



Bill Pattison

April 30, 1950 - June 16, 2020

William “Bill” Pattison died of natural causes at home in Austin, Texas on June 16, 2020.

William Pattison was born April 30, 1950 in Staten Island, New York to George A. Pattison and Ramona Ribes Pattison.

He attended St. Rita’s Elementary School, Monsignor Farrell High School, and received his BA

at St. Michael’s in Vermont. He was a competitive athlete choosing basketball as his sport

through college. In high school, his teammates nicknamed him Captain Crunch; he had a mean

jump shot! His passion for basketball was evident to all who played with and against him.

Bill’s career path was in the food service industry. Beginning in Southern California, he worked

at Jack in the Box as a District Manager, working his way up to Regional Franchise Consultant,

and moved to Austin to operate the restaurants. In the mid-90s, he owned Little Italy, a local

restaurant serving authentic Italian food. After the closing of Little Italy, Bill worked at AISD for

15 years managing middle school cafeterias. Cooking and serving food was in

his heart and
soul.

While in Southern California, Bill met and fell in love with Gale Stoll, originally from Taylor,

Texas. They married in 1988, moved to Austin, and had two beautiful daughters, Kelly Diane

and Erin Kathleen. Kelly is working in Austin in customer service, and Erin is a kindergarten

teacher in Bryan. He was a very proud father who loved cooking for and joking around with

them. We are thankful for the memories made at the dinner table talking about food, sports,

news, and life. Our conversations about every facet of life will be cherished forever. His food

was an expression of love to him, and he damn sure had lots of love to spread!

Bill was an amazing athlete, cook, father, husband, brother, son, and best friend. His sense of

humor, immense wisdom, and work ethic were attributes that he passed down to his two

daughters. His laughter always filled the room, usually due to one of his crude jokes or silly

comments. He was truly the master of a classic dad joke. Bill was an incredible father and

husband, constantly reminding his family of how proud he was of the women we became, and

the things we've accomplished and overcome in life. He was loved by all who knew him and will

be infinitely missed.

He is survived by his older sister Patti Powell in Ogden, Utah, and younger brother, Robbie

Pattison in Manhattan, New York. In lieu of flowers, you may make a donation to the American Heart Association in memory of Bill.

Tribute Wall



“ *Bill Pattison*

October 14, 2022 at 12:02 PM



“ *I played ball with Bill at St.Michaels and roomed with him on road trips..great guy..prayers and good thoughts for Bill and his family...*

Gene cizynski - August 11, 2022 at 03:19 PM



“ *Billy's locker was next to mine at Farrell
We had a game day ritual, as we left school I would say “take no prisoners Billy “ he would say back “you got it Danny”
Only one game this didn't happen, senior year one of our classmates fathers owned a bar which he closed one Saturday night and allowed the seniors to have a private party. In all honesty due to circumstances out of my control I remember little about most of the night but remember somehow arriving at the Annadale train station to go home only to find Billy leading a parade of inebriated Farrell men on top of the 3rd rail, which I of course joined. The next day Billy had to play against a guy named Lou Alcindor who later became Kareem Abdul Jabbar. He might have been a bit hung over but Billy held his own that day
What was so special about Bill was that he never had that jock's attitude, he was a star but without the attitude. It was an honor to have known him*

Dan Panarella - January 01, 2022 at 04:52 PM

Scott
McCarty

“ I worked for Bill for a few years. He was the most outstanding boss I've had. He had this unreal combination of business savvy and kindness. He was by far the kindest boss I ever had that was anywhere near effective, yet, he was VERY good at managing and running a business.

One afternoon when I was new working for Bill (but very experienced as a waiter), I made a glaring mistake right in front of him. I felt mortified to have done that in front of the owner. Bill noticed that, too. When he sat me down to chat, after the shift, he did his best to put my mind at ease, and that was all. He said he noticed that I had made the type of mistake experienced waiters make, not a new person type. He told me he appreciated my experience. He said weekday afternoons, it's best to attempt to run a station just the way I had tried to that weekday afternoon. And that was all we talked about.

I'll be lucky to ever have that combination of savvy and kindness in a supervisor, ever again.

Scott McCarty - November 05, 2020 at 05:02 PM

RS

“ Billy & I had one class together in Senior year when they finally released us from compulsory classes. We took Great Issues with George Kochman on history & politics. It was interesting since guys who were or had been sports oriented got some education.. Joe Sullivan was also in that class. If we had Ray Kennedy it would have been the perfect storm. Bill had been the HS star of Basketball . Glassmacher might differ but Billy could hit a jump shot from the top of the key. It went up, he turned and headed back knowing that it was in. He had a way of shaking his head like yeah.
RIP

robert semler - June 29, 2020 at 02:11 PM

JP

“ To the family of Bill Patterson So sorry for your loss It is truly a loss for everyone who knew Bill In our freshman year in high school I played basketball with Bill, it was then that we nicknamed him Cap'n Crunch in 1964. I believe that the cereal had just come out around that time after our basketball practices I picture your dad and I and a few others in the locker room harmonizing to the song “sealed with a kiss” by Brian Hyland. We graduated high school in 1968 and had our first class reunion 20 years later in 1988 on Staten Island The next day, I flew to California on vacation. that evening I met up with Bill and his wife (to be) for dinner they were about to embark on their first Jack-in-the-Box venture. I even brought pictures of our 20 year reunion which Billy enjoyed seeing in those days we had Polaroid cameras with instant photos so I was able to share those pictures with him. although few of us have had contact with Bill over the last 50 years, he left an impression on us all and he will be missed sincerely , Johnny Perrino Monsignor Farrell high school class of 68

John Perrino - June 29, 2020 at 10:42 AM

KP



Kelly Pattison - June 29, 2020 at 11:21 AM

LB

“ Rest In Peace brother Bill.

Louis Blom - June 29, 2020 at 12:03 AM

KP



Kelly Pattison - June 29, 2020 at 11:21 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories



Austin Natural Funerals - June 27, 2020 at 09:53 AM

JS

We crossed paths on the basket ball court and become friends. You will be truly missed. Rest in eternal peace. Brother Joe Skinner

Joseph M. Skinner Sr. - June 29, 2020 at 01:36 AM

JS

Sincere sorrow for you loss to the Patterson family.

Joseph M. Skinner Sr. - June 29, 2020 at 01:39 AM

KB

Billy was my classmate at St. Rita's Elementary on Bradley Ave.in Staten Island ,NY. On Wednesday's we would get out early and head to Cromwell Center.Cromwell Center was a pier in Tompkinsville with like 15 courts..Billy and I were shooting around on Wednesday afternoon, and these two fellas challenged us . This was when we were in 8th grade . We had to play to 10 ,Winner takes it out .Well! they did not know how great Billy Pattison was!!.They told us we could take the ball out . We score 10 points in a row. They dd not take a shot .They left and said "Nice game"Billy was my classmate and I followed his career in Basketball at Monsignor Farrell and then at St. Michael's in Vermont. He had an easy,pleasant nice going way about him .I will miss Billy Pattison .RIP.. .

Kenny BROWN - June 29, 2020 at 06:34 AM

ED

RIP Billy, I will always remember your smile and laugh and the BIG HEART. You were the big lovable bear. So many great memories we shared and created in our teen years and young adult hood. Hope there is a nice court for you to play on in Heaven. Love, Eddie

ed - June 29, 2020 at 08:49 AM

JM

My sincerest sympathies to Billy's family. I was a close friend while at St. Rita's, and then at Farrell. Billy's dad introduced him and I to tennis, I have fond memories of playing football in the yard behind his house, and gaining nourishment from eating grapes from his grandmother's grape vines. He was always easy going, and never let his basketball success go to his head. No one could have anything but fond, positive memories of Billy RIP.

John Marazzo - June 29, 2020 at 09:43 AM



Billy and I grew up together. We were friends through St. Rita's and Farrell. At the time we were all gym rats but Billy was different. He always practiced. He made himself a better basketball player. It is no surprise that he had the same work ethic throughout his life.

He also was a funny guy. I am sorry for his passing.

Robert Messina - June 29, 2020 at 10:38 AM



RIP Billy! I have fond memories of Billy playing with and against him at Todt Hill Projects. I was 2 years behind him at Msgr Farrell but he never treated me as an under class man. Always with a nice hello or a word of encouragement Thanks for that Billy

Ed Letendre - June 29, 2020 at 12:04 PM