



Eugenie Alice Paul Krafft

February 1, 1923 - March 4, 2017

Eugenie (Jeanie) Alice Krafft, 94, died peacefully at home on Saturday, March 4, 2017, after a short illness.

The daughter of William Eugene Paull and Edna Brown Paull, she was born in Ponchatoula, Louisiana on February 1, 1923. She graduated from Ponchatoula High School in 1939 and attended Southeastern Louisiana College until 1941 when she married her high school sweetheart, Emil Edward Krafft, who had joined the United States Navy the year before.

After the war, Jeanie moved with her husband as his engineering work took him from Louisiana to Georgia to Delaware, and finally to Tullahoma, Tennessee where she has resided since 1955.

When her children were in school, Jeanie was active in her church, St. Paul the Apostle Catholic Church, often volunteering to cook meals for visiting priests as well as participating in the Altar Society. She was a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Shady Grove Garden Club, the Tullahoma Woman's Club, The World Organization of China Painters, and the Senior Center Porcelain Artists of Huntsville, Alabama. In addition, she spent many years in researching her family's genealogy. She attended Motlow State Community College in 1970, where she studied history and art.

Mrs. Krafft was preceded in death by her husband of seventy-four years, Emil Edward Krafft, and an infant son, Christopher Edward Krafft. She is survived by four daughters, Mary Jean Moore (James) of Covington, Louisiana; Katherine Butler (Bernard) of Brentwood, Tennessee; Karen Fatheree of Trophy Club, Texas; and Candace Lynch (Brian) of Normandy, Tennessee; eight grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren.

Private services will be held in Ponchatoula, Louisiana at Sand Hill Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Hospice Compassus of Tullahoma, Tennessee or to a charity of personal choice.

Online condolences may be made at www.davesculbertsonfuneralhome.com. Daves-Culbertson Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Eugenie Alice Paul Krafft*

January 25, 2023 at 12:28 AM

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“ Len and I first met Emil, Jeanie and Tara the dog when we were on a gas pipeline project in Skikda, Algeria. I also had a dog with me; a three-month old Westie puppy. Emil and Len worked on engineering assignments while Jeanie and I learned how to keep house in the construction camp. We each had a "villa": a modular house and they were nicely furnished, actually, but the windows had no screens and there were lots of flies. One topic of conversation during the early days was how to create "screens" from plastic mesh. We all eventually succeeded in getting at least a few windows screened to give us cross-ventilation. The ladies were driven into town once a week for grocery shopping and we enjoyed exploring the various markets, stores and bakeries. A favorite item was a sort of pizza-like product along with what we all called "camel tracks". Camel tracks are palmiers, I later discovered, but they will always be camel tracks to me. Pizza was the food all of us missed the most from the US. The pizza substitute always had anchovies on it and that suited some of us more than others. Turkeys purchased for Thanksgiving dinner looked as if they had been in an auto accident as they were cleaned through an incision in the side of the rather skinny birds.

Emil, Jeanie, Len and I also traveled throughout the country when the opportunity presented. It was often an adventure; frequently very beautiful and always very interesting. Emil and Jeanie went on to other assignments overseas but Len and I came back to the US and worked on projects here. Emil and Jeanie kept in touch and we enjoyed visits back and forth, the most recent being a visit to Tullahoma before Emil passed away. It was so nice to meet Jeanie's "girls". She was so proud of them and the grandchildren and shared photos with us often. I loved getting to see some of Jeanie's porcelain work and Emil's gardening. They were both such interesting and interested people. Always looking to learn something new about something or someone and always doing good things in this world. We feel privileged to have known them and will turn back to our happy memories often.

Len and Diane Druian

Diane Druian - March 13, 2017 at 07:19 PM