

Sally Fulton Burke

June 6, 2015

From her husband:

Sally Burke, née Sally Foster Fulton, died on June 6, 2015, in Las Vegas NV, of metastatic melanoma complicated by a pulmonary embolism. She is survived by her husband; her sisters, Barbara Fulton Loughman and Mary Line Fulton (MHC, class of 1968), her brother, John Ramsay Fulton; her four children; and, nine grandchildren.

“Grieve not for her,
Rejoice that you knew her,
And that she touched your heart.”

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From her son, Andrew: “This world isn't going to be the same without one of our greatest. You graced us and shaped us with your love, intelligence and elegance. Rest in peace Mom, we will love you and miss you until the end of time.”

Her ashes were scattered, along with ashes of her favorite dogs, at sunset off Sandia Crest on what would have been her 76th birthday. Her memorial tribute (“*Tribute*” button) includes the [celebration held for her in Albuquerque, recorded earlier that same day](#)

From classmate Amy Connard Laidlaw:

Sally and I were roommates for our first 3 years at Mt. Holyoke, almost like a big sister to her slightly younger, immature roommate and her parents in Wellesley Hills were just as welcoming and nice as could be - I envied Sally's grace, her confidence in her own funny self, especially her beautiful long legs - Sally was 5'9" tall, weighed 113 lbs. our freshman year - we've been in touch sporadically ever since, especially since I retired in 2000, met her and Gary (also a lot of fun and seemed to be the perfect match) in Albuquerque, in Santa Fe, in California. I never did get to Las Vegas when she was there, couldn't possibly have kept up with her on the golf course. Sally loved her adopted Western states and there was no way she could be persuaded to come back East and visit the old stamping grounds: so mostly Christmas cards, lately e-cards from the one who had her own software business before many of us even owned computers.

Sally wrote the best and funniest Christmas letters ever - we'll be so sad not to have it this year, maybe Gary will keep it up - we send cards with letters, too, often with pictures of our children and grandchildren. Sally had almost the same amount as I: 4 children, 9 grandchildren (we're 4/10) but never a mention of any at Christmas, always the dogs, pictures, stories. I'm fearful that Rush is gone but, of course, all the dogs were staunch conservatives but talking politics with Sally herself was to be avoided. I hope to meet at least one of Sally's offspring one day; she was proud of them, just a good hearted, unpretentious, very bright girl with strong opinions. I never thought Sally would disappear so suddenly, an unlikely but much cared for old friend whom I still miss.