



Jack Edward Norton

October 31, 2013

August 5, 1946 - October 26, 2013

JACK EDWARD NORTON

Jack was born in Tulsa, Oklahoma, on August 5, 1946, to Cecil and Betty (Richards) Norton and passed away October 26, 2013. He lost his battle with cancer at age 67. Jack was a 1964 graduate of Central High School in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and attended the University of Tulsa.

Jack's family and many devoted friends will miss his sardonic sense of humor and his beautiful heart. He was the "go to guy" when it came to politics, religion and world events. You never knew what his unpredictable point of view would be.

Jack and Jo Lynn Chick were co-owners of Tulsa's New City Café in the Whittier district. Not only was the food simply great but it became a gathering place for an eclectic crowd. He will be remembered by those from the Nine of Cups, Boston Avenue Market, Nicole's at Utica Square and Café Ole. He will be missed at many local "watering holes" where he enjoyed talking to people. He was also known in the local art scene and enjoyed working on his own artistic endeavors. Many thanks go to those friends and caregivers who lovingly gave of themselves during this transition.

He was preceded in death by life partner and love of his life Jo Lynn Chick, brother-in-law Tom Taylor and parents Cecil and Betty Norton.

Jack is survived by Sydney Tucker, daughter of Jo Lynn Chick, Tulsa, Oklahoma; sister Cathy (Norton) Taylor, Tulsa, Oklahoma; niece Robin (Williams) Hicks and husband Chuck Hicks and son Benjamin Hicks, Tulsa, Oklahoma; niece Corey Wren Williams and husband Greg (Skee) Raskin and daughters Lily and Sophie Raskin, Tulsa, Oklahoma; nephew David Taylor and wife Rosa Taylor and daughters, Mesquite, Texas; niece Jamie (Taylor) Hudson and husband Andrew Hudson and children, Lumberton, Texas; cousin Anita Cox Miller and husband Lowell Miller, Broken Arrow, Oklahoma; cousin Letha Lee Cox Dolowitz, San Francisco, California; cousin Sharon Cox Vanderlan and husband Don Vanderlan, San Juan Capistrano, California.

Friends and family are invited to a gathering to share memories of Jack on Saturday, November 16, 2013, at 4PM. You may call 918-510-2284 for further information.

Memorial donations may be made to TGAS (Tulsa Girls Art School) and TAC (Tulsa Artists Coalition) or the charity of your choice.

Share memories online at www.SerenityTulsa.com

Services

Memorial Service: November 16, 2013 at 4:00 call 918-510-2284 for information.

Facts

Born: August 5, 1946

Place of Birth: Tulsa, OK

Death: October 26, 2013

Place of Death: Tulsa, OK

Occupation: Artist

Tribute Wall

RP

“ Jack. My first boss and one who became a respected mentor to me. I loved working at New City Cafe as a 15 and 16 year old dishwasher. He always wore flip flops and was so much fun, so ready to go deep or crack a joke. He'd always collect the broken dishes for his art work. I truly miss him and think fondly and often of him. And of Jo. Peace and love.
Robin pollard



Robin Pollard - April 05, 2020 at 01:36 AM

GH

“ gary lee hufstedler
1529 east 13th
apt.
tulsa,oklahoma 74120
bros houligan

met jack at central high, in 1964. then our paths met again, 1992 when jack started working at bros houligan.. We worked to gether for ten years. he was a very special person.
gary 11-18-2013

gary lee hufstedler - November 19, 2013 at 09:39 PM

MA

“ *Running, leaping, and cavorting through the tall grass are you?
Dearest Jack.
As always, holding you close in my heart and mind.
Forever.
Much love,
your crazy little wombat.*

marianne - November 04, 2013 at 06:48 PM

FT

“ *aka Archer Hunter and vice versa... was a man of great resolve, steadfastness and determination. However gifted he might have been he stayed shy about standing in the light of another. Jack invented the 1st television with a homemade mute, he knew even then it was just a matter of time before unplugging the whole damn thing! He was also the only person I know that could wear flip-flops during the winter, it must have been that indian blood he always talked about. We shared a common bond when it came to excelling and striving for the common good, for these are the things which made him truly happy.... though I wished sometimes he had let up a bit on the demands of himself, he never left my heart or the texture of my being.*

Fred Thornbrugh - November 02, 2013 at 12:37 AM