

Richard Joseph Hooton, Jr., USMC/USA (Ret.)

(July 02, 1941 - March 24, 2022)

Colonel Richard “Dick” J. Hooton, Jr., USMC/USA (Ret.), 80, passed away on Thursday, March 24, 2022. Dick is the son of the late Ada Holland (Castleberry, AL) and Richard J. Hooton, Sr., of Pensacola, his father being part of the Bonifay-Gonzalez families.



Dick was born and raised in Pensacola, he graduated from PHS in 1959, attended University of Georgia playing football as a walk on, then attended PJC ultimately graduating from UWF, BA in sociology, in 1974. He began his USMC career in 1961, being designated a Naval Aviator in 1963. He served his country for 31 years, including 3 tours in Vietnam.

Personal decorations include the Silver Star, 2 Distinguished Flying Crosses, 52 Air Medals, and 2 Navy Commendation medals.

Dick Hooton had a variety of interests after he retired in 1992. He served for several years on the Pensacola Opera Board of Trustees ending in 2020, and his love for Pavarotti and Puccini was well-known throughout the opera community.

Very active in the camellia community, he was president and board member of the Gulf Coast Camellia Society. His love, however, was the Pensacola Camellia Club where he served on the Board for many years. With hundreds of camellias in his yard on Escambia Bay, he delighted in each and every one, attending camellia shows and showing his flowers in Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, and Florida. He was a certified American Camellia Society show judge for many years. Dick won many awards for his beautiful flowers and was known throughout the camellia community for lending a helping hand to novices and judges alike.

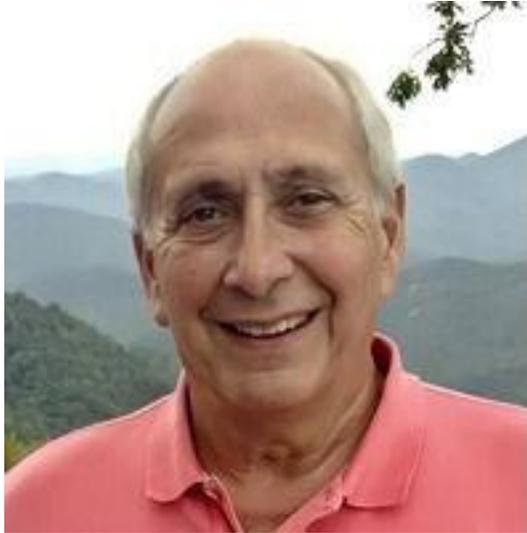
Those left to cherish his memory include, his wife of 57 years, Bette (Capasso), of Shelton, CT; a daughter, Anne, of Pensacola; sons, Richard III (Faith) and Joshua (April), of North Carolina; numerous friends and family also survive. Dick Hooton was one tough guy, and he leaves a legacy of strength and courage to guide his family.

Our heartfelt thanks to Covenant Care Hospice and Dr. Hakim and his team at Ascension Sacred Heart, especially PA Holly Crawford.

2022, at 9:00 AM, the Very Reverend Joseph Callipare, Celebrant. Inurnment will follow at Barrancas National Cemetery with military honors being accorded by the US Marine Corps at 10:30am..

In lieu of flowers, please remember Covenant Hospice of Pensacola, the Pensacola Camellia Club or Basilica of St. Michael the Archangel Endowment Fund, P.O. Box 12423, Pensacola, FL 32591.

“Among the honors, postings, promotions, and medals that have been awarded me, the one in which I take most pride is to be able to say, ‘I am a marine’.”



Stephen Charles Trawick, 78, of Pensacola, passed away peacefully, surrounded by his family, on Friday, March 25, 2022.

Steve was born in Pensacola on May 27, 1943, to Nellie Staples and Ralph Trawick. He grew up in East Hill and attended Pensacola High School ('61) where he excelled in athletics and academics and made lifelong friendships. Steve attended Emory University and was a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. At Emory, Steve met his beloved wife, Lucy Lee Bassett. After graduating, Steve did post graduate work at Auburn University, which left him a lifelong Auburn fan. He realized his grade school dream of becoming an orthodontist by attending Emory University Dental and Orthodontic school. Steve proudly served as an officer in the U.S. Navy Reserves and remained a strong supporter of our country's military throughout his life. He returned home to Pensacola in 1972 where he enjoyed his orthodontic practice in Escambia and Santa Rosa counties for more than 40 years. He was loved by his many patients and staff. He never forgot a face or name and took great pride in doing excellent work and making people smile. Steve was a board-certified member of the American Association of Orthodontists. He raised his family on Woodland Bayou in Gulf Breeze, enjoying every sunset and bluebird day.

He was passionate about helping others, volunteering for Children's Medical Services, and providing critical dental services on many dental mission trips in Central and South America for more than 20 years. He loved having a purpose or a task to perform, and he never let a day go by without accomplishing something. He was a hunter, fisherman, scuba diver, sailor, farmer, beekeeper and wood worker.

Even after he retired and sold his practice, Steve continued to work. For years, he helped a friend manage and grow his orthodontic practice in Mobile, AL, and he also

taught dentistry at the LECOM School of Dental Medicine.

Steve and Lucy loved to travel the world together. They joyfully built a home in the mountains of Highlands, NC, which they named "Turkey Hill" after the many turkeys that visited the property. In Highlands, Steve enjoyed reconnecting with many friends from his Emory days and also developing new friendships.

In his final years, Steve built a new home on the same property where he grew up in East Hill. He walked the neighborhood every day and loved to reminisce of his childhood experiences there.

He lived by the motto, "Work Hard, Play Hard" and he could always be located at any gathering by the cadence and volume of his laugh.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Nellie and Ralph Trawick; his sister, Marjorie Bates; and his brother, Barry Trawick.

He is survived by his wife of 55 years, Lucy Bassett Trawick; his son, John Trawick (Karla) of Pensacola; his daughter, Ginny Scheck (Paul) of Orlando; his daughter, Kathryn Hendrix (Jeff) of Gulf Breeze; his daughter, Stephanie Parker (Tom) of Charlotte; his son, Taylor Trawick (Logan) of New Orleans; and his 13 grandchildren, Richard Wilson, Helen and John Brewer Trawick; Rebecca, Peter and Joseph Scheck; Stephen, Bennett and Carolyn Hendrix; and Lucy Lee, Thomas and Jake Parker, all of whom loved him and knew him as "Pop."

A memorial service will be held 11:00am, Wednesday, March 30, 2022, at Trinity Presbyterian Church with a reception following at the church.

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation in Steve's memory to the Rally Foundation for Childhood Cancer or the Wounded Warrior Project.

He was laughter. He was light. He was loved.