



## Mr. Charles H. "Tootsie" Marcum Jr.

August 24, 1947 - September 5, 2020

Charles H. "Tootsie" Marcum, Jr., 73, passed away on September 5, 2020 at the Baptist Medical Center in San Antonio, Texas. He was born in Louisville, Kentucky to Charles and Dorothy Meents Marcum. Tootsie is survived by his loving wife of 49 years, Andrea, his children Trisha Ramirez of San Antonio, Texas and Kevin (wife, Laura Jorge) Marcum of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma and his grandchildren, Zachery and Austin Ramirez and Elixiva and Abigail Marcum.

Tootsie was the oldest of nine children and grew up in the Shelby Park Neighborhood. He was well known for his athletic ability, particularly in baseball and softball. He played baseball in the Germantown Little League, where he made the Major League All-Star team, and later played softball for Sam's Boys, Ken's Boys and St. Vincent de Paul. He was an accomplished sports referee and official. Golf was also a game he learned to love, despite the attraction his golf balls had for the water. He was known for his candor and storytelling. His childhood and adolescent nickname was Tootsie because he was born with two teeth. As an adult, people knew him as Chuck.

He graduated from St. Paul grade school on Jackson Street and was a proud 1965 graduate of Trinity High School. Tootsie joined the Air Force in 1968. During his station in Wichita Falls, Texas, he met the love of his life, Andrea Skolnik, who was also in the Air Force. They were married in 1971. He always

said that Andrea was the best thing that ever happened to him – and his family unanimously agrees.

Tootsie's Air Force career took him around the world including stations in Germany, Turkey, Texas, Alaska, Delaware, Japan and Arizona. Always the storyteller, he never failed to entertain his family with his military exploits and assignments (to the extent he was allowed). He was selected to represent the Air Force for many years on their baseball and fast pitch softball teams.

He retired from the Air Force in 1988, in Tucson, Arizona where he resided until 2015 before moving to San Antonio, Texas to be closer to his children. In retirement, he was a jack of all trades, working in various management positions, driving a school bus and working at a casino on an Indian reservation.

Tootsie was predeceased by his parents and his brother, Robbie. He is also survived by his brothers and their wives, Herbie and Debi, Russell and Nina, and Darryl and Rita, as well as his sisters and their husbands, Debbie and Bobby Glasser, Karen and Lance Pagano (Telford, TN), Lisa and Paul Lattis and Cheryl and Art Rothgerber. He will be dearly missed by his beloved dogs Annie and Harley.

Tootsie faced many health challenges later in life, particularly related to cancer and kidney disease. He fought as any brave military man would, with pride and dignity. The family is grateful for the support of so many caregivers, especially Dr. Lovelesh Manocha.

Funeral arrangements are being handled by Mission Park Funeral Chapels South of San Antonio, Texas. A memorial service is scheduled for Thursday, September 10 at 2 PM Louisville time.

Please feel free to sign the online guest book, leave your condolences, and view the funeral services online at [Missionparks.com](http://Missionparks.com).

Expressions of sympathy can be made to the American Cancer Society, the National Kidney Foundation, or the Humane Society.

# Previous Events

## Funeral Service

SEP **10**. 1:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories

1700 SE Military Dr

San Antonio, TX 78214

(210) 924-4242

<https://www.missionparks.com/>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mission Park Funeral Chapels & Cemeteries created a Webcast in memory of Mr. Charles H. "Tootsie" Marcum Jr.*



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**Mission Park Funeral Chapels & Cemetery** - September 09, 2020 at 01:27 PM



“ *Mission Park Funeral Chapels & Cemeteries created a Tribute Video in memory of Mr. Charles H. "Tootsie" Marcum Jr.*



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**Mission Park Funeral Chapels & Cemetery** - September 08, 2020 at 05:33 PM

HR

“ *My sincere condolences to all of Tootsie's loved ones, and may he now rest in peace from all his physical challenges.*

*I first met Tootsie when we played in Germantown Little League, and we had a mutual friend--John Salvagne--who lived near him on Camp Street. Tootsie became an integral part of all the baseball, softball and touch football games that we played in Shelby Park for many years. (As did Herbie and sometimes Russell.) As he grew into a teen, he became one of the best slow-pitch hurlers I ever saw, although he was a darn good outfielder too. His many awesome catches in left center field against Okolona Baptist in the Playsquare Park tournament in Jeffersonville even had the Baptists cussing!*

*Our group of friends was very tight, and we had too many adventures to recount here, especially with Sam's Boys. We didn't see each other much over the years after he joined the Air Force, but the times we did, he was the same old Tootsie! I am glad that he was able to get together for lunch with "the old gang" about three or four years ago--we all told Tootsie stories and had a great time together again.*

*God Bless You, my friend.*

*Harry Rothgerber  
Louisville, KY*

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**Harry Rothgerber** - September 11, 2020 at 07:52 AM

TR

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Trisha Ramirez** - September 10, 2020 at 08:32 PM

KM

“ My Father, My Hero.

*A man of integrity, which sometimes was misunderstood as ‘mean’ but never disrespectful. To quote my father, “Sometimes people need to hear the truth and I will definitely be the one that steps up to deliver the message.” His extreme discipline, honesty, and love for family created that balance in life that most desire to achieve. Definitely not a man of many words. Instead, Dad lived every moment through ‘actions speak louder than words.’ (Unless words were necessary to prove a point) Dad did not have to say a word for people to know he was in the room...he demanded respect, not because he was feared (although I am confident he could hold his own) but because he was a leader. Hardest working man that never had just one job...it is difficult to be a leader of men (general term) while maintaining respect for oneself. He instilled a work ethic, wrapped entirely around respect; in me, that I hope makes him proud. His love for family and life was shown through his dedication and sacrifice with everything he did. I have never met a more respectful man in my life and say with no hesitation that I am honored to carry that torch for as long as it takes*

*I would be remiss to mention my father’s love for Kentucky Basketball...GO BIG BLUE!*

*Charles Hubert Marcum will be sadly missed, not just by the individuals in his life, but the world itself. The world needs more people like My Father...My Hero!*

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**Kevin Marcum** - September 10, 2020 at 08:29 AM

LP

“ We remember going to Atlantic City with you an Chuck. What a weekend, anything that could go wrong went wrong. The birds, the hotel, the room, the bed, the water the maid, the car and the store And all the time there is Chuck making all kind of funny remarks. Just think we could have been millionaires with everything that went wrong that weekend.

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**Lou and Pat** - September 09, 2020 at 08:52 PM

BB

“ Rest In Peace, Pop Marcum! I will be forever in our debt for teaching me to be a man!

*Branden Baird*

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**Branden Baird** - September 09, 2020 at 07:43 PM

AR

“ Before I was so fortunate to marry his sister Cheryl and get to know him better, Tootsie was a legend in my own mind. Having a brother who was 8 years older than me, and whom I look up to, I heard stories about Tootsie when I was 10 or 11 years old. He and my brother Harry were friends and teammates on various softball teams. I overheard or was directly told many Tootsie tales. And the image I painted from those stories was ALWAYS positive. I can say that after becoming his brother-in-law, my opinion of him only got better. He always treated me fairly and respectfully, and our times together were so comfortable and friendly. My biggest regret is that we did not see enough of each other due to his Air Force service and his residency outside of Louisville. But we both were in our comfort zone during visits. One special visit was in 2004, when Tootsie and Andrea visited and stayed at our home during Kentucky Derby week. Both were very interested in attending the Derby. And, despite my affinity for the race, I had never been to the Derby. So my first Derby in person was with Tootsie and Andrea. Of course, with no tickets, we were destined for the infield on a rainy day, which didn't deter him or Andrea. About 90 minutes before the race, a huge thunderstorm struck and we were helpless against the pelting rain and gusty winds. We all knew right away that an indelible memory had been created, and that's how I will always remember Smarty Jones' victory. It was a BLAST! While I'm convinced that many more memories like this would have been created had he lived in Louisville, I'm so grateful for the ones that I have, which are probably amplified because of the infrequency of our visits. Nonetheless, I'm so happy that I became the brother in law of such a legend. My heart goes out to Andrea, Trisha and Kevin during these days of remembrance of their husband and father, to his grandchildren, and to all his brothers and sisters who loved him so much. May God bless you all. Tootsie, I'll see you on the golf course in heaven someday. There's no water up there so no ball retriever is necessary.

With Love,  
Art Rothgerber

**Art Rothgerber** - September 09, 2020 at 07:42 PM

KD

“ MY CONDOLENCES GO OUT TO THE MARCUM FAMILY. HE WILL BE MISSED. I GREW UP IN THE SHELBY PARK NEIGHBORHOOD AND KNEW TOOTSIE FROM PLAYING SOFTBALL WITH HIM FOR SO MANY YEARS.. HE WAS A GOOD GUY AND HAD A GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR. HE WAS ALSO A GOOD PLAYER, ESPECIALLY AT PITCHING. THE ONE MEMORY I HAVE PLAYING WITH TOOTSIE AT SHELBY PARK WAS THE TIME THAT A GUY ON THE OPPOSING TEAM HIT A LINE DRIVE AT TOOTSIE. HE COULDN'T GET HIS GLOVE UP IN TIME TO FIELD IT, AND IT HIT HIM ON THE LEFT SIDE OF HIS HEAD AND RICHOCTET OVER TO OUR FIRST BASE MEN, HARRY ROTHGERBER, WHO CAUGHT IT ON THE FLY, AND STEP ON FIRST TO DOUBLE UP THE GUY THAT WAS ON FIRST, FOR A DOUBLE PLAY. LUCKILY, TOOTSIE WAS NOT NOT HURT SERIOUSLY. IT KNOCKED HIM DOWN, BUT HE GOT UP FAIRLY FAST, FOR AS HARD AS THAT BALL WAS HIT., WHEN EVER WE TALK ABOUT THE OLD DAYS OF PLAYING SOFTBALL, THE GUYS ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT PLAY. IT STUCK IN OUR MINDS. TOOTSIE ALWAYS LAUGHED WHEN WE BROUGHT IT UP.

**KENNY DEWITT** - September 09, 2020 at 11:56 AM



“ *Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Mr. Charles H. "Tootsie" Marcum Jr..*



September 08, 2020 at 08:22 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



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**Mission Park Funeral Chapels & Cemetery** - September 07, 2020 at 05:16 PM