



Harold G. Kuppers Sr.

July 3, 1933 - March 25, 2025

Harold G. Kuppers, Sr., 91, of San Antonio, TX passed away quietly on March 25, 2025. A lifelong civil servant, Harold dedicated his career to public service. He devoted over 20 years to the Texas Highway Department (TxDOT) and another 20 years to the Bexar County Public Works Department, acquiring rights-of-way to build and improve Texas roadways. During his 40 years of service, he was instrumental in developing the Interstate Highway System in South Texas and improving numerous county roads in Bexar County. Harold was also an Army Veteran. Although not deployed to Korea, he proudly served during the Korean War. While on active duty, he served as a Heavy Mortarman in the 27th Infantry Regiment 'Wolfhounds,' part of the 25th Infantry Division, stationed at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. He also served as an Infantryman in the U.S. Army Reserves' 90th Infantry Division, known as the 'Tough Ombres'.

Harold was also a man of many stories; he loved talking about family, travel and the Army. He had a story for almost any topic that arose. Travel was another passion of Harold's, and when his health limited his mobility, he explored the world virtually through Google Earth and YouTube. Harold G. Kuppers, Sr., born on July 3, 1933, in San Antonio, TX to Henry and Edith Kuppers, and he graduated from Central Catholic High School. He is preceded in death by his twin brother, Henry Kuppers, who died at birth, and wife of over 50 years, Linda M. Kuppers. He is survived by his children, Harold

Kuppers Jr., Michael (Jeannette) Kuppers, Karen Kuppers (James Dietzel), Kristine Flores, and his grandchildren, Andrew (Hillary) Kuppers, Emily Kuppers, Brandin (BiBi) Alvizo, Denise (Derek) Cruz, and David and Danielle Vasquez, and great grandchildren, Mason Cruz, Brian Alvizo, and Thomas Kuppers.

A private memorial service will be held on April 25, 2025, for family. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to a charity of your choice.

Tribute Wall

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“ We all called him "Googie". I was told that Nana called him "Shugie" when he was little and he couldn't say it, so it came out Googie. I know Linda called him Harold, but he was always Googie to me, and always will be. R I P, Googie. And tell everyone I miss them.

Kathi Robinson - April 16, 2025 at 08:46 PM