

## Charles Hamilton Clawson

November 6, 1922 - February 13, 2017

Charles Hamilton Clawson of Fort Myers Beach, Florida passed away peacefully with his loving family by his side on Monday, February 13, 2017 following a brief illness. He was 94 years old.

Charles was born on November 6, 1922 in Cleveland, Ohio, the proud son of Hannah (Schustrich) and Robert J. Clawson. He was a combat veteran during World War II serving as a member of the United States Marine Corps for three and a half years in the South Pacific. He was also a minor league baseball player in the Pittsburgh Pirates organization reaching the AAA level for the York White Roses. Charles always loved the thrill of competitive sports and was an avid swimmer, tennis player, outdoorsman and later a happy beach walker. In 1947, he married the love of his life, Barbara E. (Wood) Clawson, and the happy couple remained together for nearly 70 years. Charles also attended Texas A & M University and Grove City College before accepting employment as a sales representative for Brodhead-Garrett. His dedication and hard work earned many promotions, culminating with his appointment as President, Chief Executive Officer and Chairman of the Board until his retirement in 1979. Charles and Barbara enjoyed several more years as residents of Chagrin Falls, Ohio until moving to Fort Myers Beach in 1987.

He leaves to cherish his memory his devoted wife Barbara; his loving children Charles H. Clawson (Tamara Chapman) of Denver, Colorado, Ann Rice (T.R.) of Denver, Colorado, Michael Robert Clawson (Latra Szal) of Austin, Texas, Patrick J. Clawson formerly of Naples, Florida and now of Phoenix, Arizona and Chris Rabussay (Cristoph) of Tempe, Arizona; his beloved grandchildren Hailey, Caitlin, Charlie, Patrick, Michael, Nicholas, Erin, Patrick Jr. and Julia; his adoring sister Jean Hackett and his many, dearly loved nieces and nephews. Charles was also proud to be a friend and mentor to many young people throughout the years and was considered like another Dad to the extended Stryker and Branch families. He also leaves behind a number of extended family members and a great many more people who were proud to call him a friend.

A Memorial Mass for Charles will be celebrated by Father Zenon Kurzyna at Church of the

Ascension, 6025 Estero Boulevard, Fort Myers Beach, Florida 33931, (239) 463-6754 on Saturday, February 18, 2017 at 11:00 AM.

In lieu of flowers, the family suggests a contribution in memory of Charles be made to the Wounded Warrior Project, P.O. Box 758517, Topeka, Kansas 66675-8517, www.woundedwarriorproject.org, (855) 448-3997 or to the Maryknoll Sisters, P.O. Box 317, Maryknoll, New York 10545, www.maryknollsisters.org, (914) 941-7575.

To share a story, leave a tribute or to offer condolences to the family at this difficult time please visit Charles' memorial webpage at www.fortmyersmemorial.com and sign his guestbook.

## **Events**

## FEB Funeral Mass 11:00AM

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Church Of The Ascension Fort Myers Beach, FL, US

## Comments



Charles Clawson touched so many us in such a way that words are not enough to express. Truly one of the best individuals you will ever get to meet and blessed to know.

I am truly honored and blessed to have been a part of his journey. Memories of daily laughter fill my heart and I think of Charles and smile. His spirit is with us and he will always be in our hearts forever.

Christine LaValle

christine lavalle - February 17 at 09:21 AM



**66** Thanks, Liz, You wereso special to him! We are deeply grateful for the good care of him that you took.

ann rice - February 22 at 11:36 AM



Pam & Mac MacRae purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Charles Hamilton Clawson.



Pam & Mac MacRae - February 16 at 11:17 PM



**66** Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Charles Hamilton Clawson.



February 16 at 09:32 PM



Words cannot express the profound love and respect that we have for my uncle, Charles Clawson. Volumes could be written about his exceptional character and kindness. I am eternally grateful to Barb and Chuck for taking care of my grandparents when they had their own overwhelming responsibilities. They also taught me the meaning of family and faith and included us in their immediate family. They taught us many life lessons and the importance of positive character. I still

remember when Barb and I were moderating a political discussion many years ago between Chuck and Paul in the pool. All four of us laughed when remembering that event! We will also will miss the great stories that Chuck used to tell us about his experiences in Pennsylvania and New York. I hope that he knew how much that we love him and that he touched all of our lives.

Fondly, Annie, Paul, Andy and Julie

Anne Stryker - February 16 at 06:57 PM



Annie, I'm just reading this now. Thanks for the lovely tribute!

ann rice - February 22 at 11:30 AM



Sunny Memories was purchased for the family of Charles Hamilton Clawson.



February 16 at 06:25 PM



Words alone cannot express the profound love and respect that my family has for Chuck and Barb. The unconditional love and life lessons that they taught us can be listed in volumes. In particular, I am eternally grateful how they took care of my grandparents even though they had overwhelming responsibilities of their own. They taught me the importance of family and faith and made us a part of their immediate family. A funny memory that I still have is when Barb and I had to intervene in a political discussion that Chuck and Paul had in the pool. I will miss Chuck's positivity and funny stories that made us laugh. He will always be in our hearts and I hope that he knew how much that he was loved.

Love, Annie, Paul, Andy and Julie

Anne Stryker - February 16 at 02:28 PM



We of the Lax Family grew up in the same neighborhood as Charlie Clawson and family. Our families regularly socialized: I have vivid memories of Charlie, a big burly gentle bear with a high beam smile and blooming laugh, who made everyone feel welcomed. No one who ever played catch with him ever forgot the experience; after a few easy lobs, Charlie said, "now, Jon, just put your glove up like this". I did and he gleefully drilled the ball at break-the-sound-barrier speed right into the pocket, sending yours truly tumbling backwards. The only reason I didn't drop the ball was because it jammed in the glove; we had to pry it out. We will miss him.



Jonathan Lax - February 16 at 01:58 PM



**66** Thanks, Jon. That made me smile. We were laughing the other day about he wouldn't let us win a swimming race, even when we were 6. He would just grab us by the leg and pull us under to get ahead.

ann rice - February 22 at 11:34 AM