



## Irving A. "Whitey" Hotze

September 6, 1920 - May 13, 2006

Irving A. "Whitey" Hotze, 85, of Onondaga Hill, New York, died Saturday, May 13, 2006.

Irving was born September 6, 1920 in Syracuse, New York, the son of Emil H. and Clara (Wente) Hotze. He graduated from North High School in 1938 and received a degree in Electrical Engineering from Syracuse University in 1943. He was a member of Theta Tau and Tau Beta Pi, The Chancellors Council and a Melvin Eggers Senior Alumni Award Recipient. He was a member of The Rotary Club of Dewitt, The Cavalry Club and previously The Lake Shore Yacht and Country Club. He was an officer in the Navy Air Force in WW II and founded the I. A. Hotze Co. Inc., Manufacturers Representatives.

Irving is survived by his two nephews, Howard E. Hotze of LeRoy, New York and Frederick Hotze of Roanoke, Virginia; two nieces, Carolyn Fetzner of San Angelo, Texas and Emily Bell of Utah.

A Memorial Service will be held Friday, May 26, 2006, 11:00 a.m. at Dewitt Community Church, 3600 Erie Blvd. East, Dewitt, New York, where he was a member.

There will be no calling hours.

Contributions may be made to The American Cancer Man to Man Fund, The Rescue Mission or to a charity of choice.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Irving A. Whitey" Hotze*



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**Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home** - May 13, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *Memorial Day was not the same this year without Whitey stopping by the house to visit with my folks (Paul and Judy Hayden). I've been living in Maryland since 1995, but on many of my visits home Whitey would pull in with his Cadillac and chat for several hours (or at least until desert was served). He was a great and humble man - I miss him.*

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July 25, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ *Chris & Howie & Families,I am so sorry about Whiteysdeath, He was such a niceperson, thank goodness we have good memories to helpus carry on.My love to all of you.Claire Rutherford*

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May 26, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ There are so many memories for me attached to Whitey and this family. Growing up next door, I remember the gruff (but smiling) man who was constantly yelling for the ""G.D. Jones kids to go home"" because we just touched the wet varnish on his boat, or we were picking something out of his Mother's garden. I cannot count how many times he grumpily repaired our transistor radios, or took us for a ride in his Bonneville (usually to Howard Johnson's for ice cream). I couldn't wait for him to attend an overnight conference because that meant I could spend the evening with Mrs. Hotze luxurating in a bubble bath and Jean Nate. The dancing cuckoo clock on the kitchen wall, watching the Flintsones for the first time on a color tv set, going to the cemetery to plant flowers. Your family was a wonderful part of my childhood, and I will cherish these thoughts forever. God Bless.

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May 23, 2006 at 12:00 AM