



Alvin Victor Marks

November 17, 1930 - May 13, 2020

Alvin Victor Marks passed away on Wednesday, May 13, 2020 at the age of 89.

Beloved husband of 60 years to Kay Delcazal Marks. Loving father of Kurt Marks (Mary), Keith Marks, and Krista Marks Sabillon. Son of the late Ruth Prilleux Marks and Alvin William Marks. Brother of the late Ruth Nungesser, William Marks, and Robert Marks. Grandfather of Lindsey Gilbert, Victor Marks, Keith Marks, Jr., Rachel Marks, Will Marks, Michael Marks, Amelia Marks. Also survived by cousins, nieces and nephews.

Alvin was born in New Orleans, LA, graduated from Jesuit High School in 1947, attended West Point Military Academy, and graduated from Louisiana State University in 1953. While attending LSU, Alvin was Corps Commander of the ROTC and leader of the Pershing Rifles. Alvin was also a member of various scholastic honor societies during his years at LSU. GEAUX TIGERS!!

In his professional career, Alvin was employed as a Geologist, Loss Control Manager, Safety Engineer, and Expert Witness.

Alvin was the “life of the party,” with his infectious sense of humor. He kept his family and friends laughing with his quick wit and endless jokes.

All funeral services are private.

Comments



“ We are all so sorry for the passing of Alvino. I do remember those parties vividly. We will continue to remember how much fun he was. Truly missed by Liz McHugh & family!

Liz McHugh - May 27 at 09:36 PM



“ Kay,
I was sorry to read of your husband's passing.
Be assured of my prayers for him and for you and your family at this time.
Sincerely,
Sr. Ann Martinez. AHA '57

Sr Ann Martinez - May 19 at 11:44 AM



“ Kay, Ann Martinez just told me of your loss. I am so sorry and will keep Alvin, you and your family in my thoughts and prayers
Patsy Kennedy AHA'57

Patsy Kennedy - May 18 at 04:54 PM



“ I love your father and your family as if my own. This is truly a sad day.

Some of my fondest memories growing up were going to “the camp” with your family- swimming, boating, fishing, and getting sunburnt running crab nets.

I remember your Dad boiling up shrimp and crabs we caught just hours earlier. These were the best days of my life! I never realized the generosity of your Mom and Dad at the time, we were just kids.

I had many “First” with your family that never would have happened without your Dad’s love for life and adventure.

This may not sound like much but, it was huge deal to me as eleven or twelve year old kid. It was my first time to Ponchartrain Beach Amusement Park. We had a great time riding all the rides, even riding the scary “mouse trap”. I remember your Mom and Dad sitting on the benches smiling and watching us having all the fun.

I remember my first time riding a moped around the neighborhood. We would all argue whose turn would be next. We thought we so cool wearing old football helmets

and pedaling to get the moped up to speed.

I remember my first time to ride in a convertible. The old Triumph Spitfire! We would go down River Road as fast as we could. All the twist and turns made it an exciting ride. I could not believe that your Dad would actually let us take it for a spin. I know your Mom and Dad enjoyed riding with the top down as much as we did.

Your dad took me to my first LSU game. What a thrill. We all rode on a bus to "Death valley".

LSU won and the ride home was as much fun as the ride to the campus.

I remember my first trip out of the country, the Cayman Islands. We had so much fun walking along the beach and chilling in the hammocks drinking "Tropical Depressions". I remember your Dad taking us snorkeling off Eden Rock and lining up the boat trip to Stingray Alley. The last day on the island we saved a guy who was drowning. What a way to end a great trip! I am sure there are many other "First" I just can't remember them at this moment in time. I cherish these childhood memories thanks to your Dad and your family.

The qualities I will always remember about your Dad, first and far most, He was a great caring father.

He always wanted the best for his kids but he did not spoil them. He was so smart, he could figure out anything. Your dad was always quick with a joke. You could never be sad around Him. His glass was always half full, never half empty.

Scott Lindsey

scott lindsey - May 16 at 01:38 PM



“ Bobby, I'm so sorry to hear the passing of your brother. Your family will be in my prayers
Melanie Huges

MELANIE HUGHES - May 16 at 01:13 PM