

Kenneth T. Barwick

A Memorial

October 14, 1957 to January 2, 2022

Rest in peace, Kenny. We love you with all of our hearts and souls. God bless and keep you, brother. God bless and keep you always!

Ecclesiastes 12:7 – Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

He was my very first brother...

My very first friend...

My best lizard-and-snake-hunting partner...

My fort-building buddy of old...

My fishing companion...

The only man who could beat me in a John Wayne trivia contest...

He grew up to become an expert competition marksman and taught me how to shoot a .45 “government model” pistol the right way...

He was a hilarious joker who could light up a room with his comic humor...

Or, he could clear a room in seconds with his occasional famous bouts of temper.

He was a good father.

A good brother to four siblings.

Above all, he was Ken. And he did things Ken’s way.

Rest in peace, good brother. Rest in peace.

Your Only Big Bro’,

Steve

Kenneth, my brother, here's how it all started, me and you...



Steve & Ken: Brothers for life; best friends for life (photo circa 1957-58)



Steve & Ken, Albany, Georgia, circa early 1957-1958



Steve & Ken, circa 1959



Sun-Telegram photo by Elaine Marable

Born in Captivity

Steve Barwick, 16, and his 13-year-old Brother Ken were surprised when pet garter snake produced 24 "snakies."

What to Feed 17 Baby Snakes Causes Headache

By ELAINE MARABLE
Sun-Telegram Staff Writer

BARSTOW — Seventeen baby garter snakes are giving Steve Barwick one big headache. He doesn't know what to feed the offspring born to the family pet.

"Someone suggested earth worms so we tried that but they aren't too interested," the 16-year-old Barstow High student said.

Steve and his brother Ken, 13, found the mother about three months ago near Lake O'Neal at Camp Pendleton. At first she didn't eat much, Steve says. Then the boys started handfeeding small fish to her and now she "quivers all over" at feeding time.

The snake became a part of the menagerie of dogs, cats and tropical fish belonging to the family of Marine Sgt. Thomas Barwick. "She seemed a little fat," Steve says but we never thought she was carrying babies."

Another puzzler for the amateur

herpetologist: What about papa?

The normal "confinement" for a *Thamnophis Hammondi* (garter snake) is 96 days according to Steve's research. The Barwicks caught the snake over three months ago and since they brought her home, she has been isolated in her own little "house," a three by five box that stands four feet off the floor of their garage.

"Imagine our surprise when I glanced at the cage and discovered all those snakes wriggling around," Sgt. Barwick said. They counted 24 snakes, "but seven didn't make it."

The mother never gave any indication that she was going to make a presentation of offspring, the boys noted. "They make no preparations and are unconcerned after the babies are hatched," Steve said. The Barwicks, who reside at 28022 Church St., would welcome any suggestions for feeding their newborn pets.

Click the link below to see more of Ken Barwick's obituary.

https://kenbarwickmemorial.com/?fbclid=IwAR2liNkGB-G-NIPwZTI3gLctXZ7XEcGyAkzhd0IbCY_2NRDifiKVtiA0rys