



Archibald Legare Watkins

September 16, 1946 - March 2, 2017

Archibald Legare Watkins died March 2, 2017 from complications of cancer. Born on September 16, 1946, he grew up in Tallahassee attending Leon High School and The Darlington School in Rome, Ga. In 1969, he received a commission in The Marine Corps following his graduation from The Citadel in Charleston, SC. As an artillery officer, he was stationed in Japan where he got to spend a winter on the side of Mount Fuji (something he talked about every winter for the rest of his life). After his military service, he returned to Tallahassee where he worked in the financial services industry, ultimately becoming an independent financial advisor with Cantella & Company. Arch is survived by his wife of 43 years, Suzanne Blair Thompson Watkins, and his children, Archibald Legare Watkins, Jr. (Monika) of Baltimore, Md., and Elizabeth Blair Watkins Dorneanu (Daniel) of Charleston, S.C. and his grandchildren Caroline Maria Dorneanu and Peter Layton Dorneanu. Another grandchild is on the way and is going to miss knowing her amazing grandfather. He is also survived by his brother, Ernest Monroe Watkins, Jr., and his twin sister, Dorothy Watkins Davis and many loved nieces, nephews and cousins. He was predeceased by his parents, Ernest (Buck) Monroe and Dorothy Legare Watkins and his sister Frances Watkins Fogarty. Arch's life was filled with many wonderful friendships, adventures, trips, hunts, and good times. He was loved by all that knew him for his quick wit and easy going personality. He was a longtime member of The Cotillion Club of Tallahassee, serving as President one year, and The Exchange Club of

Tallahassee. Always a good sport, he had a sportsman's competitiveness that made any tennis match, golf round, or bird hunt much more fun. He spent countless hours diving and sailing the Gulf of Mexico and rivers and waterways of North Florida. In his later years, he enjoyed spending weekends at Alligator Point, FL, golfing, fishing, and bird hunting. He cherished his many childhood friends, the bums from The Citadel, his military buddies, and the numerous friends he made later in life. He dearly loved his family with special affection for his twin sister who always looked out for him. Arch lived a full and rewarding life and will be missed by many.

There will be a private family burial on March 18, 2017 and a celebration of Arch's life on March 19, 2017, at Capital City Country Club from 3:00 – 6:00 p.m. Donations in Arch's memory may be made to St. Francis Wildlife, 5580 Salem Road, Quincy, Florida 32352, or the H. Lee Moffitt Cancer Center and Research Institute, 12902 Magnolia Drive, Tampa, Florida 33612. Susie Mozolic of Bevis Funeral Home is assisting the family with their arrangements. (www.bevisfh.com 850-385-2193)

Tribute Wall



“ *Magnificent Life Spray was purchased for the family of Archibald Legare Watkins.*



March 12, 2017 at 10:48 PM



“ *So many fun times at Alligator Point through the years. Miss those days.*



John & Pam Carpenter - March 11, 2017 at 10:26 AM

JP

“ Arch was oftentimes the "glue" amongst others. In our preteen years Arch, Paul and I were "Moxie",... picked-up from something in Mad magazine. When Arch left (got sent-off) to Darlington, I felt adrift,.. we went out own ways and I miss that connection with him to today,... some things just cannot be rekindled.

On a lighter note, we bicycled everywhere. Arch was proud (and snooty) to be the only one around with an "English" bicycle; small tires as compared to our cruiser bikes. He wore that thing out to the point that it wobbled,... but it was an "English" bike,... okay, okay. One evening he left our house (now MidTown) and took off down Thomasville Road to his home on Laurel Drive (Glendale). Well, he was coasting as fast as he could, wobbling down the highway (2 laned, concrete at the time) until he got past to a point near the entry to what is now the Whole Foods shopping center. That front wheel came off (the last bearings must have fallen out), with him skidding down the highway leaving skin along the way and the car hops from the San Can coming to his aid cooing all over him. He missed the next day at Sealey School (now police station) showing-up later with bandages and scabs to our derision about that bicycle, ... I do think Mr. Watkins (Buck) prevailed over Mrs. Watkins (Dot) objections and had the bike repaired, ... though it was never the same thereafter, ... we teased him unmercifully and would give him wide berth in case that wheel came off again, eliciting an angry look in return.

Jimmy Parham

Jimmy Parham - March 07, 2017 at 10:53 AM

CM

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Crispin Menefee - March 06, 2017 at 09:19 PM

GM

The sweetest picture. Sealy School friends.

Grier Kimbrel McFarland - March 12, 2017 at 09:03 PM