

DEATH NOTICES



Robert Lewis Wilcox, Sr.

On Thursday, September 22, 2011, Robert Lewis Wilcox, Sr., age 62, of West Friendship, MD. Beloved husband of Debra A. Radcliffe-Wilcox; father of Robert Lewis Wilcox, Jr., and Steven Robert Wilcox; step-father of Emily Victoria Borsch, Alexander Radcliffe Borsch, Patrick Earl Grun, and Patricia Miller; brother of Juanita (Lawrence) Faust and Mary Ellen (Thomas) Bazemore. He is also survived by five grandchildren.

Bob Wilcox, who was a man of many talents and many interests, loved deeply and passionately. There was no question how Bob felt about someone or something. For example, he supported the University of Maryland Terrapins football games with season tickets for over 30 years—regardless of how well they played. He cheered for the Redskins, for the Orioles and for Lionel Train gardens, but his passion was MUSCLE CARS! He had a sharp eye for detail as well as for perfection, and he knew his classic cars in depth. Bob wanted to insure that Chevilles would be preserved, so he became one of the founding members of the Maryland Chevelle Club. He even took over the reins to keep the club from folding in 1995 and the club membership grew from roughly 50 members to over 200 today.

Bob, also known as SpeedyRat, built and rebuilt drag race cars, and became a high performance specialist in the Maryland area—especially for Chevilles. He knew his Chevilles with a depth and an unequalled passion, while he developed superior craftsmanship skills.

Bob was happiest speeding down the drag strip as fast as his car would go—battling the foot-pounds of torque to keep the car straight. He smiled big when he got the "win" light and was more proud of winning the drag race competition at Chevell-abration 2010, than any other award or prize. He LOVED making horsepower and zooming down the track or...on the street when the police weren't looking. Can anyone forget his ¼ mile burnout at the 2010 CanAm show on Grand Island, NY?

Bob had a passion for excellence from other people, too...after hitting the wall at Music City Dragway in Tennessee, Bob practically lived at the body shop for the next two weeks in order to have his 1968 Chevelle SS in near perfect condition for the Maryland Chevelle Club's annual show. He was so particular, he had the body shop guy re-shoot the car with paint 3 times in those two weeks to get the color just right. At the show the car smelled like wet paint, since he drove it directly from the body shop to the show field. He got a lot of teasing for that which he took good-naturedly.

He always tried to give his children and his woman special birthdays that they would never forget. He never forgot family birthdays either, which is unusual for a guy. His sisters can attest to receiving birthday cards and gifts every year. Bob Wilcox's knowledge of cars was inferior to none; the world has lost and will miss his talent and craftsmanship. Happy cruising, Bob! There are no speed limits in heaven.

A visitation was held at Donaldson Funeral Home, P.A., 313 Talbott Ave., Laurel, MD 20707 on Saturday, September 24, from 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 pm where services were held on Sunday, September 25, 2011 at 2pm. Interment Ivy Hill Cemetery, Laurel, MD.