



## Carlton Brush

July 20, 1921 - September 30, 2012

Carlton Brush age 91, of The Lakes at Litchfield died Sunday, September 30, 2012 at his residence.

Born in Philadelphia PA to Elmira Curry and E. Carlton Brush, Carlton's younger years were spent in Nashville TN. His father's architectural career took him to Birmingham AL, Maplewood NJ, Houston and Dallas TX. He was a graduate of Texas A&M University class of 1943. From College he went directly into the Army Signal Corps and served two years in the China, Burma, and India theater during WW II.

After his military service he went to work for AT&T Co. in Dallas TX. After five moves he worked in the New York metropolitan area. He retired from AT&T's Overseas Department having completed 37 years of service. He married Kathryn Hartman in 1946.

His daughter Kathryn Ann Brush of Chelsea MA predeceases him.

He is survived by his wife of 66 years, Kathryn H. Brush and his two sons, Carlton L. Brush of Annandale NJ, Robert H. Brush of Eastpoint, FL, and two grandchildren Kristen and Michael.

Carlton was an avid hiker a member of the Appalachian Mountain Club and a prodigious photographer. A two star color slide exhibitor in the Photographic Society of America, and has held a number of one man shows of his

photographic prints. He was a golfer and past President of the Litchfield Men's Golf Association and was a member of All Saints Church Waccamaw where he had served on the Vestry and was Junior Warden.

Services will be held at All Saints Church at 1 PM Wednesday October 3rd with a reception to follow at All Saints.

In lieu of flowers please send donations to the Appalachian Mountain Club 5 Joy St Boston MA. 02108 or to Georgetown Hospice 1139 Fraser St. Georgetown SC. 29440

Carlton will be sorely missed by his family and friends.

An online guestbook is available at  
[www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com/obituaries](http://www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com/obituaries)

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel is in charge of the arrangements.

# Tribute Wall

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“ I'll sure miss my Uncle Carlton. It was Uncle Carlton that took me on my first backwoods hiking trip in the Appalachians, a passion that really took fire in me. We shared a love of photography and loved talking about it and sharing our photos.

*It seems like only yesterday, but it was 2006 when we went bike riding and I found myself chasing him around North Carolina Country Roads. I claimed it was because he had a better bike, but I really know better!*

*You led a great life, Uncle Carlton. You lived it full, vibrant. I will miss you dearly and am so sorry I cannot be there in person to say goodbye. Have a good time on those mountains in the sky.*

*Love,  
Your Nephew Don*

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**Don Wilks** - October 02, 2012 at 05:37 PM