



Paul J Tretina

February 3, 1934 - May 26, 2022

Paul J. Tretina of Pawleys Island rounded his last base peacefully at home as he wished on Thursday May 26, 2022, to be reunited with the love of his life Lorraine.

He was born February 3, 1934 and raised in Philadelphia, the son of the late Frances and step-father George Simon. He was sadly predeceased by his brothers John and Donald Tretina. He is survived by his two Sons: Jeff of Pawleys Island and Paul Jr. and his wife Marilee of Glen Allen, VA; granddaughter Cari Morgan Tretina of Henrico, VA; Sister Frances Bermender of Marlton, NJ; Aunt Irene Feduniue of Philadelphia, PA; and many loving cousins, nephews and nieces.

Growing up in a humble neighborhood, he wooed his sweetheart Lorraine as a teenage paperboy and together they enjoyed 62 years of wedded life, love and happiness. He had a passion for playing baseball, and had a scholarship offer to play ball at the University of Pennsylvania, but had to turn it down to help support his brothers and sister. He continued to chase his dream, making it to the semi-pro level and playing throughout the US and Canada.

He was a hard-working husband and father, holding two jobs as a young dad and frequently doing home improvement projects in which he took great pride. He worked for American Can Co. as an electrician and was promoted to management during a career spanning 39 years. After moving from Philadelphia, to Maple Shade NJ and Mechanicsburg, PA, they retired in 1998 and moved to Pawleys Island, which they considered to be paradise. They

embraced Litchfield Beach due their love of tennis, and had many wonderful times with friends at “The Racquet Club”.

Memorials may be made to the charity of your choice.

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Litchfield/Pawleys Chapel is handling the arrangements.

Tribute Wall

KS

“ Kyle Soroken lit a candle in memory of Paul J Tretina



kyle soroken - June 28, 2022 at 03:18 PM

MO

“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



monique - June 05, 2022 at 11:11 PM

ST

“ I always idolized my Uncle Paul. He is the total embodiment of every man I've ever wished to be like. Hey uncle Monk, kiss aunt Chubby Wheels for me. Rest in peace



Scott Tretina - June 02, 2022 at 07:24 PM

JR

“ I moved to the neighborhood in 1952 and the first Tretina I met was Johnny Kake who became my lifelong best friend and co-conspirator in many shenanigans.

Paul was our idol. He loved baseball and could recite statistics till he was blue in the face. I believe he was with a Philadelphia Athletics farm team.

No one wanted to play against him in our day-long "half-ball" tournaments. His speed and coordination were marvelous.

He like many of my friends from that area were true unsung heroes. Working every day, often in mind-numbing jobs, with colds, fevers, sore backs and many other maladies. Why? Because one of the kids needed new shoes, or an Easter suit. I know his brothers got baseball gloves from the money he made with overtime.

His ilk is gone. He never needed a safe space, all he ever needed was Lorraine and a chance to improve himself.

R.I.P. Monk

John Rocke - May 31, 2022 at 05:55 PM