



Theodore E. Snoots

January 20, 1948 - October 14, 2025

Ted Snoots passed away at the age of 77 on October 14, 2025. Ted was born on January 20, 1948 in Washington, DC and attended Janney Elementary, Alice Deal Junior High, Woodrow Wilson High, and Bullis Prep before attending the US Naval Academy, where he graduated in 1971. Ted was the only son of Vern and Kitty Snoots and is remembered by his family for his bright intellect and wonderful sense of humor!

At the Naval Academy, Ted was known by many nicknames by his company mates and fellow baseball teammates but was most affectionately known as "Dirt" for his antics on the baseball field. He was an Economics major excelling in academics. He equally excelled on the baseball diamond as a first baseman during his four years on the Navy varsity baseball team.

Ted selected the Surface Navy and had his first assignment on the USS Tuscaloosa, a Newport class Tank Landing Ship, where he was the Communications Officer, deploying to the Gulf of Tonkin in 1971 and 1972. He subsequently was accepted into Underwater Demolition Teams school with sights on becoming a Navy SEAL, however, during training he sustained a serious injury falling on his back which cut short his opportunity for that career path. He was later medically discharged.

Ted lived in Arizona in the late 1970s. He was an assistant coach for the Arizona State Sun Devils baseball team and helped them win the NCAA

national championship in 1977. He then moved back to Washington D.C. where he pursued a sales and marketing career.

Ted was preceded in death by his parents and is survived by first cousins Barbara Gose Owens and Judy Gose Shortt and second cousins Terry Owens Garrison, Barbara Karen Owens, and Cindy Gose Inman. He will also be sorely missed by his 12th company mates, his teammates on the Navy baseball team, and his many friends and loved ones.

Ted will be inurned at the US Naval Academy, near the baseball field where he excelled at the sport he loved. The ceremony will take place at a later date, after the addition to the columbarium is completed.

Tribute Wall

PB

“ There is some mistake here as this man never was affiliated with Arizona State baseball. My late husband Jim Brock was the head coach for many years and I never missed a game. On the road I handed out meal money and handled hotel and room assignments. Perhaps he was in Tucson with the U of A. If you have a question, call me at (480) 235-9955. Pat Brock

Patsey Brock - December 09, 2025 at 06:15 PM

TT

“ Ted was a man who respected and supported all around him. I never knew him to hurt anyone. A good man and a good friend. I will miss you.

Tom Travis - November 13, 2025 at 10:32 AM



“ Before internet competition in 2009 forced *The Washingtonian Magazine* to close its “In search of” section (<https://washingtonian.com/2009/02/01/looking-for-love/>) folks imagining themselves to be sophisticated meet there. While romance was never in the cards for us, Ted and I became fast friends thru that connection. I met his mother and admired his dedication to her care. He broadened my political perspective. He took me to a wrestling match and a Navy football game. I left the area in 2010, but our connection continued. He once came to Massachusetts for a visit and to help with a move, demonstrating his technical ineptness in cleaning and carpentry. When I came to DC we were sure to have a high-end dinner together. His holiday calls to me invariably included Mother’s day as he knew how I treasured my sons. What a guy!

Betty Branch - November 10, 2025 at 07:37 AM

GQ

“ A Tribute to My Friend Theodore

From the moment we met in 1998, Ted stood out as someone whose principles were unwavering when it came to people he decided to befriend. His kindness was not reserved for select moments — it was consistent, a steady presence that could be relied upon.

We met when I began working in D.C., and became fast friends. Ted was the consummate tour guide. We hiked, dined, and on occasion caught an interview with Charlie Rose. It was very comforting to have a friend in town! His example taught me that success is not just about individual achievement but also about uplifting others along the way.

I am deeply grateful for the support and generosity of spirit that Ted so freely gave. I will miss you, "You're a good dude!" I hope the iced tea is plentiful up there — Godspeed. May your next journey be bountiful with love.

Gina Marie Quick - November 08, 2025 at 03:16 PM

LW

“ I met Ted in 1981, when he introduced himself while I was sunbathing on the front lawn of his apartment building :-) We bet on Notre Dame-Navy football games for years and I enjoyed having him take me to lunch when my Alma Mater would beat Navy--except for the few years when I unexpectedly had to treat Ted to lunch! Ted was a loyal son, who put his own life on hold to take care of his parents when they sequentially suffered from Alzheimer's disease. He loved being outdoors and went on hikes to the very end of his life.

Ted and I had a lot of laughs over the years, but I think I was put on that lawn so many decades ago so that he would have someone to be there later in his life when his health failed and he needed a friend to help him in daily activities. I miss Ted and know that this man of faith is in a better place.



Linda Wiessler-Hughes - November 08, 2025 at 12:53 PM