



Words from the Chair

The board recently lost one of our members. Theresa Jackson was a very active participant over the last two years organizing our annual meeting event at the Elks Club. The board and I want to thank her for her service and wish her all the best as she shifts her efforts to help her family. We will miss her.

We could use some new members to help us with keeping the organization moving forward. We now have over 640 members, and we want to make our group even bigger and better. The board meets two weeks before and two weeks after each lunch or picnic. After each board meeting, we go out to lunch for fun and conversation. We put out a newsletter four times per year to keep our members informed. We encourage volunteers for the community and for blood drives at Unum. If you are interested in attending one of our meetings to see how you might be able to help, please email me at Caperioux@gmail.com. Our next meeting is September 3.

From the Editor

Frist, thank you to all of you that have sent in or given me pictures! It's great to look back at them. And the articles and retiree updates too. Please continue to send articles, pictures, or feedback to me at cpascoe@maine.rr.com. We wouldn't have much of a newsletter without your involvement!

Thank you, Connie Pascoe, Editor.

Important Dates for 2024

10/24 – Annual Meeting ***Please note-the date was previously set for 10/23 but has been changed to 10/24. Please update your calendar so that you don't show up a day early!***

2024 Unum Blood Drives

September 18

November 19

Note - If you are willing to help out with the Unum Blood Drives, please contact Connie Pascoe at cpascoe@maine.rr.com

And be aware; if you would like to donate blood, you are welcome to come to the Unum blood drives to make your donation.

Membership

By Bruce Theriault

Our current membership is 644 members. This includes 17 new members, 15 changes, and 4 drops since our last newsletter.

We have lost our connection with Pat Stanley. Does anyone have any contact information?

Keep up the good work on getting the word out to our fellow retirees, especially those who have not heard of us!

The Picnic

We did it again; another great picnic! On August 20 approximately 60 Unum retirees gathered at Two Lights State Park for our summer picnic. The day started out cool and rainy so this time we kept all the picnic tables inside the gazebo, and no one seemed interested in playing corn hole. The weather didn't stop the conversation from flowing and it seemed everyone had a good time. It was very interesting when Roger asked for a show of hands of those attending for the first time. A number of new retirees were there! As we've seen from the past picnics, everyone seemed to enjoy reconnecting with fellow retirees from the past and connecting with retirees they hadn't met before.

We drew 5 raffle tickets with the recipients selecting the charity of their choice for a \$50 donation made in their name. The recipients and charities were:

Dick McPhail - MSSPA

Sandy Small - Alzheimer's

Diane Smiley - Barbara Bush Foundation

Dick Goulet - Red Cross

Karen Witham - Windham Raymond Backpack Program



Linda Robichaud starting the check in of our guests...



Ready to serve lunch...



The line is forming...



Bernie Gaines, Bob Mitchell,
Aron Storck



Barry Daniels, Karen Witham, Gail Kolloch,
Helena Cook, Bob Wooten



Ed Hurley, Lisa Bolduc, Mary Ayling, Dick Curry,
Ken Lane, Davis Sherman



Toni Robey, Liz Needleman, Ann & Tom
Waecker, Dick Needleman, Kris Miller



Al & Sandy Utterstrom, Peggy Veroneay,
Dianne Smiley, Deb Hatton, Michelle McNutt



Bonnie Beach, Sandy Small, Dick & Linda
Grant, Karen Alling, Alice Moisen



Lisa Latno, Rick Smith, Linda Flanagan,
Karen Moreshead



Theresa Mackensie, Bruce Theriault,
Tricia Walsh, Kevin Huber, Tish Killinger



Vicki Roberts, Linda Stevens, Darlene Junkins,
Ellen Burrill, Beth Reny, Janet Palmer

Get to Know Your Fellow Retirees

Nancy Phair

I retired 12/31/2022. I worked at Unum for 37 years. I started there when it was Union Mutual and was not a publicly owned company.

A couple months after I retired, I fractured my shoulder, so I was unable to do too much for a short time. I then decided to sell my home in Florida and move to North Carolina. I packed up and moved here in December 2023. In February 2024 I moved into my new home and have been unpacking and rearranging furniture since that time. I traveled (drove) to Cedar Rapids, IA in May for a wedding then in July, I drove to Maine for a couple of weeks (one week in Northern Maine and one week in Southern Maine). I am back home now and have family visiting for a few months, which I love.

Besides traveling, I have done a lot of reading, driving around getting to know my new city and lately I have become a member of the Community Center. This is a great way to meet my new neighbors.

I also plan to volunteer at the local animal shelter.

I am loving 'this retirement thing' and would definitely recommend this for anyone that is on the fence on whether to retire or not.

Priscilla O'Neil

I retired in August 2021 after working at Unum for 39 years and 1 month; started June 28, 1982.

Life after retirement has been active & enjoyable.

New since retiring: Water Aerobics. I thought it was for little old ladies and I'd try it just to get in shape for more vigorous exercise. Little did I know that those little old ladies kick some serious butt. It's a lot of fun and people of all ages participate.

USM Senior College: I've heard about it for years from a couple of my friends and so was very interested when I got a chance to enroll. There's a mix of in-person, remote, and hybrid classes with an eclectic set of courses. So far, I've taken theater, history, psychology courses.

I also volunteer at the South Portland Food Pantry for Tuesday food distributions. It's a great organization with super volunteers and very appreciative recipients. New volunteers are always welcome with very flexible scheduling. It's very rewarding to see firsthand what a difference this makes to the people we serve each week.

With more time: Home and camp improvement projects. Once a project manager always a project manager :)

A Blast From the Past





Individual Disability Systems team, about 1988 - Sam Weden, Dick McPhail, Betsey Main, Dave Brunelle, Keith Sawyer, Tom Barry, Bob Howard, Jim Scully, Bill Kelsey



This is a Paul Revere team (most became Unum employees) that went to the Lake Winnepesaukee Relay (road race) sometime in the 1990s. It was a relay race passing a baton all around Lake Winnepesaukee for a total of 65 miles.

Back row: Kim Williams, Lori Boggs, ??
Front row: Dick Robbins, Bob Murphy, Bob Swan, Warren Heaps, Paula Bovenzi

Luncheon Reunion

By Gerald Katz



After many conversations with people that I used to work with at Union Mutual and UNUM, a “reunion” of former coworkers was brought up. I was fortunate to work with a great team of underwriters, product, marketing, service and field employees who I worked with in the 1980’s and 1990’s. Unfortunately, due to personal circumstances we all live with, that luncheon didn’t come about until Wednesday, July 10th of this year.

Thanks to both Connie Cardamone and Mike Mack, we were able to reserve a luncheon date for 14 UNUM alum’s most who live in the Portland area, at the Saltwater Grill in South Portland.

Lee Gilbert, former ID Manager in the Dallas office has a summer cottage on the Cape and was able to travel to Portland. He and I have stayed in contact since 1986 when he left UNUM. The former Home Office employees attending the luncheon included Mary Fuller, Jean

Mattimore, Joan Savoy, Gail Kalloch, Mary Margaret Reid, James Ford, Susan Hendrix, Sue Lloyd Reese, Bertha Gardiner and Mark Marsters in addition to Connie Cardamone and Mike Mack.

I had not seen any of the Home Office employees in approximately 25 years and was excited to get reacquainted with many of the people who I previously knew and those who helped underwrite, process and service my business. Just as important was all those former UNUM employees who live in and around Portland who had not seen their UNUM alums in many, many years.

The Saltwater Grill helped by providing us with a long table next to a dividing wall that allowed everyone to enjoy conversing with one another. Old friendships were renewed and there is some thought of having an annual luncheon to celebrate good times over many years working at UNUM Insurance.

Our Month-Long Trip to UK

By Deborah Coward

For anyone who is interested or curious, I am British. I have lived in America for more years than I can count now BUT my children all have joint American and British citizenship – my husband – Tom – is the only one of the family without dual nationality (I have British and American). So, trips to the UK happen fairly regularly as funds allow. I share this information now so that anyone who reads this article will understand why visiting England is high on our list of things we want to do. I explain this because I know that years of living here have made me sound very American and I rarely get the ‘where are you from? You are not from round here, surely?’ question I used to get all time; but you remember the song ‘you say TOMAHTO and I say TOMATO’? I still say the former and think I will until the end of time. Many other American pronunciations and naming has slipped in – gas, movies etc.

A nod to our mutual former employer UNUM, back in 1990 UNUM was looking to expand into Europe (England) and they bought an insurance company over there. I was all over it – I’ll go – I speak the language (as it were), I’m flexible, I’ve got family over there etc. etc. and UNUM was gracious enough to send me off to the UK with my family (all five of us) for one year which turned into five marvelous (hardworking) years where we did lots of European travelling for our holidays and my kids began to work out that they really were half British! I can never express my full appreciation for that time ‘at home’ and am furiously loyal to UNUM over it. My husband was a househusband (he’s a lawyer and in London about as employable as a flea and I didn’t want to move my kids from one country to another just to put them in daycare). When we went over the youngest child was still in nappies (diapers) but that is another article..... At the time Tom was the ONLY man doing school pick up and drop off and spent a lot of time explaining his role to people and I am not exaggerating – the only one!

Now in our house, jobs are very clearly defined. The biggies like cooking, belong to Tom, the fun ones like laundry (I’m weird, I like doing it!!) and ironing belongs to me. The really yukky ones like housework are hired out!! He does all our planning for trips – I don’t have the patience! And he consults me on the money. We find this split most satisfactory – he likes planning and I hate cooking. So back in January 2024 Tom came to consult me on our upcoming trip to the UK. This was to be a big deal – first of all our holiday over there was cancelled four years ago when Covid put paid to so many plans for so many people. I was willing to chance it but Tom wasn’t and anyhow, the airlines obliged by closing the air for a while, so our trip was cancelled two weeks before we were supposed to leave. Two years ago, when we hoped to visit, I spent some time in hospital so now there was a four-year period when I hadn’t seen my sister (my only sister) although we talk on the phone every Sunday for an hour. **Don’t ask about my phone bills.!**

OK – if you are still reading, I hope everyone is straight on the history of why UK looms large in my life.

So, Tom in his planning role was working on plane tickets and we sat and chatted about flights – we usually fly Virgin which has a wonderful thing called business class which is a quite a bit more comfortable than economy but much more reasonable than first class. However, Tom looked into first class (we hadn't been home for four years remember) and while it was expensive it wasn't AS expensive as I would have expected, and you could actually sleep on the long flight over as the seats converted to bed like couches. I slept like a log which was fine with me – I am petrified of flying and being insensible or asleep is my idea of the way to fly.

We landed in the UK on April 24 and returned on May 22, so it really was a month-long trip (bar a couple of days – call it a February length trip).

My sister usually does the airport run to pick us up, but her husband has some health issues, and she arranged for a local friendly taxi service to pick us up and bring us to her place. Meeting place – W. H. Smith Books Sellers, Heathrow Airport. As usual, driving or being driven in the UK is horrendous and frightens me almost as much as flying – they speed, and they tail gate and how anyone gets anywhere in one piece is beyond me. That is why most of our holiday was on trains (which we also take in the US when they are available – did I mention I HATE flying.)

A day or two at my sister's to relax and catch up on missing sleep and she, my brother-in-law, Tom and I headed off to the Norfolk Broads. The Broads were originally manmade, but it was a long time ago and a very popular family holiday in England is renting a canal boat (which can sleep up to 8 and there are probably larger ones) and boating on the Broads (which we did twice back in the 1990 – 1995 UK extended trip with three children and one miscellaneous friend of my older girl). The Broads are just lovely – with some amazing homes that have docks on the Broads and their own boats (of course – the haunt of the rich). But that past Broads trip is another essay. Because of my brother-in-law's health we did not rent a boat this time but rather went on a lovely long boat tour and stayed in a very nice hotel for a couple of nights.

Back to my sister's (she lives in a small town on the edge of the New Forest near Southampton – the New Forest is wonderful, and I could easily write another essay on that area and its delights). Then Tom and I headed off to Stratford, home of Shakespeare – we saw Love's Labour's Lost in a theatre that was built 'in the round' as was the old Globe in Shakespeare's time. This type of theatre frequently has well known artists acting – we once saw Roy Marsden in Twelfth Night back in the day in a local theatre not to mention Alan Rickman as a very evil and funny Sherriff of Nottingham in a theatre version of Robin Hood. We were not so lucky this time, but the play was terrific.

Then off to York – I had really been looking forward to visiting York – it is not a town I know, and it is supposed to be beautiful. What I saw of it was truly beautiful, but I spent the two days there in bed feeling very sorry for myself with a kind of mini flu but feeling so noble because I made Tom (who I think felt he had to offer to stay with me) go out and check out the city. York is a medieval market town just bristling with character with a magnificent cathedral – I had this all on reports from Tom. As a side note, we did actually call a doctor as I was feeling really lousy, and I have a condition that can flare up from time to time and I did not want any more time wasted on being ill than I had to. Just as an fyi, the wonderful National Health does not cover telephone visits to ailing people who no longer live in the UK – the doctor actually had me open my mouth so he could look down my throat!!!! This was a telephone/video visit – he was driving his car at the time. He pronounced nothing more than a virus.

Then off to London where we had booked a play and saw The Book of Mormon which is extremely funny, and I recommend it to anyone who has the chance to see a traveling version if such a thing exists. We also visited the Imperial War Museum which sounds depressing but was actually just hugely interesting. Tom did lots of walking – I went to bed early and tried to sleep off the remains of my virus. And then – back to my sister's.

And then – off to the Channel Islands. The Channel Islands are a group of smallish islands in the English Channel just twelve miles off France. The big two are Jersey and Guernsey (think cows). I had never visited them before, nor Tom, and we enjoyed the experience very much. We took a ferry to get there from Southampton and were planning on staying just in Jersey but our return ferry was moved by about 6 hours EARLY and routed through Guernsey so we nipped over to Guernsey to be sure we were on the correct island for the very early ferry, and managed to squeeze in a taxi ride around the island with a very knowledgeable taxi driver who was able to explain much of what we saw. It was the best we could do in the time we had, and it worked well – then back to my sister's.

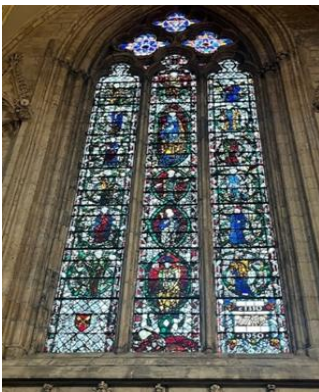
Then off to Cornwall (down in the 'foot' of England) where this time, all four of us went and we visited The Eden Project. Google it! It was amazing. Two huge (and I mean HUGE) geodesic domes which my husband described as kind of like a zoo for plants. The grounds were lovely, and the variety of plants and flowers were mindboggling – any gardening enthusiasts should make a point of stopping in if you are ever over there.

And then back to my sister's house for one night before we flew home. We had a wonderful trip. I can say with honesty the trains run to time and are very dependable – we trained a great deal of the time and would certainly not hesitate to train again.

This is probably more than you wanted to know about our trip but do let Connie know if you enjoyed reading it. There is much to say about England!

We hope very much to get back over in 2025 and of course 2027 for my sister's big 80th birthday and our 50th wedding anniversary. This time we have been shamed into agreeing to take one of our offspring on each trip – they can argue about which one comes!!!

(My husband just proofed this and encourages me to add that England is very good for handicapped accessibility. I can't walk very far and sometimes we use a wheelchair and Tom pushes me, which we did a lot in the UK. The trains in particular are amazingly good – they have a service person at all the large stations, and it is easy to get a wheelchair on a train as they have mini ramps all over the place. It really was easy to get around). I'll give you an update in 2027!!!



York Minster



York Minster



Jersey Cows



Eden Project Cornwall

SCAM ALERT

Watch out! Scammers target everyone.



Recognize scammers. They may:

- **PRETEND** to be from an agency or organization you know.
- Say there's a **PROBLEM** or promise a prize.
- **PRESSURE** you to act immediately.
- Tell you to **PAY** in a specific way.



Do not give scammers money or personal information – Ignore them!

How to avoid a scam:

- **Remain calm.** Talk to someone you trust.
- **Hang up or ignore** the message. **DO NOT** click on links or attachments.
- **Protect your money.** Criminals will insist that you pay in a hard-to-trace manner, such as with a gift card, prepaid debit card, cryptocurrency, wire transfer, money transfer, or by mailing cash.
- **Protect your personal information.** Be skeptical of a contact you didn't initiate.
- **Spread the word.** Share your knowledge of Social Security-related scams. Post on social media using the hashtag #SlamtheScam to share your experience and warn others. Visit ssa.gov/scam for more information. Please also share with your friends and family.

Social Security Administration

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Obituaries



From the Portland Press Herald, August 11, 2024

PORTLAND – **Glenyce E. Hughes**, 92, passed away peacefully at her home on Aug. 6, 2024, with her children by her side.

She was predeceased by her husband of 68 years, James; and six of her siblings.

She is survived by her four children, Russell (Lisa) of Gorham, Barbara of Westbrook, Susan (Kevin) of New Gloucester, and Grace Brady (Kevin) of Saco. She also leaves her twin brother, Gleyenn of Portland; five grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; as well as many nieces and nephews.

She was employed by and retired from Union Mutual (UNUM) and enjoyed lasting friendships with many of her former coworkers.

She resided at The Woods at Canco for the last two years and cherished the friendships she made during her time there.

The family would like to thank all of her friends that have visited and called in the last few weeks. She loved you all and she was happiest visiting with family and friends.

At her request, there will be no service.



From Hobbs Funeral Home

SOUTH PORTLAND - **Martha Maude Murphy** (12-23-1935 to 8-11-2024) was so proud that she lived in South Portland all her life. She graduated from South Portland High School in 1954 and frequently met with four of her classmates for lunch.

Martha received an Advanced Accounting Diploma from LaSalle Extension University in 1979. In 1989 she graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in Business Administration from Husson College with High Distinction.

She received many awards at Unum as an accountant for 40 years and in 1969 became the first female at Union Mutual Life Ins. and in the State of Maine to become a Fellow of Life Office Management Assoc.

A lifetime member of First United and Thornton Heights United Methodist Church, Martha was a faithful servant of the Lord.

She enjoyed traveling worldwide and was an avid fan of the Boston Red Sox and the New England Patriots.

She is survived by a brother Thomas Murphy from Greenpath, Oregon and two nephews David (Grace) and John (Stephanie) Murphy and five grand nephews.



From the Hall Funeral Home

CASCO-**Sheila E. Frank**, 73, of Casco, AKA "Auntie" as she was affectionately called by most, died Saturday, Aug. 3, 2024, at the Central Maine Medical Center in Lewiston after a long illness.

She was born on Apr. 17, 1951, in Naples, a daughter of Leon and Edith (Eggart) Frank. Educated in local schools, Sheila was part of the last class to graduate from Casco High School in 1969.

Although she lived and worked in a few different places over her life, the places she will be remembered the most for was her family home in Casco and the 41 years she worked for UNUM in Portland.

She was a former member of the Naples American Legion Auxiliary Post #155.

Sheila loved animals especially rabbits, knitting, playing cards (cribbage was her favorite) traveling, basketball, camping, gardening, and baking, especially her (world famous) chocolate chip cookies which were a family favorite.

She is loved by her daughter, Natasha Berry and her husband, Jack of Casco and their newborn son, Keaton; a brother, Keith Frank and his wife, Windy of Auburn; her several nieces and nephews. Belinda (Joe), Troy (Bill), Chad (Michelle), Melissa (Dion), and Kate (Shayne) and countless more beloved family members and friends. She was predeceased by both of her parents and a brother Leon Frank.

Arrangements are in the care of the Hall Funeral Home in Casco. A service will be held on September 21st, 2024, at 1pm at Halls Funeral Home followed by a celebration of life at the American Legion post 155 in Naples from 2pm -6pm. Condolences and tributes may be shared at www.hallfuneralhome.net.



From the Portland Press Herald, July 17, 2024

GORHAM – **DeeAnn Marie "Dee" Libbey**, 55, died unexpectedly due to complications from polycystic kidney disease July 10, 2024, at Maine Medical Center.

She was born Sept. 5, 1968, in Minot, N.D., the only child of Linda Marie Lacher Libbey of Minot, N.D., and John Allan Libbey of Bangor.

DeeAnn grew up in Gorham and graduated from Gorham High School, after which she worked at Unum as a Customer Service Specialist for over 25 years. She was a happy, outgoing person with many friends, even after she had to cease working due to ill health. Her passions included animals of any kind, especially yellow labs, roller skating at Happy Wheels in Westbrook, enjoying Sangria and Mexican food at Tortilla Flats, and salads at House of Pizza in Gorham. She also operated an eBay store named Girly Gallery and sold Jaffra cosmetics. She was always listening to many genres of music, especially the '80s, and she loved her movies.

DeeAnn is survived by her father, John and stepmother, Linda (Hinshaw) of Gorham; uncle, Eugene Lacher, and his children, Paul, his wife Ruth, Daniel, his wife Karla, Michael, his wife Joanie, and Mary Dahl and her husband Mark, all of Bismarck, N.D.; uncle, James Libbey of Bangor, uncle, Robert Libbey and his wife Lauren (Hathaway) of Bangor and New York City, N.Y.; her niece, Heather Fairbrother and her husband; also 16 second cousins.

She was predeceased by her mother, Linda Marie (Lacher) Libbey. Also surviving are many lifetime friends, the closest and most supportive is Beth Kadlec.

Her family sincerely appreciates the care she received from Maine Medical Center.

A Memorial Celebration of DeeAnn's life will be held Saturday, Sept. 7, from 1 to 4 p.m. at A.T. Hutchins Funeral and Cremation Services, 660 Brighton Ave., Portland. Visitors may attend anytime within those hours. Light refreshments will be available.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in DeeAnn's name to any of the following:

National Kidney Foundation
30 East 33rd St.
New York, NY 10016-5337
support.kidney.org

HART of Maine
P.O. Box 351
Cumberland, ME. 04021
info@hartofme.org

New England Lab Rescue, Inc.
newenglandlabrescue.com



From the Portland Press Herald, July 16, 2024

CUMBERLAND – **Michael James Robb**, 64, passed away peacefully at home, surrounded by family on July 9, 2024, after a courageous and spirited battle with pancreatic cancer.

He was born on Aug. 19, 1959, in Calais, son of Josephine Drotar Ramsdell and Paul Lawrence Robb. He was one of six children.

He graduated from Woodland High School in 1977 and earned a B.S. in Accounting from the University of Maine Orono in 1981. He met the love of his life, Linda Anita Buttarazzi at Orono, and they married on Aug. 6, 1983.

Together they moved to Southern Maine where they raised their two children, Michelle and Ryan. Michael enjoyed all the Maine outdoors had to offer, snowmobiling, fishing, hunting and boating. He was always heavily involved in his children's sports teams, coaching many of them and rarely missing a game. He selflessly dedicated his talents and found joy in helping others.

He was preceded by his father, Paul Lawrence Robb.

He is survived by his wife, Linda Buttarazzi Robb; his children, Michelle Treaster and her husband Derrick, Ryan Robb and his wife Katlyn; his granddaughters Riva and Raegan; his mother, Josephine Drotar Ramsdell; his sisters Susan White, Barbara Porterfield, Paula Boyce, Deborah Robb and Katie McMullin; and many beloved family and friends.

Michael will be deeply missed and forever be a part of the family he so deeply loved. For all service details, please view full obituary at <http://www.dignitymemorial.com/obituaries>



From Dignity Memorial

Albert Camile Poirier (May 23, 1937-June 30, 2024) was born on May 23, 1937, in Auburn, Maine to Rudolphe and Eva (Charest) Poirier. He graduated from St. Dominic High School and Michigan State University.

Al enjoyed following the University of Maine Men's hockey team and college hockey playoffs. He watched Michigan State Football and cheered his Spartans whenever they were on television and had a couple opportunities to attend games in return visits to their stadium in Lansing, Michigan.

On March 22, 1961, Al married his beloved wife, Rosalie (Chenery). Together they raised five children.

There were almost no projects that Al wouldn't tackle. He rebuilt and improved their Falmouth farmhouse over the thirty plus years he lived there and had one or more projects going at any time. I think it's fair to say that he passed on his love for, or at least willingness to tackle, such projects to his children.

Al enjoyed a 25-year career at Unum where he worked in the IT (Systems Programming) department. He felt fortunate to retire at 58 to begin a new chapter with Rosie. With their camper in tow, they hit the road, traveling throughout the country, enjoying the many sites they visited, making a mountain of memories and many new friends.

A devoted husband, Al cared for Rosie for many years in their home following her Alzheimer's diagnosis. Once it became necessary for her to live in a care facility, he made daily visits to see her, always making sure she was well cared for. Al was pre-deceased by Rosie in 2016 after 54 years of marriage.

Al cherished time with his children and grandchildren, having time to talk, laugh, or to tell stories of his travels with Mom, or even repeating the woes of childhood, walking to school in winter, uphill (both ways) while carrying a log for the school! He loved Flo's Hot Dogs, Harmon's Hamburgers, and Eddie's Variety Italian Sandwiches. He had an infectious laugh that could be set off by the silliest or dumbest things, we will miss that.

Al is survived by his children, Michael Poirier (Patty) of East Waterboro; Marlene Toole (Christopher) of Brunswick; James Poirier of Biddeford; Tracy Poirier of Washington, Indiana; Stephen Poirier (Cindy) of North Adams, Massachusetts. He leaves behind seven grandchildren, Kristen Crockett, Katrina Leach, Shayna Smith, Mitchell Poirier, Trinity Webber, Shaun Barrett, and Kayla Boyd. He also has three great grandchildren, Julia Leach, Keegan Robinson, and Kennedy Leach.

A Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated on July 11, 2024, at 11:00am at Holy Martyrs, The Parish of the Holy Eucharist, 266 Foreside Road, Falmouth, Maine. Burial immediately following at Blanchard Cemetery, 215 Winn Road, Falmouth, Maine.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that you consider a donation in Al's memory to The Alzheimer's Association, 383 US Route 1, Suite 2C, Scarborough, Maine 04074; [ALZ.org](https://www.alz.org)



From the County Newspaper

SEMINOLE, FL, AND MARS HILL - **Mark Hallett**, 66, of Seminole, FL, passed away unexpectedly in his home on Monday, June 24, 2024.

Mark was born on October 6, 1957, to Ronald and Carolee (Clockedile) Hallett in Winthrop, MA.

Mark grew up in Mars Hill, Maine, and went to Central Aroostook High School where he was on the Ski Team. He graduated from Central Aroostook High School in 1976. He then went on to study History at The University of Maine at Presque Isle.

After graduation, he moved to Portland, Maine, in 1980. Mark had two children, Brittany Hallett, 31, of Saint Petersburg, Florida, and Brooke Hallett, 26, of Saco, Maine. Mark was a force of nature, determined to provide for his family and give them the life he felt they deserved. His family meant more to him than anything else in the world, something he often mentioned. He was unendingly proud of Brittany and Brooke, and always tried his best to support them. Mark was passionate about golfing and Boston/New England sports teams. When Mark was not at home he could be found at a local golf course, at a beach, or any place warm where he could lay outside and enjoy the weather. When Mark was at home, he could be found watching his favorite TV Shows and Movies like MASH, Star Wars, Back to the Future, and Captain Ron, and quoting the show as he watches. Anyone who knew Mark knew that he was the most loving father, brother, son, and friend anyone could ask for.

Mark was predeceased by his brother, Tyler Hallett and his sister, Nikki McKenney. He is survived by his parents, Ronald and Carolee Hallett; his sister, Kim and her husband, Steve Woodworth, Paige and her husband, JB Folsom, and Jayne and her husband Scott Munson; as well as his many nieces, nephews, cousins, aunts and uncles.

There will be a graveside service on Thursday, July 11, 2024, at 11 a.m. at Duncan Funeral Home, 8 Main St., Mars Hill, with the Rev. Mark officiating. Arrangements in care of Duncan Funeral Home, 8 Main St., Mars Hill, ME 04758.

Memories and condolences may be shared with the family at: duncan-graves.com.

To plant a tree in memory of Mark Hallett, please visit [Tribute Store](#).