

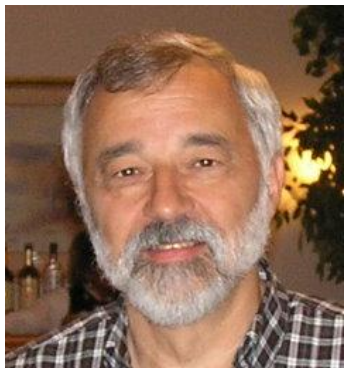
# *Unum Retirees Newsletter*

## *Spring 2018~Twenty-sixth edition*



### **Words from the Chair**

*By Roger Rioux*



If you know of any recent retirees who may not be aware of the organization, let them know about us and how they can join by contacting us through the website: [www.unumretirees.org](http://www.unumretirees.org) or by contacting Steve Bailey at 846-6648 or [sebailey@maine.rr.com](mailto:sebailey@maine.rr.com). Unum notifies us once per year about new retirees so we may be missing contact information for recent retirees. We now have over 480 members.

Please refer to our website, [www.unumretirees.org](http://www.unumretirees.org) for a list of the board members, helpful information about the organization and contact numbers for Unum Retiree benefits.

#### **March meeting**

I hope those who attended the luncheon on March 20<sup>th</sup> had a good time. It seems like on Tuesdays in March is when we were hit by northeasters. Fortunately the weather was OK for the lunch at Keeley Banquet Center. The next gathering is June 19 at Two Lights State Park. See you all there.

Our entertainment was a trivia quiz. Give these a try to see how you would have done.

1. Which Apollo mission landed the first humans on the Moon?  
Apollo 7, Apollo 9, Apollo 11, Apollo 13
2. Who starred in the 1959 epic film 'Ben-Hur'?  
Charlton Heston, Clark Gable, Errol Flynn, Lee Marvin
3. What was the date of Victory in Europe Day?  
June 16, 1944, May 8, 1945, July 21, 1945, September 9, 1945
4. Who was the first American President to reside at The White House?  
Abraham Lincoln, George Washington, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson
5. Oceans hold what percentage of the Earth's surface water?  
67 percent, 77 percent, 87 percent, 97 percent
6. Who won the Best Supporting Actor award for his role as Dragline in the 1967 film Cool Hand Luke?  
George Kennedy, George Peppard, George C Scott, George Segal
7. Which cereal is traditionally used to make pumpernickel bread?  
Barley, Oats, Wheat, Rye
8. Who wrote the 1969 autobiography I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings?  
Maya Angelou, Angela Carter, Erica Jong, Anne Rice
9. A catafalque is a raised platform used to support a what?  
Coffin, Locomotive, Piano, Ship
10. How many US states have names beginning with C?  
2, 3, 4, 5
11. Mysophobia is a fear of what?  
Contamination, Cornflakes, Mice, Mysteries
12. Which heavyweight boxer was nicknamed the Brockton Blockbuster?  
Ezzard Charles, Joe Louis, Rocky Marciano, Jersey Joe Walcott
13. Which film actor was born Maurice Micklewhite?  
Michael Caine, Cary Grant, Anthony Hopkins, John Wayne
14. Which classic novel features the ship The Pequod?  
The Caine Mutiny, Lord Jim, Moby-Dick, Treasure Island
15. According to the song Camptown Races, how long is Camptown racetrack?  
Two miles, Three miles, Four miles, Five miles
16. In which year did the Boston Tea Party take place?  
1772, 1773, 1774, 1775
17. US president Gerald Ford survived an assassination attempt in which city in 1975?  
Sacramento, Seattle, Selma, Syracuse

18. Which Spanish city is the capital of Catalonia?  
Barcelona, Cordoba, Seville, Valencia
19. What type of aircraft dropped the atomic bombs that destroyed Hiroshima and Nagasaki?  
B-17, B-25, B-29, B-52
20. Who wrote the 19th century novel Ivanhoe?  
Wilkie Collins, Charles Dickens, Sir Walter Scott, Robert Louis Stevenson
21. Which golfer once famously said: 'The older I get the better I used to be'?  
Jack Nicklaus, Arnold Palmer, Sam Snead, Lee Trevino
22. In computing, what is meant by the letters USB?  
Unidentified System Breakdown, Universal Serial Bus, Unscheduled Security Boost, Unused Storage Battery
23. What is the title of the best-selling popular science book published by Stephen Hawking in 1988?  
A Brief History of Earth, A Brief History of Space, A Brief History of Time, A Brief History of the Universe
24. Whom would you expect to wear a chasuble?  
Clergyman, Fisherman, Judge, Soldier
25. A lepidopterist studies which two groups of insects?  
Bees and wasps, Butterflies and moths, Crickets and grasshoppers, Termites and ants
26. Which police procedure is known as dactyloscopy?  
DNA testing, Electronic bugging, Fingerprinting, Psychological profiling
27. In the modern Olympic Games, the men's gymnastics event consists of how many individual exercises?  
4, 5, 6, 7

Please find the answers later in the newsletter.

## Winter Luncheon at Keeley's on March 20th (Photos by Tim Pinette and Ann Waecker assisting)



**Tim & Kathy Doughty, Barbara Bryant and Martha Murphy**



**Diane Hannaford, Ann & Carl Comstock and Sally Emery**



**Sharon Roberge, Donna Ames, Joanne Kennedy and Karen Rand**



**Ellen Burrill, Rita Weimer, Glenna DePeter, Eugenie Clemens and Linda Stevens**





**Becky Snoddy, Diane Jamieson, Gail McIntire, Judy Hall and Elaine Craigin**



**Elaine Craigin, Kris Miller, Darlene Scammon, Roseanne Pierce and Becky Snoddy**



**Dick Curry, Susan Fenton, Linda Grant and Kathi Foye**



**Kathi Foye, Sue Burgess, Marilee Smith and Mike Mack**



**Bruce Theriault, Theresa & Les MacKenzie and Dick Goulet**



**Fred Stuart, Joan Dellatorre and Steve & Sue Bailey**

*Sorry not all attendees in the photos are identified!*

## From the Editor

*Thank you all for your input! It is truly appreciated! **This Newsletter is published for YOU!**  
I would still love to hear from you about what type of "news" you would like to read. Your stories don't need to be long.....just a paragraph would do! We would love any pictures that would go along with your story!  
I'm looking forward to hearing your input **AND** receiving articles from you! ([rlibby5@maine.rr.com](mailto:rlibby5@maine.rr.com) 17  
Larchwood Rd., South Portland 04106)*

Pam Libby, Editor



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## UNUM 2018 Blood Drives

by Kathy Woodbrey

Red Cross Blood Drives at UNUM are supported by the UNUM Retirees Group. They rely on us to man the Canteen (record time the donor is safe to leave the Canteen, ring the bell if someone requires assistance because of dizziness, etc., provide them with drink and snacks) and Greet (and register) the donors. This is a great way to touch base with acquaintances and is so easy to do; it only takes a few hours of your time and provides a valuable service.

I find this a great volunteer opportunity because I am not locked into a specific time. An email will be sent out prior to the upcoming drives asking for volunteers. All you need to do is review your calendar and respond with a block of time that works for you or that it doesn't work for you this time around.

Once all the volunteer calendar is filled you will receive a schedule of everyone volunteering for that drive.

We had a successful drive in February (thanks to all who answered the call) and below is a schedule for the remainder of the year:

### ~HO1 time is 9-2

**April 30 (Monday), May 7 (Monday), July 2 (Monday)**

**July 11 (Wednesday), September 24 (Monday), December 13 (Thursday)**

### ~HO3 time is 7-12

**September 28 (Friday) and December 11 (Tuesday)**

**If this sounds like something you would be willing to help out with and would be willing to take part in please contact Kathy Woodbrey at [lifter@fairpoint.net](mailto:lifter@fairpoint.net).**

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## HURRICANE IRMA~THE REAL THING September 6, 2017

### Lived through & survived by Kathy Woodbrey

Owning a time share in St. Maarten for the 35<sup>th</sup> week of the year, my sister and I have been going for the last 13 years. One week is too short so we usually stay for two weeks. This year my younger sister joined us for the second week.

During the first week we enjoyed our vacation and started a list of things we would wait to do during the following week when my younger sister could enjoy. We enjoy reading the local news and noticed storm updates on Hurricane Irma and as the week progressed the paper started tracking the storm on a map showing coordinates, how fast it was moving, then came a listing of what supplies you should have on hand.

After years of going to the island it sounded like this could blow off course and miss the island as had the warnings in the past or it could hit the island. We notified our sister to let her know what we were hearing so she could make her own decision as to whether to come or not.

She chose to come and chance it so she arrived on Saturday. On Sunday we toured the island so she could see it in case the hurricane did hit and she didn't get another opportunity. On Monday it was certain the island was going to get a direct hit so we got in all the supplies as directed and we tried to get flights off the island. There were none available,





except one for over \$10,000. When we got back from shopping we had a notice that there was a meeting with hotel management at the pool. We attended and got instructions of what to have on hand, instructions for using bathrooms when water was turned off, what the eye of the storm would be like.... THIS WAS GOING TO BE THE REAL THING. It was predicted that the winds would be in excess of 200 mph.

On Tuesday I was searching for a way to turn my rental car in so I wouldn't be on the hook for that. The rental car desk at the resort was unmanned so the general manager made arrangements for me to return it and get a ride back. Easily done and the young man told us to get more water. And so we did. My younger sister is a cell phone carrier and uses facebook so she was in touch with her daughter who told us that American Airlines was putting on extra flights but we found that wasn't true.

We lost water around 3:00 pm. There is only one processing plant for the whole island and they had to shut it down because the waves were so big it was loading up the pumps with sand. The waves in the ocean were huge! They were coming straight in rolling from the side as well, when they hit it was really scary.

We used the freezer to freeze liters of water so we could put in the refrigerator once the power went off to keep our food as cool as possible. We had stocked up on canned food and dry goods. We knew we would lose power we just didn't know when.

Around 1:00am on Wednesday morning, I got out of bed because the sound of the wind coming through the corridor door was whistling so loud it was unsettling. I got up to put towels under the door and the sides. Then it started to rain. The rain was running down the corridor and coming in under the door. My sisters and I spent most of the night reinforcing the door and mopping up the flow of water. We anchored an ironing board across the door and put all the water we had (which was a lot) against the door. We could hear things flying down the corridor and something big came down on the outer wall of the building. We didn't lose power until around 5:00am but we had purchased head lamps which worked well.

We didn't leave our room until employees came around to make sure we were ok (around 9:00am). Then we ventured out to see the damage and to talk to other guests. Looking at the damage was more upsetting than living through it. We were smart to keep ourselves busy mopping and wringing, mopping and wringing.

*AFTER THE STORM in next edition of the newsletter.*

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## **"I was going to write a piece on life after retirement but I can't because instead of having just one career which I 'kinda – sorta' semi-retired from, I now have two careers!!**

**by Deborah Coward**

So, my very first career – yea these many long years ago – was banking. I was a bank teller doing nearly full time hours while in school. Armed with an English degree (!) what more logical career could I take up but banking? At least I knew how to help an out of balance teller find his/her error. We were living in Indiana at the time and gave some (very brief) thought to staying there. Tom was accepted in law school, his family were there, it was comfortable. Then came the dreadful day when I talked to the Personnel Manager (old term) about the possibility of becoming a management trainee at the bank. I had worked there for 2 years, I was good at being a teller and I thought I could learn to be a good manager. The Personnel Manager was a friend of mine and he asked me if he could level with me? Sure, I said, why not? To which he replied you will never have a management position in this company because you are a woman (it WAS a very long time ago and I was indeed a woman, I was sure of that). So the high honors graduate with at least some knowledge of banking was passed over for the Fraternity Brother, basketball playing young man (never did bother to see what his degree looked like!!). Last time I was in Indiana he was still there and was a VP!

That made our decision to leave Indiana pretty easy!! On to Maine where the late and much lamented (by those of us who worked there) Maine Savings Bank evidently did not share this blanket view of women, (even though the female tellers wore uniform and the males did not) and they did indeed put me in a Management Training Program. I was with them for 7 years and finished up running their second largest branch so I think their highly risky decision to put a woman into such a program was validated!



Then, the responsibility of having to carry around all the vault combinations for the Great Portland branches every 8<sup>th</sup> weekend or so, just didn't quite feel right. That, and being the first point of call if an alarm went off at my branch. I remember one night about 2 am when the alarm did go off and I was called to the bank. My baby was about 18 months old – fortunately I had my husband to take out care of her and off I went to meet the police and the security people at the bank. We went through everything – no, no issues, no burglars, no bank robbers, no vandals – all was quiet. So – why did the alarm go off? I asked the security man – he said straight faced, there's a moth in here. I pointed out that if the alarm system was that easy to trigger perhaps it needed tuning. I applied to UNUM the next day!

Seventeen years at UNUM flew by – particularly the five wonderful years that my husband, and I, and the kids all moved to England to help with the launch of UNUM UK. It was five amazing years – I had never thought I would get to live in England again. So much fun! All my children went to school over there and Tom was the one constantly asked – but what do you DO? I take care of three children under the age of 9 in a house with no dishwasher and a washing machine where the 'set it and leave cycle' requires the operator to push a button half way through the cycle, he said. But yes, but what do you actually DO?? People were relieved to learn that he did have a career as a lawyer and would one day return to it but not full time for many, many years. Having one of us home full time was so much easier – Tom returned to his profession but part time. (My husband's comment was it is decreed that wherever and whenever Americans living in the UK shall meet in a group, lo, they will discuss the inadequacies of British washing machines – and it is absolutely true!).

So the year 1999 rolled up and an email came out offering early retirement. It never crossed my mind that I could possibly be old enough for early retirement (and I certainly couldn't afford it) but I had the 17 year itch! I took an after hours realtor course while still at UNUM and actually made my first commission while working there when I referred someone to a broker in my future office. I retired on Friday, started in real estate on Monday in 2000 and never looked back.

I was used to coming to work at 8 am so I turned up at 8 am – no one there! I thought this job was so much fun and again, UNUM had an impact, because they were kind enough to refer new hires coming into the company from out of state to me to help them find a house. Again my gratitude was endless to them as they helped me have one month during my first year when I sold \$1M in real estate. That was pretty thrilling and helped me earn the Rookie of the Year designation.

And so we come to 2018. Winding back a couple or three years, I had been diagnosed with Chronic Obstructive Pulmonary Disease (COPD) – even though smoking was one of the bad habits I had never taken up! I had found something that slowed me down – couldn't race around anymore, couldn't do 8 showings in a day and then write an offer in the evening. Took me two years to accept what should have been clear to me much sooner – I was not able to actively work in real estate any more. March 2016 I had my last closing with clients who had become wonderful friends (this is an advantage of working in real estate – you spend so much with folks, you get to know them well and care for them, and they for you). I spent three months lying around reading, and staying in bed late and then I got bored. So I set up my own real estate company just to do referrals. That worked out very well – I knew who the best brokers are and was able to assure my clients who came to me to list or to buy, of first class service but from someone else.

And the referrals came rolling in and I was still playing an active part in an industry I loved, just without the listing and selling piece. And then – I got bored again. You can only drink so much coffee (or tea in my case) and take so many classes. I offered to help my husband manage his busy law office – he had asked me to do this for many years but now seemed the time. So now between my two jobs, I still manage to fit in coffee with friends once a week and the occasional lunch!

So – am I retired? I certainly don't know the answer to that question. What I do know is that I love to be busy, and I am healthier and happier when I stay that way! And I see I will be doing my two jobs for at least another three years when my husband will be old enough to retire. Will he – je ne sais pas! Working is fun."



## **An Update on Retirement Life**

### **by Catherine Morrisette**

"I love hearing about the retirees, although now live so far away I can't visit in person. The following is my story, if you want to use it.

My husband and I moved to North Carolina after I retired in 2015. My parents had retired down here years ago from Massachusetts and I wanted to be nearer to them to help out. We live in beautiful Winston-Salem and don't miss

Maine winters AT ALL. It does snow here a bit from time to time, causing great uproar and panic over the 1-2 inches that fall, but we just laugh!

My husband volunteers twice a week at an inner city elementary school and once a week at Habitat. My Unum friend Maria Haklits had gotten me interested in being a volunteer guardian ad litem with the Court system, so I got trained down here and have been working with two young children for over a year. My litigation work at Unum helps a lot in understanding the Court system and testifying on behalf of my kids.

I've been in touch with some friends now retired from Unum and love to see the news online. I loved my work there, but love being retired now!

Catherine Morrisette"

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## A suggestion for the Newsletter

by Marjorie Getz

"I'd still like to see a continuing section about *"Where do you volunteer?"*. My vision for it is that the volunteers at various places-----whether it's an animal shelter, a church, reading to children, or whatever----could just write a sentence about what they do and what opportunities might be available at "their" place. [Along of course with how to contact that place].

My feeling is that people want to volunteer, but aren't sure where to start.

A section of the Newsletter that showed where other UNUM retirees are volunteering might just be the right nudge! I had thought that volunteerism is part of our mission, and so I think this would be helpful.

Kind regards,  
Marjorie Getz (Tourangeau)"

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*I would love to include articles on volunteering! Please send along to [rlibby5@maine.rr.com](mailto:rlibby5@maine.rr.com) Thanks, Pam Libby*

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## A Request for Volunteers for ITNPortland

from Scott Macomber

"My name is Scott Macomber and I work for a non-profit in Greater Portland called ITNPortland. I got your name from Beverly Dahms. I wrote Beverly to get some information about possibly recruiting some of the retired UNUMites to be volunteers for our organization. She said that you were preparing your Spring Newsletter and that you might be looking for articles. I have included some info that might help you with a possible article. Also, if you need more info, please write me and I'd be happy to help. Your help would be invaluable to our small non-profit. We are small, but in May we'll be celebrating our one millionth ride.

We have an UNUM retiree who comes in once a month to help with office work. It's Miriam Sturdivant. I'm sure you must know her as just about everyone that worked at Unum does. I too am a UNUM retiree but only spent 6 years there, but I know Miriam well. I joined UNUM after my first career as a Portland Firefighter.

Thanks so much for your help!

Sincerely, Scott



*ITNPortland is a non-profit independent transportation network, based in Westbrook, that serves seniors and those who are visually impaired within a 15 mile radius of Portland. We offer "arm to arm" service and are much more than half price cab ride. Our volunteers carry bags into our clients homes, go*

*with our folks to check into Doctor's appointments, etc. We offer pickup at the door service as well as drop off. There is a small membership fee and a reduced mileage rate for our clients. In addition, our visually impaired folks ride for free to doctor and other visual appointments. Our services are available 24/7. Your ride will be with an experienced driver, who has passed back ground checks, and picks you up in a private car. The cars have been donated by our clients and are happily accepted to be used in our fleet. Many seniors donate their car to us and receive a great amount of credits to subsidize their future rides.*

*If you're interested in helping our seniors, please call Scott Macomber of ITNPortland @ [\(207\) 854-0505 ext 200](tel:(207)854-0505). Scott may also be reached via email [scott.macomber@ITNPortland.org](mailto:scott.macomber@ITNPortland.org).*

*Thanks so much!"*

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### **Answers to trivia questions:**

1) Apollo 11, 2) Charlton Heston, 3) May 8, 1945, 4) John Adams, 5) 97 percent, 6) George Kennedy, 7) Rye, 8) Maya Angelou, 9) Coffin, 10) 3 CA, CO, CT 11) Contamination, 12) Rocky Marciano, 13) Michael Caine, 14) Moby-Dick 15) Five Miles, 16) 1773, 17) Sacramento, 18) Barcelona, 19) b-29, 20) Sir Walter Scott  
21) Lee Trevino, 22) Universal Serial Bus, 23) A Brief History of Time, 24) Clergman 25) Butterflies and Moths, 26) Fingerprinting, 27) 6 floor exercise, pommel horse, rings, vault, parallel bars, horizontal bars

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### **Important Dates for 2018**

Unum Retiree Members are welcome to attend Board Meetings. Just let Roger Rioux know beforehand.

(207) 671-7906 [rrioux@maine.rr.com](mailto:rrioux@maine.rr.com)

#### **2018 Board Meetings and Luncheons:**

~May 22	Board meeting
~June 19	Picnic
~July 10	Board meeting
~August 28	Board meeting
~September 18	Annual meeting
~October 9	Board meeting



#### **Unum Blood Drive Schedule for the remainder of 2018:**

##### **~HO1 time is 9-2**

**April 30 (Monday), May 7 (Monday), July 2 (Monday)**

**July 11 (Wednesday), September 24 (Monday), December 13 (Thursday)**

##### **~HO3 time is 7-12**

**September 28 (Friday) and December 11 (Tuesday)**

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## **Obituaries**

**Theresa Aboud**, 72, of Arundel, passed away peacefully on Oct. 3, 2017, while surrounded by her loving family, at Gosnell Memorial Hospice House in Scarborough. She was born in Methuen, Mass. on June 3, 1945, daughter to Jeremiah and Alice (Traynor) McCarthy.

Theresa grew up in Lawrence, Mass. and graduated from St. Patrick's High School, class of 1962. She married the love of her life, Edward Aboud, on June 12, 1965.

Theresa worked at Yankee Milk in Andover, Mass. and remained employed there for 10 years. She moved to Maine in 1983 and began working for Unum as a supervisor. She was a hard working and dedicated employee and spent 33 years with the company, retiring in 2015.

When Theresa wasn't busy caring for her children and family, you may have found her teaching Sunday School at Most Holy Trinity or showing off her talent as a member of the Maine Dart Association. She also enjoyed time spent traveling or a good ole social gathering at Bingo.

Theresa is survived by her daughters Kristina Drew and Lisa Hanlin, her son Michael Aboud and his wife Denise; her seven grandchildren, Edward, D.J., Alicia, Kaity, Michael, Kassie and Jacob; and her two nieces.

She was predeceased by her husband Edward Aboud, her sister Alicerae Roy; and her grandson Kyle.

A Funeral Mass was held at 11:00 a.m. Friday, Oct. 27, 2017, at Most Holy Trinity Church in Saco. Burial followed in Laurel Hill Cemetery, Saco.

To view Theresa's memorial page or leave an online condolence please visit [www.cotefuneralhome.com](http://www.cotefuneralhome.com)



**Linda J. Davis**, 69, of N. Kelsey Street, died peacefully on Wednesday, Feb. 14, 2018, at Maine Medical Center following a brief but courageous battle with cancer, her loving family was by her side.

Linda was born in Rumford, the daughter of the late Maynard B. and Esther A. (Jones) Nickerson. Linda was raised in Mexico and graduated from Mexico High School in the class of 1967. Following high school, Linda earned several college credits and certificate courses to further her education.

South Portland became Linda's home where she worked and raised her family. She worked at Captain Newick's on Broadway for more than 15 years, she then went to work at UNUM as a claim specialist for almost 20 years. After semi-retirement, but unable to remain idle, she returned to her love of waitressing and worked for another 12+ years at the former Rock'n Roll Diner in Scarborough. Linda's passion for waitressing came from her love of wanting to be surrounded by people.

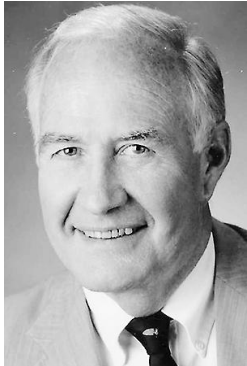


Her greatest love was the time she spent surrounded by her family and friends, especially young children. She loved to take her grandchildren to Funtown, and was always taking them to pick apples, blueberries, strawberries or whatever was in season. She loved Thanksgiving and bringing the entire family together to share in the meal. She was always game for a good night on the town. Linda's family described her as the most forgiving person who would always put others needs ahead of her own. She was a very selfless, unmaterialistic, and caring person who knew what the important things in life were. She would rather spend money on making memories than material things. Even at the end of her life, Linda was very concerned that everyone around her was taken care of, her final selfless act.

Linda is survived by three sons, Michael Davis and his companion Sandra MacMaster of South Portland, Christopher Davis of South Portland, and Allen Davis of South Portland; a sister, Janet Sanchez of Rumford; five grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Visiting hours celebrating Linda's life was held on Friday, Feb. 23, 2018, from 4-7 p.m. at the Conroy-Tully Walker South Portland Chapel, 1024 Broadway, South Portland. Private family services will be held at a later date. To view Linda's memorial page, or to share an online condolence, please visit [www.ConroyTullyWalker.com](http://www.ConroyTullyWalker.com)

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**Frank J. Farrington**, 86, of Bangor, died peacefully on Jan. 18, 2018, with family at his side, in Portsmouth, N.H. As a friend noted, "Frank was a wonderful husband, father, and grandfather. Family was the most important thing in his life, and he always lived by integrity and a strong work ethic. This was never more evident than his persistence in recovering from the stroke that befell him in 2016. He was determined to recover as much as possible and diligently pursued that goal."

In the last two years of his life, even after the stroke, Frank fully embraced retirement life by exercising, reading The Wall Street Journal every day, completing at least 40 books on a wide range of subjects, and by continuing to expand the large circle of people he knew.

Frank was born in Augusta, on Aug. 27, 1931, the son of the late Frank A. and Joan (Sturtevant) Farrington. A 1949 graduate of Cony High School in Augusta, he lettered in football, basketball, and track. At Bowdoin College, where he graduated summa cum laude in 1953, with Phi Beta Kappa honors, he played football, sang in both the glee club and the school's acapella group, The Meddiebempsters, and served a year as the president of Zeta Psi fraternity.

Following Bowdoin, Frank proudly served his country as a second lieutenant in the [United States Marine Corps](#), stationed in Honolulu, Hawaii; and Okinawa, Japan.

Frank married Dare Paige, of Longmeadow, Mass., in 1961, after the two had met on the ski slopes at Stowe, Vt. He brought her to Maine, eventually landing in Bangor, where they raised their family of five daughters, including two sets of twins.

In Bangor, Frank was sole proprietor of Farrington Financial Group, which he established in 1971 and ran full-time until the age of 84. Frank started in the insurance industry at Union Mutual Life Insurance Co., and later worked for Union Central Life Insurance Co. A past president of the Maine Association of Life Underwriters, Frank won the J. Putnam Stevens Award in 1981, given annually by National Association of Insurance and Financial Advisers for outstanding service to the industry.

A respected member of the Bangor community for nearly 50 years, Frank was a past president of the Bangor YMCA board and the Bangor [Rotary Club](#), and served on the Bangor City Council, including a term as chair.

He was a congregant, reader, and past senior warden of St. John's Episcopal Church, where all five daughters were married.

Beyond his devotion to civic duty, he served on the Maine State Board of Education, and was a founding director of United Bank. He was elected an overseer of Bowdoin College in 1984; emeritus, in 1996. Frank spent nearly every summer at his generational home on Squirrel Island, where he also served as chairman of the board of overseers of the Squirrel Island Village Corporation.

Frank's generosity, loyalty, kindness, and love continue to live in the lives of the many people he touched, especially his wife, children and grandchildren. Beloved by all, Frank was affectionately known as "Gumpy" by his 11 grandchildren.

He is survived by his loving wife of 55 years, Dare Paige Farrington; his daughters, Ann Farrington Reis (Channing), of Hampton Falls, N.H.; Joan Farrington Guild (Edward), of Cumberland; Katherine Paige Farrington, of Beverly, Mass.; and Virginia Farrington MacMillan (Sean), of Bangor; a sister, Martha Farrington Huotari Mayo, of Bath; and his grandchildren, Franklin, William and Isabel Reis; Brett Ann and Larsen Bidstrup; Dare, Charles, and Madlen Guild; Gage Neirinckx; and Ellie MacMillan.

He was predeceased by his brother, Al Sturtevant Farrington; his daughter, Molly Farrington (Peter T.) Bidstrup; and grandson, Collin MacMillan. A memorial service honoring Frank's life was held April 7, 1 p.m., at St. Luke's Cathedral, 143 State St., Portland. Arrangements are by Brewitt Funeral Service, Exeter, N.H. [www.brewittfuneralhome.com](http://www.brewittfuneralhome.com).

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to St. John's Episcopal Church, 225 French Street, Bangor, ME 04401, or Bangor "Y" Foundation, 17 Second Street, Bangor, ME 04401, or Squirrel Island Chapel, c/o Treasurer, P.O. Box 177 Newfields, NH 03856

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**Lori Lynn Fletcher**, 45, of Scarborough, passed away Oct. 10, 2017, at the Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center, in Lebanon, N.H.

She was born Nov. 5, 1971, in Portland, to Edson and Barbara (Murdock) Fletcher.

Lori graduated from Scarborough High School in 1990. She worked for One Earth Imports as a manager for five years before receiving an associate degree in computer science from Southern Maine Community College. She then worked for Unum for 16 years.

Lori is survived by her parents, Ed and Barbara Fletcher, of Scarborough; children, Sydney DuEst, of Scarborough; Jack Vincent, of Westbrook; and Chloe Provost, of Scarborough; sister, Stacey Fletcher, of Scarborough; brother, Scott Fletcher, of Scarborough; and niece, Rylee Fletcher of Saco.

A private family service will be held at a later date. To share a memory or condolence, visit: [www.athutchins.com](http://www.athutchins.com).



**Norman Paul Frizzell**, "Noah," 66, "went up to the Spirit in the Sky," on Nov. 13, 2017, surrounded by the people he cherished most, his family.

Noah was born April 8, 1951, in West Stewartstown, N.H., the son of Gordon and Joyce (Jackson) Frizzell. He graduated from Canaan Memorial High School, Canaan, Vt., and attended college at the University of Maine in Orono, majoring in mathematics and physics. Noah taught mathematics in St. Petersburg, Fla.; and Hampton, N.H. He was the first external candidate to be trained as a computer programmer for Casco Bank in Portland, and also worked in IT for Maine National Bank. In the early 1980s, he left the banks for an IT position with UNUM Insurance Company, Portland. Noah worked for UNUM until the end of September.

Noah married Ann (Marin) Frizzell in 1975. They were blessed with three children, Matthew Frizzell, Emily Frizzell-Day and Adam Frizzell. Family was a deep passion for Noah and he was happiest when with them. He was an incredibly selfless father, attending every athletic game, concert, church play, or special event his children ever had.

Later in life, his family grew to include one son-in-law, Brian Day; two daughters-in-law, Jennifer (Coty) Frizzell, and Chantel (Hoffman) Frizzell; as well as seven grandchildren, Caleb, Savannah, Keegan, Cullen, Skyler, Charlotte and Jackson.

As he shared in his final days, he felt ready to join his parents in heaven with the Lord. His life was well-lived and he leaves a legacy of pure love. He will be greatly missed by all who had the privilege of knowing this good man.

A celebration of his life was held Monday, November 20, at the Poitras, Neal and York Funeral Home, 71 Maple St. (Route 25), in Cornish. A gathering time started at 2 p.m., with the memorial service beginning at 3 p.m. Online condolences may be shared on the funeral home website: [www.maineFuneral.com](http://www.maineFuneral.com).

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to The Pancreatic Cancer Action Network [pancan.org](http://pancan.org)



**Kerry Marie Hibbard**, 48, of Orlando, Fla., originally from South Portland, died Monday, Feb. 20, 2018, after a long illness.

Kerry was born in Portland on March 10, 1969, the daughter to Walter Hawkes and Penny (Smith) Hawkes.

She graduated from South Portland High School in 1987. While still in high school, she started her career at UNUM. She worked in various departments over the years, and made many wonderful friends from her time there. Later, she worked part-time for Hannaford and the Scarborough School Department.

Kerry married Randy E. Hibbard in 1990. They lived in South Portland for a few years, and then moved to Scarborough where they lived for 22 years.

She enjoyed all the time spent with Randy and their two children. Many family outings at Portland Head Light, the Old Port area, and on the beautiful Maine beaches were joyous days. Her family vacations to Walt Disney World were always the highlight over the years. She brought smiles to all her friends and family whatever she was doing.

Survivors include her husband, Randy Hibbard; son, Dominick, and son, Anthony; father, Walter Hawkes and his wife, Margo

of Orlando, Fla., mother, Penny Hawkes of Kittery; stepbrother, Justice Pelton of Murrieta, Calif., stepsister, Saratoria Pelton-Angulo of Falmouth, sister-in-law, Lori Hibbard of Long Island, N.Y., brother-in-law, Scott Hibbard and family of Ecuador; and several aunts, uncles; nephews; and cousins.

A service was held at Hobbs Funeral Home in South Portland later in the spring. Online condolences may be expressed at [www.hobbsfuneralhome.com](http://www.hobbsfuneralhome.com)



**Ruth A. Killinger**, formerly of Portland, was granted her angel wings on March 14, 2018, in The Villages, Fla.

Ruth was born May 12, 1932, in Portland, daughter of the late Lewis and Matti Kenney. She lived in the majority of her life in Portland and moved to the Villages in 2008.

Throughout her career, Ruth worked at Union Mutual Life Insurance Company / Unum for 42 years. She was a member of the Red Hat Ladies and was a member of the [VFW](#) Auxiliary in South Portland for many years. Ruthie, as she was known, was loved by all.

Ruth was predeceased by her sons-in-law, Herbie Welch and Steve Lowell. She is survived by her son, Leo Killinger and his wife Tish, daughter, Virginia "Ginny" Lawless and her husband Dale, Rosetta "Rosie" Wyman and Denise Lowell.

Ruth was blessed with 14 grandchildren; 25 great-grandchildren; and four great-great-grandchildren.

Visiting hours celebrating Ruthie's life were held on Monday, March 19, from 5 - 8 p.m. at the Conroy-Tully Walker South Portland Chapel, 1024 Broadway, South Portland. A Graveside Service will be held on Tuesday, March 20, at 10 a.m. at Forest City Cemetery, Lincoln Street, South Portland. To view Ruthie's memorial page or to share an online condolence, please visit [www.ConroyTullyWalker.com](http://www.ConroyTullyWalker.com)

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to: VFW Post 6859, 687 Forest Ave., Portland, ME 04103



**Mary Therese Dalton "Terri" (Horan) LaRose**, of Portland, passed away peacefully at her home, surrounded by her loving husband, James "Jim" LaRose; her children; and her friend and devoted caregiver, Farah Paradise, on Feb. 23, 2018.

Terri was born on April 7, 1932, in Omaha, Neb., as the only daughter of Thomas J. Horan Jr. and Elizabeth A. Schmidt Horan, and attended Catholic schools in Omaha. Terri taught dance for years before meeting her first husband, William Bruce Dalton. The Daltons lived in Arizona and California before moving to Maine in 1963. After her husband's death in 1968, Terri met and married the love of her life, James G. LaRose. The couple was married in 1972.

Terri was employed at Mutual of Omaha, Arthur Murry School of Dance, McDonald-Douglas Aircraft, and Unum. She taught piano lessons for most of her life, enjoyed music, loved all animals, singing, painting, crafts, gardening, and playing bridge; but more than anything, Terri loved being with her family. If asked what her greatest achievement was, Terri would likely reply, "Being a mother and grandmother."

Terri was the proud mother of five children and three stepchildren. She is survived by her husband of 46 years, James G. LaRose; her children, Christine McQuinn of Omaha, Neb.; Bruce Dalton of Cornish; Greg and Anne Dalton of Mount

Desert; and Keith and Joanna Dalton of Ludlow, Mass.; as well as her three stepchildren: Jean and Richard Murphy of Portland; Judy and Charlie Fogg of Biddeford; and James E. LaRose and his partner, Kathy Ellis, of Portland. She leaves behind 12 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. Terri will be remembered as a friend to everyone. Her youthful personality and fun-loving spirit captured the hearts of everyone she met. She could often be heard singing while doing chores, playing games with her grandchildren, playing the piano, and spending hours in her gardens.

Terri was predeceased by her parents; brothers, Francis, Thomas, Robert, John, Henry, and James; her first husband; and her youngest son, Brian Dalton.

Services were held at Jones, Rich, and Barnes Funeral Home, 199 Woodford St., Portland. Visitation was Thursday, March 1, 2018, from 5-8 p.m. A service will be held at noon on Friday, March 2, 2018. Online condolences can be shared at: [www.jonesrichandbarnes.com](http://www.jonesrichandbarnes.com).

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Dementia Society of America, P.O. Box 600, Doylestown, PA 18901, or to your local animal shelter



**Susan Leach**, 61, passed away at the University Medical Center in Salt Lake City, Utah, on January 30, 2018, from complications of the flu.

Susan, affectionately known as "Dude" to family and friends, was born in Boston on June 1, 1956, the second daughter of Harry T. and Sally (Morrow) Leach.

A 1974 graduate of Needham High School, Needham, Mass., Susan attended Lyndon State College in Lyndonville, Vt., before transferring to Nasson College in Springvale, Maine. She graduated from Nasson as a George Nasson Scholar in 1978. After working at Putnam and Gardener Preston Moss in Boston, she earned her Master of Science in management information systems at Boston University in 1985.

In 1989, Susan realized her dream of living in Maine. She moved to South Portland and began a long and distinguished career at UNUM, starting in the individual disability division. While in South Portland, Susan was active in the Junior League and was a major contributor to their cookbook, "Maine Ingredients." She also volunteered with the Iris Network, assisting blind clients on outings.

An outdoor enthusiast, Susan spent many weekends skiing at Sugarloaf. It was there she met her future husband, Larry Dibble, in 1992. The two were a great team, traveling the world together and enjoying everything Maine had to offer: skiing, hiking, boating, and gardening. As true animal lovers, there was always a dog by their side.

After 20 years with UNUM, Susan retired from the products division to care for her father. She and Larry moved to the family home on Sawyer's Island.

Always willing to lend a hand, Susan got involved in community service. She was a trustee of the Boothbay Region Historical Society, contributing to the newsletter and coordinating the organization's annual yard sale. She was an active member of the Sawyer's Island Community Association and volunteered at the Lincoln County Animal Shelter Thrift Store.

She is survived by her husband, Larry Dibble; her sister, Sally Sewall; her dog, Emma; a large extended family; and a wide circle of friends. She will always be remembered for her smile, her wicked sense of humor, and her boundless generosity.

The family invited all who knew Susan to celebrate her memory at the Grayhouse, 60 Tavenner Rd., Boothbay, on Saturday, Feb. 24 from 1-4 p.m.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Lincoln County Animal Shelter, P.O. Box 7, Edgecomb, ME 04556 OR [Alzheimer's Association](http://Alzheimer's Association), Maine Chapter, 383 U.S. Route 1, Suite 2C, Scarborough, ME 04074



**Dr. Robert Edward Manganello**, 64, died peacefully on Nov. 4, 2017, at Gosnell Memorial Hospice House in Scarborough.

Dad was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer in August 2017, and completed his journey with the bravery, dignity, love, and grace that characterized his life. He spent his final months and hours in the company of his beloved husband, Richard Robinson; his children; and many of his close friends.

Born in Baltimore, Md., on March 22, 1953, Dad was the son of Samuel Santo Manganello and Jean Hagen Manganello. He graduated from the University of Maryland, Baltimore County, earned a master's degree in special education from Loyola University Maryland, and a doctorate in education from Boston University.

After teaching as a professor at the University of New England, he put to use his skills and passion for helping others during his 20-year career in the disability insurance industry, specifically within vocational rehabilitation. The entirety of his disability insurance career was with Unum, where he continued working as long as he could after his diagnosis.



Dad is survived by his husband Rich, whom he met on Nov. 13, 1993. Dad was a "bon vivant" and a true gentleman, and his first date with Rich included brunch at the Harraseeket Inn and then a chilly but sun-splashed hike around Mackworth Island. Their first picture together was taken there and remains a monument to their enduring love of 25 years. With support from the good people of Maine, and later a constitutional ruling from the U.S. Supreme Court, Dad and Rich were married on July 6, 2013 at the Woodlands Club in Falmouth, Maine, with over a hundred family and friends in attendance. The youngest son, John, officiated the ceremony.

Also surviving Dad are, if we do say so ourselves, his three truly handsome and accomplished sons and their beautiful and equally accomplished wives: Zachary Manganello and Willow Stein of Charlotte, Vt., Peter Manganello and Megan Dobyns of Lafayette, La., and John and Lauren Manganello of Freeport, Maine. Dad's progeny includes a delightfully fun brood of five cherished grandchildren: Otis, Nora, Vera, Eliza, and Seth. In addition, Dad is survived by his sister Natalie Zagami and by nephew Brian Zagami.

Dad found joy in imaginative cuisine and a Vodka (with a half lime squeeze), and particularly the company of dear friends and family. He was a talented "experimenter in the kitchen" and maintained a gorgeous home. Dad was gifted in the social graces: he was an eloquent speaker, was always prepared with a meaningful toast, and was a prolific writer and conversationalist. He would proudly design and preside regally over fabulous cocktail and dinner parties at which he would make everyone feel like The Guest of Honor. And he unfailingly acknowledged gifts and invitations with thoughtful handwritten notes.

Dad also brought his impeccable style overseas, outdoors, and to his leisure time. He adored travel, especially to warm locales. A "hike" with Dad would include wearing penny loafers and a button-down shirt. A "picnic" with Dad meant a carefully prepared luncheon in a wicker basket with a chilled bottle of Chardonnay. And he was an engaged citizen, always following the local and national news. He loved listening to music and reading good books, particularly about history or British royalty.

Dad had a profound, unwavering love for his family and the courage to display it. As grateful recipients of that love, we, his sons and Rich, will continue with our families the traditions that Dad pioneered. We will continue walks at Mackworth Island, the Gilsland Farm Audubon Center, and along the seacoast -- all outings that we loved but jokingly described as "forced marches." There will be reading on the beach, guffaws at parties, and love of the arts and culture. The family will carry on in the traditions of Dad with memories to cherish, his unapologetic pursuit of what made him happy, and an intense love of life.

Always a gracious host, Dad also loved a rip-roaring good time. Fittingly, a cocktail party celebrating Dad's life was held at the Woodlands Club on Saturday, Nov. 11, 2017. Arrangements are entrusted to Hobbs Funeral Home, South Portland ME. Online condolences may be expressed at [www.hobbsfuneralhome.com](http://www.hobbsfuneralhome.com).

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to: Gosnell Memorial Hospice House in Scarborough or to a worthy charity of your choice in memory of Robert Edward Manganello, our dear Dad.



**Anne McLaughlin**, 91, of State Street in Portland, passed away peacefully, surrounded by family, on Nov. 26, 2017.

Anne was born in Boston, Mass., Feb. 12, 1926, to John J. Clancy and Bridget Rose (Slaven) Clancy, both of Dundee, Scotland. Her life has been written of many times in various novels of immigrants coming to America in the early 20th century.

One of eight children, Anne's mother died when Anne was 6 years old. Her father left America for Scotland shortly thereafter, leaving the children as wards of the state of Massachusetts.

Each child had her/his own chapter in this story; two were adopted, the eldest was on her own. After many foster homes, Anne, her sister Pat and three brothers were settled with the Seabury family in Wakefield, Mass., where they revived their childhoods and focused their lives to the future. This is where Anne met the love of her life, John, whom she married. John passed away last year, just shy of their 70th anniversary.

John's job took Anne and the family to live in New York, Maryland, Massachusetts and Maine. In 1980, Anne had had enough of the moving and yearned to move back to the coast of Maine. One day she said, "John, I am moving back to Pine

Point; you can come if you want." She packed up her car and left; he followed shortly after. They lived for 20 years in Gorham before settling in South Portland and then Seventy-Five State Street.

For most of her life, Anne worked as a secretary. She had the amazing ability to accurately type over 100 wpm on a manual typewriter. Christmas lists were always written in shorthand so secrets were never revealed. Among the places she worked were Goucher College and Putnam Tech, before finally retiring from Unum.

Anne was always a very vocal Democrat and was proud of her work on both the John and Robert Kennedy presidential races. Last year she said she was glad she was 90 when Trump was elected, so she wouldn't have to live through THAT.

Her saving grace was "The Rachel Maddow Show," which she watched diligently, giving her hope that other people were also paying attention. It seemed every conversation included, "Did you see Rachel last night?"

Anne was a seafood lover and very particular about what she ate and where. DiMillo's, Ken's Place and Bayley's Lobster Pound were "it." She loved the beach at Pine Point, but more than that, just the feeling of being there.

Anne was an avid online Scrabble player into her 80s, before losing most of her sight to macular degeneration. She would play games with people from all over the world. On occasion when she got beat and the other player would say, "Ha, ha, I beat you!", her retort would be, "Well, you should. I am in my 80s!", which would immediately shut them up.

Anne was also a big Patriots and Red Sox fan, and her enthusiasm was often heard by the neighbors in cheers or "instructions for the ref."

Very active with the IRIS network, Anne was featured in a story on the television show "207" relating to her macular degeneration. It was her positive attitude and good humor which made her so inspirational. Her life was greatly enriched with the help of her caseworker, Brenda. The day that Anne mistook her black magic marker for lipstick was legendary in the family. A loudly yelled "STOP" saved her from being a 91-year-old gothic grandma.

Anne is survived by her sons: John McLaughlin and wife Ann Marie, of Standish; and Robert McLaughlin and wife Diane, of Mechanic Falls; daughters: Gail McLaughlin and wife Pat Collins, of Millis, Mass.; and Charlene Weir and husband Bill, of Bass Harbor; seven grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

Anne's family would like to thank Dr. Barr and nurse Cathy for their kindness and caring. Also, to the staff at Seventy-Five State Street: Anne's

family is eternally grateful for the love and professionalism extended to her. There are no words...

A visitation and celebration of Anne's life was held Saturday, Dec. 9, from 1-2 p.m., at Conroy-Tully Walker South Portland Chapel, 1024 Broadway in South Portland. A funeral service followed at 2 p.m. in the chapel. To view Anne's memorial page, or to share an online condolence, visit: [www.ConroyTullyWalker.com](http://www.ConroyTullyWalker.com).

In lieu of flowers, a donation may be sent in Anne's name to: Seventy-Five State Street, 75 State Street, Portland, ME 04101



**Margaret Lorraine (Davis) Nappi** (Nana, or Nana Peggy to some) passed away on New Year's Eve 2017, surrounded by her loved ones, following a brief illness. She was 90 years old, born Oct. 24, 1927.

One of five children born to Clyde Davis and Edna Nixon Davis, she grew up on Munjoy Hill, where she met the love of her life, Benedetto J. Nappi Sr. They had six children and were together until Benedetto's death in 1990.

As a young woman, Peggy attended Cathedral Schools and later graduated with distinction. She was employed at a young age at J.J. Nissen and HP Hood, and many years later at Unum and Maine National Bank.

Her greatest joy was caring for three generations of children, her own and then her grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

She was a much-loved mother, grandmother, great-grandmother and aunt. A soft-spoken, lovely lady, she will be sadly missed by her five surviving children and spouses: Benedetto J. Nappi (wife Judy), Mary Miller (husband Timm), Sandra Rizzo (husband Sully), Lorraine Spydell (husband Barry), and Regina Nappi (husband Michael Robinson). She will also be dearly missed by her surviving 13 grandchildren, 15 great-grandchildren, and several nieces and nephews.

She was predeceased by a newborn son, Peter; three sisters, Mary Lawler, Helen Fontaine, and Edna Chapman; and a brother, Charles "Sonny" Davis.

There will be a private ceremony in the spring to celebrate her long life. To sign Margaret's guest book and leave memories and condolences for the family, visit: [www.advantageportland.com](http://www.advantageportland.com).



**David Phillip Rayner Sr.**, 78, of Cape Elizabeth, passed away after a long illness on Saturday Dec. 16, 2017, at the Gosnell House in Scarborough, with family by his side.

Funeral services will be held at The Promised Land World Outreach Center, 536 Cottage Road, South Portland, on Jan. 14, 2018, at 3 p.m., Pastors Len and Gail Manning officiating. Burial will follow at a later date. Snow date will be Jan. 21, 2018 same time.

David was born in Arlington, Mass. to John and Georgianna Rayner on August 21, 1939. He went to high school in Camden and graduated in 1957. After graduating David joined the Air Force where he served from 1957-1963, then he joined the reserves.

Throughout the years, David enjoyed working at many different jobs. He worked as a draftsman and a car salesman. He was most proud to have owned and operated several boarding homes in the Rockland, Maine area and in later years he delivered pizza and worked at UNUM. Later in life David went back to school at Southern Maine Community College in South Portland where he earned two Associate Degrees in Business Administration and Computer Science.

In his younger years, David enjoyed working on cars, swimming, and playing guitar. He especially liked jamming with his friends Happy and Blackie, and enjoyed time spent with his brother Jack. As he got older he continued to work on cars,

keeping a project car that he worked on in Old Orchard Beach, with the late Pastor Rogers. They shared a close relationship. David's love of music and guitar grew throughout his life and he eventually joined the church worship team. He played with them for many years until he was no longer able. He passed on his guitar to one of the members, John Manning, and was always pleased to know that John would occasionally play his guitar at church.

David's grandchildren were the highlight of his life. He enjoyed spending time with them whenever possible. He used to babysit them after school and also enjoyed having dinner out with the family at his favorite spots like Willows Pizza and the Wok Inn.

David loved his family. He will be remembered by them as a kind and loving man. David was quite the prankster and had a funny sense of humor. In fact, he met his wife Nancy when he snuck up on her while she was painting in the church basement. He scared her 'half- to- death' and in return, she swabbed him with the paint brush. Later that day they went to lunch on their first date.

David had always loved television and throughout the years he couldn't get enough of his favorite show, Walker Texas Ranger. As his disease progressed and he was more confined to home, TV became his favorite pastime; he sure did love his shows.

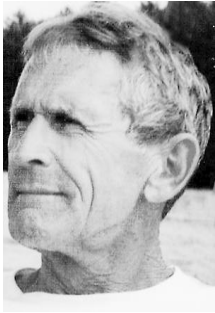
David is survived by his beloved wife of 21 years, Nancy Rayner; faithful cats, Irene and Tammy; son David Jr. and wife Tracy, stepson Paul Kennedy and wife Michelle, stepdaughter Pam Kennedy; grandchildren Kaitlin, Christopher, and Nicholas Rayner whom he loved with all his heart and was so proud of; Helen Condon (who was like a mother to him); stepgrandson Ryan Kennedy; son Steven in Texas; and many extended family members in Massachusetts and Ohio.

He was preceded in death by his parents, John and Georgianna Rayner; Joe Condon (who was like a father to him); Roy and Edna Silliker (who also helped raise him); brother Jack, sister-in-law Olive Clark; and many extended family members in Massachusetts and Ohio.

The family wishes to extend their gratitude to the following: Pastors and congregation of Promised Land Outreach Center, all the staff from Veterans Home Based Care, The staff at Gosnell House, and Sarah, David's in home caregiver for the last year and a half from In-Home senior services.

To share a memory or condolence, please visit [www.athutchins.com](http://www.athutchins.com)

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations can be made to one of the following: Promised Land World, Outreach Center, 536 Cottage Road, South Portland, ME 04106 or Togus VA medical center, C/o home base primary care, 1 VA center, Augusta, ME 04330 or Gosnell House, 11 Honeywell Road, Scarborough, ME 04074



**David G. Stanley**, 86, of Amelia Island, and Yarmouth, Maine, passed away Tuesday, Nov. 28, 2017, at Community Hospice-Warner Center, in Fernandina Beach, Fla.

He was pre-ceded in death by his father, Gordon Story Stanley; and his mother, Isabell MacDonald Stanley.

He was a resident of Florida but spent his summers in his favorite state of Maine. He graduated from Dartmouth College in 1953 and immediately entered the Marine Corps. His lengthy business career ended in Portland at UNUM (formerly Union Mutual), where he was a senior vice president.

Always active in his community, he served on many boards and was president of Health and Human Services, The National Association of Health Planning Agencies and the Portland Boys Club. Other civic activities included Outward Bound, Maine Nature Conservancy, Maine State Chamber of Commerce and the Audubon Society. He served on the Governor's Advisory Board from 1978 to 1984. David also volunteered at Habitat for Humanity in Fernandina Beach.

In the winter, his heart was in the mountains skiing -- he loved the ocean; boating and sailing at the Portland Yacht Club. He loved to walk his dog, "Hansel."

Surviving are his loving wife of 63 years, R. Leslie Stanley; his brother, Peter Stanley, of Hingham, Mass.; a sister, Polly Kneiss, of Chipley, Fla.; many nephews; and a niece.

He was a kind, generous, loving man. Please share your memories and condolences at: [www.oxleyheard.com](http://www.oxleyheard.com).



**Jean Hayden Sullivan**, 84, passed away on Dec. 20, 2017, at Sedgewood Commons in Falmouth, surrounded by her loving family. Jean was born on Jan. 1, 1933 (Portland's first baby of the New Year), to Daniel J. and Margaret (Donahue) Hayden. She and her seven siblings grew up on Munjoy Hill and spent summers on Peaks Island.

Jean attended Cathedral Grammar School and graduated from Cathedral High School in 1951. After graduation, she went to work for the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co. It was there that she met James A. Sullivan. After a six-month courtship, the two were married on Feb. 22, 1955. Together, they raised six children in the Warwick Heights neighborhood of Portland. The family spent summers on Crystal Lake in Gray.

Jean was active in the Hall School PTA, St. Joseph's Sodality, Cheverus Mothers' Club, and at Catherine McAuley High School. She was a stay-at-home mother for many years and then went on to work at Unum and St. Joseph's Convent.

Jean was a woman of deep faith and incredible strength. A three-time cancer survivor, she was fun-loving, feisty, and quick-witted. She had incredible fashion sense and loved to shop. Her many hobbies included travelling, knitting, crocheting, ceramics, gardening, swimming, and reading. She was an amazing cook and baker. Above all else, she was a devoted and

protective mother.

In their retirement years, Jean and Jim moved to Peaks Island, where she walked and swam daily, refinished salvaged oak furniture, cultivated perennial flower gardens that would stop passersby, and regaled her grandchildren with summer magic - gathering sea glass on Back Shore, picking blueberries and wild flowers, shopping at the Mercantile, getting ice cream "down front," and telling ghost stories from island lore.

Jean was predeceased by: her parents; sisters, Sr. Ruth Hayden, RSM and Helen Hayden Joyce, and her brothers, John, Robert, Daniel, and Peter. Her husband of 60 years passed away on Dec. 21, 2015.

She is survived by her children, Susan Sullivan, James Sullivan, and Helen Harder, all of Portland, Joseph Sullivan of Naples, Fla., John Sullivan of New Gloucester, and Daniel (wife Deborah) of North Yarmouth; grandchildren, Thomas (wife Katie) Minervino, Jodi (husband Lee) MacVane, Margaret Minervino, John Harder, Ryan and Courtney Sullivan; great-grandchildren, Samuel, James, and Lewis Minervino, and Fiona and Julia MacVane; beloved sister, Margaret "Tooie" O'Donnell (husband Peter), special sister-in-law, Peggy Hayden; two nieces to whom she was especially close, Lisa Joyce and Nancy Hayden, as well as many other nieces and nephews; lifelong friend, Mary Jo O'Donnell Steele, and dear friend Judy Lee. The family would like to thank The Park Danforth for providing Jean with a safe and happy home for five years and the staff at Sedgewood Commons for their loving care during Jean's final months.

Friends and family were invited to visiting hours on Tues., Dec. 26, from 4 p.m. to 7 p.m. at A.T. Hutchins Funeral Home, 660 Brighton Ave, Portland. A Mass of Christian Burial was held on Wed., Dec. 27, at 10 a.m. at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, 307 Congress St, Portland. Interment will follow at Calvary Cemetery, 1461 Broadway, South Portland. Online condolences may be shared with the family at [www.athutchins.com](http://www.athutchins.com).

In lieu of flowers, contributions in Jean's name may be made to: The Park Danforth, 777 Stevens Ave, Portland, ME 04103 or Sedgewood Commons, 22 Northbrook Drive, Falmouth, ME 04105





**Dorothy "Dottie" A. Howell Valente** passed away on Oct. 13, 2017, at The Gosnell House in Scarborough while surrounded by her loving family. Dorothy was born on Oct. 9, 1935, in Portland. She was the daughter of Harry C. Howell and Beata Feeney Boles, and had two sisters, Barbara Howell Viola and Mary Howell Bowden. She attended Saint Dominic's Grammar School and, in 1954, graduated from Portland High School where she was a sorority sister of AQK.

Dottie worked and raised her three children on her own until 1970, which was when she married her second husband, Ernest "Speed" Valente Jr., who had four children from his prior marriage. During their 43 years of marriage, Dottie and Speed were extremely proud of their children and the wonderful life that they made together. For many years, their home in Portland was filled with their children's and grandchildren's laughter, and Dottie and Speed enjoyed the weekends with them together over Sunday dinners and cookouts. They also enjoyed many wonderful times with their best friends, Steve and Chris McDuffie, Mike and Pat DeSimon, and Jimmy and Ruthie Doyle.

Dorothy held various occupations throughout her life, but her favorite one was her time at UNUM, through Aramark, where she made many lifelong friends.

She was a gifted and talented knitter, and created gorgeous christening gowns for family baptisms and beautiful baby sweaters for her family and friends. She was well known for her hand-made Raggedy Ann and Andy dolls, personalizing each doll's heart with the lucky owner's name.

Dottie and her sister Barbara, both from Portland spent most of their spare time together. They would knit, shop, tackle the morning crossword puzzles, gather their circle of friends to meet for lunch at different restaurants around town, play Beano, take trips to Oxford Casino; but mostly just enjoy each other's company.

She was extremely proud of her Irish heritage and celebrated each year on St. Patrick's Day with a traditional Irish dinner and a green beer with her children. She also loved Halloween, which brought out her spirited personality by dressing in costumes with her children and grandchildren.

Dorothy is survived by her children, Steven Valente and his wife Pam of Windham, Bruce Crawford and his wife Robin of Gorham, David Valente of Falmouth, Terry Valente of Biddeford, Terri Anthoine of Portland, Debra Moran and her husband John of Portland, Ann Marie Cascarino and her husband Rob of Brooklyn, N.Y. Dorothy is also survived by her grandchildren, Matthew and Rachael Crawford, Renata Valente, Mark Valente, Chuck, Brad, and Danielle Anthoine, Griffin and Kira Cascarino, and Johnny and Christina Moran; her great-grandchildren; beloved nieces, and nephews; and her in-laws, Carolyn DuEst, Dotty Valente, Mary and Jim Wilson, and Betty and Moe Moberg. Lastly, she is survived by her beloved sister and best friend, Barbara Howell Viola.

Dorothy was predeceased by her husband, Ernest "Speed" Valente Jr., in 2013; her beloved sister, Mary Howell Bowden, in 2017; her two sons-in-law, Neal Anthoine, in 2010, and Jeff [Smith](#), in 2004; and her two infants at birth, David Crawford, in 1957, and Dorothy Crawford, in 1961.

Visitation will be held in Dorothy's honor on Friday, Oct. 27, from 4:00 p.m. -7:00 p.m., at A.T. Hutchins Funeral Home, 660 Brighton Ave., Portland.

A Funeral Mass was held for Dorothy on Saturday, Oct. 28, at 9:00 a.m., at St. Pius X Church, located at 492 Ocean Ave. in Portland, which was followed immediately by a burial service at Calvary Cemetery, located at 1461 Broadway in South Portland. A celebration of Dottie's life will follow the burial service where family and friends are encouraged to share their stories and memories of how she touched their lives.

To share a memory or condolence, please visit [www.athutchins.com](http://www.athutchins.com)



**Eileen R. Watters**, 95, died Saturday, Dec. 2, 2017, at St. Joseph's Healthcare.

She was born May 14, 1922, in Farmington, the daughter of Roy and Georgia (Walker) Casey.

Eileen grew up in Farmington and Sanford, and was a 1940 graduate of Sanford High School. She

enjoyed a career in accounting at UNUM and Fairchild Semiconductor, where she retired in 1986.

In addition to her parents, Eileen was predeceased by her first husband, Charles Watters, in 1959; her second husband, Harold Young, in 1992; and her son, Lawrence Watters, in 2008. She is survived by her son, Gary Watters, of Westbrook; grandchildren, Shannon, Katrina, Kelly, Fadera, Michelle, and Lawrence Jr.; nieces and nephews, Ricky, Donna, Noreen, Sherrie, and Carol; many great-grandchildren; and all her friends at Longfellow Place.

A funeral service was held at noon Friday, Dec. 8, at the Westbrook Chapel of Dolby, Blais & Segee, 35 Church St., Westbrook. A period of visitation was held from 10 a.m. until the time of service. To express

condolences or participate in Eileen's online tribute, please visit: [www.DolbyBlaisSegee.com](http://www.DolbyBlaisSegee.com).

