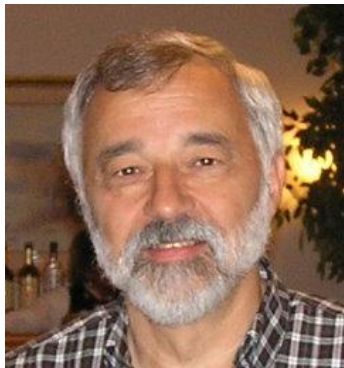


Unum Retirees Newsletter

Spring 2021~thirty-fifth edition



Words from the Chair *by Roger Rioux*



Well we are in a new year and things are getting better regarding COVID. However we are still not able to hold meetings at this time. We hope that by September we will be able to meet outdoors. We have booked the Two Lights State Park venue for September 21 in hopes that we can meet then. We will be sending a survey sometime in the next few months to see how our members feel about a gathering.

Stay tuned.

In the mean time if you have a story to share, please let us know. We don't need to wait for a newsletter to share with all members, because the vast majority of our members have email.

I find it helpful to hear from friends when it is so difficult to socialize in person. Zoom calls and Facetime have been helpful in keeping up with friends and family. For the last year I have been playing bridge online using Bridge Base. There are many options to play. I play with three friends 2 or 3 times per week. You can play with friends as I do or you can join a random table or play against the computer. There are many similar sights for solitaire, canasta, cribbage, and many more. It is important to exercise the body and the brain to stay healthy.

NOTE: For those who have enrolled health care coverage through "One Exchange", now called "VIA Benefits", they can be reached at: (877) 495-7131.

If you are not enrolled through VIA Benefits, or have an issue that cannot be resolved, you can contact the HR Response Team at HRinfo@unum.com or (207) 575-0500.

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 or by contacting **Steve Bailey** at 846-6648 or sebailey@maine.rr.com.

Stay safe and healthy.

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!
(rlliby5@maine.rr.com 17 Larchwood Rd., South Portland 04106)

Pam Libby, Editor



Important Dates for 2021

Unum Retiree Members are welcome to attend Board Meetings.

Just let Roger Rioux know beforehand. (207) 671-7906 rrioux@maine.rr.com

2021 Board Meetings and luncheon tentative:

- June 8 Board Meeting
- July 13 Board Meeting
- August 24 Board Meeting
- September 21 Picnic at Two Lights/Annual Meeting
- October 19 Board Meeting
- December 14 Board Christmas get together

Unum Blood Drive Schedule for 2021:

To be announced

**If you are willing to help out with the Unum Blood Drives,
please contact Kathy Woodbrey at lifter@fairpoint.net.**

Donating Blood

By Bruce Theriault

Unum and the Unum Retirees have had a long history of supporting the American Red Cross in their efforts to collect blood. In the past, Unum would put on a few drives a year and members of the Retirees Group would man the volunteer roles, such as registration and the canteen. Unfortunately, with the pandemic, we have not been able to hold these drives. In fact, the Red Cross is finding that many of their locations are unavailable to hold drives. Many churches, schools and town buildings are closed to outside organizations.

While the number of drives has been greatly reduced and donations are down, the need for blood has not reduced. Now is the time that the Unum Retirees can step forward and help. Though there are fewer drives, there are still some. The Red Cross reached out to places like St. Anne's Church in Gorham to allow them to put on a monthly drive. These drives are looking for donors as well as volunteers. Of course, you can always go to the donor center to give.

The Red Cross collects blood in a few different ways. Whole blood is the process we are most familiar with, a pint of the red stuff. This donation can be used for transfusions or can be broken down into red cells, plasma, and platelets. The next method is Power Reds. This is the collection of just red blood cells and two units are collected. The third method is platelets. Like Power Reds, donating platelets is an apheresis technique where the component is removed from the blood during donation and the other components are returned. While platelet donations are done at the Donor Center, Power Reds can be done at community drives. As a side bonus, the Red Cross is doing Covid-19 antibodies testing on donations.

As we start to see things re-opening as vaccinations increase, now is the time to look at helping again. Consider giving blood or helping at a local drive. The following link will get you started: <https://www.redcrossblood.org/>.

How I Spent My Year Long Covid Vacation

By Bruce Theriault

Ok, Covid has not been a vacation. In fact, for many of us, it took our planned vacations away. But Covid did make us think about how we are going to spend our time going forward. One advantage we have is that we are retired! We did not have to figure out how to work at home or sit in the office wearing a mask. We did have to figure out how to spend our time with limited contact with family, friends, and neighbors.

Linda, my wife, and I live in Hollis, on the Saco River, so we took advantage of what the river has to offer. On the hot days of summer, we floated on tubes and went for a swim. Some mornings and evenings I would slip my canoe into the river and go fishing. For those who know me, you know that I am a very social and noisy person, so I wondered how I would like fishing alone. I actually enjoyed my time alone on the river. Mind you, there were lots of conversations in that canoe. Luckily, I can hold both sides of a conversation. The thing we enjoyed most, on the river, was kayaking. We spent many hours kayaking our section of the river. We also socially distanced visits with friends and kayaked together on the Saco and other rivers in the area.



Smallmouth Bass from the Saco River



Kayaking on the Saco River

We also took advantage of the many trails in the area. Around here, many of the trails are two to four miles long and they make for a nice morning hike in the woods. We did the Pleasant Point Park Trail in Buxton, the Indian Cellar Trail in Hollis, and the Horton Woods Loop in Saco to name a few. Add in some biking and snowshoeing and we got a lot of pleasure in the great outdoors.

That still leaves a lot of time to use up. We both like to read, so we spent some serious time reading. I like to read a variety of books, from fiction to history to the classics. The Jack Reacher series tops my fiction reading and I have been reading them in order since I discovered them. I have now completed the series. For history, I read the History of Maine book assigned when I had the course at the University of Maine, in 1978. It was surprisingly good! I guess I should have

read it when I took the course, but better late than never. It turns out, I like Shakespeare! So far, I have read four of his works, starting with Romeo and Juliet. We also enjoy some television in the evening and have been doing some Netflix binge watching. Currently we are into Blacklist!

Like everyone, we have had to deal with changes in our time spent with our children and grandchildren. When Covid first hit, we had gaps of not seeing any family as we dealt with quarantine requirements imposed by the pandemic. Since early September, Linda and I have also helped with our eldest grandson's hybrid pre-K teaching. This has involved two days a week of instruction in cutting skills, learning to write the letters of the alphabet and numbers, basic addition skills and how to handle losing gracefully at board games. We also spent a month of replacing the nanny for our youngest grandson (seven months old at the time). Our sons and their wives have managed to work at home through most of the Covid pandemic, although one son has had to go into the office for a few months and one daughter-in-law had to return to school as a teacher mentor in the fall.

To round out our year of Covid, we did put some focus on our hobbies. Linda is a crafter and has completed several projects, including making lap quilts, a bed quilt, a few crocheted hamsters as well as knitting several pairs of mittens and hats. The lap quilt is great to wrap up under during Blacklist!

Lone Star Lap Quilt



Broken Dishes Bed Quilt



My hobby is woodworking. I like many aspects of woodworking and have made a bunch of trivets out of cherry and walnut; some Santa Claus puzzles and some toy cars for the grandsons. But my focus is wood turning. That is where you mount a piece of wood on a lathe and turn it into a round shape, such as a bowl. I have two lathes, a bench top lathe that is great for pens, bottle stoppers, and small bowls and a floor lathe that is great for larger bowls. I have been calling my work the Covid Collection and I have made around 18 bowls, several pens, a few biscuit cutters, and a couple French rolling pins. Wood turning is great, in that it gives instant gratification for a person with a short-term focus. It is fun working with multiple types and sizes of wood, and seeing what shape comes out of the wood. My newest bowl is a yarn bowl for a knitter in the family. The pen in the picture is made of a Maine moose antler; the French rolling pin and

biscuit cutter are from some maple given to me from a friend. For the bowls, I turned cherry, cherry burl, birch, spalted birch, maple, maple plywood, walnut, and mahogany among other woods. Turning is a great hobby and well worth getting into.

Moose Antler Pen



Maple Rolling Pin & Biscuit Cutter



Turned Bowls



While Covid has been no vacation it has made us look at the things we like to do close to home and to spend more time doing them.

Life in Florida by Stan Small

Here we are in sometimes not so sunny Florida. Take for instance last evening here in Hawthorne & the surrounding area. In approximately 65 minutes time we experienced high winds (approx.. 60 mph), damaging hail, rain that measured 3 and $\frac{3}{4}$ inches and thunder & lightening that had us gathered in a central hall way (per directions of our thrift store purchased weather radio) of our home that we'll celebrate our 6th anniversary in about 25 hours from the time I'm writing this article.

Some of our friends & neighbors lost small pieces of siding, sections of outside metal window awnings, flag poles toppled & one instance of a large 5 burner commercial grill finding its way between the home of its owner & the neighbor's home next door.

So much for the local weather conditions of last night. This morning we woke to a glorious day with full sunshine, comfortable temps & drying conditions making many activities possible. When most people think of FL, the first thing that comes to mind for many is golf, tennis, pickle ball, shuffleboard, etc.. My participation in these activities are nonexistent, however, being a huge fan (literally & physically now) softball has become my sport of choice when it comes to participating.

Remember, back, knees, hips, throwing arm etc. are not what they once were when actual movement was required in that sport, so I have taken a different tact. You guessed it..... I have allowed myself (with some coaxing) to lend my voice to the Hawthorne Men's Softball Division as a play-by-play announcer for various division "home" games. It will come as no surprise to anyone who knew me at UNUM that I enjoy "talking" with people.

The winter “Sun & Fun” leagues are winding up their division championships as of tomorrow & many ballplayers as well as other residents (snowbirds as they’re called here) will be heading to various cooler locales for the summer months. As I have been doing play-by-play for some time now, I got to use 2 words today that I had never used before..... ”Grand Slam”.

One other event took place today before leaving the ballpark that put a smile on every grand parents face in attendance. A 7 yr. little boy who flew in from Seattle last night got to see where his Grampie played ball “at Hawthorne Stadium” in his words. He got to run the bases (with grand dad close behind) much to the delight & encouragement of the crowd.

Just goes to show..... you don’t need to spend hundreds of dollars in major league venues to see the excitement & smile of a little boy whose memory of that event will last a life time. A tear could be seen in one play-by-play announcer’s eyes. Enjoy your retirement to its fullest. May you all have a Very Blessed Easter.

How did we get through this year without Zoom and Facetime?

by Ann Waecker

I know my son works with others in his company via Zoom. And we had done it with him a couple of times. Then the Covid pandemic hit. He coached me through it so I could “host” our Celiac group meetings. It only lets us use a free Zoom for 40 minutes. Eventually, I figured how to host two overlapping meetings in a row to enable us to get through our normal one hour meets. We did that for a few meetings and then the National Celiac Group purchased a Zoom account so we can now chat without watching the clock.

Then there were the fitness classes. I had been taking Fit to Live at Bug Light, with masks, and 6 feet apart last Summer. Also did a Yoga class, too. That worked out fine as long as the weather cooperated.

Then our instructor decided she would go to Florida like she does every year. But if she could Zoom our classes, we could all continue to participate. She had been teaching USM classes remotely via Zoom anyway. But our classes need music. That got my husband involved. He helped set her up with a mixer to enable her to play music and coach us without having as much background noise interfering. Doesn’t always work out well but we could continue to take the classes from her in Florida.

Then there is Facetime. My grandson was born a year ago in January. We were able to see him a few times in person until the country shut down. I read him a ton of books that I would download on to Google Photos and send them to him so they could let me read books to him. Then we Facetimed.

Last fall, Gov. Mills said we could go to Massachusetts and be able to visit outdoors. So we did. I was afraid Jonas wouldn’t recognize us with a mask on but he was fine. Then we got shut down again and could just go see them this past March. I thought we’d have to have a screen around our faces for him to recognize us but he gave us a good grin when we walked in.

Can you imagine what we would have done without all this tech? I am sure you all have some interesting stories about how you got through this, too.

Obituaries



Sherman King Altenburg, loving husband, father and brother, 76, of Cape Elizabeth, passed away at home unexpectedly on March 28, 2021. Those who knew Sherm knew of his enormous zest for family and life and will forever remember his kindness and enthusiasm.

Sherm's 76 years were packed with dedication to his family, friends, career, and service to others. Sherm was always excited about the next chapter in his life and the life of his family, his next project for the Cape Elizabeth Land Trust, the next sports season for his grandchildren, and the next summer at his beloved camp on Sebec Lake with Bev and their dog. His sudden passing leaves a big hole in the hearts of all who got to spend time with him. It was not time for him to go and yet Sherm's clear love for his family means nothing was left unsaid. Therefore we, as his family, carry on with his joy and life lessons in mind.

He was "loaned" from the state of Maine to Georgia for his birth on Jan. 25, 1945 while his father oversaw construction of B-29 airplanes at the Bell Bomber plant in Marietta, Ga. The family moved back to their Maine roots soon after his birth at the end of the war in the spring of 1945 and eventually settled in Windham Hill.

Sherm attended Portland High School and Hartwick College and returned to Maine in the late 1960s where he settled in Cape Elizabeth to raise his young family with first wife, Nancy Apel (Altenburg) Carroll.

Sherm embarked on a career in the insurance business as an underwriter with Aetna, followed by many years at Unum, and concluded his working career as a small business owner and sales representative. In this last role, Sherm enjoyed his relationships with his customers as well as time behind the wheel with his dog by his side on seemingly every road in Maine.

In 1988 he married the love of his life, Beverly Neely Altenburg, and together they built a life centered first and foremost around family, along with years of dedication to their careers.

Sherm and Bev were often on the go, enjoying travel and time with family and friends everywhere, both before and during retirement. Their first few winters of retirement were spent in Palm Desert, Calif. but the lure of Maine winters and growing grandchildren proved to be a very strong pull. While family was Sherm's true love, his camp on Sebec Lake was a close second as it was a place that provided the most quality time for the extended family. Being in Maine rather than Palm Desert for the late winter and early spring meant he could sneak up north to "check on camp" several weeks earlier than if they stayed in Palm Desert.

Sherm was one of a kind. He was master toboggan-run builder, champion driver of the Forest Road neighborhood sled towing circuit, Cub Scout leader, Little League coach, an incredibly graceful skier, tough on cars on the dunes of Nantucket, talented handyman and engineer, skilled water-color painter, loving husband, father and grandfather. He knew he was lucky to have met Bev and blessed to be married to her for over 33 years. He was most recently involved as a dedicated board member of the Cape Elizabeth Land Trust and so energized by this work. He loved to share a good story over a cocktail, or simply bask in the beauty of the setting sun over Sebec Lake from the porch of camp.

Sherm was predeceased by his parents, William M. and Barbara U. Altenburg; and his daughter, Julie.

He is survived by his wife, Beverly of Cape Elizabeth; daughter, Alison Carignan of Cape Elizabeth (Justin), son Garth Altenburg of Cape Elizabeth (Heather); grandchildren, Jack and Genevieve Carignan and Will, Ben, and Phoebe Altenburg; brother, Bill of Lovell; and brother, Slate of Tamaqua, Pa. (Jan, nephew Slayton).

A memorial service with close friends and family will be held later in the spring.

Arrangements entrusted to Hobbs Funeral Home, South Portland. Online condolences may be expressed at <http://www.hobbsfuneralhome.com>.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks for contributions to be made in Sherm's honor to: Cape Elizabeth Land Trust
330 Ocean House Rd. Cape Elizabeth ME 04107



Claudia Carol (Coyne/Hutto) Bengé, 77, of Norway, formerly of Lovell, died on Tuesday, Oct. 27, 2020 at the Maine Veterans Home in South Paris. She was born June 21, 1943.

Predeceased by her parents, Charles Hutto and Dorothy (Kimball) Force, Claudia was an amazing big sister to brothers Buzzy (Charles Jr.), Gary and Wayne. She attended Buxton grammar school and graduated in 1961 with the last graduating class of the Buxton High School. As a 'Buxton Bulldog', she was a proud member of the girls' basketball, bowling and swim teams. People of that era think of Claudia with her rolled up blue jeans (pedal pushers), bouncing, blonde ponytail and always sparkling, smiling blue eyes. She was either drinking a Pepsi Cola laid out over the living room chair talking to Franny, or Linda, or Judy, or Elaine, or Beth or Nancy, or she was in the Reitze's living room teaching us how to dance with Dick Clark's American

Bandstand on TV.

She attended keypunch school in Portland after her high school graduation; that opened an employment opportunity at a local bank. She moved on to bigger and better opportunities in Washington D.C. and in 1963, joined the U.S. Army. As a WAC, Claudia served as a medical corpsman at Fort Sam Houston and later in Ft. Hood. Her MOS changed and she became a driver delivering supplies all over the base. She met everyone, including her future husband, Charles Bengé, also in the Army. They were married March 31, 1964.

Throughout Charles' Army career, they had the pleasure of being stationed in many states across the U.S. and in Germany for a year. After Charles' retirement from the military, they moved to Westbrook, Maine and Claudia worked in management at UNUM for 25 years.

Claudia and Charlie became the proud parents of two sons, John and his wife Melody of Bangor, and Scott and his wife Angela of Fort Wayne, Ind. They have six beautiful grandchildren, John Jr., Alex, Seth, Michael, Dionysios and Estella. She was predeceased by her husband of 53 years, and her brother, Buz. She leaves behind everyone who knew and loved her (and that is everyone who had the privilege and pleasure of knowing her) including her Dixie Doodle. Until we meet again Claudia...say hi to everyone up there for us. See you soon.

Cremation arrangements were in the care of the Hall Funeral Home, 165 Quaker Ridge Road in Casco. Private interment took place at the No. 4 Cemetery in Lovell. Please consider sharing you kind words, condolences and tributes at <http://www.hallfuneralhome.net>.



Dolores Marie (Dubois) Ferron, 83, passed away peacefully on Dec. 31, 2020 with two of her children at her home in Scarborough after an extended illness. Dolores was the daughter of the late Albert and Bertha (Labreque) Dubois of Westbrook.

In 1955, Dolores graduated from Westbrook High School and married her high school sweetheart, Robert (Bob) Ferron in February 1956. They celebrated 63 years of marriage together before his passing 14 months ago and they were reunited again on what would have been his 85th birthday. Dolores and Bob raised their three children in Westbrook beginning their lives in a small home on Nason Avenue, later building a new home on Cumberland Street. In the 1970's they purchased a piece of land on Sand Pond in Denmark where they built their camp and would spend many wonderful years enjoying it throughout all seasons. The walls of camp were filled with hundreds of Harlequin Romance books, Dolores was a voracious reader who could often be found relaxing on the deck while reading through her collection. In 2000, after their children were grown and had families of their own, Bob and Dolores made the decision to sell their Westbrook home as well as their camp in order to build their ultimate retirement home in Scarborough where they could live in a private,

quiet setting and be closer to the ocean.

Early in their marriage, Dolores was employed by S.D. Warren Paper Company as a key punch operator. She held various positions at SDW and later went on to work as an office manager at a local dental office as well as a medical billing company. In the late 1980's, Dolores was hired by UNUM where she spent several years as an administrative assistant to senior executives. Dolores and Bob were fortunate to be able to retire in their mid-fifties and continued to enjoy regular travel to the tropics, Canada and Alaska.

Dolores was loved for her kind soul, sweet demeanor and bright smile. She had several life-long friends who she remained connected to throughout her life. She had an incredible sense of humor and always accepted being the center of family jokes with such grace. Dolores was a wonderful mother, grandmother and wife.

In addition to her husband, Bob, Dolores was predeceased by her grandson, Evan Gallant; brother, Ronald Dubois and sister, Gertrude Boissonneault.

Surviving Dolores are her children Pamela (Shawn) Randall of Buxton, Michael Ferron of Scarborough and Pattie Gallant of Portland; as well as grandchildren, Patty (Dan) Lobbezoo of Grand Rapids, Mich., James (Cassie) Waters of Hollis, Nicholas Bissonnette of Bath, Isaac, Alexis and Lorenzo Randall of Buxton, Ryan Ferron of Bath, Cassidy (Dylan) Brayley of Brunswick, Lily Shilale of Portland; and seven great-grandchildren. She is also survived by her sister, Marcella Richio; and several nieces and nephews. She will be especially missed by her loyal, four-legged grand dog, Buck.

In light of the COVID-19 pandemic, there will be no visiting hours or funeral ceremony. The family will hold a celebration of life at a later date.

To express condolences and to participate in Dolores' online tribute, please visit <http://www.DolbyBlaisSegee.com>

To honor her life and the memory of her grandson, Evan Gallant, please consider making a donation to:

Make A Wish Maine Attn: Memory of Dolores Ferron 66 Mussey Road Scarborough ME 04074 or at <https://wish.org/maine>



Patricia Rose Fraser was born in Worcester, Massachusetts on March 10th 1957. Her parents, Josephine Margaret Fraser and James Warren Fraser brought Patricia up in Massachusetts and Maine. They were the best parents in the world. Patricia gave her whole life to Union Mutual Unum Life Ins. Co. for 35 years. She was promoted from clerk, to handling disability claims, to manager, to auditor. Patricia earned a Bachelor of Science in Business Administration. Patricia was married to Robert Henry Charlton for 13 years. She was responsible for the failure of that marriage. Patricia was loved and married to Richard James Burgess for seven years, until things failed. The marriage produced a daughter, who was born three month early and weighed 2.2 pounds, named Deborah Elise Burgess. Patricia had cardiac arrest, seizure, and coma for two days after the birth. Patricia had Thrombocytosis, since 1990, endured two separate years of Interferon treatment, and bone marrow biopsies every six months for ten years. She further underwent Venofer Procrit treatment for anemia. Patricia was diagnosed with Myelofibrosis, a terminal disease, where the bone marrow turns to scar tissue in 2009. Patricia was evaluated for a bone marrow transplant but declined due to the low chances of success. She was on various chemotherapy for that condition. Patricia was reluctantly forced into disability in September 2010.

Patricia is survived by her daughter, Deborah Elise Burgess, her brother, James Michael Fraser, and her old friend, Annette Marilyn Lawrence. Patricia, a lifelong introvert, spent most of her time alone. She recommends any parent with a shy, only child, expose them to weekday daycare, team sports, and instruct the child in social skills before it is too late and they die alone.

Patricia loved singing and acting after being on the Broadway stage to collect autographs after Cats. She was in the play, Renee at the Schoolhouse Arts Center, and the Best of Broadway in 1992 at the Portland City Hall Auditorium. Patricia was a published poet and had written much of her own autobiography. She met Christopher Reeve. She went to Europe two times, Quebec, New Brunswick, Mexico, all the states along the eastern seaboard and California.

Due to Patricia's lack of friends, a private Mass of Christian Burial was held at Sacred Heart Church in Yarmouth, Maine. Burial was at the Moss Side Cemetery in Cumberland, Maine, where Patricia grew up from third grade until high school.

Roses were sent to the Lindquist funeral home in Yarmouth, Maine, Saturday, Dec. 26, 2020. Her middle name is Rose. No white roses, as white means death.

This obituary was written by Patricia Rose Fraser.

Please visit <http://www.lindquistfuneralhome.com> to sign Patricia's online guest book.

Please send donations in her name to Dana Farber Cancer Institute, for Myelofibrosis research.



Katherine Morgan Maxim Greenleaf, 72, of Yarmouth, passed away peacefully surrounded by family at the Gosnell Memorial Hospice House in Scarborough on Dec. 3, 2020 following complications from a chemotherapy treatment.

Katherine was born Oct. 28, 1948, in New York City, the youngest child of the late George L. Maxim of Deer Park, N.Y. and the late Mildred J. Moegling of Cumberland. Katherine grew up in Flushing, Queens with her beloved older brother, Robert M. Maxim, spending summers camping on Lake George. Katherine graduated from The Wheatley School in Old Westbury, N.Y. in 1966 and then attended Connecticut College in New London, where she majored in Asian Studies and graduated with honors in 1970—but not before she attended Woodstock in 1969.

In what would become a theme her entire life, Katherine bucked the norms for women and enrolled in law school at Boston University. Katherine met her husband, Peter W. Greenleaf, at law school and they

were married in 1972. In 1973, Katherine accepted a position as a litigator at a small Maine company called Union Mutual Life Insurance, now known as Unum, taking a brief leave in 1975 to serve as legal counsel to President Jimmy Carter's campaign in California. At Unum, Katherine quickly distinguished herself professionally and by 30 she had been promoted as the company's first female vice president.

During this same period, Katherine and Peter had their two children: Julia in 1978 and Rob in 1980. In 1984, Katherine and her family moved to the house she would call home for the rest of her life on Little John Island. From 1985 to 1993, Katherine was the Senior Vice President of Human Resources at Hannaford Bros. Co.—taking a brief detour to complete a course at Outward Bound Hurricane Island where she spent weeks in an open skiff with Tom Brokaw. Having hit the “glass ceiling” in Maine, in 1993 Katherine and her family moved to Columbus, Ohio when she took a position as the Senior Vice President of Human Resources at The Limited Stores, Inc., then the parent company of Victoria's Secret, Abercrombie and Fitch, Bath and Body Works, and others.

Suburban Midwest life and The Limited could not compete with the pull of Casco Bay and so Katherine and her family returned to Yarmouth in 1995. For several years she consulted, commuting to Ben and Jerry's Ice Cream in Waterbury, Vt. and XL Insurance in Bermuda. In 1999, she took a position with Wright Express LLC (WEX Inc.) where she was its Senior Vice President of Client Operations as well as Chairman of Wright Express Financial Services Corporation. While at WEX, she helped take the company public and rang the bell on the New Stock Exchange in 2005. Katherine retired in 2007, coming out of retirement from 2010 to 2012 to serve as the Interim Chief Operating Officer of the University of Southern Maine.

In 2009, she assumed her favorite title of all: “Grandma.” Katherine was blessed to live close to all her grandchildren, famously attending the birth of her eldest grandchild despite having broken both her arm and leg in multiple places only hours before the baby's birth. Katherine's professional achievements pale in comparison to her love for her family. She modeled unconditional love and loyalty to her children her entire life.

Katherine maintained strong ties to her personal and professional communities, weaving a tight fabric of friends who became family, and serving on a variety of boards over the years, including: the Maine Center for Creativity, the Casco Bay YMCA, Maine Maritime Academy, the University of Maine School of Law, MEMIC, Peoples Heritage Bank, TD Bank, the Gestalt International Study Center, and Martin's Point Health Care. She was also a decades-long faculty member at the Gestalt Institute in Wellfleet, Mass.

Katherine was an extreme extrovert and thrived on being with people. Katherine was warm, generous, and had a gift for putting people at ease. She easily elicited a person's life story; before long, she was helping that person think through next steps in life, providing guidance that was as pragmatic as it was encouraging. Her gift was so well known that Katherine's colleagues, friends, and friends of her children, would seek her out specifically for advice, spending hours at her kitchen counter or on her front porch, as she helped them map out their futures and navigate personal and professional obstacles. She was both a mentor and an advocate for many.

Katherine officiated seven marriages, she was a talented painter, and she loved to attend the theater, read, walk, dance, and do cross-words. She hosted a steady stream of visitors from all over the globe; all were welcome and you never knew who would be at dinner. She was quick to laugh, accepting, and fun.

In 2016, Katherine was predeceased by Peter, her husband of 44 years. Katherine was diagnosed with fallopian tube cancer the year prior. After an initial round of chemotherapy failed to kick her cancer, she elected to participate in an immunotherapy trial at Mass General in Boston. Always an outlier, the trial was unsuccessful for the thousands of participants except Katherine. For four years, Katherine traveled to Boston monthly, driven by dedicated friends and family members, and quickly forging bonds with her intrepid healthcare providers who kept her cancer at bay. Experiencing no side effects, Katherine traveled the globe to Iceland, the Baltic, Spain, and Ireland. She also attended the 2017 Women's March in Washington, D.C. In 2020, her cancer reoccurred and she recommenced chemotherapy.

Katherine is survived by her brother, Robert Maxim (Meta), of Sacramento, Calif.; her daughter Julia G. Pitney (Eliot), and her son, Robert M. Greenleaf (Rebecca), all of Yarmouth. Katherine's legacy also includes the grandchildren who she absolutely adored, Marian E. Pitney (11), Harrison J. Pitney (6), Peter W. Greenleaf (7), Vivian R. Greenleaf (4), George E. Greenleaf (5 months). She is also survived by her nieces, nephews and their children; and her tribe of friends, all of whom she loved dearly. And last but not least, she leaves behind her two loyal and constant companions, her miniature-doodles, Izzie and Chloe.

A celebration of life in proportion to Katherine's personality will take place in Yarmouth in the summer of 2021.

Donations in her name may be made to the Casco Bay branch of the YMCA of Southern Maine. <https://www.ymcaofsouthernmaine.org/give>

Diane Hartsell, 60 of Florence, S.C. passed away on Sunday, Nov. 1, 2020, at home following a long illness.

She was born on May 25, 1960 in Biddeford, the daughter of the late Cecile B. Dupras Perreault and Richard A. Perreault. She was educated in Biddeford Schools.

On Oct. 26, 1979 she married Danny Hartsell at St. Andres Church in Biddeford.

Diane worked for Unum in Portland for 20-plus years where she made many lasting relationships. She retired in 2019.

Diane enjoyed vacationing with family and friends while exploring new places. She mostly enjoyed just hanging out by the pool with family and friends.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her sister, Diane Perreault.

She is survived by her husband of 41 years, Danny Hartsell of Florence, S.C.; two sons, Richard Hartsell (and wife Lisa) of Norristown, Pa., Shawn Hartsell (and fiancé Jessica Sargent) of Scarborough; and several nieces and nephews.

In lieu of flowers, the family welcomes donations to Fight Colorectal Cancer (Fight CRC) as an expression of sympathy. Donations can be made at (<https://champions-of-hope.funraise.org/fundraiser/dianeheartsell>)



Sandra Woodbury Johnson peacefully passed away from Alzheimer's disease on Sunday, Dec. 13, 2020, at home with her family.

Sandra was born to Wilma (Lawless) Woodbury Perkins and Charles Woodbury in Westbrook in 1940 and was the third eldest of 14 brothers and sisters.

Sandra grew up in Portland and raised her family with her husband of 62 years, Wally Johnson, in Westbrook prior to moving to Gorham.

She is survived by her children, David Johnson of Texas, Alan Johnson of Arizona, Linda Johnson of Gorham, and her stepdaughter, Terry Johnson Hawkins of Portland. Sandra is also survived by four grandchildren, Nick Orlando, Angela (Orlando) Ferland, Charles Widdis III, and Brenna (Widdis) Chalifour; her six great-grandchildren, Talia, Sara, Chase, Lia, Evelyn, and Bennett; and one great-great-grandchild, Rose Marie.

Sandra was a long-time employee of Unum, where she worked as a long-term disability customer service representative. She was also a member of First Parish Congregational Church in Gorham, and a member and past president of SMVA.

Sandra loved spending time with her husband and family. She loved hosting family meals and large family events and especially loved children. One of her favorite things to do was bake and make candy for Christmas and cakes for the local retired teamster's picnics.

There will not be a visitation or memorial service held at this time. The family will make plans to celebrate Sandra's life when it is safe to do so.

Arrangements were in the care of the Gorham Chapel of Dolby Blais and Segee, 76 State St., Gorham, ME 04038. To express condolences or participate in Sandra's online tribute, please visit <http://www.DolbyBlaisSegee.com>.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that memorial donations be made in Sandra's name to:

Animal Refuge League of Greater Portland (ARLGP) at <https://arlgp.org/>.



Clare Elizabeth McKeagney died at home on Jan. 16, 2021, at 74, as a result of advancing cardio-vascular disease. She was granted her long-standing wish simply to "drop dead" rather than experiencing a long, debilitating struggle.

Clare was born in Portland on April 24, 1946 to Virginia Williams of Cape Elizabeth. She was immediately adopted by her grandparents, Ivor and Mabel Williams, also of Cape Elizabeth. She grew up spending hours playing at the shoreline in Cape and at the family cottage on Long Island. She developed a deep and strongly held love of Casco Bay that left her with a lifetime need to hear pounding surf and to smell ocean water.

Clare graduated from Cape Elizabeth High School in 1964 and attended the University at Portland (now USM). She earned an associate degree in English literature prior to her marriage to John H. Jackson in 1968.

She continued to live in Cape Elizabeth and became the mom of a son, John H. Jackson III, and a daughter, Laura. For several years, she worked as a pharmacy technician at Jones Pharmacy on Shore Road. She developed a keen appreciation for the opportunity to provide support and service to her Cape Elizabeth neighbors and greatly enjoyed the resulting lifetime friendship with Wayne and Julia Jones.

She subsequently accepted a position at Union Mutual (now UNUM) and worked for 11 years as a

benefits specialist, a job that outlasted her first marriage which ended in 1985. It was during these years that she was able to maintain her love of the ocean by becoming an accomplished sailor, competing in the annual Monhegan Race for several years. The wide network of fellow sailors provided her with many new friends.

In 1987, Clare married Robert McKeagney and welcomed his children, Rob and Hildi, to her family. Moving the blended family to another new home in Cape Elizabeth, Clare now was not only able to hear and smell the ocean but could also see it! She continued to invest herself passionately in sailing and was extremely proud of her namesake boats, Clarity and Clarion. Within a few years, she left her position at UNUM to join Bob in his consulting business. Clare became the coordinator (and sometimes surrogate sister or mother) of a staff of research assistants and a national network of people who worked with Bob on a wide variety of health and human service policy and practice issues. As a bonus, she was frequently able to participate in field work when the destination was in places such as Honolulu, Santa Fe, New Orleans, or Manhattan in the spring. In a similar spirit, she found unexpected pleasure in less traveled places like Scott's Bluff, Neb. or Cheyenne, Wyo. There were, of course, a few somewhat more pedestrian places that didn't seem to fit well with her schedule. As was so typical of Clare, she made lasting friends in these and many other locations throughout the United States.

Her smile, engaging personality, and genuine interest in others provided a welcome change in the challenging circumstances that often characterized these interventions in particularly tense community or political situations. She became a reliable source of updated information and reassurance for public officials throughout the country who regularly telephoned her Cape Elizabeth home office. She appreciated their forthright acknowledgement that her patience, common sense, and pleasant manner were helpful.

Clare made a special investment in a multi-year project in Philadelphia where she helped to coordinate the scheduling and coordination of a large team of professionals and an even larger team of graduate students who carried out a detailed, longitudinal study of the status of children in the city's foster care system. Although her primary responsibility was to maintain a work schedule and to facilitate communication among multiple city departments, her greatest contribution was to make every member of a nearly 50-person team feel supported and appreciated for the, sometimes, difficult work that needed to be done. As usual, she really enjoyed her time in the city and formed strong bonds with the local officials with whom she worked.

After merging their consulting business with similar services provided by the Child Welfare League of America (CWLA), Clare and Bob finally moved their work headquarters to Washington, D.C. in 2000. This was to be Clare's first experience living outside of Maine and Cape Elizabeth. Understandably, she had some apprehension about this change. In order to maintain one foot in Maine, she and Bob purchased a camp on Hancock Pond in Denmark. While southern Oxford County was different than Cape, Clare was comforted to know that she had permanent access the waters (albeit fresh, rather than salt) of Maine. With this "safe haven" in hand she made a successful transition to a new home in Arlington, Va. and a daily commute on the Metro to her office near the United States Capitol. She enjoyed her work as a Development Officer for CWLA but was really captivated by the opportunity to develop relationships with new people from her workplace as well as her Arlington neighborhood. She embraced the diversity of geographic and cultural backgrounds, educational achievements, and professional experiences of others. Through these friends, she found new opportunities for continued personal growth. She also embarked on an intense and purposeful exploration of the broad array of museums, monuments, and historic buildings that characterize the city of Washington. She became a frequent patron of performances at The Kennedy Center. Performances by the National Symphony Orchestra were among her favorites. Arlington National Cemetery, adjacent to her new home, offered her a sense of national pride, as well as respite from an intense environment that was clearly different than that of Maine. Although the Potomac River was a poor substitute for the North Atlantic Ocean, Clare learned to appreciate the river and to understand that there are many ways to make a place special.

In 2004, Bob accepted a new position in Clearwater, Fla. Clare took this as an opportunity to retire and to begin an annual routine of spending half the year at the camp in Denmark. She had quickly determined that the weather, the people, and the politics were enough to blunt her enthusiasm for Florida. Maine, once again, became the real focus of her life. With Bob making regular weekend visits, she settled into a rural lifestyle that seem to suit her. Along with her cat, Jake, she spent her days maintaining flower gardens, floating in the lake, and spending evenings by the fire while reading (or, alternatively, becoming outraged by the daily news reports on television). She was immensely pleased to begin hosting visits by her grandchildren and to share their enjoyment of the lake waters. Clare also became intensely involved with local Denmark civic affairs and, yet again, added to her extensive circle of friends.

Bob soon confirmed Clare's judgement that Florida was not a good fit for native New Englanders and in 2007 moved to a job in Connecticut. He and Clare settled in Glastonbury, Conn., creating a much better arrangement for commuting to Maine.

Clare took full advantage of this location and spent sufficient time in Denmark to perhaps qualify as one of the local characters. After Bob's retirement, he joined her at the camp until they purchased a condominium in South Portland. Since then, they had divided their time seasonally between Denmark and South Portland. This enabled Clare to enthusiastically rejuvenate her long-time friendships with old neighbors. One of her last requests was to have her valued relationships with Nancy Woodward and Judy Lessard highlighted in this summary of her life.

Clare was a fan of Boston sports team, becoming more enthusiastic about the Celtics and Bruins over the years. Like other Mainers, she remained ambivalent about the Red Sox and, until this year, completely confident about the Patriots.

One of her pleasures was to discuss the current status of all of these teams with her son.

Clare was predeceased by her parents, Ivor and Mabel Williams of Cape Elizabeth; her sister, Virginia Anto of Norfolk, Va.; and her brothers, Ivor Williams Jr. and Richard Williams, both of Cape Elizabeth.

She is survived by her husband, Robert McKeagney of South Portland; her son, John H. Jackson III (wife Kate) of Whitefield; her daughter, Laura Stewart (husband Wes) of San Clemente, Calif.; her stepson, Robert McKeagney III (wife Wendi) of Dover, N.H.; her stepdaughter, Hildi McKeagney (husband Dave Cousins) of South Portland; and her half-brother, John Anto of Chicago.

She leaves 12 grandchildren, Audrey Block, Lily Stewart, Elizabeth Cartlidge, John H. Jackson IV, Sophia Rideout, Isabelle Murphy, Patrick Jackson, Andrew Jackson; Damien Jackson, Hanna Jackson, Stephen Jackson, Robert McKeagney IV; and five great-grandchildren, Evan Cartlidge, Owen Cartlidge, Clara Jackson, Lucy Jackson, and Edmund Jackson.

In addition, she leaves many nieces, cousins, and other relatives. Among them, Clare felt special bonds with nieces, Kathy Miles, Diane Watts, Mary Moore, Beverly Williams, and Helen Tweedy, all of whom felt like sisters. She also wanted to leave special recognition of grandniece, Jessica Kiersted, who worked with her as a diligent colleague for many years.

In accordance with Clare's respect for current public health advisories, there was no formal memorial or ceremony planned at this time. Arrangements are under the direction of the Conroy-Tully Walker Funeral Home of South Portland. To view Clare's obituary page, or to share an online condolence, please visit <http://www.ConroyTullyWalker.com>.



Barbara Ann (Malone) Meggison, 83, passed away after a long illness on Feb. 23, 2021, at Maine Medical Center, Portland, Maine. Barbara was born in Portland, Maine on Dec. 8, 1937, the daughter of Andrew and Shirley (Manchester) Malone. She grew up in South Portland where she met and married, Donald Green, Sr. They started their family and later moved to Portland. She enjoyed going to the beach, crocheting, and raising her children. Barbara worked at First National Bakery, UNUM and S.D. Warren/Sappi. After her first marriage ended, she married William Meggison in 1979 and made her home in Gorham. They had 34 years together before her husband predeceased her in November, 2013.

She leaves behind her six children, Donald Green, Jr. and his wife Karen, Andrew Green, Sr. and his wife Linda, Darlene Veltre and her husband Robert, David Green, Sr. and his wife Patty, Daniel Green, Douglas Green and his wife Lee; 21 grandchildren, 32 great-grandchildren, and four great-great-grandchildren, all of whom she loved dearly.

Barbara was laid to rest at Brooklawn Memorial Park in Portland, Maine. A private memorial service will take place later in the spring.

Arrangements are in the care of Maine Cremation Care. To express condolences or participate in

Barbara's online tribute, please visit <http://www.maineccremationcare.com>.



William (Bill) Rand Miller, 80, of Corinth, passed away suddenly early morning Saturday, 11/7/2020 at UK Hospital. He was born December 31, 1939 in Harrisburg VA, a son of the late Charles Irwin and Olive Rand Miller.

He was preceded in death by a brother, Charles Miller, and a sister Venetia Miller Stamper.

Bill was a retired Master Gunnery Sergeant in the US Marine Corp proudly serving 20+ years. He did 3 tours in Vietnam before becoming a recruiter for the USMC until his retirement.

He started a workshop called Family and Friends workshop. A place where anyone could go and learn to work with wood. He welcomed everyone who knocked on his door to join him for coffee and conversation as the sawdust whirled. Other Veterans joined him and made flag cases for Veterans. He never charged; they were free to any Veteran who needed one.

He was a devoted Christian and very active in his church, Morehead KY Church of the Nazarene. And a member of American Legion Post 126 Morehead KY.

He is survived by his wife, Sharon Miller of Corinth KY. They would have celebrated their 57th anniversary on 11/9/2020. Also survived by a daughter, Michele Weinberg of Corinth KY; two sons, Michael Miller of Loris SC, and Mitchell Miller of Maine.

Memorial contributions may be made to Friends Furl Life Animal Rescue, PO Box 1024, Berkeley Springs, WV 25411 or via Paypal <http://paypal.me/FriendsFurLifeRescue>

Due to Covid-19 there was only a graveside service, burial and full military honors on Thursday, November 12 at 2:00 pm at the Kentucky Veterans Cemetery North, 205 Eibeck Lane, Williamstown, KY. 41097 with Bro. Tim Thomas officiating. Anyone wishing to attend please meet in front of the administration building near the entrance to the cemetery at 1:30. The Elliston-Stanley Funeral Home of Williamstown, KY. has been entrusted with the arrangements for Mr. William Rand Miller.



Bernard Joseph Pagurko, 88, of Running Hill Road and formerly of Raymond and Topsham, died Sunday, Jan. 31, 2021 at his residence.

He was born in Topsham on Dec. 8, 1932, the son of Joseph and Sophie Belanger Pagurko. Mr. Pagurko was a 1952 graduate of Brunswick High School. He earned his B.S. degree in Business Administration from The University of Southern Maine in 1958. His college education was interrupted by his service to his country in the Army during the Korean Conflict until 1954.

On June 16, 1956, he married Nancy Giroux at St. Charles Borromeo Church in Brunswick.

Mr. Pagurko worked at Union Mutual Insurance until 1965 in the Controller's Department and as a Supervisor of the Insurance Accounting Department. He then worked at Wright and Pierce Civil Engineers in Topsham as a controller.

On Jan. 17, 1970, Mr. Pagurko was appointed Postmaster of Topsham by President Lyndon B. Johnson and was the last Postmaster being sworn in on Jan. 31, 1970 under the political system. After retiring from the Post Office in 1992, he then worked eight years seasonally for L.L. Bean's at the distribution center.

Mr. Pagurko enjoyed spending winters in Florida and loved the Disney World atmosphere. He also enjoyed traveling, hiking, mountain climbing, line dancing, carpentry, reading and relaxing by the water.

Surviving besides his wife Nancy Giroux Pagurko of South Portland are three daughters, Susan Gervais and her husband George of Hendersonville, Tenn., Sandra McLellan and her husband John of Topsham and Jane Baker of Augusta, a son, Mark Pagurko and his wife Laurie of Topsham; and a sister, Georgette Miller of Harpswell. He is also survived by seven grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by a sister Joyce Brown.

Visiting hours will be held Wednesday, Feb. 3, from 2-4 p.m. at Stetson's Funeral Home 12 Federal St. Brunswick. A private Mass of Christian Burial was held at St. Charles Borromeo Church-All Saints Parish. Spring Interment will be in the Maine Veterans Memorial Cemetery 163 Mt. Vernon Road in Augusta.

Memorial condolences may be expressed at stetsonsfuneralhome.com

In lieu of flowers memorial donations may be made to: Honor Flight Maine PO Box 1770, Portland, ME 04104-1770

Lois Wilma Mason Pease, 101, died Monday, Jan. 11, 2021 of the Covid 19 virus. She was born March 20, 1919, the daughter of Ralph W. Mason (coincidentally her father died in the "Spanish" flu pandemic of 1918-'19) and Lucille A. Burns and was raised in Kezar Falls. She graduated as salutatorian from Porter High School, class of 1936, and attended Gray's Business College in Portland.

Lois married Albert C. "Bert" Pease June 6, 1942, becoming an Army wife. They settled in Kezar Falls and eventually moved to South Portland. They spent 47 years working together, traveling, and wintering in Florida until his death in 1989.

After her retirement from Soule Glass and Paint in 1986, Lois enjoyed working part time for UNUM until well into her 70s. She also enjoyed lunches with family and friends, her pets, Bingo, crossword puzzles and card games with friends.

Also preceding her in death was her sister, Loraine Stocks Coolbroth.

Surviving are her daughter, Sandy Farrin (Terry) of South Portland; granddaughter, Coleen Kurtz (Scott), Milford Mich.; great-granddaughter, Regan Flannery (Jake); and great-great-grandson, Declan Flannery, Nashua, N.H.

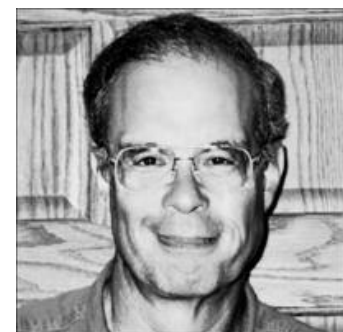
We are very grateful for the excellent care and loving attention given to her by the Barron Center staff during the last three years of her life.

A graveside service will be held in the spring.

To share memories of Lois or to leave the family an online condolence please visit, <http://www.athutchins.com>.

Lois loved animals and memorial gifts to the Animal Refuge League of Greater Portland P.O. Box 336

Westbrook ME 04098 or <http://www.arlgo.org/memorial> would be much appreciated



Arthur Stuart "Art" Ross A well-respected Financial Services Executive passed away from Parkinson's Disease. Art was born in Boston on August 24, 1941, and died at his home in Lenoir City, Tennessee, March 12, 2021 with his wife and sister Valerie by his side. Art spent thirty-four years in the financial services industry and five on Wall Street in an investment relations firm. He retired in 1999 from Lincoln National Corporation as Senior Vice President of International Operations. Art had a magnetic personality, with a lightning sharp wit and intellect. He was a favorite speaker at every function. He had the gift of storytelling and the ability to make people laugh. Art's interests included: sailing, audio video work, vintage cinema, history, and the Boston Bruins, NY Giants, Boston Red Sox, and the Montreal Canadiens. Art's parents predeceased him, as well as did his grandfather and namesake Arthur Howey Ross, a member of the Hockey

Hall of Fame, and the original Boston Bruins coach and manager. Survivors include: his beloved wife of 22 years Kathy Bowman Ross; his son Scott Ross, daughter-in-law Alexandra Farkas, granddaughters Lily and Zoey, all of London, England; his sisters Dr. Victoria Ross of Boothbay, Maine, Valerie Ross of Williamstown, MA; his half sister MacKenzie Ross Fidler of Miami, FL; as well as several nieces, nephews, cousins, and many beloved friends. There will be a Graveside Service at a later date. In lieu of flowers, gifts in his memory can be made to either the Parkinson's Disease Foundation or [The Michael J. Fox Foundation](http://TheMichaelJ.FoxFoundation.org).

[View the online memorial for Arthur Stuart "Art" ROSS](#) To Plant Memorial Trees in memory, please visit our [Sympathy Store](#).



Ernest W. Ryder, 84 years old, of Bradenton, Fla., passed away on Jan. 14, 2021, in Portland. Ernest was born in Portland, to Cleveland and Isabel Ryder on May 1, 1936, in Portland, Maine. He graduated from Cape Elizabeth High School in 1954. After proudly serving in the United States Marine Corps, he attended Burdett College receiving a degree in accounting. He married Joanne LeFebvre in 1961 in Portland and they resided in Cape Elizabeth for many years before retiring and moving to Bradenton, Fla.

Ernest worked 32 years for Unum, serving as a CPA and directing various corporate operations. He was a 60-year member of Hiram Lodge, South Portland, and active in many masonic activities: Kora and Sahibe Shrine Temples; Master Artisan of Teocalli #183, Sarasota, Fla.; and member of the International Supreme Council Order of Demolay.

Ernest is preceded in death by his parents; and brothers, Duane and Clayburn Ryder.

Ernest is survived by his wife Joanne of Bradenton, Fla.; his daughter, Marla and her wife Natasha Harpel of Sarasota, Fla.; his son, Mark and his wife Martha and their children Nash and Ellis of Kennebunk; his daughter, Margo and her wife Cathy Shimko of Bradenton, Fla.; and his son Bro. Matthew, of Arlington, Va., and his daughter, Brenna and husband, 1st Lt. Scott Davidson of Grand

Forks, N.D.; his brother, Dana and wife Nancy of Buxton; and many beloved nieces, nephews, and cousins.

was a celebration of life on March 6, 11 a.m., at Christ Episcopal Church, Bradenton, Fla. A graveside service and interment ceremony will be held in May at Riverside Cemetery, Cape Elizabeth.

Arrangements entrusted to Hobbs Funeral Home, South Portland. Condolences may be expressed online at <http://www.hobbsfuneralhome.com>.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be given to Christ Episcopal Church Music Program, 4030 Manatee Ave., Bradenton, FL 34205.



Debra A. Semle, 63, of Whitehouse Road passed away Tuesday Dec, 22, 2020 at the Gosnell Memorial Hospice House in Scarborough with her loving and devoted husband by her side. She was born in Stafford, Conn. on July 28, 1957, daughter of Philip and Sylvia Foreman Marocchini. She attended local schools in Enfield, Conn. and graduated from Enrico Fermi High School where she played field hockey and softball. Debra worked for several years as a senior accountant for the Traveler's Insurance Company then later for Union Mutual Insurance Company. Debbie married her husband Scott in September of 1981. Shortly after, they moved to Maine. After the birth of their second child, Debbie chose to remain at home to raise them.

Debra's activities were many and included time at their camps in Poland, kayaking, paddle boarding, hunting, fishing, building woods trails, hooking/braiding rugs, crocheting, sewing, painting, antiques, cooking, gardening, hiking the White Mountains, breeding Australian terriers, physical fitness, and trash talking with family about fishing or deer hunting. She most of all cherished the time spent with her six grandchildren.

She, and her husband, were both chosen in the Maine Moose Lottery for the second time in 29 years.

During the last week of October 2020, along with their three sons, they tagged two moose the morning of opening day.

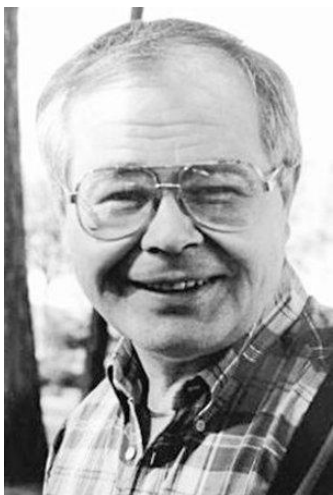
Debra was a member of the several tennis teams in Portland and was the girl's tennis coach for Bonny Eagle High School for several years.

She is survived by a large and adoring family. Her parents of Enfield, Conn.; her husband, Scott, of 40 years of Hollis; three sons, Eric Semle and wife Ingrid of Gorham, Aron Semle of Buxton, Evan Semle and wife Katie of Hollis; three brothers, David Marocchini and wife Karen of Enfield, Conn., Philip Marocchini and wife Joni of Enfield, Conn., and Steven Marocchini and wife Linda of Waterboro, two sisters, Linda Reister of Enfield, Conn. and Sylvia Comette and husband William of Enfield, Conn.; her six grandchildren, Elanor, Everet, Remington, Wyatt, Bray, and Briar; parents-in-law, Arthur and Norma Semle of Wilbraham, Mass.; and a large extended family.

Friends and relatives met at the Dennett, Craig and Pate Funeral Home, 13 Portland Rd., Buxton, Saturday Jan. 9, 2021 from 1 to 3 p.m.

Words of remembrance may be posted to <http://www.dcpate.com>.

In lieu of flowers, please consider memorial ontributions to the Duke Cancer Institute 300 West Morgan St. Suite 1200 Durham, NC 27701



John Andrew Serbin, 81, passed away peacefully on April 10, 2021 after a long battle with Parkinson's disease. He was born on Nov. 15, 1939 in Brooklyn, N.Y., the only child of John and Anna (Hayko) Serbin. He was raised in Queens, N.Y. graduating from William Cullen Bryant High School, New York City, N.Y.

He received his B.A. and M.A. degrees in Central European History from Queens College, Long Island, N.Y. Additionally, he attended the University of Iowa Law School for two years but decided to pursue a career in the insurance industry.

Before leaving for Iowa City, he met his future wife Paulette Watson from Dover, N.H. in New York City while she was working as an Occupational Therapist. They were later married on June 16, 1962 in Iowa City, Iowa. They settled in Ipswich, Mass. where he started as an insurance agent for the John Hancock Life Insurance Company, later becoming the youngest general agent in the history of the company in Wakefield, Mass. thus beginning a nearly 30-year career in insurance and investments.

In 1972, John and Paulette, now with daughter Jennifer and son Drew (John Andrew), moved to Cape Elizabeth where he became the Director of Agencies at Union Mutual Life Insurance Company (now UNUM) in Portland.

In 1980 he left Union Mutual to become General Agent for Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance located in Portland. Building on his ability to create relationships, he founded Investment Resource Services (IRS) providing investment and financial tax-planning to better round the company's portfolio of services.

In 1988 he left Connecticut Mutual in pursuit of other opportunities and successfully continued his career in management and sales roles in the investment, employment and automobile industries before retiring to Southeast Georgia.

He was a member of the Purpoosduck Club in Cape Elizabeth and he enjoyed cruising the Maine Coast with his wife Paulette, family, and friends on his trawler, The Blue Chip.

He was predeceased by his parents, Anna (Hayko) and John Serbin.

He leaves behind his devoted wife, Paulette of Kingsland, Ga.; daughter, Jennifer Holub (Patrick), of Springfield, Va. and son, Drew Serbin (Sandra), of Scarborough. His four granddaughters whom he cherished, include Meghan and Mackenzie Holub, Ava and Alexandra Serbin.

A graveside ceremony at Riverside Cemetery, Cape Elizabeth and a celebration of life will be planned in Maine later this summer. The family wishes to thank Intrepid Home Health; the doctors, nurses, staff and specialists from the Southeast Georgia Health System in St. Mary's, Ga.; along with the staff of Hospice of the Golden Isles in Brunswick, Ga., who all provided him with such amazing care.

If you wish to donate in the memory of John, please consider:

The National Parkinson's Foundation or the Michael J. Fox Foundation



Mary Trask, 72, of South Portland, passed peacefully in her sleep at Mercy Hospital in Portland on Dec. 12, 2020 after a brief illness.

Mary was born June 25, 1948 in Brunswick, the daughter of Harold and Mary Davis. She graduated Greely High School in 1966. After graduation, she began work for Union Mutual as a clerical and advanced to a Senior Underwriter where she later retired. She then worked for The Standard for several years before retiring.

Mary enjoyed attending her son's sporting events. She was the President of the South Portland High School Booster Club. She was an avid reader. Mary will be remembered by her family as being a strong and independent woman and for her love and generosity to our entire family.

Mary was predeceased by her husband LeRoy Trask Sr. (2006); and nephew Robert Dyer (2017). She is survived by her sons Stephen Trask of South Portland and LeRoy Trask Jr. and his wife Jennifer of Saco; her siblings Cil Davis of Westbrook, Theresa Hitchcock and her husband William of North Yarmouth, Ronald Davis of South Portland, and Gloria Langway of Portland; her grandchildren Tyler, Zachary, Jakob, Nicholas, and Krystal; her nieces Keri Bowman of Sebago, Margaret Priest of Yarmouth, and Brandi Kimball of Medway, and her nephews Michael Dyer of Limington, Ronald Langway of Portland, and Dustin Hitchcock of Springvale.

Due to current Covid concerns, a graveside service will be held in the spring at the Elmwood Cemetery in Pownal, Maine.

Online condolences may be made at <http://www.hobbsfuneralhome.com>. Arrangements are under the guidance of Hobbs Funeral Home 230 Cottage Road South Portland, Maine 04106.



Marilyn Arlene Vanier, 87, passed away on Nov. 8, 2020, after a fall at home on June 5 resulting in a broken leg and hip followed by major complications. Marilyn was born on April 18, 1933, the only daughter of Arthur John Vanier, Sr. and Ruth Margaret Kimball.

In her youth, Marilyn was active in sports, participating in swimming, badminton and basketball teams while attending Portland High School. While she lived at 71 Mountfort St. in Portland, she would swim in the frigid Maine waters at the nearby Eastern Promenade beach. Marilyn graduated from Portland High School on April 16, 1951. Later, in 1959, she lived at 51 Kellogg St. in Portland. Marilyn's first job was as a bookkeeper at Union Mutual Bank, in Portland. She later worked for Casco Bank and Trust Co. in Portland and still later for People's Bank in Lewiston, with a vice president title! Marilyn retired at the age of 67.

Marilyn never knew her mother who passed away on May 20, 1933, a month after Marilyn was born. Marilyn was a true care-giver, always living with and taking care of her blind father until his passing on March 16, 1975. She also helped with her brother "Jack's" (Arthur J. Vanier Jr.) stepchildren, Paul, Kathleen, and Linda Mikkelsen as he married Mary Elizabeth (Fickett) Mikkelsen. The blended Vanier and Mikkelsen families lived together at 178 Gamage Ave. in Auburn. Marilyn later moved next door, to 179 Gamage Avenue for a few years, then moved to Leesburg, Fla. in 2005 to live

adjacent to a long-time good friend, Mildred "Bunny" (Curit) Flynn and to be closer to her nephew, Paul Mikkelsen in Fort Pierce, Fla. Marilyn was never married, nor did she have any children.

Marilyn was predeceased by her parents; and her only brother, Arthur John "Jack" Vanier Jr.; and her two beloved cats, Mr. Cat and Angus. Jack had a son, Marilyn's only biological nephew, Calvin Vanier.

Marilyn was an animal lover and regularly supported many such organizations.

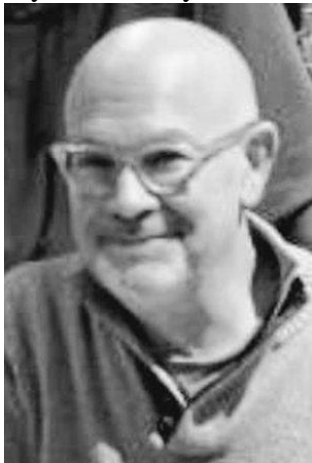
A small graveside service was held and burial at Mount Auburn Cemetery, in Auburn on Wednesday, Nov. 18 at 11 a.m.

Arrangements by the Fortin Group / Plummer and Merrill Funeral Home 783-8545.

Please donate, in Marilyn's name, to a national animal rescue organization or local pet rescue.

Brent Alan Varney, 59, passed away unexpectedly at his home in Wells the morning of Nov. 11, 2020. Brent was born March 15, 1961, in Bangor, the younger son of Clifford Almon Varney and Ellen Alpatina Lishness. The family moved to Veazie where Brent spent his childhood. He was an inquisitive and mischievous kid who thought having a pet chicken that rode around on his shoulder was perfectly normal! He was also industrious and worked a variety of neighborhood jobs during his teen years.

Brent was a serious, successful student and graduated John Bapst in 1979. He participated in Drama, Glee, and Key Clubs, Boys State, and was a member of the National Honor Society. He graduated UMO in 1983, earned a



medical technology degree, and started work at Maine Med in the phlebotomy lab before graduating. He worked there until 1997 and then went to UNUM, celebrating 22 years there. Brent was well-respected, liked, and admired for the excellent work he did in disability claims and often won recognition for that work. He mentored trainees and was a source of advice and calm for many of his colleagues. He had many friends at both workplaces.

Brent loved living in Wells near the ocean with his husband, Steve. He adored animals and had seven pets at the time of his death. He was a skilled gardener and beautifully landscaped yards of his homes. He had an eye for interior design and was a handyman around the house. He loved his home and was the happiest there. Brent couldn't resist owning nice cars, and his latest, a sporty Camry, earned oohs and ahhs when he showed it off!

Brent could be seen as quiet and shy, but he could also be the life of the party.

Maybe it was some of the childhood mischievousness showing up in adulthood! He was genuinely kind, sweet, modest, and funny.

Brent met his husband in 1991 when both were on vacation in Ogunquit. They recently celebrated 29 years of love at first sight! In 2009 they moved to Wells after having lived in Portland and Gorham. Brent and Steve were married August 12, 2013, in the gazebo at Wells Harbor after gay marriage became legal in Maine.

Memories were made on trips to Hawaii, England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales with friends even though Brent

would have preferred to stay home, but he did it for Steve! Life centered around home, family, the fur babies, and friends.

Preceding Brent in death were his parents; and his brother, Jerald Varney.

Brent is survived by his husband, Stephen Fuller of Wells; daughter, LeBron James (Erin Fuller) of Eliot; grandson, Draiden Mason of Eliot; sister-in-law, Carole Varney of North Carolina; nieces, Kim Ryan of Bangor and Jody Varney of Hudson; mother-in-law, Pearl Fuller of Skowhegan; brother-in-law, David Fuller and Debbie of Albion, sister-in-law, Bettie Fuller and Randy Hartt of Vassalboro; and special friends – you know who you are. He is also survived by his beloved dogs, Dooley and Keeley, and beloved cats, Dusty, Mairead, Monkey, Rusty, and Elektra. They brought him much joy and comfort with their cuddles and unconditional love.

There will be no services.

To share a memory or leave a message of condolence, please visit Brent's Book of Memories Page at <http://www.bibberfuneral.com>

Arrangements are in care of Bibber Memorial Chapel, 111 Chapel Rd., P.O. Box 910, Wells, ME 04090.

If you would like to honor Brent, donations can be made to Safe Haven Humane Society, PO Box 91, Wells, ME 04090 or to a charity or cause of your choice.
