

In Memorium

1939

John H. Gannett

John Howard Gannett, 100, passed away peacefully on Thursday, July 16, 2020, at his home in Florida, surrounded by the love and kindness of his caregivers, as well as his family by phone. John was born on August 23, 1919, and spent his early childhood at 184 State Street in Augusta, Maine (the current home of the First Amendment Museum.) His parents, Anne Macomber Gannett and Guy P. Gannett moved the family to Cape Elizabeth, Maine after Guy purchased the Portland, Maine newspapers. John attended Nash School in Augusta, Waynflete School in Portland and Cape Elizabeth High School. He graduated from The Governor's Academy (formerly Governor Dummer) in South Byfield, Mass., in 1939. He went on to Wentworth Institute in Boston for his post-secondary study in printing and machining. The specter of war was on the horizon, and in June of 1941, John enlisted in the regular Army with the 703rd Ordinance Company at Dow Air Force Base in Bangor, Maine. He was next appointed to the Ordinance Officer Candidate School at Aberdeen, Md. His next assignment was to Avon Park Bombing Range in Florida where, on leave, he joined a group of soldiers to take the train to Tallahassee, Fla., home of Florida State College for Women (now Florida State University.) On a blind date, he met Patricia Randall of Conner, Fla. They went to see the newest sensation, an animated movie by Walt Disney titled, "Bambi." The two were married at Avon Park, Fla., on July 5, 1943. John was next assigned to the Royal Air Force Station Mendlesham



in England. There, John supervised the arming of 50 caliber machine guns and bombs onto B-17 Flying Fortresses and B-24 Liberators as part of the Eighth Air Force's strategic bombing campaign. He was released from active duty in 1946. John and Pat then moved home to Maine, becoming inn keepers at the Lily Bay House on Moosehead Lake. One harsh winter later, John returned to active duty at Camp Hood in Texas. He was then assigned to the 1st Ordinance Battalion in Yokohama, Japan. Now with a young daughter, the family moved to Japan for three years where they expanded their family again. He was assigned to MacArthur's General Headquarters as executive officer of the Pacific Stars and Stripes military newspaper. The family returned to the United States in 1949, settling in Augusta. John assumed the role of general manager of Kennebec Journal printing, a division of Guy Gannett Publishing Company (where he was Vice President) which included the Portland Press Herald, the Portland Evening Express, the Portland Sunday Telegram, the Kennebec Journal and the Waterville Morning Sentinel along with broadcast properties WGAN and WGUY radio stations and television station WGAN, now WGME (Gannett of Maine) as well as several other radio and television stations in many other states. John received his discharge from the Army in 1950. Now with three children, the family settled into community life. He was active in "Jaycees." John's creativity and interest in anything that ran on tracks, particularly trains and trollies, led him to transform the family Volkswagen bus into a trolley for a Jaycees parade. For another parade, John designed tiny lobster boat replicas to fit over garden tractors! He was voted "Outstanding Member"

of the Jaycees. In addition, John was Commodore of the Kennebec River Yacht Club. Over the years, boating on the river diminished and with only a few members left, John led the group to donate the land to the City of Augusta. It is now a city park and the Eastside Boat Landing. After a trip to the New York Boat Show in 1959, John returned home to become a dealer for jet boats and develop Cobbossee Marina on Lake Cobbosseecontee in Manchester, Maine. The marina became the family's home and a hub of activity on the lake, creating a community for locals, kids, and summer visitors. In addition to his love of trains, especially "two footers," he was a dedicated volunteer for the Narrow Gauge Railroad Museum in Portland (where he became an official conductor) and the Maine Seashore Trolley Museum in Kennebunkport, Maine. He designed and built extensive outdoor model railroads, ostensibly for his daughters. John was a past president of the Yankee Post of the American Ordinance Association. He was also a 65-year member of the Augusta/Bethlehem Masonic Lodge, Lafayette Lodge in Readfield, Maine and Morning Star Lodge in Conner, Fla., and a member of the Kora Shrine. He was also a member of the Newcomen Society, the Civil Air Patrol, the U.S. Coast Guard Auxiliary, the American Red Cross, The Augusta Country Club, the Down East Yacht Club, Cobbosseeconte Yacht Club, where he was both light keeper and buoy tender, the Ocala Boat Club and Florida Live Steamers, where he and Pat traveled to "meets" around the state, hauling 7.5-gauge trains in his homemade custom train trailer, usually with an old diesel Jeep. In retirement, John and Pat moved to Pat's family homestead in Conner, Fla. John loved his machines from jet boats to Jeeps and garden

tractors to big rig trucks. His interest in big trucks led him to become an independent truck operator. John, Pat and Lobo, the family dog, drove long hauls of goods crisscrossing the country. After three years of trucking, John and Pat retired again. Now, he and Pat had time to continue their interest in boating. They became active in the U.S. Coast Guard Auxiliary where John earned many certificates and licenses. He was an instructor for many of the Auxiliary's safe boating skills courses. He and Pat performed countless "Courtesy Marine Examinations," reminding boaters of boating safety. In 2006, John and Pat were recognized by the Auxiliary for fifty years of service. John was predeceased by his wife of 69 years, Patricia Randall Gannett, parents, Anne M. and Guy P. Gannett, sisters, Madeleine Gannett Gatchell and Jean Gannett Hawley and nephew, Roger Williams. Surviving are his children, Terry Gannett Hopkins, Patterson R. Gannett and companion Marylee Sanders, Genie Gannett and husband David Quist; grandchildren, Tyler Quist, Simon Quist, Derek Gannett, and Tricia Hopkins; great-grandchildren, Kate Hopkins and Caroline Hopkins, Jezreel Quist and Hiker Quist, and Isabelle Gannett and Tommy Gannett; niece, Maddy Corson and nephews, Chip Williams and Tim Williams, and former daughter-in-law, Ann Cameron Gannett and former son-in-law, Dusty Hopkins.

1940

Edwin Sheffield

Age 98, on April 25, 2020. Survived by his wife Dorothy (nee Yerger), 2 sons Win and David; daughter-in-law Carole, 2 grandchildren, Peter and Hope Sheffield



and her husband Zef Marks and a great-grandchild Dax Marks. Funeral service was private. In lieu of flowers please make donations to The Governors Academy of Byfield, MA, and Williams College, institutions to which he remained connected throughout his life.

Kenneth Stein

Kenneth P. Stein, of Naples, FL and formerly of Holyoke, MA, passed away peacefully at home on August 1 at age 98. Mr. Stein attended Holyoke public schools, a post-graduate year at Governor's Academy in So. Byfield, MA, and two years at Ohio State University before enlisting in the U.S. Army during WWII. As a first lieutenant and Air Observation Pilot, he flew field artillery planes from his base in the Philippines. After the war, he graduated from the Columbia University School of Optometry. He served as the president of both Stein Jewelers, a 97-year-old family business, and Stein Realty, and was recognized by the American Gem Society as a Registered Jeweler for his extraordinary customer service, education, and integrity. He worked tirelessly to educate the public against the practice of false advertising. Vanguard Savings Bank, the Board of Directors of the National Conference of Christians and Jews, a long-time member of Rotary International, life-long member of the Sons of Zion Synagogue, and community volunteer. Throughout his life, he championed the importance of education, employing and encouraging many high school students to attend college, the overwhelming majority of whom did. Rotary recognized his leadership in mentoring students with its prestigious Paul Harris award. The City of Holyoke named a day in his honor. He loved life, and people loved him for his

congeniality, quick wit, wisdom, and compassion. An avid tennis player until he was 92, he played on high school and college varsity teams and won numerous championships. He was a voracious reader of history and current events, loved skiing, bridge, traveling, and consistently completed daily crossword puzzles in pen! His greatest joys were spending time with his family and friends. He leaves behind his wife of 71 years, Marion Pincus Stein ("Pinky") of Naples, FL, formerly of New Rochelle, NY, his daughters Margo and Kathie Stein of Gaithersburg and Rockville, MD, and Susan Stein-Black of Oakland, CA (John Black), granddaughter, Jasma Rose Gurung Stein of Rockville, MD, and sister-in-law, Leone Stein, along with many nieces, and nephews. His brother, Lloyd and parents Max and Sarah Kirle Stein predeceased him.

1942

David W. Goodwin

David Webster Goodwin Sr. Longtime resident of Merrimacport, MA, nearly 96, died March 19, 2020 at his home. Born in Haverhill, MA, he was the youngest son of Mary Hubbard and Harold Goodwin. He was predeceased by his wife, Katharine Veasey Goodwin, and two older brothers, George and James. He attended Haverhill High School and following his graduation from Governor Dummer Academy in 1942, enlisted in the U.S. Army. In 1949 he graduated from Bates College. Dave spent his banking career on Merrimack St., Haverhill and participated in variety of social and community organizations. Throughout the years, a rotating group of old and new friends enjoyed his company over coffee. Married for 65 years, he and Katharine shared a love of the outdoors, birds, and small boating.

His life was lived within sight of water. Dave leaves three children and their spouses, Decia Goodwin and Brian Conway of Cambridge, MA, Karen and David Goodwin, Jr. of Plaistow, NH, and Carol and Thomas Goodwin of West Newbury, MA; as well as 9 grandchildren, 5 great-grandchildren, and the extended Veasey and Goodwin families. His family especially want to acknowledge their deep appreciation for his longtime caregivers. Their dedication enabled him to spend his final years comfortably at home.

1944

Steven K. Kauffman

As happens eventually to us all I, Steven King Kauffman, died on December 28, 2019. I've had a good life with lots of variety. I was born in April of 1926 in Los Angeles and christened as Frank Edgar Kauffman III. My name was changed as my father had left my mother when I was two and I never saw him again. You can figure out how old I was when I died. As a boy I lived in St. Louis, MO and Delray Beach, FL. I graduated Cum Laude from Governor Dummer Academy in Massachusetts and was sent by the Navy during WWII to what was then Tufts College. I graduated Cum Laude in mechanical engineering. I was commissioned in 1948 out of NROTC an ensign in the Civil Engineer Corps of the Navy. I married Mary Keefe and we had two boys, Mark and John. I spent twenty years in the Navy. Along the way I got a civil engineering degree from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and an MBA from George Washington University; even had a mountain in Antarctica named after me (Google: Mount Kauffman) for the work I did there on



the staff of Operation Deepfreeze '64 & '65 supporting the National Science Foundation United States Antarctic Research Project (USARP). While I was on that staff, in charge of civil engineering, I managed the design, manufacture, transport (from Calgary, Canada), and construction of an eight-man, year-round station built for the Polar Plateau, 600 miles past the South Pole. There the pressure elevation was 14,000 feet and the winter temperature got to 125 degrees F below zero. During construction, while I was there, it was only forty below. One time, for a few minutes, I was the southern-most man in the world, when I climbed a 180-foot high tower at the South Pole. After I retired from the Navy as a Commander in 1968, I worked for Stanford Research Institute; married again to a lovely lady named Teresa, and then worked for the New York City Transit Authority (NYCTA). I managed the New York subway system for four years and then ran the whole NYCTA, subways and buses, for two years. While I was running the subways, my team managed to get the trains to run on time 98.6% of the time, a high water mark. During the New York City financial crisis in the '70s, I cut the \$660 million subway budget ten percent a year for three years running. Then, I told the MTA Chairman that we needed \$10 billion to put the system back into top condition. He arranged a bond issue to fund the rehabilitation projects. After nine years at the NYCTA, I quit and went to work as the president of the Safety Electrical Equipment Corporation and then went back to California as vice-president transportation for Kaiser Engineers for six years. I ended up in charge of transportation marketing with Fluor-Daniel before I retired. Working on the Deepfreeze staff and running the subways were the most fun jobs

I had. My wife Teresa and I moved to Williamsburg in 1992 and have lived here ever since. Here I founded the Third Thursday Lunch Bunch and was on the vestry and was senior warden at St. Martin's Episcopal Church. In my dotage I managed the design and construction of a major addition to that church, Miles Hall. My last residence was a CCRC, Williamsburg Landing. My son John and his wife, Eileen, gave us two grandchildren, Brian and Kathryn. Mark and his wife, Lucy, have no kids but lots of horses, ponies, and dogs. If you want to come and say goodbye to me, there's going to be a Funeral Mass At St. Bede Catholic Church on January 18, 2020 at 9:00 AM followed by a Memorial service at 2:00 PM at the Alvin P. Anderson Auditorium at the Williamsburg Landing. I won't be there, of course. Hopefully, I'll be watching from Heaven. Don't send flowers. Buy yourself a real nice bottle of wine and toast me as you enjoy it. I'd like that. May God bless you and, hopefully, someday, you'll join me in Heaven.

Malcolm von Saltza

On July 11th, 2020 Malcolm von Saltza, beloved father and friend, died of congestive heart failure in hospice care at Pen Bay Medical Center, age 93. He is survived by his ex-wife Eugenie von Saltza, 4 children, Ingrid, Britta, Erik and Carl, 5 grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Malcolm was the eldest of 3 children by Phillip von Saltza, a Maine artist, and his second wife Beata. He grew up in depression era Castine, Maine in a spacious old federal style home along the Bagaduce River. His father's watercolor paintings depict the simple life of that community; colorful domestic scenes, farm animals grazing around an old Ford truck, kids swimming off the docks, ice fishing in winter, and the traveling circus. Malcolm spent his early education in

one-room schoolrooms, but he was given the opportunity by a family friend to attend Governor Dummer Academy in Massachusetts where he encountered a whole new world of ideas, discussion and debate; the friendships he forged in his years there forever shaped his life to come. He served in the Airforce during WWII and trained as a pilot, but the war soon came to an end; after discharge he went on to attend Harvard under the GI bill, which he was very proud of. Upon graduation he earned his PhD in biochemistry at the University of Wisconsin and established a successful career in scientific research. Over the years he also worked as small-town mayor, a university professor, and in retirement as a realtor in Maine. He married and raised 4 children who grew up to love Maine as he did. Among their fondest memories are long annual family vacations sailing and exploring the myriad islands of Penobscot Bay, or the way their dad's affable charm and curiosity could befriend locals at a church supper and draw out their life stories. The family camped in fields behind an old farmhouse and feasted every morning on graham muffins fresh baked from the hot kitchen's pot-bellied woodstove. Fatherhood nevertheless had its challenges and Malcolm often admitted mistakes, but in later years his children remember him as being very supportive, encouraging, and appreciative of the people they had become. A painful mid-life divorce spurred him to build himself a homestead in Warren, Maine; he moved and reconstructed an old pre-revolutionary New Hampshire house and barn to a remote site overlooking the St. George River. The home he built, with orchards, gardens and woodlands, was a place he shared with his friends and hoped would be a refuge where his family could gather.

He loved the Camden-Rockland area and its many cultural offerings, he belonged to various book clubs and history groups, and was a member of the Georges River Land Trust. His library reflected the range of his interests—boatbuilding, homesteading, sailing, celestial navigation, American Indians, Greek philosophy, natural history, the American constitution, many biographies of remarkable people, art, folk and classical music.

Visitors to his place recall the powerful way he filled space; his voice would boom a welcome and offer a seat on the porch—to talk about the weather and world events, or to laugh at life's foibles. Although he had strong opinions, he was a good listener, he was reflective and intense, quiet yet talkative. He enjoyed the pondering and questioning of life's mysteries as much as arriving at any answers, particularly in the company of a good friend. Malcolm was in love with trees and open spaces; a tractor was parked out front, the fresh mown fields fragrant and full of birdsong. A plaid wool shirt and a variety of overcoats hung behind the door at the ready for a walk across the property to survey the many varieties of trees he planted as seedlings and nurtured. He spent his last years wondering at the images of the world flashing across the TV screen, its global political upheavals and pandemics, but he was an optimist and loved life to the end.

1948

Franklin "Fritz" Freeman '48

Franklin "Fritz" Freeman passed away peacefully on Thursday, March 19, 2020, after a brief illness. He will be greatly missed by his family and many friends. Fritz had a storybook



childhood growing up in Marshfield Hills in a different era. He graduated from Governor's Academy in Newbury and played a season for the Lynn Red Sox in the minors as a fine, lefty pitcher. In July of 1951, Fritz married Ann Page of Scituate and settled down in Newtown, Connecticut, to start a family. Fritz had a gift with words and an enthusiastic, outgoing personality as a lifetime industrial salesman for the Codman Company of Rockland. Fritz and Ann had four children, Sara Fontaine, Gail Elias, Betsy Bennett, and Woody Freeman; and seven grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren. Fritz touched many people and his spirit and faith were deep and strong.

Frank Kenney

On Monday, July 13, 2020, Frank Jordan Kenney, loving husband and father, passed away at age 90. Frank was born on November 9, 1929 in Worcester, MA to George and Marguerite Kenney. He graduated from The Bancroft School, The Governor's Academy (formerly Governor Dummer), Middlebury College and the former Philadelphia Textiles School. Following the footsteps of his mentor and grandfather, Frank, Sr., who co-founded Kennedy's retail clothing stores, Frank pursued the women's manufacturing business. He met his wife, Nancy Towler, on Gooch's Beach in Kennebunkport, right in front of his family's summer home. Together in 1962, they designed and created the first collection for their company, The Sporting Tailors, based in Boston. Throughout many decades, Frank sold his conservative and classic women's clothing to boutiques up and down the Eastern corridor,



including Talbots, Carroll Reed and Bonwit Teller. No surprise given his fashion DNA, Frank was a snappy dresser, favoring bespoke blazers and trousers tailored just so. He loved to dance—rock and roll, ballroom, disco, you name it. After retiring, Frank and Nancy moved from their home in Weston, MA to Kennebunk, ME. Frank was preceded in death by his parents, brother George, Jr. and sister Paula. He is survived by his wife Nancy, daughter Lisa Lord Pierpont and granddaughters Elizabeth Langley and Gemma Lord Pierpont.

Robert B. Skeele

Robert B. Skeele, 89, of Seabury in Bloomfield, formerly of New Canaan, died Sunday after a short illness. He is survived by his wife of 33 years, Nancy J. Skeele. A son of the late John and Lois Skeele, he was a graduate of Governor Dummer Academy and Amherst College, and served aboard ship in the U.S. Navy during the Korean War. Bob was a manager for ocean shipping companies in Nassau (Bahamas), New York City and Houston, transporting raw materials worldwide. He served several companies including Zapata Corporation, where he was president of Zapata Tankships. Finally he was a consultant for Poten and Partners, a worldwide energy firm based in New York. He was a life member of the American Bureau of Shipping. Prior to moving to Seabury in 2016, Bob had lived in Houston, New Canaan and Old Saybrook, where he served in several volunteer roles. He was a member of St. John's Episcopal Church in West Hartford. He was predeceased by a brother, Henry K. Skeele, also of New Canaan. Bob and his former wife, Ruth Richardson, had three children: Charles R. Skeele (Jennifer) of Winchester MA; Rev. Harrison F. Skeele (Virginia) of Hillsborough NJ; and Sarah

H. Post of Beaufort SC. In addition to his children and his wife Nancy, Bob is survived by three stepchildren, seven wonderful grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. His brother, John R. Skeele of Lake Oswego, OR also survives him, along with many nieces and nephews.

1949

Jacob Brown

BROWN, Jacob Of South Natick, MA, passed away July 20, 2020 after a long and abundant life. He was born December 10, 1930 in Akron, OH and attended Western Reserve Academy and The Governor's Academy prior to attending Trinity College in Hartford, CT. Moving to the Boston area after college and serving in the Army during the Korean War, he rose to President of Howe and Bainbridge, where he worked until he retired after being acquired by The Dexter Corporation. He had a wonderful relationship with his business partner, Robert Bainbridge, and enjoyed deep friendships with his business associates throughout the world. In addition to running a successful business, he was a trustee of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, the McKee Botanical Garden in Vero Beach and supported the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston. He married his greatest love, Dianne McCracken, in Boston in 1957. Together, they formed a strong union, enjoying over 50 years of marriage. They spent the majority of their lives in Wellesley, MA as well as a winter home in Vero Beach, FL. After leaving Wellesley in 1993, they split their time between East Orleans, MA and Vero Beach and then returned to the Boston area in 2000. Their compatibility and shared interests included art, travel,



family, dogs, and their deep love for gardening and the outdoors. Jake grew up traveling to Georgian Bay on Lake Huron, where his family enjoyed a summer cottage at the Iron City Fishing Club. This was a place that he loved more than any other – fishing, visiting with his lifelong friends, boating, and picnicking and behaving like a teenager well into his 70's. He had a keen sense of humor and laughed easily. He was also a generous and caring man who loved being a father and grandfather. His joy came from being with others as well as his quiet in his rose gardens with his dogs, surrounded by family. He is survived by his children, Elise Sillers (John) and Jacob Brown, III (Lori Catallozzi), and grandchildren Anna, Arthur, and Diehl Sillers, Jacob, IV and Marjorie Brown, and Andrea and Timothy Boit. He was preceded in death by his wife Dianne and his daughter, Amy Boit. The family is grateful for the love shown to him over the years by his extended family and friends, as well as the outstanding love and care given to him by Lindita Hysenaj and Maria Loconto. They allowed him to continue to have an active and robust life in his latter years.

William H. Drake

SCARBOROUGH – William Henry Drake, II, 90, of Scarborough, formerly of Cape Elizabeth, died peacefully on August 27, 2020. William (Bill) was born in Bangor on July 24, 1930, the son of George Spencer and Thelma Moore Drake. He grew up in Bangor, South Portland and Cape Elizabeth. Bill graduated from Cape Elizabeth High School in 1948. He later attended Governor Dummer Academy, and then attended Bowdoin College, earning a B.A. in history in 1953. On October



31, 1953, he married Mary Elizabeth Baker. After graduating from Bowdoin, Bill enlisted in the United States Navy, serving from 1953 to 1956. He attained the rank of lieutenant. Upon discharge from the Navy, Bill went to work for Mobil Oil Corporation as a marketing representative. After living for several years in Rhode Island and New Hampshire, Bill moved back to Cape Elizabeth in 1968. He later worked for several firms, most notably as sales manager for Arnold Machinery Corp., the Caterpillar dealership for Maine. He was a long-time member of St. Alban's Episcopal Church. During their retirement years, Bill and Mary travelled all over the world, visiting many faraway places, such as Egypt, Australia, and Russia. Bill had a lifelong interest in history, bird watching and flower gardening. Bill's wife of sixty-six years, Mary, predeceased him earlier this year. He is survived by his brother, Spencer Drake, of South Freeport; two sons, Jeffrey Drake and his wife, Sharon, of Scarborough, and Charles Drake and his wife, Judith, of South Portland; two grandchildren, Jennifer Drake and Jamie Drake of Westbrook. Bill's family wishes to thank the nurses and staff at Enclave of Scarborough, and Compassus Hospice for their care.

1951

Robert L. Wenz

Bob Wenz, better known as "The Whiz," was an extremely well read and well-traveled Dartmouth graduate, dedicated outdoorsman, duck hunter, fisherman, and dear friend. He will be missed but not by Mallards or trout.

1952

Robert C. Erb, Jr.

Robert Curtis Erb Jr. of Center Sandwich passed away suddenly on March 30, 2020, at the age of 87. He was born in Nashua. Bob graduated from the Governor's Academy, Byfield, Massachusetts, and Colby College, Waterville, Maine. Golf was Bob's lifelong passion. No one loved the game more. Bob is survived by his wife of 63 years, Judith Ann (Merrill); a son, Robert C. (Bud) Erb III and his wife, Linda M. (Parris), of Milford; and a daughter, Susan E. Pittenger and her husband, John C., of Newtown, Pennsylvania. He is also survived by four grandchildren, Mackenzie C. Erb, Samuel C. Erb, Emily G. Pittenger, and James C. Pittenger.

Robert Philip Knauff

Old Lyme - Robert Philip Knauff, 85, of Old Lyme passed away at home July 2, 2020, after a short illness, surrounded by family. He was born in New London, the son of the late Dr. Robert S. Knauff and the late Mabel Barnes Knauff. He had been a resident of Old Lyme for over 40 years. "Phil" or "Bob," as he was known by some, attended the Bulkeley School in New London and the Governor's Academy in Byfield, Mass. He received a Bachelor of Arts from Brown University in Rhode Island and a Master of Business Administration from University of Hartford. From his early life in New London, Phil always had a love for the water, whether on Long Island Sound, the Great Lakes, or an ocean. This led him to a 20-year career as a commissioned officer in the United States Coast Guard, serving on buoy tenders and as a marine inspector in many areas of



the country. Subsequently, he spent 23 years as the financial manager and corporate secretary for the Fishers Island Ferry District. You could also occasionally find him captaining a tour boat on the Connecticut River or at Mystic Seaport. Phil was also an active community volunteer. He was a lifetime member of the Old Lyme Volunteer Ambulance Association, serving as President, Secretary and Treasurer, as well as an EMT. He also served on the Board of Finance for the Town of Old Lyme, and during many holiday seasons, Phil could be seen as Santa at the Silver Skate Christmas Shop in Niantic. Survivors include his wife of 62 years, Constance Demis Knauff; his children, Anne Elisabeth Knauff, of Niantic, Gretchen Knauff, of Old Lyme and Robert Philip Knauff Jr. and his wife Laura J. Knauff, of Carmel, Ind.; his grandchildren, Elisabeth Knauff Gorra, of Medford, Mass., Daniel Robert Knauff and Samuel Thomas Knauff, of Carmel, Ind. He was predeceased by his sister Virginia K. Kelly, formerly of East Lyme; and brother Donald R. Knauff, of Windsor.

1953

George Edward Dodge, Jr.

On Monday, April 13, 2020, George Edward Dodge, Jr. passed away. Ed was born on July 4, 1935 in Key West Florida, and lived his life as a true renaissance man with a passion and talent for art, literature, photography, nature, and sport, particularly golf. He was a true patriot and veteran, serving in the US Navy aboard the USS Wisconsin. Ed always had salt water running through his veins and was most at home on the water, salt spray in his face, piloting his boat and trying to land the next striper or blue. He loved Newburyport and the seacoast. A true visionary, Ed was a founding member of the Newburyport

Redevelopment Authority (NRA), a grass roots group of citizens who catalyzed the rebirth and reconstruction of Newburyport as we know it today. The work of the NRA became a model for the redevelopment of Portsmouth and other communities. Ed's dedication to revitalizing the potential and beauty in the city of Newburyport is honored to this day. Ed was a dedicated and loving family man, always committed to the success of his children. He coached youth sports and spent many early mornings in cold hockey rinks, and afternoons and evenings in the stands lending his support, cheering on his flock of Clippers. Ed had a lengthy and successful career as both a free-lance and Boston advertising executive working his way from the mail room to writing copy to managing large accounts. After retiring from the advertising business, he took on the role of entrepreneur as owner of the Pierce Gallery in Portsmouth. It was at this time that his love and talent for painting blossomed; Ed became an accomplished and prolific painter, producing many fine works of art. Ed and his wife Sandy ultimately retired and spent many great years wintering in Naples, FL. Ed happily returned to his beloved Newburyport during the summer or to his camp on Sebago Lake. During these years, Ed rediscovered his passion for golf, enjoying time with both friends and family. Ed's legacy and spirit live on through his beloved wife of 62 years, Sandra Dodge, his five children, Stephen and wife, Kate, Geoffrey and wife, Nora, Pamela Rugg and husband Martin, Christopher and wife Anne, and Timothy and wife Carrie, and his nine grandchildren, Oliver, William, Claudia, Abigail, Brandon, Allyson, Arianna, Benjamin and Jack. Ed's life epitomized devotion to family as well as the beautiful city by the sea that was his home.

1954

Bradford Crane

Bradford (Brad) Crane was born in Glen Ridge, NJ on July 29th, 1936, to Paul Willard and Verona Harman Crane. On February 28th, 2020 he passed away in Williamsburg, VA. During his childhood, his family lived in Montclair, NJ and Verona, NJ. Subsequently the family moved to Media, PA and ultimately Loveland, OH near Cincinnati. He received a BA from Princeton University and an MS in physics from the University of Michigan. Brad then went to Washington, D.C. in 1963 to work on the space program. Later, he obtained a Ph.D. in physiology from Georgetown University and taught at Catholic University. Brad had a lifelong love of music as a listener and as a singer, sailing, hiking, travel and the church. He served as an elder and a choir member at the Georgetown Presbyterian Church in Washington, D.C. where he was a member for over 40 years. Since 2014, Brad and Anabel have lived in Williamsburg, where Brad was a member of the Williamsburg Presbyterian Church and choir. He was also a member of the Williamsburg Choral Guild. He is survived by Anabel, his wife of 47 years; brother, Robert L. Crane; nieces, Elizabeth Crane (Paul) Fleming and Sarah Crane (Avery Swanson); and nephew, Paul Henri (Katie) Crane.



Gardiner W. White

Gardiner Weston White, 84, passed away on Monday, March 16, 2020 at home. He was the beloved husband of Sonja (Kolstad) White, for 61 years. Gardiner



was a lifelong resident of South Dartmouth, son of the late F. Kimball and Elizabeth White and stepmother, Olive White. He was a graduate of The Governor's Academy and Washington and Lee University. He was a Korean War Veteran and served in the United States Army. He was the manager and postmaster of The Packet, owned by his family in Padanaram Village. Gardiner was a kind gentle man who always had a warm smile for those in his presence. He is survived by his wife, Sonja; children, Christopher White and partner Jo-Ann Taylor; Robin Lake and husband Robert; Andrew White and wife Jill; and his grandchildren, Todd Lake and wife Meredith, Sarah Lake, Derek Taylor, Lindsey Taylor and Jackson White.

1959

Burdette E. "Pete" Bostwick, Jr.

Pete Bostwick passed away unexpectedly and peacefully July 13, 2020 in Corrales, NM. The cause was heart failure. Pete was born December 5, 1940 in Orange, NJ. Upon graduating from GDA, Pete went to Dartmouth where his studies were interrupted by enlisting in the US Army in '61, serving in the First Airborne Cavalry Division (AIRMObILE) in Viet Nam. He became fluent in Korean and Thai, rose to rank of Captain and was Aide-de-Camp to General Richard Knowles. Discharged in 1966, he graduated from Dartmouth in 1968 as a member of the Class of 1963. Pete then got his M.A. as a Social Geographer at University of Hawaii. There followed a distinguished 25-year career in the Dept. of Defense with IPAC and most recently, with JICPAC including extended assignments



in Southeast Asia, retiring in 2005. Despite a demanding career, Pete's thirst for adventure included Ski Patrol (HI and NM), Trekking in the Himalayas, punching cattle in New Mexico, volunteering for Red Cross, teaching CPR and as a "Hash House Harriers"—an elite international running group. Pete is survived by his wife, Marie "Pik" Ng Bostwick, sister Sherry Bostwick Bishko, nieces and cousins, including R. Diedrich "Deke" August, GDA '63, who recalls GDA "Old Guard" master Mac Murphy referring to Pete as "a fun-loving rover." Little did Mr. Murphy know how prophetic that was....or perhaps he did.

Roy C. Nash

Roy C. Nash, of Naples, FL, passed away on August 20, due to the ravages of stomach and esophageal cancers. He was 78 years old. Roy was predeceased by his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Michael C. and Evelyn E. Nash. Roy leaves behind his loving wife, Erna V.C. Nash of Naples, FL, his sister Claire Handalian, of Lincoln, MA, his sister Laura Peterson (Eric) of Byfield, MA, his brother Michael Nash (Lisa) of San Mateo, CA, his sister Pamela Nash (Morten Christensen) of Delray Beach, FL and numerous nieces and nephews. He is a graduate of the oldest boy's preparatory school in America (founded in 1763), now called The Governor's Academy, of Byfield, MA (and now co-ed). He has a B.A. degree in economics from Cornell University of Ithaca, NY and an M.B.A. degree from Columbia University of New York City. Roy became a successful Certified Public Accountant, first as a Partner with one of the two predecessor firms of Ernst & Young, then as a senior financial executive with a major telephone company that is now part of Verizon. His CPA career gave him the opportunity to see the world, living

and working a total of seven years in Madrid, Spain, London, England and Brussels, Belgium. In his younger days, military service was compulsory. Roy met his obligation by joining the 513th Maintenance Battalion—an Army Reserve Unit based in Boston, MA. In early 1968, this unit was activated and sent to Vietnam, so Roy was able to add "Phu Bai" to the list of foreign places he has lived! Roy was fond of saying, "Enjoy life when you can, since you don't know when you cannot." Cancer proved him right.

1962

Peter G. Kelly

Peter G. Kelly, of Newbury, passed away peacefully on July 20, 2020 in Danvers, at The Kaplan Family Hospice House with family by his side. Peter "Pete" was born in 1943 to Edward and Viola (Jaques) Kelly in Newburyport. After graduating from UNH College of business, he worked as a civilian, at the Portsmouth Navy Ship Yard under the direction of the Ship Yard Commander. In 1971, Peter joined his father in business at Lunt and Kelly's Hardware on Pleasant Street, now located at its current location on State Street. In 1998, he started Kelly's Taylor Rental. He was dedicated to the Kelly Family Businesses up until the end days of his life. He was a devoted business man who loved the Greater Newburyport Community. He was a long-standing member of Newburyport Chamber of Commerce and Rotary Club of Newburyport. He served on the Anna Jaques Hospital Seacoast Board of Trustees, and more recently, on the Finance Committee at the hospital. Pete held the position of President of the Board of Directors



of The Newburyport Society for Relief of Aged Men. He was elected as a trustee at the Institution for Savings in 1978 and served until he retired in 2015. He also spent many years on the ServiStar Hardware and Tru-Serv Hardware Board of Directors, acting as Chairman of both for several years. He embraced the many corporate business challenges that he encountered and pursued them with passion. In addition, Pete became involved with the Society for the Development of Arts and Humanities of Greater Newburyport, at its inception in 1978. In 1985, Pete, and other community leaders led the charge to convert the former fire station into a cultural center that is today The Firehouse Center for the Arts. Since the Firehouse opened its doors in 1991, Pete served on its Board of Directors, acting as Treasurer for the last 15 years – never losing his love or passion for the organization, serving as its longest-tenured board member. Peter is predeceased by his parents and his brother, Edward. He is survived by his wife, Cherylann (Waldrip), his sister, Carolyn Bashaw and her husband Robert of Naples, FL, his children, Jeffrey Kelly and wife Dionne, Wayne Kelly and his significant other Janine Petite, Lisa Kelly and her significant other Matt Kozazcki, Jonathan Kelly and his wife Tara-Jen of Petaluma, CA, Katherine Kelly and her significant other Todd Wilkinson, and two stepchildren Matthew and Heather Thompson, as well as seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

1963

Robert F. Mann

Robert Frost Mann of Lauderdale by the Sea, FL died peacefully in the care of Hospice on the first of April 2020.



He was 75 years of age. Born in Boston, Massachusetts, to William Frost and Dora Foss Mann, he was raised in nearby Dedham. He was later a boarding student at the Governor Dummer Academy in Newbury, Massachusetts, and graduated from Syracuse University in 1968, where he was a member of Phi Delta Theta Fraternity. As a young man, Bob traveled the world with a strong sense of adventure, accumulating life-long friendships and returned their loyalty with equal measure. He always made friends laugh and enjoy life even more, while sporting a brilliant politically incorrect sense of humor, which was strong until his final days. Bob could always be found early morning at Pomperdale's Deli, debating politics and swapping tall tales with Rick, Bree, and the gang. He worked as a registered agent in the insurance, investments, and real estate industries, retiring in 2019. He was a member of the Broward 100 Club for over 40 years and had served as elected treasurer. Bob loved his collection of rescue cats and dogs and his favorite causes were animal welfare organizations, such as The Humane Society and Big Cat Rescue. Robert leaves behind his beloved wife of 30 years, Mary Christine, daughter Skylar Ariel, and brother Ted. His brother & sister-in-law, John and Lucy Kaltenbach, and their twins Wallis and Jace also lament his passing. He cherished his life-long friends of over 72 years, Spider and Rip, along with cousins, Lyman, Paul and George Foss.

We know he would regret not having the chance to bid farewell to all of his friends mentioned and not mentioned here. Bob expressed the wish to rest among his ancestors at the family plot in Brookline, Massachusetts. The family will consider a gathering of remembrance in Fort Lauderdale at a later date.

1965

David Parker Sheppard Jr.

David died at the Hyattsville Nursing and Rehabilitation Center in Hyattsville, Maryland. The cause of death was a heart attack.



He is survived by his brother, William (Bill) Porri Sheppard, his sister, Mary Jane (Janie) Sheppard, niece Michelle Markley, and cousins Joe, Daniel and Clark (Sheppard) and John and Susan (Blackton). For the last thirty years, David lived at Woodley House, a therapeutic home in Washington, D.C for adults living with mental illness. While there he worked as an Administrative Assistant at the Natural Resources Defense Council. Before moving to Washington, D.C., David lived in Boca Raton, Florida, with his father, David Sheppard, a retired Foreign Service Officer. Being a Foreign Service brat, he had lived in Karachi, Pakistan; Saigon, Vietnam; and Dar es Salaam, Tanzania. Those exotic locations were preceded by stints in Culver City, California and Franklin, Michigan. David graduated from Governor Dummer Academy, in Byfield, Massachusetts, and Harvard College. Between Governor Dummer and Harvard, he received a one-year scholarship to attend Haberdasher's Aske's School in Elstree, Hertfordshire, United Kingdom where he took A-level courses in history, English, science

and German. He was a proud Eagle Scout who rescued a worker who fell off a very slippery roof on the Saigon house. Had it not been for David's quick thinking, that worker would have died. Instead, the worker returned to our house, albeit on crutches, to thank David for saving his life. His sister and brother remember him as the most talented of the three siblings, never really accepting the cruel fact that he was struck by schizophrenia. Despite carrying that burden, David was often a cheerful helper who performed useful tasks wherever he lived. For a period, he viewed himself as the person in charge of cleaning the beach in Boca Raton. He was the Emperor of Nobakuria, a fanciful kingdom inhabited by himself and indulgent friends. There will be no memorial service. Donations in his honor may be made to Woodley House (woodleyhouse.org).

1966

Malcolm Gourlie

Malcolm Gourlie, MD, 72, of East Haddam and Waterford, passed away on June 8, 2020 surrounded by his family at his lifelong home in Pleasure



Beach, Waterford, CT. Malcolm found his life's calling as a doctor, a scientist who practiced the art of medicine. He studied medicine at the Università degli Studi di Perugia and the University of Connecticut Medical School, completed his residency with Middlesex Hospital Family Medicine Residency Program, and built his practice in Moodus-East Haddam, CT. Dr. Gourlie approached medicine with sensibility and humor, facilitating healing for thousands of patients over his 37 year medical career. He had the rare ability to make each person feel

validated and accepted no matter their life circumstance. Malcolm served on many professional committees and boards, and served his community as school physician and medical director of a local nursing home. He was a Fellow of the American Academy of Family Physicians, a lifetime member of the New England Society of Clinical Hypnosis and the American Society of Clinical Hypnosis. President of the Middlesex County Medical Society, Chairman of the Pharmacy and Therapeutics Committee at Middlesex Hospital and Connecticare, and a member of the Connecticut Academy and American Academy of Family Physicians. Malcolm spent his summers on the Connecticut shoreline making memories with family and friends. His love was unconditional. He shared generously, and only ever asked that you pay it forward. You could find him in the kitchen making a meal for 5 or 50, or rocking on the front porch enjoying a cocktail with Lou, his lifelong friend. His Pleasure Beach friends and neighbors remember him as the man who built community through entertaining social events hosted by alter egos, Lions Rough and Capt'n Cook'r. Malcolm had an innate curiosity about life. He had a humble spirit, he was always striving to be better and do better. He believed education, learning and personal growth are life-long pursuits. He had a keen interest in astronomy, hypnotherapy and gourmet cooking. Malcolm is survived by his wife, the love of his life and partner in all things, Pamela Boisvert Gourlie; siblings John Gourlie and Christine Gourlie Drinan; children Tricia, Annie, and Colin; grandchildren Ava, Ella and Reve; and predeceased by his sister Sheila Gourlie Foxman, and parents Dr. Howard and Anne Gourlie. Beloved by patients, respected by colleagues, and cherished

by his family, Dr. Malcolm Gourlie's dry humor, infectious smile, accepting nature, welcoming spirit, sage advice, and humble virtues will live on through the thousands of people that he encountered throughout his rich and fulfilling life.

1967

Scott B. Kay

Scott Bergan Kay, age 72, passed away on Tuesday, August 11, 2020 in San Antonio after a long struggle with liver disease and diabetes. Born in Ross, California on April 28, 1948, Scott was raised in Saudi Arabia where his father worked for the Arabian American Oil Company (ARAMCO). He started school at the American School of Abqaiq before attending the Governor's Academy (previously Governor Dummer) in Newberry, Massachusetts for his upper school years. After graduation, Scott earned his BA from Northwestern University in 1970. That same year, Scott married J. Elisabeth "Sissy" Quick in Nacogdoches, Texas. Together, they raised three children – Natasha Lara Kay born in Indonesia, Chandra Kay Bricker born in Singapore, and Mathew Tareq Kay born in Saudi Arabia where Scott and Sissy continued their family tradition of international travel. In 1976, Scott earned his MBA from Stephen F. Austin University. For 45 years, Scott helped developing countries build large industrial projects as a Procurement Manager (primarily) for Bechtel Corporation. Scott lived by Colossians verse 3:23, "Whatever you do, work at it with all your heart." Scott's overseas career included projects on six of the seven continents – the Sohar Aluminum Smelter Project in Oman, Iceland, Qatar, Montreal, and New Delhi; the Alba

Line 5 Expansion in Bahrain; Mining & Metals Operations in Adelaide, Australia; Logistics and Operations for Asia Pacific in Tokyo, Japan; and, the historic Al-Tameer and Al Awda Project supporting the global effort to extinguish oil field fires after the Gulf War to rebuild oil field operations in Kuwait. Additionally, Scott worked in Dubai, Norway, Indonesia, Singapore, Egypt, and Saudi Arabia. In between international supply chain efforts, Scott and his family returned to Houston, Texas before Scott retired in 2015 to Canyon Lake where he and his bride finally wrote an address in ink to 'settle down'.

When not jet-setting across the globe, Scott enjoyed building things with his hands, specifically working with wood to build whatever furniture his wife requested. His children hold fond memories of going to the hardware store with their dad where he would use his professional procurement habits to ensure he got the best deal for the materials he needed – oftentimes shopping the same stores repeatedly on the same day to find the most cost-effective goods! A loving father and active grandfather, Scott spent his later years watching high school theater productions, volleyball games and tennis matches where he could be found laughing, cheering, and coaching from the sidelines. Scott is survived by his wife, their three children, and six grandchildren, Shana Kay Bricker, Taryn Elisabeth Bricker, Degan Wayne Bricker, Charlotte Elizabeth Kay, Ethan Mathew Kay, and Lilah Hope Kay, and his grand-dog, Bella. Additional surviving family includes Scott's son-in-law Joshua Wayne Bricker, daughter-in-law Elizabeth Hope Kay and his sisters, Kristi Waterland, Kim Webster, and Tamra Kay. Scott is preceded in death by his parents Ruth Gayle Bergan and Ivan Harold Kay.

Remington A. Clark III

Remington A. Clark III of Wenham, MA, passed away on April 27, 2020. Survived by his loving wife Lynn G. Clark; children Ashley C. Guittarr and husband Casey, Linsley C. Waldron and husband Jason, all of Hamilton, Remington A. Clark, IV and wife Elle of Salem, grandchildren, Logan and Lilly Guittarr, Charlotte, Curtiss and Margarete Waldron of Hamilton and canine companion Skye. Private burial will be held in Wildwood Cemetery in Winchester, MA. A celebration of life memorial service will be held this summer.



David N. Tucker

David Norris Tucker 71, of Framingham, MA and formerly of Wellesley, MA, passed away June 30th, 2020, after a period of declining health. Born May 26, 1949, he was the son of the late Walter I. Tucker, M.D., and Lucile B. Tucker; Beloved brother of Leslie Stowe Tucker and her life partner Jay Christopher Lincoln of Manhattan, NY and formerly of Concord; Cherished friend of Brian J. DesRosiers, Esq., L.L.M. of Essex, and Rob DeSimone of Billerica. David grew up and was educated in Wellesley, having attended Hunnewell School, Wellesley Junior High School, and The Governors Academy in Byfield, MA (formerly Governor Dummer Academy), where he graduated in 1967. He then continued his education at Hamilton College, Northeastern University, and Bentley University. David was a talented athlete who loved sports, especially ice hockey & baseball. He played in Wellesleys Pee



Wee League, Little League, and Bantam League, as well as on teams at Governor Dummer Academy and Hamilton College. He was also an accomplished tennis player. After graduating college David worked for the Internal Revenue Service in Woburn, MA as a tax examining technician. He retired in 2000. David moved from Wellesley to Framingham and most recently was a resident at Oak Knoll Healthcare Center in Framingham.

1970

Howard L. Comis

(As reported by his brother, Donald Comis, in 2014) Howard is my brother. He was a tremendous dancer back in the 1960s and the days of the Twist and continuing on. He didn't do well in school but was very bright and eventually changed and got into Dartmouth Prep School on a scholarship. But he never really developed a career and once was hooked on heroin, then later crack cocaine. He beat both addictions and flirted with various religions, living in a Catholic monastery in California, being a Moonie, and finally a Moslem. He was in and out of jails and prison and was diagnosed with bipolar disorders. Living in a halfway house in the Bronx, he disappeared on Oct. 8, 2011. Around Nov. 21 his torso was found in a suitcase in Yonkers. It took months to identify him as my brother. As far as I know, his murderer is still loose and no efforts are being made to find him because there were no clues to follow.

Louis des Cognets IV

Louis (Poogie) des Cognets IV passed away suddenly on June 28, 2020, while on a cross-country vacation with his beloved



wife Jennifer Hooks des Cognets. Poogie was born January 2, 1952 in Pittsfield, MA to Louis des Cognets III and Jacqueline Stiteler des Cognets. Raised in South Williamstown, MA, he attended the Little Red Schoolhouse there, and graduated from Governor Dummer Academy in South Byfield, MA. He worked for over 30 years as an electrician and Instrument Specialist at General Electric and Mass Highway. In retirement, he and Jennifer set off on a new chapter, building a beautiful home for themselves steps from the Pacific Ocean in Davenport, CA. An avid backpacker, Poogie was at home in the woods of New England and quickly acquainted himself with the landscape of the West, hiking the Lost Coast, completing the John Muir trail through the Sierras, and volunteering at Ano Nuevo State Park. He approached the world with curiosity and explored Europe, Central America, Mexico, the Philippines, and Thailand side by side with Jennifer. They enjoyed 21 years of happy, adventuresome marriage. Poogie loved life - good jazz, his motorcycle, an ice-cold gin and tonic, sleeping under the stars, the way things worked, his family and his friends.

He is predeceased by his parents. He is survived by the love of his life, Jennifer, and their son Caleb of Los Angeles, CA; his son and daughter-in-law, Nicholas and Hannah, and baby granddaughter, Louisa of Newburgh, NY; and by his sister Mimi of Roswell, NM. He will be sorely missed by his Stiteler and des Cognets cousins and by his many, many friends, both new and life-long. He was thoughtful, kind, funny, generous, and loving. He often said "Leave it better than you found it", and he did. He will be deeply missed. A ceremony will be held at a later date to celebrate his life and scatter his ashes.

Adam L. Levin

Adam Lloyd Levin, a resident of Hingham for 43 years, died peacefully on Thursday, March 26 at the age of 67, after a long illness. Born in Waterbury, CT on October 21, 1952, son of Stanley and Lois Levin, Adam attended Governor Dummer Academy and received his B.A. in Religious Studies and Philosophy from Hamilton College. During his college years, he spent one summer on the isolated island of Miquelon, where he learned to speak French and enjoyed hiking in the neighboring island of St. Pierre. After graduating college, he took a 6 month long cross-country bicycle trip from Connecticut to San Diego with a friend, before entering Boston College Law School where he received his J.D. While in law school, he was Editor for the Commercial Code Law Journal. After law school, Adam practiced corporate law, with an emphasis on commercial real estate transactions for large corporations and in particular negotiating leases for cinema complexes in Boston and surrounding areas. Adam also believed deeply in serving his community. He served on the Board of Directors for the Hingham Rotary club for several years and faithfully attended every meeting until he was too sick to leave his house. At the time of his death, he was Trustee for the clubs Charitable Trust. He was awarded a Paul Harris Fellowship for his dedication to Hingham Rotary and the Hingham community. Adam could always be counted on to be walking up and down Main Street during the 4th of July parade, selling buttons whose proceeds would benefit the following years parade. He walked with great pride even in the hottest weather and often with his beloved daughter



Hannah by his side. Together they would also help compile the annual Rotary Clubs Hingham telephone directory with other Rotary Volunteers. Along with his commitment to Rotary Club, Adam served on the Board of Directors of Wellspring Organization in Hull, MA. He held this position from 2005 | 2016, until he was not well enough to serve any longer. For many years, he participated in the annual Drowned Hogs Swim for Wellspring. In addition, Adam helped launch the Hingham Symphony Orchestra and served on the Board of Trustees for a number of years, as well as a volunteer with his daughter by his side. Although Adam was a soft-spoken gentleman, who shied away from the spotlight, when he spoke at meetings, people listened as his words were always wise, measured and thoughtful. Family, friends and colleagues often turned to him for advice and guidance. He was kind and always greeted people with a smile and a handshake. Adam loved to travel, particularly to the National Parks, where he and his wife enjoyed hiking and birdwatching. Adam had a wonderful wry sense of humor, in particular, with regard to himself. Despite his continued failing health, he was always saying something funny, yet poignant, to put others at ease. Throughout a decades-long series of catastrophic health events, Adam never lost his fierce will to live and to share his life with his family and be an active member of his community. He was a fighter to the end, rarely complained and left an indelible impression on the many members of the medical community at The Brigham and Womens Hospital who treated him over the last many years. His medical team looked at him with awe and great respect through all that he had endured in his adult lifetime. Adam leaves behind his loving and devoted wife of

42 years, Gail Nathanson, his beloved daughter, Hannah Sarah Levin and her fianc Tansu Karaman, his sister, Amy Levin, of Larchmont, N.Y., his sister-in-law Judith Nathanson and brother-in-law Neil Onerheim, of Andover, MA.

1974

Raymond E. Brooks

After a long illness Raymond E. Brooks, 64, of Londonderry, NH was called home to heaven on April 16, 2020. He died peacefully surrounded by his loving family. He was a spiritual, kind and loving man who would help anyone in need. His strong faith was an inspiration to all that knew him. He was born and raised in Newburyport, MA. He loved pugs and had many life-long friends. He had a love for classical music, and played the clarinet throughout his educational career. He was a graduate of The Governor Academy (formerly Governor Dummer Academy) and attended college in Wooster, OH. He worked many years at Anna Jacques Hospital in Newburyport, MA and Farnum Center in Manchester, NH. Raymond was a friend of Bill W and helped many people in recovery. He was a respected and active member of the church community. He was on the AIDS committee of New Hampshire, along with paving the way for the LGBTQ community of today. Ray left a remarkably legacy on the world and everyone that was blessed to have known him. He is survived by his partner of 31 years, Stephen Stanley, and dog KiKi; his sister, Cynthia Brooks Barbagallo; his loving niece, Jamie Brooks Barbagallo and her fiancé Paul Vennoch, Jr.; his stepmother, Joan Brooks; his stepbrother, Garrett Poulin; his stepbrother, Aaron Poulin and his wife Pam and their children. Raymond was predeceased by his nephew, Benjamin Brooks Barbagallo;

his mother, Eleanore Brooks and father, Raymond F. Brooks, Jr. Following cremation, a celebration of life will be held at a later date.

1975

William Leslie Nutter

William Leslie Nutter, passed peacefully at his home on March 12, 2020 surrounded by his wife, Ann, his children, Wesley, Sarah, Gardner and girlfriend, Rachael, and his life-long friend Kevin Cushing.



Bill was born in Haverhill, MA on October 11, 1956, where he lived for 12 years until he and his family moved to Hampton, NH. His secondary education consisted of Holderness, The Governor's Academy, and Winnacunnet High School. At the early age of 15, Bill began his restaurant career at Lamie's in Hampton NH. As he gained experience, Bill became a chef and manager, and worked a variety of NH restaurants. At one point, he owned a lunch cart, Pedro's Mexico to Go that fed the beach goers down at Hampton Beach. Bill traveled west, where he continued his restaurant management career and helped open the Famous Pacific Fish Company in two locations in CA and AZ. After this success, Bill returned east where he met Ann Voltz while working at the Stone Church in Newmarket, NH. Bill's love for travel then took the two back out west and the couple, lived in Seattle, WA for two years. They then returned east, where Bill and Ann married at Little Harbor Chapel in Portsmouth, NH in 1984. At the age of 30, Bill and his wife Ann moved to Malvern, PA to raise three children and help work grow the family business, Energy Management Systems for 22 years. Bill was devoted to his children, raising them with

compassion, love and a fervent belief in teaching peace. His love of music and cooking always filled his home. In 2007 Bill was diagnosed with Neuroendocrine Cancer. For 13 years, Bill fought to live life to its fullest and to be there for his wife and children. He will always be remembered as the kind, gentle man with a huge heart. Bill is survived by his wife Ann, his son Wesley, his daughter Sarah, his son Gardner, his daughter in law Johanna, his two grandchildren Rowan and Adelaide and his future son in law Kris.

2001

Matthew Tomasetta

This past Tuesday, May 12th, 2020, Matthew Sean Tomasetta passed away. Although Matthew's passing was totally unexpected and a tragic event, it was peaceful. Matthew was a kind soul with a quick sense of humour. He will be desperately missed. He was a loving and devoted son (Debbie & Tony), brother (Michael), brother-in-law (Stefanie), grandson (Anne & Ross), uncle (Samantha & Jessica) nephew, cousin and boyfriend (Chiara).