OBITUARIES AND IN MEMORIAMS
American Death Poetry

by
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First Reader

Second Reader
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One thing all living beings have in common is that eventually all will die. Death is the great leveler which brings down the famous and the rich, even as it does their opposites. Further, death does not wait for old age; it comes to babies and young children, to teenagers and young adults, to those supposedly in their prime. For some survivors, death is a subject to be avoided at all costs; others seem to have an obsession with the idea. It is a topic of much conjecture and interest. Although a few people claim to have met death face to face and recount their impressions and memories of the event vividly, it truly is an event which can be experienced only once, and for which there can be no eyewitness accounts.

Many books have been written on the subject of death, detailing the grieving process experienced by the survivors. This paper is not intended as a rehash of the death and grieving process which leads one through denial and anger and finally to acceptance. Nor is it a denunciation of the funeral industry which some have attacked as a greedy business which takes advantage of vulnerable survivors and their guilt. Those subjects have been well covered. Rather, it proposes to be an historical glimpse at how American families externalized their grief near the end of the twentieth century. They have expressed their emotions on stone, in poetry, obituaries and In Memoriam
columns. Since the subjects of gravemarkers and epitaphs have been widely researched already, this paper will restrict itself to published expressions of grief, i.e., obituaries, In Memoriams, or poetry.

Most facets of American culture related to death have, in fact, been previously explored. For instance, in the book, Cemeteries and Gravemarkers, Voices of American Culture, edited by Richard E. Meyer, several cultural expressions are examined in a collection of essays. Most notable among them are a look at cemetery architecture, common burying grounds, ethnic cemeteries, monument bronze examples, and tourist and leisure uses of nineteenth-century rural cemeteries. The essay written by Professor Meyer explored gravemarkers from the Pacific Northwest. He found many which have logging images carved on them. These interesting and elaborately carved stones reflected the deceased's job in the lumber/logging industry. The essay which studied carvings on stone examined the works of one particular family of artists skilled in that craft. Still another essay researched epitaphs. J. Joseph Edgette, author of that chapter, stated that, "Epitaphs, by their nature, evoke images of the departed soul." So too, I believe, do obituaries and In Memoriams. Therefore, I propose to focus on those expressions from the late 1980's and early 1990's which represent the mores of the times.

This particular time period is of historical interest because it documents a significant event - the onset of a disease called
acquired immune deficiency syndrome (AIDS) which could mirror the
dreaded plagues of the past. This time period is also notable
for the changes in the structure of the American family. With
widespread divorce and single parenting, many children do not
experience the two-parent family unit. Pets, however, may be an
important part of their lives, and this era saw the beginning of
pet obituaries.

Obituaries and In Memoriams have usually followed a fairly
standard format. Any marked differences were usually regional or
cultural. In attempting to trace their history, I was surprised
to find that very little notice has been taken of the origin and
evolution of newspaper death notices. I searched many books on
the history of newspapers and funeral costs and customs. The
popular exposes of the funeral business, written by Miltich and
others, went into great detail about the cost of embalming,
caskets, vaults, flowers, etc. But, no one mentioned the cost of
the printed obituary. This "classified ad" is often paid for by
the family or estate of the deceased. The average cost is $1.00
a line, with the average obituary running between 40-50 lines, at
the cost of $40-$50 per day. Some obituaries run several days,
further increasing the cost. The purpose of this writing,
however, is not the cost of this funeral ritual, but its social
significance. How do these columns reflect life in America? If
epitaphs, by their nature, evoke images of the departed soul, as
quoted earlier, do not obituaries and In Memoriams do the same?
I further contend that paid obituaries are frequently attempts by the survivors to personalize the deceased in a way that today's impersonal society does not. Families want the world to know that the deceased was a special person with individual talents and personal worth. They do not want their family member known as just a person who worked a certain number of years for a particular company, had a number of children and a number of grandchildren. What they do want is something personal and meaningful such as this obituary which appeared in The Flint Weekly Globe on Thursday, June 17, 1897:

...warmhearted, generous, approachable, loveable-the friend of the people, poor and rich alike. He didn't like shams and was quick to perceive manliness and womanliness whether in broadcloth and velvet or homespun and calico. In this respect he was the ideal American.

Now, that's the kind of obituary I want!

I feel that all tributes are worthy of study and recognition as poetic expressions of sorrow at the passing of a loved one, whether it be a human being or a pet, and that a look at death poetry as expressed in obituaries and In Memoriam columns will give scholars immense insight into Americans and their emotional expressions as the century draws to a close, just as does the sample from the nineteenth-century above. My interest has been encouraged by two of my professors at the University of Michigan-Flint, Dr. Frederic Svoboda and Dr. Nora Faires. Both have made valuable suggestions in my pursuit of material. Their knowledge has led me to some very interesting books which I undoubtedly
would not have discovered on my own and I greatly appreciate their assistance and support. Their helpful criticism in the writing and organization of the paper has also been greatly appreciated.

Beverly Bleicher

1990
Chapter 1

From the Heart

A Celebration of Life

Death comes to all eventually. It is the great leveler, bringing down the famous and the rich, even as it does their opposites. How these former lives are celebrated and memorialized tells something about the times in which they lived. Were lives cheap? Did the passing of some segments of society go unnoticed, or unmourned? If the 1990's should happen to contain something new to fear, something similar to AIDS, for example, will that fact be recorded for all time in history in obituaries and In Memoriams? Study of this death poetry is important, as is the study of related topics such as gravemarkers and epitaphs. Much can be learned from the publication of human emotions.

Death in the line of Duty

Attached is a tribute to a policeman killed in the line of duty in 1980. Written in 1990, the In Memoriam is unusual because of the lack of euphemisms. The story of his death, i.e., "shot down...killed...placed in a coffin," is very stark. It may be that family members of peace officers are taught to accept death as a part of the job. He, himself, might have expressed the desire for no euphemisms should he be killed in the line of
duty. That his life was of value, however, can clearly be seen throughout the tribute.
Recognition of death in the line of duty. A sample of "from the heart" death poetry.
Society's Outcasts

In Flint, Michigan, a blue-collar town, bikers are looked down upon by most of the citizenry. They are seen as unemployed "toughs" who are frequently substance abusers having no particular worth. Ashtray is an example of a human being who was loved by his peers and whose life definitely had value in their eyes. Even on the third anniversary of his death, the tributes are as poignant as they were in the first and second years.
Dying Breed

I am the last of a fast-dying breed
That started long ago, my friend,
To ride upon the free-wheeling wind.
True riders now until the end.
On Harley's high and mighty,
Forever I will ride,
Just passing through, I'll say to you,
Till I settle down or die.
A.F.F.A. - L.A.D.A.

"For there is hope of a tree,
If it be cut down,
That it will sprout again,
And that the tender branch thereof
Will not cease."
Job 14:7

F. "Ashtray" DeLonis


LOVING MEMORY

Dear Trov,

Though 2 years have passed,
It sure doesn't seem like it.
I can't cry as much, but there
still are a lot of tears.
I finally realized that it will never
get any better without you.
Only eaiser now.

Now I have a new person in my life.
He's the greatest.
I couldn't ask
for anyone to treat me better.
We also have a new baby girl in our world.
Brandy Ashlee Sadiese, 2 months old today.
What a treasure. You'd be so proud of her.

Diana, she takes away some of the pain in all of us.
Jeremy is doing pretty good also.
We talk about you and there's not a day that
you aren't in my thoughts.
Diana and Jesse joined you this past year.
I know some day we will all be together, so until then...

I'll love you forever,
Big Red

ELA2

P.S. I miss you.
Softly as you left
On that timeless January day
You took a sort of each of us.
As you quickly slipped away.
But you have left behind a
Gift to us.
That catches us when we fall
For every day in many ways
You live within us all.

There is no death, the leaves may fall.
The flowers may fade and pass away.
They only wait through wintry hours.
The coming of the May.
There is no death, our stars go down...
To rise upon some fairer shore.
They shine forever more.

It's been 2 years now, you
were loved so much. So
again today, I'll drink a
beer for you.
ALL OUR LOVE

Sadie and Denny

In Memory of Kid Ashtray
And Jesse. Sadly missed by all the Brothers and Sisters in the Avenger Nation. Ride free brothers, we love you.

Your Brothers

1987.}
In Memoriam

ASHTRAY

It's hard to believe 3 years have past since you left us. You're missed just as much today as you were then. You are thought about so much.

The glasses are raised across the room for you, because we know your spirit is with us.

So my Brother until we meet again. We'll have that beer for you.

LOVE, YOUR SIS

SADIE AND DENNY

In My Loving Memory of

"ASHTRAY"

Dear Tray,

It's been 3 years now, and even though I'm in control of my life, maybe not doing exactly what I want to do, but I'm working in that direction - sometimes I get scared, so caught up and overwhelmed by the world around me, that I want to run away and hide.

Then I remember what you taught me...that security comes from within, and the strength you lend others will be there for you when you need it. You never told me in words. I learned it just by being around you. With that in mind. I don't get scared very often anymore, but when I do, I'm so glad that I'm one of the lucky ones...Not everyone 'had' someone like you. I still, and always will, think about you everyday, and I will always love you. So today, I'll silently turn another page in my loving memory book of you.

"Big Red"

P.S. Please tell "Debs", "Red Neck", "Jesse", and all the rest, I said "Hiya", and I miss you all so much. One day, we'll all be in the wind again!

IN MEMORY of Kid, Ashtray and Jesse. Sadly missed by all the Brothers and Sisters in the Avenger Nation. Ride free brothers, we love you.

Your Brothers

in Genesee County

A.F.F.A.-L.A.D.A.
An Ordinary Wife

Prince H. Combs' 1990 In Memoriam to his wife is a continuation and re-affirmation of his 1989 death poetry. To others she may have been just his wife, but she evidently was his whole world. Perhaps she never had a career outside the home, never contributed financially, but as a wife, mother, and grandmother, her value to him must have been unlimited.
If 0 U  COMBS

of my loving wife Leola Combs who passed away May 15, 1987. Two years later, May 15, 1989 is two years that my loving wife has been gone from me. The family, but Leola Combs, the Mother and Grandmother is missing. The sweet loving wife of Prince H. Combs is sadly missed.

Two years passing seems like one week, Leola Combs with her sweet smiling face, loved everybody. I am still holding on with a bleeding heart, Leola Combs passing is God's work, but it hit me very hard and is shocking to me and I am asking Rev. Joseph L. Jones of the Brownwell Church and members to pray for me.

I am asking Rev. J. Guyton of the Macedonia Missionary Baptist Church and members to pray for me. I am asking Rev. Arthur J. Pointer of the Metropolitan-Missionary Baptist Church and members to pray for me. I am asking Rev. Alfred L. Robbs and Rev. Leroy Shelton of the Christ Fellowship Missionary Baptist Church and members to pray for me.

I am asking Rev. Ralph Jonka and Rev. Donald E. Hall of the Court Street Methodist Church and members to pray for me. The Kirkland Family of Detroit, Michigan, The Rev. Trice and the Second Grove Methodist Church of Detroit, my relatives, the Anderson Family of Flint, Michigan, the Lizzie Rogers Family of Flint, Michigan, and the Hopson Family of Flint, Michigan to pray for me.

The Bks Lodge, Genesee Temple 450, the 1800 Black Daddy on Whittlesey Street; the 1829 Owen Street Block are all my friends and I say thanks to them for all their kindness. Thanks to the Combs Family, the 1817 Owen Street Block, the Kirkland Family of Detroit, Michigan, the Anderson Family of Flint, Michigan, and the Hopson Family of Flint, Michigan for all their kindness.
IN LOVING MEMORY

Leola Combs, who passed away May 15, 1987, May 15, 1990, three years that my loving wife has been gone from me. The family meets, but Leola Combs, the Mother and Grandmother is missing. The sweet loving wife of Prince H. Combs is sadly missed. Three years passing seems like one week.

Leola Combs with her sweet smiling face, loved everybody. I am still holding on with a bleeding heart. Leola Combs' passing is God's work, but it hit me very hard and is shocking to me.

LOVED AND SADLY MISSED BY

HUSBAND
PRINCE H. COMBS
The House of Spencer Mortuary, 520 W. Third Street, Flint, handled the Funeral Arrangements.

STILL SORRELY MISSED!
Just Another Weatherman

Finally, the lack of a tribute can also say something about the times. A local station employed a weatherman who just disappeared from the evening broadcasts where people were accustomed to seeing him. Probably everyone assumed, like I had, that he had taken a job with a rival station or had left on bad terms. Unknown to all, he had contracted AIDS. Following his death, the local paper carried, as a tribute, an article about him, and he was the subject of a standard obituary. No special tribute was paid to him by the station or by his fellow employees. Finally, one person took the time to write a letter to The Flint Journal regarding Tom Stephens which said:

After reading and viewing the tribute paid to Tom, I cried. I cried for the dreadful disease that robbed him of his life and the lack of compassion many of us share. Tom gave pleasure to many of us and may that "Doppler radar" speed him to the heavens where he will find peace and friends that will not forsake him in need. My prayers go with him.

This is a perfect example of death poetry written by a person (evidently having no connection other than being a fan) who formerly watched and enjoyed Tom and his weather reports. Too bad, it had to come from a complete stranger!

These tributes and remembrances are testament to the fact that people do grieve and do care, sometimes long after death has occurred.
Ex-TV man's last story – AIDS

Channel 12 honors after-death request

By JOHN D. GONZALEZ

Channel 12's weather forecaster shared it with thousands after he died.

"Tom wanted to talk about AIDS," said WJRT-TV News Director Jim Bleicher. "It was his wish that the world get out, but not until after his death."

"Tom was a very giving and loving young man who lost battle with AIDS."

The First Publicized AIDS Death in Flint, MI

MAY 8, 1990

THE FLINT JOURNAL

1990

THE FIRST PUBLICIZED AIDS DEATH IN FLINT, MI

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"Tom wanted to talk about AIDS," said WJRT-TV News Director Jim Bleicher. "It was his wish that the world get out, but not until after his death."

"Stephens, whose forecasts were part of the station's newscasts for four years, died Monday from complications related to AIDS. He was 42."

"Tom is the first person I know personally (who has died of AIDS)," Bleicher said. "And because he was in viewers' homes every night for four years, Tom will be the first person that many people... know who has died of AIDS."

On Channel 12's Monday night newscasts, co-anchors Sue Zelenko and Bill Harris began with Stephens' story. He had allowed Zelenko and a Channel 12 crew to tape several interviews prior to his death:

"If I don't tell my story, no one will," Stephens said on the tape.

He talked of the hardships of his disease. One of the things most difficult to face, he told Zelenko, was "loss of friends."

Some of his best friends, however, stayed near for the final nine months of his life. Among them were about 10 volunteers from Compassionate Care Inc., a group that cares and comforts AIDS victims.

"Everybody fell in love with Tom," said Carol Sinclair, director of the volunteer organization.

"He was a very giving and loving young man."

Please see AIDS – A 11
continued from A1

AIDS

"We tried to catch him on his good days," Bleicher said. "He talked (about AIDS) and had advice for people."

"We knew this was coming because he had been in and out of FOH (Flint Osteopathic Hospital) lately," he said. "He had a very strong will to live.

Visitation will be at Hill Funeral Home, 11723 Saginaw, in Grand Blanc from 6-9 tonight, and 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. and 8-9 p.m. Wednesday."

The funeral will begin at 1 p.m. Thursday at St. Pius X Church, 3139 Hogarth, Flint Township. Burial is at Mt. Olivet in Detroit.

"A Tom Stephens Memorial Fund has been established, and contributions may be made to it at the funeral home," said Jerald J. Rocco, funeral home director.

In Genesee County, 50 AIDS cases were reported to health officials as of December 1989; three cases in Lapeer County and three in Shiawassee County.

The obituary/funeral notice still makes no mention of AIDS.
Many people wondered why he was no longer reporting the weather, but no explanation was made to the public. This letter mirrors the feelings of many of his fans/viewers.

Prayers go with ex-TV weatherman

There was concern and controversy at the time of Tom Stephens' release from Channel 12 (WJRT). Letters to The Journal on his behalf were to no avail. Now one cannot help but wonder what really prompted it. ["Ex-TV man's last story — AIDS," May 8, Page A1].

After reading and viewing the tribute paid to Tom, I cried. I cried for the dreadful disease that robbed him of his life and the lack of compassion many of us share.

Tom gave pleasure to many of us and may that "Doppler radar" speed him to the heavens where he will find peace and friends that will not forsake him in need.

My prayers go with him.

CELESTE BARNES
Flint
Chapter 2

Obituaries


Most readers look for "Obituaries" when searching in a newspaper's index for notifications of death. But upon examining that page, a person might find obituaries, death notices, funeral notices, or deaths. As a general rule, it is safe to state that the death notices are the items published by the newspaper without cost, funeral notices are submitted by the funeral homes, deaths are the daily or weekly roster, and obituaries can mean either a news story tendered by the paper itself or the classified advertisement paid for by the deceased's estate or family, and including biographical information. However, that division is not true for every paper and there are many exceptions to the rule. For the purposes of this paper, the term "obituary" will be used to denote any written notice of death, whether paid or unpaid.

Documentation in support of findings highlighted in this thesis come from newspapers collected at random during the years 1987, 1988, 1989 and 1990. The papers from retirement locations were solicited by bulletin board notes; the others come from my family's business or pleasure trips around the country.
Examples following show how newspapers head these items, and how they place them on the page. In some cases they are defined as "vital statistics" and placed with the marriages as if a license were needed. Many papers seem to like the juxtaposition of births/deaths. A few run the gamut from births, engagements and marriages, to death and memoriams. One current Canadian paper, for example, is similar to the 1934 *New York Times* which covered life from the cradle to the grave (see Illustrations 2-A.1 - 2-A.7). This combining of life cycle events seems to signify that, to newspapers at least, death is just another passage in that cycle.
DEATH NOTICES

Classified:
Death Notices

Deaths and funerals

Obituaries
In Memory Of

MRS. NETTIE MAE MENDENHALL DOOLEY

Mrs. Nettie Mae Mendenhall Dooley, age 79, of 4009 Craig Avenue, died Sunday, December 25, 1988, at Presbyterian Hospital. Funeral services will be 12:00 Noon Wednesday, at McEwen West Chapel, with the Reverend John Johnson officiating. Interment will be in Forest Lawn Cemetery. Mrs. Dooley was born July 16, 1909, in Gastonia, NC, daughter of the late Ray Corbett Dooley and Nettie Eudora Blackwelder Mendenhall. She was a Homemaker and was a member of Emmanuel Baptist Church. Mrs. Dooley was preceded in death by a daughter, Lillian Marie Maddox, and a son, Charles H. Dooley, Jr. Surviving are her husband, Charles Horace Dooley, Sr.; three daughters, Mrs. Shirley Ann Dooley of Reedsburg, WI, Mrs. Eloise Reeder of Carthage, TX, and Mrs. Elizabeth Malpass of Charlotte; a brother, Ray Corbett Mendenhall and Nettie Eudora Blackwelder Mendenhall; two sisters, Mrs. Isadell Winkler of Milwaukee, WI, and Mrs. Dorothy (Dolly) Hendren of Charlotte; 16 grandchildren; and 15 great-grandchildren. Memorials may be made to the Diabetes Association, 1401 East Seventh Street, Charlotte, NC 28204.
BIRTHS

ALTON/WOODBURY — John and Alison announce with great joy the birth of Nicho
dale James on March 19, 1989, at Women's College Hospital, Toronto, Nicho
dale is the grandson of Dr. and Mrs. J. D. (Cora) Alden and the late Prof.
and Mrs. L. E. Woodbury of Toronto. Grate
tful thanks to Drs. Herer and Zaltz, and staff of
W. C. H. and to Dr. Gysler.

CALVERLEY/PLANT — to Susan and
Charlie, a son, Lachlan James Calverley
Plant, on March 9th, 1989. Special thanks to
Dr. Barbara Cruickshank and the staff at
Toronto General Hospital.

CLARK — Pam (nee Fitch) and
Christie are happy to announce the birth of
their second daughter, Laura Christie, a sister for
Stephanie Shannon on March 21, 1989.

CULLINGHAM — to Jan and
Richard, a son, Mark Andrew on March 30,
1989, at Women's College Hospital, Toronto.

FELDMAN/WASSER — Jodi, Bruce and
Zachary welcomed Logan Ross on March 19,
1989, weighing 8 pounds 2 ounces. Another
son for Beverley and Alan Feldman,
and Mary Wasser and Leonard Wasser. Special thanks once again to Dr. Pond.

GOODARO — To Litz and Merrith, a boy,
Samuel Harrisson, 9 lbs. A baby brother for
Meredith and Hillary. Many thanks to Dr.
TBD and Dr. Handfield and the staff of
Oakville Trafalgar Memorial Hospital.

GUSEN — to Broda (nee Enright) and
Bill, on Tuesday, March 21, in Riyadh, Saudi
Arabia, a daughter, Catherine Mavee, 7
pounds 2 ounces. A sister for Christopher.

HAMILTON RAWLINGS — Megan Rose is
delighted to welcome her little brother,
Julian Edward, born 4:34 a.m. on March 23,
1989, at the Toronto General Hospital. The
pride parents are Catherine Hamilton
and Malcolm Rawlings.

DEATHS

AGNEW, Laura Marlon — Peacefully at
the Guelph General Hospital, on Tuesday,
March 21, 1989, Laura Marlon Agnew in
the presence of her husband, Dr. F. V. Agnew
Jr., of Guelph, Ontario. Survived by three
children and three grandchildren. A memorial
service will be held at the Guelph Funeral
Home, 29 Victoria Street, Guelph, on
Monday, March 27th, at 5 p.m. Interment
Woodlawn Cemetery in Guelph. Memorial
contributions to the Guelph General Hospit
Building Fund would be appreciated.

ANNETT, Cecile (nee Dywer) — Born Parry
Sound, Ontario, in 1918, she was the only
child of the late Frank C. Annett. Mother of John Annett and his wife Gail, sister of Isabelle Moran
of St. Matthew's and Rita Dywer and their
late Ray (W.W.II), Reverend Monsignor
Dywer, Sister M. Gratia, I.B.V.M., Joseph (W.W.II)
and Ethel Clarkson. Grandmother of Matthew, Kirsten
and Megan Annett. Miss Virginia Dywer and the late
Rita Dywer will be held at the Rosario Memorial
Home, 46 Shertobe Street (near Wellesley) from 9:30
a.m. Wednesday. Funeral service will be held at the
Church of Our Lady of the Rosario Memorial Hospital,
Thursday at 12:30 p.m. Interment
Mount Hope Cemetery. Parking adjacent
the funeral home. A Memorial Mass will
be celebrated at Our Lady Perpetual Help
Church (St. Clair Avenue East & Clifton
Avenue) on Monday, March 27th at 10:00 a.m.

CAMPBELL, Thomas — on Monday March
20th, 1989, Tom, beloved husband of
Wyldeen. Dear brother of Tom and his wife
Mary, and Cyndy. Loving grandfathe
r of Carrera. Dear brother of George and
Mrs. Noel Seideman. Funeral services will be
held at the Ogden Funeral Home, 4164
Sherpford Avenue East, Agincourt, on
Thursday, March 23rd, at 10:00 a.m. Cremation fol
will be no visitation at the funeral home prior to the service. In lieu of flowers, donation for Sick Children, 555 University Avenue, Toronto.

FOOTE, Dr. Joseph Richard (DVM) — After
a lengthy illness, peacefully at his home on
Monday, March 20th, 1989, Joe, beloved
brother of Jen and John. A proud father of
David, Christopher, David and Sara. Survived by his
wife, June, and sister, Mrs. Scott. A service will be held at the
Oshawa Chapel, 1111 College Avenue, Oshawa, on
Wednesday, March 22nd, at 3:00 p.m. Interment
Oshawa Memorial Park, Oshawa. In lieu of flowers, a donation may be
made to the Alzheimer Society of Ontario.

INNS, Lionel Francis — At the Mississauga
Hospital on Tuesday, March 21st, 1989.
Lionel Inns, loving husband of Doris and
dear father of Beverley (Mrs. Donald
McArdle) and Ralph Inns of Vancouver. Beloved
grandfather of Greg and Todd
McArdle. The family wishes to thank the
Turner & Polson Human "C" Chapel, 2150
Huronorlo St., Mississauga (Hwy. 10 N.)
for their love and support. In lieu of flowers, a
donation may be made to the Canadian Diabetes Association.

SMITH, Frances Campbell Reaves — At
home on Thursday, March 16, 1989.
Beloved wife of the late Ashley J. Smith
and mother of Nan, Sherry and Cora Foote.
A service will be held at the
Cloverdale Memorial Funeral Chapel, 29
Victoria Street, Aurora, on
Saturday, March 25th, at 2:30 p.m. Interment
Union Cemetery, Aurora.

STODDART, Wilma E. — Quietly
Providence Villa Hospital, on Tuesday,
March 21, 1989. Daughter of the late
William and Anne Stoddart. A service will be held at the
Memorial Chapel, 350 Eglinton Avenue West, on
Wednesday, March 22nd, at 11:00 a.m.

STRACHAN, Ruth Naomi — Peacefully
North York General Hospital, on Wednesday,
March 22nd, 1989. Ruth, loving mother
of James and Christine. A service will be
held at St. Agnes Catholic Church, 1403
Bayview Avenue, on
Friday, March 24th, at 2:00 p.m.

FROM CRADLE TO GRAVE

The Globe and Mail Toronto, 3-23489
ALL ON ONE PAGE

(Births, Confirmations, Engagements, Marriages, Deaths, In Memoriam)

From The New York Times
January 1, 1934
Today's log

**Births**

- Parrettview Hospital:
  - Mr. and Mrs. Shanara Mahon, Shariel, 1129 Miami, girl, Sunday.

- Riverside Hospital:
  - Mrs. and Mrs. Darrahud Temm Shiggs, 2116 Sumida, girl, Saturday.
  - Mr. and Mrs. Michael Navarro, 3423 Summer, boy, Thursday.
  - Mr. and Mrs. Jack Risener, 2627 Niles, boy, Thursday.
  - Mr. and Mrs. Robert Risner, 2627 North, boy, Thursday.
  - Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swart, 5432 Hill, boy, Sunday.

- St. Vincent Medical Center:
  - Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swart, 5432 Hill, boy, Sunday.
  - Mrs. and Mrs. Keith Les, 1303 Mammoth, Oregon, boy, Sunday.

**Deaths**

- Allen, India, 4 days, 1007 Elmwood, cardiology.
  - Gibson, Arese, 77, 2030 Ashtown, cardiovascular disease.
  - Gir, Eugene, 54, 857 Trapper, renal failure.

- Mulligan, Richard, 35, 2472 McGregor Lane, hypotension.
  - Williams, Indale, 77, 1014 Addison, heart disease.

- Howard, Vinnie, 75, 754 Nebraska, stroke.
  - Passer, Robert, 62, 7211 Tiffin, pulmonary embolism.
  - Baum, Ruth, 79, 7211 Tiffin, heart disease.
  - Sper, Philip, 69, 5023 Madison, pneumonia.
  - Fitzpatrick, Mary, 95, 3205 Peirce, heart failure.

- Williams, Dorothy, 66, 7211 Champaign, myocardial infarction.
  - Hoffman, Wilma, 72, 7211 Wisconsin, myocardial infarction.
  - Palmer, Margaret, 58, 3114 North Michigan, accidental.

- Henderson, Harold, 65, 7211 Lemaire, myocardial infarction.
  - McCauley, Perrysburg, pulmonary embolism.

- Rollinger, Raymond, 88, 7211 Osiri, cerebrovascular disease.

- Weisz, Robert, 68, 4630 Corey, cancer.

- Brown, William, 68, 3417 Coral, cancer.

- Nagy, Anna, 66, 8158 South, heart disease.

- Rohr, Belinda, 97, 7211 Peoria, heart disease.

- Beversd, Thomas, 83, 7211 Fairmont, multiple organ failure.

- King, Tamara, 8, 7211 Hidden Valley, pneumonia.

- Mosley, William, 84, 6158 Cherry, heart disease.

- Robinson, Dan Elin, 61, 2101 Walnut, cancer.

- Glass, Ernest, 48, 1413 Miami, myocardial infarction.

- Peters, Edith, 91, 7211 Elmore, myocardial infarction.

- Elmer, Rul Ann, 47, 7211 Elmore, fatty liver.

- Chidron, Jane, 58, 7211 Carnegie, multiple myeloma.

- Beversdorf, Thomas, 58, 6079 Whipple Center, lymphoma.

- Weil, Robert, 88, 7211 Ohio, heart disease.

- Zigler, Victor, 72, 7211 Lemaire, heart disease.

- Metter, 82, 918 Hardin, cancer.

- Day, Catherine, 76, 7211 Hopkins, breast, myocardial infarction.

- Friedrichsen, Erwin, 61, 7211 Hialeah, heart disease.

- King, David, 42, 8212 East William, 1740 Clay, heart disease.

- Bentix, William, 64, 11966 Eichel Junction, myocardial infarction.

- Smith, Donald, 54, 7211 South, heart disease.

**Municipal Court**

JUDGE M. SCOTT RAMSEY: Driving while intoxicated

- Elizabeth Campbell, 39, 3242 Griswold, Toledo, arrested July 24, on State R1, at 1:47. Three days in the Driving While Intoxicated Rehabilitation Program, fine suspended, license suspended 60 days.

- John Steull, 23, of Lee High, Sunday, arrested July 21 at 1:47. Ten days in the Toledo House of Correction, $500 fine, license suspended 120 days.

- Nancy Jones, 47, of 613 Cornwell, Sylvania, arrested May 2, on Holland-Sylvania at Blossom. Ten days in the workshop, $150 fine, license suspended six months.

- Cheryl Pickens, 24, of 2150 North McCord, Apt. 77, arrested Feb. 18, on McCord at Blossom. Three days in the DWI program, $150 fine, license suspended 60 days.

- John Crow, 31, of Bowling Green, arrested June 5, on Holland-Sylvania at Convair Crossing. Three days in the DWI program, $150 fine, license suspended 60 days.

- Warren LeBeau, 20, of 8115 North McCord, Toledo, arrested June 21 at 1:47. Three days in the DWI program, $150 fine, license suspended 60 days.

- Robert Koch, Jr., 43, of 7276 Westbourne, Sylvania, arrested July 30, in the 6900 block of Westwood Drive, Sylvania, arrested July 30, in the 6900 block of Westwood Drive. Three days in the DWI program, $150 fine, license suspended 60 days.

- James Cabrera, 30, of 8951 Bancroft, Apt. 4, Toledo, arrested June 23, on Angola at Clark. Three days in the workshop, $150 fine, license suspended 60 days.

**Crime reports**

- Robberies:
  - Aaron Lueken, Jr., 24, of Port Washington, 7211 North, boy, Saturday.

- Burglaries:
  - Tracey Martinez, Chester, clothes and TV.

- Arson:
  - Joseph Smiley, Beaumont, 7211 West, auto.

- Shoplifting:
  - Glenn Jager, Superior, skillets, children's clothing, and miscellaneous items.

- Trespass:
  - Lisa Jekes, Rockingham, VCR, microwave, audio equipment, and coin bank.

- Burglaries:
  - Family Tree Beauty Salon, Gilmans, cash, hair-care products.

**Fire alarms**

- Saturday:
  - 2:13 a.m. — 606 Wawer, auto of Edgar Vickers, 5086 North, $1,000 loss.
  - 2:05 a.m. — Gracewood and Bowden, Toledo Edison transformer, $500 loss.

- Sunday:
  - 12:18 a.m. — 7908 Oakwood, auto of Paul Willard, 12,000 loss.
  - 1:20 a.m. — 214 trumpet, auto owner unidentified, $18,000 loss.

**Traffic injuries**

- Friday:
  - 12:18 a.m. — Leprance and Dexter, auto of Joseph Petak, 29, of Leprance, and pedestrian, Brian McCluskey, 25, of Sherman, who was treated at St. Vincent Medical Center.
Deaths

Doris Anderson, 84, of Flint-Midland at Midland Hospital, Nov. 28.
Henry Arndt, '75, of Flushing-Montrose at Hurley, Nov. 23.
George Bell, 79, of Chesaning at Durand Convalescent, Nov. 23.
Marvin Chalker, 68, of Grand Blanc at St. Joseph, Nov. 25.
Betty Clark, 64, of Flushing at Hurley, Nov. 26.
Filomena DeLuca, 86, of Flint at Hurley, Nov. 25.
Margaret Despain, 61, of Morrice at residence, Nov. 25.
Harry Foreman, 70, of Flint at St. Joseph, Nov. 25.
Dorothy Gilbreath, 77, of Flint at Flint Osteopathic, Nov. 25.
George Heit, 77, of Mt. Morris-Florida at residence, Nov. 25.
Dave Ivory, 16, of Detroit-Flint at Hurley, Nov. 25.
Genovia Smirnow, 77, of Swartz Creek at McLaren, Nov. 26.
Irvin Smothers, 64 at residence, Nov. 25.
Mary Spring, 67, of Argentine at Kith Haven, Nov. 22.
Ernestine Sprinkle-Whitaker, of Flint-illinois at residence, Nov. 23.
Margaret Stephens, 69, of Flint at St. Joseph, Nov. 25.
Patricia Strickland, 49, of Flint at residence, Nov. 25.
Ivan Voorhees, 90, of Flint Township at McLaren, Nov. 26.
Roy Young, 70, of Flint at Flint Osteopathic, Nov. 23.

Funeral home and obituary information, C.

Illustration 2-A.7
One new trend is the combining of funeral notices with a prominent visual display for the funeral home or chapel. In nearly all instances, the name of the business is in larger type than the name of the deceased (see Illustrations 2-B.1 and 2-B.2).
NOTICES BY FUNERAL HOMES

A Wed., Dec. 21, 1988 * SHREVEPORT-BOSSIER The Times

**Rose-Neath Funeral Home**

MRS. ETHEL KIGHT  
10:00 A.M. Wednesday  
Southside Chapel  
Interment: White Hall Cemetery  
Shongaloo, La.

MRS. PEARL R. MCDONALD  
2:30 P.M. Wednesday  
Southside Chapel  
Interment: Centuries Memorial Park

MR. ERNEST L. DRUMMOND, SR.  
1:00 P.M. Wednesday  
Marshall Street Chapel  
Interment: Centuries Memorial Park

MR. LEO P. SMITH  
1:00 P.M. Thursday  
Marshall Street Chapel  
Interment: Forest Park

MR. IRVINE B. TAYLOR  
2:00 P.M. Wednesday  
Logansport Chapel  
Interment: Old Friendship Cemetery

MR. WALTER WILLIAMSON, JR.  
3:00 P.M. Wednesday  
Coushatta Chapel  
Interment: Catholic Church Cemetery  
Campti, La.

MR. HERMAN E. ELLER  
(Southside Chapel)  
2:00 P.M. Wednesday  
Graveside Service  
Oak Hill Cemetery  
Plain Dealing, La.

MR. GLENN L. WILLIAMS, JR.  
Southside Chapel  
Plans Incomplete

MR. COBERT BRUNER  
Minden Chapel—Plans Incomplete

**Winnfield Funeral Home**

MRS. AMELIA PARKER  
St. Peter Baptist Church  
1:00 P.M. Thursday  
Interment: Carver Cemetery

**Benevolent FUNERAL HOME INC.**

**CENTURIES**  
HILL CREST  
Funeral Homes & Cemeteries  
686-4334 • 949-9415

MRS. GLORIA SMITH  
Centuries—Plans Incomplete

MR. KENNETH "KENNY" GREENING  
Service: 3:00 P.M. Wednesday  
Hill Crest Chapel  
Interment: Hill Crest Memorial Park

NO CHARGE for grave opening when Cemetery and Funeral Home used together.  
No Charge for Police Escort  
SERVING ALL CEMETERIES

MR. ROBERT P. FERGUSON  
Services Pending

**Boone Funeral Home**

MR. CONCETTA MARANTO  
Visitation: 6:00 P.M. Tuesday  
Service: 2:00 P.M. Wednesday  
Graveside  
Forest Park Cemetery

Since 1910

**OSBORNE FUNERAL HOME**  
865-8426

MRS. ANNA BELLE THOMAS  
Visitaton: 6:00 P.M. Tuesday  
Service: 2:00 P.M. Wednesday  
Graveside  
Forest Park Cemetery
Bullock
1521 E. Hampden 789-2555

LUKOWICZ—
Leo J. Lukowicz, Englewood. Memorial Services, Thursday 11:30 a.m. OUR FATHER LOUISIAN CHURCH, 6232 S. Holly St., Littleton.

THOMPSON—
H. Paige Thompson, Aurora. Husband of Nancy Thompson, father of Craig Thompson, Broomfield, Stacy Thompson, Phoenix, David, Michael and John Thompson, Aurora, brother of Nancy Thompson, Kansas City, MO, Gordon Thompson, Denver. Recitation of Rosary, Friday 7 p.m. Mass of Christian Burial, Friday 11 a.m. St. Patrick's, Pikes Peak, Colorado Springs. Interment Crown Hill Cemetery. Contributions to the American Cancer Society.

VAN SWearingen—
Vicki G. VanSweerringen, Littleton, daughter of Robert and Phyllis VanSwearingen, great-granddaughter of Thomas and Hattie VanSweerringen, daughter of Tom VanSweerringen and Geri VanSweerringen. Visitation 1-5 p.m., Thursday, ROSE HILL CEMETERY, Contributions Charity of choice.

KALICH—
Max Kalich, Denver. Husband of Helen Kalich, Fort Worth, father of Melvyn Ernest Kalich, Fort Worth, grandchildren, 7 great-grandchildren, 2 great-great-grandchildren. Services 10 a.m., Thursday, ROSE HILL CEMETERY. Contributions Charity of choice.

Parker Thompson, Aurora, brother of Lorraine Rubino.

Kerr McMonus, Reception Friday 10 a.m., ST. BARNABAS EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 15th & Vine. Memorial Mass to follow at 11 a.m.

WOODWARD—
Raymond R. Woodward, Shoemaker, TX, formerly of Englewood, Woodward Services, BULLOCK COLONIAL CHAPEL, Wednesday 11 a.m. to Littleton Cemetery. Friends may make Contributions to American Cancer Society.
The style used by any single paper is as individual as the pricing method. Obituaries can be expensive or free, depending upon how the paper views its relationship to the public. A few newspapers still print obituaries at no cost to the family, considering it part of their civic duty. The Virginian-Pilot, The Ledger Star, The Birmingham News, and The Belleville, (Ill.) News-Democrat are among those that do. More than likely they are small-town or small-circulation papers. They do, however, pat themselves on the back with announcements which tell the reading public their view of their duty (see Illustrations 2-C.1 - 2-C.3). Thirty years ago, before newspapers became chain-owned money-makers, this viewpoint was quite common:

There is, no doubt, a growing sense on the part of the press of its responsibility to the public, just as there is in an increasing insistence of the public that the newspaper, though privately owned, is none the less a public servant. Under these circumstances the newspaper has ceased to be a mere extension of the person of its editor or an appanage (i.e., adjunct) of a political party. It has become, in a very real sense, a public institution. (Hughes 1955)
OFFICE HOURS—Monday thru Friday 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. Telephones open 7:30 a.m.-5:30 p.m. Monday thru Friday.
TELEPHONE—Call 254-1031 during business hours. Dial Toll-Free when calling within a 60 mile radius of Nashville.
DEADLINES—Line ads to run in-column in next day's paper: 4:00 p.m. Monday thru Thursday; 1 p.m. Friday. For Sunday the commercial deadline is 4:00 p.m. Thursday. Monday deadline is 5:00 p.m. Friday. Display ad deadline is 2 days before publication.
RATES—All classified ads run in both The Tennessean and the Nashville Banner. Advertisements are charged for space occupied; measured by agate line rule.
OPEN RATE—Advertising rates are available upon request. 3 line minimum.
TRANSIENT—Advertising Rates:
Sunday—3.50/line per day 7 days—1.75/line per day
3 days—2.20/line per day 10 days—1.50/line per day
Affidavit $5.00 each
PRIVATE PARTY RATES—The Private Party rate is available only for the occasional individual advertiser selling personal possessions. Usage of Private Party rates subject to limitations.

THE KNOXVILLE JOURNAL Thursday, November 17, 1988

OBITUARIES

Knox County
Charles M. Allen, 704 Chestnut Street.
Robert Leo “Scoby” Daniels, 67, Knoxville.
Howard Dawson, 76, Knoxville.
William R. “Bully” Frazier, 77, Hardy Lane.
Charles Lyle Gritzner, 72, Concord.
Wilm a Dickenson Holly, Knoxville.
Evelyn Hill Kaplan, 69, Powell.
Viola “Broxie” Kegley, 88, Knoxville.
Elder Corrie M. Littles, 2131 Seminole Avenue.
Clyde Louis Pack, 75, Knoxville.
Grace North Reed, 100, Knoxville.
William Tharp, South Knoxville.

Area
CLINTON: Drew Colwell Jr., 32.
NEW MARKET: Dolores Fowler Muline, 44.
WASHBURN: Wilma Jean (Satterfield) Nicley, 59.

Outside Area
CLEVELAND, TENN.: Pearl Crabtree, 87.
CLEVELAND, TENN.: Carla Denise Bradford DuBose.
HERNANDO, FLA.: Pearl McCarty Bartley, 64, formerly of Speedwell.

RATES ON OBITUARIES: Daily $1.13 line, 7-line minimum. Sunday $1.40 line, 7-line minimum. One-half column picture will be charged for the space occupied, plus $3.67 engraving charge.
For the record

Deaths

Death notices that include name, age, community, date of death, arrangements and funeral home are published free. Telephone 234-1000, ext. 625, 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. Monday through Friday. Telephone 234-5578, 2 p.m. to 8 p.m. Saturday and Sunday. Further information may be published for a standard $20 fee under "Obituaries." Photos and funeral notices are $6 each. Paid obituaries are accepted by telephone at 234-5578 from noon to 5 p.m. Monday through Friday and from 2 to 5 p.m. Saturday and Sunday.


KAATZ, David M., 50, of Belleville, died Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1989. Visitation after 4 p.m. Friday at Kassly Colonial Mortuary, after 4 p.m. Sunday at Shuda Funeral Home, Steven's Point, Wis. Funeral Mass 10 a.m. Monday at St. Stanislaus Catholic Church, Steven's Point, Wis. Burial in Guardian Angel Cemetery, Steven's Point, Wis. Kassly Colonial Mortuary, Fairview Heights.


MEYER, Myrtle D., nee Genkel, 73, of Marissa, died Monday, Feb. 6, 1989. Visitation from 5 p.m. to 9 p.m. Wednesday and from 8 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. Thursday at the funeral home; from 12:30 p.m. until time of service Thursday at the church. Funeral 2 p.m. Thursday at Holts Prairie Baptist Church, Pinckneyville. Burial in Holts Prairie Baptist Cemetery, Pinckneyville. Pyatt Funeral Home, Pinckneyville.

REINHOLD, Josephine L., nee Scharfenberger, 92, of Jefferson City, Mo., formerly of Waterloo, died Tuesday, Feb. 7, 1989. Visitation from 3 p.m. to 9 p.m. Thursday at the funeral home. Funeral Mass 10 a.m. Friday at St. Charles Borromeo Catholic Church, St. Charles, Mo. Burial in Calvary Cemetery, St. Louis. Prinster-Paul Chapel, St. Charles, Mo.

SCHAAB, Hilda M., nee Ehret, 93, of Edwardsville, formerly of Belleville, died Tuesday, Feb. 7, 1989. Visitation after 4 p.m. Thursday at the funeral home. Funeral 10:30 a.m. Friday at the funeral home. Burial in Walnut Hill Cemetery, Belleville. George Renner and Sons Funeral Home, Belleville.


WRIGHT, Pamela C., 37, of Collinsville, died Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1989. Visitation after 3 p.m. Thursday at the funeral home. Funeral 1 p.m. Friday at the funeral home. Burial in Lake View Memorial Gardens, Belleville. Kassly Colonial Mortuary, Fairview Heights.
SOME PAPERS CONSIDER OBITUARIES A PUBLIC SERVICE

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

DEATHS REPORTED TODAY

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Names</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chesapeake</td>
<td>John T. Bigelow Sr., Arlis L. Hoover, Tom K. Jones, Vincent La Regina, Dolores Magee, Margaret L. Noland, Mary R. Stover, Rose G. Weinstein, Cynthia A. White, George B. Bryant Jr., Wayne S. Nelson, Saorina S. Ortega, Bernard Sansbury, Allie H. Williams</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Portsmouth</td>
<td>U. Kuhci, Anna Lynch, Lethia McDowell, Ardie H. Norris, Peninsular, James M. Eason</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Norfolk</td>
<td>Anna C. Burns, Donald R. Edgerton, Tanisha Fulton, Carolyn W. Robinson, Virginia Beach, Christopher Bowman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Suffolk</td>
<td>Gracie J. Heath, Elbert W. Howell, Blonnie H. Pappan, North Carolina, Carrie D. White</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Western Tidewater</td>
<td>Frank M. Williams</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Virginian-Pilot and The Ledger-Star publish obituaries free of charge as a public service. Information is provided by funeral homes. Obituaries may be edited for length and style.

THE BIRMINGHAM NEWS

METRO/STATE

- Obituaries are published without charge each day as a public service. Many funeral homes supply these notices to The News. Readers also can supply the information by calling 325-2445. Before publication, all obituaries will be verified with a funeral home, coroner or medical official. Deadline for publication in weekday editions is 9 the night before. Deadline for publication in each weekday's final edition is 10 a.m. For Saturday and Sunday editions, the deadline is 6 the night before.
For those newspapers which consider obituaries a "classified advertisement" and charge as much as possible, the two columns purchased by the Craig family must have been a welcome "money maker" (see Illustration 2-D).

In many small towns, the deceased's obituary is written by a reporter (see Illustration 2-E). Or, the reporter may call the family to ask about the deceased (see Illustration 2-F) so that the family can personalize the item. In writing about a small newspaper, the editors of the Harvard Post state:

We treat obituaries as straight news stories and give them regular news headlines, such as, "Fred Gladstone, Merchant, Is Dead at 81." Another approach is to head a page or a section of a page Deaths or Obituaries (notice the ambiguity), and then to head each individual obituary with a more cryptic title such as "Fred Gladstone, 81" or "Fred Gladstone Was Local Merchant." And, "The saddest news in any small town is death," Henry Hough wrote in Once More the Thunderer. "A birth requires only three or four lines in the weekly paper, but an obituary is a chapter in the passing of a generation and challenges the reporter to find words and vision to get everything in." If the person who has died was especially notable—a town official or someone well known or loved by many townspeople—we try either to humanize the notice with our own comments or to invite someone who knew the person well to write a short signed tribute, which we include with its own heading directly after the obituary. (Editors of the Harvard Post 1983)
CRAIG, Mrs. Brenda Faye — 5400 Stifler, age 44, died Friday, April 21, 1989, at Hurley Medical Center. Funeral services will be held 2 PM Wednesday, April 26, 1989, at Christ Fellowship Baptist Church, Rev. Henderson Lee and Rev. Leroy Shelton officiating. Burial in Lovedale Memorial Cemetery. Mrs. Craig will repose at the New Gold Chapel, Greene Home for Funerals, after 10 AM Tuesday where the family will receive friends from 7-8 PM Tuesday evening. Mrs. Craig was born in Little Rock, Arkansas, May 10, 1944, and had been a resident of Flint the last 23 years. She was a former member of Christ Fellowship Baptist Church and presently a member of the First Corinthian Baptist Church where she served in various committees of the church including Pastor's Aide, Kitchen, Financial and Floral Committee and was a member of UAW Local 599. She was employed by Buick Motor Division as a welder.

Surviving are: husband, Marold James Craig; 3 sons, Mr. Richard Remmerritt (Diane) Parker, Mr. Joshua Parker and Mr. Gerald Russell Thomas (Denise) Parker, all of Flint; parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl and Helen Alford, Sr.; 6 brothers, Rev. Donald (Melvia) Russell of North Carolina, Gerald (Ollie) Russell of Little Rock, Arkansas, Earl (Dorothea) Alford, Larry (Grenda) Alford, Willie (Dorothy) Jones, all of Flint and Greg (Dell) Alford of Washington, D.C.; 3 sisters, Sandra (Herbert) Wilson, Annette (Randyl) Alford and Earlene (Frank) Conery, all of Flint; in-laws, Freddie Craig of Los Angeles, California, Jerry (Beula) Craig, Curtis (Shirley) Thomas, Mose (Dimples) Robinson, all of Flint; Rock, Arkansas, J.C. (Ruth) Thomas of Los Angeles, California; 8 grandchildren, Jamantra, Shiletha, Takia, Dontae, Tasha, Ebony, Gemise and Richard Jr.; mother-in-law, Marie Craig of Little Rock, Arkansas; 21 nieces and nephews; host of many, many, many great-nieces and nephews; many friends and relatives including devoted cousin, Charlotte Scott; many surviving cousins and loved ones; 3 aunts, Rev. and Mrs. Edward (Mildred) Coleman of Flint, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin (Mary) Shackleford of Little Rock, Arkansas and Mrs. Irene Russell of Romulus, Michigan; uncle, William Russell of Flint. Mrs. Craig was preceded in death by grandparents; 2 brothers, Mr. Benjamin Alford in March, 1960 and Mr. Robert Alford in December 1985; father-in-law, Freddie Craig Sr. in 1989 and dear aunt, Mrs. Annie Mae Houston in 1988.

GREENE HOME FOR FUNERALS 2210 Dr. Martin L. King Ave.
Ann A. Lynch, 84, was known for her cake-making skills

Ann A. Lynch, 84, who spent nearly 70 years creating cakes and was Marsh Supermarket's oldest employee when she retired last year, died Saturday.

Services for the Indianapolis resident will be at 10 a.m. Wednesday in St. John Catholic Church, with calling from 2 p.m. to 9 p.m. today and Tuesday in Flanner & Buchanan Farley Mann Road Mortuary.

When she retired in December after nearly 11 years in the Marsh bakery at 3479 Kentucky Avenue, she baked a cake celebrating the wedding of Mary C. King and Charles C. Todd. She had made the wedding cake for King's parents 29 years earlier. Customers regularly requested her special touch.

As a youth, Miss Lynch baked bread for her parents, five brothers and sister in their home in the 1300 block of Kappes Street, where she lived until a few years ago.

At 16, she dipped chocolates at the Indianapolis Candy Co. and later worked for Omar Bakery and then Roselyn Bakeries.

In the 1940s, she stood on a platform inside a window at Galvan's Supermarket to decorate the world's largest cake, which weighed 2,305 pounds and was engraved with 2,000 of her handmade pink rosebuds.

Another time, Hook's Drug Stores hired her to design a 750-pound replica of the City-County Building, which had the same number of windows as the Downtown structure.

For 28 years, she owned her own shop called Ann Lynch Bakery.

On her 84th birthday, family members gave her her first birthday cake.

"That's the first time I ever had my own cake," she said later. "I've always done them for somebody else, but never made one of my own."
A family member said she was very interested in growing flowers as a hobby before she became ill.

She was a member of Pleasant View Baptist Church. A sister said she enjoyed craftwork as a hobby.

A son said he enjoyed hunting ginseng before his illness.

Stansberry was a member of Wallace Memorial Baptist Church. Before her illness, her daughter-in-law said she enjoyed raising flowers and vegetables and crocheting and other handwork.
Obituaries, when not written by a reporter, are often handled in the same manner by the family, i.e., they sometimes show their awareness of the passing of a generation. Homemakers whose passing would not receive a second thought by a newspaper editor, have been venerated by their own families for the valuable persons they were and with a sense of their contributions to history (see Illustration 2-G). On the other hand, some obituaries have the appearance of having been written by that person's secretary, in that they give great attention to accomplishments in the employment or education sector. They bear a marked resemblance to a job resume or curriculum vitae (CV) (see Illustration 2-H). There have also been instances of autobiographies serving as obituaries/memoriams combined. The "public person," such as Benjamin Franklin, would expect portions of his/her autobiography to be used as a record of their accomplishments. Expecting to be remembered in history, they would write their autobiography accordingly.
DEATHS
J. Lorena Rector, seamstress, dead at age 85

By DEVIL OMER

J. Lorena Rector of Port Huron had two loves — sewing and her family.

Mrs. Rector died of cancer in Port Huron Hospital Thursday, Jan. 20, 1989. She was 84.

She was bom Dec. 15, 1904, in Bliss, Mont., on Dec. 15, 1904. Mrs. Rector was bom in Bliss, Mont., on Dec. 15, 1904.

She moved to Michigan in 1917, and she had lived in Port Huron ever since.

In 1928, she opened her own grocery store on 13th Street near Wall Street.

Although the store was a success, she closed it 11 years later when she discovered sewing.

"She loved sewing and she saved every one. She never wasted — that's how much she loved her work," said her son, E. D. "Pete" Vincent of Port Huron.

She was survived by her son, Donald; and Pete Vincent; her brother, Fred; a grandson, Trace; and several nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her first husband, Fred G. Vincent in 1935, and her second husband, Loreno Rector, in 1971.

A memorial service will be held in the Goulden Chapel of Grace Episcopal Church at 11:30 a.m. on Saturday, Jan. 28, 1989.

Eldon Edward Schunck, 74

STELE, Ala. — Eldon Edward Schunck, 74, died Saturday, Jan. 21, 1989. He is survived by five sons, Jack, Donald, Earl and Gary of Port Huron, and Fred of Joliet, III.; and five daughters, Cynthia Simons, Katherine Unfried, Margaret Distelrath and Marlene Brainard.

Memorials may be made to the Grace Episcopal Church of St. Clair.

ST. CLAIR — William J. Schweihofer, 84

ST. CLAIR — William J. Schweihofer, 84, died Friday, Jan. 20, 1989, in Marwood Manor.

He was born Feb. 20, 1904, in St. Clair.

Mr. Schweihofer was employed as a general laborer. He was a 3rd degree member of the Knights of Columbus. He was a member of St. Clair and at 10 a.m. in St. Mary's Catholic Church in St. Clair.

Services will be held at 11 a.m. Monday in Mount Lebanon Congregational Church in St. Clair. Arrangements are by the Morgan Funeral Chapel of Attica, Ala.

William J. Schweihofer, 84

ST. CLAIR — William J. Schweihofer, 84, died Friday, Jan. 20, 1989, in St. Clair.

Mr. Schweihofer was employed as a general laborer. Services at 9:15 a.m. Monday in the Colonial Chapel Funeral Home in St. Clair and at 10 a.m. in St. Mary's Catholic Church in St. Clair. The Rev. Frederick J. Schweihofer (nephew) of St. Sylvester's Catholic Church will officiate, assisted by Rev. Walter J. Schweihofer, twin brother. Burial will be in St. Clair.
He graduated from Flint's St. Matthew's High School, attended Flint Junior College and General Motors Institute. He also attended Harvard University before loyally serving his country during World War II as a Flag Lieutenant in the U.S. Navy. During his military service from 1943-1945 he received Pacific Area Awards and Commendation Ribbons with Eight Engagement Stars for his valor and distinguished service. On September 1, 1946, Mr. Crocker began a successful business career as owner, manager, President, and until his recent illness, as Chairman of the Board of Advance Electric Company. Advance Electric has grown from a backroom firm in the 1940's to a large business occupying an entire city block in the heart of the business district of the City of Flint under Mr. Crocker's leadership and tenacity. Mr. Crocker has also shown his leadership in civic affairs as a contributor to the Flint College and Cultural Development Fund, Luke M. Powers Catholic High School, St. Mary's Cathedral of Gaylord, St. Michael's and St. Matthew's Catholic Churches of Flint. In addition he served on the Catholic Community Campaign Committee and the Board of Directors of the Genesee County Catholic Educational Fund. He was a member of the Kiwanis, the Flint Chamber of Commerce, the National Association of Electrical Wholesalers and the National Association of Electrical Distributors. Other Community involvement includes the Downtown Business Association, the Hundreds Club, the Flint Golf Club, and the University Club of Flint. Mr. Crocker was honored on September 27, 1976 by the Mayor of the City of Flint and the State Senate for his distinguished years in business by proclaiming the date Albert J. Crocker

She was a member of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, a graduate of Evart High School, University of Michigan with a B.A. in 1927, Alpha Chi Omega Sorority, U of M, Flint Alumnae Association, University Club, A.W. D.A.R. -Colonial Dames and a longtime supporter of the Republican Party.

Born in Flint, Michigan June 6, 1929, Elizabeth was a graduate of St. Michael's High School in Flint (47). She earned her B.S. in Home Economics from Marygrove College (51) and her M.S. from Eastern Michigan University (75). Elizabeth taught, and was instrumental in the development of, the Skills For Living (home economics) Program at West Middle School in Plymouth for 18 years. Elizabeth was a frequent lecturer of the Silva Method of Relaxation and Stress Management Seminars, as well as conducting private classes. She was very active in church, civic, and charitable affairs in the community, particularly the Plymouth Business and Professional Women's Club.
Just what is the purpose of an obituary? In this age of rapid communication, it hardly seems necessary to have to pay for a notice of death in order to let people know that someone has died. Why not just pick up the telephone or send a wire by Western Union? Obviously, there is more involved then just the process of notifying people that a death has occurred. The Encyclopedia Americana 1988 notes that people of all cultures have and observe customs and rites related to death:

It is often maintained that a fear of death is a universal and natural sentiment and that burial and mourning customs are means of helping the individual to overcome it. But it is obvious that the customs surrounding death have wider and socially more significant functions, in which the individual's fears play a minor part. The fact that these customs are everywhere important and often extremely elaborate is an indication of the significance of the social recognition of the fact of death. . . . to be a dead member of one's society is the individual's ultimate social status. The status is usually clearly defined with relation to the living.

Status must be maintained. A person who is "larger than life" must continue to be "larger than death." Unless a person has had the foresight to write his own obituary, the task falls to a close friend or family member. At that time, the deceased becomes elevated. No one is going to degrade a family member or tell about his/her faults or failures in an obituary. Thus, minor virtues become major attributes. A man may have been a drunken womanizer in life, but he will leave behind a "devoted wife." By the same token, a woman who was less than an adequate wife will be cited as the "beloved wife of so-and-so". An exception to this elevation might be the public figure with known
character flaws. The newspaper, which has a duty to be objective, would have to list any major faults. When Nixon dies, Watergate will undoubtedly be brought up again.

Perhaps this magnification of devotion is preferable to the short, unembellished "obit." Or, consider the case of people who have no family or who admit to no family members. Florida papers frequently carry obituary notices which state that there will be no services (see Illustration 2-1). In many cases, these people are the last members of a family unit; they retired to a warm place to spend their old age, and have lost contact with, or outlived, friends, ex-fellow employees, and relatives. Those retirees or transplanted "snow birds" (people from the North who move South or Southwest following the sun) have generated a tradition among newspapers there. The newspapers of those areas acknowledge "outsiders" by noting where these citizens came from and how long they had been residents of their adopted home. This is true also for resort areas such as Las Vegas, where it has been said nobody is a "native" (see Illustrations 2-J.1 - 2-J.3).
Lois E. Scott

Lois E. Scott, 74, of Holmes Beach, died March 20 at home.

There will be no services. Lewers Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Born in Sanford, Mrs. Scott came to Holmes Beach from Crystal River, in 1979. She was a homemaker and an Episcopalian.

She is survived by three sisters, Anna Funderburg of Sun City Center, Dorothy Cooledge of Grand Rapids, Mich., and Geraldine Eubank of Seminole.

Hazel E. Lee

Hazel E. Lee, 74, of Bradenton, died March 21 in Manatee Memorial Hospital.

There will be no services. National Cremation Society, Sarasota Chapter, is in charge of arrangements.

Born in Colorado Springs, Colo., Mrs. Lee came to Bradenton from New York in 1962. She was a homemaker and a member of Palma Sola Presbyterian Church.

She is survived by her husband, Douglas P.; a son, Douglas L. of Conn.; two sisters, Nadine Hazel of Texas, and Pearl Dial of Nevada; three grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.
OBITUARIES

SARASOTA HERALD-TRIBUNE—FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1989

OBITUARIES

Manatee

Richard 'Dick' Holcomb
Richard 'Dick' Holcomb, 60, Bradenton, died May 9, 1989.
He was born June 20, 1928, in Putnam, Ohio, and moved to this area 11 years ago from Portland, Ind. He was a laborer and a member of Manatee Baptist Church.
Survivors include his wife, Frances. Putnam Springs, Trinity Baptist Church; two step-daughters, Laura Linfield and Susan F magnas, both of Texta City, step-grandson, Brad Taylor, Bradenton; three sisters, Phyllis Foss of Pontiac, Gloria Roberts of Houston Lake, Mich., and Shirley Nichols of Louisville, Ky.; three brothers, Robert A. of Sarasota, and two step-daughters, Laurie Drayton Plains, Mich.; and a wilder, Jane A. Pond, Portland. Memorial donations may be made to the American Cancer Society, 4606 26th St. W., Bradenton 34207.

Frank J. Tomaszewski
Frank J. Tomaszewski, 81, Bradenton, died Oct. 11, 1989. He was born Dec. 11, 1907, in Poland, and moved to this area five years ago from Moscow, Conn. He was a railroad employee and a member of St. Stephen's Catholic Church, Milford.
Survivors include his wife, Sophie; a daughter, Helen Bucha of Milford; a son, Edward of Bradenton; and four great-grandchildren.

Betty Cobb
Betty Cobb, 63, 233 Parkland Ave., Sarasota, died April 27, 1989. Memorial Service will be at 11 a.m. Saturday at First Baptist Church, Toles Brothers Funeral Home in charge.

Sarasota

Alice B. Aesch
Alice B. Aesch, 73, Venice, died May 9, 1989.

Mattie Beat
Mattie Beat, 94, 3227 Brookline Drive, Sarasota, died May 8, 1989. She was born in Brooklyn, N.Y., and came to this area 23 years ago from Long Island, N.Y. She was a homemaker and a member of Holy Cross Church, Palmerston, Columbia.

Bernice R. Chafiez
Bernice R. Chafiez, 78, 3702 Belmont Road, Sarasota, died May 9, 1989. She was born March 20, 1911, in Athenas, Ga., and came to this area 17 years ago from Jacksonville Beach. She was a school teacher and a member of Bee Ridge Presbyterian Church.

Betty Cobb
Betty Cobb, 63, 233 Parkland Ave., Sarasota, died April 27, 1989. Memorial Service will be at 11 a.m. Saturday at First Baptist Church, Toles Brothers Funeral Home in charge.

Grace Magee Smith
Grace Magee Smith, 84, Venice, died May 9, 1989.

Harry W. Vaughn
Harry W. Vaughn, 84, Sarasota, died July 7, 1989. He was born in Carman, Ill., and came to this area eight years ago from Lombard, Ill. He was section organizer for the Department of Agriculture, a member of a number of organizations, and a member of the Community Church of Villas Park, Ill., and of the Glen Allen Baptist Church, Glen Allen, Va.

Mortuary services were at 11 a.m. Monday at the B. W. Horr, Inc., funeral home, Venice. Burial will be in the New Orleans Cemetery, Portland, N.Y.

Joseph B. McLeand
Joseph B. McLeand, 63, Sarasota, died May 7, 1989. He was born in Little Rock, Ark., and came to this area from Alabama. He was a trust officer with Palmer Bank, now known as Southeast Bank, and a member of the Church of the Redeemer in St. Petersburg and a Marine Corps veteran of World War II.

Mortuary services were at 11 a.m. Tuesday at the Church of the Redeemer in St. Petersburg and with burial in the Lavender Memorial Park in Cortin, Ga.

William E. Horr
William E. Horr, Venice, died May 8, 1989. He was born in Barneveld, N.Y., and came to this area seven years ago from South Peru, Ill. He was a vice president of the B. W. Horr, Inc., and was a member of the Church of the Redeemer in Venice.

Memorial donations may be made to the Episcopal Church, 322 S. Palm Ave., Sarasota 34236.

John V. Webb
John V. Webb, 74, 3131 S. Lockwood Terrace, Sarasota, died May 9, 1989.

He was a member of the American Legion and the American Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Memorial services will be at 7 p.m. Saturday at the Church of the Redeemer, 322 S. Palm Ave., Sarasota.
LOIS ALLEN LEWIS

Lois Allen Lewis, 74, died Monday in Moapa. She was born April 7, 1915, in Tabiona, Utah. A 30-year Moapa resident, she was a homemaker.

She is survived by her husband, C.J. (Sonny). Two sons, Malcolm Lewis, of Moapa and Cornel Lewis, of Wilden, Calif.; one daughter, Naomi Lewis, of Las Vegas; two sisters; six grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.

Visitation will be 3-6 p.m. Wednesday in Fresher Funeral Home, Logandale, Nev., and 9-10 a.m. Thursday in the Moapa LDS Chapel. Services will be Thursday at 10 a.m. in the Moapa LDS Chapel. Burial will be in Pioneer Hill Memorial Cemetery, Overton.

LUCIAN DEL 'LU DELL' GIUDICE

Lucian Del "Lu Dell" Giudice, 81, of Las Vegas, died Tuesday in a local hospital. He was born Sept. 9, 1927, in Meirone Park, Ill. A 35-year resident, he was a musician, and a member of Musicians Local #395 of Las Vegas, #10 of Chicago, #47 of Los Angeles, and #802 of New York.

He is survived by one daughter, Lisa Marie Youngdahl, of St. Louis; one son, James R. De Giudice, of Las Vegas; his father, James De Giudice, of Seattle; two brothers, O'Neill De Giudice, of Juneau, Alaska, and James E. De Giudice, of Las Vegas; and one grandchild.

Memorial services will be Thursday at 3 p.m. in Palm Valley View Chapel. Burial will be private.

LAURA L. HARPSTER

Laura L. Harpster, 70, of Las Vegas, died Tuesday in a local hospital. She was born May 8, 1919, in Liberty, Miss. A nine-year resident, she was a homemaker.

She is survived by her husband, John; three sons, Ray Harpster, of Miami, and John Harpster and Ben Harpster, both of Las Vegas; one sister, Eva Marie Vinco, of Tennessee; one brother, James Smith, of New Orleans; and six grandchildren.

Visitation will be noon-7 p.m. Friday and 9 a.m.-2 p.m. Saturday in Palm Valley View Mortuary. Services will be Saturday at 2 p.m. in Palm Valley View Chapel. Burial will be in Palm Valley View Memorial Park.

HARRIET LORRAINE HUNTER

Harriet Lorraine Hunter, 73, of Las Vegas, died Sunday in a local convalescent hospital. She was born June 10, 1911, in Rocky Ford, Colo. An 11-year resident, she was a homemaker.

She is survived by her husband, Roy; two sons, Tom Sant, of Las Vegas, and Robert Closson, of Castaic, Calif.; four daughters, Marietta Smith, of Tujunga, Calif., Dorothy Burnette, of Canoga Park, Calif., Rose Mihos, of Ft. Bragg, Calif., and Betty Jo Kaufman, of Rohnert Park, Calif.; one brother, Dick Gerard, of Burbank, Calif.; two sisters, Betty Jo Kaufman, of Burbank, Calif., and Betty Jo Kaufman, of Encinitas, Calif.; 13 grandchildren; and 20 great-grandchildren.

Private services were held. Arrangements were handled by Davis Paradise Valley Funeral Home.

WILLIAM R. ANDREWS

William R. Andrews, 68, of Las Vegas, died Monday in a local hospital. He was born Jan. 21, 1921, in New York City. A seven-year resident, he was a retired military officer of the federal government, and served as a Naval pilot during World War II, and was a member of VFW #4061, Canon City, Colo., BPOE Lodge #610, Canon City, American Legion Post #130, Falls Church, Va., and was a member of the National Association of Retired Federal Employees.

He is survived by his wife, Mary; one daughter, Pamela Westcott, of Virginia; one sister, Jean Lee, of North Carolina; several stepchildren; and three grandchildren.

A private family memorial service will be held. The family suggests donations to charity of your choice. Nevada Cremation and Burial Society handled arrangements.

KEVIN SCOTT NEARING

Kevin Scott Nearing, 27, of Henderson, died Sunday in Las Vegas. He was born May 2, 1962, in Los Angeles. A 1 1/2-year resident, he was a member of the Mormon Church.

He is survived by one daughter, Heather Nicole Nearing; his mother, Carol D. Strohl, of North Hollywood, Calif.; his father, Kenneth B. Nearing, of Seattle; one brother, Jerry Simmons, of Colorado; four sisters, Sheryl Simons, of Sacramento, Calif., Cynthia Pacheco, of Burbank, Calif., Karl Nearing, of Long Beach, Calif., and Kimberly Nearing, of Seattle; and his grandparents, William and Florence Schubert, of Henderson.

Private services were held Palm Valley View Mortuary. Burial was at Memorial Park in Henderson.
Deaths

Pat Gardner
Pat Gardner, 65, died Friday in a local hospital. She was a 37-year resident of North Las Vegas.

A homemaker, she was born Oct. 13, 1920, in Bayfield, Colo., and was a volunteer at North Las Vegas Community Hospital and member of Carpenters Retirees Club and Sunrise Rebekah Lodge No. 41 in Henderson.

She is survived by her husband, Wayne; one daughter, Sue Trachet of Las Vegas; son, Bill Hinkley of Pueblo, Colo., and several grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren.

There will be no visitation. Graveside services will be at 10 a.m. Monday in Paradise Memorial Gardens. Davis Funeral Home handled arrangements.

June Anderson
June Eileen Anderson, 74, died Friday in a local hospital. She was a 34-year resident of Las Vegas.

A homemaker, she was born June 1, 1914, in Minnesota, and was a charter member of Eagles Lodge No. 486 in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

She is survived by her daughter, Pat Johnson of Hillsboro, Ore.; stepson, Steve; sisters, Barbara and Janet; brother, Kenneth Nelson of Natchez; four grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

There will be no visitation. Graveside services will be at 10 a.m. Monday in Paradise Memorial Gardens. Davis Funeral Home handled arrangements.

Daisy Williams
Daisy Belle June Williams, 106, died Friday. She was a 30-year resident of Las Vegas.

A homemaker, she was born April 21, 1893, in Rogersville, Tenn., and was a member of Order of Eastern Star Southgate Chapter No. 18.

She is survived by her daughter, Glenda; two sons, Lynn of Los Angeles and David of Las Vegas; mother, Helen of Newark, Ohio; sisters, Betty Foster of Utica, and Carol, Marie and Marie Varasso, both of Newark; and two great-grandchildren.

There will be no visitation. Graveside services will be at 10 a.m. Monday in Palm Mortuary. Burial will be in Inglewood, Calif. In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations to the church building fund or the American Heart Association.

Harry Conradsen
Harry Conradsen, 72, died Friday. He was a 30-year resident of Las Vegas.

A retired steelworker, he was born March 19, 1918, in Kielmark, Denmark, and was a member of Danish Brotherhood.

He is survived by his wife, Birgitta; one daughter, Dirce Meinhart of Denver; one granddaughter, Jutta Reid of Las Vegas; sons, John of Algonac, Mich., and Per Conradsen of Las Vegas; nine grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

There will be no visitation. Graveside services will be at 10 a.m. Monday in Paradise Memorial Gardens. Davis Funeral Home handled arrangements.

Rita Danko
Rita Danko, 74, died Friday. She was a three-year resident of Las Vegas.

A homemaker, she was born April 26, 1914, in Cleveland.

She is survived by her daughter, Arlene; sons, John of Algona, Iowa, and Jim of Garden City; two grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

There will be no visitation. Graveside services will be at 1 p.m. Tuesday in Paradise Memorial Gardens.

William Merritt
William G. Merritt, 85, died Feb. 1, He was a 37-year resident of Las Vegas.

An Army veteran of World War II, he was born May 26, 1923, in Atlanta, and was a retired baker.

There are no known survivors.

Joseph Maday
Joseph Maday, 83, died Feb. 4 in a local hospital. He was a longtime resident of Las Vegas.

An Army veteran of World War II, he was born March 14, 1925, in Poland, and was a retired postal worker.

There are no known survivors.

G. Edward Pace
G. Edward Pace, 67, died Thursday in a local hospital. He was a 10-year resident of Las Vegas.

An Air Force veteran of World War II, he was born April 24, 1921, in Utica, Ohio, and was an aerospace engineer.

He is survived by his wife, Helen of Las Vegas; sons, Lynn of Los Angeles and David of Las Vegas; mother, Helen of Newark, Ohio; sisters, Betty Foster of Utica, and Carol, Marie and Marie Varasso, both of Newark; and one great-grandchild.

There will be no visitation. Graveside services will be at 10 a.m. Monday in Paradise Memorial Gardens. Davis Funeral Home handled arrangements.

Donald Emigh
Donald Emigh, 50, died Feb. 2. He was a four-year resident of Las Vegas.

He was born July 11, 1938.

There are no known survivors.

Most residents are not natives; therefore, obituaries list the length of residency.
Other obituaries highlight the deceased person's belief in God, by the use of phrases or words that skirt the issue of death by implying that the departed "went home with God" or some such idea. In some areas of the country, people do not die, they "pass away." There are even obituaries which totally ignore the word, "death." These obituaries may mention "services" or "burial," but not death (see Illustrations 2-K.1 - 2-K.4). Somehow it seems that if a person can avoid using the words related to death, it's as if it hasn't happened. Design for Death (Jones 1967) states:

"Words for death are getting softer; funerals are cushioned with euphemisms so well established that one hardly hears them sleeking by. Some of them are used only by undertaker to client and are almost meaningless; the change of vocabulary is automatic; I have heard within ten minutes 'fry' to the staff, 'cremate' to me, and 'commit' to the customer. No list could be complete because there are regional differences and elegant variations, but these are some of the words the mourners hear."
| VANDENBERG | Mrs. Ruth F. (Ondersma) VandenBerg, aged 65, of Cascade, went to be with the Lord April 3, 1989. Survived by her husband, Pete; children, Casey and Irvine, Texas-Grand Blanc-Saginaw. |
| KANE, William | 1906-1989. He was mercifully released from this life on 29th of September at the Baylor Hospice Unit. Dal. |
| VANDAM | Mr. Bert Vandaam, aged 79, of Kentwood, passed away Saturday, April 1, 1989, and went to be with his Lord. |
| VANDE KERKHOF (van Noort) | Mrs. Catherine Elizabeth VandeKerkhoff, aged 100, gave up her soul to her Heavenly Creator Wednesday, March 1. |
| WOLF, Naomi Fern (Arter) | Slipped into her Heavenly Father's House from the Baptist Memorial Hospital, Kansas City. |
Glenn Allen Glass Sr.

Glenn Allen Glass Sr., 55, of 310 E. Archwood Ave., passed away Dec. 4 after a long illness at Akron City Hospital.

Funeral services will be held Thursday, 7 p.m., at the Stewart & Calhoun Funeral Chapel with Charles Connelly officiating. Interment Glendale Cemetery. Friends may call Thursday from 6 p.m. until time of services. Procession will form, and condolences may be sent to 1083 Courtland Ave.

(Vera E. Grose, 71, passed away Dec. 4 at Akron City Hospital.

She was born in Unipshire County, Ua.

Funeral services Thursday, 11 a.m., at the Eckard-Baldwin Funeral Home, Rev. E. Eugene Meador officiating. Interment Greenlawn Memorial Park. Friends may call at the funeral home, TODAY, 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m. (Eckard-Baldwin, 760 E. Market, 535-7141.)

Murray Nell Jackson

Murray Nell Jackson, of 9914 Coblenz Ave., Uniontown, passed away Dec. 2, 1988 at Akron City Hospital.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday, 1 p.m., at the Bethel Seventh Day Adventist Church on Copley Road, Elder Harold Lee officiating. Interment at Glendale Cemetery. Visitation will be Tuesday from 7 to 9 p.m. at the funeral home chapel. Procession will form, and condolences may be sent to 2405 Hennefeta Ave., Copley Township 44320.

(Lizzie Moore, passed away Dec. 4 at Akron City Hospital.

Funeral announcements later. (Stewart & Calhoun, 535-1543.)

Kenneth R. Pipes

BROOKSVILLE, Fla. — Kenneth R. Pipes, 74, formerly of Akron, passed away Tuesday, Dec. 6 at his residence in Brooksville, Fla.

He was a native of Gambier, Ohio, and has been a resident of the Brooksville for 11 years coming from Akron. He was a retired truck driver for Goodyear, and a World War II Army veteran.

He is survived by wife, Mary; sons, Kenny and Terry, both of Stow, Mickey of Akron, Steve of Aurora, Timmy of Brooksville, Fla.; daughters, Joan Shoenfelt of Rootstown, Gerry Scheib of Cuyahoga Falls, Judy Rhinehart of Ravenna; brothers, Clarence Pipes of Peninsula, Lee Pipes of North Hampton, Eugene Pipes of Fresno; sister, Mary Lou Watson of Cuyahoga Falls; 24 grandchildren; and 12 great-grandchildren.

The family requests donations be made to Hernando/Pasco Hospice, 13825 U.S. 19, Suite 404, Hudson, Fla. 34667. Arrangements by Pinecrest Funeral Chapel, Brooksville.

(James H. Weatherly, 70, of 858 Fried St., passed away Dec. 3 at Barberton Citizens Hospital, after a long illness.

Funeral services Wednesday, 1 p.m., at the STEWART & CALHOUN FUNERAL CHAPEL. Pastor Jeffrey Dennis officiating. Burial at Greenlawn Cemetery. Friends may call Tuesday from 7 to 9 p.m. at the funeral home chapel. Masonic services will be Tuesday, 7:30 p.m. (Stewart & Calhoun, 535-1543.)
Fitzhenry — Isabelle E. Fitzhenry, aged 79, passed away Thursday, March 9, 1989. Survivors include her sons, James L. (Marianne) of Chicago, Jerome T. (Dorothy Munson) of Grand Rapids; four grandchildren, four great-grandchildren. Her husband, James L., preceded her in death in 1979. She was a long time resident of the Chicago area and retired to Florida in 1975 where she was a member of the Anona United Methodist Church in Largo, FL. Services are planned for Chicago and Florida. For those who knew her in lieu of flowers memorials may be sent to Gerontology Network of Kent County.

Flinton — Jeanette Flinton, aged 91, formerly of Wyoming, passed away Friday noon in Big Rapids. Surviving are one brother, Henry Mulder of Wyoming; several nieces and nephews; and one cousin. Complete Funeral Services including Committal will be held Monday at 11 a.m. at the Zaagman Memorial Chapel. Rev. Vern Brummel of The Church of The Open Door officiating. Interment Grandville Cemetery. There will be no visitation. Jeanette operated a grocery store at 1502 Chicago Dr. until the early 70's.

Haggerty — Sarah Haggerty, aged 61, went to be with the Lord on March 7, 1989. She was preceded in death by her husband Otis Haggerty; her mother, Johnnie Mae Jefferson. As a loving mother, she is survived by four sons, Hubert (Chris) of Grand Rapids, Johnnie (Purita) of Ft. Worth, TX, Larry, and Otis Haggerty Jr.; four daughters, Ruby (Calvin) Patterson, Joanne (Don) Ingram, Cynthia (Mitchell) Watson, and Tammy Haggerty all of Grand Rapids; 18 grandchildren; her father, Johnnie Frelix; and stepfather, J. C. Jefferson both of Columbia, MS; her mother-in-law, Minnie Haggerty of Ft. Worth, TX; two brothers, John (Evelyn) Frelix of Grand Rapids and Floyd (Mae Dora) Frelix of Silver Creek, MS; two sisters,

Hoffman — Mrs. Mae Hoffman, aged 82, of Grand Rapids, widow of Arthur, passed away Thursday evening. Surviving are her children, Richard and Harriette Hoffman of White Cloud, Audrey and Henry VanDerBie, James and Carol Hoffman, Robert and Carol Hoffman, all of Grand Rapids; 16 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren; two sisters, Matilda Bunning, Alberdine and George Mulder; brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law, Lottie Buning, Henry and Lucy Hoffman, Ann and Bert DeBoer, Richard and Jennie Hoffman. Services will be held Tuesday at 1:00 at the Zaagman Memorial Chapel, Rev. Roger Buining of Bethel Christian Reformed Church officiating. Interment Rest Lawn Memorial Park. The family will be at the funeral chapel Sunday and Monday 7 to 9.

Johnson (Rockford) — Ronald C. Johnson, aged 39, passed into the presence of his Lord and Saviour. Ron attended the Evangelical Free Church. Ron was a graduate of Rockford High School in 1967; attended MSU; a Case Worker for 12 years for The Dept. of Social Services. He is survived by his parents, Charles A.
HAMMOND — In the Christiana Hospital on January 30, 1989 George (Big Tony) Hammond, age 68 of 2803 Tamasi St., Wilmington. The son of the late Theresa & Thomas Hammond, father of George Hammond, Jr., Kay Kaimis, Antoinette, Saleem and the late Craig Hammond, all of Wilmington, DE. The brother of Theresa Johnson, James & Emil Hammond of Wilmington, and Arnold Hammond of New Castle, DE. Also survived by 17 grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. Relatives and friends are invited to attend memorial services on Thursday, February 2 at 11am from the J. LLEWELLYN BELL MEMORIAL CHAPEL, Lea Blvd. & Washington St.

LUBBS — At Riverside Hospital, on January 28, 1989, Fannie J. (Lemmen), of 2208 W. 4th St., wife of the late James Lubbs. The daughter of the late Louis & Adeline Lemmen. Survived by a son, James Lubbs, Jr., of Wilmington, DE, 2 daughters, Mary O'Neal, and Ethel Potts, both of Wilmington, DE, 4 grandchildren, 5 great grandchildren. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the CHARLES P. ARCARO FUNERAL HOME, 2309 Lancaster Ave. (opposite Cathedral Cemetery) on Wednesday morning at 8:30. Mass of Christian Burial at St. Thomas R.C. Church, 4th & Bancroft Pkwy, at 9:30. Entombment at Mount of the Apostles Cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home on Tuesday afternoon from 2-7. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society, 1708 Lovering Ave., Wilmington, DE 19806.

KROCHAK — At his late residence 124 Chestnut Springs Rd., Chesapeake City, MD, on January 27, 1989, William Krochak, husband of the late Doris E. Krochak, father of Rosemary Baker and Christine Crouse both of Chesapeake City, MD, Carol E. Krochak, mother of Mary Martin, St. Michaels, MD, and Michael Krochak, also of Chesapeake City, MD. Survived also by 15 grandchildren. Age 81. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services on Wednesday morning, February 1, 1989 In the J. B. SPEICER-MULLIKIN FUNERAL HOME, 1000 N. Park on Friday February 3, 11:45. Entombment In the adjoining memorial park. Arrangements by the J. B. SPEICER-MULLIKIN.

MENDENHALL — In the Wilmington Hospital, on January 29, 1989, Mary Ann Kinkpatrick Mendenhall, formerly of 2 Presidential Dr., Greenville Place, Age 83 years. Wife of the late Warren Mendenhall. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral service on Thursday, February 2 at 11am at Westminster Presbyterian Church, Fennel and New Sts. Friends may call Wednesday evening from 7-9pm at the CHARLES P. ARCARO FUNERAL HOME, 2309 Lancaster Ave. (opposite Cathedral Cemetery) on Wednesday morning at 11:30. Burial will take place at Cathedral Cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home on Tuesday evening after 7. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the American Cancer Association, 212 Delaware Ave., Wilmington, DE 19803.

PIKE — Suddenly in Christiana Hospital on January 28, 1989, Mary E. (Cole) Pike, wife of Jack E. Pike, 47 of Newton Street Ave., Wilmington, DE. Daughter of the late William & Helen Cole, survived by a son Carl & Carol Pike, 2 daughters, Delores Minor and Dorothy Davis, both of Wilmington, DE, 4 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. Services in Wilmington, DE and interment in sale, MA will be private. Contributions in her memory may be made to the American Cancer Society, 212 Delaware Ave., Wilmington, DE 19803.

WEBBER — Clarence A. Webber, Age 93. On January 30, 1989 at his home in New London, PA. Husband of Helen May Pratt Webster, Father of Robert P. Webster of Chadds Ford, PA and Jane Webster Glad of Palo Alto, CA. Also survived by 4 grandchildren and a great-grandchild. Services in Wilmington, DE and interment in Sale, MA will be private. Contributions in her memory may be made to the American Cancer Society, 212 Delaware Ave., Wilmington, DE 19803.
The following table lists some of the euphemisms used by people to protect survivors from having to face the reality of death by using words such as "corpse" or "bury." People in the funeral business are particularly adept at this:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ordinary Words</th>
<th>British Euphemisms</th>
<th>American Euphemisms</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dead</td>
<td>Passed Away</td>
<td>Expired, or withdrawn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corpse</td>
<td>Body</td>
<td>Remains, or Mr. X</td>
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<tr>
<td>Funeral</td>
<td>Funeral</td>
<td>Service</td>
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<tr>
<td>Morgue or Mortuary</td>
<td>One of our rooms</td>
<td>Preparation room</td>
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<tr>
<td>Coffin</td>
<td>Coffin or casket (according to shape)</td>
<td>Casket, now couch</td>
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<tr>
<td>Undertaker</td>
<td>Funeral furnisher (19th Century)</td>
<td>Mortician (19th Century)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Shop</td>
<td>Funeral director (20th Century)</td>
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<td>Procession</td>
<td>Cortege</td>
<td>Coach</td>
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<tr>
<td>Digging a grave</td>
<td>Working</td>
<td>Coach-party</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bury</td>
<td>Inter</td>
<td>Opening a vault</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graveyard</td>
<td>Cemetery</td>
<td>Inter, or leave</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Embalming</td>
<td>Hygienic treatment</td>
<td>Memorial Park</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ashes</td>
<td>Cremated remains</td>
<td>Preservative treatment, or care</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burn</td>
<td>Cremate, or commit</td>
<td>Cremains</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shroud</td>
<td>Robe, or gown</td>
<td>Commit or withdraw</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Death certificate</td>
<td>Death certificate</td>
<td>Robe, or clothing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crematorium grounds</td>
<td>Garden of remembrance</td>
<td>Vital statistics form</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grave</td>
<td>Grave</td>
<td>Garden of remembrance</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Looking like death</td>
<td>Going, or terminal expression</td>
<td>Space</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mourning</td>
<td>Sorrow</td>
<td>Looking to God</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Post-mortem, or autopsy</td>
<td>Post-mortem, or autopsy</td>
<td>Grief therapy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Money</td>
<td>Cost</td>
<td>Necropsy</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(Jones 1967)
There are obituaries which have been placed by a service organization, such as the Masons or Lions, or a benevolent order, in which they announce that a member has died; a few newspapers even have the ability to print the services' logos. In some newspapers, veterans are highlighted by the symbol of the flag alongside the notice (see Illustrations 2-L.1 - 2-L.3).
The Washington Post - January 21, 1989

ERSKINE, WILSON L.
Officers and members of American Legion Post No. 10, Alexandria, Va., are hereby notified of the death of WILSON ERSKINE, Viewing at Every Funeral Home, Fairfax City, Va., Sunday, January 15, 1989, 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m. Graveside service and interment Monday (parking opposite at Georgetown Bidg). 11 a.m. Interment Cedar Hill Cemetery.

ERSKINE, WILSON LEE (age 497).
On Wednesday, January 18, 1989 at Fairfax Hospital, WILSON LEE ERSKINE of Annandale, Va., survived by his wife of 22 years, Mary; daughter of Julia C. Morton, MauDE ERSKINE of the Prince George's County, Maryland; stepfather, Vernon L. Morton; one brother, Walter L. Morton; three aunts, a host of other relatives and friends may call at the EVERLY FUNERAL HOME, 4510 Wilson Blvd., where the family will be present from 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m. on Sunday, and where services will be held on Monday at 1 p.m. Interment Arlington Cemetery.

EVANS, RAYMOND, JR.
On Friday, January 20, 1989, of Arlington, Va., husband of Ruth J. Evans; father of Robert Paul Evans, Nancy Lee Aults and Jeannette Marie Tavor; brother of Isabella Kilraine, Nelson, Robert and George Evans, Lillian Davis and Vernon Besack; also survived by six grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Friends may call at the MURPHY FUNERAL HOME OF ARLINGTON, 4510 Wilson Blvd., where the family will be present from 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m. on Saturday, and where services will be held at 11 a.m. on Monday. Interment Arlington Cemetery.

FERRIS, ROBERT J., JR.
On Wednesday, January 18, 1989 at The Territorial Hospital, ROBERT J. FERRIS, Jr. of Arlington, Texas, son of Robert and Barbara Ferris; brother of Kim R. and Steve Ferris, Mr. Ferris also is survived by three grandparents, Carl and Evelyn Ferris and Ann Franquille. Friends may call on Sunday, January 22, from 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m. at the EVERLY FUNERAL HOME, 1045 Main St., Fairfax, Va. where funeral services will be held on Monday, January 23 at 10 a.m.

FRAZIER, OAKERLEE J.
Ms. Frazer, St. Luke's Sociable are hereby notified of the death of our Sister, LUCRECE A. FRAZIER, 87, p.m. at the church, Mass of Christian Burial after 10 a.m. on Monday. Interment St. Luke's Cemetery. Rev. Edward J. Chitlister, SSL, Mod. Julia A. Ward, Prefect

MCKNUTT, FRANCES
Wife of C.H.A. hereby notifies her members of our loss of our dear member, FRANCES MCKNUTT, of Silver Spring, Md., dear sister of Louis P. Kirkwood. Sec'y.

MORTON, WALLACE
On Saturday, January 21, 1989, at Veterans Administration Hospital, WALLACE MORTON is survived by his sister, Vernon Lee Morton; one brother, Walter L. Morton; three aunts, a host of other relatives and friends. From 10 a.m. Friday, August 20, friends may call at the WASHINGTON & JONES FUNERAL HOME, 4793 Nannie H. Burroughs Ave., n.e., where funeral services will be held at 11 a.m. Saturday, August 22, 1989. Interment Harmony Memorial Park.

MYERS, BENNETT SADIE L.
On Monday, August 3, 1981, at Veterans Administration Hospital, BENNETT SADIE L. MYERS, of St. Louis, Mo., survived by her mother, Margaret Humphrey and Robert W. Coakley. Relatives and friends may call at the EVERYL FUNERAL HOME, 1045 Main St., Fairfax, Va. where funeral services will be held Monday, August 6, at 10 a.m. Interment Cedar Hill Cemetery.

ERSKINE, WILSON L.
The Washington Star - August 6, 1981

ZUCH, WENDY
The members of Martha Chapter No. 4, OES, are hereby notified of the death of our Sister, LYNN M. ZUCH, on January 20, 1989. Doris L. Molnar, W.M., Robert E. Demons, P.G.D., Sec'y.

CARRY, HERMAN P.
Officers and members of James H. Hill Lodge No. 16, F&AM PHA are hereby notified of the death of Bro. HERMAN P. CARRY on Wednesday, January 18, 1989. Wake will be held Sunday from 4 to 9 p.m. at N.E. Lodge, Church, 2712 Varnum St., N.W. St. NE. Funeral Monday at 11 a.m.

BROWN, SAMUEL O.
The members of the Good Shepherd United Methodist Church, 7171 Kennedy Blvd., Silver Spring, Md., are hereby notified of the death of our Brother, SAMUEL O. BROWN. Services will be held 8 p.m. Thursday (parking opposite at Georgetown Bidg). 11 a.m. Interment Cedar Hill Cemetery.

SCHWARTZMANN, LOUIS F.
On Thursday, January 19, 1989, of Washington, D.C., father of Jeannette S. Schwartzmann; deceased father of Catherine M. Bullard, Elizabeth A. Schwartzmann and the late Norman P. Schwartzmann; devoted brother of Marie S. Schwartzmann and is survived by 11 grandchildren and 14 great-grandchildren. Friends may call at the LEE FUNERAL HOME, 4050 Rhode Island Ave., N.W. Sunday, January 22, from 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m., where services will be held on Monday, January 23, at 11 a.m. Interment Cedar Hill Cemetery.

SIMMONS, LOUISE C.
On Tuesday, January 17, 1989 at Holy Cross Hospital, SIMMONS, L. SIMMONS, of Chevy Chase, Md., beloved husband of Linda L. Duby, William M. and Louise C. Simmonds; beside his brothers and sisters, a host of other relatives and friends may call at COLLINS PLUSERAL HOME, 508 S. National Ave., N.W., Silver Spring, Md., 24 to 7 p.m., where services will be held at 11 a.m. Tuesday, January 24, at 11 a.m. Interment Quantico National Cemetery.

SIMMONS, WILBUR M.
On January 11, 1989 of Bethesda, Md., husband of the late Norma E. Simmons, Several nieces and nephews survive. Friends may call at Emmanuel Lutheran Church, 7750 Bradley Blvd., Bethesda, Md. Monday, January 23, from 9 a.m. until service time at 10 a.m. Interment Bethesda-Chevy Chase Funeral Home, 9701 New Hampshire Ave., Silver Spring, Md. Memorial contributions may be made to the Bethesda-Chevy Chase Funeral Home, 9701 New Hampshire Ave., Silver Spring, Md., 20903.
James Hogan
James J. Hogan, 59, of Belleville, died Tuesday, February 7, 1989 at Barnes Hospital in St. Louis.

He was the owner of Alvin B. Clark Agency in Belleville and Vice President of Bland and Company of St. Louis. He was First Vice President of the Serra Club of St. Clair County, Past President of Fathers and Friends Club, former School Board Member and 1982 Man of the Year of Althoff High School. Past President of the Athletic Group and Holy Name Society of St. Henry's Parish, member of Knights of Columbus Council 592, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Catholic Knights and Ladies of Illinois and the Sillibus Street Irregulars of St. Louis, Mo.

Preceding him in death were his parents, Joseph and Rose, nee Grimmler, Hogan and an infant brother, Richard.

Surviving are his wife, Dolores, a Bodenburg; Hogan, two sons John Hogan and Michael J. Hogan, both of Belleville; two daughters and a son-in-law, Dorothy and Robert Carlson of Arlington Heights, Ill. and Christine Hogan of Dallas, Texas; two brothers and sisters-in-law, Leo and Pat Hogan and Tom and Ann Hogan, all of St. Louis; a sister, Gloria Hogan of St. Louis; father-in-law, John J. Bodenburg of Belleville; two sisters-in-law and brothers-in-law, Joann and Lloyd Hayden of Millstadt and Carol Jean and Clifford Helfrich of Belleville; two grandchildren, Erick and Colleen Carlson; nieces; nephews; cousins; Godchildren and friends.

Funeral procession to leave at 10:30 a.m. Friday from the John Barnes Funeral Home, 8501 W. Main Street, Belleville to St. Henry's Church for a mass at 11 a.m. Interment will be in Holy Cross Cemetery.

Friends may call between 3 and 9 p.m. Thursday at the funeral home.

There will be a recitation of the rosary at 7:30 p.m. Thursday followed by Hibernian Ritual at the John Barnes Funeral Home.

Memorials may be made to Althoff Catholic High School.
NELSON
Flame R. Nelson, nee Guiglio, beloved wife of Thomas; loving mother of Roger (Janet), Greg and Robert (Marl Jol); dearest grandmother of Andy, David and Tom; loving great-grandmother of nine; devoted brother of Corrine (Anthony) McNemey; employee of Palmer House, Chicago, 30 years. Visitation Tuesday, 2 to 9 p.m. 6467-77 N. Northwest Highway. Interment Cadar Park Cemetery. For info: (501) 623-2533.

OBERMAIER
Catherine H. Obermaier, nee Heywe, of Bartlett, beloved wife of Frank; fond mother of George (Susan), Mary (Ted) Grzeskowiak, Gari (Ruth) Sauer; loving grandmother of five; dear sister-in-law of Mary (the late James) Scheppler, and loving great-grandmother of seven. Visitation Wednesday from 1 to 3 p.m. 10900 S. Cicero. Interment Chapel Hill Gardens Memorial Park. Information 561-1890.

O'BRIEN
Marylynn R. Krygowski, nee O'Brien, notice.

PINTO
Michael J. Pinto, loving son of the late Ralph and Frances; loving brother of Mary (the late James) Rose, Nick (Mary) Pinto, Helen (Jack) Wilson and the late John, Leonard (Kay), and Madeline Pinto; fond uncle of many nieces and nephews. Visitation Wednesday, 2 to 9 p.m. Funeral Thursday, 8:45 a.m., from Robert J. Sheehy & Sons Funeral Home, 600 W. 7th St., from St. Peter Damian Church, 4950 W. 79th St., to Queen of Martyrs Church. Mass 9:30 a.m. Intermediate Mount Olive Cemetery. Information 527-7878 or 522-4400.

PONCIANO
Theresa Ponciano, beloved wife of Joseph P.; loving mother of Paul; dear sister of Loretta Jambik and Mary Ellen Argent. Funeral service and interment private. 743-1024.

RHODES
Herbert L. Rhodes, of Elgin, beloved husband of Mary Ellen, nee Hanley; loving father of Susan, Kathryn and Constance; fond brother of Charles (Harriet), Service Thursday, 11 a.m., at First United Methodist Church, 216 E. Highland Ave., Elgin. Interment Lakewood Memorial Park, Visit Monday and Wednesday, 4 to 8 p.m. at Fournier Funeral Home, 310 S. State (Rt. 31), Elgin.

RIHA
Robert W. Riha, died Jan. 15, loving son of Mary Ellen, nee Hanley; loving father of Susan, Kathryn and Constance; fond brother of Charles (Harriet), Service Thursday, 11 a.m., at First United Methodist Church, 216 E. Highland Ave., Elgin. Interment Lakewood Memorial Park, Visit Monday and Wednesday, 4 to 8 p.m. at Fournier Funeral Home, 310 S. State (Rt. 31), Elgin.

ROSS
John J. Rossa, beloved husband of Virginia, nee Janczak; devoted father of Ron (Frances) and Susan (Daniel) Henne; dear brother of Dr. Joseph J. (Elizabeth), Lawrence (Carol) and Lisa (Ulasz), loving father of Justin, Amanda and Diana. Funeral at Henne Wednesday, 9:30 a.m., at Malec & Sons Guardian Chapel, 3000 N. Milwaukee Ave., to St. Mary of the Woods Church, intermediate Maryhill, Visitaton Tuesday, 2 to 9:30 p.m. 774-4100.

ROSA
See Clara Nicolas notice.

SAUER
See Clara Nicolas notice.

SCHREPPER
Marie T. Schrepper, nee Weinholfer, beloved wife of the late Walter; loving aunt of Robert and Walter (Allieca) Weinholfer; fond great-aunt of William (Diane) and Kevin Weinholfer; dear sister-in-law of Lillian Weinholfer. Funeral Wednesday, Jan. 18, 11 a.m. at Olson Funeral Home, 6240-77 N. Northwest Highway. Intermediate Irvine Park. Member of Park Ridg Chapter No.

STEFFEL
Irvin James Steffel, beloved husband of Edna L. Steffel, nee Wallase; loving father of Joyce Louise Steffel; son of the late Anna and Harry Steffel; brother of the late Helen Steffel, Harriet Smith, Esther Steffel, Florence Shirley and Edward Steffel. Visitation at Church of the Atonement, 3748 N. Kenmore, Tuesday January 17, from 6 to 9 p.m. Requiem Mass Wednesday January 18, 11 a.m. at the church. Interment private. In lieu of flowers, memorials to the Chicago Lung Association would be appreciated. Information 271-2127.

STRAUB
Catherine M. Straub, nee Mulcahy, 80 years, Jan. 15, 1989, beloved wife of the late George F.; loving mother of George A. (Marla); loving grandmother of Susan. Funeral Home, 400 Pulaski Rd. (154th St.), Calumet City, to Our Lady of Knock Church. Mass 10 a.m. Intermediate Holy Sepulchre. Visit Monday 2 to 9 p.m. In lieu of flowers, masses preferrred. 562-5044.

TAUBERT
Josephine E. Taubert, wife of the late Edmund: mother of Maria Anderson; grandmother of Joseph (Barbara) Anderson, great-grandmother of Kevin (Faith) Anderson, J. Scott, James, Margery, Katherine and the late Robert Anderson. Member of Calumet Conclave No. 20, Order of True Kindred, and G.L. Exercitans Maple Chapter, O.E.S. No. 90. Visit 2 to 5. Funeral services 5 p.m. Thursday, Jan. 19, at Cedar Park Funeral Home, 400 S. Halsted, Calumet Park. Call Cedar Park Cemetery. For info 768-9540.

TERPENSKI
Thomas J. Terpenski, Veteran WWII, beloved husband and best friend of Marlon, nee Johnson; loving father of the late Frank and the late Sophia Terpenski; dear brother of Mary (Henry) Weissels and Nellie Gallina; fond cousin of Mary Sarats; dear uncle of Katherine Lovitt, and other nieces and nephews. Member of American Legion Post 945, Herron, IL. Retired 36-year employee of Westinghouse Corp. Chicago. Visitation Tuesday only 9-10 a.m., Funeral Wednesday 8:45 a.m. from the Mother Bethany Funeral Home, 7901 S. Komansky Ave. To Our Lady of Loreto Church, Homewood, IL. Mass 9:30 a.m. Intermediate St. Mary's Cemetery, 565-0702.

ULLRICH

VITACCO
See Clara Nicolas notice.

(Curious - no ages or birthdates)
In some locales, a person's involvement with an event of note is of particular significance. For instance, Flint, Michigan, was the scene of an historic strike by automobile workers in 1937. When 1987 arrived, the newspapers printed pictures and highlights of the event as a 50th anniversary story. Thus, it became clear to Flint natives that they had been part of something which was being written about in history books and shown in movies, and they became interested in finding any still-living participants of the strike. As these strikers died, their families made notice of it in their obituaries (see Illustrations 2-M.1 - 2-M.3). This has happened in other places for other reasons. For example, if a person had survived a disaster such as a shipwreck, hurricane, or earthquake earlier in life, it might be mentioned in his/her obituary.
I'll illustrate

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Sit-downers learned well from '30 strike

LOOKING

BACK— participants.

During the course of the short
work stoppage, Flint police, when
they're deployed and when they
break up picket lines and
meetings, decided several union
meetings and literally ran strikers
out of town, closing them past
Grand Blanc.

Police arrested dozens of
ankers, including some who
were not involved in the strike.

In one incident, police broke up a
strike meeting in Grand Blanc.

Even though he died in Ohio,
he still had ties to Flint
and the factory.
CHISM, Winnie Reva Hamrick Lacey — Also known as Bobby Lacey Chism, formerly of Arlington Ave., Flint, Michigan, departed to be with God in Heaven on April 20, 1989, from Hurley Medical Center. Funeral services will be held 4 PM Sunday, April 23, 1989, at the Brown Funeral Home, 1616 Davison Rd., Rev. Stephen G. Graham of the Grand Blanc First Baptist Church officiating. Burial in the Oddfellows Cemetery, Charleston, Missouri, Eastern Star and Ladies Shrine Memorial Service will be conducted at the funeral home at 3 PM and 3:30 PM, at the Mt. Vernon Chapel of the Brown Funeral Home. Family will receive relatives and friends at the funeral home. Mrs. Chism was born January 5, 1903, at Monksatown, Texas, the daughter of John Coleman Hamrick and Alma Bond, who died in 1906. She was raised by her father and step-mother Sudie Ewalt in Carnegie, Oklahoma, and graduated from the Carnegie High School in 1922. She graduated from Oklahoma Business College, Oklahoma City in 1924. She married Asher Coleman Lacey in Oklahoma City in 1924. Winnie was the beloved mother of 2 sons, Asher Coleman Lacey born 1925 and Burl Durwood Lacey born in 1928. She was a school teacher in Leachville, Arkansas before moving to Flint in 1931 and retired from AC Spark Plug Division of General Motors in 1971 after 40 years of loyal service. Winnie was the first Recording Secretary of AC UAW Local 651 and was active during the 1936 Sit-Down Strike. Her son, Asher Coleman Lacey, preceded her to Heaven in 1930; her husband Henry Asher Lacey passed into Heaven in 1964. Winnie married Benjamin H. Chism in 1967 at the Grand Blanc First Baptist Church; he passed into Heaven in 1985. Winnie was a member of the Flint Chapter #138 OES, Ladies Oriental Shrine #28 and Temple Shrine #28. She was also proud to be a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and American Business Women's Association. Surviving are: son and daughter-in-law, Burl D. and Onalee M. Lacey of Grand Blanc; granddaughter, B. Deborah Leeper and great-grandson, James Ira Leeper of Nashville, Tennessee; grandson, Patrick A. Lacey and great-granddaughter, Karyn B. Lacey of Grand Blanc; many nephews and nieces. Winnie had very special friends, Charlotte Jarman, Carnegie, Oklahoma and Bryan and Sue Matthews of Flint; many other friends. A cherished lady has passed among us and the world is a better place because of Winnie. Rest in God's Peace, the Bell Has Rung and The Roll is called. Amen.

BROWN FUNERAL HOME
1616 Davison Rd., Flint

PARTICIPANTS IN HISTORICAL EVENT

"SIT-DOWN STRIKE"

Emery H. (John) Eldred
Eldred, Emery H. (John) — Age 81, died Thursday, August 10, 1989 at St. Joseph Hospital. Funeral services will be held 1 PM Monday, August 14, 1989 at the Hill Funeral Home, Grand Blanc, Pastor Ted Willie officiating. Burial in Evergreen Cemetery. Suggested visiting hours are 7-9 PM Friday, 12-9 PM Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Eldred was born in Remus, Michigan, Mecosta County on October 29, 1907 and had been a resident of Grand Blanc for 54 years. He attended Great Lakes Baptist Temple. He was employed at Fisher Body I for 27 years, retiring December 7, 1964 where he was one of the original Sit-Down Strikers. Surviving are: son, Rollie and wife Betty Eldred of Flint; 4 daughters, Betty and husband Paul Yalch of Roseville, Marjorie and husband Gordon Drennan of Flint, Inez and husband Cotton Leamy of Flint, Jean and husband Larry Gatz of Flint; 14 grandchildren; 25 great grandchildren; sister, Norma Waite of Florida; sister-in-law, June Packwood of Mt. Pleasant; good friends, Sherman and Vermine Armstead of Grand Blanc; several nieces, nephews, and many friends. He was preceded in death by his wife, Bessie M. Eldred February 24, 1985. Mr. Eldred was a very special father and grandfather.

HILL FUNERAL HOME
HAMPTON, John (Harry) — A loving husband, father and friend. Age 85, died Monday, July 17, 1989, at Crestmont Medical Care Facilities. Funeral services will be held 11AM Thursday, July 20, 1989, from the Bowles Funeral Home, Inc, Linden. Rev. Donald Neuville officiating. Burial in Sunset Hills Cemetery. The family will receive friends from 6-9PM Tuesday and 3-5PM and 7-9PM Wednesday. Mr. Hampton was born in Negaunee, Michigan, July 22, 1903, the son of Nicholas and Nellie Hampton. He resided in Flint over 25 years, prior to moving to Linden. He was married to Florence M. Bennallack. Mr. Hampton worked at and retired from Fisher Body with 27 years service. He also participated in the 1937 sit-down strike. He had formerly owned and operated Hampton's Aluminum Door and Window Company in Flint. Surviving are: wife, Florence; daughter, Judy E. (Paul) Hampton of Fenton; son, Duane (Joyce) Hampton of Linden; 8 grandchildren; 1 great-grandson; 2 brothers, Lloyd (Nick) Hampton of Flint, Norvin Hampton of Negaunee, MI; daughter-in-law, Rose Hampton of San Jose, CA; several nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by: son, Frank James Hampton, February 1979.

BOWLES FUNERAL HOME
Linden
FORE THOUGHT
FUNERAL PLANNING

SIMON, Joe — Of Swartz Creek, age 81, died Tuesday, July 18, 1989 at McLaren General Hospital. Funeral services will be held Saturday, July 22, 1989 at the Sharp Funeral Home, Swartz Creek, Rev. Peter Pal Bodor officiating. Burial at Evergreen Cemetery, Grand Blanc. Visitation will be 2-5 and 6-9PM Thursday and Friday. Those desiring may make contributions to Michigan Heart Association. Mr. Simon was born in Flemington, New Jersey on March 12, 1908, the son of George and Mary Simon. He had been a resident of Swartz Creek the past 12 years, moving from California where he had been a resident for 27 years. He married wife Priscilla Vass in Flushing on August 24, 1933. He was a member of the Hungarian Reformed Church, Flint, was a member of UAW Local #659. He participated in the Sit-Down Strike of 1937. He was a member of the Senator Citizens of Grand Blanc in Swartz Creek. He had a Hungarian Orchestra for many years, playing at various functions throughout the area, and he was an avid sportsman. He retired from Hughes Aircraft in 1969, also retired from the Los Angeles Turf Club. Surviving are: wife, Priscilla; daughter, Marilynn and husband: Kenneth Hoss of Swartz Creek; brother, George L. and wife Hilda Simon of Holiday, Florida; sister, Julia Cucher of Mt. Morris; Velma Northey of Hemet, California; 2 grandchildren, Brian and Belinda Hoss of Swartz Creek; many nieces and nephews.

SHARP FUNERAL HOME
1813 Miller Rd.
635-4411, 239-8800

Even those with many other interests, list their involvement with the Sit Down Strike.
In some parts of the country (Pine Mountain, Georgia, for one), the obituary or death announcement "invites" people to attend the services. This custom dates back to England prior to 1900 when a funeral ticket invited a person to "Accompany the Corps of _____ from h__ late Dwelling in _____ to _____" (see Illustration 2-N). (Cunnington 1972) Such an invitation to attend funeral services has been noted in various newspapers. The attached Memorial Service for Wm. Haussmann reflects the same idea (see Illustration 2-O) in a modified version. Some people rate more than one notice. In New York, people are often honored by fellow employees or family members other than the next-of-kin (see Illustrations 2-P and 2-Q). In Memphis, there is evidently an interest in how long a person bore his illness before finally succumbing to it (see Illustration 2-R). In many papers there appears to be an interest in the cause of death; even suicide does not seem to be a matter of confidentiality (see Illustration 2-S.1 - 2-S.3). Further, in Memphis, Tennessee, a person's religious belief is paramount (see Illustration 2-T).
You are desired to accompany the Corps of the late Mr. D welling in next at of the Clock in the evening.

Performed by Humphry Drew Undertaker in King-street Westminster.
MEMORIAL SERVICES
HAUSSMANN, WILLIAM MAX
All friends are invited to attend a memorial service for WILLIAM MAX HAUSSMANN on February 4, 1989, 10 a.m. at Trinity Episcopal Church, Columbine Pike, Arlington, Va. Interment at Columbia Gardens.
WASSER—Ethel. Aged 66. First Presi­dent and Life Member of United Way and Heart As­sociation. Dearly missed by her husband, family and friends. Services will be held Wednesday, 11 A.M. at the Jewish Com­munity Center, Monticello, New York. Burial will be at the Old Thomosonville Road Cemetery. All donations to a charity of choice.

ARNOw—Myron, 64. All of us as­sociated with Swig, Weller and Ar­now Management Company would like to express our heartfelt condolences to Myron’s family. Robert H. Arnow, on the loss of his brother, Myron Arnow. We know that you loved your brother very much and we are thinking of you with affection and concern during this sad, difficult time. Our deepest sympathy to Myron Arnow’s wife, Charlotte, and to all the members of his family.

ARNOw—Myron. On November 21, 1988, Myron Arnow, 64, a long time member of our family and a valued member of our community, passed away after a long illness. A true gentleman, he was loved by all who knew him. He will be sorely missed by his family, friends, and all who were blessed to call him a friend. Services will be held in Brookline, MA and the family will sit Shiva in Newton Highlands, MA. Robert H. Arnow

GRANT—Alice & The NY State Ad­visory Council on Employment and Unemployment Insurance of the State Labor Department notes with sadness the passing of its Chairperson. For eleven years, she served as guiding hand, leading the Council in important issues involving NY’s Unemployment In­surance and Job Service programs. Her wisdom and grace will be sorely missed. The NY State Advisory Council on Employment and UI.

LEVINSON—Robert D., M.D., after a long illness. Great human being, loved by all. We will miss him so much.

ROSENFELD—Jerry. The Rabbi, officers, trustees and members of Temple Beth El Caporthurst, New York, and its affiliates express deepest sympathy on the passing of Jerry Rosenfeld. We grieve with the family on their loss.

GRANT—Alice & The NY State Ad­visory Council on Employment and Unemployment Insurance of the State Labor Department notes with sadness the passing of its Chairperson. For eleven years, she served as guiding hand, leading the Council in important issues involving NY’s Unemployment In­surance and Job Service programs. Her wisdom and grace will be sorely missed. The NY State Advisory Council on Employment and UI.

ROSENBERG—Joseh. The Rabbi, officers, trustees and members of Temple Beth El Caporthurst, New York, and its affiliates express deepest sympathy on the passing of Jerry Rosenfeld. We grieve with the family on their loss.

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Richard Lewisohn, 72, Ex-New York City Official

By ALFONSO A. NARVAEZ

Richard Lewisohn, a business executive and former New York City Finance Administrator, died of lung cancer Sunday at Lenox Hill Hospital. He was 72 years old and lived in Manhattan.

Mr. Lewisohn, a graduate of the Lincoln School at Teachers College and Harvard University, served in the administration of former Mayor John V. Lindsay in a succession of posts starting in 1966.

He was Finance Commissioner, head of the Department of Commerce and Industrial Development, Economic Development Administrator and Finance Administrator, a position he took in 1970 and held until two months into the administration of Mayor Abraham D. Beame. He then became a financial consultant.

He began his business career working for the American Lead Pencil Company, owned by an uncle, and in 1950 was named president of the Venus Pen and Pencil Company, as the concern was then known.

A Love for Politics

A staunch Republican, he got his first taste of politics in 1937 when, after graduation from Harvard, he worked for Mr. Lindsay's 1965 mayoral campaign and was rewarded with an appointment.

In 1963 he had sought the Republican nomination for a seat on the City Council but withdrew in the interest of party harmony after Richard S. Aldrich, Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller's cousin, put in a bid for the same nomination. In 1973 Mr. Lewisohn ran unsuccessfully for City Comptroller on a ticket headed by Murray Greenspan but withdrew in the interest of party harmony.

In the campaign, Mr. Lewisohn denounced Senator Marchi's charge that the city was engulfed by "an incredible crime wave."

"I've spent the last five years of my life trying to build up New York City," Mr. Lewisohn said, adding that he was "incensed" at what he called Mr. Marchi's fear tactics.

Mr. Lewisohn was born in New York City on Jan. 26, 1916, to a family active in civic affairs. His father, Dr. Richard Lewisohn Sr., discovered the anticoagulant that made possible the development of blood banks, while his grandfather, Adolph, gave City College the stadium that bears the family name.

For his part, in his various city positions, Mr. Lewisohn helped promote the city's industrial parks and developed a program in which privately financed plants were built on city-owned property and then leased at low rates to businesses. He pushed for creation of the Flatlands Industrial Park in Brooklyn and a food distribution center in the Hunts Point section of the Bronx. As Finance Administrator, he also started tours of construction in the city for bankers and corporate executives. The tours helped improve ratings for the city's bonds. In addition he pioneered the overnight investment of idle city cash in short-term securities, a move that earned the city more than $40 million a year in interest.

He served on numerous public boards and commissions, including the State Urban Development Corporation, the Health Insurance Plan of Greater New York and the New York Botanical Garden. At his death, he was chairman of the State Board of Equalization and Assessment, which sets tax equalization rates for local governments.

Mr. Lewisohn is survived by his wife, the former Jeanne Florman; a daughter, Aileen Godwick of Manhattan; two sons, Richard 3d, of Manhattan, and Clifford of Teaneck, N.J.; a sister, Barbara Heyman of Stockholm, and six grandchildren.

Mr. Lewisohn's wife and grandchildren had moved to Manhattan from Europe a few months before his death, and Mr. Lewisohn had been living in a retirement home while he was in hospice care. He had been a resident of Riverdale since 1970.

He was 72 years old and lived in Manhattan.

By ALFONSO A. NARVAEZ

Richard Lewisohn, a business executive and former New York City Finance Administrator, died of lung cancer Sunday at Lenox Hill Hospital. He was 72 years old and lived in Manhattan.

Mr. Lewisohn, a graduate of the Lincoln School at Teachers College and Harvard University, served in the administration of former Mayor John V. Lindsay in a succession of posts starting in 1966.

He was Finance Commissioner, head of the Department of Commerce and Industrial Development, Economic Development Administrator and Finance Administrator, a position he took in 1970 and held until two months into the administration of Mayor Abraham D. Beame. He then became a financial consultant.

He began his business career working for the American Lead Pencil Company, owned by an uncle, and in 1950 was named president of the Venus Pen and Pencil Company, as the concern was then known.

A Love for Politics

A staunch Republican, he got his first taste of politics in 1937 when, after graduation from Harvard, he worked for Mr. Lindsay's 1965 mayoral campaign and was rewarded with an appointment.

In 1963 he had sought the Republican nomination for a seat on the City Council but withdrew in the interest of party harmony after Richard S. Aldrich, Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller's cousin, put in a bid for the same nomination. In 1973 Mr. Lewisohn ran unsuccessfully for City Comptroller on a ticket headed by Murray Greenspan but withdrew in the interest of party harmony.

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DEATHS

LEWISOHN—Richard. In sorrow, Congregation Emanu-El of the City of New York records the passing of one of our distinguished members, Richard Lewisohn. With his family we share the grief of loss and bequeath our memories of his life to the hearts of those who loved him. Eugene H. Kimmel, President Herbert C. Bernard, Secretary

LEWISOHN—Richard. On November 22, 1988, Husband of Jeanne. A son of Richard S. and Aileen Godlick. Brother of Barbara Heyman. Also survived by 4 grandchildren. Friends may call at Frank E. Campbell, Madison Avenue at 81st Street, Tuesday 7-9 P.M. with services at Congregation Emanu-El, 6th Avenue at 63rd Street on Wednesday 11 A.M. Interment private in lieu of flowers contributions to The American Cancer Society or the New York Botanical Garden would be appreciated.

LEWISOHN—Richard. The Board of Directors and Officers of the Health Insurance Plan of Greater New York mourn the passing of Richard Lewisohn, who served HIP as Ombudsman since 1978. Mr. Lewisohn was a graduate of Harvard University and was City Finance Commissioner under Mayor John V. Lindsay. He was an esteemed member of the Commission for Real Estate Assessment Board for New York State, a Board Member of the Harvard Alumni Club, and Vice Chairman of the New York Botanical Garden. We extend our sincere condolences to his wife Jeanne and his children. His loss will be felt by HIP and its members.

William T. Scott, Chairman Robert L. Bilbo, President}

Notices by other than family members
LENGTH OF ILLNESS
SEEMS TO BE OF IMPORTANCE HERE

THE COMMERCIAL APPEAL

DEATHS

MEMPHIS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1988

Transportation Co., and retired driver for Taysee Bread Co. after 33 years, died at early Thursday at St. Francis Hospital after a brief illness. Services will be at 1 p.m. Saturday at Strawberry Missionary Baptist Church in Holly Springs, of which she was a member, with burial in the church cemetery. J. F. Brittenum & Son Funeral Home has charge. She was a member of the Heroines of Jericho, Port No. 14 and the Home Improvement Society. Mrs. Miller, the wife of Henderson Miller, also leaves the following Memphis survivors: a stepdaughter, Mrs. Carolyn Woodard; a son, Edgar Jones Jr., and two brothers, Robert Wright and Freddie Stinson.

JOHN WESLEY NELSON, 45, of 2696 Select, Memphis Veterans Medical Center employee, died Thursday morning at Memphis Veterans Medical Center after a short illness. He was a member of the Memphis Baptist Church. He leaves his mother and stepfather, Louise and Willie Johnson of St. Louis, and his grandfather, Nathaniel Nelson of Memphis.

JOHN ORDLEY, 87, of 741 Adams, retired after 30 years from Cargill Corp., died Wednesday evening at Oakville Health Care Center after a long illness. Services will be at 3 p.m. Saturday at Norris Road Church of Christ, of which he was a member, with burial in Easthaven Cemetery, R. S. Lewis & Sons Funeral Home has charge. He leaves a nephew, Johnnie Miles of Memphis, and several other nieces and nephews.

JOHN H. OSBY, 85, of Byhalia, retired farmer, died Wednesday night at Oakville Care Center after a long illness. Services will be at 11 a.m. Saturday at Terry Funeral Home with burial in Hopewell Cemetery. He leaves four daughters, Mrs. Rosa Mae Dockery of Champaign, Ill., Mrs. Christine Waetherspoon of Davenport, Iowa, Mrs. Gussie Mae Bailey and Mrs. L. C. Washington, both of Memphis; six sons, James Osby and Willie Lee Osby, both of Champaign, Walter Osby of Olive Branch, and John W. Osby, Henry Osby and Paul Washington, all of Memphis; a sister, Miss Mattie Osby of Byhalia; four brothers, Porter Osby, Ted Osby, Jeff Osby and Richard Osby, all of Memphis, 64 grandchildren, 32 great-grandchildren and seven great-great-grandchildren.

MRS. ELMYRA POPLAR, 80, of 809 Ayers, died Thursday at the Regional Medical Center at Memphis after a long illness. She was a member of Lake Grove Missionary Baptist Church. She leaves her husband, Elcie Poplar; a daughter, Mrs. Alice Watkins; three stepdaughters, Mrs. Eille B. Watkins, Mrs. Alma Stewart and Mrs. Alberta Moore, and a son, Willie T. Warren, all of Memphis, 18 grandchildren, 30 great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.

A. T. PRUITT, 70, of 2489 Nanwood, retired City of Memphis employee, of died Wednesday at Memphis Veterans Medical Center after a short illness. J. O. Patterson Mortuary East Chapel has charge. He was a member of Friendship Missionary Baptist Church. He leaves his wife, Mattie Pruitt; a daughter, Mrs. Linda Sealey of Memphis; three sons, A. T. Pruitt Jr. of Memphis and Terry Pruitt and George Pruitt, both of Chicago; four stepsons, Thomas Butler of Michigan, Augusta Gipson and Alonzo Gipson and Leonard Gipson, all of Memphis; 15 sisters, 14 brothers and 29 grandchildren.

MRS. OPHelia Taylor, 63, of Memphis, died Tuesday at Shelby County Health Care Center. M. J. Edwards & Sons Funeral Home has charge. She leaves a daughter, Mrs. Fredna Woodson, and her mother, Mrs. Nannie Bartlett, both of Dallas, seven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

HAROLD E. WATKINS, 72, of Memphis, retired grocery store clerk, died Thursday morning at Methodist Hospital after a seven-month illness. Services will be at 1 p.m. Saturday at Memphis Funeral Home Poplar Chapel with burial in Memorial Park. He was a member of Lamar Heights Baptist Church. He leaves his wife, Esther Greganti Watkins; a daughter, Mrs. Eva Carol Russell of Atoka, Tenn.; a sister, Mrs. Avis Kelly of San Angelo, Texas, and two grandsons.

MRS. WILMA CLAY WATTERS, 79, of Memphis, retired employee of the old Burial Insurance Co., died Wednesday at Baptist Hospital East after a six-month illness. Graveside services will be at 11 a.m. Saturday at Zion Cemetery near Elbridge, Tenn. Memphis Funeral Home Union Chapel has charge. She leaves a brother, Carter Hicks of New York, and a niece and two nephews.
LISTED CAUSE OF DEATH

The Atlanta Journal AND CONSTITUTION WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1988

Mr. Howell P. Yancey

Mr. Howell P. Yancey of Decatur, store manager for Southern Bearings and Parts Co., died Sunday of complications from Parkinson's disease at Emory University Hospital. He was 56.

The funeral will be at 11 a.m. Wednesday at Ward's Glenwood Chapel with burial at Crestlawn Memorial Park.

Surviving are his wife, Pauline Yancey; three daughters, Paula McCurdy of Hapeville, Carol McLee of Decatur and Linda Cook of Jonesboro; parents, Howell A. Yancey and Elsie Yancey of Decatur; four sisters, Helen Arnold of Fol...
Deaths and funerals

Arthur Argent

Arthur Argent, 75, Bayview, died yesterday of leukemia. Funeral 1 p.m. tomorrow, Angwin Mortuary Center, burial Forest Grove Cemetery. Retired U.S. Steel, member Pleasant Grove Bible Missionary Church. Survivors: wife, Mrs. Lucy Hall Argent; daughter, Mrs. Alice A. Lindsey, Ocean Springs, Miss.; three sons, Charles Argent, Bayview, Larry Argent, Bluff Park, Bobby Argent, Forestdale; sister, Mrs. Willie Mae Dees, Lawton, Okla. Memorials to Leukemia Society.

Mrs. Mildred B. Barnard

Funeral for Mrs. Mildred B. Barnard, 71, Leeds, who died Wednesday after suffering a heart attack, will be 11 a.m. today, Kilgroe Funeral Home, Leeds, burial Cedar Grove Cemetery. Retired United Chair, Leeds. Survivors: husband, Edward P. Barnard; four daughters, Mrs. Sheila Armstrong, Tallassee, Mrs. Linda Neal, Acworth, Ga., Mrs. Barbara Cheaves, Mrs. Elizabeth McCormick, both Leeds; two brothers, John Betterton, Detroit, Mich., Houston Betterton, Guntersville; four sisters, Mrs. Farah Cameron, Detroit, Mich., Mrs. Nell Harbin, Birmingham, Mrs. Jackie Marshall, Gadsden, Mrs. Lyndall Sparks, Guntersville.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hudson Garrett

Funeral for Mrs. Elizabeth Hudson Garrett, 87, Pinson, who died Wednesday, will be 2 p.m. today, Ridout's Roebuck East Chapel, burial Jefferson Memorial Gardens East. Member Fellowship Baptist Church, Center Point. Survivors: daughter, Mrs. Mary Faye Shrader, Pinson; four sons, Ralph W. Garrett, Center Point, Ronald H. Garrett, Leeds, Charles R. Garrett, Jasper, Roy L. Garrett, Susan Moore; sister, Mrs. Lena McGee, Tuscaloosa.

Mrs. Maudie M. Gioiello

Funeral for Mrs. Maudie M. Gioiello, 84, Republic, who died Wednesday, will be 2 p.m. today, Crestview Memorial Funeral Home, burial Bivens Chapel Cemetery. Member Republic Baptist Church. Survivors: son, John A. Gioiello, Trussville; four brothers, Robert, Jimmy, Steve and Lawrence Evans, sister, Mrs. Aileen Armstrong, all Birmingham.

William Horace Gray

William Horace Gray, 79, Adamsville, died yesterday of heart and respiratory problems. Funeral 2 p.m. tomorrow, Crestview Memorial Funeral Home, Adamsville, burial Midway Cemetery. Retired restaurant owner. Survivors: wife, Mrs. Mildred Gray, daughter, Mrs. Elaine Harris, son, Elon Gray, both Adamsville.
In Lexington

Louis J. Coleman, 82, of 145 Malabu Drive, died Saturday. Services 1 p.m. Wednesday at Smith & Smith Funeral Home. Visitation 6 to 9 p.m. today.

Henry McLean Halley, 67, of 412 Hollow Creek Road, a retired house painter, brother of Ray Halley, died of a self-inflicted gunshot wound to the head Sunday at the Veterans Administration Medical Center off Cooper Drive. The death was a suicide. Fayette County Deputy Coroner Charles Howell said. Services 11 a.m. Wednesday in Camp Nelson National Cemetery, Jessamine County. No visitation. Kerr Brothers Funeral Home here in charge of arrangements.

Mr. Bruce Matteson, 51, Wildlife Artist, Painted Pictures for 2 Presidents

The Associated Press

SOUTH HAVEN, Mich. — Mr. Bruce Matteson, a wildlife artist who painted pictures for Presidents Ford and Johnson, died Tuesday after falling out of a tree while hunting. He was 51.

Mr. Matteson, of South Haven, was hunting deer Tuesday from a tree stand on his property with his wife, Nancy, when he fell and died of internal injuries, said Allegan County Sheriff's Deputy Brenda Buys.

"It really isn't legal, but it's on private property," said his wife. "There was a little place he had in the back. It was on a rise and he fell from a distance."

The funeral will be Thursday, here.
BIGELOW
Daniel Otto Taylor, 67, of Bigelow, retired from the military and civil service, died Sunday. He was a Baptist. Survivors are his wife, Shirley Matlock Taylor; a son, Daryl Lee Taylor of Bigelow; a daughter, Sharon Hodge of Marysville, Wash.; his mother, Janie Taylor of Bigelow; two brothers, Paul Taylor of Conway and Edward Taylor of Manatea, Calif.; a sister, Kathy Fowler of Lubbock, Texas; four grandchildren; and a great-grandchild. Funeral will be at 2 p.m. Saturday at Harris Funeral Home of Morrilton. Burial will be in Flat Creek Cemetery.

BLYTHEVILLE
Jerry Nall, 51, of Blytheville, a manager of production planning and control at Bush Canning Co., died Monday. He was a Baptist, an Army veteran, a member of the Blytheville School Board, a board member of the Kiwanis Club, a board member of the Blytheville

CROSSETT
Mrs. Doris Jean Graves, 50, of Gladewater, Texas, formerly of Crossett, died Sunday. She was a Baptist. Survivors are two sons, Ricky and Ronnie Graves of Crossett; two daughters, Vickie Cleghorn of Ashdown (Little River County) and Caroline Ware of Hamburg; her mother, Freddie Warren of Lancaster, Texas; two brothers, Bobby and David Warren of Smithville, Okla.; a sister, Pat Blake of Lancaster, Texas; and six grandchildren. Graveside service will be at 1 p.m. Wednesday at Flat Creek Cemetery in Fountain Hill by Jones Funeral Home of Crossett.

DANVILLE
Mrs. Alice Cathey, 89, of Danville died Monday. She was a Baptist. Survivors are a son, Glen Collins Cathey of Pico Rivera, Calif.; a daughter, Ruby Nelle Sanner of Monte Vista, Colo.; five brothers, Jack, Buell, Alvi, Hugh, and Floyd Luker of Oklahoma City; eight sisters, Ruby McCurry of Dumas, Lilian McCurry of Plainview, Versal Denton of Oklahoma City, Okla.; Naomi Stewart and Ann Evans of Norman, Okla.; Velma Jean Welch of Quanah, Texas; Joyce Marshall of Iowa Park, Texas; and Ellen Fryman of Allen, Okla.; three sons; four grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren. Funeral will be at 1 p.m. Thursday at the Briggsville United Methodist Church by Shinn Funeral Service of Russellville. Burial will be in Mount Zion Cemetery near Briggsville.

FORDYCE
Mrs. Irene McDaniel Benton, 94, of Fordyce, a retired teacher, died Monday. She was a Baptist, a member of Fordyce Culture Club, the Music Club, the Fordyce Garden Club, and the widow of E.C. Benton. Survivors are a son, E.C. "Bubba" Benton Jr. of Little Rock; a daughter, Rosamond Davenport of Malvern; a brother, C. H. McDaniel of Magnolia; a sister, Ruth M. Couch of El Dorado; six grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. Funeral will be at 2 p.m. Wednesday at Benton Funeral Home. Burial will be in Upper Cemetery.
There are brief obituaries; there are lengthy obituaries. Some people seem to be related to everyone in town, and the family has decided that they need to list them all, lest there be repercussions. There are poignant obits; there are strange obits. These are included here, not to ridicule people or to treat death lightly, but to show the trend toward individualism which seems to be on the rise.

The first noted trend is the use of an individual's nickname. In one day's notices, for example, there were five obituaries which used the nicknames of the deceased (see Illustration 2-U). Of course, if that is how a person is most apt to be identified, it makes sense. Another recent trend is the use of pictures. This seems to be fairly widespread, except in the case of large cities. Perhaps, due to space limitations, they do not want to encourage the trend. It seems to be a trend which encourages imitation. Locally, it is a trend begun only recently which is growing, as evidenced by the example offered (see Illustration 2-V).

Another possible trend is the family's admission of the deceased's alternate lifestyle, as seen in the obituary of a young male and his "partner in life," who is also a male (see Illustration 2-W).
Mr. Robert Lee "Boo-Boo" — 5385 Farmhill Road, age 45, died Sunday, January 1, 1989, at Hurley Medical Center. Funeral services will be held 12 Noon Saturday, January 7, 1989, at New Gold Chapel, Greene Home for Funerals, Rev. Odis A. Floyd officiating. Burial in RiverRest Cemetery.

Mrs. Morris was born in Owosso, Michigan, April 20, 1901. Mrs. Morris was a member of West Court Street Church of God. Surviving are: daughter, Janet K. Morris; 2 grandchildren, Mr. James Morris and Mrs. Donald.

Calvin "Paw" — Of 743 E. Baltimore, age 80, died Monday, January 2, 1989 at Hurley Medical Center. Funeral services will be held 11 AM Saturday, January 7, 1989, at Christ Fellowship Church.

Mrs. Stinchfield was born in Flushing, Michigan, June 16, 1913, the daughter of Fred and Rose Stinchfield.
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<td>RHODES, Mrs. Lois — 1927 Wood Lane, age 62, died Saturday, February 18, 1989 at the residence.</td>
<td>FOLCÍK, Henry J. — Age 66, died Wednesday, February 15, 1989 at the Saginaw St. Mary Hospital as a result of a home accident. Family will gather at</td>
<td>WAGHORNE, Susan M. — Age 95, died February 15, 1989 at Kith Haven. Funeral services will be held 10 AM Monday, February 20, 1989 at St. Matthew Catholic Church, Flint. Scripture service 5 PM Sunday at the Brown Funeral Home, 1616 Davison Rd. Family will receive friends from 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 PM Sunday.</td>
<td>BILLINGSLEY, Mr. Willie — 3109 Mildred, age 83, died Wednesday, February 15, 1989 at St. Joseph Hospital. Funeral services will be held 11AM Tuesday, February 21, 1989, from the New Gold Chapel, Greene Home for Funerals, Elder John A. Brown officiating. Interment, Graceland Cemetery. Mr. Billingsley will repose at the Chapel after 10AM Monday, where the</td>
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Orlando, Florida

Age 31, was killed in a plane crash November 2, 1989 in Orlando. He was born in 1958 and had lived and worked in Florida the past 3 years. He was a licensed pilot, scuba diver, and political activist. His presence in the lives he touched will be sadly missed. Surviving are mother, brother, Robert J.; partner in life, Mark; sisters, many special friends. Cremation in Florida. Memorials in name to The Center, 1036 N. Mills Ave., Orlando, FL 32803.
In one particular situation which was published in the local newspaper, an entire saga was presented. It began with the death of "Ashtray" in January, 1987, at which time he went to Harley Heaven. Two and three years later the saga was evidently concluded when his lady wrote to him via "In Memoriams" and told him about the new man and new baby in her life (see Chapter 1). Perhaps there will be an update in the January, 1991, Flint Journal.

Another most unusual obituary related the death of a citizen of the universe, Mrs. Callahan (see Illustration 2-X).
CALLAHAN, Addie M. — Age 58, ceased existence on Planet Earth, Thursday, October 5, 1989 at St. Joseph Hospital, Flint. Funeral services will be held 11 AM Monday, October 9, 1989 at the First Trinity Missionary Baptist Church, 1226 Beach St., Rev. F.O. Hockenhull officiating. Interment at RiverRest Cemetery. Mrs. Callahan will lie in state at the Brown Funeral Home from 2-6 PM Sunday, October 8, and from 10 AM to 11 AM Monday, October 9, at the church. She entered this Cosmos* on June 3, 1931 through the parenting of Rev. Phillip L and Julia Alice Sparks, Green Artesia, Mississippi. Sister Callahan accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior at an early age under the stewardship of her father at the New Hope M.B. Church, Artesia, Mississippi. She was united in marriage to Mr. James D. Callahan October 21, 1957. Sister Callahan was presently a member of the First Trinity Baptist Church having been in Fellowship and serving in many capacities for over 30 years. She was a Homemaker, employee of Rookers Veterinary Hospital of Davison and the Sunshine Bible Shop of Flint, and the American Red Cross as a Volunteer. She was preceded in earthly cessation by her husband, Mr. James D. Callahan on February 9, 1985, her parents, 2 brothers, and 2 sisters. She leaves to celebrate her heavenly existence 2 sisters and 1 brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Charles, Sr. (Juanita) Palmer of Flushing, Miss Nellie D. Greene of Columbus, Mississippi, Mr. Nathaniel B. Greene of Fernandina Beach, FL; devoted sister-in-law, Mrs. Bular M. Greene of Artesia, MS; a host of nieces, nephews, great grand nieces, nephews, great grand nieces, nephews; special friends, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Perkins, Bro. Nolan Adams, Mrs. Myrtle Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Belt, Bro. Cleo Thomas; best friend, Mr. Clarence Kemp; The First Trinity Baptist Church in its entirety.
The ultimate obituary, though, is the rare tribute afforded those departed members who "make it" into The Annual Obituary. This publication yearly lists those persons of note (as selected by the editorial staff, evidently) who have died that year. These yearly volumes are filed in the Library alongside the other dictionaries and encyclopedias. The 1985 volume, for example, contains the obituary of film actor, Rock Hudson. Patricia Burgess, London, in the editor's note states that:

Many notable people died during 1985, and selecting those for inclusion in this latest volume of The Annual Obituary was no easy task. Among the 333 entries, former presidents and film stars certainly appear, as do novelists, artists, scientists and musicians of international renown. However, the reader will also find tributes to less public figures who made quiet but significant contributions to their various fields.

As in previous volumes, each entry consists of a descriptive essay followed by a detailed, who's who-style biographical note, which, where appropriate, includes lists of exhibitions and major works, plus extended bibliographies and filmographies.

It appears that Rock Hudson's inclusion (see illustration 2-Y) is based upon their contention that Rock was, "the last major star to come out of the Hollywood studio system." What is noticeable, however, is the last sentence of his biography which states: **Cause of death** AIDS, at age 59. Since he was one of the very first notable film stars to achieve this notoriety, one
wonders how much this might have had to do with his inclusion in the 1985 annual.
The Annual Obituary 1985

ROCK HUDSON
American Film Actor
Born Winnetka, Illinois, 25 November 1925
Died Beverly Hills, California, 2 October 1985

The last major star to come out of the Hollywood studio system, Rock Hudson was the most romantic idol of the 1950s and 1960s. Initially cast purely on the basis of his rugged good looks, he managed to survive early billing as “the Baron of Beefcake” to become an accomplished screen performer, and in a career that included 62 films, was twice voted top box office draw.

Born Roy Harold Scherer, Rock Hudson lived the early years of his life above a drugstore in Winnetka, a small town north of Chicago, with his father, Roy Scherer and mother, Kay Wood Scherer. When the Depression hit the USA in the early 1930s, young Roy’s father lost his job as a car mechanic and the family moved in with Kay’s parents, where they were soon joined by Kay’s brother, wife and children. In the summer of 1931, the Scherer grandparents took six-year-old Roy Jr to stay with them at their farm near Olney. While there, his parents separated and when Kay married Wallace Fitzgerald in 1934, young Roy took his new stepfather’s name, from now on being known as Roy Fitzgerald.

From the age of ten, Roy Fitzgerald took on jobs to help support the family when his stepfather was out of work. In 1941 the Fitzgeralds separated and Kay went to work as a telephone operator at the Great Lakes Training Station, 17 miles away. Young Roy attended the New Trier High School, where he sang in the glee club, and also in the choir of the First Congregational Church. A rather shy child, he nevertheless strangely longed to act, and tried out for several school plays, but couldn’t get anywhere because he could never remember the lines—a failing that was to dog him in his early years in Hollywood.

After graduating from high school, Roy joined the US Navy, where he served in the Philippines as an aviation mechanic. But his new career was to be short-lived. One day he made a serious error while checking out one of the bombers. The plane crashed and the next day Roy was transferred to the laundry detail. After his discharge from the navy in 1946, he worked briefly as a piano mover, before moving to Los Angeles to live with his father, who had remarried. He worked unsuccessfully as a vacuum cleaner salesman in his father’s appliance store, and a series of other jobs soon followed, including postman and, eventually, truck driver for a food company.

Still desperate to be an actor, between deliveries he would stand in front of various studio gates waiting to be discovered, but no one noticed him. The story goes that he then bought a gabardine suit, invested $25 in photographs of himself, and sent them around to various producers and directors with a letter. As would always be the case in his career, it was his sheer hard work and persistence that paid off. He was eventually spotted by Henry Willson—a talent scout for Selznick Studios who had discovered many other actors, such as Tab Hunter and Robert Wagner. Willson was favourably impressed with Roy’s photographs and asked him to come in for an interview. One of the first things Willson did was to change the would-be actor’s name from Roy Fitzgerald to Rock Hudson (Rock for the Rock of Gibraltar and Hudson for the Hudson River). Years later, Hudson was to confide to an interviewer that he hated the name.

Hudson’s début in the film world could hardly have been described as successful. After an initial lack of interest from most of the studios, he eventually—through Willson’s persistence—managed to get a screen test for Twentieth Century-Fox. It was so bad that it was later shown to classes of beginners as a classic example of how not to act.
Eventually—and again through Willson—Hudson met Raoul Walsh, then a director for Warner Brothers. Walsh put Hudson under personal contract, invested $9,000 in his living expenses and acting lessons, and gave him a small part in a picture called *Fighter Squadron* at $120 a week. But Hudson didn’t take naturally to the cameras. He seemed to have immense difficulty with one of his lines in the picture: “Pretty soon you’re going to have to get a bigger blackboard.” There had to be no less than 38 takes.

A year later, Hudson’s contract was sold to Universal-International Pictures. Here, Hudson worked conscientiously at mastering his profession. His teeth were capped and he was coached intensively in acting, singing, dancing, fencing and riding. Again, persistence prevailed, and within six years he had 28 pictures to his credit, albeit with very small parts. His best performances during these years were in Westerns such as *Where The River Bends*, *Horizons West* and *The Lawless Breed*, in which he was successfully cast against type as a killer trying to live down his past. In later years, when his early work was being televised, Hudson was rather embarrassed about these films: “Most of them make me cringe, it’s rather like having your old linen washed in public. But at least those lousy movies were good training. The only thing I can say in my defence is that I did the best I could. It was pretty rotten, I agree, but it was my best…”

It was in the cycle of melodramas directed by ex-patriate German director Douglas Sirk, that Hudson really became a star. The first was *Magnificent Obsession*, in 1954, in which Hudson played opposite Jane Wyman as Bob Merrick, a wealthy playboy who causes Wyman’s blindness and then becomes a surgeon to cure her. The role had made Robert Taylor a star in the original 1935 version, and, when Hudson was offered the part he was, naturally, eager to accept. But a few weeks before shooting began, he fractured his collarbone while surfing. Although the fracture had not completely mended, he managed to convince the doctors that he could work. Fortunately for him. The picture earned $5,000,000 and established him as Universal’s top star.

It is the measure of the high reputation Hudson had by now established for himself that soon after *Magnificent Obsession* MGM offered $750,000 to borrow him for a role in *Ben-Hur*. The Universal executives—knowing they were on to a good thing—refused. A few nondescript roles followed, and, a year later, Hudson was again teamed with Jane Wyman in the second of his four Sirk films, *All That Heaven Allows* (the next two would be *Written on the Wind* (1957) and *The Tarnished Angels* (1958)—the last containing one of Hudson’s best performances, as a drunken reporter).

In between these two, however, he played the lead in Warner Brothers’ *Giant*, a film directed by George Steven that turned out to be the year’s biggest grossing picture. The choice of Hudson for the taxing lead role of Texan rancher Bick Benedict was something of a surprise in the trade, but under Steven’s expert direction Hudson managed to give real depth to his characterization. His performance gained him an Academy Award nomination and high critical acclaim. A critic for *Variety* in 1956 wrote that with his appearance in the film Hudson had achieved “real star status”, and the exhibitors voted him 1957’s top star.

Taking advantage of Hudson’s new popularity, the studios released an earlier film of his called *Something of Value*, in which Hudson played a white settler in a Kenya torn by the Mau-Mau uprisings. In 1957 Hudson also received praise for his performance opposite Jennifer Jones in *A Farewell to Arms*. By now he was at the peak of his popularity and was to remain at the top of the box office ratings for eight years.

With the sophisticated comedy *Pillow Talk* in 1959, in which he conducted a stormy romance with Doris Day over a party telephone line, Hudson embarked on a virtually new career as a comedy actor. It seemed that he had also, single-handedly and unwittingly, invented a new type of film. With its fast-moving, witty dialogue, the “sex comedy” was to be one of Hollywood’s most popular genres for the next half-dozen years, with Hudson inevitably as its main male protagonist. He made two more films with Day—*Lover Come Back* (1962), in which he played...
the part of a rake who disguises his identity to trick Day, and Send Me No Flowers (1964), as a
hypochondriac convinced he is dying. Both were well received, as were his performances in A
Very Special Favour (1965) and Man's Favourite Sport (1964). On set he became known as the
most hard-working and cooperative of actors.

By the mid-1960s, however, Rock Hudson's style in comedy had worn a bit thin and was
becoming increasingly predictable. When he was offered the chance of a change of direction in
John Frankenheimer's clever drama Seconds he jumped at the chance, and although the film
didn't do well at the box office, he was justly proud of it.

For the next few years, Hudson was to try several different types of film: a war picture
(Tobruk, 1967), an adventure story (Ice Station Zebra, 1968), a Western with John Wayne (The
Undefeated), and a World War I romance with Julie Andrews called Darling Lili. All were
relatively unsuccessful.

In recent years his films became fewer and fewer and he turned increasingly to television,
where he starred in the long-running series about the San Francisco police commissioner,
McMillan and Wife. In 1981 he had open heart surgery and recovered sufficiently to take part in
the TV soap opera Dynasty, but further periods of illness were to take their toll and his last public
appearance was in 1985.

Born Roy Harold Scherer; assumed the surname Fitzgerald after adoption by mother's second
Gates, secretary to his agent, 1955 (divorced, 1958). Education New Trier High School,
Winnetka. Military service Served in United States Navy as an aviation mechanic and a
laundryman 3rd class, the Philippines, 1944–46. Career Various menial jobs, including piano
mover, vacuum-cleaner salesman, postman and truck driver; changed name to Rock Hudson,
1947; screen début in Fighter Squadron, 1948; worked under contract for Raoul Walsh and
Henry Willson, 1948–49, then Universal-International Pictures, 1949; made 28 films, 1949–54;
first major break as Bob Merrick in The Magnificent Obsession, 1954; top box-office star, United
States, 1957; with Henry Willson, formed production company, Seven Pictures, 1960; first
independent production, Come September, 1961; prolific film career, 1950s and 1960s; turned to
television, 1970s. Offices and memberships Chairman, Christmas Seal, 1970. Awards and
honours Most Popular Actor of the Year, Modern Screen magazine, 1954; Top Male Movie Star,
Look magazine, 1955; honorary degree, Marietta College, Ohio, 1957; Exhibitor Laurel awards,
1958–66; Bambi awards, Germany, 1958–65; Golden Globe award as world's favourite film actor,
Fighter Squadron, 1948; Undertow, 1949; I Was a Shoplifter, 1950; One-Way Street;
Winchester '73; Peggy; The Desert Hawk; Double Crossbones; Tomahawk, 1951; Air Cadet; The
Fat Man; Iron Man; Bright Victory; Here Come the Nelsons, 1952; Bend of the River; Scarlet
Angel; Has Anybody Seen My Gal; Horizons West; The Lawless Breed; Seminole, 1953; Sea
Devils; The Golden Blade; Back to God's Country; Taza, Son of Cochise. 1954; Magnificent
Obsession, 1954; Bengal Brigade; Captain Lightfoot, 1955; One Desire; All That Heaven Allows;
Never Say Goodbye, 1956; Giant, 1956; Battle Hymn, 1956; Written on the Wind, 1957; Something
of Value, 1957; The Tarnished Angels, 1958; A Farewell to Arms, 1958; Twilight for the Gods;
This Earth Is Mine, 1959; Pillow Talk, 1959; The Last Sunset, 1961; Come September, 1961;
Lover Come Back, 1962; The Spiral Road; A Gathering of Eagles, 1963; Man's Favourite Sport?, 1964;
Send Me No Flowers, 1964; Strange Bedfellows; A Very Special Favour. 1965; Blindfold,
1966; Seconds; Tobruk, 1967; Ice Station Zebra, 1968; Una Cappia Tranquilla/A Fine Pair, 1969;
The Undefeated; Darling Lili, 1970; Il Vespaio/The Hornet's Nest; Pretty Maids All in a Row,
1971; Showdown, 1972; Embryo; Avalanche; The Mirror Crack'd. Television McMillan and
Wife (series), 1971–76; Mystery Theater, NBC; Wheels (mini-series), 1977–78; appearances in
Do!, 1974–75; John Brown's Body, 1976; Camelot, 1977; On the Twentieth Century,
Returning to newspapers, one finds other illustrations which document a trend toward "dressing-up" the obituary/In Memoriam section of the paper. Nineteenth century obituaries or death notices usually appeared as three-liners on the front page of a small newsletter. Somewhere along the way the death notice became the "Obituary" and earned its own column. Eventually it became a "classified ad" and shared space with ads for used cars and washing machines. A move toward respect has been noticed lately. Instead of "fillers" which tout Ojibwa Bitters, more attention is being paid to layout. Technology has made possible the inclusion of decent, recognizable photographs. Borders to highlight special obituaries are being used. Where fillers are needed for excess space, the paper is using appropriate symbols, not paid advertising (see Illustrations 2-Z.1 - 2-Z.3).

Incidentally, if you happen to die in a large city, don't expect much space in the newspaper; the bigger the city, the smaller the obituary (see Illustrations 2-AA.1 and 2-AA.2).
CECIL H. SCHOLFIELD, 86, Longboat Key, died December 22, 1988. The Schofield family came from England with the ship "Perseverance" in 1793 and opened the first woolen mill business in New England. Cecil H. Schofield was born in Bronxville, NY and was partner with his sister who owned "Wheel Daze" in Peekskill, NY. He was manager of the Commodore Hotel in NY, then moved to Florida where he opened his own real estate on Longboat Key. Cecil H. Schofield was very well known for his involvement in the early volunteer fire department, as he was the first town manager, his activities with the Lions Club in Longboat Key, he was a member of the Elk's Club in Sarasota, member of the Men and Yacht Club in Longboat Harbour and also ex-president of Longboat Harbour. Resident manager of the Hotel Greystone, Cecil H. Schofield has had an outstanding record of accomplishments in New York City hotels. The town can be proud of pioneers like Cecil H. Schofield. Survivors include his wife, Nadou W. Schofield from France; his daughter, Patricia Mothers from Connecticut - children, grandchildren; two stepsons, Michael Silvy, Pierre Silvy; children from France; a brother, Richard Schofield from Sarasota - children, grandchildren; his nephew and niece, Jack and Wadona Ashcraft, Sarasota - children, grandchildren. Memorial services will be December 29th, Thursday at 2 p.m. at Roberts Funeral Home. Memorial donations may be made to the Lions Club of Longboat Key and the fire department - Paramedic Longboat Key.

Personally Bordered

To you who were so very kind to us during our recent loss, we wish to express our heartfelt thanks. Your cards and expressions of sympathy were appreciated.

Mrs. H. Allen Strunk
H. Allen Strunk, Jr.
Ronald and Marsha Plantone
Susan Rosario

SINCERE THANKS
We would like to thank friends, neighbors and relatives for cards, prayers, and gifts received after the passing of our husband and father, Joseph Simon.

Eleanor Simon & daughters
Halligan McCabe
Funeral Home Inc.
614 MAIN ST. PHONE: 322-4438

Dear Friends,

Some people, wishing to have a certain type of service conducted by the funeral director of their choosing, arrange their own funerals in advance of need. This can save the survivors considerable time and worry when death occurs. It is most sensible for elderly persons having no close relatives or those desiring an unusual type of funeral service.

Respectfully,

WILLIAM L. MCCABE JOHN J. MCCABE ROBERT J. MCCABE

To our readers

The Express encourages family members, as a security precaution, to have someone stay in the deceased person's home during viewing or visiting hours and funeral services. Any family members who live in the area and are listed in our obituaries should make similar arrangements.
Fillers used on the Obituary page in place of classified ads.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>DEATH NOTICES/FUNERAL ANNOUNCEMENTS</th>
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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Details</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>John</td>
<td>John and Joe both at S. L. Pettit's Italian Catholic Center, 1130 Marathon S. F. O. Ben youtube Hill Manor. Chapel. &lt;71&gt;idid&gt; km</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joe</td>
<td>John and Joe both at S. L. Pettit's Italian Catholic Center, 1130 Marathon S. F. O. Ben youtube Hill Manor. Chapel. &lt;71&gt;idid&gt; km</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Audrey</td>
<td>John and Joe both at S. L. Pettit's Italian Catholic Center, 1130 Marathon S. F. O. Ben youtube Hill Manor. Chapel. &lt;71&gt;idid&gt; km</td>
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<td>Edward</td>
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<td>Mary</td>
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<td>David</td>
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<td>Linda</td>
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<td>Becky</td>
<td>John and Joe both at S. L. Pettit's Italian Catholic Center, 1130 Marathon S. F. O. Ben youtube Hill Manor. Chapel. &lt;71&gt;idid&gt; km</td>
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<td>Cheryl</td>
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<tr>
<td>Marilyn</td>
<td>John and Joe both at S. L. Pettit's Italian Catholic Center, 1130 Marathon S. F. O. Ben youtube Hill Manor. Chapel. &lt;71&gt;idid&gt; km</td>
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<td>Ken</td>
<td>John and Joe both at S. L. Pettit's Italian Catholic Center, 1130 Marathon S. F. O. Ben youtube Hill Manor. Chapel. &lt;71&gt;idid&gt; km</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tammy</td>
<td>John and Joe both at S. L. Pettit's Italian Catholic Center, 1130 Marathon S. F. O. Ben youtube Hill Manor. Chapel. &lt;71&gt;idid&gt; km</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In a large city, they use small type

(Reduced again, of course, to get on this one page)
ANOTHER LARGE CITY WHICH RESORTS TO SMALL TYPE

(Reduced again to fit on this one page)
Concurrent with the above noted innovations, though, a shift away from obituaries and toward another category called, "In Memoriam" is being seen. The "In Memoriam" article can be the most poignant of writings. Chapter three takes a look at this growing tribute feature. This from-the-heart poetry is gaining acceptance widely and is what I choose to call "The American Poetry of Death."
In Memoriam

The need to express sorrow and grief at the time of death and even considerably later is evident throughout American history. Life was tenuous in the very early colonies due to many things, e.g., the harsh weather, the lack of proper nourishment and medicines, and attack by the Indians. Nevertheless, death, even when anticipated, needs to be expressed in order to ease the pain for the survivors. A look at literature from early America shows the need to express this grieving and, therefore, to share it with others. William Bradford, the Separatist, wrote of death from the viewpoint of "providences." For him, God showed divine intervention in the affairs of men. For Bradford, the death of the haughty young seaman who cursed and provoked the Separatists aboard ship was the hand of God.

John Winthrop, Puritan, reported death in his Journal in a matter of fact, straightforward way. He showed the Puritan need to find divine sanctification for their acts. For example, Anne Hutchinson, was excommunicated because of her opposition to divine laws. Her punishment was to give birth to a "monstrosity." The Puritan children were taught to ask the Lord to take their souls in case they died during the night, so death was not an unknown to them, either.

Further on into the 1600's, Anne Bradstreet, the first notable poet in American literature, expressed her thoughts on death in her poetry. Her Puritan voice spoke of the possibility
of death in childbirth, which would not have been an uncommon thing at that time. She also wrote in memory of a grandchild. That particular poem is not unlike the "In Memoriam" items which are printed in the newspaper today. A little later, Edward Taylor, also a Puritan, wrote a poem in commemoration of his sons who died in infancy. Since his poems were never presented to the public, and were discovered only after his death, one assumes that the writing was for his own personal comfort. The tone of "Upon Wedlock and Death of Children" suggested that it was almost a favor from God to have taken his children. Reflections of these poems can be seen in some of the In Memoriams published today.

Later in the 18th Century, death is alluded to by allegorical methods. Philip Freneau, for example, wrote of "The "Wild Honey Suckle." In that manner, the subject of human death is not met directly, but only hinted at. He implied the same with his poem, "On a Honey Bee, which shows images of mortality. There are today, some obituaries which do not mention that a death has occurred - only that there will be a funeral or services.

It is, however, another matter with the tributes written after the death of someone. They usually are placed after a period of mourning has elapsed; e.g., one or two years; although some periods are 20, 30, or more. One tribute (see Example 3-A) is for a death 70 years ago! After this length of time, the survivors have usually accepted the fact of death. These commemorations are usually placed in the newspaper to observe an anniversary related to the deceased. Generally, they make note of a
AFTER A GREAT LENGTH OF TIME

Example 3-A

(45 years)

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
ALICE MOORE
May 17, 1910 - Aug.
30, 1944

In our home she is
donely remembered. Sweet memories cling to
her name.
Those who loved her in
life sincerely
Still love her in death
just the same.

SADLY MISSED BY
HER CHILDREN AND
FRIENDS

(40 years)

BOCHANSKI, VINCENT E.

IN LOVING MEMORY of
Vincent who died 40 years
ago today, March 5, 1949.

40 years is a long time to any­
one but your family
It still hurts like it was
yesterday.
We remember the twinkle in
your eyes and the hap­
iness you brought to every­
one with your violin
music.
You had so many friends,
most of them are with you
now.
You have 2 sons-in-law, 8
grandchildren, and 6
great-grandchildren who
you never got to know.
What turns would life had
taken if you were with us
now.

LOVINGLY REMEMBERED
WIFE, ANNIE AND
DAUGHTERS
BARBARA YANTA
PATRICIA STEFANIK

70 years ago!

WILSON, MARY JOSEPHINE

Who passed away 70 years
ago today, Dec. 4, 1918 in the
Great Flu Epidemic.

For those who loved and re­
membered today's the sad­
dest of the year for It's the
date you met The Reaper
and left us here to sorrow.
Dear we love you very
much.
I'm the last of your four kids.
Mother.

Sadly Missed by Hugh
Along with some 148
Descendants

(30 years)

HAYES - In loving memory of our
dear grandmother, Mary Hayes,
who passed away February 15,
1919, thirty years ago today.

A golden heart stopped beating,
hard working hands came to
rest, it broke our hearts to lose
her. He only takes the best.

Sadly missed by
Pearl and Crystal

(20 years)

In Memoriam

..ELVIN - In loving memory of our
Mother Mary Violet Stain, who was
called home 20 years ago today,
February 15, 1969.

It was 20 years ago today
That we watched you slowly fade
away
We knew we could not keep you here
with us
With aching hearts we had to part
With the one we loved so dear
You didn't even bid a last farewell
Before we knew it, Mom, you were
gone
Gone but never forgotten

Sadly missed by
Daughters, Harriet Gordon, Carol
and Judy

(20 years)

...
year's passing, or the birthday of the deceased. Sometimes they commemorate the wedding anniversary of a couple (see Examples 3-B through 3-D). These items are completely paid for by the person placing them and cost is evidently no concern if a person wants to be eloquent.
IN MEMORIAM

GANDINSKI
In sad and loving memory of Michael,
His smiling way and pleasant face is a pleasure to recall. He had a kindly word for each and died beloved by all. Some day we hope to meet him, some day we know not when, to clasp his hand in the better land, never to part again.
Sadly missed by Ed, Joe and Rosaline

METZINGER
In sad and loving memory of my dear husband, Ed, who passed away Dec. 21, 1940.
December 21st comes with bitter regrets and this day I'll never forget. No words can say no flowers repay for the dearest husband I lost eight years ago today. God took you home it was his will, but forever in my heart you live on still.
Deeply loved and missed by wife Emma and daughter Amy.

Nicosia
In sad and loving memory of our father Michael on our first Christmas apart. Gone dear father, gone forever. How we miss your smiling face. But you left us to remember home on earth can take your place. A happy home we once enjoyed, now sweet the memory still but death has left a loneliness, the world can never fill.
Love your son Rocco and your daughter Gina.

Nicosia
In sad and loving memory of Michael on our first Christmas apart. There is someone who misses you sadly and finds the time long since you went. There is someone who thinks of you always and tries to be brave and content. Gone is the face we loved so dear, silent the voice we loved to hear. Tis sad but true we wonder why, the best are always the first to die.
Love Ida and Roy.

Stokes
Sadly missed and loved by his wife, Ruth, sons, Tyler, Brad, Glenn and Scott, daughter-in-law Liz, Sandy and Eleanor, grandchildren, Ashley, Alysa, Kyle, Michael and friend Steve.

Traynor Jr.
In loving memory of our dear son, James Jr., who passed away Dec. 21, 1983.
In our home he is totally remembered, sweet memories cling to his name. Those who loved him in life, sincerely still love him in death just the same.
Sadly missed by Father, Brothers and Sister, Nieces and Nephews.

In Memory of

HAPPY BIRTHDAY
Memories are treasures no one can steal,
Death leaves a heartache no one can heal.
Some may forget you now
But Mom, we will remember,
no matter how long.

LOVE, MAE, CLARENCE
AND FAMILY
OPEN LETTER TO THE DECEASED

Example 3 - C

In Loving Memory of
Mom and Dad,
Grandma and
Grandpa.

DOROTHY SALDAN

There isn't one day that you're not
thought of. How you
both used to laugh and
smile. It would be so
wonderful to see you
both and sit and talk a
while. Even though we
know you are happy
once again together, you
are very sadly missed.

LOVE,

JANICE, SCOTT, RENEE
& NA, STEPHANIE AND
SCOTT JR.

Denny Ireland

IN LOVING MEMORY
of Denny Ireland who
went home to be with
The Lord 17 years ago

Once in a while if we are
fortunate,
Someone comes into our
lives who is truly special.
One who gives more than
he takes;
One who loves without
reservation;
One who provokes laugh­
ter from others;
One who brings out the
best in all of us.
For us our special some­
tone was our husband and
father.
And we were so fortunate
and proud just to have
known and loved him.
Laughed with him and
most of all to have shared
so many years with him.
We will always remember
and miss him.

DON SHIFFLETT

IN LOVING MEMORY
of our Father who
passed away Nov. 8,

As the Christmas Season
begins,
The Christmas trees are
being trimmed,
Gifts are being wrapped
with shining ribbons and
bows,
And the Christmas
lights twinkle in the mist
of the snow,
For all these things will
not be the same without
you here.
Knowing what this
Christmas meant to you
this year,
And the greatest gift of
all we received from you,
Is knowing how much
you loved us,
And Dad We Love You
Too.

WE MISS YOU
YOUR LOVING SON
AND DAUGHTER
SCOTT AND TERESA

ANASTASIA STOBLENSKAY
ANA

IN LOVING MEMORY
of our most precious
Mother and
Grandmother, who
gone to Heaven 11
years ago today,

Dearest Mother you
made life worth living
with your love and
forgiving.
You were the foundation
of our family.
Life without you is not
the same, as the time
apart has not eased the
pain in our heart.
A day has not gone by
that we do not think of
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And the greatest gift of
all we received from you,
Is knowing how much
you loved us,
And Dad We Love You
Too.

WE MISS YOU
YOUR LOVING SON
AND DAUGHTER
SCOTT AND TERESA

DOROTHY SALDAN

There isn't one day that you're not
thought of. How you
both used to laugh and
smile. It would be so
wonderful to see you
both and sit and talk a
while. Even though we
know you are happy
once again together, you
are very sadly missed.

LOVE,

JANICE, SCOTT, RENEE
& NA, STEPHANIE AND
SCOTT JR.

Denny Ireland

IN LOVING MEMORY
of Denny Ireland who
went home to be with
The Lord 17 years ago

Once in a while if we are
fortunate,
Someone comes into our
lives who is truly special.
One who gives more than
he takes;
One who loves without
reservation;
One who provokes laugh­
ter from others;
One who brings out the
best in all of us.
For us our special some­
tone was our husband and
father.
And we were so fortunate
and proud just to have
known and loved him.
Laughed with him and
most of all to have shared
so many years with him.
We will always remember
and miss him.

DON SHIFFLETT

IN LOVING MEMORY
of our Father who
passed away Nov. 8,

As the Christmas Season
begins,
The Christmas trees are
being trimmed,
Gifts are being wrapped
with shining ribbons and
bows,
And the Christmas
lights twinkle in the mist
of the snow,
For all these things will
not be the same without
you here.
Knowing what this
Christmas meant to you
this year,
And the greatest gift of
all we received from you,
Is knowing how much
you loved us,
And Dad We Love You
Too.

WE MISS YOU
YOUR LOVING SON
AND DAUGHTER
SCOTT AND TERESA

ANASTASIA STOBLENSKAY
ANA

IN LOVING MEMORY
of our most precious
Mother and
Grandmother, who
gone to Heaven 11
years ago today,

Dearest Mother you
made life worth living
with your love and
forgiving.
You were the foundation
of our family.
Life without you is not
the same, as the time
apart has not eased the
pain in our heart.
A day has not gone by
that we do not think of
you hero
Knowing what this
Christmas meant to you
this year.
And the greatest gift of
all we received from you,
Is knowing how much
you loved us,
And Dad We Love You
Too.

WE MISS YOU
YOUR LOVING SON
AND DAUGHTER
SCOTT AND TERESA

DOROTHY SALDAN

There isn't one day that you're not
thought of. How you
both used to laugh and
smile. It would be so
wonderful to see you
both and sit and talk a
while. Even though we
know you are happy
once again together, you
are very sadly missed.

LOVE,

JANICE, SCOTT, RENEE
& NA, STEPHANIE AND
SCOTT JR.
OPEN LETTER TO THE DECEASED

Example 3-C

In Loving Memory of our Mom and Dad, Grandma and Grandpa.

ORMEL AND DOROTHY SOLDAN

There isn’t one day that goes by that you’re not thought of. How you both used to laugh and smile. It would be so wonderful to see you both and sit and talk a while. Even though we know you are happy once again together, you are very sadly missed.

LOVE,

JANICE, SCOTT, RENEE, SINA, STEPHANIE AND SCOTT JR.

GRIGNANI, TONY

IN LOVING MEMORY of our husband and father who passed away 11 years ago today, Oct. 31, 1978.

Once in a while if we are fortunate, Someone comes into our lives who is truly special. One who gives more that he takes; One who loves without reservation;

- One who provokes laughter from others;

- One who brings out the best in all of us.

For us our special someone was our husband and father. And we were so fortunate and proud to have known and loved him. Laughed with him and spent many years with him. We will always remember and miss him.

WIFE, BETTY

SONS, MICHAEL, TONY, ALBERT AND CORKY

DAVIS, HELEN M.

Married December 25, 1938.

"Called home" April 15, 1985.

Instead of celebrating your golden anniversary, you are walking with God.

All we know about love. we learned from you and Dad.

Thank you for the Christian heritage you gave us.

MARY ANN AND DEL RAY JR. AND CAROLYN MARCIA, JEFF, JULIE RAYMOND, JENNIFER MARCIE, ERICK AND DIANE

ANASTASIA STUBLENSKY ANNA

IN LOVING MEMORY of our most precious and never forgotten Mother and Grandmother, who went to Heaven 10 years ago today, October 31, 1978.

Dearest Mother you made life worth living with your love and forgiving.

You were the foundation of our family.

Life without you is not the same, as the time apart has not eased the pain in our heart.

A day has not gone by that we do not think of you.

We lost the most precious jewel that cannot be replaced.

Your wisdom and beautiful singing are gone.

Our hearts are still sod and broken and always will be.

Our only consolation is, we have such wonderful memories.

Rest in peace our beautiful Mama and Sweet Baba. You will never be forgotten.

WE LOVE YOU

BELOVED MOTHER

Daughter Stefa Kaat

Grandson Johnny

Granddaughter and

Son Jo-Ann and David

DON SHIFFLETT

IN LOVING MEMORY of our Father who passed away Nov. 8, 1988.

As the Christmas Season begins,

- The Christmas trees are being trimmed,

- Gifts are being wrapped with shining ribbons and bows,

- And the Christmas lights twinkle in the mist of the snow.

For all these things will not be the same without you here.

Knowing what this Christmas meant to you this year.

And the greatest gift of all we received from you, is knowing how much you loved us.

And Dad We Love You Too.

WE MISS YOU

YOUR LOVING SON AND DAUGHTER

SCOTT AND TERESA
Birthday/Valentine's Day

Open letter to brother

In Memoriam

BARROW
In loving memory of our Mom and Mom-Mom, Thelma.
Dear Thelma, The pearly gates were opened. A gentle voice said, "Come." And with farewells unspoken, she gently entered home.
We are sad within our memory, lonely are our hearts today. For the one we loved so covering has forever been called away. We think of her in silence, no eye may see us weep, but many silent tears are shed when others are asleep. Merry Christmas, New Year, Love Edie, Billy, and Vendela.

BARROW
In sad and loving memory of my Mom, Rose, on Christmas Day. A light is from our household gone, a voice I loved is stilled. A place is vacant in my heart which never can be filled. Some may think you are forgotten, though on earth you are no more, but in memory you are with me as you always were before.
Your loving son, Jim

DALTON
In loving memory of our beloved son Jack who passed February 1987. The one who gave me great joy is now at rest with God. Someday we shall meet again and be together forever.
Your sad and loving Mother Fran and friend Paul

DI CARLANTONIO
In sweet and loving remembrance of my parents, Anna and Carlo, at Christmas time. Wish you were here. 
Daughter Lucille and Family

NICOSIA
In sad and loving memory of my husband Michael on our first Christmas apart, I often sit and think of him when I am alone; for memory is the only friend that grief can call its own. Like ivy on the withered oak when all other things decay, my love for him will still keep green and never fade away.
Love, Rosemary

PANCIERA
In loving memory of my husband, Benjamin, on his birthday, December 25. There is a link that death cannot sever, love and remembrance last forever. No longer in my life to share, but in my memories and heart you’re always there.
Sadly missed by your wife Helen

PETTIFORD SR.
In loving memory of our dear Dad Alexander on his birthday, Dec. 25th. Our family circle has been broken, a link gone from our chain. But though we’re parted for awhile, we know we’ll meet again.
Sadly missed by Sheila, Della, Alan & Alexander, Jr.

PREINE
In sad loving memory of John & Catherine. Our family circle has been broken, a link gone from our chain. But though we’re parted for a while, we know we’ll meet again.
Some day we hope to meet you, some day, we know not when. We shall meet in a better land & never part again.
Merry Christmas, Your Children, Grandchildren & Great-Grandchildren

POLASKI
Dearest Michelle not a day goes by that I don’t think of you. Today as well as everyday is difficult without you. I hope your second Christmas in heaven is as special as you were to me.
I love you, Merry Christmas your best friend Andrea

POLASKI
In loving memory of my sweet daughter Michelle Lee at Christmas. An hour doesn’t go by that I don’t think of you. You were my Christmas all year round. With your bubbly laugh, your beautiful smile and your loving ways. You shouldn’t have died. I miss you terribly.
Love, Mom

WILLIAMS
In loving memory of Frank J. Williams Three years have passed since that sad day, our loved one was taken away. He is sadly missed and loved dearly by Wife Barbara, and children Frankie, Jimmy, Timmy, Michelle, Diedra, William and sister Kathy Huber.
These tributes are ordinary people's "poems" just as were the works of Anne Bradstreet, Edward Taylor and other early Americans. Granted, some of the "In Memoriams" are not original. Most newspapers have samples for the family to choose from. The plain standardized columns (see Examples 3-E and 3-F) are being replaced by more innovative personalized messages and forms, including humor (see Example 3-G). Remembrances in honor of veterans seem to be terse, reflecting the manner of death. World War II and Vietnam are still generating memoriams (see Example 3-H).
The only difference is the picture.
ATKINSON, NETTE B. In memory of our mother, NETTE B. ATKINSON, who departed this life 2 years ago today, August 8, 1979. We love you and miss you. May God bless you forever.

Although we may never see you again, we will never forget the love and kindness you showed to all. We will always remember you in our hearts.

JAMES B. ATKINSON and FAMILY

HYSON, WALTER R. In memory of our father, WALTER R. HYSON, who departed this life fifteen years ago June 13, 1965 and our mother, MAUDE E. HYSON, who departed this life six years ago August 15, 1971.

Although we may never see you again, we will never forget the love and kindness you showed to all. We will always remember you in our hearts.

JAMES B. ATKINSON and FAMILY

MIDDLETON, ROLAND GILBERT In loving memory of our son and father, ROLAND GILBERT MIDDLETON, who departed this life on August 15, 1971.

There's a beautiful journey ahead of us, an adventure that's brave and free, a harbor our eyes cannot see. We'll all be together, we'll all be free, and those who've sailed on will wait for those left behind.

DAD, BELOVED MIDDLETON, ROLAND GILBERT

PARKS, LAWRENCE H. In loving memory of our dear father, LAWRENCE H. PARKS, who departed this life on August 6, 1977.

To your grave we always wander, no one knows the heartaches when we turn and leave you here.

LAWRENCE H. PARKS, LAWRENCE H.

PARKS, LAWRENCE H. In memory of our grandmother, LAWRENCE H. PARKS, who died four years ago today, August 4, 1971.

Grandsisters, we miss you. MICHAEL, CHRISTOPHER and LITTLE INGRID.

PARKS, LAWRENCE H. In loving memory of my husband, LAWRENCE H. PARKS, who died four years ago today, August 4, 1971.

God gives us love, something to love He lends us.

YOUR LOVING WIFE, AUDREY

SEAH, CHARLES, SR. In memory of my dear husband whom God called home August 2, 1977.

Honey I love and miss you so much. It didn't even have a chance to say goodbye.

YOUR WIFE, LAVERNA SEAH

SIMMS, ROBERT FRANCIS In loving memory of my darling grandson, ROBERT FRANCIS SIMMS, who departed this life one year ago today, August 6, 1980.

You were born fresh and new, The years you lived were very few. You gave me all the love your heart could give.

YOUR LOVING GRANDMOTHER,

SHAMS, ROBERT FRANCIS In memory of my grandchild, ROBERT FRANCIS SHAMS, who departed this life one year ago today, August 6, 1980.

You were born fresh and new, The years you lived were very few. You gave me all the love your heart could give.
Dear Friend, Ted Torosian has parted from this world. He leaves behind his treasure of friendships. A caring gentle man who wanted so much in order to enjoy the love of giving. To those of us who knew him: grew to love him in our own warm and tender way.

We judged him not like a book by its cover but rather by the contents contained. His contribution of devotion can never be compensated. He leaves behind a God given gem, someone who was mother, nurse and friend to him and through this accumulated a family not of his religion and not of his blood.

He was appreciated for his devotion and heartwarming concern. He is not alone today because as he joins his Creator and his earthly father, he also joins a young man for whom he treated and wept as a father for a son. He was a truly lucky man to have been blessed with his family of friends. He will always be remembered and more than that appreciated.

He came to us by fate and left suddenly.
Ted, Let it be known, "You were never alone."

From Friend Rita Bomarsi & Family

---

MAXWELL "MAX" YOUNG
DIED 4/6/88
IN MEMORY of
Maxwell "Max" Young:
The golf season is upon us and it's not the same without Max.
How he loved golf. We, his family, miss and love our Husband and Father.
His golfing buddies find the game just isn't the same since Max "The King of Swing" left us a year ago.
We said then and we still say now, "Max, when you get to the next tee, finger awhile, we'll be along by and by."

WITH LOVE
WIFE, DOROTHY
DAUGHTER, MARIE
SONS, BILL, JAY
JOE, RON, STAN
HIS GOLFIN BUDDIES:
MAX KROUSE, BOB PAS,
HARRY CRUPER,
FRANK SIMOS
BUD YOUNG

---

A Roster

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

---

Touching

NAPPI — Nina, From the garden you said you would miss it whispers your name with a kiss. Missing you.
Love, Your Children and Husband
In Memoriam

HERBERT INGERSOLL
1900 - 1988

God saw you getting weary
So he did what he thought best
He put his arm around you
And took you home to rest.

Love, The Family

In Memoriam

PROFESSOR NAN PENDRELL
Political Science Dept.
University of Michigan, Flint

Died Jan. 3, 1983
New York City.

She was a Political Activist,
a Humanitarian, and my
Academic Mentor and Friend.

DEARLY MISSED
BY MANY

In Memoriam

AUSTRALIAN servicemen and
servicewomen
and civilians who perished in Japanese captivity,
1941-1945. Remembered on this day by surviving
witnesses, comrades, families and friends.
Lewis Pearsall and family in Toronto, Canada,
and in Cairns, Mareeba, Townsville, Brisbane,
Canberra, Wollongong, Sydney,
West Lakes and Adelaide, Australia. Today's
spectacular event will not blur our memories of the
truth. R.I.P.

In Memoriam

C.W.O. Garry Weatherhead
Killed in action, 1-13-49

For those who fought for it
Freedom has a taste
That the protected will
never know.

IN REMEMBRANCE
SP-5 Rex Votker

In Memoriam

Verses
Available upon request.
Call: 663-7100
Mon.-Sat. 8:30-5:00 p.m.
Another reason for purchasing a paid tribute may be that some families resent the fact that their family member was not singled out for recognition with a newspaper-generated obituary. A person could be resentful after reading a glowing account of the life of a person who is known in the community while someone very special to them rates nothing more than the standard death notice and a "paid" obituary. In an attempt to elevate their deceased member to the same level as the "pillar of the community" citizen, they will pay for noticeable memorial columns or lengthy obituaries (see Example 3-1).

A few of the memoriams address themselves directly to the deceased, as if they were able to read the newspaper, or as if the message would somehow go directly to them. One doubts that a person really means it when that person wishes a deceased friend or family member, "Happy Birthday." More than likely, the approaching birthday brings that person to mind and it seems natural to observe or commemorate it in that manner. A psychologist could probably make a lot out of what is said and what is left unsaid.

There are expressions of guilt, anger, despair, and disbelief (see Examples 3-J through 3-M). Obviously, the publishing of these feelings is done not for the departed, even though addressed to them, but for the survivors. When death was sudden and unexpected, a lot of business was left unfinished. At times, guilt weighs heavily on the survivor and a public apology needs to be made for actions left undone in order to ease that guilt.
IN LOVING MEMORY
of Jimmie E. Canio,
Oct. 11, 1936-Nov. 16, 1987

Our Dad
We grew up in a family of six, each of us
knowing the other one's tricks.
There were three girls and three boys, all of us
sharing each other's toys.
Right from the start we knew we were different.
We were special all right, even though we would
fight. The shoelaces that flew, the hair that was pulled, and
even the bickering that had to be tolerated.
We would laugh until we cried, and how the tears
would fall. It took boxes of Kleenex to clean up it all.
Our father and mother were there for it all, our
laughter, our tears, and all those important years.
Our family bond really grew, and now we are
grown with families and lives all our own.
But still we remember the bond we all have
that binds us together the way God intended.
Our father now watches us from the heavens
above, Daddy's with God and we send him our love.
Sadly missed by his wife, children, grandchildren, and mother.

*THE VERY BEST MOTHER & CHILD*
Example 3-J

Victim to Drug Users

ORCASITAS, EDDY DON — In loving memory of Eddy Don, who was an innocent victim of this drug crazed world, one year ago today.

We often sit and think of you, And of the way you died — And that you could not say good-bye, Before you closed your eyes.

Together we all pray that with God's guidance, President Bush will be able to remove the drug problem that has scourged our great land. Just because some addicts high on cocaine needed money to support their drug habits. They took your life to get some blood-stained money, which they picked up out of the freshly fallen snow. They didn't care what happened to you, so long as they had money to get a fix. When we found out what had happened, nothing could be said or done. We were all left behind only to wonder...Why?

He had a smile, a pleasant face, A helping hand to all he knew He was so kind, so generous and true.
On earth he nobly did his best
Grant him, Jesus heavenly rest.

With Love, Sadly Missed by,
Dad and Mom,
Mary Mitchell Sr., Nina, Mitchell Jr. and Teresa Ross, Peggy (Juan Sr.), Erica, Juan Jr. and Kadocen Navarro, Nancy (Enrique) Amy, Lisa, Rico, and Lucy Rodriguez, Frank (Jadell), Adam, Brannon, Brandon and Kyle Orcasitas, Cindy (Macdonald), Linda, and Christina Aparacio, Larry Orcasitas.

Sad/Guilt

IN LOVING MEMORY
of my Son, Jim.

There are no words that can express how much I miss you. I wish I could go back a year because now I realized how desperate you must have felt when I turned away from you. I thought it would help you to get well, so you could get your life back together, but I was wrong because instead of starting your life over, it was ended tragically. Son, you were my closest, and I guess I expected more than you were capable of and overlooked the love you gave me unquestioningly. I was selfish and blind not to see that you needed help. Now I have to live with my own knowing I let you down when you needed me the most. If I had been there for you, perhaps you would be alive today, for me to talk to, to love, and be the mother you really needed. So on this anniversary of your death, all I can ask, is to forgive me for my son. I love you and always will. Deeply missed and loved.

SADLY MISSED BY
BADM
IN MEMORY OF
LOUISE FLANAGAN AND
DONNA COSELMAN
WHO
WERE VICTIMS OF
MURDER
TEN YEARS AGO MARCH
5, 1979 IN CALIFORNIA

LOUISE FLANAGAN

DONNA COSELMAN

For many years you
loved us all
And held this family tight
Now you've been gone
for ten long years
Somehow it don't

We think about you all
the time
And miss you more each
day
Remembering the things
you did
In your own special way

A robin in the Spring
time
A Christmas Carol too
A turkey on a platter
A bright clear sky of blue

No doubt that as the
seasons come
Our days will all be blue
For as each season
comes around
It brings a thought of
you

SADLY MISSED BY
GEORGE AND MARION
COSELMAN
AND FAMILY
A LONG REMEMBRANCE

GAMBLE — This is in memory of Joe O. Gamble, who died in an automobile accident one year ago today, March 4, 1988. Below are Joe's accomplishments during his short 38 years of life:

Joe graduated from South High School in 1968. It was South's last graduating class. Less than two months after graduating, he joined the U.S. Marine Corps and was sent to Viet Nam in 1969 where he spent almost a year in Da Nang. He was in the 1st Marine Division.

Joe started his 14-year General Motors career August 28, 1973, when he began working at Fisher Body Plant 2. During the car slump of 1980, he was transferred to Diesel for a short time and then had a chance to work at the new General Motors Plant (Rochester Products) in Cooperville. In 1985, he moved his family to Homer so he could be close to work. While working at General Motors, Joe met most of his close friends. He would talk and laugh about all the good times he shared with his fellow workers. He was a die-hard Union member of the Local 2151. He often spoke out against things he didn't feel were right and was very concerned about all the jobs that were being sent to foreign countries. He was worried that the youth of America would be cheated out of jobs.

Joe enjoyed working with kids. He coached Pee Wee baseball for four years. Winning wasn't that important, but learning the fundamentals and showing good sportsmanship were his priorities.

Joe was a sports enthusiast. He loved baseball, hockey, football and basketball. During the season, he would take his family to Detroit and Chicago for a few days to watch their favorite team in action. He was a big fan of Harry Caray's and very proud of the autographed photo of Harry that hung in his room. He enjoyed watching hockey games in Muskegon with his friends. During the high school sport season you would see him at Catholic Central football games and East Grand Rapids basketball games cheering on the kids who gave their most. Joe was also a loyal MSU fan and was so excited when they finally had a chance to play in the Rose Bowl and was ecstatic when they won it.

When Joe would relax, you would find him sitting in a chair at the cottage under the shade of a tree, reading books on World Wars I & II. He was getting to be an expert on these subjects. He also enjoyed going to the Allegan Antique Show to check out their postcards. His hobby was trying to collect all the white ships that President Teddy Roosevelt sent around the world to show our naval powers. He only needed two ships to complete the set.

The most important thing in Joe's life were his two boys, Walt and Mike (ages 11 and 10 when Joe died). He would play, teach and joke around with them and talk to them everywhere. He was their father and best friend. He could teach discipline without raising a hand.

We, as Joe's family, have had a difficult time getting over his death. He was such a giving and dependable person that hardly a day goes by that we don't think about him for some reason or another.

To know him was to love him.

Mom, Dad, Al, Jean, Dan, Marcy, Wendy and Jeff
JACK HILTON HOLT

HOLT, Jack Hilton — Age 32, died November 19, 1988 in DeQuincy due to an automobile accident. Funeral services were held November 25 at Snider-Funerary Chapel, DeQuincy, Rev. Dale Gibson officiated and burial was held in Greta Cemetery. Jack was formerly of Flint, Michigan where he worked at Fisher Body before moving to DeQuincy where he was a businessman for the last 5 years. He was born in Great Lakes, Illinois on November 25, 1955. The son of Paul and Mary Holt of DeQuincy, LA, formerly of Flint. Other survivors are: 3 sisters: Sandi Fowler-Dillard of Westlake Village, California, Joy Dee Love-Holt of Flint, Michigan, and Cassie G. Clark of DeQuincy; 2 brothers: Paul W. Holt of Flint, Michigan and Eric G. Holt of DeQuincy; paternal grandmother: Mrs. Laura G. Green of Las Vegas, Nevada and maternal grandmother: Mary C. Burnett of Sylmar, California. His fiancée Amelia Lambas and daughter Carla; nephews: Robert Love, William Fowler, Joshua and Jacob Holt of Flint, Michigan, Michael Roger Matthew, and Daniel Clark of DeQuincy; niece: Tina Lynn Fowler of Westlake Village, California; grandniece: Cassandra Lindsey Fowler of Westlake Village, California; dear friend John Stanley of DeQuincy, family, numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

"Don't Worry-Be Happy"

by His Mother

This little fellow with eyes of blue
A smile so sweet and a love so true
Touched my heart with his impish ways
To give me a chance - a kiss to give
And one more caution on how to live
But this I know forever more-
No more love could one person store
His family first - no matter the cost
Oh how he gave - so nothing was lost
My heart aches as every Mother must know
But from God's arms I would never want him to go
This world will be a little sadder for its lack
OF my precious son - that I named Jack
These words in my ears I do ring
"I love ya Ma - more than anything."

A LONG REMEMBRANCE
Although technology had advanced to the point where recognizable photographs could be printed as early as the 1890's, memorials containing the pictures of the departed did not begin to appear until the early 1980's. "In Memoriams" themselves, however, are not new. They appear in the London Times as early as the middle of the 19th Century.

The death of children is probably the most painful experience parents will ever have to endure. The youngsters' potential will never be realized now, and many emotions can be seen in the tributes placed in honor of children. Older children, i.e., teenagers, seem to fall victim to drunken drivers often, since teenagers spend a lot of time on the road themselves. The death of a baby, likewise, elicits powerful emotions. The anguish felt by their families and extended families can be seen in Examples 3-N through 3-Q.
IN MEMORY OF My Two Loving Sons Jason and Justin Munday.

There are so many people I would like to say thank you to. A lot have been in constant prayer, some visited the funeral home, many came to the church service, and to the cemetery to lay our children to rest. We have received many cards of prayer and money had money in them to help with expenses. My wife and children and I were on our way to a wrestling tournament when a truck apparently lost control and was in our lane. I tried to avoid him, and then I lost control. Both our sons were killed. My wife is still in Hurley Medical Center in a coma. Here is the eulogy that our pastor wrote.

EODD, we have you. Our memories of you are treasures no one can take away.
You're forever loved and so sadly missed.
Your Dad, Pat and Brother, Rob

Michele L. Peck
IN LOVING MEMORY
Six years ago you were taken away, Yet it's like only yesterday.
Our memories of you are treasures no one can steal.
Your death left a heartache no one can heal.
Some may forget now that you're gone, But we'll remember, no matter how long.

LOVE,
MOM, MARK, GRANDMA, GRANDPA, AND UNCLE BAN

DEATH OF A CHILD

05 In Memoriam

WHO KNOWS — In cherished memory of our beloved daughter and sister, Melissa Ann Kowton, who was taken suddenly two years ago today. Thoughts of you are with us. No matter what we do, We do not need a special day To make us think of you.

So lonely here without you Yes, more each day If love alone could have saved you You'd still be here today.

Although you left us suddenly Our thoughts of you at the time unknown But you left us dear sweet memories.

We are so proud of you.

We cannot bring the days back Your hand we cannot touch But we shall never lose those memories Of the one we love so much.

Each time I look at your picture You seem to smile and say Don't worry Dad, I'm only sleeping. We'll meet again someday.

Your memory is a keepsake With which we'll never part The God has you in His keeping We have you in our hearts.

Memories are treasures no one can take away.
You're forever loved and so sadly missed.
Your Dad, Pat and Brother, Rob

WHO KNOWS — In respect for our daughter Melissa's deep love and devotion for her friends, our family has chosen (with honor) this poem from The Senior Class of 88 dedicated to her in their highlight yearbook.

A giggle, a laugh, a smile All so unforgettable She was a very special person. Her personality will always be memorable. Her giggle was one of a kind. Her laugh was in everyone's mind. Her smile brightened every day. We'll all remember her. In our own special way. As days go by and time has passed, The memories of Melissa will always last.

Brandi James-Kellison Rose

Two long heart-breaking years for us Melissa, for you, Jesus. 1st Corinthians 15:55-58.

We love you and miss you immensely. Mother, Dad, All the Family
The Miracle Called "Joy"
There are beautiful gardens everywhere that are filled with beautiful flowers. We were invited to walk in this beautiful garden of flowers.

We saw a rare flower blooming, so full of life, no flaws anywhere. We stopped to admire all the flowers, but this rare flower touched our soul so deeply, that we will never forget him.

He had a love that will never die. He had a sweetness and a kindness that could put you in touch with our Creator. You know when you touched this flower that your life would never be the same.

Now our rare flower has been picked and all we have left is his beautiful memory and a growth we don't yet understand.

God please give us strength and understanding to live without our flower. God please comfort us because I believe there was a great miracle in Jay.

SADLY MISSED BY
DAD AND MOM
BROTHERS

Imagine Jay, imagine Jay, he would've been sixteen. That bright young Lad, so often smart, and definitely keen. He would've been, a kind young man, that everyone adored. But before we knew what hit him, he was lying on the floor. Yes we screamed and yelled, and cried all night. But we were helpless, alone, and without a fight.

Many people came into our lives, but oh they come and go. But few impress us in as much, like you did in our soul. A kind and gentle warm spirit, that no one could ever diminish. But to Jay it was so natural, like a bird that often sings. The gift of love that you've shared, even as you sleep.

Thank God for imagination, for without it we couldn't dream.
The life that you would've given us, is like a mountain with a stream. So blow out your candles and make your final wish. Twinkle a star from up above to let us know we're missed.

Now imagine Jay, imagine Jay just running around and playing. Not here on earth, or the universe, but somewhere we call heaven.

LOVE, MOM AND DAD AND BROTHERS
HAPPY BIRTHDAY JAY,
LOVE AND MISS YOU
TIO, JOEY AND MONICA, MELIA
AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT VICTIMS

It has been two years today when I lost you, in a fiery crash, at the break of dawn, that crushed your breath away.

Why Lord? Why did you take her? She meant so much to me, I loved her so.

Did you Lord, love her laughter, her beauty and her soft kind word? Did you Lord, love her thoughtfulness every where she goes?

Or Lord did you love to hear her most intimate secrets she shared from her heart and soul? It’s no wonder you love her, you mocked her from the top to her tippy toes. Thank you for sharing her with me for I loved her so.

I'll forever remember our childhood romance, those precious pre-teen and teen years we spent horseback riding and swimming together. After graduation we went to New Mexico and got married on the Colorado border. After three years we got homestead and moved back. After six years we were finally ready to start a family. Now I'm alone and I grieve for you and the children we never had.

I know it wasn't God that took you from me. He shed the first tear of your needless death. It was because a man had free will to choose to drink and drive that you cannot be here. I also know I will not see justice done, for nothing can bring you back to me. Since you cannot come to me, dear, I will someday cross that final frontier and join you, my Heavenly Angel. Until then your faults that were once written in the sand have been cleansed by the tides. But your virtues are legend. I love you, Mitch.

Tributes from entire family, including in-laws

POLL — In loving memory of our only daughter, Barbara Jean (Owen) Pol, who's life was so tragically taken due to a drunk driver August 19, 1988.

Oh what we would give to see you. To tell you how very much we love and miss you. To wish you a Happy Birthday today. God knows the pain we feel from losing you that tragic night. Part of us went too. It was so unfair. Lord, put Your arms around Barbers and Johnny. For we love them too. One day we will understand why our burdens are so hard to bear. Why these tragic accidents have happened to our beloved children.

Love, Mom and Dad

POLL — In memory of Barb Pol.

Too short a time
Just 2 years
24 months
We only got to know you
You laughed, you cried, you loved life.
But then you died.
It was too short a time.
We miss you Barb.

Members of
The Open Door, RCA

POLL — In memory of our loving granddaughter, Barbara Jean Pol.

God has you in His keeping. We have you in our hearts.

Love, Chalmers and Moz Miller

POLL — In special memory on the 28th birthday of our beloved, Barbara Jean Poll, who was tragically killed by a drunk driver on August 19, 1988.

Lovingly remembered by,
Her family-In-Law: Sim and Ruth Wick, Mark and Sally Poll and children; Jason and Tia, Robert and Cindy Thompson, Melissa Poll and Bethaney Poll
DEATH OF A BABY
IS ESPECIALLY HARD

DEAREST TORIE,

It's been just over a month now since you passed away. We still can't believe it, when we got the sad news that day. We know for sure, God only takes the best. 'Cause the day you were to come home was the day you were laid to rest. You were supposed to be home from the hospital for Thanksgiving, But God couldn't stand the suffering you were living.
So He took you to His home instead of to ours, Now the family you leave suffers by the hours. We look at your pictures all of the time, And we try very hard to keep from crying. We never got to hear you speak. We never got to see you creep. We'd sure love to watch you open presents today, Not only for Christmas, but for your first birthday. We'll hold back the tears the best that we can. As the days go on, we'll still try to understand. We say in the closing of this story, Happy Birthday, Baby Jesus. Happy Birthday, Baby Torie.

ALL OUR LOVE,
PRECIOUS ONE,
AUNT JOYCE
BOLLIE

TORIE ELIZABETH QUADIERER
12-25-47 - 11-16-88
The death of parents, spouses, and grandparents is usually felt keenly at holiday times. The reason for this is that there are certain family rituals which just are not the same without those members who were a part of them. There are a great many more "In Memoriams" published at the Christmas season than usual (see Example 3-R). Several of the "In Memoriams" collected seem so personal that it is hard to read them; it feels too much like overhearing an intimate, private conversation (see Examples 3-S and 3-T). In the case of a mother or other family member who feels responsible for the death, the guilt and heartbreak are obvious.

Finally, "In Memoriams" are a way of showing the world that the deceased is still remembered and still important. Probably subconsciously the survivors are hoping that some day they, too, will be remembered. The newspapers have noticed this trend and recognized this ready source of revenue and have begun to capitalize on it by appealing for these notices. Locally, at least, Memorial Day ads were solicited several weeks in advance with the enticement (see Examples 3-U and 3-V), "Loved Ones can be lost but not forgotten." Who can ignore an appeal to the conscience like that?
Near Christmas

IN MEMORIAM

DONALD

In loving memory of Melvin, Sr. (Duck) on his 67th Birthday, which was December 10 and in sadness of his tragic death, December 23, 1982. We do not need a special day to remember to him, but we do not think of him will be very hard to find. His memory is precious. It will never grow old. It is locked in our hearts for letters so bold. Memories are kept. We know that no one can steal a tragic death is a heartache that nothing can heal. He is really missed. His Family.

MCGILL


MEYERS

In memory of my daughter, Minnie. Sunshine passes, shadows fall. Love’s remembrance outlasts all. Sadly missed by Mom, family.

MEYERS

In memory of my son Butch, who passed away December 22, 1980. Do not need a special day to remember you to me. The days I do not think of you are, very hard to find. It is lonesome here without you and sad in every way. For life is not the same for me since God took you away. Sadly missed by Mom. The days go on and we live our lives, we can’t help but feel extremely deprived. The days go on and the holidays go by, and it hurts so much without the vision of you in our eyes. You live in our hearts and you are there. We love you, Mom, more than words can say, so until we meet again in our hearts you will stay. Boots and John, Joe and Carol, Eddie and Betty, Floss and Dick, Shirley and John, Butch and Ginny, Johnny and Debbie, Marge and Dave, Puddy and Don, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

TYREE

To my wife, Betty. My friend, my sweetheart, always my love. Never to be forgotten. Always in my heart. 

Example 3-R

IN MEMORIAM

BETZ


We are sad within our memory, lonely are our hearts today. For the one we loved so dearly has forever been called away. We wish of her in silence, no eye may see us weep, but many silent tears are shed when others are asleep.

Sadly missed by Bart, Barbara, Bruce, Jan and Tommy.

DISVERIA

In loving memory of a dear husband and father Ralph on his Birthday

The flowers we place upon your grave may wither and decay, but love for you who sleeps beneath I will never fade away.

Sadly missed by Yolanda and son Ralph.

DUFFIELD

In loving memory of my son, Pat, who passed away December 22, 1974.

Although I’m so sorry that we can’t share the happiness I’ve found in my son, I realize you wished you were still here. Mecay was right. I’m glad I made the right decision. I’ve done well and I hope that you can be proud of me. I miss you dearly and sometimes need you badly. Mom, I love you.

Sadly missed, your daughter Lisa.

ROBEL

In sad and loving memory of my Mom, Maryann Robel who passed away December 22, 1980.

Although I’m so sorry that we can’t share the happiness I’ve found in my son, I realize you wished you were still here. Mecay was right. I’m glad I made the right decision. I’ve done well and I hope that you can be proud of me. I miss you dearly and sometimes need you badly. Mom, I love you.

Sadly missed, your daughter Lisa.

SCARR

In sad and loving memory of our dear mother, Margaret, who passed away ten years ago on 12/22/78.

Time goes on and we live our lives, we can’t help but feel extremely deprived. The days go on and the holidays go by, and it hurts so much without the vision of you in our eyes. You live in our hearts and you are there. We love you, Mom, more than words can say, so until we meet again in our hearts you will stay. Boots and John, Joe and Carol, Eddie and Betty, Floss and Dick, Shirley and John, Butch and Ginny, Johnny and Debbie, Marge and Dave, Puddy and Don, grandchildren and great grandchildren.
AN EXTREMELY SAD STORY

IN LOVING MEMORY:
of my loving wife Leola Combs who passed
May 15, 1989 is two
years that my loving
wife has been gone
from me. The family
meets, but Leola
Combs, the Mother and
Grandmother is
missing. The sweet
loving wife of Prince H.
Combs is sadly missed.

Two years passing
seems like one week.

Leola Combs with her
two smiling face,
to everybody. I am
still holding on with a
bleeding heart. Leola
Combs passing is God's
work, but it hit me very
hard and it shocking to
me and I am asking Rev.
Joseph L. Jones of the
Blackwell Church and
members to pray for me.

I am asking Rev. J.C.
Curry of the Macedonias
Missionary Baptist
Church and members to
pray for me.

I am asking Rev. Arthur
J. Pointer of the
Metropolitan Missionary
Baptist Church and
members to pray for me.

I am asking Rev. Alfred
L.C. Robbs and Rev.
Leroy Shelton of the
Christ Fellowship
Missionary Baptist
Church and members to
pray for me.

I am asking Rev. Ralph
Janka and Rev. Donald
E. Hall of the Court
Street Methodist Church
and members to pray for
me.

I am asking Rev.
Aldridge of the Foss
Avenue Baptist Church
and members to pray for
me.

I, Prince H. Combs am
asking my relatives, the
Kirkland Family of
Detroit, Michigan, The
Rev. Trice and the
Second Grace Methodist
Church of Detroit, my
relatives, the J.J.
Anderson Family of Flint,
Michigan, the Lizzie
Rogers Family of Flint,
Michigan and the
Hopson Family of Flint,
Michigan to pray for me.

The Elks Lodge,
Genesee Temple #550;
the 1800 Block Club on
Whitley Street; the
1829 Owen Street Block
Club are all my friends
and I say thanks to them
for all their kindness.

Thanks to the Dorn
Family, the Coney
Family, the Biltops
Family and others for
their friendly deeds.

Although my sweet wife
has been gone from me
for more than two years,
I still see her almost
every night in a dream. I
am comforted by her
love and I hope to meet
her at the beautiful gate
of heaven someday.

Good-bye my sweet
baby, Leola Combs. On
May 15, it will be two
years since I saw your
sweet, loving face.

Good-bye, good-bye my
love.

LOVED
AND SADLY MISSED BY
HUSBAND
PRINCE H. COMBS

The House of Spencer
Mortuary, 520 W. Third Ave.,
Flint, handled the Funeral
Arrangements.
A year has come and gone since the day you went away. A lot of things have happened since you left us on that day.

Michael's into baseball now, you two would've had fun cheering on those Tigers when they hit the big home run.

Brian started pre-school. He's learning colors blue, green and red. Still he doesn't understand when we tell him Grandpa's dead.

You thought a lot of Brandon with his blue eyes and his curls. He's still a cutie, but oh so naughty when his willfulness he unfurls.

You hardly even got to know our little brother Kevin. At least you got to hold him once before you left for Heaven.

If roses grew in Heaven we ask the Lord above to place a bouquet in Grandpa's arms and send him all of our love.

Michael, Brian, Brandon and Kevin Runzheimer.

---

Thank you for your afternoon talks. She misses you too. She's a good kid, not an angel, but a real good kid-thanks to you.

You should be proud. I tell her "Your Dad would be so proud", she says "He knows".

She's grown into a lady in the last 3 years, had good times and bad times, but bullied through.

She tried some sports (yes sports), had a series of medical problems, belongs to various clubs, went to prom, is a member of the National Honor Society, is now a senior preparing for college and a semi-finalist for a National award.

You should be so proud because of you, because of your morals and examples, and thirst for knowledge, she is what she is today.

Thank you, mother.

---

ROSENDAHL, WAYNE Sr.—In loving memory of our Grandpa, who left us to go to live with Jesus one year ago today.

A year has come and gone since the day you went away. A lot of things have happened since you left us on that day.

Michael's into baseball now, you two would've had fun cheering on those Tigers when they hit the big home run.

Brian started pre-school. He's learning colors blue, green and red. Still he doesn't understand when we tell him Grandpa's dead.

You thought a lot of Brandon with his blue eyes and his curls. He's still a cutie, but oh so naughty when his willfulness he unfurls.

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She tried some sports (yes sports), had a series of medical problems, belongs to various clubs, went to prom, is a member of the National Honor Society, is now a senior preparing for college and a semi-finalist for a National award.

You should be so proud because of you, because of your morals and examples, and thirst for knowledge, she is what she is today.

Thank you, mother.
MEMORIAL DAY
Loved Ones can be lost but not forgotten

IN LOVING MEMORY of my Husband and Children's Father.
JAMES HARRISON HARDY
July 20, 1930 - June 6, 1989

IN LOVING MEMORY of Our Father
You're missed each day by your family, friends and your grandchildren. You never knew we loved you while you were with us. And miss you each day, now that you are gone. It only seems like yesterday, that the Lord took you from us.

SADLY MISSED BY
SON SCOTT AND GRANDCHILDREN
JIM, CHRIS AND MARY DAUGHTER, DIANA AND GRANDCHILDREN SHERI AND JENNY

IN LOVING MEMORY of my Father who passed away August 22, 1986.
Daddy, I may not be able to touch you, but I still see your face and hear your voice. Just as clear as I did when you were alive. I'm still listening to you.

And my life is still straight
Love You.
Bethel Lymon and Kids

Melissa Jean Wing
To Our Beloved Daughter We Miss You
Your Family

MEMORIAL DAY - A MONEY MAKER FOR THE NEWSPAPER
MONEY MAKERS**

NANCY L. BURROUGHS
Born 7/17/54
Died 11/26/88
IN LOVING MEMORY
of our Dear One
We tell our lonely,
aching hearts
of our sweet girl,
that only He, the Great
Physician,
could ease their pain and
give her rest.
Alas, the hours without
her are
too empty to be measured
And we wish a thousand
times each day
for the dear one that we
treasured.

SADLY MISSED AND
LOVED BY
GRANDMA, MOM
DIANE, TODD
MARIE, TOM
KELLY AND KEVIN

MARY MAHAN BAY
IN LOVING MEMORY
of Mary Mahan Bay
who passed away two
years ago today, May
How many heartwarming
tales she told
How many tears did she
secretly shed
How many smiles did she
give away
How many kindness, day
after day
How many prayers did
she pray for another
Nobody really
knows except a Mother.

SADLY MISSED
WE LOVE YOU
JAMES AND ELIZABETH
ERWIN AND ANN MAHAN
AND FAMILIES

GLADIS SPRYGADA
IN LOVING MEMORY
of my Mother and our Grandmother,
who passed away one year ago
Just a year ago today our
loss was fresh - your
grave was new.
Now time has passed
and memories blossom,
hide our hurt from view.
No longer in our lives are you
here to share, but in our
hearts you are always there.

SADLY MISSED BY
DAUGHTER
BERNICE SHERGOS
AND YOUR
GRANDCHILDREN

ET3 KELLY R. QUICK
USS STARK, MAY 17, 1987
Blessed are the Peacemakers

** Baseball, apple pie and class-
ified...that's the American way.

GLADIS SPRYGADA
TO BY BELOVED DAD AND
GRANDPA
We miss you so very much.

YOUR FAMILY
MARY, MICHELLE,
GLENN AND DICK

JOHN D. LEINEKE
Daddy,
Did you ever know,
that you're my hero
You've everything I would
like to be.
I can fly higher than the
eagle.
You are the wind beneath my
wings.

WE LOVE YOU
SARAH AND ELIJAH

JOHN D. LEINEKE
IN LOVING MEMORY
of our Husband, Father, Son,
Brother, and Uncle, who
passed away one year ago.
You've closed your eyes
forever.
And nothing is the same
Our hearts still ache with
sadness.
At the mention of your name
You left so very quickly.
Without a last goodbye.
Our questions go
unanswered.
And we'll always wonder
why.
To know you was to love you.
And love you, we still do.
The memories of passed
yesterday's
Are what we hold onto.

God, alone, now keeps you
in his abiding love.
But someday we will meet
again.
In heaven up above.

WE LOVE YOU JOHNNY
Wife, Vicki
Children
Sarah and Eliiah
Mother and Father
Brother, and Sisters
Nieces and Nephews

KITTIE SWIGERT
IN LOVING MEMORY
of my son, who passed away
God saw you getting tired,
and a cure was not to be.
So he put his arms around
you.
And whispered come with
me.
With tearful eyes we
cried, it we would be in
heaven, could we hear
your voice again.

SADLY MISSED
BY GRANDDAUGHTER
BERNICE SHERGOS
AND YOUR
GRANDCHILDREN

OPAL GAUTHIER AND
AUNT AUDREY WILTFONG
Chapter 4

The New Plague

One hundred years ago, a smalltown newspaper documented the deaths which occurred in the town. At that time, they were reported as news items, evidently thought to be of interest to most everyone in that area who would be reading the newspaper. During that time period, certain diseases were rampant, ensuring constant death notices. In his book, Wisconsin Death Trip, Michael Lesy researched and reported on these death notices of the 1890's and printed excerpts from the Badger State Banner paper which were written by Frank and George Cooper. During that period diphtheria, smallpox, and cholera were epidemic. According to Lesy:

These diseases were awful and perverse not only because they paralyzed and destroyed whole countries, but because they inverted a natural order—that is, they killed the youngest before the oldest; they killed the ones who were to be protected before their rightful protectors; they killed the progeny before the forebears (sic); they killed the children before their parents. When such diseases created circumstances of fate so grotesque, so perverse that they permitted them to live on not only in grief but in guilt, since it was they who had failed to preserve their bloodline; it was they who had failed to maintain the immortality of their genes.

And now, one hundred years later, diphtheria, smallpox, and cholera having been mastered by scientific methods and medicines, Wisconsin, and Michigan, and New York, and California have met a
new epidemic disease which threatens to mirror the problem of the 1890's. However, instead of diseases caused by unsanitary conditions and unsafe water, the United States is battling an epidemic caused by the way of life in the 20th century, i.e., promiscuous homosexual activity, the sharing of needles by drug users, and a tainted blood supply. Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome (AIDS) has replaced the old killers, diphtheria, smallpox, and cholera, and threatens to become responsible for a new generation of death poetry. The new leveler/facilitator has already begun its work. Among the dead are well-known entertainment figures, as well as clothing designers, playwrights, and photographers.

The samples of obituaries and In Memoriams which predate AIDS testify to what was "in vogue" in the 1980's. However, as the 1990's approached, a new phenomenon arose to create new semantical problems for the survivors, i.e., AIDS. Randy Shilts' book, And The Band Played On, gives an excellent history of the discovery and progress of the disease up to publication, 1987. Since it was originally feared that the disease could be spread through casual contact or direct contact with tears or saliva, families of victims found it necessary to hide the diagnosis from co-workers and friends in order to avoid ostricism. Haitians were thought to be a particularly suspect group. Further, since it was originally assumed that all victims were homosexuals/drug users, families (many in shock themselves) did whatever they could to cover the cause of death. Thus, obituaries or In Memoriams did not mention AIDS as a cause of death. As time passed
and the public was assured that AIDS could not be spread by handshakes or mosquito bites or other casual contact, the hysteria lessened. Further, it soon became apparent that AIDS would be claiming so-called "innocent" victims, e.g., hemophiliacs, babies in utero, surgery patients. Many drug users had unknowingly sold tainted blood and suppliers had not yet begun to screen the plasma before selling it to hospitals. Obviously, this put the victims' families on the defensive and mandated that they prove their loved ones' AIDS did not come from homosexuality or drug use.

Then, in December, 1984, something happened which drastically affected the way people reacted to sufferers of AIDS—a thirteen-year-old Kokomo, Indiana, youngster was diagnosed as having the disease. As a hemophiliac, he had been given a blood-clotting agent which had been donated and not tested. When his illness became a documented case of AIDS through transfusion, his case attracted nationwide attention when frightened parents attempted to keep him from attending public school in his hometown of Kokomo. His parents waged a long and bitter battle and he was eventually readmitted to school, but his family moved to Cicero, Indiana, where he gained acceptance. According to Richard Pearson of The Washington Post, "The youth became a spokesman for AIDS victims and a sane and compassionate voice for education about and treatment of the illness....He appeared on PBS television, answering questions about AIDS from fifth-graders. He also appeared on the Phil Donahue show and made the cover of
People magazine. He saw his life become the subject of a movie, which was broadcast on ABC television. He spoke at fund-raisers, testified before congressional committees and a presidential commission, and met two presidents." Thus, Ryan White became a living hero and a symbol of courage for other AIDS sufferers.

It was not always that way, though. Referring to former President Reagan, the Baltimore Evening Sun noted that he, "wrote a touching if somewhat mawkish tribute in the Washington Post to Ryan White, the courageous teen-ager who died of AIDS this week. For the record, let it be noted that in 1985, when White was driven from his community after having been diagnosed as having contracted AIDS through a blood transfusion, not a peep was heard from the Reagan White House. In fact, another two years would pass before former Surgeon General C. Everett Koop became, more or less by default, the administration's spokesman on AIDS and began to combat the hysteria that victimized White and thousands of others. Reagan's solicitude for White in his hour of need will not go down as a profile in presidential courage."

As time passed, however, and Ryan became a spokesman for AIDS victims, public sentiment changed, and compassion became more evident. In fact, in March of 1990, Ryan White appeared with former President Reagan in Los Angeles to announce formation of a Ryan White National Program for AIDS Education by Athletes and Entertainers for Kids. Ryan himself had fostered compassion by stating that he understood the way his previous schoolmates and
their parents felt when they objected to his going to school in Kokomo. In April, 1990, when the press announced that Ryan White was unconscious and in critical condition with an AIDS-related lung infection, tributes began to pour in. Michael Jackson telephoned, Elton John flew into town and thousands of citizens offered prayers for his recovery. Following his death, the tributes continued. Most characterized him as a brave teenager with grace and courage who won better understanding of the disease. His mother, Jeanne White, plans to continue Ryan's work in AIDS education.

On Memorial Day, 1990, Ryan's headstone was dedicated, and his final chapter written. The headstone was designed by his mother and carries his story to the public. In a fitting tribute, the granite headstone is etched with the words, "Kid of Courage." (See 4-A - 4-C)
Jeanne White stands in Ryan's room. A suitcase remains on his bed, packed for a trip to Florida he never was able to take.

Ryan's mom keeps memory, goals alive

CICERO, Ind. (AP) — Jeanne White knew her son probably would lose his battle against AIDS at a young age. Now, a month after Ryan's death, she has taken up his AIDS education mission to keep his memory and ideals alive.

Ryan had fought for the right to attend public school near Kokomo, battled against AIDS discrimination and struggled to promote AIDS education.

He won each battle but his last. He died April 8 at 18 of an AIDS-related respiratory infection.

HYSTERIA CALMS AND THE PUBLIC BECOMES SUPPORTIVE AND SYMPATHETIC.
Mrs. White’s home is filled with photographs of Ryan with the celebrities he called friends. His car magazines and comic books are scattered through the house, his dogs romp in the yard and the red Ford Mustang his buddy, singer Michael Jackson, gave him is in the garage. His suitcase, packed with new clothes for a trip to Florida, remains opened across his bed. “He’s all around me,” said Mrs. White, 42.

But the torch now has been passed to Mrs. White who plans to continue Ryan’s work in AIDS education from their home 20 miles north of Indianapolis. Already, she has testified on Capitol Hill for the passage of a bill that would provide $600 million to help fight AIDS. The Senate Labor and Human Resources Committee approved the legislation last month and dedicated the bill to Ryan.

A member of the American Federation for AIDS Research, Mrs. White traveled to New York City to speak about AIDS on World Kid’s Day, May 6. “I’m just going to try and work in the back of things. If progress can be made through Ryan’s name, I’m going to work through it. I want to work any way I can,” she said.

Her friends and family keep expecting her to wear out with all the activity — especially answering the thousands of cards and letters she has received since Ryan’s death. But she believes she can stay strong.

She is planning a Memorial Day ceremony to cite her son’s achievements. The day also will be marked by placing a headstone on his grave at the Cicero Cemetery.

Actor Matt Frewer, who played the computer-generated TV character Max Headroom, bought the headstone, which was planned at first to be 5 feet tall, Ryan’s height. Now it will stand 6-foot-8 because Ryan always wished he was taller, his mother said.

The inscription on the black-and-white headstone will be written by Jackson and Elton John.

The burial site is covered with flowers, notes and wax from a burning candle Mrs. White tends twice a day. There also is a poster made by soldiers from Fort Benjamin Harrison. It is special to her because of Ryan’s fondness for GI Joe dolls, she said.

“I just want everything to be as positive as he was,” Mrs. White said. “In the evening I pray and I tell him stupid stuff that happens. I really think he would not come back from where he is at. As much as we loved each other ... he’s happy.”

“The only thing he might come back for is a Saleen (a high-performance version of the Mustang automobile),” she said with a laugh, wiping away tears.
Headstone for young AIDS victim dedicated

CICERO, Ind. (AP) — A 6-foot-8 granite headstone etched with the words "Kid of Courage" and lyrics from songs by Elton John and Michael Jackson has been erected at the grave of AIDS victim Ryan White.

The headstone was dedicated on Memorial Day, two months after his death at age 18.

Ryan's mother, Jeanne White, said the gravestone was built to represent his dream to be tall. Ryan was less than 5 feet tall.

"He wanted to be big and be like Howie Long," she said. The 6-foot-5 professional football player was a pallbearer at Ryan's funeral and helped raise money for the AIDS organization that bears the boy's name.

The headstone, designed by Ryan's mother, carries inscriptions front and back telling his story. It also carries a picture of Ryan, whose battle for acceptance won hearts and improved public understanding of AIDS.

A hemophiliac who contracted AIDS through blood-clotting products, Ryan won a court battle to attend school outside of Kokomo, but ill feelings drove him, his sister and mother to Cicero, 30 miles from Indianapolis.

He became a spokesman for AIDS education, and his cause drew support from singers John and Jackson. Lyrics from their songs are on the monument, along with words from Gov. Evan Bayh.

"He was a young man who taught us the meaning of courage and I'm convinced that his life will be remembered for what he taught us about living than the disease that afflicted him," Bayh is quoted as saying on the black and white granite — Ryan's favorite colors.

Neighbors, his high school prom date, friends and acquaintances gave testimonials about encounters with him during the dedication.

"I think about him every day — several, several times," his uncle, Tom Hale, said before the approximately 75 people who attended the dedication. "Don't weep for me, meet me! That would be his prayer."
What a difference from beginning to end in the five and one-half years his tragic story was known! Many other deaths, of course, occurred during that time period, but following his public story, other families began to feel less shame and to feel less defensive. Newspapers and television reported on victims who were known to the general public, but in Flint, Michigan, at least, no public pronouncements or obituaries named AIDS as the cause of death. The only telling sign was in reading of the death of a young man with another young man listed as his surviving "best friend" or some similar euphemism. Other untimely deaths were noted as the result of an automobile accident to ensure that wrong conclusions were not drawn by the reading public. Finally, in the late 1980's, newspapers began to report AIDS or AIDS-related deaths with more compassion. The death of Rock Hudson, for example, was first attributed to other causes. Any mention of AIDS was hotly denied, until a law suit brought the situation to light. A few other stars, Elizabeth Taylor for instance, had enough concern and compassion to make death by AIDS, if not respectable, at least palatable, and began to clamor for government assistance in an attempt to raise funds for AIDS research. With the death of other public figures such as Max Robinson and Perry Ellis not being hidden under some euphemism or other, people began to accept what was happening, and began to demand answers. Soon AIDS as a cause of death began to be mentioned. The Flint Journal, for example, had as its lead story on page one, May 8, 1990, the story of a public figure who had
succumbed to AIDS. Tom Stephens had been a local television weather forecaster in the Flint area for four years. According to Jim Bleicher, WJRT-TV News Director: "Tom is the first person I know personally (who has died of AIDS), and because he was in viewers' homes every night for four years, Tom will be the first person that many people...know (who has died of AIDS)." In that same edition of the paper, his standard (paid) obituary ignored any mention of the disease (see Illustrations 4-D - 4-F). In fact, the general public did not know why he was no longer the station's weather forecaster. It was generally assumed that he had taken a job elsewhere and must have left with hard feelings, since no mention was made of his departure. The usual custom is to publicly wish the departing employee well. Because of the station's secrecy, those of us who might have wished to send a card and wish him well were denied that option. According to the newspaper article, Tom's wish was to tell his story in order to give advice to people.
Ex-TV man's last story — AIDS

Channel 12 honors after-death request

BY JOHN D. GONZALEZ

FLINT JOURNAL staff writer

Tom Stephens, whose forecasts were part of the station's newscasts for four years, died Monday from complications related to AIDS. He was 42.

"Tom was the first person I know personally (who has died of AIDS)," said Jim Bleicher, station manager.

"He talked of the hardships of his disease. One of the things most difficult to face, he told Zelenko, was "loss of friends." Some of his best friends, however, stayed near for the final nine months of his life. Among them were about 10 volunteers from, Compassionate Care, Inc., a group that cares and comforts AIDS victims.

"Everybody fell in love with Tom," said Carol Sinclair, director of the volunteer organization.

"He was a very giving and loving young man," said Sinclair.

"If I don't tell my story, no one will," Stephens said on the tape.

It was his wish that the word get out, but not until after his death.

"Tom wanted to talk about AIDS," said WJRT-TV News Director Jim Bleicher. "It was his wish that the word get out, but not until after his death.

"It was a publicized AIDS death in Flint, MI.

"If I don't tell my story, no one will," Stephens said on the tape.

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"If I don't tell my story, no one will," Stephens said on the tape.
AIDS
CONTINUED FROM A1

"We tried to catch him on his good days." Bleicher said. He talked about AIDS and had advice for people.

"We knew this was coming because he had been in and out of FOH (Flint Osteopathic Hospital) lately," he said. "He had a very strong will to live." He will be at Hill Funeral Home, 11723 Saginaw in Grand Blanc from 6-9 tonight, and 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. and 8-9 p.m. on Wednesday.

The funeral will begin at 1 p.m. Thursday at St. Pius X Church, 3139 Hogarth, Flint Township. Burial will be at Mt. Oliver in Detroit.

A Tom Stephens Memorial Fund has been established, and contributions may be made to it at the funeral home, said Gerald Rocco, funeral home director.

In Genesee County, 50 AIDS cases were reported to health officials as of December 1989; three cases in Lapeer County and three in Shiawassee County.

The obituary/funeral notice still makes no mention of AIDS.
Many people wondered why he was no longer reporting the weather, but no explanation was made to the public.

This letter mirrors the feelings of many of his fans/viewers.

Prayers go with ex-TV weatherman

There was concern and controversy at the time of Tom Stephens’ release from Channel 12 (WJRT). Letters to The Journal on his behalf were to no avail. Now one cannot help but wonder what really prompted it. [*Ex-TV man’s last story — AIDS,” May 8, Page A1].

After reading and viewing the tribute paid to Tom, I cried. I cried for the dreadful disease that robbed him of his life, and the lack of compassion many of us share.

Tom gave pleasure to many of us and may that “Doppler radar” speed him to the heavens where he will find peace and friends that will not forsake him in need.

My prayers go with him.

CELESTE BARNES
Flint
Concurrently, the AIDS-related death of photographer Robert Mapplethorpe became common knowledge. When a city attempted to exhibit some of his photographs, the public raised an outcry. Stating that his pictures were pornographic and obscene, they objected to the exhibit's having received a government endowment. The resultant publicity brought to light the fact that he had been homosexual and had died of AIDS. In contrast to the sympathy expressed for Ryan White, the attitude directed toward Robert Mapplethorpe's death was more nearly, "he got what he deserved." At least for the present, it appears that the public will rally to those victims they classify as "innocent" and spurn those who "get what they deserve." Death, the great leveler, does not make that distinction.

Nor was any distinction made in honoring those victims of AIDS at a candlelight ceremony which took place April 29, 1990, in the First Presbyterian Church of Flint, Michigan. According to The Flint Journal the service was the first publicly announced memorial service sponsored by the AIDS Interfaith Ministry. About 100 people attended the service of music and litany designed to "offer hope and assurance that the dead had moved from suffering to healing in the presence of God." The heart of the evening was the lighting of the candles and, for some, a description of the dead. Some of the statements offered were: his memory continues to challenge us in ways we never thought possible; one of the strongest people I ever knew; he brought laughter and love to many people; rejected by his family, he died
alone in Texas; a young man who showed so much courage and strength, I think more than anyone I have ever known; a great inspiration in our community; did you ever know you were our hero - and still are; for that brave young soul, Ryan White, the teenager who died of AIDS recently in Indiana; my son, David.

What is being experienced and expressed by those people is totally new. This is history happening before our eyes. Lesy's people may have died of one of the diseases rampant at the time, but none of the diseases caused shame or embarrassment to other family members. This current plague, AIDS, because it is associated with homosexuality and drug use, has survivors trying to hide the cause of death. One attempt, however, to enlighten the public, is being made by playwright Craig Lucas. According to the Wall Street Journal of May 10, 1990, "Longtime Companion," a feature film about the effect of AIDS on a small group of relatively affluent and educated New Yorkers, has the tone and style of television movies designed to enlighten the public without provoking or alarming anyone. Julie Salamon, critic for the Wall Street Journal states:

Aside from the title, which refers to the euphemistic way obituary writers refer to the survivor of a homosexual relationship, this film doesn't dabble much in irony. However, it does make note of the fact that as the homosexual community's health is being attacked, public acceptance of homosexuals increased: A homosexual character was introduced on a daytime soap opera.

The film makers have taken the edge off their material by refusing to delve into the political as well as the psychological ramifications of the disease. But despite the limitations imposed by the bad-things-
happen-to-good-people approach, the sadness is very real.

Another film which was the recipient of the 1989 Oscar for Best Feature Documentary, and narrated by Dustin Hoffman is "Common Threads: Stories From the Quilt." Producers Rob Epstein, Jeffrey Friedman and Bill Couturie studied the AIDS Memorial Quilt for a year, photographing all 10,000 panels, to discover the lives behind them. From these profiles, five were chosen: Tom Waddell, a member of the 1968 Olympic track team in Mexico City; Vito Russo, a film historian ("The Celluloid Closet"); the parents of a young hemophiliac; a divorced Navy officer; and the widow of a reformed drug abuser. The backdrop to these personal tragedies is the scandalous news reportage and governmental inaction that greeted the arrival of the disease.

When the actual AIDS quilt was viewed in Michigan, it was noted that many of those memorialized were anonymous, since death by AIDS was considered embarrassing or repugnant. In fact, the blocks were often sewn by people who never knew the victims, because their families had disowned them. The quilt was displayed around the country in an attempt to awaken the public to the enormity of the problem. To my knowledge, this particular mode of expression is an original one, a totally new form of In Memoriam, and one which owes its existence to the new plague, AIDS.
Chapter 5

Tributes to Pets

The examination of the evolution of the obituary and memoriam has shown that new ideas keep appearing as beliefs and morals change. What does the future hold? Well, for many people, pets are family. That is particularly true for those who are childless or for various reasons live alone. Many articles have been published showing how much money people spend on their pets. It is no secret that some people buy special and expensive meat cuts for them. Almost every fair-sized town has one or two veterinarians, and probably a dozen grooming salons. Walk the aisles of any large supermarket and notice that one whole section is devoted to pet food and needs. It should come as no surprise then, that these owners might wish to commemorate the death of their "best friends."

On June 20, 1989, The Wall Street Journal carried an article by Jane Mayer, Staff Reporter. She wrote:

Four weeks ago, the Daily Local News, a community newspaper in West Chester, PA, began to cover the animal kingdom where most other publications leave off: at the cemetery. A new weekly feature entitled "Pause to Remember" began to offer full-length, lovingly reported obituaries of dearly departed pets. Already the section, which may be a journalism first, has featured numerous deceased dogs, cats and even a guinea pig-Chipper-whose survivors included Oreo, an adoring cage-mate.
The article continued by stating how the column came about when the pet of a couple died. They did not want his death to go unnoticed, and wrote a lengthy column which was black-bordered and ran on the front page, telling all about Henry. It noted that he liked to sit in the recliner and watch television, his favorite show being "The Golden Girls." His favorite TV snack was Fritos. It turned out that Henry was a Rhode Island red rooster.

Naturally, opinions are divided on the appropriateness of pet obituaries. Some staff members thought it hurt the paper's credibility and that it was a slap in the face of intelligence. Readers have also called the paper to protest that there must be something more important to print. Many readers, however, like the idea and have been calling with obituaries about their pets. One staff member, John DeSanto, News Editor, stated that he and several other staff members found themselves pleasantly surprised by the obituaries:

They're really little stories about people's relationships with animals. They get kind of addictive-you read one and you have to read the next. They really get into people's hearts.

Ms. Mayer, of The Wall Street Journal, continued by noting that pet obituaries are apt to be more lively and personal than the dry facts of a human's life:

Under the headline, "Seagrave Will Be Missed At Memorial Day Parade," readers learned that one young dalmation lived to ride the fire truck only once.
"Molly Brightened Family Visits" told of a Siberian husky who was the only member of an otherwise human family to be recognized by a relative afflicted by Alzheimer's disease. Then there was Butch, the male Manx cat who played cards in a hat. And finally, of course, there was Chipper the guinea pig, Billy Metz's 4-H project and winner of Best of Show at the 1987 Chester County Round Up.

This article really captured my imagination, and in November, 1989, I wrote to Jim Giuliano of the Daily Local News seeking more pet obituaries and requesting his permission to include them in my paper. He very graciously responded with selected copies of his column "Pause to Remember," from July through October, 1989, which I have included here (see Attachments 7-A - 7-F). Mr. Giuliano turned out to be a perfectly charming correspondent and source (see Attachment 7-G). His warmth and humor, as well as his interview skills with the owners are very evident. He writes a human interest (or should it be animal interest) column of which he can be very proud.
While other papers do not appear to be considering pet obituaries yet, I would not be at all surprised to see them become widespread in the future. It undoubtedly helps the owners in the grieving process. When one has had a pet for a long time and taken good care of it, there is bound to be regret at its passing. All of a sudden there is no one to meet you at the door when you come home. There is no more Henry the rooster to sit in the recliner eating Fritos and watching "The Golden Girls" with you. A pet obituary would give the owner an opportunity to express this loss and help by alerting neighbors and co-workers to the fact that he/she is grieving. A kind word or pat on the back could be just what that person needs.

Finally, there is always the "bottom line." Newspapers are in the business to make money. If there are pet owners willing to pay the cost of obituaries, there will be newspapers willing to print them. To paraphrase a saying, "The pet owner's money looks the same as any other money in the cash register."
LONDON GROVE — Marty Armstrong has a knack for taming unruly horses, but Africa, a 7-year-old black thoroughbred mare, was a challenge.

“She was so difficult that her last owner gave up on her,” Armstrong said. “He decided he was either sending her to the meat factory or giving her away.”

Fortunately, for Africa and Marty Armstrong, the ex-owner chose the latter.

“He had to talk me into taking her,” Armstrong said.

So Africa and Armstrong began a two-year program and a friendship that ended when the horse was struck and killed by lightning last month.

Armstrong explained that an ovary tumor, undiscovered until Armstrong acquired the animal, was the source of Africa’s wayward personality.

“We had the tumor removed, and that helped,” Armstrong said. “But she still had to ‘unlearn’ some of the bad habits she’d picked up.”

In time, Armstrong said, Africa became warm and affectionate, characteristics she displayed by putting her head on Armstrong’s arm, by liking to be touched, and by coming when she was called.

“She was like a dog,” Armstrong said. “I couldn’t hug her enough.”

She said Africa was an excellent jumper, possessing the bravery that good jumpers have.

“If I asked her to jump off a cliff, I think she would have done it,” Armstrong said.

Why take on such a horse instead of choosing a more docile animal?

“Sometimes a horse that’s a little strong and hard to hold is also a talented horse,” Armstrong answered. “That hard-to-tame spirit can make for a special animal, once you’ve trained it, and that was true of Africa.”

Why the name “Africa”?

“She was dark, wild and beautiful.”

Chingo was fond of real carrots and, in this case, plastic play ones as well.

‘Chingo,’ a one-person
'Susie' was a great mascot

WEST GOSHEN — Susie was a great beverage center mascot — but her impact on beer sales was not the greatest.

Susie's owner Nancy Labroli and her husband, Bob, owners of the Westtown Beverage Center, had Susie greeting customers every day until the half-Labrador, half-springer died late last year at the age of two.

Susie's tenure at the beverage center started almost immediately after the Labrolis received the animal from a friend.

"We'd just finished raising three teen-agers, and we thought a puppy would be easy compared to that," Mrs. Labroli said.

The dog, even as a pup, showed signs of being almost as frisky as an adolescent, so much so that it seemed impossible to keep her home every day.

So Bob Labroli gave her a job: The Westtown Beverage Center Official Mascot.

And the two of them, Bob and Susie, went off each morning to greet their thirsty customers.

"But people would come in and start petting and feeding Susie, and leave without remembering to buy beer and soda," Nancy Labroli said.

"Since she was hurting sales," Mrs. Labroli said, "my husband thought we could at least teach her to run the cash register."

The Labrolis, obviously people who value personality over profit, never once thought of keeping Susie from her job of distracting would-be customers.

"Oh no, we couldn't keep her at home," Nancy Labroli said. "She would have been miserable, and the people who came in to see her wouldn't have been too happy, either."

Have the Labrolis hired a new mascot?

"No," Mrs. Labroli said. "I just don't think we're ready yet to replace Susie, although I know our customers miss seeing a dog at the store."

She admits, though, that those customers might be buying a bit more beer since Susie's departure.

'Nit Noy' was a gentle cat

PHOENIXVILLE — Mary Schnovel bristled when asked if Nit Noy, her 19-year-old male Siamese cat that died in May, had the devilish personality of the type depicted by Walt Disney in "The Lady and the Tramp."

"Certainly not," Schnovel said. "He was so gentle and loving that we let him sleep with our grandchildren."

And, Schnovel insisted, Nit Noy — the name means 'little bit' in Thai — was as gentle with other animals as he was with children.

"We used to own gerbils," Schnovel said. "When one of them would get stuck somewhere, Nit Noy would pick it up and carry it back to its cage."

Schnovel insisted that Nit Noy could sense a crisis, such as illness in a member of the family, and would become even more affectionate and gentle during those times.

"He knew when there was trouble," Schnovel said, "and he had his ways of showing concern."

Mary Schnovel, and her husband, Donald, have acquired another Siamese, named Sir Winston, but she hesitated at describing the new pet as a 'replacement' for Nit Noy.

"Let's just say we got another one," Schnovel said. "But we couldn't replace Nit Noy."

'Sammie' and 'Bubbles' were two fighting friends

DOWNINGTOWN — For 15 years, Minnie Dilorio said, Sammie, a white male Angora cat, tried to teach his playmate, Bubbles, the knack for avoiding fights.

And for 15 years, Bubbles, a tan mixed-breed male cat kept fighting, until he and Sammie died last winter within four months of each other.
Pause to Remember

'Goldie' helped bring Mike good grades in the classroom

EXTON — To some people, the owl symbolizes wisdom. For Karen Scricco, the goldfish is the sign of good grades in the classroom.

At least that's true for Scricco's Goldie, a goldfish that died last week, three years after being won at the Mary C. Howes Elementary School Fair.

Actually, the fish belonged to Mike, Scricco's 13-year-old son. "He won it fair and square," Scricco said. "Sort of."

At the time of the fair, Scricco explained, Mike was a shy third-grader struggling to get passing grades.

"I had several conferences with his teachers," she remembered. "All of them said Mike had a lot of ability, but we just had to figure out a way to bring him out of his shell, make him more confident."

Then came the fair, and the goldfish booth. Throw a ping-pong ball into a paper cup and you win a goldfish. Three tries for a 25-cent ticket.

"It was near the end of the day," Scricco said, "and we had one ticket left."

According to her mother, Mike hadn't tried many of the games that day, mainly because he was too shy to step up and take a chance.

"But he wanted a goldfish, I guess," Scricco said.

Three times. No winners.

"We were walking away," Scricco said, "when the woman running the booth asked Mike his age."

After he answered, she winked and said, "We have a special bonus for 8-year-olds today. You get a few extra tries."

Three more tosses. No winners. Then three more. Still no ball in the paper cup.

Try again, the woman said.

"About then, I started thinking we were going to be there all night," Scricco said. "But Mike didn't seem discouraged."

Scricco said there were more tries, "maybe a dozen, two dozen," understanding, basketball style.

Then Mike caught lightning in a bottle. Or at least a ball in a cup.

Plunk. The ping-pong ball hit the bottom of the cup, and Mike walked away with a smile and with Goldie swimming inside a water-filled plastic bag knotted at the top.

About two months later, he brought home his report card, the final one of the year.

Four A's and three B's.

"I know it wasn't just winning Goldie that did it," Scricco said. "We had been working with Mike in a lot of ways for a long time, and his teachers were a big help, too."

But she added, "Something just seemed to click after that day, and he's been an A and B student ever since."

Scricco said she never got a chance to thank the woman who sent the rules at the school fair.

"I didn't know her," Scricco said. "And I think the family may have moved that summer, because I never saw her at any school functions after that."

So instead, she thanked Goldie, who lived in a bowl on a bookcase in Mike's room.

Mike even pinned his report card on a bulletin board near Goldie's bowl, allowing the fish to take a peek every time it made a pass.

Scricco said she's not worried that Mike's standards will drop now that Goldie is gone.

"No, he's set now," she said. "Goldie just got him started."

She, however, does have other worries.

"Now, he wants a dog, a big one," she sighed.

"I told him, maybe if he gets all A's."

'LaFite' loved his chicken

WEST WHITELAND — You may have noticed that it's easier to find your favorite cut of chicken at the supermarket.

And, since LaFite, a male toy poodle, has passed away, you might want to consider selling any stock you have in the Perdue chicken empire.

LaFite's owner, Bertha Paczuizi, said that's what the dog ate nearly every day for 14 years until his death last fall. Chicken, and only chicken.

Why not steaks or hamburgers? Why chicken?

"He got sick once as a pup and wouldn't eat," Paczuizi said. "The vet told me to try chicken."

After a rush to the market and a quick trip to the kitchen, Bertha Paczuizi served the little dog his first chicken dinner, a mixture of white and dark meat.

'Maggie May': 17 years of love

WEST BRANDYWINE — Families change and people change, Jo McAdoo said, but Maggie May, her female Boston terrier, remained steady.

McAdoo explained that the dog had witnessed many changes in its 17 years before dying in May —

jobs, births, growing children.

"And with everything that goes on in a busy household," McAdoo said, "I think we started to take Maggie May's love and affection for

'Maggie May' provided love for the family.

But Maggie May never seemed to mind, McAdoo added.

"When our kids started school and got a little independent, they didn't have as much time for the dog as they did when they were home all the time," she

"Then, as they got older and felt a need for the dog, she was ready to be close to them. Just like who they were little," McAdoo said. But Maggie May's 17 years with the family "went by awfully fast."

She decided, "Maybe it was so fast because it was so much fun."

'Lady' was exactly that

WEST WHITELAND — You can always recognize a lady, according to Jo McAdoo. And they're easy to name, her female Maine cox.

"We called her 'Lady' because that's what she was," McAdoo said after the cat died last month.

McAdoo said everything about Lady; her walk, the way she sat and ate, was ladylike. But Lady didn't get the elegant manner from her genes.

The Maine cox, McAdoo explained, was the type used by British authors to battle rodents on ships bound for North America during the Revolutionary War era.

"They had to be big and tough," McAdoo said of the coloring cats. "But for some reason, Lady seemed dainty and gentle."

And befitting her name, Lady seemed comfortable in the company of all types, including the assorted guinea pigs, dogs and ducks that lived with the Sliders during the cat's 18 years there.
Pause to Remember

By Jim Giuliano

'Zelda': as tough a Persian as you'll find

WEST WHITELAND — Zelda looked fragile and more than a little spoiled, but the 15-year-old female Persian was one tough cat.

"She survived a 10-story fall from our balcony when we lived in Florida," said owner Paula Presser. "Not only that, but she managed to get by on her own for a week after the fall, even though she had been de-clawed almost since birth and had never been out of the house."

That was nine years ago, and it was the only time Zelda ventured "into the wild," according to Presser, right up until the cat died in July.

"After I noticed she was missing, I put two and two together and figured she fell from the balcony," Presser said.

A search party of friends yielded no trace of Zelda, and after a few days Presser gave up hope for her clawless confirmed house-cat.

But about a week later Presser heard a low meow while walking to her car in the building's ground-level parking lot.

It was Zelda.

"She was pretty banged up," Presser said, "but the veterinarian said it was surprisingly well she was in as good a shape as she was."

Presser thinks it was luck and Florida's sandy soil that saved Zelda.

"She must have landed on the sandy area at the edge of the parking lot," Presser decided. "And without claws, she was fortunate she didn't run into any big dogs."

After the fall and Zelda's return, Presser quickly cat-proofed her balcony railing by covering it with mesh, but it probably wasn't necessary. Zelda apparently decided that one trip into the world, especially from a height of 10 stories was enough.

"I lived in that building for about five more years, Presser said. "You know, I don't think Zelda ever went out on the balcony again."

'Nick' was a 30-pound door stop

WEST GROVE — When the Riele family took in Nick, a half-boxer, half-bulldog, 14 years ago, they were looking for a back door guard. Instead, Yvonne Riele explained, they got a 30-pound doorstop.

"He didn't really guard the door," Riele said. "He sorta, uh, obstructed it."

Nick, until he died in June, liked to sprawl at the Rieles' back door and sleep. A deep sleep.

"If you opened the door," Riele said, wake up; he would just continue sleeping while the opening door pushed him across the linoleum floor. At least Nick barked once in a while. But only at people he knew.

"He never barked at strangers," Riele sighed. "But he was always barking at me or my husband or at one of the kids."

Riele decided that Nick used the back as a size of affection, not war.

Zelda survived a 10-story fall from an apartment balcony and never went near balconies again.

'Steady' was a study in the art of catching mice - four a week

GLENMOORE — The mouse population of this community is about to space drove many of the mice into a field behind their house.
'Frankie' - a good-looking snob he was not

WEST CHESTER — Most owners like to characterize their pets in one word — maybe it's "frisky" or "playful" or "gentle."

But Hilda Gorham couldn't find just one word to describe Frankie, a 2-year-old male tiger cat that died at the end of August.

It took several tries and several lines for her to portray Frankie.

"Well, he was noble and dignified," Gorham said. "Everyone admired him because he was handsome, too.

But don't make the mistake of thinking that Frankie was merely somebody's good-looking snob, Gorham quickly pointed out.

She thinks the ocean brought out the fun side of Frankie, who was born in land-locked Colorado.

"He loved to play, and he really loved to play on the beach," she said, while describing how Frankie would "investigate" the other animal life on the Connecticut shores of Long Island Sound, where the Gorham family lived for several years before moving to Chester County.

So, Gorham agreed, let's add "curious" to the long list of expressions that describe Frankie the cat.

Pokey's lack of success: "you know, I don't know where he got that hat, and I was always trying to get him to throw it out.

"Anyway, after clearing the driveway, we threw the hat on the laundry basket. That's when Stripe took over.

It seems that a warm, floppy hat was just too much for the cat sister.

"The next morning we found it curled up, asleep in the hat," said.

And so a tradition began. The hat stayed on the floor, and stayed, on and off, in the hat.

"By the time Stripe died, the hat was oh had it," Feto said. "I was a good thing it was falling because Stripe would have been big to fit in it if it had stayed to er.

Grace Feto said her husband accused her of encouraging Stripe to sleep in the hat just so he wouldn't wear it anymore.

"That's not true," Feto said. "It's not a bad idea."

EAST MARLBOROUGH — Pokey could have been a hunter, according to the owner, Edwin Madaus, if only someone had given the dachshund a chance.

Madaus explained that the dachshund actually is a hunter, and thinks Pokey, a female, showed all the right signs before she died in July at the age of 2.

"The man who sold her to us was something of an expert on dogs and house pets. Pokey was a good house pet, Madaus agreed. As her special Lal-Dog, Pokey was a good house pet, and Pokey was a good house pet. Pokey was a good house pet.

"Pokey's lack of success: "you know, I don't think she really wanted to catch anything."

"Well, actually, her capture rate was zero," Madaus laughed. "I don't remember her catching anything."

The owner, however, quickly defended the dog and insisted on accepting some of the blame. "Maybe if I'd been a hunter and trained her, she would have done better," Madaus ventured. "But I never owned any guns and I really never had the desire to track animals."

And Madaus had one more alibi for Pokey's lack of success: "you know, I don't think she really wanted to catch them either."
Pause to Remember  By Jim Giuliano

‘Lucky’ set up his own time zone

UWCHLAN — Lucky had a simple philosophy: If you’re a sheep dog and you don’t have any sheep, you improvise.

The 8-year-old male sheltie, before dying in September, used his herding skills on whatever was available, said owner Ford Freeman.

“He’d try herding the house cats back in after they’d sneak out,” Freeman said. “And he loved to run, not just lope along but flat out run.”

Lucky apparently liked to keep his skills sharp, just in case his owner decided to test him with something bigger than cats, an idea Freeman said he thought about several times.

“Sometimes I’d wonder if it would be possible to buy a few Shetland sheep for him to boss around.”

The dog, however, was un-Lucky at convincing Freeman that a wooly herd would be more fun than a furry one. The owner resolved, finally, that Lucky should stick to cats.

Freeman also described how Lucky was responsible for establishing a new time zone — OLT — one that existed only in the dog’s imagination and at the patch of land that surrounded the Freeman household.

OLT was that time, every night, when Lucky had to go out and check his property One Last Time, as Ford Freeman and wife Karin called it.

But Lucky’s enthusiasm wasn’t limited to herding other animals and protecting property. He liked people.

“After an absence of anything longer than five minutes,” Freeman said, “you’d be received with a barrage of wildly happy barks. And you had to give him a hug — he wouldn’t settle for less.”

How could duck named ‘Flatfoot’ turn owner into gardener? Read on

WEST VINCENT — You’ve probably heard of people making sweaters for dogs and maybe even mittens for kittens.

How about a garden for a duck? Richard Coutu swears he wasn’t interested in gardening. “I’m too busy,” said Coutu, a building contractor.

But Flatfoot, son Mark’s 3-year-old duck that died in August, forced Coutu into having a green thumb.

“A couple of years ago, the duck started straying out of the yard and into my neighbor’s property,” Coutu said.

Which was OK with the neighbor, Coutu explained, until Flatfoot developed a taste for the tomatoes in the man’s garden.

The gardener issued a neighborly ultimatum. “He said, ‘Hey, Rich, the duck’s cute but it’s killing my tomatoes. It’s gotta go.’

But Coutu decided to try a few tricks with Flatfoot; a birthday present to Mark, before turning her into duck soup.

First was a fence. No good, Flatfoot figured out a way under it.

Then Coutu was struck by a simple inspiration. If the duck wants tomatoes, give her tomatoes.

“So I stuck a few plants into the ground,” Coutu said.

It worked. Whenever Flatfoot had the urge for a red, juicy tomato, she would waddle over to Coutu’s modest patch to get her fill of the home-grown variety.

Now that Flatfoot is gone, will Coutu reap the harvest for himself? “No,” he answered quickly. “I hate tomatoes.”
Dear Ms. Bleicher:

Enclosed is a sampling of pet obits you requested. It wasn't possible to send the entire section, as you asked, so I dated each copy.

You have my full permission to use and abuse these as you see fit in your thesis; I won't even mind if you poke a little fun at them--one in this business quickly develops a sense of humor and a thick skin.

Take the five bucks and have a beer on the Daily Local News. Or donate the money to your favorite charity--not necessarily the SPCA.

Good luck,

Jim Giuliano
Since no foreshadowing of AIDS was evident prior to 1976, it would be foolish to look ahead to the 1990's and state that nothing new could happen to surpass that phenomenon. One can only wonder at what the future will bring and how death poetry will change to keep up with the times. As far as AIDS is concerned, one of two things will take place. Either the disease will be conquered and eliminated, or it will forever be with human beings, as cancer and heart disease appear to be. One way in which survivors might ease their grief is by announcing the cause of death, where abstinence from a harmful subject might have brought about a different ending. One family has attempted to do just that (see Example 6-A).
RAPPLEY, Glen E., Jr. —
Age 59, passed away Saturday, March 24, 1990 at Hurley Medical Center.
He had battled cancer for the past 15 months due to smoking. Funeral services will be held 2PM Monday, March 26, 1990 at the Hill Funeral Home, Grand Blanc, Fr. James C. Coke officiating. Burial in Evergreen Cemetery.

Notice: He had battled cancer for the past 15 months due to smoking.
Surely, this is an attempt to dissuade people from taking up the habit of smoking, or to encourage those who smoke, to quit. In this manner, the family has expressed the desire to share their grief in the hope of sparing another family from the same fate. A similar desire must have motivated the obituary for Norman F. Thoms (see Example 6-B). Although Norman died in 1982, the obituary was published in 1990. His family's notice of services ask friends to share and remember "one gone from us, capable of much, but wasted because of drugs."
THOMS, Norman F. — Age 23, died November, 1982 in Alaska. A memorial service will be 2 PM Saturday, June 9, 1990 at Bethany United Methodist Church, Clio, Rev. Thomas Badley and Rev. Russell Block officiating.

Please come share what you knew of Norm or come remember with us, reflecting on one gone from us, capable of much, but wasted because of drugs.

Note: one gone from us, capable of much, but wasted because of drugs.
Could it be that future obituaries or In Memoriams will try to get people to avoid fat foods and cholesterol, or to encourage people to exercise, get plenty of rest, and take better care of their health? Or, could it be that people will become hardened to death and take the attitude that one way of dying is no better or worse than another; therefore, a change of lifestyle wouldn't make that much difference.

In the poetry of early America, one saw the hand of God, or providence, or divine intervention. There are some people today who feel that AIDS is God's way of handing out punishment and warning sinners to beware the consequences of their actions. Perhaps those who see death as the act of a vengeful God will use tributes to warn survivors of a possible like fate. At any rate, the obituary and In Memoriam appear to be a permanent part of the American culture.

A study of changes and evolution over a much longer period of time would be very revealing. It is hoped that some historian will follow this short time span study with a fifty or one-hundred year look at obituaries and In Memoriams and continue to look at death poetry in America on into the twenty-first century.
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  Washington Post
  Washington Star

*"The" is part of the title of some of the above-named newspapers. To facilitate alphabetizing, it has been omitted.