

MEMORIALS

ROBERT LEE BELL

Robert Lee Bell, known as Lee to his family and Bob to us, was born January 20, 1949 in Rockford, Illinois. He was the oldest of the eight children of Robert and Faith (Nelson) Bell. He had many challenges in his life. His father left the family early on and then there was an abusive step-father. Bob, in some ways, took on the role of father to his siblings. While growing up Bob attended two churches: a Baptist church and an Evangelical Free church. (As Bob joked, he went to the one for the girls and the other for the softball team!) He graduated from Auburn High School in Rockford in 1967 and the following year attended Aurora College (now Aurora University) in Aurora, Illinois, majoring in pre-veterinary medicine. After one year at Aurora he continued his education at Rock Valley College in Rockford and eventually earned an Associate's Degree.

In 1969 Bob was drafted by the U.S. Army. He felt that taking human life was against the gospel of Jesus as he had heard it preached in the churches of his youth and his conscience would not allow him to participate in war. When he sought help from his clergy he found that they did not believe in conscientious objection to war and would not help him. While a student in Aurora Bob met the Finke family who supported conscientious objection and directed him to the American Friends Service Committee's office in Chicago. He quickly became active in AFSC's Draft Refusers Support Group. David Finke, who worked at AFSC's Chicago office, referred Bob to the Peters family and the Friends meeting in Rockford. He soon became good friends with Hans Peters, who was also a draft counselor, and began attending meeting for worship. Ultimately Bob's CO application was denied by Judge Julius Hoffman and beginning in 1973 Bob was incarcerated for a little over a year at Sandstone Federal Prison in Sandstone, Minnesota, and briefly at Leavenworth Federal Prison. He was released in July 1974 and returned to Rockford and in October of the same year became a member of Rock Valley Friends Meeting.

In 1979 Bob married Maryjane Bicksler and they had two children, Dane and Autumn. Having a family and children was very important to Bob. He derived a lot of satisfaction from being a father and spoiled his children in his attempts to be a good father. The separation and divorce from his wife in the early 1990's was very difficult for Bob. It was a wound that never healed and affected the rest of his life. The death of his 15-year-old daughter, Autumn, in an automobile accident in 2000 was another tragedy that left Bob wounded and devastated.

Along with many other convicted draft resisters Bob was pardoned by President Ford which opened up many opportunities from which he otherwise would have been barred. In his early career Bob worked in maintenance for several different companies and organizations in Rockford. Eventually he was hired by the postal service and made a career as a mail carrier. He was very active in the Rural Letter Carriers Association of Illinois, serving as a union steward and treasurer. Through this career he also met his life companion of the last ten years, Dianna Rosborough.

Bob was a "do-it-yourselfer." He did roofing, plumbing, wiring, auto repair, etc. While in prison he received training and became a licensed steam engineer. He put his skills to good use at home and at Rock Valley Friends Meeting's meetinghouse where he installed a new boiler system, re-wired most of the building, and did most of the maintenance work for decades. He also used his skills to the benefit of Illinois Yearly

Meeting where he was a member of the Maintenance & Planning Committee for many years and a faithful participant at work weekends and site-prep. He and his children participated in the week-long work camp to repaint the IYM meetinghouse in 1996.

Bob was a faithful attender and participant in his monthly meeting. He served as clerk for many years and was treasurer twice, most recently at the time of his death. He was a loyal friend who would help with any task at any time. He was a libertarian and believed that government interfered too much in his life. He was often at odds with City Hall over his lifestyle choices. He loved to provoke discussions (some would say arguments). He passionately distrusted lawyers and politicians. He voraciously read science fiction. He was an enthusiastic proponent of alternative energy technologies. He was an early subscriber to *Mother Earth News* and had a complete collection. He was continuously cutting, splitting, and stacking wood to heat his house. He loved plants and animals and had a house and yard full of both.

In November 2002 Bob was diagnosed with cancer and despite surgery, radiation, and chemotherapy, the cancer was unstoppable and he died June 17, 2003.

ANTOINETTE ADAMS BRYAN

Tony Bryan was born and grew up in Oak Park, Illinois. The closeness and fun she had with her sisters and friends in Oak Park carried on throughout her life. She was a conscientious student from grade school on. Her father and a favorite teacher told her to “Do a good job, but don’t try to be perfect,” and she worked for this balance. She graduated from Northwestern University with academic honors, and remembered her excellent professors there all her life. She also remembered her college friends, both for their ideas, which she treasured, and for the fun they had together. After graduation, she went to work as a social worker for the Chicago Relief. In 1938 she married the late Dr. James H. Bryan and moved to St. Louis. They had four children, Jim, Joanne, Ruth, and Carole.

Tony valued the challenges of raising her children. As her children, we could always count on her to keep her word, and always, always knew she loved us and welcomed us. She taught us to love nature, art, music, and literature; to believe that life could be positive and that human beings are basically good; and that we could follow our paths to interesting destinations, fulfillment, and happiness. She loved reading, interesting discussions, bird watching, and keeping in touch with her family and friends. One of her valued accomplishments was caring for her husband at home through his long illness.

Tony always made the effort to listen carefully. As Ruth said, “Even at the end, when I had something I needed to figure out, I’d tell her about it and she’d listen and pay attention.” Even when she could scarcely talk, she still paid attention. It was as if she wanted to keep on being here for us.

Although Tony never felt that she did enough, throughout her life she did her best to work for peace, racial equality, and the protection of the environment. She taught English as A Second Language and GED preparation. She was a long-time member of the League of Women Voters, the PEO, and the St. Louis Society of Friends. The Quakers were very important to her, providing inspiration, friendship, and spiritual community.

In later years, Tony lost her strength and her voice. She was cared for by her children and their families, first in the home of Joanne in Newburyport, Massachu-

setts and then in Ruth's home in New Rochelle, New York. She died peacefully at home three days before her 88th birthday, with Ruth and Jim at her side.

Surviving are her three daughters: Joanne Becker of Newburyport, MA; Ruth Green of New Rochelle, NY; Carole Martini of Portland, OR; her son, James Bryan of Charlottesville, VA; five grandchildren, two of her three sisters, nieces and nephews and many friends.

WILLIAM FREDERICK MINETT BUSCOMBE

February 12, 1918 - March 13, 2003

William Frederick Minett Buscombe, 85, professor emeritus of astronomy at Northwestern University and longtime member of Evanston Meeting of Friends, died March 13, 2003 following a massive stroke. Bill's stately manner, his steady gaze and articulate, direct speech are already missed by his large circle of friends, colleagues, students and acquaintances, as well as his fellow spiritual travelers at Evanston Meeting.

The only son of Ethel Minett and William Henry Buscombe, Bill was born in 1918 in Hamilton, Ontario and was raised in Toronto, where he earned his degree in astronomy from the University of Toronto in 1940. An agnostic as a youth, Bill had become a Quaker prior to the beginning of World War II, and upon graduation, he qualified as a conscientious objector. For the next five years, Bill devoted his scientific skills to the service of Canada as a civilian meteorologist, forecasting the weather for convoys crossing the Atlantic and for planes flying to England via Newfoundland and Ireland.

After the war, Bill taught astronomy at the University of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon, before accepting a scholarship for the Ph.D. program at Princeton University. Immediately upon earning his doctoral degree, he started work as a postdoctoral fellow at the Mount Wilson Observatory near Pasadena.

Bill had married Royal Kee, also a graduate of the University of Toronto, in 1942 under the care of Toronto Monthly Meeting. In 1952, with their growing family, they moved to Australia, where Bill accepted a position at the Mount Stromlo Observatory near Canberra. (This observatory was recently destroyed in the bush fires that devastated the capital city of Australia.) At Mount Stromlo, Bill began his pioneering work in the spectral classification of stars visible in the southern hemisphere. He continued this work until the end of his life, compiling results obtained by other astronomers into fifteen catalogues used by researchers around the world.

When Mount Stromlo Observatory was absorbed into the newly-formed Australian National University, Bill began to teach graduate students, and in 1968, accepted a position as Professor of Astronomy at Northwestern University where he expanded his teaching to undergraduates. Though he retired officially at age 70, he was a familiar figure on the campus until his death.

Bill's love of astronomy and of young people combined to make him a popular speaker representing the American Astronomical Association to primary school classes as well as to students at many small colleges around the Midwest. At Evanston Meeting, he held the children in First Day School spellbound with his slides and talks about the planets and stars.

Bill's deep devotion to Quakerism was shared by his wife Royal, a former Clerk of Illinois Yearly Meeting, and wherever they went, they attended Quaker Meetings or set up worship groups in their home. They were founding members of the Can-

berra Meeting of the Society of Friends and attended Evanston Friends Meeting from 1968 to the present. As the official Quaker representative on the Northwestern University campus, Bill established a midweek Meeting for Worship in the Student Union and tended it for a number of years, despite the noise level and general unpredictability of student scheduling. He also encouraged Northwestern students who had Quaker ties to attend Evanston Meeting and, with Royal, frequently hosted teas or breakfasts to welcome them.

Over the years, Bill served several terms on several committees at Evanston Meeting, including Ministry and Counsel, which he also served as clerk, Trustees and Recording Clerk. For five years, Bill and Royal wrote and mimeographed a weekly Sunday morning bulletin for the Meeting. For over twenty years, Bill acted as Meeting Recorder and faithfully sent cards with handwritten notes to acknowledge the birthdays and anniversaries of those in the Evanston Meeting community. He served as representative to Friends World Committee on Consultation, Metropolitan General Meeting and the Evanston Ecumenical Action Council.

Above all, Bill will be remembered at Evanston Meeting for his spiritual depth and the fervor of his commitment. He often stood during Meeting for Worship to read from the scriptures and to share what he always referred to as “the good news.” He took an active interest in the business of the Meeting, speaking out with conviction even when his views were in opposition to the flow of ideas. He refused to compromise for the sake of conformity or comfort, yet he gracefully acknowledged when the Meeting reached a clarity he did not share.

Bill’s expressions of his faith could be impulsive and deeply moving. One memorable Sunday morning during worship, he unexpectedly took Royal by the hand and drew her to her feet, where the two of them repeated their wedding vows, “promising with Divine assistance” to be unto each other loving and faithful partners. On their 60th wedding anniversary, to honor their example of a robust and living marriage, Evanston Meeting provided Bill and Royal with a celebratory cake at coffee time. In keeping with their love for this Meeting – and their sense of drama – Bill and Royal surprised us all with a concert of chamber music, right here in the meeting room.

Bill is survived by his wife Royal, and by seven of their eight children, Dawn, Eve, and Peter in Australia, Martin, Lucy, Kathy and Timothy in the U.S., as well as eleven grandchildren and one great-grandchild. He was preceded in death by a son, Andrew. Together with his family, those who knew Bill at Evanston Meeting will long cherish our memories of his dignified and passionate incarnation of the Light that dwells in us all.

META RUTH FERGUSON

Meta Ruth Ferguson, who maintained her membership in Evanston Meeting long after she moved to California, died peacefully on the morning of March 7, 2003, at the age of 95.

Born July 14, 1907, Meta Ruth, along with her sister Marie Ferguson Parker, and her parents Cora and Sylvester Ferguson, all of whom are now deceased, played a very active role in the life of Evanston Meeting during the 50s and 60s. Upon moving to California, she continued to correspond with a number of Evanston Friends. She could never bring herself to transferring her membership from Evanston Meeting. She remained a regular contributor, read the newsletter faithfully, and took a great

interest in the issues being discussed during our Meetings for Business. Phone conversations with her were always appreciated, during which she showed great interest in what was going on and in the children's activities.

Meta Ruth's Quaker ancestry went back to the beginning of this country. As longtime editor of the Children's Page in Quaker Life magazine, she shared family stories about the Revolutionary War, the Civil War, and the journey of two generations participating in the Westward Movement. She was senior editor of the Penn Series, widely used in Children's Religious Education throughout American Quakerism.

Meta Ruth received her Bachelor's degree from Friends University in Wichita, after which she found her true calling working in Religious Education. She led numerous religious seminars, workshops, developed curricula, traveled, wrote, and studied. Both she and her sister Marie attended Hartford Theological Seminary, and they both offered their services to Quakers throughout their lives. They both took active roles in Friends World Committee for Consultation (FWCC) as well as in Yearly Meetings wherever they were living, most recently in Pacific Yearly Meeting.

Meta Ruth took an active interest in art and music, in birds and in genealogy. While living in Evanston, the Ferguson sisters planned many picnics and bird walks through the forest preserves with us Young Friends. While Marie served as Evanston Meeting's pastoral secretary, Meta Ruth watched over the children of the Meeting with a sensitive, caring concern for their well being and religious education, and she always attended the meetings of the Woman's Society. One of the things she enjoyed most about Evanston's Meeting for Worship was the ministry that came through a called for hymn and then settling back into the silence.

Meta Ruth wrote poetry all of her life and led several poetry workshops. She was still taking art classes up until the very last few years of her life. Many Friends possess her very carefully drawn greeting cards.

Her self discipline, which she started practicing at the age of five, was a widely acknowledged attribute. It was reported that one of her favorite stories is her recollection of being five when a little friend broke her doll. She could clearly remember telling herself, "I mustn't hate her, I mustn't hate her. I must still love her. I am a Quaker and Quakers don't hate." Her prayer for our current president was typical; not angry or vengeful, but a prayer and a trust that the Light could be given to him as well as to anyone. Her life had a wholeness—an integrity—which is rare and wonderful.

HERB AND JAN LOTZ

Peoria-Galesburg Monthly Meeting met in the Lotz home at 220 North Chambers in Galesburg for more than two decades. But they provided more than a comfortable and convenient place for worship. Herb and Jan were the kind of people one thinks of when visualizing Quakers at their best.

Herb died January 22, 2003, following a fall in his home. Jan followed him in death on March 5, from cancer. They had three sons—Steven Lotz of Tower, Minnesota; Richard Lotz of Galesburg; William Lotz (and his wife Stacy) of Galesburg—and a daughter, Kathryn Lotz (and Ed Keller). Jan had one surviving brother, David (and Barbara) Howell of Riverside, California; and a sister, Julia Cady of Yellow

Springs, Ohio. The members of the meeting were all pleased that Jan lived to see her first grandchild, Sophie, the daughter of Bill and Stacy Lotz.

Herb was born in Gunterode, Germany, March 14, 1920. He served in the United States Army in the Pacific and became a U.S. citizen in 1944. He graduated from Iowa State University and earned a master's degree in psychology at the University of Iowa. He was a clinical psychologist, first for the state of Iowa, then for Illinois, and finally for the Henry-Stark Special Education Co-op. He retired in 1981 and was named the psychologist of that year by the Illinois Psychologists Association. Herb worked at the prison in Galesburg, befriending many inmates and becoming known to others for his distributing the magazines he had collected for them. He once told a story on himself having asked why the prisoners treated him, but not the prison officials and employees, courteously and respectfully; they said that it was because he treated them like they were equals and human beings!

Jan was born June 4, 1923, in Springfield, Ohio, the daughter of Folger and Catherine Tordt Howell. She attended Earlham College and graduated from the University of Iowa—from which she later earned a master's degree in psychology. She worked for the Knox-Warren Education District as a school psychologist and as a consulting psychologist for the Knox County Council for Developmental Disabilities, Head Start, and several state agencies. She continued to work with Fulton County Head Start until shortly before her death.

Jan and Herb were married May 29, 1948, in Kansas City, Missouri. They had a summer home on an island in northern Minnesota, which allowed Herb to follow his great passions—enjoying the great outdoors and following the recovering wolf population. Herb was also passionate about the situation of Native Americans, a feeling he communicated by wearing appropriate sweatshirts to meeting for worship.

Over the years Herb and Jan were hosts to numerous international students at Knox College. They remained close to many of them, exchanging letters and occasional visits. They loved to travel, but always did so Quaker-style, visiting friends rather than places.

Herb had quiet surprises in his interests. Though a Quaker, he was an active member of the Ralph M. Noble American Legion Post 285, and he pursued a love of target practice and was a member of the NRA until its political stances became too extreme. He was an active member of Rotary International and a Paul Harris fellow; he saw to it that the views presented by visiting Republicans were suitably balanced by programs presented by Democrats. He wanted to learn to fly a home-made aircraft, and he bought a fire engine which ultimately made its way to Minnesota, where his son Steve was a volunteer fire fighter. Jan could regularly be seen on her bicycle on the streets of Galesburg, combining exercise and frugality in a Quaker manner. She was an avid gardener and our meetings for worship were enhanced by her spectacular dahlias.

Herb and Jan were widely known in the Galesburg community and Illinois Yearly Meeting. They will be sorely missed.

JEANNE MALOY

January 6 1943 - March 11, 2003

Jeanne was born at the Hinsdale Hospital, January 6, 1943. Her parents were Edward and Triones Maloy. Jeanne grew up in Summit not far from the home where her father was raised with his brothers and sisters. Her parents moved to LaGrange in the

70's and Jeanne remained there until 2001 when she moved back to the family home in Summit after her mother passed away. Jeanne Graduated WITH HONORS from Argo-Summit High school in 1961 where she excelled in many extracurricular activities. Later in life, Jeanne had severe health issues, beginning with congestive heart failure that started in 1980 and was not diagnosed properly until 1987. She had severe osteoarthritis, which limited her functioning; a much hoped-for hip replacement surgery was in her plans in order to restore her mobility. This surgery was to have taken place in early spring of this year. Jeanne was a member of the Society of Friends, Quakers, and was an active member of Great Books Discussions, which she enjoyed immensely.

Jeanne was extremely proud of her Irish heritage and the Maloy name: "I'm black Irish", she used to laugh and say—referring to her black hair and olive complexion. With her phenomenal memory for detail she was an expert on aunts, uncles, cousins and the Maloy family trivia. Jeanne had 27 cousins, and is survived by 24 cousins. They were her family.

Jeanne had exceptional communication skills. She loved a good conversation and especially a good kibitz. When someone spoke, Jeanne listened with full attention. She always looked directly at the person with steady eye contact and allowed them to finish their thoughts. She'd ask questions and one knew that what one had said mattered to her. Jeanne was extremely well read. She nurtured her intellect with all types of books. The past few years she participated in a Great Books discussion group at the local high school and truly enjoyed the discussions that ensued. Genieve Maloy and Triones, Jeanne's mother, were best friends from early school days. Triones married Edward Maloy, Genieve's brother, and joined a family of eight siblings. Summers were spent up at a cottage at Eagle Lake, Michigan since early 1920s. Jeanne loved the Lake, and the time she spent there with aunts, uncles and 27 cousins. Eagle Lake was a place filled with memories of much family get-togethers. She had planned to spend time there after her surgeries were completed and she was mobile again. Her warm generous spirit will be missed.

The date of Jeanne's first attendance at Downers Grove Friends meeting is not recalled, but she quickly became a presence in the meeting. She became a member in 1996. Jeanne was very interested in learning more about Chicago area Friends and always attended Metropolitan Chicago General Meetings whenever she was able. Jeanne had a great sense humor that readily became evident in conversations or during her sharing in meetings. At her home in La Grange, as she prepared to move to Summit, were found war protest buttons, equal rights amendment buttons and even NOW buttons. Jeanne lived a full life even though this might be belied by her failing physical and health conditions. Jeanne was thrilled to be enabled by the Meeting Conference and Scholarship fund to attend FGC in Canada. She attended the workshop on Quakers and Conflict Resolution and her subsequent disposition was impacted by the experience. Her interest in our "restoration journeys in Western Yearly Meeting" was also related to her FGC experience. After the recent FGC Gathering in Illinois, she was visited by a favorite High School teacher, Hilda Findley, also a Quaker.

A great Friend has departed this life; her great spirit will be missed. Jeanne was a Friend.

ELMIRA WOOD (CORKY) STARK

1924 to 2002

Elmira (Corky) Stark was born in 1924 in Woodbridge, NJ, where her father was employed as a chemist. Her father, Galen Wood, a graduate of Penn State University, came from an old Quaker family in Lancaster County, PA. Her mother, Verna Way Wood, a graduate of Swarthmore College, was also from an old Quaker family in an area named Half-moon Valley near State College, PA. In her family there is an older brother (deceased), an older sister and a younger brother. In 1928 her family moved to Media, PA, near Philadelphia and later on to St. Louis, MO, in 1941.

Formal education began at Media Friends School and continued at high school at George School in Newtown, PA. The high-school years were very important for her, and she recounted many happy stories of close friends, other students and teachers at George School. She then went on to college at University of Pennsylvania, graduating in 1946 with a degree in Art History. Education continued at Philadelphia School of Occupational Therapy (1946-1948), and she became a certified Occupational Therapist in 1949.

She worked as an OT at the Wadsworth VA Hospital (near Leavenworth, KS) in 1949-1950, at the Wichita, KS, VA Hospital in 1950-1951 and again for a short time at the Wichita Institute of Logopedics in 1967-1969.

Elmira (Corky) was married to Kansas physician, James R. Stark, in 1950 and moved to Wichita, KS. The marriage produced three children: a son in 1952, a daughter in 1954 and a second daughter in 1958. For many years her activities centered on children, home and school – PTA, school volunteer, endless trips for music lessons, language lessons, Wichita Swim Club workouts, Campfire Girls, etc, etc, etc! All children attended Wichita public schools. However she provided much “home schooling” during these years. Other family activities included travel, camping, hiking, swimming, and reading.

In addition to home and school she was involved in many other organizations: Society of Friends, American Society of Occupational Therapy, AAUW Book Club, Medical Society of Sedgwick County Auxiliary, Kappa Alpha Theta, PEO, Thursday Afternoon Music Club, Women’s Society – Wichita Symphony, Wichita Art Museum, and University Friends Church.

She enjoyed travel to many parts of the world and many trips in connection with medical meetings. After her husband retired in 1985, Elderhosteling was a favorite activity for several years.

Sometime in the late 1970’s she enrolled as a graduate student in the School of Fine Arts at Wichita State University working toward an MFA. She completed many academic hours in painting, drawing, composition, color, theory, etc. However the onset of Alzheimer’s in the early 1990’s made it impossible for her to complete this project.

The last four years of her life were spent in an Alzheimer’s care facility and she died on November 11th, 2002. She is survived by her husband, three children, and one grandchild.

JAMES EDWARD STUART

December 14, 1941- December 3, 2002

Jim was born in Rock Island, Illinois to James and Dorothea Stuart. He lived in the Quad cities until college. Jim was raised in the Disciples of Christ Church and

started a path to the ministry. He soon changed his mind and paths. He studied English Literature at the University of Chicago. Later, He received his PhD in clinical psychology from Southern Illinois University. Jim then settled into a practice in Paducah, KY.

While in Paducah, Jim founded a hospital, Goodman Hill, for the treatment of alcohol and drug addiction. It was also in Paducah that Jim met and fell in love with Leslie Vick. In 1985, Jim left Paducah to open a private practice in St. Louis. Jim and Leslie were married and she joined him in St. Louis.

Jim was a pragmatic psychologist. He was open to and employed many different modalities, knowing each patient had different needs. He especially enjoyed couples counseling and had a particular gift for helping people who experienced deep trauma. Over the years, Jim's studies of religious beliefs led him to an affinity with the Religious Society of Friends, and with a deep desire to experience worship with Friends. He and Leslie began attending St. Louis Friends Meeting in 1985. They joined the Meeting in 1987. In his letter requesting membership, Jim said, "Most of the time, waiting in expectant, prayerful silence in Meeting for Worship is a sweet, rewarding experience for me. What I am looking for is a greater sense of connectedness to God and my fellow man through Christ".

Jim and Leslie adopted 10 day old Serenity and 14 month old Jacob in 1988. This was the fruit of a Brazilian adventure. The adventure continued with the adoption of Jacob's sister, 6 year old Sebastiana.

Jim was at his best when he had a project to do—whether it was founding a hospital, negotiating foreign adoptions, or getting St. Louis Friends Meeting moved. He loved a challenge and a sense of accomplishment. He loved fishing and woodworking. Some of his woodworking projects are part of the Meeting House today. Over the years, Jim served the St. Louis Meeting on several committees, and responded in many other ways to the needs of the Meeting.

Jim suffered a heart attack on November 22 and died on December 3, 2002.

ROBERT TOMLINSON

Robert Tomlinson died on Good Friday, April 18, 2003, at the age of 82. He had been a gentle presence in the St. Louis Monthly Meeting for about three years, and had quietly and modestly made a deep impression on us.

Bob was born and raised a Friend, and was a member of Abington Friends Meeting, Abington Quarter, Philadelphia Yearly Meeting. He graduated from the George School and from Pennsylvania State University. He shared with us that one of his favorite memories of college was being the Assistant Student Manager of the Penn State football team the year that they went to the Cotton Bowl. During his marriage, he attended various churches with his wife, but after her death he returned to Friends, and found the St. Louis Meeting.

Bob served on the Finance and Library Committees, and on the committee to write our 2002 State of Society report. His intelligence, good humor, and quiet helpfulness were earmarks of his participation. He was genuinely interested in other people, and unfailingly considerate. He bore the discomfort and diminishment resulting from his final illness and its treatment without complaint, and then faded swiftly away, as if to spare us. A meeting for remembrance was held on May 15, 2003.