



Three Rivers News



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SPONSORED AND PUBLISHED BY THREE RIVERS KIWANIS CLUB AND THREE RIVERS COMMUNITY ALLIANCE
TO PROMOTE AND SERVE THE TOWNS OF BROWNVILLE, MILO, LAGRANGE, MEDFORD, AND ORNEVILLE

Monday, January 1, 2006 Volume 6 Number 8

LIVE SIMPLY-LOVE GENEROUSLY-CARE DEEPLY-SPEAK KINDLY

Secret Santa Thank You!

Three Rivers Kiwanis of Milo/Brownville would like to extend a heartfelt thank you to all that made this year's Secret Santa program a huge success. Because of everyone's efforts, 140 children from 50 families had a brighter Christmas.

This project would not be a success without the help of many. Donations come in different ways: individuals or organizations adopt a child, cash donations come in to Maine Savings, toys and coats come from the Salvation Army, one gentleman makes wooden toys, area knitters contribute hats and mittens, individuals donate toys, (a group in Brownville had a very special Christmas party and made a huge donations of toys) blankets were donated, and someone even donated a bike!

So you see, Kiwanis does not make this happen all on its own. So thank you! Also there are several behind the scenes organizations that should be thanked, the Milo and Brownville Town Offices, the Milo and Brownville Elementary Schools, the girls and Jeff at Maine Savings for keeping track of all the donations, the Kiwanians that helped stuff bags and last, but not least, the shoppers: Jim Macomber, Sheri Conley, Nancy Grant, Rita Mountain, and Marilyn Wiles.

Again, Kiwanis would like to thank all that helped to make this a success!

The Milo Garden Club will meet at the Milo Town Hall on Jan. 9 at 1 p.m. for its January meeting. The program will be speaker Clay Kirby from Orono with slides on butterflies. Guests are welcome. Call 943-2486.

BINGO...BINGO... BINGO!!!

THE MILO AMERICAN LEGION POST 41 HAS BINGO EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT. A MEAL IS SERVED FROM 5:00PM UNTIL 6:15 PM



BINGO STARTS AT 6:15 AND ENDS AT 9:30.

SEE YOU THERE!

A HUGE PAW SHAKE TO....

Heidi Finson and all the kids at Milo Head Start. They made the most delicious tasting dog bones for the guys at PAWS!!



Also to Eddie LaPointe for donating his winnings at Three Rivers Redemption to the shelter fund. And thanks to Mike Comeau for all he does for the shelter, and for giving us the opportunity to collect money from wonderful folks like Wanda and Duane Freese, who donate all their returnable's to PAWS!!

MAKE A DIFFERENCE...



Start this New Year out right by making the difference in the life of a homeless pet, one of which is Thais, the beauty in the pictures above. Thais is a sad little 5-year old spayed female who was left homeless after a divorce. She also has since lost one eye due to an injury, but despite her situation remains amazingly friendly. She was declawed when she arrived, so needs an indoor-only home. She likes to be with people, so is lonely for a family with whom she can be loved and petted on a regular basis.

If you are thinking of adopting a cat, there is no better way to welcome in the New Year than by helping out with our area's homeless animal population. Call 943-5083 to make a date to see your new best friend!!

If you would like to help in other ways, PAWS is in DESPERATE NEED of funds for our veterinary costs. We have gotten emergency medical help for 4 dogs and 17 cats this fall, and our back-up medical account is all but gone. We would love it if you could spare a few dollars to help us build it back up! If you have an extra bit of cash, you can drop it off in the containers at The Milo Farmer's Union, or mail it to PAWS, PO Box 81, Milo, ME 04463. Thank you in advance. We can make the world a better place for our area strays if you give just a little!

STATEMENT OF POLICY

Three River News is published weekly by Three Rivers Kiwanis. It is available Mondays at the General Store and More, Milo Farmer's Union, The Station Market, Graves' Service Station, Robinson's Fuel Mart, Reuben's Farmer's Market, The Restaurant, Milo Exxon, Rite Aid, Valerie Jean's, Milo True Value, and online at WWW.NEWS.TRCMAINE.ORG. Donations can be mailed to Valerie Robertson, PO Box 81, Milo, Maine 04463.

All items for the paper are sent to us; we are not reporters, and we rely on the public for our articles.

Letters to the editor, social news, school news, items of interest, or coming social events may be submitted NO LATER THAN FRIDAY NOON to the following addresses:

Valerie Robertson, PO Box 81, Milo, Maine 04463 or e-mailed to, val04463@verizon.net or call 943-2324.

Nancy Grant, 10 Belmont St. Milo, Maine 04463, e-mailed to nancy2310@roadrunner.com or call 943-5809.

Please drop suggestions and comments into a donation box or contact one of us. We welcome your ideas. Opinions are not necessarily those of the editors unless otherwise stated. The paper is written, printed, and distributed by unpaid volunteers. Donations are used to cover the expense of printing, paper and materials.

Valerie Robertson Nancy Grant Virgil Valente Kirby Robertson

HOW TO RECEIVE THE *THREE RIVERS NEWS* BY MAIL

We have received many inquiries from readers as to how they can get the *Three Rivers News* delivered to their mailbox each week. The news is available by subscription in 30-week increments. For each 30-week subscription we ask for a donation of \$25.00 to cover the cost of printing and mailing. If you would like to sign up to get the news delivered, send your name, address and a check for \$25.00 to:

Valerie Robertson
P.O. Box 81
Milo, Maine 04463

Nancy Grant
10 Belmont Street
Milo, Maine 04463

Milo Free Public Library News

By Judith Macdougall

Last week the library was privileged to welcome a caroling group. Four Key Club members came into the library to sing winter songs to the library staff and the computer patrons. I don't recall that this had ever happened before. It was lots of fun to hear the young people, and a surprising break in our work day. I believe that next they were to be going up and down Main Street bringing cheer to everyone on a cold First Day of Winter Solstice.

Speaking of young people during this vacation week, Pam and I find them already waiting at the side door even though we come to the library fairly early. They are anxiously awaiting the opening of the library door to rush to the free, fast computers that we provide for patrons. Even though they are anxious to come in, they offer to help me carry any of my paraphernalia. If asked, they will also help to bring the mail and any of the books dropped into the book drop into the library and place them on our desk. When Walter and I first moved to Milo in 1957, the young people gathered around and used the big tables in the library (where the juvenile section now stands). They enjoyed visiting, sharing homework and, of course,

meeting the opposite sex. The medium has changed but the young folks are again meeting in the library to visit, do homework and meet the opposite sex sometimes in person and sometimes on line. The library offers these young folks a safe place to meet and have fun. Our young people are polite and pleasant and it is a pleasure to have them in the library.

We have also been thinking of our youngest patrons this week. Our Summer Reading Program for 2007 will be *GET A CLUE @ YOUR LIBRARY*. We had to order our materials and incentives this past week before January 1, 2007 in order to receive them by April. The Milo Free Public Library belongs to a collaborative summer library program, as do libraries in 40 states. The libraries do not have to join and participate in the specially selected subject, but as we receive a large, free (to our library-the State of Maine pays for it) manual which is chock full of ideas, games, puzzles, jokes and clip art, we find it very helpful to be part of the co-op in our small library with limited staff. Pam and I together have selected the bookmarks, rubber stamps, book bags, weekly incentives and prizes, and we know everyone who joins up will have a really fun program through the summer. The Three Rivers Kiwanis has also agreed to help us with the incentives so we will be able to offer our SRP members extra fun this coming summer. Watch for further notices about our summer reading program in this column. Remember to *GET A CLUE @ YOUR LIBRARY*.

Library Winter Hours

Mon.-Wed.-Fri. ---2:00-8:00

Saturday 2:00-4:00

Telephone 943-2312

THE OLD DOG CONTEST

By Ed Treworgy

The December 18 issue contained part of a story about an old dog deemed too old and unwell to be kept and the plan by the dog's owner to shoot the dog when he got home from work that day. The ending was omitted and an invitation extended to readers to write what they considered an appropriate ending, with a prize of \$20 for the best entry. Only one entry was received, but it was excellent and will receive the prize. The original ending follows here:

This is the original ending, as I wrote the story at least 25 years ago:

After supper, during which conversation lagged because of the unspoken thoughts of the husband and wife, the man sat for a long time, thinking about the seventeen years with the dog;

about the day he lay hurt from a chainsaw cut and the dog found him and ran home to get help; about the rough romps the dog and he had had; and how the dog would roll over to be rubbed on his belly; about the many rides in the truck with the dog's head out the window sniffing at the thousands of smells from home to town; about the way the dog shared his food with the cat. His memories, as poignant as those of his wife, set him into a daydream of love for his dog. Standing up, stretching luxuriously as we do when we reject a bad decision and adopt a better one, the man went outside to the old dog, knelt beside him, scratched his ears, rubbed his belly, and felt a great surge of love wash over him.

For watchful dogs, for children, and for the great love that motivates us all, we can surely be thankful.

The winning entry, which was written by Valerie Robertson, follows:

Supper was a time of happy chaos in the home of the young family, with the center of activity being in the kitchen, which also served as the dining and family rooms. As this August day had been, as are many summer days in Maine, hot and sunny, the kitchen was uncomfortably warm. On these rare and wonderful days the family often opted to dine on the screened-in porch that lined the easterly side of the house. And as is a built-in ability of dogs, the old family companion sensed the change of dining locale and chose his observation spot accordingly. An old braided rug was serving as his bed, and his attentiveness went up a notch in intensity, as most dogs are loyal to their family loves, but dedicated shamelessly and undistractedly—to food.

As the family gathered around an old wooden table, already set with utensils and dinnerware, the old dog stood, went to the table, then picked his way between the ivory-colored chairs and table legs and sat under the table with his head barely below the underside of the light green table top. His unflinching gaze was aimed in the direction of the father, the man who had been the focus of his love, loyalty, and trust for seventeen wonderful people-years, and almost a lifetime of dog years. The dog was aware of the other three humans sitting around the table, and could detect each of them and their unique smells. The mother smelled of soap and food and all the comforting aromas

the old dog knew well. The twelve-year-old's predominant smell was changing from a boy to a teen, as he had discovered girls and noted that bathing and hygiene were the necessary evils most girls admired. His hair was wet from his recent shower, and because he had spent the day in the cellar splitting wood, he had absorbed the wonderful smell of the sugar maple he was working with.

The three-year-old sits in his yellow plastic booster seat, which is perched on the light green chair seat. He pings his plate with his plastic fork, conscious he is testing his father's limits and patience, a little annoyed that nothing seems to be causing a reaction. His smell of river water and mud is recognized by only the dog. The smells cause the dog no anxiety, as even in a dog's world, "All's well that ends well."

Although the father is a kind, fair man, some days his work takes its toll, and by the time he arrives home he has used up a lot of his patience, dealing with co-workers, mail customers, and his kind, but demanding, supervisor. The father loves his job as a rural carrier with the United States Postal Service, and is thankful for his career; but it is a mentally demanding job that sometimes causes him stress that he brings home. Today is not one of those days, however, and even had it been, certain events would have made the bad feelings null. Though the father at this time had his mind on other things, like his growling stomach and catching up on his wife's and sons' day, a certain event of his day is settling into his heart and soul.

Driving the back roads of Piscataquis County, Maine, is as good a day as the father can imagine. Getting paid to do this is the work dreams are made of. Most summer days delivering mail are as fulfilling as they are uneventful. The satisfaction of doing a job well, combined with enjoying safe and easy driving conditions makes for a great day. Most of today passed as any other, with a few folks greeting him as he handed them the mail, others waving from their gardens or lawns. As it neared 4 p.m. the slightest of events impacted his world in a subtle way. He pulled to the side of the road to move an empty tub and replace it with his last mail-filled tub, and a movement in the field beside the road caught his eye. He turned to face

the object, saw it was a black dog trying to stand, and spoke to it.

"Hey, fellow, what are you up to?" He took a few steps toward the dog and up sprang a tail, ears, and its face. A cold fear stabbed through the man as he realized the face was covered with blood and that the dog was injured. Fearing that the dog would lash out, he studied its demeanor, but realized the dog was calm, either by nature or because of shock. He stood in front of the poor beast, then reached down and touched the top of the dog's head. The brown eyes that met with his glowed with trust, thankfulness and appreciation. With dogs, as with people, a touch can be an enormous gesture. The wise brown eyes suddenly averted and focused on something behind the man. At the same moment a male voice cried out,

"Buddy, Buddy, oh my God, Buddy, what's wrong?"

The father turned to see a man, an old man, with white hair and a slow, pained gait. He immediately recognized the old farmer from the next mail stop. The man's face was red and his eyes were brimming with tears. He plowed by and bent down to get a closer look at his pet dog. He dropped to his knees with an audible "crack" of ancient joints and gathered as much of the dog in his arms as he could. Buddy responded with a whine, then a lick of the old man's rough-skinned face. The tears that were welling in his eyes fell, as tears are meant to do, and Buddy licked them away.

The old man turned to the younger man and with no hesitation or embarrassment, said in a broken voice, "This mangy old mutt means the world to me. When Ma died last winter, he helped. I always have had a dog, but this one is my friend and closest family and I'm his. Most times dogs are better company than people. And Ma loved him, so I know she'd want us together. When the darned thing was missing this morning, I dropped everything and went looking for him. Did you hit him?"

The younger man's eyes, also streaming tears, blinked. "No, I was changing tubs and saw him lying here. I think he's OK...just a little banged up.

By now Buddy had stood up and the men could see the wound on the dog's cheek. How the wound was made will be a story only Buddy knows, but

both men could see Buddy was going to be fine after some cleaning up and a little time.

The father asked the old man if the two of them would like a ride down the road. To spare the dog having to walk the quarter of a mile, the old man agreed, and kept his hand on the dog's leg as he rode between them. Only ten minutes had passed since the father had stopped, yet it seemed an age.

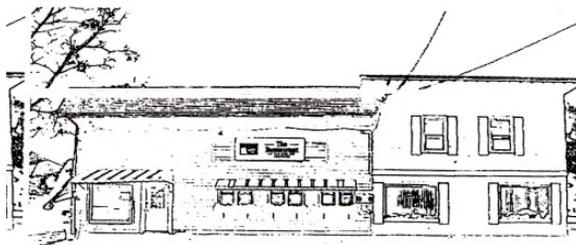
After the father dropped the two off, he delivered the remaining mail, returned to his post office, and finished for the day. We join him as he sits at the head of his happy clan. As he breathes in the love and familiarity of his life, his friend, his other family member, lays his head on his man-love's leg and licks the hand that reaches down to scratch his ears. This family is complete and perfect, and for now, as it should be.

The father looks to his wife and says' "I have a story to tell you," and relates the incident of the dog and the farmer. He finishes with, "Sometimes people take their pet's value and importance too lightly, and I realized today that even if they are a bit old and sometimes lame, dogs, like people, can deal with pain and with growing old as long as there is love. The dog in the field cast off every bit of pain when he saw his owner and the old man stepped lighter when he saw his dog. We have a family member who is with us until he decides it is time not to be. We will know when that time arrives.

THE RESTAURANT NEWS

*Monday – HAPPY NEW YEAR!!
Have a grizzly breakfast sandwich for lunch*

Tuesday 2nd–Hot turkey and fries



Wednesday 3rd– Macaroni and cheese with hotdogs

Thursday 4th – Have a Val salad for a healthy choice

Friday 5th– Teriyaki sirloin tips

Saturday 6th –Beans and franks, of course

Sunday 7th – Shepherd's pie

The address to contribute to PAWS is:

PAWS
PO BOX 81
MILO, ME 04463

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 10, 2007

The Piscataquis County Republican Committee will meet at 7:00 pm in the Probate Room of the County Court House in Dover-Foxcroft. All registered Republicans are urged to attend this important meeting. We will be electing officers for the coming year. Refreshments will be served after the meeting. For more info, call Miriam McArthur, 564-0856.

THREE RIVERS KIWANIS, MILO-BROWNVILLE



Chartered November 1991 - Celebrating 15 years of
Community Service

Meetings held Wed. at 6:30 a.m. at The Restaurant - Park
St - Milo

New Members Welcomed -- Want to Join? -- Talk to any
Kiwanian

December 27, 2006 Meeting Highlights

President Ethelyn Treworgy welcomed six members and an interclub from Dover-Foxcroft that included Doc Sherman, Joe Guyotte, Hoyt Fairbrother, Bob Moore, and Andy Hinckley. She also gave a special welcome to our guest Crystal Macomber, daughter of Jim

Macomber.

The Pledge of Allegiance was led by Eben DeWitt and Ed Treworgy led us in prayer.

Ryan O'Connor celebrated his birthday today!

Happy dollars were donated for being with Dad, having a nice Christmas, just being doggone happy, and a son's birthday. A sad dollar was given for the passing of a friend and golfing partner.

The Key Club meetings are held at the Penquis High School library on Thursdays at 11:15 am. Their officer installation will be January 3, 2007 in the high school cafeteria at 6 pm. Kiwanis will help with the installation and serve dessert.

Edwin reported developments concerning the after school program. He would like to begin with chess for grades 3 – 12 and would like to present the opportunity for learning about wood working and basic wiring. Val Robertson has already been asked to help with cooking classes at the high school. A lady working with the 4-H wanted to help start an after school program. She has received \$1400 in grant money to teach music.

Ed also mentioned the need for many volunteers and the issue of student transportation.

Respectfully submitted by Nancy Grant, Sec. Pro Temp.

GRAMMIE McCLEARY'S FIRST ENTRY OF HER 27 YEAR WEATHER DIARY

January 1966

1 & 2-Nice day.

3-Snow.

4-Cold & windy,

5-Nice day.

6-Snow.

7-Cloudy.

*Italian Night At Valerie Jean's Bistro
On Sunday, January 7th and 14th, you can
enjoy your Italian favorites at Valerie
Jean's on Main Street Milo.
Each meal is \$9.95 and includes a Caesar
Salad and Focaccia Bread. For an entrée
you may choose from the following:*

- ✧ Baked Spaghetti With Ragù*
- ✧ Fettuccine Alfredo*
- ✧ Chicken Parmesean*
- ✧ Sole Picatta over Fresh Pasta*

*Reservations are strongly recommended so
call 943-7470 to ensure a spot!*

IN MEMORIAM

PAUL F. LEWIS

HAMPDEN - Paul F. Lewis, 73, husband of Elaine (Buck) Lewis, died unexpectedly Christmas Eve 2006, at his daughter's home in Milo. He was born April 2, 1933, in Milo, the son of Russell Lewis and Evelyn Lewis Bailey. Paul graduated from Milo High School in 1951. He was a Korean War veteran serving in Germany. Paul was employed by Bangor & Aroostook Railroad, starting as an electrician's apprentice and retiring as chief mechanical officer in 1996. Paul was a past master of Piscataquis Masonic Lodge No. 44 of Milo, and a former volunteer member of the Milo Fire Department. He was an active member of the Hampden Highlands United Methodist Church, serving on various committees and was, at the time of his death, chairman of the board of trustees. Some of his favorite pastimes were golfing, cooking, playing cards, YMCA exercise and volleyball, and spending time at his camp on Boyd Lake with family and friends. Paul and his wife enjoyed Florida for the month of March for many years. Paul will lovingly be remembered by his wife of 53 years, Elaine Buck Lewis; his daughter, Shelley Watson and her husband, John, of Dexter; his daughter, Kim Lyford and her husband, Dennis, of Milo; five grandchildren, Renae, Rusty, Miranda, Loren and Jeffrey and four great-grand-children. He is also survived by his brother, Roger Lewis and his wife, Shelley, of Bangor; his sister, Ronda Kaucher and her husband, Dale, of Michigan; his sister, Sandra Bailey-Bowen and her husband, Michael, of Bradley, as well as several nieces, nephews and cousins. He was predeceased by his son, Russell Lewis; his parents; and stepfather, Frank Bailey. Gifts in Paul's memory may be made to his church, Hampden Highlands U.M.C., 44 Kennebec Road, Hampden, ME 04444 or to the Paul F. Lewis memorial heart fund, care of St. Joseph Healthcare, P.O. Box 403, Bangor, ME 04402-0403. Arrangements entrusted to the Hampden-Gilpatrick Funeral Home, 45 Western Ave., Hampden. Messages of condolence or memories may be shared through www.hampdengilpatrick.com

HOWARD H. JORDAN SR.

LAGRANGE - Howard H. Jordan Sr., 91, died peacefully Dec. 21, 2006, at a Bangor hospital after a brief illness. He was born Nov. 19, 1915, in Millbury, Mass., the son of George and Anna (Flynn) Jordan. Howard was married in 1939 to his wife, Esther T. (Sanderski) Jordan, who predeceased him May 12, 2005. They made their home in Webster, Mass. Howard served in the Army during World War II in the Pacific. In 1978 Howard and Esther retired and moved to LaGrange, Howard is survived by his daughter-in-law, Judith (Szafarowicz) Jordan, wife of his deceased son, Howard H. Jordan Jr. who passed on Sept. 12, 2005 of LaGrange; one daughter, Marsha Paprowicz of Seattle; two grandchildren, Jayne and her husband, Wilkes Harper, of Warren and Jeffrey M. Jordan and his wife.

GERALD M. SMITH

MILO - Gerald M. Smith, 78, husband of Rachel (Buzzell) Smith, died Dec. 28, 2006, in the comfort of his own home and in the presence of his family, after a hard fought battle with cancer. He was born March 7, 1928, in Milo, the son of Lavern C. and Florence (Fletcher) Smith. He was a graduate of Milo High School Class of 1946 and during his high school years had worked for the B & A Railroad shoveling snow. He was employed by Great Northern Paper Co. for many years, retiring in 1983. An avid outdoorsman, he loved spending time at his camp on Little Boyd Lake. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, snowmobiling and playing horseshoes. He also enjoyed spending time at The Restaurant with friends and the girls. He is survived by his wife of 57 years, Rachel of Milo; six children, of whom he was very proud, Joyce Green and her husband, Joe, of Derby, Debi Smith of Portland, Sandy Smith and her companion, Ron Nickerson, of Monson, Reta Haley and her husband, Tom, of Milo, Clifford Smith and his wife, Becky, of Fairfield, Peggy Ellis and her fiancé, Jim Brawn, of Hudson; two brothers, Beverly Smith of Hermon and Wayne Smith of Hope; two sisters, Pauline Albee of Sangerville and Shirley Clukey of Abbot; seven grandchildren, Butch, Andrea, Amy, Amanda, Travis, Thomas and Shane; five great-grandchildren, Jordyn, Natalie, Zakary, Triston, Annie and one on the way; several nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by a sister, Annabelle Titcomb. A graveside memorial service will be conducted 11 a.m. Wednesday, Jan. 3, in the family lot at Evergreen Cemetery, Milo. After the service friends are invited to the home of Joyce Green for a time of fellowship and sharing. Those who wish may make memorial contributions to Three Rivers Ambulance Service, P.O. Box 432, Milo, ME 04463. Arrangements are in the care of Lary Funeral Home, Milo.

JUDITH (SPEED) HARVEY

ATKINSON - Judy Harvey, 49, went to be with her Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, Dec. 28, 2006. She died at home, after a long, courageous battle with cancer. She was born Aug. 2, 1957, in Milo, the daughter of Philip and Dorothy (Pratt) Speed of Atkinson. She graduated from Penquis Valley High School, Class of 1975. She was employed as a cook for MSAD No. 41, Milo, where she enjoyed the kids. She enjoyed quilting, cross stitching and helping her husband on the farm. She was a member of the United

Baptist Church, Dover-Foxcroft. She is survived by her husband, Thomas E. Harvey Sr. of Atkinson; her daughter, Margaret Crider and her husband, Jeff, of Portland; a son, Thomas Jr. of Atkinson, who just returned from Iraq; her mother of Atkinson; and sisters, Linda Lougee of Milo, Carol Patterson of Springvale and Susan Cannon of Atkinson; many special nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by her father, Philip Speed. A memorial service will be held 10 a.m. Saturday, Jan. 6, at the United Baptist Church, Dover-Foxcroft, with Pastor Jim Colley officiating. Those who wish may make a memorial contribution to the House of Hope orphanage, Talpos, Romania, and may send it in care of the United Baptist Church of Dover-Foxcroft, 146 East Main St., Dover-Foxcroft, ME 04426, who in turn, will forward all contributions to the orphanage.

PAULINE HAUGHTON

LAGRANGE – Pauline Haughton, 80, wife of James Haughton, died Dec. 28, 2006, at a Bangor nursing home. She was born July 8, 1926, in Bangor, the daughter of Harry and Vera (Eastman) Brown. She is survived by her husband, James of LaGrange; two sons, Larry and his wife, Linda Haughton, of Schoodic Lake and Michael and his wife, Nonna Haughton, of Lewiston; a brother, Homer Brown of Corinna; five grandchildren, Elaine and her husband, Steve Dunham, Billie Jo and her husband, Danny Sickler, Andrew Haughton, Dylan Haughton, and Arianna Haughton; two great-grandchildren, Raymond Sickler and Kaitlyn Dunham; several nieces, nephews, and cousins. A graveside funeral service will be conducted 1:30 p.m. Sunday, Dec. 31, in the family lot at Hillcrest Cemetery, LaGrange, with Pastor Ron Chaffee officiating. After the service, friends are invited to Town Hall Apartments for a time of fellowship and sharing. Those who wish may make memorial contributions to Eastside Rehabilitation and Living Center Activities Fund, 516 Mount Hope Ave., Bangor, ME 04401. Arrangements are in the care of Lary Funeral Home.