

OBITUARIES



ROBERT PAUL "GRUMPY" JANDREAU, SR.

MILLINOCKET - Robert Paul Jandreau, Sr., 64, went to be with the Lord on Sunday, January 31, 2016 at a Millinocket hospital. He was born February 6, 1951 in Lincoln, the son of Herbert L. and Blanche M. (Barr) Jandreau.

Bob was a veteran of the U.S. Army, having served a tour in Germany. He worked in the Finishing Room as a Headloader for the Great Northern Paper Company in East Millinocket from 1974-2008, when he retired. Bob enjoyed fly fishing with his son, as well as as following the Red Sox. He will be remembered for his strong work ethic - he was always obsessed with working long hours at the mill, then coming home and cutting wood as a way to "relax." For many years, Bob had a dream of owning a tractor, which he was able to realize when Sharon finally relented.

He is survived by his wife of 44 years, Sharon T. (McCluskey) Jandreau; a son, Robert Jandreau, Jr. and his wife Jodi; a grandson, Anthony William Jandreau; four brothers, Richard Jandreau and his wife Lee Ann, Jack Davis, Charles Davis and his wife Doris, and Harold Davis and his wife Verna, all of Millinocket; two sisters in law, Linda Johnson and her husband Frank, and Clara Albert; and an uncle, Phil Barr and his wife, Lil of New York. While all of his nieces and nephews were close and special to him, Bob will be especially remembered by niece Lori Jandreau. Bob will also be missed by his canine friends, Petey and Lily.

The family would like to extend a special Thank You to all their family and friends for the love, help and prayers offered for them and Bob, and also to the Med Surg nurses at Millinocket Regional Hospital for all the kindnesses and courtesies extended to Bob and his family. Their support means more than words can express.

Friends are invited to visit with the family from 1-3 P.M. on Friday, February 5 at their home at 350 Penobscot Avenue in Millinocket. Graveside services with military honors will be held in the springtime at the Millinocket Cemetery. Gifts in memory of Bob may be sent to the American Heart Association, 51 US Route 1, Suite M

Scarborough, ME 04074 , the Alzheimer's Association, 383 US Route One #2C, Scarborough, ME 04074, or to the Katahdin Area Support Group, P.O. Box 374, Millinocket, ME 04462. Arrangements are by Lamson Funeral Home, Millinocket. Messages of condolence may be expressed at www.lamsonfh.com.

Buckfield man dies in Paris rollover

SUN JOURNAL

PARIS — A Buckfield man died Saturday when the vehicle he was riding in crashed and rolled over.

Paris police said passenger Kevin Wassell, 41, was killed in a single-vehicle crash.

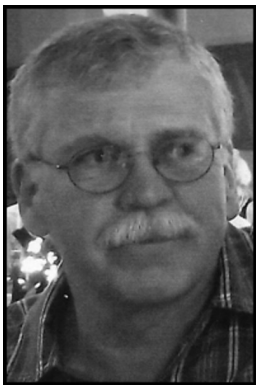
The 32-year-old driver, who was not identified, lost control of the vehicle while negotiating a turn on Paris Hill Road. Speed may have been a factor, police said.

She and another passenger were taken to local hospitals. None of the riders was wearing a seat belt, police said.

The vehicle rolled over onto its roof, trapping the three inside. The crash happened at 3 p.m.

The crash is being investigated by the Paris Police Department with help from the Oxford County Sheriff's Office and Maine State Police.

Paris Hill Road was closed between Old Route 6 and Phillips Road for several hours.



MICHAEL LORING KING

HOWLAND - Michael Loring King, 64, became a memory January 30, 2016. Michael was born March 29, 1951, in Lincoln, the second son of Leeman and Ruby (Ireland) King.

Mike graduated from PVHS in 1969, served 6 years in the Air National Guard and worked for more than 45 years at Lincoln Tissue and Paper. He enjoyed riding his motorcycle and taking road trips on the weekends, just to see where he would end up. He was looking forward to traveling in his retirement years.

Mike is survived by his wife, Esther Jipson, of Howland; his father, Leeman King, of Howland; two sons, Nathan and Helen King, of Milo and Chris King, of Bangor; daughter, Felicia and Trevor Rodman, of CT; stepdaughter, April Hanson, of Lincoln; brothers, Gary, of Howland, Timothy and Andrea, of Florida and Dale and fiancée, Pam, of Enfield; sisters, Jill and fiancé, Tom, of Howland and Diane Gasch, of Edinburg; six grandchildren, MacKenzie King, Savannah and Ian McArthur, Fiona Rodman, Christina Cote and Jimmy Roby, Jr.; several nieces and nephews.

He was predeceased by his mother, Ruby; sister, Wendy; and brother, Stuart.

The family would like to thank the staff at Beacon Hospice for the wonderful care they provided to Mike and would request that donations in his memory be made to Cancer Care of Maine, Brewer. At Mike's request, there will be no funeral service and burial will be in the spring. Condolences may be expressed at clayfuneralhome.com.



MINNIE M. (ASHEY) PAYSON

BELFAST - Minnie M. (Ashey) Payson passed away January 26, 2016, at her residence in Belfast. She was born July 10, 1952, in Belfast, the daughter of Alfred and Dorothy Ashey of Searsport.

She loved attending sporting events to watch her boys and grandchildren play.

She is survived by her husband, Lauren "Red" Payson; sons, Kurt Payson and partner, Sheila Hall of Swanville; Kyle Payson and wife, Erin of Belfast; grandchildren, Dakota, Kayla, K.J. Payson and Ethan Hall.

A celebration of Minnie's life will be held privately. A public reception will be held on Saturday, February 6, 2016, from 1-3 p.m. at the Shrine Club. Those who wish may make contributions in Minnie's memory to Belfast Area High School Sports, Basketball and Baseball teams.

Spring committal will be held at Grove Cemetery. Arrangements are under the care of Riposta Funeral Home, 182 Waldo Avenue, Belfast. Memories and condolences may be offered at www.ripostafh.com.

Soup and bread sale at Veazie church

VEAZIE — Homemade "Soups and Breads to Go" sale will be held 3-6 p.m. Wednesday, Feb. 3, at Veazie Congregational Church, 1404 State St.

Besides soups and breads, there also will be some desserts.

For information, call 947-0458.

Jefferson Airplane founder dies

BY JUSTIN WM. MOYER
THE WASHINGTON POST

Before San Francisco was the land of shark-eyed tech CEOs and Google buses, it was the land of hippies, flower power and tie-dyes — a California paradise where bold talk of revolution mingled with the dank smell of marijuana floating on the breeze. And though one band — the Grateful Dead — may symbolize the Summer of Love in the minds of many, there was another arguably more vital: Jefferson Airplane.

"In 1967, the greatest rock and roll city in America was San Francisco," Rolling Stone wunderkind Jann Wenner wrote in 2005. "And the most exciting and successful rock and roll band in San Francisco and the country was Jefferson Airplane. ... [They] were both architects and messengers of the psychedelic age, a liberation of mind and body that profoundly changed American art, politics and spirituality. It was a renaissance that could only have been born in San Francisco, and the Airplane, more than any other band in town, spread the good news nationwide."

Now, one of those who spread that good news is gone. Paul Kantner, guitarist for Jefferson Airplane and one of its founding members, is dead at 74. The cause was multiple organ failure and septic shock, as SF Gate reported.

"Paul was the catalyst that brought the whole thing together," Jorma Kaukonen, Jefferson Airplane's lead guitarist, told the New York Times. "He had the transcendental vision and he hung onto it like a bulldog. The band would not have been what it was without him."

Kantner was born in San Francisco in 1941. His early life — a mother who died young, an emotionally distant father, time in a Catholic boarding school — blazed a trail right to rebellion and rock 'n roll.

"I was an abandoned little child," he later said, as Jeff Tamarkin recounted in "Got a Revolution!: The Turbulent Flight of Jefferson Airplane." "... Nuns and guns. As a result, I now fear nothing."

After flirting with college as the 1950s became the 1960s,



ROBERT GALBRAITH | REUTERS FILE

Guitarist Paul Kantner of the band Jefferson Starship plays on stage during the "Summer of Love" 40th anniversary concert at Golden Gate Park in San Francisco, California, in 2007. Kantner, one of the founders of the group Jefferson Airplane, died on Thursday at the age of 74.

he decided to enroll in San Francisco's folk scene instead, knocking around in bands. In a free-verse introduction to Tamarkin's book, Kantner traced the roots of his aesthetic, a path from rockabilly to acid: specifically, from Elvis Presley and Marlon Brando's "The Wild One" to the Beatles and the Rolling Stones to "the advent and escape of LSD into the culture."

"For me, it was the Kennedy aftermath that really shut the door on that world that had existed before," he wrote. "There was no further reason to hold hope in those people, those values, that plan. An entire alternate quantum was necessary. And all the rules died. And into this world was born Jefferson Airplane thank god."

The band formed in 1965, soon finding its stride with the inimitable vocals of Grace Slick — an alto whose gritty delivery and trippy lyrics soon turned Jefferson Airplane into stars. What came to be known as the classic sextet was lush with something the musically adventurous, hairy Grateful Dead sometimes seemed a bit short on: hooks and looks.

"She was everybody's dream for one good summer — in fact, for a good many summers after that," Kantner later said of Slick.

"Surrealistic Pillow," Jefferson Airplane's sophomore

effort released in 1967, saw them reach their commercial — and, arguably, creative — peak. Songs like "Somebody to Love" and "White Rabbit" became classic rock staples; the record sold more than 1 million copies. Kantner was credited with handling the band's sometimes intricate vocal arrangements, and contributed the song "D.C.B.A.-25."

"It's basically an LSD-inspired romp through consciousness," he later said of the track. "I can't even remember the words at this point."

Meaningless or not, America's youth were into it. The band went on to play Monterey, Woodstock — at 7:30 a.m. — and the doomed Altamont festival. There, Kantner confronted a Hells Angel onstage after the biker beat up a band member. Jefferson Airplane seemed to be part of every big 1960s cultural moment.

This was high praise — but, alas, for an album now almost 50 years ago. Jefferson Airplane had many decades to go, and not all of them were kind to the band or its members.

Kantner and Slick became a couple and, more or less, took control of the group — which, in the 1970s, splintered as side projects, solo albums and personal vendettas took priority. Kantner released "Blows Against the Empire,"

a sci-fi themed concept album credited to "Paul Kantner and Jefferson Starship"; Jefferson Airplane eventually became Jefferson Starship as members came and went.

While an arena-rock mainstay, Jefferson Starship drifted from its psychedelic roots, leading to a rift. Kantner, who resisted playing pop hits, left in 1984. After his departure and as a result of a lawsuit he filed, Jefferson Starship became plain old Starship — the band loved and loathed for the song "We Built This City," for which Kantner cannot take credit or blame.

"Usually I'm the last one at the party, but everyone else wanted to go in that more commercial direction," he said in 2007. "That's when I said, 'If you want to play that, I'm gone.' I really didn't listen to it, because I was busy putting together a new band. But it was definitely cringe-worthy."

Indeed, Jefferson Airplane/Jefferson Starship/Starship soon became known as much for the litigiousness of its members as for its music or legacy. Even when different versions of the band reunited, somebody seemed to be suing somebody.

"Right now she's suing me for some unknown reason, but generally we get along really well," Kantner said of Slick, with whom he eventually split. "Twenty years ago, feeling tired of the music business, she signed over her interest in Jefferson Starship to me, and now she's suing me for using the name. I actually had to go and dig up the piece of paper she signed, and I showed it to her, and she said, 'I don't remember that.'"

Jefferson Airplane was inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in 1996. Members of the Grateful Dead welcomed them into that sacred circle.

"The Jefferson Airplane when in flight, would soar far and wide, and indeed were the best in the world on many a night," Dead drummer Mickey Hart said.

By the end, Kantner was the only member of Jefferson Airplane still living in San Francisco — which he had indeed built on rock and roll.

"Somebody once said, if you want to go crazy go to San Francisco," he said. "Nobody will notice."

Yarmouth man to serve 18 months on gun charge

BY JUDY HARRISON
BDN STAFF

PORTLAND — A Yarmouth man who was shot six years ago along with his girlfriend, who later died of her wounds, was sentenced Thursday in U.S. District Court to 18 months in federal prison on a gun charge.

Cory Girard, 27, of Yarmouth pleaded guilty Oct. 1 to one count of possession of a firearm by an unlawful user of controlled substances, according to information posted on the court's electronic case filing system.

In addition to prison time, Girard was sentenced to three years of supervised release.

U.S. District Judge D. Brock Hornby ordered Girard to begin serving his sentence Feb. 26. He remains free on \$10,000 unsecured bail until then.

Girard was a star athlete and scholar in high school, but a near-fatal car crash derailed his college plans, his attorney, Peter DeTroy of Portland, wrote in his sentencing memorandum.

"During his senior year at Deering High School he was the captain of the football, track and field, and lacrosse teams," the lawyer wrote. "He worked diligently in the classroom and was enrolled in honors and college preparatory classes. His efforts culminated in a partial scholarship to attend Bridgton Academy for a post-graduate year and then Boston College as an undergraduate. The expectation was he would play Division 1 football."

"Weeks after he graduated from Deering High School in 2006, Cory was involved in a near-fatal car accident that effectively ended his

athletic career, terminated his scholarship opportunity, and profoundly affected the arc of his young life," DeTroy wrote.

Girard became addicted to oxycodone to manage the lingering pain from the crash, the sentencing memorandum said. In 2008, he began selling the drug to pay for his addiction but was able to become sober in 2012.

Girard's girlfriend, Darien Richardson, a 25-year-old South Portland native who graduated from Bowdoin College, was shot while sleeping next to him in their 25 Rackleff St. apartment in Portland on Jan. 8, 2010, by a masked intruder or intruders, according to a previously published report. She died suddenly the following month from a blood clot resulting from the gunshot wound while visiting

a friend in Florida.

Her murder is classified as a cold case.

Girard was hit by the gunfire but survived.

By pleading guilty, Girard admitted he had been dealing large amounts of oxycodone since August 2009 between New York and Maine and using marijuana daily. The night of the shooting, he had a pistol and a loaded magazine under the mattress of the bed in which he slept, according to the prosecution version of events to which he pleaded guilty.

He faced up to 10 years in federal prison and a fine of up to \$250,000. Under the prevailing sentencing guidelines, the recommended sentence was between 18 and 24 months.

BDN writer Seth Koenig contributed to this report.

Sex offender gets more than 9 years for bank robbery

BY JUDY HARRISON
BDN STAFF

BANGOR — A convicted sex offender was sentenced Friday in U.S. District Court to more than 9½ years in federal prison for a June 2014 bank robbery in Hallowell.

John Cecil Slater, 68, of Gardiner pleaded guilty in October 2014. By pleading guilty, Slater admitted that he robbed the Hallowell branch of the Bank of Maine at about 10:15 a.m. June 23, 2014.

In addition to nine years and seven months in prison, Slater was sentenced to three years of supervised release and ordered to pay restitution of \$15,000.

Slater, who has been held

without bail since his arrest on July 9, 2014, in Twin Mountain, New Hampshire,



Slater

by members of the FBI's Boston Division and Maine State Police, was identified by several people who recognized him in a surveillance photo released to the media.

Slater is required to register as a sex offender for life because of a conviction in Somerset County Superior Court in 1995 for gross sexual assault of a minor and gross sexual assault of a minor in his care.

When he entered the

bank in June 2014, Slater wore a straw hat, sunglasses and a tan sports coat and asked to open an account, according to court documents.

Slater handed a bank employee a note that read: "Im Here to Rob your Bank, no silent Alarms my cell phone rings, your all dead, I have a hand grenade, and a gun, no marked bills, or inked, if so, one day I will come back and kill all of you, do you understand.???"

After passing the note, the bank robber told the teller, "I'm sick. I want \$15,000 in \$100 bills. I don't care, I'll shoot." The bank employee informed the bank manager that the bank was being robbed, and the two provided the cash to

Slater, who then left the building, court documents said.

Slater faced up to 20 years in federal prison and a fine of up to \$250,000. Under the prevailing federal sentencing guidelines, the recommended sentence was between eight years and four months and 10 years and five months.

Defense attorney William Maddox of Rockport recommended in his sentencing memorandum that the judge send Slater to prison for just four years because of his significant health problems, including Parkinson's disease and post-traumatic stress disorder.

BDN writer Nok-Noi Ricker contributed to this report.