

OBITUARIES



MARJORIE R. LACOOTE

INDIAN TOWNSHIP - Marjorie Rita LaCoote, 76, passed away Friday, April 29, 2016 at a Bangor hospital. Marjorie was born in Indian Township on December 29, 1939, daughter of the late Peter Gabriel and Lillian LaCoote. Marjorie took great pride in her Passamaquoddy Heritage and sang traditional Native American songs at burial services throughout Maine and New Brunswick. She enjoyed helping others and going to Bingo.

In addition to her parents, Marjorie was predeceased by her first husband Alexander Tomah; her second husband Arnold LaCoote; a granddaughter Rhonda Sabattus; brothers Joseph, Noel and Walter Gabriel; and her sister Grace LaCoote. Surviving are three children, Paul Tomah, Alexander Tomah, and Ada Tomah; three grandchildren, Mary Sockabasin, Alex Tomah, and Walter Tomah; great-grandchildren, Alex Jr., Alexa, Selena, Kelsey, Walter Jr., Aiden, Jeremiah, Nipon, Kevin, Michael and Mirage; her dear friend Theresa Downing and her children; four Godchildren, Sylvia Sockabasin, Cindy Perley, Audrey Cote, and Vickey Boston; special nephews Michael, Basil, Archie, Daniel and Stephen LaCoote; and many more nieces and nephews.

Visiting hours will begin 11 a.m. Monday, May 2, 2016 at the Indian Township Rec Center, Route 1 in Indian Township. A Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated by Rev. Kevin Martin 11 a.m. Wednesday, May 4, 2016 at St. Ann R.C. Church, Peter Dana Point. Burial will follow in the Tribal Cemetery. Arrangements by Mays Funeral Home, Calais & Eastport. Condolences and memories may be shared at www.maysfuneralhome.com



DORIS E. ARSENEAU

CALAIS - Doris Elizabeth Arseneau, 91, passed away peacefully at her home on April 29, 2016 with her family by her side. Doris was born to Richard and Phyllis (Loring) McGarrigle on April 24, 1925.

She graduated from Calais Academy, class of 1942 before relocating to Washington D.C. where she completed more schooling and worked for many years as a secretary. In 1973 Doris married Joseph Abel Arseneau in Calais where she also ran her business, Doris' Beauty Shop, from her home on Spring Street for many years. Doris loved her work as a beautician; later in life she enjoyed knitting, crocheting and doing crossword puzzles. She was a member of Immaculate Conception R.C. Church and also attended Church of the Holy Rosary in St. Stephen, New Brunswick. Doris was also active with Sweet Adeline's and The American Legion Auxiliary in Calais.

In addition to her parents, Doris was predeceased by her husband, Abel Arseneau; daughter, Phyllis Scott; grandson, Gerald Scott Jr. and brother, Richard Jerrold McGarrigle. She is survived by three grandchildren, Cynthia Scott of Calais, Chance Scott and Marie Tomah, both of Pennsylvania; two cousins, Doreen Hill and Marie McGarrigle and numerous great grandchildren and great-great grandchildren along with many other relatives.

Visitation will be held from 1:00 - 2:00p.m. followed by the funeral service at 2:00 p.m. Friday, May 6th at Mays Funeral Home 26 Church St., Calais. Burial will be at Calais Cemetery and a reception will follow at Church of the Living Stone in Baileyville. Condolences and memories may be shared at www.maysfuneralhome.com

Les Waas, man behind infamous ice cream truck jingle, dies at 94

BY JENNY STARRS
THE WASHINGTON POST

It was 1960 — or maybe 1956, he couldn't really recall — when Lester “Les” Waas was let loose in New York City with a 12-inch bell and an order to record a three-minute radio ad for a small ice cream company. As legend goes, he created a lyrical, chime-filled tune in one take and named it “Jingles and Chimes.” The client, a Philadelphia-born, Jersey-based business called Mister Softie, loved it.

Fifty years later, generations of Americans will never be able to get his jingle out of their heads. It became one of the best Pavlovian marketing tools and, consequently, one of the most abhorred pieces of music to a parent's ears. Countless ice cream trucks blare an endless loop of Waas's lyric-less tune through summer's steaming streets, cul-de-sacs, parks and playgrounds, attracting children in swarms and noise complaints in the thousands. The song was almost banned in New York City in 2004 due to a concentrated noise-reduction effort led by then-Mayor Michael Bloomberg, but was saved by Mister Softie's economic arguments (and a large nostalgic outcry).

Waas was tickled by its longevity. In an interview with Philadelphia's Broadcast Pioneers in 2015, he could still sing the lyrics:

Here comes Mister Softie
The soft ice cream man.

The creamiest, dreamiest soft ice cream,
You get from Mister Softie.

For a refreshing delight supreme

Look for Mister Softie
My milkshakes and my sundaes and my cones are such a treat

Listen for my store on wheels ding-a-ling down the street...

Look for Mister Softie
S-O-F-T double E, Mister Softie.

Waas's prolific career as advertising executive at Waas, Inc., is even more exceptional when considering one of his other titles: president of the Procrastinators Club of America.

Waas was a prankster, and the club was born out of a joke in 1956 when he and fellow advertising men convinced one of Philadelphia's largest hotels to put up a sign in front of their ballroom that read, “The procrastination's club meeting has been postponed.”

Local press jumped on the sign, and soon Waas was holding meetings and staging events, including a Fifth of July picnic, peace protests against the War of 1812 and a 1976 trip to the foundry that forged the Liberty Bell to demand a replacement — more than 20 years after the warranty expired and more than 200 years after the bell first cracked.

They celebrate three holidays, including National Procrastination Week and National Be Late For Something Day. The third one?

He was also a veteran of the Army Air Corps, where he served in the Pacific theater during WWII.

Waas died on April 19 in Warminster, Pennsylvania, at the age of 94. He lives on, though, in his immortal jingles, thousand-member strong Procrastinators Club, two children and three grandchildren.

BY COLMAN MCCARTHY
THE WASHINGTON POST

The Rev. Daniel J. Berrigan, a writer, teacher and longtime opponent of U.S. military involvement abroad, whose repeated acts of civil disobedience put him at odds with his government and the Roman Catholic Church but made him a major figure among advocates for peace and social justice, died April 30 at a Jesuit residence at Fordham University in the Bronx, New York. He was 94.

The cause was a cardiovascular ailment, said the Rev. James Yannarell, a priest affiliated with the Fordham Jesuit community.

In May 1968, Father Berrigan, along with his brother and fellow priest Philip Berrigan and seven other pacifists, entered a Selective Service office in Catonsville, Maryland. They gathered hundreds of draft files, lugged them outside and, with a recipe of kerosene and soap chips taken from a Green Berets handbook, burned them to ashes.

The Catonsville Nine, as they became known, were arrested and in a five-day trial in October 1968 were found guilty of destruction of government property.

Berrigan wrote a play about the event, “The Trial of the Catonsville Nine.”

“Our apologies, good friends,” he wrote, “for the fracture of good order, the burning of paper instead of children, the angering of the orderlies in the front of the charnel house. We could not, so help us God, do otherwise.”

The judge sentenced Ber-

rigan, then 47, to three years in federal prison. Philip Berrigan, who had been charged in earlier nonviolent protests, received six years.

In 1970, after the appeals court ordered Berrigan refused orders to report to federal prison in Danbury, Connecticut. He went underground, on the lam from safe house to safe house, and spent four months dodging an FBI manhunt. After many false leads, he was finally caught on Block Island off the coast of Rhode Island. Days before he was captured, he spoke at a church in Germantown, Pennsylvania, saying, “We have chosen to be branded peace criminals by war criminals.”

Berrigan was a willing recidivist who was first arrested in 1967. His rap sheet would eventually be filled with arrests and convictions from protests at weapons laboratories and at the Pentagon.

Daniel Joseph Berrigan was born May 9, 1921, in Virginia, Minnesota, the fifth of six sons of a pro-union father and a mother who opened her home to the poor.

In 1939, Daniel Berrigan entered the former St. Andrew-on-the-Hudson Jesuit novitiate near Poughkeepsie, New York.

During 13 years of theological training, he wrote poetry and taught at Catholic high schools, preparing for a career of teaching or pastoring. He was ordained in 1952.

In the mid-1950s, he taught at Brooklyn Preparatory High School in New York. From 1957 to 1962, he taught theology at Le Moyne College in Syracuse, New York.

Arlington cemetery unveils expansion plan

BY PATRICIA SULLIVAN
THE WASHINGTON POST

ARLINGTON, Virginia — Arlington National Cemetery, which inters 7,000 military veterans, spouses and dignitaries each year, unveiled preliminary plans this week to create room for more than 25,000 new graves by rerouting part of a nearby road and swapping land with local and state governments.

The southward expansion of the cemetery into 38 acres around the Air Force Memorial would not only create new plots contiguous with the existing grounds but also could help improve local transit and traffic flow along the often-congested route to the Pentagon and the Pentagon Row shopping area.

Residents who live nearby who examined the preliminary plans Wednesday generally expressed support for the project, which is expected to take about six years.

Donna DiFelice, of Arlington, said her father, a World War II veteran who lives with her, may be the beneficiary of one of the new graves the cemetery.

“As much land as we can give for this purpose is good,” she said. “We can’t do enough for our veterans,” a sentiment echoed separately by several others.

Much of the land was the site of the now-demolished Navy Annex, a million-square-foot complex built as a temporary warehouse during World War II. The Air Force Memorial would remain the centerpiece of the property.

The Army began land-swap negotiations with Arlington and the Virginia Department of Transportation three years ago because the county and state own most of the roads that would be affected by the project. Southgate Road, which now divides the property from the existing cemetery, would be closed, and a new street may be built between the vacant land and the several dozen homes on the land's western border.

Negotiations are “complicated, because it's not just a two-party agreement,” said Greg Emanuel, the county's director of environmental



OLIVIER DOULIERY | MCT

A soldiers in the Third U.S. Infantry Regiment (The Old Guard) places a small American flag one foot in front and centered before grave markers in advance of Memorial Day in 2013 at Arlington National Cemetery.

services. “I feel as though we're moving forward. All parties want to do the right thing. This is going to be how the corridor is aligned for a long time. These are critical transportation connections. This is the link — there's no alternatives or redos. We've got to get this right. . . . My opinion is all parties are moving in the right direction, and I think we'll get this done.”

The goal is to finalize those negotiations within a year, Emanuel and others said, so when the Army's environmental assessment is completed and final plans are drawn up, roadway construction could start in 2018, and cemetery construction could start in 2019. Final completion is tentatively set for 2022.

The cost of the cemetery portion of the project is estimated at \$274 million, Army Col. Doug Guttormsen said. However, Guttormsen, the director of engineering at the cemetery, said that money has not been appropriated by Congress. That does not include \$30 million for road realignments, which will be shared by state and federal governments.

Arlington National Cemetery, with 400,000 existing graves and about 30 new burials each weekday, has been running low on space for years. In 2013, it began a 27-acre expansion in its northwest corner that will provide about 27,000 new

Over the decades, Berrigan's forays into the academy also included stints at Cornell University, the University of Detroit, Loyola University New Orleans, DePaul University and the University of California at Berkeley. During the Vietnam War years and after, he believed that the universities had become tools of the government, military and corporate giants.

With no conventional ministry, Berrigan operated for more than 40 years out of a small commune known as the West Side Jesuit Community on West 98th Street in Manhattan. He aligned himself with Dorothy Day and the pacifist Catholic Worker movement and formed a friendship with Thomas Merton, the Trappist monk who was also moving away from conventional priestly piety by condemning U.S. involvement in Vietnam.

In 1968, Berrigan traveled with Howard Zinn, the liberal political activist and historian, to North Vietnam in a successful effort to bring back three captured U.S. pilots. Berrigan was affiliated with several Catholic anti-war groups and later ministered to AIDS patients.

In 1980, he and his brother Philip were instrumental in forming the Plowshares Movement, a loose coalition of pacifists who were often arrested for acts of civil disobedience at military bases and other sites. Among those jailed was actor Martin Sheen, who once said, “Mother Teresa drove me back to Catholicism, but Daniel Berrigan keeps me there.”

In 1965, Cardinal Francis

Spellman, a supporter of the Vietnam War, told Berrigan's Jesuit superiors to get the agitator out of New York City. He was sent to South America, but seeing the conditions in the slums of Peru and Brazil made him more militant, not less. He believed the Catholic Church too often sided with the rich, and he criticized U.S. foreign policy supporting the sale of weapons to rightist military regimes.

Berrigan took aim at his fellow Jesuits when he wrote his “Ten Commandments for the Long Haul” (1981).

“The Jesuits are masters of invention,” he wrote in his provocative manifesto. “They come out of the culture, they know how to take its pulse, try its winds and trim their sails. Nothing extravagant, nothing ahead of its time, nothing too fast. Consensus! Consensus!”

Berrigan wrote more than 40 books, including a 1987 autobiography, “To Dwell in Peace.” His brother Philip died in 2002. Survivors include a sister.

In a 2008 interview in the Nation magazine, Berrigan echoed a line of Mother Teresa's that spiritual people should be more concerned about being faithful than being successful.

“The good is to be done because it is good, not because it goes somewhere,” he said. I believe if it is done in that spirit it will go somewhere, but I don't know where. ... I have never been seriously interested in the outcome. I was interested in trying to do it humanely and carefully and nonviolently and let it go.”

Are you hearing everything you should?

Complete audiological evaluations
• Hearing aid services
• Cleaning & Repair

The Warren Center

207-404-8080
Toll Free 877-542-9000
992 Union Street
Bangor
www.warrencenter.org



PCHC
Pondicherry Community Health Care
Voted Bangor's Best Hearing Aid Center