

OBITUARIES



WILMA G. CHADBOURNE

BELFAST AND BANGOR - Wilma Grace Chadbourne, 98, died peacefully September 8, 2015 at the Harbor Hill Center Assisted Living, Belfast. She was born March 31, 1917 in Harmony, the daughter of Cony and Ines (Watson) Chadbourne.

Wilma lived in Harmony and attended the schools there. She was formerly employed by Hilda and Ed Rosen, shoe manufacturers, and really enjoyed her work at New England Home Healthcare and Eastern Maine Medical Center. She was married to the late William West and they had one daughter, Helen Inez West, who later was married to Lloyd Willey. Wilma felt very lucky that she had such a nice family. She was an avid Red Sox fan and enjoyed gardening, golf, fishing and her pets. Some of her best times were spent at Chadbourne family reunions, playing cribbage, cards with her grandchildren and knitting heirloom ski sweaters for her family.

Surviving are her daughter, Helen I. (West) Willey of Hampden, five grandchildren, Lloyd E. Willey Jr. and his wife, Jennifer of Lewiston, Linda Dickinson (Willey) Nye and her husband, Alan of Saco, Laurel (Willey) Thompson and her husband, Rolfe of Tampa, FL, James A. Willey and his wife, Catherine Steele of Portland and Jennifer (Willey) Algieri and her husband, Frank of Tucker, GA; nine great-grandchildren, Nicole, Michael, Danielle, Aaron, Rob, Ali, Harrison, Sarah and Joshua; two brothers, Vaughn Chadbourne of Connecticut and Basil Chadbourne and his wife, Alta of New Hampshire; two sisters, Marilyn Clapp of Exeter and Evelyn Keaten of South Paris. She was predeceased by two brothers, Henry and Edward Chadbourne, six sisters, Edna Smith, Carolyn Worcester, Erma Reed, Annie Keaten, Claire Corson and Dorothy Keaten. The family would like to extend their heartfelt thanks to the staff at the Harbor Hill Assisted Living for their kind and loving care over the past 18 years and for making Harbor Hill a home for her.

A funeral service will be held 2pm Saturday, September 12, 2015 at Brookings-Smith, 133 Center Street, Bangor with the Rev. Jack Williams officiating. Interment with committal prayers will be held 4:30pm Saturday at the Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Cambridge. Those who wish to remember Wilma in a special way may make gifts in her memory to the Memorial Fund of the Grace United Methodist Church, 193 Union Street, Bangor, ME 04401. Condolences to the family may be expressed at www.BrookingsSmith.com.



NORMAND H. MARTEL

BANGOR - Normand Martel, 76, died peacefully, September 8, 2015 after a long illness.

Norm enjoyed his family, and dancing with the "Boogie Buddies," with his favorite partner, Betty.

There will be a private celebration of Norm's life, for the family, at a later date.

A service of Brookings-Smith.

KIMBERLY VALVO HARTMANN

GLENBURN - We will be having a celebration of life for Kim this Saturday, Sept. 12 at the Elks Lodge, 108 Odlin Road in Bangor from 4 to 8 p.m. It will be a potluck. Feel free to bring something to share. We look forward to seeing you there.



CARSON DANIEL BECK

HERMON - Carson Daniel Beck, 11 months old, passed away peacefully in the arms of his mother on Saturday, September 5th, 2015 at a Portland Hospital. He was born in Bangor on October 1st, 2014, one of Evan Beck and Danielle Lozier's triplet sons. He was predeceased by his identical brother, Braydon, who he now joins in Heaven.

Carson fought a long battle with many health issues, and was always amazing everyone with his stubborn will to fight through anything that came his way. He had his first surgery, due to a life-threatening illness, at just 42 days old, and went on to have 3 more in his short time. He had extreme short bowel syndrome, seizures, and blindness, among many other issues—but looking at Carson, you would have never known just how sick he truly was. Even though he couldn't see, he was always listening to everything going on around him with a big smile on his face. He enjoyed cuddling, listening to music, playing with his rattles, and going on strolls. He was well-loved by the staff at every hospital he stayed at. He will be remembered by everyone who knew him as a sweet, strong, loving boy whose smile could light up a room.

In addition to his loving parents, Carson is survived by his brother, Ashton Beck; maternal grandparents Daniel and Kimberly Inman of Hermon; paternal grandparents Al and Erika Baker of Hermon, and Ray and Robin Beck of Freeport; great grandmothers Carrie McDougal of Placentia, Newfoundland, Jean Walsh of Bangor, Marcia Lincoln of Mesa, Arizona and Lillian Hanson of Waterville; great grandfathers William Inman and Guy Baker, of Brewer; great great grandfather Cecil Worster of Bangor, and many special aunts, uncles, and cousins. He was predeceased by his brother, Braydon Beck, and great grandparents Randy Walsh, Richard Lozier and Virginia Inman.

Carson's parents would like to thank staff at the Barbara Bush Children's hospital, with special thanks to Dr. Jennifer Jewell, as well as staff at Boston Children's Hospital's 10 East & MSICU, and at Eastern Maine Medical Center's NICU for all the amazing, loving care that was given to him over the past 11 months.

A celebration of Carson's life will be held at a later date. In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donations in his name be made to the March of Dimes, 12 Acme Rd. Brewer, ME 04412. Condolences to the family may be expressed at www.BrookingsSmith.com.

ADA LOUISE BUTLER

OTTER CREEK AND BAR HARBOR - Ada Louise Butler, 80, died September 8, 2015 in Bar Harbor. She was born, June 14, 1935 in Bar Harbor, the daughter of Leo and Clara (Liscomb) Butler.

Ada graduated from Bar Harbor High School. She then went to work at the Emple Knitting Mills in Ellsworth, later she worked as a receptionist at Bangor Hydro Electric for over 30 years.

She is survived by one niece, Jo Anne Driscoll and one nephew, John Driscoll and wife, Judith, all of Otter Creek, special friend, Larry Sargent and many great nieces and nephews.

Ada was predeceased by her parents, two brothers and two sisters.

Graveside services will be held, 10:00AM, Thursday, September 17, 2015 at Seal Harbor Cemetery.

Contributions in Ada's memory may be made to a charity of one's choice.

Arrangements by Jordan-Fernald, 1139 Main St, Mt. Desert.

Condolences may be expressed at www.jordanfernald.com

LESTER FOSTER

CHERRYFIELD - Lester E. Foster, 88, died peacefully at home after a short illness on September 8, surrounded by love. He was born in Cherryfield on March 26, 1927, to Ira and Myrtle (Willey) Foster.

He grew up in Cherryfield, attended local schools and would have been a member of the Cherryfield Academy class of 1944. In the closing days of WWII he was part of the U.S. Army of Occupation stationed in Germany as a corporal in the Military Police. He was quietly proud to have been chosen as a guard on a trip using Hitler's captured private train to carry over a million dollars in Nazi plundered Hungarian gold bullion from Germany back to bankrupt Budapest in 1946.

Mr. Foster worked for various road construction firms for over six decades, starting with W.H. Hinman in the 40s. In the mid-50s he worked for Morrison-Knudson on the building of Pease Air Base in NH. He spent a total of over 25 years with the Bridge Construction Company of Augusta and later Morse Construction in Cherryfield. He continued working until his 80s, first with Cherryfield Foods and finally Jasper Wyman and Sons for whom he'd worked as a teenager more than 70 years earlier.

He prized friends, laughter, honesty and work well done. He loved gardening, a well-kept lawn and the community of Cherryfield.

He was predeceased in 2004 by his wife of 59 years, Rebecca (Sproul). He is survived by his devoted second wife, Cherry (Dobbins) of Cherryfield and his son Joseph of Wells. In addition, he is mourned by two stepchildren, Beth Tomko and husband Travis of Delray Beach, FL and Jason Bartlett and wife Danielle and their daughter, Madison, the apple of Lester's eye, of Gorham.

He is also survived by two sisters-in-law, Mrs. Ruth Bucci, of Canton, MA, and Mrs. Roberta Beal of Cherryfield, as well as many nieces and nephews.

The family is grateful to the many friends and relatives who visited with Lester in his last few days. He was deeply touched by the outpouring of love and the time to laugh and reminisce with each of them.

A private memorial service will be held at a later date. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Cherryfield Academy Restoration Fund in his name. Arrangements are under the care of Direct Cremation of Maine, 182 Waldo Avenue, Belfast. Memories and condolences may be shared at www.directcremationofmaine.com.

In Memoriam

In Loving Memory Of
KELLEY LEE (SMITH) ABDELQADER

Feb 05, 1963 - Sep 10, 2014



My Dear Sister,

Oh, how I miss you.

I miss answering the phone every morning to your energetic "mornin'" and talking about everything imaginable, laughing throughout the entire conversation.

I miss hearing about all the online shopping you would do, especially for "Bubba." No doubt you and the UPS man were on a first name basis.

I miss our long car rides to Boston through many a snow storm, yet being unfazed as we sang our hearts out to music from the 70s.

I miss our friendship, the laughter we shared, and the memories we made.

Oh, how I miss you.

Forever your best friend and sister,

Gena



THERESA M. ARSENAULT

VAN BUREN - Theresa M. Arsenault, 88, died peacefully Tuesday, September 8, 2015, at a Van Buren health-care facility. She was born December 1, 1926 in Van Buren, a daughter of the late Maurice and Rowena (Paradis) Lagasse.

Theresa worked as a seamstress and order fulfiller for over 37 years with Industrial Uniform, Bridgeport, CT. Following her retirement, she returned to her hometown of Van Buren where she was a parishioner of St. Bruno-St. Remi Church. She loved caring for her cats and attended to several stray cats around her apartment. She was a simple, quiet woman who enjoyed her independence but always enjoyed a good game of cards with her family.

She is survived by: a step daughter, Joan Brogon; special nephew whom oversaw her care for many years, Michael Lagasse and his wife Rena of Limestone; special niece and nephew who enjoyed keeping in touch with her Aunt Theresa, Nancy Smith and Robert Vossburg, both of California; many nieces and nephews; and great nieces and nephews.

Besides her parents, Theresa is predeceased by her first husband Henry Lagasse in 1969, her second husband Wallace Arsenault in 1971, a sister Angela Vossburg in 2013, and a brother Gerard G. Lagasse in 1988.

A Mass Christian Burial will be celebrated at 10 AM on Saturday, September 12, 2015, at St. Bruno-St. Remi Catholic Church, Van Buren. There will be no calling hours. Burial will be in the parish cemetery. Arrangements are a service of Lajoie Funeral Home, 118 High St., Van Buren. In lieu of flowers, donations in Theresa's name may be made to: Halfway Home Pet Rescue- Feline Rescue, PO Box 488, Caribou, ME 04736. To share condolences online, please visit www.LajoieFuneralHome.com



WILLIAM GAUDETTE

BANGOR - William Ralph Gaudett passed away at EMMC in Bangor around midnight on September 3rd, 2015. He was born April 20th, 1949, the son of Alden Francis Gaudett and Frances (Bragg) Gaudett Morrill.

Billy was an adventurer and traveled much in his younger years before several accidents curtailed that. He had helped a friend bring a ship across the Atlantic from Portugal and spent several weeks at sea due to mechanical issues with the ship. He was very involved in the Exiles Motorcycle Group, serving as its president for several years before the accident that ultimately put him in a wheelchair in 1988. Billy remained very active with the group though no longer able to ride with them. He had much love for all his brothers and sisters within the group and for his family.

Billy was predeceased by his father on December 13th, 1991. He is survived by his mother, Frances Morrill of Carmel; his son, Jason Gaudett and his partner Angela Manzo; his granddaughter, Jada Gaudett; his grandsons Jeremy French and Derek Manzo, all of Trenton. He is also survived by his siblings, brother Carl R. Gaudett of Glenburn; stepsisters Sharon Rice, of Milton, FL, Norma Morrill Morrissey of Sanford, Karen (Morrill/Wheeler) Gregoire of Wolfboro, NH and Debra Morrill of Lebanon; and half-sisters Suzan Morrill Bowers of Kenduskeag, Mary Ellen Morrill of Carmel, and Pam Morrill MacCrae of Etna. He is also survived by many nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles and cousins.

His life is going to be celebrated by "Animal's Final Ride" hosted by the Exiles MC on September 26th. All bikers are welcome to join the ride. It will start from Penobscot Arena on the Acme Rd in Brewer, ME (gathering will start at 11am with the ride starting at noon) and ending about 2pm at the Exiles MC club house on the Green Lake Rd in Holden where a special memorial will be held. For additional information, please contact Steve Williams of the Exiles at (207)852-3868. Condolences to the family may be expressed at www.BrookingsSmith.com



ROBIN SPENCER-LAURIE

HAMPDEN - Robin passed away on Sunday morning September 6th at her home. She is survived by her loving husband Tracy Laurie and her mother Eliza Spencer, her father in law Robert Laurie, brother-in-law and wife Bobby and Diane Laurie and sister-in-law Leslie Miller of Texas also Sally (Skeeter) Waller of New Jersey, sister-in-law Sandy Blanchette and husband Jeff of Dexter and sister-in-law Shari Staggs and husband Randy of Florida and best friend Pamela Rawling.

We would like to say how proud of Robin we are, Robin was born with Rheumatoid arthritis and spent her time making people aware of life with this crippling disease.

She will truly be missed by her husband whom thought the world of her, and her family whom thought she was such a brave and courageous lady. There will be a celebration of Robin's life on Saturday September 12th @ 2 pm Deer Isle Congregational Church 57 Church Street, Deer Isle. We will have a get together afterwards.

In Memoriam

In Loving Memory Of
JOHN ANDREW CARTER
Sept 10, 1971 - April 12, 2006



Today would have been your 44th birthday. We cherish all the memories that were created when you were here with us. Sometimes we laugh, sometimes we cry. We miss and love you today, tomorrow, and always. Your iron steed waits patiently in the barn for the rider who no longer comes. With all our love,
Your Family

Japanese-American WWII bomber pilot dies at 98

BY CHRISTOPHER GOFFARD
THE LOS ANGELES TIMES

Ben Kuroki, a Japanese-American tail gunner who overcame the American military's discriminatory policies to fly on 58 bombing missions over three continents during World War II, including raids on Tokyo in the final months of the war, died Tuesday in Camarillo, California.

He was 98 and under hospice care at home, said his daughter Julie Kuroki.

Ben Kuroki was born on a potato farm near Hershey, Nebraska, on May 16, 1917, to Japanese-born parents. With his brother Fred, he sought to enlist in the U.S. Army after the attack on Pearl Harbor but was rebuffed by recruiters who questioned the loyalty of nisei, the children of Japanese immigrants. Undeterred, the brothers drove 150 miles to another recruiter, who allowed them to sign up.

He had to "fight like hell for the right to fight for my own country," Kuroki said later.

At the time, the Army banned soldiers of Japanese descent from bomber crews, but Kuroki secured a place in the 93rd Bomb Group in 1942. The experience of being under enemy fire helped banish the sense of being an outsider. "For the first time, I belonged," he said in a 2005 Times interview. "Thereafter, we fought as a team and as family."

He flew dozens of missions in Europe and North Africa, taking part in raids over Nazi

oil fields in Ploesti, Romania, that killed 310 fliers in his group. Once, he was captured after his plane ran out of fuel over Morocco, but he managed to escape with crewmates to England.

Fliers who survived 25 missions, as Kuroki had by the end of 1943, were permitted to go home under Army policy, but he insisted on further missions "to prove my loyalty," he said. On a mission over Munster, Germany, shrapnel tore through his gunner's turret and pierced his oxygen mask, and he was saved when a crewmate gave him a spare mask.

Crew members nicknamed him "Most Honorable Son," and the War Department gave him a Distinguished Flying Cross.

But his bravery in war did not protect him from bigotry back home. In Denver, he recalled, another serviceman refused to share a cab with him.

Seeking to capitalize on the honors his war record had won him, the government pressed Kuroki into service to recruit Japanese Americans at internment camps across the western United States. More than 100,000 people of Japanese descent had been rounded up and confined to the camps.

The role of recruiter was one he found deeply uncomfortable. The men guarding the camps, he would recall, were wearing the same uniform he was.

In a February 1944 story about Kuroki in the Los Ange-

les Times, a writer reported, "He says he has a yearning to bomb Tokyo and has asked for reassignment to the Pacific Theater."

In that effort, Kuroki sought the help of a Nebraska congressman, who appealed to Secretary of War Henry Stimson, who wrote personally to approve Kuroki's participation in B-29 bombing raids over the Pacific. Kuroki was proud of the letter from Stimson and kept it framed. He flew 28 missions from a base on Tinian Island, including bombing raids over Tokyo and other Japanese cities that left extensive civilian casualties.

"It bothered me a lot — all the women and children," he would later say. "But it was war."

Back in the barracks, a drunken serviceman called him a "damned Jap" and gashed his head with a knife, requiring 24 stitches.

After the war, Kuroki earned a journalism degree from the University of Nebraska and led a quiet life as a newspaperman, working at small papers in Nebraska, Michigan and California. He retired in 1984 and was an avid golfer.

In 2005, at the age of 88, he received a Distinguished Service Medal, one of the nation's highest military honors. In 2007, he was the subject of a PBS documentary, "Most Honorable Son," in which he said: "I hated the fact that I was born Japanese. ... I wanted to try to avenge what they had done."