

OBITUARIES



WAYNE CORIN SMITH

HARRINGTON - Wayne Corin Smith, age 75 of Harrington, passed peacefully on the morning of September 10, 2015. In the days before his passing, Wayne gave his loved ones a special gift by making sure each and every one of them knew how much he loved them.

Wayne was born August 5, 1940 in Jonesboro, Maine. He was the first son of Olive (Morris) and Ellis Smith. Wayne's childhood days were filled with family and farming, both of which followed him throughout his life. His childhood stories always included the many wonderful times he had with family & friends, and his love for farming. From a very young age, Wayne was actively involved in 4-H, showing and winning awards throughout the Northeastern United States. Teenage years found Wayne managing his own small herd of dairy cows at the family's homestead residence.

Wayne attended the Jonesboro Schools where he thoroughly enjoyed participating in sports and school activities. From his father Ellis, he inherited superior skills on the baseball diamond. This love of baseball continued throughout his life, as never missed his sons' games, and his devotion to The Red Sox never wavered.

After graduating first in his class from Jonesboro High School, Wayne immediately joined the U.S. Army, where he served for three years, primarily as a tank mechanic in Germany. Following his honorable discharge in 1961, Wayne returned home to Downeast Maine and purchased Twin Brooks Farm in Cherryfield.

Shortly after embarking on this new journey, Wayne met Donna Brooks, a Boston city girl, who was visiting relatives in Cherryfield. In no time at all, Donna fell in love with both Wayne and dairy farming. Donna and Wayne were married in 1963, and for the next four decades they were equal partners in both farming and raising four children.

As the years passed, dairy farming became more and more of a struggle. It was a true challenge for farmers and their families to survive. By the 1990's Twin Brooks Farm was the only remaining family dairy farm in Washington and Hancock Counties. Wayne and Donna Smith's lives on the farm can best be described as ones of stubborn perseverance and determination to continue doing what they loved.

In spite of the constant, harsh economic realities of dairy farming, Wayne and Donna provided their children with experiences of hard work balanced with family times never to be forgotten. Twice daily milkings and summer months of 15 hour work days baling hay did not keep the family from enjoying special times away from the farm. Each year Wayne and Donna took their children to numerous country fairs all over the state, as well as attending every country show from Johnny Cash to Tanya Tucker to Alan Jackson. There is not a fa-

mous country act of the last 50 years that Wayne did not see at least once.

Wayne and Donna's love for children and family extended far beyond their own four children. Nieces and nephews from both near and as far away as Boston on both sides of the family came to the farm regularly. Neighborhood children were always welcome at the farm as well, whether it be to help with haying, to play baseball in the cow pastures, or to pile into the family car for an adventure.

In 2001, Wayne lost the love of his life when suddenly Donna passed away. Without Donna, he could not endure the hardships of dairy farming. More heartbreak followed with the sudden loss of Wayne and Donna's son David in 2006. Despite all of these losses, Wayne decided to persevere and focus on being the best grandfather he could be. Wayne's 10 grandchildren were all so blessed to have such a loving presence in their lives, and though they will all miss him dearly, the cherished memories will endure. Never will they eat baked beans on a Saturday night, hear a George Jones song on the radio, or pass by a harness racetrack without smiling and thinking of Grampie Smith.

Wayne is survived by his son, Wayne G. Smith and his finance, Robin Douglas of Milbridge; his daughter, Frances Smith Ashby and her husband, Robert Ashby of Brunswick; his son, Ron Smith and his wife, Brittany Ray of Milbridge; his daughter-in-law, Marie Smith of Freeport; his grandchildren, Joshua Smith and his wife, Annie, Erin Smith, Jessica Ashby, Cameron Ashby, Michaela Ashby, Connor Ashby, Bayley Ray-Smith, Tommy Ray-Smith, Jo-Jo Ray-Smith, and Ting-Ting Ray-Smith. He is also survived by his brother, Stan Smith and his wife Donna, of Jonesboro; brother-in-law Billy Brooks and his wife Lena, of Derry, N.H.; nieces Karen Lostracco and husband Felix of Swampscott, MA; Kristine Smith and husband, Jason Berkowitz of Trumbull, CT; Jennifer Brooks of Methuen, MA; Sonia Brooks of Somersworth, N.H.; aunt, Francis Smith of Jonesboro, and aunt, Natalie Smith of Ellsworth, and great friend Dawn Mersereau of Cherryfield. Wayne was predeceased by his wife, Donna Brooks Smith, son, David Smith, brother, Ronald Smith, and parents Ellis and Olive Smith.

All are invited to attend Wayne's graveside services on Saturday September 19, 2015 at 2 pm at Rock Maple Cemetery in Harrington, ME. Arrangements entrusted to Bragdon-Kelley Funeral Home, Milbridge.

"I'm already there
Take a look around
I'm the sunshine
in your hair
I'm the shadow
on the ground
I'm the whisper
in the wind
I'm your imaginary friend
And I know I'm
in your prayers
Oh I'm already there"



BEVERLY CLARK DAGGETT

AUGUSTA - Beverly Clark Daggett passed away in the early morning of Sunday, September 6th 2015 after a long and courageous hospital battle. The underlying cause was complications from long-term kidney disease.

She was predeceased by her father, Rev. John G. Clark, from whom she inherited her height, and her mother, Rev. Dr. Beth P. Clark, from whom she inherited her iron will. Her love of learning, keen intellect, and strong faith were passed down from both parents. She was also predeceased by her beloved brother John G. Clark Jr, with whom she shared a mischievous sense of humor and an untreated addiction to the word game Boggle.

Born in Florence, South Carolina, Beverly spent most of her childhood in Virginia and North Carolina, following the postings of her minister father. Though subtle, her Southern influences could be seen in the cornbread and fried okra she served at the dinner table along with her lifelong loathing of swimming in cold water. She graduated from high school in Radnor, Pennsylvania and earned a BS in Biology from Hillsdale College in Michigan. She came to the central Maine area because of family property on Webber Pond in Vassalboro, where she spoke fondly of summers spent as a teenager. After college, Beverly worked as a social worker in Augusta. However, her status as a Maine transplant was not settled until she crossed paths with the dashing and mustachioed Thomas Alden Daggett in 1969. These inseparable lovebirds were married in 1971.

During much of the 1970s and early 1980s, Beverly spent her time in the most noble of professions that does not convey a fraction of the work it actually requires: Mom. She was an endless source of nurturing warmth and support to her three beloved children: John Thomas, Page Marie and Paul Clark. Beverly's kitchen was a special place; Saturday mornings meant her signature (and buttery) breakfast pancake or rolls made from scratch and spring meant the sweet achy sourness of rhubarb everything. Beverly was a frequent visitor in her children's classrooms doing everything from playing guitar and singing songs to making root beer with the students. In between cooking and helping with homework, she somehow found time for a full slate of her own athletic activities including tennis and softball. Beverly's low-key style belied her intensely competitive nature on the court and playing field.

Beverly served for a time on the Augusta School Board but was put on her eventual career path in 1986, with a special election to represent District 88 in the Maine State House of Representatives. She would go on to serve five terms in the House and four terms in the Maine Senate, culminating with her term as Senate President in 2002-2003. This was the perfect second career for Beverly, as it allowed her to combine her passion

for advocacy and lifelong support of the less fortunate with her love of schmoozing.

Beverly moved into a semi-retired status after the Senate which for her meant juggling only 25 things instead of the usual 50. In addition to teaching Sunday school and serving as a substitute organist at Green Street United Methodist Church, Beverly remained active in local politics as a Commissioner for Kennebec County. She also adapted just fine to the rise of the internet, which allowed her to carry on as many as ten Words with Friends games at any given time. The latest statistics indicate she was victorious no less than 80% of the time.

Beverly was a classy lady, perhaps another characteristic of her Southern upbringing. You could count on one hand the number of curse words she is known to have uttered publicly. She was a diplomat; she suffered fools reluctantly but gently. Anniversaries and birthdays were always met with cards, calls, and thoughtfully selected gifts. The trappings of each holiday season were maintained assiduously, no matter how busy she was or how bad she was feeling.

Though Beverly would not have approved, no reflection of her life can be complete without acknowledging that she had periods of illness over the past few years. Though her mind and wit remained sharp, these physical challenges slowed her down and prevented her from doing all that she hoped to do. However, even during the difficult times, Beverly maintained a positive outlook and served as a source of support for others. Our family cannot begin to recognize all of the kind words and acts that comforted her when she was in need. We would like to give a special thanks for the wonderful care provided by the dialysis staff at MaineGeneral Medical Center when it was needed.

Beverly is survived by her loving husband Tom, her favorite children John, Page, and Paul, daughter-in-law Beth Daggett, sister-in-law Stephanie Daggett Nichols, nephew Danny Nichols, cousins Marilyn Simmons, Peter and Elaine Simoneau, Cyndie Banks, Janice Pratt, aunt Evelyn Banks, grandsons Charlie and Henry Daggett, numerous other cousins, and many, many close friends.

A funeral service will be held at Green Street United Methodist Church in Augusta on Oct. 3 at 10 a.m. and a celebration of Beverly's life will be held at the Augusta Civic Center, North Wing on Oct. 4 at 2 p.m. Beverly's ashes will be interred with her husband at Arlington National Cemetery upon his passing. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to an organization that mattered deeply to her: Crisis and Counseling Centers, 10 Caldwell Road Augusta, ME 04330.

Arrangements are in the care of Knowlton and Hewins Funeral Home and Cremation Service, One Church St., Augusta where condolences, memories and photos may be shared with the family on the obituary page of the website at www.khfuneralhomes.com



EILEEN M. LOVLEY MURPHY

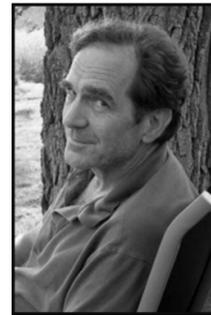
PRESQUE ISLE - Eileen M. Lovley Murphy, 85, passed away September 13, 2015 at Lakewood Continuing Care Center Moonlight Bay in Waterville after a lengthy battle with Alzheimers. She was born January 1, 1930 in Presque Isle, a daughter of Fred and Lela (Rogers) Theriault.

In 1948, she married Loomis Lovley and moved to Castle Hill. She was a dedicated mother and housewife. She had strong family values that included a strong work ethic and honesty which she instilled in her family. Along with working on the family farm, while her family was young, Eileen went to work for Graves Shop & Save, Cunningham Middle School, and eventually retired from the Presque Isle Nursing Home at the age of 70.

Eileen was an avid bowler, enjoyed spending fun times with family and friends at the Elks Club, an occasional trip to the Casino, but most of all she enjoyed cooking and spending time with her family. She was predeceased by her husband Loomis Lovley in 1970 after 22 years of marriage. In 1975 she married Roger Murphy who passed away in 1986.

She was also predeceased by her parents, two sisters Phyllis Shaw and Barbara Faye, and a daughter Cathy McGlinn. She is survived by a sister Maxine Johnston of Presque Isle, two daughters and their husbands Nancy and Lester Tompkins of Chapman, Sarah Jane and Dan Willette of Waterville, a son Peter Lovley and his wife Deborah of Estero, FL a son in law Steve McGlinn of Presque Isle, nine grandchildren and three great grandchildren, many nieces and nephews. She will be sorely missed by all who knew her.

Relatives and friends may call 1-3PM Thursday Sept.17, 2015 at Duncan-Graves Funeral Home 30 Church St. Presque Isle where funeral services will be held at 3PM with Rev. Kevin Kinsey officiating. A private interment will be at Fairmount Cemetery. Donations may be in her memory to Lakewood Continuing Care Center C/O Moonlight Bay trip to the coast 220 Kennedy Memorial Drive Waterville, ME 04901 or Alzheimer's Association @ www.alz.org/donate. Online condolences may be shared at www.duncan-graves.com



THOMAS TAYLOR LYNN

VEAZIE - Thomas Lynn, 62, of Vezie, died at home on September 11, 2015 surrounded by loving family.

Born May 9, 1953, the son of Robert and Katharine Lynn. Tom grew up partly in Denver and mostly in NYC. He received a BA from Connecticut College and his MSW from Columbia University. In 1991 Tom moved his family to Orono, and began a 25-year career at Community Health and Counseling Services of Bangor, serving most recently as Director of Adult, Child & Family Services.

Tom is survived by his loving wife of 36 years, Laren; his three devoted children Taylor, Erin, and Maggie; parents, Robert and Katharine Lynn of Scarborough; sisters Elizabeth and Sarah Lynn; brothers-in-law Kevin Kerr and Celoni Espinola; daughter-in-law Katherine Lynn; son-in-law Richard Kirk; two beloved grandchildren Henry and Charlie, and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and close friends. He was predeceased by his sister Janet.

Tom will be remembered for his dry sense of humor, love of family, caring nature, playful soul, and calming presence. He had a tireless dedication to his work and believed in the good of all people. He will be sorely missed.

Friends and family are welcome to celebrate Tom's life from 4 to 6 pm on Friday, September 18, at the Lynn residence, 1367 State St. Vezie. Services will be held at the Leeds Community Church, Leeds on Saturday, October 3 from 1 to 3 pm. A complete obituary can be found at

www.BrookingsSmith.com.

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REO Speedwagon guitarist Gary Richrath dies at 65

REUTERS

NEW YORK — REO Speedwagon guitarist Gary Richrath, who wrote the band's 1973 hit "Ridin' the Storm Out," has died at the age of 65, bandmate Kevin Cronin said.

Richrath, who joined the rock band in 1970, died on Sunday, Cronin said in a message on the band's official website. He did not give a cause of death.

"I feel so sad. Gary was both a unique guitarist and songwriter, and the embodiment of the tough guy

with a heart of gold. I learned most of what I know about being in a rock band from Gary Richrath. The entire REO Family mourns his death and shares in the grief of his family, friends and fans," Cronin wrote on Sunday.

Richrath recorded some 12 albums with the band, writing their 1980 hit "Take it On the Run" and singing lead vocals on tracks including "Find My Fortune" and "Wild as the Western Wind." He left the band in 1989 and released a solo album in 1992.

Pasteur" (1936) with Paul Muni; "The Bride Wore Red" (1937) with Joan Crawford; the highly regarded film noir "Out of the Past" (1947) with Robert Mitchum and Kirk Douglas (he played the small but key part of a boy who was deaf and couldn't speak); and his favorite film, "Sergeant York" (1941) with Gary Cooper.

Moore caused a sensation in the 1942 "Miss Annie Rooney," when he gave Shirley Temple her first on-screen romantic kiss. (She was 13 when the film debuted, he was 16.) Even though it was just a peck on the cheek, it made headlines.

Dickie Moore, child star of movies' golden age, dies at 89

BY DAVID COLKER
LOS ANGELES TIMES

Child actor Dickie Moore, who was in "Our Gang" comedies and numerous notable films, was so used to the limelight by the time he was 6 that when he got a birthday card for his mother, he signed it, "Your friend, Dickie Moore."

But like many child actors, his transition to adulthood was difficult.

"People don't want to see you as you are now, but as you were then," he said in a 1984 Associated Press interview, "because that's what they remember, and enjoyed,

and made money off of."

Moore, 89, who eventually became successful apart from acting and had a long marriage with actress Jane Powell, died Sept. 7 in a Connecticut hospital.

He had been suffering from dementia and died of natural causes, said Helaine Feldman, president of Dick Moore & Associates, a New York public relations company he founded.

Born John Richard Moore Jr. on Sept 12, 1925, in Los Angeles, he was known for his big brown eyes, mop of dark hair and cherubic face. Even as a baby, his looks got him a job — a casting director

spotted him at 11 months and wanted him for a scene in the film "The Beloved Rogue" starring John Barrymore.

At first, Moore's mother resisted having her baby in the movies, but with his father out of work, the income was needed.

Moore quickly became a steadily working actor. By the time he was in the "Our Gang" short "Hook and Ladder" (1932), he had appeared in more than 30 features and shorts.

From the start, he was a standout in the kiddie comedy shorts. "He became a most endearing leading man," according to the book "The Little Rascals: The Life and

Times of Our Gang" by Leonard Maltin and Richard Bann.

Moore's success made it even more difficult for his father to find work because employers assumed the family was swimming in money. Moore was the de facto breadwinner, which was not unusual for child actors of the era.

"All of us shared common lives, huge responsibilities and salaries that shriveled fathers' egos," he wrote in his 1984 book about child actors, "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star (and Don't Have Sex or Take the Car)."

Even while appearing in the shorts, Moore was getting feature exposure, most