

# Memorial Minutes 2006

NEW ENGLAND YEARLY  
MEETING *of* FRIENDS

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# NEYM 2006 Memorial Minutes

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## *Thomas R. Bodine*

Thomas R. Bodine was born in 1915, the son of a Methodist father and an Orthodox Quaker mother who was a member of the Coulter Street MM of Philadelphia, PA. Tom attended Germantown Friends School from kindergarten through 12<sup>th</sup> grade, and then earned his BA in European History from Wesleyan University.

Tom was offered a fellowship upon graduation to undertake Ph.D. work at Columbia University. He turned it down however—he didn't think he would ever be a scholar. Instead, he went to work for the President of Connecticut General (CG), who had recruited him while he was a student.

During those pre-war years, Tom felt the lack of a Quaker meeting in the Hartford area. There were Friends who met occasionally in each other's homes and at the YWCA and annually at the Connecticut Valley Association of Friends, but there was no weekly meeting for worship. Tom got a list of all the known Quakers in the area from the Friends Fellowship Council in Philadelphia and visited them one by one, asking if they would commit to attending a regular weekly meeting for worship. Most said they were too busy, but that they would come when they could. The only two who said yes—Edith Clapp and Alice Jorgensen—agreed only if Tom would pick them up, in the first of what became a signature car for him—a convertible. Once a meeting time was chosen, others joined, and by 1938, Hartford Friends were meeting on Thursdays in the faculty room of the Hartford Seminary. This was the start of Hartford Monthly Meeting of Friends, which has since become one of the largest and most active meetings in New England. In the years following, Hartford Meeting would spin off Storrs, Middletown, New Haven, and other meetings as well.

When war was declared in 1941, Tom presented his draft board with three impressive letters certifying his sincerity as a conscientious objector—from the Lt. Governor of Connecticut, from the President of CG, and from the Managing Director of the Hartford Courant. But the draft board refused—they didn't want the 'stain' of having a CO come from their district. Instead, they offered him a 2A classification—Work Essential to the War Effort—if he could find a job that would qualify in the next few hours. After an urgent long distance telephone call to the Philadelphia office of the American Friends Service Committee (long distance calls were very difficult in those days, and the war made it even harder), Tom found a position

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at Pendle Hill with a class of students training for overseas relief work. Hartford Meeting agreed to pay his costs, raising the \$60 per month from their members and Tom's friends, and in just 48 hours, he wound up his affairs, packed, and moved to Pennsylvania.

After this class, Tom was sent to Friends Center in Seattle, WA, 'to be useful as way opened.' The Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor had led to the rounding up of all the Japanese-Americans on the West Coast, and Tom visited all ten 'relocation camps' that were created to hold them. Entire families were interned, including students who had been attending college. Tom joined a program that got these students out of the camps and back into college: about 3,500 were helped, and it was a life-changing experience for each of them.

After the Allied invasion of Normandy in 1944, Tom went to France to help with relief work. Both governments and civilians accepted Quakers as trustworthy to handle the distribution of supplies. Leftover Army supplies were made available as the advancing divisions abandoned large amounts of goods as they rapidly moved east, so Tom's team distributed them to orphanages, old people's homes, etc. He referred to this work as 'running a grocery store'—a reflection of his ready and self-deprecating humor. Tom was in Paris for a year and a half, returning in August 1946, to resume his life in Hartford.

During the years from 1946 to his retirement in 1975, Tom served as CG's liaison with state insurance departments, working to ensure the insurance industry's interests were taken into account in any legislation. It took five people to replace him when he retired, and numerous national insurance industry groups needed to find new leadership.

Tom's volunteer work was extensive: he served on over 20 civic, political, and religious organizations as a board member, vice chairman or chairman, president, or clerk. He participated in efforts to provide public housing for the poor and elderly, started co-operative tenant-run grocery stores to provide nearby shopping, cleaned up housing projects that had become crime-filled (including providing security that is still in operation), and worked to get the Putnam, Bissell, and Charter Oak bridges built across the Connecticut River. He was also a member of Hartford's Charter Committee, nominating candidates to run the city who were not beholden to either of the political parties, and therefore helping to eliminate the corruption that was then established.

His Quaker activities were no less widespread, and equally

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effective. He was an instrumental part of the decision to reunite the two yearly meetings in New England, after 100 years of separation caused by differences in beliefs and practice. He was presiding clerk of this group during the Vietnam War, when they decided to risk federal repercussions and send money to the North Vietnamese for medicine. And he served as clerk of Friends United Meeting, the more evangelical branch (despite being a liberal himself), helping to build bridges between the two factions. It was common for those introducing him to jokingly refer to him as ‘the Quaker Pope,’ for his activities have included leadership roles throughout the wide range of Quakerism.

Tom spent ten years in England after his retirement, mostly at the Quaker Center in Woodbrooke. While there, he gave ten deeply researched lectures on American Quaker history, which he recently reedited and republished. He returned to the US, and in 1987 moved into Duncaster, a retirement community in Bloomfield, CT. This move required him to pare down his extraordinary collection of ties (over 400 at that time), but he continued to drive the latest version of a convertible to meeting for worship every Sunday—as he had done since helping to found the meeting. He was active in various groups at Duncaster, including bridge and play-reading, and continued his leadership role by serving a term as President of the Duncaster Residents Association. He was regularly asked to speak on various issues, and drew on his lifetime of interesting work to provide delightful, thought-provoking talks.

Tom could be prickly, but he was never indifferent to matters affecting the disempowered or the Religious Society of Friends. He brought a passionate concern to every issue, whether the number of announcements at the rise of meeting or inequities that affected thousands. That passion, and the lives impacted as a result, is his legacy to the world.

Tom is survived by his life companion, James Gould. His quietly closeted life was a particularly eloquent statement for the acceptance of gays. Tom himself was perhaps a large part of the reason that Hartford Friends were able to be in the forefront of the movement to welcome gays. We were blessed to have known him, as were others in the circles in which he lived and worked.

—HARTFORD MONTHLY MEETING, CONNECTICUT VALLEY QUARTERLY MEETING

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## *Michael John Carpilio*

Michael John Carpilio, the only son of Deborah and John Carpilio, died suddenly and unexpectedly on December 4, 2005. He was 18 years old.

Michael was an important part of the Providence Friends Meeting from an early age. As part of a challenging group of young boys in First Day School, Michael's talent as an artist, his humor, and his compassion were evident. Often, the only way to reach this group was to read to them, and the only way they would listen was to draw pictures while we read. We remember one day in particular, while reading the story of Noah's Ark, the boys were all very busy drawing fighter planes and battle ships. Michael's drawing was the most detailed and accomplished of all—a sign of the artist he was to become. We also remember him snuggling with his mom during meeting. They were a unit, and the love they shared brought joy to the whole meeting. Michael also knew how to reach out in quiet, compassionate and gentle ways, as we saw when he befriended a younger child in the meeting who has autism. We have fond memories of his parts in our Christmas programs through the years—most notably as a rapper during his early teens. Even though Mike's attendance at meeting lessened as his life became busy as a teenager, his presence was still felt and will be always missed. His grin—the Michael grin—will remain with us always.

School was a joy for Michael in his early years but became a challenge later on. Michael graduated from East Providence High School in June of 2005. Michael worked as a sales associate at Staples in Barrington, RI. His hopes were to attend community college and then one day, attend art school. His talent and passion for his art were clear: he was on a path; he was already an artist.

Michael's Quaker roots ran deep as the grandson of Gordon Mervin Browne Jr. and the late Edith Carlton Browne—but Michael would also attend Church with his father, John, and was equally close with his Catholic relatives. The Carpilios are a shining example of a family deeply rooted in their spiritual beliefs, no matter the house of worship. John would often join us at our Christmas gatherings and with Michael sandwiched between them, Debby and John passed to Michael a love of God, love of family, and love of life.

Michael leaves a large, loving family and many friends behind. Those who were lucky enough to know him, miss him every day. Michael touched many people with his humor, his artwork, his loyalty, his compassion and generosity. In his quiet and gentle way,

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Michael sent out ripples of influence that his friends and family will carry with them, keeping Michael in their hearts as they continue their life journeys. Thank you, Michael, for sharing your light with us.

—PROVIDENCE MONTHLY MEETING, RHODE ISLAND-SMITHFIELD QUARTERLY MEETING

### *Virginia Phillips*

Virginia Millward Phillips, known to her friends as “Ginny,” a lifetime resident of Portland, ME, and longtime member of Portland Friends Meeting, died June 1<sup>st</sup>, 2005, in a Portland hospital after a sudden brief illness at her home on Farnham St., Portland, ME. She was born August 12<sup>th</sup>, 1920, in Portland to parents William Bolton Millward, Sr. and Alberta Weymouth Millward. Her parents attended the Forest Avenue Friends Church, in which she grew up. After her marriage to John H. Phillips in 1943, they both became very active there before Falmouth Monthly Meeting on Oak St. united with Forest Ave. in 1973. Then she transferred her membership to the newly formed Portland Friends Meeting. Her husband died in 1992, and Ginny continued to serve the meeting with ardent devotion.

Over the years her many responsibilities included the committees of Peace & Social Concerns, Ministry & Counsel, Pastoral Care, and Nominating Committee. In recent years, she was a vigorous member of the Cemetery Committee; she knew all the plots in the burial ground and the history of most of them. When speaking in meetings for worship and for business her remarks always were simple and pithy. Since she was the member living nearest to the meetinghouse, she became a de facto hostess for people who needed access there. She accepted the position of monthly meeting recorder to provide statistics for the Yearly Meeting and continued that somewhat thankless job for at least a decade. She was frequently one of our representatives to Falmouth Quarterly Meeting. Ginny was enthusiastic about our new nonviolence study group and was a faithful participant until her death.

She had a deep concern for, and put great energy into, supporting the Yearly Meeting’s summer camp for youth in China, ME. She served long terms on the Friends Camp Committee. For the opening sessions of the newly united NEYM, which met at Andover Academy in Massachusetts in 1945, Ginny, as an authorized water safety instructor, was the Senior Red Cross lifeguard for the Young Friends at their swimming beach. Other positions in the Yearly

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Meeting were appointments to the Permanent Board during the 1960s and '70s and later on the Nominating Committee.

Outside the monthly meeting community, in her youth Ginny became an enthusiastic member of the Campfire Girls program, which led her into professional roles in several summer camps. After marrying John, they became co-Directors of Camp Hitinowa in Litchfield, ME. She continued her work with the Campfire Girls and finally in the 1960s became Director of Camp Ka-ya-ne, a day camp for girls in South Freeport, ME. She remained active in aquatic swimming exercise during the rest of her life.

Ginny was also an accomplished seamstress, making costumes for a dancing school and clothes for her family. Until her death, she was an active member of the Women's Literary Union in Portland, which allowed her to invite speakers on subjects related to Quaker peacemaking. After trips to continental Europe and England with her husband, she continued corresponding with their hosts and subsequently became fond of collecting articles and mementoes of British royalty.

In the history of Portland Quakerism, Virginia and her family helped play a pivotal role. Forest Avenue Monthly Meeting was the only church for the Riverton community of outer Portland. Most of the residents there supported the war with Germany and Japan in the 1940s. However, the pastor, Lindley J. Cook, who had moved there from Nebraska, continued to preach strongly about Quaker precepts of peace and nonviolence. Consequently, the attendance at the church dropped drastically. In those lean years the Phillips families and a few other seasoned Quaker families remained to keep the meeting going. John Phillips undertook some of the pastoral responsibilities with help from the few other members and from visitors from Falmouth Monthly Meeting in Portland and preachers from other churches in the region. When a few Quaker families from outside of New England moved into Portland, they gravitated to Forest Avenue, and later encouraged the meeting to develop unprogrammed worship without the need of a pastor. This situation continued until the Quarterly Meeting united Falmouth and Forest Avenue MMs.

A cherished gift, which Ginny created and donated to our library and which draws on her personal experience as well as on news clippings is the bound history of Forest Avenue Meeting. This volume describes the early days of Quakerism in southern Maine, (when regional preachers gathered to express their apprehensions



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about the influx of Quakers and “their pestilent heresies”) up to the post-depression period of the 1930s. Our oldest historian and her fund of knowledge of our past will be sadly missed.

As the matriarch, Ginny showed great love for her family and spoke of them with obvious pride. Surviving her are her daughter Jane and son-in-law Karl Pulkkinen, their children, Heidi, Joel, and Erik, and great-granddaughter Fiona, as well as three nephews and six nieces.

—PORTLAND MONTHLY MEETING, FALMOUTH QUARTERLY MEETING

### *John Nathan Plank*

John Nathan Plank, 81, on April 30<sup>th</sup>, 2005, died peacefully in his sleep at home in Storrs, CT. John was born in Dayton, OH, on July 22<sup>nd</sup>, 1923, the son of a peripatetic Unitarian minister and a social worker. Through the course of a childhood spent moving between his parents, who separated when he was six, John lived in Rochester, NY; Northfield, MN; St. Louis, MO; Santa Fe, NM; and Omaha, NE. He enrolled at Harvard College in 1941 with a regional scholarship, interrupting his studies to enlist in the Army when the United States entered the Second World War.

John served as a cryptographer in the North African and European Campaigns, then returned to Harvard to receive his A.B. in Philosophy, in 1949. He took a brief foray in legal studies at Boalt Hall at the University of California in Berkeley, where he had wanted “to get equipped to play some sort of sensible and useful role during the next forty years or so.” After a semester, he took a leave of absence and traveled to Mexico as a volunteer with the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC) to work in a small community near Mexico City. There, John learned from the perspective of the poor while he dug wells and latrines, taught Basic English, showed films on farming and health, helped build basketball courts, and visited prisons.

Out of John’s AFSC experience grew the three most significant and enduring relationships of his life: a professional engagement with Latin America, a spiritual commitment to Quakerism, and a loving and profound union with Eleanor Bent, who joined his development project in the summer of 1951. John and Eleanor were married in August 1952, and spent the following year at Haverford College, where John completed a Masters Degree in Social and Technical Assistance. In the fall of 1953, his career choice set, John and Eleanor moved to El Salvador to direct a Service Committee

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Project. In addition to constructing a school and providing public health information, they offered instruction in the voting process as the community participated in voting for members for their newly organized cooperative.

John and Eleanor returned to the United States in the fall of 1954, when John commenced work on a PhD in Government at Harvard, shaping his studies around Latin America. The first of their three children was born while the Planks were in Cambridge. They joined the Friends Meeting in Cambridge. After receiving his degree in 1959, John was appointed an Assistant Professor at Harvard, as well as Research Associate at the Center for International Affairs. In 1962, he became Professor of Latin American Affairs at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University. In 1963, he was appointed Director of the Office of Research and Analysis for American Republics in the State Department's Bureau of Intelligence and Research. John resigned from the State Department in September 1964 after the Kennedy assassination, because of the changes the Johnson administration brought to the United States' Latin American policies.

From 1964 through 1970, John was a Senior Fellow at the Brookings Institution. He then joined the faculty in the Department of Political Science at the University of Connecticut, from which he retired in 1985. He is remembered there as a "voice of reason in hemispheric affairs... articulating the need for US policy to be formed with an understanding and compassion for the peoples of Latin America."

Shortly after his retirement, John developed life-threatening health problems that culminated in heart surgery in 1986. His confrontation with mortality inaugurated a period of deep personal and spiritual exploration, which enriched his relationships with his family, his neighbors, and his religious community. He was a devoted member of the Friends Meeting in Storrs from 1971 until his death. Always a source for stimulating vocal ministry based on a life of rich academic endeavor, active engagement, and reflection, in his later years John explored the depths of silent meditation and shared his insights into the idea of living in the Light with members of the meeting community.

In the last decade of his life, he regularly arrived for meeting for worship a full hour before its appointed time to settle into silence and to prepare the meeting room as a place of prayer. He carried the centered peace; he found into his encounters with members of the

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broader community in Storrs, where he was known for his continued passion for learning and his gracious, gentlemanly conduct.

John found serenity, he told us, knowing that “God is a very present help in time of trouble.” Slowed down but still active for Quakers, he served on the meeting’s committee on Ministry & Worship, and helped the Finance Committee through the building of a large addition to the meetinghouse. A regular participant in NEYM, he served on its Nominating Committee and was a representative to Moses Brown School during a difficult time of transition in governance.

The serenity of John’s final years was broken only by his extreme agitation and frustration over our country’s invasion of Iraq. John had retained a lifelong conviction that his military service in World War II had been in furtherance of a just and necessary cause, and had even stood aside when the Storrs Friends Meeting presented a drafted statement embracing the Peace Testimony. He began his final Christmas letter, however, with the statement on behalf of himself and Eleanor, “We are Quakers and we are pacifists.” John was blessed with a long and productive life, from which he learned much that he shared broadly. John is survived by his wife Eleanor, his brother Stephen, sons David and Geoffrey, daughter Margaret, and many devoted grandchildren, nieces, nephews and friends.

On May 14<sup>th</sup>, 2005, Storrs Friends Meeting held a meeting for worship in celebration and in thanksgiving for John’s life. Friends remember with love and with gratitude, the love and guidance John gave the meeting and the community.

—STORRS FRIENDS MEETING, CONNECTICUT VALLEY QUARTERLY MEETING

### ***John (Jack) Scoville Rounds***

Jack Rounds, a member of Westerly Monthly Meeting, died on December 24<sup>th</sup>, 2005, after a long illness. He was born on September 8<sup>th</sup>, 1927, in Boston, to Ezra Pike Rounds and Melvina Scoville Rounds. Jack’s father was dean of admissions at Phillips Exeter Academy in Exeter, NH, so Jack grew up on the campus and attended the Academy, graduating in 1945.

Jack’s mother became a Friend when he was a boy, and he attended meeting with her. Jack turned 18 one week after World War II ended, but maintaining his conscientious objector status, he did alternative service in the Merchant Marine. He enjoyed his travels sailing on Liberty Ships and Victory Ships to Europe. He

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helped transport livestock to Poland, Mozambique, and the Middle East, and helped bring US troops back from Europe.

After this service, Jack attended Swarthmore College and received his bachelor's degree in Economics in 1951. Staying in the Philadelphia area, he worked for Provident Bank and began a family. Three sons were born, John, Harold, and Christopher, but that marriage ended in divorce.

Jack began work as an executive for the American Friends Service Committee in 1962, where he served as Peace Education Secretary for the Middle Atlantic Region. Active in the cause of civil rights, he worked alongside other civil rights activists including James Farmer and Julian Bond. His work also took him to Washington to urge senators not to escalate the Vietnam War.

In 1967, Jack and his wife Anne and her children moved to Westerly, RI, where Jack worked for the Washington Trust Company. Jack and Anne were members of Westerly Monthly Meeting, and Jack became active in Yearly Meeting work as well, serving as treasurer of NEYM, as clerk of the Board of Managers of Investments and Permanent Funds, and on the Moses Brown School Board of Overseers. Jack also organized Quaker family camps in Elmira, NY, bringing together Friends and Unitarians of all ages for learning and recreation.

Jack was known for his good sense of humor and his uncomplaining nature. A quiet-spoken and unpretentious man, he lived his values rather than just talking about them. He was very sensitive to people in need and was always concerned about the disenfranchised. Passionate about the spiritual and political views of Friends, he made sure that his sons were exposed to literature, media, and ideas that would broaden their understanding of the world. His sons remember him as a close friend as well as a father.

Jack took pleasure in many of life's simple gifts. From the first time his father took him to a Red Sox game as a child, he remained a life-long Red Sox fan and was thrilled to live to see them win the World Series. Jack also loved music, especially the swing music of the big band era, and enjoyed whistling those melodies. He, Anne, and his blended family (three sons from his first marriage, two stepsons, and one stepdaughter) always spent summers at Jack's family home in the White Mountains, enjoying hiking and being outdoors. Jack delighted in observing wildlife close at hand and supported many conservation organizations.

He also loved the family dogs; whether it was at Randolph Hill

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in New Hampshire or around Westerly, Jack walking with his dog was a familiar sight and remains an enduring memory.

—WESTERLY MONTHLY MEETING, RHODE ISLAND-SMITHFIELD QUARTERLY MEETING

### *Katherine Kirk Stern*

We mourn the loss of Katherine Kirk Stern—gone from us July 11<sup>th</sup>, 2005—who was born on January 28<sup>th</sup>, 1915. Kitty was born to Samuel and Katie Kirk, and into the Willistown MM, near Philadelphia. She was survived by her husband Thomas; by her children Yolanda Broad, Roland Stern, Ellen Duffield, and Joan Pennell; and by nine grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

We were thee'd by Kitty in the traditional manner that conveyed warmth and respect without diminishing oneself. Kitty was intelligent, energetic, and articulate. She used these characteristics in her profession, in civic affairs, and amongst Friends. She taught, she worked to aid the poor, to preserve the environment, and to guard people who were at risk due to bigotry.

She supported Friends' meetings and Friends with leadings. Through the efforts of Kitty, her husband, Tom, and other members, the North Dartmouth Meetinghouse was reborn at Woolman Hill.

In meeting for worship, Kitty was quiet. Kitty was kind—this was the quality that seemed to define her. Her work and activism, her words, seemed to come from a place of gentle calm. We enjoyed Kitty's laugh, her chuckle, her smile.

Kitty fed us and welcomed our meeting when we needed a place to worship. She expanded home-making—Kitty fed others like family, Kitty cared for the world like home. Kitty embodied the traditions and ideals of Friends. We are glad to have known her.

—NEW BEDFORD MONTHLY MEETING, SANDWICH QUARTERLY MEETING

### *Thomas Noel Stern*

We grieve—we miss Thomas Noel Stern, who died September 14<sup>th</sup>, 2005. T. Noel Stern was born, in Pittsburgh, on July 7<sup>th</sup>, 1913, to Leon and Elizabeth Stern.

He was predeceased by his wife Katherine Kirk. He is survived by his children Yolanda Broad, Roland Stern, Ellen Duffield, and Joan Pennell, by nine grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

Tom was active amongst Friends and in the world. He was a dedicated reformer, concerned with peace and social equity. Possessed of a sharp and inquisitive mind, Tom ever sought

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knowledge and truth. This search led him through an impressive college career and through a life of works that touched the lives of people around the world. These works included serving in public office, presiding over a chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union, acting as trustee of the Dartmouth Public Library, serving as an administrator in Ethiopia, being a Fulbright professor in France, and establishing the department of political science at Southeastern Massachusetts University. This list of works goes on and on, and in it, the work of teaching is repeated again and again.

Teaching seemed to us to be Tom's calling, or gift; he empowered his students.

If you dozed in our meeting, Tom was likely to either rouse you with his Truth or be joined with you, sharing your peace. Tom gave us two lessons again and again; these lay under his other lessons and showed us how to be Quakers. The first: this world, this life, is that with which we should be concerned. Tom saw good and eased pain, here and now; he helped others to do the same. The second: Truth, unshared, is not yet known. Speaking Truth is not just a sharing nor just an exhortation; unshared Truth is untested. Truth is a light and if we would hide that light within us, it will be lost. The New Bedford Monthly Meeting will long miss Tom—our friend and elder whose light showed us the way.

—NEW BEDFORD MONTHLY MEETING, SANDWICH QUARTERLY MEETING

### *Philip Towle*

A birthright Friend, Philip Allen Towle was born November 23<sup>rd</sup>, 1915, in Holden, MA. He lived his life dedicated to others. At the age of 90, he died peacefully at home in Meredith, NH, following two years of declining health.

A graduate of Albion College in Michigan, he became an electrical engineer and a teacher. He was always learning, challenging himself. He started his career at Leeds and Northrup Instrument Company in Philadelphia. At the time, he accepted this position he did not know it was war-related. When he learned this information, he quit and accepted a teaching position at Hinckley School in Maine. From 1956-62, he taught physics, math, printing, and photography at Hampshire Country School, a school for handicapped children, located in Rindge, NH. In 1962, the entire family moved to Kenya, where Phil was the department chair for physics and math at Chavakali Secondary School, which was supported by FUM. He took a special interest in the students and

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often rode his bike to visit their homes. The students appreciated this unusual effort.

The Towle family returned to their home in Rindge, NH, and to Monadnock Monthly Meeting, of which they were founding members. Phil continued his career as a teacher at Crotched Mountain School in Greenfield, NH, teaching multiply handicapped students vocational electricity, electronics, woodshop, and science. Like he had with the students in Kenya, Phil took a personal interest and often brought a student home with him for the weekend. He continued to work there into his eighties.

Phil had a reputation as a man who could fix most anything. When The Meeting School first opened, Phil helped enormously, from roof repair to setting up the water system to extensive rewiring of the old buildings. At Crotched Mountain, he designed and adapted equipment to allow students mobility and communication. He was very creative, once modifying a wheelchair to accommodate a quadriplegic student, who could then use a mouth tool to communicate and move his chair. When Monadnock Monthly Meeting bought and first occupied its meetinghouse, Phil made the care of the meetinghouse his mission.

He checked on the building daily, keeping a record of the electricity usage, and making sure all lights were off and the doors were locked. He held the meeting membership accountable for the stewardship of the property.

Phil was a member and past president of the New Hampshire Memorial Society. Active in NEYM and Northwest Quarterly Meeting, Phil served on the Yearly Meeting Ministry & Counsel for a number of years. Phil had a huge, deep, gravelly voice, full of life and joy coming out of him. He laughed with a splendid eruption. He also allowed himself to cry, especially when talking of his students. He had the capacity for deep affection and for great sorrow.

He is survived by his wife of 58 years, Virginia Tripp Towle. They had five children, four of whom survive him: Kevin Towle, Karen Towle, Chandra Engelbert, and Hannah Towle-Gossel. One son, Glenn, predeceased him.

—MONADNOCK MONTHLY MEETING, NORTHWEST QUARTERLY MEETING

### ***Christine Wozich***

Christine H. Wozich, of Windham, ME, died unexpectedly on Tuesday, April 11<sup>th</sup>, 2006. She was born in Los Angeles, CA, the daughter of Hugo and Virginia (Gainer) Lundquist, on October 4<sup>th</sup>,

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1950. She was a graduate of Snohomish High School and the University of Washington State. Christine was a social worker at KidsPeace National Center in South Portland. She also worked side-by-side with her husband, Pastor Michael, sharing her own pastoral gifts with the Windham Friends Meeting, where she served as the clerk of the monthly meeting for four years, and clerk of the newly organized Ministry & Counsel Committee.

She was an active member of the Falmouth Quarterly Meeting, and the United Society of Friends Women of NEYM, where she was the Christian Service Secretary and as such, she wrote for their newsletter. Friends on the Permanent Board of NEYM remember her smile, warmth, and humor, and her gift, and on the rare occasions when she spoke, of distilling contentious matters into a few simple words, so that we might consider their essence.

Christine valued the underdog in our society and wanted to give them a better chance. She sought out the poorest person, the saddest person, to lift them up and give them hope. Through KidsPeace, she strived to reunite children in state custody with their biological parents.

Christine never preached her faith, but let her actions speak for themselves. She touched many lives and will be missed by all who knew her. She leaves behind her loving husband, Michael; daughter Katrina Wren and husband David; two sons—Erik, Zachary and wife Amanda; and three granddaughters, Adrianna Wren, Summer Rose Wren, and Samantha Wozich.

—WINDHAM FRIENDS MEETING, FALMOUTH QUARTERLY MEETING