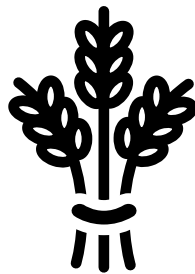


COMMUNITY



MILESTONES

IN MEMORIAM

plete, and Bob moved with his classmates to Kit Carson School in San Diego. Mr. DeLanois was Bob's sixth-grade teacher, and Bob credited him with sparking his interest in theater. A few years ago, Bob drove by Kit Carson and saw a sign announcing the school's 50th anniversary, and he loved joking that his name was featured on the sign as the most famous alumnus. (Then he'd smile and say, "Just kidding about that part.")

Roosevelt Jr. High came next, sharing a fence with the San Diego Zoo where Bob could look out the window and see camels and elephants. Mr. French, the drama teacher there, further influenced his love for theater. He spent one year at San Diego High and had a great experience with Latin and drama under Miss Bellingham, who was quite glamorous and longed for a career on the stage. On his own at such an early age, during this time, he lived with a good friend, Ronnie Heassler, and his family in the hills above Del Mar.

Life changed markedly when Bob's mom moved to Los Angeles, and he attended Washington High School. There, Mrs. Stanley was the drama teacher (see a trend here?), and she was important to his life, as were a couple of students who became life-long friends.

Then came the University of Southern California, where Bob met Sally, his future wife and mother to their four children. With his new diploma, he became a teacher and taught fifth grade at Santa Barbara Avenue Elementary School, just a few blocks away from the university. Later, Bob and Sally moved to La Habra, a distant LA suburb, and he took a teaching job at the Lowell Joint School District.

A few years later, an opportunity came for Bob to go to UCLA for graduate work and to teach at the university's school for elementary-age students. They moved from La Habra to Woodland Hills to be closer to the university and to start their growing family. In Woodland Hills, they had a swimming pool, and it was glorious because the weather in the San Fernando Valley is dry and warm, and the kids loved to splash in it and hold court with the other young families in the neighborhood.

Next, Bob took a job in Washington D.C. with the National Education Association. A few years later, when it became clear they weren't going back to California, they moved into a house on Tennyson Street. They stayed there long enough for their children to grow up, attend Lafayette Elementary School, the Field School, Alice Deal Junior High, and Woodrow Wilson High School, make lots of friends, go away to college, get their adult lives going, and move away.

Bob liked to say: "Well, noticing that the children had all left, Sally and I sold the house and moved to Chautauqua, where we lived happily ever after."

Bob (Bops) had been introduced to the Chautauqua Institution in 1990 by friends when he was invited to be a keynote speaker on the topic

of school change and teacher empowerment. In Chautauqua, Sally (Yaya) became the belle of the knitters and the Bird, Tree & Garden Club enthusiasts. Bob was the sewer honcho (actually, a Chautauqua Utility District commissioner, but Yaya focused on the sewer part). He also led the Chautauqua Winter Play Readers, bringing his story full circle back to sixth grade and a teacher who started him on a life-long passion.

Bob's professional achievements were equally notable. He was a member of the Westfield Hospital Foundation Board — which has awarded him Honorary Board Member status posthumously — past commissioner for the Chautauqua Utility District, past president and vice president of the Friends of Chautauqua Theater, avid supporter of the Chautauqua Play Readers, now known as the Bob McClure Chautauqua Play Readers, member of Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle Class of 2001, and enthusiastic participant in the Young Playwrights Project. He was a supporter of the Chautauqua Symphony Orchestra and enjoyed theater, dance, culture, politics, traveling, fine dining and the Shaw Festival at Niagara on the Lake. Most of all, he chose every day to spend time with friends and family, all the while accompanied by a hilarious parade of pet dogs of all size and character, most recently his beloved white poodle Chuck.

Bob is survived by three children Brian (Dr. Mari Lee Mifsud) McClure of Richmond, Virginia; Margie McClure of Catonsville, Maryland; and Judy (Amy Sallen) McClure of Boston; seven grandchildren, Caitlyn (Kelly Mears) McClure, Rachel (Sam Thresher) McClure, Cally Higgins McClure, Benjamin Carlson, Maya (Jesse Crofton) Carlson, Luke Benefield, and Melanie Benefield, and their larger family circle Dede McClure, Randy Benefield, Miriam Higgins, Kent Carlson (2024), Peggy Perry, and her children David, Bruce, Diane and Steve. Bob created a tremendously large and varied world of loving friends, partners, and extended families all dear to the McClures.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his loving wife Sally Pryor McClure, daughter Katy McClure Benefield, and grandson Jack Robert McClure.

At Bob's request, no public services will be observed. A Celebration of Life is being planned for Spring 2025 and will be announced.

Memorial contributions can be made to Friends of Chautauqua Theater, supporting the new Roe Green Theater Center, or the Robert H. Jackson Center in Jamestown, New York, supporting justice and equality. To leave a remembrance or to post condolences to the family, visit freatyfuneralhome.com.

RICHARD HUNT

Richard Hunt, known fondly as "Rich" or "Richie" to those who knew him, was born on Jan. 3, 1961, to Jack and Velma Hunt, brother of Jack Hunt Jr., Raymond Hunt and Beatrice Hunt. From the beginning, Rich was a force of nature — headstrong and fiercely passionate, his emotions ran deep, and his love for those close to him was boundless.

Rich started his own family with the love of his life,

Cina Hunt-Winder, and together the pair welcomed three daughters: Stephine, Sara and Rebecca. Rich's dedication and love for his daughters was evident in everything he did. His unwavering support and protective nature were constants in their lives. He imparted important lessons about loyalty and togetherness, instilling in his daughters the value of family unity and the strength that comes from sticking together.

A man of strong convictions, Rich was known for his stubbornness and competitive spirit, traits he passed on to his children. He also passed on his work ethic, which was a testament to his years as a skilled construction worker who harbored a deep love for architecture. Rich's hands were often busy with work, but his heart was always devoted to his family. His walls and wallet were adorned with photos of his girls and loved ones, a visual reminder of the joy they brought him.

Rich's love extended beyond his human family to his adored pets, including his current dog, Ripley Lee, and the various other dogs and cats his daughters would bring home. Rich's love for animals even extended to his favorite bird, the hummingbird, for which he kept feeders in his yard for them to enjoy. An outdoor enthusiast, Rich cherished time spent fishing and hunting with friends and family. He fished in tournaments so often that early in their relationship, Cina once gifted him a boat to make his fishing adventures more enjoyable and easier on the pocket.

Rich also had a knack for gardening and took pride in his well-tended plants, showcasing his green thumb in canning and pickling ventures that sometimes ran awry, a trait emblematic of when he first learned how to cook when his daughters were young, occasionally burning spaghetti and making deep-fried, crusted pancakes. Stephine, Sara and Rebecca are happy to report that his cooking did improve — he even won a chili contest or two.

Anyone who knew Rich also knew him as a zealous sports fan; whether he was playing football, sharing stories of favorite games, coaching his daughters' baseball and soccer teams, cheering them on, or rooting for the Buffalo Bills and Buffalo Sabres, his enthusiasm was infectious. Rich's interests didn't stop at physical pursuits; he was a closeted nerd, indulging in his love for Star Wars, Star Trek, Lord of the Rings, and Harry Potter. He shared his love of fantasy and sci-fi with his daughters, stories they can continue to carry with them alongside the many stories of his life.

Rich Hunt was a man whose life was a blend of passion, dedication, and love. His legacy lives on through the values he instilled in his family, the memories he created, and the love he shared.

Devoted father of Stephine (Matt Fitzgerald) Hunt, Sara (Cameron Ortel) Hunt, and Rebecca (Connor Mammoser) Hunt; loving grandfather of Elliott D. Mammoser; cherished brother of Raymond J. Hunt; also survived by the love of his life, Cina Hunt-Winder, and several nieces and nephews. Family and friends will be received from 4 to 6 p.m. Tuesday at Lakeside Memorial Funeral Home, 4199 Lake Shore Road, Hamburg, New York, 14075. A Celebration of Life to follow at 6 p.m. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations can be made to SPCA Serving Erie County. Online condolences and donations may be made at www.lakesidefuneralhome.com.

LUCILLE A. JORDAN

Lucille A. Jordan, aged 75, died in July 2023 on Nantucket Island from the side

effects of cancer treatment. Her son, Ehren Jordan of California, was at her side during her final days.

Lucille was born and raised in Pittsburgh. She was the fourth of six children of Edward and Genevieve Ehrenberger. She earned a B.S. at the University of Pittsburgh in Early Childhood Development, then studied Montessori Education at Xavier University. In 1976, she moved to Nantucket. From 1976 until her death, she participated in and contributed to the Nantucket civic and business communities.

In 1977, Lucille began her real estate career. In 1984, together with two partners, she purchased and renovated a building, and opened Sylvia and Jordan Real Estate. In 1987, she bought out her partners and established Jordan Real Estate. At the time of her death, that same business continued to operate in that same location. Over the years, as her success grew exponentially, she served as a mentor to many.

Fun-loving, caring and generous, Lucille was passionate about what and whom she loved. She invested in Nantucket's working people. She encouraged and supported her staff and associates in home ownership, and offered financial assistance to small, year-round businesses.

Lucille was recognized as a trailblazer. She was the Nantucket Rotary Club's first female active member. At the time of her induction, she said: "It was a men's organization, and now it has become a business organization that includes and recognizes all working people. I think it is great now that they want to include the other fifty percent of the population."

Education and the arts were always her priorities. She championed and participated in them in many ways.

In 1978, Lucille founded the Montessori Children's House of Nantucket. In 1982, she secured a permanent campus and soon after, teacher housing. Lucille had the foresight to understand the importance of secure housing to the Island's workforce. For many years, she served as a school trustee. She joyfully maintained lasting friendships with many generations of its parents and students.

From 2004 to 2010, she served as a trustee at the Nantucket Atheneum. In addition, she was a lifelong listener and long-term corporate sponsor of National Public Radio.

Privately, Lucille was a stalwart ally among her fellow cancer survivors. In 2007, after completing treatment for cancer of the tonsils, she sold her business in order to spend more time with her family, and to travel.

Lucille split her time among her primary residence in Nantucket, her "summer homes" in Warren, Pennsylvania, and Chautauqua Institution, and her "winter home" in Calistoga, California — near to her son and his family. Wherever she happened to be, she made friends and maintained friendships, practiced meditation, pursued learning and the arts, and enjoyed swimming, kayaking and hiking.

Lucille is survived by her siblings and their spouses Lynn Bentz, Leslie and Alfred Tarquinio, Bruce and Gail Ehrenberger, Michael and Carol Ehrenberger; son Ehren Jordan and his family; her grandchildren Audrey, Vivian, Mason and Wyatt Jordan, her daughter-in-law Erin Jordan and former daughter-in-law Anne-Marie Failla-Jordan.

A Celebration of her Life was held June 29, 2024, at the Unitarian Universalist Meeting House in Nantucket, Massachusetts. Donations may be made in her name to the Lucille Jordan Memorial Scholarship at the Children's House of Nantucket.



McCLURE

ROBERT 'BOB' McCLURE

Robert "Bob" M. McClure, 90, of Chautauqua, New York, and formerly of San Diego, California, and Washington D.C., passed away on Aug. 4, 2024. He was the son of the late Esther Sloan McClure Pettit and the late Robert Joe (Dick) McClure.

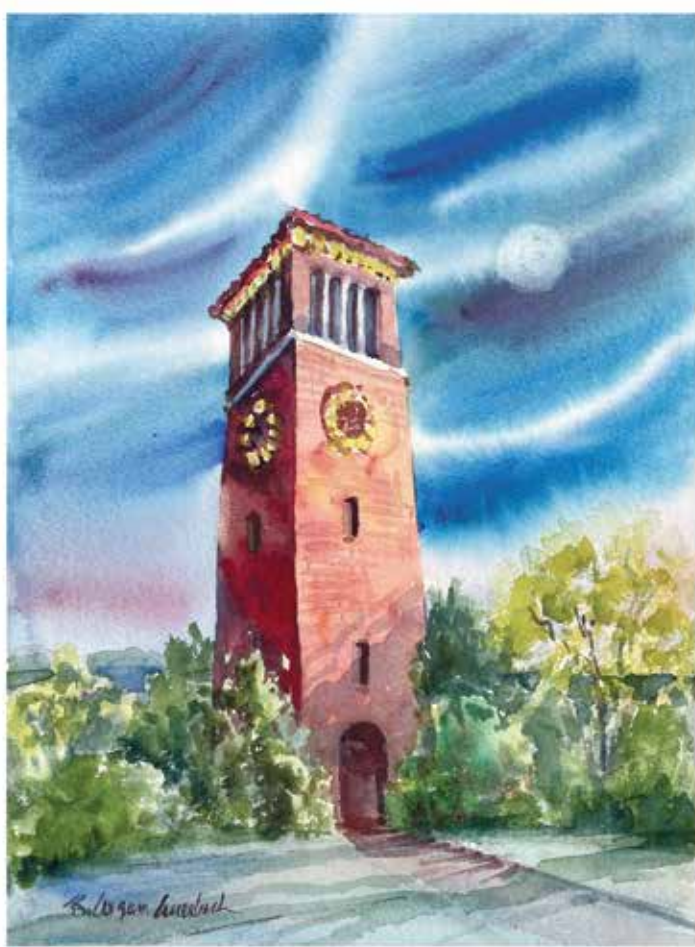
Bob's life was one of passion, dedication, and love for his family, friends, and the communities he served. His legacy lives on in the memories of those who knew him and in the many lives he touched through his work and generosity.

Born in Oklahoma City in 1934, Bob moved with his mother to San Diego. For a few years in those days, public school was held in houses on a cul-de-sac street. The street served as the playground, recess was in the backyard of each class's house. They had a kitchen where they kept their lunches, a living room where the whole class met, and bedrooms for small groups and individual work. It was a great experience. These early experiences with public school shaped Bob's vision and passion, a concept he continued to work on throughout his professional life.

By fourth grade, construction of a new public school building was com-

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