

Davis News



2018

Happy Birthday!



1st – Jill turns 41



15th – Ali turns 27



16th – Bev turns 80

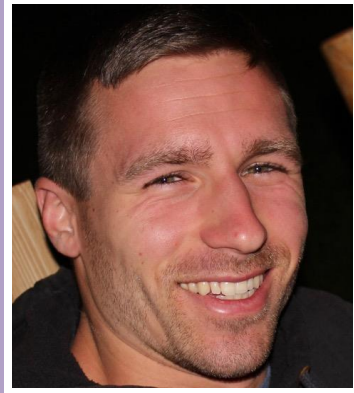


19th – Andrew turns 32



19th - Amber turns 37

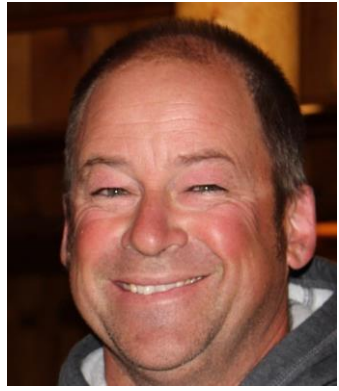
23rd – Kolin turns 27



27th – Brett turns 29

27th – Jaynane turns 72





31st – Colin turns 48



31st - Logan turns 27



21st Kindra & Barry Celebrate #40



Jax & Tatum with Great Vieve



REMEMBERING NANCY WITH LOVE

Nancy McLemore

*A Service of
Remembrance and Celebration*



Cornerstone United Methodist Church

Saturday, June 9th 2:00 pm

In Celebration of the Life of Nancy McLemore

"Because I live, you also will live"
-John 14:19

Welcome

Prayer

Scripture Reading

John 14

Song - "In The Garden"

Family Remembrances

Community Remembrances

*During this time friends will be given the
opportunity to share memories spent with Nancy*

Homily

"Just One More Surprise"

Song - "What a Friend We Have in Jesus"

Benediction

Reception in *His Place*

*If tears could build a stairway,
And memories a lane,
I'd walk right up to heaven
And bring you home again.*

IOWA CHILD

by Sarah Hall Maney

I am an Iowa child
Part and product of the land on which I grew
Flat and open and straight, like
The farm roads that bordered the corn
Friendly and receptive, like the rich
Black soil that grows the corn
Simple, and plain, but productive,
Like the fields of soy beans and hay

Yes, I am an Iowa child
There have been times when
I have kept it hidden
Pretending somewhere, something else
But today I stand with it
Drawing upon the strength of it
Acknowledging the unique gifts
I share with it

Of course, an Iowa child has not many
Deep, intriguing forests within
Not many clear, refreshing lakes to draw upon
No lofty, grand mountain peaks to soar from
No yawning canyons to descend—

And I know my Iowa child must live
And come to terms with the part of me
That is controlled, precise, yearning
To be perfect —
Like the squared-off, ruler straight rows
Of hybrid seed corn

Perhaps I will never be
As exciting, as spontaneous,
As a tumbling Colorado mountain stream
As magnificent as a
Crashing California ocean wave
As serene and stately as a Minnesota pine tree

But no matter
I am who I am
An Iowa child
And that is enough.

Dedicated to Nancy McLemore

joy is...
living a life
full of adventure
family, friends
good food & good times

-JAMIE ESLINGER



JAMIE'S BLOG – YEAR 8 – DAY 127 :: joyful one

May 6

{goodbye}

Joy can be so big and so bold, and it can also be so quiet and graceful too.

Tonight, we said goodbye to Aunt Nancy. It wasn't expected that tonight would be the night.

But it was. Like she somehow chose tonight to surprise us all, this, her last adventure.

Nancy had many adventures, like living in the middle of the Pacific Ocean on a small island.

Then marrying and mothering and teaching — but always learning. She taught us all so

much, even me, an “outlaw” as they say. She was by my side after my own surgeries. She visited us on our own little island once too. Because Nancy was always up for an adventure.

She was a teacher by trade. And, really, beyond the English and reading and writing, her

mission in this life was to teach us so much more. She survived multiple cancers for over thirty years. But she never let it define her. Or stop her.

Even up to tonight. I have a sense that Nancy arranged her last adventure in just her own special way. Surrounded by people who love her, holding her hand, and whispering in her ear.

Thank you, Nancy. For showing us that joy is living life full of adventure, family, friends, good food and good times. And always holding the last card in your hand.

We love you – joyful one.

REMEMBERING NANCY

6/5 4 pm

Jim:

“Where is Kwagaleen?” asked Nancy as she and Betty Cox sat on the sofa in our Saint Louis Park, MN apartment in early 1966, looking at the want ads in the Minneapolis Star Tribune. I told her it was a small atoll in the south Pacific and asked why? She said that they were advertising for teachers. She and Betty were good friends, teaching elementary school in Rochester, MN and visiting us that weekend as we settled into MN living.

That is just one of the vivid memories I have of Nancy. Always inquisitive, adventurous, outgoing and full of life. A life very well lived. She made a huge difference in all of the lives she touched from the children she taught in MN, Kwajalein, AL and UT to her family and friends all – from IA, to MN, to Kwajalein, to AL, to UT and to WA.

I believe I remember the folks bringing newborn Nancy home to the farm in December 1940. It was a cold wintery day and grandparents Ware were staying with the three of us older siblings. I believe that mom’s folks had moved from the farm to Albion earlier that year.

Nancy was five and one-half years younger than me. We did not yet have electricity nor a phone on the farm. I believe that dad bought his first tractor that year. We had a small black and white rat terrier pet, Patty. Dad was farming 160 acres using only horses until then. He continued to use horses to plant corn and beans and to pull wagons for thrashing oats and making hay for several years after that.

We kids had house and farm chores – gathering eggs, preparing meals, doing dishes, helping with the laundry – using the hand wringer to squeeze out the excess water then hang the clothes on an outside line to dry - in bad winter weather mom sometimes hung the clothes on a rack in the house to dry. If the weather was just cold the clothes were hung outside to “freeze dry”.

Saturday evening was the usual Marshalltown shopping trip. We would take the eggs and cream to town to sell. We would buy the next weeks groceries – what we did not have from the farm. We always had milk from the cows, eggs from the chickens, meat from butchering one of our calves or hogs, vegetables from our garden and fruit from our orchard. Mom would spend much of the late summer and fall canning fruits and vegetables. Life was good.

Dad was concerned about being drafted but he wasn’t. I am not sure if it was a physical limitation – his bad leg or that he was a father of four – soon to be five with Dick’s birth in December 1942 and Janie in July, 1946. The farm was electrified in 1941 and also got a rural party line phone about that same time. We bought a refrigerator and no longer needed to harvest ice from the river during the winter and store it all summer in a below ground building insulating the ice with sawdust.

During those years I remember “watching” the three, then four younger siblings, if the folks needed to make a trip to town or church. I remember Nancy as the youngest of these three siblings, then Dick supplanted her and Nancy was a big sister to Dick.

When each of us reached school age, we walked the ½ mile to the small country school – I had a total of 3 in my class. I do not remember how many were in the other classes but since there were eight grades in total, there were maybe 25 kids in the single classroom with one teacher. We were not deprived of a good education despite the single teacher and limited books, etc. When I was in seventh grade the country school was closed and we went to a small consolidated school in Lamoille – about 5 miles away riding a bus to and from school. Nancy was five or six school years later than me so she would have attended the country school for at least one year. The consolidated school was about six times the size of the country school and provided schooling through high school.

Nancy and the rest of us belonged to a 4 H Club as we grew up learning about farming, livestock and home making. By the time she was in High School, the school district had switched to the Clemons consolidated school district – about ten miles away from home. She graduated from Clemons High School in '58. I remember our brother Bob who was still in the Army, sending Nancy flowers to celebrate her graduation from Clemons High School - I remember attending that commencement.

Nancy enrolled in the Iowa Teachers College in Cedar Falls, IA, completing two years of schooling and receiving an elementary school teaching certificate. During the summer after her first year in college, Nancy worked at a resort in Sun Valley, ID – riding a train from Marshalltown, IA to and from another adventure. She applied and accepted a teaching position in the Rochester, MN school system, where she met Betty. On one of those weekends she and Betty visited us in Minneapolis, and learned what and where Kwajalein was.

Nancy and Betty applied for teaching positions in Kwajalein shortly after reading the want ad. Nancy was offered a position but Betty was not. Nancy said she would not accept the offer unless they also offered Betty a similar position – which they did! Off to Kwajalein - an opportunity that would change her and Betty's lives forever.

In early 1967 Jim's transferred to Columbus, OH. Nancy was in Kwajalein teaching school to mainly dependents of the Defense Department personnel stationed on Kwajalein. She and Betty soon knew the small island well and met the other, inhabitants mainly US Defense Department employees and their dependents. One person she met was a young “rambling wreck” from Georgia Tech – Neal McLemore. Neal was divorced from the mother of his two sons, Kevin and Shaun, working for a defense contractor in the field of missile development.

Nancy and Neal dated and fell in love. Nancy brought Neal to our home in Upper Arlington (Columbus), OH when we had a family reunion there in '68. Nancy and Neal were married September 7, 1968. They moved to Huntsville, where Neal continued working for the same defense contractor. Nancy taught primary education. Along the

way she completed course work for her BA in Education, some course work was at the University of Wyoming in Cheyenne a more exciting location than Iowa.

Colin was born July 31, 1970. In 1972, Neal in Kwajalein. Nancy, Colin and Neal transferred to Kwajalein for a "second tour."

Dick:

Lots of lessons were learned while living on a remote small island. One our whole family remembers is Colin upon his return telling each of us "do not store wood under your trailer!" When the family next moved to Kaysville, Utah, skiing- family-reunions-massive-family- sleep-overs commenced. Nancy was in her favorite element - gracious hostess attending to enthusiastic guests with huge appetites and divergent places to go. I remember Mom, "Ruth the Worrier," was concerned that there was so much for Nancy to do, but it was all done and done well. All the next generation learned from the consummate teacher, "You can't open Christmas presents until we get home from The Nutcracker." Nancy taught (and learned some) from their new Mormon neighbors. Next stop back to Kwajalein for another tour, then on to Seattle in '85 and a change in profession to Real Estate Agent extraordinaire. I think Nancy, who always thrived in meeting new people, really enjoyed decorating and accessorizing her clients' and also her own home. She was so good at making the conversation about the other person.

My email to old Clemons connections of Nancy's passing was responded to by several with notes about her always wearing a smile, helping younger French horn players, and providing transportation to/from Iowa State Teachers College.

Of the roles, my sister filled during her lifetime the one of Mother and Grandmother were her favorites.

Beverly: Memories??

Where would one begin? Being one of 6 makes for lots of activity, family relationships etc, so to add a few of my memories will be difficult! We always had something going at the farm, collecting lightning bugs, hide and seek after dark, riding ponies and playing in a make-believe house in a chicken house! We always had friends at the farm! But there was plenty of help needed, inside and out! We did both!

I have fond memories of Aunt Bea coming for many visits. She spent much of her time at the sewing machine making outfits for us! She was there when Mother came home from the hospital with a new baby. She was a great lady and had lots of stories to tell about our actions, both good and bad!

We had a coal furnace with a large register in the dining room and it was wonderful in the winter! Nancy and I would get our p.j's toasty warm and run up the stairs and crawl in our bed.

We learned to drive mainly on the B Tractor! Nancy and I each got to plow corn with it, mainly to get our great sun tan! I heard Daddy talk years later on our turns to the next row we plowed out much of the corn!

Nancy and I both joined boys 4 H and our project every year to have a baby beef to care for. This included his grooming, teaching him to be led. We loved the county fair with all the barn activity with our friends from 4 H and their animals! EXCEPT when it came time to parade around the show room with the auctioneer asking for bids? That was so sad to say goodbye but the next season we would do it all over again!

One of my thoughts is the time Nancy and I were headed for Minnesota, leaving the folks farm as the sun was coming up. Nancy was driving her VW and as we were on this country road we hit this flood of water running over the road and one can imagine hitting it in the VW! Nancy's hands were turning the wheel back and forth so fast and I always wondered how she kept it from the ditch full of water! When we were safe she turned the car off and with both of us in tears we hugged and cried!!

Nancy and I never lived in the same state after our college days but our family reunions were so special! We had many years at Lake of the Ozarks where many of us learned to waterski, swim and fish! Those were great weeks to be together!

One notable reunion was at Jim's home in Ohio when Nancy brought Neal for his introduction to the family! I will never forget the look on his face as he met all of us! He had every chance to run but we were happy he didn't and he later married Nancy. Neal had a saying YOU DONE GOOD, and I believe in this relationship HE DONE GOOD!!

I remember a holiday reunion at Nancy and Neal's to snow ski and what a wonderful time it was, even Santa skied with us! We had many reunions in Colorado and one of the most rewarding ones was this past summer at Estes Park as it was a chance for all of us to have Nancy with us one more time! Lots of memories made that week! Nancy also came to AZ each year for a visit and even this year she made the trip in March! A quality visit that we are thankful for!

Losing Nancy makes me thankful for the years we had her and that God had this special place for her! Nancy joined brother Bob and we now have our two angels watching over us! God bless you Nancy for all you did for All of us while on this earth. We will treasure all the memories!
Thank you for letting us share a few with you!

Jaynane:

I always thought that Nancy lived such an adventurous life, from all of her travels to the Marshall Islands and from there, the world. I remember Aunt Bea and Mom sewing for several weeks that summer getting Nancy out the door and off to Island life, with dresses and clothes for the year. Nancy had a couple of VW bug's, and the one she had the summer I was a junior/senior, took me on an adventure one weekend. But no one told this Iowa farm girl that a flat tire required you to look under the "hood". Nancy thought that was pretty funny. I remember trying to converse with her with the only device being a 2-way radio while she was in Kwajalein. Then how glad we were to have her "home" in the states and the adventures that started in Huntsville, with a 2 week old son out on a red boat on the Tennessee River. I didn't get to Utah for her famous Christmases, but I do know exactly what Dick was speaking of. Nancy was in her happy place with family and friends around, and her being the hostess. Never one to get too stressed, she sat an elegant table and served the best meals. Everyone that ever visited her, felt her warmth and a sense of home that she created, when she said "Come on in". When I



was struggling in Idaho, Nancy worried with me and for me, taking over Ruth's job as the family worrier. Never judgmental, just supportive. We did have some great conversations, and tears mixed with laughter. When I was alone, she swooped in and said you are strong and are doing great, I just didn't believe her all the time. When it was time for my total knee, she said no rehab facility for you and spent the next month with me. We were in Walmart the day after dismissal and a side trip to Sun Valley that weekend. My therapist was a little surprised to say the least.

When I moved to Washington, I knew that the two of us could really get into some trouble then. The side trips we took, the projects we tackled, the shopping, the lists we made for Neal, Arizona vacations, the wine and cards we had with chocolate each night. And the list goes on and on. We had so much fun and laughter, and my own children consider her their substitute Mom. The joy she had being able to make the Estes Park reunion, was such a delight to see her in the pictures, even though she was struggling with her "affliction". Every weekend this spring when I was with Nancy, she always listened and made the visit about me and what I had been doing. We talked every day, and sometimes a couple of times a day this past year. She turned the tables every time I asked about a lab result, a visit to the infusion center, or her strength, she routed the conversation back to my life. I know she was at peace that she had fought so hard this past year and done everything, just like all the other times, but her strength, courage and grace was amazing. She was the ultimate friend, sister and true warrior, and she is sorely missed.

Written in memory of Nancy by her brothers, Jim and Dick and sisters Jaynane and Beverly.




Rich's Retirement from USN

Retirement Ceremony
In honor of

Captain
Richard Weldon Davis
United States Navy



Guest Speaker
CAPT John W. Funk, USN (Ret)
Dwight D. Eisenhower School
For National Security and Resource Strategy

15 June 2018
1000 Hours





SEQUENCE OF EVENTS

Arrival of Official Party

The National Anthem

Invocation

Remarks by
CAPT John W. Funk, USN (Ret)

Post Retirement

Remarks
CAPT Rich Davis, USN (Ret)

Anchors Aweigh

Departure of CAPT Davis and Family
via Sideboys

Receiving Line and Reception

Captain John W. Funk, USN (Ret)

Captain John W. Funk, United States Navy, Retired is the Director of Operations of Easterseals Southern California's Bob Hope Veterans Support Program. Since 2013, John has led Easterseals' military and veterans services in Southern California with a primary focus on transitioning service members and veterans achieving their post-military employment goals.

John's wonderful Navy adventure began with his commissioning in 1984. He was a career Naval Aviator where he flew over 3,500 flight hours as a Navy helicopter pilot. He served in five squadrons making deployments to the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, the Mediterranean Sea, and the Arabian Gulf and operated on nine different ships.

John's service intersected with then Lieutenant Rich Davis in 1995 when they were HSL-44 Swamp Foxes during the Tunick-era. John and Rich led the amazing Detachment Five team as Officer-in-Charge and Maintenance Officer during the 1996 "Liberty Cruise" earning the distinguished recognition as "approaching good" for their adequate performance in operations, maintenance, safety, training and the first Atlantic Fleet operational Penguin Missile firing.

John was the Commanding Officer of the World Famous HSL-44 Swamp Foxes from 2001-2002 where he again served with Rich. The squadron's superb performance following the September 11th terrorist attack was highlighted by Rich's "Bold Americans" Detachment operations.

From 2003-2004, John served as Air Boss on the USS Kearsarge where he completed two deployments to the Arabian Gulf in support of Operations Iraqi and Enduring Freedom.

John was the Captain of the amphibious assault ship USS Bonhomme Richard from 2009-2010 where he conducted maritime security operations in support of the Global War on Terrorism. As the ship's Captain, he led his Sailors and Marines to unprecedented success in operations and professional achievements.

John's shore duty assignments included: Head Officer Promotion Planner at the Bureau of Naval Personnel (1997-2000); Strategy Development Division Chief for the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff (2005-2007); and Executive Assistant to the Commander, Space and Naval Warfare Systems Command (2010-2012). John retired from the Navy as a Captain in 2012 after serving over 28 years on active duty.

John is a 1984 graduate of the United States Naval Academy. He earned a Master of Science degree in Operations Research from the Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey, California and a Master of Science degree in National Resource Strategy from the National Defense University in Washington DC.

John and his beautiful bride and amazing Navy spouse Nancy congratulate Rich and Bonnie for their tremendous Navy career, positive influence on thousands of Sailors, spouses and families, and their selfless contribution to our national security. Bravo Zulu!



Captain Rich Davis, USN (Ret)



Captain Davis is the son of a Naval Aviator. He earned a Bachelor of Science degree in Business Finance from Virginia Tech and a Master of Science degree in National Resource Strategy from the Industrial College of the Armed Forces, National Defense University. He was commissioned through Naval Reserve Officer Training in May 1990 and was designated a Naval Aviator in April 1992. He is also a qualified joint specialty officer.

Davis' sea assignments include: Helicopter Anti-Submarine Squadron Light (HSL) 32 as a junior officer embarked in *USS TC HART* (FF-1092); *USS JOSEPHUS DANIELS* (CG-27); HSL-44 embarked in *USS HALYBURTON* (FFG-40); *USS BRISCOE* (DD-977) and *USS DOYLE* (FFG-39), as Flag Lieutenant to Commander Cruiser Destroyer Group Two/*GEORGE WASHINGTON* Battle Group embarked in *USS GEORGE WASHINGTON* (CVN-73) and as a department head with HSL-44 deploying in *USS UNDERWOOD* (FFG-36). He participated in Operations *Deny Flight*, *Provide Promise*, *Southern Watch*, *Noble Eagle* and *Enduring Freedom*.

Ashore, Davis served as a flight instructor with Helicopter Anti-Submarine Squadron Light Four Zero and as a plank owner in the Weapon Tactics Unit/Wing Weapons School where he served as Weapons Officer and Special Projects Officer. He served as an Afghanistan action officer, South-east Asia action officer and executive assistant on the Joint Staff, Strategic Plans and Policy Directorate (J-5) prior to taking command of the World Famous Swamp Foes of Helicopter Anti-Submarine Squadron Light Four Four. Davis next served as Anti-Submarine Warfare and Aviation Section Head in the Surface Warfare Directorate on the Navy Staff and Airborne Intelligence Surveillance and Reconnaissance Section Head on the Secretary of Defense Staff. He now serves as the Chief of Naval Operations Chair and Robotics and Autonomous Systems Industry Study lead faculty at the Dwight D. Eisenhower School for National Resource Strategy at the National Defense University.

His personal decorations include the Defense Superior Service Medal, Defense Meritorious Service Medal, Meritorious Service Medal with gold star, the Air Medal, four Navy Commendation Medals, the Joint Service Achievement Medal, two Navy and Marine Corps Achievement Medals, and various unit and campaign awards. He has accumulated more than 2,900 hours in Navy aircraft. He is married to the former Bonnie Gail Kraus of Roanoke, they have three children, Jacob, Nicholas and Griffin.

The Davis' will retire to Roanoke, Virginia.

ANCHORS AWEIGH

Stand Navy out to sea, fight our battle cry!
 We'll never change our course so vicious
 foes steer shy-y-y-y!
 Roll out the TNT, anchors aweigh!
 Sail on to victory, and sink their bones to
 Davy Jones, hooray!

Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anchors Aweigh!
 Farewell to Foreign Shores,
 we sail at break of day-ay-ay-ay;
 Through our last night ashore, drink to the foam,
 Until we meet once more,
 here's wishing you a happy voyage home!



All, Thanks again for helping make my ceremony and celebration so special.

This is a link to the powerpoint I put together. Love, Rich

<https://drive.google.com/file/d/15CXDw4kGkHSSCHBN49C9lomcVDNoktW1/view?usp=sharing>



Congratulations, Brett! MBA Graduation from UCLA



Andrew & Courtney's Wedding
June 16, 2018
Pineland Farms - New Gloucester, ME

<https://www.theknot.com/us/courtney-mckenna-and-andrew-hofub-jun-2018#our-story>







Kyla's Wedding Photos

https://photos.google.com/share/AF1QipPEid4u15XCqAS0WajqFwtf_IITn00k85OKSUttXzheUV6-0BtLRj20-HsRtkpHKw?key=bWNFYIVnX21xR0VaNnUwV25HMG1TdDV2dTVtd1JR

Cait Bourgault's Blog w/ Wedding Photos

<https://www.caitbourgaultphotography.com/theblog/courtneyandandy>

Fran's Photos of Dress Rehearsal & Wedding



Bumper Boats – Loon Mountain Resort



Lunch In Littleton, NH



Ski House at Loon Mountain – Lincoln, NH



Lauren & Austin in Spain



Congratulations, Kaine
Graduation Navy Orientation 2018



Congratulations!

Kolin & Morgan Are New Homeowners



Kim Travels to Budapest



Who Needs Hair Products When

You Have Pancake Syrup?



Taylor's Maid-Rite
Celebrates 90 Years

Taylor's

SINCE
MAID-RITE
1928

Go around the world but come back again!



GUEST CHECK

- Our History
- What IS a Taylor's Maid-Rite?
- Taylor's Maid-Rite In Print
- Send A Maid-Rite
- Taylor's Merchandise
- Home Page

Taylor's Maid-Rite History

In 1926, the Maid-Rite sandwich was born! Fred Angell started the concept in Muscatine, Iowa. Fred began to franchise his idea, selling the rights to Newton, Iowa in 1927 and Marshalltown, Iowa in 1928.

Cliff Taylor purchased the 1928 franchise for the sum of \$300. Cliff and his family operated Taylor's Maid-Rite Hamburger Shop; baking pies at home, slicing whole pickles from Marshall Vinegar Works and buns from Strand's Bakery.

After Cliff's death in 1944, his son Don Taylor and wife Polly took over operations at Taylor's Maid-Rite. Don continued to run the Maid-Rite in the same fashion, even building a cooler in the basement of his home to store the hamburger that was ground daily!

In 1958, Don Taylor built a "state of the art" building across the street from the original location. The new Maid-Rite was high tech for the time; all equipment was stainless steel, the counters were up on legs for better cleaning, and they even had TWO cash registers!

Don Taylor continued to operate a successful, popular, and efficient business until his death in 1973. Polly with the assistance of many long time employees continued with the day-to-day operations until 1985 when her grandson Don Short took over.

We haven't changed very much in the last 70 years. We still grind 100% choice beef daily to ensure its quality and freshness. We make ice cream from our original recipe and continue to offer fresh baked pies.

The big change at the Maid-Rite is that Don and Polly Taylor's daughter, Sandra Taylor Short has taken over operations of the Maid-Rite.



A meal on a bun!



Clifford, Sandra Taylor Short, Don Taylor, and Elliot P Taylor.



Don Taylor Short and Polly Taylor.

[Taylor's Maid-Rite](#) | [History](#) | [What IS a Taylor's Maid-Rite?](#) | [Taylor's Maid-Rite In Print](#) | [Send A Maid-Rite](#) | [Buy Merchandise](#)

Taylor's Maid-Rite • 106 S. 3rd Ave. • Marshalltown, IA 50158 • 641-753-9684 • E-mail

US

HAPPY 4TH OF JULY!

