

Posted by Dayle Elmblad Bartell, Thursday January 15, 2015 at 8:39 am

Frank and I grew up as next door neighbors in Chatham Township, NJ on River Road. The last time we met was in 2002 when he came to visit me where I live in Ortley Beach, NJ. He spent time with my grandchildren and actually fixed my granddaughters teddy bear! It lasted for years after he fixed. We then went to Avalon NJ to visit another high school friend. It was great catching up with him and hearing about his life and family. We kept in touch through the years through Facebook, and I'm glad we did. I always wished I spent more time with him. My thoughts and prayers are with his family. I know he will be missed.

Posted by Robert Icolari, Wednesday January 14, 2015 at 6:08 pm

In 1978 Frank and I were serving with the US Marine Corps on Okinawa Japan, Frank worked in the Battalion S-1 and I was an Investigator with the Criminal Investigation Division. On that ill-fated day there was a homicide that I was investigating the Marine who lost her life worked for Frank and I asked him to identify the Marine. As we drove to the hospital Frank and I served a little of our personal history which was strikingly similar. Both Frank and I are from northern New Jersey and lived fairly close to one another. There and then we began our friendship. Upon his return to the US he paid a call to my parents, which they enjoyed. Frank and I found ourselves stationed at Headquarters Marine Corps in Arlington, where we continued our friendship. Frank cried and consoled me on the death of my son then my wife, he was a true friend. I will truly miss him and our conversations. God rest your soul my dear friend

Visit to "The Wall" in DC by Lindsay DeNapoli, Thursday January 15, 2015 at 11:30 am

This was a very fond memory I will always have with Pop Pop. We took him to see the Vietnam



Memorial in DC. He was very hesitant for many years for good reasons and I truly believe he was glad he went that day. I saw him cry as he recognized some of the names of fellow service men on the wall. I truly believe Pop came to peace with many memories he still had haunting him that day. Now I can go back to "The Wall" and think of him, along with his friends as the soldiers that were so brave and sacrificed their lives for their county.



A Great Neighbor! by The Gresh Family Thursday January 15, 2015 Mr. Frank was one of our favorite neighbors of all time. Rarely did my son come from his house without something to either put into our freezer or a gas card to fill up the tank with. My son adored Mr. Frank! He would spend a good bit of time sitting on the couch with him and just talk. Cade worked for Mr. Frank every day. Taking out trash, picking up sticks ... After he passed my son said, "dad, I did not work that hard for Mr. Frank. I just entertained him". What a great friend to have and our street will miss him.