Stanley Mason Babson Jr. Stan Babson passed away on Sunday, Feb. 22, 2015, at Mid Coast Hospital in Brunswick, Maine, after a sudden contraction of aspiration pneumonia. He was a resident of the Governor King Community in Topsham, after moving to Maine from Hadley, Conn., in 2009 to be near close family. His blindness due to macular degeneration and increasing dementia did not inhibit his adventurous spirit and desire to be useful to others in his final years. Stan was born in West Orange, N.J., on July 13, 1925. He attended the Berkshire School and Williams College, graduating in the class of 1946 after taking time out to serve in the U.S. Army during World War II. He served in West Africa and the campaigns in Italy before returning to finish his B.A. degree in English. In 1947, he married Amelia Lowery Ogden from Utica, N.Y. He received an MBA from the Wharton School of Business and worked as a certified public accountant before pursuing a career in corporate financial management. He worked for a number of companies over the course of his career, including Arwood, Head Ski, and Technicon Corporation, where he was vice president for Finance before retiring from corporate life and pursing independent projects and management consulting. He also volunteered for community organizations including High Hopes that provides therapeutic riding for handicapped children and a local magnet school class as a surrogate grandfather Mister Stan. Stan loved life. His upbringing and war experience drove a lifelong passion for family, relationships with friends and colleagues, energetic pursuit of his many interests, and personal reflection. Stan was known to some as Mace and Old Man, to others as Poppo, and in his later years he referred to himself as the Old Creep and Bag Man. He was an ardent creator of nicknames for all generations of his family and played the harmonica not only for special family occasions, but as an after dinner routine and a good night lullaby for his wife Amelia (Millie, Bunchberry, Wench and Warden). For his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, he was a consummate cheerleader - "That's what life is all about." For his childhood, college, and made-along-the-way friends, he was an ardent loyalist and humorist, sharing stories, songs and adventures over many years. Stan had a love affair with Harbour Island in the Bahamas. He first visited this small but historic and beautiful island getaway shortly after graduation from college. He spent many vacations and retirement winters bonefishing, gardening, snorkeling, and communing with the local population. He wrote songs (Bonefish, Bonefish, where're you at?), encouraged his wife Millie's art life, explored everything from rare orchids to how to catch ocean tallys, and basked in the Caribbean waters and sun. Stan could not suppress his urge to write. Diaries, poetry, fishing stories, and contemplative essays he eventually assembled into self-published books: A Creel Full of Tales, Thoughts While Driving Tractor, Thoughts from Two A.M. to Four, Pools of Thought, Scrap and Other Thoughts, and Thoughts on a Personal Journey ... into Low Vision Blindness. He also published a professional book on "Fringe Benefits - The Depreciation, Obsolescence and Transience of Man." Stan is survived by three children and spouses: Bradley Ogden Babson and Katharine Earle Babson, Mary Darby Babson and Michael Dumont, both of Brunswick, Maine, and James Gorham Babson and Colette McInerney Babson of Tacoma, Wash.; and by seven grandchildren, five great-grandchildren and two more on the way. A memorial service will be held at a time when family and friends can gather together near his 90th birthday date in July. Memories and condolences can be expressed at www.brackettfuneralhome.com