

Cambridge City Council,

My family and I
were quite moved by
the resolution passed
on behalf of my
husband. We thank
you for your
kindness. Buddy
was always proud
of his Cambridge
roots. We will
cherish the resolution
always.

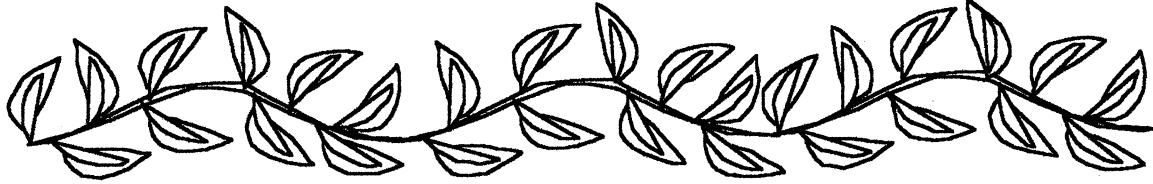
Barbara C. Whitney

Frederick "Buddy" Whitney



Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
Or sat quietly in a chair;
Perhaps you sent a floral piece,
If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest
words
As any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there
at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console
our hearts
We thank you so much
whatever the part.

*Your kind expression
of sympathy
is deeply
appreciated
and
gratefully acknowledged
by the
Whitney family*



1925

FREDERICK CHARLES WHITNEY

1996

Whether you called him Fred, Buddy, Mr. Whitney, Pop, Dad, Grandpa, Ganpa, PopPop, or Honey, our Dad was always there for us.

Our Dad answered to many different names and he returned the favor by calling some of us in this gathering some very different names, too. Just in our own family, we have Butterball, Cynthia, and my favorite, Ellie Welly.

I asked a friend earlier this week to copy over a video of our old home movies. She called me and said that although she had only met my Dad once, she cried watching the video, as she saw six small children riding on a man's back across a living room.

That was Dad, always having fun, always striving to give his kids the best time, even if it was an imaginary pony ride in Jefferson Park.

Dad was always having fun. From cooking up little schemes to drive Mom crazy, to hiding napkins at the dinner table to amuse his grandchildren. Dad orchestrated many a successful event at the Marsh Post and also winter trips and softball for Paddy's.

Besides being a fun-loving father, Dad was always a hard worker. Dad worked two jobs when we were kids and was so proud of his accomplishments. Even during the past couple of years, Dad helped Fred build a shed and would try to help with all of our different remodeling projects.

More than working hard, or being fun, Dad, Pop, Buddy, Fred, was always there. Dad possessed a quiet wisdom which he only shared when asked. Dad saw a lot of life and had a lot of life to share. Dad did not think that he was through living and he gave God and us a real fight to the end.

One day in February, the doctors gathered all of us around Dad's bed and told us that he probably would not make it through the day. We all nodded our understanding, and Freddie said out loud, 'we are all ready.' With that, Dad picked up his left arm and with what strength he had left in him, whacked Fred in the arm and motioned to say, 'we are not all ready!'

As the pace of our Dad's life quieted and the long nights at the Post turned into memories, Dad became a real TV nut. You couldn't call during the 'round and round game' or jeopardy, and you could set your watch by the afternoon detective shows. So Dad could be guaranteed eternal rest, Mom made sure that his TV clicker is safe in his hands and that his afghan is snug around him. My sister also made sure that Dad has a thermometer with him since he always had to know what the temperature outside was. And he also has the Somerville fire department schedule with him so he can keep track of the boys.

Dad lived life with humor and so we leave him in humor. His legacy is here all around us, and although we will surely miss him, he will be here in our laughter and thoughts.

We Love You Dad !

*This eulogy was written and delivered by
Buddy's daughter, Ellen Sharpe, RN*

Consent Communciation #2

S-324

Communication was received from
Barbara E. Whitney, transmitting
grateful appreciation for the
resolution adopted by; the City
Council on behalf of her husband,
Frederick "Buddy" Whitney.

In City Council June 10, 1996

Placed on file