



Fred enjoyed branching out to town government as well. He was elected to the Town Council in 1977, and appointed to the Board of Ed and the Sewer commission. Undaunted and unfazed at not being able to get his political parties' endorsement after that, he simply created his own 3rd party (the "Conservatives"). One year he ran for 11 different positions, including state Senator and 1st Selectman. No matter that he didn't win...he enjoyed it all.

Best of all, Fred was as GREAT a dad and husband as anyone could be.

In the last years of his life, Fred developed "Atypical Dementia" (meaning, 'unusual'). Leave it to Fred to even get a unique dementia! Fred forgot many things, for instance that he hated pets...he became very nice to my dog! He forgot he hated vegetables and even drank carrot juice! He also forgot he'd been an atheist. I delighted in telling him that he had a Heavenly Father who loved him very, very much. That God loved him even more than Fred loved me, and Fred knew that was a lot. I told him God was actually a lot like him: happy, nice, kind, generous, loving, forgiving, and simply desiring a relationship, the same way Fred wanted to have a relationship with me. Fred always responded with amazement. "Really?!" He prayed with me and others on several occasions, asking God to forgive him, and come into his heart and life. It was a beautiful thing.

One of the last things Fred said to me was in July, when he was reading a paragraph titled, "Open your heart to a deeper faith." He called me over to see it. "Interesting, dad?" "Well, 'I' like it," he said.

The last words dad ever wrote were for my birthday two years signed the card, "I will always love you. Your daddy."

It is with great gratitude for the love that I had, but also a deep sadness, that I bid my father farewell. Because of Jesus, I will see him again.

Jill Isselee

Beloved daughter of Fred Radford

Fred Radford, 87, passed away at his home October 22, 2015. He had pneumonia. He was the devoted husband of the late Margaret Mary Radford, his beloved wife of 59 years, and was a terrific father to Jill Radford Isselee, and a deeply appreciative father in law to Paul Isselee.

Fred left his home in Toronto, Canada at 18 to embark on a new life in the US. He moved to Chicago, paying rent to his aunt and uncle for a cot they'd set up for him in their hallway. He sent money home to his family for many years. Fred loved America so much that he became a naturalized US citizen. He served in the Korean War for two years, stationed on the Czechoslovakian border of Germany. He served on the Border Patrol as the Battalion Radio Chief (morse code operator) and obtained the rank of sergeant, the highest rank one could be that was not natively born.

Returning to Chicago after the war, it was at the Trianon Ballroom that Fred first laid eyes on Marge. He thought she was the most attractive woman he had ever seen and asked her if she would dance with him. "Depends," she replied, matter of factly. "Are you any good? I don't want to waste my time!" He must have been pretty good because two years later, in 1955, they were married.

They moved out east and Fred found his niche in sales. They also found Pinewood Lake. Fred loved the Pinewood Lake Association, and served as President for three terms. He also served on the Board of Governors and as Chairman of Membership for decades. Fred loved welcoming new families to the lake. He enjoyed entertaining and hosting parties. Fred even played Santa Claus for the kids for a few years at the clubhouse, until Bill Evans was discovered! He made the monthly Board of Governors meetings more fun by bringing coffee and cake. It was usually carrot cake, with a monthly message playfully written on the top. For many years, he single-handedly set up, cooked for and served about 70 people at the annual "Presidents Dinner," to honor past and present PLA governors and presidents. Many a time, he cooked a turkey and brought it to a neighbor that had lost a loved one. Besides cooking, Fred loved shopping. Who could forget his colorful suits? Bright pink, bold purple, solid white, etc. He delighted to shock people. How about that jewelry?!

Fred loved PLA and wanted to protect it. Countless times growing up I remember him stopping his car and asking nonmembers to take their fishing poles and go home (I would shrink down in my seat!). He's responsible for the chain-link fence around the Clubhouse.

