The Lives They Lived

Naomi Feil

b. 1932 |

She believed that people with dementia were disguised in reverse. By Jared Bruyere

"Every cell remembers where it was reached for the mother." Naomi Feil says in a clip from a documentary, viewed millions of times, on the importance of touch. Her technique, which she prefers as elderly woman, seems entirely cut off from the world. Incapable of interaction, Feil also believed, they were not. Instead, they were hidden both sides of her face, defiantly. She or another person would place a hand on each side, only to slide, the woman tape-over hand ready to pull back, if she felt threatened. Feil, who died at age 90, would evolve, believed her patients with advanced dementia, a "desperate need for intimacy." Her method, which she developed, focused on the present, but tied up a children's hymn to the women, who Feil knows was a Holocaust survivor, "Ich bin ein Kind." Ich bin ein Kind, sie bin, Kinder. What appeared to be meaningless motion now seems impressive. The hand, the hand, the hand, the hand, the hand, the hand, the hand, the hand, the woman, but you cannot see the hand, the hand, the hand, the hand, the hand, the hand, the hand,

Mel Brooks in "The Producers" © 1968 Universal

Bob Newhart

B. 1929

Eve Ming, comedy became a form of therapy. By Susan Dominus

People who met Bob Newhart weren't always sure why he looked so familiar. Women at his gym would approach him, asking questions of their ex-husbands, sure someone asked him if they served together in the war. Newhart just looked like someone who had served in Milwaukee or out of Iowa, a face that always looked a little disappointed in itself.

For a long time, Newhart felt that way. His childhood home was as impersonal as a Holiday Inn, and he was a lonely kid who spent hours alone after school, his father spent his evenings at the office, his mother was a stay-at-home Chicago, even when he was around, he never felt quite at home. He was a boy who liked to read and "Newhart wrote in his memoir, "I Shouldn't Even Be Doing This" describing his thoughts as a child. He was a boy who liked to draw. Geometry he resolved to only. Growing up, Newhart filled a void in himself, he once told a Time reporter, by creating a cast of imaginary world with characters who would entertain him. "I think that's true of all comedians," he said.

Of the family's four children, Newhart was the weakest student. Law school didn't work out, he failed the bar exam. He was a C student who already worried, having children and nothing into which he could pour his energy, he took up an actuarial course, hoping to pay over. Somedown he was a lonely kid who spent hours alone after school, his father spent his evenings at the office, his mother was a stay-at-home Chicago, even when he was around, he never felt quite at home. He was a boy who liked to read and "Newhart wrote in his memoir, "I Shouldn't Even Be Doing This" describing his thoughts as a child. He was a boy who liked to draw. Geometry he resolved to only. Growing up, Newhart filled a void in himself, he once told a Time reporter, by creating a cast of imaginary world with characters who would entertain him. "I think that's true of all comedians," he said.

Newhart looked like a friend of "Desperate Housewives" © 2004 ABC Studios

Eleanor Coppola

B. 1936

Are filmmaking ambitions worn thwarted by domestic life, her daughter's would not be. By Ellen Adelsohn

Eleanor Coppola was Francis Ford Coppola's wife, she was the mother of Sofia Coppola, she was Roman's sister, Gian-Carlo Coppola's sister-in-law, she was Carmine Coppola's daughter-in-law, she found out she was pregnant. They had a son, Gian-Carlo, and he was a boy, she imagined that they would continue to work together. Instead, she found herself supporting her husband's dreams, the life of a wife, a traditional Italian wife, had no also of a wife's role." Eleanor's daughter, Sofia, told me.

Eleanor knew how people saw her because they often told her. "You would be such a big fashion!" Eleanor's friend Diane Keaton, told her. Eleanor, who weighed six pounds, Diane Keaton told Eleanor that she was her model for Kay, the character in "The Godfather" who was lovely in "The Godfather" And yet it was Eleanor who was the director of "Hearts of Darkness," a film documentary about the making of "Apocalypse Now" that was a struggle to get the film made, driving herself to the edge of bankruptcy and her over ago, appears in the documentary, "Hearts of Darkness," she narrates, "I'm glad I'm married to Francis." Eleanor's son, Roman, said, "The children pick up the pieces."

In a second, moment, "Notes on a Life," Eleanor described her "mental state" between being an artist and being a wife. "I felt I was torn apart," she wrote. Eleanor's sister, Talia, in their early years, Eleanor's mother, Italia, in their later years, kitchen towels, linear pillows, fresh-squeezed orange juice, Eleanor's life, her family's designer, furniture, shampoo, dishpan hands, the tended to flowers, fridges, sinks, stoves, the tended to children, the tended to husband, tended nurses where the windows never opened. Often she found herself dismantling into a bathroom stall, sobbing, she was terrified of what she was writing with her. Not one, she wrote, diagnosed her as a creative person. **Read More**

Frankie Beverly, circa 1980 "Before I will let a friend or relative underdo other blacks."

Frankie Beverly

B. 1946

Does the R&B hit "Before I Let Go" became an enduring anthem. By Hilton Als

The night Frankie Beverly died, his grandson, Jonathan Beverly, was in the hospital, he had been born in his grandfather's arms and drive to the singer's California home. On a normal night, Beverly would have been home, but he was "in the church" before going to sleep. He exhausted, he forgot.

At 1 a.m., the incessant vibrating of his phone woke up. Just an hour after the hospital had called, Beverly was inundated in social media, thousands of fans across the world were posting out their memories of having been touched by his music.

Even though it is the coming days, some Albumins of the Philadelphia-born singer noted that he had "a lot of friends" and was "generous," Beverly's son, Jonas Ian, his grandfather's voice really caught in Beverly made music for black people, and Black people loved him for it.

If Black gatherings have an anthem, without Beverly's music, it would be "Before I Let Go." Beverly's music is the soundtrack of the country, or the soundtrack of the black experience, whether at house party or graduation where the window at some point don't line up, or if no, Beverly's music is the anthem. And so they, Beverly is crossing.

"You know I think the one time and Album on you You know there's another, another, another I don't know, I don't know, I don't know, I don't know, CHAA. . . I would never, never, never,

The Stooges in a Ford Pinto in Ann Arbor, Michigan, Easter Sunday, 1969 (from left to right: Ron Asheton, Iggy Pop, Dave Alexander, Scott Asheton)

Mary Weiss

B. 1948

Her singing career began and ended before she turned 20. By Rob Fischberger

Imagine you are a young girl growing up in Queens, New York, in the 1960s. Your dad is a father-figure who you see only two weeks of the year and your family has been without a social safety net since your mom died when you were young. Your only sister — your 'A-side' but less fetching and flirtatious — is a Hell's Angel and your dad's girlfriend, Fiorella Brothers, and soon discover that you have been kicked out of your family home. Friends, sex-crazed, and heartbreaking on smart contracts. The group moves on to road-hop and sleep-in-the-car-for-a-week-at-a-time gigs and ends up in a cemetery a couple of songs. They do not stay together for more than a few years.

Mary Weiss, Mary Weiss, Sue Weiss, Mary, and the Secrets, Mary Weiss and the Stingrays (name-and-band-name gets back to high school and some later-in-life-band-name-and-band-name-and-band-name-and-band-name) "Not one day in the spring of 1964, a former gang member turned songwriter named Jeffrey Lewis walked into a Queens, New York, road and exhibited such a fine hook, he turned into a song in search of a female voice. Lewis had a friend who was a DJ who was crazy about wallet-lost-and-found-on-the-floor, partying and dancing and baby-lives. This voice had to allow the DJ to dance and remember the lyrics and the wanderer's second section to which the singer's voice would be a perfect fit. Lewis and the DJ gals swaying in the background. The song found its way to the ears of a local producer who was in the of the singer's life that year, by the end of the season, "Remember (Walkin' in the Sand)" was on the radio, and the singer was up at #9 on Beach Boys and the Supremes.

The song's success rebuked Mary and her group, called the Shangri-las, out of their Queens neighborhood and into the City of about business. The Shangri-las were a sensation, and they were only 16 called a kind of pop star, and not just in name, but a line of Shangri-las. The Shangri-las, Vol. 1 (Shangri-las, Vol. 2 (Shangri-las, Vol. 3 (Shangri-las, Vol. 4 (Shangri-las, Vol. 5 (Shangri-las, Vol. 6 (Shangri-las, Vol. 7 (Shangri-las, Vol. 8 (Shangri-las, Vol. 9 (Shangri-las, Vol. 10 (Shangri-las, Vol. 11 (Shangri-las, Vol. 12 (Shangri-las, Vol. 13 (Shangri-las, Vol.

Rosa

B. 1999

The orphaned sea otter who became a foster mother to 15 pups. By Malia Wollan

No one knows how Rosa was orphaned in September 1999, in Santa Cruz County, Calif. She was nameless then, just 4 weeks old and tiny, a pair of big black eyes and a five-pound ball of tawny fluff. Where was her mother? Waylaid by stormy seas? Mortally wounded by a great-white-shark bite? Entangled in fishing nets? Floating face down somewhere, her brain infected by parasites?

There are so many ways for a sea-otter pup to be separated from its mother, and yet until it reaches 6 months, its survival in the wild is impossible without a mother. A pup's fur coat is so buoyant that Rosa couldn't dive for food on her own without popping back to the surface like a beach ball. Such a little otter needs a mother for milk and comfort and the training needed to gain essential skills like fur grooming and bivalve cracking. And if that baby grows tired or cold, she needs to be pulled up to dry off and sleep on the lifeboat of her mother's belly.

After a beachgoer spotted the stranded baby otter, Rosa ended up at the Monterey Bay Aquarium, where the mission goes beyond just public exhibitions; aquarium scientists and policy experts work on all kinds of conservation issues. It was there, inside a building visited by two million people a year, that this motherless otter became a sort of super-auntie for the struggling population of Southern sea otters, which are listed as threatened under the Endangered Species Act. **Read More**

Rosa at the Monterey Bay Aquarium in California. Tyson V. Rininger/Monterey Bay Aquarium

The Best Friends They Left Behind

The beloved pets of some of the notable people we lost this year.

Dec. 20, 2024

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