



Frances Parish Calkins

October 3, 1923 - February 5, 2021

Never one to leave a party early, Frances Parish Calkins, passed from this world peacefully at the age of 97, on February 5, 2021.

Fran lived her early years in Upper Montclair, NJ, graduating from Montclair High School and Averett College in Virginia as an art major. After World War 2 ended, she met her husband Bill and they began their married life together. They lived in the Philadelphia area and in Bucks County for many years where they raised their three daughters.

A move to Ocean City, NJ introduced Fran to a love of the beach life and playing tennis, a sport she continued after moving to Moorestown, NJ. She also enjoyed frequent bridge games and loved getting good cards and to win. In Moorestown she did a lot of volunteer work for her church and local hospital and got involved in historical research.

After Bill's death, Fran returned to Bucks County where she made many good friends in her community of Buckingham Springs and enjoyed living independently. Her last few months were spent in St. Augustine, Florida, still enjoying a few bridge games and looking out at the palm trees.

A lifelong Episcopalian, Fran was a faithful member of the local churches wherever she lived, notably St. Luke's in Newtown, PA, Holy Trinity Church in Ocean City and Trinity in Moorestown. She also was a devoted lover of dogs, having many different breeds all her life and volunteered at animal shelters.

Fran was predeceased by her husband, Willard Charles Calkins, Jr., her daughter Lee Hutt and her son-law, Thomas Hutt.

She is survived by her daughters Anne Tuthill of Newbury, Massachusetts and Susan Smith of St. Augustine, Florida and Waynesville, North Carolina, their husbands Stuart Tuthill and Stephen Smith, grand children Jenifer Tuthill Larson and husband Kristian, Caroline Tuthill Slomski and husband Jacob, Bailey Calkins Tuthill and wife Rebecca,

Juliet Smith Abruzzese and husband Drew, Madeline Smith Kelly and husband Patrick and Jason Hutt and wife Mindy. She also leaves her great grandchildren Riley, Owen, Claire, Violet, Jack, Grace, Edwin, Rose, Laurel, Samantha and Charlie Rose. Fran also leaves her great friend, Trish Radey with whom she shared many laughs and a host of other fine friends whom she cherished. Time to pour the champagne as another saint comes marching in.

Funeral and burial will be at Arlington National Cemetery at a future date.

Comments



“ Dear Anne and Sue-
Thank you so much for letting me know about your mother! I work at the Ocean City library and first met your dad as he was a member of our Friends group and I was the library liaison. He would spend hours chatting in my office encouraging me (and words for my husband) because we have three girls-so there was lots to talk about! After Bill passed, your mom started "office visits" and I soooooo enjoyed her. She was a beautiful, kind, funny, and loving soul. We exchanged Christmas cards all the way up to last year and I always enjoyed her hand-written notes in each. She was a true blessing to me as a friend- my prayers of comfort go to you all!
Becky Greene

Becky Greene - March 03 at 09:36 AM



“ I had just taken a new job, and a new apartment. It was a cute little 2BR place atop a garage. It anchored the rear of a small yard dominated by a lovely old Jersey Shore Victorian house where the landlords lived. Entering for the first time, I inserted the key, walked into the kitchen ... and found a spray of flowers in a clear-glass vase. "Welcome to the compound!" it exclaimed. The landlady left her signature in an exuberant scrawl: "Fran."
I have never forgotten that warm gesture, nor her. Blessings on you all.
Mark and Sylvia Davis
Atlanta

Mark Davis - February 25 at 03:16 PM



“ Thank you Mark. My parents enjoyed your company so much
Anne Tuthill - April 05 at 11:04 PM



“ I had just taken a new job, and a new apartment. It was a cute little 2BR place atop a garage. It anchored the rear of a small yard dominated by a lovely old Jersey Shore Victorian house where the landlords lived. Entering for the first time, I inserted the key, walked into the kitchen ... and found a spray of flowers in a clear-glass vase. “Welcome to the compound!” it exclaimed. The landlady left her signature in an exuberant scrawl: “Fran.”

I have never forgotten that warm gesture, nor her. Blessings on you all.

Mark Davis

Atlanta

Mark Davis - February 25 at 02:53 PM



“ Susan and Anne - I was so saddened to hear about the passing of your mom. I had only met her a few times, but she always was so warm and welcoming and with a big smile. I know you were surrounded by her love. Thinking of you and your entire family and wishing you comfort. I know you will miss her deeply.

With love,

Shelley and Rich

shelley wechsler - February 09 at 08:03 PM