

TRIBUTES TO CAREY FURBER

From Michael O'Rourke: Of all the former students who have departed, I most fondly remember Carey Furber. She was in my first grade class at Fishingier taught by Mrs. Bullock and shared the distinction of being a fellow "Kiva Kid". What impressed me most about Carey was how different she was from all the other kids in the class who were naturally prone to joking, teasing or picking on other kids in the class. She seemed to be more centered than the other kids, which was very unusual at that age. While at Hastings, I never knew her to speak ill of other students or talk behind their backs. In fact, she portrayed a very positive attitude and was encouraging and supportive to all around her. I was not very close to Carey in high school but 35 years later I still remember her kindness and caring acts toward me and her fellow classmates. I did see her only one time after high school sometime in the mid to late 1980's when we had a chance meeting at the SciotoView Drug Store where I was entering the store just as she was leaving. We exchanged the usual greetings necessary after not seeing each other for such a long time and briefly caught each other up on the events in our adult lives since high school. She had married and had children. She was at the drug store as she had run out of pampers and needed to quickly buy some more. Again, what I remember most about that last meeting with Carey was her sincerity, her caring and her genuineness towards me. Carey Furber was an unusual person and I am grateful to have benefited from her gifts of friendship. Our class will miss the positive influence she had on many of us throughout the years.

From Patti Elam: Carey was a beautiful little girl. When she and I were little girls together, I thought she was Shirley Temple! She could sing and dance and was in a "show" (dance recital) a couple of times each year with the famous mall way dance teacher, Carolyn Cates.

She was a good friend. She included me in many family activities and we shared many little girl secrets throughout elementary school. I don't think she had a mean bone in her body. I don't remember any of those sneaky girl activities - we just played. And played and played! Lots of dolls, and bugs and gymnastics and picnics.

Our paths went different ways as we got older, but whenever we got together we remembered the fun times we had as children. Maybe that's one reason children were very important to both of us. Carey was an incredible mother. She had a large family and loved the time she spent with them. I remember her loving comments about how much she enjoyed taking her youngest to work with her. She truly valued that she could share that time with her children, no matter how complicated that made things!.

I know Carey is missed very much by her family, and I also know that there are many people who have fond memories of a sweet, kind, and fun young girl through their years at U.A. schools.