



Richard Haines

November 23, 1921 - January 25, 2014

Richard Haines, age 92, of Huntington, died at 6:28 p.m. Saturday (January 25, 2014) at Heritage of Huntington.

Family will receive friends from 12 p.m. - 2 p.m. Saturday (February 1, 2014) at Bailey-Love Mortuary, 35 West Park Drive, Huntington. Funeral services will be held at 2 p.m. Saturday (February 1, 2014) at Bailey-Love Mortuary with Pastor Richard Strick officiating.

Preferred memorials are to St. Peter's First Community Church in Huntington or Huntington County Baseball, in care of Bailey-Love Mortuary, 35 West Park Drive, Huntington, IN.

Richard was born November 23, 1921 in Huntington, the son of George F. and Frances Mae (Mow) Haines. Richard graduated from Huntington High School in 1940. He married Lavonne E. Goebel on February 8, 1976 in Huntington. He retired from The Maco Corp. as a tool and die maker in 1985 after 39 years of service. He was a member of St. Peter's First Community Church in Huntington. He was a member and Past President of the YMCA Exchange Club. He coached Pony League and for Huntington County Baseball for 29 years during which time he served as President for many years.

Richard is survived by his wife of 38 years, Lavonne Haines of Huntington;

two sons - William S. Haines of Roanoke and John F. (Diane) Haines of Indianapolis; two daughters - Richardine "Ricki" (William) Roessler of Severna Park, Maryland and Jo Anne (Tim) McKinzie of Frankfort, Indiana; his first wife - Marjorie Spencer Lowe of Huntington; two stepsons - Richard (Michele) Goebel of Monticello and Robert Goebel of Indianapolis; one stepdaughter - Melony (Dave) Nicoli of Glenwood, Maryland; one brother - Schuyler A. (Janie) Haines of Crawfordsville; one sister - Eva Ervin of Tucson, Arizona; 11 grandchildren, six great-grandchildren, three step grandchildren, and four step great grandchildren. His parents, three brothers - William Haines, George Haines, and Ed Haines; two sisters - Clara Bir and Esther Patton; and a step grandson - Ross Goebel, precede him in death.

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 1. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Adkins Bailey-Love Mortuary
35 West Park Drive
Huntington, IN 46750
(260) 356-1710
wecare@baileylove.com
<https://www.baileylove.com>

Service

FEB 1. 2:00 PM (ET)

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Tribute Wall



“ Adkins Bailey-Love Mortuary created a Tribute Video in memory of Richard Haines



Adkins Bailey-Love Mortuary - January 25, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DH

“ Like so many kids in Orchard Lane, I grew up in the Haines’ back yard. It was the go-to place for basketball, baseball, and high jumping, and much more. And at the center of it all was Coach Haines. This mild-mannered, quiet man was always a presence it seemed and offered welcome advice. He never raised his voice, never yelled, but was always ready with an encouraging word and a smile. I remember him telling me how to “squat” down for ground balls. He explained it in a way that I remember to this day. Baseball was a passion of his, but I have learned he was quite the fisherman as well.

I had the pleasure of speaking with Dick on his 92nd birthday in November. I was at Heritage of Huntington visiting my mother and saw on her Daily Bulletin that it was Dick’s birthday. I found him in the dining hall and was able to wish him a Happy Birthday. It meant a lot to me to be able to tell him so. He looked great, bearing the annoyance of his oxygen apparatus with dignity and an unneeded apology. He said he felt well, he looked good, and he was happy to be at Heritage with Lavonne.

This is a life well-lived and a man well-loved. Nancy and I send our sincerest sympathies to all the family. My heart wanted to be with you on Saturday, but my head and the weatherman told me it might not be the smart thing to do. You are all in our prayers – and Dick Haines is forever a part of our memory.

With love and respect,
Doug & Nancy Haberland

Doug Haberland - February 02, 2014 at 04:56 PM

JH

“ *Dear Ricki, I was deeply saddened by the news of your Dad's passing. I know he will be sorely missed. Please accept my heart felt condolences and know that you & your family are in my thoughts & prayers.*

Judy (Snider) Harris

Judy (Snider) Harris - February 01, 2014 at 10:24 PM

TR

“ My brother Rusty and I were two years apart and shared a childhood. Consequently, our memories are similar even though necessarily nuanced. In this instance, however, our memories of the Haines family and Dick are eerily identical.

I tried to post a memory from my I-phone several days ago while on the road before I read Rusty's post. I obviously failed in my effort but in reading Rusty's post was amazed at how close we came in describing Dick.

Dick was the biggest kid in the neighborhood. He was the only adult male I ever recall being permitted (in fact it was demanded by Dick himself) to call by his first name. I also remember Dick officiating our nightly pick-up whiffle ball games and organizing neighborhood fish fries when Rusty, our friends and I came back from fishing on farm ponds and in Clear Creek. When we weren't out hunting, fishing, swimming or playing sports, we all congregated at the Haines' to play euchre (a game I haven't played since). It really was a Norman Rockwell childhood, and Dick was one of the principal painters.

I remember once while playing third base in Little League, a rough player from the other team barreled into me and knocked the ball and me into the middle of next week. Dick was the umpire and called the other kid out for "unnecessary roughness" Did such a call even exist in Little League baseball? It didn't matter; Dick had our backs. It made an impression---one that was repeated many times over in many different ways.

It was not all fun and games. I remember Dick intervening and insisting that we do the "right" thing on numerous occasions---sometimes angrily. It was a simpler time, far away and long ago, when adults felt a sense of shared responsibility and helped raise all the kids in the neighborhood.

Dick was a force. He was an incredible mentor to all the kids in our neighborhood. We are all better off for having had the privilege of

knowing Dick and having had him in our lives.

Thank you, Dick. May God bless you and keep you safe.

Tom Reardon

Thomas Reardon - February 01, 2014 at 01:47 PM

JR

“ *Jo & family,
I know how much your Dad meant to you and what a wonderful man
he was! We're sending love and prayers!
Love, john & Patsy Risse*

John & Patsy Risse - February 01, 2014 at 08:43 AM

ML

“ *Billy,
Roger and I just learned about your father's passing. We both
remember him so fondly...so kind and loving...an exceptional man. I
don't have words that are adequate so I can only write the simplest,
but most heartfelt message. I am so very sorry. I will be thinking
positive thoughts for you and your family.
Minda Wolf Linsmeyer*

minda linsmeyer - January 31, 2014 at 09:34 AM

SS

“ *Melony,*

My sympathies regarding the loss of your step Father.

Hope to see you at the reunion on 6/29

*Blessings,
Stan Stucker*

Stan Stucker - January 30, 2014 at 10:03 AM



“ *1 file added to the album From Holly Bone - Granddaughter*



Holly Bone - January 30, 2014 at 07:19 AM

RR

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Rusty Reardon - January 29, 2014 at 01:34 PM

RR

Rusty, Tim, Tom, Peg, Kathy

Rusty Reardon - February 01, 2014 at 08:20 AM

RR

“ My family, the Reardon's, (Jack, Devy, Tom, Rusty, Tim, Peggy, Kathy) were fortunate enough to live next to the Haines form 1954 to 1960, a time when Huntington had a population of 18k. We lived on the outskirts of town in a new development on Orchard Lane that was loaded with new families. There were soybean fields to one side, horse pasture behind us and everything from there was The Franciscan Monastery, Schenkels Dairy, Victory Knoll Convent and Clear Creek where we spent our entire summers wondering around as kids catching suckers in the creek and cooking hotdogs over an open fire. Dick Haines was like another Father to all the kids in the neighbor hood which included whiffle ball games in the street followed by batting and catching lessons, fishing on farm ponds and then fish fry's in their back yard, trips to Hires Park and then Coney Dogs at the Hires Root Beer stand across the street. And of course the weekly rides to the near by dump in the back of the bed of his truck. The ride was like a new ride at a carnival as Dick would give us a ride of our lives. (See how that would fly in todays world) Dick was also instrumental in making sure we spent summer nights at the Drive Inn Theaters and me hoping to sit next to Ricki and between he and Marge trucking us out to Lake Clare on hot summer days. I can safely say the 8 years I spent next to the Haines was the best 8 years of my life and even though Dick has passed, he and all of the Haines will always live in my heart until the day I join him. Dick has left his body and now is in spirit and our challenge is to get to know him differently for he is all around us now. I love the Haines and know that my prayers are with you all.

Rusty Reardon - January 29, 2014 at 01:29 PM

TR

“ I remember Mr. Haines when I was a child; the Reardon family were next-door neighbors. What I especially remember was how kind and encouraging he was. He always made me feel smart and important. I admired him immensely. And loved him. He was a role model for me. And he made me understand that acts of kindness can have major impacts on others no matter how small or inconsequential that act may seem at the time. God bless you Mr. Haines.

Tim Reardon

tim reardon - January 29, 2014 at 12:16 PM

DH

I literally grew up at the Haines' house on Orchard Lane and will always remember Dick as a kind, gentle, caring individual. I can remember him helping me in the background to field ground balls. He was like a second father; Billy like a brother.

I was fortunate to see and talk to Dick on his birthday back in November at Heritage of Huntington. I was there to visit my mom and just happened across the fact it was his birthday. I saw him in the dining hall and made a point of wishing him well. He looked great, was feeling good, and was very happy at Heritage.

Nancy and I send our heartfelt sympathy to the family and we -- and obviously others -- share your grief. This was a life well-lived and man well-loved.

With our love,

Doug & Nancy Haberland

Doug & Nancy Haberland - February 01, 2014 at 01:28 PM

TS

“ Hey Bill, sorry for your loss. I really enjoyed talking to your dad at Walmart when he would come in. I also remember the rides home after baseball practice and games when we were kids. He was a good fella! Terry-Sue



Terry Scher - January 29, 2014 at 10:19 AM

CE

“ Carol A. Eckert lit a candle in memory of Richard Haines



Carol A. Eckert - January 29, 2014 at 06:11 AM

CE

“ Carol Eckert lit a candle in memory of Richard Haines



Carol Eckert - January 29, 2014 at 06:07 AM

JR

Greatest UNCLE , FRIEND ever.
Jim JACKIE Riley

Jackie Riley - January 29, 2014 at 02:23 PM