Dear Jane,

When we share our stories about others we each have our own unique moments and memories so I hope my account will ring true for you.

Have you ever met a person with whom your first encounter felt as if you had
known him a lifetime? It isn't a déjà vu experience that I intend to portray. But rather that unique individual whose presence makes you feel so comfortable that it's as though you have known him forever. That was Glendon Robert Pennington - "Bob." I'd venture to guess that a lot of people connected with Bob in this way. His stature was bear-sized and his personality all Teddy.

I think the first time I met him he was in his little Boston Whaler. I suspect it was an indelible moment because of the way he dwarfed the boat. His bright ear-to-ear smile made you feel so good. In fact his family and friends referred to him as *bigger than life*. I wasn't with Bob often, but each encounter was memorable and equally relaxed. Our reunions seemed to take over where they left off, as if no time parted us. This was likely because together Bob and Sue were fun-loving, incredible hosts who liked making everyone feel invited and welcome.

When they moved onto the Maurice they instantly fit in; it was clear their love for the river was genuine. Bob and Sue had a real enjoyment of nature and liked getting osprey nesting reports. The care they took in making their home fit into its natural setting showed thoughtful planning.

Two of Bob's possessions left a lasting impression on me. One was his tractor. He loved that tractor; in fact I think he loved all farm tractors. One day we spoke for about 30 minutes and he never left its seat. How he became a paver and not a farmer I will never know. The other possession was a novelty - that darned cigar store Indian that he planted front and center riverside. I wave to that stoic warrior when we pass it in the boat, and then feel foolish. One day we stopped shore-side and Bob meandered out to the dock to exchange pleasantries. I admitted to waving to that dead hunk of wood more often than not. He laughed and said, "You're not the only one." That sense of humor fell right in line with his love of comedy, especially people like Jackie Gleason, Mae West, and WC Fields.

His love of family is well portrayed in his obituary below. Clearly he beamed in his wife's Sue presence. And his love for his daughter Nancy was really special. They referred to each other as buddies and liked to relay their auction-going experiences. Nancy and Bob were collectors of numerous categories of objects. When she predeceased him it was surely crushing. It is wonderful to imagine him reunited with Nancy and their attending some celestial auction, bidding on memorabilia from *My Little Chickadee*, with Mae West and WC Fields seated in front of them.
Bob, you will surely be missed.

Sincerely,

Jane Morton Galetto
Board President

_The Trustees and Staff of Citizens United to Protect the Maurice River and Its Tributaries, Inc. send their deepest condolences to Sue and her family._

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**Glendon Robert Pennington,**
age 71 of Millville, passed peacefully on Wednesday, July 29, 2015, surrounded by his loving family and friends at his happiest place, his home on the Maurice River. Bob was born on July 16, 1944 and raised in Millville, NJ. He graduated from MHS and Wilson Real Estate School, he then met the love of his life, Sue (aka queenie) who has always affectionately referred to him as "my darling." After Bob and Sue married, they relocated to Vineland and having a short career as a butcher, they took a chance, and started Pennington Paving and their family.

Bob and Sue built their business with the same excited enthusiasm and drive as they lived their lives. Bob worked hard and played hard. He quickly gained respect and lifelong friendships with the people and companies he worked with. The sound of running equipment was music to Bob's ear. He was passionate about everything he did. As a child, he was actively involved in 4H, which nourished his love for animals and nature. Bob loved all aspects of the outdoors, while taking a piece of bare land and turning it into his small piece of paradise, his home. He had a vision beyond compare to see something that wasn't there, and build it into a place for all to enjoy. After a successful 35 years in business, there was no such thing as "leisure" time in his retirement. Bob's pure joy came when he was on his tractor that he and his father purchased together. Bob and Sue became "snow birds" and lived part time in their home in Highland Beach, Florida, which in Bob's words was "a change in scenery." Bob was a man of many talents, from playing the saxophone, dabbling in real estate, boat captain, gardening and the love he had for his chickens, his "fancy" breeds of which he would show. Bob was an avid fisherman, he loved big and small off shore game fishing in Cape May, and for 18 years in Cabo San Lucas and also the stripers he caught in the Delaware bay and river. He also enjoyed reading, listening to "car talk," all types of music, jersey tomatoes and corn, crabs, riding the golf cart in the many trails he created, red wine, ice cold beer and cocktails with friends. Bob was a collector of antiques, antique cars, WC Fields, Jackie Gleason and anything history.
Bob overcame many obstacles in his life, from having Parkinson's to the loss of his only daughter, Nancy. Although in the end, being broken in body it never broke his spirit, his mind and his dry sense of humor were as sharp as a tack. This was the personality that made him the person everybody knew and loved. To most, Bob was bigger than life itself. So when you think of Bob Pennington, he would want you to remember the good times, and there were good times to be had by all, and to tell a story or two about a person who lived a full and wonderful life.

Bob was predeceased by his parents, Glendon and Helen (Dreyer) Pennington, his sister Judy Cooper and by his beloved daughter Nancy Pennington. Bob is survived by his loving wife Susan (Dolbow) Pennington of Millville. His 2 sons; Nick Pennington and wife Carmel of Linwood and Rob Pennington of Millville. His grandchildren; Steven and Sydnie Pennington and step-grandchildren Alana and Carmel. He is also survived by his sister, Carol Pennington of Millville, 2 brothers-in-law; Charles Dolbow and wife Jeannette of Florida and Richard Cooper of Vineland. And by his special nieces Angela and Kathy and also many cousins, nieces and nephews.

The family has requested that in lieu of flowers, donations in memory of Bob may be made to the Citizens United to Protect the Maurice River, PO Box 474 Millville, NJ 08332-0474, or to the Compassionate Care Hospice, 518 S. Shore Rd. Marmora, NJ 08223. Please visit www.wbfuneralhome.com to send condolences to the family.

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