



Mr. William 'Bill' Vose Doane

November 8, 1945 - June 13, 2017

On June 13, 2017; William Vose Doane, beloved husband of Susan S. Doane, devoted father of William Vose Doane, Jr and his wife Chrissa Carlson, Christine Neel Doane and her husband Michael Shortell, Jeffrey Joseph Doane and his wife Bethany Doane; loving grandfather of Josephine and Luke; dear brother of Joseph Jeffrey and his wife Patricia, Ann Fanning and her husband Dennis.

Interment Private. In lieu of flowers, please make contribution in his memory to Medical Oncology and Hematology at Mercy, 227 St. Paul Place, Baltimore, MD 21202 ATTN: Oncology Unit, 4th floor

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 16. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Mitchell - Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc.
6500 York Road
Baltimore, MD 21212
(410) 377-8300
general@mwfuneralhome.com

Visitation

JUN 16. 6:30 PM - 8:30 PM (ET)

Mitchell - Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc.
6500 York Road
Baltimore, MD 21212
(410) 377-8300
general@mwfuneralhome.com

Funeral Service

JUN 17. 12:00 PM (ET)

St. Ignatius
740 N. Calvert Street
Baltimore, MD 21202

Tribute Wall

AR

“ Our family has been honored to call Bill and Susan neighbors and dear friends for five years. They have watched our oldest child Madeline grow, attending preschool graduation and walking her to her first day of PreK. Our conversations on a Sunday afternoon will be greatly missed. We will always hold a special place in our hearts for Bill.

Alison Rice - June 16, 2017 at 04:48 PM

“ My memories of Uncle Bill center mostly around annual family gatherings at Christmas time as well as the many visits to Baltimore with my folks throughout childhood. The dinner table was almost like a salon where the topics of the day were discussed and various opinions across the political spectrum were aired and debated. Extra points were awarded for snarky witticisms and the turn of phrase.

Bill, of course, more than held his own and generally was a master of ceremonies with his ability to segue and craft a punch line to cap off a topic.

In recent years, starting before his illness, I started tracking what I saw as personal growth in Bill. Some of this was manifest in his taking up interests like ballroom dancing and cooking. He'd always had interests, like tennis and chess, but the evolution here was the communal nature of his new interests. Ballroom dancing to me was symbolic of a transition in the relationship with Aunt Susan, where I think I saw the most growth in Bill. My recollection of them in the early days was more traditional, patriarchal roles where Susan was clearly providing more of the support to Bill than the other way around. During this time, I noticed Bill deferring more to Susan and providing more support to her. He was now doing the cooking and it was magnificent. Susan, you're a great cook, too. His cuisine had a certain aspect of showmanship to it though. It was great watching them dance at social functions too. I really felt there was so much to learn from his transformation as I could imagine how much more Susan could feel she was appreciated by Bill and in providing the support to her, he did, he acted as a role model to myself and, I'm sure, his kids in how to respect his wife in the relationship.

He more or less confirmed that he had experienced a personal transformation in his journey in the last couple weeks when I finally managed to come up and visit him with my boys. His story was one of appreciating the people in your life and living this life to show that appreciation and lift those who matter to us up.

The success of Bill's journey through this life to me is manifest in the lives of Susan, Will, Chris and Jeff, and by extension their spouses and children. Yes, they can hold their own in some intellectual debate on the issues of the day. And that's great. But you know what they say about opinions... the one thing not everyone has in this life is community. Not just having people around them, but having a genuine connection to those people. That's something I see that family. More so than in most. Bill's life & life's lessons will live on forever in those he loved. I hope we all stay together as long as we can to celebrate that love.

Frank Doane - June 16, 2017 at 01:44 PM



Barbara Ogden

“ *Love and peace to you all.*

Barbara Ogden - June 16, 2017 at 12:46 PM

AL

“ *Susan,
It has been my privilege to know and care for Bill over the last year(s).
Wishing you comfort and peace during this time.
He will remain with you always.
Fondly,
Allison Watkins*

Allison - June 16, 2017 at 08:11 AM

DM

“ Susan and family,

We are so sorry to learn of Bill's passing. My memory besides the many family gatherings, martini bars at Bill and Wandas and barbecues is chatting on the beach in Destin Florida the day of my niece Sara's wedding. We fell into conversation easily and enjoyed reminiscing.

Wishing you and your family well at this difficult time.

Dave, Suzanne, and Richie MacLeod

Dave MacLeod - June 16, 2017 at 06:18 AM

AD

“ Heather and I wanted to extend our deepest sympathies to Christine and Mike on the passing of their father. Nothing written can assuage the grief that a family experiences at the loss of a loved one. Just know that people are thinking of you during this trying time and they are praying for you to persevere, one day at a time. Carry the memories of all that was good, never let them become a background to daily life. Look to the good times you shared and the values he instilled as a testament to his love for you both. Be strong for one another.

*Condolences,
Heather Thompson, Anthony DiLoreto*

Anthony DiLoreto - June 15, 2017 at 03:44 PM

MT

“ In my pre and early teens I spent quite a bit of time in the Summer being Uncle Bill and Aunt Susan's second, third and fourth child. There's not one memory I can pin down as I was afforded the rarity of both quantity and quality. The sheer generosity of time and love Bill and Susan provided me is something to emulate From memories of Thanksgiving's to summer visits to fond recollections may they ever leave you not far from mind. I love and Miss you Uncle Bill

Marc Tanguay - June 15, 2017 at 02:08 PM

ST

“ My brothers and I were our Uncle Billy's first introduction to "unclehood" and fatherhood wouldn't come to him until many years later. The four of us were never known for being shy or quiet children and Uncle Bill I am sure was a little overwhelmed by our little tribe and tried his best to ignore us whenever we visited - trust me when I tell you this- but his disinterest just made us flock to him and adore him all the more. He had that "je ne sais quoi" that children, animals and adults he probably would have preferred to stay clear of were drawn to like bees to honey. He carried this heavy burden of the gift of attraction with humbleness and class - particularly after that dry martini Bill MacLeod mentioned in his memory.

I will miss my Uncle Bill more than words can say but I am glad my brothers and I never let up on making it known that he was loved by us- as children and as adults.

Rest in peace my Uncle Billy-

Suzanne Tanguay (aka your "little crepe")

Suzanne Tanguay - June 15, 2017 at 11:08 AM



“ *Dear Susan and Family,
All of us from the family of Reg and Susan Shacklock, Wayne and Char, Mike and Barb, Ricky and Linda and Pat, send our love and deepest sympathy on the passing of your beloved Bill. He was always such a kind and gentle man and it was obvious that he loved you all so very much. We will keep him and all of you in our prayers. Grant eternal rest to him, O Lord, and let your perpetual light shine upon him. God bless you all!*

Patricia Jones - June 15, 2017 at 10:35 AM

ML

“ *Bill was a kind and gentle man, and a respected colleague. It was a privilege to have known him. He will be missed.*

Mary Jane Lavin - June 14, 2017 at 10:23 PM

WM

“ Fifty-five years ago Bill went on summer vacation to Ocean City with my family. While there, we decided to peroxide our hair (lots of guys were doing it back then). My hair turned the expected ash blond. Unfortunately, Bill's turned an unexpected bright carrot-orange. When Bill got home, his mother was shocked. I don't think she ever forgave me.

Throughout high school, and until Bill joined the Navy, we played tennis, double dated, partied, and acted like teenagers. In 1966, I joined the Air Force. When I got out in 1970, I got a job as a census taker. While going door-to-door in Roland Park, I ran into Bill again, and his new wife, Susan. From then on we became great friends, but now we were adults. For the next thirty years, we socialized and raised our families together, never living more than a few miles apart.

After the children had grown, we discovered opera and ballroom dancing together, interests we shared until today. As recently as last year, my wife Wanda and I went dancing with Bill and Susan at the Promenade Dancesport on a visit to Baltimore. Although we left Baltimore fifteen years earlier, our friendship was never interrupted.

Bill's legacy to me is my fondness for the Dry Martini cocktail, a taste he acquired from his father and introduced to me nearly fifty years ago. Our hundreds of dinners and barbecues together were nearly always preceded by a Martini (or two).

RIP, Bill. Your passing marks the end of an era.

--Bill MacLeod

William macleod - June 14, 2017 at 05:13 PM