



Newton L. Hailey

AUG 24, 1943 - JUL 28, 2006



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Newton L. Hailey

AUG 24, 1943 - JUL 28, 2006

Mr. Newton L. Hailey, Jr., 62, of Fayetteville, AR passed away at home on Friday, July 28, 2006. He was born August 24, 1943, in Rogers, AR to Newton L. Hailey, Sr. and Bea F. (Davidson) Hailey.

He graduated from Rogers High School in 1961. He was a 1967 graduate of the University of Arkansas where he earned a Bachelor of Arts and a Bachelor of Architecture. He interned and practiced architecture in Knoxville, TN, from 1968 until 1973. He then established his own firm in Fayetteville. His architectural career spanned over thirty years, during which he designed and renovated several significant civic and residential buildings in northwest Arkansas, including many Fayetteville public schools, the Fayetteville and Bentonville City Hall buildings, and the Rogers Historical Museum. He served on the Fayetteville Planning Commission and Board of Directors of the Fayetteville Chamber of Commerce, was a member of the American Institute of Architects, was a member of the original planning team for Ozark Regional Transit and was appointed to the Arkansas State Jail Commission by then Governor Bill Clinton.

Mr. Hailey was an avid fisherman, outdoorsman, and photographer. In addition, traveling, art, music, reading, vacationing at the beach, and going to War Eagle were some of the most enjoyable parts of his life. He loved his grandchildren immensely. He maintained his astute wit and intellectual curiosity to the end.

He is survived by his mother, Bea F. Hailey of Rogers; three children, Steve Hailey and Melissa Hall of Fayetteville, AR, and Dabney Hailey of Boston, MA; one sister, Jo Belle Hopper of Springfield, MO; and four grandchildren, Steven Jr., Jason and Andrew Hailey, and Annabelle Hall, all of Fayetteville, AR. He was preceded in death by his father and a granddaughter, Tinkerbelle Hall.

A gathering of friends and family will be held Monday, July 31, 2006 from 6:00 PM until 8:00 PM at Nelson-Berna Funeral Home in Fayetteville.



Obituary

Newton L. Hailey

AUG 24, 1943 - JUL 28, 2006

A celebration of Mr. Hailey's life will be held Sunday, October 8, 2006 at the Hailey Cabin in War Eagle. Please contact the family or funeral home for notification of the day and time.

Memorial contributions may be made to Diabetes Education, Washington Regional Medical Center, where Mr. Hailey volunteered, or Camp Sweeney (P.O. Box 918 Gainesville, TX 76241), the only three-week residential diabetic life skills training program for children in the United States, where Mr. Hailey spent part of each summer growing up.

Visitation Date Time Monday, July 31, 2006 6:00 PM until 8:00 PM Visitation Location Nelson-Berna Funeral Home Service Date Time Oct 8, 2006 Service Location A Celebration of Mr. Hailey's life will be held at the Hailey cabin in War Eagle October 8, 2006. If you would like notification of the day and time contact the family or funeral home.



BA

Bill Browner (Long Time Business Associate) posted:

There are so many stories. One of the 1st things he told me was about his site observation visits when he worked in Tennessee. These were called inspections then, before lawyers got involved. Apparently, he was a stickler for following the plans and specs and not afraid to let the contractor know when they'd made a mistake. I got the feeling that he was probably pretty blunt with his opinions. One day though, he realized that he must have really pissed them off, 'cause when he arrived on site he saw that they had built a cross for him out of rebar and were ready to tie him up on it! Another great story involved his dad, when he was on the Game and Fish Commission, I believe in the early 60's, and the first attempt to re-introduce black bears into Arkansas. Apparently, bears had been hunted to extinction and it was decided to send a group of trappers to Minnesota to capture wild bears and bring them back for release here. Newton remembered waking up early one Saturday morning when a truck with a trailer full of bears pulled into the family driveway in Rogers. He recalled them having about 6 bears in the trailer and that they literally stank to high heaven. His dad invited the trappers in for breakfast before they all loaded up and headed down south to release the animals near where they hunted (maybe along the Mulberry River, although I can't remember exactly) I don't know if they tagged the bears or not, but Newton said that within 2 weeks of their release, all of the bears were dead, either hit by cars or shot rummaging through someone's place. The Commission members were pretty upset with the complete failure of the mission so they questioned the trappers as to where exactly they had found the bears. The trappers finally admitted that they had gone north on a 2-week trapping mission but had spent the first 7-10 days in northern Minnesota taverns drinking, partying and having a good time. When they realized that they were running out of time, they asked some locals where they could find some bears and they directed them to a city dump, where, for a number of years, these bears had learned how to survive off people's refuse. So, they captured some dump bears and took them to the woods of Arkansas where they deposited in the wilderness and the bears went "whoa, where the hell's the food?" Naturally, they all headed toward civilization, freaking out the locals, leading to their untimely, but predictable demise. Newt also shared many of his father's sayings with us, some of which I use now when I can remember them, usually with the lead-in, "As my old boss's father used to say.....". My favorite is "the truth must be in there somewhere, 'cause Lord knows' it's never come out". Mostly though, I remember how good it was to work with him and how easy he was to talk to. He was a very likeable guy, as long as you never lied to him or didn't come through as promised. And he did not forget those who did lie to him. If you were straight with him though, he was there for you too. He was a person who would genuinely interact with you, look you in the eye when he talked and listen when you responded. We had a number of enjoyable days together, for which I'm forever grateful. I miss him. Bill

August 30 at 9:29 AM



RF

Richard Cross (Friend) posted:

I only had the pleasure of knowing Newt the last 8-10 years. That is truly my loss. Our relationship was strictly fishing and fun, no work, period, and that's the way we both liked it. I take that back, the only project he helped me with was trying to figure out the design on a house over at Norfolk, AR that Bill Ackerman and I were building so that we'd have a place to stay anytime we went trout fishing. That little project was a means to an end - fishing! Newt was truly a remarkable and kind person and will be greatly missed. My condolences to his family for there loss.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

TF

Tom Wilkerson (Friend) posted:

I met Newton in 1990, just after I moved to Fayetteville, while he, Laleh and Bill were still in what is now the E.J. Ball building. Over lunch one day, we realized we'd both attended the same summer camp for diabetic children, Camp Sweeney in Gainsville, Texas. I would have been six; Newton would have been eight or ten. I think we may even have sung the camp song, remembering a few of the words and that dirge of a melody. "Swims in love-ly blue Lake Dea-ly / Clas-ses we hold dear. / Pro-teins, fats and car-bo-hy-drates / We can weigh with ease / laa la la la la laaaa / Hail to Camp Swee-ney." Good grief. Who writes that stuff? You may know that when I have insultin reactions, I pretty much lose it: stagger like a drunk, lose my ability to talk and sometimes, I am embarassed to admit, sometimes I get grouchy. Well, that's not exactly accurate. Sometimes I behave in socially unacceptable ways. I was once escorted (dragged, is more like it) out of a ritzy Houston restaurant when I lost my head during a reaction. But Newton, Newton Hailey could be having a world class hypoglycemic episode and you'd never know it. He just went right along in his mild, musing way, smiling and wisecracking as he always did. Occasionally, however, his far away look saw a horizon farther away than usual, and that was the only way I ever knew something was amiss. He laughed about his failing vision, his renal disease and his heart attacks, making fun of himself and his decline. But I never, ever saw him absorbed in self-pity. He just didn't have time for that. I will remember Newton's strength; his resolute acceptance of that which he could not change; and his absolute refusal to take himself or his disease more seriously than whatever pleasure he could extract from his life. A multitude of Camp Sweeney spirits embrace him now and I have no doubt they are all laughing merrily, delighted to have Newton back again.

August 31 at 7:00 PM



L8

Lupe Andreu (Architectural Intern In The Mid 80 S) posted:

How do I remember Newton Hailey.... The first thing that comes to my mind are his eyes, those happy, peacefull and unforgettable eyes that would let anyone to know who he was: a special person who understood that happiness is not a right but a duty, and by knowing that, he never allowed any problem to get on his way, maybe because he figured out that life was just the school on which problems (health and others) were just the lessons. He graduated from "this school" with honors because he enjoyed life, nature, fishing, architecture and so much more. We have not lost Mr. Hailey, he just got ahead of us, and we can find him in the heart and memories of all of us who he touched in a possitive way.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

PC

Pattie Williams (Client) posted:

I remember seeing Newton at the Washington Exercise Center. I admired hiscommitment to strengthen his body and stay active. I miss seeing him there.Pattie Williams

August 30 at 9:29 AM

JA

Jack Butt (Friend, Client, Attorney) posted:

Newton and his firm designed and supervised two very suitable, much used, and greatly enjoyed renovation/additions to our law office in downtown Fayetteville, while I served as legal counsel to Newton and his firm over many years. It was always a pleasure to deal with each other. Though renovating old buildings, and solving legal problems, can create challenges for the best of professional and personal relationships, we persisted in our confidence in each other over many years.Besides being being an outstanding architent, good and active citizen, and I presume from all reports, a wonderful father, Newtons' defining characteristic to me was his good humour and gentle wit, which persisted, surfaced and re-surfaced, throughout whatever professional, personal and health struggles we grappled with.I knew Newton was, from his stories, the tone in his voice, and the look in his eye, an avid outdoorsman. Like me, fishing and hunting were the excuses he used to place himself on the river and in the woods, but he just loved the outdoors and everything encompassed there. In the midst of tedious, sometimes stressful professional work, we always took time to inquire of each other about our most recent and next planned outdoor adventures, each of us enjoying vicariously through the other's telling, all of them.We promised to plan and do a trip together, a hunting trip, a float trip, a visit to his cabin or mine. For many years, I have much looked forward to that event, and tried it out in my mind through various scenarios as a time when work, money, stress aside, we would just enjoy each other's company in the outdoors. Regretfully, it never came.To the last time I saw Newton, when his physical condition was frail and I am sure pressing on his entire consciousness, he remained jovial, happy to be in sociable company, relishing the most recent, and looking forward to the next, outdoor venture.He was a great guy. I will miss him.Jack Butt

August 31 at 7:00 PM



BF

Bill & Bootsie Ackerman (Best Of Friends) posted:

Bea, Jo Bell and Family, My deep appreciation for New't began some 17 years ago when he became one of my very first clients in Arkansas. When I opened my office here, he, Carol and Uvalde Lindsey and I moved to the third floor of the "Old Eason" building at the same time. Seeing him everyday, short trips about town, driving him home on occasion, long lunches from time to time were the norm for us. I will always remember the afternoon as Bootsie and I were catching the elevator as New't came out of his office to go to lunch. We held the elevator, he got on and inquired as to what part were we playing today. We told him we were leaving for Albuquerque to visit with my son and his family for a few days and then going on to Gunnison, Colorado to see one of my clients and then do some trout fishing, and asked him to join us. He looked a little puzzled for a moment as we said that all he had to do was to catch a plane to Albuquerque on Friday, we would pick him up there and leave for Colorado and show him some of the West. The elevator door opened as we reached the 1st floor and turned down the hall. We got to the street where our car was and said all he had to do was to call us later in the week and let us know what he had decided and gave him my sons number. As Bootsie and I drove off we said would'nt be something if he call us and told us he would come. Off we went and did'nt think anything else about it. That Thursday nite, he called and said he was coming and for us to pick him up at about 8:30 the next morning. We were estatic!! What a memorable trip! We laughed and talked about it everytime we got together, the Colorado mountians, Chama Land and Cattle Co. ranch, The High Country Bar and Resturant, the morning he and Bootsie fished in the family private lake while I was working with the Cadwells, his helping Bootsie land a 27" Brown Trout with his little net about a foot long, Bootsie thought he was going to have a heart attack by the time they finally got the fish on bank. From then on we began to make memories, like when he and I took three weeks, drove 7000 miles out west from here to Yellowstone National Park and all points between. The highlight of the trip was every morning we were in Yellowstone, we had our breakfast somewhere new in the woods, our own private picnic table in the serenity of our surroundings. I would put breakfast together while he updated our travel log as we reflected on the prior days adventures. I have thanked the Lord above often times for giving me the opportunity to spend so many wounderful days and hours with him. His brilliant mind, dry humor and wit, vision and character, and strength to endure his lot in life, what unbelievable determination. There is so much more I could share...I will always remember him as the "True Friend" he was....Our time was just too short!Bill

August 31 at 7:00 PM

HF

Harlin & Marie Archer (Friend) posted:

To Bea and Jo Belle, I have so many good memories growing up together. He is greatly missed. Love to you both. Kay Calvin Sanford

August 30 at 9:29 AM



Tribute Wall

Newton L. Hailey

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PA

Paul L Jones (Acquaintance) posted:

Newton was a dear friend for a long time. During our college years, we played golf together, we partied together, we celebrated life together. My wife, Carolyn, and I will miss him greatly.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

BF

Brad And Karlee Bradberry (Friend) posted:

We will miss our friend Newton but will always be reminded of him by our beautiful home in Brentwood.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

SF

Susan Nichols Estes (Friend) posted:

I'm very sorry for your loss.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

JE

Judy Paynesmith (Former Employee) posted:

Newt was one of my favorite people. He was like a sunbeam on a cloudy day, and I always enjoyed being around him. I haven't seen him in years, but just knowing that he no longer inhabits this earth makes it less joyful. Peace and love, Judy

August 30 at 9:29 AM



BI

Barry Hoffmann (Former Architectural Intern) posted:

It was an honor to have known Newton Hailey. I was an architectural intern in his office in the late 80's early 90's. Newton gave me my first dose of real architectural practice for which I will always be grateful. I watched him handle any number of different situations with grace, poise, and wisdom. I would enter his office to ask for clarification for a particular drawing and he would begin to spew these incredibly articulate official sounding notes that to this day still amaze me. The first time I met Newton I was a nervous young architecture student planning to go eat lunch with Newton's accountant, whom I knew, and Newton (owner of the largest achitecture firm in NWA). I was nevous enough as it was, but my friend called at the last minute and couldn't make it, so it was just Newton Hailey and myself. Newton, being the gracious person he always was, put me at ease, no doubt completely carrying the coversation, and somehow made me feel like I had known him my whole life. That turned out to be a great lunch and a pretty tasty Tim's sub as well. Newton was a special person, a fantastic boss, and it is an honor to have known him. Barry Hoffmann

August 30 at 9:29 AM

TF

Tuck And Nancy Chaffee (Good Friends) posted:

Newt's Family, Our thoughts and love are with you all. We have lost one of our best friends and will miss him. Will talk later. With Love, Tuck & Nancy

August 30 at 9:29 AM

MR

Michael Grady (Coordinator Criliminal Set. Facillities Revilew Co) posted:

Newton and I became great friends as we served on Committee together, and while we were writing the standards for Arkansas Jails.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

JM

Jim Mcdonough posted:

I was very sad to read of Newton's passing. We worked together when he lived in Knoxville and I spent many happy times with him and his family during that time. He was a kind and wonderful man, and I remember most of all his wonderful sense of humor. To his family, I send my deepest sympathy. Loss is so difficult for all of us, but especially you all. With much love, Jim (McDonough)

August 30 at 9:29 AM



Tribute Wall

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GA

Greg Anderson (Business Associate) posted:

Newton has been a big part of the Fayetteville community and especially the architectural community for a long time. I always liked meeting with and working with Newton because he was such an honest and down to earth person. My prayers and sympathies go out to his family and friends. Sincerely, Greg Anderson

August 30 at 9:29 AM

JH

Jerre And Judy Van Hoose posted:

Our sincere sympathy.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

EF

Evelyn Shaw (Clients And Friends) posted:

To Newton's Family, Your dad designed a home for our family in the late 70's. We are in and still love this home 26 years later. We know each day of our lives is richer because he gave us an environment that functions for our lifestyle and showcases his talents to bring the beauty of space and form in everyday living. The joys we have had here are due, in part, to his wonderful ability to listen and create. He was one of those rare people that always made you glad you'd spent time with him... and everytime we crossed paths in whatever way, it was as if no time had passed by and the connection was immediate. His spirit was a joyful one and we will miss him deeply.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

KF

Kevin And Sarah Santos (Friends) posted:

They broke the mold!

August 30 at 9:29 AM



LP

Laleh Amirmoez (Business Partner) posted:

Newton was much more than an employer and business partner to me. Even though he always jokingly reminded me that he was not old enough to be my father, to me he always was. My gratitude to him is much deeper than I can put in words. He took me under his wings, helped me gain my citizenship. None of what I have today would be possible without his generosity and kind heart. Newton's positive outlook on life, his sense of humor, his open mind, his wisdom, his love of nature and outdoors, his generosity, his integrity, his incredible sharp mind, his worldly view, along with many other wonderful qualities earned him the title of "sage" at our office. Even though I was regularly in touch with him after his retirement I did not see enough of him. I am just glad I got to see him in his last days and hour and had a chance to read to him what I will always feel in my heart. I will miss him :JUST BECAUSE
How do I say thanks
For a dream come true
How do I say thanks
For what I have, because of you
How do I say thanks
For throwing me in the ring
Watching over me
Feathering my wing
How do I say thanks
For the love and the care
For a heart so rare
That none can compare
How do I say thanks
For a mind so vast
And a vision so broad
That sees beyond every barrier
Giving eyes to those who are blind
How do I say thanks
For your humor and the wit
Your support and the wisdom
That took me out of the pit
To say thanks to a loved one
I should not wait
Better say it now
Before it is too late
Even though I have said it before
It has not been enough
So I want to say more
But the words fail me
A fair job I can't do
So I choose to bring you
Just a flower or two
And this I do
Just because I love you
Thank you Newton
For being you
Laleh

August 30 at 9:29 AM

EA

Elsie Bowen/Reynolds (Acquaintance) posted:

I enjoyed N.L.'s friendship and his sense of humor. He always called and wrote my name as L.C. which was unique, because nobody else did. Of course as a teenage girl that made me feel special! I want to extend my sympathy to all of his family and pray that God will be with you. My sympathy, Elsie Bowen Reynolds

August 30 at 9:29 AM

DF

Don & Cathy Spann (Friends) posted:

Sorry to hear of Newt's passing. We will miss him and his sense of humor. I will miss him floating down the river and occasionally snagging a fish or a good story.

August 30 at 9:29 AM



Tribute Wall

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MF

Mechille Parker (Family Friend) posted:

Growing up, Mel and I always found words of wisdom from Newt - usually when we were held hostage in the Bronco II and had no other choice but listen to his cheesy jokes. I will never forget the time he had been listening to me rant about my future and what I was going to do with my life when a bemused look crossed his face. He turned, looked at me and with his eyes twinkling said "My God, Mechille. I do believe you are a Capitalist." It's the first time I had ever truly understood the word. He always made me laugh and I will miss him and his understated humor.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

BF

Brad And Brandon Barks (Family) posted:

Newton accomplished quite a lot despite being plagued with physical ailments. I remember him most as the gracious host for Ramay parties at War Eagle. He was great fun to be around. My sympathies to Melissa, Steve, and Dabney and to the grandchildren. I know you will miss him.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

BF

Beth & Steve Drazszak (Family) posted:

We are deeply sorry for your loss , our thoughts and love are with you .

August 30 at 9:29 AM

SA

Sharon Kaye Ash (Acquaintance) posted:

N.L., with his beautiful smile and great sense of humor, made him a class favorite of everyone. He was simply a "one of a kind" treasure. I will be holding his family up in prayer. With regards, Sharon Ash

August 30 at 9:29 AM



CH

Carlene And Max Robinson (Old Friends From Knoxville (Long Removed But Hopeful)) posted:

My remembrance of Newt goes back in time to our early days of architectural practice when we interned together at Bullock and Church, and later worked at MBCH, in Knoxville. During that period we both suffered through the registration exam. He and Earlene became close friends with Carlene and myself. They introduced us to several couples whom we still know and enjoy, as well as, to Westminster Presbyterian Church, where we still attend. Marty Ulmer just reminded us about our families? joint vacation to Sunset Beach, NC, in 1976 when we crammed everyone and what seemed like two dozen young kids into a four bedroom beach house for a week of pure togetherness and bedlam. But our working life in the office was another matter. Newt was always in charge of sending our print boy (age 18) out for the chips and beer to consume at our firm?s Friday afternoon reflection and enlightenment session (happy hour) to end the week. Dedicated employees like us usually didn?t leave for home until 6:30 to 7:30 or so, at least on Friday. Several professional opportunities for me, however, resulted from his recommendations and I really appreciated what they brought. I can?t imagine what he told these clients to convince them to hire a struggling sole practitioner working out of his house as the architect for a couple of projects near Knoxville. Newt always was a consummate storyteller and liar. In any case, we?ve spent the good part of this Sunday afternoon remembering things about Newton and his family. Regardless of the crises, he was always there rather nonchalantly taking things in stride, recollecting and reminding us of the humor of the occurrences or musing about the possibilities yet to come. I?m sorry that we can?t make the gathering tomorrow but maybe we can get to War Eagle. Newt, we?ll miss you but we sure won?t forget you! Max and Carlene

August 31 at 7:00 PM

JJ

Jim Foster (Principal, Amirmoez Foster Hailey Johnson) posted:

Didn't have more than a nodding acquaintance with Newton until I joined the firm he founded. Although retired a year before due to the effects of diabetes, he would stop by for an update and to swap fishing or hunting stories. Until recently he came to office social events such as the barbeque at our farm a couple of years ago. Newton kept his keen sense of humor in spite of physical challenges. I came to know how many loved him for this and his numerous contributions to our community. It's been a privilege to associate with the firm he created. Jim Foster

August 30 at 9:29 AM

RJ

Rudy & Mary Stretesky(Hopper) (Mother-In-Law To Jobelle) posted:

Dear Bea and Family: I am so sorry about NL. Bill called me yesterday. Today the notice was in the News-Leader and I got the information to write to you. It is real nice to have this for a record. He was a very handsome son, and I know you will miss him in your life. All of my love and prayers....Mary ...

August 30 at 9:29 AM



Tribute Wall

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PD

Paul Jarvis (Friend Of Dabney) posted:

To the Hailey family, and especially Dabney, Lisa and I are very sorry for your loss. We know that you will miss your father but hope you will receive comfort and joy in celebrating his life. You are in our thoughts and prayers. Sincerely, Paul and Lisa

August 30 at 9:29 AM

BJ

Barbara Jarvis posted:

Dabney, Melissa, Steve, I am thankful that you were with your father during his last week, and I pray that that sacred experience, along with all your happy memories of him, will be your healing consolation in the coming weeks and months. My love to you, your children, and your mother, and my continuing gratitude for your beautiful expression of sympathy to me last year. Barbara

August 30 at 9:29 AM

MA

Mark A. Marino (Employee- Acquaintance) posted:

Newton was a man that had a great heart. He hired me when I was a junior in college when jobs were hard to find. I worked for him a short time. But I will never forget him and his generous nature to give me a chance to learn about architecture and architectural drafting. I found out when I was forty that I was a diabetic. After, I was diagnosed I thought of Newt. I did not get to see him after I returned to Fayetteville in 2003, however I wanted to go see him and thank him for his inspiration. Our Higher power will reward him greatly.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

EB

Earlene (Brown) Ray (Friend Of Jo Belle) posted:

So sorry to hear of your loss. Know that I am thinking of you.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

DF

Dr. Michael Reese (Friend) posted:

I will always remember your smile, your wit, your talents, and your laugh.

August 30 at 9:29 AM



Tribute Wall

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KF

Kirby & Martha Estes (Friends) posted:

Our very best wishes to the family and deepest sympathy for your loss.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

DF

Don & Jan Struebing (Childhood Friend) posted:

I will always call him NL. To me Newt was his Dad. We grew up a block apart and our parents were good friends. Many evenings our parents went to the cabin or out to "Dance Club" and JoBelle, NL and I were left with a babysitter. We certainly had a great time. We even rode triycles together up and down the block when we were very young, and then we walked to Central Ward school together. As we got older, NL and I would drive home for lunch together from high school. Sometimes I even drove the Jeep. Well, lets say, as I "lurched" along. I remember in class NL was always drawing things on his papers. He loved to draw cars at that age. We even got him to go bicycling with us in junior high school. One trip was riding out HYW 12 before it was paved, and he had a diabetic reaction. He as prepared as we were also. All of us were always aware of his diabetes and would help any way we could. NL had a great sense of humor and loved to tell jokes. Hunting and fishing were his passion. I remember the time that he had been hunting and never saw a deer until he was driving out of the woods and hit one. Oh my, the stories go on and on. He and my husband loved NASCAR. I will truly miss a "Long, long time" friend. My thoughts are with Bea, JoBelle and the family at this time. I will look forward to October and the cabin, one of NL's favorite places for a celebration.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

ND

Nan Deyo posted:

Newton and I didn't have as much time together as we wished, but what we did have I will cherish always. He was a true gentleman with a keen eye for all the absurdities of life, and his wit and laughter made every day better. I will miss you, my dear friend.

August 30 at 9:29 AM



DF

Dr. Tom And Connie Batie (Longtime Friend) posted:

Connie and I share your sorrow and loss in the passing of N. L. We have lost a very special person. We take some comfort in our visit with him last Monday where he was smiling, laughing and remembering the good times we had in his old red Jeep. The memories of the smiles and laughter will be cherished. N. L. was one of the first classmates I met when my family moved to Rogers before our sophomore year of high school. We became close friends throughout high school and roomed together in college. With our dads, we hunted and fished all over Northwest Arkansas. N. L. usually caught the biggest fish. N. L. was truly an artist that worked in brick, mortar, wood and stone. His works can be seen all over Northwest Arkansas. He was also a loving, proud father and grandfather. I never visited with him without hearing him mention something that Steve, Dabney or Melissa had done that made him very proud and happy. Likewise, his grandchildren were an infinite source of joy and happiness. Mrs. Bea Hailey, you and your husband raised two exceptional children. A job well done! Unfortunately, we will not be able to join you at the gathering Monday night. Please know that our thoughts and prayers are with all of you. N. L., my friend, farewell? you? I'll be missed.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

KD

Kate Leber (Friend Of Dabney) posted:

I'm thinking of you and your family, Dabney.

August 30 at 9:29 AM

MM

Marilyn Mcalister posted:

Sitting here on a rainy weekend Sunday, I have been thinking of all the fun times when I lived in Knoxville. Thought that I would try and find some of the folks on facebook when I saw that Newt had passed. We worked together at Bullock & Church and MBCH. What I remember most about Newt was his beautiful smile. We had a great friendship and I am so sorry to hear of his passing.

August 31 at 7:00 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Newton by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



Scan to Visit

