



Michael Boles

January 9, 2020

Michael Boles, of Bradenton, FL formerly of Westfield Ma, passed peacefully on January 9th, 2020 at the age of 82. Survived by his loving wife Carol, and children Mary, Michael, Michelle and Michael. Grandfather to Danielle, Jordan, Delaney, Jack, Lauren, Brendon and Isabella.

A funeral mass to be held at St. Joseph's on February 10th, 10:00 am. A second memorial service will be in the Mass/CT area, a date to be determined.

Michael was born in Brooklyn, NY in 1937 to Anthony and Mary Boles, along with sister Patricia and brother John. He was raised in Brooklyn and went to Chelsea Vocational High School in Manhattan. He started his career with Otis Elevator Company as a drafter and pursued his Electrical Engineering degree at night at New York University.

Michael was married to Nora Boles and raised two children Michael and Mary in New Jersey.

Michael remarried to Carol Ligon-Boles in Westfield, Ma. They both raised two children, Michelle and Michael, and lived there until their retirement. They moved to Connecticut for 2-3 years and then finally settled in Bradenton, FL in 2016.

Michael worked for Otis Elevator Company for 42 years as an electrical engineer and served in different roles in his distinguished career. He served honourably in the New York State Army Reserves Corp during the 1950's. Michael considered himself a WWII enthusiast and could spend hours discussing many of the events during the war. He also loved talking sports and was a staunch supporter of the New York Jets and Mets.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that you please consider donations to the National WWII Museum. <https://www.nationalww2museum.org/give>

Tribute Wall

CW

“ So many fond memories of Uncle Mike, his love of dancing and music. I always enjoyed watching him and Aunt Carol out on the dance floor at weddings. I can still hear him saying to the wedding band “play Proud Mary” by CCR. There was another time when he was living with us in East Hanover and late one night he thought he was listening to music on his headphones and in fact his headphones were on but the music was blasting through out the house and woke us all up and there he was just bobbing and singing along to Neil Diamond.
He will be missed, love to Aunt Carol and all of the family.
Cathy- Big Cat.

Cathy Ward - January 29, 2020 at 08:42 PM

JB

“ We grew up in Brooklyn at 636 East 43rd Street and played street ball between street sewers covers with a pink ball called a spaldeen In the early 50's not too many cars parked in the street. We could play this game with four or six people. If you could hit the ball over two sewer covers, it was a home run. Mike and I also played stoop ball on our front stoop. You throw the ball at the stoop to try and get the ball across the width of the street on the fly , it was a home run. We spent hours playing this game, only two played this.

Brothers Boles.

We also played a lot of basketball at a near by park. This is the Place we learned to play basketball. We also played basketball in CYO. for Little Flower. This was could competition at three different levels. Since we looked alike , we could play for each other's team and were never called out.

Farraget Pool; we learned to swim and dive and had season private lockers..

We could walk to the park and the Pool and had many memories from Brooklyn.

My brother was one of the many engineers that worked on the Trade Center Buildings

Installing elevators. One Saturday Mike wanted to show me some his work in the Trade Center buildings. He took me for a ride in one of the work elevators which was outside of the building. We went up to the 45 floor. Outside of the building.

It was a lasting memory of my life.

Thanks Brother Mike

Love and miss you

John

John A Boles - January 27, 2020 at 03:19 PM

“ To All

Mike Boles was a great friend to me. I met Mike through a program to hire new junior draftsman for Otis Elevator in the 1965. Mike graduated from Chelsea Vocational High in lower Manhattan around 1955. He heard about these openings in Otis as junior draftsman and somehow, they came to Chelsea in 1965 to look at the best the school had to offer; well I was one of four they hired at the old age of 17. I stayed for 44years. During those 44 I followed Mikes moves. We left NYC to go to work at research and development in Parsippany New Jersey. Mike went first, I was lucky to get a spot as an electronic tech. I remember I was trying to buy my first house but was a little short of cash, well Mike gave me that cash, what a guy. Yes, I paid it back asap.

Things were changing fast in the 70 s at Otis, we were bought out by UTC. So, UTC was moving the R&D to their Connecticut Hamilton Standard facilities until a new R&D center was built in Farmington CT. Well, I made the move to CT thanks to Mike again. In Farmington we met Dick McCarthy another engineer who had a great knack of nicknaming people. Mike now was known as the Commander forever and I was the Brat which I had for many years. After five years in Farmington R&D I got my big break to go to Chicago and try to be an assistant Field Engineer. Thanks to Mike and Al Saxer, no tech ever went from R&D to a field engineering job in the real world, but I had it.

Ok there's more to the story after a few years in Chicago I was now the Mid-West Field Engineer the lead guy and I needed help. Mike had this guy working for him George Turchioe who was a double EE. I flew to CT to meet George. It was over. George now worked for me in Chicago as a Field Engineer. George would always claim that Mike was the best boss, or I was the best boss depending on the time of day. Since I'm retired for 11 years George is now a National Field Engineer and Otis is going back to Otis no more UTC.

Even when I was working in Chicago, Mike and I had some projects we worked together. The building was called Standard Oil and it had double decker elevators with old MG sets and had to work with the

new Elevonic 101 system. Mike also would send me special print drawings on the side when I needed information. What a guy! Finally, Mike and I played softball in Central Park NYC. and in Parsippany NJ. We were close friends in every way. We worked, had beers, played, joked, and loved each other. I knew Mike for 55 years, that's a long time. Hope to see you again Commander, on the other side. I know you went UP.

PS Go Jets

Thanks Commander (Mike), Love Always

The Brat (Bobby Satalino)

Robert G Satalino - January 23, 2020 at 04:14 PM

CC

“ *There are SOOOO many I could write a book...one stands out even today in my 54 yo brain!:. My Dad (John Boles) & Uncle Michael shared season tickets to the NY Jets. I remember begging my Dad to please let me go to a game. The first game I went to was with Uncle Michael on a very cold, snowy day at Shea Stadium on December 16, 1973... I was 8 years old. Just happens that at that game against the Buffalo Bills, OJ Simpson made NFL history by running for 2,000 yards. I will always remember how Uncle Michael & I cheered together, and how he made sure I stayed warm with plenty of hot chocolate!! I'll also miss how every time my father & Uncle Michael got together, the same old stories of their childhood in Brooklyn would be told, and no matter how many times we had heard them, we would laugh every time! I know he's up in Heaven right now with my Mom sharing a Johnnie Walker & looking over us all & that gives me peace. God bless you my dear sweet Uncle!*

Christine Boles Cousin - January 21, 2020 at 01:12 PM

TH

“ Uncle Mike was an amazing, kind, fun & caring man. I was so lucky to grow up a street away & have so many memories of our family fun, holidays, trips and more. He has amazing children - he was surely proud. Love to you Carol and your family.



Traci Hennessey - January 17, 2020 at 11:02 AM

KR

“ I am so sorry, he was an amazing man and a father every one should have. I have amazing memories of Carol and Mike when I was a teenager, Michelle's house was such a great place to be. He was such a super, warm person. Carol and Mike were a couple that happens so rarely in life, when I think of family, I will always think of this one. I love you all, RIP Mike, Love Krista

krista raymond - January 17, 2020 at 07:23 AM

CG

“ Oh Carol, I am so so so sorry. I don't think there is anything else I can say.
Cindy Garrett

Cindy Garrett - January 15, 2020 at 06:31 PM

NO

“ Nora purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Michael Boles.



Nora - January 15, 2020 at 10:27 AM

MF

“ Dad used to crawl around on his hands and knees and let us ride on his back like Sasquatch. He would spend endless hours throwing a football to us as we jumped in the pool and tried to catch it. He wants woke me up as a teenager with an air horn right in my ear. Man was I mad. He continued the Sasquatch trend with my kids and would take them for Hikes in the woods trying to find him or his foot prints. So many memories and so many great times. We are so blessed to have had him for so many years. I miss your dad.

michelle faulkner - January 14, 2020 at 09:41 PM

JC

RIP Mike although your spirit has transitioned, your essence still lives in our hearts. You were a power of example of how to live a life of integrity and goodness, you will be missed

Jack Cavaliero - January 15, 2020 at 08:56 AM

JC

“ RIP Mike...you fought hard to overcome but God had other plans..you can now wear your wings proudly and know how much you were loved and respected.....jean and dave caron..ws ma

jeean caron - January 14, 2020 at 12:46 PM

SS

“*"breakfast buddies" for several years. Throughout the years we enjoyed each other's company, Bob and Mike who were so much alike hit it off right away. We missed them dearly when they moved to Florida.*

Rest in peace Mike and know that it was our privilege to call you our friend.

*Bob and Sue Skibinski
Chicopee, Ma Santa Monica, Ca*

Suzanne Skibinski - January 14, 2020 at 10:14 AM