

## OBITUARIES and REMEMBRANCE Frederick J. Strier

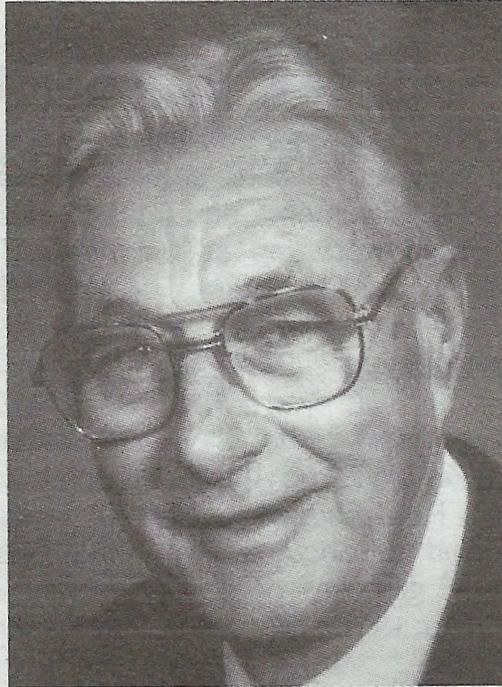
- ***Newsday, September 19, 2014:***



STRIER - Frederick J., 97, of E. Patchogue, NY, on Sept. 16, 2014. A Proud U.S. [Army](#) Air Force Veteran of WWII, 42-year member and former Chief of the BNL Fire Department. Beloved husband of the late Viola Strier. Loving father of Barbara Strier, Marianne Caine and the late Edward Strier. Dear brother of Robert. Cherished grandfather of Melissa, Joseph, Robert Jr., Jennifer & James. Dearest great grandfather of Amber, Kaycie & Karlee. Arrangements entrusted to the Ruland Funeral Home, Inc. (S. of LIE Ext 63) 500 N. Ocean Ave., Patchogue NY. Family to receive friends Sunday from 2-4pm & 7-9pm. Services to be held on Monday at 10am. Committal with Military Honors to follow in Calverton National Cemetery. - See more at: <http://www.legacy.com/obituaries/newsday/obituary.aspx?pid=172506454#sthash.EEFSrr01.dpuf>

• **Long Island Advance, October 2, 2014:**

**Frederick J. Strier**



Frederick J. Strier, 97, of East Patchogue, passed away September 16. Mr. Strier was a proud U.S. Army Air Force veteran of World War II and a 42-year member and former chief of the Brookhaven National Lab Fire Department.

He is survived by his children, Barbara Strier and Marianne Caine; his brother, Robert; his grandchildren, Melissa, Joseph, Robert Jr., Jennifer and James; and his

great-grandchildren, Amber, Kaycie and Karlee. He was predeceased by his wife, Viola, and his son, Edward.

Funeral arrangements were entrusted to Ruland Funeral Home, Patchogue, where a funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Kevin O'Hara. Committal with Military Honors was held in Calverton National Cemetery.

• ***Remembrance in Guest Book at Ruland Funeral Home:***

**By Frank Marotta of Smithtown  
September 21, 2014**

Fritz was a colleague, mentor and friend the entire time we worked together at Brookhaven Lab. He regaled me with stories about Camp Upton, POW's, the Graphite Reactor, and what the Lab looked like "before President Nixon gave most of it away."

He was brown shoe army (so was my father) and a no-nonsense boss who supervised mostly other veterans. In military style, he referred to everyone by their last names which only served to make him appear even tougher in the politically correct Lab environment. The man was physically fit and abhorred younger firefighters who could not match his capabilities, especially those without prior military service.

Always old school, he grudgingly admitted that technology would be his undoing, and did not enjoy the inevitable. In fact, it frightened him. But for a select few he occasionally revealed a sense of humor that never ceased to crack me up.

I recall that Fred's life number was 385 (I am guessing) and he was an original employee, merely changing uniforms when BNL came into existence. He served his country and employer with distinction.