



Sally Kuser Lane

December 15, 1924 - June 7, 2020

BAY HEAD - Sally Kuser Lane died June 7 at her family home here. She was 95 and had battled declining health since late September.

A striking woman who was an athletic 5 feet, 11 inches tall, she was the first grandchild of James and Sarah Mullen Kerney (for whom she was named), and a grandchild of Fred and Teresa Doelger Kuser. Her maternal grandfather was the editor, publisher and owner of the Trenton Times. Her paternal grandfather, the general manager and brewmaster of Peter Doelger Brewery in New York, retired to the summer home he had built, now Hamilton Township's Kuser Farm museum and park.

The oldest of three children of R. George and Mary Kerney Kuser, she grew up in Lawrenceville. Her father was a stockbroker in Trenton and her mother was the chairman of the board of the Trenton Times prior to the sale of the paper to The Washington Post in 1974. Sally, who attended Miss Fine's School in Princeton before going to boarding school, was a graduate of the Mary Lyon School in Swarthmore, Pa.

She married lawyer Arthur S. Lane when she was 22. He was 14 years older and they had met at her parents' pool when she was eight and he was the captain of the undefeated 1933 Princeton football team, a fellow student of her Kerney uncles. Their 50-year marriage produced seven children, all of whom attended Miss Fine's School or its successor, Princeton Day School. For 35 of those years, the Lanes lived in Harbourton, a 15-mile trek to school and sports in Princeton. Art became a county and then a federal judge, before resigning to become general counsel at Johnson and Johnson as the first of their children started college. He went back to practicing law in Princeton, with Smith, Stratton, Wise, Heher and Brennan, after reaching the mandatory retirement age for JandJ executives. By then they had moved to her parents' former home in Princeton, although she continued to be a regular at the Pennington Quality Market. A year after Art's 1997 death, Sally returned to Lawrenceville, parking her current red car outside her unit at Morris Hall for the next 21 years. When her health began to deteriorate, she moved across Rt. 206 to The Meadows in October, until the pandemic cut her off from her family. In late March, she relocated to the shore house, where she'd spent the month of August for 35 years.

She had a wide acquaintance. The annual Christmas card pictures, which began with one

Lane child and went out to a large list of family and friends around the globe, grew into pictures of Sally and Art with all seven children before expanding again with their marriages and christenings, then their children's. She was an inveterate sender of postcards while traveling, and celebrated the birthdays, graduations, anniversaries and other milestones of family and friends with cards. Knowing that a grandchild or great-grandchild or the child of friends was going to sleep-away camp for the first time, she sent a card a day to ward off homesickness. Young relatives got a parade of birthday cards. In recent years, she walked to the Post Office in Lawrenceville most days, a tall, white-haired woman striding unaided along Rt. 206 in the afternoon, before stopping in at Fedora Café for a cup of chai and an oatmeal raisin cookie. The Postmaster General sent her a birthday card for her 95th birthday, as did Rose and Beth, her friends at the P.O., who processed the hundreds of other greetings she received.

She continued her mother's tradition of celebrating big birthdays with Christmas family reunions, parasailing with grandchildren and great-grandchildren for her 80th, 85th and 90th celebrations in Key West, the last capped by a family birthday dinner at the Hemingway Museum. She liked to plan July trips abroad, timed so she could include grandchildren and great-grandchildren who were out of school. She returned often to Tuscany with family groups, and most recently to Ireland, but news of a grandson taking a semester in Cape Town or a great-granddaughter in Greece sent her packing. She also accompanied her children on trips they planned, to Budapest, Havana, Mont St. Michel, Vancouver, Belize, Boca Grande and Montreal. One pocket of her handbag held a supply of \$2 bills, folded to be ready for tipping or for slipping to a child.

Five years ago, she traveled to Oxford to see a granddaughter get her master's and to Salt Lake City to see a grandson receive his MBA. More recently, she celebrated a grandson's wedding in Harrogate, England, a granddaughter's in New Orleans, as well as three great-granddaughters' weddings and her great-great-grandson's first birthday party, all in New Jersey. She had two 95th birthday parties, one on the day and one with an expanded guest list of descendants to close out the year. Her travels were anchored by two annual weekend trips, to New York City in celebration of her mid-December birthday, and to the Philadelphia Flower Show in early March. Princeton football, basketball and lacrosse games were always on her calendar, along with day trips with the New Jersey State Museum.

Princeton University, the alma mater of her husband and four of their children, was a big part of her life. She was a member of the Princeton Varsity Club and the only female lifetime member of the Princeton Football Association. She and Art hosted an annual picnic for the football team for years in Harbourton and later, in Princeton. They made it a point to get to know the team, taking members far from home out to lunch or dinner during the year. While the picnics ended with his death, she looked forward every spring to the presentation of the Art Lane '34 Award (given annually by the Varsity Club since 1999 to

recognize "selfless contribution to sport and society" by one or more undergraduates). When the Princeton Football Association chartered a plane in 2004 to take the team, coaches, trainers and a few fans to California for a game against the University of San Diego, she was one of the first to sign up.

She was a passionate and lifelong Yankees fan, calling to needle Massachusetts grandchildren at breakfast the morning after a Yankees win over the Red Sox. She had a transistor radio that fit into a purse, enabling her to leave parties to check the score in the ladies room. A picture of Whitey Ford, autographed to her at the behest of his onetime caddy, a daughter's suitor, remained on prominent display for decades. Sally and Art's 40th wedding anniversary was celebrated at Yankee Stadium, with a surprise Jumbotron greeting, although Art, the multi-sport athlete, never played or appreciated baseball. She was a big Reggie Jackson fan and thrilled to be down in front on the first base side at a Trenton Thunder game when Derek Jeter began a rehab stint.

As a widow, she chose to live at Morris Hall, next to the Longacres development in which she'd grown up. Never a cook, she was grateful for the meals served in the dining room, and for the ability to lock up her rooms and travel. But she also valued her ability to help others, by pushing wheelchairs, delivering papers, and running errands for those who didn't enjoy the good health she did. When she moved to The Meadows, she spoke often of missing daily Mass in the chapel, and of the friends she left behind, residents and staff, although she felt blessed to be cared for and visited by people she loved. She was mindful, also, of having missed the chance to say her goodbyes at the Bay Head Yacht Club and the Nassau Club, two places where she had felt at home for decades.

She is survived by seven children: Sarah Kerney Lane (Samuel Graff), of Trenton; Arthur Stephen Lane, Jr., (Marie) of Groton, Mass.; Mark Kuser Lane (Linda Axelrod), of Little Falls, N.J.; Catherine Scannell Lane (Steve Jacobs), of Colorado Springs, Colo.; Henry Welling Lane, of Bay Head, with whom she lived; Mary Kuser Lane, of New York City; Teresa Doelger Lane (Edward Nelson) of Basking Ridge, N.J. ; sixteen grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild; a sister-in-law, Helen Lambert Kuser, of Fort Myers, Fla.; a brother-in-law, Robert Parker, of Revere, Mass., and many nieces, nephews and cousins.

She was preceded in death by her brothers, R. George Kuser, Jr., and James Kerney Kuser.

A Mass of Resurrection at Sacred Heart Church, Trenton, and a Memorial Mass at the Morris Hall Chapel, Lawrenceville, are planned once pandemic restrictions permit the resumption of large gatherings. Sally supported many nonprofits, but at the end of her life she was most concerned about the Trenton Area Soup Kitchen (TASK), 72 Escher Street, Trenton, N.J. 08609, <http://www.trentonsoupkitchen.org> ; and Fernbrook Farms Environmental Education Center, P.O. Box 228, Bordentown, NJ. 08505, to underwrite camp for Trenton children, <http://www.fernbrookfarms.com/center/support-us/urban-youth-scholarships/>

Murphy Funeral Home

A MESSAGE FROM THE LANE FAMILY

The Lanes lost both Sally Kuser Lane and Henry Welling Lane in 2020, when the pandemic kept even the immediate family from gathering. Mom was 95 at her death June 7, while Henry, her youngest son, was 65 when he lost his battle with pancreatic cancer December 12.

Our large and far-flung family plans to come together in mid-September, for a Mass of the Resurrection for Mom on Friday, September 17, and Henry's Memorial Mass on Saturday, September 18. Between the liturgies, their ashes will be buried privately in a family cemetery plot in Princeton.

We're making the plans known now to get those dates on calendars. With a group as large as their family and friends, we realize no one weekend will work for all. We hope the advance notice will make it possible for many who cared about them to come together. That said, we know that distance and all sorts of plans already in place will keep away many who would have liked to attend one or both services. Mom and Henry discussed their wishes for informal receptions after Mass, knowing we'd all want to get together to talk over food and drink.

Please contact either of us for questions, particularly about travel. Sacred Heart Church is within easy reach of the Trenton train station (Amtrak, N.J. Transit and SEPTA), while St. George's in Titusville (really Washington's Crossing) isn't, for instance. Rental cars may still be scarce, so talk to us first.

Sally Lane sarahkerneylane@comcast.net 609.649.4482

Teresa Lane teresadlane23@gmail.com 908.566.6888

Memorial Masses are scheduled as follows:

Friday, September 17, 2021

Sally Kuser Lane

Memorial Mass 10 a.m.
Sacred Heart Church
343 South Broad Street
Trenton, New Jersey 08608

Saturday, September 18, 2021

Henry Welling Lane
Memorial Mass 11 a.m.
St. George's Church
1370 River Road (Route 29)
Titusville, New Jersey 08560

Events

SEP **Memorial Mass** 10:00AM
17

Sacred Heart Church- Trenton
343 S Broad St., Trenton, NJ, US, 08608

Comments



“ Dear Lane Family, Regretfully I'm unable to attend Sally's mass this Friday, but want to extend my condolences to you. My favorite memory of Sally was her and Art's kindness in introducing Stuart ("Bunker") and my family to the Bay Head Yacht Club, where our children and we spent many happy summers. In later years it was always a delight when she stopped by the front desk at St. Lawrence, where I volunteered. A more generous, kind person never existed, and the memory of all she did for our community will never be equaled.

With sincere sympathy and joy in her memory,
Betty Quick Hill

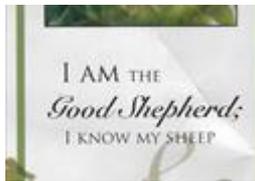
Betty Hill - September 13 at 11:29 AM



“ Dear Lane Family,

I did not know Mrs Lane, but you always knew her if you saw her walking down Main Street in Lawrenceville in the afternoon. Lisa Herzer introduced me to her, and my accountant is the best, she worked for the husband of a Tuffy, and my business and personal accountant Bob Allen, CPA retired. Rest in peace, your walking is over, new life begins.

Pete Lieggi
Lieggi Enterprises Inc.



Peter Felix John Lieggi - July 31, 2020 at 02:44 PM



“ To the family of Mrs. Sally Kuser Lane: my husband and I met her at St. Mary's Assisted Living in Lawrenceville. Her unit was across from my late mother in laws room. She was such a beautiful and lovely lady in such great shape. She used to walk to I believe Maidenhead or Maidenlane for her bagel most every day. She was an inspiration to me since I would watch her walk and think I need to do that. She would help others in wheel chairs. She also had her beautiful red Lexus parked right out front but mostly she walked. I wish I could have spent more time with her. Well I'm sure she is in heaven with her husband and walking those clouds. May you find peace in the many happy memories you shared and knowing she is resting in the arms of the Lord when not walking. May she RIP.
Ray and Mary Stout

ray and Mary Stout - August 05, 2020 at 05:50 PM



“ 9 files added to the album Sally and Family through the Years



teresadlane23 - July 09, 2020 at 11:59 AM



“ I didn't know your mom well, but I know she must have been special to raise a family of children who carry on her wonderful qualities. She will be remembered.
Kari Evans - sister of Marie (Evans) Lane.

Kari Evans - June 27, 2020 at 09:19 AM



“ Even though I didn't spend much time with Sally she still sent me a birthday card with a \$50 check every year from 4 years old to 21 without missing a single birthday! Very impressive consistency in her cards!

The last time I met with Sally was at The Arizona Inn in Tucson, AZ about 15 years ago where she told me a story about her younger brother (my grandpa) R. George Kuser shooting a rifle he was gifted for christmas right in the living. The excitement of having a new rifle as a young boy was too much to bear.

Sadly both of them have now passed but I will be sharing these stories with my children.

-Nevin Kuser (Daytrader, living in Bali)



Nevin Kuser - June 20, 2020 at 01:00 AM



“ 105 files added to the album Sally and Family through the Years



teresadlane23 - June 16, 2020 at 11:41 PM