



Kenneth Skidmore

December 30, 1944 - June 6, 2019

Kenneth Skidmore (Ken), 74, Davie, Florida passed away on Thursday, June 6, 2019 at Florida Medical Center.

Kenneth was born on December 30, 1944 in Danbury, Connecticut, son of Frank Hilton Skidmore SR and Natalie Elise (Van Keuren) Skidmore.

Kenneth was employed by IBM for 22 years as an Associate Computer Programmer. After leaving IBM in 1988 he had worked at various jobs until retiring in 2009. He was a Vietnam Era Veteran, having served in the US Army from 1963 to 1966. During his service he spent time in Korea and served with the 18th Airborne Corps "Sky Dragons" in the Dominican Republic, where he earned the Purple Heart. He also received the Cold War Commemorative Ribbon, National Defense Service Medal, and a Good Conduct Medal. He was actively involved in Boy Scouting, both as a youth and an adult, having obtained his 65 year Veteran Award. He had been involved as Scout Master, Assistant Scout Master, and Committee Member for Troop 31 in Centerville, NY, and served as a Merit Badge Counselor for Rip Van Winkle Counsel and served on Staff at Camp Tri Mount for many years. He earned Wood Badge with 3 beads, and was awarded Silver Beaver, and District Award of Merit. He was a Vigil Order of the Arrow member of Half Moon Lodge #28, a Life Member of Centerville Fire Co., Charter Member of Diaz Memorial Ambulance, and an American Legion member. He was also a registered organ and tissue donor.

He is preceded in death by his wife Beverly (Donaldson) Skidmore, both his

parents, his son in law Stephen J. Ferraro JR, and his in laws LeRoy and Ethel (Shortt) Donaldson.

He is survived by his children, Kenneth R Skidmore (Cindy), Bethanne Ferraro, Sean A. Skidmore (Maria), his twin brother Walter Skidmore (Kathy), his older brother Frank H. Skidmore Jr. (Elizabeth), his grandchildren Zachary David Battista, Nathaniel David Skidmore, and Alessandra Beverly Skidmore and many Nieces, Nephews, Uncles, Aunts, and Cousins. Kenneth's wishes were to be cremated and his ashes to be buried with his wife Beverly in NY. Buono Funeral Service, Inc will be arranging those services at a later date. In lieu of flowers, the family has asked for donations to be made to either of the following: National COPD Foundation @ www.copdfoundation.org/Take-Action/Donate/Donate-Now.aspx , or The Rudy W. Numssen SR. Memorial Campership Fund @ Centerville Fire Company c/o Campership Memorial Fund 859 Saugerties-Woodstock Rd, Saugerties, NY 12477. Address for notification if needed is B. Ferraro 12506 SW 6th Court, Davie, FL 33325

Tribute Wall



“ *Kenneth Skidmore*

October 20, 2022 at 08:34 PM



“ *I worked with Ken at the Village of New Paltz. What a smart man he was!*

He showed a wonderful love of his family, especially his son, Sean. I remember him fondly, and grieve with his family, even though this is many months after his passing.

Julie Boice

Julie Boice - April 02, 2020 at 08:39 PM

BF

“ As many know I tend to be a lil bit of a loud mouth. But for years i would pass in and out that home and i always felt welcomed. But that sort a thing you probably heard lot.. alot that speaks to how friendly he could be... But my personal memory speaks to how forgiving he could be. I rember being a young rambunctious kid joking around in the kitchen and i manged to slam the glass oven door... and of course i break it... intently i felt sick like hear it comes all the dumb shit i had done around here and he had put up with... surely this was gonna be the straw the broke his back... but no. After i had appoligiesed profusely he was just like will u stop im not even mad... ur a dummy Billy he said... but u didnt do this on purpose, and i know you will do the right thing here. I dont know if he ever fully understood what him saying that ment to me. A few weeks later i gather what im sure/hope is enough to cover the repair.. but no no he would not take the money. He said all he wanted to see was the effort to make it up. That was my most meaningful memory. But we cant end there.. I saved first for last. My first memory was him as a umpire at the little league i was in. That alone could spin off into hours worth of tales.lol Ken was not a big man in statue but he was a giant.!

Bill Ferrono - November 04, 2019 at 12:41 AM

BS

“ Mr Skidmore is my best friends dad. Sean has me over all of the time. Enough that any parent could have gotten sick of some little kid taking up space and eating food. There were countless times growing up where I'd stay there for days at a time and honestly we may have said barely two words to either one of his parents. I knew so little of his parents. But my first memory of Mr and Mrs Skidmore was the fact that they were together. My parents were divorced and seeing parents together wasn't something I knew. I sat and ate with them and listened to them make each other laugh. I even remember playing Trivial Pursuit with them. They both made me feel welcome. I know now that Mr Skidmore was in scouting like Sean has been his entire life. His acceptance of me wasn't just an affectation. It was his life long quest to help kids and in some small way he was like a dad to me. He continued to be in my life even after my dad died. Mr Skidmore was kind and generous and funny as hell. And how the hell he put up with Sean beyond a doubt weirdest friend I'll never know. But I'll never forget how good he was to Sean and his wife and how much I learned from him about treating others well.

Brandon Schoonmaker - June 14, 2019 at 09:52 AM



Bridget-Ann
Maldarelli

“ I loved having him hang out at my job. Even with a look we knew what sarcastic thought the other was thinking. He was generous with the cashier who sold him a big winning ticket & his dry wit was something I'll miss most. Beth, remember the night I had to call him? Those were some funny days.

Bridget-Ann Maldarelli - June 11, 2019 at 05:58 AM

DJ

“ Ken had a green VW Beetle in the 60's. He lent me the car and off my friend and I went, only to have the car run out of gas in the countryside. Two hours later we finally got help, put some gas in the tank and headed back to Gettysburg to return the car to Ken. I was furious that he loaned me a car with no gas in it. Imagine my embarrassment when I learned there was a lever I needed to push that would give me plenty of gas to get home....Ken nearly busted a gut laughing at my predicament and pretty soon we all were laughing too. Ken was a great guy, a good friend and man worth knowing. Sorry he is gone but hope my little story will give you a smile and let you know his life touched folks even back then. Donna

Donna Jacobs - June 10, 2019 at 10:52 PM

DG

“ Mr Skidmore and Mr Numssen were my Scoutmasters when I was in Troop 31. I often think of them and how they shaped my scouting experience as I act in my role as Committee Chair for my son's Troop in Twin Rivers Council.

Darby Greco - June 10, 2019 at 06:10 PM

CE

“ always asmie great with the scouts in saugerties area and tri-mount. volunteer for higg woods church and centerville fire.

cecilia - June 10, 2019 at 05:43 PM