



## Edward H. Fairchild

October 31, 1943 - November 27, 2018

Edward H. Fairchild, age 75, of Newark, DE, passed away on November 27, 2018. Edward retired in 2005 from Croda Chemical Co. where he served as Vice President of Research and Development after spending 25 years in the chemical industry. He proudly served his country in the U.S Air Force. Ed graduated from Wright State University; he later continued his education by receiving a Ph.D. from Ohio State University. Ed had a passion for science and flight simulators. He also enjoyed cheering on the Ohio State Buckeyes football team, skiing, playing pool, scuba diving, and woodworking.

Ed is survived by his loving wife of 52 years, Linda M. Fairchild; sons, Joe E. Fairchild (Brenda) and Daniel I. Fairchild (Mary DiMatteo); and grandchildren: Ashley, Ryan, Madelyn, Livia, and Sebastian Fairchild. Ed is preceded in death by his parents, Dennison Sr. and Marietta Fairchild; and brother, Dennison Fairchild Jr.

Services and burial will be private. For directions or to send an online condolence visit [www.stranofeeley.com](http://www.stranofeeley.com)

# Cemetery Details

**Private**

# Tribute Wall

DM

“ Ed was a high school classmate of mine at DeVeaux School in Niagara Falls New York. We'd lost touch for many years but our little class of 27 'boys' reunited twice in the last few years. Ed was a nice fun loving guy back in our school days and he was still a open and nice guy man who enjoyed life when we all caught up with each other in recent times. Ed was a family man through and through...that was evident in our interactions. He loved Linda and his children and you could tell that he doted on his grandchildren. What better tribute than the title "Family Man"!

*Laurie and I offer our prayers and condolences to Linda and the extended Fairchild family.*

*Take comfort in the life Ed lived and shared with you... He was one of the good guys.*

*Sincerely, David and Laurie Myers.*



---

**DAVID J MYERS** - December 02, 2018 at 07:59 PM



“ Cheryl's Classic Bakery Tower was purchased for the family of Edward H. Fairchild.



---

December 01, 2018 at 07:14 PM

DF

“ My father and I enjoy discussing politics. We USED to enjoy discussing politics, that is. It really didn't matter whether we discussed fiscal policies, global warming, gun control, abortion, health care... you name it, they were all on the table.

*The one thing that my father taught me is that politics is personal in nature, but it doesn't have to be personal. You can hold a belief to be true, and there will always be a counter-argument. Any time political discussions started, you could sense my mother's discomfort, and slight concern that a rift would ensue. But that never happened. Each of us would leave the conversation slightly more attuned to WHY the other believed what they did.*

*My father lost a dear friend discussing politics, and I guess that seems normal in today's polarized climate. More and more, you hear about families that are torn apart based on something as simple as “you voted for them?” I find it to be a sad testament to the us vs. them climate. “My beliefs are what they are, and nobody's going to change them.”*

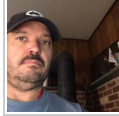
*I called my father's (former?) friend to let them know that he had passed. And I could sense sorrow and regret and loss. All of the feelings you would expect from someone that cares about another. And I would suspect that there is a tinge of regret in there, for letting politics tear apart a relationship of 50-some odd years.*

*My only regret is that I don't have another 5 or 10 or 15 years to convince my that dad he was wrong.*

*I love you padre... you will be missed.*

---

Daniel I Fairchild - November 30, 2018 at 07:03 AM



*When you think of a 75 year old man, what would you picture? Someone who needed help getting around? Someone with a list of medications and doctors appointments as long as his arm? A grumpy curmudgeon who blasts everything and everyone around him? Then you surely have never met my father. Sure, he had an opinion and he wasn't afraid to express it, but he was willing to listen to yours, too - without judgment or pretense. He never treated people differently based on their vocation or interests - he was always comfortable with people no matter where he was or what he was doing. The man could fix darn near anything, and was willing to pitch in and help without any expectation of the favor being returned. Just as recently as this last winter he would take his snowblower up and down the sidewalks of his neighborhood. Everywhere he went he tried to bring a smile to people's faces.*

*While he had a lot of love to share with the people around him, he reserved a special place for mom. By watching his behavior, I have slowly learned how to love and honor my wife.*

*He was a proud husband, dad, and grandfather. I don't know yet what I will miss most about him - right now I would simply have to say everything.*

*Until we meet again, dad, I will be thinking of you and hope to be half the man you were. I love you.*

---

**Joseph Fairchild** - November 30, 2018 at 12:15 PM

LG

*We were unaware of Ed's passing and while the news was certainly unsettling Debbie and I soon moved on to remember the impact he (and Linda) have had on our lives as friends and a boss. Ed had the unique combination of intelligence and humility. He was a captivating story teller and one could not help but laugh when he described his early adulthood (car accidents, Air Force). The stories got even more engaging when he recalled the early Linda years. There was always a smile and sparkle in his eyes when he talked about Linda.*

*As my boss for several years Ed was unsurpassed when it came to encouraging and supporting growth for me and others that had the benefit to work with him. His constant thirst for information and willingness to share made him extremely successful in his various roles in the scientific community. He also appreciated the life - work balance well before it became such a hot topic. One of my fondest memories was when Pete T., Ed and I ended up in a pool hall in Middlesborough UK playing against some soccer hooligans late at night. Ed's ability to diffuse what could have been a tense situation into a hilarious couple of hours was the result of his quick wit and skills with the cue.*

*Deb and I have always cherished our friendship with Ed and Linda and will continue to cherish his memory...my Captain, my Captain.*

---

**Larry Goff** - December 14, 2018 at 10:06 AM