



Roland Duane Winnett

APR 19, 1941 - APR 9, 2021



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O bituary

Roland Duane Winnett, 79, of Frederick, passed away April 9, 2021, after a short battle with cancer.

Duane was born April 19, 1941, in Amity, PA, to the late Wallace L. and Opal Dague Winnett.

He was the beloved husband of Valerie Antoinette 'Toni' (Cappucci) Winnett, married 56 years after meeting at West Virginia Wesleyan College; devoted father to Jodie (Mike Cabanski) Winnett of Chicago, IL and Stacie (Rich) Tinucci of Mooresville, NC; and walker of Buddy, his fox terrier.

Duane had only recently retired after more than 40 years as a salesman at Packaging Services of America in Williamsport, MD. His career evolved from serving central Pennsylvania furniture companies to creating packaging solutions for the new life sciences corridor that had grown up around Frederick.

Duane was an avid golfer and regular member of the Sunday Walkers at Holly Hills Country Club. He always looked forward to his bi-annual golf outings to Myrtle Beach.

An accomplished woodworker, he made grandmother clocks for each of his three sisters, hope chests for his girls, and cutting boards for many. Perfecting his wood-turning skills was an ongoing goal.

Duane could often be seen around Frederick driving his late father's Model A Ford. A lover of road trips, he, Toni, and their friends, Donnie and Cheryl Jenkins, drove their antique cars as far as Acadia National Park in Maine to take part in Duane's sister's "Walk in the Park" project. He was a long-time member of the Francis Scott Key Antique Car Club.



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A doting grandfather, Duane would don the family's handed-down Santa Claus suit each season to delight his grandsons and neighbor children. Unfortunately, his portrayal terrified his grandson Connor.

He was a generous and helpful neighbor with a powerful snow blower. For years, he was the Dad trusted to test the depth of the ice on the neighborhood pond before the kids were allowed to ice skate.

Duane's large heart, good-natured spirit, and humorous approach to life will be deeply missed. He leaves behind to cherish his memory his loving wife; daughters; sons-in-law; grandsons, Connor Tinucci, and Austin Tinucci; step-grandson, Cory Cabanski; three sisters, Sally Ann (Glee) Duff of Ft. Myers, FL, Mary Lee Winnett of Springhill, FL, and Donna Mae (Mike) Guthrie of Colorado Springs, CO; brother, Jay (Pat) Winnett of Amity, PA; sister-in-law, Donna (Romanetti) Winnett of Amity, PA; and many nieces and nephews.

In addition to his parents, Duane was preceded in death by his brother, Jon Winnett; and sister-in-law, Janice (Cunningham) Winnett.

Friends will be received from 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m. on Saturday, April 17th at Resthaven Funeral Home & Community Center, 9501 Catocin Mtn Hwy (US 15 N), Frederick, followed by a funeral service. Duane will be laid to rest at Resthaven Memorial Gardens in a private ceremony. The service will be live-streamed at www.resthaven.us from Duane's obituary page.

In lieu of flowers, to honor the joy that Duane found playing golf with his grandsons, donations may be made to First Tee at <https://firsttee.org/donate>.

To send flowers to the family, please visit our floral store.



RS

Ron Snee posted:

Growing Up with Duane Winnett As Remembered by Ron Snee
The Winnett and Snee families were neighbors living a short distance south of Amity, Pa., a small town located approximately 40 miles directly south of Pittsburgh, PA. The Winnett and Snee homes were approximately one mile from each other along US Route 19 and Ten Mile Creek. This remembrance focuses on Duane and I growing up together during the years 1947-1963. It provides some information on Duane's early life which compliments the lovely obituary prepared by his daughters. I first met Duane when we started first grade at the Amity elementary school. The school was a two room school with Grades 1-4 downstairs and Grades 5-8 upstairs. Since there was little interaction between the first and second floor we thought of ourselves as going to a one room school. Mrs. Freda B. Elliott was our teacher (Grades 1-4) and Miss Rita L. Carroll taught Grades 5-8. There were roughly 12 children in each class resulting in approximately 50 students downstairs and 50 students upstairs. We rode a school bus to both elementary and high school. Raymond (Peck) Gaus was the school bus driver for the eight years we spent in elementary school. Duane and I went onto Trinity High School in Washington, PA approximately 10 miles away. Duane and I again rode the same school bus together, this time driven by Bill Bash. Sometimes Bill's wife Mary would drive the bus. So Duane and I went to school together for 12 years, riding the bus together. Across the street from Amity School (Route 19 which ran through the center of Amity) was the Amity Methodist Church of which the Winnetts and Snees were members. Church activities included Sunday School, Youth Fellowship, church plays and the annual Strawberry Festival. Duane and I were involved in all of the activities. After doing chores on the farm there was time for play. There was a foursome involved: Duane Winnett, me and my two younger brothers, Tommy and Duane Snee. We were close in age with four years between us; Duane Winnett was the oldest, Duane Snee was the youngest. Ten Mile Creek was the center of a lot of the activity, in both summer and winter. In the summer the foursome would play a lot together. Duane would come over to the Snee place by walking, riding a bike or riding a pony. The pony was just another toy the Winnett family had. They always had lots of toys, big and small with which to play. Swimming was a great way to cool off after working in the hot sun. We swam at the Gypsy Camp on Ten Mile Creek which was a swimming hole on the southern edge of the Snee property. The problem we encountered every year was the lack of a diving board. We had one every summer but during the winter it would disappear due to someone taking it or the spring flood washing it away. Left to Right: Duane's Pony, Duane Winnett, Ronnie Snee, Louise Williams (My Mother's Sister), Tommy Snee, Duane Snee and Helene Snee (My Mother) The diving board replacement process went something like this. Duane, always an inventive character would procure a board from the Winnett sawmill (typically a 15 foot-long 2x16 plank) and somehow get it to the Gypsy Camp which was approximately ¾ mile away. We would dig a hole in the side of the creek bank and slide the board into the hole. A large stone was placed on the end of the board in the hole. Another large stone was placed under the board at the edge of the creek bank. The board was then covered with dirt filling the hole. This arrangement of the board and stones created a fulcrum that gave spring to the board. We had a diving board. Duane Winnett really liked diving from the board which was about six feet above the water. In the summer we also played baseball at the Winnett ballfield which was a hayfield Wally Winnett generously let the community use as a baseball field. Baseballs were expensive. Here is how we got some of our baseballs. Duane was at the center



Tribute Wall

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of it all. The outfield of the ballfield backed up to Ten Mile Creek. Amity had a sandlot team that played many teams in the area. These players were stro

May 11 at 9:03 AM



Shana And Charlie posted:

Jodie and family, our hearts break with yours. When your father hosted an elegant birthday party for you circa 2008 (??), I found it truly touching and inspiring. I thought to myself that I wanted to be the type of parent he was -- one who would fly somewhere, plan something huge, and celebrate with abandon the incredible person their baby had become. There are no words that can truly comfort in the swirling, sharply painful early days of a profound loss, but please know that we hold all of you in our hearts as you learn to navigate the world without your father's incredible presence. May he find rest and joy in his next chapter, and may you find love and comfort over time in his memories and in one another. Sending all our love.

April 15 at 6:41 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Roland by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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