

A SPECIAL MEMORY BOOK FOR KIERON AND ELLA

# Remembering Paul V. Kane



A SPECIAL TRIBUTE TO OUR FRIEND

*Paul Vincent Kane*  
*1961-2020*

*Published with love in*  
SEPTEMBER 2021

KAREN SEIDMAN  
DOROTHY KENNEDY  
HARVEY WAXMAN



## A DEDICATION

In tribute to PVK, a loving father, devoted brother, uncle and cousin, a cherished friend, trusted business advisor, and dedicated Marine. You left us far too soon, but you'll always be with us in our hearts.

A special memory book created with love to Kieron and Ella Kane from longtime friends of your Abba — Harvey Waxman, Karen Seidman, and Dorothy Kennedy.

*Dear Ella and Kieron,*

**O**n September 12, 2021, your Abba would have turned 60 years old.

*In commemoration of this important birthday, we wanted to do something special to honor your Abba and to share the love he had for you. He loved you both so very much, and was so proud of you.*

*We greatly miss your Abba, too. And while he was taken from all of us much too soon, his memory lives on in the hearts of those that he touched over the years. Because not only was he a loving father, he was also a loving and devoted brother, uncle and cousin, a cherished friend, a trusted business advisor, a dedicated marine, and so much more. Through his selfless service and steadfast friendships, he had such an amazing and positive influence on so many lives — often in ways that he never fully appreciated.*

*This book is our small attempt to keep his spirit alive and strong, and to share with each of you what your Abba meant to so many of us.*

*Many of our precious memories are from decades ago, before the Internet and taking pictures on our phones. So, we have all gone through our closets to find photo memories that have been locked away in shoeboxes (how old photographs were kept), lost in random Kodak Carousel trays (how old slides were stored), VHS video tape, and hidden in various hard drives, phones, and in the cloud.*

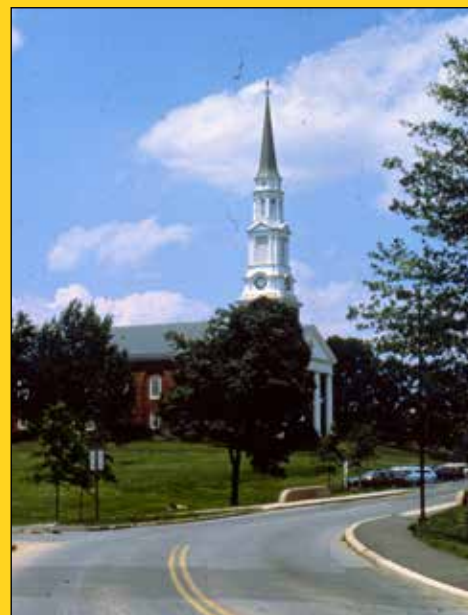
*We know that no book can fully capture all aspects of your Abba, but we hope that this memory keepsake provides you with a small window into the light he has left burning in each of us.*

*With much love,  
Dorothy, Karen, and Harvey*





Your Abba first met and established many of his lifelong friendships while attending the University of Maryland at College Park, starting in the fall of 1979.



**Look who's who**

The 1982 edition of WHO'S WHO AMONG STUDENTS IN AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES will carry the names of 50 students from University of Maryland, who have been selected as being among the country's most outstanding campus leaders.

Campus nominating committees and editors of this annual directory have included the names of these students based on their academic achievement, service to the community, leadership in extracurricular activities and future potential.

They join an elite group of students selected from more than 1,300 institutions of higher learning in all 50 states, the District of Columbia and several foreign nations.

Outstanding students have been honored in the annual since 1934.

Students named this year from University of Maryland are:

1. Mr. Henry A. Affeldt, Jr.	26. Mr. Melvin J. Jewis
2. Mr. Stewart M. Banner	27. Mr. Kimberly Desha Johnson
3. Ms. Bonnie J. Beavan	28. Mr. Paul Vincent Kane
4. Ms. Donette Janice Boyd	29. Mr. James E. Kiley
5. Mr. Steve Brannan	30. Mr. Scott M. Kieger
6. Ms. Patricia A. Brown	31. Mr. Tony John Larioni
7. Ms. Kathleen Anne Calder	32. Mr. Ralph Leon Lary, III
8. Mr. Steve Carlson	33. Mr. Richard Lee
9. Ms. Kim A. Connolly	34. Ms. Laura E. Lohfere
10. Ms. Maureen F. Costa	35. Mr. Derek A. McDaniels
11. Ms. Phyllis Cove	36. Ms. Susan Koonce McKelvie
12. Mr. Joseph Ernest Criscuolo	37. Mr. Richard Harris Melsack
13. Ms. Gail Patricia Cunningham	38. Mr. James Louis Palmer
14. Ms. Kim Marie Dawson	39. Ms. Nancy B. Paul
15. Mr. Christopher W. Dyer	40. Ms. Debra Lynn Turner Piffoc
16. Mr. Marc Richard Engel	41. Ms. Deborah Lea Robinson
17. Mr. Glenn Curtis Eklison	42. Mr. Eric Rock
18. Ms. Gina M. Forman	43. Mr. Marc Earl Rosendorf
19. Mr. Clifton Dale Foster	44. Mr. Marc Siegel
20. Mr. Eugene C. Gamble, Jr.	45. Mr. Mark Sobel
21. Ms. Dennis Gantham	46. Ms. Joan Marie Sullivan
22. Ms. Michelle Green	47. Mr. John Dunning Titus
23. Ms. Maisha Ann Grossman	48. Mr. David Charles Wajgras
24. Ms. Constance A. Henchberry	49. Mr. Timothy R. Willard
25. Mr. Mark Brophy Hubbard	50. Mr. John V. Brim

“I roomed with Paul in a ‘triple’ in Annapolis Hall. I remember one semester, with the help of my mother, who was the Executive Director of the Montgomery County Liaison Office for US Sen. Paul Sarbanes (1976-1988), Paul was bestowed an internship working for the Senator on Capitol Hill. The crazy part was that this was a 6-credit internship on top of the 21 credit hours he was already carrying that semester. Of course, Paul managed straight A's for that particular semester taking 27 credits.”



- Richard Hepburn

“Paul lived in one of the big ‘triples’ on second floor of Annapolis Hall. I lived down the hall in a standard ‘double.’ Paul’s room quickly became a regular hang out – it was generally a party atmosphere. My impression of Paul was that he wanted to be involved, and the more things he could be involved with – the better. He thrived in chaos. He is remembered, held in high regard, and certainly made University of Maryland and Annapolis Hall alums proud!”



- Danny Eckstein





**“O**n my first day at the University of Maryland after moving into Annapolis Hall, there was a guy who was in our freshman orientation session in the dorm who wasn’t a Resident Assistant, but spoke to us about the dorm and life on campus. He was funny, very engaging, and had an easy laugh. His name was Paul Kane and he would have a huge impact on my college experience.

When I think of Paul, it is hard to picture him without a yellow legal pad and blue felt-tip Sharpie in his hands. He had them on that first day and on many of the times I was with him afterwards. He was always thinking ahead and planning. Plans for events on campus; who should run for which student elections; how to win some competition or board game; how to best raise money for Oxfam or some other charity; and who would work this week preparing the hot dogs in a bag for food services for the football game. Paul was always planning, thinking, and scribbling on those pads with his blue pen.

I also remember his laugh. It was a full laugh. Paul found humor everywhere. He was the giver of nicknames as well. I ended up with “BM” which (unfortunately) stuck within our dorm. I wasn’t the only one. But Paul could be serious as well — he could turn on a dime and this

**“He was a great friend and larger than life in so many ways.”**

serious, all-business look would come over him and he would be intently focused on whatever was being discussed. But you knew that infectious grin was hiding just around the corner.



**Bob Murdock**

Thanks to Paul, I had a much richer college experience than I would have had left to my own devices. He got me involved in student government, which gave me confidence and changed my life in many ways - both then and in the future. He challenged me to think ‘bigger’ than I had previously - both in how I could impact others and the world and in my spiritual view of the world. We spent hours playing chess at the Newman Center and discussing ‘deep things.’

He was a great friend and larger than life in so many ways. The world is a poorer place without him.”

**“L**ike many, I have fond memories of Paul. ‘Mr. Politician’ was front and center when I moved into Annapolis Hall as a 17-year-old freshman, and while he was only a sophomore at the time, I was wowed by his energy level and involvement. I met him the first day I moved in, as he was living in a triple at the top of the hall. He graciously offered to let me use his free “WATS” line to call home from time to time. How cool to have a free phone in your dorm room! And I soon learned Paul was a bigwig in the Hill Area Council. Heck, he was quoted in the Diamondback nearly every week!

I give him a great deal of the credit for my involvement in student government, specifically the South Hill Area Council and ultimately RHA. Without him, I could imagine I would have spent even more time at the Vows and ignored the student activities component that became the biggest piece of my college life. Paul sucked me into being Chairman of Aprilfest in the spring of 1981, which was a blast. One fond memory of Paul was when he organized a group of us to earn some extra money from Dining Services on a few Friday afternoons. We would stuff frozen hot dogs and buns into aluminum baking bags to be heated up and served at Byrd Stadium the next day. We stuffed many thousands of dogs, and were paid cash (usually \$10-\$15) for our efforts at the end of our shift. Only Paul could have convinced our group that this was a good way to spend a Friday afternoon. He even made it fun.”



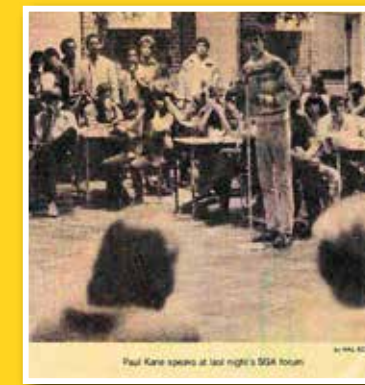
**Bruce Winter**

**While in college, Paul was quoted more than 25 times and published 3 editorials in the Diamondback, the University of Maryland College Park’s student newspaper.**



- **Paul served as Hill Area Council President and member of the Residence Halls Association board.**
- **He helped to create the OXFAM “donate-a-meal” program.**
- **He helped to challenge both dining hall and housing rate increases.**
- **Paul worked to insure fair funding and representation for Hill area residents.**
- **Paul helped create the Residents Hall policy for displacing and reassigning students due to dorm renovations.**

**“Heck, he was quoted in the Diamondback nearly every week!”**



## “We were brothers separated at birth.”

Harvey Waxman



“P”aul and I meet at the end of our freshman year just after Paul was elected Hill Area Council President and I was elected Ellicott Area Council President as we both attended our first Residence Halls Association (RHA) campus-wide meeting. We seemed to have been kindred spirits – both trying to figure out what we had just gotten ourselves into while trying to understand how to work the system. At times we were fierce rivals, challenging each other’s approaches and priorities. But more often than not, we had each other’s back. When push came to shove, there was no one else I’d rather have in my corner than Paul.

Over the next three years, Paul and I not only worked together on defining and then helping to implement endless residence hall and dining service policy proposals, we became best friends. For many, the University of Maryland College Park (UMCP) can be a huge, and at times an intimidating, place to attend college – too much bureaucracy, too impersonal, too easy to fall through the cracks and get lost. But for Paul and me, the opposite was true - UMCP was our small neighborhood to improve. We both agreed, sleep was optional, and so we often worked on projects late into the night. We often wandered around the campus talking early into the morning - at that hour, the campus could certainly be a quiet beautiful place. For Paul and me, bureaucracy was to be worked, we were on a first-name basis with most administrators, and while working in student government over the years, we developed deep friendships with so many of our fellow students.

I grew up in Baltimore, about an hour away from campus. It was easy to get home for a weekend and Paul often joined me for trips home to celebrate Jewish holidays with my family. Through Passover, Rosh Hashanah, Yom Kippur, and Chanukah celebrations, Paul was introduced to gefilte fish, chopped liver, matzo brie, matzo ball soup, potato latkes, pickled herring, and of course, lox and bagels. Paul and I used to joke that we were brothers separated at birth. Given how much he loved my Mom’s cooking, maybe there was some cosmic truth at play.

It goes without saying, I could not imagine my years at College Park without Paul by my side. Paul challenged me to do more than I thought was possible. He pushed me to help support social issues and to establish programs to help fight hunger. Paul was one of my few college friends that truly became a lifelong friend and brother.”

## “Paul and I had been friends for nearly 40 years. We met in 1981, in my second semester of my freshman year.”

“I” was talked into running as Vice President of the Denton Area Council (DAC), promising it wouldn’t be too much work. Running unopposed, we of course won the election, and the next day, I just happened to stop by the RHA offices in the Student Union to say hello and introduce myself. That’s when I first met Paul. He was the President of another Area Council on campus – the Hill Area. He asked me if I had my budget proposal and presentation ready to present to the SGA later that day. I said “What? Excuse me?! I knew nothing about this, and the DAC president, was away and not due to come back to campus for days. But apparently, in just hours, I was expected to present a formal budget to get funding for the entire year of programs for the 1,600 residents I now represented. I was mortified. But Paul swooped in, calmed me down, and told me he’d help me. He worked with me for hours and hours, and with his help, we quickly put together a budget and then he coached me on what I should say – giving me tips of who I should focus on to butter up, so I would get as much of the funding I was asking for. He was indeed, in his element – orchestrating a little political operation.

I clearly remember him standing in the back of the ballroom, quietly cheering me on, as I stood before the entire SGA Council making my formal presentation that was peppered with jokes and how I explained the extenuating circumstances of how I came to come before them that day. All the while, Paul watched me, smiling ear to ear.

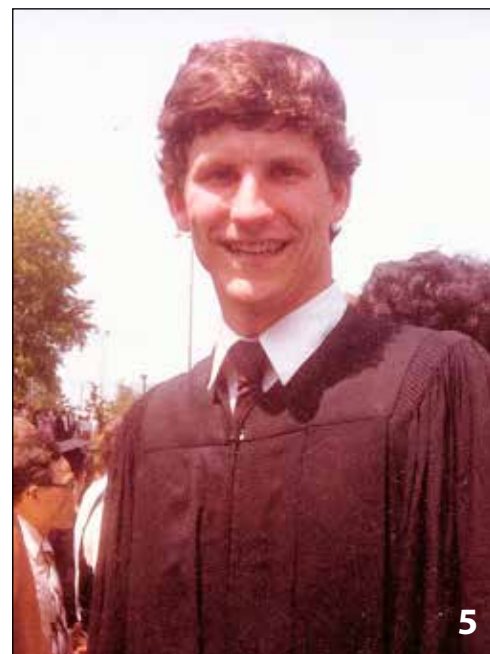
We were successful; and pretty much were granted all the funding we had requested. And after the presentation, Paul came up to me and told me was so impressed with how well I did and how funny I was. I thanked him, and told him I was so grateful for all his help – he had spent several hours with me – and how much I appreciated his time. Smoothly, he said, if I really wanted to thank him properly, I would consider agreeing to go out to dinner with him tomorrow night. I remember going back to my dorm room that night, exhausted from nerves and crunching numbers all day and telling my roommate that being Vice President was actually going to be quite a bit of work, but I had just met the cutest guy, and I was so glad that I ran for office.”



Karen Seidman



Paul, reading the *Diamondback* newspaper, and waiting for me outside my dorm room in Elkton Hall.



As his friends got to know your Abba, they learned of his large extended family and the many nephews and cousins who were so important to him as he was growing up.

*Captions, page 12*

1. Annapolis Hall had a reputation as a fun dorm – study hard and play hard.
2. University of Maryland’s spirit on display at a weekend football game.
3. The big question for any football outing – come for the game or come for one of Paul and crew’s specially-prepared hot dogs?
4. Testudo the turtle is the UMD mascot which sits in front of McKeldin Library. It’s a large bronze statue of a diamondback terrapin.
5. Paul graduating in 1983 with a BA Degree in Political Science with minors in Business, Economics, and Environmental Studies.
6. Paul, flashing his signature smile.
7. Paul and David Fram (student representative on the Board of Regents) “getting ready” for a presentation in their Student Union office.



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13



14



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**Captions - Page 13**

- 8. The Kane boys with Mike, Grandpa, Grandma, Pattie, Peggy, and Paul
- 9. Pattie's Wedding
- 10. The cousins
- 11. Paul and Peggy

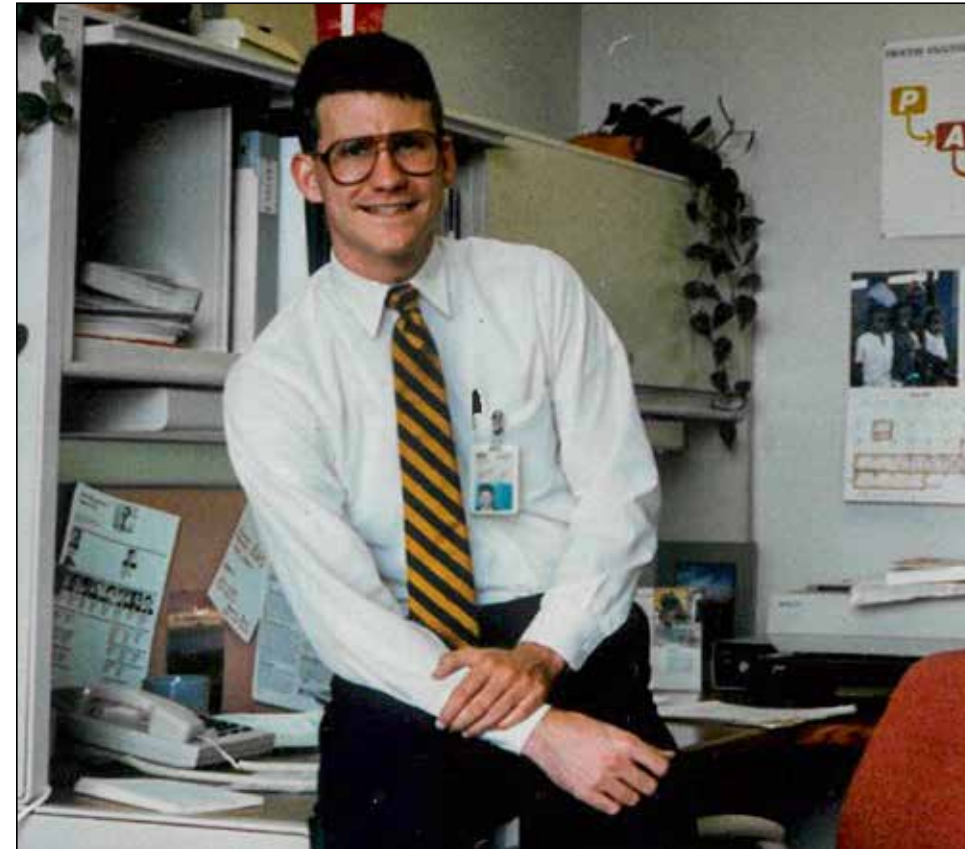
**Captions - Above**

- 12. The Kane boys with Pattie, Grandpa, Grandma, and Paul
- 13. Kevin Kane and kids
- 14. Daniel and Gregory with Uncle Paul
- 15. Grandpa, Mike, Douglas, and Grandma

The one word that best describes Paul is...



After graduating, as is so often the case, friends scattered around the country and around the world to begin new jobs. But for many, your Abba remained as a constant in their lives.







**Captions**

1. Paul, just chillin' in the kitchen.
2. Paul, Scott Sherwood, and Kieron Kennedy enjoying a meal at a Czech restaurant in Annapolis, Maryland.
3. Paul outside of Hidden Horse Tavern in Middleburg Virginia.
4. Paul and David Fram playing volleyball while visiting Harvey and Marlene's in 1986.
5. Kieron Kennedy with Paul in Baltimore in 1985.
6. Bill, Paul, Kate McCauley, and Kieron Kennedy at a Sunday Brunch at an Irish Pub in Frederick, Maryland.
7. Paul at Rehoboth Beach in April 1991.

“Little did I know then that Paul would remain my friend for the next three decades.”

“I remember first meeting Paul in about 1983 – during the rock-and-tumble days of fun when we like so many recent college grads – were starting careers in Washington, DC. Little did I know then that Paul would remain my friend for the next nearly three decades – a friend with a great, tight-lipped, smile... a friend with whom I would share many fine and thoughtful conversations – often sprinkled with laughs – even when covering the most serious of topics.

With my girlfriend, Eileen, I remember the magnificent day we attended my (wonderful) godson Kieron's baptism in Cambridge. We made our way, for the ceremony, from one end of the church to the other. Paul was SO proud (and, if I may, I was too – and equally honored that I was the godfather). And...what a fine young man Kieron – Paul's treasured son – is becoming... indeed: he, like his dad was, is a gift to the world.”



**Eddie Downes**

“A”fter college, I moved to New Jersey to begin working for Bell Labs, and Paul remained in Maryland to start a job with IBM. We continued to meet at my parent's house in Baltimore to have family dinners and to celebrate the holidays. Leaving directly from work, we would arrive at my parent's house around the same time. Paul would arrive in his dress pants, white button-down shirt, tie and perfectly polished shoes. I'd arrive in jeans, a polo shirt, and tennis shoes. My Mom would see the two of us and ask me why I can't get a real job like Paul, where I would dress like a “mensch?”



Paul was a top performer at both IBM and Nixdorf Computers. With his under-grad degree in Political Science, I remember asking Paul how he was able to sell such complex technologies. He replied that people don't buy technology, they buy solutions to business problems -- he didn't worry about bits and bytes or speeds and feeds, he worried about business solutions. As a computer scientist, I was used to focusing day in and day out on technology, but Paul's response was so insightful, it stuck with me throughout my career.

When Marlene and I got married in 1987, it went without saying that Paul would be in our wedding party. Of all the friends I had made in college, Paul and I stayed the closest of friends after we graduated.



Arriving at Harvey's parent's house in Baltimore.



David Bauer, David Fram, Harvey and Paul at Harvey and Marlene's wedding in 1987.

Whenever I had a business trip to the DC area, Paul and I would always get together. During one trip, I was staying at a Marriott hotel and every time I returned to my room, there were several more pillows on the bed. First four extra pillows, then eight, then 12, and at one point, 20 extra pillows had been delivered to my room. I had no idea what was going on. Then, over dinner, Paul casually asked how I was sleeping and if Marriott provided comfortable pillows. It was then I learned that every day, Paul was calling the front desk, pretending to be me, and requested extra pillows be sent up to the room. Years later, when Paul was visiting my family in NJ, my kids decided to have fun with Paul and “delivered” every pillow in the house to the guest room where Paul was staying.



Hannah, Sarah, and Jules Waxman with Kieron during a visit to the Kane's.

As both of our families grew, we all shared fun times in New Jersey and in the Maryland/DC area. When deciding where to go on vacation, my kids often suggested Washington, DC. That way, planning a trip to the Spy Museum in DC or to the Steven F. Udvar-hazy Air and Space Center in Virginia was always a perfect excuse to get together with Paul and his family.”

**- Harvey Waxman**



**"K**ieron and Ella, I know you don't know me, but I feel as though I know you both so well. I was at your mom and dad's house in Wheaton for birthday parties and other gatherings, but you were very young at the time. Your dad, talked about you non-stop and often shared photos of your adventures with me. He adored you both so much, and loved you with every ounce of his being. He was so very proud of you, and his face would light up when he talked about you both – which was so often!



I explained earlier that we first met in college and have stayed in touch ever since, remaining very close friends. I remember, when he met your mom, how happy and excited he was; and when you both were born and he called me to share the happy news, I never saw him so full of joy. Your Abba was always there for me as a dear friend. He was a very important person to me and for so many years played an ever-present role in my life.

Since college graduation, he never once missed my birthday, always sending me a card or note, or at the very least, a phone call. And he would call and touch base from time to time, and we tried our best to keep up with each other as best we could while both leading very busy lives.

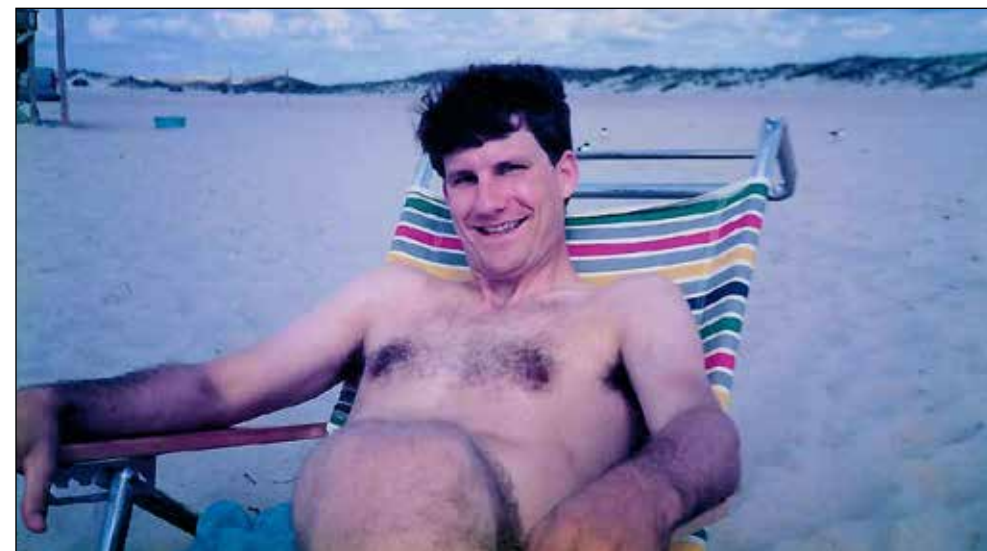
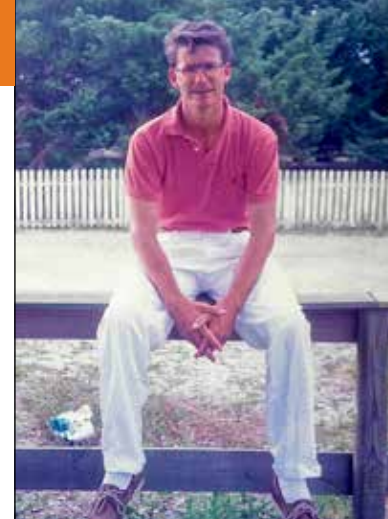
One of the things we had in common was our love for the beach and traveling. In those early years, we took several road trips to the Eastern Shore and the Outer Banks in North Carolina. I made scrapbooks of our trips, and years later, when he would come to visit me, he would often ask to see them again, and enjoyed looking through the pictures and reminiscing about those days.



The photos on these pages are all from those days. I thought he would like for you to see them too.

Like all of us, your dad had his flaws and was complex. He could be stubborn, headstrong and serious. But then at the same time – and many times in the same exact moment – he could be silly and gentle, sensitive, and always caring. He was generous, patient, kind, and loving. To be honest, there were times that he could make you pull your hair out, but then he'd smile at you with that impish grin, and it was difficult to remain upset with him. I miss him very much, and think of him often, but I was blessed to have him in my life."

**- Karen Seidman**



### When I think of Paul, what always brings a smile to my face is...

- Paul sitting on the floor intensely focused on a game of Mancala with my daughter Hannah (who was 6 or 7 at the time). As well as Paul preparing all of the classic Jewish foods for a family Passover Seder. My Mom would have been so proud! **- Harvey**
- How kind and helpful Paul was when he ran into my daughter Regina who was at Harvard. She was very lonely and got lost in Cambridge and was distraught. She saw Paul with Kieron on his back and he knew her. He talked to her and walked her to her building. She has never forgotten his kindness. **- Kevin Kane**
- I have great memories of Paul's quick smile and great wit and humor. He was a wonderful guy. **- David Fram**
- How Paul was wonderful to me and reached out with wonder and curiosity. **- Kit Condon**
- That when we went out for ice cream and would split an ice cream sundae, we could never agree on what flavors to order. He always wanted a fruity flavor like orange sherbert, and I always wanted the most fudgy, chocolaty one with nuts and caramel. **- Karen**
- From our time at Annapolis Hall, Paul was such a ball of energy, full of so much mirth and joy. **- Milton Kent**

With its rich history, the lush green rolling hills and rugged seaside cliffs, and the warm hospitality of its people, your Abba was drawn to his ancestral homeland of Ireland for both spiritual growth and for business opportunities.



“With love from one of the ‘across the pond’ Irish connections and proud Godmother to Ella”



“T he rain is falling outside in a typical Irish summer. It feels very Shakespearean with nature in sync and reflecting feelings. To paraphrase Gertrude from Hamlet that ‘I was to give you flowers and not bedeck your grave’ seems appropriate as we celebrate Paul’s 60th without him here to raise a glass of ‘Paradis’

(worth every acre as a local Waterford man had said to him of that exquisite tot).

I first met Paul when I was still in the equivalent of high school and my brother Kieron, the priest after whom you young Kieron Kane was named, brought this 21-year-old man to meet our Mom and Dad and visit parts of the west of Ireland. By arranging to meet my parents this brought a much-needed sense of family to Paul — a home away from home. We met in Knock, Co Mayo, a Catholic shrine and link to Paul’s faith, but also home to a few dining locations

to allow us meet ‘halfway’ from Kilkenny.

My first grainy photo of Paul shows my Dad with his larger than life yet kindly sense of protection (being a senior member of the Gardaí — the Irish police force — his stature reflected his occupation) reaching across to give Paul some more sliced ham at dinner. It was a moment that Paul often recounted as the interaction between our family was something that meant a lot to him and recalled his deep connection with his mom Martha. Years later, Paul would describe how after his Mom had a stroke when he was only 12, that he used to walk with her and in the evenings guide her hand to try and regain her penmanship. They were both great writers. His love for her was very deep and tender and I think a cornerstone of his life that also was reflected in his deep love for his ‘munchkins’ even before children arrived he was eager to be a dad and have that family core that meant so much to him in his early years but was denied him when his mom became incapacitated and unable to communicate. He used to regale me with stories of his six nephews and their interactions was something he always enjoyed.



#### Photo Captions

1. Campanile of Trinity College in Dublin.
2. Parliament Square at Trinity College in Dublin.
3. Kilkenny Castle in Kilkenny, Ireland
4. Dorothy Kennedy and Paul at the Bray Train Station (1986).
5. Paul with Fr. Kieron Kennedy.
6. Paul and nephew, Steven Kane, celebrating at Kilkea Castle.
7. Paul and nephew, Fr. Brian Kane, also celebrating at Kilkea Castle.

**“Over the following many decades Paul and I developed a deep friendship.”**



My mom was a fiery, five feet in heels force of Russian-Jewish-Irish-Catholic background. She was all heart, but also took no prisoners in terms of knowing what was right for a young person to do. Paul loved her straight-talk and they had a sparring relationship, as she was also wary of this tall, handsome ‘yank’ (they joked using the term so it was not an insult) stealing her daughter to the States; but yet, she too was intrigued by his charm and ready wit — and the nice bottle of full-bodied red that might grace our table when

Paul came to visit. Paul had met my brother when he came to do volunteer work with Kilkenny Social Services. My brother as Director would oversee the volunteers and their allocated tasks in the community. Paul was trying to find what he should do in life post-Maryland College and this was his version of a ‘gap year.’ Around halfway through, he thought it was not working out and was silently leaving and, as Ella might appreciate was returning his library books in Kilkenny, when my brother just happened to see him checking out; and that was the start of the Kennedy connection.

The second time I met Paul was in the Shelbourne Hotel in Dublin, an iconic historical establishment, I was about to turn 18 and I had travelled with my Mom to meet Kieron and he was bringing a ‘surprise’ guest. Paul had made his decision to join the Marines and this was a mini celebration marking new beginnings. I recall having my first-ever glass of Chardonnay and then went for a stroll around Dublin including the ‘Cava’ wine bar which would be an important location for the politicians of that time. Paul was always very engaged in current politics and this was a factor that

went on to play in his setting up of Agincourt Capital and the book he started to write.

Over the following many decades, Paul and I developed a deep friendship. I was delighted when Chen and Paul asked me to be Ella’s Godmother. I flew over and we had a wonderful celebration of the baptism and with friends in ‘Black’s’ afterward. Myself and my daughter Sarah, who counts Ella as her ‘Godsister’ have travelled over and met up a number of times. Initially the letters from Parris Island ran into tens of pages, and we discussed history and English literature and music and just about everything with much laughter and a deep heartfelt love — one that could transcend all relationships and could navigate all our respective life turns. We would wander through Trinity College Dublin and talk for hours in person or over the phone. Paul would fly in unannounced and arrive at the back of my lecture theatre and we would escape for a long lunch that would run into late dinner many a time. He loved music from Tina Turner to Pavarotti to Mary Black to Garth Brooks to Pachelbel. Our letters usually included CDs, or later on, links to stream songs or intense musical film episodes. His reading materials ranged from Ray McInerney to Thomas Merton to Calvin and Hobbes. Life was full of discussions and quizzical musings. He loved his Alfa Romeo that he whizzed around Ireland. He loved his friends. I heard of Harvey as the ‘brother from another mother’ from day one and that relationship was a rock for him right to his last year.

He knew my friends from Trinity and he loved the buzz of Dublin life. His love of good food, both dining out and creating his own, was legendary. My brother, being a bit of an Italian genius in the kitchen, would have all sorts of nice things on the go and the running comment was that Paul’s metabolism was forever burning, so it was hard to keep



**“But in this moment, we are celebrating a life.”**

stocked up! At one stage, Paul mistook Dean’s (Kieron’s large long-haired German Shepherd) freshly made stew as dinner on the hob... it took Kieron a while to tell him, but Paul laughed so much saying it was very tasty!

Our life paths crisscrossed, and we were always at the end of a phone and exchanged many texts and emails. I am proud to have been his friend and still feel connected to Paul. He was complex and had a sometimes difficult journey that may not have always allowed him reach his finest potential, but the core values as Kieron (the younger) would say quoting his Abba of ‘fall 7 times get up 8’ and caring for those who had less, the ‘Knights of the road’ or most importantly above all else you as his kids, were always the best of him and would cause him to glow with pride and love as his enduring legacy.

I recall the day Paul decided he was flying to Israel to ask your Ema to marry him and ‘change the world together.’ I was walking down Dun Laoghaire Pier on a sunny day on my lunchtime airing when my mobile rang from that well-known ‘USA’ prefix. He asked me was I sitting down and would I guess what he was about to say. He was SO happy. He was talking a flight that evening and his Harvard fellowship had to pause as he went to propose to the woman who had his heart and bring her back to the States. He joked that of all times to fall in love, he was not as financially secure as he would have hoped, Agincourt having collapsed a few years back, but he mustered together all he could to fly over and seize the day. He later sent me a photo of Chen in that black and yellow jumper and himself with the caption ‘she said yes!’.

There were also sad days. The loss of his Mom Martha even before she died, his Dad Dominic, and baby Caitlin before her time. That tough day that he had to tell the board that the business he started was now in pieces with no funds. The many disappointments in later ventures and most significantly in marriage. But still core to all that and the strongest foundation of all is his love for you both. The many photos of growing those huge tomato

plants and cooking feasts and the camping adventures. I have a photo of Chen’s first challah attempt that brought a smile in recent years when he remembered the kids’ sense of fun, as it propped the window open. I won’t print it here! Even in sadness, there are so many moments of light.

But in this moment, we are celebrating a life. You as the ‘munchkins’ he loved from before you were even a twinkle in your Ema’s eye. Paul as Abba, friend, and celestial gunnery sergeant is still with us in our hearts. His empathy when things were hard was always supportive and I know even saying how he would ‘sort’ some trouble in my life meant a lot when events were challenging. I recall how proud he was when Ella, only a tot, was being bullied by a slightly older toddler in a playground and Ella quietly and purposefully went to her uniformed waiting Abba, pointing at the future delinquent, and directed ‘Abba to hurt him.’ From father-daughter dances that were so beautiful and the ones yet missed, to first boyfriends and heartbreaks (very few I hope) — know that you have a powerful Marine on your shoulder giving you the strength to get through. Likewise Kieron, your creative skills were and are such a tribute to both your parents’ encouragement and your own ability to reach for the stars. There is nothing you and your sister cannot achieve if you set your minds and hearts to it. As my mom used to say — ‘malapropping’ her phrases as she never liked oysters — ‘the world is your lobster’ — go discover, go smile, and remember how loved you are.

There will always be an Irish welcome here for you. We can revisit the Kilkenny and Waterford trails, the western coastline and the sense of Dublin that made up the Ireland Paul was drawn to, and a part of the world for you to discover.”



**Dorothy Kennedy**



View of Raglan Road where Paul lived while living in Dublin.



A view of "Pepper Cansiter" Church from Herbert Street where Paul's Agincourt Capital firm had its Dublin office.

Your parent's wedding was an amazingly joyous occasion and a time for friends and family to reconnect.



## New venture capital fund to target technology companies

March 5, 1999

The latest venture capital fund to be established in the Republic is named after the Battle of Agincourt where the victors, the English, won against the superior French forces through the tactical use of lightly-armed archers.

Irish mercenaries were probably present, remarked the managing partner of Agincourt, the \$200 million (€183 million) venture capital fund.

Paul Kane is now looking for today's Irish would-be mercenaries to take risks. He hopes to beat the odds by backing Irish technology companies in an "under-performing" sector and believes it will be the economy's future driving force. In the technology sector, opportunities are there for entrepreneurs to "run their own show", he says. "We want to encourage people to take risks with their ideas and talents, and set up new businesses." Software development is vital to him as an emerging area and he sees enterprise software, in such areas as banking, insurance and distribution, as key sectors. "We want to invest in companies that are in high growth markets. It is driven by the market."

"What we want to do is expand the Irish equity base of ownership. In the past, the focus was on job creation. In the future, the focus will be on growing the equity base of Irish companies. You will have Irish

multinationals that will have offices headquartered in Dublin."

Mr. Kane, from Washington DC, worked in sales and marketing for IBM before moving to Nixdorf Computer, where he specialised in new account sales. He was involved with Carpe Diem Trading for eight years with a consultancy service for small technology and software companies. "My experience is within the US market, working to develop sales and markets and earnings for smaller companies and technology businesses, a number of which were venture capital backed."

The private equity fund will run over four years and has a minimum \$40 million spend.

Among the 28 partners and advisers who were headhunted are Senator George Mitchell, who brokered the Belfast Agreement; Pat O'Neill, the outgoing chief executive of Avonmore Waterford Group; and the economist, Dr. Peter Bacon, known for his report on the housing sector last year. Also involved are Michael Foley, president of Heineken USA, Karl Croke, a managing partner in the recruitment consultancy, Amrop Ireland, and Ken Kingery, vice-president of western US sales, CBT Systems.

He says the State is traditionally biased towards selling into Britain and has a "shortage of export know-how" in US markets, where half of the worldwide purchasing of technology products takes place. Agincourt hopes to fill the gap through the contacts of its US partners.

The Irish market has developed in the past five years and now has a population of "talented people" amid a shortage of venture capital opportunity. "The time, hopefully, with what we are doing is opportune."



There were aspects of your Abba's life that he rarely discussed. He could be deeply private, modest and egoless. But at times, one could glimpse a view into his many accomplishments.



GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY



"I was Paul's commanding officer in Iraq and then good friends after that. I recruited Paul to be on our assessment team going to Iraq on the recommendation of some other Marines. They noted his unusual background, having been in the Marine Corps, then got out, then come back in at age 40 with an advanced degree but at a relatively low rank. The team's job was to interview reservists just as the war was ending, from which we would distill lessons learned for future mobilizations and conflicts. I had done this work for Desert Storm a decade earlier and was thus able to structure a team pretty quickly.

The team (consisting of me, Paul, Lt. Col. Rob McMonagle, and Lt. Col. Frank Hallowell) joined the broader lessons learned effort, which was already in theater. It was headed by Col. Phil Exner, who had worked for me in the Pentagon so that transition was easy. I spent most time at the home base, initially in Bahrain and later moved into Kuwait and finally Iraq.

"I was Paul's commanding officer in Iraq and then good friends after that."

Paul and the others went out to the field, interviewing key individuals about their experiences. Having done this during Desert Storm, I warned the team that part of their function was going to be therapeutic. These units had come through a very trying time of conflict and were often desperate for someone to talk to. We ended up performing that function. I remember Paul coming back from interviewing his first unit and telling me that he barely needed to say anything to get the discussion going. Once started, the Marines just kept on talking, that it all came out in a flow. All Paul had to do was listen and sympathize.

These engagements also had a paper survey for all unit members. That was a challenge for Paul because he had to get the survey reproduced through a Kuwaiti company. That involved going outside the base and linking up with the shop owner. There was an element

of adventure to the effort. The team had a vehicle and authorization to go anywhere. Paul did a great job. He was resourceful in getting us what we needed, and his easy manner encouraged people to open up in the interviews."

Colonel Mark F. Cancian



After serving 23 years in the Marines prior to retirement in October 2019 (from 1984-1990, then again from 2001-2019), Paul received the following awards, along with 10 other merit and service distinctions:

- Navy-Marine Corps Commendation Medal (2004) for merit during mobilization to active duty for Iraq war.
- Navy-Marine Corps Commendation Medal (2012) for merit as an action officer in the Pentagon.
- Navy-Marine Corps Achievement Medal (2003) for actions in combat.
- Iraq Campaign Service Medal with 1-star (2003) for combat operations.
- The Navy and Marine Corps Medal, the highest non-combat award for heroism, for actions in saving someone at the Silver Spring Metro in April 2008. (Awarded by President Obama in 2009.)



Paul and Colonel Mark Cancian in the "passenger terminal" at Ali Al Salam Air Force Base, Kuwait waiting for a C-130 to take us back up into Iraq. The "passenger terminal" had been bombed out during the first Gulf War and various units had put their "tags" on the wreckage. Paul is eating MREs with a bottle of water. That's what passed for passenger amenities.



Lt. Col. Rob McMonagle, Lt. Col. Frank Hallowell, Colonel Mark Cancian and Paul at Camp Commando in Kuwait.



Paul alongside a C-130 cargo aircraft at one of the captured Iraqi air bases preparing to take some of the team products back to the rear for shipment to the United States. Paul had a camp chair that he would take out periodically to relax in. He figured that life was uncomfortable enough without having to sit in the sand.



Paul in the desert, with the teams vehicle giving a sense of how desolate the area was.

## Everyone needs a hobby, and one of Paul's hobbies was writing articles and Op-Ed pieces for major publications...



- *Was the war worth it? Were I king, would I have led us into war? No. Those calling the shots were combat innocents and clueless as to what they were unleashing* – The Irish Times, October 5, 2010
- *Up, Up and Out* – The New York Times, April 20, 2009
- *Home From the War: What Our Veterans Need* – The New York Times, November 24, 2008
- *A Peaceful Call to Arms* – The New York Times, April 20, 2006
- *To Save Our Economy, Ditch Taiwan* – The New York Times, November 10, 2011
- *More Finger-Pointing Over Iraq* – The New York Times, September 7, 2007
- *Whose Children Will Go to War?* – The New York Times, August 20, 2005
- *Wanted: A Few Good Leaders* – Foreign Policy Insider, December 27, 2012
- *Marine Corps Reserve Forces in Operation Iraqi Freedom* - Marine Corps Gazette, July 2004

## Navy and Marine Corps Medal

The President of the United States of America takes pleasure in presenting the Navy and Marine Corps Medal to Sergeant Paul V. Kane, United States Marine Corps, for heroism while serving with Public Affairs Division, Headquarters, United States Marine Corps on 18 April 2008. After arriving on the platform of the Silver Spring Metro Station in Maryland, Sergeant Kane heard a civilian bystander shout that there was a man on the metro rail tracks. Sergeant Kane quickly ran toward the location where the man fell unconscious, and without hesitation jumped five feet below on to the electrified track bed to attempt to revive the man lying face down on the tracks. Knowing another train would approach soon, no one else was willing to risk their personal safety to help their fellow citizen. Seeing the headlights of the oncoming train approaching, Sergeant Kane,

putting his life at great personal risk by refusing to leave the unconscious man, stood up on the tracks over the victim faced the train and began to signal for it to stop while others on the platform also signaled the train to stop. The train came to a stop less than 100 feet away from where Sergeant Kane stood over the unconscious man, and it was not until then that another bystander came down to help him turn the man on his back to the side of the rail so he could treat the man's wounds and talk to the victim that regained consciousness until emergency personnel arrived. His heroic actions likely saved the life of this man he had not previously known. By his great courage, initiative, and selflessness, Sergeant Kane reflected great credit upon himself and the Marine Corps and upheld the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service.





# What Mattered Most

No matter what was going on, your Abba was always so proud of both of you, sharing both exciting accomplishments and life's little moments.



## Gone, but never forgotten



As our small attempt to keep your Abba's memory alive and strong, we hope that as you grow, you embody his spirit of carpe diem – live life to the fullest and always seize the day.

Have comfort in knowing that your Abba's light will always burn bright in those that your Abba touched in so many different ways.

And know that we are all here for you.

Love,

*Karen, Dorothy, and Harvey*



