



Elizabeth L Mutch

August 15, 2013

Elizabeth Dunn Mutch, 88, died peacefully on August 15, 2013 after a lengthy but determined battle against congestive heart failure. She was predeceased by her loving husband of 52 years, Dr. John C. Mutch. Mrs. Mutch was a longtime resident of Moorestown, New Jersey, and Buck Hill Falls, Pennsylvania, where she resided in summer months. In recent years, Mrs. Mutch maintained a winter residence in Ponte Vedra Beach, Florida, where she enjoyed the combination of her many interests and aptitudes, including birds, duplicate bridge, and golf.

Elizabeth was oldest of three children born to a Quaker family in Palmyra, NJ. In her youth she spent many happy days at her family's Salem, NJ cottage beside the Delaware Bay. An extremely bright student, she was a graduate of George School in Newtown, PA., at the age of 16. Following graduation she pursued a nursing degree first at Guilford College in Greensboro, North Carolina, and later at Columbia Teachers College in Manhattan. Her love of babies led to a nursing position in the nation's first neonatal intensive care unit, at Philadelphia's Pennsylvania Hospital, while she was concurrently earning credits at the University of Pennsylvania. In the 1950s, through her dedicated work in the groundbreaking unit, she was featured on the cover of Philadelphia Magazine.

While at Pennsylvania Hospital, Mrs. Mutch met her husband, who was a Physician in residence. The couple was married in San Antonio, Texas, prior to Dr. Mutch's service in World War II, and later as a MASH surgeon in Korea. Eventually settling in Moorestown, NJ, where Dr. Mutch opened a local medical practice, Mrs. Mutch lovingly-raised a family of five. She became a prominent and active member of the community, especially within the Moorestown Monthly Meeting. She later developed a second career as a trusted real estate broker with the firm, Stockwell Knight Company.

She is survived by her brother and sister-in-law, Janet and Howard Dunn, of Salem, NJ; children, Deborah Olander of Ponte Vedra Beach, FL; Julia Marie Mutch of Moorestown, NJ; John C. Mutch, Jr., of Nazareth, PA; James Mutch of Moorestown, NJ; and Andrew C. Mutch of Media, PA. She will be especially missed by her ten grandchildren and step-

grandchildren, to whom she was a model of grace.

Funeral arrangements will be held at Moorestown Monthly Meeting on 118 East Main Street in Moorestown, NJ, on Monday, August 19th, at 12:30 pm. Internment is private. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made in her name to the Moorestown Monthly Meeting.

Cemetery

Events

PRIVATE INTERMENT

AUG
19

Service

11:00AM

NJ,

Moorestown Friends Meeting House

118 East Main Street, Moorestown, NJ, US, 08057

Comments



“ Dear Mutch children, you and your parents were almost as much a part of my youth as my own family. Uncle John and Aunt Betty were the two of the very very few who always remained dear to my parents and me. did all kids growing up in Moorestown have dozens of Aunts and Uncles...it seems like it.

i havent seen your mom since i brought Patsy to Moorestown in the late 70's -- that said, my dear aunt Betty's kind face and smile has stayed vivid in my mind -- unchanged from that in the mornings when she and Nancy sent us to down the hill to camp club or at that huge BHF pool.

My brother said aunt betty never told mom that he was just as guilty as jimmy when the got into trouble. thats just how she was. i believe the best trait a person can have is kindness. she was always kind.

It seemed we always were part of each other lives -- Buck Hill or Pachoango, Stanwick & Oak or Golf View -- it didnt matter. Our families spent time together, both vacations and at home. Weeks at Aunty Vine's cottage weren't the same as staying at the Mutch's. So many memories -- our dad's taking us to the natural slides above the falls, Julia's skunk Channel, my 1st kiss (my brother John's mixed doubles partner visiting from palm beach at a dance -- jumping jack flash was playing) -- it was delightful, but i had always hoped/thought it would be Debbie. just like the show MadMen, our dad's worked all week and came up to their families for the weekends. i remember playing billiards, putting or going to movies at the Inn. it was a wonderful time.

sadly, i haven't seen my mom so distraught since her sister Mary died. it says more than she ever could say.

i never had a chance to tell you how much your father meant to me. now is a good opportunity. of my parents numerous friends, Dr Mutch meant more to me than any five put together. When my parents entertained, your dad would always find a time to come up the stairs and knock on my door. He took an interest in me and my life -- not just the usual moorestown niceties -- he would talk to me. ask questions and listen. maybe it was the drum thing (i gave my kit including what i salvage from the fire to steve piro's kids to prevent dad from sending them out to me). your dad listened to "in a goda da vida" and ginger baker drumming with cream WITH me. then he shared joe morella, buddy rich and gene krupa with me. he was the first adult to respect me and my opinion and treat me like an adult.

during dad's numerous hospital stays -- your dad was always there -- for dad and for us kids. he probably shaved dad more times than anyone else but bill. he was the last of dad's friends i saw before dad died -- as usual stopping by to see his friend. i loved him. i loved both your parents

of course over the years i've had many updates on your lives. mostly on you older 3. i never meet anyone from florida or sweetbriar without mentioning debbie -- the last one of you i've seen when deb was in seattle. julia, many of of my wifes craft rug hooking primitive americana group - the hookers - are RNs. of course i have quizzed

all about Coastal. John, i never watch a pga event without looking for you -- it is the pga not usga, right? andrew, jimmy -- the age gap kept me from knowing you well, but i'm jimmy got more than his fair share of nuggies -- blame my brother.

anyway, i have and will continue to have many many fond memories of all of us.

your folks had a great deal to do with my and my life. i can never tell them, but you all can now be sure.

thanks,

tom "beak" rogers

tom rogers - August 22, 2013 at 01:35 AM



“ I have so many memories of Aunt Betty. The last time I saw her (about five years ago) she grabbed my chin and told me she "helped raise me." That is the truth. You all know I was over at your house all the time. I loved being at your house, whether Golf View or Buck Hill. I loved playing with all of you and your Mom was always a great backup Mom. So much of my childhood was spent with you and I have so many wonderful memories. I was blessed to have her in my life.

As I've gotten older, kindness has become the trait I value most in people. Aunt Betty Mutch is the kindest person I've ever known. I love her and all of you.

John Rogers

John Rogers - August 21, 2013 at 10:10 AM



“ John and Andy,

I stumbled across the obituary in the Inquirer. I'm so sorry to hear about the passing of your mother. Having my mom die a couple years ago, I know what a difficult time it is. You have wonderful family to support you and I'm certain your mom was very proud. Please accept my heartfelt condolences and know that my thoughts and prayers are with you both and the rest of your family.

John Spitzer



John Spitzer - August 19, 2013 at 07:57 AM



“ Julia and family,

I am so sorry to hear of your loss. Your mom was a lovely person. I am sure that in time your memories will be of comfort to you. I know that they have helped my brothers and I. You all will be our thoughts and prayers.

Linda Zastavny Berry - August 16, 2013 at 10:20 AM