



Robert Seymour Glaeser

June 8, 1936 - October 15, 2017

Robert Seymour Glaeser of Stevensville, MD, passed away on October 15, 2017. He was 81.

Born in Baltimore, MD, on June 8, 1936, he was the son of the late William R. and Eleanor Crapster Glaeser. Robert graduated from Baltimore Polytechnic High School, Class of 1955. He received his college degree from McCoy College at Johns Hopkins University and his Bachelors of Science at the University of Maryland. As an engineer, he worked for Glenn L. Martin, General Electric, Westinghouse, Northrup Gruman, and IBM in the defense area. Robert retired in 1996 after traveling the eastern United States for those companies. He has resided in Stevensville, MD, since 1985.

Robert is survived by his two sons, Robert W. Glaeser of York, PA, and Gary W. Glaeser of New Windsor, MD; and two grandchildren, Austin and Casey. He was predeceased by his brother, William R. Glaeser.

A service will be held on Saturday, October 28, 2017, at 2 pm at the Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home, P.A. in Chester, MD, where friends and family may visit beginning at 1 pm.

In lieu of flowers, gifts may be made to the Wye Conservatory of Music, Old Wye Church, P.O. Box 98, Wye Mills MD 21679, or to the charity of your

choice.

Previous Events

Service

OCT 28. 2:00 PM (ET)

Chester Location / Kent Island
106 Shamrock Road
Chester, MD 21619
(410) 643-2226
info@fhfuneralhome.com

Visitation

OCT 28. 1:00 PM (ET)

Chester Location / Kent Island
106 Shamrock Road
Chester, MD 21619
(410) 643-2226
info@fhfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert Seymour Glaeser*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Robert Seymour Glaeser*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Robert Seymour Glaeser*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM

BI

“ I guess every family has a crazy uncle...Bob was mine. Throughout my life he and his family would always visit mine on holidays and special occasions. We always looked forward to his visits because we knew whenever he walked into the room the spirit and energy level and laughter would be elevated.

I used to go on camping trips with him and my Aunt Ann and Bob and Gary. One time up in Catoctin it was raining like hell and the tent flooded and the plastic tarp fell onto the lantern and burst into flames. That was fun! None of us died or got burned, so that's good.

One time my parents were hosting a party on memorial day that was not going very well. It was our family and another family and it was like oil and water. My parents had hosted these kinds of get-togethers many, many times but even then as a young man I could tell this was a total bomb! Then my uncle Bob showed up and saved the day! He blew in with a crazy pink jacket that was covered with tennis racquets and balls and the word LOVE all over it. He broke the iceberg and it turned into a party.

I moved to Kent Island in 1980. Uncle Bob moved down in 85, and bingo! Just like that we were neighbors. We spent a lot of time together, socialized and became very close. He became much than an uncle. He became one of my best friends, a second father, the big brother I never had. He was a man I respected and a man I would trust with my biggest secret, or my life.

Every person I ever introduced him to in my life liked him. Every single one!

I love you UBob!

Billy

Billy - October 27, 2017 at 07:15 PM