



John J. "Joe" Mannix

October 9, 1943 - February 15, 2020

Rye Beach - John "Joe" Mannix, 76, of Rye Beach, passed away peacefully on Saturday, February 15, 2020.

Joe was born in Nashua, NH on October 9, 1943, a son of the late Niola and Gordon Pridham.

Joe grew up in Rye, NH. He was a foster child who helped his mother raise many foster children; Joe took great pride in this. His love for family carried over into his later years and took on a whole new meaning when he met the Leary's.

As a young adult, Joe formed a close relationship with the Leary family where they took him in and employed him at The Dunes Motor Inn in Rye Beach. There he spent 40 years working and calling it home. Everyone who went to The Dunes knew Joe as "The Mayor of Rye".

Joe was an avid hat collector, and was proud to say he owned over two thousand hats. Joe also took great pride in his passion for the Red Sox, Elvis Presley, and going out to eat with his "girls" Whitney and Leigha. His love for his friends and family was contagious and everyone that met Joe knew they had a lifelong friend.

His happiest times included working at The Dunes especially during the summer months where he parked cars and enjoyed making new friends with tourists. Another highlight of his life was working at The Sandpiper Coffee Shop in the 80's and 90's where locals gathered for conversation and laughter. In his later years he enjoyed spending time at Summer Sessions, another favorite spot of his.

Joe will forever be remembered by his heart of gold, kind eyes, selflessness and his sense of humor. To have known Joe was to love Joe.

He leaves behind his family which includes, Martha Leary, Kathy Leary-Rowe, Whitney

Leary, Leigha Leary, Peter Leary, Eric Vavra and Amy Greeley.

In addition to his parents, Joe was predeceased by Paul F. Leary, Pat P. Leary and Marilyn Jameson; his best childhood friend.

Visitation will be held from 5:30 – 7:30 PM on Saturday, February 22, 2020 in the Remick & Gendron Funeral Home-Crematory, 811 Lafayette Road, Hampton, NH 03842. Services will immediately follow at 7:30 PM in the funeral home. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited. Burial will be private. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Epilepsy Foundation(<https://donate.epilepsy.com/donate>), 8301 Professional Place W #230, Landover, MD 20785.

Events

FEB **Visitation** 05:30PM - 07:30PM

22

Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - Crematory
811 Lafayette Road ·, Hampton, NH, US, 03842

FEB **Celebration of Life** 07:30PM

22

Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - Crematory
811 Lafayette Road ·, Hampton, NH, US, 03842

Comments



“ Glenn And Amy lit a candle in memory of John J. "Joe" Mannix



glenn and Amy - February 26, 2020 at 01:06 PM



“ Years ago as a kid Joe told me never to wear my hat in Niola's house because she would burn it. I just laughed at him as if he made it up and proceeded to go with Joe to see his mom. Nicola grabbed my hat from my head and burned it. Joe started to laugh and said I told you to listen to me. I often wonder if that's why he wore his hat all the time. Payback?

Rick Higgins

Linda Higgins - February 22, 2020 at 07:03 PM



“ Joe I will sure miss you my friend. We had many laughs together. You had a good run. May you be welcome in a Heavenly home now I pray. Your friend Garrett Lear

Pastor Garrett Lear - February 22, 2020 at 06:09 PM



“ One summer Joe ran the full 10K Saunder's footrace in his dungarees and cowboy boots. He still had a full stride going at the finish line. Stan

Stanley Bocko - February 22, 2020 at 03:28 PM



“ 7 files added to the album LifeTributes



Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - February 22, 2020 at 10:37 AM



“ Jaime Pridham purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of John J. "Joe" Mannix.



Jaime Pridham - February 21, 2020 at 12:27 PM



“ I remember back about 30 years ago when my, then 7 year old, son was being a bit of a menace and you brought him to me and said, "This kid needs a good hop in the ass!" I asked what he did and you told me he was out behind the restaurant shutting off the power. I said, "Go right ahead Joe, give it to him!" and you just looked at him and said, "If I catch you doing anything else that you shouldn't be doing I'll take your dad's advise!" I told my son to apologize and he said he was sorry, and Joe gave him a half smile and told him to behave himself. After that they became fast friends. A few years back my son went there with his wife and my grandson and he told him the story about him and Joe. Lighthearted Joe simply laughed about it. Joe was a really nice guy, and he will be greatly missed.

Winslow Wildes - February 20, 2020 at 04:47 PM



“ 70 files added to the album LifeTributes



Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - February 20, 2020 at 03:54 PM



“ Joe, you're an amazing soul. I first knew Joe when I was 5,6,7 years old, back in the 60s, he worked with my uncle Russell, I always remember liking him and seeing a very kind heart and soul. Every interaction with Joe was a good one, leaving me feeling good and smiling. Joe, we all will miss you, you're an institution around here. Rest in peace, my friend!!

RJ Lincoln - February 20, 2020 at 01:49 AM



“ Joewas always in a good mood going to miss you at the Dunes thats number Three great men from the Dunes we have lost but never will forget rest in Peace good friend Andy Widen

Andrew Widen - February 19, 2020 at 06:40 PM



“ He was a special friend for my mother, Pat Blaisdell. I think they actually looked after each other. It gave me great comfort that mama had someone across the street on Perkins Rd .

Margaret Blaisdell - February 19, 2020 at 10:40 AM



“ Ellen Hamon-Goughan lit a candle in memory of John J. "Joe" Mannix



Ellen Hamon-Goughan - February 18, 2020 at 08:50 AM



“ I must have been no older than 15 when I met Uncle Joe. Spending my summers in Rye working at The Dunes and living with Kathy and Pat. Joe was seen by everyone on a daily basis donning his infamous hats,(now that I think of it I don't think I ever saw him wear the same hat twice) worn out jeans, cowboy boots, keys clanking hanging from his belt and of course, his infectious smile. For those that knew Uncle Joe, loved Joe. And he loved those unconditionally. And that's what I will remember most about him. The small town of Rye NH lost a true hero. A hero to my nieces, Whitney and Leigha, whom Joe absolutely adored and loved. He held them as babies and watched them grow into beautiful young women. They will miss him beyond understanding. We love you, Uncle Joe. Rest In Peace

Ellen Hamon-Goughan - February 18, 2020 at 08:50 AM



“ Always a cheery greeting, treat him well and you received it in return. Rest in peace.
George Moynahan

george moynahan - February 18, 2020 at 08:24 AM



“

Joe,

Joe-Joe, Joey, Uncle Joe, the Mayor of Rye. We could write so many things. How fortunate for us that we were part of your 'family'. We loved you Joe. Your laugh, your smile, your kindness. Always asking how Timmy, Aaron and the girls were. Rooting on your Red Sox, loving your meals out with us. Your Christmas visits are one of our most cherished memories. We should all take a page from your play book and live with the same humility, simplicity and kindness that you did. It is the people we meet along the way that make our journey incredible. You have left an indelible mark on our hearts, and left us with so many memories to keep us smiling. Rest easy, Joe, now you can watch all the westerns and Red Sox games you want and nap all day long too. We love you. Thank you for letting us into your corner of the world. Rye and our family will never be the same. We all hit a grand slam the day we met you.

With much love,

Tom Sheridan & Bridget Hughes

Bridget M. Hughes - February 17, 2020 at 08:03 PM



“

Thoughts and prayers . Alan Bucklin and Kathlern Collyer

Kathleen Collyer - February 17, 2020 at 07:52 PM