



Nadene L. Linell

May 7, 2026

Nadene L. Linell (1933–2026)

Nadene L. Linell, age 93, peacefully passed away on May 7, 2026, leaving behind a life filled with love, laughter, and countless cherished memories.

Born in Broadalbin to F. Mason and Helen Lansing Trevett, and later embraced by her mother's second husband, Robert Logan, Nadene's early life laid the foundation for a spirit of resilience, determination, and kindness.

A proud graduate of The King's College with a degree in Merchandising, Nadene formed lifelong friendships that she treasured throughout her years. Eventually, she returned to her hometown of Broadalbin to work as a dental assistant, where her care and gentle nature touched many lives.

In 1966, Nadene married Gustave Linell, who preceded her in 1993. She devoted herself to her family, pouring love and energy into raising her son, Erik, while nurturing cherished friendships that lasted a lifetime.

Nadene had a zest for life and a love of adventure. She delighted in traveling, losing herself in a good book, basking in the sun in her backyard, or enjoying the company of friends on the Great Sacandaga Lake. As a former lifeguard, she believed every child should learn to swim, and nothing brought her more joy than helping toddlers discover the water.

Her legacy of love, laughter, and mentorship lives on through her son Erik Linell, her niece Catherine Dunbar, her goddaughters Melissa (Herman) Winsman and Hilary (Nicholas) Ruzycky, the Argotsinger cousins, and the many friends whose lives she brightened.

A Funeral Service will be held at the First Presbyterian Church 54 West Main St., Broadalbin on July 11, 2026, at noon, followed by a Celebration of Life at the Historic Hotel Broadalbin. In honor of Nadene's generous spirit, donations may be made to the American Heart Association, Alzheimer's Association, or Broadalbin Public Library.

Nadene's life was a testament to joy, friendship, and the simple pleasures that make life extraordinary. She will be remembered with love and gratitude by all who knew her.

Arrangements are by Robert M. Halgas Funeral Home, Johnstown, NY.

Upcoming Events

Funeral Service

JUL 11. 12:00 PM (ET)

First Presbyterian Church
54 West Main St.
Broadalbin, NY 12025

Tribute Wall

WS

“*Nadene was a lifelong dear friend to my uncle and classmate, William Warren, prior to his passing. They attended shows, went out to restaurants, traveled to see interesting places, and thoroughly enjoyed their close and long friendship. She will be missed by so many people she touched.*”

Wendy Walters Scott - June 07 at 12:19 PM

WS

Wendy Walters Scott, Raleigh NC

Wendy Walters Scott - June 07 at 12:21 PM

MW

“Losing my godmother Deem is losing a piece of my heart. You were more than a godmother to me, you were a guide, a protector, and a source of unconditional love. You had a zest for life that was admirable. Spending time with you was an adventure and always full of fun. My sister, Hilary, affectionately called Pic, so looked forward to Deem Days. I will cherish the memories at your little White House on the lake. Sharing hard tack with Gus after a day of swimming and endless fun. Riding in your little Karmann Ghia. You would shake the wheel driving and bounce me around. I thought you the best driver in the world! My favorite story was of me blaming you for throwing baby powder all over the bathroom. I was too little to remember but when asked I said, Deem did it. If something happened when together, I'd say, Deem did it! I will always treasure our time together. We had many laughs, your humorous birthday cards, especially to Hubby, our chats, love of animals, flowers, good food and wine, going to farmers market, our ability to agree to disagree, your wit and most importantly your generous nature, and love of your family. Which I was blessed to be a part of and my family, Herman and Aaron. Erik, your wonderful son, was your pride and joy. Your humor lives on in him. Godspeed Deem. I know your rolled into the pearly gates in style. Mom, Bear, Gus and Peter await and look forward to the good times starting again. Much love💕 your goddaughter, Missy



Missy Winsman - May 27 at 11:33 AM

“My childhood was filled with so much love and adventure because of Deem. If there was a new attraction or activity for children, Deem had my brother and me there. She packed us into the car from the days of booster seats and took us everywhere — the Saratoga Children’s Museum, shows at The Egg in Albany, or Hoffman’s Amusement Park, where she willingly made herself nauseous just to ride alongside us.

She coated us in sunscreen before bringing us into the lake to learn to swim, sitting us on her knee and counting, “3, 2, 1…” before dunking us underwater to practice. She dressed in full Victorian outfits and floppy hats for tea parties. But the most special part of Deem wasn’t only the adventures — it was how deeply she listened and how thoughtfully she loved through gift giving and quality time.

She would pick us up for a pool day already stocked with our favorite Cool Ranch Doritos, or take us for ice cream and know our orders before we even spoke. She drove us down special side roads because she knew there was a flower garden with a funny statue or goats we would want to see. She’d show up for babysitting nights with a new movie from the video store and our favorite Chinese food order.

I still have so many little treasures from her travels — a Disney World mug, an African violet for my bedroom, socks with hedgehogs — because she never came empty-handed. Even into adulthood, her thoughtfulness never changed, and I’ll always think of her each Christmas when I hang the ornaments she gifted me over the years. As I got older, McDonald’s dates became brunch dates in Albany while I was in college.

When I had children of my own, we lovingly renamed her “Dunkin Deem” because she never missed a chance to buy them donuts. Their bookshelves are filled with books she once gave me as a child and later gifted to them too, each one lovingly inscribed, “With love, Deem.”

As I navigate parenthood and create new adventures with my own children, there will always be places that make me think, "I came here with Deem when I was little." First Ave will never feel quite the same without her.

With love, Joce

Jocelyn Hayes - May 23 at 10:01 AM

“ My father once commented that Nadene was very committed to her role as a Godmother to my sister and me, he was correct. My parents could not have made a better choice. Although we were not related by blood, we were family. We affectionately called her "Deem" a nickname given by my sister as a toddler. The name stuck and was passed down through generations including my friends, my children and their friends, and my grandchildren.

Nadene was a large part of our lives. She never forgot a birthday, Christmas, graduation, or any milestone worthy of a greeting card. She treated my children like they were her own grandchildren and my husband with love. She taught both my children to swim, and took them to shows, events, Howe Caverns, McDonald's, beaches and more, often allowing their friends to join the fun. I never needed to look for a babysitter on the night of the Fireman's Banquet, as she had already added it to her calendar.

Nadene always kept busy. She volunteered at the Wilkinson Library, the food pantry, the cemetery committee, election nights, as well as serving on the Village Board and as a deacon at the Presbyterian Church. She loved her many friendships, helping people, traveling, reading, flowers, giving thoughtful gifts, watching the National Dog Show and the Kentucky Derby, the beach or a pool, Saratoga, Stewart's coffee, an ice cream cone for dinner, going to the movies, talking on the phone, going to dinner or lunch, a glass of wine, shoveling snow, shopping, laughing and having fun. She loved her son Erik and her brother Peter.

I admired her for her commitments, generosity, fun loving nature, and ability to focus on the positives. I loved to make her laugh which was easy to do. She was witty, spunky, smart, independent and determined, with a big smile and a twinkle in her eye. She was always there for me through ups and downs. I was very fortunate to have her in my life and to have so many cherished memories. I love you Deem. Thank you for all of it. Your Goddaughter Hilary.

Hilary Ruzycky - May 21 at 11:40 PM

CL

“ I’m 74 and I’ve known Nadene for 70 of those years. She is part of my earliest memories.
My Mom (Mary Lou) and Nadene were friends since the 1st grade. Life long friends. They left the earth about a year apart...so I love to think of their happy together-again reunion.
For the last few yrs of my Mom’s life, talking on the phone several times a week, it was uncanny that no matter what time of day it was, Mom would suddenly say: Oh, Nadene’s calling! I kept up on Nadene’s life through my Mom. I missed that.
After my Mom passed, Nadene called a few times to see how I was doing...her voice so familiar to me all my life! What a beautiful, caring, loving woman. She will live in my heart always.
Erik, I feel for you and I think of you every day. What a wonderful Mother you were blessed with! The last stretch wasn’t easy...still, we always wish for one more day / visit. Without doubt, she is in a beautiful place of Light and Love. This world is not conclusion, a sequel waits beyond. Love and Peace to you, Erik ❤️🕊️

Christine Lockyer - May 20 at 04:42 PM

LG

“ Nadine was a true friend for many years. We actually had lunch and caught up. She will be missed. Just a wonderful person.

Linda J Gardner - May 19 at 12:10 PM

KC

“ So sorry Erik in the loss of your Mom. We went thru all of the same in our Mom's final years. No regrets!

Keith Canary - May 19 at 10:25 AM

RM

“ *Nadene was kind and caring to Cliff and I in my years of ministry at Broadalbin First Presbyterian Church. She would drop off goodies, like delicious bread sticks at my office. She loved the congregation and served many years as a Deacon and on Session. She loved to have us all sing the Lord's Prayer together on Communion Sundays. We have many fond memories of her. We send our love and sympathy to you, Erik and to all her many friends. Nadene lived a full and lovely life. She was a blessing!*

Rev. Linda Martin - May 18 at 03:40 PM

PH

“ *The friendship that I shared with Nadene dates back to the early 60's when I ran away from home and ended up on Nadene's doorstep. She welcomed me but made me call home to tell my parents where I was! That was so Nadene! Later in life I introduced her to a Swedish boatbuilder I had met and then was her matron of honor when they married. Later still, we shared the trials and tribulations of pregnancy, celebrated the births of our sons, and then spent much time raising them on the beaches of the Sacandaga , all together. Nadene was my matron of honor for my second marriage. Even though I retired to Florida, we never stopped visiting and talking on a regular basis and our conversations always picked up as if we lived next door to each other. Nadene is a legend in central Florida as I have regaled all of my friends with wonderful, funny, and loving stories about my best friend. Love ya, Nadene*

Pat Haight - May 18 at 03:25 PM

GF

“ My sincerest condolences, Erik. Your mom was a great lady, and her zesty outlook on life is an inspiration. Hugs to you and your family.

Wendy Fisher

Gwendolyn Fisher - May 18 at 03:06 PM

AB

I had the pleasure of meeting Nadine a few years ago and I was struck by her quick wit and zest for life. She was truly a wonderful lady.

Erik, my thoughts and prayers are with you during this difficult time. May you find solace in knowing she lived a wonderful life and loved you very much.

May she rest in peace and her memory be eternal.

Love you.

Alex

Alex B - May 18 at 06:50 PM

CC

Nadene has been in the lives of the Carpenter girls forever! So many great memories of her at our house with her many friends! Always a smile on her face. Always kind words. She gave me a wedding shower, and also a baby shower when my son was born. I will always remember her laugh and her witty personality. I baby sat for Erik when he was a baby, just as she babysat for the 3 of us when we were small. She loved life, and she loved her son so much. He will always be the best gift she ever had.

Erik, my heart breaks for you. But you have been a wonderful son, and a devoted caretaker for her. I know that she is looking down at you, so proud of the man you are, and smiling with joy.

Our sincerest condolences with much love.

Vince and Carol Carpenter Carelli

Carol Carelli - May 27 at 11:34 AM