



Frederick R. Lowe

January 17, 1935 - September 14, 2018

Fred R. Lowe, 83, passed away Friday, September 14th, after a brave, hard-fought battle with cancer.

Fred was born in 1935 in Spencer, West (By-God) Virginia. He attended Ohio University where he played baseball and basketball. Out of college Fred signed a contract with the Cincinnati Reds and pitched for the team for three years.

Fred's athletic achievements in his younger years were followed-up, and even surpassed, by a long and successful career in the financial services and insurance industries, where he served as President and Chief Executive Officer of a number of financial services companies in the State of Florida. Prior to his retirement in 2008, Fred was the President, Chief Executive Officer and Chairman of the Board of AmCOMP, Incorporated, a publicly-traded casualty insurance holding company (headquartered in North Palm Beach, FL,) specializing in workers' compensation and employers' liability insurance.

Fred was also Chairman of AmCOMP's two insurance company subsidiaries: AmCOMP Preferred Insurance Company, and AmCOMP Assurance Corporation. He led the transformation of the companies from private investor ownership in 1977 to a successful public stock offering in 2005. Thereafter, in October 2008, after continuing to oversee the growth of the companies, Fred guided AmCOMP to a successful sale and merger with Employers Holdings, Inc. of Reno, Nevada.

Fred enjoyed spending time with his beloved, very well-behaved hunting dogs. He was an avid golfer and loved to read. Fred's passion though was the stockmarket, whether he was buying or selling stocks. But on occasion, Fred had a real thrill when playing Blackjack.

Upon Fred's retirement in 2008 he and Eleanor enjoyed dividing their time between their residences in Tequesta and in North Carolina, where Fred could be found sitting on the porch with a pint of ice cream.

Fred is survived by his wife, Eleanor; his daughter, BethAnn (Mitch) Chavira; his son, Gregory (Sabrina) Lowe; Patricia Walsh; and Eleanor (Thor)

Evensen; his grandchildren Monica, Gabrielle and Cole Chavira; Kathleen (Erik) Herman; Griffin and Nolan Eyles; and his great-grandchildren Luca and Bennett Herman; his brother, Steven (Virginia) Lowe; and his niece and nephews.

Fred is predeceased by his mother, Anne and his father, Bruce Lowe; his brother, Robert Lowe; and his daughter, Karen Lowe DeAngelis.

The family will receive friends from 5:00-7:00 p.m. on Wednesday, September 19, 2018, at Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home, 250 Center Street, Jupiter, FL. A funeral service will be held on Thursday, September 20th, place and time to be announced. Committal service will follow in Riverside Memorial Park, Tequesta, FL. Online condolences may be offered at www.taylorandmodeen.com.

Cemetery Details

Riverside Memorial Park

19351 SE County Line Road
Jupiter, FL 33469

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **19**. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home
250 Center Street
Jupiter, FL 33458
(561) 744-2030
<https://www.taylorandmodeenflorida.com>

Funeral Service

SEP **20**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Jupiter First Church
1475 Indian Creek Parkway
Jupiter, FL 33458

Tribute Wall



“ *Frederick R. Lowe*

October 22, 2023 at 10:17 AM



“ *Carol Block lit a candle in memory of Frederick R. Lowe*



Carol Block - March 21, 2019 at 10:08 PM



“ *Our condolences to Eleanor and family.*

John & Barbara Doran

John Doran - September 24, 2018 at 11:52 AM



“ *When you look up the word “Gentleman” in the dictionary, it should have a picture of Fred next to the definition.*

My deepest sympathies to Eleanor, Greg & Bethann and the entire family. May the memories of Fred bring you both comfort and joy.

*Mike & Gina Ohlman
Lakewood Ranch, FL*

Mike Ohlman - September 19, 2018 at 11:54 AM



Thank you!

Eleanor - September 19, 2018 at 01:22 PM

BC

Thanks Mike. It was nice meeting you.

Beth Chavira - September 27, 2018 at 04:29 PM



“ *A sympathy card was purchased for the family of Frederick R. Lowe.*



September 19, 2018 at 09:00 AM

SU

“ I received word of Fred’s passing yesterday. I want his family to know that I greatly admired him. Although several years younger than Fred, I remember him from my Hardman Alley days in Grantsville, WV in the early 1950’s. My family lived down the alley behind the Rainbow Hotel. From my bedroom window, I could see the Bruce and Anne Lowe home across a neighbor’s yard.

Those were wonderful days that I will always remember. For instance, I remember Fred playing basketball for the Red Devils in the old NYA building. Myself and other kids my age would sit together and watch Fred score 25 to 30 points a game by being so quick and graceful on the court. Another memory of Fred was when roller skating was done on summer nights in that same building. Fred had the ability to glide around the floor seemingly without effort. The cross over step in the turns was so easy for him, yet it befuddled me. I remember he gave me encouraging words when I fell several times trying to, “Be like Fred.”

I talked with Fred by phone several years ago when I was working on a story for the Hur Herald. We talked for 20 minutes and Fred enjoyed reminiscing as much as I did that day. I want to say that my dad, Wayne Underwood, who was his old high school coach, enjoyed hearing of Fred’s successes after graduating from Ohio University.

For me, Fred was my hero and still is. I will never forget him. The mark of a man is how he is remembered. He made the world a better place. Rest easy, Fred

Sidney Underwood

Sidney Underwood - September 17, 2018 at 02:32 PM

PW

Such a great story, I loved reading it. I know this would bring Fred a smile. Thanks for sharing.

Patti Walsh - September 17, 2018 at 06:05 PM

EL

Loved reading your memories of Fred. Thank you:)

Eleanor - September 19, 2018 at 01:23 PM

LE

“ *Eleanor and family
Hope you can feel that love all around you-holding you up
Walking beside you
Lending you strength*

ILorna Eskie - September 17, 2018 at 11:59 AM

EE

“ *Eleanor Evensen lit a candle in memory of
Frederick R. Lowe*



Eleanor Evensen - September 17, 2018 at 11:01 AM

EE

Fred will forever be a part of our lives.

Eleanor Evensen - September 17, 2018 at 11:02 AM



“ *My love & prayers go out to all of Fred's family. We had been friends since the early '70's and he always had a kind word & great advice for me. He was the kind of person that never met a stranger & ultimately so sincere in his treatment of all. He will be missed.*

Sandi Hardwicke

Sandi Hardwicke - September 16, 2018 at 05:27 PM

BC



Beth Chavira - September 28, 2018 at 05:22 PM

KH

“ Grandpa “Freddie Bird,”

You are going to be so missed and you will always hold a special place in my heart.

Some of my favorite memories of you begin in my childhood of taking the bus to your house after school. I could always count on you having the best treats hidden away in your room.

You would always ask, “You got any ideas on how we could make some money?” And then you’d listen. Little did I know then about your business success.

I learned later, when I was in high school and you let me come intern at AmComp for the summer. I loved having my mini office set up right outside of yours.

As an adult my favorite memories with you are golfing in North Carolina, watching you read stories to Luca and Bennett, and listening to your stories reminiscing of the past.

One story that stands out was a business dinner you were taken to and one of your “biggest thrills” was that Sammy Davis, Jr. was performing and how you’d never seen such talent.

I will forever admire your humbleness, your strength, your generosity, and your love that you have always shown towards my husband, children, and me.

I love you and miss you.

“Katie Bird”

katie herman - September 16, 2018 at 09:56 AM

BC

“Fred Lowe is my father, I love him more than I have words to express. Although I have many wonderful memories of my Dad, ones from my childhood I hold near and dear. I remember when our family dog (Barney) was hit by a car and died. I was devastated and I don't think he'd ever seen me depressed. Within weeks he came to the front door and knocked. I remember looking out the window to see who was at the door and couldn't understand why he was knocking at his own front door. I ran around to open it and from behind his back he presented a Siberian husky puppy. I was immediately thrilled, we looked at the map of the world on my bedroom wall and found Siberia. I saw a Tundra and named her. He loved his dogs! Weekends our Dad loved to play golf. I was always begging to tag along, he would let me drive the golf cart, even though I ran into a tree one time. I thought I was going to get in trouble but he just laughed and said, “Back up honey and come get me.” He was a caring, loving man who was willing to give anyone a chance. He loved to help people become their best selves. My Dad was and is an inspiration to me. He told me I was going to college so I always knew I would. He taught me at an early age about the stock market, back in the days when you looked up your stocks in the morning paper. It was one of the things we talked about often. I miss my Dad with all my heart and am so thankful I was able to be with him over the past few months and when he passed. I'm so proud to have him as a father, mentor and inspiration. I miss him so much. He was a great man and I know he's at peace now, hanging out with his parents, daughter and friends he's joined in Heaven.

Bethann Lowe Chavira - September 15, 2018 at 09:36 PM

SR

Love you sister- Fred was always so proud of you and all of your accomplishments. He couldn't have asked for better children

Sabrina russo - September 16, 2018 at 04:16 PM

PF

Fred and I were both born in Spencer, WV (he a few months before me) and we grew up together in Grantsville, WV. Phyllis (my wife) and I have known him since Graded School, he was the best man at our wedding, he and I were both baptized at the same time when we were 12 years old at the Knotts Memorial Methodist Church in Grantsville.

Our favorite hangouts were the Rainbow Hotel, which his Dad & Mom owned, and the J & B Drug Store. We had a basketball hoop (no net) nailed onto a utility pole just down the street from the Rainbow. We wore out a lot of basketballs on the street and whenever we wanted a new one we would just go up to Bruce's office (Fred's Dad) and get one out of a ball bag that was left over when his Dad sponsored an Independent Basketball team, very handy and appreciated by the neighborhood all stars.

We always took cars on our out of town basketball games and I always went with Fred and his Dad. Fred learned to drive on those trips. One night when returning to town, there was a sharp turn on Maine Street and Fred cut it a little to sharp and Bruce yelled out 'My God Fred you hit Brian (Brian was our 350 lb town cop), luckily it was a glancing blow. His Dad sent his insurance agent up the next morning to smooth things out.

One more but I could go on and on of our tales together through childhood and adulthood.

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Our basketball coach had it easy when we were seniors in high school all he had to teach us was 'feed Fred'. Fred won a lot of them, he was always high point man. We had, that year, the best win record in the history of the school.

I agree that he was a very humble, generous, sincere and inspirational man. He passed on to me many gold nuggets on business and the stock market in our daily emails and reminiscing. I will greatly miss him. I was so looking forward to our annual Fall get-together in North Carolina.

My warmest regards to Eleanor and the family - may God be with you.

Best.....Pat Fetty

Pat Fetty - September 19, 2018 at 12:13 AM

SC

It's a sad day and a day to smile remembering all the good times I had with Fred. I met him in Little Rock Arkansas, in the early 1960s where he was the CFO of a small life insurance company. I was on an audit representing the Florida Insurance Dept. We hit it off from hello. Thus began a 55 year friendship.

From the 1962 New York world's fair to telephone visits this year, we yaked about our past time together, politics, sports, current events, our families, you name it. He was a man of inestimable integrity. While we'll miss his presence and be sad, we should smile because we had him in our hearts. We are truly blessed to be able to say he was in our lives.

We are not able to travel now and we will keep the family in our hearts and prayers. Love to all, Spencer and Elizabeth Cullen.

Spencer Cudlley - September 19, 2018 at 07:51 AM

EB

Dear Eleanor, Our deepest sympathy to you and the family. God gives us Eternal Life and Love follows no matter how far. our Blessings , Evelyne and Wally Bates

Evelyne Bates - September 21, 2018 at 09:00 AM

EL

Pat, I still have your watercolors hanging in my house that Fred shared with me so many years ago. He loved your artwork and you were a good friend. He always looked forward to spending time together in NC and he spoke of you often. Thank you for sharing your memories with us.

Spencer, Fred loved your email jokes and would forward them to me all the time. I am so glad you all kept in touch over the many years.

*Best regards,
Eleanor Evensen*

Eleanor - September 21, 2018 at 03:30 PM

BC

Love Pat Fetty's stories. I remember living in Little Rock, it was a fun time in our childhood.

Beth Chavira - September 28, 2018 at 05:27 PM