



*In Loving Memory  
of*

*Allan B. Nichols*

**Sunrise**  
**February 7, 1933**

**Sunset**  
**June 11, 2025**

**Service**  
**Saturday, June 21, 2025 - 10:00 a.m.**

**McCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME**  
4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

# Obituary

Allan Benjamin Nichols was born on February 7th 1933 in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. His mother was Arleana Davis and his father was Charles Franklin Nichols Sr. Allen was affectionately known by his family and friends as 'Nick', where he spent his childhood divided between Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and New York. He was the 3rd child out of 7 children: Scott, Charles Jr. (Junie), Beatrice (Bea), Clifton, Robert (Robbie), and Lucretia.

When Allan met Jacqueline Seabrook, the woman that would become his wife, he took on a job as an interior painter to support her. They were married on January 24th 1955 in Harlem, NY. It wasn't long before they started a family. They were married for 67 years until her death in 2022.

Although he didn't complete his high school education due to family obligations, he went on to master various trades in vocational schools for Air conditioning, Carburetors, Refrigeration repair and Dental technician. Throughout his life he worked various occupations including NYC taxi driver, and for the MTA, as a conductor, motorman, and supervisor, and was fortunate enough to retire at the age of 52. After retirement, he temporarily worked for the NY State Thru-way as a toll collector, and the US Postal Service as a mail carrier. He was known as a dependable and hardworking man who took his responsibilities seriously. He provided well for his family and contributed to his community by way of his military services. He served his country in the US Army and Air Force as a paratrooper who received the "Parachutist Badge National Defense Services Medal" for his many successful jumps. He was honorably discharged in 1953, but he continued on to the Air Force Reserve, where he would go on to work his way to the rank of Senior Master Sergeant.

Through the years he had many hobbies, some he mastered and some he did not. Among them were fencing, playing instruments, bowling, karate and Aikido, fishing, swimming, archery, playing cards, dominos, chess, and billiards. Some of his favorite past times were listening to music, watching old cowboy movies and Judge Judy.

He is survived by his children: Allan Jr. (Poppy), Sabrina (Breenie), and Nadean (Bunny); his grandchildren: Tanganyika, Tiana, and KeAun; his only great-granddaughter Makaela; grandson-in-law Tariq; and his precious baby sister, Lucretia. He will be remembered by a host of cousins, nieces, and nephews, that he will leave behind.

## **Our Fondest Memories....**

### **Sabrina**

My fondest memory was how daddy took time to teach me, not only how to drive and read a map, but also teaching me how to ice skate, swim, and ride horseback. He was very patient whenever he taught me. The funny thing was whenever I would ask him, "what did you eat today for breakfast?", he would say, "I didn't eat anything all day, except a banana, a bowl of cereal, two pieces of toast with tuna fish, a candy bar, a scoop of vanilla ice cream, and some apple sauce." Sometimes we would drive up to Cracker Barrel. The entire ride he kept asking if we were there yet, like a little kid. My father definitely loved his food.

### **Nadean**

My life with both of my parents has completely filled my heart with profound happiness. Throughout my years, my dad has taught me about endurance, responsibility, self-respect and love. Together we would repair and address damages in the house like snaking the sink, putting up paneling, to painting the walls. He wanted me to be self-reliant so he showed me things like changing the tire and oil in my vehicle, and how to set up my finances so I wouldn't get bad credit. We engaged in a lot of physical activities such as roller-skating, canoeing, attempted skiing and the like. I looked up to my father very much so, and tried to follow in his footsteps in many ways. I remember the day my father took me to enroll in the US Air Force like him. I never completed the enlistment because one of Jehovah Witnesses knocked at my door that same week to speak to me about the promises in the bible, and I loved what I heard. So as a Christian, war was not to be learned. I feel my dad resented the witnesses because I abstained from signing up with the US Air Force. My fondest memory was in the year 2021, when my father not only acknowledged but used the Almighty God's name, Jehovah, and started listening to all of the meetings of Jehovah's Witnesses. It was a start, and I look forward to seeing the day when my dad will take in knowledge of the True God Jehovah, when he is resurrected to life again.

### **Tanganyika**

My favorite thing to do with my grandfather was to go up on the roof. I thought it was so cool and adventurous. It was only about 20 feet but to me it seemed like I was standing on the top of the Empire State Building. He went up there mostly to shovel snow off the roof, but we also used that time to throw snow balls down on the kids below. They could never find us, and we would just laugh all day. It was the perfect crime.

### **Tiana**

Once when my grandparents took us to Disney World, my grandfather rented a car for us to get around in. He parked it next to our hotel room. That night we ate pepperoni pizza, but my cousin Dee-Dee didn't like pepperonis so she threw them out the hotel window and they landed on the windshield of the car. The next morning, we had to get up and get dressed in a hurry to beat grandpa to the car to remove the pepperonis. We made it in time, but the pepperonis made grease marks all over the windshield. I remember how funny it was watching him complain as he tried to clean the grease off the windshield.

But what I will remember most about my grandfather, is him always being there for me. For school plays, graduations, and on my wedding day. I love you and you will be missed.

### **Ke'Aun**

The fondest memory I have of grandpa is when we went to go to archery together. I remember the look of surprise and excitement when I showed him the bow I got after returning from Japan, and how he was rushing to show me how to use it. We always used to compete to see who was more accurate, and which one of our bows were better. I would call his bow a "gimmick bow with pulleys and whistles", and he would say my bow was a "caveman bow" and for me to get with the times. Despite the different bows we used, he still taught me archery, and we had fun traveling around New York to find different places to use our bows.

### **Makaela**

I love Pop-Pop so much because he used to look out the balcony to see me riding my bike so well. He would give me so much hugs, and also, he played Jenga with me and let me watch the shows that I wanted. And he would let me use his gadgets like his fan and magnifying glass. I will miss him so much!

### **Lucretia**

One of my fondest memories of my brother is when he would pretend that I was his older sister. I would just agree and somehow that would make him feel better.

"I will miss you and see you in glory one day"

# Order of Service

- 9am ..... Viewing
- 10am ..... Reading of the Obituary
- 10:05am ..... Heartfelt Sentiments
- 10:10am ..... Condolences from Family
- 10:30am ..... Drive to the Burial Site

## Interment

Pinelawn Memorial Park Cemetery  
Farmingdale, New York

## Acknowledgments

**The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.**

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*Professional Service Entrusted To:*

**McCall's Bronxwood**

*Funeral Home, Inc.*

4035 Bronxwood Avenue

Bronx, NY 10466


718-231-7647

Fax 718-231-7665

E-mail: [Director@McCalls.net](mailto:Director@McCalls.net)

Web: [www.mccalls.net](http://www.mccalls.net)



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