



Lila Miller

August 23, 1929 - May 10, 2018

Lila Miller, a public relations consultant and Stamford resident for many years, died May 10, 2018 at Stamford Hospital. She was 88. Born August 23, 1929 in New York City, she was the daughter of the late Minnie and Morris Kotler. The family moved soon thereafter to Huntington, Long Island, where she spent her childhood years. After attending the University of Missouri, she returned to New York and worked in advertising and public relations.

She moved to Stamford in 1955, and was co-chairman of “Independents for Wilensky” in a successful mayoralty campaign. From 1975 to 1987, she was director of editorial services and a senior counselor for Reddy Communications, Inc. In 1988, she became manager of marketing communications for International Paper, a position she held for nine years. Her work there won a “Big Apple” award from the Public Relations Society of America and a Clarion award from Women in Communications.

She was a member of the Stamford League of Women Voters, on whose board she served, a founding member of Friends of the Mill River, and worked with Literacy Volunteers of America and SCORE.

Lila is survived by her two daughters: Susan Meredith Post and her husband Frank Foster Post, and Elizabeth Laurel Golden; and by four grandchildren: Madeline Post, Chloe Post, Philip Post and Ian Golden. She was predeceased

by her husband, Phillip, an art director and graphic design consultant, and by her longtime companion, Chuck Nugent.

A celebration of life will be held at a later date.

Tribute Wall

MP

“*Lila Miller was my mother and what I remember first about her was her unique sense of style. Even into her 80's she never left the house without being perfectly accessorized. She liked nice clothes - I remember getting new Pappagallo shoes every year for school til my feet stopped growing and I switched to sequined platforms at night and signature red cowboy boots by day. My mother passed on her love of clothes to me and her 2 grandchildren - Chloe and Philip - 2 different designers - who both show at NYC Fashion week.*

She was also a writer. My dad was an artist and when I was 4 they wrote a book about a little girl who loses her smile only to find it in the mirror. At first I followed in my dad's footsteps - working as an artist til my mom's genes kicked in and I wrote some plays that were produced in NYC followed by 20 years writing for CBS/NBC soaps where I got 7 Emmy noms and a WGA Award.

But what was most important is that she be proud jog me. She didn't give her approval easily so when she did it meant that much more.

Wherever she is now I like to think she's with my father now and the son they had right after me while my mom was battling polio - he died of a congenital heart defect in a cold ER alone in 1957.

My mother was a working woman ahead of her time but always found time to make elaborate feasts. As I carry on her traditions in my home I'm even more impressed by all she did - always making it look effortless.

I love you mom and hope you're happy and at peace.

Susie (Meredith) Miller Post

Meredith Post - September 08, 2019 at 01:59 PM