

My Father passed away on January 23 of this year at the ripe old age of 88. He was born on 10/19/17 in Benton Harbor, MI. After the war he worked in die-casting where he took a job at mercury marine and came to Wisconsin. He worked in die-casting or tool making until retiring in 1991. He was a tuff old bird, he beat prostate cancer along with lung cancer, had a knee and hip replaced, just to name a few. But after having major intestinal surgery in Oct. of 05 he never bounced back and just plain ran out of gas.

As you know he was a plank owner and when you sent me the square of the flight deck my father was in a rehab center. Not opening the box until I got there but when I did and gave it to him he hugged it like a teddy bear. I was so moved by this that I cut that block of wood in half and buried half with my father.

Thanks
Scott W. Benedix