

June died at 1730 on 19 Oct. 2004. She had been failing since falling in Aug. and after a short stay in hospital went into rehab at the nursing home on 1 Sept.

June and I were married for 62 years and outside of my time in the navy we were always together. June asked that I come in that morning and I was with her all that last day. I held her in my arms as she took her final breath. While she could not respond to my being there I sensed that she knew I was with her and waited until we were alone together to stop fighting.

Before WW2 June learned to fly in a Piper J-3 and after I got my ticket we flew together to enjoy vacations in FL and to our camp in Maine. She was my right seat navigator and copilot, both in flight and our struggle through life. She leaves a void in my life that can never be filled.

George E. Kent