

To my dear friend, Sully,

I was a fortunate recipient of many of your wonderful letters, pictures, informative articles and most of all, your jokes. What a pleasure it was to receive them. I shall miss going to the mailbox and feeling the delight of finding an envelope from you.

I first met you when you were on the Lewiston Roundup Board of Directors and we bonded immediately. I always loved your very special sense of humor.

Over the years, after you moved to Kennewick, you and a relative of mine, now 97 year old George Jones, belonged to several of the same organizations and became very good friends. I always appreciated the support and comradery the two of you had for each other.

I, also, appreciated the shared interest you and my late husband, Don Worley, shared in aviation. He always enjoyed so much the articles that you would send him on aviation. I thank you for that kindness and thoughtfulness.

I am sorry that I won't be able to be at your celebration and read this letter to you myself but it is parade day of the Lewiston Roundup and I am sure, you of all people, will understand and forgive me for not being there in person.

I shall miss you , Ole Friend, and I feel so privileged to have known you all of these years and was able to call you my friend..

See you later.

Arlene (Maynard) Worley