



Honeywell-Garrett Retirees Club Newsletter

Cliff Notes

Club website: <https://www.garrettreteesaz.com>

Cliff Garrett - Founder

Newsletter Layout - Jim Brink

February 2024

The Honeywell-Garrett Retirees Club (HGRC) is a 501(c)(3) organization. All dues and contributions are tax deductible.

Next Event: Member Meeting Wed March 6 at the Granite Reef Senior Center, Social 1:00 – 1:30, presentation starts 1:30.

Even if you’ve never heard of Captain Super or Mr. Grudgemeyer, or don’t know what a Ladmo Bag is, you’ll want to hear about the history of Arizona’s own “The Wallace and Ladmo Show”, the longest-running daily kid’s show in US history. Steve Hoza, who runs the official website for Wallace and Ladmo, will present a PowerPoint presentation with lots of funny stories. Steve is on the board of Wallace Watchers.

President’s Report – *Vacant position, volunteer needed. – Jim Brink acting for the month of January.*

First of all, many thanks to retired President Dolf Strom and all the hard work he put into this Club and his drive to make it a top-notch organization.

In an attempt to keep the Club alive and to avoid what Frank Holman apply stated “It looks like we are going to pull the plug on the Club”, I volunteered to be interim president for the first month of our temporary officers plan.

To keep the Club alive, the Board agreed to a monthly rotation of “Interim Officers”. I set up a schedule simply based on alphabetical order. Thus, I volunteered to be President for January and Bob Davenport is assigned as interim Vice-President with traditional responsibility of lining up a speaker for the Club meetings.

For the month of February, Bob Davenport will move up to President and Frank Holman will be interim Vice-President.

Hopefully this method of rotating officers will be very TEMPORARY as being Treasurer and newsletter editor for me takes quite a bit of time.

Other than working out a plan on how to continue the Club, January was a fairly quiet month.

Vice-President’s Report – *Vacant position, volunteer needed. – Bob Davenport acting for the month of February.*

Here is the list of speakers we have lined up thanks to the efforts of Al Stimac:

March 6, 2024 - Wallace and Ladmo - We have Steve Hoza presenting what promises to be a very informative talk on the "Wallace and Ladmo" history. Steve is on the board of the Wallace Watchers so should have a very interesting talk about that very popular show. Steve has made two

other very good presentations to our retiree group within the last year. The history of the German's internment camps in WWII Arizona including the "great escape" from Papago Park in December of 1944. His other presentation was on the history of airfields used in Arizona for WWII military training.

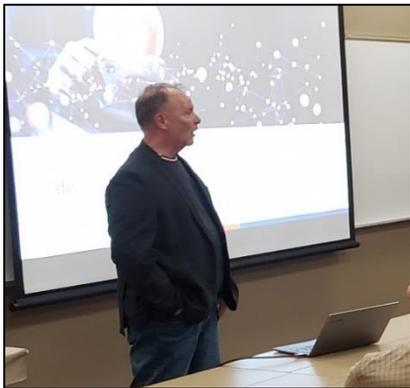
April 3, 2024 - Spring Picnic planned - No speaker scheduled.

May 1, 2024 - Space Elevator - We have Dr. Peter Swan making the presentation on the "Space Elevator". Rather than trying to describe his presentation, you can Google it and get a glimpse of the topic. Sounds very interesting.

Efforts are continuing to schedule Honeywell Aerospace President and CEO, Jim Currier, for a future "State of Honeywell" presentation.

We would welcome any suggestions from our members for possible speakers for the future.

The following January speaker review provided by Dave Oman. Ron presented his experience that included engine programs, management positions, and project management. It was enjoyable to hear about his roles on the HTF7000 and TFE731 engines as well as his time as Engineering Director of the APU product line. Ron is now the VP and General Manager at Intertech Engineering, which was established in 2017 and is based in Phoenix, Arizona and is very involved in supporting current Honeywell programs and initiatives with expertise of many Honeywell retirees. He made a pitch at the end of his presentation for any Honeywell retirees interested in using their expertise to work for Intertec to reach out to him!



Secretary's Report – Mark Steele – mrdsteele@aol.com – 602-541-5360



The Honeywell-Garrett Retirees Club (HGRC) Board meeting was called to order at 11:10 AM by Jim Brink. Those in attendance were: Diane Bennett, Jim Brink, Bob Davenport, Frank Holman, Dave Oman, Diane Rencenberger, Mark Steele, and Dolf Strom, which thus constitutes a quorum in accordance with our by-laws requirements. The meeting was held at the Gecko Grill on McDowell Rd.

Vice-President items. Club meeting presenters have been arranged through May.

Secretary items – The minutes of the January 3rd meeting were read and reviewed.

Treasurer's items – The Board reviewed the Treasurer's report which had been sent to the Board earlier. No issues were brought up.

Event items – Dave is planning a February 16th Happy Hour. The meeting place is yet to be determined.

Fix-It-Team – There was one requested activity and it has been completed. The team has one new member from one of the west side clubs.

Membership items – One person inquired about joining the Club and Diane has attempted to contact them but no response so far. One Club member’s dues notice was returned by the post office.

Scholarship items – There have been 2 scholarship applications so far. Applications are due April 1st.

Webmaster items – Dave and Jim met with Maureen Van Dobben and had a good meeting. Dave is taking over Club electronic mailings. Maureen is still maintaining the website.

Future speakers - Dolf is following up to get the Aerospace President to give a presentation. Dave is pursuing a couple of project program managers to present at future meetings.

Club charity contributions were briefly discussed. Diane will send Jim a copy of former accounting.

Board meeting was adjourned at 11:53 PM.

Treasurer’s Report – *Jim Brink – azstbbjb@gmail.com – cell 602-510-6064*



Beginning balance on December 31	\$11,070.83
January dues income	\$60.00
January scholarship income.....	\$693.40
January expenses	\$397.27
Ending balance on January 31	\$11,426.96
Scholarship fund as of January 31, ...	\$8344.28

Club charitable contributions for 2024:

Jan 2024St. Marys Food Bank as requested by January meeting speaker Steve Hoza

Feb 2024.....St. Marys Food Bank as requested by February meeting speaker Ron Rich.

Events Report – *Dave Oman -928-256-8466 - agoodoman@gmail.com*



It's time to try another HGRC Happy Hour! Unfortunately, the Badlands Grill in Tempe has closed so in looking for a new location we're going to try the Social Hall (formerly Minder Binders) in Tempe on the northeast corner of University and McClintock. The date is Friday, February 23rd at 4:00 pm. Hopefully with some more notice than the December event, more folks can plan to be there and we'll have warmer weather. So, let's give this date a try and see if we can get a good turnout! As of now the intent is to meet in the patio area with the pool tables and you can go up to the cash bar for beverages. Hope to see many of you there!

Fix-It Guys Report – *Frank Holman – frankholman@cox.net – 480-994-4590*



We had one new request for assistance that was responded to by Paul Wiley. In addition we had one new volunteer for the Fix-it-Guys volunteers. Dave Allen has joined from ACC.

In addition Keith Hughs (ACC) advises that ACC and HSRC will be joining together to form one club.

Membership Report – Diane Bennett – azbennett3@cox.net – 480-994-5243



We had one new member join the Club in Januaray, Leigh Kersh. She didn't send in a mailing address, and I have tried to contact her with no luck. I need that info so I can send out her badge, etc. Any help would be appreciated.

I am prepared to delete one member that is behind in their dues, James Thompson. I have no contact information for him so any help would be appreciated.

Scholarship Report – Chuck Jonkosky – cjonkosky@gmail.com – 602-722-2571



The HGRC is now accepting applications for the 2024 scholarship awards. Deadline is April 2024.

We have received two applications for the HGRC Scholarship thus far, Walter Davenport and Otto Brink.

I have sent emails to last year's candidates with a reminder and link to the web site application.

To check eligibility and access the online application, visit the HGRC website under the Scholarship Tab: <https://www.garrettretireesaz.com/scholarships/>

Social Director Report – Diane Rencenberger – jannaeren@outlook.com – 480-775-8116



Upon request, I sent one thank you card this past month to Al Finkelstein for his donation to the scholarship fund.

At the Feb 7. Member meeting we took in \$62 dollars gross for the 50-50 raffle and the two winners of \$16 each were Charlie Paine and Al Stimac.

The winning tickets were drawn by guest speaker Ron Rich.

Webmaster Report – Dave Oman -928-256-8466 - agoodoman@gmail.com

Dave Oman and Jim Brink met with our outsourced web maintenence resource, Maureen van Dobben, in January to discuss transitioning some of the tasks she has been doing to Dave. Dave is taking on the member roster maintenance and newsletter email mailing tasks in Mailchimp starting in February so if you received the newsletter email things are working!

At Large Report



Bob Davenport - wrd63@cox.net – 480-560-6273

No report.



Dolf Strom – dolfstrom@cox.net – 480-430-8673

Upon retiring from the Presidency of the Club and also the Webmaster Directorship, I plan to stay with the Club in an At-Large Director capacity and will be assisting Diane Bennett with membership records and any other requested activities.

Bylaws – by Gollie

The Club bylaws are posted on the Club website under the tab “About Us” and are often forgotten. Below is the Club calendar responsibilities as dictated by those bylaws.

Jan 10.1 CLUB member meetings shall be held for the months of October through November and **January through May**.

Feb 10.1 CLUB member meetings shall be held for the months of October through November and **January through May**.

Mar 10.1 CLUB member meetings shall be held for the months of October through November and **January through May**.

Apr 10.1 CLUB member meetings shall be held for the months of October through November and **January through May**.

5.3 Election of elected officers shall be held each year at the **April CLUB** member meeting...

8.1 The CLUB Board shall present the elected officer candidates at the **April CLUB** member meeting

May 10.1 CLUB member meetings shall be held for the months of October through November and **January through May**.

5.4.3 Results of each year’s election shall be announced during the **May** members meeting and published in the **May** Newsletter.

8.2 Results of the election shall be announced during the **May** meeting and published in the **May** “Cliff Notes” Newsletter

Sep 7.3.5 The Membership Director shall arrange for dues notices to be sent by **Sept 15** annually

Oct 10.1 CLUB member meetings shall be held for the months of **October** through November

Nov 10.1 CLUB member meetings shall be held for the months of **October through November**

7.3.5 The dues notice shall indicate that payment is due by the date of the CLUB member meeting in **November**, otherwise a late payment penalty will be assessed.

Dec 10.1 ...In **December**, in place of a CLUB meeting a charity lunch is usually planned



Mr. Thomas Eugene Burnett, 77 of Goodyear, Arizona passed away on December 29, 2023, in Phoenix, Arizona. He was born November 18, 1946, to Rowland Burnett and Leota Carrol in Hot Springs, Arkansas. He served in the Air Force from 1963 to 1983 as an MSGT and was a Vietnam Veteran. Tom had a 20+ year career at Honeywell and retired as a respected Senior Documentation Specialist in the Documentation and Data Management department within Engineering at the Phoenix 34th Street location. He is survived by his daughter, Lisa Carrier; his son Stephen Burnett; sister, Mary Dean; brother, JR Burnett and his four grandchildren, Tyler Carrier, Cody Carrier, Bradly Carrier, and Ian Burnett. He was preceded in death by his wife of 57 years, Diane Burnett who passed on March 24, 2023. Thomas will be remembered as a loving husband, brother, father, and grandfather. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him. A service was held at 12:30 pm on January 29, 2024, at the National Memorial Cemetery of Arizona. The family suggests that donations be made to Hospice of the Valley.



Edward Richard Ciszczon of Phoenix, Arizona, beloved husband, father, and grandfather, passed away on December 23, 2023, leaving behind a legacy of hard work, love, and humor. Born on May 25, 1935, in Mishawaka, Indiana, to Anna and Joseph Ciszczon, he was one of thirteen siblings and a twin to his sister Stella. His early life on the family farm instilled within him a legendary work ethic, which he carried through his service in the Army from 1958 to 1964, and a devotion to red Farmall tractors. Ed's life was marked by a deep love for his Polish heritage, his faith, and most importantly, his family. He met his wife, Bonnie (Yvonne), in Phoenix, where their shared devotion for the Catholic faith blossomed into a lifelong partnership. December 27th would have marked their 52nd anniversary. Ed's profession as an aerospace master machinist also served as an important means of contributing to the community. He fabricated a new tabernacle for St. Theresa's parish (where his children attended school), showcasing his precision and dedication. His Polish heritage was a vibrant part of his identity, manifesting in joyful polka dances with Bonnie and the art of making Polish sausage, a favorite at family gatherings and church events. Ed's passion for the Arizona Diamondbacks, the Phoenix Suns, and the Olympics, matched only by his love for Euchre, was contagious. His fondness for blowout victories, whether in sports or card games, brought a humorous and competitive flair to every game day and Euchre match. His meticulous attention to engineering detail extended to his lawn and garden, where he waged war against gophers. An avid reader of this obituary column, Ed often joked about his longevity with a twinkle in his eye, quipping that he read it to make sure he "still hadn't made the papers." Ed is survived by his devoted wife Bonnie, his children Brian, Heather, and Anne, their significant others Kerry and John, and Anne's husband Lance. He was a beloved figure in the lives of his grandchildren Mary Jane, Laurel, and Claire, who will dearly miss his undying love and infectious laughter. Edward is also survived by his sister, Emily and two brothers, Joseph and Michael. He was preceded in death by three sisters, Joan, Stella, and Julia along with six brothers, Walter, Ted, Julius,

Henry, Stan, and Steve. Ed's legacy of joy, love, and strength remains a guiding light for his family and all who knew him. Visitation will be held on Friday, January 12, 2024, from 4pm-5pm, with a rosary at 5pm at Whitney & Murphy Funeral Home, 4800 E Indian School Road, Phoenix. Funeral Mass will be held at 11am on Saturday, January 13, 2024, at St. Theresa Catholic Church in Phoenix. Instead of flowers, the family invites you to make a donation to the Society of St. Vincent de Paul or Ability360.



Scottsdale - **Carol Kay Craig**, age 91, went to be with the Lord on 30 December 2023. Carol was born 18 December 1932 to the late Robert and Helen Dunkel in Dayton, Ohio, and grew up in the small town of Brookville. Through her high school years and time at The Ohio State University, she threw herself into school and cheerleading with an enthusiasm that was a hallmark of how she would face life. On 15 November 1952, she married **Malcolm Everett Craig, Jr.**, or Craig, as she would call him through their 71 years of marriage, partnership, and love. Over the next 20 years, Carol, Malcolm, and their growing family moved all over the country, initially with the U. S. Army and then with the corporate world before settling down in Phoenix, Arizona. Carol's life was one defined by relationships, generosity, and determination, and she

never hesitated to use the skills God gave her to help those she called friend; and she called many by that name. As a skilled, self-trained seamstress and with an eye for interior design, she was responsible for helping change houses into homes for countless family and friends over the years. Further, Carol intensely believed in and advocated for education, and particularly the importance of the sciences. She volunteered her time to many organizations throughout her years but was particularly passionate about her service as a board member for the Achievement Rewards for College Scientists (ARCS), volunteering for the organization for many years. With all that Carol did, both big and small, she faced it with determination and a generous spirit. Carol's faith in God defined how she approached her life. She faced life with the confidence she knew only God could give and never hesitated to share the Good News with others. She is survived by her son, Scott and his wife Jeri, her daughters, Laurie and Stephanie, and her son, Colin. She is also survived by her three grandchildren, Jaclyn, Cassandra, and McKenna, and her two great grandchildren, Fiona and Cole. She was pre-deceased by her husband, Malcolm, who died earlier in 2023, and her son, Brad, in 1994. The family will be having a private service to be held in the chapel at Messinger Mortuary later this month. In lieu of flowers or gifts, the family asks that you consider a donation to one of Carol's favorite charities: ARCS Foundation Phoenix Chapter, <https://phoenix.arcsfoundation.org> or Arizona Poodle Rescue: <https://arizonapoodlerescue.org> Fond memories and expressions of sympathy for the Craig Family may be shared at the Messinger Mortuary link: <https://gb774.app.goo.gl/jmxcj> To plant trees in memory, please visit the Sympathy Store.



In loving memory of our mother, **Maryann Frances Kassel**, who passed away surrounded by her family, on February 1, 2024 at the age of 88. Maryann was born on May 27, 1935 in Calumet, Michigan. While attending Pershing High School in Detroit, she met her high school sweetheart **Richard "Rick" Kassel**, who became her loving husband of over 62 years and who preceded her in death in 2018. Maryann attended Michigan State University, where she studied business. She was later employed with General Motors, in the finance department, in Detroit. Maryann and Rick moved to Tempe, AZ in 1966 and raised two daughters Victoria Marie and Kristine Michelle (Jon Dolgaard) and the family attended Our Lady of Mount Carmel Catholic Church. Maryann was

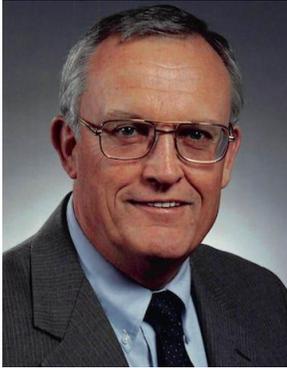
employed at Arizona State University where she assisted students with class registration for many years. As an active, longtime resident of Tempe, Maryann was involved in many organizations and activities. She volunteered with the Tempe Junior Women's Club, Girl Scouts, Meals on Wheels, the Cosine Club (for Wives of Engineers) and the Ladies Sodality at Mt. Carmel Church. She enjoyed participating in bowling leagues, tennis leagues and senior fitness classes in Tempe. She also loved doing crosswords, playing bridge with her neighborhood friends, and meeting her "mall walking" friends at Fiesta Mall in the mornings. Maryann enjoyed spending time with her step-granddaughter Shelby Dolgaard. We already miss Maryann's sweet, gentle spirit, her sense of humor and her calming presence. There will be a small celebration of life on February 24, 2024. Please reach out to Vicki or Kristine for more details at Aztorie@aol.com. In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to the Richard Kassel Family Endowment Fund (G08395-FD400) through the ASU Foundation. You can donate online at <https://www.asufoundation.org/education-and-scholarship/donor-named-funds/richard-kassel-family-endowment-CA110323.html>. Or mail to ASU Foundation, Office of Scholarship Advancement, P.O. Box 2260, Tempe, AZ 85280. Thank you. Posted online on February 07, 2024. Published in The Arizona Republic



Shirley Jane Lester wife of John Lester. Shirley Jane Lester, age 93, passed away peacefully on December 27, 2023 in Tempe, Arizona. Shirley, daughter of Queena and Virgil Bloyd, was born in Lincoln, Kansas, on November 13, 1930. She lived there until she was graduated from Lincoln High School in 1948. After graduation she attended Chillicothe Business College in Chillicothe, Missouri, and was graduated there with a secretarial diploma in the spring of 1949. She immediately began work as a secretary for the Production and Marketing Administration in Manhattan, Kansas, where she worked until September 1950. She then enrolled at Kansas State College in Manhattan.

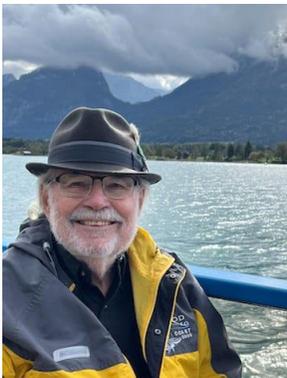
During the summer while attending college, she worked in the office of the Quartzite Stone Company in Lincoln. In January 1954, Shirley was graduated from Kansas State College with a B. S. Degree in Business Administration. She began teaching business subjects at Atchison High School, Atchison, Kansas, that same month and continued until May 1956. In June 1956, Shirley moved to San Diego, California, and accepted a job as a secretary with Solar Aircraft Company. While in San Diego, she met and fell in love with Lt(jg) John Lester who was stationed with the Navy there. They were married in Lincoln, Kansas, on June 22, 1957, and moved to Annapolis, Maryland, as John had been appointed as an instructor at The United States Naval Academy. Shirley worked in the Superintendent's Office at the Naval Academy one year and taught high school business subjects at South High School, Lothian, Maryland, during the 1958-59 school year. In June 1959, Shirley and John moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota, where their son, Philip, was born in July 1959. They lived in Minneapolis until April 1961, when they moved to Phoenix where Janet was born in May 1961. In October 1961, the Lester family relocated to Tempe, where they resided for 38 years. In January 2000 they relocated to Mesa. In 2012, they returned to Tempe and took up residence at Friendship Village, a retirement community. Shirley participated in various school-related activities while Phil and Janet attended the Scottsdale Schools. In 1975, she was employed as a part-time Instructional Assistant in the Scottsdale, School District, working at Yavapai and Tonalea Schools for ten years. She retired from this position in June, 1985. In her free time, Shirley loved to play bridge and golf with her best friends. During the years in Arizona Shirley was an active charter member of the Los Arcos United Methodist Church in Scottsdale, and subsequently became a member of Scottsdale United Methodist Church. When they relocated to Friendship Village, they found a church home at St. Matthew United Methodist Church in Mesa. Shirley was preceded in death by her parents and brother, Jerry. Survivors include her husband of 66 years, John, their children Phil (Beth) and Janet (Dan) and her four granddaughters,

Hilary (Patrick), Hannah (Jacob), Alexandria and Jenna. A celebration of her life is planned for Saturday, January 27 at 1:00 p.m. at Friendship Village Skirm Auditorium, Tempe, AZ. In lieu of flowers, donations to Hospice of the Valley or Friendship Village Foundation are suggested.



James Ernest McCormick, August 5th, 1936 to February 5th, 2024. James was born and raised in southeast Kansas (Girard) and he attended Kansas State University (KSU) where he played football on an athletic scholarship. He graduated from KSU in January 1959 with a BS in Mechanical Engineering. In 1965, he received an MS in Mechanical Engineering from ASU. He began his career in Aerospace Engineering in Kansas City, MO where he worked for Bendix Corporation for two years and then he moved to Phoenix, AZ and worked the rest of his career at Allied Signal Corporation where he retired in 1996 as Vice President of Engineering of the Control Systems Division. In retirement he studied nonfiction writing at ASU and wrote essays and short stories for publication in the Girard Press and the K-Stater, the alumni magazine

for KSU. He is the author of two biographies: A Chip Off the Old Block and Grab the Ball and Run. He volunteered in retirement as a GED test prep instructor and he taught English as a Second Language. He was the penultimate athletic competitor in basketball, football as a QB, tennis and golf in later years. James is survived by his wife Carolyn and his three girls (the flowers in his garden): Laura, Julie and Kristi. Posted online on February 08, 2024 Published in The Arizona Republic.



Larry Wayne Sink was born in Lexington NC November 1939. His family attended Shiloh United Methodist Church, where he met his future wife Linda Joyce Cope in Sunday School. They had their first kiss under the mistletoe on January 1, 1956, and married in 1961. It is near impossible to not think of "Linda and Larry" as a single unit, as the two remained deeply in love and committed to a fun and adventurous life together for the next 60 years. Larry studied metallurgical engineering at North Carolina State. He fulfilled his personal goal to "Find a job that you love, so every day you get to go to work to do your favorite hobby." After graduation, Linda and Larry followed the call of adventure when Larry was offered a job at Pratt and Whitney in their research division in Rocky Hill, Connecticut. Although Larry had registered for the draft,

his work on airplane engines was considered more important to the US military effort. He earned 6 patents for turbine parts casting methods. During those years in Connecticut the couple also produced their two daughters, Danielle and Donna. The family enjoyed trips back "home" to Lexington for holidays. North Carolina roots grow deep. In 1968 adventure called again. The Sink family moved across country to Portland, Oregon so Larry could work for Precision Castparts. His work was focused on both aerospace and medical castings. Outside of his paid hobby, time was spent with the family enjoying the Columbia River Gorge, Mt. Hood, and Cannon Beach in the beautiful Pacific Northwest. After a brief time in Ohio, they landed in Scottsdale, Arizona in 1974, where Linda and Larry raised their children over the next 15 years. Larry continued to enjoy outdoor fitness. He ran numerous 10K and marathon races and every weekend he hiked to the top of Piestewa Peak, often doing the round trip twice. He achieved his pilot's license and took up flying Cessna airplanes, piloting cross-country trips home to North Carolina as well as weekend trips to San Diego, Mexico, and other locales. In 1989 an invitation to return to Oregon proved irresistible. Larry and Linda moved to Portland where they purchased a large house overlooking the Willamette Valley. This home was important in the next two decades, as they became early members of newly-formed Creator Lutheran Church. Larry had always sung in church choirs, their hilltop home became the scene of countless choir practices, holiday parties,

quilting parties, and fellowship events for the Church. They created an open and loving home that was welcome to all. Friend's arrival was met with Larry's resounding "What're you drinking?!" as he offered hospitality to everyone who came through the door. Larry ran numerous Hood To Coast relay races in these years, usually with a team from PCC, and he favored running the challenging initial relay legs with thousands of feet of drop in elevation helping him achieve 6 minute miles. Larry also developed a love of Pacific Northwest wines, a love that persisted through his life and brought his family and friends significant pleasure as he excitedly shared his latest wine finds with them. In 2002, Larry and Linda purchased a beachfront 15th floor condo in North Myrtle beach where they had honeymooned 40 years earlier. The beach home became the scene of multigenerational family vacations every summer and often in winter, as they traveled back to their roots. In 2008 Larry retired and moved with his beloved Linda back to Arizona, where Linda could be close to her physician daughter, Danielle, and near treatment options for her Parkinson's disease. The lovebirds enjoyed many more cruises all over the world, including the Panama Canal, trips to Alaska and the Mediterranean, and river cruises in Europe. Larry's generous and gregarious nature combined with Linda's sweet and loving one rendered the couple beloved by everyone they met. When Linda passed in April 2020, Larry spent the next years enjoying sunrise coffee and sunset rum drinks from his balcony looking out at the McDowell Mountains. He worked out at the gym and hiked in the desert as often as he could. Until a few weeks before his death he still carried his groceries up the four flights of stairs rather than taking the elevator. He stayed in touch with many old friends from elementary and high school including Sylvia Walser and Charles Reimer. In October 2023 Larry traveled with his church choir to visit and sing in historic churches in Austria and Germany. He impressed everyone with his ability to walk miles every day and sing joyfully at every stop. Larry celebrated his 84th birthday on November 7, 2023, with a laughter-filled dinner with his family at an Italian restaurant. On December 20th he passed at home, surrounded by family. He truly lived until he died. Larry is survived by daughters Danielle Sink (Bob Sanowski) and Donna Sink (Brian McCutcheon), and grandchildren Kyle (Marissa), Max, and Avery Sanowski and Angus McCutcheon. Larry's endless enthusiasm, generosity, humorous nature, intelligence, and positive energy touched the lives of many who adored him, and he will be deeply missed. Posted online on December 24, 2023. Published in The Arizona Republic.

Honeywell-Garrett \$5000 Death Benefit

The Garrett Corp provided a sum of money to cover funeral expenses of Garrett employee upon their death. The benefit is still available. The amount of money is \$5000. The benefit is recognized within the Honeywell system as a "death benefit". When contacting Honeywell that term should be used, along with mention of the sum of \$5000. To request the benefit, call 1-877-258-3699. This is the number contained in the November 21, 2022 letter and postcard sent to participants. Press a phone key for option 5 to start the process.

Other Honeywell Retiree Clubs

There are two other Phoenix area Honeywell retiree clubs. HGRC members are invited to participate in events sponsored by these clubs.

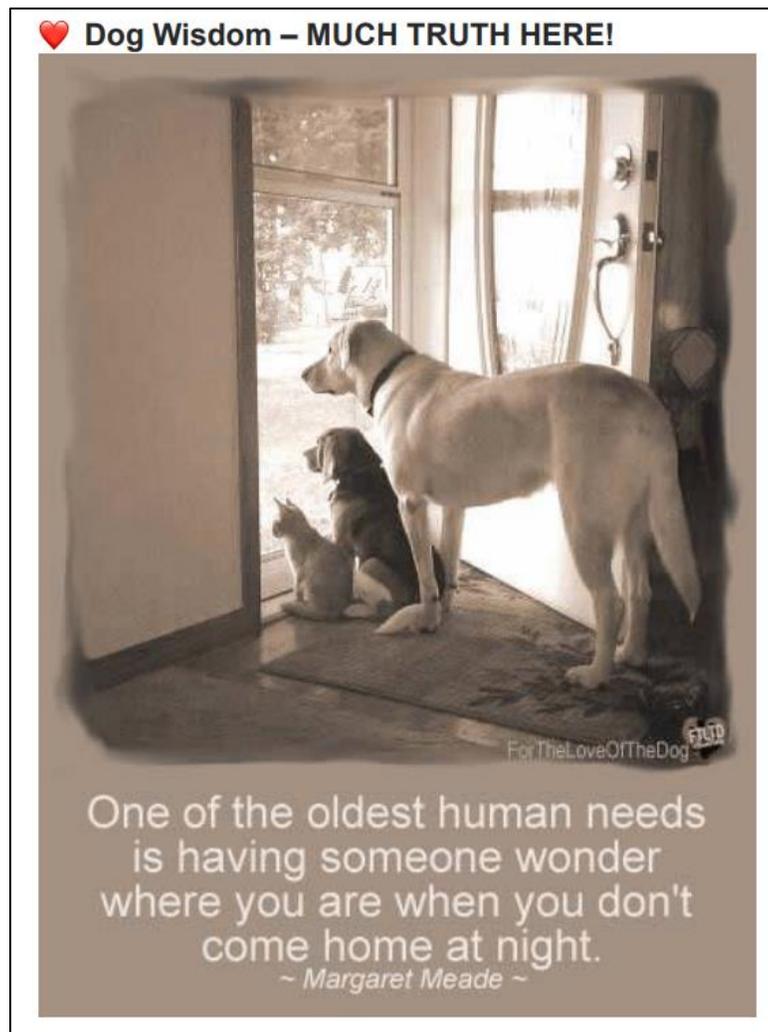
Aero Activities Club (AAC) - AAC holds monthly events. Their website is AeroActivitiesClub.com and it allows for sign-up of events, pay online, and access to their newsletters.

Honeywell Retiree Social Club (HRSC) – The HRSC website is hrcaz.org.

We understand there are plans in the works to merge these two clubs.

Dillies from Diane – Diane Bennett

In place of the usual cartoons and other humor, this story may prove of general interest to all.



Cheyenne

"Watch out! You nearly broad sided that car!" My father yelled at me. "Can't you do anything right?"

Those words hurt worse than blows. I turned my head toward the elderly man in the seat beside me, daring me to challenge him. A lump rose in my throat as I averted my eyes. I wasn't prepared for another battle.

"I saw the car, Dad. Please don't yell at me when I'm driving."

My voice was measured and steady, sounding far calmer than I really felt.

Dad glared at me, then turned away and settled back. At home I left Dad in front of the television and went outside to collect my thoughts.... dark, heavy clouds hung in the air with a promise of rain. The rumble of distant thunder seemed to echo my inner turmoil. What could I do about him?

Dad had been a lumberjack in Washington and Oregon .. He had enjoyed being outdoors and had reveled in pitting his strength against the forces of

nature. He had entered grueling lumberjack competitions, and had placed often. The shelves in his house were filled with trophies that attested to his prowess.

The years marched on relentlessly. The first time he couldn't lift a heavy log, he joked about it; but later that same day I saw him outside alone, straining to lift it. He became irritable whenever anyone teased him about his advancing age, or when he couldn't do something he had done as a younger man.

Four days after his sixty-seventh birthday, he had a heart attack. An ambulance sped him to the hospital while a paramedic administered CPR to keep blood and oxygen flowing.

At the hospital, Dad was rushed into an operating room. He was lucky; he survived. But something inside Dad died. His zest for life was gone. He obstinately refused to follow doctor's orders.

Suggestions and offers of help were turned aside with sarcasm and insults. The number of visitors thinned, then finally stopped altogether. Dad was left alone.

My husband, Dick, and I asked Dad to come live with us on our small farm. We hoped the fresh air and rustic atmosphere would help him adjust.

Within a week after he moved in, I regretted the invitation. It seemed nothing was satisfactory. He criticized everything I did. I became frustrated and moody. Soon I was taking my pent-up anger out on Dick. We began to bicker and argue.

Alarmed, Dick sought out our pastor and explained the situation. The clergyman set up weekly counseling appointments for us. At the close of each session he prayed, asking God to soothe Dad's troubled mind.

But the months wore on and God was silent. Something had to be done and it was up to me to do it.

The next day I sat down with the phone book and methodically called each of the mental health clinics listed in the Yellow Pages. I explained my problem to each of the sympathetic voices that answered in vain.

Just when I was giving up hope, one of the voices suddenly exclaimed, "I just read something that might help you! Let me go get the article..."

I listened as she read. The article described a remarkable study done at a nursing home. All of the patients were under treatment for chronic depression. Yet their attitudes had improved dramatically when they were given responsibility for a dog.

I drove to the animal shelter that afternoon. After I filled out a questionnaire, a uniformed officer led me to the kennels. The odor of disinfectant stung my nostrils as I moved down the row of pens. Each contained five to seven dogs. Long-haired dogs, curly-haired dogs, black dogs, spotted dogs all jumped up, trying to reach me.

I studied each one but rejected one after the other for various reasons: too big, too small, too much hair.

As I neared the last pen a dog in the shadows of the far corner struggled to his feet, walked to the front of the run and sat down. It was a pointer, one of the dog world's aristocrats. But this was a caricature of the breed.

Years had etched his face and muzzle with shades of gray. His hip bones jutted out in lopsided triangles. But it was his eyes that caught and held my attention. Calm and clear, they beheld me unwaveringly.

I pointed to the dog. "Can you tell me about him?" The officer looked, then shook his head in puzzlement. "He's a funny one. Appeared out of nowhere and sat in front of the gate. We brought him in, figuring someone would be right down to claim him. That was two weeks ago and we've heard nothing. His time is up tomorrow." He gestured helplessly.

As the words sank in I turned to the man in horror. "You mean you're going to kill him?"

"Ma'am," he said gently, "that's our policy. We don't have room for every unclaimed dog."

I looked at the pointer again. The calm brown eyes awaited my decision. "I'll take him," I said. I drove home with the dog on the front seat beside me. When I reached the house I honked the horn twice. I was helping my prize out of the car when Dad shuffled onto the front porch. "Ta-da! Look what I got for you, Dad!" I said excitedly.

Dad looked, then wrinkled his face in disgust. "If I had wanted a dog I would have gotten one. And I would have picked out a better specimen than that bag of bones. Keep it! I don't want it" Dad waved his arm scornfully and turned back toward the house.

Anger rose inside me. It squeezed together my throat muscles and pounded into my temples. "You'd better get used to him, Dad. He's staying!"

Dad ignored me. "Did you hear me, Dad?" I screamed. At those words Dad whirled angrily, his hands clenched at his sides, his eyes narrowed and blazing with hate. We stood glaring at each other like duelists, when suddenly the pointer pulled free from my grasp. He wobbled toward my dad and sat down in front of him. Then slowly, carefully, he raised his paw...

Dad's lower jaw trembled as he stared at the uplifted paw. Confusion replaced the anger in his eyes. The pointer waited patiently. Then Dad was on his knees hugging the animal.

It was the beginning of a warm and intimate friendship. Dad named the pointer Cheyenne . Together he and Cheyenne explored the community. They spent long hours walking down dusty lanes. They spent reflective moments on the banks of streams, angling for tasty trout. They even started to attend Sunday services together, Dad sitting in a pew and Cheyenne lying quietly at is feet.

Dad and Cheyenne were inseparable throughout the next three years. Dad 's bitterness faded, and he and Cheyenne made many friends.

Then late one night I was startled to feel Cheyenne 's cold nose burrowing through our bed covers. He had never before come into our bedroom at night. I woke Dick, put on my robe and ran into my father's room. Dad lay in his bed, his face serene. But his spirit had left quietly sometime during the night.

Two days later my shock and grief deepened when I discovered Cheyenne lying dead beside Dad's bed. I wrapped his still form in the rag rug he had slept on. As Dick and I buried him near a favorite fishing hole, I silently thanked the dog for the help he had given me in restoring Dad's peace of mind.

The morning of Dad's funeral dawned overcast and dreary. This day looks like the way I feel, I thought, as I walked down the aisle to the pews reserved for family. I was surprised to see the many friends Dad and Cheyenne had made filling the church. The pastor began his eulogy. It was a tribute to both Dad and the dog who had changed his life.

And then the pastor turned to Hebrews 13:2. "Do not neglect to show hospitality to strangers, for by this some have entertained angels without knowing it."

"I've often thanked God for sending that angel," he said.

For me, the past dropped into place, completing a puzzle that I had not seen before: the sympathetic voice that had just read the right article... Cheyenne 's unexpected appearance at the animal shelter... his calm acceptance and complete devotion to my father... and the proximity of their deaths. And suddenly I understood. I knew that God had answered my prayers after all.

Life is too short for drama or petty things, so laugh hard, love truly and forgive quickly. Live while you are alive. Forgive now those who made you cry. You might not get a second chance.

And if you don't send this to anyone -- no one will know. But do share this with someone. Lost time can never be found. God answers our prayers in His time... not ours.

God doesn't give us what we can handle, He helps us handle (stands with us, and gets us thru) what we are given. In other words, God's Grace keeps Pace with what we Face!!

Aren't you glad you read this to the end?

-----2 Corinthians 12:9