

Sept 9, 1998

There was a bad day for all of us. Gene had a car accident slumped at the wheel and the car hit something, and turned over. Bob came home from Iowa, he was there for business, Ken flew in from California with Mia and Michelle, Eddie, Trist, Linda & Mike also came into the hospital. I watched the children. Gene never came out of the coma, what caused it never was decided. He died, or I should say the tube ^{was} disconnected and the burial was Sunday ~~Sept~~ 13. It was awful for the family. They never had closure with their father. He was not close to them in the past in fact. Shame, we were a close knit family. I was very sad but I was away from him 16 years and never saw ^{him} but for a few days in that time. It was his choice