

Bear Friends:

I have some very sad news to share with you. Cyril died this past June 27, 1999. It has been hard to let everyone know and I am sorry that I have not been able to inform before now.

As early as you are aware, Cyril had been plagued with heart troubles of one sort or another for some time. He had his valves replaced about 3 years ago. At that time he had an irregular heart beat that the doctors tried to get regulated for some time without success. Anyway, for the most part, this did not seem to get his down or prevent him from continuing to make plans for this and that.

Periodically there were things he couldn't do because he just didn't feel up to it. In April, we went to visit our son Edward in Virginia and our son Gary in Lexington. Unfortunately, Cyril was not up to it, as his heart rate was not stable and the doctor preferred he not travel. Slowly he became better, although he started to take oxygen at night to help his to breath better.

In May, he accepted a summons to participate in a Federal Trial as a Jurist. He was quite excited to participate and eagerly attended the trial, taking notes and dressing in his best suit. On the way lawyers would not think he was just an old man.

A few weeks into the trial he would arrive at the court house and simply be exhausted, frequently falling asleep during the trial. I had to drive him so he could avoid the living walk from the parking lot to the court room. A visit to the cardiologist revealed that his heart rate had fallen to 20-30 beats per minute which was causing the exhaustion. The doctor indicated that this was not serious and that as soon as the trial was completed he would implant a pacemaker

to regulate the heart rate.

I was concerned about his continuing, but he wanted to finish since the trial was quite complex and had taken so long to get together, he didn't want to cause a mistrial. Fortunately, one of other jurors finally talked to the judge explaining the situation. The judge immediately called Cyril in and expressed his concern for his health and reassured him that could continue with one less Juror and gave him an honorable release. This was Wednesday, June 25th.

That evening, relieved, Cyril and I grabbed a bite to eat on the way home from the court. He had a difficult time sleeping and finally, told me he was going out to read.

I woke the next morning to find him laying on the floor, glasses still on and two books opened on the kitchen table. His heart apparently just stopped at the position of his arms indicated he died before he fell.

We held a viewing here in Bunniford, Sunday, June 26th and he was buried in Garden City cemetery on Monday July 1st.

*Mary*