

On Dec 18, 2022, at 4:42 PM, <davidhvaughan@aol.com>
<davidhvaughan@aol.com> wrote:

Dear Tay,

Johnny told me you have emphysema, and that you are on oxygen. I understand your time is limited. I am very sorry to know this sad news.

I want you to know that I have always felt a special bond with you. You have provided me with inspiration, and been something of a role model. We, the few Vaughans who have enjoyed working with our hands as well as our minds.

It is interesting that our lives intersected at woodworking, boatbuilding, Germany, and self-employment. I think we are a select Vaughan breed of two!

I think we have both had the confidence, irreverence, and dare I say, an actual need to zig this way, and zag that way through life. I think we are both easily bored with routine, and not really so good at taking orders.

I remember when you and Debbie stopped by La Jolla, sailing your hand-built trimaran from San Francisco, on your way to New York via Panama Canal. Impressive.

BAMI was a great experience. I learned a lot. Launched me into woodworking, and boatbuilding. In pursuit of boatbuilding, I moved to the Eastern Shore of Maryland, worked at the Chesapeake Bay Maritime Museum. Uncle David was a "Friend" of the museum. He gave me the tip to look for a job there. It was there that I met my first great girlfriend, Stella. I remember you visited us there. I'm still in touch with Stella through FaceBook. She's in Hawaii, living the dream!

It was fun when you visited in Germany. Both of us stealing German girls.

It was nice visiting you in Maine as well. Very lucky coincidence that Uncle David and Aunt Elizabeth were visiting you that same weekend.

I also enjoyed your wedding to Marcia at Scientists Cliffs. Not sure how you managed to hitch up with Marcia. Good work by you on that one!

Not sure if I will be able to travel to see you in the near future but, I want you to know, Tay, I'm proud to be your cousin, and count you as a friend.

Love,

Your cousin, David