Ginny Day McKillop was a beloved Kiwi straight out of the Boston area, never without a smile and a kind word. She joined The Kiwi Club while living in Davie, Florida. Ginny called the AA Sales Office in Miami to find out if there was a Kiwi chapter locally and they referred her to me. I called her and invited her to come to our chapter's meeting, the Southeast Florida Chapter, coincidentally the next night, but told her she should come up to my house and go with me to the meeting in Light House Point. She did.

The chapter was holding elections, and we were looking for volunteers. We had just resurrected the old chapter and were starting over. The person in charge asked for volunteers; I looked at Ginny and asked if she was going to join TKC and our chapter to which she replied "yes." I said, "Good! You're our new secretary/treasurer." That was the beginning of a long and treasured friendship.

That same night we left the meeting in one of South Florida's horrible rainstorms. When we got back to my house, the water was up to the doors of the cars, so I told Ginny she had to stay with me for the night and gave her one of my ratty gowns (the only kind I had) and showed her into the guest bedroom.

Ginny and Bill (whom I called "Grump") lived on a ranch and had horses, so the next morning she got up early and sauntered into the kitchen in that lovely gown. My husband, Bill, was sitting at the table having his coffee and reading the paper. He looked up in surprise, never having seen Ginny before and not knowing we had a guest, asked "Who are you?" She laughed and answered him "I'm a new friend." And she was. She and her Bill became close friends with me and my Bill.

Ginny became involved in the chapter and eventually became the president. When they moved to Lady Lake, she immediately began forming a new chapter – the Central Florida Chapter. Ginny served for many years as the chapter president and was very instrumental in the success of that chapter.

With a lot of urging and browbeating from me and others, Ginny ran for National Treasurer. After serving two terms, we once more put pressure on her to run for National President. She did and won. Though she had gone "National," Ginny was still active in the Central Florida Chapter. She always hosted our Christmas party which was always a success. Bill and I had moved from South Florida to Atlanta to the Jacksonville area, so when we returned to Florida I joined the Central Florida Chapter, driving across Florida to most monthly meetings and events.

After two years of flying with American Airlines, Ginny decided she wanted to see the world so became a stewardess with Pan Am. I don't know about the world, but she met Bill McKillop, a captain with Pan Am, and they had a long and happy marriage. At one time, Ginny was serving as president of both The Kiwi Club and World Wings, the Pan Am retired stewardess organization.

Ginny made so many friends across not only the Kiwi world and the Pan Am world, but was liked by everyone. People like Ginny McKillop are rare, and she will be greatly missed. I am one of those and feel blessed to have called her "friend."

Jane McDonald Jamison