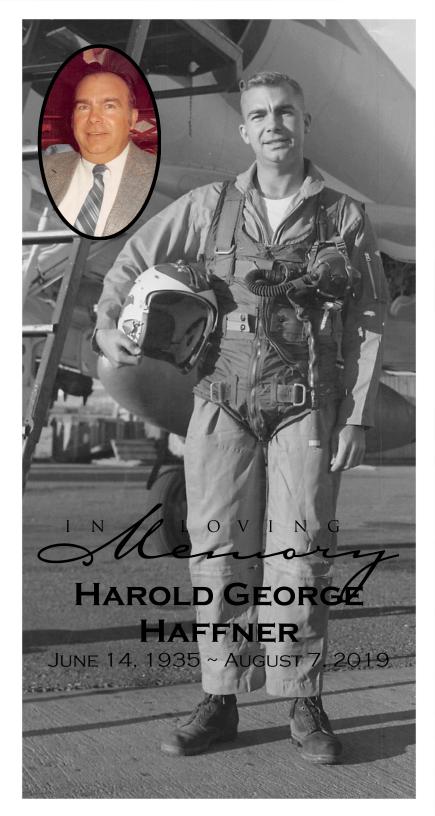
ittended grade s old received attende then LOT. this time United States laval viation attended flight completion of that he went on idvanced flight training in Texas. After finishing advanced training Harold became a pilot for the United States Marine Corp. Early into Harold's military career, a plane that he was flying crashed causing an injury to where he could no longer fly. Harold decided to go back to the U of M where he obtained a bachelor's degree in business.

In 1964, Harold married Beverly Ann Petronilla "Pet" Marman. He did end up flying again, landing a job flying parts and corporate people for Tractor Equipment. After working there for a time he worked at Reynold's in Sidney, then joined his father in farming eventually retiring altogether.

Harold loved flying and riding motorcycles, saying that he loved the freedom they both brought him. He also had a love of building model airplanes. He was preceded in death by his parents George and

Katherine and his wife Pet. He is survived by his daughters Stacy Gustafson and Stephanie Quinn, five grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren.

HaroldpassedawayAugust7, 2019, at the SidneyHealthCenterExtendedCareSidney, MT.





HAROLD GEORGE HAFFNER

Born to George & Katherine Haffner June 14, 1935~Sidney, Montana

Passed away August 7, 2019~Sidney, Montana

Services 10:00AM Wednesday August 14, 2019 Ebenezer Congregational Church Sidney, Montana

> **OFFICIATING** PASTOR DAVID MEEHAN

MUSIC SALLY BORG MARY PFAU

CASKETBEARERS TOMMIE QUIROZ CHRISTOPHER GUSTAFSON KEN GUSTAFSON JO

J.J. MERCER GENE HECK JOE RENDERS

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS ALL HAROLD'S FAMILY & FRIENDS

USHERS RICHARD ST. GERMAIN BILL CUNDIFF BOB PROPP

> FINAL RESTING PLACE SIDNEY CEMETERY SIDNEY, MONTANA

MILITARY HONORS NITED STATES MARINE, HONOR CHARD V.F.W. POST #4099 OF SIDNEY, MT

> ILL BE SERVED AT THE CHURCH FOLLOWING THE BURIAL

ARRANGEMENTS BY FULKERSON-STEVENSON FUNERAL HOME

High Flight

Oh! | have slipped the surly bonds of earth, And danced the skies on laughter ~silvered

wings; Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling

Of sun-split clouds, -- and done a hundred

things

mirth

You have not dreamed of --W

soared and swung High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung My cageroral through footless halls of air.... Up, Up the long, delirious, burning blue I've topped a wind -swept heights with easy

never koreven eagle flew

And, while use silent lifting mind |ve trod The high untrespassed sanctity of specs, Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

RCAF Pilot Officer John Gillespie Magee JR. 1922~1941

