



# Eleanor Kay Howley

JUL 30, 1942 - AUG 16, 2015



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## **Eleanor Kay Howley**

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**E**leanor Kay Howley passed this life August 16 at age 73. “Kay” was born July 30, 1942 in Savannah Missouri to Marion and Ruth Merritt. The family relocated to the San Diego area in her first year where she grew up and attended Hoover High School. In 1973 Kay and her family moved to Julian to raise her five sons. Known for her eternal smile and upbeat nature she was heavily involved in the local business and civic community. A long time employee at the Julian News and Corner Market, Kay was recognized by all and welcomed for her ability to light up the room with good energy. Although Kay had (only) five sons, many more came to call her mom over the years. In 1998 Kay no longer saw the joy in brisk winters so she relocated to Fallbrook and came to love the community. She joined the Village News staff where Kay was a central figure for more than ten years, continuing to share her sincere smile and best efforts to be a positive impact on the lives of others. Her spirit and warmth will be missed by all who knew her. A simple kindness passed forward would be a fitting tribute ... and she will smile. Kay is survived by her brothers Darold and Robert as well as her husband of 40 years Marty and sons Michael, Tony, Timothy, James and Daniel.



## Tribute Wall

**Eleanor Kay Howley**

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GB

**Gina Bassolino** posted:

I just found out today that Kay passed and my heart is very heavy. She was an amazing person; always upbeat and happy for whatever came her way. She was always filled with so much love and grace, making everyone around her feel good. I will miss her!! Your friend, Gina

September 9 at 9:02 AM

BC

**Becky Carpenter** posted:

Kay was my dear cousin. We shared many memories of sleepovers at our grandparents, family picnics at El Monte Park, and sharing gossip as teenagers. We each had our families which kept us busy and in recent years, we made a point of seeing each other when my husband and I came down from our home in Oregon...getting together for annual family picnics. My last precious memory is meeting for lunch in February when Kay was feeling well and upbeat. That is the memory I will cherish. Your loving cousin, Becky Carpenter

August 26 at 5:38 AM



# Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Eleanor by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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