



Judith L. Frey

March 1, 1942 - May 7, 2018

Judy Frey of Port Orchard, WA, died on May 7, 2018. Judy was born on March 1, 1942 to the late Jane and Bernard Frey in Altoona, PA. She matriculated through the Altoona school system, graduating in 1960 then went on to graduate from Penn State University, receiving a B.A. in 1963 and a Master's in Education in 1970.

Much of Judy's time growing up was spent at her parents' "cottage" at the Raystown Dam near Huntingdon, PA. They also traveled across the country many summers to visit relatives in Northridge, CA. On the first trip across the USA in 1948, she celebrated her 6th birthday on her great aunt's sunny patio.

Acquiring a love of travel from the trips with her parents, Judy continued traveling throughout her life. She has visited all 50 states, 6 continents, North and South America, Africa, Asia and Europe; and she crossed the Equator, the International Date Line and strolled the Prime Meridian at Greenwich, England. She visited Europe over 11 times.

Her career was spent teaching school at Clark Air Force Base in the Philippines, in Missouri and she eventually retired from the Bremerton School District. In between teaching positions, she worked at community colleges in MO (State Fair Community College), in CA (Napa) and at Olympic College in Bremerton, WA.

Surviving Judy are her sister Joan (Art) Pore of Gettysburg, PA; nieces Sandie (Tom) Dugan of Rockville, MD and Jackie (Danny) Shaw of Salisbury, NC; four great nephews, one great niece; and six great-great nephews and nieces. Also surviving her are her cat companions Bernie and Josephine.

In addition to traveling, Judy enjoyed studying history and going to historical sites and to London, reading, NASCAR, crafts, gardening, building cottage stone walls, and visiting with friends and her sharing her life with various pet companions, including dogs, a horse, ducks and cats.

Her ashes will be spread in the Grand Canyon, the Puget Sound, and in Altoona, PA.

Comments



“ It has taken me quite a long time to be able to write my thoughts about the loss of my Aunt Judy. Judy had a great influence in my life. When I was around 10 years old I was staying at the cottage at Raystown with my grandparents. Judy was also staying there and taking summer classes at Penn State. One day she took me to class with her. I loved everything about college, especially the coldest air conditioning I had ever felt. After class she took me to get a chili dog in State College. It was fabulous! From that day on, I was determined to do the best I possibly could in school and go to a college like Penn State. I hope I told her how much her taking me to class with her meant to me.

Judy and I also shared a love for cats. She would call and the main subject would be what funny things our cats did. Only a cat-lover could enjoy the details.

Judy loved keeping up with my sons. She made beautiful scrape book pages of all the stages of their lives. She was especially excited about Matt taking a job and moving to Denmark. She said that she wished she had lived in Europe at some point in her life. Both of my sons share her love of travel.

I hope she is at peace.

Sandie

Sandie Dugan - April 15, 2019 at 08:42 AM



“ Our family home was a mere three house down Coleridge Ave from Judy's parents. I delivered the Altoona Mirror to them and Judy' grandmother on Logan Blvd. While I knew of Judy, with 8 years separating us she was more my older brother's age. But in November 1968 was a young Airman just arrived to a technical training Base in Biloxi, Mississippi. Fresh out of basic military training I was spending my first Thanksgiving and Christmas away from family and friends. Guessing my and her parents got to talking while shopping at Schmittle's Clover Farm store and made the connection, Judy and her husband, an Air Force lieutenant, reached out and had me over to their home for a home cooked Thanksgiving dinner and fellowship. I can't fully express how very much that gesture has meant to me over the years. I had tried to locate her to again express my gratitude but to no avail, which attests to her avoidance of digital social media, even email. I just wanted to reach out as another touched by Judy's caring soul. .Jerry Rice

Jerry Rice - May 18, 2018 at 10:49 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jackie Shaw - May 15, 2018 at 09:37 AM



“ My family and I got to really form a relationship with Aunt Judy over the past 10 years. Growing up, I got to see Aunt Judy once every couple of years, as she lived on the West Coast. Once I was grown, my wife and I became teachers, allowing us to have time to visit with Aunt Judy. She invited us to her part of the country for a couple of weeks each summer! She took us on many great adventures! We visited volcanoes, hiked Hurricane Ridge, paddled with seals, saw whales in Neah Bay, combed Mt Rainier, followed in the foot steps of Lewis and Clark... and way more! We love Aunt Judy, and look forward to seeing her in heaven to hear about her next set of adventures!



Butch Shaw - May 11, 2018 at 06:33 AM



“ My sister, Judy, marched to a "different drummer." She must have been a great teacher, had a great sense of humor (many calls across the US to-from me) were filled with our laughter, she had many friends, some who stepped up to help when all of us were so far away when she passed. We are so grateful to them and to her lawyer and her accountant who are doing what is necessary. I miss our calls to "catch up." Joan

Joan L Pore - May 10, 2018 at 09:01 PM



“ Judy and I were friends since first grade. We never said "old" friends but friends of long standing. We, once, drove across country pulling a travel trailer and wen to Paris for Christmas one year.

Judy wouldn't email so we wrote letters---sometimes two or three times per week. She just recently returned the post cards I had sent her over the years. Grest memories.

Barbara Brubaker

Barbara Brubaker - May 11, 2018 at 12:51 PM



“ I have been Judy's next door neighbor for many years and I was so sad to hear of her passing. I found out July 11. Judy was the best neighbor you could ask for. She was kind hearted and always smiling. She loved her cats. I will miss her. I lost my husband last August and prior to his passing she would come over to visit him and I. I had no idea Judy was ill. May she Rest In Peace until we meet again. PS to her nephew that came to see her every year..... you were the apple of her eye. She talked about you and your family often and would get so excited prior to your arrival. I am the neighbor with the big dogs next door

Tammy Weger-Wiedmaier - July 12, 2018 at 12:00 PM



“ I have many wonderful memories of times spent with my Aunt Judy, but one of the best was when my mother and I flew with her in a helicopter over the Mt. St. Helen's volcano site--what a spectacular view. We also had a fun time participating in Cedar Cove Days in the wonderful town of Port Orchard. I will miss her.

Jackie - May 10, 2018 at 07:42 PM