

T. FRANK & MARGARET RYAN

GRANDPA & GRANDMA RYAN

It was great! We lived across the street and through the alley from them. So from the time I was four years old I could go and visit them at anytime.

In the summer I remember Grandpa sitting on the porch and asking me to run up to Sunders to get him some "Days Work" chewing tobacco. In the wintertime we would sit in the living room and play Crazy Eight.

Grandma would be in the kitchen kneading her bread so she could let it rise again. While she was doing that she would always have me recite my multiplication and division tables. I also remember riding over to Belle Plaine to pick strawberries. I remember asking Grandma how she was and she would say, "Still Kicking," and on days that she didn't feel so well she would say, "Still Kicking, but not so high."

Grandpa and Grandma Ryan were very proud of their religion and their Irish roots and I thank them for both.

Grandaughter,
Connie Doerr York

GRANDPA FRANK & GRANDMA MARGARET RYAN

When I was six we moved to Jordan and lived close to my Grandparents. I spent a lot of time there and remember watching Grandma making bread and caramel rolls from scratch. When Grandma did her laundry her washer had an old style wringer you had to turn by hand to remove the excess water. She always hung her clothes on a line or on the wooden clothes rack.

Grandpa let us mow the lawn with the push mower that used muscle, not gas.

It seemed they visited relatives often and would take me along.

Grandpa and Grandma had boarders stay with them. One of them was an artist and he did three portraits of me when I was seven or eight years old. Today I have the three paintings.

Grandpa always said I was tops, but I believe that was because I had brown eyes like his.

After I was married Grandpa asked if I ever had a girl would I name her after his mother, Julia. Grandpa never met my daughter, but I did name her Julie and her middle name after Grandma Brennan, Maria. Her confirmation name is Margaret after both my Grandmothers.

My memories of my Grandparents are of their values of religion, family and being Irish.

Cheryl Doerr Wendorff