OUR MEMORIES
OF GRANDMA AND GRANDPA HOFFMAN

I remember a big house with a concrete backyard, located on what seemed to me at the time a very busy street in a large city. There was a branch of the public library (if I am not mistaken) not far off, situated on an odd triangular plot of land, again mostly covered over with cement.

I guess my love for real butter was born in that house. We always assuaged our travel hunger with fried eggs prepared in real butter. Between her hearty laughs and broad smiles, Grandma fixed us eggs that tasted second to none. She remains in my memory the more robust of the two. I never knew Grandpa as a healthy man, but I respected what he had been. Mom had toldme stories of how he had often accepted real goods as payment in lieu of cash and how the dentures he made were purposely imperfect (to look more natural). Those two things have stayed with me, I guess because they represent (for me at least) an appreciation for things natural and a respect for people, expecially those financially hard pressed.

Many things flash through my mind: the grandfather clock, slinkies on the stairs, Greyhound buses, and fear of escalators, a shaky hand and chuckles during the table prayer, a Frosty the Snowman puzzle and the milkbos that opened outside. I only wish I had known them longer and better.

Jonathan D. Lower

Memories of Grandpa

I remember him as a happy person who enjoyed watching his grandchildren play and one who chuckled heartily at the things they did. He was somewhat stooped and round shouldered, and I picture him wearing heather cardigan sweaters. His right hand had a slight palsy. He was quiet. I liked grandpa and remember taking him by the hands and helping pull him to his feet when he wanted to get up out of his chair. He sat at Grandma's left at the table, wearing a white baker's apron.

Memories of Grandma

I really felt Grandma Hoffman was special. She was tall and pretty with pure white hair. She had a nice singing voice and I liked to hear her play the piano and sing. I remember her as a clean