

The three girls in our family alternated in three jobs-- drying dishes, clearing the tables, and sweeping the floor. Drying dishes was particularly detested by us all, seeing how it took the longest and was most tedious. It was the lucky girl whose dish drying responsibilities landed on a Friday night. Because, without fail, Grandma would perform the gruesome task and free that one to an extra half hour of play.

Karen Glerum

They loved the grandchildren.

Grandma would have Life Savers for the kids and give them "green backs" with birthday cards.

They enjoyed having me stop in with the children for lunch or any time for a little visit--especially when Grandpa could not move very fast. His Parkinson started when Denny was a baby. I can remember Grandma mentioning his difficulty in writing, numbness in hands, and slowness in walking when I came home from the hospital with Denny in 1949. He was still driving his car in 1951 because he picked me up in September from Butterworth when Mary was born.

They liked to go to hear good Bible speakers. Grandpa went to the Gospel Hall to hear Dr. H.A. Ironside. They took us to meetings at the City Mission and Calvary Church. In 1951 they went to Robert Shuler meetings at the "stadium."

They took tiny Marcia to see Senator Vandenberg when he was lying in state before his funeral.

They always had us all for Christmas dinner. Grandma DeYoung came, too. Even with all the little kids all went smoothly-- no hectic memories-- but fun time.

Grandma liked to sew doll clothes for the girls. Even when she was not feeling well (her terminal illness) she made a tailored bow for Marcia who was making a dress for a graduation activity - 1965.

When Grandma was in the hospital previous to surgery she said, "I'd like to get better so I can watch the grandchildren grow up." It was the year Paul and Marcia were graduating and Jim and Ruth Ann were to be married.

Grandma always inspired confidence - I could express doubts and misgivings about a job I had to do and she would give words of encouragement and make me want to go ahead and accomplish.

Marion Glerum

I remember -

- going over to their house every Saturday night to play checkers with Grandpa and eat pink peppermint candies.