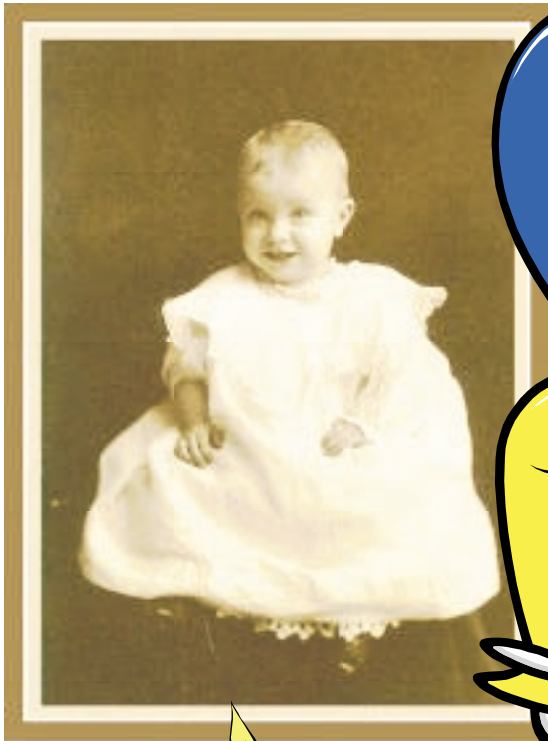


Happy Birthday Edythe

From Here:



To Here:



In just 92 Years.

With love, from your friends and family.



November, 1995
Susan, Marilyn, Edythe, Nancy



Dear Aunt Edythe,
It is with great love and pride that I compiled these pictures for your 92nd birthday. I remember clearly coming to visit you and Uncle Kenny at your home on Longboat Key. What a great vacation that was for our family...even though we experienced record low temperatures.

MY
Sister



November, 1995



Your grandchildren who helped you celebrate your 90th birthday.





Pleto and Edythe, May 2nd, 2000

What a tough time you had with losing Uncle Kenny and your baby sister within a few months. You and your family were so supportive to us during mom's illness and death and it's great the way you all keep in touch with dad. After all, you are just his "wife's relatives!"

It was a pleasure to be at your 90th birthday bash. What a tribute to you that so many friends and relatives attended to help you celebrate. You have always had a special place in my heart and you always will. With love,
Nancy Johnson-Anderson



Barbara, Nancy, Julie,
Edythe, Laura
July 1996



Carol, Linda, Nancy, at Edythe's 90th

From Nanci Babigian



This is a picture of you at a Halloween costume party at the Clewells, across the street on Woodbine. The year must be about 1955 — you would be about 47. You're sitting with Lloyd Thacher, and Jim Crawford is on the floor. We were quite a party neighborhood. I tried to find a picture of our annual block party with you in it but I think you must have taken all the pictures!

Eddie, do you remember when your neighbor's "lot

line" tree fell across your yard and into mine, crushing the garage? The joke is that the lawyer wasn't home at the time but came in while we were all exploring the damage. Eddie, you said, "Look what your tree did!" and he without blinking an eye said, "You mean the lot line tree?"

I have so many memories of you Eddie that I couldn't cover them in a book. Whenever we get together, which is too seldom, we always reminisce about the wonderful Woodbine days. All my love.

Nanci

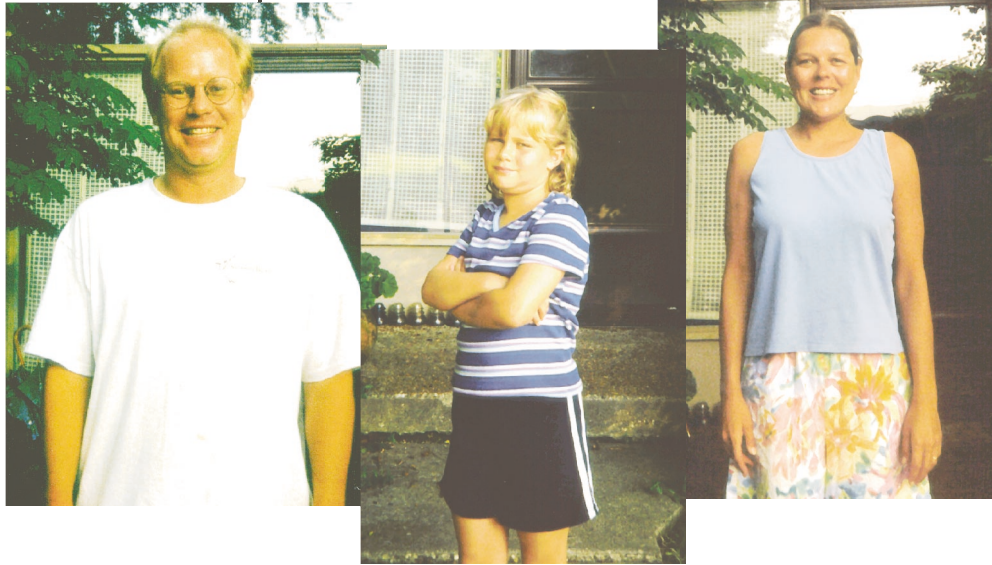
From Bruce Beisler

When I was 8 my mom was hospitalized with meningitis, and I was at Jesse Tabor's house for cub scouts after school. Grandma Edythe walked to pick me up with my siblings, Marc (5) and Kristen (3) in tow. While walking home I was struck with the severe urge to relieve myself. I told Grandma that I just couldn't wait until we got home. So she knocked on a stranger's door and asked if I could use their restroom.

Other fond memories I have are the times I spent at grandma Edythe's home in Evanston. When it was time for Grandpa to come home from work, we would always walk to the train station to meet him. It was grand fun.

Happy Birthday grandma. Love, Bruce Jon





Happy Birthday Grandma,
I hope you have many happy returns. It's always so nice to visit with you in Florida. How smart you and Grandpa were to move there. I look forward to talking with you each time I go down to Sarasota. You teach me so much. I learn about your life with family and friends. The things you remember. It helps me realize the things that are important. I try to remember them to build some good memories for my future. Stay well and Myra, Katherine and I will see you soon!

I love you, Grandma
Love, Marc

From Ginny Brabeck



Edye, Anna Marie, Jen, Ginny — the B.K.Y.C. foursome. We were there by eleven a.m., the advantage being first order for lunch and having the catbird seat to observe or greet other foursomes as they arrived.

Edye, eyes sparkling with humor, dropped gems.
Anna Marie, sometimes startling in her frankness.
Jen, with her analytic wisdom and wry funnies, and
I, adding my two-cents worth, jostled comments and quips during the game and throughout lunch. We laughed a lot. It was a special time.

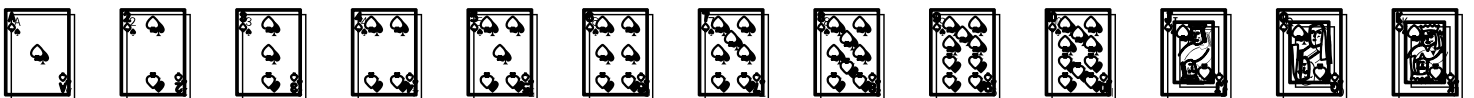
Edye, your warm and easy attitude and ability to listen, gave me a sympathetic shoulder. You listened to my tales of woe and never repeated them. I'm sure you still do this for friends and family. I'll ever thank you for being my loving friend.

How can we be chronologically old and yet so young in our attitudes? On a visit to Maryland last spring I attended a meeting of the Woman's Club of Glyndon. I knew the current president as a child. She asked, "How does it feel to be a teenager in an old body?"

Edye, you and I know what she means!
Happy, Happy 92nd,

Love,

Ginny Brabeck



Dear Aunt Edythe,

I'll be thinking of you on your 92nd birthday and wishing I could be there to help you celebrate. I am so pleased to hear that you're doing so well. It's great that you have a walker that you can sit on. I wish mom had had one like that. We used to shop, and stop at every chair and bench we could find. Finally just used the wheelchair when we went anywhere. I do so miss her.

You were such a special part of my growing up life, and I still cherish the memories of our family picnics in Lincoln Park and all the Easter holidays we shared.

Please know that I love you dearly and have so many wonderful memories of family gatherings with you and your family. Much love and good wishes.

Marilyn



Dear Edythe,

How marvelous of you to have reached 92! We think of you often and fondly remember the Woodbine days. You and Ken were like second parents to us, but better because you were good friends.

Remember the full gallon of paint I spilled in our dining room? You were there helping me clean it up — Edythe to the rescue again.

So many fond memories!!

Have a wonderful 92nd and many more to follow! Love,
Sally and Jim



To Aunt "Ede"

I was only three years old when you became my "Aunt Ede." I remember my parents talking about your fabulous wedding and now you are 92! Impossible!! And your nieces are 84-78-74 — Martha, Hannah and Lila Mae — children of your husband's oldest sister. And haven't we been the lucky ones, though?

Then, I remember another wedding in 1945 — my own — and my Uncle Ken gave me away with three little words, "I, her Uncle."

We had a special bond, you and I. I suppose it was really a shared niche — we were the female smokers in the family. We smoked when every home, it seems, had a beautiful matched set on the coffee table — two ashtrays and a filled cigarette box. It was

accepted socially. but when the time came to quit — both for health and social reasons — you were my inspiration to quit and enjoy a healthier life, as you had done before me.



I remember, fondly, just a short time after I lost my beloved husband, I spent a week with you and Uncle Ken. You and I sat on your porch 'til late into the night, talking, smoking; you helped me through a tough time.

I love you dearly and speak also for my sister, Martha, when I say "you are a family treasure!"

Love,

from Nieces Lila and Martha

From Jenks Rohlff

Edythe, I met you in Chapter CY in 1972 shortly before you became president. Fortunately we have our daughters here who have become good friends. Now we not only enjoy P.E.O. meetings together but also our mother-daughter foursome.

Happy Birthday with love,
Jenks



From Barbara Dielmann

Happy 92nd birthday to a very special lady! May your day be filled with many treasured memories.

Edythe, when I think of you and your family I recall many joyous events. Twenty-six years ago my mother told me about the daughter of a friend of hers in P.E.O. who was moving to Sarasota. Mom thought it would be nice if I could meet her. As you know, your dear mothers never introduced us because Barbara and I met at a Panhellenic bridge. What fun we have had over the years as Tri Delta sisters!

I remember you and Ken inviting me to Bird Key for dinner and bingo, and I won five dollars!

Then in 1987 your loving mothers arranged for the two Barbaras to be initiated into Chapter CY of P.E.O. That meaningful ceremony has been an inspiration.

Now our mother-daughter foursome is a cherished time together. Wishing you much happiness!

With love, Barbara Dielmann