

Halloway Family Herald

UPCOMING

2006

Dec: Paul Gordon

2007

Jan: Alan Claire

Feb: Prudence Jane

Mar: Judith Pauline

Apr: Carol Ann

May: Henry Dale

Jun: Iris Elizabeth

Jul: Ralph Thomas

Aug: Leslie Dudley

Sep: Julia Lynne

Joyce Eleanor Halloway

2nd Child of Dale and Pauline Halloway

Joyce at the age of 17



Joyce

Mary



I REMEMBER CHICAGO AVENUE:

Pauline: The kitchen was large, and I remember some stairs (3 or 4) that led up to a door. I can't remember what was behind that door. I'm guessing it was a pantry.

Karen: Yes, we all used to sit there and watch Mom cook. It was fun to be where you could see what she was doing. Originally, there was a wall separating the kitchen and dining room, but the landlord tore it out because the kitchen was too small. Now it was one big room where we worked on all our projects and spent time with our friends. We played card games and ping-pong, drank hot chocolate, and baked cookies. We all sat around the table together for supper. I remember these as especially happy times.

Judy: Sitting on the top step was the perfect place to talk to Mom while she was busy cooking.

Joyce: Every morning when I would get up to make Ray his breakfast, Judy would get up at that time too and sit on those steps and talk to me. That was her time to be with me. She always got up early and went to bed as soon as it got dark.

Dale: Occasionally Mom would fry cheese. It was horrible.

Iris: We still do that.

Joyce: It's wonderful. It tastes so good.

Kathy: I used to make it all the time, too, until microwaves came out.

Stephen: Fried cheese? I don't remember fried cheese.

Joyce: You put it in a skillet and let it get burned on the bottom. It's yummy.

Children, Grandchildren, and *Great Grandchildren* of Joyce Eleanor

Stephen Henry Johnson	Dale Edward Johnson	Katherine Rae Johnson
		Matthew John Pertenin
		Dillon Ray Perry

Karen Lorraine Johnson	Judith Eleanor Johnson	Irene Louise Johnson
Miranda Erin Albrecht	Benjamin Matthias Bukowski	Andrew Robert Guimont
<i>-Reyna Madison Trostad</i>	Rachel Renee Bukowski	Rene Margaret Guimont
Joshua Harlan Albrecht	Nickolas Joseph Bukowski	Raymond Lloyd Guimont
<i>- Jamison Craig Albrecht</i>	Emily Ginger Bukowski	Austin Guimont
	<i>-Haley Elizabeth Hines</i>	
	<i>-Shelby Jane Hines</i>	

Ruth Ellen Johnson	Iris Elaine Johnson	Pauline Kay Johnson
Anna Rae Mravinc		
<i>-Victoria Savannah</i>		
Edward Thomas Mravinc		
<i>-Ozzy Hayden Mravinc</i>		
Elaine Marie Mravinc		
<i>-Jonathon Edward Silver</i>		
<i>-Layla Iris Silver</i>		
Leslie Annette Mravinc		
Kate Louise Mravinc		
<i>-Levi Alexander</i>		



At Judy's house before Ray got sick
Back: Iris, Irene, Judy, Pauline, Kathy
Middle: Karen, Ruth; *Front:* Ray, Joyce

Joyce Eleanor Halloway was born on September 25, 1927 – two years after Mary Zelma was born. One of her earliest memories was watching great Aunt Iris give baby Alan a bath. Iris held little Alan in her lap, over the only register in the house, and washed him up.

Joyce and her siblings used to go to a one-room country schoolhouse, where all the grades were together, with one teacher. The kids had to share desks, and they had an outhouse – of course, you raised your hand to go to the bathroom, and held up 1 finger for pee, and 2 fingers for, well . . . the other one. Joyce was so shy, she just hated going to that school where all the big 8th grade boys were. They had to walk a mile each way to and from school.

A fond memory of Joyce's was living at Cedar Creek, at her grandfather Dudley's house. This was during the great depression and they were very poor – couldn't even afford to get groceries, so they had to live off the land. The house they lived in was just a tarpaper shack, with no running water or electricity. Luckily, it was during the summer months.

The water well was at the bottom of a ravine, so any water that they used had to be carried by bucket up the hill. They only got baths once a week, and it was in a washtub full of water that they all had to share. Who do you think was the first one in? Joyce's older sister Mary! Prudence was the baby at the time.

Joyce has fond memories of Cedar Creek. One time in particular, she remembers going down the ravine to the creek where she, Gordy, Mary, and Alan had a good ole' time playing in the mud. You had to be careful not to get bit by the resident crawdads! At the bottom of the ravine was a watering trough for the animals Grandpa used to work the farm. Well, Grandma Halloway came down there and saw how muddy they were and made them all get into the cold watering trough to wash off! You would think he would have given the kids rides on the horse, but Grandpa Dudley was known to give the children rides on . . . a cow!

In those days, Grandpa Dudley used to make molasses. He grew sugar cane, harvested it, and then cooked it over an open fire. One of the horses would be tied to a circle-walker with a container in the middle for the sugar cane. As the horse would walk, the sugar cane got pressed until the liquid would run out, along a trough, into the kettle over the fire. The smell of the Molasses was so scrumptious, wafting over the countryside. People came from miles to buy his molasses.

Joyce remembers Grandpa Dudley taking all the kids into the woods for long walks, and pointing out the names of each tree. It was 5 miles to Churdan from Cedar Creek, and Grandpa Dudley used to walk there and back quite often.

At a time when they were so poor with no groceries, the kids had to take grape jelly (homemade, of course) sandwiches to school, which to them was embarrassing. But wouldn't you know, those ingenious Halloway kids, they ended up trading their grape jelly sandwiches for fried chicken and meatloaf sandwiches!

Whenever any of the kids return to Churdan, they always stop and visit the old homestead at Cedar Creek.

Joyce and her family lived in Churdan, Iowa, until she was 13. She went to Churdan School where it was one building but had a separate class and teacher for every 2 grades. When Joyce was in 8th grade, she had a friend, Jackie Fair. Well, Jackie had a boyfriend and had arranged to go out to an amusement park with all her friends and boyfriend. Joyce knew it was going to be cold and she wanted to take a sweater, however, her mother (not knowing she was going to the amusement park) told her, "Oh, you won't need a sweater". So Joyce went without her sweater.

Of course, there was a gazillion kids in the car, and they were racing down the dirt roads with the windows down – Joyce was freezing and scared to death! She remembers being paired up with a boy named, Shorty Clipperton, however, she said he was, “just awful”.

Gordy, Joyce, and Mary were in the church choir – singing was something that seemed to be at the core of the Halloway children’s lives. They loved music. One time, the three older kids went to a music festival in Minneapolis. They got on the bus in Churdan and rode to Minneapolis where they participated in the festival and spent the night! Evidently, Mary won lots of prizes at that festival! Recently, Joyce took the program she had saved from that festival and gave it to the historical society in Churdan.

Mary played the piano and the violin, and Joyce remembers lots of school kids coming home and they would all gather around the piano and sing, sing, sing. One time, Joyce and her friend were going to sing at some club (Elks, or something like that) and Joyce’s friend couldn’t remember the words to the song – well, that left shy, little Joyce to finish, and guess what, the song didn’t get finished!

Another fond memory of Joyce’s is of a pipe organ in Eau Claire, Wisconsin. The church they went to there had a pipe organ. Well, if you’ve ever experienced live music from a pipe organ, it’s quite impressive. Joyce said they sang with their backs to that pipe organ and they could feel the bellows from the pipe organ through their entire bodies. She loved singing with the pipe organ.

When Joyce and Mary would come home from high school, they would have a couple of baskets of clothes waiting for them to iron. They were expected to help with the chores as well as help with watching the younger children. Joyce remembers having to carry Henry around on her hip all the time. One interesting memory of Joyce’s is coming home on Halloween and her mother always having oyster stew cooking!

When her family moved, Joyce went to school in Ypsilanti, and then finally back to Minneapolis, where she graduated from Central High School. Joyce and her best friend, Dorothy Nickerson, started looking for work after high school and ended up in the Unemployment Office where they were directed to the Lamar Corporation (this is where Mary worked, too). When Ray Johnson (a worker at Lamar) saw Joyce walk through the doors, he told his co-workers, “That’s the girl I am going to marry”.



Being that Joyce was so shy, Ray had to work awful hard to get her attention, and be very persistent. But it wasn’t long and they were hanging out together at work outings and finally they tied the knot.

When she was pregnant with her first child in 1946, Joyce & Ray lived on the third floor in a one-room apartment at Ridgewood. They had to go down to the second floor to use the bathroom and other people got to use that bathroom. Joyce did some scrubbing on that bathtub before she took a bath after strangers!

Sometime in 1949 they moved to a duplex. Joyce’s folks lived downstairs with 10 kids! Tommy was their baby at that time. Mary and baby Bobbie were living upstairs with Joyce. Prudence and Judy had a bedroom in the upstairs, too. It was a big duplex. Joyce’s mother found that place when Dale was in the hospital. She found lots of good places to live for just a little money.

When Joyce's folks moved to Michigan, it left Joyce and Ray homeless. So they moved into Ray's parent's house for a while. The house was right on a streetcar line. Joyce was pregnant with Kathy and hated living there. So she took the boys and flew to Michigan and lived with her folks until Ray found a house to rent in Spring Park, near Mound. Kathy was born while they lived there.



Not long after, Joyce & Ray moved to Michigan because Joyce's family was there. They lived in many houses in Michigan, some were in the Village, some were not. The houses in the Village were built as temporary housing during World War II, so after the war, the houses were rented out.

Joyce said, "I was really worried about those places because those pot bellied stoves that were used for heat were just in front of the bathroom and bedroom doors in a little dinky hallway. Ray would have that thing so hot it would be red hot all the way up to where the chimney went out. I was so afraid it would catch everything on fire or a kid would touch it. We had those old kitchen stoves in that place that you had to keep putting coal in it. I couldn't keep those things going. I couldn't cook anything. But I tried. I did cook meals, but oh was it aggravating.

When we were kids, my mother could cook anything in one of those things. When Ray went into the service and I had three kids, we had a coal furnace in the basement. Every night I had to get up in the middle of the night and go start it. I couldn't figure out how to stoke it so it would stay going all night. Very aggravating. I was scared to death to be alone. I slept with a hammer beside the bed. Finally, we moved into a place with Tootie and Junior, and I felt better having a man there."

Ray & Joyce moved back to Minneapolis when she was pregnant with Ruth because they felt the morals around Ypsilanti were too terrible to raise kids there. Ray simply transferred from the post office in Ypsi to one in Minneapolis.

Ray was a Catholic and attended the Catholic Church. He and Joyce had to get married 2 times, because the Catholic Church wouldn't recognize their marriage from the Presbyterian Church where Joyce went. Joyce didn't go to the Catholic Church with Ray (she was raised Presbyterian), so she always stayed home with the kids. Well, when she was pregnant with Ruth, a Jehovah's Witness came to her door and offered her a book, and started making regular visits to Joyce's home. Joyce thought it was special that because she couldn't go to church, the church came to her. And she has been a devoted Jehovah's Witness ever since. They moved to Chicago Ave because they needed more space (with all those kids!). The children have many fond memories of this home. It seems that Joyce had inherited the "moving bug" and moved quite often like her parents! She learned many things from her mom. Joyce said, "I learned to fry pork fat because my mother used to make her own lard. She'd render pork fat and we'd eat all those bits of fat. That's why we have high cholesterol today. To render pork fat you slowly melt it in a big pan. The little brown bits of fat were tasty. The melted fat became lard for delicious piecrust. Vegetable oil was not heard of in those days."

From there they moved a few more times and ended up on Fremont Avenue, where Joyce and Ray lived for the longest out of all their homes. Ray passed away when Joyce was 62. Joyce couldn't afford to keep her home after Ray passed away, so she and her daughter, Iris, moved to a townhouse in New Hope, MN.

Joyce enjoys her family, crocheting, board games, crossword puzzles, and playing cards. Oh, yes – if you visit Joyce, you will be expected to play a game of cards, so brush up on your card games!



Joyce with all her kids the day she and Iris moved into the townhouse on Sumter Avenue

Back: Stephen, Iris, Karen, Irene, Judy, Kathy

FAMILY NEWS AND INFORMATION

Please email or call me with any news regarding the family, and I will post it in this section. I need information on Gordy for the December (that will be late!) newsletter.

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Nick Meta was admitted into the Decatur General hospital in Alabama on 12/18/06 with a heart attack. He had angioplasty and a stint and is recovering just fine.

Joyce's granddaughter, Emily, had a baby girl on December 6, 2006. The baby, **Shelby Jane Hines**, is still in the hospital with some complications.

Rudy Johanson and **Brian Malmgren** have had some recent medical problems as well. **Stew Halloway** is also recovering from angioplasty. **Tina Guidry** (Meta) has been dealing with some illness as well.

Keep these family members in your prayers. Merry Christmas, Happy Holidays, and Happy New Year!