SeniorThrive

Stories from Eleanor

Memories shared and written down by your Circle

Generated: October 21, 2026

What was your very first job? How much did you earn?

Picking strawberries on the Lindqvist farm the summer she turned twelve. Fifty cents a flat, paid on Fridays in an envelope with her name spelled wrong. She saved it all for a blue bicycle and rode it to the farm the next summer.

Written down by Claire, August 3, 2026

What foods did your family prepare that you miss the most?

Grandma Ruth's rhubarb pie, made with rhubarb from the patch by the back fence. The trick was a spoon of orange zest, which nobody was allowed to mention. Mom says she has the recipe card in the tin above the stove, and I am getting it at Thanksgiving.

Written down by Claire, August 17, 2026

How did you meet your spouse/partner? What was your first date like?

Dad asked her to dance at the Grange hall in 1969 and stepped on her foot twice. The first date was a drive to the coast in his brother's truck, which ran out of gas outside Florence. They walked a mile to a station and she says that is when she knew.

Written down by Claire, September 7, 2026

Tell me about something you created or made with your hands.

The quilt on the guest bed. She made it the winter I was born, from Dad's old work shirts and her own wedding-dress lining. Every square has a story; she promised to go through them one by one next visit.

Written down by Claire, September 21, 2026

What activity or interest has given you the most joy throughout your life?

The garden, without a pause. Forty years of roses on Marberry Lane, and the tomatoes she still starts from seed every March on the kitchen windowsill. She says Biscuit is now the official tomato inspector.

Written down by Claire, October 5, 2026