



Grace F. Griffith

November 16, 1927 - June 6, 2017

Grace F. Griffith, 89, of East Wenatchee, died Tuesday, June 6, 2017.

Arrangements are by Telford's Chapel of the Valley, East Wenatchee.

Tribute Wall

MM

“ During lunch hour we would walk down to Safeway and buy a can of black olives and we would eat the olives in the can walking back to our High School in Ritzville, WA. during lunch break. Grace and I would love to go to the movies together in town. We would buy buttered popcorn and enjoy the movie together. Grace lived in the country halfway between Odessa and Ritzville so Grace would stay over night with me when we wanted to see a movie. We liked the Gene Audrey shows. He was such a great cowboy. If you were under 12 years old it was a dime to go to the movies.

Grace and I went out on a double date together and she went out with Les Griffith. I can't remember the guy I went out with, but he kept looking at his reflection as we walked by the city store windows and I couldn't figure why he kept looking at our reflections, but I finally figured out that the guy was looking to see if he was taller than me because he thought my 8.5 foot stature was really tall for a girl. Grace ended up marrying Les Griffith. My Dad thought that I would follow Grace and marry a friend of hers and he got nervous. So he called my granddad and asked him to let me live with my grandparents in Montesano, WA. Grace was 18 and I was 17 years old at the time.

I went to Montesano, WA. and my Dad came to visit from Ritzville and took me to a dance hall named Croation Hall. He had danced there as a kid. While there I was asked to dance by a tall handsome guy named David Miller. He was tall and I was tall and we started dating. I married David Miller on Feb. 7, 1948.

Grace and I lost track of each other for years. One day, I went to Wenatchee, WA and looked up Grace and found out that she was a mother to 8 children and I remember her being so little (5'1' in height). I was so surprised to think that little Grace could have all those kids. I will always cherish the memories of our adventures together and how we loved black olives and movies.

My deepest condolences!

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