***Morris Robertson Bradley***

***[Entry 5/4.20/a]***



Morris Robertson Bradley was born November 1. 1918 in Franksville, WI.

He was married to Phyllis Bennet on June 29, 1941 in Madison, WI

He and Phyllis had 4 children; James Morris, Jerome Bennet, Edward Bruce & Norman Carl.

Morris passed away on August 4, 2002 in Fort Atkinson, WI.

**Memories of Morris**

[Entry 5/4.20/n01]

**Morris Bradley by Jerry Bradley**

Morris Bradley was born in Racine, Wisconsin on November 1, 1918. He was four years younger than his brother Franklin and four years older than his sister Elinor. All three children were born and raised on J. Frank’s and Jeannette’s dairy farm located about five miles northwest of Racine. Grandpa and Grandma Bradley had many close relatives living in the Racine-Kenosha area. Family visits were probably frequent events. Grandma was a fine hostess and loved to entertain friends and family.

I assume the three Bradley children enjoyed farm life since all of them stayed on farms their entire lives. They shared another common trait. All three graduated from the University of Wisconsin. Not a common occurrence for farm families in the 1930s and 40s.

Morris seems to have followed the path of his older brother Franklin. They both attended the same agriculture high school in Rochester, Wisconsin. They both became senior managers of the University of Wisconsin basketball team earning varsity letters. One of the highlights of Morris’ life was his association with the 1941 Badger basketball team that won the school’s only NCAA national basketball championship.

At Madison, he met Phyllis Bennett, a farm girl from Arena, Wisconsin. Their courtship continued through graduation and they married on June 28, 1941 in Madison. They then joined J. Frank and Jeannette on the Racine farm.

In 1954, Morris and Phyllis left the Racine farm, which was shortly thereafter sold, and moved with their four boys to a dairy farm near Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin. Morris continued to raise Guernsey cattle and became active in many agricultural associations; Wisconsin Guernsey Breeders, Wisconsin Farm Bureau, Master Farmers, and farm cooperatives. He became President of the Hebron Township School District. Like his father, Morris was active in community, church, and agricultural organizations. Like his mother, Morris was very social and never met a stranger. Phyllis was less social and focused on raising four sons.

Morris loved dairy farming. For him it was more than an occupation, it was a way of life that he never seemed to tire of. His four keenest interests were his family, his church, Guernsey cattle, and UW athletics. He was always in good spirits, patient, calm, and gentle. While I gave him many reasons for anger, his reaction was always patient and constructive.

Phyllis died on the farm in 1993. My youngest brother Norm and Dad operated the farm until they sold it in 1995. Morris then moved to Fort Atkinson and did volunteer work at the local hospital and the Hoard Dairy Museum. He died in 2002. He left four sons and ten grandchildren.

One of the highlights of my life, and I’m sure of Dad’s, was taking him to the 1994 Rose Bowl game. It was the Badger’s first Rose Bowl appearance in 30 years. They beat UCLA in a close game. He wore is W sweater and shook hands with every Badger fan we saw during our three days in Pasadena.

***James Morris Bradley***

***(son of Morris & Phyllis (Bennett) Bradley)***

**Jim Morris Bradley BIO**

[Entry 5/5.21/b01]

I was born June 2, 1943, the first son of Morris and Phyllis Bennett Bradley.

Growing up on a farm in Racine, Wisconsin where my grandpa and dad milked Guernsey cows. At age 10 my parents moved to rural Fort Atkinson where dad continued to milk cows and raise four boys teaching them the value of good work and strong ethics.

From the county school, right next door to Fort Atkinson High School, joining 4-H and FFA, showing cattle at the county fair and at the state fair, I went to short course.

I then took a winter job at Nasco for extra spending money. Where I met more people and ended up staying at Nasco for 40 years.

At the company Christmas party in 1970, I started dating Connie Klement. We were married on June 19, 1971 at St Paul’s Lutheran Church and honeymooned in the Park Falls area. After living in town for several years, we bought a farm near Connie’s folks and raised beef, dairy and horses.

Together with Connie, I have had 46 years of happiness and fun.

**Stories By Jim Bradley**

[Entry 5/5.21/n01]

**Grandpa Bradley**

Grandpa Bradley was a kind-hearted man. His love of farming and singing were two of the things I remember most about him.

He raised seed corn for Wisconsin Crop Improvement Association. To him improving crops for production was one of the top priorities.

**Grandma Bradley**

Grew up in the same house or nearby in the house my folks built. Grandma was like a second mother before we left Racine and moved to rural Fort Atkinson in 1954.

Always remember her cooking and baking and the aromas of breads, pies and of course the cookies. There were times she let me help. She always prepared meals for the hired help.

We spent many holidays at the big house with all the aunts, uncles and cousins. The dinner table would be loaded with all manner of wonderful food. Meals would be cut short because the men had to go home to milk cows.

Her favorite time was when all the families got together for a family reunion. The Bradley’s and the Holloways. This was held on the large front lawn. Many would bring dishes to pass.

One of the last memories I have of Grandma and Grandpa was at the 50th wedding anniversary held at the stone church in Somers, Wisconsin.

***Jerome Bennet Bradley***

***(son of Morris & Phyllis (Bennett) Bradley***

**Jerry Bradley BIO**

[Entry 5/5.22/b01]

I was one of four brothers growing up on a dairy farm, first in Racine, Wisconsin and later in Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin. I was born in 1946, the second of four boys. I loved everything about growing up on a farm, except milking cows. Milking was not bad work, just relentless. Twice a day, seven days a week, 365 days a year, the cows controlled our lives. As my dad would frequently point out to me, they also supported our lives. So I tolerated the milking and liked the other chores and field work. We were a close knit family with a primary focus on getting the farm work done. Dad loved dairy farming, and love it or not, the Bradley boys did their part. By age 10 I became a sports nut. I never missed an opportunity to play baseball, football, or basketball. I followed Braves’ games, Packers’ games, and Badgers’ games on the radio and later TV.

For me, high school, Fort Atkinson, and college, Whitewater, was centered on sports, while recognizing the need to attend classes. I played football and baseball. At Whitewater, I met Lynda Zimmerman, from the Chicago area and we were married in 1969. Over the next 13 years we were blessed with Paul, Deanna, and Pamela. While raising our children, Lynda and I began a corporate journey through Chicago, Houston, Philadelphia, Connecticut, Dallas, Houston, and Dallas.

With my first job I entered the field of labor relations. A farm boy negotiating over two hundred labor agreements, quiet a transition. My first job was at an AT&T plant in Chicago with over 25,000 employees. That was over half the population of Jefferson County. I spent 40 years working in labor relations and human resources. I enjoyed going to work every day. (It was inside work, with no heavy lifting). When I told my Dad that I was going to work for AT&T in Chicago, he made a statement I’ll never forget, “Never be intimidated, unless you meet another farm boy, no one will be able to out-work you.” I did meet some farm boys in my career, and Dad was right, no one could match the work ethic and persistence that a farm background engenders. My career passed through AT&T, Wilson Sporting Goods, Occidental Petroleum, and Pioneer Companies, a Houston based chemical company.

Paul became a plumber, and Deanna and Pam became teachers. Deanna and Pam have blessed Lynda and me with five wonderful grandchildren. We retired to the Dallas area several years ago and live a mile from Deanna, her husband Michael, and their three children. Pam, and her husband Danny, live in Indianapolis with their two children. Grandfathering has become my primary occupation. I love this work also. I do wish our grandchildren could have some of the wonderful experiences I had growing up on the farm.

Paul never married and regrettably passed away on February 1, 2017. Life is always mixed with joy and sorrow. Mom and Dad always taught us to take both with a measured balance.

**Memories of Grampa (Frank) and Gramma (Jeannette) Bradley.**

**Written by Jerry Bradley**

[Entry 5/5.22/n01]

I’ve written separately about Grandpa and Grandma Bradley’s Racine farm. Most of my memories of them come from the time I lived on that farm until we moved when I was eight years old. I remember J. Frank as a large man for his era. He was probably six feet, four inches tall and very muscular. His dominating presence and personality matched his physical size. He was all business in his approach to life. I never doubted his love, but he lived by the adage of that time that “children were to be seen and not heard.” A kind look or word from him was infrequent, but much appreciated. A stern look would stop me in my tracks.

Jeannette was a loving, supportive grandmother. One of my fondest memories was watching her bake in her kitchen. She was always baking something which she readily shared with shared with grandchildren and friends. Another fond memory was spending Sunday evening with her in their large third floor playroom listening to radio programs. I believe we listened to the Jack Benny Program and a mystery program. She always had cookies and milk for my brothers and I during our Sunday night get together. Grandma was afflicted with severe arthritis, but it never stopped her from her kitchen or gardening work. I always had the impression that she was the only person who could talk firmly to J. Frank.

Grandpa and Grandma were very religious and conservative. Grandpa sang in the church choir with his deep bass voice. He would often lead a hymn for the blessing at family dinners. Political discussions with grandma and grandpa and their friends and neighbors were common. They never seemed in doubt of their opinions. Grandpa was active in local politics. People would often stop by the farm to get J. Frank’s opinion on township or county issues. My impression was that when he spoke, people listened.

When our family moved to Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin in 1955, J. Frank and Jeannette sold the Racine farm and moved about 20 miles away to Somers, Wisconsin. They both had many relatives in the Somers area which sits on the Racine County and Kenosha County line. They bought a house and lived there until they died in the late 1960s. Grandma died first, and grandpa died about six months later. I always suspected that life meant much less to him after her death.

For me, grandpa was an impressive figure in every way. Grandma was loving, caring, and always in good spirits. Friends and neighbors often visited her kitchen. While their statures and personalities varied greatly, they were a loving, respectful couple who seemed to cherish each other.

***Edward Bruce Bradley***

***(son of Morris & Phyllis (Bennett) Bradley)***

**Ed Bradley BIO**

[Entry 5/5.23/b01]

I was born in Racine on September 9, 1949 and moved several years later with my parents and three brothers to a dairy farm near Hebron, Wisconsin. School and farm work took much of my time as a child, yet I remember having a very happy childhood. A few times a week we Bradley boys managed to devote significant time playing and socializing with family and friends. I started playing a few popular team sports in grade school though not particularly well. My dad particularly loved University of Wisconsin basketball so my brothers and I occasionally went to games in Madison.

Sports and academic studies grew in importance to me as I entered my adolescent years. I liked being reared on a farm though it has not one of my passions. Thus, I strived to go to college to find my way into something of personal interest. My first couple years of study at the University of Wisconsin were a wonderful time of discovery. Foremost I discovered my aptitude for economics and business, then my love of rugby. Economics, rugby and couple of years of work-study in the Department of Agricultural Economics led me to pursue graduate studies at Penn State immediately after earning an undergraduate degree. From rugby I learned that winning or losing is less important than how you play the game—be skilled and fit. From economics, I learned how to understand complex processes in their simplest forms without making the mistake of over simplification.

Fast forwarding to 1980 my first wife Jean and I moved to Laramie, Wyoming with our first born child. I thought the University of Wyoming would be a fine place to work, and we both thought Laramie would be a fine place to raise a family. Things worked out well for us. We nurtured three children (Jessica, Janet and Brian) and both worked at the university much of the time. All three succeeded in becoming responsible, independent adults early in life. Laramie and the University were good for us overall and for me in particular. I loved raising a family, teaching, research and at times administration. In particular I enjoyed teaching both overseas and on-campus, usually stimulated by having a nice balance of both domestic and foreign students—both undergraduate and graduate. Jean and I divorced in 2007. Since then I have returned to doing sports such as triathlons and distance running. In 2015 I married a wonderful fellow UW faculty member named Maggie Garner. We have both recently retired and moved to Fort Collins, Colorado.

**Memories of Grandpa & Grandma Bradley**

[5/5.23/n01]

**Written by Edward Bradley**

My memories and recollections of Frank and Jeannette Bradley are those of two caring, respectful, nurturing individuals. They and their three children enjoyed planning and having two to four major family reunions each year. Some of the reunions first at the Racine farm and later at Frank and Jeannette’s Sommers home included 40 extended and close family members, others involved around 20 persons in the immediate family. Both the Racine farm and their later home in Sommers were well maintained properties with large gardens—fun places to be. The whole family’s chemistry has always delightful with evidence of wide-spread love and respect even to a young child.

I remember more of what Frank and Jeannette did than how they did it. Jeannette frequently made wonderful cracked-wheat bread and various kinds of cookies. Most family reunions also included a late afternoon dessert—often ice cream. The reunions were warm, welcoming affairs with an abundance of good food, play-time and good discourse. In my opinion, the family was a relatively tight-knit one.

Grandpa Frank and grandma Jeannette seem to have been rather modern and forward-looking for their era. Both were optimists who believed in the value of education, the application of science and the basic goodness of people. All three of their children graduated from college, married college graduates and used progressive methods in their family businesses. Grandpa and grandma enjoyed their private and public lives and believed in the value of building and preparing for the future.

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**Norman Carl Bradley**

***(son of Morris & Phyllis (Bennet) Bradley)***

**Norman Bradley BIO**

[Entry 5/5.24/b01]

I was born February 16,1952 the 4th and youngest son of Morris and Phyllis Bradley in Racine WI. At the age of 2 we moved to a dairy farm near Fort Atkinson where I would live for the next 42 years. In those days, the milk from our Guernsey cows was sent to the dairy plant in 8 gallon cans. In 1956 a bulk milk cooler was installed. One of my first memories was going out to the milk house with my Mom and Dad on the first day the bulk milk truck came and watched the milk being pumped into the truck That was a big event. As I got older, around 6, I started doing chores in the barn. One of my brothers Jim, Jerry or Ed would drop hay bales down from the mow and I would feed them to the hungry and appreciative cows. At that time, I inherited my Father’s and Grandfather ‘s love for Guernsey Cows.

When we first moved to the Fort Atkinson Farm, Jim Jerry and Ed went to the one room Mayview School which was next door to our farm. Deana, Pam, Jessica, Janet, and Brian, if your Dad’s tell you the story about how they walked ten miles to school, uphill both ways, don’t believe them. By the time I started school a new 4 room school was built in Hebron and I got to ride to school in a brand new 1958 Ford School Bus. That was so cool.

As I got older my passion for the cows and the land grew. At the age of 13 I could milk the cows by myself while my Dad stayed out in the fields and worked. To me at that age caring for the animals and working the land was more interesting and enjoyable than sports.

After High School, I started college at UW-Whitewater studying Business Management. After some time, I transferred to a Farm Management program at Madison College and began farming full time. During the 1970’s we made a lot of improvements on the farm. The herd grew to 75 cows and we farmed 300 acres.

In November of 1980 I met Kay Ellen Fornes, who happened to grow up about 3 miles from the first Bradley Farm near Racine. After a very nice courtship, we were married on October 16,1982. I continued farming and Kay worked in the retail business. Our first son, Tyler, was born on March 31.1988, Followed by Tanner on May 4,1991. Then on March 5,1994 our twin daughters Rhea and Brenna were born.

In 1995, we sold our farm. I then spent the next 5 years working as a herd manager on a 500 cow dairy farm and the next 12 years on a 900 cow dairy farm. In 2013, I made a major career change and became a Member Service Representative for East Central /Select Sires. I offer insemination services, and market bull semen and animal health products to Dairy and Beef Producers in Walworth County WI and McHenry County IL.

I am very proud of my agricultural heritage. But most of all I am proud of our children. I view bringing them into this world and raising them to be productive young adults as the greatest thing we have done in this life.

**Memories of Grandpa & Grandma Bradley**

**Written by Norman Bradley**

[Entry 5/5.24/n01]

I am the youngest son of Morris and Phyllis Bradley, born February 16,1952. In March of 1954 our family left the Bradley Farm near Racine and moved to a farm near Fort Atkinson. Therefore, I have no memory of Grandpa and Grandma Bradley at the Racine Farm.

As a young child, I remember making frequent trips with my parents to visit Grandpa and Grandma at their new home in Somers. I remember Grandma standing at the back door to greet us. Family was very important to her and she was always so happy to see us. Grandpa was also a very devoted family man. Part of the reason they moved to Somers was to be near Grandpa’s three sisters Carrie, Eunice and Margaret. The three sisters were widows and Grandpa was always right there to help them with anything that needed to be done. Most of all Grandpa was very devoted to Grandma. Grandma had arthritis and was in some pain much of the time. Grandpa always did what he could to help her and keep her comfortable. Whenever they came to our farm to visit Grandpa would drive across the lawn right up to the door so Grandma wouldn’t have to walk as far.

I remember many family gatherings with Franklin’s and Elinor’s families, at least four times a year. These gatherings were always very important to them. Every summer a Holloway reunion was held (Grandma’s side of the family).

In 1962 Grandpa bought a new car. That was also about the time my older brother Jerry got his driver’s license so he got Grandpa’s old yellow 1956 Dodge. That car was soon named the Hornet. The Hornet had a big V-8 and was fast and stood out like a sore thumb. All the Kids around Fort Atkinson were familiar with the Hornet.

Late in the summer of 1965 Grandma’s health began to fail. At that time Grandma and Grandpa went out to Montfort to stay with Roger and Elinor. Grandma passed away in late October of 1965. After Grandma’s death Grandpa was never quite the same again. He missed Grandma, and seemed to lose his will to live. In July of 1966 he left us to be with Grandma.

**Paul Jason Bradley**

**(son of Jerry & Lynda (Zimmerman) Bradley)**

[Entry 5/6.221/n01]

**A Memoir of Our Son,**

**Paul Bradley**

**by Lynda Bradley**

Jerry and I would like to share with all of you a little about our late son Paul. He was our oldest and only son of three children, born December 16, 1975. He died last February 1, 2017. He was living with us for 2-1/2 years at the time of his death.

Paul loved visiting Morris and Phyllis’ farm. He loved spending time with his grandfather in the barn and loved the time with his Uncle Norm. Paul enjoyed the freedom he felt in the country. Unfortunately, this was not always the best for Morris and Norm. He would have enjoyed the opportunity to visit at this reunion.

Paul never married nor had children. He was a plumber by trade and had a great deal of pride in his skills. Moving back to live with us, I am sure was not his first choice, but it gave him a chance to reunite with us, his sisters, brothers-in-law, nieces and nephews.

Paul took a different path in life and in the end paid for it. He was an alcoholic for many years and after a rehab program, was sober for the last two years before he passed. Sadly, it was too little too late, as they say. I thank God every day that he was with us sober for that time. We also learned through our friend who ministered him through his illness, that Paul accepted Christ as his savior. Knowing this has comforted Jerry and me through what has been, by far, the most difficult and saddest time of our lives.

Jerry and I chose to share this with all of you as we wanted Paul included in the memories of this special time of reuniting our family.

**Deanna (Bradley) Pruett**

**(daughter of Jerry & Lynda (Zimmerman) Bradley)**

[Entry 5/6.222/b01]

**Deanna Pruett BIO**

I was born two years after my brother on January 30, 1978. We lived in a Chicago suburb near the town my mom grew up. My dad’s career required us to move several times, the first was to Houston. He was transferred to Pennsylvania where my sister was born. We did not stay there long, and our next adventure was Connecticut. It was there, that I fell in love with anything that had to do with the ocean. I took sailing lessons and swam competitively. Connecticut was my favorite place to live, but my dad was transferred back to Texas. We moved to north Dallas, and stayed in the same area until I graduated from high school. I played tennis, swam on a swim team, and danced on my high school’s drill team.

After graduation, I attended the University of Oklahoma in Norman. I always knew I wanted to be a teacher and had a passion for history, so choosing my major was easy. I studied history and secondary education. I earned my degree in Social Studies Education, and began teaching government at a nearby high school. I met Michael Pruett while at OU, and once the timing was right, we began dating. He taught science and coached football, baseball, and wrestling. As our relationship became more serious, we decided to move back to Texas. The state of Texas pays teachers more money than Oklahoma, and Michael was a native Texan. Being in Oklahoma for four years was plenty for him, and he was ready to go back home. A new high school was opening right outside of Houston, and we were both hired. My parents lived in Houston at the time, so it seemed like a great opportunity. I taught United States History and coached cheerleading, and Michael taught chemistry and coached football and baseball. We made many great friends, loved our students, and really learned a lot from the experience.

Michael and I married in 2003 and had our first child June 4, 2004. I was so excited and honored to use my maiden name, so our first son is Bradley Ross Pruett. He is an active, smart, and moody teenager. As much as Michael loved coaching, we knew he needed to change careers. I took one look at my sweet baby, and told Michael there was no way I was going back to work. Michael left education and went into sales. The career change brought us back to the Dallas area where his family lives, and the birth of our second son convinced my parents to move closer to us. Jacob Travis Pruett was born July 12, 2007, and he keeps us busy and entertained. He is frequently described as a “handful” and always has me trying out new parenting techniques. He is extremely funny, social, bright, and stubborn. I always thought of myself as a “boy mom” and never pictured a little girl, but that changed October 7, 2010. Julia Lyn Pruett was born, and I now have a fun shopping buddy who loves to cook. She has changed from a sweet princess to a feisty little girl who has no problem keeping up with her brothers.

Michael and I are so blessed to have three wonderful children, and we love spending our time with them. Michael coaches both the boys’ baseball teams and really does an amazing job. I spend my days volunteering at the kids’ schools, and I even substitute teach at my little ones’ elementary school. I coached the kids’ soccer teams and teach their Sunday school classes. We have been members of Faith United Methodist Church for 12 years and have been very involved in activities and leadership. I have a strong relationship with God, and this is what has sustained me through hard times. I discovered my passion for teaching children about God and the Bible, and I love developing curriculum for our church and serving in the children’s ministry. This past year was my first year back to work, and I love my new job as a preschool teacher at a Methodist church. I get four-year olds ready for kindergarten and teach them about Jesus. It truly doesn’t get better than that!

I am turning 40 this January, and I look forward to what comes next. I am sure many people think 40 sounds old, but there are plenty of people who think of it as young. It is exciting to think of all the different stages of life that will be represented at this family reunion, and I am thrilled to be part of such a special family.

**Memories of My Grandparents, Morris & Phyllis**

[Entry 5/6.222/n01]

**By Deanna Pruett**

I am the middle child of Jerry and Lynda Bradley. I had an older brother named Paul Bradley, who sadly passed away in February. I have a younger sister named Pamela, who is five years younger than me and is my best friend. My father’s career required us to move several times when I was young, so my grandparents’ dairy farm in Fort Atkinson served as the one constant and comforting place in my life.

Visiting the farm meant spending time with my grandma, grandpa, aunts, uncles, and cousins who lived nearby or came to visit from Wyoming. The best memories I have of the farm was spending the days with my brother. It truly was his happy place when we were kids, and I am so grateful for those memories of him. Paul and I were the two oldest of all the cousins, so we spent most of our time together and considered the rest of the group too young to play with. Having so much open space, led to great adventures and lots of imaginative games to play.

As the years passed and we grew up, I continued to love visiting the farm and seeing my extended family. It was a fun meeting place to for all of us to get together. My grandmother, Phyllis, was an extremely hard working woman, and I enjoyed following her around all day and seeing all she had to do to run the house. My dad, growing up as a dairy farmer, raised me to be an early riser and to be very productive from sunup to sundown. I guess that’s why spending the day with my grandmother was so natural for me. She spent all her time preparing meals, cleaning, and doing chores in the barn and garden. I always felt such a connection to her, and I know she and I have many similar personality traits. I do not live on a farm, but I love taking care of my home and my family. I have been a stay-at-home mom for 12 years, and I spend the majority of my time parenting, cleaning, organizing, and planning. I know my grandmother would love to see my clutter-free home, but what would make her the most proud, is how loving and fun my three kids are.

She and my grandfather, Morris, would be so happy to see how close and connected our family is to each other. My grandfather, Morris, was such a peaceful and kind man. I obviously knew my grandfather was a hard worker because I knew what being a dairy farmer required. Most of my memories of my grandfather, however, are of great conversations and quality time together. He loved for us to visit the farm and to come see us in the various states we lived in. He even came on a beach vacation with us and flew to Houston and saw my classroom when I was teaching high school. He and I wrote letters back and forth all four years when I was in college. I always looked forward to mail from him because it was full of supportive words and great family history.

Because family was so important to my grandparents, I am so blessed to have a close relationship with my cousins and aunts and uncles. My Uncle Jim and Aunt Connie are so devoted to us and have made extremely long drives to watch me graduate from high school, college, and get married. I always thought of my Uncle Norm as “the fun uncle” because he was the youngest of the four brothers. I still find him entertaining and each of his children are so special to me. His wife Kay is an important person in my life, and I love talking to her mother to mother. My Uncle Ed and his kids are very special to me as well. His daughter Janet is one of my closest friends, and we enjoy frequent visits from her here in Dallas.

I believe my grandparents watch us from heaven as we all get together for Christmases, annual beach vacations, weddings, and graduations. I know they are pleased we choose to spend so much time together and go great lengths to coordinate dates and travel far distances to vacation together. I know they were grateful my cousin Janet spent so much time with me on the phone when my brother was sick. My sweet cousin Rhea, my aunts and uncles came to be with us for his funeral. These relationships are a testimony to the kind of people my grandma and grandpa were and the value they placed in family. This is their legacy, and I am forever grateful!

**Pamela (Bradley) Haynor**

**(Daughter of Jerry & Lynda (Zimmerman) Bradley)**

[Entry 5/6.223/b01]

**Pamela Haynor BIO**

I am Jerry and Lynda Bradley’s youngest daughter. I have an older brother, Paul, who, unfortunately sadly, passed away in February and an older sister by 5 years, Deanna. I mostly grew up in Dallas, and then when I was in 8th grade we moved to Houston.

I went to a Division II school, Angelo State, in west Texas where I played collegiate soccer for four years and received a teaching degree. I then went to the University of Oklahoma for graduate school. Ever since my sister attended OU, I loved the campus and town!

While working as a graduate assistant in the athletics department at OU, I met my wonderful husband, Danny. He was working in the athletics department as well and ended up working there from 2005-2016. After graduate school, I went back to coach soccer at Angelo State as the women’s assistant soccer coach. I coached for 2 seasons, but then moved back to Norman, OK to teach middle school. Danny and I got married soon after I moved back, and I taught middle school math for 5 years.

We had our beautiful daughter Amy Katelyn (now 3 years old) while in Oklahoma. When I was pregnant with our son Bennett (1 year), Danny got an offer to work for the NCAA in Indianapolis. We jumped at this opportunity. In Norman, OK, we were only a 2 ½ hour drive from my parents and my sister. My sister and I are very close. We would visit each other all the time. We enjoyed seeing them often and knew we would miss that closeness. However, moving to Indiana meant that I could stay at home with our 2 kids. We now have a long flight to get to Texas to see them, but since I don’t work I can take long trips to see them. In fact, Bennett just turned 1 on June 3rd, and he has flown to Texas 5 times already! I guess I can’t go very long without seeing my nephews, niece, Deanna, my brother-in-law, and my parents.

To sum it up, my husband and I have been in Fishers, Indiana for about 1 ½ years. We have a smart, talkative 3-year-old little girl who loves to sing, dance, and play, and we have a curious and loud little boy who just turned 1. While I wish we lived closer to my family, I couldn’t be happier. I love the weather and the people here in Indiana. I also love that we can drive just 6 hours to Wisconsin to visit family there.

**Jessica Bradley**

**(Daughter of Ed Bradley)**

[Entry 5/6.231/000]

**Janet Adeline Bradley**

**(Daughter of Ed Bradley)**

[Entry 5/6.232/000]

**Brian Bradley**

**(Son of Ed Bradley)**

[Entry 5/6.233/b01]

**Brian Bradley Biography:**

*Stefania and I were disappointed when we learned we would not be able to attend this gathering. It is great when a family can come together in such large numbers to catch up, or in some cases meet for the first time. There are many of you we have not had the pleasure of meeting, and I hope that can be remedied in due time.*

My story began in Laramie Wyoming in 1986 as the son of Edward and Jean, and the younger brother of Jessica and Janet. I did not realize it until recently, but I was very lucky to grow up in such a community that fostered the love of the outdoors, sports, and often extreme weather conditions. I finished high school in 2005 and promptly enlisted in the Marine Corps as an infantryman. During my infantry training I screened positive for the Reconnaissance selection program and successfully completed that pipeline in the fall of 2006. I was then assigned to 1st Recon Battalion where I deployed twice in support of operation Iraqi Freedom in 2007 as a pointman, and in 2008-09 as a team leader.

After my second tour, I decided to move to the reserves in order to go to college. I started at the University of Wyoming and after a year and a half embarked on an exchange in Brno, Czech Republic. It was there I found my future wife, Stefania Polovkova, and really began enjoying school. That summer Stefania and I attended a smaller Bradley reunion and Pamela and Danny’s wedding in Oklahoma City as part of our 11,000-mile road trip through 11 states. I transferred to a university in Prague the following fall and Stefania moved back to Presov, Slovakia to complete her master’s degree. The following year she moved to Prague and we have lived together since. We were officially married in San Diego on October 27th 2015, but were unable to have a proper ceremony at that time due my military training schedule. We had our proper ceremony in Kosice Slovakia on April 29th 2017.

While attending school in Prague I became acquainted with members of the American military community that were working in Europe through a prior Recon teammate. I became very interested in coming back into the military after learning about that program and began the long, arduous application process. I attended a Naval Officer Assessment and Selection course in summer of 2014 and was notified of my selection that fall. I left to Officer Candidate School in May of 2015 and commissioned in August. I checked into training that fall in December and graduated in June of 2016. I then attended a Junior Officer Training Course and then specialized training until graduation in April 2017. I am currently working in Iraq.

During this journey, my wife was my most important teammate. She brought me extra food every night during the first few months of training and would listen to my complaints about my aches and pains that became more severe every day and encouraged me to not be weak and drive on. Although she was essentially alone in a new country with a host of challenges of her own, she was always selfless and found ways to help me succeed. This continues today when I am working abroad and I am beyond fortunate to have her in my life.

I have attached a photo of us below and my contact information. Enjoy the reunion and we hope to catch the next one.

Brian Bradley

[Brian\_bradley@outlook.com](mailto:Brian_bradley@outlook.com)

307-761-0212 (Cell+Whatsapp)



Brian and Stefania (Polovkova) Bradley

**Tyler Fornes Bradley**

**(Son of Norm & Kay (Fornes) Bradley)**

[Entry 5/6.241/b01]

**Tanner Bradley**

**(Son of Norm & Kay (Fornes) Bradley)**

[Entry 5/6.242/b01]

**Tanner Bradley BIO**

I was born and raised in Fort Atkinson, WI and the second out of four siblings. I spent my early years on the farm in Hebron, wandering the barn with Dad and Grandpa. I can still remember riding my big wheel around the barn while chores were being done. Since I was only 4 years old I never really had to help with chores. It was there that I can remember Grandpa telling Tyler, my older brother, and I to stay out of trouble and not to break anything. I think it is there that I grew my fondness for the dairy industry and the Guernsey breed. When I was 5 years old we sold the farm and moved to the house my parents currently live in on Lower Hebron Road.

I started working in the agriculture industry when I was 14. I would spend one morning a weekend milking cows at the farm that my father worked at. That is when my passion really started to grow for the dairy industry. Working with my Dad I learned so much more than I could in any class room. Not only did I learn how to care for dairy cattle, but hard work and dedication. All through high school I was an active member of the Fort Atkinson FFA, serving as president my Senior year in 2009. I participated on the dairy cattle judging team for 4 years. We won the state contest and continued on to place 7th at the National FFA Convention in Indianapolis. That same year I won state and nationals with my Supervised Agriculture Experience in Dairy Cattle Production, following the footsteps of my older brother Tyler who had won the same award in 2007. To end my FFA career I received my American FFA degree in 2010.

After high school I went on to attend college at the University of Wisconsin-Platteville studying Animal Science with an emphasis in Diary. While in at Platteville I joined FarmHouse fraternity, and to this day I think it was the best decision I have ever made. Not only did it provide me a place to live for 3 years, but the friendships forged will be everlasting. With hard work I was able to graduate in 4 years.

After college I moved back to Fort Atkinson and started working at Hoards Dairyman Farm as the Herd Manager. I never thought that I would be able to get a job doing what I wanted to do right out of school. I the spring of 2014 I met Samantha Campbell and her beautiful daughter Sophia, and I don’t know what I would do without them. In November of last year I asked Sam to marry me, though we have not yet set a date.

**Rhea Kathryn Bradley**

**(Daughter of Norm & Kay (Fornes) Bradley**

[Entry 5/6.243/b01]

**Rhea Bradley Bio**

I was born March 5, 1994 in Fort Atkinson, WI to my parents, Norm and Kay Bradley. I am 1 of 4, Tyler and Tanner are my older brothers and Brenna is my twin sister – I’m older by a couple of minutes. When Brenna and I were born we were brought to our house on the family farm on Frommader Road. We moved when I was around 2, at that age I was too young to do farm work – so I really lucked out there. As a kid I really enjoyed bike riding, climbing trees, playing in our fort out in the woods, playing video games (Nintendo 64), getting schooled by my brothers in basketball out in our driveway, swimming and fishing. I was a tomboy, for sure. I was, also, very active in sports and played on basketball and softball traveling teams. On weekends, my mom would take my teammates and I all over the state for tournaments. My first job was on a dairy farm my Dad worked for, when I was 14. Brenna and I would get up with him at 4 AM (maybe I am exaggerating, and it really wasn’t that early) to go milk cows – I often rationalized if I could do that, I can do anything.

In high school I played softball, basketball and tennis – had my most success with tennis. I was also very involved in FFA and a few other clubs and organizations. I graduated from Fort Atkinson High School in 2012. I continued my education at Edgewood College in Madison, WI and got my Bachelor’s Degree in Business Management in 2016. While at Edgewood, I played tennis on the college team for 4 years.

After graduation, I started working at a newly formed company in Madison called GymDandy – give it a search, it’s pretty neat. I am still playing a lot of tennis, taking a lot of weekend trips to see friends and family and always exploring Madison. Our family does Sunday night dinners every week (it’s pretty cute) and I enjoy being home for those especially in the summer to cook and sit outside. I am thankful and proud to be part of such a well-connected and deeply rooted family. We are close to each other and enjoy spending time together. I am looking forward to seeing the additions made to our narratives as time goes on!

**Brenna Bradley**

**(Daughter of Norm & Kay (Fornes) Bradley**

[Entry 5/6.244/b01]

**Brenna Bradley BIO**

I was born and raised in Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin. I graduated from Fort Atkinson High in 2012. After high school, I moved out to Iowa and attended Northeast Iowa Community College, located in Calmar, IA; for the dairy science and agricultural business program. I graduated in December of 2014 with two associate degrees. When I lived out in Iowa I worked on a smaller dairy of 140 cows. I did anything from milking cows, feeding newborn calves, and being involved in herd health every two weeks.

Now I live in Kewaunee, WI just thirty minutes from Green Bay/ Door County/ Manitowoc. I moved to Kewaunee in April 2015 just over two years now and enjoying living along Lake Michigan along with the community. In April 2015, I was a night manager at 400 cow dairy in Kewaunee and over saw the maturity pen and the hospital group while milking cows. Then in October, I became the first woman cheese maker at the cheese company I use to work for in Door County. I was working beside a master cheesemaker, learning how to make different kinds of cheeses. Now I work as a microbiologist at Northland Laboratories (food safety lab) in Green Bay, I've been there since November 2016 and enjoy what I do for my job and the people that I work with. Along with my full-time job, I work part-time at locally family owned and operated winery in Algoma, Wi. At von Stiehl, I guide tours of the winery and the production facility; I also pour wine for our guests to sample.

I have two older brothers (Tyler and Tanner) who still live in Jefferson County. And I have a twin sister (Rhea) who lives in Madison, WI.

Some of my interests involve; cooking and pairing it with wine, baking, hiking, my cat that I have, exploring new wines and how they are made, and keeping up the date with the dairy industry by reading a lot of dairy magazines.

During high school, I was active in the FFA and FFA Officer team, my favorite memory in the FFA was going to national and state conventions and seeing my brothers being recognized for their accomplishments in the FFA, along with traveling to Washington DC for a national conference. I played tennis along with singing in the choir all four years of high school.

**Memories of Grandparents**

**By Brenna Bradley**

My Bradley grandparents were Morris and Phyllis Bradley. Unfortunately, Phyllis passed before I was born so I have no recollection of her. I do remember grandpa Morris driving out to my parent’s house in Hebron during the summer to visit us four kids quite often. I also remember visiting him at the Rockwell Apartments that he lived at in Fort too. When I was in 5th grade we went to the middle school to swim in their pool, and I remember Morris there with a group of people from Rockwell Apartments.

**Bradley Pruett**

**(Son of Michael & Deanna (Bradley) Pruett**

[Entry 5/7.2221/n01]

**By Bradley Pruett**

My name is Brad. I am in the 7th grade, and I go to Crownover Middle School in Denton, TX. I love spending time with my family and hanging out with my friends. I play baseball, basketball, and football. This summer I am going to a baseball camp in Florida.

I have little sister named Julia and a younger brother Jacob. My favorite foods are steak and corn on the cob. When I am bored, I like to play wiffle ball with my brother. I have the best parents in the world and the greatest dog a man could ask for.

**Jacob Pruett**

**(Son of Michael & Deanna (Bradley) Pruett**

[Entry 5/7.2222/n01]

**Jacob Pruett Bio**

My name is Jacob Pruett. I live near Denton, Texas and I’m 10 years old. I have a younger sister, Julia, and an older brother, Brad. Jerry Bradley is my grandfather.

Sports are my favorite thing to do. I play baseball and basketball. My brother likes sports, so we play a lot. When I grow up I want to be a Major League baseball player. I also like to play with rubric cubes, computers, golf, and football.

I read a lot of books. My favorites are sports and comic books.

**Memories of my Grandparents**

**By Jacob Pruett**

I like it that my Grandparents live less than a mile from my house. I see them every day. They take me, and my brother and sister, to movies, Jason’s Deli, and to buy things at stores like Barnes and Noble and Game Stop. Grandpa plays golf and Grandma plays bridge. They also take us to breakfast and to the beach in Florida.

They think I’m funny when I tell them riddles or play jokes on them. They watch a lot of my brother’s and my basketball and baseball games.

**Julia Lyn Pruett**

**(Daughter of Michael & Deanna (Bradley) Pruett**

[Entry 5/7.2223/n01]

**By Julia Lyn Pruett**

I am Julia Lyn Pruett. I am six years old and live near Dallas, Texas. I have two older brothers, Brad and Jacob. My favorite thing to do is to spend time with my family. We play games like scrabble, uno, other card games, and bounce off. When I watch TV, I like Bunk’d, Thundermans, and Nicky, Ricky, Dicky, and Dawn.

Our family has a dog named Scout. She is a large German Shepard. I like to play tennis, soccer, and baseball. I like wearing athletic clothes. My favorite times of the year are Christmas, Easter, Valentine’s Day, and Flag Day. When I get older, I might want to be a policewoman, teacher, or sports coach.

**My Grandparents**

**By Julia Lyn Pruett**

My grandparents are great. They are nice to me, they take me places, and they buy me things. They live near my house. Grandpa picks me and my brother Jacob up from school. Sometimes he takes us to an early dinner at Jason’s Deli. I like to play on Grandma’s I-Pad and help her bake desserts. I also like to play card games with Grandpa. When Grandma and Grandpa baby sit, I like it when they read to me. I also like it when Grandpa plays jokes on me and Jacob.

I was sad when Uncle Paul died early this year. Everyone was sad. I like playing with his dog, Susie.

**Amy Katelyn Haynor**

**(Daughter of Daniel & Pamela (Bradley) Haynor**

[Entry 5/7.2231/000]

**Bennett William Haynor**

**(Son of Daniel & Pamela (Bradley) Haynor**

[Entry 5/7.2232/000]

**Madeline Rey McCaskill**

**(Daughter of Craig & Janet (Bradley) Greiner**

[Entry 5/7.2321/000]

**Tristan Edward McCaskill**

**(Son of Craig & Janet (Bradley) Greiner**

[Entry 5/7.2322/000]