



Tell Us Your Story

Martha Curry

I have not done genealogical research; but I have listened to family stories. My heritage is Irish, famine Irish. I understood my grandparents and great grandparents were born here in the 1800's. But a new story I just heard is that my maternal great grandfather walked to Boston from Canada with a wheelbarrow. He bartered farm work along the way for meals and a place to sleep at night. He met his wife, an Irish immigrant, in Boston.

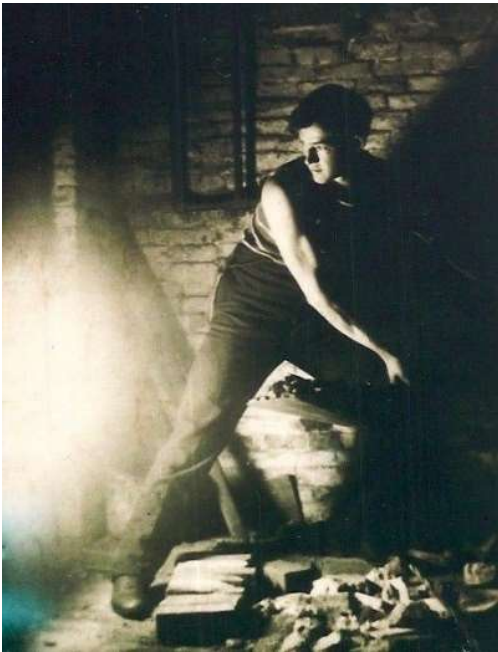


Photo: Martha's Grandfather, Harry Barry (circa 1908)

My grandfather's shop was in Scollay Square, once a very vibrant area of town, with hotels, vaudeville shows and all sorts of shops. The business was shuttered in the 1960's when Scollay Square was demolished and bricked over for the new Boston City Hall at Government Center.

My grandmother, Marie Cecelia (nee Fitzgerald) Barry, loved to cook. This spring I found and then framed her delicious recipe for pickled carrots in her own, perfect, parochial school penmanship.

