



Ronald J. Crean Jr.

October 3, 1949 - May 5, 2018

Ronald J. Crean Jr., Navy Veteran, Age 68, of Burbank IL. Beloved Husband of the late Charleen, nee Tipping. Loving Father of Jason Crean and Ross (William Campbell) Crean). Dearest Son of Justine, nee Pelko and the late Ronald J. Crean Sr.. Dear Brother of Kathleen Tomasino. Cremation was private.

Tribute Wall



“ *Memory...Ron & I always wanted to play football in High School, but we were not the Biggest, fastest , strongest...so we needed to get there.....Soph year I was on Cross Country team, Ron was in the band,...it was late in the season and our Soph team "made it to Sectionals"...and no matter what, the whole team would earn a minor "Letter" ...race was on Monday....so Ron and I decided to play some "street football" on Friday, since we were fired up after the pep-rally....It was my turn to kick the ball and Ron was going to be the holder...as I ran up to kick the ball, Ron did a "Lucy" (like in the Peanuts comic strip where she pulls the ball away from Charlie Brown at the last second), I missed the ball and came down on top of it with my foot, cranking the ankle really good....I missed the race on Monday, and was therefore unqualified for getting a Team Letter....that was the closest I ever got to one...lastly... there was the Spring dance in Junior year, and Ron and I met girls (from St Barbara's girls school) who were friends along with his buddy Vince & his girl friend , who were all friends...When we were ready to all leave for the dance, They asked if I had a drivers License, I did....They said Vince's girlfriends brother would loan the car to me (a new '66 Chevy Impalla SS, all I had to do was Lie to the girlfriends brother who was bigger than all 3 of us guys, drive it away from the house, and Vince would drive it the rest of the way(since he lost his license, and I had almost zero driving experience as I had no access to the family car)...I did, he did...and it all worked out great.....but to think how stupid I was....I'll always remember that music ...Green grass 'round my window
Young leaves that the wind blows Yes, it's springtime, golden sunshine...Gary Lewis & Playboys.....Good Times!*

I had lunch (Kojac gyros at 79th & Central) with Ron back in August, had a chance to catch up for a lot of years gone bye. ..I gave him a Cohiba (Cuban) cigar to test if it was genuine, as he enjoyed going to the smoke shop...he was also a Trump guy..:).He was most upset about losing his wife...but his solace was with his two sons, ..RIP

George Podrebarac, Homer Glen

George Podrebarac - May 13, 2018 at 10:23 PM