



Franklyn A. Condon III

August 22, 1947 - December 22, 2018

Obituary

Franklyn A. Condon III, age 71, of Brodhead, passed away on Saturday, December 22, 2018, at his home. He was born on August 22, 1947, the son of Franklyn and Kathryn (LeFevre) Condon. He married Janet L. Bennett on November 24, 1995.

Frank was in the Army Reserve and served as a medic at the Wood Veteran Hospital, Milwaukee, WI, and had attended the U.W. Whitewater. He had worked for A.O. Smith of Milwaukee and retired after 30 years. He loved alternative music, long walks, reading, especially with his grandchildren, and visiting with family and friends.

He is survived by his wife, Jan, of Brodhead; two daughters, Deirdre Sarah (Joseph) Flynn, Round Rock, TX, Tammy (significant other Jim) Condon, Kewaskum, WI; a son, Matthew Condon, New Berlin, WI; a brother, Pete (Sherry) Condon, Brodhead; two sisters, Kathleen (Duane) Zweifel, Waunakee, WI, Susan (Jeffery) Killey, Port Washington, WI; eight grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, and several nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents, a brother, Paul Condon, and a great-granddaughter, Haily. The D.L. Newcomer Funeral Home, Brodhead, WI, is assisting the family.

A Celebration of Franklyn's life will be held in the Spring.

A special thank you to the Monroe Clinic Hospice

To send flowers to the family or plant a tree in memory of Franklyn A. Condon III, please visit our floral store.

Tribute Wall



“ *A wonderful man and a wonderful Father-in-Law. You will forever be in my Heart...*

~Jami - January 07, 2019 at 12:41 PM



“ *Jan, Matt & Tammy: So sorry to hear about the passing of Uncle Frank. I will always remember the great Christmas gifts he would give. Never kiddie stuff, but real adult stuff that made you feel grown-up and special like real paints or drawing pencils from the art store! Later in college, I remember that Uncle Frank gave me George Winston tapes, to relax, and a meglite flashlight, because who doesn't need a good flashlight (so true). Rest in peace Uncle Frank. Rebecca*

Rebecca Zweifel - January 03, 2019 at 11:28 AM



“ *Sorry for your loss. Thoughts and prayers for all. Class of '65 - Lots of fun and good memories.*

NAOMI ERICKSON GOURLEY - January 01, 2019 at 11:30 PM

SS

“ *Jan and Frank's family, our deep sympathies. Memories of classmate Frank began in the early grades in the 1950s. Frank always had a ready laugh and boyish bent for pranks and good-natured mischief. He was the best "pass out guy" in our group of boys. One would take 25 deep breaths then a buddy would bear hug him from the back and down he'd go, eye's a-flutter for a few seconds of immobility. Frank was a regular in Boy Scouts. In high school sports Frank was always there a faithful teammate willing to play hard out of the limelight. He and Jan were regulars at school reunions. He never missed a kind word and ready smile when we say him around town. We'll miss him.*

Steve & Denise Saunders - December 31, 2018 at 06:12 PM

AF

“ *A candle was lit in remembrance*

and Doug Foslin - December 27, 2018 at 10:05 AM

R6

“ Jan & family, I just read Steve Stair's tribute and his touching and kind feelings growing up in "Mayberry" with Frank. I also remember these things about Frank. Last time I saw Frank and Jan was at our class reunion in 2018. Still had his great and "bizarre" sense of humor. That's a good thing! In 1970 I was going to travel to California to check out colleges to attend under the GI Bill. Frank heard about it, told me he had never been to the "Golden State" and we saddled up together and took off in Frank's humungous sedan. We drove straight through taking turns sleeping in the car. We traveled I-80 and when we hit the coast we did a layover for several days in San Francisco with our fellow classmate Tim Janes and his wife Rose. They were renting a big house in SF. This was both of our first introductions to the "Hippie" lifestyle. They took us places we would never've seen. Man, we loved it!! We traveled the coast south stopping at many cities along the way enjoying the lifestyle and beauty which was so different from WI. We did make a stop in Long Beach, Ca. The "RMS Queen Mary" was docked there and turned into a tourist attraction. We boarded and completed a tour hearing all about it being one of the ten most haunted places in the world. Frank thought it was "bs" I thought I felt something...It is now a multimillion-dollar attraction with parks, etc. We took the classic "Route 66," The Will Rogers Highway, Main Street of America, Mother Road, the famous road we had grown up with and been tantalized with ever since the famous 1960-64 TV series. Only we were traveling it in Frank's gas eatin' smokin' sedan and not a Corvette. We had a great adventure! I got to know Frank on a deeper level of friendship than just classmates. He was a knowledgeable and good guy! Later, when he was living and working in Milwaukee he would occasionally stop by my apartment in Madison where my wife and I managed an apartment building on State Street. We enjoyed his visits and it seemed in no time the years slipped away and he told us he was retiring and moving back to Mayberry. Life happens and we lost touch. The last time I talked with him he could remember details and corrected me on several about our time we spent on our road trip to California and the fun we had. I will miss you, my friend of our class of '65' Semper Fi, Amo

Roger Ames class of 65 - December 26, 2018 at 11:35 AM

SF

“ *I will miss you, miss our silly talks and great stories. I love you, keep on truckin' dad.*

Sarah Flynn - December 26, 2018 at 11:02 AM

SS

“ *Jan, Pete, Kathy, and Susan what a great family: Frank was a dear childhood friend. All of us kids lived the Tom Sawyer/Huckleberry Finn life in good ole Brodhead. Laughter, stories, roaming the countryside, Boy Scouts, we were free ...I got my first stitches from one of the many WWII/Civil War battles we re-enacted.. I Loved Frank for his eccentricities, compassion, sense of humor, and friendship. My last memory will be of Hugging the big guy that last time, in his striped pants and plaid shirt, at our 50th Class reunion. Goodbye, my friend I will never forget you.*

Steve Stair - December 25, 2018 at 07:11 PM