



Ida-Marie Owens

March 24, 2007

OWENS, IDA-MARIE (nee) Demarest age 93 of Oradell, NJ died of a heart attack on Saturday, March 24, 2007. She was born on December 9, 1913 in Oradell to Clotilda and Milton Demarest. She was the widow of Richard Cameron Owens who died in September of 1990. Beloved mother of Kathy Owens Daansen and her husband Warren of Nashua, New Hampshire. Dear sister of Constance Demarest Schultz and her husband Joseph of Houston, Texas. Loving grandmother of Gregory Indruk Daansen also of Nashua, New Hampshire. Dear Aunt of Greg W. Schultz, Jeff G. Schultz, Jon D. Schultz, K. Scott Schultz, Cris M. Schultz, Gretchen S. Blackburn and Eric D. Schultz of Houston, Texas. She graduated from St. Elizabeth's College in Morristown NJ and held a graduate degree from the University of Bonn Germany. Mrs. Owens was a German translator at Fort Campbell, Kentucky during WW II. Later she taught at St. Joseph's School in Oradell and later became the Director of Foreign Languages at Ramapo High School. Mrs. Owens was also the director of St. Josephs Choir for many years. At age 75 she became a member of the Board of Education at St. Josephs School. A Mass of Christian Burial will be held on Tuesday 10AM at St. Joseph's RC Church, Oradell. Interment to follow at St. Joseph's Cemetery, Hackensack, NJ. Family and friends are invited to visit on Monday from 4-6PM at Volk Leber Funeral Home 268 Kinderkamack Road, Oradell, NJ.

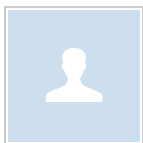
Tribute Wall



“ I am so sorry for your loss. Though Frau Owens (as I knew her) died many years ago, now, I remember her fondly from my high school years at Ramapo Regional High School. I had her for German (along with Frau Schwab) for three years. Now, many years later, as an adult I am trying to revisit learning German. I am amazed at all that Frau Owens taught us! Much of it is coming right back to me. My family and I also visited Neuschwanstein in Bavaria two years ago and it made me think of Frau Owens, too. She taught us not just about the German language, but about its culture, geography and people. That included Neuschwanstein.

May she rest in peace and a belated thanks for all the knowledge that she imparted to me and students like me. She was a fine teacher!

Heidi Gilmore - March 16, 2025 at 11:48 AM



“ *Ida-Marie Owens*

October 08, 2023 at 09:59 PM



“ *Ida-Marie Owens*

October 08, 2023 at 06:27 PM



“ *Ida-Marie Owens*

August 30, 2022 at 02:48 PM



“ Our Auntie "I" was so many things to us growing up. She made us laugh and was full of energy. When visiting us in Texas, she always wore a sweater no matter how hot it was! She said once, "Texas gets so hot that steering wheels will melt." Well...we've never seen or heard of this happening, but we enjoyed her observations. She was an avid photographer and took volumes of pictures during her vacations...priceless objects to treasure. I wish we lived closer so we could have seen each other more, but when we did get together for a wedding or two, or three, we made up for lost time in a hurry. She was quite a character. Self-assured, strong-willed and loved her church. As our aunt, she will be remembered for taking a sincere interest in knowing what we were up to and for engaging in conversations about odd topics like "Where do refried beans come from?" and "Why is it called chicken fried steak?" She loved to go to Luby's when she was down here and it would take her forever to decide what she wanted to eat because there was so much to choose from. And, she had to ask what everything was because they didn't have dishes like this up in Oradell. But she really liked that chicken fried steak..whatever that was! She was fluent in German, and as kids, we'd sit around the dining table while she tried to teach us German words for pencil, table, paper, etc. Bless her heart! Hearing a bunch of Texans speaking German had to be hard on her ears. She was so patient and I remember our language lesson being quite fun. In our eyes she never grew old. She always looked the same and maintained a cheeriness that would make us smile when we were around her. She was loved her very much and we all have many fond and wonderful memories of her. Auntie "I" as she wanted to be called...never Aunt Ida...always phoned on Christmas Day just as we sat down to dinner. Everytime the phone rang on that day, we'd all say in unison, "It's Auntie "I"." Sure enough, it was. We passed the phone from kid to kid where the seven of us would describe what we got for Christmas and thank her for the \$25 that was tucked in our Christmas stockings each year. To a kid growing up in the 60s, that \$25 would last a whole year! We'll miss you, Auntie "I", but we'll never forget the enjoyment and special moments you shared with us during your 93 years. Until

*we meet again... YOU ROCK! Gretchen##imported-
begin##Gretchen S. Blackburn##imported-end##*

March 31, 2007 at 09:27 PM