



VI 1. MARILYN RUE SUPPES b 24 Apr 1928 wed 14 Jul 1957 11 Ben Rasmusen b 29 Nov 1926. Dr. Carr advised Dora to live with her sister Helen, near a hospital, the last months of pregnancy. When labor started, she lay on the couch rather nauseated and brother-in-law Harry ran to get an old newspaper. It must have been an exciting time because as he ran back with it, he had to use it himself. They had phoned Ed who drove to the city immediately. Dora said that when he arrived, he rang the doorbell with their farm telephone "number", a long and three shorts, and she was so glad to hear it. When Dora, Ed and Marilyn arrived home, Marilyn's happy farm life began.

Climbing trees, playing with Rusty and her puppies, watching the threshing gang at harvest time from the safety of the milkhouse roof, jumping on the piles of straw in the hayloft - when you looked up, the curving beam stretched high and away to the hayfork wire at the top. Sometimes Marilyn and the hired man's kids, along with the cats, would line up like a theatre audience and watch the men milk; once in a while the cats would get a spurt of milk aimed at their mouths.

Dora taught Marilyn poetry and songs - Longfellow's "Children's Hour" and "Take Me Out To The Ballgame"; sometimes they sang harmony. The piano, later the scene of many practice hours, was purchased from Uncle Eli and Aunt Celia's household; the stool is still in the family.

Marilyn walked the mile to country school her first two years. A most memorable day was when the neighbor's "old buck" ambled across the road, causing shouts from the younger

ones at recess for all to climb the slide; this ram had a fearsome reputation for butting. Marilyn was swinging at the time and decided she was safe there off the ground. This was a miscalculation, however, since the sheep walked under the swing and stopped since it was just the right height to rub his back. She swung faster and higher amidst screams from the side. Heads popped up at the school windows and soon the big boys came running and threw stones at the sheep which ended his massage.

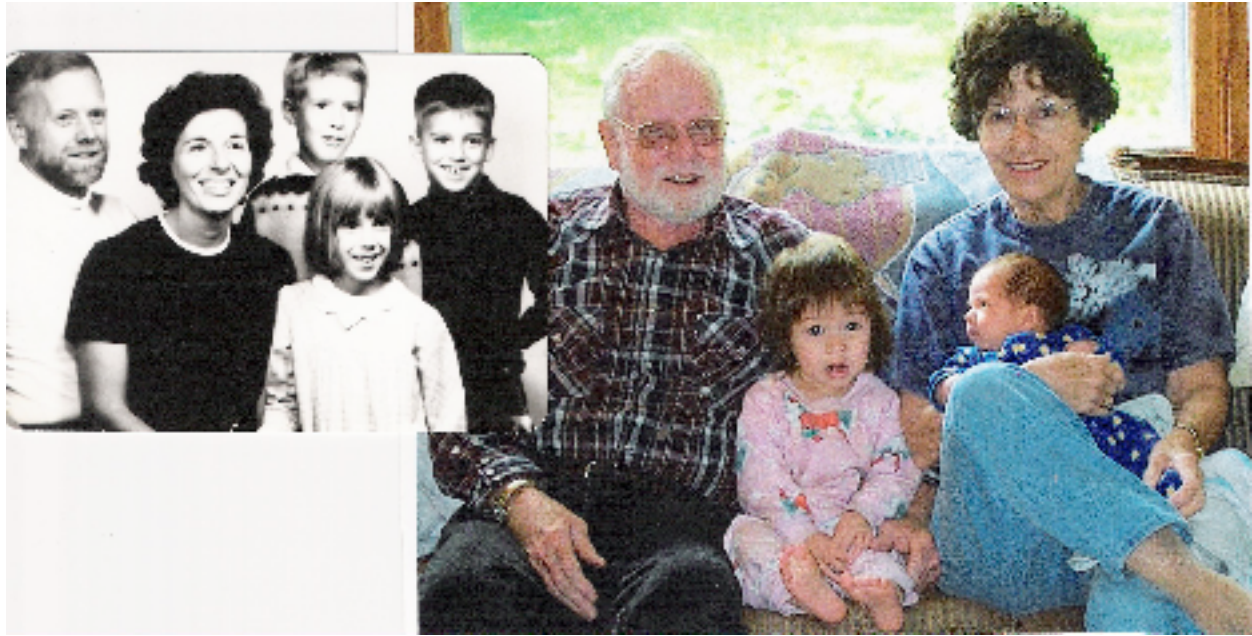
Somonauk school years passed quickly; Marilyn graduated as valedictorian and went on to Northwestern University where she was no longer such a big fish; her English class of 500 was almost the size of her hometown. The experience was enriching, however, and after obtaining a degree there, she worked in a sales engineering office in Chicago several years. Living on the Near North side amongst other recent graduates, she could walk to work and the wonders of the Windy City lay before them - plays, opera, social clubs, lectures, the beaches, concerts were all there for the taking.

A three-week grand tour of Europe with two other young women was a highlight of these years. The Second World War had been only a few years before and all Americans were viewed as part of a "savior nation"; it was surprising and dream-like to the travelers that all the famous sites were exactly as books and pictures described. They also developed a respect for history that went back century after century.

Eventually, Chicago became so familiar as to breed, not contempt, but a sense of pedaling in one place. The only other city she and her contemporaries considered, perhaps as good as Chicago, was San Francisco, so Marilyn moved there. She found an office of seismic engineers and was working there one morning when she heard a low rumble that grew as loud as a freight train. She looked up and saw an engineer just coming round a file cabinet; apparently the look was imperative because he shrugged his shoulders helplessly. The fifth floor room began to lean, first one way and then the other like a limber tree on a windy day. People began to talk and move. There was a bit of hysteria about a secretary who was on an errand down the street. She was back in a few minutes reporting broken shop windows. Marilyn had timed her move to experience the biggest earthquake since 1906.

During this time of learning San Francisco's claims to fame, she re-newed acquaintance with future husband Ben who was getting a Ph.D. in Genetics at the University of California. This called for a change in plans; Ben would drive into town for the weekend and Saturday night they would go to a play, a party or some special event. Sunday they would visit a church and usually spend the afternoon lounging in the beautiful gardens of Golden Gate Park. Eventually, they took pen and paper with them to the park and wrote "the folks" about their plan to be married - she wrote to his and he wrote to hers.

After they lived for a year in Davis, Ben finished his degree and they moved back East where Ben was a professor at the University of Illinois for 27 years. The family spent two years of this time on sabbatical leaves, once in Edinburgh, Scotland and once in Cambridge, England. Here they are, on the left, at a time between these sabbatical years. and the more recent picture on the right shows Ben and Marilyn with a couple of the grandchildren, Elizabeth and Benjamin.



Dora went with them when the family went to Scotland and, seven years later, to England. She was a good traveler, always interested in new places with well-received questions for the natives.. In this photo she and Marilyn are off on some local Urbana outing.



Marilyn and Ben also had the opportunity to travel to Europe many times in connection with Ben's research which added interesting experiences and friendships. They volunteered in Urbana for school and Sunday School and 4-H activities; Marilyn was manager of a county youth orchestra. They gardened with their children in a community plot.
Marilyn and Ben's children: Eric, Mary and Andrew

VII 1. ERIC BENNETT RASMUSEN b. 20 Dec 1958 wed 19 Feb 1994Helen Choi b 19 Dec 1962. Eric went to Urbana schools except for a year in Scotland when he was six and a year in England when 14. He learned to read in the Edinburgh school which opened his life into a grand vista of knowledge which he tried to envelop as quickly as

possible. Actually, when he was about four, he lamented the fact that a lifetime wasn't long enough to learn everything. His Cambridge school was a modern style; he chose metal working as an elective and the teacher gave high praise. He was given the top academic award at year-end, but this was a city system which had given high-scoring students scholarships and they were all off to elite private schools. He continued to do well in Urbana, not so well in sports but lauded for determination and tenacity and next entered Yale University, earning degrees of B.A. and M.A. Magna cum Laude in 1980, then the Ph.D. degree in Economics at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

He was a professor in the Graduate School of Management at UCLA for four years during which he took off a year to work under Dr. Stigler, a Nobel Prize winner at the University of Chicago. Also during this time he wrote a text book on Game Theory; now in its third edition, it has been translated into Japanese, Italian, Korean and Chinese. After UCLA he moved to the Midwest where he is a full professor at Indiana University in the Business School. Here he is in his office at Indiana U.



He met Helen (who is from Winnepeg) at Indiana U. where she was getting a doctorate in piano performance after having been a concert pianist several years. She had trained at the London School of Music. After the marriage, she taught a year at Eastern Illinois University. When the babies came, she said she found that mothering was her truest talent.

Eric and Helen's children: Amelia, Elizabeth, Benjamin, Lillian and Faith.

- VIII**
1. AMELIA JANE RASMUSEN b 8 Feb 1999
 2. ELIZABETH GRACE RASMUSEN b 6 Jun 2000



3. BENJAMIN WON RASMUSEN b 8 April 2002
4. LILLIAN ADALIE RASMUSEN b 11 Nov 2003



5. FAITH CICILIA b 24 Mar 2006



VII 2. MARY LOUISE RASMUSEN b 25 Jul 1960 wed 28 May 1989 Scott Robert Beale b 7 Oct 1960. Mary, like Eric, had some schooling in Urbana, Edinburgh and Cambridge. Her English school was "old school" in that students stepped aside in the hall when teachers passed and were taught loyalty to their home room classmates. She took piano and violin lessons and was active in Scouts and 4-H. Here she is with her brothers in their Urbana backyard.



As a student in the University of Illinois College of Engineering, she spent a summer internship with Honeywell-Bull in Paris, France. Her mother, in her mind's eye, can still see her marching bravely onto the international flight. She lived for a time in the International House dorm of the Sorbonne which was not very international that summer but filled with Middle Eastern students.

She earned her B.S. with highest honors in Computer Engineering and has been with various computer manufacturers in California ever since.

Scott, after graduating from Clairmont High School in San Diego, worked in construction and graphic design; one of his projects involved creation of signage at the San Diego Zoo. After becoming enamoured with golf and studying the subject, he earned pro status with the PGA and has taught golf in the San Diego area at a high school and at golf courses. When son Jacob came along the couple were elated; below is a picture of Mary and baby and one of Jacob age seven.



VIII 1. JACOB SCOTT BEALE b 19 Mar 1998

VII 3. ANDREW EDWARD RASMUSEN b 26 Jan 1962 wed 20 Jun 1987 Gloria Monica Kaliniec b 18 Feb 1962. Andrew also attended Urbana schools as well as in Scotland and England. Like his brother who thought "American teachers were better but British teachers more dedicated", he was enriched by the experience. The pre-schooling in Edinburgh was quite individualized and the Cambridge school gave a taste of anti-American bias - the headmaster announced at assembly that he didn't want to see any shirt tails hanging out American-style. Andrew studied clarinet and piano and was active in 4-H. In his late teens he developed a keen interest in the sound of recorder music and became quite adept with this instrument. He and some friends also had a small band where Andrew played bass.

After Urbana High School he earned a degree in Finance with highest honors from the University of Illinois where he was also president of his fraternity, Delta Kappa Epsilon. He worked at Harris Bank in Chicago two years and then enrolled at the University of Chicago

to obtain an MBA degree. He was with companies specializing in employee benefits and pension funds for a time and then he and Gloria moved to California when he was offered a position with a Los Angeles financial consulting firm. A small group detached from this firm and he now enjoys this smaller, successful company with more control and more responsibilities. He likes to cook as a hobby. He uses his business experience as a member of the Investment committee for Monica's school.

Here is Andrew on the right at a family gathering with his brother and sister and then another picture of him and one of his daughters.





, Andrew,
, Monica
Veronica



Gloria, a native of Argentina, also earned a degree from the University of Illinois; she has been employed by various financial institutions before child-rearing took priority. She took the position of Art Director of Monica's eight-page school newspaper since she has always enjoyed art projects; she then became Editor of the publication.

- VIII** 1. MONICA ELIZABETH RASMUSEN b 22 Jul 1994
2. VERONICA LISA RASMUSEN b 9 Jul 1999

Below is a photo of Marilyn and Ben's immediate family, except for Faith.



Scott,	Mary	Ben	Eric	Andrew	Gloria	Marilyn
		Helen	Benjamin	Veronica		
Jacob			Elizabeth	Monica		
		Amelia				

V 9. ARTHUR FRANKLIN GRAF b 16 Mar 1893 d Dec 1980 wed 2 Jun 1921
Elizabeth Worheir Agar b 22 Oct 1894 In their childhood their mother announced that Dora was to watch over Arthur and Edna was to take care of Harold.

Here is a photo taken about 1910 of Helen, Harold, Dora and Arthur.



Arthur had the distinction of being the only one of his siblings to attend Chicago's Columbian Exposition of 1893. He was only a few months old at the time but that gave him priority over his brothers and sisters who were distributed among stay-at-home relatives and friends. His mother Helen had a new coat for the occasion (Dora related to her daughter) and that coat is now in the Olmstead Museum; it was probably her first coat since coats replaced heavy shawls about this time.

This expedition to the Chicago fair was soon after the Frank Graf's came to Illinois. The Graf farm house was none too large for the expanding family and so the summer kitchen which had been built separately to the north of the house was moved a bit south and joined on to make more living space. (The present owner says the thick wall was noted during some remodeling) For heating, hard coal was shoveled into the living room stove which had isinglass panels all around so that the blue-tipped red coals could be seen. The dining room had a Franklin stove which burned coal or wood, and kitchen heat came from the cook stove where wood was burned "because you didn't want a long-burning fire", Dora said.

Once when Helen had a brand new cook stove, she was showing it to a visitor. lifting off the lid of the deep-well cooker, she said, "Here's a new invention." Much to her embarrassment the well was filled with cookies. Dora had baked and hidden the cookies there to be out of sight from her marauding brothers, which would have included Arthur.

Arthur had asthma as a boy, and it was decided when brother Will and sister Myra went with their spouses to Idaho that Arthur would go with them. When the First World War came along, he joined the Army serving as a medic overseas. He returned to Illinois, at least long enough to leave his kahki overcoat, puttees and helmet with Dora, then went back to Idaho. He grew to love Idaho, and after he had spent years ranching and running a Bellevue grocery store, came to be a bonified Westerner. When daughter Mary settled in the East, however, Art and Elizabeth left their mountains to move near her and Dante and the grand-children. Art found employment in a military PX and they enjoyed many years of family get-togethers though Art told grand-nephew Eric that he always missed the mountains. Art and Elizabeth made several trips back to visit the brothers and sisters in the Midwest. Below is a picture of Arthur in later years.



Elizabeth's parents both died when she was four and she was raised by her grand-mother till she was 13 when her grand-mother also passed away. She taught school in Idaho until her marriage to Arthur.

VI MARY BARBARA GRAF, b. 2 Jan 1922. Wed 12 Jul 1944 Dante A. Romano, b. 16 May 1922. Mary grew up on in the Idaho ranchland. In winter she would put on her skis and fly over the countryside to the schoolbus stop. When she graduated, it was wartime, and she decided Washington D.C. would be the place to work. Marilyn and Janice remember her stopping in Chicago at her Aunt Helen and Uncle Harry's. The girls

were impressed with their cousin going off on her adventure in the East. Mary not only helped the war effort but met Dante there and they have had many happy decades. On their 60th anniversary they sponsored an Alaskan cruise for their progeny, including a great-grandbaby in arms. The following picture is of Mary and her three grand-children when they were small.



VII 1. ROBERT DANTE ROMANO, b. 22 Jun 1945. Wed 20 Jun 1970
Elizabeth I. Bullock, b. 12 Mar 1945

VIII 1. LAURA ALLISON B. 7 Nov 1971 wed 26 Apr 2003 Frank G. White b.
27 Apr 1976

IX 1. ETHAN GRAHAM WHITE b 1 Jun 2005

VIII 2. REBECCA CAREY 7 Mar 1974 wed 10 Jul 2004 Philip Charland b. 21
Nov 1969

IX 1. MARY MADISON CHARLAND b 20 Mar 2004

VIII 3. GREGORY LAWRENCE ROMANO b. 24 Mar 1978

VII 2. DENNIS ROMANO , b. 17 Apr 1951

Four cousins from the Graf Sixth Generation (from the first that we know about) is below:
Paul Graf Marilyn Rasmusen Mary Romano Dorothy Warren



V 10. HAROLD DEE GRAF , b. 3 May 1895 d. 5 Nov 1972 wed 24 Jul 1925
Esther Sophia Olson , b 28 Mar 1891 d. 27 Apr 1947 (Harold married a second time to
Mildred Roy).

Harold had long curls when small. When it was finally decided that he was getting too old for this, he was taken to the barber shop. The barber gave him a hair cut, the golden tresses falling fast on the floor, then gave Harold a look in the mirror. Harold glanced at his reflection and his immediate response was "Put it back."

An incident that amused big sister Dora was the time little Harold brought his mother a lovely bunch of flowers. The problem was that they were obviously from the nearby cemetery, and he had to take them back.

Here is a photo of Harold and brother Arthur.



Harold was called Little Pete by his teen-age friends. As explained above, his brother Arthur was nicknamed Pete because of Dora's calling him "pretty". So when little brother Harold came along, Art was called Big Pete, Harold was Little Pete, and Dora was Do Pete.

This was among their contemporaries; adults would always keep their proper role and use proper names. An example of this was told by Vesta Prussing Arnold, a school chum of Dora's. She and a group of young people, all of whom had been nicknamed according to the custom of the time, were sitting at the Graf table; the mother of the household, Helen Graf was pouring them coffee. When she came to a boy nicknamed Ike, whose given name, unbeknownst to her, was something very different, she said, "More coffee, Isaac?" This caused so much stifled giggling around the table that Vesta remembered and told the tale in her old age.

It is quite certain, from hearsay evidence, that Harold did not need the charm of long golden curls to be a very popular young man. One older lady of the area reminisced that after a nice buggy ride with him and another couple, she invited them all to her house for a popcorn party, and an older man in telling about the wonderful barn raising party at Abel Anderson's mentioned that Little Pete was the square dance caller.

An early business venture of his was running a restaurant in Chicago. He met and married Rose about this time; she was from Michigan and worked for the Bell Telephone Co. One day a man came into the restaurant for breakfast; he ate, stayed, and talked so long that finally, he said, "Well, the morning's gone. I might as well have lunch." After the Great Depression hit, business was not so good, but eventually, Harold and Rose found that the telephone stock, which was part of Rose's benefits, had become fairly valuable. They sold it and bought a grocery in Muskegon, Michigan. It was an old school house, still with the belfry on top, but became a good business for them.

These were the days when the Illinois brothers and sisters would get together at the Clear Lake cottage of Harold and Rose. The men would fish and each night everyone played cards. Sometimes, late in the evening, the cards would be dealt, everyone would be estimating the possibilities of his hand, when Dora would throw her cards in the air and, with cards flying all around, say she couldn't play with such a hand. There would be derogatory shouts of, "Oh, Do!" Though everyone seemed ready to call it a night, Marilyn was very embarrassed.

In the 1940s slacks for ladies were just coming into fashion. One day, in the secluded, casual atmosphere of the Michigan woods, Edna and Helen coaxed Dora into modeling this daring style. One of the men happened to spot her in the yard and took a picture of her crouching figure fleeing to the cottage. To his disappointment, the photo turned out rather blurred.

Harold was cut of the same cloth as Arthur but with a little more whimsy. Marilyn remembers that on his visits to Illinois he would sit down at the piano, debonair and charming, to rip off some melody, playing by ear. Then he would ask Marilyn to play; he bore up with seeming interest as she drummed out beginner's tunes. He had a deadpan, hilarious wit that fascinated but befuddled her youth.

His sweet wife Rose died rather young, and after a time, Harold moved to California. He was in the real estate business there and enjoyed being near daughter Rose Marie and her family. He later married his second wife who was also a realtor. Here is a picture from his retirement years.



VI 1. ROSE MARIE GRAF b 14 Nov 1926 wed 10 Mar 1950 Paul Kella 25 Aug 1919 , later divorced. Married second time, Harry Barnes b. 16 Feb 1911 d. April 1963. Married third time, Glen Herschel Winfield, b. 28 Dec 1911 d. 7 Nov 1987.

Rose Marie, though born in Chicago, grew up in Muskegon, Michigan. After graduating from high school there, she trained for aviation travel work and was employed at the local airport.

About this time, an incident involving her came along which was especially memorable to cousins Janice and Marilyn. These two had taken Rose Marie up on the offer of using her car while she was at work. They were on vacation up there in the North Woods, Rose Marie didn't need the car just then, and they felt like a lark. What is more, Janice had recently received a driver's license. So off they went, enjoying the sandy roads through the countryside until suddenly the car veered off the trail and stopped abruptly with a fender nestled against a pine. The dent was too large to ignore and they sadly reported back to Rose Marie. She tossed the damage off lightly and advised them on a repair shop. This seemed a fine solution and the teen-agers thought their problems were over. Somehow, the news got back to the various parents, however, and they were in for a stern lecture from all the fathers about irresponsibility and insurance coverage. Rose Marie was the only one to come out of the affair unbothered.

When she married Paul Kella, the couple decided to move to California. After the birth of her two sons and the divorce, Rose Marie married Harry Barnes. Unfortunately, Harry died of a brain tumor about a year later. She had a very good relationship with his parents, who

lived in the Cripple Creek area and mined for gold, and they were helpful during this time when Rose Marie had two young boys and a baby girl to raise.

Her father Harold was also a strong support. There was all-round happiness when she met and married her third husband, and special joy when Gary came along. Rose Marie now spends time at her Modesto home gardening, playing bridge and keeping in touch with children and grand-children most of whom are on the West Coast. Here she is pictured, on the left, with her daughter Claudia and grand-daughter Natalie.



VII 1. ROBERT GRAF KELLA b. 13 Oct 1950 married and later divorced

VIII 1. JASON KELLA 18 Aug 1973

VII 2. JOHN HAROLD KELLA b 22 May 1952

VII 3. CLAUDIA SUE BARNES b. 9 Mar 1962 wed 30 Aug 1980 Henry Alvarado b, 26 Jan 1961, divorced. Later wed Scott Turner b. 13 Feb 1959

VIII 1. NICOLE MARIE ALVARADO b. 21 Aug 1978

2. NATALIE NOEL TURNER b. 3 Jan 1987

VII 4. GARY GLEN b. 7 Dec 1965 had a son out of wedlock

1. COLTON WINFIELD b. Apr about 2000

Later wed Monique Shervington b. Oct__

V 11. HELEN MARGERETE FERN GRAF b. 8 Dec 1898 d. 23 Dec 1984 wed
2 Aug 1924 Harry Doty b 10 Mar 1896 d. 20 Oct 1951.

Shown below is a scene from about 1903 with Helen, "Pa", Harold and Arthur on the pony. The goats are perhaps the ones that Dora said Harrison enjoyed hitching to a little cart.



Once when Edna was "old enough to put her hair up", she had done just that and, carefully dressed, she was all ready to go somewhere. With a few minutes to spare, she sat down and played the piano. Little sister Helen dashed by and, spreading her fingers apart, ran them through Edna's neat hair-do. Edna swung around on the swivel stool and grabbed for Helen but in so doing knocked over a vase which broke on the floor. Dora, who told the story, was an on-looker, for once.

Helen apparently liked to tease; a neighbor, Fred Wirtz, told in his old age how he had been working with a team of horses, which wore straw hats to protect from the sun, when Helen came galloping by on a horse. She grabbed the hat from one of his team and as she and her mount tore by still at full tilt, she clapped it on Fred's head. Even decades later, he relished this story.

One Saturday night Harold and Helen drove the buggy to town for the typical small-town shopping and socializing. Eventually, Helen was ready to go home, but Harold was not, so Helen took reins in hand, drove home and went to bed. Later, Harold found the buggy gone and telephoned her to get back to town and pick him up. Grudgingly, Helen went to the barn and hitched, not bothering to dress. Harold had said that he would start walking home and she would meet him along the road. Off she went in her nightgown.

Turning out of the lane, she saw someone coming from the north. Not wanting to be scrutinized closely, she clucked the horse to a fast trot. The buggies met on the small bridge and to her horror, she recognized her dad. There wasn't room for the two on the bridge but she dashed on and her wheels went up over the hub of her father's buggy. She picked Harold up and snuck home. The way Dora told the story, her dad talked for years about the crazy woman he'd met on the bridge in the middle of the night.

Dora said that all the Graf women were good with horses, except herself. When she tried to fasten a cinch belt, the belly would inevitably swell as the horse inhaled mightily thus making a comfortably loose belt for the drive. Here is a picture of Dora and Helen setting out from home with "old Prince". When big sister Dora looked at the photo years later, her comment was, "I'm driving!" Both girls look concerned.



Helen and Harry were married at Dora and Ed's farm. Dora made her wedding dress and the day of the wedding she stuck blooming hollyhocks in the spaces of the low radiator in the big bay window thus making a nice backdrop for the minister. That morning his daughters had told Frank Graf that he was to give the bride away. He was pleased but wished he had known so that he could have bought a new tie. Dora always regretted that

she did not think to offer him one of Ed's. Harry's sister was bridesmaid with Harold Graf being best man. Little Virginia Graf was ring bearer and Paul Graf "pleased the guests with a flower song" according to the Reveille. Other Graf relatives who served were Hazel Anderson who played Lohengrin's march and Herbert Graf who sang. After the wedding supper, everyone tried to keep an eye on the bride and groom to stop their get-away. Dora put on a coat, pulled a deep-brimmed hat over her face and grabbed the arm of one of the men; they rushed through the crowd pretending to be the escaping couple. They dashed to the cellar door to appear to be leaving through the basement. However, they didn't know that little Phyllis Smith and others had moved washtubs of water (where cut flowers had been stored) to the bottom of the stairs. The escapees stumbled right into the water. Later, when the real couple tried the same route, they got down the stairs and as far as the cellar door leading up and out. Nephews Paul and Frank Graf had been posted outdoors to keep a general watch for Helen and Harry. Paul saw the cellar door being raised and ran over and sat on it. Eventually, the happy pair managed to leave.

They set up housekeeping in the Chicago area where Harry was employed by a utilities company. After his death, Helen worked as a bridal consultant for Marshall Field's department store. Upon retirement she lived in Colorado near Janice and the grandchildren. Pictured below are Harold, Dora, Edna and Arthur with Helen on the right. The other group centers Helen among her immediate family.



VI 1. JANICE ADELE DOTY b. 31 Oct 1928 wed 28 Jun 1952 George Lauritz Hall Jr. b. 1 Dec 1928. Janice grew up in Oak Park, Illinois. She played violin in the high school orchestra and enjoyed horseback riding. After graduating from Iowa Wesleyan, where she met George, she was a traveling representative for her sorority, Zeta Tau Alpha. After they were married, she and George lived in the Chicago area until a vacation out West enthralled them. They moved their household to Colorado where, for one thing, they could expand their children's interest in horses. George worked in real estate, Janice taught school and many weekends were spent at horse shows.

Janice had always been interested in horses. She and Marilyn, being the same age, exchanged visits to each other's homes. The city cousin would visit the country cousin and vice versa. Marilyn remembers trips to children's theatre in Chicago as Jan does the trips to the farm. When the men would come in from the field, the two were right there to be lifted onto the backs of horses or mules as they relieved thirst at the water tank. The scratchy horse netting didn't matter nor the fact that the tired horses weren't moving. Imagination filled in details.

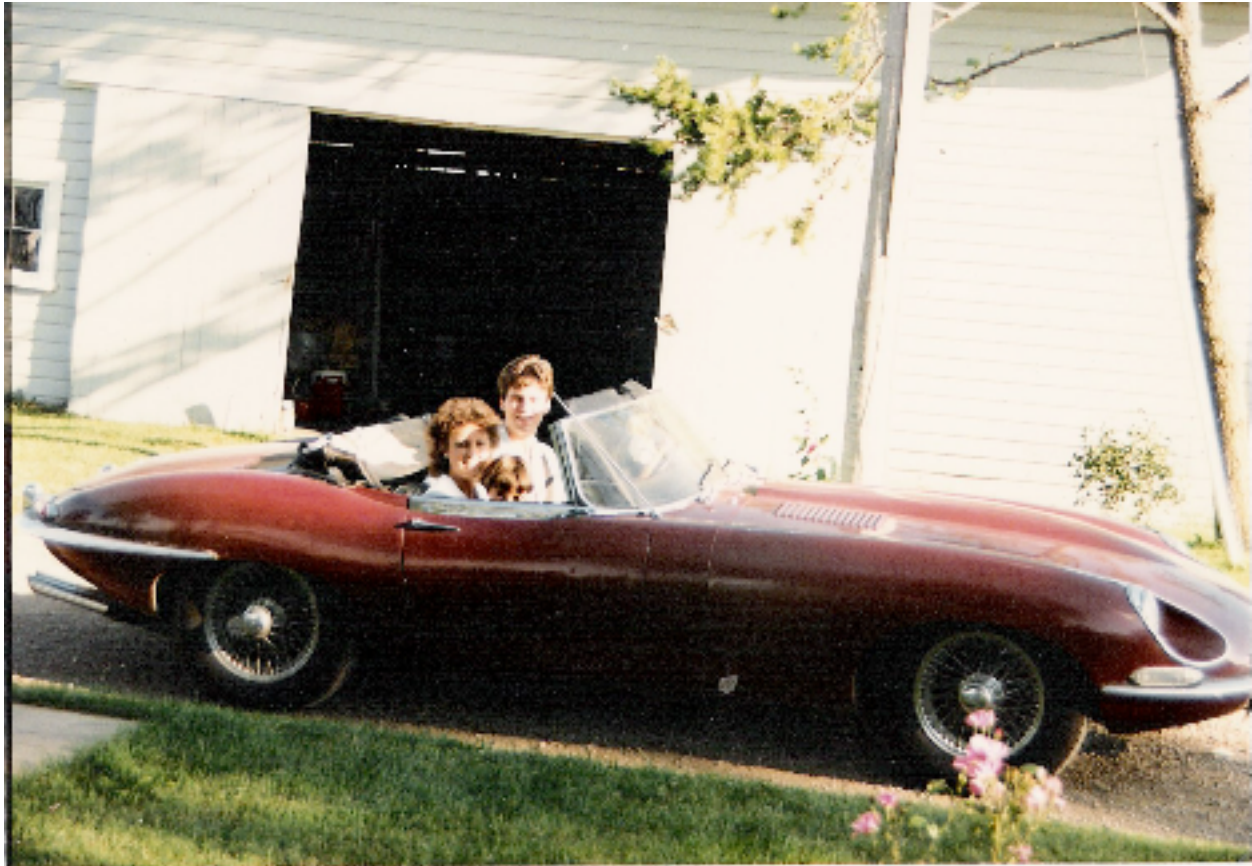
When Jan and Marilyn were about six, the parents were shopping in an Ottawa department store. The girls were playing tag at a sedate pace which gradually quickened. Jan turned the corner around a show case suddenly, and Marilyn, desperate to catch her, slammed into her crouching body. They both ended up sitting in the show case midst broken glass. After the first moment of paralyzed silence, the undamaged miscreants were sent out to the sidewalk to wait. Standing very still with their backs to the wall, they were not at all sure their parents would pick them up.

One year at Clear Lake, Marilyn's dad suggested she and Jan could catch frogs by jiggling a line with a red-cloth baited hook. So while the men fished out in the lake, the girls edged a row boat along the shore and found the bit of red cloth worked well. The frogs were huge, however, and neither of them wanted to take them off the hook. Two boys living in the next cottage were the solution; the six-year-old put the frogs in a box in the bottom of the boat; the slatted top was not heavy enough to keep the frogs in, so the four-year-old made himself useful by sitting on top of the box. When Ed saw the size of the frogs, he put a stop to the expedition saying these frogs must be especially introduced ones. Aunt Edna made good on her promise to cook frog legs for supper, however.

After living and teaching in Colorado several years Jannice went back to school and earned a Master's degree in Education. During their retirement Janice and George have spent much of their time on Garden Railroading. This involves not only a good-sized railroad system in their back yard, which at one time ran in and out of a basement window, but trips to train shows and comradery with other railroad buffs. Jan also has an avid interest in geology and local history, and she still teaches as a substitute much of the school year.

VII 1. CAROLE LYNN HALL b. 28 Jan 1954 wed 13 Aug 1977 Larry Joseph Kintz b. 12 Sep 1952. Lynn, as she is called, trained as a teacher, then had further schooling and is now principal of a Colorado school, as is husband Larry who started as a music teacher.

Early in her career Lynn was challenged with hepatitis which became more and more serious. She waited near Mayo Clinic in Minnesota till a replacement liver was available and now leads a full, productive life. Here she is pictured with Andrew Rasmusen while visiting in Illinois. She has Katie on her lap.



- VIII** 1. KATIE LYNN KINTZ b 27 Apr 1979 wed 16 Jun 2000 Adam Garvert b.
1 Oct 1977
- IX** 1. ANNA LYNN GARVERT 19 Sep 2004
2. GRACELYN NICOLE 12 Oct 2005
- VIII** 2. CHRISTOPHER ANDREW b. 8 May 1981

VII 2. SHARON LEE HALL b. 9 Feb 1956 wed 10 Jun 1978 Charles Dennis Wood, later divorced and married 2nd time 2 Nov 2002 Rick Lauer b. 10 Jul 1959. Sharon is also a teacher. She coached swimming at the Air Force Academy High School in Colorado Springs. As a hobby she and her husband raised Malamutes.

- VIII** 1. MEGHAN LYNN WOOD b. 28 Nov 1983
2. BETHANY ANN WOOD b. 2 May 1988

VII 3. WENDY ANN HALL b. 25 Dec 1957 wed 23 Dec 1982 Todd Bevin Mann b. 2 Nov 1958.

Wendy carried on the family tradition by also training in education and teaching. She and Todd spent several years in Alaska where he was in construction.

- VIII** 1. HEATHER ADELE MANN b. 21 Oct 1986
2. JAMIE LYNN MANN b. 6 Jun 1989

VII 4. CHRISTOPHER GEORGE HALL b. 24 Apr 1960 wed Paula ___ divorced, . Chris, after graduating from college, has worked in education-related jobs in the Bakersfield, California area. After furthering his expertise with an MBA, he is now Assistant Director of Environmental Education in Kern County High School District, a large district with 42,000 students. The first year Chris had this position, the district saved a million dollars in energy expenditures.

1. CHRISTOPHER DALE HALL b. 22 Apr 1986
2. MATTHEW HALL b. 15 Feb 1989
married 2nd time 11 Apr 1992 Brenda ___ b. 3 Oct 1960
3. AMY HALL b. 19 Nov 1993
4. ALLIE HALL b. 10 Sep 1995

This completes the description of Helen and Franklin Graf's eleven children. A picture of the family in about 1901 appears below.

and we hope soon to see him around again.”

The May 1895 newspaper reports that Eli Graf had built a conservatory on his house, no doubt a gift for his wife Celia who loved beautiful things and was a talented artist. She painted the picture of the Graf farm shown previously.

Eli and Celia were on this home farm until 1893 when they moved to her home Hupach farm. They were there until retiring to Somonauk. Some time after Celia died, Eli spent his last years at the Masonic Home in Sullivan, Illinois. He is pictured there at the age of 92.



VI 1. HERBERT MORRISON GRAF b. 1891 d. 1941 wed 15 Jun 1910 Vida F. Millace

b. 24 Sep 1886 d. 1937. Herbert was always teased by the Franklin Graf cousins. Once Harrison told him he could tie him up permanently, and of course, Herbert said he couldn't. Harrison took him to a distant orchard tree of considerable girth, had Herb sit on the ground straddling it, and tied his ankles together. Details of the rescue are lost in the mists of time.

On another occasion many of the Graf boys had been banished upstairs to go to sleep but were rough-housing instead. One of the Nebraska uncles came up and gave Herb a whack in the dark. Herb said indignantly, "It's me, Herbert!" and the uncle replied, "I know who it is. Go to sleep." much to the glee of the other cousins.

Herbert had a beautiful voice, all his relatives agree, and sang for local programs and then studied in Chicago. Dora reported that his voice teacher told him he could make a fortune for each of them if Herbert followed instructions; if he would stay out of the night air and wrap a white silk scarf around his throat. Herb said, "No, thanks." and went into light opera. Here is how he looked during this period.



Vida Millace was born in England and educated at the University of Berlin, and apparently trained in song and dance. She traveled across the Atlantic on the same liner with Lord and Lady Peale, so she told Dora, and she met Herbert because both were on the stage. The May 5, 1911 issue of the Reveille reads "Several from Somonauk are planning to attend the play, 'Red Mill' which will be presented at Aurora Monday evening. Herbert Graf, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Graf, will take part in the performance."

This is a very dry description compared to Dora's view of the event: "We were all going on the train and were very excited. Herb had the lead and Vida was in the chorus line. During much of the performance Aunt Celia covered her eyes, occasionally turning to Uncle Eli to ask about Vida and say that she hoped Vida wasn't kicking too high.

At one point Herb was singing 'Because You're You' and the villain was supposed to lock the heroine in the tower of the mill. Vida, who was jealous of the heroine, kept the villain talking backstage. The cue was missed and the heroine had to lock herself up while Herb sang on and on."

During the Depression Herb and Vida took over his father's farm, but he was not cut out to be a good farmer. He decided not to vaccinate his pigs and lost the whole herd. Vida got a government job to teach drama and she tried to get work as a waitress. Sadly, Herb found her dead in bed one day; It is said she died of asthma. Herb tried to sell insurance but developed diabetes and also died at a fairly young age.

2. AUGUSTY GRAF , died at nine months of age and is buried with her parents in the Lutheran cemetery south of Somonauk.

V 11. JOHN EDWARD GRAF b. 26 Apr 1854 d. ____ wed May Beal
John went to Nebraska at the same time as Franklin and David to farm one of the 80-acre plots their father had provided the brothers. However, after a few years he and May decided the land was better to the east and moved to Belle Plaine, Iowa. A Nebraska newspaper noted that Franklin Graf sold 160 acres in 1893¹ ; it is surmised that Frank may have made an earlier purchase of John's land when he moved to Iowa.

VI 1. PEARL GRAF
2. THERESA GRAF

Dora's parents gave her a trip to Iowa as a graduation present and she felt very independent traveling there by herself. Aunt May told her, "We'll get out the good dishes this first night you're a guest, and then after that you'll be part of the family and we'll use the regular place settings." She really enjoyed cousins Pearl and "Tee". She said they went to the store and bought cloth and made dresses to wear to a dance the same night.

Unfortunately, both Pearl and "Tee" died young. One of them was married, however, and when Marilyn and Ben were in Los Angeles in 1957, Harold Graf invited this husband to come meet "Dora's girl". The man, whose first name was Ray, enjoyed seeing a reminder of "the good old days" and said Marilyn resembled her mother.

V 12. WILHELMINA GRAF b. 2 Mar 1860 d. 6 Sep 1860 Dora said that Louisana from the birth had felt that all was not right. The little sister's death was keenly felt by Mary Anne who said Wilhelmina was very intelligent. This infant, too, is buried in the Lutheran cemetery with her parents.

The photo below shows some of Samuel and Louisana's family. Edna Sherman, who as a

¹ Beatrice Daily Sun July 1993

young girl in Somonauk knew everyone and played at the Hess home with Hazel Jones Anderson (she was raised by her grandmother Mary Hess) identified the picture as follows, "That one on the left is Cussie (Kossuth); then that's Eli next to him and then Mary Hess. I believe that's Frank on the right end and I don't know the other two."

I asked if one could be Mary's husband Paul and she said, "No." Since David was eight years older than John, the tall, younger man next to Mary is assumed to be John. Paul Graf says he had heard that John was "a good-sized man". This leaves the man next to him as possibly being David.

However, it is reasonable that Sam would be in the picture since he lived nearby in Sheridan, so this man could be Sam rather than David. When compared with the picture of Sam and Julia earlier in this history, a resemblance is noted.



At any rate, this is the history of the Graf family, with dates, lore, and reminiscence mixed with the actual story, as told by the material I have available- for your perusal, correction and addition.

Marilyn Suppes Rasmusen
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