

PORTRAIT PEDIGREE
OF THE PROGENITORS OF

William Ingar Behrman



MYSELF
Elizabeth Ingar Behrman



MY FATHER
Henry Behrman



MY FATHER'S FATHER
William Ferdinand Otto Behrman



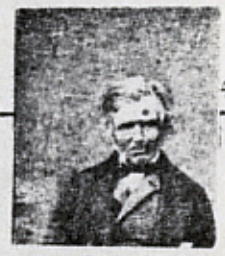
FATHER OF
MY FATHER'S FATHER
Hendrick Clausen Behrman



MOTHER OF
MY FATHER'S FATHER
Anne Sophia Christiansen



MY FATHER'S MOTHER
Ingar Moria Andersen



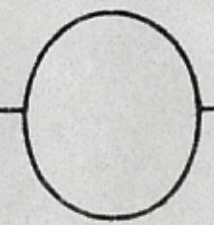
FATHER OF
MY FATHER'S MOTHER
Jeppe Andersen



MOTHER OF
MY FATHER'S MOTHER
Ole Sophia Pedersen



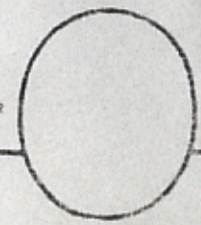
MY MOTHER
Levy Nettie Goss



MY MOTHER'S FATHER
Sampson Goss



FATHER OF
MY MOTHER'S FATHER
John Pemberton



MOTHER OF
MY MOTHER'S FATHER
Nancy Goss



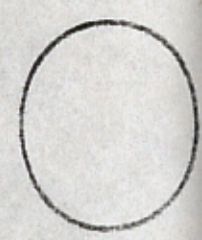
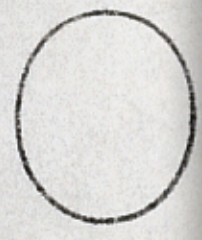
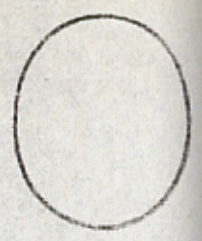
MY MOTHER'S MOTHER
Darling Elizabeth Howell



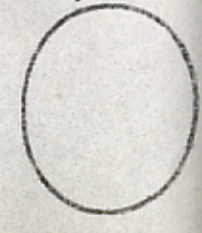
FATHER OF
MY MOTHER'S MOTHER
Josiah Howell



MOTHER OF
MY MOTHER'S MOTHER
Fanny Goss



Fanny Goss



FAMILY HISTORY of Elizabeth Ingar BEHRMANN

My name is Elizabeth Ingar BEHRMANN AND I was born on April 26, 1908 at Preston, WhitePine, Nevada. My birth took place in the home.

Sister Windows, a midwife, delivered me. I was named for my two grandmothers. I was the third of four children born to my parents. My father is Henry Behrmann, my mother's maiden name is Levy Nettie Goss. I have three brothers (the oldest died as an infant), I did not have any sisters. My brothers names and birthdays are;

Henry Lorenzo Behrmann born 17 October 1900 Richfield, Conejos, Colorado. died 30 Oct. 1900

Otto Sampson Behrmann born 20 November 1904 Manassa, Conejos, Colorado.

Otis Goss Lawrence Behrmann born 20 February 1918 Mesa, Maricopa, Arizona.

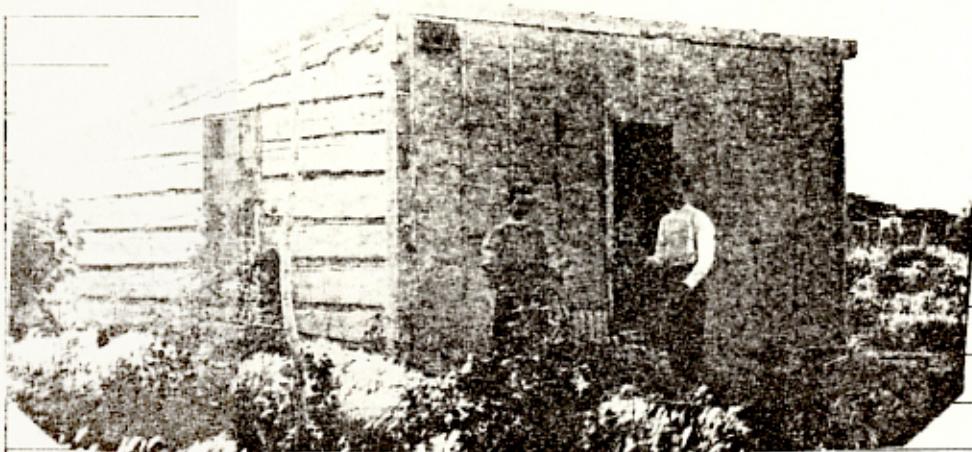
I was blessed on 8 June 1908 by Henry Behrmann in the Preston Ward Nevada Stake in Preston, WhitePine, Nevada.

I am glad I wasn't the second child as before Otto was born Mama said she wanted the baby to be a boy because if it was a girl she felt like she would hate it, as a girl could never take the place of the baby she lost.

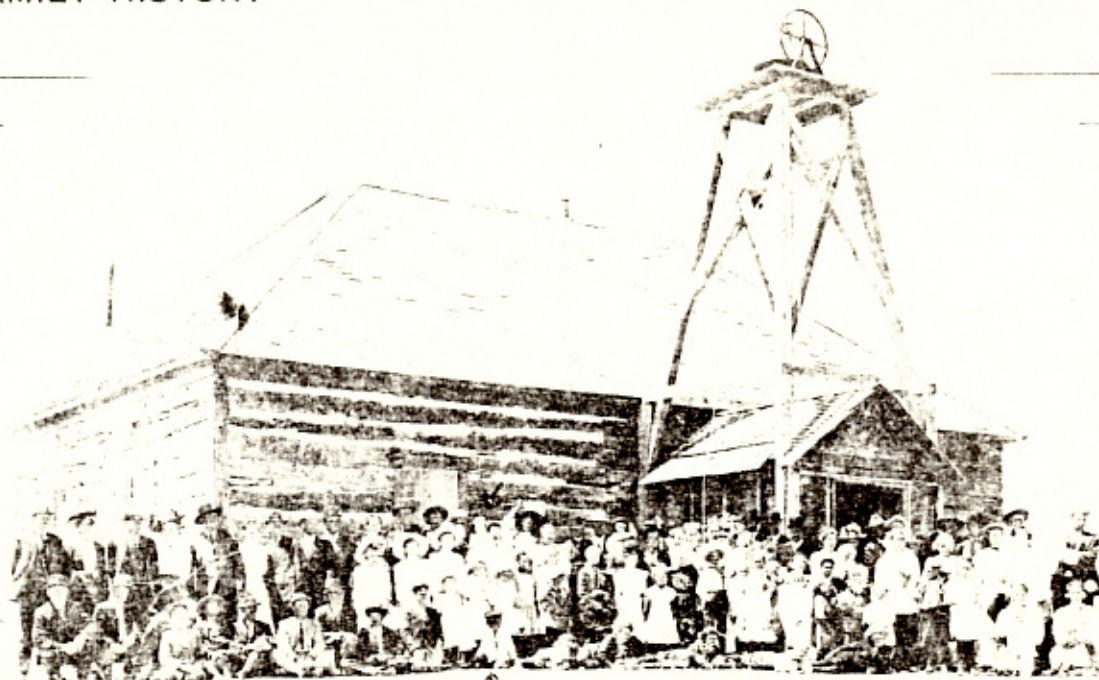
We lived thirty miles from Ely, Nevada where we did our shopping. We traveled in a covered wagon and it took a day to get to Ely, a day for shopping and a day to get back (at least that long). One day we were coming home from Ely, it had rained just enough to make the soil hang to the wagon wheels. It was quite cold, my Mother was ill and had a bed in the wagon where she was riding. I walked part of the time with my Father and part of the time I rode in the wagon. Otto was walking. He got on the back of the wagon and peeked in at Mama. She told him to get down before he fell and got hurt. He got down and went around to the side of the wagon and climbed on the brakeblock. He raised the cover on the wagon and called to Mama, again she told him to get down before he got hurt. She thought he was down but he stayed untill his hands and feet were cold then jumped down and fell beneath the wagon wheel which ran up his back and over his head leaving a muddy track as it passed over him. Papa put him in the wagon and made the horses go as fast as Otto could stand the jolt of the wagon. When we got home they called Sister Windows. I can remember watching her pick the pieces of bone out of his leg that had been crushed. It was only through the blessings of the Lord that he lived.

One day Mama was gone for awhile, Papa had made a cooler under the trees by the ditch to keep our milk, etc., in. Otto wanted some bread cream and sugar so he put a slice of bread on top of a pan of milk, when he took it up the cream stuck on it, he then put sugar on it. Of course I wanted some also, he fixed me a slice by using another pan of milk. When Mama came home Otto got a spanking, I wondered why I didn't get spanked as I had bread, cream and sugar the same as Otto. I realize now why.

One day Mama was out in the field irrigating the alfalfa, I was going to wash my hands, there was a very little water in the house, enough to get my hands wet enough to get soap on them but not enough to wash it off. I started to the field to find Mama but I had to go to the end of the field where the bridge was in order to cross the little ditch. While I was going around Mama came across the ditch at the house. I was so angry to think I had walked all that way for nothing I began to cry and stuck my finger in my mouth with soap on it, result- I was blowing soap bubbles.



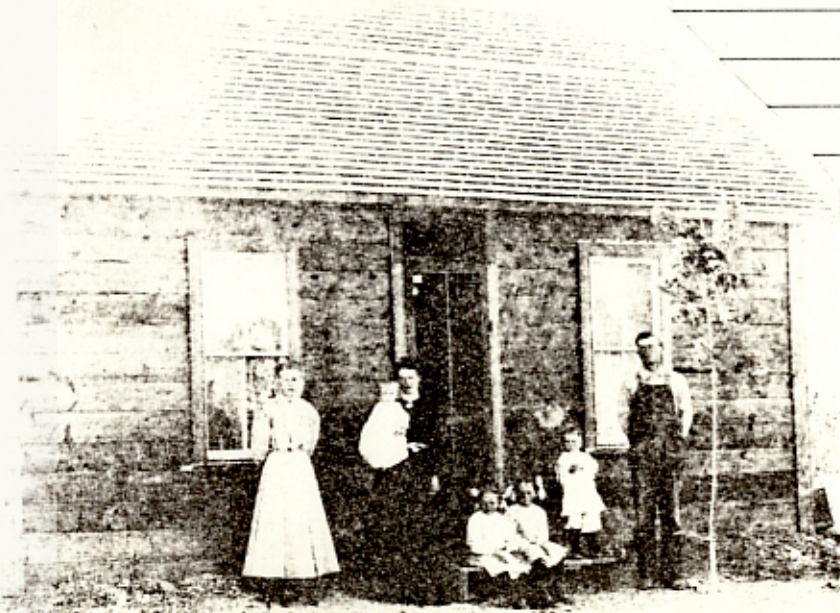
This is the house where I was born. This is my father, Henry Behrmann, my mother, Levy Nettie Goss Behrmann, and my brother, Otto Sampson Behrmann. Taken July 1907.



This is the Preston Ward Sunday School, taken about 1909 or 1910. This was the school house. The lower arrow points to Otto, the upper arrow points to me, I am between my father and mother.

When we lived in Preston Otto and I started to the granary to see some kittens, when we were about half way there a whirlwind came along,,Otto was afraid of the wind so he put both arms around me and screamed until Mama came to the rescue. I wasn't pleased about it at all as I wanted to see the kittens and didn't care about the wind.

This is Bro. and Sis. George Morley's home in Preston. I remember Bro. & Sis. Morley, Lara, Nava, & Newell. I was wadding in the ditch behind their place one day and stepped on some glass getting a piece in my foot, Bro. Morley picked it out. One day I started over to Morley's to play with Newell, I had to go down the lane to the road then up to their house as the lot between our houses had wheat growing and it was over my head. I was walking with my head down and didn't look up until I was almost to the gate. At the gate was a coyote smelling the ground, he looked up about the same time I did, he ran down the road and I ran for the house. I don't remember if I went over to play with Newell that day or not.

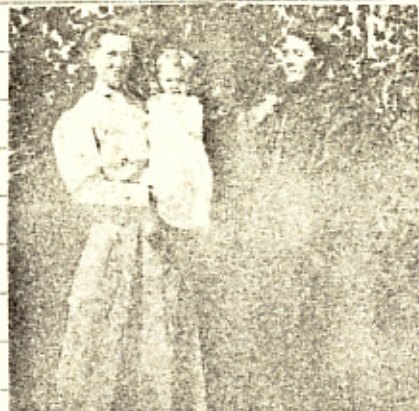


Lura M. Beck

MT. PLEASANT — Mrs. Lura Morley Beck, 43, Mt. Pleasant, died Thursday, Feb. 20, 1928, at 1 p.m. in a Salt Lake hospital of natural causes.
 Born Oct. 21, 1884, at Freedom, Sevier County, to George F. and Lura Whitlock Morley. Married to Eben A. Beck, June 17, 1911, at Nepes. Remained five years after which she lived as telephone operator for Mountain States Telephone Co., Panguitch, Utah. Visiting teacher in Pleasant South Ward, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.
 Survivors: husband, Mt. Pleasant; sons, daughter, Dr. Wallace Beck, South City, Wayne, Mt. Pleasant; Paul, Cedar City; Mrs. Calvin (Mary) Galt, Garfield, Paria, Sevier County; 17 grandchildren; brothers, James, Newell, Salt Lake City; H. John, Madras, Oregon; Mrs. Phyllis (Nora) Arnoldson, Las Vegas, Nev.; Roy Morley, Murray; half brother, half sisters, Ralph, Kayville; Mrs. Clyde (Wilma) Deupen, Centerfield, Sevier County; Mrs. Frank (Maurine) Brinkhoff, Salt Lake City.
 Funeral, Monday, 1 p.m., Second Third Ward chapel. Friends call at Ursenbach Funeral Home, Sunday, 7 p.m., and Monday, two hours before services. Burial, Mt. Pleasant Cemetery.



My father is holding me and Otto is standing by him.



My mother is holding me and Aunt Josie Behrmann is standing by her.

These pictures were all taken in Preston, Nevada.

In 1912 we moved to McGill, Nevada where my father worked in the smelter. Otto & I liked to gather pine nuts on the hill above town. One day while we were on the hill we found a cave. Otto was going to look in the cave to see if there was a bear in it but when he got to the mouth of the cave he ran right past it & on down the hill leaving me above the cave. We also liked to coast down the hill from our house to the railroad. I celebrated my fifth birthday here. Mrs. Bell made an Angle-feed cake for my birthday party.

We moved from McGill to Salt Lake City, Utah August 1913. We lived a few days in a large brick house, it was two stories, Otto and I liked to slide down the banister when we could do it without Mama seeing us. We then moved to a small lumber house at 329 Kensington Ave. John and Mary Bond & family lived just across the fence west of us and Gus & Emma Dehlin & their two boys, Paul and Preston, lived just west of the Bond family.



Ethel Jensen, Otto Behrmann, Willie Jensen.



Otto Behrmann on lead horse, my cousin Frank Behrmann on the other horse. I think Uncle Will Behrmann is the man.



This picture of the John Bond children was taken 18 July 1909. From left to right they are; Gladys, Velda, LeRoy, Wallace holding Emma and Orvilla. Later two more children were added to their family—Ted & Ila.
 Velda, LeRoy & Emma Bond, Paul & Preston Dehlin, Otto & I played together all the time we lived there. There were other children living in the same block & we played with all of them but we three families were the closest I suppose it was because we were perhaps the poorest families on the block. Papa worked for McDonald Candy Co. while in Salt Lake City, Bro. Bond was a carpenter, I don't know what kind of work Bro. Dehlin did, but he drank up his wages. The Christmas we were in Salt Lake Mama just had a few dollars to spend for Christmas. After a family council & all agreeing she went to the dime store & bought presents for all three families. We had a Christmas tree at our place with all 3 families there to celebrate Christmas eve. Santa Clause came to see us which was very thrilling to all us younger children, even if I did recognize my furs that made Santa's beard, (Wallace Bond was Santa). McDonald's

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gave Papa a box of candy, so that helped out on our celebration. This is the christmas that stands out in my memory above all others-I suppose it is because we shared our all-however small it was-with those who wouldn't have had much, if any, christmas otherwise. I started kindergarten in September 1913 in Salt Lake & went until February 1914 when we moved to Mesa, Arizona because of Papa's health. The smell of chocolate in the candy factory made him ill & as he couldn't get work any other place in Salt Lake we moved to Mesa.



Eugene Millett, left
Wallace Bond, taken
at Blue Point, Ariz.



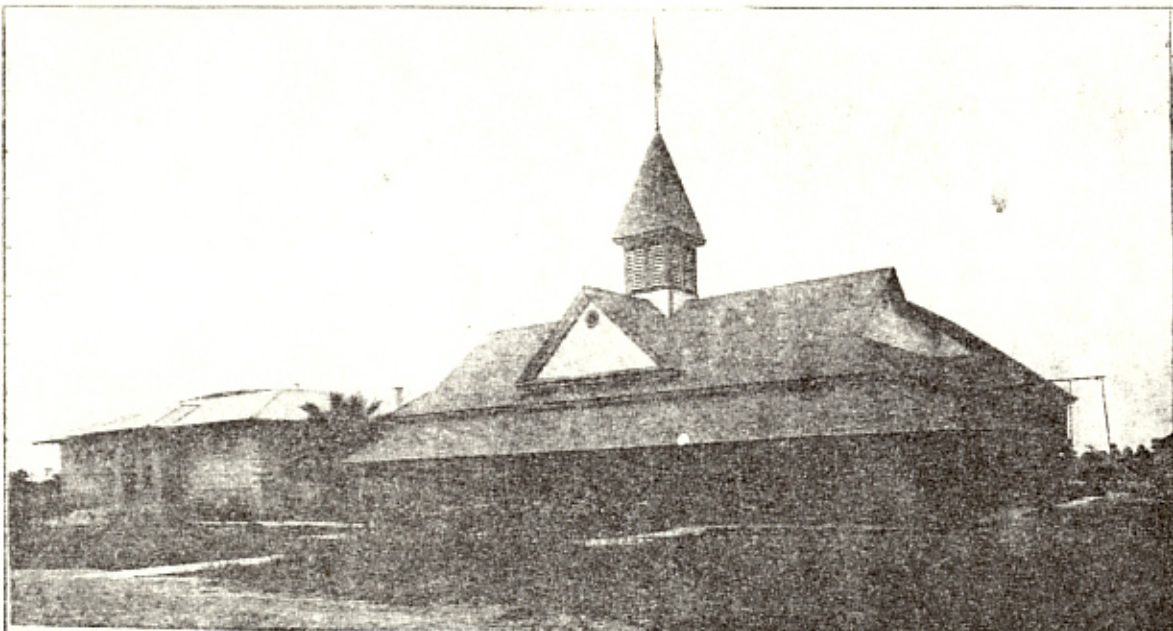
at Blue Point Arizona

This picture was taken in Salt Lake. This is our family group picture with little Teddie Bond sitting on Papa's lap. Teddie was like one of our family, in fact he thought he belonged to us. I am holding my doll.

This is the picture of Bro. Al Millett's family. Top row L.to R. Will, Bro. Millett, Loren? Second row--Art, Helen, Mary, Hazel, Bottom row-- Naomi, Eugene, Sister Millett, Ched. (inset- baby who died.) Bro. Millett was to my grandfather Goss' when he was on a mission so my folks knew him. He lived in Mesa, he met us at the depot when we arrived in Mesa on the train & took us to his home, we lived at his home until we could find a place to live. He had a model T Ford, this was the first

car I ever road in. We were always treated as one of the family, at Thanksgiving & Christmas we went to Grandpa & Grandma Millett's the same as their own children did. Eugene Millett & Otto along with Mason Davis, (who is Mary Millett Davis' stepson), were always together when it was possible. Alma & Mary Millett Davis has a daughter, LaPriel, who is a couple years younger than I but we played together so I was in their ^{home} a lot. One day I was there for dinner & they had jello for desert, that was the first time I had ever tasted jello. Bro. Davis called it "Nervous Pudding". Chicken was eaten at Davis' often Mason had the job of skinning them, I liked to watch him.

ALMA SCHOOL



The building with the flag on has 5 rooms where the first, second, third, & fourth grades are taught; the other building has 4 class rooms, library & office on the top floor, with a sewing room, a dining room, a kitchen, a pantry, 3 small store rooms & two large rooms where manual training is taught, in the basement. Manual training & domestic art & cooking is taught two days a week, while the regular 8 grade courses are taught five days a week by 8 teachers. The school lot contains 3 acres of land. Cement sidewalks all around the buildings. Our land joins the school on the north & east. This picture was taken from the west. (Papa wrote this on the back of this picture).

Papa was the janitor of this school for several years. The flowers in front of the old building, (the one with the flag on), are poppies. He always had a lot of flowers growing around both school buildings. I started school in the first grade in the old building & went through the seventh grade in these two buildings. My first grade teacher was Miss Linderman with Miss Glenn as my music teacher. My second grade teacher was Miss Detta Lisonbee (she later married Wilford Biggs). My third grade teacher was Miss Ethel Stewart (Russell), she is the daughter of Joe Stewart who we bought our land from. Our home was

between Stewarts & the school. Miss Stewart was also my fourth grade teacher. In the fifth grade I had Miss Ariel Pew as a teacher with Mrs. Estes as our sewing teacher. Miss Pew was also a neighbor living just on the other side across the highway from Miss Stewart. Miss Lisonbee, Miss Stewart, Miss Pew & us all belonged to the Alma Ward. Miss Laura Johnson was my sixth grade teacher. Miss Mary H. Yenter was my seventh grade teacher, she came from Huntington, Penn. She was a very strict teacher & none of us liked her at first but before school was out everyone in the class would have fought for her, we all loved her. We only had about 3 months of school when I was in the sixth grade because the flu was so bad. Everything was closed, schools, churches, shows, etc. because people were dying almost faster than graves could be dug. Mama was president of the Relief Society & it kept her busy looking after the sick, sewing clothes for the dead & dressing them. Sister Bell Klienman, one of her counselors, went with her every day to visit the Ward & her daughter, Voilet Kleinman, often stayed with me during the day. Sister Amanda Smith was Mama's other counselor, she had a little girl, Mildred Smith, who had leakage of the heart & Sister Smith was afraid to go among the sick for fear of bringing home the flu to Mildred. Mildred died shortly after this, Voilet died when she was 18 years old. They were both very dear to me. During this time my youngest brother, Lawrence, was just a baby and I took care of him all day long, Mama would come home long enough to nurse him then go again. He is more like my child than a brother, to me.

Prices went up so high during World War 1, then after the war the bottom dropped out of everything, people were starving, having lost everything they had even to their jobs, it was a very sad time.

Doctor Openshaw was our family doctor when we lived in Mesa, Arizona. He was on a mission in the Southern States & was to my Grandpa Goss' home. He was in the same conference with my father. He was living in Mesa when we moved down there in February 1914. He was married to a Brimhall, they had several children, one of their boys was drown at Roosevelt Dam. He delivered my brother Lawrence. He also delivered Otto's son Gerald, he was a good doctor.

We had a small orchard on our 7 acres with lots of grapes, Blackberries, & strawberries, we always had a garden. I loved to see how many flowers I could raise. I liked to start roses from cuttings and had quite a few started when we moved away. I planted some Cosmos just before we moved and they were about five and a half and six feet tall when we left and they had just started to bud so they would have grown more..

Nevada Goss Spires, her husband, Eugene, & girls, Lorene & Willie Mae came to Mesa & lived with us. Nevada had a baby boy, Earl, born 14 Nov. 1919 he died the same day, Nevada died 8 December 1919. She had T.B. that is the reason they came to Mesa was for her health. Eugene left Mesa awhile after Nevada died & went back to South Carolina.



First, second, third & fourth grades in the Alma School. Arrow points to me.
 1-Roberta Millett, 2-LaPriiel Davis, 3- Hill, 4- Brimhall, 5- Mane,
 6-Lynn Dana, 7-Jessie Hunsaker, 8-Floyd Millett.



Second grade in the Alma School. 7- Otto Behrmann,
 11-Eugene Millett, 14-Leonard Stewart, 22-Elizabeth Kleinman,
 23-Mablejean Millett, 27-Mason Davis, 28-Jesse Johnston,
 29- Gibbons, 33-Detta Lisonbee,(teacher).



Sewing class when I was in the sixth grade in Alma School. 1-Dorothea Pomroy, 2-Sada Loftgreen, 3-----
 4-Ethel Bowling, 5-Maude Standage, 6-Beryl Dana, 7-Nadine Dana, 8-Nevel Hamblin, 9-Mildred Cluff, 10-Julia Martin,
 11-Viola Maddox, 12---13---14-Ruth Maddox, 15-Laura Johnson,(teacher), 16-me, 17-Jean Hunsaker.



Some of my friends in Mesa, Arizona.
 1-Wanda Hill, 2-me, 3-Nadine Dana,
 4-Beulah Millett, 5-Julia Gonzolas,
 6-Mildred Cluff, 7-Myrtle Cluff.

This is Lawrence Behrmann, born 20 February 1918 in Mesa, Arizona. He is the youngest child of Henry & Levy Nettie Goss Behrmann. His full name is; Otis Goss Lawrence Behrmann. He was named Lawrence for Lawrence Kleinman.

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The fourth grade class in the Alma School.

1-Milton---2-LeRoy Shirine, 3-Kenneth Millett, 4-Waldo Williams,
5-Cecil Armstrong, 6-Lloyd Bond, 7----8-George Stewart, 9--10--
11---12-Paul Judd, 13-Julia Martin, 14-NaDine Dana, 15-Elizabeth
Mane, 16-Mildred Cluff, 17-me, 18-Viola Maddox, 19-Lydia Gibbons,
20---21-Maud Standage, 22-Ethel Bowling, 23-Beryl Dana, 24-Nellie
Foutz, 25-Anna Huber, 26-Nella Hamilton, 27-Jean Hunsaker,
28-Beulah Millett, 29-Thelma Brimhall, 30-Ethel Stewart(teacher).

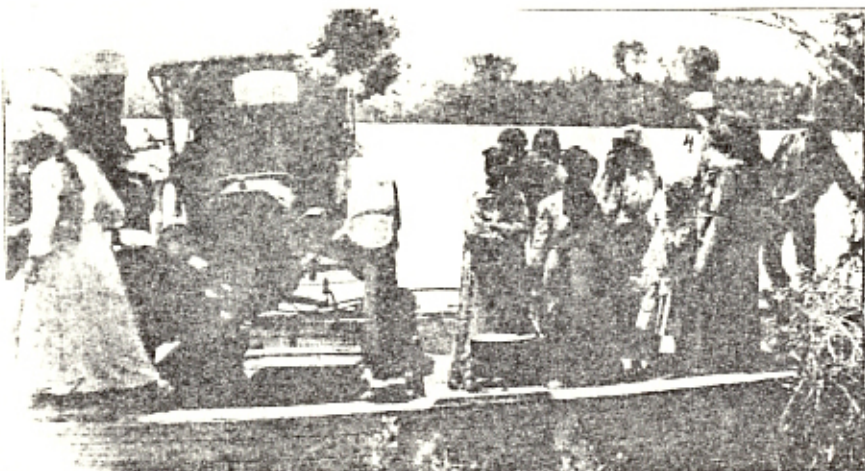


The 5th. grade class in Alma School.

1-Peter Hilley, 2-Cecil Armstrong, 3-Lee Airsmith, 4-LeRoy Shirine,
5-George Stewart, 6-Lloyd Bond, 7-Kenneth Millett, 8-Waldo Williams,
9-Maud Standage, 10-Sada Loftgreen, 11-Beulah Millett, 12-Beryl Dana,
13-Viola Maddox, 14-me, 15-Mildred Cluff, 16-Julia Martin, 17-Dorothea
Pomroy, 18-Jean Hunsaker, 19-NaDine Dana, 20-Ethel Bowling, 21-Nellie
Foutz, 22-Mrs. Estes (sewing teacher), 23-Ariel Pew (teacher).

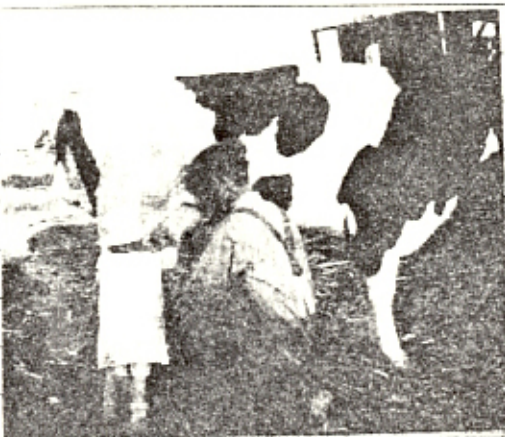
Just as the bell rang for noon they told the 5th. grade class to all go to the north side of the new building to have our pictures taken. I wanted to go home for lunch so I could hurry back to school and have more time to play, I was real angry because I had to wait a few minutes, it shows in the picture that I am angry. I didn't think I would ever forget any of the names of those who went to school with me but I have forgotten several names.

The John Bond family moved to Mesa, Arizona in 1917. June 1917 we went to Salt Lake City and took Grandma Goss and Aunt Mary Howell, they had come to visit us in Mesa, then we went to Salt Lake where they took the train back to South Carolina after they had visited in Salt Lake for awhile. When we went back to Mesa John Bond went with us. When he found work there he sent for his family, and thats how the Bond family came to live in Arizona. There was already another Bond family living in Mesa at that time, no relation that I know of.

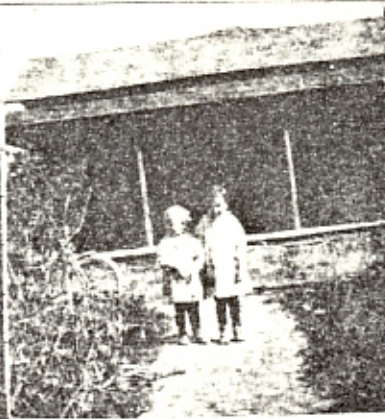


June 1917 when we went to Salt Lake we had to cross the Colorado River on a ferry. I was afraid we would all end up in the river. The board slipped out from under the back wheel of our car as it was going onto the boat.

1-Grandma Goss, 2-Aunt Mary Howell, 3-me, 4-Mama.



Lawrence Behrmann helping Papa milk the cow. This cow gave the amount of milk of a Holstein and the richness of a Jersey.



This is our house in Mesa with Willie Mae & Lorene Spires standing in front. This house burned after we sold it and moved to Colorado.



From left; Lorene Spires, Lawrence Behrmann, and Willie Mae Spires.

When we moved from Mesa we lived in Kirtland, New Mexico for about three months then moved to Redmesa, Colorado, December 1921.



Eugene Spires.



Elders John Glenn and John Bond L.to R. These two Elders were on a mission in the South.



Ruby Harris, a friend in Kirtland, New Mexico.



Our first home in Redmesa, Colorado. Don Walker & Vernon Willdon are the clowns.



Our second home in Redmesa. Phillip Burnham & Lawrence Behrmann in front.



Several of the young folks rode horses to the reservoir one day, this is me on a horse.

Papa built a little 3 room house for us to live in when we first moved to Redmesa, it was hard to keep warm in it in the winter, but we were thankful for that much as Papa had very poor health & jobs were few & far between. In the winter the wind would blow so hard it would blow the front door open if we didn't put something against it to hold it shut. When Papa was able he built another house out of adobe. He dug a basement & used the dirt to make the adobies by mixing straw in the mud as the soil there cracks without something mixed in it. He didn't have money to buy cement so he put large rocks & mud for the foundation, then later he put cement on each side of the foundation



I was fourteen years old when I was sustained as teacher in the Sunday School in the Redmesa Ward. Lura Slade & I taught the kindergarten class for about four years. We really enjoyed working together. This is one of our classes.

After I left Mesa, Arizona my schooling consisted of 2½ months in Kirtland, New Mexico in the eighth grade, three of my teachers there were; Mr. & Mrs. Buckland & Miss Mercedes Heather. In January 1922 I started school in Redmesa, Colorado where I finished the eighth grade under Mr. Clarence C. Byrd. I went to High School for one quarter term in Durango, Colorado & that ended my schooling.

The Redmesa Ward put on quite a few plays, I loved to be in them & was in most of them, after the plays we always had a dance. I loved to dance but I never liked parties very much, altho I always had fun at them. We had fun going sleigh riding in the winter. We went on hikes & camping trips, we would have sunrise breakfasts sometimes.

Mr. Byrd was the first one to get a radio in Redmesa, we thought that was great even if about all we could hear on it was static. We made our own amusement & didn't expect the adults to entertain us.

Our Stake Conferences were held first in one Ward then in another. We would go to conference on Friday & stay until the afternoon meeting on Sunday then we would go home. One time we went to Kirtland, N.M. to conference & as we were going home we came to a wash that had a flood going down it from a rain above us, (we were not in the rain), we waited for about an hour for it to go down so we could cross then we went to the next wash, by this time it was getting dark, just as we got to the wash something went wrong with the car & it stopped. It was a Model T Ford owned by Brother Tom Hadden. He & Papa worked to try to fix it but couldn't. We camped for the night on the bank of the wash. Sister Mary E. Slade had her dress wrapped in a newspaper so the men took the newspaper & hunted up a little dry wood & started a fire with a piece of a match Brother Hadden happened to have in his pocket. Some of our friends in Kirtland had given us some sweet corn & as we did not have any thing to eat we put the corn in the fire, shucks & all, & ate corn, it tasted good even if it was burned on one side & raw on the other. Sister Slade, Mama, Lawrence, & I sat in the back seat of the car, Mama held Lawrence on her lap. Brother Hadden & Papa took turns keeping the fire going & sleeping in the front seat. The next morning they fixed the car without any trouble & we started on our way. When we went into the wash we found that one end of the cement bottom had been washed out. If we had gone into the wash that night we would have landed in the hole. We were protected by the car stopping & not being able to fix it that night.

Klea Evans & I chummed together at Redmesa until she moved to Durango, Colorado then Irene Walker & I were always together. I was friendly with

all the young folks there but those two were my best friends. To show ^{H.C.W.} close Irene & I were I will tell what we did one time. We knew the M.I.A. was going to put on a play, we also knew how many characters there were in the play & how many girls there were in the Ward, it would take all the girls but one who could take part, so we decided one of us would be left out. We promised each other that one would not take a part without the other. One day the M.I.A. President came to me & said she had just the right part for me in the play. I asked her if Irene was going to be in it & she said no so I said wouldn't be either. She then went to Irene with the same story, Irene asked her if I was going to be in it & the answer again was no so she wouldn't take the part either. We kept that poor woman trotting back & forth from one house to the other until she finally put us both in the play. The Wards in the Stake would often take a play to the other Wards & put it on. That was one way we had of making money for our organization as it was before the Church went on the budget plan. We enjoyed going to the other Wards with a play.

I will turn back a few years to Mesa, Arizona when I was a little child. We had a few cows & sold cream to the creamery. It was Otto's & my job to take the cream to the creamery, sometimes we took it on our bicycles, hanging a cream can on each handle bar. Papa bought an old, gentle horse & a buggy so we could take the cream that way. One day as we went to the creamery we stopped at Brother Alma Davis to pick up his cream to take for him. As we came back we stopped to leave his cream can then started for home. We just got started when we saw two men on horses driving a bull toward us. We didn't think any thing about it but our horse did. He turned real quick, almost upsetting the buggy, I screamed & Brother Davis came running out & caught the horse for us. Otto would have jumped out of the buggy but he wouldn't leave me in the buggy alone & I was afraid to jump. Brother Davis went home with us & drove the horse. The only reason we could figure the horse acting that way was because he was blind in one eye & perhaps a bull hooked him in the eye causing him to go blind & when he smelled the bull he went the other way to get away from him. Papa soon sold the horse as I was afraid of him after that.

I had a birthday party the 26 April 1916 when I was 8 years old. After the party my Father baptized me, then we all went swimming in the ditch where I was baptized. This same day & about the same time I was being baptized my Grandpa Goss passed away in Richmond Virginia. He had cancer.

There were some people who rented our little house Papa built to rent, by the name of Billingsly. The husband, Burdet, wife, Dora, their children, Virginia & Jessie & Dora's sister, Eva Payne. Awhile after they moved from our place Dora left Burdett, she was afraid of him so she came to our place for protection. Papa had gone to Colorado & we had sold our home & was moving to Colorado so that left Mama, Otto, Lawrence & I alone at home. The night before we left Dora & girls were with us, she had been to town that day & saw Burdett in town so she was afraid he would come out to our place & try to kill her & maybe all of us as he had threatened her. We sat up & listened for him & I am sure he came there because our dog would bark & run out toward the pomegranate trees like he would tear someone or something to pieces, then he would come back to the house & be quiet for awhile then start it all over again. He had never acted this way before. Finally he was quiet for a long time so Otto said for us to pray & go to bed & all would be well, which we did. When we left Dora & girls went to Cluff's to stay with them, Cluff's lived in the house we had for rent, we didn't sell that house when we sold our home. One day Burdett came there & wanted Dora to go to the school house with him to talk, she went with him & took Virginia with her. Burdett wanted her to go between the two school buildings but she wouldn't go there, she stayed where Cluff's could see her at all times. Burdett gave Virginia a candy sucker, (Virginia was his favorite of the two girls), when she tasted

it she told Dora it tasted funny. Dora took it & looked at it & found it had something white all over it so she picked up Virginia & ran over to Cluff's. Brother Cluff had just come in from milking the cow so they gave Virginia warm milk to drink which stopped the poison of the strychnine that was on the candy. Burdett then walked up the road toward the highway & when he was in front of the place we sold, he drank the contents of a small bottle & placed the bottle on the mail box, walked a few steps & fell. The bottle had strychnine in it, so that ended the life of Burdett Billingsly.

Now back to Colorado. When I was 17 I had surgery on my right leg, the bone had been cracked when I was very small, the doctor said, & let the marrow leak out of the bone. The only time my folks could remember me getting hurt was when I was nine months old I was walking & walked behind Mama's rocking chair falling over the rockers. I would not try to walk for four months, when Mama tried to stand me on my feet I would pull my feet up & cry. Mama thought it was because I was afraid of falling again. The doctor chiseled out some of the bone & that left the bone rough on my shin. When I was 18 I had my tonsils removed. I fought the ether so it took an extra amount to keep me asleep then when it was time to wake I wouldn't wake up. The doctor thought I was going to die but I knew I wasn't.

Otto S. Behrmann married Phoebe Luceil Craft 28 May 1923. Their first child was born 4 November 1924, he died 12 November 1924, they named him Otto Cornell. Their next baby was born 4 January 1926, she lived about 4 hours, they named her Glendena Luceil. Their third child, a girl, was born about 1927, she lived about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour Sister Julia Craft told me. Their fourth child was Henry Delmer. He was born 28 December 1928. Gerald Franklin was born 15 April 1932. Sam Otis was born 3 June 1938.

I married William Cornell Craft 29 April 1927. After we were married we went to Arizona where Cornell worked on the Lake Pleasant Dam. We lived in a tent on the desert. It was hot during the summer. One day there were several neighbors going swimming in the lake & asked me to go too. I went altho I couldn't swim. A couple boys took me out in the lake & when it got deep I panic & started to fight, the one boy dove down & got away from me, the other one must have knocked me out as I didn't know anything for awhile, when I came to he was carrying me to the shore & was in about ankle deep water. In August 1927 we went back to Redmesa where our first baby was born 11 March 1928 in a little one room house we built planning on adding onto it as we could but we moved to Mesa, Arizona in 1929. We lived there for 13 months then in February 1930 I left Cornell & went back to Colorado where Carmen Nettie was born 10 August 1930 in the Hesperus depot. Just after Carmen was born the train came in & the trainmen told Mama a young man had a wreck between Hesperus & Mancos that day, & was killed. So in that area one left this world whild another entered it. During this time people were having a hard time making a living. Mama was sent boxes of clothing & bedding from Salt Lake City to give to people on the Mesa, she gave to Church members & non-members alike as they were all needing help. It was a very sad time to see children going hungry & in need of clothes. Mama went to some of the stores in Durango & got some help from some of them.

One winter it snowed until there was 8 feet of snow on the level. I couldn't see how there was that much, I knew the roads were plowed out & the snow was banked up on each side until a person couldn't see over the snow, I didn't realize that the snow was packed under the trails & road for several feet. As each new snow storm came there would a little more snow pack down on the roads & trails. When the snow started to melt in the spring I thought it never would get melted to the ground, then I could see where all the snow was in the winter.

FAMILY HISTORY of Elizabeth Ingar Behrmann



I married John Earl Huffman 28 November 1933 in the Salt Lake Temple. On our way home we stopped in Santaquin, Utah & ate Thanksgiving dinner with Doctor Openshaw & his wife, Marie. Zora & Carmen had granulated eye lids from insects getting in their eyes while we were in South Carolina the year before, Doctor Openshaw gave me some medicine to put in their eyes which healed them in time, but it was real painful.

This is a picture of Doctor Openshaw & Marie, his second wife.

When John & I were first married we lived in a little house in North Durango. Lawrence lived with us & went to high school in Durango. My folks us vegetables, milk & a little cash for keeping Lawrence, which really helped us as John didn't have work for awhile then he got on the W.P.A. which gave us a little money but not enough to live on. The folks would send in on the railroad bus & Lawrence would walk to the depot at the south end of Durango to get the milk. Next we moved a block south of the Park School in Durango. Here is where Zora started school in the first grade. We then moved to Redmesa & lived in my folks home. This is where John Henry was born 2 March, 1937. Doctor Clem Christensen was the doctor who delivered him. They were working on the main road from Greer's corner to the corner of the school lot so Doctor Christensen had to go all the way around by Francis Slades place which didn't make him very happy. We bought Irma Walker's place & moved there. The day before John Henry's third birthday, Mama came down to our place in the evening, as she started home John went with her as he needed to go to the store & it was nearly dark, as they were walking in the road a car came along, John stepped off the road on the right side & Mama thought she needed to go on the left side of the road so she went across the road in front of the car. Milton Peine was driving the car, he tried to miss her but couldn't & the bumper of the car hit her just below the left knee, shattering both bones. John & Milton brought her to our place, We called Doctor Maxwell, he came out & took her to Durango to the hospital, he didn't think she would live to get her in there. They put her in traction for almost a month then put a cast on her leg & let her come home 31 March, 1940. When we went in to get her Mr. Archuleta, their neighbor at Hesperus, was there to take her home as he didn't think we had a way to go after her. She was at our place until in July when she moved back to her home. December 18, 1940 Constance was born. Mama went to Durango that day to do some Christmas shopping so she wasn't there, John called Doctor Maxwell, he came out but didn't get there in time, Doris Slade Tooley wanted to be there when the baby was born along with the Dr. & Mama but as it turned out she was there with John to deliver the baby. They did a good job of it even if it was more than they bargained for. Mary Fern Evans came over but she didn't help with the delivery. We lived there until Zora & Carmen were in the third year high school then we sold & moved to Durango so they could finish high school. Zora decided she wanted to get married so she didn't go to school her senior year but worked the first part of the year & married Leon Daniel Seitz 22 January 1946. May 1946 we sold our place in Durango & moved out to Redmesa so I could take care of Mama as she

FAMILY HISTORY of Elizabeth Ingar Behrmann

would not come in & live with us in Durango. She had cancer of the lungs & died 8 October 1946. We built a house on the $\frac{1}{4}$ lot we owned across the street west of the church in Redmesa. While we were living there Carmen married John Alvin Harris 15 April 1948. Mayon Kay Harris was born 20 October 1948. She was my first grandchild & I was so proud of her, I really spoiled her, when they took her to California she got so homesick they had to bring her back. I said then I would never let another grandchild get that attached to me, but-----

While we were in Redmesa Leon Daniel Seitz Jr. was born 6 November 1949. This was my second grandchild & I was so happy to have ^{him} in our family. Our third dear little grandchild, Gwynn Louise Harris was born 31 October 1950. These three grandchildren were all born in Durango, Colorado.

When I was Primary President in Redmesa we took the Primary to see the Aztec Ruins. The children really enjoyed it. After we had been all through the guide told me when he saw all those children he really dreaded the day ahead but the children were so well behaved he really enjoyed the day. I felt real proud of our Primary children.

Sister Gertrude Tooley was President of the Redmesa Ward Relief Society & I was secretary when Sister Tooley took sick & died. John's brother, Wiley, came in our house one day & said Sister Tooley was dead, I heard as plain as if someone said to me, "You will be the next president." I didn't want the job as I liked the secretary work but I guess it was made known to me that was the way it should be for I had a lot of opposition & this helped me to not be discouraged. Bishop Charles E. Dean, of the Redmesa Ward, felt that I should be the president but John & Clarence Slade, who were his counselors fought it. We didn't have a president for a long time because they could not agree. Finally Bishop Dean said he knew I was the one to be in there so he had me sustained. During the time I was president Constance was born. I only missed one Relief Society during the time I was president & that was the day before Constance was born, we had about 4 feet of snow on the ground & it hadn't been cleared off our road yet & I had to walk $\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the church so I didn't go that day.

Zora & Leon moved to Hawthorne, Nevada where Leon worked at the Navy Base. Johnny & Carmen soon moved down there & Johnny went to work there too, Carmen also got a job there. We moved down there in October 1951 & lived in Babbitt which was the Navy housing. John went to work at the Base as a carpenter. We bought 3 lots in Hawthorne & bought a government surplus house in Vallejo, California & had it moved up to Hawthorne where we put it back together on our lot. While we were building it, we had just got the roof on & a big wind storm came up the 18 December 1955 & took all our roof off. We had to put a roof back on so we were longer moving into our house than we planned.

Ralph Rex Seitz, our fourth grandchild, was born in Hawthorne 26 August 1951. Our fifth grandchild, Dawna Lynn, was born 30 August 1952 also in Hawthorne. Then Sarah Denise came along 4 November 1954, Karen Lee was born 15 November 1955. That gave us seven wonderful grandchildren, this ended Zora's children. Carmen gave us two more grandchildren, Roni Gayle, born 18 September 1957 & Dell Wayne, borne 20 July 1960. These last 4 were all born in Hawthorne.

John Henry graduated from high school in Hawthorne in May 1955. He went to B.Y.U. in Provo, Utah that fall. He continued there until he graduated in the spring of 1960. He married Mary Anderson in the Los Angeles Temple 1 September 1959. They gave us six more lovely grandchildren, they are; Stephanie, born 27 August 1960, Oxnard, California; John David, born 26 May 1962, Oxnard; Michael Craig, born 25 May 1964, Burbank; California, Jeffery Mark, born 1 January 1967; Dennis Mathew, born 28 December 1969, Newport Beach, Calif. (Mark was born in Provo, Utah), Kathleen

FAMILY HISTORY of Elizabeth Ingar Behrmann

was born in Orange, California, 22 June 1974.

Connie (Constance) graduated from high school in Hawthorne in 1958, she then went to B.Y.U. for four years, graduating from there in 1962. She got a job teaching school in Mesquite, Nevada & taught the school year of 1962 -63. She married Eugene Marion Hughes in the St. George Temple 6 July 1963. They added another 6 wonderful grandchildren to our family making 21 grandchildren in all. Their children are; Connie Bernice, born in Murray, Utah 19 June 1964; Elizabeth Ann, born in St. George, Utah 19 June 1968; Jeff Eugene, born in St. George 23 June 1971; Jerod, stillborn in St. George 12 September 1973; John Marion born in St. George 4 July 1977; Laura Lee, born in St. George 16 February 1979.

Now I will go to my grandchildren & great-grandchildren. Mavon Kay Harris married Douglas Vernon Lee 29 August 1968 in the Manti Temple. Dumoan Trevor Lee was born 13 August 1969 at Fairchild Air Force Base, Spokane, Washington, Kristinia Mignon Lee was born 24 January 1971, Reno, Nevada, Clinton Wallace Lee was born 7 September 1972 in Reno, Nevada, Michon Kay Lee was born 21 June 1974 in Del Norte, Colorado, Joal Douglas Lee was born 18 August 1976 in American Falls, Idaho, Trudie Ingar Lee was born 11 April 1979 in Cortez, Colorado.

Gwynn Louise Harris married Robert Kenneth Johnson 5 September 1968 in Schurz, Nevada. To this union was born two children, Sherice LaRae 26 May 1970 in Schurz, Nevada & Kenneth Dell, 28 July 1971 in Schurz, Nevada. Robert & Gwynn were divorced & she married Clifton Ray Nelms 9 March 1973, LaDina Don was born to them 12 October 1973 in Hawthorne, Nevada. They were divorced & Gwynn married Carl Alvin Beck 21 May 1976 in the Logan Temple. Alvin LeRoy Beck was born 16 May 1977 Montpelier, Idaho, Quستن Louise Beck was born 1 December 1978 in Logan, Utah. Carl has adopted the three older children.

Roni Gayle Harris married Dennis William Black 27 December 1976 in Blackfoot, Idaho. Michael John Black was born 29 July 1977 in Blackfoot, Idaho. 7 April 1979 they went through the St. George Temple & had Michael sealed to them.

Leon Daniel Seitz married Wenda Marie Dennett 1 August 1970 in Hawthorne, Nevada. Leon Daniel Seitz 111 was born 3 April 1971 in Yerington, Nevada, Kauri Marie Seitz was born 7 February 1974 in Montpelier, Idaho.

Dawna Lynn (Seitz) Miller was married to David Thaddeus Warr 22 November 1970 in Reno, Nevada. Daylene Kai Warr was born 11 September 1971 in Yerington, Nevada, Jason Derreck Warr was born 4 February 1974 in Yerington, Nevada.

Sarah Denise (Seitz) Miller married Kendle Howard Barnes 3 January 1975, she was also sealed to Bill & Zora that day. Betty Denise Barnes was born 3 December 1975 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, Bobby Kendle Barnes was born 29 October 1976 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Ralph Rex Seitz married Teresa (Terri) Alldredge 22 April 1978, Teronsha Rexanne Seitz was born 18 May 1979. She is our 19th great-grandchild.

In 1961 we moved to Schurz, Nevada on five acres with an old house on it. The house had two rooms, so we remodeled by adding on & redoing so when we sold we had 3 bedrooms, 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ bath, kitchen, living room & storage room. The 5 acres were more than we could take care of & we lived 3 miles from the post office, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the church, we were also getting old & the winters were getting colder so we decided to move where it was warmer in the winter & we lived near the church, store & post office. Mesquite was the place that filled the bill so we bought a lot, bought Eugene & Connie's trailer & moved to Mesquite, Nevada January 1974. We like it here, we have a nice little orchard & vinyard started that supplies most of our fruit needs, especially grapes. The day we brought our last load down was the worst storm they had had in 25 years, there

FAMILY HISTORY of Elizabeth Ingar Behrmann

was 8 inches of snow fell. We had snow on the road most of the way, for miles I went in second gear & very slow. I was sure glad to get here. By that time the snow had settled to about 4 inches. We built a kitchen, utility room & storage room onto the trailer when we first moved here, then the summer of 1978 we enclosed the porch & did some remodeling inside the trailer so it is pretty nice now.

The Church offices I have held in Redmesa & Durango, Colorado, & Hawthorne, Schurz & Mesquite, Nevada are;
 Teacher--Sunday School, Religion Class, Primary, M.I.A., & Genealogy. M.I.A. Stake Secretary. Primary In-Service Leader. Primary Librarian.
 Secretary--Religion Class, M.I.A., Primary & Relief Society. Counselor--Primary & Relief Society. Primary President. Organist & Chorister in several organizations. Relief Society President in Redmesa, Hawthorne & Schurz. Relief Society Visiting Teacher. Relief Society Class Leader. Stake Missionary in Reno Stake.

I had surgery 29 February, 1944, that night I could not relax so I asked John to have someone come over to the hospital & help him administer to me so I could relax. He got Brother Barton & as soon as they administered to me I was able to relax & had a good nights rest. The next morning when the doctor came in to see me he could hardly believe I was getting along so well.

On time in Redmesa I was to substitute for one of the teachers in Relief Society & give the Literature lesson which I felt I was not able to give as I did not have the knowledge for it. I prayed about it & was able to give it.

When we lived in Hawthorne I was having trouble with two wisdom teeth. I had all my wisdom teeth pulled years before then two more tried to come in but they were trying to come in sideways & was not succeeding very well. I was in a lot of pain & called the dentist on Friday to get them pulled but was not able to get an appointment until Tuesday. The pain was so bad I knew I could not stand it that long so I had John call Brother Mortensen, who was our Home Teacher, & have him help John administer to me. The terrible pain stopped at once altho there was some pain until I had them pulled on Tuesday but the terrible pain was gone.