



Conrad Family Cousins

1) CHRISTIAN ANTHONY CONRAD
(6/19/11-2/25/96)
Married Velma Schoening D: 1971
Married Ann Wessels in 1974

Robert
Julie 1940

2) JOSEPH J. CONRAD
(10/14/1912) - Died in 2002
Married Elsie Adkins

Christine (died right away)
Catherine (Taggy)
Barbara (Bopsy)
Bernita (Nita) Died

3) PAUL A. CONRAD
7/22/14 - 10/18/90
Roman Catholic Priest
Father Paul Conrad

4) TERESA M.(CONRAD) KYDE
JUNE 28, 1916-2003
Married Bob Kyde

Mary Rose
Paul
Joan Marie
William
Teresa
Ronald

5) ROBERT M. CONRAD
(1918-1994)
Married Elizabeth (Betty) Temple

Robert Jr
Rose Ann
Ruth Ellen (Honey)
Christopher
Mary Frances (Missy)
Michelle
Frederick
Anthony

6) JOHN FRANCIS XAVIER
10/26/20 - 1985
Married Margaret Hennard 3/21/83

Mark, 8-24-51
Fred, 3-23-54
Connie, 12-10-56
Dan, 1-1-60

7) WILLIAM E. CONRAD
(1923)

Married Dorothy (Dottie) Habig 1951

Cynthia A.(Conrad)Morrison (11/1/1952)
Jeffrey W. Conrad (5/22/1954)
Philip A. Conrad (9/10/1955-4/2/07)
Jennifer L.(Conrad) Shaw (10/4/57)
Mary (Conrad) Castagna
Paul Conrad

8) ROSE MARY AGNES CONRAD (12/23/1925)

Sister of Notre Dame
Sister Mary Rosetta

9) LILLIAN MARGARET MARY (CONRAD) KURTZ
12/23/1925
Married Joe Kurtz 7/26/47

Marianne
Michael
John
Margie
Bobby
Virginia (Ginny)

10) DELORES CONRAD
(Died shortly after birth)

11) MARGARET (CONRAD) FLAUGHER
(13/15/29)
Married JACQUE H. FLAUGHER 9/5/64

Timothy Jacque Flaughter 12/ 31/66.
Melissa Rose Flaughter 1/19/68

12) MARY ELLEN (CONRAD) KREMS
B. 9/23/31 - D. 12/23/01
Married LOUIS (LOU) KREMS 2/2/1952

Sharon Louise 7/22/53
Patricia Ellen (aka Patrice) 5/2/55
Kathleen Frances 2/28/58
Mary Beth & Mary Rose Stillborn Twins Born May, 1960
Kevin Conrad 11/27/62
Mary Jo 11/24/64

13) FRANCIS CONRAD
B. 4/9/35 D. 6/17/98

Franciscan Missionary Priest
Father Simon Conrad

Descendents of Matthias Conrad & Henrietta Houlscott

CALLED BY NAME

ISAIAH 49: "From birth the Lord called me.
He named me from my mother's womb.

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When Matthias, whose name means THE LORD'S GIFT, wed the girl of his dreams, he was delighted to find that the named bestowed upon Henrietta meant MISTRESS OF THE HOME.

They were consumed with a loving reverence for God, so, when in due time a son was born to them, they called him Christian, which means BELIEVER IN CHRIST.

He was followed shortly by a second son, and perhaps there was some revelation of many children to come, because the name Joseph, chosen for him, means "TO INCREASE, TO ADD ON."

Although THE LORD'S GIFT and MISTRESS OF THE HOME were exceedingly proud of their first two sons, when son #3 was born, his given name, Paul, has reference to being LITTLE, as in HUMBLE. During a very serious illness, this little son's mother and father stormed heaven with prayer and Paul was healed. Mom and Dad felt in their hearts that Paul was spared because it was in God's plan that he was called to serve God.

A daughter was longed for and prayers of thanksgiving were raised heavenward when a baby girl arrived. The

family was so filled with the fruits of the Spirit, she was given the appropriate name of Teresa, defined as HARVESTER IN GOD'S GARDEN.

Life was getting brighter, and so when a few years later another son was born, the name Robert, which means BRIGHT FAME, was bestowed upon him.

Mom and Dad regularly thanked God for the blessing of these children and MISTRESS OF THE HOME recited the Jesus Prayer, "Lord Have Mercy" every day. This being the case, there could be no other name for son#5 when he arrived but John, since it means THE LORD IS GRACIOUS AND MERCIFUL.

Firm believers in putting on the armor of the Lord to ward off the flaming arrows of Satan, when son #6 arrived, he was named William, meaning STRONG HELMET OF SALVATION.

During this time, the family lived in a city area. Our parents missed the fresh fragrance of grass and the scent of flower gardens. When twin daughters were born, this prompted naming them after flowers. The first-born twin's name Lillian, has reference to the flower Lily, WHICH WHEN WHITE DENOTED PURITY, AND WHEN BRIGHTLY COLORED, DENOTES MAGNIFICENCE. The second-born twin was named ROSE, and Rose is THE MOST POPULAR FLOWER IN THE WORLD. It is also A TERM OF ENDEARMENT. When this twin entered the

Lord's service, she was drawn to retain her name in the form of Rosetta, which means LITTLE ROSE. These babies were also said to be the answer to Teresa's Christmas prayer, for she had asked Santa to bring her twin dolls in blankets and they were born two days before Christmas.

The family shared many happy moments, but there came a time of sadness when a new baby daughter died a few days after her birth. The name given her was Delores and that was very fitting, for Delores denotes SORROWS.

Mom valued her babies as some women value costly gems. Our mother's pearls were her boys and girls, so the name of a jewel was chosen when Margaret arrived, for Margaret means PEARL.

Several years went by and another child was due in September - one of the months dedicated to the Blessed Mother, whose birthday is celebrated September 8. So, when daughter #6 arrived on the scene, the first name of Mary, meaning BITTERSWEET was given her and the second name of Ellen, meaning LIGHT. There was some mix-up at Baptism, when the baby's sponsor, Angela, whose name means ANGEL, placed her name after Mary, before Ellen, so this child was christened "BITTERSWEET ANGEL OF LIGHT." It was often said by various family members that "when she was good she was very good and when she was bad she was horrid."

The last son born in the household was true gift to MISTRESS OF THE HOME because he arrived on her 44th birthday. She especially loved a famous nature-loving Saint and named this child Francis after him. Francis means FREE. It is interesting that when FREE decided to study for the priesthood, the name given him in the Novitiate was Simon, which stands for OBEDIENCE. Simon retained that name OBEDIENCE even when later on, he was given the opportunity to change OBEDIENCE back to FREE.

It is noteworthy that Son #3, whom we honor today, was given the name PAUL, which denotes HUMILITY. HUMILITY is seeing our worth before God, not man.

Proverbs 29:23 reads: "Honour shall uphold
the Humble Spirit."

We see evidence of this today, for Paul's parish is ST. AUGUSTINE'S, and the name AUGUSTINE means MAJESTIC.

So, HERE IS HUMILITY PASTORING AT THE MAJESTIC!

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PRAISE GOD FOR BEING GOD.

Autobiography of Robert Christian Conrad

As of June 24, 2012

Parents:

Christian Anthony Conrad born June 13, 1911. Died February 25, 1996 at the age of 84 years.

Velma Louise Schoening Conrad born December 23, 1913. Died April 28, 1971 at the age of 57 years.

Sister:

Julie Ann Conrad Zaenkert born November 5, 1940. Husband Fred Zaenkert.

Wife: Nancy Ernst Conrad from Reading, Ohio. Married May 26, 1962.

Children:

Greg Conrad born March 26, 1963. Wife Lynette Neiderman Conrad. Children Carolyn (17) and Melody (14). Occupation: Greg, president of Mobilcomm, Inc. Lynette, housewife.

Suzanne Mersch born May 9, 1964. Husband Ron. Children Zachery (27), Clair (25), Nathan(23), Lydia (21), Isabel (19). Occupation: Suzy, Part time florist and house wife. Ron is office leader for OlssonAssociates Engineering consulting firm in Springfield MO.

Joseph Christian Conrad born August 13, 1965. Wife Chris. Children Matt (22), Jessica (18), Katie (11). Joe and Chris own Mean Green Products. They manufacture electric lawn mowers.

Sally Nieman born February 24, 1967. Husband Dave. Children Josh (18), Jon and Jake twins (16). Sally is business manager at Saint Aloysius Catholic Church and housewife. Dave is a salesman at Mobilcomm and owns Nieman Nursery.

Great Granddaughter:

Mya, 10 months old. Lydia and John Nave's daughter.

Contact Information:

7829 Cincinnati Brookville Road (SR126) Okeana, Ohio 45053

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e-mail bob@heavenwire.net

I am the oldest cousin on both my mother and father's side of the family. I remember while staying with my grandma Schoening a dump truck came down the street. Grandma gave me a paper bag of flattened tin cans to take out to the truck. She told me they were for making bullets. I was just turning 6 when my uncles were coming home from WWII. Grandma Conrad prayed her heart out for her 4 sons that were in the war. They all came home unscathed both physically and mentally.

After the war the Conrad family was happy and vibrant. Mom and Dad would take us to visit almost every Sunday and we had a great time. Most of the family was into music and John had a fantastic band. They practiced every Sunday afternoon. The girls sounded like the Andrews Sisters. John would put me on his lap while he played the piano and we would all sing along. Joe was into body building and mechanics. He loved motorcycles. He would put Julie and I on his shoulders and do pushups while his siblings cheered him on. He built a boat called the "Hot Rod" and kept it on the Ohio River. Later I spent several summers living on the boat for two weeks with Joe while Elsie went home to Detroit for a visit. They were some of the best times of my life. The house soon became full of boyfriends and girl friends and they would play with Julie and me. We had a grand old time in those days. Before long they were getting married and making cousins. We can be very proud of our Conrad heritage. They all rose

out of poverty to become very successful. They taught us tough love and the God fearing Christian principles to live successful lives.

Grandma sent my father Chris to the Franciscan seminary in Mount Healthy after the 8th grade. After 3 months she wrote a letter to the principal that she needed him to come home and get a job. His first job was with the Western Union delivering telegrams on a bicycle. He saved enough to buy a Model T and became a motor carrier. Several brothers followed suit. Dad told me that he quickly realized all he could speak was slang from the West End. He would clip articles out of the newspaper and look up the definition of words he did not know and then practice using them in sentences. He always managed to save and took night school courses in aircraft mechanics and welding. He also took classes at UC. I asked him how he could get into college with an 8th grade education. His response was "it was the depression and if you had the money they didn't ask any questions." After his death I found a stack of receipts of courses he took at UC and was astounded to learn that he was an educated engineer without a diploma. I am sharing all this because I believe Dad had a major influence on his brothers and sisters and was a shining example that encouraged them to pursue successful and meaningful lives.

My father in 1934 saw an advertisement in a magazine to enter an essay contest telling why you would want to be a radio engineer. It was from DeVry Institute and included a movie camera for learning. Value \$500. Dad entered the contest and put at the bottom of the essay "don't send a salesman around because I have no money." He won second place and had to come up with \$200 for the course.

After graduating he got a job with Crosley Radio on Spring Grove Avenue as one of six engineers that would fix radios that did not work coming off the assembly line. He would go down a floor to the assembly line area and show the girls what they were doing wrong. Crosley laid off an engineer, so now there were 5. A little later they laid off another. A little later they laid off another at which time the 2 remaining got on my father's case for teaching the line girls how to stop making mistakes. A friend Ed Fishman suggested he approach Locke'n Glenn, the Motorola car radio dealer at Peoples Corner for a job. In 1940 Motorola announced a two-way radio for police departments. The problem was it required an FCC Radio Telephone license to work on the transmitters. No one had one, so dad took the test and got a license. Locke'n Glenn was not interested in two-way, so on his own he contracted with Motorola and installed the first Motorola system in Cincinnati for the City of Reading Police Department. He was outside on a Sunday morning putting the last radio in a patrol car. The date was December 7, 1941. As he was tuning up the transmitter around noon a neighbor threw open her window from across the street and hollered out "the Japs are bombing Pearl Harbor."

Just prior to this his same friend, Ed Fishman, heard that WCPO was looking to hire a technician and suggested that dad apply for a job there. He said he thought we would be getting into a war and that would probably be a draft exempt position. He got the job and was able to avoid getting directly involved in the military.

In 1952 dad left WCPO and went full time as a Motorola Two-Way Radio Service Station. I was at his side as much as possible as his business grew. I began to realize that I was a big help to him when he started scheduling installs when I was available. When we would pull into the driveway at home I would jump out and open the garage door. One day as I was lifting the door I was startled by dad suddenly right behind me as he handed me a dollar bill and said thanks for helping me. I was 12 at the time. Dad would never hire anyone to help him.

At age 14 (8th grade) I got my Novice Amateur Radio license. At 15 I took a radio correspondence course that Popeye gave me from his GI bill and also passed my test for a Radio Amateur General Class

license. In the beginning of my sophomore year I passed my 2nd Class Radio Telephone test and was able to work on transmitters. I built my own test equipment from scratch needed to repair Motorola two-way radios. I entered the test equipment in the Cincinnati Science Fair at UC and won first place in my class. On January 27, 1955 I turned 16 and mom picked me up after school and took me to get my temporary drivers license. Three days later she picked me up again and I passed my driver's test. I drove home and put all the boxes in the garage that I had prepared for running service calls into the trunk of my mother's car. That evening I ran my first road service call. It wasn't long thereafter that dad bought mom a new (used) car.

In 1956 Motorola demanded that my father expand the business to be able to handle the new influx of business radio users. He refused and so they appointed another Motorola Service Station called Mobilcomm. I was a junior in high school at the time and had no input in making the decision.

I graduated from Roger Bacon High School in 1957 and decided to take pre engineering at Xavier University. At the end of the 2 years there were only 6 of us out of 46 that had good enough grades to go on. By then Mobilcomm had about 7 employees and was going strong. I decided to bite the bullet and go on with my education. I graduated from the University of Detroit in 1962 with a Bachelor of Science degree in Electrical Engineering.

Back tracking a little, about the last month of my high school senior year I was invited by a friend to attend a Franciscan Junior Third Order meeting. There was a cute little filly there that caught my eye, but she was too busy with her boy friends to notice me. My big ace was that I had a car and eventually she took notice. Things were looking up when she invited me to escort her to her senior prom. So while she went off to nursing school and I to engineering school the glowing flame kept getting brighter. She stuck it out with me for 5 years while we dreamed of that magic day when we would tie the knot. On May 26, 1962 (50 years ago) Nancy and I became one and I sealed the best decision I ever made in my life.

After college I went to work for dad. I immediately started hiring and the business took off like a rocket. My engineering degree qualified us for the more sophisticated technical jobs plus our own customer's needs were growing. In the middle 60's I personally obtained a dealership for Plectron fire alert radios. It was a very successful dealership and helped the family a lot. In 1970 Al Gerth (a company employee), myself and Charlie Mefford started a paging company called Tele-Page. My mother died in 1971 from cancer and left my father a widower. In 1973 dad met my future stepmother Ann and they were talking marriage. Dad was 62 and offered to sell Conrad Comsystems to Al and me.

In 1972 our family purchased land in Okeana next to Julie and Fred's farm. Through the 70's I developed Meniere's Syndrome, a serious ear and balance problem. I had an operation in April 1976 that was a true miracle. Christmas that year we moved to Okeana to be close to my sister and her family.

By 1978 Conrad Comsystems had about 30 employees and Mobilcom had about 50. Motorola constantly played us against each other. In 1979 Al and I bought Charlie Mefford's shares in Tele-Page. Al and I started talking about a merger with Cyril Howes, owner of Mobilcomm. January 1981 we formed a new company called Combined Technologies, Inc which was a holding company for our two-way radio division (Mobilcomm), paging and mobile telephone (Tele-Page) and answering service. (Expedient Answering Service)

In the fall of 1982 we broke ground for a new building at 1211 West Sharon Road in Green Hills. We did not hire a general contractor so I took on those duties. As if I didn't have enough going on, in

January 1983 I started taking flying lessons. In July I got my private pilot license and a few weeks later Suzy got married.

In 1985 I purchased WINN, a 50,000 watt FM station in Columbus, Indiana and WKRP, a 5,000 watt AM in North Vernon Indiana with a partner Pete Boyce from Louisville. We sold the stations in 1992.

In 1988 we sold Tele-Page. In 1996 we sold our SMR trunked radio business system to Nextel that we started in 1984. In 1993 we sold our SMR business in Los Angeles, CA to Motorola.

In 1990 we entered into a management contract at the Butler County Regional Airport. In 1998 I retired from Combined Technologies and took over the airport operations. In 1990 I sold Pro-Aero at the airport to our son Joe and officially retired.

Today we own three 12,000 square foot hangars at the airport. Nancy and I own Nanbobcy, Inc., a company we formed when I retired to hold our remaining holdings. I fly mercy missions for Life Line Pilots and have 2 airplanes. A "Jetprop" 6 passenger pressurized turboprop with a ceiling of 27,000 feet at 290 MPH and a "Decathelon" 2 seat aerobatic airplane. I own a 1926 Model T and a 1928 Model A Ford. Nancy and I enjoy touring in the cars with club friends. I am president of the Cincinnati FM Club, an amateur radio club I helped organize in 1965. I do about 90% of the maintenance on the airplanes, keep the hangars and antique cars in good shape and all the yard work at our home. What I enjoy most is the time I can spend with family and friends.

On August 22, 2011 I had 6 vessel open heart bypass surgery. I have recovered very well and am as active as ever with my new plumbing in place. The Conrad family has a long history of heart problems so pay attention to your diet and listen to your heart.

Christian Anthony Conrad (1911-1996) Eldest of Thirteen

Married Velma Schoening (1913-1971) on May 21, 1935

Daughter Julie Ann Conrad Zaenkert (11/05/1940) Second Child

Married to Fred Anthony Zaenkert (08/28/1940) for 52 amazing years

Address: 7461 Cincinnati Brookville Road Okeana, Ohio 45053

Tel: (513)738-1350

E-mail: jzaenkert@cs.com

MOTHER of 10 CHILDREN

Robert Zaenkert	1961	Fred Zaenkert III	1971
Daniel Zaenkert	1963	Joseph Zaenkert	1977
Madonna Beamer	1964	Christa Carrero	1978
Harry Zaenkert	1957 became family 1966	Jennifer Houston	1980
Margie Sears	1958 became family 1966	Amy Zaenkert	1982

Bob and I were born at home on Madison Road in Oakley. Grandma Conrad helped deliver both of us. We moved to Golf Manor in 1947 and to Finneytown in 1954. I met Fred in my senior year. We prayed every day for a farm and 12 kids. After high school I graduated from Marrinella Cosmetology school licensed as a Managing Cosmetologist and worked for 2 years. Fred and I married in 1960 and in 1964, we purchased a 250 acre dairy farm, beginning to milk cows in 1965. Fred worked as a dairy farmer for 37 years milking up to 140 cows with the help of our sons until we retired and sold the cows in 2002. With Christ as the center of our marriage, we have always had a happy, fulfilling marriage being one in each other and one in the Lord. We pray, read the Bible, and have a time of devotion together everyday, in which God has surely blessed us. One of our prayers is that all the Conrad's and Zaenkert's for every generation will know Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior, and we will all be in Heaven together worshiping and praising our Lord.

We are blessed to have 26 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren. We help care for some of our grandchildren, watching kids, getting them on and off the school bus. Fred is often occupied assisting family members with their home, business, and/or school projects. Our son Freddy rents our farm from us and Fred helps him farm the land. Our home is always full of family - what JOY! Our son Bob has his business on the Farm, www.hardwoodstakes.com and www.chrisnik.com. Five of our children have homes on the farm, three live near by, one lives in Panama City, Florida, and one in Dayton, Ohio. We keep in close touch with all of them.

I am so grateful for our Christian Heritage...The earliest progenitor of the Conrad family lineage verified was Hans Kunrad (John Conrad) born in Switzerland about 1725. He died after ten years of marriage. He and his wife Margaret (Rich) had three sons. She must have been a person of tremendous spiritual influence, in view of the fact that their three sons as teenagers each made a commitment to Christ and united with the Montbeliard Mennonite Church. Two of the sons were later ordained to the ministry of the gospel for that congregation. (Information was provided by Lloyd V. Conrad of Wakarusa, Indiana.) I believe our dear grandmother, Henrietta Conrad, who was a true woman of God, prayed for all her present and future grandchildren, and we are blessed because of her prayers. Many of you remember my dear mother who became the nucleus of the family when our Grandma Conrad died. Mom always orchestrated the family gatherings and reunions. She also often cared for the children of expectant mothers. She embraced her sister-in-laws as if they were her own sisters. She loved every one of them. She was a wonderful example to me, a true Proverb 31 woman! What a legacy we have as Conrad's. It is a privilege to be a part of this wonderful family!

I want to give a special thank you to our Uncle Bill who spent years of research to provide for our family the wonderful history that goes back to the early 1700's. We are all blessed with this genealogy to pass on to our children and grandchildren.

May God's Blessings be on all of you!

Robert C. Zaenkert DOB, 7/25/1961, Color in Family Picture: Yellow

Contact Info: 1841 California Road; Okeana, OH 45053 zaenkert@aol.com

Bob is married to Michelle (Stenger) Zaenkert DOB January 23, 1965. They have 3 children.

Christopher R. Zaenkert born June 6, 1992

Nicholas C. Zaenkert born April 16, 1994

Molly E. Zaenkert born June 4, 2000

Bob is the owner of two businesses Zaenkert Surveying Essentials, Inc. and ChrisNik, Inc.

Michelle works with Bob in running their two companies.

Chris attends Miami University and works for Zaenkert Surveying Essentials. He also built the Bleedin Green pulling tractor and competes throughout Ohio and Indiana.

Nick recently graduated from Ross High School and will attend Miami University in the Fall.

Molly is an honor student at Queen of Peace School and loves gymnastic and dance.

We love spending time at our home on Norris Lake in Tennessee and spend lots of time boating, tubing, and skiing.

Dan Zaenkert, DOB 5/10/1963, Color in Family Picture: Red

Contact Info: 1941 California Rd., Okeana OH 45053, dzaenkert@yahoo.com

Wife Barbara

Son Brandon

Dan works for a local trucking company

Brandon is a trainer for an over the road carrier

Barbara is operations coordinator for a local manufacturing company

Madonna (Donna) Maria Beamer (Zaenkert), DOB 9/5/1964, Color in Family Picture: Black

Contact Info: 1918 Baker Court, Panama City, FL 32401: bdteam@aol.com

Family Info:

Donna married Bob 5-26-1990: Bob DOB 2-24-1961

They have 4 girls:

Reno - DOB: 10-8-1993- Achieved early graduation to join US Navy-assigned to USS Makin Island

Destiny DOB: 11-08-1994: Works as a caregiver, volunteer with the SPCA and is an early graduation program

Hannah: DOB 11-19-1997: Volunteer for SPCA, JR Science Museum as manager assistant, in Advanced

International Educational Certificate program through Cambridge England, Bay High Cheerleader

Jessi DOB: 11-9-2003: in gymnastics and attends an Academy for the Performing Arts

Bob is in Aviation and Donna works in social services.

Our family loves living in Florida, walks on the bay, sunsets, animals and being a foster family.

Harry D. Zaenkert, DOB 8/19/1957, Color in Family Picture: Green

Contact Info: 8139 Raymond Rd., Brookville, IN 47012

Family Info:

Harry married Julie L. Zaenkert (Caudill) on Harry's Birthday August 19, 2005. Julie's DOB 9/29/55

Harry and Julie have 4 children:

Michelle Madison: DOB 5/31/72

Michael Caudill: DOB 9/23/74

Sarah Kraus: DOB 11/26/80

Jason Zaenkert: DOB 4/15/82

Harry worked as a Dairy Farmer for 26 years then he worked at the Butler County Jail training inmates on environmental jobs as well as transporting inmates from place to place.

Julie worked for 11 years as a Food Service Supervisor for 3 kitchens then switched to environmental services for CBH/Resolutions at the Butler County Jail and CBH Building.

They enjoy history of old buildings, cabins, etc., swimming, tractors, and country life.

Harry and Julie also have 8 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren:

- Grandchildren names- Joshua Madison, Vinnie Madison, Megan Madison, Cameron Kraus, Devin Caudill, Colton Kraus, Hailey Kraus, and Aubrey Kraus
- Great grandchildren names- Aiden Madison, Oliver Madison, Kaylei Madison, and Maci Stltz

Margie Zaenkert Sears, DOB 10/17/58 Color in Family Picture: Light Blue

Occupation-Works in Home Health Care

Son -Jeremy age 29,Occupation-EMT,Firefighter,Landscape

Daughter-Beth Weartz married, 2 sons-Tanner 7 years old, Hunter 5 years old.

Occupation-Franklin County EMS and In Home Care

Fred Anthony Zaenkert III, DOB 1/20/71, Color in Family Picture: Dark Blue

Contact Info: 1506 Zaenkert Lane, Okeana, Ohio 45053

Freddy is a Jack of All Trades (says the secretary) at Landform Commercial Landscaping in Hamilton, Ohio.

He is in charge of all equipment and maintenance, keeping mowers, heavy equipment running. He installs landscaping, and in the winter removes snow. He does a lot of welding and fabrication in order to make repairs. He also works when he has time for TSR Machine Shop doing fabrications.

And he farms the home farm growing hay, wheat and soybeans. He has 6 children.

Aaron 10-16-1991 U.S Army Olivia 7-5-2004

Brittany 10-9-1992 College and works Michael 10-27-2005

Trevor 11-9-2001 Helps his dad on farm David 10-27-2005

The family enjoys horses, tractors, soccer, boating, horse shows, camping, and spending time on the farm.

Joseph Patrick Zaenkert, DOB 1/10/1977, Color in Family Picture: Gray

Contact Info: 7208 Cincinnati Brookville Rd., Okeana, OH 45053, joez@heavenwire.net

Family Info:

Joe married Cori (Kordenbrock) Zaenkert on May 30, 2009. Cori's DOB- 6/13/1982

They have one son, Austin Kordenbrock born 2/18/2000

Joe is a Drill Rig Operator for Scherzinger Drilling in Miamitown, OH

Cori is an Internal Audit Manager for Fifth Third Bank in Cincinnati, OH

Austin is an Honors student at Ross Middle School

Our whole family enjoys trucks, tractors, animals, 4-H, and country life.

Christa Ann Zaenkert Carrero, DOB 11/23/78, Color in Family Picture: Brown

Contact Info: 6777 Layhigh Road Okeana, OH 45053 / carreroica@aol.com

Joyfully married April 19, 2003 to Isidro Carrero (03/04/1977). He is owner of CraftMaster Building Solutions, Inc. a remodeling & new construction company. He is also employed at Miami University in Maintenance.

Christa is blessed to be a stay at home wife and home-schooling mother of five precious pearls. She takes pleasure in being at home raising, nurturing, training, discipling, and educating their beautiful little women. Christa enjoys family, gardening, farm animals, country life, being self-sufficient (trusting God fully), cooking, baking, couponing, teaching, antiques, primitive and country decorating, world and U.S. history, reading, walking, and sharing her hope she has in Jesus! She is thankful for a Godly heritage, she classically educates her children teaching from Mennonite curriculum, which is part of her roots. It is her desire to raise wise, women of excellent virtue that love Jesus, and fulfill their purpose.

- Adriana Joy Carrero 08/29/1999 Gifted in music, art, and organization. Joyful Pianist.
- Juliana Grace Carrero 11/19/2004 Nurturer, Leader, Storyteller, Actress, & Hostess.
- Soliana Faith Carrero 03/18/2006 Our Sunshine Girl is artistic and an encourager.
- Luciana Hope Carrero 04/11/2008 Full of smiles, songs, hugs, & find beauty in everything.
- Sofiana Love Carrero 10/14/2010 Our bundle of joy, full of personality and smiles!

Jennifer Marie Houston (Zaenkert), DOB 5/16/1980 (Married 08/12/2000), Color in Family Picture: White
Occupation: Clinical Education Specialist, Ethicon Endo-Surgery Johnson & Johnson, Blue Ash, Ohio
Contact Info: 1517 Zaenkert Lane, Okeana, Ohio 45053 jhouston@its.jnj.com
Spouse: Paul Charles Houston, DOB 12/09/1975
Occupation: Field Service Engineer, Alpha Imaging, Cincinnati, Ohio
Children:

1. Cole Arthur Houston, DOB 06/21/2006
2. Ella Elise Houston, DOB 03/17/2008

Amy Elizabeth Zaenkert, DOB 5/19/1982, Color in Family Picture: Pink
Contact Info: 7182 Klyemore Dr. Huber Heights, OH azaenkert1@gmail.com
Amy works as a Supply Systems and Design Specialist for Defense Logistics Agency Transaction Services at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base.
Master Sergeant in the U.S. Air Force Reserves for over 11 years



Mary Rose Kyde Rose

Married to: Kenneth Marvin Rose

address: 4455 Hall St., Cincinnati, OH 45244

phone: 513-528-1730

alt. address: 961 N. A1A, #339, Jupiter, FL 33477

alt. phone: 561-748-6640

cell phone: 513-807-7778

email: me4u2gooch@yahoo.com

Mom, Teresa Marie Conrad Kyde (b. June 28, 1916; d. June 27, 2003), who was the 4th child of Matthias & Henrietta Houlscott Conrad, married my dad, Robert William Kyde (b. January 27, 1916; d. January 20, 1969) on August 30, 1941. They both graduated from East Night High School (the old Woodward High School) in 1935.

When I was born on June 25, 1942, at Cincinnati General Hospital, mom and dad lived on Poplar St. (in Cincinnati's West End) a few doors down from grandpa Matthias and grandma Henrietta Conrad. In the spring of 1942 we moved to 4005 Superior Avenue, located in the blue collar community of Deer Park, an eastern suburb of Cincinnati.

Eventually mom and dad had 5 more children: Paul Robert (b. August 14, 1943), Joan Marie (b. November 17, 1944), William Michael (b. September 15, 1946), Teresa Virginia (b. May 29, 1950), and Ronald Joseph (b. June 3, 1953). Our little Cape Cod-type home became very crowded with all eight of us living there. Mom was a stay-at-home mom and she did not drive. Dad was a self-employed paperhanger and our only transportation was his old black panel truck which had only the driver's seat to sit on—mom sat on a stack of wallpaper books, we kids sat on scaffolds during our infrequent trips to see family members, etc.. Being the oldest, looking after younger sibs and pulling our wood wagon while walking to the store to get groceries frequently became my responsibility. We lived a rather simple life especially during the many times when money was scarce; the true test came when dad fell off his scaffold while at work and broke his leg—we had no money coming in for 6 months.

I attended St. John the Evangelist Catholic School in grades 1 through grade 8. Mom's brother, Father Paul Conrad, was the assistant pastor at St. John's during many of those years. I always worried that he would be the priest in the confessional and would hear my confession and know it was me, his niece. In grades 9 through 12, I went to Deer Park High School where I took business courses and had part time jobs after school. After graduating from Deer Park High School I worked in the Engineering Department at The Randall Company on Spring Grove Avenue until 2 weeks before our 1st daughter was born.

On Sweetest Day, October 18, 1959, during my senior year I met my Ken, he was 19 and I was 17. Kenneth Rose (b. June 13, 1940) grew up in the coal mining area of Welch, WV, graduated from Welch High School in June, 1958, and had come to Cincinnati to earn money for college. He found employment at Procter & Gamble in August, 1958, and remained here in Cincinnati. After our 1st date I completely flipped and just knew he was the one for me. He is still my best friend and I feel so lucky to have met him. He has been a super dad and wonderful husband. We were married on July 1, 1961 at St. John

Church by Father James J. Conroy. After our marriage we lived on Vine St. near the Cincinnati Zoo, then moved to College Hill, on Daly Road near Galbraith Rd. In August, 1963, we purchased our modest 3 bedroom brick ranch home in Mt. Carmel, located 25 minutes east of Cincinnati, where we still live part of each year. Ken and his partner co-operated a Shell gas station in Amelia (1963-1967) while he also worked full time at P&G.

Our 1st daughter, Sheryl Lynn Rose, was born on February 13, 1963, an 8-month preemie. Sherrie suffered major brain damage due to lack of oxygen after birth when she stopped breathing (I had preeclampsia). Our precious daughter, Sherrie, died in her sleep on June 23, 1977 at the age of 14 years, 4 months. She is buried in Batavia-Union Cemetery located in Batavia, OH.

Valerie Ann Rose, our 2nd daughter, was born on August 20, 1964, graduated from Bethesda-Xavier School of Nursing, is a Registered Nurse, does coding at St. Elizabeth Hospital, and lives in the Cherry Grove area in eastern Cincinnati. She married David Edward Andrew (b. August 4, 1964) on October 11, 1986. Dave works in security at UPS. Their children are: Michael Anthony Andrew (b. December 16, 1989); Kaitlyn Rose Andrew (b. January 12, 1991); and Kimberly Marie Andrew (b. July 20, 1995).

Daughter #3, Angela Marie Rose, born on June 9, 1966, married Jay Anthony Ernst (b. March 15, 1968) on November 7, 1992. They both graduated from Xavier University and they both are employed by Procter & Gamble in the Cincinnati downtown office buildings. Angie and Jay have 2 daughters: Kristen Rose Ernst (b. July 30, 1996) and Kelly Nicole Ernst (b. May 18, 1999). Angie and Jay reside in Mt. Washington, an eastern suburb of Cincinnati.

Our youngest daughter is Michelle Renee Rose who was born on October 4, 1968. Michelle graduated from Indian River Community College in FL. She married Scott Edward McLellan (b. July 5, 1964) on October 28, 1991. They live in Jensen Beach on Florida's east coast where Michelle works in health services and Scott is assistant fire chief in Pompano Beach.

Until September, 1973, I was a stay-at-home-mom. At that time our little Sherrie was 10 years old and was moved to a private home, located in Williamsburg, OH, which was operated by the state of Ohio, where 17 other children received care. In order to pay the state for this care, it became necessary for me to find employment. I was hired as a paraprofessional teacher aide at Brantner Elementary School, which our children attended. After several years I became school librarian—which had 500-600 pupils then.

In August, 1995, Ken retired from Procter & Gamble as head mechanic at the St. Bernard Cincinnati plant, after 37 years service. After 25 years service I retired from West Clermont Local School District after school closed for the summer in June, 1998. We were both very fortunate to be able to take an early retirement at age 55. We now live here in our home part-time, and in Jupiter, FL, the rest of the time. We are enjoying being grandparents and living out our retirement years.

Both Ken and I are extremely proud of our girls, their families, and our grandchildren. God has indeed bestowed many, many blessings on our family and we are all so very grateful for these blessings. Thank you, our Lord God! The angels have always both protected and guided us through our lives. We have so much for which to be thankful. Lucky us!!

Rosalie Elaine Cacaro Smith 3/2/72 , 3rd child of 4
Married Timothy Keith Smith on Sept.4, 1999
Child of Rosalie and Tim Smith:
Lucas Steven Smith 7/6/2001, 1st child of 1
Divorced Apr. 2005
Rosalie Elaine Cacaro
Married Shawn McCauley 6/19/77, on Oct. 25, 2007
Antonio Dominic Cacaro 11/4/76, 4th child of 4

Teresa Marie Conrad Kyde 6/28/16 – 6/27/2003, 4th child of 13
Married Robert William Kyde 1/27/16 -1/20/69, 1st child of 4, Aug.30, 1941
Joan Marie Kyde Cacaro Kyde 11/17/44, 3rd child of 6
Married Steven Philip Cacaro 10/25/44, June 7, 1965
divorced Apr.15, 1995
address: 10305 State Route 247, West Union OH 45693
tel: (937)-544-5342 cell: (937)- 725-3126
email: joankyde@gmail.com

Biography of Joan Marie Kyde

I am the third child of six. My sisters are Mary and Teresa. My brothers are Paul, Bill and Ron. All of us went to St. John the Evangelist grade school in Deer Park. Father Paul was there in 1953, when I made my First Communion. We were fortunate to attend many of Fr. Paul's Masses. I was Baptized and Confirmed there. Aunt Lilly and Uncle Johnny were my Godparents and Aunt Rosie was my sponsor for Confirmation. When I was little, my nickname was Joanie Ree Ree because I could not say Marie. Marie is also my Mom's middle name. Mom's first name, Teresa, was after Grandpa's relative who was Grandma's friend and introduced them.... (All this because two people fell in love.) Aunt Rosie may sing, "Oh look at US(me) now!" My Mom's middle name was after our Grandma's sister, Aunt Marie. Marie is the middle name of my daughter, Dawn and my granddaughter, Josi. I am the only Joan in my family tree; I was named after St. Joan of Arc. Saint Teresa and Joan of Arc are the important saints of France. My mom was very proud of her French ancestors.

Some of the highlights of my childhood were when we would get to go to Grandma n Grandpa's in Clifton. I would get to see some of my cousins (namely, Julie Ann and Bobby; Marianne and Mike and Robbie Bob and Rose ann. There was always Music. I loved hearing Aunts Margie, Mary Ellen, and Rosie sing. They were better than the Andrew sisters! I loved hearing the piano-plunking "gotta dance" Boogie Woogie music; Aunt Margie and Ant Wosie would take Mary and me upstairs to their bedroom and paint our finger nails. I remember picnics on the concrete area by the garage/basement doors. In the summer, there was an annual picnic at Sharon Woods. Later on, we congregated in Edgemont at Margie, Rosie, and Grandpa's. (TURN Right at Lefty's). Later on, we'd meet at Julie's or Bob's in Okeana (with a Farm Mass and great music!) There were also many get-togethers at Sr. Rosetta's Convent.

In 1961, I met Steve (Skip) Cacaro at a dance at Chamberlin Park. We married June 7th 1965. This union was blessed with four beautiful children: Dawn Marie '66, Rachel Ann '70, Rosalie Elaine '72, and Antonio Dominic '76. I am so grateful to be a Mother! My kids are the best part of all my hopes and dreams; and now because of them, I have three Sons -in-law, seven Grandchildren and a Grandson-in-law, too. I cannot even begin to imagine my life without any one of them. Sara and Nathan are having a Baby Girl in August. They are naming her Julia, and I will be a Great Grandma for the very 1st time! I live next to Dawn and Byron's farm. Sara and Nathan are in the process of moving on the other side of them. It is nice having family close. Dawn works in Real Estate with her Dad. Byron can run any kind of equipment there is whether farm or construction. They have cattle, horses, 4H steers, chickens, guineas (fowl), ducks, rabbits, cats, and kittens. My oldest Granddaughter, Josi, received a Bachelor's Degree from Morehead. She is a Program Coordinator – Ohio Valley EERA 4-H/Agriculture & Natural Resources OSU Extension, Scioto County. The 14 and 15 yr olds are in High School and involved in sports, 4H (Steers and Horses), Acolytes at Mass and many other activities. They have a way of keeping me in tune of what's going on; they are really fun to be with! My daughter Rachel lives in Fairport, NY; she and her husband met at Ohio University; received Bachelor's and even married on campus. They have successful careers and will stay living in NY for now. They bought a house in West Union. Their children, Misty and Tyler, graduated from Fairport High School, NY, then moved here. They work at Frisch's and rent the house from their parents. I'm glad to be able to see these two Grandchildren more often. My youngest Grandson is Lucas. He will be eleven in a couple weeks. He was born in West Virginia. For over ten years, Rosalie tries to come to Ohio, which is three and a half hours each way, about every 6 to 8 weeks. That is a lot of effort on her part just so we get to see each other. I should really make more trips there. Rosalie received a Bachelor's Degree in Community Health from Ohio University. She is a school-based Health Educator K-8. Her focus is Nutrition, Bully Prevention and Character Education. This Program is funded from Grants for Children's Health by the Sisters of Saint Joseph. Her husband, Shawn McCauley creates Maps. Lucas's Dad, Tim lives close by them in Fayetteville, WV and they have shared custody.

My son, Tony, got his Ferrier License/Certificate in Moab, Utah. He has been breaking, riding, trimming and shoeing horses since 1996 and spent many hours exercising Race Horses. There is not a horse alive that he would not ride. Needless to say, he's been tossed off and injured, but always heals. He is currently in the middle of a career change and is going to college learning to be an airplane mechanic. He has been wanting to do this since he was a small child and he will be a good airplane mechanic. Tony has a kind heart and has a way with creatures of the earth. He is always bringing a sick animal back to health. Tony is creative and musical. He reminds me a lot of Father Simon. He is living in the San Diego area of California in Warner Springs (near Temecula).

This summer, I started taking an online college class. It has been an adventure and the computer work is challenging. Besides that, I am in a Bible Study Group. I lead the rosary every Wednesday before evening Mass; I have many friends and an awesome family. I enjoy watching my granddaughters ride their horses. My friends and I like going to plays, movies, and the Art Museum and having a monthly Ladies Luncheon at various restaurants. I like listening to music; my passion is dancing and fine art.

My own Branch of the Family Tree

Children of Joan and Steve Cacaro:

Dawn Marie Cacaro Brodt 9/18/66, 1st child of 4
Married Byron K Brodt 7/15/64, 4th child of 4 Aug. 5, 1986

Children of Dawn and Byron Brodt:

Josi Marie Brodt 2/22/87, 1st child of 4
Sara Rae Brodt Crothers 6/9/90, 2nd child of 4
Married Nathan Edward Crothers on Nov. 6, 2010
Baby Julia Crothers due Aug. 2012
Codi Rene Brodt 9/26/96, 3rd child of 4
Donna Rose Brodt 2/20/98, 4th child of 4
Rachel Ann Cacaro Sterling 5/24/70, 2nd child of 4
Married Darrell Sterling 6/8/65, 2nd child of 3 Oct 26, 1991
Children of Rachel and Darrell Sterling:
Misty Dawn Sterling 10/18/89, 1st child of 2
Tyler John Sterling 3/27/92, 2nd child of 2

TERESA MARIE CONRAD 06/28/1916 – 01/20/1969, Forth oldest. Married Robert William Kyde, 01/27/1916 – 01/20/1969, on 08/30/1941.

Son, **William Michael Kyde**, 09/15/1946, fourth of six children. Married Rhonda Gail (Hatton) Kyde, 05/21/1946 – 11/28/2010 on 12/11/1971. Address 1041 Hartford Circle, Lawrenceburg, IN 47025. 513-967-0719 (cell). Email: wmkyde@gmail.com. Graduated from Deer Park High School in 1964, and joined the U.S. Navy, at age 17. The USN trained me to be an aircraft mechanic for propeller type engines, and then transferred me to a squadron in Keflavik Iceland. No openings were available for another mechanic, so I was retrained to keep records on maintenance of numerous aircraft engine parts. Our planes were small and could carry cargo, mail, or personnel, and land on Aircraft carriers. One time, I rode along on a trip to drop off mail on the USS Randolph. Landing on a carrier is an experience that will never be forgotten. The landing is like hitting a brick wall, and the take off is like getting shot out of a sling shot. I was discharged from the Navy in September 1967 as an E-4, Third Class Petty Officer. The fifteen minutes I was on that ship was my total time on the water for over three years.

For several months, I worked a couple of fill in jobs until I started the Police Academy in 1968, for the Cincinnati Police Department. I worked the streets in Uniform about seven years, and then did two years as a plain clothes detective in District Five. After that, I was promoted to Police Sergeant in 1977 (the same year my little girl was born). I worked the streets in uniform as a Sergeant in various assignments, and eventually ended up in Police Traffic Unit, working fatal (or possible fatal) and other serious accidents.

I retired from the Police Department in 1992 after being accepted for a position as an Insurance Fraud Investigator for Great American Insurance. During the course of the next eighteen years, I investigated Insurance Fraud for Great American Insurance, Infinity Insurance Co, Midland Insurance Company, and back to Great American Insurance Specialty Claims until 2010 when I retired again. I thought I had seen everything during my 24 years as a police officer, however, when people are trying to get money from an insurance company, imaginations can come up with elaborate ideas.

Family of WILLIAM MICHAEL KYDE

Son of Teresa Marie Conrad Kyde

(2)

My stepson, James Allen Ashcraft, 01/30/1964. Jim is a RN in Dayton Ohio. Jim married Renea Elaine (Eckstein) Ashcraft, 11/30/ 64, on 02/12/1983. They had three children, Joshua James Ashcraft, 05/13/1984. Josh has a son Bradley James Ashcraft, 06/13/2004. Curtis Anthony Ashcraft, 01/19/1991, and Anthony Jacob Ashcraft, 09/27/1985-09/11/1987. Sadly, Tony was killed by a drunk driver just two weeks before his second birthday.

My son Michael Anthony Kyde, 01/04/1973. Mike is a RN in Columbus Ohio Married Kelly Collette (Derfler) Kyde 02/19/1963, on 07/17/2003, and he has two step children Marissa Elizabeth Tanner 02/06/1986, and Luke Kenneth Tanner, 02/21/1993.

My daughter, Victoria Ann (Kyde) Ruhe, 11-21-1977. Vickie has a Masters Degree in Education and is a school teacher. Married Paul Lewis Ruhe, 08-08-1977, on June 09, 2006. They have two boys, Tyler Paul Ruhe, 03/27/2007 and Jacob William Ruhe, 04/14/2009. They are currently expecting another boy in Oct, 2012.

My son Timothy William Kyde, 12/26/1982. Tim has a BFA Degree in Graphic Design and is currently an Art Director. Tim is engaged To Stacy Schweizer.

Teresa Virginia Kyde Voegele

Teresa Marie Conrad Kyde, 6/28/1916-6/27/2003, 4th child of 13
Married Robert William Kyde, 1/27/1916-1/20/1969 on 8/30/1941

Teresa Virginia Kyde Voegele, 5th child of 6 (5/29/1950)
Married Dennis John Voegele (10/2/1948) on 5/25/1973

Contact Information:

Address: 7063 Ohio Ave, Cincinnati, Ohio 45236-3546

Phone: (513) 502-8461

Email: Tee529@aol.com

I was born on May 29, 1950. I had four older sisters and brothers: Mary Rose (June 25, 1942); Paul Robert (August 14, 1943); Joan Marie (November 17, 1944) and William Michael (September 15, 1946). My younger brother, Ronald Joseph, was born June 3, 1953.

When I was 17, on September 15, 1967, I was in a very bad auto accident. I was a passenger with two other girls, and my face went through the windshield. I had a lot of stitches in my face and had to stay in the hospital for about a week. I was a senior in high school, and had a lot of schoolwork to make up. Then, in November of 1967, on a Saturday night, our house caught on fire. It was about 2AM and I woke up because I couldn't breathe. I was hanging out of my second floor bedroom window trying to breathe, I was just about overcome with smoke. The next thing I knew, my brother Bill was dragging me down the steps to safety!

I had missed so much school by this time that I dropped out, and started my senior year the next fall. I graduated from Deer Park High School in 1969. I attended Gebhardt's Art School for two years, then I got a job with Blue Cross & Blue Shield and worked there from 1970-1976. I met Denny on May 15, 1971 and we got married on May 25, 1973. My son Chad Anthony Voegele was born August 25, 1976. My daughter Jill Marie Voegele was born April 22, 1978. My daughter Megan Elizabeth Voegele was born January 22, 1990. Jill married David Patrick Henry on June 16, 2000. Chad married Christa Michelle Keller on March 9, 2002. Chad and Christa have three sons: Bryan Andrew (October 29, 1999), Anthony Michael (April 7, 2003) and Matthew Allen (March 5, 2007).

Around 1980, Denny & I had our lives changed spiritually, in a very profound way. All I can say is that we both had a very personal, life-changing encounter with the Lord. We became what some people call "being saved" or "born-again." We became very hungry to read the Bible, and we joined Bible Studies and a Catholic Charismatic Prayer group. Through an interdenominational event we met some Jewish people (Messianic Jews) who had found Jesus (Yeshua) as their Jewish Messiah. We began to attend Beth Messiah Messianic Synagogue, led by Messianic Rabbi Michael Wolf. We decided to join them! We were being drawn to His Still-Chosen People! We now live a Messianic Jewish lifestyle. We keep the Biblical Feasts like Passover, Shavuot, Rosh HaShanah, Yom Kippur, and Sukkot. The Sabbath services (Friday nights & Saturday Mornings) are Praise & Worship. Many songs are in Hebrew, with Messianic dancing in worship. On Saturday mornings we have the Traditional Torah Service. Our Torah Scroll is 250 years old! We attend weekly prayer meetings, in intercessory prayer for our country, for Israel, and other issues. We also pray for healing, and we have seen the Lord heal in miraculous ways in answer to prayer!

Ronald Joseph Kyde

Teresa Marie Conrad Kyde, 6/28/1916 – 6/27/2003, 4th child of 12
Married Robert William Kyde, 1/27/1916 – 1/20/1969

Ronald Joseph Kyde, youngest child of 6 (6/3/1953)
Married to Colleen Kyde (3/9/1953) on 10/27/1973
Contact Information:
8564 Huddleston Dr.
Cincinnati, OH 45236
Phone: (513) 791-9300
Email: rkyde13@aol.com
Colleen's ckyde5@aol.com

I was born in Cincinnati, OH on 6/3/1953 to Teresa and Robert Kyde. I have 5 older brothers and sisters, Mary, Paul, Joan, Bill and Teresa. My mom was a stay at home mom and my dad was a wallpaper hanger. I lived in Deer Park on Superior Avenue my whole life. In 1967- 68 our house was being repaired due to a fire. I lived in Madisonville during this time. In 1969 my dad passed away of a stroke. I was 15 years old at the time and was a student at Deer Park High School. I was the last one to see my dad alive when he dropped me off for school that morning.

I met my wife, Colleen, in the summer of 1969. We took drivers training together and ended up in the same car. I worked part-time at Daily Donuts and Colleen worked at Skyline Chili. I graduated from Deer Park High School in June 1972, Colleen graduated in 1971. Colleen has worked in the insurance industry. I got a job at Steelcraft as a grinder soon out of high school. I worked at several different machine shops until I got married in October of 1973. I worked for Portman Equipment and Hi-Lift Equipment through 1977. In 1978 I worked at Cincinnati Engine as an engine re-builder. I worked there until I got hurt in September of 2000. In 2001 I changed career paths to a custodian for Ursuline Academy and Hyde Park Methodist Church. I have been diabetic since I was 40 years old and in 2005 I had a quadruple heart by-pass. In 2009 I had a heart attack and in 2010 I had another heart attack. I have had a total of 5 stints since that time and I battle congestive heart failure on a daily basis. I have been disabled since 2010.

My mom, Teresa, passed away on June 27th, 2003 from complications of a stroke. She was minutes away from her 87th birthday. She had breast cancer and other illnesses for many years. My mom always had time for me, the youngest of 6 children. Her love was in her artwork. She was a fantastic artist. She was very loving and she is truly missed.

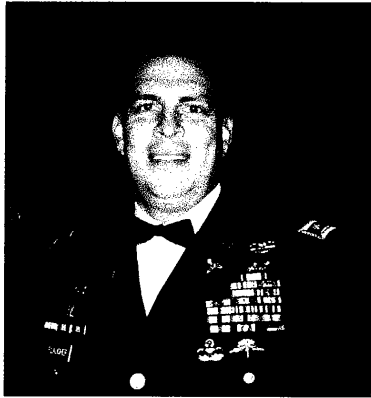
We have 3 children. Christina Marie (1/16/78), Sharon Ann (12/28/79) and David Joseph (7/9/84). All of them have graduated from Deer Park High School. Christina has 2 children, Alisa Nicole (4/3/96) and Caitlyn Amber (6/6/02). Sharon Ann has 5 children, Shayla McKenzie (8/26/98), Austin Barry, (11/16/99), Alexander Xavier, (4/19/02), Braden Matthew, (10/7/05), Bryson Avery (9/6/08). David Joseph has no children.

My wife, Colleen and I, have lived in the Deer Park area since we got married in 1973. We have lived in the same house for the past 26 years. Our daughter, Christina and her daughter, Caitlyn have lived with us for the past year. We have had custody of her oldest daughter, Alisa, since March of 2000. She is now a junior at Deer Park High School. We really love and enjoy our grandchildren; we think of Alisa as our own child. We are praying we have many more years to spend with our family.

Timothy Jacque Flaughner

Margaret Mary Conrad Flaughner, 3/15/29
Married Jacque Howard Flaughner, 11/25/22

Timothy Jacque Flaughner, oldest of two children (12/31/66)
Married to Nancy Lea Smith Flaughner (5/14/66) on 10/27/98
Contact Information:
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I was born in Cincinnati, OH, on 12/31/66 to Margie and Jacque Flaughner. I had one younger sister, Melissa. My father was a locksmith for the General Electric Aircraft Engine Group in Evendale, and my mother was a switchboard operator for GE. My mother became a stay at home mom after I was born, but returned to GE after we got older.

I graduated from St. Xavier High School in 1985. After one year at the University of Cincinnati, I joined the Army. I was married to my first wife, Katherine Meehan, from 1990 to 1998. On 9/17/91, my son Kyle Anthony Flaughner was born in Fayetteville, NC, while I

was stationed at Ft. Bragg.

In January of 1996, I started the Army Physician Assistant program. In March 1998, I graduated from the University of Texas Health Science Center at San Antonio with a Bachelor's Degree in Physician Assistant Studies. While I was in San Antonio, I met Nancy Lea Smith, an Army nurse, at Brooke Army Medical Center. We were married on 10/27/1998.

I have been stationed at Ft. Knox, KY, Ft. Benning, GA, Ft. Sam Houston, TX, Ft. Bragg, NC, Ft. Campbell, KY, Schofield Barracks, HI, MacDill Air Force Base, FL, and Ft. Lewis, WA. I have been deployed to or spent time in Bahamas, Haiti, Saudi Arabia, Kuwait, Iraq, Qatar, United Arab Emirates, and Afghanistan.

Sharon (Shari) Krems Calhoun
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Daughter of MARY ELLEN CONRAD KREMS

Born on September 23, 1931

Died on December 22, 2011

Married LOUIS HENRY KREMS on February 2, 1952

Born on September 20, 1920

Died on April 4, 2003

KREMS FAMILY SIBLINGS: Sharon Louise (July 22, 1953); Patricia Ellen (May 2, 1955); Kathleen Frances (February 26, 1958); Kevin Conrad (November 24, 1962); Mary Jo (November 27, 1964).

I was born at Good Samaritan Hospital in Cincinnati and have all the textbook characteristics (both good and bad) of "the first-born child." Reflecting on my childhood years in Ohio brings back a flood of happy memories. My mom was incredibly talented at cooking, sewing, and crafts, and she encouraged all of us children to use our imaginations and be creative at play. Most everything about our home in Cheviot had homemade goodness, and as a result, all of us have learned to be highly resourceful with what we have.

Our dad worked as both a statistician and business manager for the National League of Baseball, and baseball itself was a prominent theme in our lives. I can still see my dad crunching numbers on his comptometer both at home and in the League office in the Carew Tower downtown.

My siblings and I were fortunate to have grown up in a time when kids could be kids without a whole lot of instruction. We used to play Spud and kickball in the street and run all over the neighborhood, playing Ghost in the Graveyard. Basements and backyards were fertile playgrounds for producing every kind of imaginative play. It was also no big deal to go off for hours at a time on skates or a Huffy bike to the local library, field house, YMCA pool, or local corner markets.

I have very fond memories of rollicking good times with my Conrad cousins. Every summer I looked forward to overnight stays with Cindy Conrad (Uncle Bill and Aunt Dottie's daughter), with Julie and Fred on their dairy farm (with pixie haircuts sometimes included), and with Sparky, Freddie, Connie and Danny (Uncle Johnny and Aunt Margie's children). Aunt Margie made the best barbeque and coleslaw ever. I also had a great time visiting with Aunt Teresa's and Aunt Lily's families. The best chili on the planet was made in the Kurtz household!

Every aunt and uncle in the Conrad clan was truly a character. Aunt Margie with her miniature poodle Gigi (oo la la!) was the glamorous aunt who took me on special outings, for example the movie *Ben Hur* when it first came out. She also gave me the first Barbie Doll ever to come out and patiently taught me how to knit and purl, even though the greatest fruit of all my knitting labors was a small Barbie afghan. Aunt Rosie has always cracked me up with her crazy jokes and songs, and I'll never forget her showing us all of her "nun gear" before entering the convent. And who can't forget all the fun we cousins had spinning to the very edge of nausea and sometimes beyond on the giant maypole swing at St. Joseph Heights!

My parents instilled in us a very firm foundation in our Catholic faith. I truly appreciate their sending us to St. Martin of Tours Elementary School (run by the Notre Dame Sisters!), teaching us Catholic traditions, and nurturing a strong prayer life and love for the Eucharist.

I attended Mother of Mercy High School for three years and graduated from Carondelet High (run by the Sisters of St. Joseph of Carondelet) in Concord, CA after my dad was transferred to San Francisco. After graduating, I attended St. Mary's College in Moraga, CA and earned a B.A. in English Literature and completed requirements for a teaching credential.

Living in California was advantageous for visiting Uncle Si, and during my sophomore year of college, I was able to design a course of independent study that allowed me to spend a month learning about Navajo culture in Lukachukai, Arizona. Uncle Si and I had some wonderful adventures together, and I learned a great deal about catechetical ministry by watching him in action.

Directly after graduating, I got my first job teaching eighth grade at St. Isidore School and met my future husband, Paul Calhoun, there. You can say that Catholic education has been quite good to me!

Paul and I married on June 25, 1977, and we will soon celebrate our 35th anniversary. Paul left teaching shortly after we were married and is now the vice president of trading operations involving foreign exchange transactions for a finance company. I am still teaching eighth grade and hope to "graduate" into retirement in the next few years. I also had the opportunity to travel twice to Bangalore, India with Paul and volunteer for a while in a Catholic school.

We have been richly blessed with two adopted children, Paula Marie and Kevin James. Paula is studying nursing and will finish her degree next January. Kevin, a soldier in the Army, is currently deployed in Afghanistan and will return to the U.S. some time before July 15. We will celebrate his return with great rejoicing!

Paul and I currently enjoy ballroom dancing and have started doing some competitions. We are not Fred and Ginger, but we do have a good time! All the way around, we have so much to be grateful for! I am also thankful to each and every one of my relatives for having enriched my life abundantly!



August, 2012

Sharon

Paula

Paul

Kevin

Kevin's Re-deployment

Mary Ellen Conrad Krems (1931-2001) Twelfth of Thirteen 9/23/31 - D 12/22/01
Married Louis H Krems (1920-2003) on February 2, 1952

Daughter Patricia Ellen Krems (aka Patti, Patrice) (05/02/1955) Second Child of Five
(Seven if include stillborn twins named Mary Lynn and Mary Rose)
Siblings: Sharon Louise, Kathleen Frances, Kevin Conrad and Mary Jo
Address: 801 Catamaran Street, Apt 3, Foster City, CA 94404
Tel: 415.999.0599 email: patricekrems@mac.com

While I have no children of my own in my life, I love being an Aunt to my six nieces and nephews.
I was married to Wayne Walcoff in 1994 and we were Divorced in 2001. He has two children so I was a stepmother for a while.

I do have a daughter who is not in life. I gave birth to a daughter I named Serena Ellen Krems on 2/18/1977 who I placed up for adoption at birth. Serena was named Stephanie Jean Hilborn by her adoptive family. I would love to meet her one day but at this point, I leave that decision up to her.

I am writing this autobiography in June 2012 at the request of my cousin Julie Zaenkert - Chris and Velma Conrad's daughter. As her father, Chris was the oldest child of Mathias and Henrietta Conrad and my Mom was the second to the youngest, there is quite an age difference between us. I was thrilled to be Julie's Flower Girl at her wedding to Fred Zaenkert 52 years ago.

Julie thought it would be wonderful for the Conrad Cousins to create autobiographies that we can distribute to one another as we get together for the celebration of our dear aunt Sister Mary Rosetta's Golden Jubilee of being a Sister of Notre Dame. She is also lovingly known as Aunt Rosie, Ant Wosie, and Aunt Sister Mary Roselberries among many other loving endearments. This is also to carry on the tradition started with our Uncle Bill (aka Popeye) William Conrad who asked his siblings in 1996 to write a brief autobiography of themselves for a booklet he put together after his painstaking genealogical research of his father Mathias Conrad's family tree. (I emailed this to all the Conrad Cousins who had provided their email addresses.)

I was born and raised in Cincinnati, Ohio in an area called Cheviot. In 1970, when I was 15, my father's office, The National League of Professional Baseball, moved from Cincinnati, Ohio to San Francisco, CA. My Dad moved out west during the winter in 1970 while my Mom waited until school got out and then we packed up and moved in the summer to a San Francisco Suburb in the Easy Bay Area called Walnut Creek, CA.

It was quite an adjustment being torn apart from such a large warm and close family to having no other family in CA. Dad loved CA but Mom's more homespun Midwestern ways never really meshed with the trendy fast-paced and sometimes superficial CA lifestyle. However, she did become very close to a group of people when she studied handwriting analysis and became a certified graphoanalyst. Mom was extremely talented and created beautiful things but was very insecure. Being the twelfth of thirteen kids many of whom were artistically and musically talented and very resourceful she never felt what she created was good enough as she was always comparing her younger self to her older more experienced siblings. I loved being able to share her love of sewing and crafts and spent countless hours making things with her.

Mom never worked outside of the home in Cincinnati or California but she did some work at home sewing the numbers and patches on the sleeves and pockets of the National League of Professional Baseball umpire uniforms for many years.

While Mom hated leaving two of her kids (Shari and me) in CA when they moved to New York in 1977, she really found her niche in Huntington, New York on Long Island. She became very involved with St Patrick's Church in Huntington. She was a Eucharistic minister and delivered communion to the sick. She eventually went to work for the Huntington Public Library and even became the President of her local library unit Civil

Service Employees Association Union in 1993. It was a position she never envisioned having, but when she did she took it very seriously. Even those with reported mob connections who opposed her on some issues would not intimidate her. Some of her coworkers referred to her as "Norma Rae with Wings".

In Cincinnati, I went to St. Martin of Tours grade school with many of the teachers being the same Sisters of Notre Dame order as our Aunt Rosie - Sister Mary Rosetta SND. My first year of high school I went to Mother of Mercy High School. I was always a handful being free spirited and a bit of a rebel bouncing around from one thing to another and loving to perform. I considered myself the black sheep of the family and always seemed to be in some kind of mischief. When we moved to CA, my parents thought I had really calmed down as did much better at Ygnacio Valley High. Who knows, was it not being under the watchful eyes of the nuns or just I seemed more normal fitting in better in a less conservative environment (tee hee hee).

When I was young, vacations were a rare luxury in our family with five kids and were usually centered around the Professional Baseball League's schedule. We could rarely take a vacation in the summer as that is of course Professional Baseball's busiest time of year. However, we did have some fun vacations when Dad would take us with him when an All Star Game or World Series was within driving distance. Dad was also great about bartering baseball tickets for tickets to other events or tickets to places like Disneyland.

When I was in college my Dad's office moved from San Francisco, CA to New York City in 1977 so that the National League office could be in the same city as the American League of Professional Baseball and the Baseball Commissioner's Office. I had some interesting adventures working for two summers in New York City while I was in College at California State University at Sacramento graduating with my Masters degree in Social Work in 1980.

When I graduated with my MSW in 1980, CA legislation had passed which eliminated many of the Social Work jobs in which I was interested. With my parents in New York, I did not have any one to fall back on and had to find a job to pay the bills. I eventually fell into working at an insurance brokerage specializing in Employee Benefits (group medical, dental, life, disability, etc. for employers.) It will be 30 years in July that I have been in the insurance brokerage industry.

The turn of the century ended up being the start of a tumultuous decade for me and my life started coming apart at the seams. I was married in 1994 and then in October 2000 my husband announced that he was not sure he wanted to be married anymore. In February of 2001, my Mom was diagnosed with colon cancer that metastasized into her liver. This literally brought me to my knees and brought me closer to God. I was so close to my Mom and now I was losing my husband. I felt like such a failure and disappointment to my parents. I was pregnant out of wedlock for their 25th anniversary and now here I was going to be the only one in our immediate family divorced for their 50th Anniversary. Previously, going to church was more like an obligation to me. Now going to church and praying to God was sometimes all I could lean on to make it through the day. One day at a time sometimes, one-step at a time.

Like my Mom, I would often pray to Padre Pio - who is now St. Pio. His favorite expression was "Pray, Hope and Don't Worry". Moreover, of course, Mom loved and was always praying to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Her last words on her deathbed were "Jesus I Trust in You!"

My Mom died unexpectedly on December 22, 2001. I was so grateful that I was able to be there with her when she died. It was also such a beautiful gift that we were able to give Mom surrounding her with her husband of almost 50 years, Lou and all of my siblings (except Shari who couldn't get back to NY fast enough) praying the rosary while she slipped away to be with Jesus in heaven for Christmas. She could not have asked for a more peaceful way to go home to heaven. One thing seared into my memory from that event was even though Mom was so weak and barely conscious, when we made the sign of the cross to start the rosary, she made this huge effort to try and sit up to make the complete sign of the cross. It made me realize just how powerful the sign of the cross is and was- especially to her at her deathbed.

Then in a very strange confluence of events, we buried my Mom on the day the divorce was final on December 27, 2001. My sister Kathleen sang the song, "Hail Mary, Gentle Woman" on my wedding day, and here the song was sung again on the day of my divorce at my Mom's funeral Mass. It was so wonderful to see all of the Aunts, Uncles, Cousins and friends that came from far away to Mom's funeral. She was a very special woman and loved by many.

As if losing my Mom and my marriage and having to move was not enough, I worked at the same insurance brokerage for 20 years and was devastated when after the second merger with another company I was laid off not quite a year later in November 2002. While I received a generous severance package, I had a hard time getting back on my feet and landing a job. When my Dad died 6 months later in April 2003 and I was still out of work I slid even deeper into depression. While I don't mind being on my own, at times like that not having a husband to lean on led to some very bleak places. Thank God, I have such loving and supportive siblings that got me through the dark times.

I eventually found another insurance brokerage job at a much lower salary but was laid off from that job in 2006. I found another insurance brokerage job a month later but was laid off from that job two and a half years later when the recession hit in 2008. It was hard to move out of the loft that I lived in for 7 years after my divorce, but I could no longer afford to stay there. My sister Shari and her husband Paul and their kids Paula and Kevin graciously and generously offered to let me move in with them paying nominal rent until I found a job a year later. Unfortunately at an even lower salary - but hey - at least I have a job!!!

After I finally found work again in 2010 I turned into a gypsy for a while trying to find a place to live. I was renting a room in an elderly woman's house and she died 10 days after I moved in. I then rented another room at a beautiful townhouse but the woman turned out to be crazy and I had to move out of there a few months later. Luckily, there was another woman who was also renting a room from the crazy woman and we decided to move in together. Altogether, I lived in four different places in a period of 6 months!!! YIKES! It has been 2 years now with same job and apartment and the anxiety and depression are so much better. It is amazing what stability can do to one's mental health although, I still find myself not wanting to jinx anything by saying that things are going well as I am afraid the bottom will drop out and something else will happen. However, luckily, I do not think that way too often now and try to embrace finally feeling alive again.

For over thirty years after my parents moved to NY in 1977, I was able to go back to New York every Christmas. It is very sad that between it being a busy time of year at my job and money being so tight that I can now no longer go back to NY on a regular basis. I miss my family and especially my delightful NY nieces and nephews desperately especially at Christmas time which is my favorite time of year. Luckily, I have my sister Shari and her family living about 40 minutes away.

My paycheck barely covers my expenses and I have turned to teaching Vintage Ribbonwork and various Needle Arts at the Lacis Museum of Lace and Textiles in Berkeley CA about once a month. It gives me a little extra money to live on and working with my hands really soothes my soul and calms me down. In addition, I enjoy passing on my considerable wealth of knowledge to others. Having been beaten down in so many ways the last decade it is nice to do something I know I am good at and get a lot of positive encouragement for the work I produce!

I have infinite patience doing very intricate detailed work when something captures my interest. Zoom - I am off like a lightning bolt and will spend hours researching something or working out a project of how to make something. Some of my friends say they can see the wheels spinning in my head when I see something and get inspired - like how I could make it better or put my twist on it. However having some perfectionist OCD traits, it can be quite challenging to hold onto the staying power to finish a big project. Like when is it good enough? I have gotten better and try to remember to focus on "progress - not perfection"!

Both my Mom and Dad had beautiful singing voices and our family used to love to sing together. One of the things my family really missed when I was divorced from Wayne was that he was a fabulous piano player and was both classically trained but could also play just about anything by ear. We used to have wonderful sing-alongs when we all got together. I also have to credit Wayne with reawakening my passion for singing. With his encouragement, I joined a local community theater and performed in many musical theater productions. One of my favorite roles was playing Glinda the Good Witch in the Wizard of Oz. Boy did I have fun making that costume and walking around in that get-up!!! I even had silver holographic sequins on my shoes so I sparkled from head to toe!

I have not done any musical theater the last few years but I perform with two choral groups and also sing in my church choir. In the last ten years, I have really developed my upper coloratura soprano range and can give my sister Kathleen who majored in voice a run for her money! (You should hear us sing together.)

I have a busy and multi-faceted life and have a tendency to burn the candle at both ends! As I mentioned above, I have a bit of OCD and sometimes get locked onto a project and have trouble putting it down – or going to bed (ARGH!) I am President of the local DEARS Chapter of the International Brazilian Embroidery Guild. I also was just elected to be on the Board of Directors for the Peninsula Musical Arts Assoc for the choral groups I sing with (One is an 80 person choral group and the other is a 20 member ensemble where I had to audition for the part. I love singing the beautiful harmonies. I learn mostly by ear, as I do not read music very well.

I'm thrilled to have inherited that Conrad music gene. It brings me so much joy and as St Augustine said, "*When one sings one prays twice*". Someone on the Internet described singing as "The emotions of joy, grief, anger and frustration pour out in the presence of the Lord in loving trust and total self-surrender. In that ecstatic moment, we feel that gentle touch of the Divine wiping away the tears from our eye; we are filled with a new hope in the Almighty, guiding our destiny." Sometimes I am so stressed when I go into a rehearsal and yet when I leave I feel so exhilarated – especially when we sing Christmas music!

I also have a bit of the "Conrad Corn" in me and can be quite silly sometimes – especially when I am tired and punchy or get all wound up. Sometimes people will say something and a few lines/measures of a corresponding song just comes bursting forth from my lips. Some of my friends love this and others just raise their eyebrows. Now when I am with my sister Kathleen – she will often join in singing with me – tee hee hee!

The Conrad artistic gene and working with my hands has always come naturally to me. I have bounced around from drawing, painting, sewing, knitting, crocheting, embroidery, crazy quilting, customizing dolls and doll clothes. I rarely sew everyday clothes anymore but still like to sew elaborate costumes. I also really enjoy doing graphic arts on the computer. I have restored some of the Conrad family photos in Photoshop. My passion for the last 10 years is miscellaneous needle arts. (I.e. ribbonwork, making and teaching ribbon flowers, cockades, Brazilian and silk ribbon embroidery and embellishing crazy quilts, etc.) Every winter I also get inspired to make these very intricate snowflakes with angels in them out of folded paper.

I have always loved dolls, have an extensive doll and angel collection, and belong to an adult Fashion Doll Collectors Club. I especially love Barbie and Fashion dolls (dolls with adult bodies in Fashionable clothes). I also collect vintage lace and vintage ribbon work. I have fun incorporating the ribbonwork designs into my doll fashions. Unfortunately, I share a small apartment with a roommate and the majority of my collections are in storage units. It is painfully difficult for me to part with things and while I have had to get rid of many, many things, I still have way too much very cool stuff. If only I could get my act together and start selling off some of my stuff...

Well enough rambling. I guess that gives you an idea of my life so I will sign off now. And as my Mother used to love to say, "May angels guide your way, each and every day!"

Love to All! *Patti aka Patrice*



Mary Ellen Angela Conrad Krems

born 09/23/1931, 11th of 12 living children to Henrietta and Matthias Conrad. Died 12/22/2001.

*Married **Louis Henry Krems, Jr** on 02/02/1952, who was born on 9/20/1920, to Clara Genslinger and Louis Henry Krems. Died 04/04/2003.*

Mary Ellen and Louis Krems had 5 living children: Sharon, Patricia, Kathleen, Kevin, and Mary Jo. Twins Mary Beth and Mary Rose were stillborn.

Bio of

Kathleen Frances Krems Terzuoli

Third child of Mary Ellen and Louis Krems, born 02/26/1958 in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Married **Robert Joseph Terzuoli, MD** on 12/17/2000 in New York, NY. No children.

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Email: KFKrems@aol.com

I was born in Cincinnati, OH and we lived in Cheviot until I was 12. I have many fond memories of growing up in our modest suburban house, going to Reds games and eating roasted peanuts, family outings to the drive-in in our Rambler station wagon, visits with our Conrad cousins, and 4th of July Festivals at Aunt Rosie's convent.

Dad worked as Business Manager of the National League of Baseball (NLB) and in 1970 the NLB moved their offices to San Francisco. So when I was 12 the Krems clan packed up their house and moved to Walnut Creek, CA in the east bay area. I loved it there, especially the city of San Francisco. I was suddenly in public school making new friends of all creeds and ethnic diversity....a big change from Cincinnati where everyone I knew was German and Catholic. Mom loved the California sunshine. Dad enjoyed working in San Francisco and going to Giants games. Dad loved a good deal and liked to barter. He would get free tickets to the games from work and then he would call around to the neighbors offering them tickets in exchange for driving to Candlestick Park. The tickets were good--in the NLB box, which was next to the press box. All those baseball sports writers liked to smoke cigars. To this day when I think of baseball I also remember the smell of those cigars!

Early on in high school I developed an interest in singing and wanted to learn how to read music to get into a particular choir. I went to mom and dad with a proposition: if they would allow me to take voice lessons and pay for half, I would pay for the other half of the cost out of my babysitting money. I think they were mostly amused, but they said yes and that opened my voice and a world of music to me....my life as 'the singer' began. Dad was highly enthusiastic about my singing and used his connections to get me to sing the National Anthem before Giants games. I sang so many anthems that I was being introduced as the Sweetheart of Candlestick Park and sang for other ball clubs as well like the LA Dodgers and Philadelphia Phillies....my own quirky little claim to fame. I went on to get a Bachelor of Music in vocal arts from the University of Southern California and received the outstanding vocalist award upon graduation.

While I was still in college, the NLB transferred offices again, this time to New York. Dad moved to NY ahead of the family, leaving mom to sell the house in Walnut Creek. Northern California was in the midst of a severe draught at the time and people were asked to pull back from watering lawns. Our lawn turned

brown along with the rest on our street. The house wasn't selling, and when asked for feedback the realtor told mom that people liked the house, but they were turned off by the brown lawn. Mom then went out and purchased a green vegetable dye and sprayed the lawn green---a surreal kind of blue-green-Easter-basket-grass green! She was completely honest about the burnt grass and the spraying, but the house promptly sold to the very next buyer. We had many laughs remembering mom spraying that lawn Easter-grass green.

Mom, Dad, Kevin and Mary Jo moved to Huntington, NY on the north shore of Long Island. Sharon, Patrice and I all stayed behind in CA. It must have been hard for them to leave their three eldest daughters behind clear across the country, but they built a wonderful life in Huntington. I've always felt that mom really came into her own there. She became active in the charismatic movement and a leader in a dynamic prayer group at St Patrick's church. She became a eucharistic minister in the hospital ministry and got a job at Huntington Public Library and even became president of the Huntington Library branch of the Civil Service Employees Union. It seemed everyone at church and in the town of Huntington knew and loved Mary Ellen Krems. She touched many lives with her loving spirit, always ready with a hug and a prayer and just the right thing to say. I have very fond memories of college summers spent on Long Island going to morning Mass with Mom followed by breakfast at the local diner and having long talks, getting to know each other as adults instead of just as mother and child. She was the wisest woman I have ever known and no matter what, just talking to her made you feel like everything was going to turn out ok.

After college I moved to NY and continued my music studies and took acting classes as well. I lost my voice in my mid 20's which was rather devastating, but life moves on and different paths present themselves. I met my future husband Robert, a Gastroenterologist, and he was wise and funny and loving and opened me up to many wonderful new life experiences. Around that time I got a freelance job with the New York Times Magazine Group and found I liked the creative energy of magazine publishing. I landed an entry-level job at Child magazine and have worked in magazine publishing ever since.

Robert and I married in December of 2000. Less than two months later mom was diagnosed with stage 4 colon cancer. That Fall, Robert said let's get your parents back to Cincinnati to see their families. We flew them in that October and what a wonderful trip we had, seeing everyone at a reunion arranged at Aunt Rosie's convent where so many other family gatherings had taken place so many years prior. Mom's energy was good that weekend, which was such a blessing. Eight weeks later she was gone. We were all worried about Dad who had mid-stage Alzheimer's, but we were able to get him into a good assisted living facility and he did really well there, enthusiastic about all the activities. He missed his Ellie though. His Alzheimer's continued to progress, but it never reached a point where he did not know who we were, which we were grateful for. He passed away a year and a half after mom from complications of pneumonia.

And life goes on. Robert and I enjoy our life in Brooklyn, in a quiet corner of the borough near the water. We are both active as lectors in our church and I am singing again as a church cantor, so music is back in my life which is very welcome. For the last eleven years I have been the managing editor at Parents magazine and this July I'll be changing titles to become the managing editor of Ladies' Home Journal. I'm very much looking forward to joining that longstanding brand and excellent creative team. We see Mary Jo and Kevin and their families on Long Island when we can. I try to make it back to California once a year to visit Sharon and her family and Patrice and to continue my life-long love affair with the city of San Francisco. But this girl from Cincinnati is a New Yorker now. The city sings in my heart like a Gershwin melody and the man I share it with gives the melody it's lovely lyric.



Mary Jo Krems Zimmermann

**Mary Ellen Angela Conrad Krems (9/23/31 – 12/22/01) 12th child of 13
Married Louis Henry Krems, Jr. (9/20/20 - 4/4/03) on 2/2/52**

**Daughter, Mary Jo Krems Zimmermann, youngest child of 5 (11/24/64)
Married Craig Zimmermann (3/26/65) on 10/18/91**

Contact Information:

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I was born in Cincinnati, OH, on 11/24/64 to Mary Ellen and Lou Krems. I have 4 older siblings, Shari, Patti, Kathy and Kevin. My mom told me I was named after the Blessed Mother and St. Joseph because she and my dad prayed hard to the Holy Family that I would be born healthy after she was exposed to German measles while pregnant with me. When I turned out just fine, she decided to name me Mary Jo.

My mother was a stay-at-home mom, and my father was the Business Manager for the National League of Baseball. When I was 5, my dad got transferred to San Francisco, CA. We bought a house in Walnut Creek, CA, and lived there for 7 years before my dad was transferred to New York City. None of us wanted to leave California, but Mom and Dad took comfort in knowing we would be closer to Ohio and could visit more often. We settled in Huntington, Long Island, and made this our home, but we left more family behind in California...Shari and Patti decided to stay. I missed my sisters so much and still do! We don't get to see each other too often.

I was 12 by the time we moved to New York and have lived on Long Island ever since. Mom got a job at the Huntington Public Library and Dad ended up working for the National League over a 30 year career. My parents were extremely active in the Catholic Church and attended prayer meetings regularly. Mom taught me to trust in God, believe in angels and to love with an open heart. She was always full of hugs and was my shoulder and rock. We were very close. Dad was a WWII Army Veteran and graduated from the University of Notre Dame on the G.I. Bill. Although he loved the Reds, the Giants and the Mets, nothing compared to Notre Dame football!

I was a very shy child and liked to draw. I would spend a lot of my free time doing arts and crafts. My dad called me his Little Sweetie. ☺ After I graduated

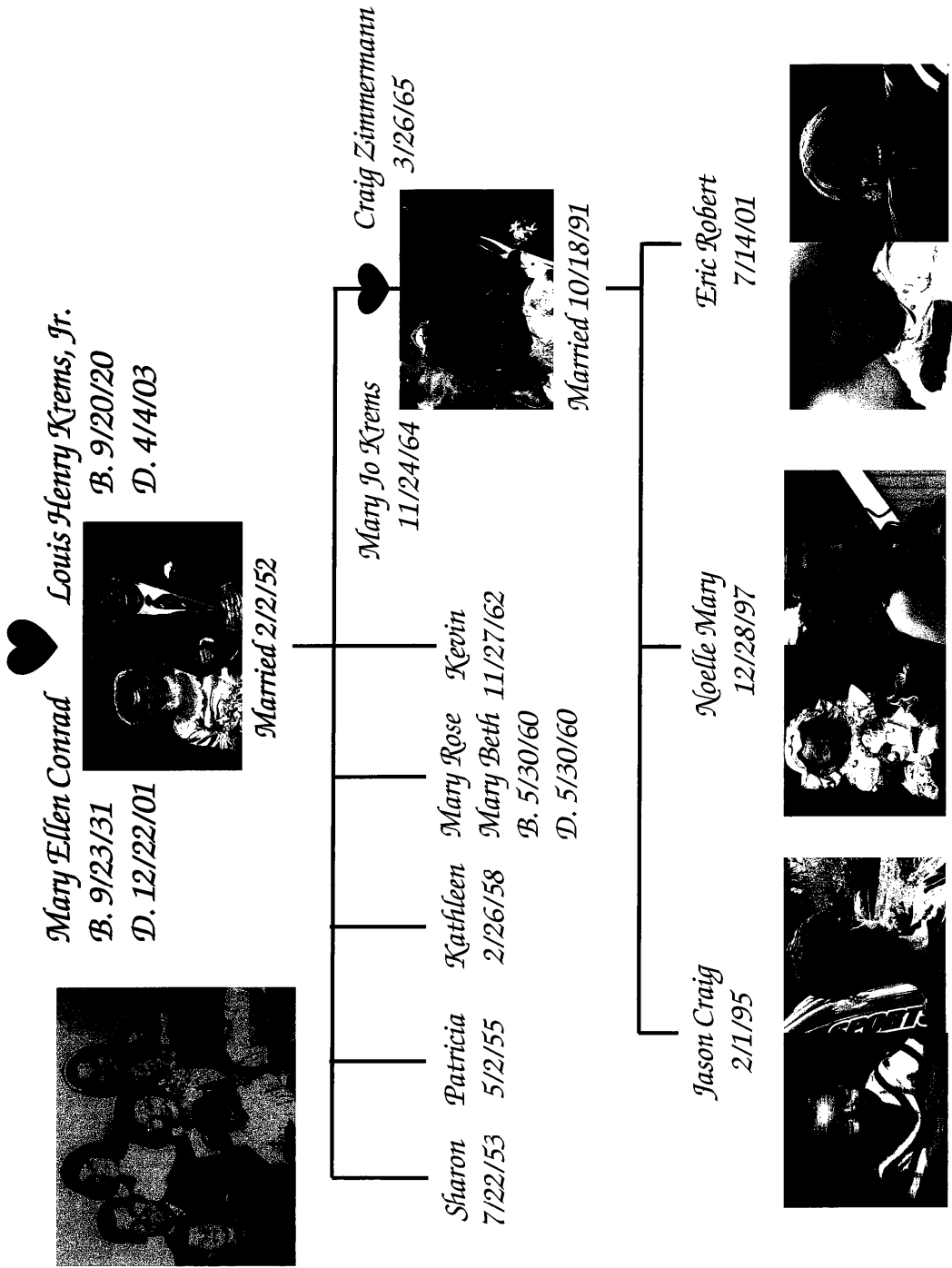
college (degree in Elementary Education with a concentration in Art.), I met my future husband and love of my life, Craig. We got married on 10/18/91 and bought an old handy-man-special in Port Jefferson, NY, which we transformed into a cozy home. We have lived here ever since. We have been blessed with 3 wonderful children; Jason (2/1/95), Noelle (12/28/97), and Eric (7/14/01). These kids and my husband are the joys of my life. Jason is kind of shy and quiet and has a creative eye for photography and video-making. Noelle is full of spunk and spirit and loves playing competitive sports. Eric is everybody's friend and makes you just want to smile. He also enjoys playing sports. All three of them are on the tall side (I'm not sure where that gene came from) and they are all bright and artistic. I was lucky enough to be a stay-at-home mom for 12 years to be with my children while Craig worked as a Carpenter/Contractor. Craig has also been working at Stony Brook University Hospital doing carpentry and maintenance for the last few years as well as his side work. He is a very talented carpenter and takes pride in his craft. I have been working as a Teacher's Aide/Assistant at the local elementary school since 2007 so that I can be home when my kids are home.

I just wanted to add one more thing about being a Conrad Cousin...family is very important to me. Having moved away from Ohio at such a young age always made me yearn to learn more about my extended family. My mom used to talk about her brothers and sisters often. I remember her saying how her childhood home was full of music and singing. She told me how much she missed her brothers when they went off to war and how she would pray for their safe return. She would say how her sisters sewed dresses for her to wear (Teresa made her Communion dress, and Margie made her a school formal dress) and how her mother was always in the kitchen cooking to feed her army of kids...stretching the food as best she could. She said she was excited when her dad brought home some "sparkles" left over from roofing shingles for her to use with crafts, and she never knew she was poor until someone told her.

Mom died of colon cancer when she was only 70. I was a witness to her very last words, "Jesus I trust in you."

Dad died less than 1 ½ years later at the age of 82 of complications from aspiration pneumonia. Even in his last days he was entertaining the hospital nurses by singing the Notre Dame Fight Song.

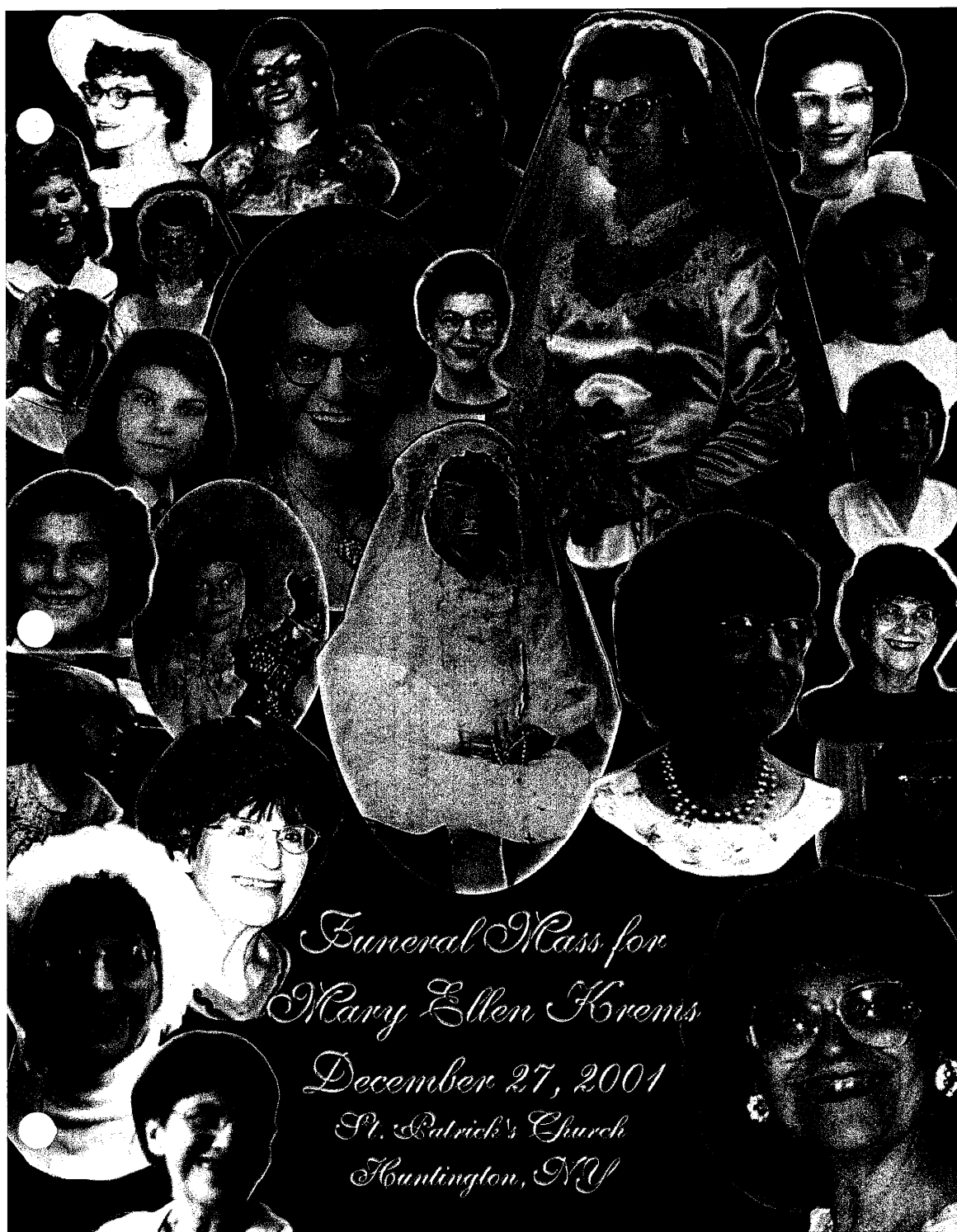
I feel so fortunate to come from such an amazing family!

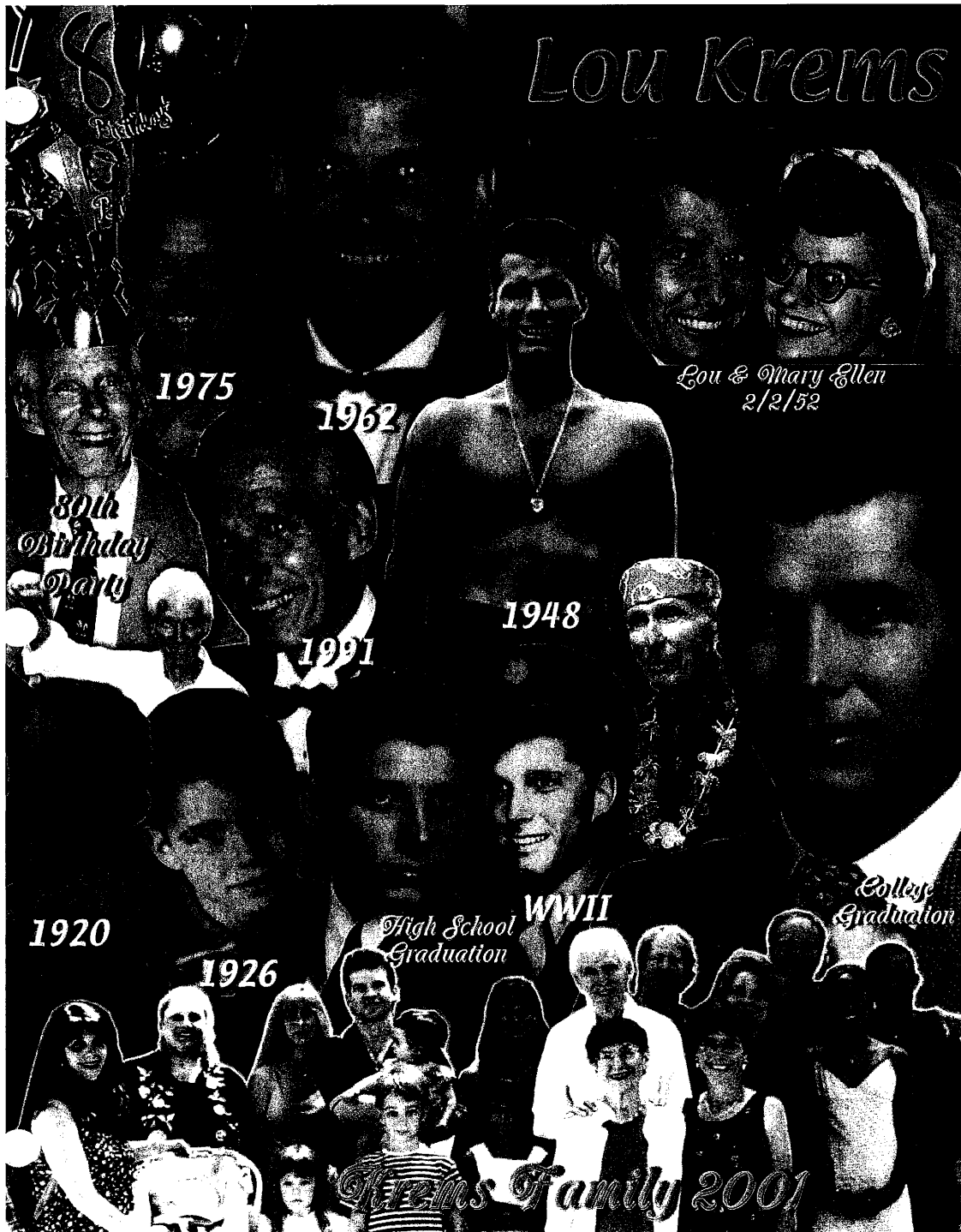




Patricia Ellen Krems (aka Patti, Patrice) (05/02/1955)

Second Child of Mary Ellen (Conrad) & Lou Krems









JOHN FRANCIS XAVIER CONRAD 1920-1985 6TH OLDEST OF 13
Married Margaret Hennard (1923-2010) on July 25, 1946

Son: Mark John "Sparky" Conrad (8-24-51) First Child

Address: 167 Northlake Dr., Hendersonville, TN 37075

Tel: (615) 824-5904 E-mail: markconrad8@comcast.net

My early years were spent living at a house on Harrison Avenue that Mom and Dad shared with Uncle Joe and family. We had the upstairs and they had the downstairs. Dad had a player piano that he made me some extension pedals for, and I remember pumping that thing and trying to play along with some of the songs as they rolled thru. Dad showed me some of the basic stuff about music at that time, and since there wasn't a lot else to do on the second floor, the piano and I became fast friends. It's weird how years later, the MIDI map of virtual instruments in music software looks exactly like the slots cut in the piano rolls.

We moved out to the country when I was about 6 years old. I went to St. Bernard's School years 1-8, and went to Colerain High School 9-12, and on to UC's College of Applied Science with an Associate in Electronic Engineering. Concurrently, the band that grew out of Dad's living room sessions progressed to playing out on gigs. After UC graduation, I began work at EPA in Clifton, going to evening college at Xavier, and still played in the band.

In about 1976, I moved on from the band. At the same time brother Dan joined Fred in the band as the drummer. I put together a small recording setup in Dad's basement and did some recording of the group as well as some songwriting and demo recording. About a year later, I quit the EPA job to do more with music. I worked part time at an A/V company, played in various bands, and worked on recording/production. I did demos for songwriters, produced the albums "Singin' All His Praises" (Mary Ellen Powers) and "Wings" (Sheila Green). I had the pleasure of working at Bill Gaither's studios in Anderson, Indiana on the "Wings" project, which caught on with Sparrow Records, who released the album on their rookie label called Birdsong Records. This eventually enticed me to move to Nashville, although the Birdsong arm of the label went bankrupt within about 2 months of my arrival. I also worked in a country band during this time called "John Meek and Cimarron". I still have a jacket from that band.

Nashville started out to look like it was going to be good, but with the Birdsong label folding and the economy in the tank, I decided to try video equipment sales. I started working with Midwest Communications in February of 1985, and for about 6 months I could tell I was doing what I wasn't very good at. I knew the President of the company (he sold to me at EPA) and a Vice President (he was my TV Production professor at Xavier), so they probably gave me a little more time than most to get it together. With the help of this super salesman named Mike Quinn who helped me learn how to sell to just about anything to anyone. I made the Million Dollar Club 3 years straight thanks to what I learned from Mike. During this time, I reinvented/remodeled my small audio setup and I started scoring music for films and videos, (some of the same people I was selling to) and that got to rolling pretty well. In 1991, the economic downturn caused the music work to dry up and Midwest went into Chapter 11 and then Chapter 7. I moved on with a startup company called Allied Communications where I worked until about 1994, at which time they were sold to a company that I really didn't want to work for due to their business ethics.

Armed with a customer list of 400 video users, I started looking for freelance work doing design and maintenance for anyone who needed it. I wound up working regularly for 4-5 customers, including Nissan, Northern Telecom, Cummings Video and Film and Volunteer State Community College. I started out working 3 days a week with Cummings, and doing a day at Vol State and a day wherever else I was needed. The owner of Cummings Video (Bob Cummings) had a band called the "Soulmates" which was a 12 piece all white soul band; kinda like the Commitments. I did arranging for them and played keyboards from 1994 until 2000, when the group disbanded. My time slowly shifted more and more to Vol State as Bob's company lost his main account in 1998 (Kroger) and downsized to survive the downturn.

Finally in 2001, I went full time at Vol State (another economic slowdown and that was enough for me) and have been working there ever since. I still have a studio at my house that I do projects in. In fact, after Aunt Rosie's jubilee, I'm driving up to Manchester, NH for a birthday party for my dear friend and writing cohort Fred Elias. I've done arranging with him for over 30 years. He's turning 90 on July 27th. So I got some driving to do.

Let me know if you get down Nashville way, it'd be great to see you.

Mark – or – Spark – or Sparky (that's how most of the cousins know me)

Fred Conrad

JOHN FRANCIS XAVIER CONRAD 1920-1985 6TH OLDEST OF 13
Married Margaret Hennard (1923-2010) on July 25, 1946

Fred Conrad, 2nd oldest of 4 (March 23, 1954)

Single, Never married

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Phone: (513)825-5413

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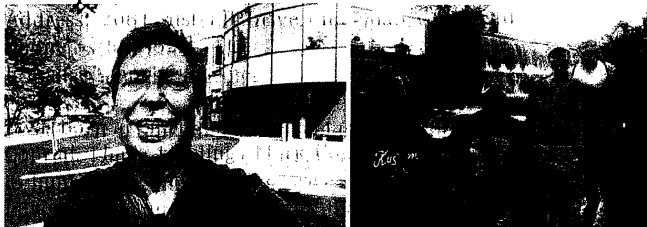
I was born in Cincinnati, OH, on March 23 1954 to Margaret and John Conrad. I have 4 siblings, Mark, Connie, Dan. My mother was a stay-at-home mom, and my father was a self employed interior decorator. I lived in Cincinnati for 21 year. After college, I went on the road with a shows band named "Bittersweet" doing technical and logistics. During the 5 year period I spent most of the time traveling with the band but officially lived in N Hollywood CA. After the band broke up, I was offered a job in Cincinnati and moved back, bought a house where I currently live and will probably stay until I go out feet first©

I am currently employed at Hanser Music Group

<http://www.hansermusicgroup.com/> designing musical electronic products. I enjoy the outdoors including Bicycle riding, hiking, walking and other heart healthy activities.

Single, Never married

Recent pictures:



Recent pictures:





Last Reunion August 2001

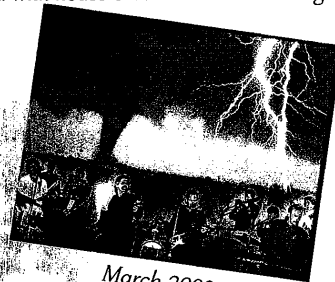


Picture taken 23 JUN 2012

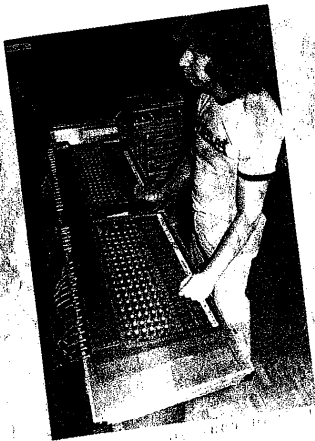
Fred Conrad with house on Althaus Rd where I grew up.



*Picture taken in 1970
John and Marge Conrad family
Left to right top: Fred, Mark, Dan
Left to right bottom: Marge, Connie, John*



*March 2002
Second Wind Band.
I'm on left playing Bass.*



*1979, on the road with Bittersweet
Calgary, AB, CA*



*June 1981 North Hollywood, CA to Cincinnati Bike/Camp ride.
Top, Father Si at St Bernard church St. Michael's, AZ
I'm at house on Althaus Rd with News team.
I was probably in the best shape of my life. It's all downhill from there.*

JOHN FRANCIS XAVIER CONRAD 1920-1985 6TH OLDEST OF 13
Married Margaret Hennard (1923-2010) on July 20, 1946

Daughter **Connie Conrad Ehrnschwender** (12-10-56) Third Child
Married Jeff Paul Ehrnschwender (06-13-57) on October 14, 1977
Address: 3110 Darrtown Road, Hamilton, OH 45013
Tel: (513)887-6449 E-mail: cehrschwender@gmail.com

Children: Jesse and Jay (twins - 1980), Ty (1984), Eric (1987), Molly (1993)
Jesse married Kelly Kirby and they have daughters Anna (2007) and Clare (2010)
Jay married Sarah Ramsey
Ty, Eric and Molly are single

There are not enough words to tell of these lives fairly. Let me just say that the best thing that ever happened to me was marrying Jeff and the second best thing was having our five children (and the two awaiting us in heaven). The third best thing? You guessed it - our dear granddaughters. We might just be the luckiest people alive!

Memories of the way we were...

I remember going to dear Aunt Rosie's and seeing a bunch of cousins and the older ones had kids that were so cute!! Little curly headed girls and tow-headed boys and another little girl that you could not help but love named Sherry. I watched her mother (Mary Rose) and hoped that I might one day have that kind of love for my children.

Do you remember that merry-go-round at Aunt Rosie's? Every time we played on that thing someone got hurt. It was such an adventure and thrill to play on something that was *dangerous*!! And all that unconditional love that just poured out of Aunt Rosie. We all knew she just loved us to pieces! She has many of the Conrad traits - my favorite being her drive and enthusiasm. When I look in her eyes, I see my Dad's eyes.

There were summers when I would spend time with the Krems. It was wonderful for this tomboy to live amongst girls. They knew so much about the world... after all, they lived on streets with *sidewalks*!! Aunt Mary Ellen was so special. She knew how to listen with her heart and that meant so much to me. She had the Conrad trait of creativity and art - and she reminds me of my Dad in her love of Jesus and the way she embraced her spirituality.

We only got to see Uncle Si once in a great while. I felt envious of all those little Native American kids who got to live by him and see him all the time. He had a certain charisma that made everyone love to be near him. When I looked at Uncle Si, I could see some of my own features. But that is where the resemblance ended. He was very calm. Need I say more?

I also remember getting to be with Aunt Dottie. She was always so nice to me. I was staying with them for a few days one summer and had the opportunity to ride in the car with Aunt Dottie. It was a station wagon with a "3 on the tree." (A standard shift 3-speed on the column.) Being familiar only with automatics, I remember wondering what the heck she was doing when she shifted that thing!

Remember what a kind and gentle man Uncle Jack was to all of us? Remember Aunt Margie's poodle? Remember Uncle Popeye's corny jokes? Remember how Uncle Chris always had a cool camera? All the aunts and uncles were so kind. Our gatherings, whether they were at the convent or out at Julie and Fred's, or Bob and Nancy's in Okeana, for me were always occasions of love and a feeling of pride and attachment to a wonderful extended family.

Some of my aunts and uncles were faceless people to me, known only by names and stories. However, I did get to know Uncle Joe a bit as an adult when we needed help with our Volkswagen Vanagon. He offered to help fix a broken head-gasket for us. The thing that struck me when I first met him and watched him talk was that he had the same mannerisms as my brother, Fred. Now how could that be? They did not know each other. It was uncanny. I hope that I have some of Uncle Joe's practical nature - which I also see as a Conrad trait. I also sometimes think of Uncle Joe swimming in the Ohio River as I swim laps in the nice, lifeguarded pool where I regularly go for exercise. That must have taken quite a bit of strength of character, tenacity and stamina, traits that I aspire to as well.

Many of the Conrad aunts and uncles were self-made people, overcoming monetary and educational obstacles to become who they were. Their sense of pride was what gave them the confidence to try new things, but also sometimes kept them from reaching out for help when it was needed.

As I think of the cousins, I see that we are all an interesting blend of our parents and the aunts and uncles. As for me, I followed in my Dad's footsteps and became a musician - a church musician - starting at the age of 14 and continuing to this day. I currently direct the music at Queen of Peace Church and am the music teacher at the parish school. I also teach Religion to 8th graders, which I dearly love. It is both challenging and rewarding. I also direct the music at the dorm masses at the College of Mount St. Joseph and give lots of guitar lessons to lots of kids at QP school.

I married Jeff at age 20 in the church in which I was baptized - St. Bernard's in Taylors Creek. We had four little boys by the time we were 30 and then along came Molly 6 years later. I decided to go to college at age 42, and eight years later graduated from the College of Mount St. Joseph with a degree in Music. My musical abilities are not very remarkable, but I feel a particular calling to help and guide other people into music ministry. It is also just plain fun to teach music to children in a Catholic school where I can mix it with the joy that comes from knowing Jesus!

As I reminisce about my life and how it is interwoven with the Conrad family, I am struck by how many similar traits are evident among us: independence, creativity, fortitude, integrity. And I think of the grandparents I never knew but heard stories about, and how our Grandmother was so strong in her convictions. Let's all remember to pray to our family members who have gone before us that they will intercede for us. Not just the aunts and uncles but all our ancestors. We are them! They know us and understand us.

Just think, in 100 years, we will all be together again and so will everyone we have known and have yet to know. Our time here is short. May God bless each of us as we all live and journey for Home.

Jennifer Conrad Shaw

Born October 4th, 1957

Parents: William Edward (Bill) Conrad, 7th child of 12, March 5, 1923
and Dorothy (Dottie) Frances Habig Conrad, 4th child of 6 girls
married April 21, 1951 with Bill's brother Father Paul A. Conrad officiating

Siblings : Cynthia Ann 11/1/1952, Jeffrey William 5/22/54,

Phillip Anthony 9/10/55, (me), Mary Alice 6/28/60, Paul Joseph 2/16/63

Married: Len Shaw (6/7/55) (Parents: John Merle Shaw and Audrey Rose Nowacki)

Address: 16655 Granite Drive, Ramona, CA, 92065 Phone: (760) 791-9102

Email: len.shaw@cox.net, jcshaw3@gmail.com, jshaw@teledyne.com

Born in Cincinnati, Ohio, I attended St. Vivian's elementary, Our Lady of Angels High School, and University of Dayton, all Catholic schools. After a brief attempt at mechanical engineering (not my cup of tea at all!), I graduated in 1979 at age 21 with an Accounting degree. My first job, at International Harvester started with a move to the Chicago area. I passed the CPA exam, became an Internal Auditor and traveled extensively for work over the next few years, including 3 months in Australia and 6 weeks in the Philippines. A fellow auditor was this intriguing Chicagoan named Len Shaw and over the next three years, our working relationship moved to friendship, then love, (then California!), culminating in our wedding at St. Simon & Jude in Huntington Beach, CA on September 14, 1985.

I pursued my MBA while working at Rockwell International, getting married, changing jobs to Baxter Healthcare, and starting a family. Our first son, Kevin, was born three weeks after my last final exam at USC.

Family life is great! I stayed home nine more months, and enjoyed being a new mom and even got a Golden Retriever puppy. When offered an abbreviated schedule as Accounting manager back at Baxter Healthcare, I continued there while our second son (Brian 3/21/90) and third son (Andrew 4/1/92) were born. When Andrew turned 3, Len's job moved us to San Diego and I enjoyed being a full-time mom for the next several years. Along the way we did kids and soccer and golf and travel like most families. My husband and sons were active in scouting, culminating in Brian's Eagle Scout award in 2008. Kevin recently graduated from San Diego State University as a Software Engineer, and Brian graduated from UC San Diego as a Mechanical Engineer. Andrew is pursuing his degree in BioChemistry at Cal State Long Beach. Len's career has been 20 years in accounting roles including Controller/CFO of pre-IPO companies. Ten years ago, he switched careers and is now VP, Sales/Marketing for Assemblies Unlimited. I picked up my career again in 2001 and am now controller for two business units of Teledyne. We attend Maranatha Chapel in San Diego.

I feel very blessed to be surrounded by such a large and loving family. I thank God every day for His graciousness, provision and constant companionship in my life.

Mary (Alice) Conrad Castagna, 5th child of 6 (born 6/28/1960)

Birthplace: Cincinnati, Ohio

Married to Joseph Robert Castagna (born 8/26/1961) on 9/8/1990

Two Children:

Catherine Renee Castagna born 2/14/1996

Christine Marie Castagna born 6/4/1998

Parents:

William Edward Conrad born March 5, 1923– present

Married Dorothy Francis Habig Conrad born 3/29/1930 on April 21, 1951

Contact Information:

Address: Mary and Joe Castagna

1 Mistflower Place, The Woodlands, TX 77381

Phone: (936) 273-0987 home

e-mail: thecastagnas@yahoo.com

Biography

Elementary School: St. Vivian's Catholic School, Cincinnati, Ohio

High School: MacAuley High School, Cincinnati, Ohio

College: University of Cincinnati. College of Design, Architecture, Art, and Planning
graduated 1983 emphasis in Graphic Design

International Student- Spent 1 semester 1982 living and working in Hamburg,
Germany- went back and forth across the Berlin Wall 3 times

Worked as a Graphic Designer, New York City, Austin, Texas from 1983-1991

Graduate Studies: University of Texas at Austin, Master of Fine Arts 1994

Profession: Graphic Designer/ College Educator

I have had a blessed life, full of wonderful people, great family roots, and wonderful sights and experiences. My great personal interests are art, architecture and TRAVEL. For the first 40 years of my life, I thought that my greatest gifts were as an artist; now I know that the work God has in store for me is teaching. I particularly love to teach foundation Design and Typography courses for college students. I have taught at The University of Texas at Austin- both fundamental foundation courses and capstone courses for graduating seniors. For the last 6 years, I have taught at Lone Star College, a Community College near my home, which is about 35 miles north of Houston. I teach Design and an Art Appreciation class for non- majors. This is the ONE class that each student needs to fulfill their fine arts college credit for their overall college experience. I call my class "the Last Frontier"- it's the last chance for some of these students to change their deep-seated beliefs and fears about art before they go forward in their lives. My goal is that these students will someday be so open to art that they will take their children to plays and museums, and take the time to make things with their children. My Mom taught me to sew and

my Dad let me work with him in the Guitar shop in our basement: learning how to create from both of them has been my foundation as a person. I hope our future generation continues to learn how to make things from their parents.

My husband Joe Castagna and I have been married for almost twenty two years- and can't wait for twenty two times two more together. Joe is a Chemical Engineer by training, and is a Director of Assets for a Product Line of specialty chemicals at Huntsman Corporation. We lived in Austin Texas for 18 years, and now have lived in The Woodlands, just north of Houston, Texas, for the last 11 years.. We have two beautiful daughters, Catherine and Christine, and we travel extensively with them. Music runs deeply for our children.

Catherine Renee- Age 16, will be a high school junior in a magnet school for Math, Science, and Technology in 2012. She plays piano, and LOVES to sing- especially when she does Math problems! She has a lovely Soprano voice, and has begun singing the National Anthem at High School Baseball games. She is a member of numerous honor societies in high school- including Mau Alpha Theta Math Society, National Spanish Honor Society, National English Honor Society, and National Society of High School Scholars (a Nobel Society.) Not sure what she wants to be yet-good for her- but it will probably have something to do with Math and "data".

Christine Marie- Age 14- will be a high school freshman in a magnet school for Math, Science, and Technology in 2012. She is a gifted musical student. She surprised us greatly at age 10 when she asked for lessons on the violin. She began learning on a $\frac{3}{4}$ size german violin gifted to her by her Grandpa and now takes instruction on her full size german violin, not only given to her but totally rebuilt for her by her beloved Grandpa, Bill Conrad. She has been first chair, first violin for the top orchestras of her junior high school – population 2000 students- both 2011 and 2012. She also earned chairs both years in the Region Orchestra. She also takes after her Grandpa with her delightful sense of humor. She was named the George Bush Scholar of the Year for 8th grade in the subject of History. She loves travel and culture, and hopes to be an ambassador someday.

I guess the most important things I can say here in closing:

When I teach, it doesn't come from me. I call it "the Holy Spirit Hotline". Whatever comes out is usually something someone needs to hear that day, and invariably they tell me about it later on. I hope to be able to make a difference this way for a long time to come.

Greatest accomplishment: Joe and I have raised two well-adjusted intelligent, contributing young women who have a heart for service. Thank You God!

Greatest Sadness: I will always miss my brother Phil, who passed away in 2007.

Paul and Trish Conrad

William Edward Conrad, a.k.a "Popeye" – 3/5/23
Married Dorothy Frances Habig (born 3/27/30) on 4/21/51

Paul Joseph Conrad, youngest child of 6 (02/16/63)
Married to Tricia Ann Samad (born 6/27/64) on 6/8/85

Contact Information:

Address: 6557 Meadowbrook Court, West Chester, Ohio 45069
Phone: (513) 759-6798
e-mail: conrad.paul@gmail.com



I was born in Cincinnati, OH to Bill and Dottie Conrad. I am the youngest of their 6 children, brother to Cindy, Jeff, Phil (deceased), Jennifer, and Mary. I am named after my dad's brother, Father Paul Conrad and my maternal grandfather (Joseph Habig).

My father worked for the City of Cincinnati his entire life (other than a disruption to serve his country as a Technical Sergeant in WWII). In total, he worked for the city for 42 years. I remember that he would rise early every morning to attend church and then continue on to work. You could set your clock to his arrival back home every day at 4:23pm, and it was a blessing to have that kind of predictable access to such a wonderful father. And you always knew where to find him, as he enjoyed a hobby of building classic guitars in our basement or rebuilding old cars. I enjoyed model airplane building, and I have fond memories of the two of us stinking up the garage together as we put coats of paint on our creations in the winters, and then working together on cars in the summers. He was always generous and kind-hearted with access to his tools and resources. I learned a lot about handiwork, and even more about life from these interactions.

My mother also worked. When I was younger, she managed a rather large paper route as an independent contractor. I would travel with her down to the Crosley building, where we would burden her red 1973 Charger's suspension with the weight of this week's delivery. We would then take it home, and assemble the various flyers into a bag for attachment to doorknobs in a suburb of Cincinnati called Forest Park. On delivery day, she would drop each of us off on a street corner with 100 or so papers and an assigned route, and she would hurry off to pick up or drop off the others (typically our friends from grade school who also needed a buck) while we worked our section. This would repeat. I always hated the snow, as it made this really difficult work for an 11 or 12 year old. I can't imagine dropping off a bunch of 11 to 14 years old kids with no cell phones in a strange neighborhood to deliver papers these days. Times have changed. From this process, I learned a lot about hard work and the pride of earning and saving your own money.

As I was the youngest, she began to run out of a need to provide the kids with an income, so she abandoned the paper route for a successful career at P&G in Cincinnati, running clinical studies for them for about 20 years prior to her retirement. She is a great mom, and I feel truly blessed to have her and her unconditional love all of these years.

I attended St. Xavier HS, and then Xavier University in Cincinnati for my BSBA in Marketing. After graduation, I married the love of my life, Trish Samad. We had met the summer between HS and college, and I was really smitten. We were married 3 weeks after my college graduation, and we started our life together.

I started my career in market research, and I did that for about 8 years for first a small research supplier, and then for a toy company, Kenner/Parker Brothers/Tonka, which is now part of Hasbro, and finally for Jergens skincare. At Jergen's, I made the move from market research to brand management, and I would continue in brand management my entire career. We moved for three years to Columbus, OH, where I worked for Victoria's Secret, but we moved back to Cincinnati when they moved my division to Manhattan and Trish and I did not want to raise our family there. I found a job in healthcare and worked for 12 years at Johnson and Johnson, departing there in 2011 to pursue a new opportunity in orthopedics. I am currently Vice President of Product Management for Zimmer Holdings in Warsaw, Indiana.

Trish and I have three children. We were blessed with Danielle on July 16, 1989. She graduated in spring of 2012 from the University of Cincinnati with honor degrees in two majors – archaeology and anthropology. Eric joined the family on July 25, 1991, and he is currently an ROTC cadet and student at Denison University in Granville, OH (near Columbus, OH) pursuing a degree in biology. He is also their starting linebacker. He will graduate as a second lieutenant in the US Army in the fall of 2013. Our youngest blessing, Michael, came along on February 7, 1994. He recently graduated HS, and he will be attending the University of Cincinnati in the fall where he intends to pursue a career in sports management as well as pitch baseball for UC in the Big East Conference.

Trish and I enter the empty nest phase this fall – and that will probably shape up to be quite an adjustment given our 20+ year focus on the family. We look forward to God's plan for our future together.

KURTZ FAMILY--Marianne, Michael, John, Margaret, Robert, Virginia

LILLIAN MARGARET CONRAD KURTZ 1925-2001, 2ND OF 13 (TWIN OF ROSE CONRAD)
Married Joseph Douglas Kurtz (1929-1984) on June 26, 1947

Daughter Marianne Kurtz Kelly (7-02-1948) First Child
Married James Patrick Kelly (4-26-1949) on April 26, 1991
Address: 5410 Gilmour Road, Morrow, OH 45152
Tel: (513) 899-6593 cell (513) 410-3017
Email: jkelly1@embarqmail.com
 Daughter Julie Wells Morrison (12-5-1965) first child
 Married Jay Morrison on August 18, 1984
 Daughter Emily Morrison
 Son Joey Morrison
 Step-daughter Alecia Kelly Mueller second child
 Married Sean Mueller
 Step-daughter Tiffany Kelly Kidd third child
 Married Timothy Kidd
 Son Taylor Kidd
 Daughter Trinity Kidd

Son Michael Joseph Kurtz (12-7-1949) Second Child
Married Cynthia Kurtz
Address: 694 Camelia Drive, North Fort Myers, FL 33903
Tel: (239) 995-0083 other: (239) 823-1948
 Step/adopted daughter Victoria Kurtz
 Step/adopted son Michael Kurtz
 Daughter Jennifer Kurtz

Son John Edward Kurtz (10-11-1951) Third Child
Married Karen Louise Yonkee (11-22-1959) on May 4, 1996
Address: 1369 Orchard Run Drive, Lebanon, OH 45036
Tel: (513) 932-3445 cell: (513) 520-1225
Email: jandkkurtz@embarqmail.com
 Step-daughter Jennifer Marie Yonkee England (5-17-1981) only child
 Married Michael England (6-19-1982) on September 3, 2011

KURTZ FAMILY--Marianne, Michael, John, Margaret, Robert, Virginia

Daughter Margaret Rose Kurtz Dunn (8-2-1954) Forth Child

Married Daryl Dunn (9-4-1955) on February 19, 2005

Address: 2214 Greentree Road, Lebanon, OH 45036

Tel: (513) 850-9002

Email: m1dunn@earthlink.net

Son Michael Groeniger first child

Son Robert Groeniger second child

Married Kristen Fitzgerald Groeniger

Son Robert Louis Kurtz (10-19-1956) Fifth Child

Address: 4916 Regency Court #104, West Chester, OH 45069

Tel: (513) 659-6470

Email: beaukurtz@hotmail.com

Daughter Virginia Marie Kurtz Anderson (4-11-1962) Sixth Child

Address: 1223 Holly Forge Drive, Lebanon, OH 45036

Tel: (513) 228-1272

Email: ginzyk@gmail.com

Daughter Christina Marie West (8-3-1982) first child

Daughter Jacqueline Michelle Hines (2-7-1989) second child

My name is Rose Ann Taylor

I was born 1/14/1949 in Cincinnati, Ohio, to Robert Conrad and Elizabeth Tempel. I was actually named after my Aunt Rosie.

I did the usual school, more school, jobs, and eventually moved to Hornell, New York, where I met and married Wallace Taylor in January 1970. In May 1980 our daughter, Ann-Victoria, was born.

Unfortunately, my husband died in April of 1984, shortly before I graduated from Alfred technical college with a nursing degree.

I have worked in nursing most of my life and recently retired from the Bath VA medical center after 34 glorious years (or at least, 32 glorious years and 2 really frustrating years) of employment there.

I currently am living the dream with my daughter, my granddaughter, and my mother in Hornell, New York.

Biography of Ruth Ellen Conrad

I'm the third child of Robert and Elizabeth Tempel Conrad; siblings Robert, Rosanne, Christopher, Mary Frances, Michele, Frederick, and Anthony.

I was born in Cincinnati in 1950, grew up mostly in Maryland and now live in Portland, Oregon. My first husband and I traveled across the country tent camping and applying for jobs. I got a great job at the public library in Portland, Oregon in 1976 and have been living and working in Portland since. In 2004 I divorced my second husband, moved into a big old house, and have become a home repair addict.

In 1989 I adopted my son Lou, who was a girl then and is a boy now. Life is full of surprises! Lou is a wonderful person and fanatic recycler just like me. He even has a recycling symbol tattoo. He is working on becoming a trained home caregiver, which I know he'll be really good at.

Lou and I are enthusiastic environmentalists. We have solar hot water, some solar electricity, and a thousand gallon rainwater catchment system to water our organic garden with. We use LED light bulbs and have a solar fan in the attic. I have a solar oven which I cook with on hot summer days. Some people may think we've gone too far by using a solar powered lantern in the house at night instead of electric lights, but we're still thinking of more ways to cut down our energy use!

We have lots of birdfeeders and love watching the little birds. Recently we've had a downy woodpecker and a goshawk, which the little birds didn't seem to like much.

I Have:

Climbed Mt. Hood.

Traveled to Europe.

Watched Mount Saint Helens erupt.

Adopted a child.

Become a librarian.

Ridden the Alaska State ferries.

Driven the Alcan Highway.

Gone to Iceland to see the northern lights.

Been to Japan.

Hiked to the bottom of the Grand Canyon and back up (thought I was going to die!).

Been paddled around a beautiful Oregon lake in a kayak with Lou doing all the work.

Gone white-water rafting.

Visited Yellowstone and watched a bear run through our campsite.

Cross-country and downhill skied in my youth.

I:

Have a wonderful family and a wonderful son.

Am a crazy cat lady, we have 4 of them.

Buy organic food.

Love to shop at thrift stores, especially with Missy (Mary Hull).

Pick up free stuff from dumpsters and sidewalks.

Love cold weather and HATE hot weather.

Love blizzards.

Love camping, hiking, and being outdoors.

Love British Columbia.

Love Lou's artwork.

Love feeding hummingbirds and backyard birds.

Love picking and eating berries and weeds from the yard.

Rarely use bad language.

Chris Conrad and Mikki Norris

Son of Bob
and Betty

If you've heard anything about medical marijuana, industrial hemp or legalizing marijuana over the past 20 years, there's a good chance it had something to do with cousin Chris Conrad and his wife Mikki Norris.

The fourth of eight siblings, I was nicknamed *Boing Boing* as a child always on the go, rose through the ranks of Catholic school through Maryknoll Jr. Seminary for two years, where I worked on the student newspaper, and have been involved with newspapers ever since.

Maryknoll closed down and along came public schools and the height of the Hippie era. "The sibs," Robbie, Rose, Ruth, Chris (me), Mary (Missy), Michelle, Fred and Tony, always got along well and I enjoyed going to school. By the late sixties, I had picked up a little guitar, opposed the Vietnam war, and got started on a wanderlust that had me hitchhike around the country, Canada and later, Europe. In 1974 I moved to California and have been involved in publishing and politics ever since. I got a fine arts degree and lived for 9 years in Long Beach, working as a writer and graphic artist and helping the environmental and anti-nuclear movements, among others.

At two political rallies in a row in 1981, I ran into Mikki Norris, a teacher of the hearing impaired. It took ten days to fall in love, and since we worked on similar political issues, traveled romantic Mexico and felt like two soul mates, we finally got married in 1991.

Until then, Mikki had been singing in a band and teaching English as a Second Language

classes, and I ran my own businesses. For a few years prior to the wedding, however, I was production manager at one of the biggest weekly newspapers in the state. I loved the job but we felt it was time to make a big life change, so we decided to quit our jobs and take a trip around the world.

While we were saving our money, I launched a new "temporary" project. I started a three-prong effort to change the marijuana laws by changing the way people think and talk about cannabis hemp, got written up in the *Wall Street Journal*, portrayed "Johnny Marijuana-seed" on PBS, collaborated on the most famous book on the topic, *The Emperor Wears No Clothes* and ended up living in Spain and Holland. We curated the Hash, Marihuana and Hemp Museum in Amsterdam and Chris wrote two books, *Hemp: Lifeline to the Future* and *Hemp for Health*. We moved to the Bay Area, launched the Human Rights 95 Project to show the faces and tell the stories of non-violent prisoners of the Drug War. That led to two more books we coauthored, *Shattered Lives: Portraits From America's Drug War* and *Human Rights and the US Drug War*.

We were grassroots campaign coordinators for the California medical marijuana voter initiative that passed in 1996, and was involved in drafting another state law. I began a new career as one of a handful of cannabis expert witnesses and have twice been cited by the state Supreme Court. I wrote and published the monograph, *Cannabis Yields and Dosage*. In 2010 we were very involved in the Prop 19 legalization initiative that almost passed.

In the past decade, we also visited Costa Rica, Thailand and Argentina. More recently, I teach at Oaksterdam University, we publish the *West Coast Leaf* and curate the Oaksterdam Cannabis Museum. We recently bought a wonderful new home north of Berkeley, with towering oaks and a stream. I still enjoy playing Beatles songs, hiking, gardening, feeding birds and spending time with my beloved, and I'm due to get back to my painting again soon. Check out our websites, westcoastleaf.com, chrisconrad.com, equalrights4all.us, etc.

Mikki Norris and Chris Conrad • info@westcoastleaf.com
205 Regency Court, El Sobrante CA 94803 • 510-275-9311

Biography of Mary Frances Hull,

I'm the 5th child of Robert and Elizabeth Tempel Conrad; siblings Robert, Rosanne, Ruth, Christopher, Michele, Frederick, and Anthony.

I was born in Lafayette, Indiana in 1955, grew up mostly in Maryland and now live in Battleground, Washington.

I have two loving sons, Adam and Daniel Hull, who both love to camp, hunt and fish. Adam likes to bicycle, and Dan likes boats and has a knife collection.

I Have:

Been to Germany, where I visited Frankenstein's Castle.

Rode on the Autobahn at midnight with uncle Heimrich.

Seen the Grand Canyon.

Been to Los Vegas.

Been to beautiful British Columbia.

Been to Yellowstone National Park.

Been to the Red Woods.

Been to San Francisco.

Lived in Tucson, Arizona where I got my hand caught in a meat grinder that someone else turned on.

Been a den mother for the cub scouts (and it was not my fault that the boys were chasing each other with a knife while we were supposed to be doing crafts).

Lived close to Mt. Saint Helens and watched its amazing eruption.

I:

Love visiting the civil war battlegrounds in and around Maryland.

Love walking, especially in nature.

Love to swim.

Am scared of bears.

Collect rocks, knobs, wind chimes and toys.

Love to garden.

Love to play croquet with friends and family.

Love thrift store shopping, especially with Peence (Ruth Conrad).

Love watching movies, especially horror, science fiction, and comedy.

Been known to use bad language.

Fred Conrad

7th of 8 children of Robert Matthias Conrad and Elizabeth Susan Tempel Conrad

DOB 1960, Gettysburg PA

In his role as Community Garden Coordinator for the Atlanta Community Food Bank, Fred and his volunteers currently support roughly 100 neighborhood community food gardens across metro Atlanta. In addition to bringing neighbors together to grow their own food, many of these gardens include therapeutic, philanthropic and educational elements.

Fred couldn't accomplish all that he does without the assistance of hundreds of volunteers who give a collective total of approximately 5,000 hours per year.

In addition to helping to create and sustain community gardens, Fred manages these key gardening efforts: Plant a Row for the Hungry Campaign. A joint effort with the AJC, the 2011 Plant a Row campaign generated 107,000 pounds of fresh, locally grown garden produce donations.

WIC Farmers Market Nutrition Program. This 1.5 acre, organic garden sponsors a market cooperative with other community gardeners and distributes harvest to low-income families with children under the age of five.

Fred often competes and places at The Southeastern Flower Show. He has received the Governor's Trophy for The Garden of Greatest Distinction; the Caroline Paullin Minnich Trophy which goes to the garden that provided the best atmosphere of learning; The Southeastern Flower Show Trophy of Merit; and the ribbon for Best in Show.

Prior to working at the Atlanta Community Food Bank, Fred was the garden center manager at Hastings Nature & Garden; worked at Sonnenberg Gardens, a historic botanical garden in the Finger Lakes region of NY; and was production manager of Bloomin' Newmans, a garden center, horticultural nursery and landscape design/build firm on 18 acres of field crops and 5,000 sq ft of greenhouse. Fred also served in the US Navy during the first Gulf War and received a letter of Commendation for Environmental Volunteerism.

Experience: Community organizer, Plant A Row for the Hungry campaign manager, volunteer coordinator, project coordinator, WIC Farmers Market Nutrition Program grower, certified organic grower, horticulture therapy with disabled gardeners, youth garden. my position here is extremely diverse, ranging from managing a very active volunteer program that roams freely among many neighborhoods, municipalities and counties in NW Georgia, to presenting at garden club meetings. I work with community garden organizations setting up bylaws, budgets, workdays, permitting, site planning and construction. half my time is communicating and half is heavy lifting and operating power equipment.

Interests: organic food production, community gardening, local food, bee keeping, back yard poultry, horticulture, hiking.

Lives in Atlanta, GA with his wife *Rhonda Wildman*

www.joygrows.wordpress.com

Children: Veronica and Ivie

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