



## Beatrice Rohr

November 24, 1912 - April 8, 2005

Beatrice Isabelle O'Toole was born to her parents James & Elizabeth (Smithlin) O'Toole on November 24, 1912 in Luce, Minnesota. She passed away in the early morning hours of April 8th at the Fair Oaks Lodge in Wadena. Bea graduated from Frazee Senior High School. On November 26, 1938 she was united in marriage to Theodore H. Rohr in the Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Frazee. After their marriage they farmed near Bluffton for 26 years. Bea was very active in the community and in her church. In 1967 they moved to Wadena where she continued her love of gardening, spending time with family and friends and remaining active in her faith. Bea and Ted were also foster grandparents for many years. Attending her grandchildren's many school activities brought her much enjoyment. Bea was a member of the Christian Mothers and the Homemakers Club. Bea also enjoyed crossword puzzles, embroidery, reading and playing cards. Bea was preceded in death by her husband Ted on April 19, 1983; her parents; brother James B. O'Toole; sister Marion Olson; grandchildren Jackie, Scott & Kelly Rohr and one great-grandchild Peyton Gerads. She is survived by her children Pat & John Wlasiuk of Brainerd, Jim & Charlotte Rohr of Wadena, Barb & Art Rowan of Long Prairie, Ginny & Dave Steuart of Ruthton, Rosemary & Glen Gerads of Hutchinson; 13 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren, 1 step great-grandchild and 5 step-great great grandchildren; brothers and sisters Leonard & Cathy O'Toole of Minneapolis, Agnes O'Toole of Frazee, Nora Brownlie of Astoria,OR; brother in law Norbert & Vivian Rohr of Bluffton; sisters in law

Winifred Jenson and Trudy & Laurence Zurn of Detroit Lakes; many nieces and nephews. Burial will take place next to her husband Ted in the Calvary Cemetery following the services. Her grandchildren Tim, Mike & Jeff Wlasiuk, Cindy Pettis, Dean, Darrin & Renee Rohr, Shawn Rowan, Karin Warner, Guy Steuart, Sara Ostrowski, Travis & Trent Gerads will serve as pallbearers. View [this Videotribute](#)

# Tribute Wall

CH

“ I've only had a brief opportunity to meet Beatrice at Graduation's etc. Ginny and I have been friends a long time and her mother was always spoken of very highly. Mother's and Grandmother's and Aunt's always hold a special place in the hearts of us all. By the tributes written about Beatrice we know she has a special place in heaven. My sympathy to all and thanks for sharing your special memories, Carolyn

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**Carolyn Hoffman** - April 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM

KZ

“ The family has my deepest synpathy and prayers. Auntie Bea always had a smile on her face and I remember her as being very kind to us as little girls. It was always a visit I enjoyed. She will be long remembered in my heartand when I think of her I just have to smiile because her smile was so enduring. Bye Auntie Bea, put in a good word for the rest of us. I bet she has every angel in heaven smiling.

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**Kathaleen Zeise** - April 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM

“ *This is our heartfelt tribute to our beloved Auntie Bea. We are the seven children of Bea's youngest sister, Nora. In 1936, Nora came west to Astoria, Oregon. There she met, Roland Vaughan Brownlie, the man of her dreams. Nora and Vaughan were married in 1939 at St. Mary's Star of the Sea Church. Every other summer, our parents took us to Minnesota for a month. Those visits remain some of our happiest childhood memories. And, on every visit, our Auntie Bea gave us the warmest welcome you can imagine. Here she was--she and Ted had five children of their own and a 240 acre farm. In addition, Bea had her garden, home and animals to care--yet, she loved have us come stay with them found us to be a joy, and made each of feel treasured. Let us share a story from one of those visits. It was summer, 1956, Betty, the oldest was 14 and staying at Bea and Ted's. During that visit, Bea's dear friend, Marlene, was killed in a tragic accident. Bea was heartbroken. The day of the funeral, Bea was making jelly, lots of jelly. Pots were on all the burners. The family was leaving for the funeral and Betty would now be in charge of the jelly. Bea gave her excellent, explicit instructions on how to do the jelly project. In short order, Betty, a city girl, had destroyed not only the jelly but the pots as well. Even the dogs were smart enough not to touch it! You can imagine how sad Bea was returning from Marlene's funeral. Yet--when she discovered the disaster in the kitchen, she laughed--that wonderful hearty laugh we all loved, put her arms around Betty and told her it was okay. Bea was a remarkable woman!*

*Another story comes from her trip out on the train to Astoria. It was to be a surprise for our mother. So, while Mom was in the basement doing laundry, Dad picked Bea up from the bus station and "sneaked" her into the house. There sat Bea in the living room--and when our Mom walked in, you can imagine her surprise. But another surprise was in store, Bea was laughing so hard she leaned back in the arm chair--and both Bea and the chair went head over heels. We laugh about that to this day.*

*We have so many other fond, happy memories of our Auntie Bea.*

*We remember her deep devotion to her faith and to her family and to her dear friends.*

*Bea lived in love for all and nurtured all she knew. She was a woman of extraordinary generosity and kindness.*

*And to quote the poet: Good Night, Sweet Auntie Bea and Flights of Angels Guide Thee to Thy Rest.*

*We love you Auntie Bea!*

*Betty, Margaret, Mike, Noreen,  
LaVonne, Mary Kaye and Teresa*

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**Betty Brownlie Crocker** - April 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM

GS

“ *I always looked forward to visits from my Mom's sisters. Aunt Bee and Mom would sit and laugh for hours. My Dad loved to take the ladies on long Sunday drives to visit the sites. I remember one of Aunt Bee's trips out Dad was working and I took Aunt Bee and Aunt Agnes to a light house over in Washington. It was such a joy and Aunt Bee was such a warm person who seemed to love adventure. I am sure she will be missed dearly by her family. We wish we could be there with them.*

*Love Teresa & Don*

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**Guy Nicholas Steuart** - April 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM

LL

“ We grew up in Astoria, Or and lucky for us we got to travel to Minnesota every four years. My first memory of Aunt Bea was walking into the farmhouse and it was wonderful being greeted with such warmth. Aunt Bea made us feel at home and made our visit there so much fun. She entertained us greatly with allowing us to follow her through her daily chores and explaining to us "city kids" what the farm was all about. My sister and I are 11 months apart and we loved it there. She made the wringer washer, gathering of the eggs (I was a little grossed out actually seeing where the egg came out), feeding the pigs, gardening be so intriguing. I am very grateful to have gotten the chance to spend time on the farm with Aunt Bea and her family. I have many treasured memories of that time.

What I loved about being in Minnesota is getting together with cousins and playing softball on the front yard in the summer nights including Aunt Bea. Best of all was listening to my mom get together with her sisters and listen to them talk and laugh together. I miss that time but I will forever carry the sound of their laughter and my Aunt Bea's sense of humor.

Blessings to her family!

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**LaVonne Brownlie Larson** - April 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM