Marion Hurren Woolf, oldest son and 2nd child of James Woolf, Sr. And Emma Hurten Woolf, was born 25 August 1872 at Hyde Park, Cache County, Utah. The family later moved to Riverdale, Franklin County, Idaho.

Those who knew Marion and the sense of humor he had can imagine that he had his share of fun and mischief while growing up. His daughter, Gretta, remembers him telling of the time he was late for school. The teacher asked him why he was late and he answered, “The bell rang before I got here.” For punishment, he had to stand in the corner holding his arm straight out with his books piled on his hand. When his arm was tired, he would type his hand and let the books slide off, allowing him to rest while picking them up.

When around 20 years of age, he told his mother he was going to Canada. This he did and remained Canada about 20 years. When he returned, he bought a farm in Iona, Bonneville, Id.

In 1906 Marion married Lillie Gertrude Ashcraft. She was a beautiful slender young woman 27. She had large brown eyes and long brown hair. Marion’s eyes were blue. Lillie played the piano and sang in the choir. Marion had no musical talent: he couldn’t even whistle enough to call the dogs. The marriage took place at the farm in Iona on 24 Aug. 1906, the day before Marion’s 34 birthday. Just before the wedding, as he was coming from Idaho Falls with a wagonload of furniture for his bride-to-be, he met one of his neighbors. “Well, Marion, when is it coming off?” Asked the neighbor, referring to the wedding.

“No, until I get it home, I hope,” was his reply. Besides his sense of humor, he was kind and generous to everyone.

His son, Arnold, and a daughter, Fay, were born to Marion and Lillie at Iona. They moved to Teton around 1911 and another son, Parmer, was born that year. In 1912 they were sealed in the Logan Temple. Marion was a dry farmer just out of Teton at this time. In the following years four more children were born: Onna, Edna, Gretta, and the last one in 1921, Dale. Around 1924, Marion moved his family to Rexburg so he could farm a little more land. Lillie rented a large house there and rented out apartments. There was a large pasture and they kept a cow and ponies there in town. Marion and the two older boys would “batch it” on the dry farm during the week. He could make the best sourdough bread there was. Sometimes the girls would ride out to the farm with several loaves of homemade bread tied to the saddle. It was fun to stay there overnight. At the end of the third year of farming this place there was a terrible fire. The boys usually slept out in the haystack, but this particular night they were in the house with their Dad. The haystack burned, along with 21 pigs, harnesses, & other equipment. One horse was blinded in one eye, but the others were saved. This was a terrible shock to Marion, and as a result, Lillie contacted her old employer & went back to work until they could get things in shape again. But things never were quite the same. The family moved to Osgood & raised sugar beets for 5 years. After 2 more years of farming south of Idaho Falls, they moved to town. In 1933 they decided to buy a house close in and rent out apartments. This was their last home. Lillie passed away in 1945, & 2 years later, Marion died. They are buried in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Gretta Woolf Higbee, Daughter
Typed into computer 23 Oct. 2002 by Kathleen Jardine Woolf Idaho Falls, Idaho
Information from the book JOHN ANTHONY WOOLF FAMILIY Publ. 1986
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Gretta Woolf Higbee, daughter