



Edgar Paul Guitrau (abt. 1915)



Catherine Brown Guitrau (abt. 1925)

Edgar Paul Guitrau and Catherine Brown Guitrau

EDGAR PAUL GUITRAU was born June 13, 1895 in French Settlement, Louisiana, and died April 05, 1982 in Denham Springs, Louisiana. He married MARIE CATHERINE BROWN March 19, 1919, daughter of FREDERICK BROWN and THERESA VICKNAIR.

CATHERINE BROWN was born May 26, 1898 in Head of Island, Louisiana and died July 17, 1993 in Denham Springs, Louisiana. Both Edgar and Catherine Guitrau are buried in Denham Springs, Louisiana.

Children of EDGAR GUITRAU and CATHERINE BROWN are:

- i. GENEVIEVE DORA GUITRAU, b. January 01, 1920, French Settlement, Louisiana.
- ii. EDGAR PAUL GUITRAU, JR., b. August 12, 1921, Springville, Louisiana; d. December 02, 1982, Denham Springs, Louisiana.
- iii. KATHERINE RITA GUITRAU, b. July 28, 1924, Centerville, Louisiana.
- iv. OLA MAE GUITRAU, b. March 27, 1926, Centerville, Louisiana.
- v. ALFRED SMITH GUITRAU, b. October 10, 1928, Centerville, Louisiana.
- vi. SHIRLEY ANN GUITRAU, b. November 15, 1930, Centerville, Louisiana.
- vii. THERESA CATHERINE GUITRAU, b. April 08, 1936, Centerville, Louisiana.
- viii. SYLVIA JOYCE GUITRAU, b. November 01, 1932, Centerville, Louisiana.
- ix. CAROL ANN GUITRAU, b. March 09, 1939, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Please see the following for detail on the families of the nine Guitrau children.

Honorable Discharge from
the United States Army,
of EDGAR I. GUITRAU

DISCHARGE FROM THE
UNITED STATES ARMY.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That EDGAR PAUL GUITRAU, 1597882, Sgt. Co. K, Dev.
Bn. # 1, 1st Co. I. K. & T. T.

THE UNITED STATES ARMY, as a Testimonial of Honest and Faithful Service,
is hereby Honorably Discharged from the Military Service of the United
States, by reason of authority contained in U. S. 36, Sec. 1, Hqrs.
Camp Beauregard, La. dated Feb. 5, 1919.

Said Edgar I. Guitrau was born in French Settlement, in the State of
Louisiana.

When enlisted he was 22 years of age, and by occupation a Mill Foreman.

He had brown eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, and was 5 feet 7 inches
in height.

Given under my hand, at Camp Beauregard, La. this 7th day of Feb., One
Thousand Nine Hundred and Nineteen.

Ralph A. Jacobus
Major Inf. U. S. A.
Commanding

Washington, D. C.
Apr. 1, 1919
Paid \$60. under Act of
Congress, approved February 24th, 1919.

ENLISTMENT RECORD:

Name: Edgar I. Guitrau Grade: Sergeant

Enlisted or inducted, Sept. 17, 1917, at Springville, La.
Serving in First Enlistment Period at date of discharge.

Prior Service: None.

Non-commissioned officer: Sergeant.

Marksmanship, Gunner, Qualification or rating: Not qualified.

Horsemanship: Not mounted

Battles, engagements, skirmishes, expeditions: None

Knowledge of any vocation: Mill foreman.

Wounds received in service: None

Physical condition when discharged: Good

Typhoid Paratyphoid contracted: October 2, 1917

Married or single: Single

Character: Excellent.

Remarks: 1st Co. I. K. & T. T. transferred to Co. K. Dev. Bn. # 1 to
be discharged.

No absence under A.W. 1917

Signature of Soldier: Edgar I. Guitrau

Homer I. Beitemann.
1st Lt. Inf. U. S. A.
Commanding, I. Co. Dev. Bn. # 1

Feb. 7, 1919
Paid in full.
Forty six and 1/2 dollars.
H. A. Keller,

MARRIAGE LICENSE
State of Louisiana, Parish of Livingston
Twenty-fifth Judicial District Court

TO ANY JUDGE, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, OR MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL:

You are hereby empowered to solemnize the Rites of Matrimony between

MR. EDGAR P. GUITRAU and MISS. CATHERINE BROWN,

both of the Parish of Livingston, at such time and place as may be designated, and make a return of your proceedings to my office as soon as practicable.

Given under my hand and official seal, at the town of Springville, Parish of

Livingston, this 3rd day of March, 1919.

William E. Bellon
Clerk of Court.

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

State of Louisiana, Parish of Livingston

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That on the 19th day of March A. D. 1919, at Bayou Pierre, Louisiana, I the undersigned authority, by virtue of a License issued out of the District Court of said Parish of Livingston, have united in Bonds of Matrimony, Mr. Edgar P. Guitreau and Miss Catherine Brown in the presence of the undersigned witnesses,

WITNESSES:

W. P. Lambert
Wilcox Lobell,

SIGNATURE OF PARTIES:

Edgar P. Guitreau
Catherine Brown

Rev. E. D. Miller
rector

EDGAR P. GUITRAU BECOMES CANDIDATE FOR PARISH ASSESSOR

**SANE AND
OTHERWISE**

(By John Daniel Brown)

Politics are beginning to come to the fore now. Most people are sitting still, watching and waiting. Something is going to happen, and soon. Aspirants will soon begin crowning out loud. The thinking man who can present some good sound ideas and policies to the waiting public will go somewhere in this election. People are thinking now. Tell us something, Aspirants.

.....
Much canning has been done this year. People have just begun to understand the science of preserving food for the bleak days. The seasons have been excellent, and if something has not been preserved and laid away for the rainy day, we should suffer. The ants, the bees and the squirrels lay away food for the winter; but man is slow in grasping this bit of useful knowledge. How long ere we wake up!

.....
Say what you want to, but Louisiana is on the map. Travel thru any other state in the nation and see if an automobile tag from this state will not attract people wherever you stop. Enter into a conversation and see the interest. Louisiana is very much alive here,

(Continued on last page)

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1935

Candidate Has Been Connected with Every Office at Courthouse

To the people of the Parish of Livingston:

After seriously considering the solicitation of my friends, I have decided to become a candidate for the nomination as Assessor for the Parish of Livingston.

I am 40 years of age, a World War veteran, and have a wife and seven children dependent upon me.

I have been connected with every office in the Courthouse, having been Deputy Assessor, Deputy Clerk of Court, Deputy Tax Collector, Secretary of the Police Jury and a member of the Parish Democratic Executive committee. I know ninety per cent of you personally, having been to every taxpayer's home in the parish, I know where you live, what property you own, what school and road district your property is in; and I feel that I could render you the service that you should be rendered. With my past experience and my knowledge of land and taxes I am satisfied that I could fulfill the duties as your Assessor.

I have no political axe to grind. I want everybody's vote, and I expect to see many of you personally before the date of election. I earnestly solicit your vote and influence. I am,

Respectfully,

Edgar P. Guitrau.

(adv)



Catherine Brown Guitrau
(abt. 1920)



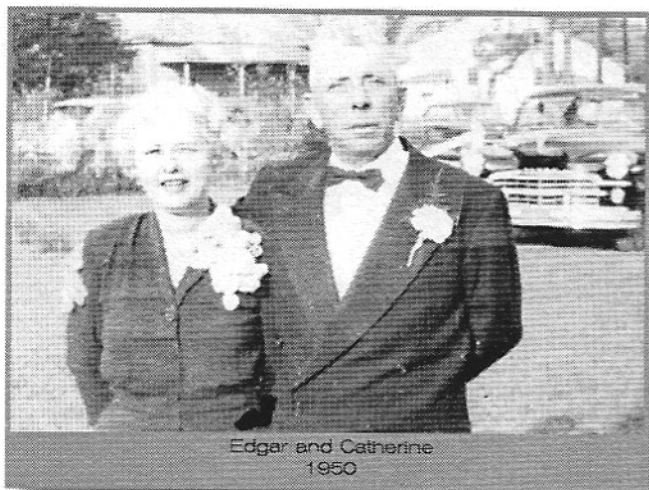
Genevieve (Jimmie) & Edgar Jr.,
1923



Catherine Brown Guitrau, Katherine (standing) and Ola Mae
Centerville, Louisiana



Catherine Brown Guitrau
(abt. 1920)



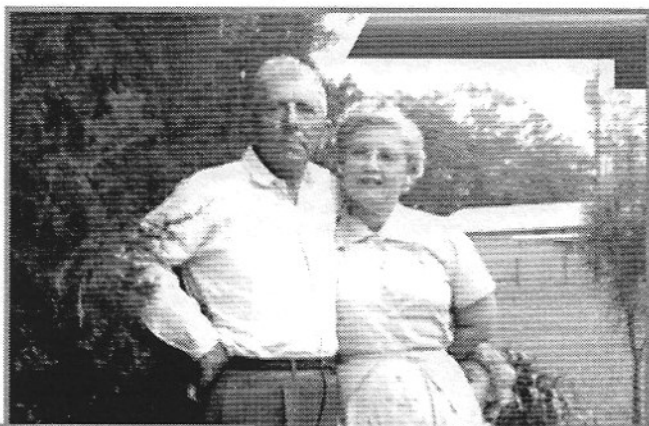
Edgar and Catherine
1950



Edgar and Catherine Guitrau



Catherine and Edgar Guitrau



Edgar and Catherine



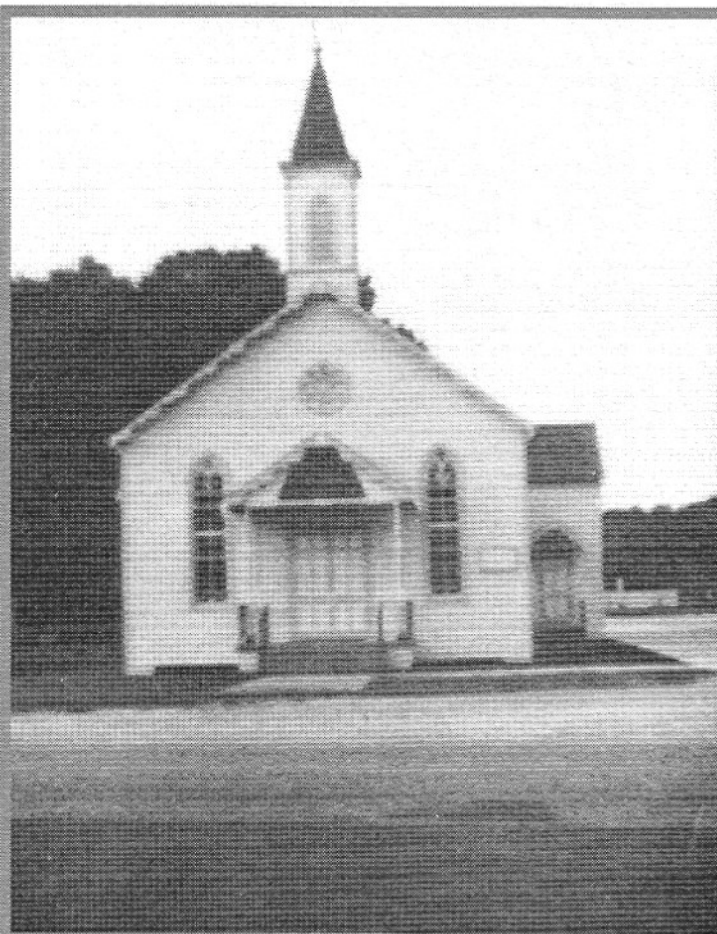
Edgar and Catherine enjoy a cold one
1955



Edgar and Catherine Guitrau (abt. 1977)



Edgar and Catherine Guitrau 60th Wedding Anniversary
(March 19, 1979)



St. Joseph Catholic Church - French Settlement



Confirmation Day 1934



Confirmation 1934
Katherine, Edger Jr., Catherine & Genevieve





Genevieve (Jimmie) and Edger Jr.
1923

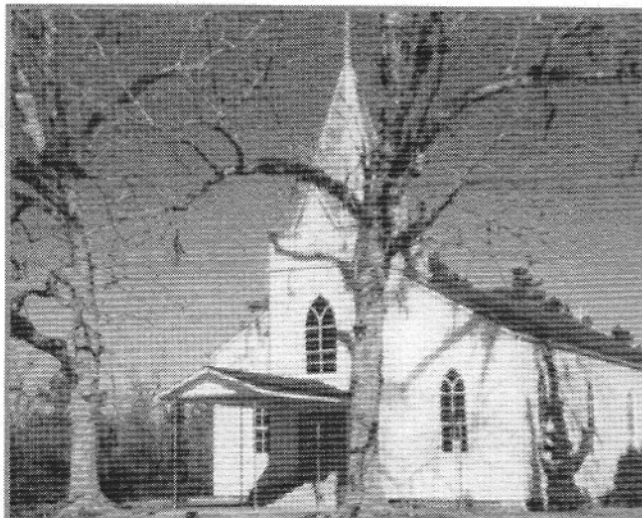


Catherine Guirau - Springfield, Louisiana

When Daddy was working for the state highway department, they sent him around Lafayette to purchase some right-of-way. When he came home Mama asked him how it went. He told Mama "They don't speak much French over there and they don't speak English either" (The French dialect of the Acadians is from Nova Scotia which is different than that of the French descendants who came through New Orleans which is more like the French spoken in Paris.) (Al)

There was always a "big" room. This was a large bedroom with two double beds that slept four girls. (Shirley)

When Daddy would way-lay the corn, I had to follow behind him dropping a hand full of fertilizer by each corn plant. When he deeded extra weight on the borrow, I had to sit on it. (Sylvia)



St. Thomas Catholic Church, Springfield, Louisiana



More Guirau Girls - Springfield, Louisiana

Growing up, Christmas was special with my little sisters. Sewing, cooking, and cleaning the house for Christmas was such an experience. Every year, Daddy bought the wine for the church in Springfield. (St. Thomas Catholic Church). (Ola Mae)

The oldest child living at home always got to driver the car to church on Sunday. (Theresa)



Shirley (standing) & Theresa
Centerville, Louisiana 1940



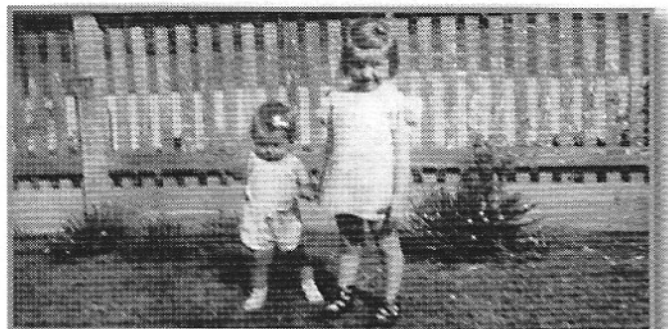
Maw Maw, Carol, Sisay & Theresa

When living in Springville (Centerville) Carol was not much more than a toddler. One day, she became missing. What a search. The CCC camp was alerted, Tickfaw River, court house, neighbors all searched....then Daddy called. I think from Livingston. She was in the back of the car, on the floor, had fallen asleep. She wanted to go with her Daddy. What a relief. (Shirley)

Saturday afternoon, after all the work was done, all the girls bathed and washed their hair. Then we had to sit on the floor on the side porch around a round floor fan and shelled bushels of butter beans and field peas. My thumb felt numb and my back was breaking. (Sylvia)

If you got a spanking from Daddy, it was with a belt or the razor strap. With Mama, it was with a switch. Not just any switch, but one four or five feet long. If that broke during your spanking, you had to go get another one. Man, did that switch sting! (Al)

"Thinning" the corn, shelling butter beans and field peas. Daddy always did the gathering of the vegetables from the field, Mama did the preparation for canning or freezing. (Theresa)



Carol & Theresa
(abt. 1941)



Ola Mae, Carol & Paul Guirau
1960

Making our Easter nests out of clover and decorating with the flowers of spring. We never had an Easter basket, but there was a lot of competition to try to have the prettiest nest. The nests were built on the floor of the side porch. We really did outdo ourselves every year. (Theresa)

My most lonely times was when Theresa, the sister right before me, went to board at Southeastern in 1954. For the first time in my life I was an only child. I didn't like it very much at all. Guess I didn't have anyone to pick on! I was allowed to visit Shirley or Sylvia or Aunt Ena. During those high school years, Shirley, Sylvia, and Aunt Ena taught me how to dress, wear makeup and some manners. (Some I retained.) After high school (1957). Bunny (Ola Mae) got me in Shreveport and taught me to drink scotch and to use my manners. (Carol)



Livingston Parish Court House
Centerville, Louisiana



Livingston Parish Court House
Centerville, Louisiana

When living in Centerville, I was into playing ball. If you look at old pictures of the courthouse in Centerville, you will see that the balcony had these posts between the railings. When one came loose, we pulled it out and used them as baseball bats. (Al)

Sometimes on a Saturday, I'd go with mama to visit Grandma Brown in the nursing home. Mama would brush Grandma's long yellow-white hair and talk to her in French. I couldn't understand. Then she would single plat her hair and put it on her chest. I don't know if Grandma undressed or not. (Sylvia)

Every fall we had "la boucherie." Everyone had a job. I remember holding the casing while Mama fed the meat into the grinder while making sausage and andouille. Daddy prepared the fire for the smokehouse and the sausages hung in rows from hangers that were fashioned from broom handles. (Theresa)



Ola Mae, Sylvia, Shirley
Aunt Dina, Carol & Theresa - 1944



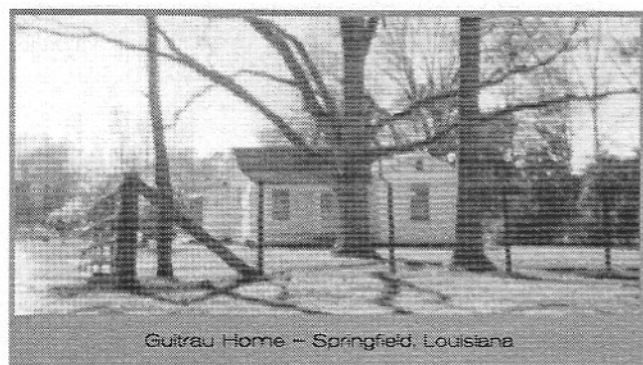
Shirley, Theresa & Al - French Settlement
1944

One night a buddy of mine, Sissy and Ola Mae went to a movie in Ponchatoula. On the way home we stopped by the Blue Room and ended up dancing and carrying on. Daddy slept on the side porch when it was hot. When we got home, we tried to sneak in. Daddy says "That sure was a long movie." Ola Mae said "It was a double feature." (Al)

I can remember Sylvia and I helping Daddy in the field - thinning corn, dropping fertilizer, etc. We always had on long sleeves and large straw hats. Mama was before her time...we had to protect our skin from the sun. (Shirley)

Picking strawberries - It was always so hot! You couldn't see the end of the row it was so long. Sometimes we'd put a little green grass snake in the bottom of the pint, then top with berries.....then we'd listen for mama to scream when she turned the pint of berries over to pack. We'd all fall out laughing. (Sylvia)

Being the youngest of nine children, there wasn't much work left over for me to do, so I don't remember doing anything except playing. There were chores like picking up your clothes, washing or drying the dishes, picking up sticks in the yard, gathering eggs, feeding the cow and horse, and dusting the furniture because Mama really didn't like dust or to dust herself. The worst maybe was when Jimmie (Genevieve) came home from military duty on leave. We cleaned and scrubbed before she ever got there, but when Jimmie arrived, she made us do it over again! (Carol)



I was only two years old when the family moved from Centerville to Springfield, so really don't remember "moving". There are many things I remember, but some may be "stories" I heard so many times. (Carol)

In Springfield, I slept up in the apartment above the garage. Man, that was either the hottest or coldest place on earth. In the winter time, I would stuff newspaper between the rafters and the walls. In the summer, I had to sleep with a portable fan to keep the mosquitoes from eating me alive. (Al)

For entertainment, we'd sit on the swing under the pecan tree in the front yard and wait for the boys to pass in their cars and either blow the horn or stop. If they stopped, Daddy would holler from the front porch "Put your shorts (cuffs) down." We rolled them as high as they would go. (Sylvia)

Washing clothes next to the house behind the "big room" in Springfield in a #2 wash tub with a wash board. Hunt the clothes on a line to dry. When we did sheets we boiled them in a black iron pot. (Shirley)

My chores before I went to school in the morning was to feed my pig, take care of my chickens and my helper (my 4-H project). Ironing was on Saturday morning. Al had six khaki pants and shirts and Daddy had six white dress shirts to be starched along with the pillow cases. (Sylvia)

Picking strawberries in Springfield. The rows seemed never ending. We always felt we would never get to the end of the row because they were so long. Mama sat on the back porch and did all the packing into crates. (Theresa)

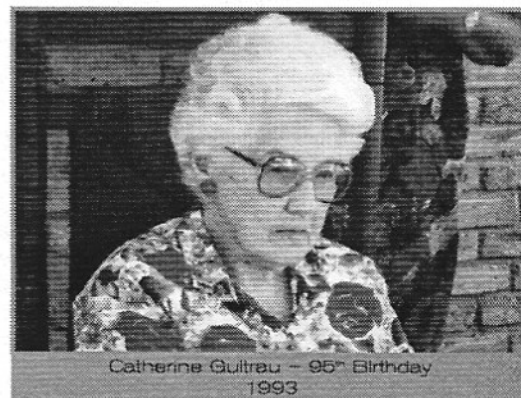
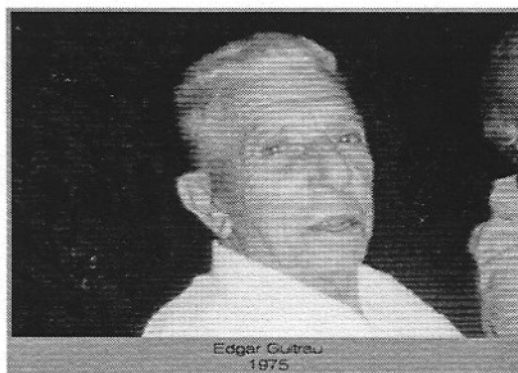
We had no air conditioner or central heat. It was very hot in the summer and cold in the winter. Our source of heat was a large heater that was fed wood. In the winter, we had to bring our clothes by the heater to get dressed in the morning. We had shoes, but we didn't wear them in the summer except to go to Mass on Sundays. (Sylvia)

As mischievous as I was, none of my siblings were ever allowed to discipline me. Of course, they "told" on me and mama would take care of the rest. Daddy never spanked me. (Carol)

In the summer, Mama and Daddy would sometimes make homemade ice cream. Daddy would chip the ice and Mama would make a cooked custard. The youngest (Carol) would have to sit on the ice cream maker and we'd have to take turns cranking until the ice cream was hard. There was sometimes arguments to see who would lick the paddle. (Sylvia)

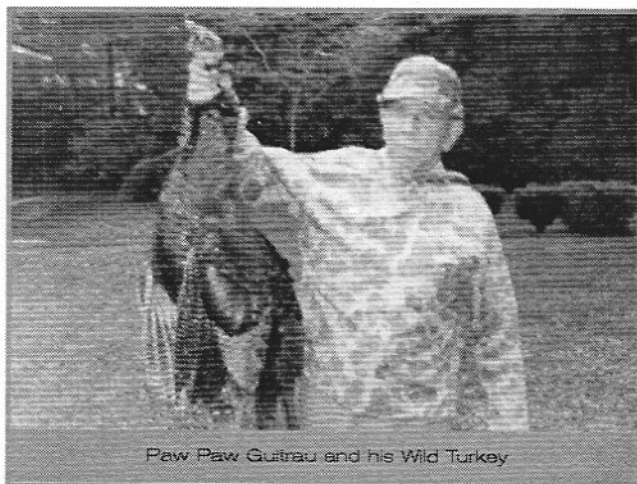
Growing up in Springfield was happy and fun. I left in 1958 after one year at Southeastern. There were no jobs in Springfield, no car to work anywhere else. I moved to Shreveport, worked, and married in 1960. (Carol)

I remember in the summer I would go out to the field and get a drink of water. The water was much colder from the well. We were not allowed to use ice for our drinks...sometimes on Sundays when we had iced tea. (Sylvia)





The Guirau Clan in Springfield



Paw Paw Guirau and his Wild Turkey

There were celebrations for Mama's and Daddy's birthdays with family get togethers. On Thanksgiving, Daddy always tried to kill a wild turkey and I can remember him coming home with the turkey hanging on his back. Most of the time at Christmas, our family stayed at home so Santa Claus could bring gifts to the boys. (Ola Mae "Bunny")

I can remember Mama saying the following: "Don't sit on the bed!"; "Don't say hate...you don't hate anyone."; "If you can't say something good about someone, don't say anything at all!"; "You can always find something good in anyone you meet." (Theresa)

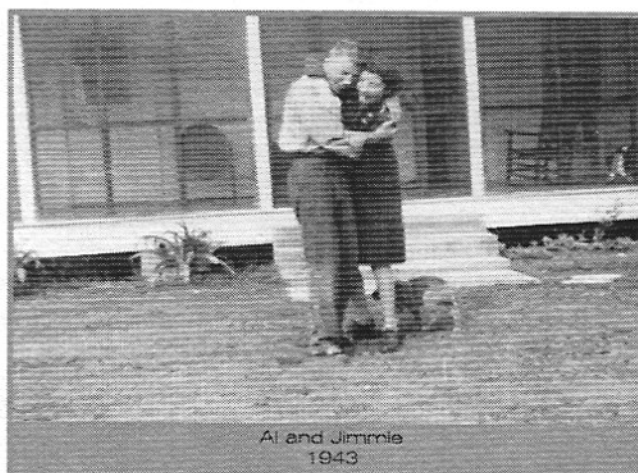
Daddy, Shirley and I were working in the garden. I was doing the fertilizer ahead of Shirley who was dropping the peas. I got pretty far ahead of her and Shirley just quit. I got into a squabble with her and ended up pushing her down. Daddy ended up tearing my butt up. First for making him stop his work and second for hitting my sister. This was the last spanking I can remember from Daddy. I was about 14 years old. (Al)

I can remember Daddy saying the following: "You can be a lady no matter where you go."; "Do your work first, then you can play." (Theresa)

My childhood was very happy. Having an older brother and a younger brother sure was a good "place" in this family of nine. Little sisters were such a joy...sometimes playing "Mama" for the new born girls - Shirley, Sylvia, Theresa and Carol. (Ola Mae)



Sylvia, Carol, Jimmie, Theresa, Paw Paw & Shirley
1943



Al and Jimmie
1943

I can remember one time when Jimmie (Genevieve) had come home for a visit. Daddy came in late. We were in bed. He apparently had too much to drink taking off his pants he knocked over the bird cage. Say, what a commotion! (Shirley)

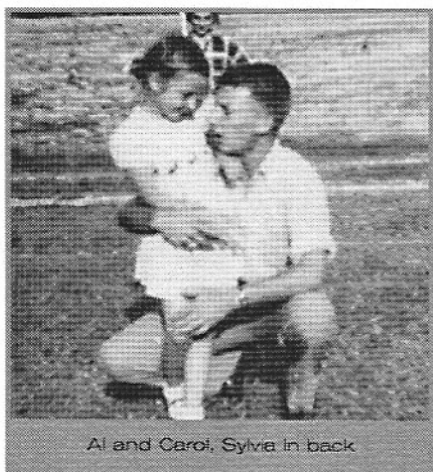


From 1st to 7th grade, I rode the school bus from Springville (Centerville) to Springfield. The trip was nine miles. I brought lunch in a bag. Many times just a biscuit and baked sweet potato. Sometimes I had enough money to buy what we called a "stage plank"...two large ginger like cakes. We would divide among each other. (Shirley)

Mama made all my clothes until I was 13 or 14 and then I made them myself. My first store bought clothes was when I went to live with Bunny (Ola Mae) in New Orleans to get a job and go to business school. I remember what I bought - it was a brown tweed suit. (Sylvia)

Most holidays were large family gatherings that always included Daddy's sisters - Aunt Dina and Aunt Ena, and whomever Aunt Ena's boyfriend was at the time. Christmas eve was our big night. Our jobs were to set the table, clean the kitchen, and entertain. I think that's where all the "singing" began! (Theresa)

Songs sung and listened to in the Guitrau household growing up: Old Mill Stream, Deep Purple, By the Light of the Silvery Moon, For Me and My Gal, Dark Town, Strutter Ball, Alexander's Ragtime Band, and at Maw Maw's birthday all the sisters would sing Let Me Call You Sweetheart. (Shirley)



"They" say I ran away from home a lot. Most, stories I'm sure are true. I remember my ankle being tied to the kitchen table while Mama sewed; or the iron stove while Mama cooked or canned. One time, when I was five, I went across the street to the first grade class of Mrs. Doris Coats (there was not kindergarten), of course, Mama found me and I got a spanking (called "whipping" then). (Carol)

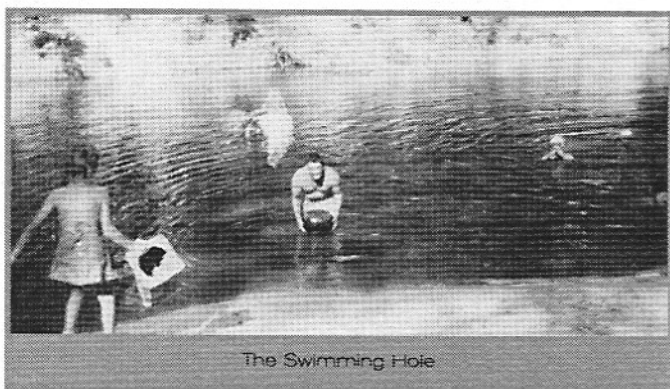


Shirley, Carol & Ola Mae



The Meeting Table - Springfield, Louisiana

The fondest and most frequent memories are the weekends when married sisters and brothers and their spouses and children would visit. Of course, all I did was play with my nephews and nieces. Daddy's sisters from New Orleans would overnight also. The food and dancing and good times were frequent. The adults would get the beds in the "Big Room" and we'd get a chance to sleep on the floor in the dining room. Mama never, in my memory, ever complained about the extra work and never gossiped about any of the "out-laws". I never heard any fusses or disagreements. (Carol)



The Swimming Hole



All Saints Day 1944
Shirley, Al, Theresa, Sylvia & Carol Guitrau

Daddy always told me "Life is what you make of it". I make mine happy. (Ola Mae)

My main chores were in the morning before school were milking the cow, feeding the chickens. After school, every chance I got, I tried to play ball. (Al)



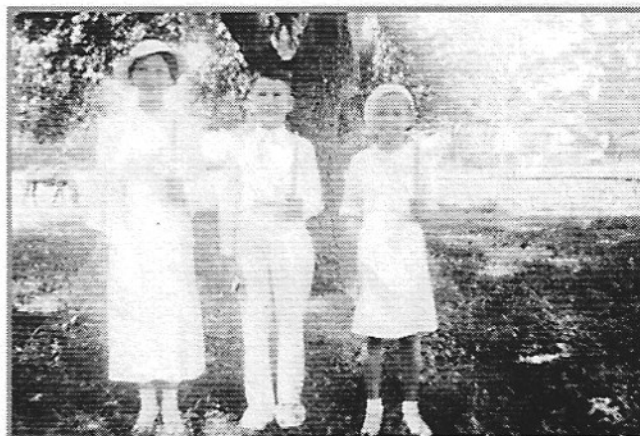
The Guitrau Clan minus Edger Jr.



Carol, Sylvia, Theresa & Sonny Sullivan



The Guitrau Clan

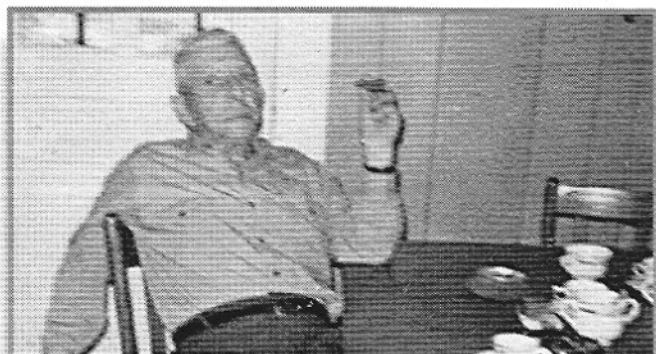


Jimmie, Brother & Sissy

Brother (Edgar, Jr.) was dressed in uniform. Mama had given me a large cake mix bowl to lick. I was under the table licking the bowl and Brother picked me up, throwing me in the air, tickling, laughing, and kissing me goodbye. He was leaving for military service for World War II. (Carol)

The holidays were always at home with good food. Mama was such a good cook and taught us girls many household experiences that stayed with us during our lives. (Ola Mae)

In Centerville, when Daddy and Mama were out, a buddy of mine and I started wrestling with Sissy and Ola Mae. We were trying to roll them into the chicken poop out by the barn. After my buddy left, Sissy and Ola Mae got a hold of me. With Sissy holding me down, Ola Mae started slapping me. I just laid there and told them they would eventually get tired. After they let me up, I pushed Ola Mae about 12 to 14 feet. Sissy jumped on me again, and I ended up pushing her down. She hit her head on the side of the stove and started bleeding. As soon as Daddy and Mama got home, the little girls couldn't wait to tell on me. After dinner, Daddy asked me to bring a chair over to him. When I did, he asked that I bend down and hold both chair legs with my hands. He told Sissy and Ola Mae to go get the razor strap. Instead of Daddy spanking me, he let Sissy and Ola Mae have the pleasure. (Al)



Typical Memory of Paw Paw

A special treat would be when someone would give Daddy a soft shell turtle. He would hang it on a nail on the oak tree in back to clean. What a mess, but it sure was good eating. (Ola Mae)

I never remember my Daddy spanking me. But I sure did get his "knuckle knocks" on top of my head. This was his punishment. (Shirley)

I liked high school, mostly because I played basketball (I was an All-State player). Playing basketball was the only time I got to go anywhere. I was not allowed to date until I was a senior in high school and then only if I doubled dated with Al or Shirley. (Sylvia)



Al, Edgar Sr. & Edgar Jr.



Theresa, Ola Mae, Carol, Katherine, Genevieve,
Catherine & Edgar, Edgar Jr., Shirley, Al & Sylvia - 1969

1919

1969

*In honour of the
Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary of
Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Paul Guitrau, senior
their sons and daughters
request the pleasure of your company
Saturday, the twenty-second of March
Reception
two until four o'clock
Holiday Inn U.S. 51
Hammond, Louisiana*

The following is the prayer recited by the Priest honoring the 60th wedding anniversary of Edgar and Catherine Guitrau on March 19, 1979.

In the name of the Father, Son and the Holy Spirit, Amen.

On the day of your Wedding, you stood before the altar of God and solemnly vowed your love for each other. Today, you stand before your family and friends in striking testimony of what God's grace conferred in Matrimony can accomplish when a husband and wife carefully guard and use the Divine treasure that is in them. The world today has great need of the living sermon which you're example of fidelity and love shows forth. You have been dauntless in the face of problems and difficulties known only to yourselves and hidden from others that could have made your marriage something entirely other that it has actually been. We have every reason to believe that you married life as closely resembles Christ love for his flock that drives the Church. That as Christ is the savior of the Church so you have been a savior to each other helping each other grow in holiness and patience, but above all true love of God and Neighbor. And so you have found in you life together true peace, dignity, happiness and security. The way it has been always has not always been easy. You have had to endure sufferings together. It is because you have been faithful to God that he has been faithful to you, blessed you abundantly and with his help you have been able to accomplish what you yourselves without divine aid could never have accomplished. You were married in Christ and Christ has continued these many years to be your portion in happiness and your chalice in sorrow. We beg him to guide you and watch over you helping you to persevere in fidelity and love for the years ahead, which we pray they will be many and blessed.



Edgar, if you will repeat after me.

I, Edgar, reaffirm my marriage vows and rededicate myself in the same spirit that I pronounced when I took you Catherine for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, and until death.

I, Catherine, reaffirm my marriage vows and rededicate myself in the same spirit that I pronounced when I took you Edgar for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, and until death.

Let us pray.

Lord, reach out your hand to your faithful servants so that they may seek you whole heartedly and receive from you all the good things they deserve. Almighty God, look with blessing on this couple who have just renewed their marriage vows for the 60th time. They have come before your altar with happy hearts to offer their thanks to you. Grant that they may continue to live in genuine Christian love and attain with their family and friends the joy of many, many more years together. Amen.

You may kiss the bride

1979 1979
In honour of the
Sixtieth Wedding Anniversary of
Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Paul Guitrau, Sr.
their sons and daughters
request the pleasure of your company
Saturday, the seventeenth of March
Reception
three until five o'clock
Donnie Gills Seafood and Steakhouse
1-12 at Denham Springs Exit
No gifts please



Memorial Obituary

Entered Into Eternal Rest
Monday, April 5, 1982

GUITRAU, EDGAR P.

Died Monday, April 5, 1982, at 6:15 a.m. at Dixon Memorial Hospital, Denham Springs. He was 86, a native of French Settlement and a resident of Denham Springs. He was a retired Louisiana Department of Transportation and Development employee and an Army veteran of World War I. Visiting at Seale Funeral Home, Denham Springs, from 6 to 10 p.m. Monday and after 8 a.m. Tuesday. Rosary at 7:30 p.m. Monday at the funeral home. Religious services at the funeral home at 3 p.m. Tuesday, conducted by the Rev. Ronald Walker, O.M.I., and Brother John Keplinger. Interment in Denham Springs Memorial Cemetery. Survived by his wife, Catherine Brown Guitrau, Denham Springs; seven daughters, Mrs. Clay (Jimmie) Harrold, Reno, Nev., Mrs. Katherine Allen, Denham Springs, Mrs. William (Ola Mae) Williams, Shreveport, Mrs. Parker (Shirley) Gabriel, Amite, Mrs. Rafael (Sylvia) Sanchez, Lexington, Ky., Mrs. Clarence (Theresa) Palmer, Humble, Texas, and Mrs. Robert (Carol) Whittington, Stone Mountain, Ga.; two sons, E.P. Guitrau Jr. and Al Guitrau, both of Denham Springs; three sisters, Mrs. John Riley, Jacksonville, Fla., Mrs. Anita Brignac, French Settlement, and Mrs. Hilda Sullivan, Denham Springs; 33 grandchildren and 23 great-grandchildren. Pallbearers will be grandsons, Paul Guitrau, Charles Gabriel, Stephen Palmer, Jim Allen, Robert Gillespie and Edgar P. Guitrau III. He was a member of Immaculate Conception Catholic Church, Denham Springs, and the American Legion. He was a Livingston Parish Courthouse employee with 32 years of service, and a former secretary-treasurer of Livingston Parish Police Jury. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society or Immaculate Conception Catholic Church.

In Memory

GUITRAU, CATHERINE BROWN

Died 5:30 p.m. Saturday, July 17, 1993, at her residence in Denham Springs. She was 95, a native of Head of Island. Visiting at Seale Funeral Home, Denham Springs, 5 to 9 p.m. Monday, with recitation of rosary at 7 p.m. Monday, and 9 to 9:45 a.m. Tuesday. Mass of Christian Burial at Immaculate Conception Catholic Church, Denham Springs, at 10 a.m. Tuesday, conducted by Father Robert G. Marcell. Burial in Denham Springs Memorial Cemetery. Survived by seven daughters, Mrs. Clay Harrold (Jimmie), Reno, Nev., Mrs. Jack (Katherine) Allen, Denham Springs, Mrs. C.W. (Ola Mae) Williams, Shreveport, Mrs. Parker (Shirley) Gabriel, Amite, Mrs. Ralph (Sylvia) Sanchez, Greenville, N.C., Mrs. Clarence (Teresa) Palmer, Houston, Texas, and Mrs. Robert (Carol) Whittington, Destin, Fla.; a son, Alfred S. Guitrau, Denham Springs; 33 grandchildren; 42 great-grandchildren; and seven great-great-grandchildren. Preceded in death by husband, Edgar P. Guitrau Sr.; a son, Edgar P. Guitrau Jr. Pallbearers will be grandsons. In lieu of flowers, family requests donations be made to Immaculate Conception Catholic Church, 865 Hatchell Lane, Denham Springs, 70727-1609 or to a favorite charity.

