



December 16, 2009

Dear Friends,

This is a letter I had hoped never to write. Marian died Monday evening, June 9, 2009. I was holding her hand. Some close friends had visited her that afternoon; Sandra, Gordon's wife, was there; Gordon had left St. Paul on a business trip, but turned around and came right back; Martha and Dianne were under way by car from San Francisco; and Philip Jr. and Marjorie were in New York. She just slipped away. I can't truly say when she died. We were married 68 years, and her departure was pure Marian; no dramatics.

It was a wonderful life. We spent a year with all the family in Rome (1960-61) and another year with Gordon in Paris (1966-67). Two trips around the world by air; an automobile trip from Naples, Italy to Rome, Venice, Vienna, Munich (1960) and again from Rome to Milan, Lyon, Paris, Frankfurt, Göttingen, London, Copenhagen, Stockholm, Helsinki, Oslo (1961), in our Ford Falcon station wagon with Minnesota license plates!



Marian was a true pioneer. She flew from New York to join me in military government in Berlin in September 1946, using military transport and with Philip Jr., 26 months old, and Martha, only 6 months old. Later, she spent some 30 years working with the International Center at the University of Minnesota, helping wives of visiting faculty and students establish households in a foreign country. She had "been there, done that", and understood their needs.

Marian was dedicated to international education, as evidenced by the fact that each of our three children spent at least a full year in school in a foreign country: Philip, Jr. in Berlin and Göttingen, Martha in Mexico and Bogotá, and Gordon in Paris.



Marian, as you all know was a wonderful cook and hostess, in addition to all her other activities. In Japan in 1990 we were welcomed in 10 Japanese homes, and were generously admitted to the guest house maintained by the Rockefeller Foundation in Tokyo. On our final day I mentioned our experience to my breakfast companion. He said, "I have been in Japan over a year and I have never had a meal in a Japanese home. You have been in 10 in 10 days. How?" The answer is Marian. Each of the wives had been a guest in our home, as students in MN International Center classes. Foreign Relations are really not so difficult to understand.

Since 1967 she had worked with the Alliance Française in the Twin Cities, as financial officer and president, for which she received a medal of award from the French government (photo on right). In addition, a classroom was recently dedicated in her honor at the Alliance Française center of Minneapolis.





February 2004



Marian was a gourmet cook



Marian and Phil, world travelers



December 2003

February 1, 2010 – Today is our 69th anniversary. Why the unfashionable date, in midwinter? Very simple – Marian had received a check for her hospital work in Phoenix. I could cash in my textbooks (end of semester). We could pay honorariums to the church and preacher, arrange a wedding dinner for 8 for under \$30, and pay a month's rent on a third-floor walk-up apartment. Total wedding cost: Under \$200, self-financed.



I miss Marian terribly every day, but we had a wonderful life.
With Love and Thanks to all, and most of all to Marian,
Phil Raup

Phil



Marian Louise Getter Raup
August 23, 1916 to June 9, 2010



1996 – Marian's 80th Birthday/Getter Family Reunion in St. Paul



March 2009
Marian with Great Granddaughter Cosima