

THE TIE THAT BINDS

Issue 1 Volume 8 February, 1994

WILL THE NEWSLETTER CONTINUE?

Do you realize we have been sending out The Tie That Binds for 8 years!? We are now in need of a new typist. Please consider this opportunity to serve the family in this way. All those interested should contact Ruth Manion. She is willing to continue to collect articles and news from all of us and then send it to our new typist. Will it be you? The typist gets to decide when the issues come out - based on their own personal stress level. (That is why you are receiving the November issue in February.)

REQUEST FOR ARTICLES

We would like to remind you that we need you to send in your News Flash items or articles to Ruth. Please date your news so that it can be adjusted if it tells # of months or ages, etc. We appreciate your contributions.

Send newsletter contributions to:

Ruth Manion
1403 N. Lexington
Janesville, WI 53545

NEWS FLASHES

From Rose Titus: The most recent high point in my life was a four-day visit by Bryan Titus the week before Christmas. We had a wonderful time doing touristy things together - something I do all too infrequently, considering all the Seattle area has to offer.

Best of all, though, was the chance to really get acquainted with an intelligent, amusing, gifted, intellectual, perceptive cousin. (OK, so I'm laying it on pretty thick, but it takes one to know one!)

Jacob Stewart, who is ten-and-a-half, recently read "The call of the Wild" by Jack London. It's a story about a dog, and Jacob got involved with the plot and characters as though he were a part of it. In his words, the story "really touched my heart." Jacob has a dog named Rocky that is his best friend.

From Elinor Woellhof - First, I have a correction to make from the last T.T.T. B. Becky Woellhof did not have a root-canal surgery. She only had her wisdom teeth taken out last January. Second - Sharon Woellhof is not ten years old. She has turned 13 since the last newspaper.

As you may remember that Becky and Sharon both had surgery earlier in the year. Later in the summer Christy began to complain about her side hurting. After going to the doctor she ended up having the same kind of surgery as the other two sisters had.

It didn't turn out so Becky could go to college this year. She is home and is giving 13 beginner students piano lessons. Her father, Paul J. Woellhof and her sister Sharon are two of these students. She does other things to help earn some money.

Christy is a Junior in H.S. and Sharon is an 8th grader.

Paul J. Woellhof, Carol, and their three daughters have been going to different churches and giving musical concerts. We heard them sing in our home and they have very good harmony. Paul reports that they had a good revival in their church on Oct. 19-24. Rev. Pollman from the Circleville College in Ohio was the evangelist.

On Sept. 21 they had a "Harmony Fair" where there were family, groups, or individual singing.

Then they had their crafts judged. Carol won a blue ribbon on a woven basket she made. Christy won a blue ribbon on a plastic canvas basket; a white ribbon on a stuffed animal and a painting. Becky got a white ribbon on her afghan. Sharon received a yellow ribbon for an outfit she crocheted for a teddy bear.

On Oct. 23 after doing some shopping, Carol, Becky and Sharon were driving home on a curving and snow covered road. At one place Carol decided she better go slower yet so she put her foot on the brake pedal to slow down. This caused the car to go out of control and it seemed to them that the car went faster. They each had their seatbelts fastened. Becky said a quick prayer to God saying, "Please let us live." The car went down the road aways and then off to one side. At this point they all kind of blanked out and then the car hit three trees which were grouped together. When they came to, Becky said, "I'm still alive!"

Carol's body hit the steering wheel which broke a rib on her right side. The shoulder strap they figured, broke her left collarbone. Becky didn't get hurt but they all had a possible "whiplash" in their necks. Sharon was in the back seat and got tossed around. Some of her teeth got chipped and one hip was thrown out of place. Carol has had a lot of pain and they are all sore in places. Between the medical doctors and the chiropractor they are getting fixed up. By the time you read this news each one should be feeling better. It could have been worse. We are glad God heard Becky's prayer.

On Nov. 8 Becky was sitting at a stop light in town when someone ran a red light and hit their second car which Becky was driving. Such is life!

Wesley Woellhof has been in and out of the hospital several times this summer. He has had the flu twice, but is somewhat better now. The rest of his family are okay when they don't have the flu bug.

Jane's Jaunts - Since I am now only working part time and our office was beig remodeled this past summer I had time to travel. I spent 9 days in Topeka, KS with my sister Louise and John Hedlund in july. Their son Tim and family were there for the weekend. He drives from St. Louis frequently to assist John in the church work. He would like to move to Topeka and prepare for full time Christian ministry. He and his wife Cindy have 3 boys and expect another in Dec. Louise and I enjoyed being together. One day we spent at a Martin reunion. It was a good time with aunts and uncles, getting reacquainted with a lot of cousins I hadn't seen for many years and some of their children and grandchildren. I was unable to get together with Elinor, partly because it was during the worst of the flooding.

I was home for a week, then drove to Nancy's, left my car there, and got a plane to Seattle. I spent several days with Joanne and family at Fort Lewis. We had time to talk a lot, and being with Jacob and Leana was special. On Sunday we went to church service in the large Post chapel. (Since I was there, Steve has gone hunting in Alaska and got a caribou.) I spent a few days with my sister Donna and Gary Laurence, who live near Olympia.

Then Donna and Gary took me to Bothell, northeast of Seattle to Rosalyn's. She had just moved across the parking lot from a 1 bedroom apt. to a 2 bdrm one in a different building. We took long walks every day I was there, either shopping, or walking a lovely trail. On some of the days that she had to work, I visited with friends of the Seattle Crown Hill church. We attended church there one Sunday.

One day Joanne took us over to Bremerton to visit dear friends from Madison days, Bill and Hazel McKennon, at their lovely house and garden in the forest. Jacob and Leana were interested in the pony, the cats and dogs, the goats, one of which Bill milks, the laying hens and big rooster. We returned to Seattle on the super ferry, an hours ride. It is beautiful scenery, and I always

enjoy it.

My sister Gerry and her husband Lowell Bradford came and took us to visit them in Portland, for 4 days. One of the sight seeing things we did was drive along the Columbia River Gorge, and seeing several beautiful waterfalls, below the foothills of Mt. Hood. We attended one of the Wesleyan churches in Portland, and saw some other friends there. Then they took us back to Joanne's. Rosalyn hasn't had a car for a year and we appreciated the dear friends and relatives that provided transportation.

On Saturday we went to a mall where my cousin, Dr. Waldon Kurtz has his office. We had lunch and a nice visit with them and his dad and wife. The last Sunday I was there Rosalyn and I took a bus to "her" church - Overlake Christian (non-denominational). They have about 6,000 members. I enjoyed each of the church services I attended during my vacation.

I saw many dear friends and family members during my 4 weeks in the Pacific Northwest. It was an unforgettable trip. Thanks to Jean for taking care of my mail! I plan to spend a week with Patsy and family in Nov.

A couple from Wisconsin, Laurence and Ruth Markee, live here in Wesleyan Village. She was a girl in the Mill Creek church when Floyd Titus, a young single preacher pastored there. She said all the girls had a crush on that young pastor. But he was only there a year, then moved away and married someone else!

From Lola Gregory - Bob and Kathy keep busy with work and family. Last week Bob flew to Kansas on business for his company.

Scott and Patty are well settled in and enjoying their jobs. Patty flew home last week to attend her grandma's funeral.

John Gurtner got laid off his job, but Gina got a job on the evening shift at a restaurant four nights a week and John cares for the children. Ashley Alyssa was born July 3, 1993.

She is bigger at her age now than Jessica was and she's large for her age. Both have auburn colored hair. Whatever time Gina and Kathy can spare, they are sewing for their little girls. Patty sews some too!

In May of '93 Paul and Wanda moved to Harrisburg, IL to another Federal Forestry Service job. Oct. 21 they flew from Cincinnati, Ohio to Butte, MT where Paul spent 10 days with son-in-law Kevin hunting elk. One of the 2 elk they shot weighed 620 pounds - half of which Paul dressed out and took back with him to IL. The 2nd week of Nov. Paul and Wanda drove to Kentucky for a few days. With all of Pres. Clinton's job cutting ideas, Paul's not sure how long it will be before he retires - maybe less than 1 year.

Phillip Warren likes his job in Arizona, but not the climate. He's in the process of buying a home there so will soon be moving to a new location.

Jon and Melody G. have started a new business in their home. GREGORY FRAMERY - a matting and framing shop for photos, prints, artwork or anything that needs framing. Melody was laid off her job in June, but Jon is still working his full-time job. Melody has been handling the marketing, public relations, and accounting end of their business. The girls are well trained to do their share of work around the house.

Diana is still working part-time at a credit union and likes her job since it also gives her the time she needs with her family. Kari and Paul Joseph are busy with school and both are doing very well. Kevin is still working for Montana Resources Mining Co.

Diana and Kevin have been busy improving the home they recently bought in Butte - near where Paul and Wanda did live. Kevin also looks after Paul's rental properties. (Thanks, Kevin.)

One of our big concerns this summer was changing pastors. With our new pastor's leadership and enthusiasm we've been able to get a ministry going again for the children - Club House instead of CYC and 4 classes with 2

teachers each. And I'm not one of them. Pastor said if I just hold on till the end of Nov., he will take over the adult S.S. class. He says he doesn't mind, and I'll be relieved.

With 2 large memorial gifts we've been able to fix up the church basement to make it warmer and improve the looks.

Then there was our garden. This past year was a good year for broccoli and we had too many plants so I picked and prepared broc. for the freezer for 3 generations - about 200 pts. We did over 50 qts each of string beans and tomatoes - plus 28 gallons of raw cubed cucumbers (frozen) and 9.5 gallons of refrigerator pickles. Our corn was late, but we did freeze up about 65 pts. Judy and family did up some and we sold some.

Phil and I both sang in the Cranberry festival choir again this year.

Oct. 20th and 29th we lost 2 of the most prominent people in our community. Betty Debies was our church pianist. Our assistant has such poor eye sight and other health problems so she doesn't feel able to take over - so we have a problem without a pianist! Bob Thrasher, a minister everyone knew also died. He probably conducted more weddings and more funerals than all the other preachers combined in the community. Their's were 2 of the biggest visitations and funerals I ever attended.

Phil did some detailed finishing inside our porch. During some nice weather he did 2 coats of white paint on all the woodwork around the windows outside. He got one coat around all of them inside. His hip had been bothering him and then his lower leg started bothering him. Edgar thinks its varicose veins. Anyway his work ended and he's been trying to stay off of it and treat it.

Phillip never did find time to get his shoulder fixed. He could still have it done, but there's no way of knowing if the stitching will hold until after the surgery is done. He'll have to make the decision. It's a major operation.

As for me, except for some arthritis in my hands, I'm still in good health - no medications.

Olive Titus took 1st place in the Anchorage Senior Citizens Fur Rondezevous Scrabble Tournament. Ruth and Josh Manion came to Alaska for 2 and a half weeks for Josh to participate in the Fur Rondezevous Chess Tournament. He plans to return in 1996. Ruth broke her ankle in January while out walking. She had to hobble to 5 different houses before she found anyone home who could help her.

Richard is still hoping to sell his home in Hayward. His son Brian has a new job in St. Louis.

John and Diane are in the process of building a new house in Columbus, WI. They had hoped to be into it in April, but the cold weather has caused some delays. In April Joey starts a job in Wausau, WI as an understudy to a golf pro.

Dave and Laurie Titus are now living in their garage. Their home is at the sheet rock stage. Landry takes swimming lessons with cousins Davey and Charity Chronister. Davey is also learning Suzuki violin and doing very well.

Katie and Barb Swanson are planning a trip to Alaska just before Easter. Katie recently had the leading role in a musical at school.

Marlene and Ron Bateman are enjoying living in Alaska. They are getting tired of being unemployed. Marlene is doing tempory jobs through an agency and Ron is almost finished helping Dave with his house and hopes to find an archetectural job or build a 4 - plex along the lagoon. Recently Ruth, Dave's family, Happy and 3 kids and Olive went to hear Marlene sing at a restaurant. When Landry was told that we were going to go hear Marlene sing in a restaurant he said, "How embarrassing!"

From Rachal Mattson - Here is true story. Mommy, Daddy and I were in the garden. We heard a quacking noise. We went to see what it

was. We crossed Adams Road and followed the canal bank road. It was a desperate quack. We walked on and on. We could hear flapping in the water, but saw nothing. We walked on. Then, around the bend of the canal came a duck, in the water, with a coyote chasing right beside it, on the land. Daddy had us all squat down. We were quiet. Daddy picked up some rocks to scare the coyote away. He stood up and we followed. When the coyote saw Daddy, it ran the other direction. Daddy lifted me up on his shoulders so I could see the 4 baby ducklings, then, the ducks were scared of us. They went flapping down the canal, in the other direction. They looked like 5 speed boats speeding away.

WHERE IS GOD?

Devotional by Paul Woellhof

Psalms 139: 5-14

Where is God, we sometimes momentarily wonder when tragedy strikes or we are overwhelmed with the problems of life. It is a universal question as shown by the histories of past and present civilizations. That is why people who didn't know or know about the true and living God set up gods that they made with their hands. The felt need of help from a Higher Power is innate in every human being.

Where is God then, if we can't keep ourselves well or free from danger; obtain and become and totally sustain ourselves by our own physical prowess and strength of mind; make and keep ourselves morally right and righteous. Where is God?

He is as close as the print on this paper. He is closer than that. He is as close as one's breath, as close as one's thoughts. Isn't prayer thoughts of the mind expressed in petition concerning a dire need or a fond dream? Is a dire need or a fond dream foreign to a sovereign God who is omnipotent, omnipresent, and omniscient? No, indeed, God is more concerned about our dire needs and fond dreams than we are ourselves.

Where is God then? If I accomplish no more in

this article than to get you to ponder, where is God, I'll be happy.

To answer the question of where He is, consider this answer. First, He is where we want Him to be. God is a gentleman. There are off limits that He will not trespass. He tenderly and patiently waits for our volition. The other day it was the time for me to clean the smoke - room where I work. I barged in wishing that I had a clothespin on my nose. To make conversation I asked the occupants if I was intruding. To be nice, they said no. Then I said, perhaps I am invading. Again the answer was no. God is not like that. He does not coerce. From our ministry in past years Elinor and I know of people who now wish that God would have coerced in this life.

Where is God? He is right where we left Him. Perhaps it was only an hour ago when we came from our secret closet of prayer. Maybe it was where we left Him a week ago, a year ago, hopefully only moments ago. God becomes God to men that seek Him. The thing that hurts God most is, if we don't come.

The Scarlet Letter Revisited

by Rosalyn Titus

"Hello, my name is Sam! Welcome to the Sanctified - Socialized - Simplified - Singlized - Sunday - School - Session. You're new to our group, aren't you? Wonderful! Glad to have you here! Just put this scarlet 'S' on your bosom and go ahead and have a seat there between Susie and Sondra and make your self a part of us S.S.S.S.S.S.S.'s.

"What? What did you say? Oh yes, of course. The scarlet 'S'. It stands for SINGLE. We're proud to say it's our group's foremost identifying mark."

"Thank-you. But I'd rather display the letter 'A' on my chest, if you don't mind."

"A scarlet 'A'? You don't mean (gasp) for 'Adultery'?"

"No, no, no, no! 'A' for Ability or Artistic, or

Articulate, or Auntie or Apple pie, or Anything else!"

"But if you don't wear the scarlet 'S' how will anyone know you're single?"

"But if I do wear the scarlet 'S' how will anyone know anything else about me? By the way, why aren't you wearing the scarlet 'S'?"

"I can't. I'm the leader. It wouldn't be appropriate. And before you get any ideas, meet my wife Shiela."



Tall on the range

Ed Gregory of Stone Lake held a handful of clover to feed his ostriches, the rooster Pee Paw (left) and the hen, Dee.

This Article Is For The Birds from Lola Gregory

I enclosed a picture of the newest members of the Gregory Estate. (We will see how well it copies.) The birds' names originate from granddaughter Rebecca's version of Grandpa (Pew Paw) and Grandma Judy (Dee).

Rooster Pee Paw and hen Dee were purchased last March from an ostrich farm in Brainard, MN where they remained and were cared for until Edgar brought them to his place Sept. 25th. For shelter at night and during stormy and wet weather the pair are kept in an old ice house where they will have heat lamps to sit under for warmth. Otherwise they are free to graze or run within a large high-fenced pen around the shelter. They can stand any weather a cow can, graze on pasture when available and eat hay and commercial pellets and drink warm water in the winter.

The birds will grow through age 4, the male possibly reaching a weight of 400 lbs. Hopefully, by next May the hen will lay a 3-5 lb. egg every other day for 2 weeks - rest for 2 weeks and then start up again, laying 30-50 a year. That's where the profit starts from selling fertile eggs, young birds, feathers, leather and meat. Egg shells are used in arts and crafts and toenails are used as an abrasive in the jewelry industry.

My advice: They are not pets and best viewed from a distance. One fast kick can break your leg. Edgar is careful and patient and handles them well. He plans to build a new 70 X 250 ft. pen and a new shelter for them and incorporate 2 pens with one shelter. We pray for the best for them in this new venture.

An Airport Encounter

by Angie Titus

After rushing to the Tampa Airport to catch a flight to Atlanta, I was told at the ticket counter my flight would be delayed two hours. Dissapointed, I made a phone call to let them know I would be late and decided to go into an airport restaraunt to pass the time.

I sat at the counter among strangers, other travelers also waiting to be on their way to various destinations. The two people to my right were engaged in conversation. They, too, were unknown to each other, but were talking about the cities where they lived. At a point in the conversation, they turned to me and asked where I was off to.

"Atlanta," I said. The man next to me said he also was flying to Atlanta. Looking at his watch, he began to gather his things together to go to his gate. I asked him what flight he was on.

"Delta flight 786", he said.

"You might as well sit down and get comfortable," I said. "our flight has been delayed two hours."

We introduced ourselves (his name was Clem) and continued talking about this and that. He told me he had grown up in Alaska. I mentioned that my husband, Art, has relatives living in Alaska.

The time came for us to go to the boarding gate, so we walked together. On the plane, we sat across the aisle from each other.

Clem asked me, "What's your last name?"

"Titus," I said.

"That's the name of the minister at the church I attended as a boy in Alaska."

Then I asked, "Was his first name Floyd?"

We looked at each other in astonishment as Clem nodded! For the remainder of the flight, Clem told me stories of how he and David played together as boys.

Clem lives in Atlanta working for the government as a real estate appraiser. His mother lives in Tampa.

What a small world we live in!

ADDRESS CHANGES - February 1994

Ron & Marlene Bateman
1411 W. 8th St. #4
Anchorage, AK 99501

Kevin & Diana Corblitt
2714 Edwards St.
Butte, MT 59701

Phillip Warren Gregory
P.O. Box 86
Winkelman, AZ 85292

Eddy & Charlotte Mattson
11340 Adams Rd. N.
Quincy, WA 98848

Brian Titus
11135 A Westport Station
Maryland Heights, MO 63043
(314) 344-8544

Dave & Laurie Titus
14307 Goldenvue Dr.
Anchorage, AK 99516
(907) 345-2380

Rose Titus
10730 Beardslee Blvd. #204
Bothell, WA 98011
(206) 485-5671



Charity 7yrs., David 5yrs., Jenna 2yrs Chronister



Katie Swanson 13yrs.



Mike
Jason (3)
Denise
OVERCASH

Kaylynn Palechek - Born April 5, 93
Parents - Pat + Tom Palechek →



Franklin David Underwood
Born - Feb. 28, '93
Parents - Ellenruth + Kent Underwood



Mattson
Born 11/9/93



Glen
Walter
Shirley
Jean
Pat
Art
Jim
Angela

Cassandra, Derrick Courtney



Charlotte, Eddy, Rachael
Mattson (Quincy, Wa.) (7 $\frac{3}{4}$ yrs.)
(16 $\frac{1}{2}$) - Christy Woellhof \rightarrow
(Cherry Tree, Pa.)
Sharon Woellhof (13)

(18)
Becky Woellhof



Cara
(13)

Edwin
(11)

Rita
(12 $\frac{3}{4}$)

Wesley, Mary \leftarrow FT. Scott, Ks
Woellhof
- - - - -
Miltonvale, Ks
 \rightarrow



Elinor + Paul L.
Woellhof,
 \downarrow
Paul J. + Carol

Dale & Ruth Manion
1403 N. Lexington Dr
Janesville, WI 53545



Brian & Happy Chronister
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