

THE TIE THAT BINDS

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THE COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE OF ELINOR AND PAUL WOELLHOF

Naturally, while still a teenager I thought of the boys, but not so strongly that I just had to have a boyfriend then. By then I had my personal convictions that the boy I went with must be a Christian and have the standards of life that I did. I was always glad that mom and dad didn't say, "You have to do this and that and the other thing". I know they prayed for us and let God give us our own personal convictions of right and wrong. When it comes from God it makes a person want to do the right.

In my Senior year of High School I began to pray about who I should have as a husband if it was His will for me. At that time I wanted someone two years older than myself. He had to be handsome with dark wavy hair. Sometime later I had the feeling that I would be married by the time I was 21 years old. I have thanked the Lord many times for keeping me steady during those teenage years. I found out that it didn't hurt me any not to have a boyfriend then.

In the fall of 1947 I began working in the Rexall Drug Store at Marengo, Iowa. After working a year there I planned to come to Miltonvale, KA to attend college. After starting school, once again my mind wondered who, if any, was there that might be for me. I had met a boy at campmeeting in Charles City, Iowa who was coming to college too, so my eyes kinda fell on him. As it turned out he didn't care about me so that faded away. In chapel, there was a dark wavy haired boy sitting in front of me. He was goodlooking and he would turn around and speak to me sometimes. I didn't give him any thought then because my eyes were fixed on someone else.

In October when it came time for "Harvest Home", Dorothy and I cleaned our room extra good so it would look nice for everyone to see. The dorms were opened for anyone to come in on that day. Who should come in but the fellow who sat in front of me in chapel along with his friend. I noticed him a little bit more than I had before. His name was Paul Woellhof. His friend was John Hedlund and since they only lived four or five miles apart they were close chums. I really didn't see any stirring on his part, nor were my feelings much different about him. A week or so later Paul and John came to the dorm to ask Dorothy and me to go to a country school program with them on a Thursday evening. Paul got permission for me, and we just assumed that Dorothy could go too. The next day Dor about got in trouble for that because

Miss Epler said that she didn't ask for permission. I told Paul about it and he said they would take care of it. Anyway, we didn't hear anymore about it. After this date I began to get more interested in Paul.

During Christmas vacation Paul and John went to Iowa to hold a revival meeting for Orville Hartman. Dorothy and I went to Wisconsin for our vacation. While the boys were in Iowa they met some Wesleyan girls. After Christmas one of these girls came to school. The greeting she gave Paul when she saw him and went to him made me think, "That's the end for me". When two weeks had passed I wasn't sure about those two, so when Paul came to me and asked me for a date I thought of her and I didn't want to hurt her feelings so I refused to go with him. Another two weeks went by and who do you suppose I saw Paul with? It was Jane's sister Louise. Boy! I really kicked myself inside and I sure kept track of those two. Their dating lasted for a month or so and then it stopped.

Since John H. was on the same gospel team as I was, Paul would somehow be where we were. Dorothy and I were asked by John's brother-in-law if we would sing for services he and his family were going to conduct in Nebraska. We agreed to be ready early on Sunday morning. When our bell rang who should be out in the parlor waiting for us but Paul and John. One of them opened the car door and we girls got in the back seat. John got in by Dorothy and Paul came around to my side and sat by me. Wilbur drove his own car to Nebraska. We had a morning service at Red Cloud, NE and an evening service at Mankato, KS. It was during this trip that Paul began to show me in little ways that he really cared about me. Needless to say we began to date. Outside of college programs and a few other activities, there wasn't much of any place to go to. We didn't have a car so we went on foot.

After school was out I came home and worked in the drugstore again. It was a month after I got home that I really realized that I was "in love" with Paul. We wrote letters to each other that summer of 1949. When I got back to school in the fall Paul had already left for Marion, IN to attend school. This was a disappointment to me. We still wrote letters to each other. Going to another school and meeting other girls would change a fellow's mind so I was doing some wondering about him. As it turned out, the Indiana weather was too damp for Paul and he had a bad case of asthma while there. This forced him to quit school and come home to Kansas where the air was drier.

I was glad that Paul was home. This was the first part of October when he came home so as soon as he was feeling better he came to see me. At the end of October we went to Otto Hall's place for a visit. He is Paul's brother-in-law. It was there, down an old road, that Paul let me know that he loved me. I knew and felt sure that he was wanting to ask me to marry him. I wanted to say it for him, but I knew I hadn't better "but" in. Finally, he asked me if I'd be willing to change my name and to give him a kiss if I was. Sooooooo.....! We went back to the house with happiness in our hearts.

Paul enrolled at KSU in Manhattan for the second semester. Again we wrote letters and cards to each other. I was in the college choir my second year at M.W.C. Seeing each other was kind of limited as I had to go on short and long choir trips at times. In the springtime I graduated and headed for home. It was hard to part even though we knew it would only last two months because our wedding date was set for Aug. 1, 1950. We were married in the Wesleyan Church on a Tuesday evening with both sides of our families there and many friends and other relatives. We have enjoyed 38 years of life together. Relating, sharing, and caring while praying answers through, makes life a wonderful adventure.

PAUL'S THOUGHTS

I think I'll hand some straight talk to Elinor. She wasn't an easy catch. Those were fun days because you didn't have to be too serious for a while. When you are getting value like the 31st chapter of Proverbs talks about , it takes time and planning to make a catch. Elinor had worked her way into my thinking and heart sometime before she realized that there was a place. That place is becoming bigger every day. She's A Okay. Boys don't always know how to make a catch. For example, when I wanted to have Elinor as a wife I asked her if she would be willing to change her name. I didn't say what to change it to.

UPDATE ON THE WOELLHOF CLAN

Paul J. and Carol Woellhof live at Lyons Falls, N.Y. They are pastoring the Independent Christian Church. It is in the country and each family has their own Home Schooling. Since Paul is the pastor he is the coordinator of the Home Schooling. His own three daughters are doing great in it. Becky turned 13 on July 22. Christy was 11 in Feb. and Sharon turned 8 on July 3rd.

Wesley D. and Mary Woellhof live at Fort Scott, Kansas. They live in the country on three acres of land. They took a second paper route as of June 6. They get up a little after 2:00 A.M. and go to town to get their bundles of papers. It takes until at least 7:00 A.M. to do the routes. They each have a route to do alone.

Their children are Cara who was 8 on June 22 - which is also Lola Gregory's birthday. Rita was 7 in Jan. and Edwin was 6 on August 1st. Since they have a pond on their place they all like to go fishing.

Charlotte and Edward Mattson live in the country five miles from Quincy, Washington. Their only child, Rachel is 2 1/2 years old. Eddie has changed jobs and is now working at the "Coast to Coast" store in Quincy. He has been learning to fly an airplane. He has done his "solo" flight and is now striving to get his "private" license. This past winter Charlotte studied a course for the Ham radio and passed her test for a "novice" license. Sometime she will finish her course for a regular license. Some day they expect to be missionaries in a foreign country so these things are helping to prepare them.

AUGUST 1990 - NEXT TITUS REUNION

After talking to Dorothy Underwood it looks like postponing the Titus Reunion of 1989 to AUGUST OF 1990 will be better for them. Since they have graciously agreed to host this big gathering it was the consensus of several families that we honor their request that it be postponed one more year. Dorothy and Frank are planning to build a new home near Cindy and hope to have it completed by the summer of 1990. With this new home and Cindy and Darrell's home there will be seven bathrooms available for the mob.

New ideas for the reunion are: a 5 or 10 K race for the athletes in our family. There is plenty of time to get in shape. Also - band and orchestra accompaniment for chorus and hymn sing-a-longs. Let Happy know what instrument you play and she can bring music from church for all of the budding musicians in the family.

NEWS FLASH ITEMS

Congratulations go to Brian Titus who graduated from the Civil Structure Technician Program at Chippewa Valley Technical College in May. Now that he has his associate degree he is job hunting. He has interviewed with Ceco in Chicago and Wausau Homes in Wausau. Good luck in finding a job, Brian!

Dan and Jody Titus have moved to Sun Prairie, WI as of Aug. 1st. Dan took a job with TREK, a company which manufactures racing bikes. Grandson Jade is just minutes away from grandparents John and Diane. He has just begun to walk! He also loves swimming and doesn't cry when he goes underwater. Jody finished her college work and received her diploma this May. Congratulations!

Joey Titus had his senior picture taken in August. Instead of being photographed alone or with the fami-

ly dog, he chose to take his buddy, nephew Jade, along to be in the picture.

In May, possibly from barn dust, Phil Gregory contracted a lung infection that developed into pneumonia. Then he began having headaches and an irregular heart beat. Later it was discovered that this was caused by too low a potassium level. Phil spent several weeks in the Spooner Hospital, attached to tubes and a heart monitor. He has made a good recovery. During this stressful time Walt and Jean and Paul and Wanda were able to be with Lola. These two couples had not seen each other in 7 years.

Missy Manion had a scheduled scoliosis check-up in June where it was decided that her curve had stabilized. Since she did not need to have back surgery this summer, she flew to Anchorage, AK to spend 3 weeks with Happy and Brian. (Now you know who got to entertain Charity for 20 hours while this newsletter was typed. Thanks Missy!)

Floyd and Olive Titus flew to Anchorage, AK on August 5th to help the Chronisters with baby David Lee Chronister who is expected to arrive about Sept. 5th, which is LABOR DAY. They plan to stay in Alaska for up to a year.

Remember Glen and Shirley Ruschill had a secret - well he was born on May 19, 1988. Derek Glen weighed in at 8 lbs. and 2 oz. As of July, Grandma Jean says he now weighs 11 lbs. 9 oz. and has grown 2 1/2". Congratulations Glen and Shirley!

Paul Woellhof went to Kansas State University in Manhattan and took 12 hours of the spring semester courses. This gave him enough hours to renew his teacher's certificate for 5 years. He is looking for a teaching job.

In late May the Floyd Titus Family gathered at the Dale and Ruth Manion home for a big reunion. We were "26" strong - only four were not able to attend. We were especially honored to have Uncle Walt and Aunt Jean with us for a few days. Lots of memories were captured in our minds, in pictures and on video. A highlight was hearing Uncle Walt recount the time he was asked to "sing" the blessing at Art and Angie's wedding dinner. We will save this story and let him tell it at the next reunion!

Marlene Bateman has landed her first professional singing job! She will be playing the part of MERCEDES in Carmen with the Anchorage Opera Company. She will take a 3-4 week leave from her studies at University of Texas - Austin in order to perform in this opera. Floyd and Olive and the Chronisters are thrilled to have her come to Alaska. Congratulations Marlene - wish we could all get front row seats!!

The Paul Woellhof house in Kansas is getting a good scrape down. Paul is doing the work. He's putting a sealer on it so that it can have a nice new coat of paint.

Katie Swanson is a top reader in school, loves art, enjoys school, likes people and is an all around exceptional child!! Her parents are prejudice. Steve, Barb and Katie live together in Janesville, WI.

After interning in Sheboygan, WI from Jan. - June, Pat Titus has graduated with an associate degree in Histotechnology (a medical technician field) and started her new job at a hospital in Iowa City. She is temporarily staying with Elaine's parents. Her Cahoon grandparents are enjoying having Pat with them.

Jonathan Gregory entered a painting at the Elks Foundation where they auctioned off a piece of his work earlier this year. Paul and Wanda attended the banquet and auction to represent their son Jonathan. Jonathan did his student teaching at Western Montana College in Dillon, Montana. He graduated from college in April with a degree in Art Education. Congratulations Jonathan! In May, Paul and Wanda helped Jonathan, Melody, and the girls make a move back to Cincinnati, OH. They are happy to be living close to many relatives on Wanda's side of the family as well as Melody's family. The girls, Heather Nichole, age 6, and Samantha Michele, age 5, are anxious for school to begin in the fall. Samantha attended Kindergarten in Ohio where she stayed with her grandparents so everyone was very happy to be reunited.

A recent diagnosis revealed that Charity Chronister has a Ventricular Septal Defect. A funny noise was heard by her pediatrician at 4 months, and the heart specialist couldn't find anything at that time, but said to return in 1 year. In June, at 16 months they were able to see a hole in the wall of her heart. She has no obvious symptoms or problems as a result, but the hole will need to be repaired by the time she is 10. Open heart surgery is becoming very common and there is little risk. Brian and Happy are thankful that the problem was discovered and that it can be corrected. Tentative plans are to have the surgery at the Mayo Clinic the summer of the Titus Reunion when Charity is 3 1/2, unless the specialists advise waiting even longer.

Robert and Kathy Gregory have a new addition to their family. Andrew Lee was born June 10th at 3:47 A.M. at the Spooner Hospital. He was 7 lbs. and 13 oz. and was 20 1/2 inches long. He has dark hair and blue eyes and is a good-natured healthy baby.

UPDATE ON STEVE FLETCHER

By Ruth Manion

On July 23, 1988 I spoke with Patsy on the phone. Steve had in early July to patch up his lungs and he was still in the hospital when I called. He is breathing much better and his low blood pressure has stabilized. They did a biopsy on his heart and there was no cancer. He has lost about 70 lbs. His treatments are finished so Patsy thought his appetite would pick up. He is feeling better and they are very optimistic and trusting God a day at a time. Your prayers and letters of encouragement would certainly be appreciated.

MEMORIES OF GRANDMA & GRANDPA TITUS

I remember visiting Gran and Grandpa at Gull Lake in the winter and sleeping in the attic. There was a narrow, steep staircase to the attic and Grandma asked if we wanted stocking caps to wear. (Like the man in The Night Before Christmas wore. This would have been about 1960.) Marlene Bateman

When I was in my teens and we lived at West Bureau, ILL I remember one day seeing dad talking to himself. When he got closer to me I asked, "Why do you talk to yourself?" He looked at me and said, "Because I want to hear a smart man talk." I burst into laughter and he smiled. Elinor Woellhof

I remember Grandma and Grandpa babysitting me when our family lived in the house on the hill that Rich built in Madison. They would catch ladybugs from off of the window and give them to me. They also let me eat all of the lumps in the brown sugar bowl. I also remember sitting with Grandpa on the arm of his chair and listening to some guy named McIntyre on the radio. Happy Chronister

The Titus Grandparents sang a blessing before meals to the tune of "Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow". Walt Titus has a story to tell on this subject! Take note Walt. These are the words:

Be present at our table, Lord.
Be here and everywhere adored.
These creatures bless and grant that we
May feast in paradise with Thee.
-Olive Titus

SURVEY RESULTS

In response to: Any suggestions about what we should do concerning the money owed to Grandma and Grandpa by Hargis?

Bombard him with letters requesting the payment - anyone want to write a form letter? Ruth Manion

Send Rich after IT! Barb Swanson

Would it help to threaten Hargis that we could advertise the known fact that he is gay if he doesn't hastily pay the Titus family in full immediately? Olive Titus

I believe they call that.....blackmail. Interesting to consider that the expression "he is gay" used to indicate Hargis' joyful disposition. They've gone and messed up a perfectly good word.

KIDS, WHAT DID YOU LIKE BEST ABOUT CHRISTMAS 1988?

Josh Manion - My gift of time from my sister Missy. She cleaned toilets, emptied the dishwasher and emptied the garbage for me for two months.

Katie Swanson - My daddy coming back.

TV SHOWS RECOMMENDED

Bill Cosby Show - funny and models a healthy marriage and family life. Manions

Alf - he's funny - uses famous cliches inappropriately. Floyd and Olive Titus

Anne of Green Gables and Sequel - was good, clean humor. Floyd and Olive Titus

Cheers - well written, acted and genuinely funny and sometimes poignant. Steve Swanson

Sesame Street - I love to see and hear the kids sing and I like to name things that they show. Charity Chronister

WHAT IS YOUR GREATEST PERSONAL ACHIEVEMENT?

Laurie Titus - learning to like to run and producing Landry.

Barb Swanson - being committed to loving and knowing myself , my family and friends, and God.

Katie Swanson - doing a head stand, reading well, doing the splits.

Steve Swanson - finding true happiness with a wonderful wife, and potty training.

Charity Chronister - saying 433 different words before I turned 18 months old.

Happy Chronister - recording all of those silly words! (We don't keep track any more.)

WHAT MAKES YOU ANGRY?

Missy Manion - being rushed by others and answering these survey questions!!

Ruth Manion - when people don't keep their promises.

Josh Manion - cheap plastic parts for remote controlled vehicles.

Dale Manion - leaky roofs at our bookstore.

Barb Swanson - Nothing bothers me!

Elaine Titus - child abuse.

Rich Titus - every government form!

FAVORITE FOODS

(take note Reunion Food Committee)

Katie Swanson - pizza, potato, ice cream, banana cake.

Barb Swanson - Mexican food, Italian, American, German, French - my favorite food is the one I'm eating at the moment.

Josh Manion - pancakes and pizza.

Dale Manion - pizza.

Missy Manion - spaghetti and chocolate chip cookies.

Brian Chronister - spaghetti, homemade Italian bread (see recipe this issue), banana cream pie.

Charity Chronister - raisins, popcorn, raisins, cookies, raisins, and watermelon.

FAMILY TRIVIA QUESTION

from Barb Swanson

Who seems to be following in the tradition of Floyd and Olive with their love for babies?

Who had their 49th birthday and their 49th wedding anniversary in the 49th state?

RECOMMENDED BOOKS

Dale Manion - From Sea to Shining Sea by Alexander Thom

Ruth Manion - Joy That Lasts by Gary Smalley It talks about how joy is a choice and that we can find the hidden treasure (joy) in all circumstances.

COMMENTS YOU WISH TO SHARE

Barb Swanson - I appreciate the two ladies who are publishing this newsletter. It is a winner.

FAVORITE FAMILY TRADITIONS

Barb Swanson - All of Dec. we have fun decorating the house with many Christmas candles, toys, music boxes, ornaments wreaths and stuffed animals.

Pat Titus - My favorite tradition is Christmas Eve - when it starts to get dark, we line the driveway and sidewalks with luminaries (lit candles in paper bags) to show Jesus the way to our house.

Ruth Manion - This Christmas was a special one for our family. We worked at putting more of Christ in our Christmas. Several weeks before Christmas we started secretly doing acts of kindness for everyone in the house. We also each gave gifts of time to one another. Following are some of the gifts of time I received: Missy gave me a pledge to plan ahead more and to share more of her school life with me. From Josh I received a promise for a better attitude about going to the bookstore on Thursdays and Fridays. Dale gave me coupons for free bed making and a coupon for super sex when HE is tired. The great thing about these gifts is that they kept on being given long past

Christmas.

A New Year Tradition our family does is SET SPIRITUAL GOALS for 1988. Each person set his own goals: Josh - Try to be more loving and caring towards people. Missy - To cheerfully obey my parents and to stay in touch with relatives. Ruth - Be more accepting of others to bring praise to God. Dale - Not only to read, but to put into action God's principles.

Another thing we do is CHOOSE A VERSE FOR THE YEAR on which to focus. We chose Romans 15:7 - "Accepting one another then just as Christ accepted you, in order to bring praise to God."

WHAT MAKES A HAPPY FAMILY

Taken from Secrets of Strong Families
by Stirmett and DeFrain

Six key points that happy families do, consciously or instinctively, to make their family life a positive force in their lives are:

1. Spend time together; thereby building up a reserve of good feelings and deepening their commitment to the family.
2. Committed to the family group; the family takes priority over job, extra income, problems at work or social life.
3. Have good communication patterns; they spend a lot of time talking to each other, sharing feelings - both positive and negative.
4. Tend to be religious; a shared religious life provides a base of common values and a sense of purpose within the family.
5. Deal with crisis positively; able to see something positive in every situation and focus on it, and join together to face the crisis head on.
6. Show appreciation for one another; notice and praise the positive qualities in other family members.

IDA FOLMER TITUS'S CHILDHOOD

by Happy Chronister, taken from notes I made when I interviewed Grandma while at Marion College in 1974 and from information supplied by Lola Gregory

(Use the enclosed Genealogy Chart for reference.)

Ida was born on September 27, 1894 on a farm near South Wayne, WI. Her mother, Christie Louise Steckel Folmer is buried near there. Christie's parents were Rueben and Marie R. Steckel. Rueben was a civil war veteran. They farmed near South Wayne, WI in Lafayette County. Christie died in 1903 at the young age of 27. She had been sick all summer and died in February of 1903 from "quick consumption" (T.B.) They were not sure where she got it, but years later cows were tested for T.B. and it was thought that maybe their cows might have had it. Christie had red hair and an ordinary face, "probably like mine", said grandma. "That's all I remember." When Christie died grandma was only 8, her sister Ruth was 6,

and Gatha was only 4. As a result Ida had very few memories of her mother. She did remember getting in trouble for chasing the baby chickens that her father raised. Her mother caught her trying to catch them by throwing a board on top of them. She did this because she couldn't get close enough to catch them.

Ida figured her mother probably married Frank Folmer, her father, at the age of 18. Ida was born when Christie was probably just 19. She remembers her mother's birthstone being an opal. (Records from Lola indicate that Christie was born in May of 1875 and died on Jan. 14, 1903.) Had Christie lived, Frank and Christie would have taken over the Steckel farm. Instead Frank moved to northern Wisconsin to be near his mother who lived near Springbrook. Frank's mother and Christie's second cousin helped Frank and the girls for awhile. They weren't too good of cooks, recalls grandma. "They made fallen cakes. That was hard, nobody taught me to follow a recipe. I didn't have anybody to show me." By the age of 11 Ida was taking care of her two sisters mostly by herself. She remembers combing and braiding their hair. She remembers her father wouldn't let the girls argue. He would say, "Stop your arguing now and get to work."

Frank Folmer was a slim black haired man who was about 5'8" or 5'10". He was a farmer and worked very hard. He had to clear and break up the land in order to grow potatoes. He logged some of the trees and hauled them to town on a logging sled. He used a one man cross cut saw or sometimes when he had help, he used a big 2 man saw. Grandma also remembers them raising milk cows as well as chickens. "We always had plenty to eat."

Their home was a log house surrounded by brush and woods. The country roads between neighbors were hardly more than cow paths and logging roads. They traveled by horse and sleigh or by a cutter which was a buggy with 2 runners in front and 2 in back in place of wheels. It was usually pulled by a team of 2 horses, but sometimes it took 2 teams. To get the horses going they hollered, "Gitty up", and "Whoa", to stop them. "Gee" meant turn right and "Haw", would turn them left.

Ida always walked at least a mile, sometimes two to school. The school house was uninsulated and was heated by a woodstove. "Because my feet were always so cold, my dad finally got me fleece lined shoes and leggings."

Frank's parents, Christ and Mary Calborne Folmer, came across the Atlantic from Germany on a steam boat. It took them 3 months. Ida remembered hearing her grandmother talk about the trip. Mary's sister sent them money to come here and then they worked to pay it back. They also peeled potatoes on the ship to help pay for their passage. When they arrived in the late 1860's they settled in Green County, WI.

Frank had a half brother, Bill Folmer who was the

son of his fathers first wife, Hilma, who died. Christ and Mary Folmer had 6 more children: Fred, Minnie, Millie, Frank, Lynnie, and Pete. The three oldest came over on the steam boat from Germany. Frank was born in America. He died on Feb. 22, 1945 at the age of 75 after a heart attack from shoveling snow.

Walter Harvey Titus's Ancestors

by Happy Chronister, taken from notes by Thelma Dick, daughter of Howard, Walter's brother.

Walter Harvey Titus was born December 4, 1892 in Bristow, IA to Cyrus and Lizzie Titus. He had the following brothers and sisters: Howard, Rose, Alta, Guy and maybe there was someone else (a sister named Cora). Cyrus was born in 1861 at Lone Tree in Johnson County. He was the son of Joseph and Mary Jane Rogers Titus. Joseph was one of 17 children. He was born in Muskingum County at Adams Mills. He cut huge walnut trees and burned them in order to clear the land. His wife, Mary Jane Rogers, suffered a stroke late in life and lived in a wheelchair her last 16 years. She died in 1916 at the age of 94. She must have lived in Illinois because she knew Abraham Lincoln. Somehow we are related to him. She used to tell Hod (Howard, Thelma's dad) that Abe had to duck to keep from hitting his head on the door top when he came to see them. Both Mary Jane and Joseph are buried in Bristow Cemetery. There are still a few Tituses living around there.

When Cyrus was 6 his parents moved the family to Bristow, Iowa. Cyrus grew up there and worked all kinds of jobs. According to the old diary that Thelma has, Cyrus worked on the railroad. They said he was the only man who could lift a keg of nails with a shovel. He could also chin himself 20 times with one arm.

Cyrus married Lizzie Alice Hawks (Groves) who was born in 1870 at German Valley, IL. She died in 1940. She went by her mother's maiden name of Grove which was a mistake for her. Her father's name was Hawks. He married Lizzie's mother and left her before Lizzie was even born. Lizzie was so mad at him that she wouldn't keep his name. This always hurt her mother.

Thelma stopped in German Valley around 1985 and some people said they thought there were some Groves still living around there. Thelma wrote, "We always heard that Lizzie was Pennsylvania Dutch.(i.e German) They came to Illinois from the Susquehanna River Valley. Hod said there was a flood there once and a hay stack broke loose and was going down the river with a rooster on top of it crowing. It sounds a little 'Dutchy' the way I said that."

Thelma also found out that there are still people by the name of Hawks in Freeport, IL. "That is where Lizzie's father came from. It is just a little north of German Valley. We heard that they had great musical talent."

Detectives Wanted

Here are some leads for anyone who would like to find out more about the history of the Titus family. There are some dates in an old family Bible which Alta gave to Thelma's mother. This Bible is in a box of books in her mother's attic. "My mom won't let me bring it home, because it has some extra books in it that she wants to read, which I don't think she will ever read," says Thelma. Also, Cyrus's brother John's grandson, Cal Thompson, in St. Paul, has done a family tree. Someone could contact him for a copy. Who knows the names of Walter's brothers and sisters, their birth dates, place of birth, etc? Send your known facts to Ruth or Happy and we will print them in the next newsletter.

INBETWEEN

Article written by Kent Underwood, Minister of Youth and Music - taken from the "Youth Corner" of a small advertising paper in Ohio

I was going home late the other night, when I had the urge to stop at one of the local burger establishments.

I hadn't eaten in quite a while, and my stomach was telling me that I might not make it home if I didn't satisfy its "need" for food. Now I know that it's not very healthy to eat just before going to bed. All the calories and stuff like that are really hard on your body, at least that's what my wife tells me!

But there I was at the drive-up window..."One large coke, a large fry, and a jumbo burger without onions . Is this correct?"

"Yes it is," I said.

As I was driving away, I opened the cardboard box with my jumbo burger. There from the edge of the bun I saw them...onions!

Now I like onions, but they don't like me. Whenever I eat them I always end up tasting them for days! I had a real decision to make! Do I stop the car and pick all the onions off? Do I turn around and take the burger back? Or do I go ahead and eat it? As I have already said, I know what onions do to me, but...

As I got home and said 'hello,' my wife asked, "What did you have to eat???" I brushed my teeth and gargled with the medicine tasting stuff, and then with the minty blue stuff. As I went to kiss my 4 year old goodnight, she said, ""Ooo daddy, what did you eat???"

Well, as I lay in bed trying to go off to sleep, my stomach was suffering from indigestion and all I could taste were the onions I had eaten.

After much tossing and turning, I finally went to sleep. When I got up in the morning, even after the Cheerios, Gleem Toothpaste, Listerine, and Scope, you guessed it...onions!

We have the same thing happen to us every day.

Have you ever wanted to do something, and even though you knew it might be fun, something deep down inside warned you not to do it? But you went ahead and did it anyway and the memories or results of that action lingered for days or even longer... (like the onions)! Even though we wish that we could turn back the clock, so that something never happened, we just can't get rid of the "taste."

We can't change the past, but we can learn from it. How should we approach the situations that come to us?

Jesus said, "Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled." Matthew 5:6 NIV

What significance has that for us? Well, the word "Blessed" literally means "happy." And that means that if we "hunger and thirst" or "desire" righteousness (what is right and true), then we will find what we "desire," and it will make us happy!

When we are confronted in life by those decisions that deep down inside us we sense something saying, "this is not right"...listen to it!

I think you'll be amazed at how much better you'll sleep if you 'don't eat the onions.'

ITALIAN BREAD - from Happy Chronister

- 1) Combine 3 c. flour, 1 1/2 T. sugar, 1 T. salt, and 3 T. yeast.
- 2) At low speed add the above ingredients to 2 1/2 c. very warm tap water and 1 1/2 T. melted butter.
- 3) Beat at medium speed for 2 min. Scrape bowl.
- 4) Add 3/4 c. more flour. Beat 2 more min.
- 5) At low speed stir in 4 1/2 c. flour (or more) until dough is no longer sticky. Knead.
- 6) Let dough stand covered for 20 min.
- 7) Divide in half. Roll each piece out into a 15 x 10 rectangle. Then roll dough up jelly roll fashion, pinching seam.
- 8) Place on a greased cookie sheet which has been sprinkled with white cornmeal. (I prepare this while the dough is resting in step 6) Brush the loaves with olive oil or salad oil and cover with plastic wrap.
- 9) Refrigerate 2-24 hours. (This makes it possible to serve hot, even if you have worked or been gone all day)
- 10) Remove 10 min. before baking and slash the top 3 or 4 time lightly on the diagonal.
- 11) Bake at 350 for 20 min. Remove and brush with an egg white wash. (Use 1/2 egg white and 2 T. cold water, whipped with a fork)
- 12) Bake 5-10 min. more until golden or until it says "Thump" when you flick it with your finger.

DUE TO MINIMAL SURVEY RESPONSES - NO SURVEY THIS ISSUE NOTE: GENEALOGY IS NOW AVAILABLE!!!! TO GET YOUR 6 PAGE COPY OF WHO'S WHO IN THE TITUS FAMILY, WRITE RUTH AND REQUEST IT - UNLESS YOU HAVE DONE SO PREVIOUSLY. SEND AN ARTICLE, RECIPE, OR A NEWS FLASH ITEM ALONG WITH YOUR REQUEST AND WE WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER. Send to Ruth Manion, 1403 N. Lexington Dr., Janesville, WI 53545

