

# The Tie That Binds

ISSUE 2 VOLUME 6 NOVEMBER 1994

Will this news letter continue? YES!  
This is the first issue that is being typed by  
Eddy and Charlotte Mattson.

We would like to remind you that we  
need you to send your News Flash items,  
articles, stories and whatever you would like  
to share with the family, to Charlotte. Please  
date your news so that it can be adjusted if it  
tells number of months or ages, etc. The  
deadlines are March 30th and September 30th.  
We appreciate all contributions. We would  
especially like to hear from the second and third  
generations. Any stories, jokes or things  
special to them that they would like to see in  
the news letter is welcome.

Send contributions to;  
Charlotte Mattson  
11340 Adams Rd N  
Quincy, WA 98848

## "Family Tree"

Many times I see names and try to fit  
who belongs to who. I would like to see us do  
a "Family Tree". Would each of Walter and  
Ida's children, write the names of their children,  
grandchildren, and great grandchildren.  
Indicate who belongs to who, include spouses,  
last names, ages of children under 18 years  
old, and list all names oldest to youngest. This  
will give us a better idea of who belongs to  
who, besides giving us a count of how many  
there are of us. We will begin to publish this in  
the next "Tie That Binds". We will begin with  
the oldest, and finish with the youngest.

Walter and Ida Titus  
oldest -Floyd -Clarence -Lola -Walter  
-Dorothy - Elinor - Paul youngest

## NEW FLASH

Olive Titus is thankful for the measure of  
health and energy that she has. She hasn't had  
medical bills since 1992.

Richard Titus has sold his house in  
Hayward and is now living in the club house at  
Spider Lake. Last fall he sold the Lake Owen  
property (Pounder Point) but he still has  
Hoinville.

Pat and Tom Palecek's baby was one  
year old in April.

Brian Titus' job moved him to St Louis.

John and Diane Titus went to Alaska,  
July 6-17. They were very attentive and  
affirming to the kids. You can tell they are  
experienced grandparents. They have built a  
new house. John has giving up his paper route  
business.

Joey Titus finished his golf academy course  
and now has a job at a golf country club in  
Wausau, Wis.

Jamie has one year and maybe a summer  
of college and is promised a great job.

Ruth Manton has recovered nicely from a  
hysterectomy in June. She got a chance to do  
some extra reading. She read most of the Zion  
Covenant series by Bodie Thoene. Her ankle  
has also healed.

Date Manton is still running and was busy  
training for his next marathon in Sept. He has  
been busy doing a lot of Ruth's work at the  
bookstore and at home while she recovered  
this summer. He continues to have delivery  
truck breakdowns, so they are buying a new  
truck.

Missy is still working and going to summer  
school. She is a senior this year at  
UW-Whitewater and will start her internship  
with the homeless in Madison at the YWCA. She  
is planning on being a social worker.

Josh has traveled extensively this past year  
playing chess. He made his annual trip to NYC  
and Philadelphia, PA. in the spring and was in  
Chicago for two weeks for the U.S. Open. He  
now takes chess lessons from a Russian  
Grandmaster (highest rated level) in Chicago.  
Josh graduated from home school in June and  
will pursue a career as a professional chess  
player. Ruth and Josh were in Alaska for 2  
weeks in Feb.

Barb Swanson speaks of getting a job with  
less pressure than her newspaper job.

Steve Swanson has a full time job.

Barb and Katie cancelled their visit to  
Alaska at Easter time because Katie was very  
sick. There was disappointment but they  
rescheduled for Oct 22-29.

Marlene Bateman is working full time for a  
architectural company.

**Ron Bateman** has finished Dave's house. He recently got a full time job in architecture. He has his grandpa's old red truck running. His parents visited Alaska in Aug.

**Dave and Laurie Titus** had 4 families visit in May and June. They went on a 3 day hike with another couple, in Aug. They were the official guides for numerous hikes the summer when ever visitors were in town.

**Laurie's** friends, from Indiana, came with a 3 yr. old, to stay for a month. She had help settling into her new house.

**Landry** took swimming lessons and likes computer games.

**Kendrick** is sweet and cute, likes to sing and likes to mountain climb.

**Brian and Happy Chronister** are busier then ever. Over 1800 total came for the 3 Easter services this year.

**Happy and Olive** watched Landry and Kendrick while Dave and Laurie went on their 3 day hike.

**Charity** is a little lady, a great "Big Sister"; and took swimming lessons.

**Davey** is doing very well with his 1/8 size violin. He took swimming lessons and likes computer games.

**Jenna**, 2 1/2 , sweet and cute, has 3 knock knock jokes that she loves to tell. She likes to play with her cousins, who she calls "Kwenwick" and "Lanwee".

**Patsy Fletcher** will continue home schooling.

**Dallas** begins the ninth grade.

**Marty** can run pretty fast and is quick, which makes him a good catcher. Patsy told him that when she was in the 6th grade she was the fastest runner in her class. He responded: "There must have been a lot of fat kids in the class!"

**Jonathan and Melody Gregory** are doing well with their Framery business. It is more work then they can keep up with. (see Feb. 94 "Tie letter")

**Philip Warren Gregory** is still with his mining company job in Ariz.

**Diana Corbitt** worked full time at Savings and Loans in June, filling in for others that were on vacation.

**Edgar Gregory** had good news from the man that cared for his two ostrich eggs, in his incubator. Ed now has two new chicks that are doing well. Those with experience say the new birds aren't usually as productive at the beginning of their career as the book says. There are a lot of details that enter in, such as weather and general health, etc.

**Robert Gregory** has good equipment to do garden tilling in the spring and lawn mowing in the summer. He keeps busy after his regular job hours.

**Kathy Gregory** keeps busy with family and garden.

**Scott Gregory** is happy with his new job.

**Patty** is free for a while because the family she baby set for moved. She flew to Ind. July 24th -30th, to visit and take part in a friend's wedding. Scott came to Stone Lake July 29th and took Christopher back with him so he could see the airport when they picked Patty up Sunday evening. Chris was excited about an enjoyable week.

**Gina** quit her job for the time being because she couldn't make suitable baby sitting arrangements. She is too far from grandparents and also Judy hasn't been well.

**Walt and Jean Titus** got home in time from their trip to see the twins before Jim and family left on a vacation trip to the Chicago area.

**Angie Titus** had already left for Columbia, S.C., where she was transferred to be district manager for Zale's (we think). She will be much closer to Atlanta, where Art is singing and where her Dad lives.

**Bradi Titus** is living with Walt and Jean this year while attending her senior year of high school and beginning a course in cosmetology.

**Underwood** family news, Linda is expecting a baby this winter.

**Paul J. Woelthof** is still pastoring. He worked in potatoe harvest. One night a week he stays at a home for low intelligent men.

**Carol Woelthof** is driving a school bus.

**Becky** works for a large motel. Part of her job is scheduling conventions.

**Christy** is a senior in high school.

**Sharon** is a freshman.

**Cara Woelthof** did some baby sitting until July. She also played on a city softball team.

**Rita Woelthof** has done a little baby sitting too. She is helping to clean their Nazarene church.

**Edwin Woelthof**, in May, was going to target practice while setting on some steps. When he lifted his gun up to shoot, he lost his balance and started to fall. His left foot went up in the air as he pulled the trigger. The bullet went into his big toe on his left foot, right through his toenail. His tennis shoe stopped the bullet. He lost some days of school and had to stay off of his foot and keep it up. Later on his toenail had to be taken off. His toe is all healed.

**Eddy, Charlotte, Rachal and Joel Mattson** took an enjoyable trip in Aug. They traveled along the Oregon coast and spent the first night in their tent, by the ocean. The next day they traveled through the Redwoods, stopping at visitor sites. That night was spent tenting in the Redwoods. Next stop was Disney Land, in CA, with a day full of walking and rides. On the home ward stretch, they spent a night with some friends in OR.

**"Which Fool Are You?"**  
Devotional by Ellnor Woellhot

In thinking about this devotional I looked in the Bible and found a lot of scriptures in the book of Proverbs on the person who flaunts himself against God and how he is a FOOL. It was always compared to the person who follows God and how wise he is for doing so. Many Christians have been called fools for following God and doing His will instead of their own. Many people believe there is a God, but won't follow Him. How foolish! Then we have the people who don't believe there is a God at all. (While the devil has them believing this, he stands back and laughs at them because he knows this is a lie. He himself knows there is a God and trembles at His name.) I have one scripture for these people from Psalms 14:1 "The FOOL hath said in his heart, there is no God." There are many of these fools in hell today who are believers in God now, but it is too late for them! Are you God's fool or the devil's FOOL? WHICH?

**Address Update**

Arthur Titus & Angie  
~~1017 Calibre Springs Way~~ 2705 Lee St.  
Altanta, GA 30342 Columbia, S.C. 29205

Paul Gregory  
2710 Floral Blvd.  
Butte, MT 59701

Richard Titus  
Rt 1 Box 1294  
Hayward, WI 54843  
PH# 715-462-3200

John Titus  
209 Sunset Circle  
Columbus, WI 53925  
PH# 414-623-2160

Marlene Bateman  
1411 W 8th St. #4  
Anchorage, AK 99501  
PH# 907-272-9892

David Titus  
14307 Golden View Dr.  
Anchorage, AK 99516  
PH# 907-345-2380

We would like to do a complete address listing. Please send addresses and phone numbers for the next newsletter.

**"Quotations"**

JENNA: I'm not a little girl, I'm a boy!

RON: Alaska, where the women are men and the men are animals.

SEEN ON A T-SHIRT: Alaska men: The odds are good, but the goods are odd.

HAPPY: My children don't eat regular meals, they graze.

OLIVE: The only thing I turn on is the video for Jenna, otherwise I turn things off.

HAPPY: I have a new leash on life.

OLIVE: She must be leading a dog's life.

DAVEY: Is there anything more important than people?

LANDRY: Yes, God.

WALT: This crazy daylight! We sit up and talk and all of a sudden it is midnight.

OLIVE: How nice it was to have everyone come!

HAPPY: It is too bad we don't live nearer all our relatives. It would be so much fun.

JASON: Calls grandma Betty's car, "Grandma's Bumper Car".

**Some Alaska Surprises:** How warm it was. A bird on the porch railing singing at 10:00 PM. We only got around to playing scrabble once.

**Alaska Side Notes**  
by Jane Titus

Olive tells about the Monday we all went with her to the Alaska Psychiatric institute. "I go for four hours every Monday and Friday to visit the patients, play games with some of them, and help serve lunch. The staff likes to have me come and it is a good change for me." One morning Walt and Jean presented a 45 minute musical program. Jean played the piano while Walt sang songs about smiles, patriotic songs and some favorite hymns. There were about 12 patients who attended. (This was a good crowd for the small chapel.) Most of them seemed to enjoy it. Then we went to the lunch room and ate lunch with the patients and staff. (We all got out without being questioned!)

One evening we enjoyed a delicious dinner with Marlene and Ron at their apartment, followed by stimulating, meaningful conversation.

Happy's bread making machine got a real work out, as did Olive, as she baked big loaves of bread almost every day. There is nothing quite like fresh, nutritious, homemade bread.

Jane had a ingrown toenail that had to be taken to the doctor twice while we were there. It hampered her walking and was a painful nuisance for a while.

Walt was glad to find some other helpful jobs besides cooking. He strengthened the mailbox stand, cut back some of the brush along the driveway, pounded in some loose nails in the porch railing, took care of the car, and made lovely bouquets from the wild flowers that grew in the yard, big white daisies and the ever present beautiful fireweed. It is the fireweed that adds color to Alaska.

We enjoyed all the little people. We got to know Jenna better than the other children. She is a vivacious, precocious, independent, self confident, articulate 2 1/2 year old with sparkling, mischievous dark eyes. Here's two stories that I remember hearing about Jenna.

Jenna was at the mall with her mother, who stopped to speak to someone. Suddenly the lady asked: "Was that your baby that just got on the elevator?" Happy turned, No Jenna! She ran and got on the other elevator, got off at the next floor. There was Jenna surrounded by people who were expectantly waiting for a harried mother to appear.

Jenna, while her mother was in the bathroom, moved her high chair over to the cupboard, got up onto it and was waving the big sharp bread knife around. But Charity came to the rescue. She told her mother, "I thought about calling 911 but I decided I could handle it, I took the knife away from her."

## News From

### Lola Gregory

This summer has been full of activity for us. Phillip has spent a lot of time cleaning up junky spots around the yard and farm. With so much heat and rain the past month, our garden looks like a jungle. This year we had access to some wire tomato cages so our plants are up off the ground, about 3-4 ft. tall. They are more brush than fruit. I've already begun freezing broccoli and canning string beans.

Besides attending several birthday parties for greatgrand children, I helped celebrate a 50th (for Judy's folks) and a 40th wedding anniversary gathering while Phillip was gone to conf. for 4 days.

When Paul first went into Federal Foresty, he liked his job, but now there's too many people in top jobs who don't know what they are supposed to be doing. This past

couple years Paul's been so stressed out from all the disorganized confusion. His job has been trying to straighten out other peoples mistakes and messes.

In May Paul got an offer for an early retirement package. His office staff didn't want him to leave (he had helped them a lot), but he figured it would be his last chance, so he took it.

And then began their move back to Montana from Southern Illinois. May 14 Paul and Wanda drove their van and pulled his big boat behind their car, arrived here May 15th. They left the boat and some other stuff at Edgars and headed back to Illinois at 7:00 AM, May 16th.

May 27th they made their 2nd trip, this time in their motor home and pulled a big trailer with their car on it (They brought Jon's older girls, they lived in the motor home while here.)

May 31 they left at 5:15AM for Cincinnati in their car and left their motor home and trailer here.

On June 8th Paul and Wanda began trip no. 3 and arrived here the 10th. Paul drove his truck pulling a 24ft. trailer he built with a moving van on it full of furniture. Wanda's sister and her mother drove the van and pulled a smaller boat behind. On June 13th they left for Montana. Paul drove the truck with the moving van. Wanda's sister (a school bus driver) drove the motor home with the big boat behind. (The smaller boat they left here.) Wanda and her mother drove the van. The first time Wanda felt confident to drive, not so much traffic on this end of the trip. They had a intercom system in their vehicles to keep in touch. They arrived in Montana the 15th.

June 28th began trip 4. Paul and Wanda, mother and sister left Mont. In their van for Kentucky where her mother and sister live, arriving there July 2. After visiting relatives in Kentucky for a few days, Paul and Wanda drove to Cincinnati to visit Jonathan and family again, also Wanda's brother and family. They left Jon's July 21st and arrived here July 23rd.

Paul and Wanda wanted to get back home in time to see Phillip Warren's children who have been visiting their other grandparents in Butte before they would return home to Arizona Aug 4th. otherwise they might have stayed longer. Paul's talking about coming back in a few weeks. Anyway they left in their van for Mont. July 29th and a phone call from Paul, Sat. PM informed us that they arrived in Butte, ok, about 8:00 PM.

Their furniture is still in the moving van. Their renter decided not to buy Paul's house near Diana and moved out. So they need to do some repair and cleaning and will move back into that house. They are at Diana's now. Wanda said she'd been living out of a suitcase for 6 weeks and summed it up by exclaiming "If I ever have to move again, I'll sell everything I own!"

We enjoy watching our humming bird feeder surrounded by tigerlillies near our dining room window. We have several pairs of humming birds feeding there. Several days last week, a Baltimore Oriole drank there too, first Oriole I'd seen in years. The little bird's reactions were interesting. One day we watched a tiny (1 1/2"+ feelers) humming bird moth on the flower by our front room windows.

Early one morning, I saw a doe in the front yard. Phillip thinks she has a fawn in the brush behind our machine shed. (We've found deer tracks in our garden several times.) While we were watching, a fox ran through the yard and across the road. So who needs T.V. for entertainment?

It's good to have a few relaxing moments along with the stresses we've been experiencing. I'll write more about that next time.

### **News From Elinor Woellhof**

On June 9th Wesley entered Cushing hospital at Leavenworth, Ks. He was there until July 8th. His same problem with Kroms disease, spasms, diarrhea, pain, etc. He has been taking a new medicine which controls the diarrhea. He is now feeling good enough to milk a cow and take care of 4 calves. On June 27th, Mary W. had to have surgery to help her physical condition. I spent from June 6th to the 16th to help out and to give some moral support in Wesley's home.

Since Mary needed someone to do the paper route for her, she thought of Christine Woellhof. She didn't have a summer job so Paul J. put her on a train June 17th in PA and she arrived in the early morning on the 18th at K.C. MO. She changed trains in Chicago but her luggage didn't get on the 2nd train with her so they had to wait for a later train to bring it. Chris (the name she prefers to be called now) did a "super" job on the paper route.

Paul James' church held a 100 year celebration this summer. They redecorated the church for the occasion.

As for us, Paul L. is still working part-time at the Nursing Home. We still have services at Faith Mission in Clay Center. Also we go to Jct. City twice a month to meet with three remaining members of the Free Meth. Church (where we pastored). In the morning they go to Manhattan to church and in the evening they meet in a home. Their church was sold to a foreign group. I have an electric keyboard, that we take with us. I enjoy playing it. Sometimes I play several songs on the sound of different instruments.

Kansas had some real bad electrical storms this summer. We unplugged everything electrical because in June the clock in our bedroom burned out. The lightning came in on the line somehow. On July 9th a storm came

up in the night. Paul got up to see how bad it was. He decided to do some praying by a chair in the kitchen. All of a sudden there was a big flash and then by the stove he saw strings of fire hanging in the air which was two feet or more long. Then it disappeared. A few days later I was wiping on the stove and saw this black spot on the side of the big oven. I tried to wipe it off but discovered it was a hole burned in the side. We figured this must have been where the fire came from. A woman at Paul's place of work said she and her husband saw a ball of fire come out of one of their plug-ins during a storm. We are always warned not to be out in these storms. We found out that C & W, where we pay our electric bill, can put a lightning arrestor on the line some where to stop the lightning from coming into the house.

### **Chronisters Trade Places with the Floridians.**

*by Happy Chronister*

Two days after all our company arrived, Brian and I, Charity (7) and Davey (5) flew to Florida. We attended the Grace Brethren National Conference for 7 days and then stayed 5 extra days to see Disneyworld. The kids loved looking for lizards and catching frogs. We regret that the conference was in July when Alaskan weather is so nice and Florida is so hot and humid. We struggled with enduring the hot sun and marveled at the almost daily downpours of rain. We preferred the rain, since it made it cooler.

We enjoyed the water park, Typhoon Lagoon the most. Davey loved the fast rides but was never quite satisfied. After dropping 6 stories at MGM's Tower of Terror he asked, "When's the fast part?"

Jenna stayed behind because she is too dangerous to take anywhere. She needs naps and has to be watched constantly or she gets into trouble. It would have been even less of a rest with her along. She spent most of her days and nights with Dave and Laurie and boys and they all managed better than anyone expected.

The conference was somewhat a disappointment. We went with the desire to make connections and get acquainted with the denomination since we haven't been in it all our lives. They seem to have forgotten that there may be new people amongst the 300-400 who came and they don't provide any easy ways to meet people. You have to just boldly walk up to people in the lobby during breaks and introduce yourself, hoping they are wanting to make connections too. I did find someone who was open to suggestions about what could be done to make this process easier so I wrote down a page of ideas. We will see if they use any of them next year. Brian is not to inclined to want to go next year.

To God be the glory, great things  
He has done.

### The Trip by Jane Titus & others

As most of you know, WALT, JEAN and JANE took a trip together from July 14 to August 12. This is a report of the trip, and news from some of the family who may not get their names in this newsletter otherwise. This account is written mostly by JANE.

It took us 2 days to get to Chicago. We had good weather and only stayed one night in a motel. I was impressed by how well WALT handled the rush hour traffic as we found our way to the house of the RUSCHILLS on Friday. GLEN had crushed his foot in a accident at work and was hopping around on crutches. The only benefit he got out of that was being able to stay home from work. We had a nice visit. Went to church at Willow Creek with them on Sunday. There were probably 5000 in that service, one of three services during the weekend. The pastor was not there; we heard Max Lucado speak. We enjoyed SHIRLEY's cooking and getting acquainted with DEREK. They took us to the airport early Tues. morning.

#### The Alaska Trip July 19, 1994

WALT, JEAN and JANE TITUS flew from Chicago to Anchorage and were met by OLIVE, with ROSALYN, and ELVINA PERKINS, both of whom had arrived earlier in the day. (ELVINA, with her late husband, ELDRED, were long time friends of OLIVE and other TITUS'. She was with us for 9 days.)

When we got to HAPPY's house we were greeted by her family. She gave us a tour of her attractive 6 bedroom, 4 bathroom house, which provided excellent accomodations for this influx of company. HAPPY cooked us a delicious salmon dinner, which was a real special treat.

We knew HAPPY and family would be leaving in a couple of days, so enjoyed being with them while we could. HAPPY planned a special program for Wednesday evening. DAVE, LAURIE, and boys, and MARLENE and RON came over for that.

JEAN: CHARITY and JENNA sang. CHARITY recited a piece about twins, with bear puppets (Then JENNA did her version of it.) Five year old DAVIE played a violin solo. That was tremendous! He surely has good form. He played about seven pieces, quite a lengthy concert for such a little guy his size. His grandmother, OLIVE, accompanied him on the piano. MARLENE played a piano solo, WALT sang, JANE and I played a piano duet. (JENNA danced with all the music.) CHARITY and JENNA sang an action song.

BRIAN, HAPPY, CHARITY and DAVIE left late

Thursday for Florida to attend a church conference and Disney, etc. JENNA was very good, staying with her grandma or DAVE's family.

The city of Anchorage and Cook Inlet are surrounded by "wall to wall" mountains. I was surprised by how close, how steep, how black, how pointed, how high, how awesome they look. We spent some time shopping for souvenirs, putting puzzles together. ROSALYN tried climbing mountains. We will have her account of that later.

After HAPPY and family left, WALT became CHEIF CHEF. However, he was somewhat handicapped by five women in the kitchen who always wanted to "help". (ROSALYN took a picture of four people in the kitchen and called it "cooking by committee".)

Walt was also usually the driver of the CHRONISTER's Plymouth Voyager van. It was not easy with five women back-seat drivers. At one point he exclaimed: "The man who invented polygamy must have been an idiot".

Some of us went to church on Sat. evening and some on Sun. morning. The first Sunday the speaker taking BRIAN's place suggested that the people pray for the pastor and family "As they travel to foreign lands. They are in Florida, just 90 miles off the coast of Cuba". After the service he found out there were visitors from Florida.

We went over to see DAVE's new house which is near completion. It is unique, spacious, dramatic, and is situated in the foothills above Anchorage at the exact location for the large windows to reveal the best views of Cook Inlet and the surrounding mountains. I thought: RON is a genious. (He is their architect.)

#### Our Trip to Homer July 26-Tuesday

We packed our overnight bags and a box of sandwiches and snacks into the 7 passenger van and headed south from Anchorage to the Kenai Peninsula. It was mostly mountain driving, with many breathtaking vistas. As JEAN so aptly put it:

"We saw glaciers on the mountains, with patches of snow that melted and little streams came down those huge moutains like silver threads". We saw mountain goats and/or sheep. We drove off into the forest to see an interesting old homestead. The large weatherbeaten, 80 year old house, still used for a summer home by OLIVE's friends, the Colemans, will soon be razed to make way for highway improvements. Goodbye to a piece of history. We stopped at Portage Glacier, saw a very interesting film that explained all about glaciers. We saw an old Russian Orthodox Church with onion shaped domes, next to a Cemetery overgrown with weeds and pretty wild flowers. It was located on a bluff above an old Russian fishing village, Ninilchik. We had a good time even though we drove through rain most of the afternoon.

We arrived at Homer late afternoon, drove half way up a mountain (it seemed) on a winding steep road to the place we were to stay overnight-a dormitory of the Alaska Bible Institute. After checking in, we returned to town and went out to the end of the long finger of land called Homer Spit and visited the small gift shops. We saw many charter fishing boats and some large fish being filleted. (ROSALYN said: "We saw Homer spit and we saw WALTER split." WALT said, "They fish just for the Halibut.)

The view from our rooms was of the town, the bay, and the Chugach Mountain range in the background. It was clear enough in the late afternoon sun to get good pictures, but cloudy the next morning. We really appreciated OLIVE planning this trip and making reservations for us.

**ROSALYN writes:**

We left Homer about 8 O'Clock the next morning, hoping to reach Soldotna before needing to buy gas. At the last minute the "committee" decided not to risk running out so found a gas station at the edge of town. However, behold, each gas nozzle on the four pumps was covered by a plastic garbage bag. We were puzzled by this Alaskan phenomenon. Was it too early? Were the pumps broken? Were they out of gas? Were they routinely covered on rainy nights? After spirited input from back seat passengers WALT was designated (ordered?) to remove a bag and try to pump gas. This effort was unsuccessful. He was then elected (railroaded?) to go into the station/store and inquire about the problem. He came back sputtering. The pumps were out of order. What kind of illiterate people were they that they couldn't write a sign? How were we to know what a bag meant? etc, etc. As we pulled away to look for a bagless station, "committee" members offered their valuable input. In our futile search for another gas station in Homer, we came to a road construction site where someone was holding up a stop sign to direct traffic. The comment was made: Why a sign? (Of course there were a series of bag jokes to entertain us for a while.) Fortunately we were able to buy gas at Anchor Point. We put in just enough to get us to Soldotna where gas would be cheaper. Unfortunately it wasn't. There was much sputtering by the driver about the 60cents we could have saved had the "committee" voted to fill the tank at Anchor Point.

We drove to Seward and looked around, then drove out to Exit Glacier. A short hike brought us near to the ice, so we could see the interesting shapes up close. It was probably the highlight of our trip. Someone had told us we could touch the ice, and JEAN was going to try it, ignoring the signs that said "DO NOT GO BEYOND THIS POINT". Her husband hastened to bring her back "before she got beamed with falling ice". It is impossible to describe the awesomeness of these glaciers. It was near Seward that we saw beautiful waterfalls close

to the highway.

Restroom breaks were difficult to find. On the way to Homer we stopped at a solo relief station, a sort of modern portable outhouse. The driver had the privilege of going first. Several minutes after he disappeared, JEAN said, "Is he going to grow old in there?"

ROSALYN responded "Well, he's not going to get any younger". After it was her turn, ROSALYN said, "I never did figure out how to flush it". When we were in Seward, the only likely looking place was a ferry depot. We got so amused at WALT, who insisted on finding a back door to the terminal building instead of going into the front entrance, that by the time we found it, we were laughing so hard it was almost too late.

We saw a cow moose, followed by a calf, crossing the highway ahead of us, but too far away to get a picture. We got pictures of two snow-covered volcanic mountains, Mt. Iliamna and Mt. Redoubt from across Cook Inlet. We had four cameras in the car and the driver was frequently urged by the shutterbugs to stop for photo opportunities.

One of the most picturesque areas of the trip was the beginning and the end. For a long time we drove along a narrow body of water called Turnagain Arm, just south of Anchorage, a part of Cook Inlet. Thanks again, OLIVE, for planning so many interesting things for us.

ROSALYN kept teasing us "old ladies" about being so stiff we could hardly get in and out of the van. She thought it was pretty funny until the first time she climbed a mountain. Then she was as stiff as the rest of us.

*Mountain climbing with Dave and Marlene (and Kendrick)*

by Rosalyn

After a grueling three hour climb requiring herculean stamina and courage, MARLENE, DAVE, and I made it to the top of McHugh peak. With a pull from MARLENE above and a push from DAVID behind, I scaled the last rocky pinnacle and thrilled to my first 360 degree view. Before descending, we sat on a grassy outcropping and ate cookies and trailmix.

At 44 years of age, I was a conqueror! I had climbed my first mountain. The fact that five-year-old DAVEY and seven-year-old LANDRY had scaled these same heights a few weeks earlier did not dampen my enthusiasm and sense of accomplishment.

On the final leg of our descent to "glissade" down the one long strip of snow left on the mountain side, DAVE "skied" on his feet. MARLENE and I "tobogganed" most of the way on our backsides, finishing our descent with damp and cold rear ends. When we got back home, I remarked to our mothers that it had been a long time since MARLENE and I had soggy pants together!

In preparation(?) for McHugh Peak, DAVID led me on a near-successful attempt to climb Flattop. The sheer rock face of the last few

yards of this climb appeared to daunting and treacherous for mere mortals to scale. So I sat on a ledge with my camera taking pictures of Mt. McKinley silhouetted in the distance. Meanwhile, DAVID with KENDRICK on his shoulders handily climbed to the top. (This climb was four-year-old KENDRICK's third time to the top of Flattop.

By the time we descended, it was about 11:00 PM. The sky was turning pink and orange with the setting sun, and a rare unclouded view of Mt. McKinley, Mt. Hunter, and Mt. Foraker could be seen from Anchorage. We decided it would be a shame for the rest of the "committee" members to miss out on possibly their only chance to catch a glimpse of the Nation's highest peak. So when I got back to the house, I went into see if anyone was still up and eager to see Mt. McKinley. After a few minutes and quick changes or putting-on of bathrobes, JANE, JEAN, ELVINA and OLIVE piled into Dave's van. He drove to a spot high above Anchorage where we had an unforgettable view of Mt. McKinley against a gorgeous sunset sky. It was nearly midnight, which made it seem all the more incredible to us "southerners".

JEAN later remarked about being roused in the "middle of the night" after a long day of travelling and sight-seeing on the way back from Homer: "I didn't know what we were doing, but I didn't want to miss anything". WALT, on the other hand, having seen Mt. McKinley on previous trips to the Great Land, opted for The Great Sleep, instead.

One evening, at DAVE's, we watched a video of the mountain climb for the disposal of FLOYD'S remains, by DAVE, MARLENE, RON, LAURIE and JOHN.

Early in July the five climbed Suicide Mountain, where FLOYD had once climbed. It was an arduous climb, especially for those who had not done much climbing. They read scripture and had prayer. (I had asked DAVE if they sang a song. But they were too out of breath and the wind was blowing too hard.)

It was a moving moment to watch as they each released some of the ashes into the wind, to be returned ultimately to the earth to await the resurrection. It took them over 15 hours to climb up and back.

One evening, some of us went with DAVE and family to Lake Eklutna. It was a relaxing evening, enjoying the scenery and skipping stones on the water. ROSALYN was amazed at how DAVE and LAURIE, and even LANDRY, could make those big stones skip. WALT tried it with some success but he had a sore shoulder the next day to remind him of his efforts.

We were disappointed that we were unable to make contact with STEVE STEWARD. He was in Anchorage while we were in Homer. He hopes the Army will transfer him to Alaska but he probably won't know for a few months.

### Seattle

We flew from Anchorage to Seattle, where we changed planes. That gave me the

opportunity to visit with JOANNE, JACOB and LEANNA for about 20 minutes, a short but meaningful visit. We said goodbye to ROSALYN too, then finished the flight to Chicago.

### Chicago

SHIRLEY and GLEN met us at the airport after a harrowing experience of having a tire blow out on the way. SHIRLEY, driving WALT's car, was soon able to pull off the expressway. GLEN, in spite of his crippled foot and crutches had to change the tire and they got to the airport just in time to meet us. We were so thankful to the Lord that there were no tragedies caused by a good looking tire that proved to be defective. WALT got a new tire the next day and we left for Marion on schedule.

### Fairmount/Marion

We arrived Friday, Aug 5. WALT and JEAN stayed a few days with her brother WARREN in Marion, while I was with PATSY and family in Fairmont. It was special to be with them on my birthday. We spent one afternoon watching MARTIN's ball team (8 and 9 year olds) play four tournament games, with a picnic in the shade between games. MARTY was catcher most of the time. His team won the tournament. It was strictly small town America, exciting and fun. The kids had a great time. It was the fathers who suffered.

I enjoyed attending Sunday service at Fairmont and hearing STEVE preach again. WALT and JEAN attended Marion College church and then camp meeting in the afternoon. They enjoyed seeing many friends from by-gone years.

We Tituses, PATSY's family and the UNDERWOOD clan got together for carry-in supper Mon. evening. KENT's daughter KATIE was there also. It was a very enjoyable time. DARREL and CINDY and children were getting ready to go to Florida for a vacation and to visit his mother.

The previous weekend STEVE, PATSY, his sister LINDA, his brother RICK and wife DEBBIE drove to Nebraska for the funeral of their GRANDMA LEISY. She died at age 96, after a good year living with LUCILLE and AL FLETCHER in Clearwater, Fla.

We left Fairmont early Tuesday and headed for the south land. It was the green, lush Smokey mountains that offered beautiful scenery as we neared Asheville. I had never been in PAUL and BETTY's home before, and visiting them was a pleasure. PAUL, after twice passing out and being in the hospital recently, as the M.D.s tried to get his heart medication adjusted, was feeling rather weak. But he gave a good devotional for the Wed. night service. We just missed seeing DENISE and JASON. She had been there for a few days before we got there. BRYAN returned home early in Sept. after being in Seattle for 2 or 3 months.

From PAUL's letter in the circle letters:  
JASON's first flight. The night before they were to return he told DENISE he was afraid to get on the plane, "it might crash". She told him when they prayed that night to tell Jesus he was afraid and ask Him to be with him. The next day at the airport MIKE asked him if he was afraid to get on the plane. "No," he said, "I have mommie and Jesus, and I am not afraid."

### Hilliard..... and home

We left Asheville after breakfast and got to NANCY's by supper time. We had a good visit, stayed all night, then drove home. Got to Brooksville about noon Friday Aug. 12.

We were gone from home a month, visited with 43 relatives and many friends. The three of us rode in the car together for 3000 miles, (and we are still friends!). (No one will ever know how much weight we gained on the trip).

There are no words to adequately express our love and appreciation to all those who so generously furnished us with lodging, food, and fellowship. Thanks so much to all of you who showed us many wonderful sights and patiently looked at our pictures. You were an inspiration to us.

### Footnote by JANE

Two days after we got home I attended the church here in the village. We have a new pastor here, KENNETH LYNN, who OLIVE told me, had attended their church years ago when Rev. Lynn was an army chaplain. Sunday night he preached about the sermon on the mount. For an introduction, he talked about the mountains in Alaska and what he had learned about mountain climbing, although he himself had never climbed. He told about the son of the pastor in Anchorage who had climbed Mt. McKinley three times, etc. I introduced myself after the service and told him DAVID is still climbing mountains in Alaska. He said he had seen my name and wondered if I was related to the other Tituses. What a coincidence!



### K I D 'S

O      Kids' Korner is for contribution  
R      from those 18 years old and  
N      younger. We would appreciate  
E      any short stories, poems,  
R      puzzles, jokes, articles, or maybe  
      something you have written for school. On each place contributed, please write your name, age and where you live.

Poems by Rachal Mattson, age 8  
Quincy, WA

#### Spring

Spring is rain on my head.  
Spring is brooks.  
Bubble, bubble, Crack, crack.  
Spring is flowers.  
Spring is love for the new year.  
Spring is new little babys.  
Hello, Spring, hello.

#### I Used To Be

I used to be a baby,  
But now I'm a big girl.  
I used to live in Iowa,  
But now I don't.  
I used to be four,  
But now I'm eight.  
I used to roller skate,  
But now I ice skate.

#### "Jokes For You"

Knock, knock.  
Who's there?  
Europe.  
Europe who?  
Europe early this morning.

Knock, knock.  
Who's there?  
Amos.  
Amos who?  
A mosquito bit me. Knock, knock.  
Who's there?  
Andy.  
Andy who?  
And he bit me again.

Merry Christmas  
And A  
Happy New Year!

from your newsletter's  
editors and family



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