

THE TIE THAT BINDS

Vol. 2

July, 1987

Issue 1

COURTSHIP OF PHILLIP & LOLA

("MY HEART FLUTTERS FOR PHILLIP") started the night he came to see me graduate in May of '36. He had borrowed a suit, shirt, and tie and found a ride from Clam Lake CCC Camp to Hayward High School. After the program he accompanied me home and visited until time to catch his ride back to camp.

In the fall of '36 I went down to Miltonvale Wesleyan College with Floyd and Olive and Donald. After a year of normal training, study and tests, I began teaching in a rural school near Miltonvale. That same fall Phillip came down to attend college, so we saw each other on weekends and rode home and back in the same car at Christmas time.

One Friday night during the summer of '37, when Phillip came up to Hayward to see me, he decided to give me a driving lesson. So we went out to a road near Stanbury area, about 10:00 P.M. Complying with instructions, I pulled over to the edge of a side road which proved to be a newly constructed fire lane. The car wheels buried down into the sand and we sat there 'till morning. We were too concerned about what our folks would think and feel to do anything amiss. So while Phillip slept, I stayed awake and worried.

At daybreak Phillip walked to a farm, found a tractor to get us "unstuck" and took me home. When we walked in the door and told our story, Mom exclaimed, "Well, if you had come home at 2:00 A.M. I'd have felt like giving you a licking, but by 8:00 A.M. we're just glad to see you!"

At the close of my 2nd year of teaching, Phillip chauffeured Mrs. Harmon to Miltonvale W. C. in her new car. What little time he wasn't chauffeuring Louise around (her dad's instructions were "Don't let Louise have the keys!") he spent with me at the Titus dwelling house. That summer I attended summer school in Emporia, Kansas to renew my teaching certificate and I began my 3rd year of teaching.

At one point during that year our usual exchange of letters stopped. After waiting for 6 weeks, I wrote again to ask why he hadn't written. A week later I got a letter with another enclosed - the one Phillip had written 6 weeks earlier and had entrusted to his mother to mail. He found it on the pantry shelf just before he wrote the 2nd letter. - Courtship resumed!

Sometime during the next summer I made a trip (the details of which have escaped my memory) to Stone Lake and stayed with my Aunt Ruth. One night Uncle Servie offered us 50 cents to let him see us kiss. We did!

When I confided to Olive the statement Phillip made that he'd like to ask me to marry him "but didn't want me to have to do without things I needed and wanted" her reply was, "Well, if you're really in love you'll be glad to struggle along together." Evidently we believed her. Anyway, I do recall that he did propose to me and I must have said, "Yes!"

Following my 4th year of teaching I made a short visit to Wisconsin. Later that summer Phillip drove to West Bureau, Ill. where my folks lived and we were married by my dad, of course. (The knot still holds after 45 years of stress and strain.)

During our 5 years of courtship, my folks' living pattern was quite unusual also - moving often. So I spent 2 summers in Wis., 1 in Kans., 1 in Iowa, and 1 in Ill. and I could add a 5th - sometimes in the state of confusion.

There have been a few times when I've wondered if maybe that lost letter should have stayed lost on the pantry shelf! But basically, ours has been a good marriage. The lord has helped us through some really difficult places and we've tried to learn from our errors and disappointments.

As you can see, our courtship was mostly by long distance. But I can assure you that whatever togetherness we missed before marriage has been made up for since - togetherness in the barn, in the field, gettin' up wood, chasing cows, etc. and sharing family responsibilities together.

We are looking forward to retirement from dairy farming by the end of summer. Maybe then we'll have a chance to "act our age".

UPDATE ON PAUL DAVID GREGORY'S FAMILY

Paul David is still with the Federal Forestry Service at Butte, Mt. Wanda enjoys her work at a flower shop. A year and a half ago, contemplating a move out of state, they sold their home and rented a small house. Then their move did not develop and their buyer lost his job and couldn't keep up the payments, so they are back home at their former address.

They are looking forward to an early retirement (in approximately 5 years) to travel and spend time on their farm in Kentucky. Paul is also partners with another Butte man in a salmon fishing business off the coast of Washington. They fish several weeks a year on the trolling license. It is more of a vacation than a business!

Hunting and fishing still rank high as Paul's favorite activities. He continues to do well each hunting season. He says he isn't quite as fast as he used to be but he gets around very well.

Wanda says they feel blessed to have their children near so they can enjoy the grandchildren.

Phillip Warren graduated from Montana Technical Institute (Butte) with high honors and a masters degree in Metallurgical Engineering. After being employed for 1 year with Cerac Inc. in Milwaukee, WI he and his wife, Kim, and 1 1/2 year old Joshua moved back to Montana where he is employed with Asarca Mining, near the town of Troy.

Thanks Brian, Happy, Mom & anyone else who helped get this newsletter printed. Ruth

employed with Asarca Mining, near the town of Troy.

Jonathon David, his wife Melody, and two daughters, Heather (5) and Samantha (3) reside in Dillon, Mt. where Jon is an art student at Western Montana College. In Dec. he exhibited his senior art exhibit at the college. He works in all mediums - oils, water color, acrylics, and specializes in portraits and western wildlife. Melody works for the local radio station in Dillon.

Diana Lee is married to Kevin Corbitt who is an employee of The Ranchland Meat Packing Co. Diana has completed a course in Licensed Practical Nursing but, for the present she is content to stay home and care for their two children, Kari Ann (4) and Paul Joseph (11 months). Diana enjoys teaching Bible Class for the toddlers and makes her own visual aids.

UPDATE ON EDGAR GREGORY'S FAMILY

by Judy Gregory

Hello from the North woods and the Gregory branch of the Titus family tree. First, we are hoping to all make it to the 1988 reunion. We may have to kidnap Edgar as he is a workaholic! Gina has not stopped talking about all the wonderful family members she got to meet. She and Scott enjoyed watching their Grandma and Grandpa relaxed and having the time of their lives!

Gina will be in the 9th grade this next year. She keeps very busy. She enjoys school and plays the flute in band. She has a very special relationship with her grandma "at the farm". Lola has helped nurture Gina's love for the Lord. Gina loves spending time with her dad, especially when they're caring for their two beautiful Arabian horses.

Scott enjoys the Christian atmosphere at Marion College where he will be a senior, double majoring in Computers and Business. He appreciates being near the Underwood relatives. Also, the past several years Scott has enjoyed working with youth through Campus Life.

During his Christmas break, Scott had surgery to remove two enlarged lymph glands from his neck. We were all relieved and grateful that the biopsy was negative. Then on May 9th, a week before Scott came home from Marion, he was riding his bicycle properly through a green light when halfway through the intersection, a car turned in front of him so close that he couldn't stop. The result was a slow healing broken bone in his right hand which required a cast from above the elbow to his fingertips. It also ruined his bicycle. Scott had to "write" some of his exams via tape recorder. On June 10th he got a new cast which enables him to use his elbow but not his fingers. We are thankful it wasn't worse, but it's disturbing to Scott that he's not able to help with the farm work as he had planned.

Bob, Kathy, and Christopher (our pride and joy!) bought a home near Stone Lake. Bob works at Mastercraft in Rice Lake. He is a machinist and has a promising career ahead. Kathy, or very special "second" daughter, is kept

busy full time with Christopher, age 4, a bright little fellow and always full of surprises!

Edgar has his hands full on the farm as he prepares to sell the dairy herd this Aug. - not a decision he wanted to make, but necessary. He also runs an 80 mile mail route 6 days a week and is a town supervisor. He may get feeder cattle to raise. In his heart he'll always be my farmer boy!

I have had a busy year selling for Home Interiors and Gifts Inc.. It is a Christian company and a wonderful group of people. The Lord has given me the opportunity to serve Him through my work, and He has allowed me to meet so many other Christians. Jan. 13-17 I went to Washington, D.C. for our company seminar.

ACCOUNTS OF CLARENCE'S LAST DAYS by Jane Titus

January 1987 The last two weeks were very difficult as we took Clarence 25 miles round trip to get radiation every day. Each day we could see he was weaker and it became increasingly difficult to feed him and take care of personal hygiene. We will never know just what combination of the cancer, the treatment, and the Alzheimers disease ganged up to make he deteriorate so rapidly. He got so weak he couldn't get up from a chair (or toilet) so Steve and Patsy said we must move in with them for a while so we were with them during the last week. They had wanted to be able to help us and we certainly needed it then. I could not have handled things without them.

By Saturday it was apparent that his life on this earth was almost over. I called Fose Sat. night and Joanne Sunday night. Nancy came to see us Sunday and Walt and Jean came over. He was unresponsive. I went to bed about 11:00 Sunday night. Earlier in the week, Clarence would make meaningless sounds, sometimes moaning, but we realized that sometimes he was trying to hum. He would say a word once in a while that indicated he was thinking of songs. One night I heard him say "Glory, glory Hallelujah" in a mumbling way, but I could tell what he said. And one day when I was trying to get him to help me get him off the toilet and saying, "Stand up, stand up, stand up." he mumbled, "Stan fer Jesus".

By Sunday night though, he wasn't making any noises. I lay down behind him as he was lying on his side sort of curled up, and said, over and over a few times, "I love you". I would do this earlier in the week until he would say "Wuv you." On this last night after I said it a few times he did finally say "wuv". I began to sing to him Jesus Loves Me and then some other songs. Then he began from time to time to make a humming noise. He moved his arm and I held his hand and once he actually squeezed my hand. I sang to him for an hour and felt that there had been communication between us for the last time.

On Monday I called the doctor who advised us to make him as comfortable as possible. There was really nothing more they could do for him. He

suggested we get in contact with a funeral home so we would know who to call when the end came. He said it would not be necessary to call the coroner because he knew what the cause of death was. So Patsy and Steve went to talk to a mortician and also went to talk to Rev. Bray at Brooksville that afternoon. The boys and I took naps and Pat and Steve got home about 3:30. Steve looked into the bedroom about 4:00 and saw that Clarence was breathing. A few minutes later I went into the bedroom. He was very still. I touched his face, it was still warm but he wasn't moving. I choked, "I don't think he is breathing." Steve came in and agreed. Patsy and I cried together for a few minutes while Steve straightened him out.

I had done all I could for my husband and had released him to his Lord. I was grateful that the Lord had not unduly prolonged the dying.

"OUR LOVE SONG"

To Clarence From Anna Jane

Always singing. When I first met you, you were singing. And when you heard my keyboard music you suggested: "If you will play for me, I will sing for you." So we made music together.

Your song became a love song and when you decided your tenor needed an alto, we agreed to make it a permanent duet.

We dreamed of singing happily ever after but real life isn't like that. Sometimes the tones were mournful, but the Lord Jesus was our song and He dried the tears. There were discordant chords when we couldn't agree on how to sing the song, and times when I wanted to speed up the tempo but you wouldn't.

But the Lord Jesus always got us back in rhythm. For 40 years we sang together as the tune grew shakier - but the harmony grew richer.

Then the Lord decided you were ready for promotion to His heavenly Choir.

On our last night together, when your head was already in the clouds, I sang to you. And out of your deep sleep you began to hum along. You squeezed my hand as we sang our last duet.

Now you have left me to sing alone and it is frightening because I never could sing solo very well. But the melody of God's love is in my heart and I'll keep on singing here until it is my time to join you in His Choir. Forever.

EXCERPTS FROM A LETTER BY JANE FROM APRIL 1987

Grief is a cup that we are never really prepared for and we don't really know how it will taste until we experience it. Sometimes it is an unexplainable knot in the stomach, sometimes it is a poignant moment when you hear a song or see a picture or go to a place he loved, or see a good and dear friend. It is tears in the night for no reason, it is a chuckle with no one to share, it is a nudge reminding me how he would have handled a situation.

Living alone is an empty car, a cold bed, no one to kill the bugs and bees, raking the yard with no one to hold the trash bag open, baking brownies for only myself, more closet space, the toilet seat always down, pumping my own gas, always taking out the garbage myself, no one else using my wash cloth, no one else to blame for being late, cooking only what I like, no one to tell me I look nice, no one there when I need to reach out and touch.

I have been privileged to have lived 40 years with a kind, good, gentle, clean, caring, singing man. I can only praise my Lord for His goodness. He was your brother and uncle and I know you grieved, too. Heaven will be the ultimate family reunion where we can look at videos of one another's lives and share the years we were apart on earth.

"MY FATHER GAVE"

Tribute to Clarence by Nancy

Ever patient, ever kind;

Waits to hear what's on your mind.

Full of laughter, full of song!

Makes us happy all day long.

*Thoughtful, loving, listening more,
Fills our lives with friends galore.*

Watching other, thinking twice,

Helps them change; they think he's nice.

Slow to anger, slow to yell,

Helps destroy one's inner hell.

Loving others filled with pain;

Helps them love and laugh again.

Unafraid to love the hurting,

Helps them heal, helps them sing.

Giving of himself, his time,

He lives Jesus' love each time.

He cares how I think and live,

Lord, like him, help me love to give.

Thanks to all of you who submitted names for the newsletter. Marlene Bateman's The Tie That Binds was the winner.

BRYAN TITUS' NEAR FATAL ACCIDENT AND RECOVERY

by Paul Titus

March 4th will live in our memories like a bad nightmare. It was on this day at 4:30 P.M. that a police officer called and asked what relation Betty was to Bryan Titus. It is that kind of call every parent dreads to receive.

Bryan was out riding his new racing bike that afternoon and was struck by a car. The police officer urged us to get to the hospital as quickly as possible. When we got there he was already in surgery. The neuro-surgeon was repairing a cerebral hemorrhage caused by a fractured skull on the right side which had severed an artery in the brain. He also had a compound fracture of the left leg which required pins in the knee and heel with a cast from hip to toes.

The first report the officer gave us was that a black woman driving a 1973 Buick stopped at the stop sign and proceeded to pull out in Bryan's path. The impact left the imprint of his whole body in her windshield. She threw him about 72 feet. However, later a black man called the police and said he was behind the woman's car and that Bryan had run the stop sign. Although there were 100 people around by the time the officer got there, nobody had seen a thing. Bike and car had both been moved. We were hoping Bryan would remember but he doesn't.

The next two weeks were ones of tears, prayers, and one crisis after another.

The first hurdle, as the doctor said, was to get him past the pearly gates. They lost his vital signs at the scene but a black nurse had stopped and given him CPR. The accident happened in front of a fire station so the EMT's had him ready to transport to the hospital less than a mile away. They nearly lost him again in ER had it not been for a neuro-surgeon passing through who recognized that Bryan had a head injury that needed immediate attention. Surgery had already been prepared for another patient and they held her off and put Bryan in. The nurses were already scrubbed and the instruments were laid out. Such quick work in relieving the pressure kept the brain damage to a minimum.

The next hurdle was a build up of fluid on the brain. The next thirty-six hours were the most critical but the monitor registered 8-10 with anything over 18 being too high.

Hurdle three was when they removed the final drain from his head six days after the accident. The doctor explained that fluid washes the brain constantly and then returns it to body fluids through a drain at the base of the brain. Dried blood could clog this drain like grease clogs a sink drain. There was another 36 critical hours before we knew for sure that everything was working right and that no pressure would build up.

The details are too many to write about: a collapsed lung; pneumonia; removal of a ventilator and a tracheostomy; the beginning of tube feeding,

eyes open but no response; sitting up in bed but no sense of balance; restraints; etc..

On March 20th they moved Bryan out of the neuro-trauma unit to a private room. It was then our responsibility to provide 24 hour care to keep him from pulling out tubes or falling out of bed. We took shifts of 3 or 4 hours each with Betty staying from midnight to 4:00 A.M. and I'd come in at 4:00-8:00 A.M. Our church people helped out until Bryan got staph infection and had to be isolated for a week.

About the 10th of April he began to gain more consciousness and they began feeding him pureed food. He had lost 40 pounds and looked like a skeleton. He couldn't speak but heard everything that was said and could respond by signals with hand or eye. Finally, on Saturday, April 18, he spoke his first word to the doctor, "Good morning." Betty about had a shouting spell right there!

On April 20th Bryan was moved to Thoms Rehabilitation Hospital here in Asheville. It was a difficult transition for us and him. His therapy has helped him regain the use of his right arm and hand. He still is not walking on his own but is learning to use a walker and crutches. He uses a wheelchair when he goes out. Therapy also includes memory recall, sequence training, reading, speech, and writing exercises. So much is involved it is difficult to explain. We go once each week to go through his therapy program with him so we can see the progress. It is slow but it is coming.

Finally, on June 12th Bryan was discharged to stay at home. After 14 weeks in the hospital he was ready to come home. The doctor took his cast off on June 19 but he must not put much weight on his leg yet. They have started walking him in the pool.

Throughout all of this has been the consciousness of God's presence. From the first prayer in the emergency room committing Bryan to God's will until today, there has been an overriding sense that God has had a purpose in all of this. The Word has been our strength. God gave Betty a wonderful promise five days after the accident in I Cor. 2:5 "...Trust not in the wisdom of man but in the power of God." This is the kind of strength you need when a doctor comes along and tells you your son will never be able to hold a job or make reasonable decision again. Why God didn't give instant healing we don't know. But there is no doubt that He is performing a healing that will be complete.

The doctor told me this morning that it would take at least another month of therapy. Bryan's balance is much better and he should be walking on his own with a cane in three months.

Betty and I cannot thank you enough for your prayers, telephone calls and words of encouragement. When we are scattered as we are, we tend to forget we are family. But this has brought the reality of it much closer. Thanks for your support.

The outlook is good even though progress is slow.

NEW BABIES GALORE
(joke submitted by Pat Titus and Happy Chronister)

Kent Underwood, Darrell Powell and Dave Titus were all waiting outside the delivery room.

Nurse: Congratulations Mr. Underwood. You're the proud father of twins.

Kent: Can you imagine that, I'm the manager for the Minnesota Twins!

A few minutes later-

Nurse: Congratulations Mr. Powell. You're the proud father of triplets!

Darrell: Can you believe that! I work for 3 M!

Dave Titus: I'm getting out of here! I work for 7 Up!

Jan. 11 - Catherine Elizabeth (Katie) Underwood 8 lbs. 14 oz. 21.5", dark hair, brown eyes, born to Kent and Ellenruth Underwood

Jan. 28 - Jared Tyler Powell 7 lbs. 3 oz. 19.5", light brown hair, looks like the Powells, born to Darrell and Cindy Powell

Feb. 19 - Charity Lynn Chronister 8 lbs. 6 oz. 20.5", doesn't look like either parent-she's cute, born to Brian and Happy Chronister

Apr. 21 - Landry Jay Titus 9 lbs. .5 oz 21.75", cute,Dave says he looks like a Bassett hound, born to Dave and Laurie Titus

Questions for all parents, new and experienced - How has the child changed your life? What surprised you most about caring for a child? Why did you decide to have a child when you did? Will you ever do it again?

NEWS FLASH ITEMS!!

Wesley Woellhof has opened up his own accounting and tax business. If you need a good tax person - see Wesley. We wish him much success in this new adventure.

Leanna Stewart (Joanne's daughter) fell asleep a few weeks ago while eating an ice cream cone! (Don't you parents ever let your kids rest?)

Katie Swanson is playing soccer and she hates it! **Steve Swanson** sang his first song in french. He says, "Don't look at the words - they have nothing to do with how they are pronounced." **Barb** and **Steve** sang at a theater for a Valentine's Sing-a-long. Steve had the lead role in a recent musical and Barb sang a duet in Porky and Bess (or is it Porgy and Bess? I guess it depends on who's singing...). Barb liked having a good part with not too many practices.

Floyd, Olive, Pat and Brian Titus all drove to Anchorage, Alaska in May to stay with Happy and Brian for a while. Brian T. worked on the maintenance crew at the Chronister's church and Pat took care of babies at a local child care center. (She is now ready to go back to taking care of the

elderly !) Pat and Brian drove back to WI in 85 hours, stopping only 1 night. Floyd and Olive will fly "home" later this summer. Home will now be Yorktown, IN. Dave has found them a house to rent across the street from him.

Wedding bells rang on April 11, 1987 for **Dan and Jody Titus**. Best Wishes! Dan was promoted to Assistant Manager at a Footlocker Store in Joliet, IL. in Feb. Congratulations!

The **Dale Manion** family became the owners of a paperback book exchange business in Janesville, WI in July of 1987. Now Dale will never run out of books to read!

Want a picture of **Jane and Clarence**? Anyone who writes Jane a letter will get one!

Marlene Bateman was cast in her first lead role in the summer opera at the University of Texas. She was Dido in Purcell's "Dido and Aeneas." Ron received a fellowship (scholarship) for the coming year at UT. This includes a summer program in Europe. He'll earn 9 credits by spending 4 weeks at Oxford, 4 weeks touring England and 2 weeks on the continent. He should return August 15. While he is gone Mar plans to climb Rainier in WA. with a friend.

Happy's spring project was to get two quilts made. With the help of her mother and a friend she made a king size aqua and rose flying geese patterned quilt for their waterbed and a queen size blue, brown, and peach log cabin quilt for the living room wall.

Mary and Wes Woellhof were the first of 10 families to return their survey this last time.

HOSPITAL PATIENTS

Dorothy Underwood - 3 day stay, kidney stones
Wesley Woellhof - 1 week stay

Bryan D. Titus - 14 week stay, biking accident
Jean Titus - emergency visit for 30 stitches to a facial cut due to a fall

SURVEY RESPONSES : WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO OR BE WHEN YOU GROW UP?

Josh Manion - professional athlete - golfer
Missy Manion - social worker or actress
Ruth Manion - marriage counselor
Dale Manion - writer
Barb Swanson - someone paid to have fun with music
Wes Woellhof - a multi-millionaire
Cara Woellhof - a mommy
Rita Woellhof - a school teacher
Edwin Woellhof - a baseball player
Paul Gregory - Retired!

WHAT JOBS HAVE YOU HAD IN YOUR PAST AND WHAT ARE YOU CURRENTLY DOING?

Dale Manion - student (8 yrs), minister, bread and cake delivery man, bookstore owner
Ruth Manion - student (4 yrs), teacher 1st & 2nd gr. (6 yrs), mother (14 yrs), wife (24 yrs), home school teacher (5 yrs), bookstore owner
Steve Swanson - student, minister, self-employed business, (real estate and carpet cleaner), father always, searching again, (trying office work) always and actor and singer
Barb Swanson - medical office worker, self-employed (real estate, carpet & upholstery cleaning) mother always, starting to perform and sing again, planning to do a lot of it, building gradually
Joanne Stewart - stock clerk, print packager, office worker, baby sitter, janitor, sales clerk, and (hardest but most rewarding!) mother
Steve Stewart - maintenance, stone mason, carpenter, UPS employee, Army construction engineer, Army recruiter
Mary Woellhof - currently a paper carrier (150 miles per day), a mother and wife
Wes Woellhof - accountant & tax preparer, husband and father
Paul Gregory - teacher, principal, personnel manager for U.S Forest Service (21 yrs)
Paul Woellhof - teacher (26 yrs), 14 of these as Special Ed. class, since 1978 - working in the shipping dept. of a factory, helping Elinor clean large office buildings in the evenings
Happy Chronister - day care worker, traffic agent for an airline ground service company, photographer at Marion College, Day Care Director (5 yrs), school teacher (4 yrs), mother
Brian Chronister - paper carrier, grocery bag boy, library worker, night dispatcher for Natural Gas Co., cooks helper on an oil platform, photo store manager, supermarket manager, RCA logistics specialist, budget analyst, financial analyst, and supervisor of accounting for Alascom, associate pastor

UPCOMING REUNION

When does everyone think it is? The summer of 1988 or 1989? Suggestions: Have someone in charge of pictures and memorabilia to organize it and make it easier to enjoy. (Jane Titus)

Missy Manion volunteered to serve on the Food and Recreation Committees. Shirley Ruschill and Wes Woellhof signed up to help with Records and Correspondence. Happy suggests that we have veggies and dill dip, Mexican bean dip and tortilla chips, more of Uncle Walt's cole slaw, Laurie's Suicide Bars, and other favorite recipes which are submitted by family members.

REQUESTS FOR ARTICLES

A Tall Tale from Walt Titus (Paul Gregory)
Walt - How a Titus should regard therapy - when they should have it, if it should be at a certain age or time, etc. (Barb Swanson)

FAMILY TRIVIA

1. Which family members share an Oct. 30th birthday?
2. What two people have the middle name of Jean?
3. What do Elinor and Cindy share in common?
4. Who read nine Hardy Boy Books in Dec.?
5. Who has a huge stuffed animal collection?
6. Which two family member have taught driver's education?
7. Whose 73 year old father became a Christian 9 days before his death in Jan.?

SLIPS OF THE TONGUE

Someone asked Happy how she likes staying home and taking care of Charity. Her response was, "I feel like I have a new leash on life."

Floyd Titus pointed out to his grandkids as they drove over Twenty Mile River, "This is where I used to go moose fishing."

Floyd is known for always claiming the crusts on each loaf of bread. One morning Pat overlooked the new loaf of bread on the counter and only found the bag of crusts by the toaster. Standing right behind Floyd, she announced to everyone in the kitchen, "I guess I'll just have to eat Grandpa's ends!"

FAVORITE FAMILY SAYINGS

"Lift the lid and point it down." This is used when our little boy is getting ready to potty to protect the seat and wall from getting wet. (Wes Woellhof)

When Mom thought we weren't working fast enough on our job, sometimes she would say, "Get the lead out of your tail." (Elinor Woellhof)

Floyd - "That's all she wrote."

Olive - "You're happiest when you're working." (Barb Swanson)

Child: I didn't MEAN to!"

Clarence: "But did you mean NOT to?" (Joanne Stewart)

Jean Titus - "If you don't have something nice to say, don't say anything." (Shirley Ruschill)

"People do not care how much you know until they know how much you care." (Ruth Manion)

MEMORIES OF GRANDMA AND GRANDPA

From Paul Gregory - Grandpa came to WI in 1965 with a little 1950 Chevrolet 6 cylinder. I had just got my teachers drivers certification for the state of WI. He wanted me to drive him around Hayward to give him experience so he could pass his drivers road test. While driving he was being super cautious and just creeping across the intersections. I told him an examiner probably would not pass him if he was that cautious and careful, that he would think him

too old and decrepit to be driving. I told him to put a little pep into getting across the intersections and he kept getting a little faster each time we left a stop sign. I had to ask him to slow down a little toward the end of our drive - He said he had been thinking about it and if moving a little gravel with one wheel would give him a C, then both wheels spinning gravel would get him an A. I told him I didn't think it would work that way. The Chevy had a pretty easy life up until that time.

From Wes Woellhof - I remember Grandpa visiting us. In the afternoon and mornings too he would lay down to rest on his bed and listen to the radio.

From Elinor Woellhof - Mom put on a new coat and hat and then she sneaked around the house to the front door and rang the bell. I answered it. She said, "Is this where the Titus' live?" I blurted out, "Mom!"

From Jane Titus - After Grandma Titus died my sister Louise Hedlund wrote, "I remember how patient and cheerful she always was when we stopped enroute to Syracuse."

From Missy Manion - I only remember visiting Grandma (Ida) when my Grandma was taking care of her. Greatgrandma was always trying to get out of the house - even in the rain.

From Olive Titus - When Floyd and I took them on a trip to Florida our old car broke down and Grandpa got sick and had to be in the hospital. We were staying in the travel trailer and one night I heard Grandma muttering to herself - "If this isn't some vacation! A sick old man and a broken down car.

ALTAR, FUEL, SACRIFICE, AND FIRE

A devotional by Elinor Woellhof
As I read in the book of Leviticus, the sixth chapter, God was telling Moses to tell Aaron and his sons the laws of the "burnt offering". God wanted them to carry on their duties the way that God commanded as it was "most holy". I noticed in vs. 13 that God said, "The fire shall ever be burning upon the altar, it shall never go out."

As I pondered on this I compared this to our own heart - life. First, an "altar" had to be made before any action could take place. Likewise, to build an altar in our hearts, we have to "confess our sins, (1John 1:9) before Jesus and ask for "forgiveness".

Second, The priest had to gather "fuel for the fire. The daily fuel that we will have to gather is:

- 1) A time to read God's word in the Bible.
 - a) to know how to live before Jesus
 - b) to see how we measure up to it
- 2) A time to pray - prayer is communicating with God
 - a) we talk to Him and He talks to us
 - b) a time to carry all of our burdens to Him
 - c) a time to strengthen our faith in Jesus in our own hearts
 - d) this is a time of soul-searching

e) a time to prove His "every promises"

Third, many animals like the bullock, ram, goat , young calf and a lamb were used as a sacrifice. (Chapters 1 through 10 in Lev. will verify this.) They always had to be without spot and blemish before the Lord. Therefore there is a cleansing process that we have to go through to be without spot or blemish before God and his son the Lord Jesus Christ. As we walk in the "light", God gives us(1 John 1:7; Eph. 5:8), he shows us the spots and blemishes in our lives. Some may be: (Look these verses up please.)

1. The old carnal nature. Rom. 6, 1 Cor. 3:3, James 4, Gals. 5:19-21; Eph. 5:1-5.
2. Restitutions - are important to be made, to have a clear conscience and a clean heart
3. Yielding our "will" to God's Will". (ambitions & desires)
4. Letting God crucify that big "I" in us.

We ourselves need to be the sacrifice in our own heart - life. Rom 12:1

Fourth, after the animal was slain and completely dead, then the priest could clean it and put it on the altar and the fire would consume it. When we have gone through the cleansing process and died on the inside to self, then the fire can fall on us. The Holy Spirit will then fill us with his spirit and give us a "pure" heart. He will move into our heart - life with peace, joy and happiness. (Rom. 14:17) He will put his "Holy Flame" in us and give us a "right desire" to live for him and to do his will and not our own. (1 Cor. 15:58) With his help we can keep the Holy Ghost fire burning in our hearts. Rom. 14:18

As Dad Titus would always sat at the close of his sermons, "Now let me ask you a question."

1. Have you built an altar in your heart - life?
2. Are you feeding it fuel every day?
3. Have you put yourself on the altar of your heart a sacrifice?
4. Are you dead to the things of the world? (Rom. 12:1)
5. Does the Holy Spirit abide in your heart with the holy fire today? (Acts 19:2)

FAMILY TRIVIA ANSWERS

- 1)Pat Titus & Katie Swanson 2) Dorothy Jean Underwood and Annis Jean Titus 3) middle name of Mae 4) Josh Manion 5) Missy and Josh Manion 6) Paul Gregory & Ruth Manion 7) Dale Manion

COMING ISSUE

Look for the Courtship of Walt and Jean, an article by Barb Swanson on "What I like about our family", and much more. Paul Gregory is willing to write an article and he is open to suggestion. Someone drop him a line with a request. Send your comments, articles, jokes, trivia questions, recipes, and News Flash items to Ruth Manion. We also need current phone numbers for many of you. Please send them in.

July 1981

This replaces the old one. sorry that the order is confused. We have spent 2 hours
getting these pages to print and have now run out of patience + time. :)

first names	names	street	city	state	zip	phone	family
RICHARD & ELAINE	TITUS	R #8 BOX 8172	HAWARD,	WI	54843	(715) 634-3910	FLOYD
PAT	TITUS	P.O. BOX 3203	EAU CLAIRE,	WI	54702	?????????	FLOYD-RICHARD
FLOYD & OLIVE	TITUS	100 HEMINGWAY	YORKTOWN	IN	47396	(317) ???-????	FLOYD
DAN & JODY	TITUS	1222 PLAINFIELD RD.	JOLLIET	IL	60435	(815) 744-6251	FLOYD-JOHN
JOHN & DIANE	TITUS	741 SELDON	COLUMBUS,	WI	53925	(414) 623-2160	FLOYD
DALE & RUTH	MANION	1403 N. LEXINGTON DR.	JANESVILLE,	WI	53545	(608) 756-0808	FLOYD
KENT & ELLENRUTH	UNDERWOOD	10951SE 00W	FAIRMOUNT,	IN	46928	(317) 948-4092	FLOYD
STEVE & BARBARA	SWANSON	1725 HARLEQUIN RUN	AUSTIN,	TX	78758	(512) 339-6457	DOROTHY
RON & MARLENE	BATEMAN	3485 D. LAKE AUSTIN BLVD.	AUSTIN,	TX	78705	(512) 474-9497	FLOYD
BRIAN & HAPPY	CHRONISTER	4805 MANYTELL	ANCHORAGE,	AK	99516	(907) 345-1871	FLOYD
DAVID & LAURIE	TITUS	100 HEMINGWAY	YORKTOWN,	IN	47396	(317) 759-6009	FLOYD
JANE	TITUS	8315 RAMBLER DR.	BROOKSVILLE,	FL	33512	(904) 796-4234	CLARENCE
NANCY	TITUS	225 McMULLEN BOOTH RD APT 169	CLEARWATER,	FL	33519	(813) 726-1834	CLARENCE
ROSALYN	TITUS	7304 213TH PLACE, SW APT. 201	EDMONDS,	WA	98020	(206) 778-9336	CLARENCE
STEPHAN & JOANNE	STEWART	313 RAGEN RD.	WELLSVILLE	NY	14895	(716) 593-3643	CLARENCE
STEVE & PATSY	FLETCHER	660 SHADY HILLS RD.	SPRING HILL,	FL	33526	(813) 856-4370	CLARENCE
PHIL & LOLA	GREGORY	R #2	STONE LAKE,	WI	54876	(715) 865-2206	LOLA
PAUL & WANDA	GREGORY	2710 FLORAL BLVD.	BUTTE,	MT	59701	(406) 494-8022	LOLA
PHILLIP & KIM	GREGORY	350 BETHEL RD. RT. 2	TROY	MT	59935		LOLA-PAUL
JONATHON & MELODY	GREGORY	P.O BOX 1081	DILLON,	MT	59701		LOLA-PAUL
KEVIN & DIANA	CORBITT	RR #1 BOX 151	STONE LAKE	WI	54876		LOLA-PAUL
ED & JUDY	GREGORY	R #2	STONE LAKE,	WI	54876	(715) 865-3294	LOLA
ROBERT & KATHY	GREGORY	R.R. #1, BOX 151	STONE LAKE,	WI	54876		LOLA-ED
SCOTT	GREGORY	R #2	STONE LAKE,	WI	54876	(715) 865-3294	LOLA-ED
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ART	TITUS	3088 WILDWOOD RD.	SUWANEE,	GA	30174	(404) 497-0013	WALT
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FRANK & DOROTHY	UNDERWOOD	10951SE 00W	FAIRMOUNT,	IN	46928	(317) 948-4222	DOROTHY
BRIAN R.	TITUS	P.O. BOX 3202	EAU CLAIRE	WI	54702	(???) ???-????	FLOYD-RICHARD
DARRELL & CINDY	POWELL	R #1, BOX 21	SUMMITVILLE,	IN	46070	(317) 536-2613	DOROTHY
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MARSHA	UNDERWOOD	10951SE 00W	FAIRMOUNT,	IN	46928	(317) 948-4222	DOROTHY
PAUL & ELINOR	WOELLHOF	R #2, BOX 142	MILTONVALE,	KS	67466	(913) 427-2484	ELINOR
PAUL J. & CAROL	WOELLHOF	5330 N. STATE ST., LOT 41	JACKSON,	MIS	39206	(601) 981-4022	ELINOR
WESLEY & MARY	WOELLHOF	721 E. 1ST ST.	FT. SCOTT,	KS	66701	(316) 223-6091	ELINOR
EDWARD & CHARLOTTE	MATTSON	1142 RD. -M- NW	QUINCY,	WA	98848		ELINOR
PAUL & BETTY	TITUS	100 PENNSYLVANIA AVE.	ASHEVILLE,	N.C.	28806	(704) 252-3597	PAUL
KEVIN	TITUS	445 STONEWOOD DR., APT. 201	MOORESVILLE,	N.C.	28115	(704) 663-4703	PAUL
MIKE & DENISE	OVERCASH	R #2, BOX 105	MOORESVILLE,	N.C.	28115		PAUL
BRYAN D.	TITUS	100 PENNSYLVANIA AVE.	ASHEVILLE,	N.C.	28806	(704) 252-3597	PAUL

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