

THE TIE THAT BINDS

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IN MEMORY OF ELAINE FAYE TITUS by Pat (Titus) Palechek

Elaine Faye (Cahoon) Titus was born January 27, 1941 in Knoxville, Tenn. to Faye Emrick and Gilbert Cahoon, the middle child of three. Elaine had an older brother, Larry, and a younger sister named Sandy.

In 1954 she moved with her family from Knoxville, TN to Oregon, WI. She attended and graduated from Oregon High School in 1959. She attended Hamlin University, St. Paul, MN for two years and graduated from the University of Wisconsin - Madison with a degree in psychology.

Richard and Elaine were married on August 10, 1962 at a Methodist Church in Madison. They lived in LaGrange Park, Illinois, where their daughter Pat was born, then in St. Louis, Missouri where their son Brian was born. They also lived in Red Wing, Minnesota, Clarendon Hills, Illinois, and LaGrange, Illinois. During this time Elaine was a wonderful wife and mother. She was very active in church and her children's activities (boy scouts, girl scouts, school, etc.)

In 1981 Richard, Elaine and children moved to Hayward, WI, where they owned and operated the Spider Lake Country Club and the BRIar PATch (Hoinville). Elaine was a member of the First Lutheran Church where she was very active as a Stephen Minister. She was on the pastor parish relations committee as well as many other committees.

Elaine enjoyed her winter trips with Rich. They would visit many relatives and friends. We were lucky to be able to take a memorable family trip to Lake Barkley, Kentucky over Easter.

Elaine passed away May 9, 1992 at the Methodist Hospital, Rochester, MN. Rich, Brian, Pat, Tom, Faye and Gilbert were in Rochester together with Elaine during her last hours.

Elaine's Last Few Weeks by Pat (Titus) Palechek

I thought I would start in April when everyone was positive that Mom was in remission. On April 14, 1992 Mom had an appointment at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, MN to see if she was a candidate for an autologous bone marrow transplant. They ran her through many tests to make sure she was healthy in every respect before they would harvest her bone marrow. At this point she was in remission and healthy enough to perform the harvest. This was scheduled to be done May 20th, 1992. Her bone marrow would be stored in the event of a relapse.

Around April 21, 1992 Elaine had mentioned that she though she had the flu. Her bones ached and she wasn't feeling real good. The week of the 27th she decided to call her doctor because this flu was hanging on longer than normal. He agreed it was the flu because he was so sure she was in remission.

May 5, 1992 Mom had an appointment in Ashland with her normal doctor to finish out her physical exam before the bone marrow harvest.

At this point she was not feeling any better and was looking forward to her appointment in Duluth the next day. She was going to have a pint of blood drawn to replace the bone marrow they would be harvesting on the 20th. She also wanted to know why her immune system was not fighting the flu.

Tuesday night (May 5th) Mom began to hurt really bad. Her head and bones ached so badly that she could not sleep. Dad said she walked all night until it was time to leave for her appointment.

They arrived in Duluth Wed. morning and mom went to have her blood drawn. The nurses asked her to go to her doctor's office. They called her doctor off rounds. When he walked in he told Mom and Dad that they were in trouble. Her white counts were at 187,000. When Mom was first diagnosed her white counts were

46,000 and normal counts are around 5,000. Dad said this was the first time he had seen her break down. In about 15 minutes Mom pulled herself together and was ready to fight again. Her doctor put her on morphine to ease the pain. Dad drove her to Mayo Clinic in Rochester where they admitted her into Methodist Hospital. They started filtering her blood and giving her chemotherapy.

Thursday morning they performed a bone marrow biopsy. At this point Mom sent Dad back to Hayward because there wasn't anything he could do for her there and there was a lot to do at the Country Club. Thursday night Brian called Mom. He said she was slow to respond, but he figured it was the morphine. Dad called later and mom was able to tell him that Brian had called.

Friday morning Dad received a call from Methodist Hospital saying that Mom was bleeding into her brain and to come to the hospital. Dad called me. I had arrived home from Boston Thursday night. Mom didn't want anyone to tell me what was going on until I was home. Dad said Mom had relapsed and to meet him at the Methodist Hospital ICU. Brian arrived first, then Dad, Tom and I and Grandma and Grandpa Cahoon. When we arrived she was already brain dead. Her blood was so thin that it caused her to bleed to death.

We all spent Friday night trying to comprehend what had happened. The doctors suggested that we should consider taking her off life support. Even though Mom would not talk about dying, we felt she would not want to be kept alive under these circumstances.

At 8:30 AM Saturday morning we decided to remove the life support. The doctors said she would live anywhere from a few minutes to several hours. Mom continued to breathe on her own and had an average heart beat of 180 beats per minute. She lived on her own until 11:00 PM Saturday night. At that point she finally looked at peace.

A Tribute to Elaine from Lola Gregory

Elaine was a good support to me during the two and a half years that we had mom with us. She took time from her busy schedule to keep in touch with things here. Several times when I

needed some special article for mom - night-gown, a head scarf, etc. Elaine did the shopping for me.

When she came to see us, just her quiet understanding, a pair of loving arms around me, and occasionally a shoulder to cry on was a real encouragement to me. We miss her!

from Laurie Titus

To Rich, Patty, and Brian - With tears in my eyes and an aching heart I am sorry Elaine is gone. I can't say I know what you're feeling or how you're feeling, I can only imagine. I wish, as we all do, that I could take your pain for you. Maybe as we and others share our special memories of her and as you recall your own, little by little the hurt will be replaced with joy. I will miss Elaine. I will miss her big warm smile and her calm, comfortable, confident manner. I always liked to hear her speak of some dream she had or something she enjoyed doing. And who will ever forget her hospitality? Elaine was always there, with the right thing to say (or not say), with the appropriate welcome. She took care of all of us with ease and grace that will be forever appreciated and missed. She always remembered birthdays and anniversaries which in this family is quite a feat! She had a great joy for life and she shared this freely with others. I love you guys, yes, because you're family, but also because you were a part of her. You will always carry a part of her to pass on to us and I'm thankful to Elaine for this. We think of you often and pray for you often. I'm glad I'll see her warm smile once again as she greets me in heaven just like she did as we drove up to her home in Hayward, and I hope she's cookin' the feast!

December 4, 1992 100 YEARS

If Walter H. Titus would have lived until this coming Dec. 4, he would have been 100 years old. It has been suggested in memory of him, that every family send \$1.00 or the price of a card, to either Jane or Walter to have an equal check made to be given to the Gideon Society. They would in turn, distribute Bibles to people where needed. This act would have made our Dad, Grandpa, Great and Great-great Grandpa very happy. E. W.

We can have a "100th Anniversary" issue of the Tie that Binds in the next issue if family members desire to send in History and Memories of Grandpa.

Memories of Floyd Titus and Family
January, 1992
from Rosalyn Titus

After hearing of Uncle Floyd's death, I wanted to write to all of you - but December tends to suck one dry of the physical (time) and emotional resources needed for such an undertaking. Today, however, seems doubly appropriate for the task: the upheaval of the holidays is past; and this is January 5th, the fifth anniversary of my Dad's death.

Remembering my own experience, I'm not inclined to offer you glib words of sympathy. When people expressed sympathy to me after Dad died, it was sometimes difficult to know how to respond without appearing callous or insensitive, because, yes, there was sadness at the finality of the earthly parting. But I could hardly mourn that his physical and mental deterioration had ended. For me, grieving the loss of a strong, capable father was a process that began long before his death.

I wanted to share some of my memories about Floyd - not because they have any great significance in themselves - rather as a small contribution to a larger picture. The most meaningful thing to me after my Dad died, was hearing the things other people remembered about him, and realizing that his influence continued in their lives.

I don't have many one-on-one memories of Floyd. In thinking about him it occurred to me that most of my memories of him are tied in with two other very important and significant persons in my life- my Dad, and my dear little favorite cousin Marlene.

Because I was only 2 1/2 when we moved to Madison, my earliest awareness of Uncle Floyd was that he and my Dad were "partners" - co-workers building the church at Madison.

I know that Floyd and my Dad had very different personalities and temperaments, but (to their credit) I have no memories of them NOT getting along. I'm sure they must have had their differences of opinion, and disagreements, but I don't remember (either first or second hand) hearing about any bitterness or animosity between them.

I remember someone (Grandma, or someone quoting Grandma, maybe?) saying that when Floyd sat down, he looked like he was ready to jump up any moment; but when Clarence sat down, he looked like he could sit for hours.

Floyd, as an adolescent, liked to dress up - wear a tie and be neat and spiffy. Clarence, on the other hand, could care less, and didn't like to fuss about his appearance.

My Dad must have improved with age, because one of the other little stories I remember is that when they went calling together, Floyd told Clarence, "I'll do the talking, and you stand there and look dignified."

I don't know if Marlene remembers this, but I remember once, when we were little, trying to figure out "what our fathers were". I suppose, although I don't know for sure,

that one of us had encountered the topic at school, of "What your Father was..." (ie. his occupation). Marlene and I had a discussion about this. We finally decided that her dad was a carpenter (obviously, this was the era of house / garage / church building in Madison). I don't think we ever did determine what my dad was! Apparently the fact that they were ministers hadn't registered with us as being an "occupation" (possibly because they were always doing other jobs). I suppose if either of them had been the "sit-in-an-office-behind-a-desk-all-day" type of pastor, Marlene and I might have grasped earlier in life "what they were."

It amuses me that when I try to call up a mental image of Floyd at Madison, what surfaces is not a picture of him preaching or admonishing; but a picture of him pushing a wheelbarrow!

Another scene: Floyd in the basement of your house, straining honey through an old nylon stocking. (I probably wondered if it was a CLEAN nylon). I remember his bee hives, and getting stung a couple of times. I also remember a garden on the side of your house, that I assume was Floyd's garden. There were several rows of zinnias planted at the "bee-hive" end of the garden. I must have wondered at the choice of zinnias - what merit or virtue they possessed. They were colorful, but not very beautiful or exotic. Maybe they were good for the bees, or perhaps they made good, hardy, no-nonsense church bouquets. I still wonder about those zinnias.

Other little memories:

Floyd calling oatmeal "rolled oats." (Nancy and I had oatmeal for breakfast; Marlene had "rolled oats.")

Floyd baking an angel food cake that fell out of the pan. I guess he had borrowed my mom's angel food cake pan, and while HER cakes never loosened-up like they were supposed to (after cooling them by propping the pan upside-down on a bottle), his apparently DID. The only explanation I have as to why this remains in my memory, is that there must have been some discussion and laughter about it at the time.

Floyd spanking one (or more) of the "big kids" with a piece of wood about the size and thickness of a yard stick, while us "little kids" (Nancy, Rosie, and Marlene) looked on with wide-eyed awe and fear, because there were nails in the board! I'm pretty sure the side with the nails wasn't used to inflict punishment; but it made an impression on us "little kids" who inwardly were no doubt evaluating our most current transgressions, and hoping we weren't next in line for a spanking.

Other things that I attribute to Floyd, that were a happy part of my childhood at Madison: The swingset in the back yard (although, come to think of it, I can't actually remember if it had swings on it, or not). The sand-box we played in for hours. The little wooden stove and refrigerator painted white with black markings, that I assume he made for Marlene, and that all of us little kids played with. And the junior-sized bicycle that he fixed up with new pedals, handles, and seat, for Marlene. Together, Marlene and I learned to "ride a bike" on that bicycle.

Enough of my childhood memories. I stand corrected

for any inaccuracies or misinterpretation of actual fact!

As an adult, I appreciated the fact that Floyd seemed to like and enjoy people. He apparently never lost his sense of humor and he was always proud of his kids and their achievements. And he enjoyed telling stories about them ("Go see what John's doing... and tell him to stop!") I'm amazed at the amount of traveling he did after becoming disabled. I'm sure a lot of people in his place would have just given up, and sat around becoming nasty and grouchy and waiting to die.

Floyd and Olive's stop-overs in Seattle were always welcome and enjoyable. I'll never forget an incident during one of their visits several years ago. We (Mom, Olive, etc.) were trying to get Floyd and Clarence out to, and into, the car to go somewhere. My Dad's mental functioning was definitely in slow gear at that point, but physically he was getting around just fine. Floyd, on the other hand, could only move at a snail's pace, but his mind was pretty good. After observing them together that way, Olive said, "It's too bad we can't combine them, and get ONE good old man out of the two." I thought that was so funny, and really said it all!

I'm certain some people wouldn't understand or appreciate the humor with which we often coped with their (Floyd and Clarence) physical and mental handicaps. But sometimes you survive by laughing instead of crying. I suppose it was from them that we learned to have, at times, a rather irreverent sense of humor about life and its "sacred cows".

At the risk of sounding generically sentimental, I will say that Floyd's death has given me a greater sense of the family "gathering on the other side" --Grandpa and Grandma; the two little sisters that died; baby Geraldine; my Dad; and Uncle Floyd, (and now Elaine, since Rose wrote this letter) The family circle is being formed and expanded in Heaven.

There is a passage in Isaiah that is especially meaningful to me:

The righteous perish,
and no one ponders it in his heart;
devout men are taken away,
and no one understands that the righteous
are taken away to be spared from evil.
Those who walk uprightly enter into peace;
they find rest as they lie in death.

Isaiah 57:1,2

REUNION 1993

At the last reunion a committee was established to suggest the place and date of the next reunion. We need your feedback now. There is a proposal that we meet in Florida for the next reunion around Thanksgiving. If you like the place, but not the time, tell us a better time - like Spring Break or your annual vacation. If you have a better location to offer, let us know right away. We need to have a definite date and place by early next year. We will try to consider the input of those of you who are serious about attending. Consider planning family vacation in this area

to make it even more worth the time and expense to travel to the reunion. We need to hear from you!

Proposed site: LAKEWOOD RETREAT CENTER BROOKSVILLE, FLORIDA

Recreational Facilities: tennis courts, miniature golf, pool, three ball diamonds, two volley ball courts, basketball court, 500-acre lake, beach front for boating, two shuffleboard courts, horse shoe pits, 4-square, hiking trails, open field for soccer, football.

Athletic Equipment softballs, bats, gloves, volleyballs, tennis rackets and balls, mini-golf clubs and balls, horseshoes, shuffleboard equipment, canoes, paddles and life jackets.

Notes from Jean Titus: This retreat center is 21 miles from our house and 45 minutes from Tampa Airport. We think we can cook with the help of Jane in the Oaks Lodge. It has a huge kitchen/dining area with a large screened in porch - adequate for all to eat. They would also assign us a conference room with a platform and piano. We hope prices and costs to get here won't keep people away. Let us know. We are considering meeting for three days and nights.

Lodging Prices: (The reunion fund will pay for the food expenses for all those who attend.) Prices vary based on which cabin you sleep in. Oaks Lodge: One cabin with 4 sleeping rooms, 1 double bed and 2 sets of single bunks in each room, 2 baths, common room with kitchen and fireplace. \$15.00 per person per night. Children 4-12 are half price. Children 0-3 are free. Linens are \$2.00 per person if requested in advance.

There are also two cabins with 18 beds (bunks) and two cabins with 12 beds that are available for 13.50 per person, per night. (Kids 1/2) (Prices are only \$2-4 less to stay where there are no restrooms, only a central bath house.) Deluxe motel-type rooms are also available with private bathrooms for \$19.25 per person per night if 3 or 4 people stay in each room. Campsites are available with hook-ups at a rate of \$15 minimum per night or \$4.00 per person.

It is assumed that people could stay extra days or come early. Jane Titus had a good suggestion: To pay for lodging, each teen/adult could save \$5.00 a month to relieve "last minute" financial stress.

FUN?

by Charlotte Mattson

This 1992 summer has been busy with activity. I directed 2 Bible Schools and we went to campmeeting. But the highlight of the summer was our trip to Kansas.

As I've said before, we've had our own business. (E & C Aircraft) We worked out of the Quincy airport. We stopped our services there and leased 2 or our airplanes to another airport. Due to unhappy circumstances we now have them back.

If you were to come visit us where we live, you might think you were coming to an airport. We have 4 airplanes, our own airstrip and a nice big wind sock. So having that kind of transportation, we decided to use it to go to Kansas. Eddy has his private license now.

The evening of June 25th we took off. I need to say, we did not leave from our airstrip. It's not long enough to get the 3 of us off the ground. We left from the Quincy airport. With Eddy's parents and his aunt and uncle from N.C. seeing us off, we took off. About an hour away we decided to turn around. The weather was getting stormy.

We took off the next morning around 7:00 a.m. We stopped in Bozeman, Montana. From there we took off for Scottsbluff, NB. Well, somewhere out there in the middle of nowhere - actually somewhere out there in Wyoming, we came to a storm. With the courage Eddy has, he decided to go through it. He found a hole and we were on our way. Rachal and I were scared, but the Lord was with us. I could feel His presence in the airplane with us. It seemed like an hour, but it was really only a few minutes. I was all mixed up in my directions, but it is scarier when the pilot is, too. But trusting his instruments, he located where we were.

We got out of the storm before Torrington, Wy. We could see that we were coming to another storm so we landed in Torrington, around 6:00 p.m. We spent the night in the pilot lounge there.

We took off around 7:00 a.m. and headed for Kansas. Now of course we had called home. Uncle Walt and Aunt Jean were there, too. We got to Miltonvale around 11:30 a.m. and buzzed the farm. What a sight we beheld when we flew over. There were 2 men and 2 women jumping up and down, waving their arms, climbing the windmill and running down the lane. I don't know what exercise program they were in, but anyway they knew we were there.

We landed in Clay Center. Mother and Daddy came and got us. When we got to the farm, a delicious meal was awaiting us, gotten ready by Uncle Walt and Aunt Jean. Now we were very hungry as we had had very little to eat since we had left. It was good to see Uncle Walt and Aunt Jean and all the pictures of you.

We had a good visit with family and Mother and Daddy. We got to go down and visit Wesley and his family a couple of days. Eddy's brother from Iowa came down and spent the 4th of July week-end with us.

The morning of July 9th we started out for Washington. We stopped in Bozeman, Montana that evening. Due to the stormy weather ahead, we spent the night in the pilot

lounge there. Because of fog we were not able to leave as early as planned. With still a layer of clouds we took off. Eddy found a hole in the clouds and went on up, but with the clouds and mountains coming together, we were forced to go back down. We didn't land. We were able to keep going, at a lower altitude. We flew around 9500 feet going and 8500 feet coming back and sometimes 10,000 both ways.

Eddy is not able to fly through the clouds, but we can go around them. It was really pretty up there with the clouds and mountain tops. Sometimes we flew over a layer of clouds for a little while.

I was nervous going and coming but the Lord was with us and helped us. What a relief it was when we landed safely at Quincy. It was only around 13 flying hours. Again we were very hungry. Eddy's mom had dinner ready when we got there.

How we get to Kansas next time is yet to be seen, but we had a good time. Fly in and see us.

NEWS FLASHES

From Ruth Manion - We all survived our 4 1/2 weeks of traveling this summer as Josh played chess. We saw some interesting sights as varied as the Amish in the hilly, wooded area of PA to the noise and excitement of N.Y.C. Our two week stay in Phil. PA was my favorite.

Josh won his first national chess title this summer in Bradford, PA. He is the U.S. Jr. Open Champion.

Missy did an excellent job running her dad's business while we were gone, earning money for college. She is a sophomore and studying social welfare.

Dale is busy training for a marathon in Milwaukee in October and I'm still home schooling Josh, running the book-store and volunteering in my community.

Pat (Titus) Palecek - On Aug. 6th, Tom and I found out that we are expecting a baby, hopefully, if everything goes OK, around the end of April. This fall Tom started attending Hawkeye Tech in Waterloo, IA. The program is Civil Engineering - (like what Brian took.) Dr. Cohen, the doctor that nominated me for Employee of the month has offered me a position working only for him. I will be setting up a new research lab and then supervising it. I'll give you more details next time around.

Dave and Laurie Titus have recently bought a piece of property to build on this next spring. It is only a mile or two from Brian and Happy and Olive's house. They recently took a trip to Minneapolis, Chicago and back to Muncie, Indiana.

From Happy Chronister: We continue to stay busy with our church. We recently renovated and moved to an empty 14,000 sq. ft. supermarket across the street from the bank building we leased 3 years ago. Our lease ran out before our new building was constructed. We couldn't grow any further at any of the 3 weekend services so God made sure our lease was not renewed because we would have preferred not to move for just 6 months.

Charity is doing great and has made friends with a little girl who is the same age who had the same surgery this month that Charity had in Nov. and May. The doctor's office asked us to help the family deal with the trauma of making the decision to have the surgery. The mother had open heart surgery last year and recovered very slowly and suffered depression, etc. We showed her pictures of Charity's rapid recovery in 5 days and demonstrated that she had little ill effects from her two surgeries. This helped the parents a great deal. We wondered how God would use our trying experience, so we were happy to get an opportunity to help someone else. **Davey**, Charity and I dressed up as clowns and visited the children's wards one night last week to cheer up our new friend and the other children at the hospital.

One of our favorite activities this summer was to go on an overnight campout with **Dave and Laurie and boys**, and 3 other families who make up "the running club". (The runners meet once or twice a week to run.) We drove to Palmer where we spent the night and the next morning the runners raced there before we all went to the state fair. Our family had never camped before. The event would not have been complete if one of the kids hadn't at least gotten wet in the river - and sure enough, 2 year old Kendrick lost his balance and got soaked. Luckily the river was very slow and shallow where he fell in.

Marlene Bateman is teaching private voice lessons as well as some group diction classes at the college level again this fall. She continues to make progress on the doctorate process. Marlene is auditioning with a German Opera house that is holding auditions in Austin. The odds of being selected are very slim, but it would be a 1 year contract singing in one opera house if she were to get the part - so well worth trying for. Ron recently started a new job with Sema-tech (a computer research consortium - gov't funded in part.) He likes it much better than his previous job because it pays better, has fewer phone calls to answer and involves more interesting work.

Barb Swanson reports that Katie has been in a play at school which requires her to stay after school each day for several hours to practice. She's a waitress with 2 speaking lines and a 3 line singing solo and a trio for the rest of a song. She has realized "it ain't all its cut out to be" - probably no more plays for her. Barb had a joint birthday party for Katie and Pat Palecek who were both born on Oct. 31 in Columbus at John and Diane's house.

Dan and Jody Titus and boys have recently relocated from Minneapolis to Sun Prairie, WI. Dan was promoted to the Midwest regional sales manager for TREK. He has 11 representatives under him in WI., ND., CO., FL., IL., KY., SC. etc. He used to drive up to 60,000 miles a year and now he will fly up to 120,000.

Joey Titus is in Orlando, FL where he is studying a 2 year course at the Golf Academy of the South.

John Titus's football team has won 11 out of 11 games so far this fall. If they win the next 2, they will again be the state champions.

Hi. My name is Rachal Mattson. I go to a Christian School, in Ephrata. I have six cats and two dogs. I am in first grade. In my class there are nineteen kids. All together there are sixty kids in my school.

From Elinor Woellhof: In the month of July, Paul and I were privileged to attend two family reunions. The first one on July 18th was the Pomeroy relatives. John Boone Sr.'s mother was a Pomeroy. Therefore, **Olive Titus** came to Emporia, KS, so we went there too. We spent four hours with Olive and had dinner together before parting. We got to see Olive's brothers, Donald, Ervin, Wendell and their wives.

On July 25th we went to Topeka, KS to the McGraw reunion. We spent nearly five hours visiting with **Jane, Nancy and Harold Fisher, Rosie, and Steve and Patsy Fletcher and sons**. We knew more of these relatives.

On Aug. 9, we went to Fort Scott, KS to spend several days with Wesley and his family. Upon returning on Aug. 11 we brought our three grandchildren with us. Rita and Cara stayed overnight with a friend in Clay Center, KS. Edwin came to our house. On Aug. 13, Wesley and Mary picked up the girls and came over to the farm. They stayed until Sunday noon. This was their vacation before school got underway.

By the time everyone receives The Tie That Blinds, we will have been to Iowa and back. We will have attended the 45th reunion of my High School graduation class. Dorothy and I graduated at the Marengo, Iowa High School.

From Jane Titus: It is impossible to describe the McGraw reunion at Topeka, KS in July. Over 60 McGraws, plus some other relatives, getting re-acquainted with some of the family, the blessing of the Lord, seeing Christian growth in the younger generation, healing of some misunderstandings; it was a wonderful time. After the main week-end the reunion gradually wound down as some stayed a few more days. I was there all the next week and was able to help Louise get some things put away. I was glad Elinor and Paul were there half a day.

Notes from Dorothy Underwood: Linda Underwood and Brian Crume were married June 6th at Fairmount Wesleyan Church. **Frank and Pastor Steve Fletcher** performed the ceremony. Kent - the brother of the bride gave Linda away. Marcia was the Maid of Honor. The decorations and flowers were made by Marcia. We had a good crowd!

Linda has had all summer to prove she could cook. Brian has been pleased with her ability as a cook. After two months he bragged that he hadn't had the same meal twice and Linda said, "Just wait till school starts!"

Kent is back in school. They have a new pastor - Kent worked with him at Elwood, so Kent remains the Minister of

Music. We were informed by Kent and Ellenruth that we will be Grandparents again in March! Hoping for a boy.

Powells: The thought of a 5 year old Jared starting to Kindergarten! The first two weeks he wanted mother to stay with him. Now he tells them good-by at the door. He rides the bus home in the afternoon. He loves to ride that BIG bus. Since he's five he said he wasn't afraid to get up in front to sing. **Steffanie** at 3 goes right up in front with him. He discovered he could hit the ball so now he wants all of us to play ball. He loves fishing with his grandpa. He said, "Grandpa caught little ones and threw them back, but I caught the big ones and they got away." **Darrell and Cindy** are busy. Cindy is director of the Wesleyan Woman in our church and a Young Adult S.S. teacher.

Marcia moved home. She is very busy at church and teaches a S.S. class in C.Y.C. She put her dad into a re-modeling project at our house. We have been torn up all summer. You will have to come see our New House. We have new plastered ceilings and walls, new wood work and fireplace. The old panelling and gray tile is gone. We have painted and papered some walls. We have a new utility room - moved to the study - a new dining room in place of the old utility room. All because Marcia came home. I'm glad she's back!

From Jean Titus: Jim and Patti are building a room and bath on their house and then a pool. They need the extra Master Bedroom with a desk. Jim is starting back to school and working toward an RN Degree. This room will give him a place where he can have a desk. I haven't figured out how he can keep the girls out. They don't want him out of their sight when he is home. Courtnae will not go to bed until she talks to her Dad at the hospital. She informed Grandpa Titus that she would soon be 4 "and that's a whole lot."

Art and Angie are fine. Art graduated as an EKG Technician early in July. He continues to work in the Humana Hospital in St. Petersburg as a Monitor Technician.

Shirley and Glen are leaders of a small group at Willow Creek Community Church. The present group will soon finish their 2 year curriculum. They will then have another group to work with. They meet once a week. Glen is the leader and gives the lesson.

From Lola Gregory: In July, **Jonathan Gregory** and family spent a week in Montana with **Paul and Wanda**. **Heather and Samantha** stayed there until Paul and Wanda made their trip to Ohio and Kentucky in August. They stopped here on their way so we have seen all 11 of our great grandchildren except **Sienna**, Jon's youngest (age 2).

The trailer house near Stone Lake where **Gina and John** lived was sold so they had to move again. This time they were able to get the upstairs at John's folks finished up enough so they could move in. **Kathy, with Judy and Patty's help** did a wonderful job of caring for **Jessica** while Gina worked the past few months. But since their move, another relative cares for her and having John's dad available to help with baby sitting arrangements makes for

a less stressful situation time wise.

For size and personality, our twin cousins are very different, but both are well adjusted, happy babies. Bob and family are doing well.

Good news! After a year of waiting, Scott has a job he's trained for and the one he really wanted - the job he would have had several months ago if a part-time worker there hadn't decided to take the job. But, it wasn't what his schooling had really trained him for. So when a more suitable job turned up, he left the computer-programming job at the Minneapolis Children's Medical Center available for Scott. He'd already had an interview there so they contacted him again and he started working Sept. 14

For several weeks he'd been staying with Phil's cousin while he'd been working on a temporary job in Mpls. **Patty** stayed at Edgar's and kept her part-time job at the Hayward Co-op store in the Deli department helping prepare and package "carryout" foods. She's also had time to do some cooking and baking and even sewing and gained a lot of experience helping to care for 4 nieces and nephews. She's enjoyed getting acquainted with the big family of relatives she's married into. So the delay has not been without some good. They found a suitable apartment and have moved Oct 2 & 3.

After a stressful year for all of Edgar's family, Edgar and Judy are back to an empty nest again and hopefully things will go well for all of them.

July 16-19 Phil and I went with our pastor to our church conference without conference duties. Since then we've been busy with garden stuff and apples - canned over 80 quarts of string beans and 90 quarts of apple juice - still more to do. Broccoli did great so we have a lot in the freezer. Tomatoes to do if they can survive the frost (by covering) until they can ripen. We had frost June 19 and 20 and Sept. 18. Summer never came!

From Joanne Stewart: We recently found out that Steve is on the new list of names of people to get promoted and he wasn't expecting to be on that list for another year. The down side of that is the Army Recruiting Command needs to move him right away (even before he actually gets promoted). However, we were pleasantly surprised to find out that Steve will be the new First Sergeant of the Seattle Recruiting Company which just happens to include all of Alaska! So those of you in "upper one" just might get to see him once in awhile as he will have to fly to Alaska occasionally. He is supposed to be in Seattle Nov. 15th. We're not sure if we can all go with him right away or not. And at this point I've no idea what our new address will be.

Montana Trip

by **Lola Gregory**

June 4 - 20 we took our flight to Montana to visit with Paul and Wanda and family. Wanda had just sold her floral shop so she was able to be home. Diana lives only 1 1/2 blocks from Paul. Kevin took his vacation the first full week we were there, and Diane works only part time at a fabric shop so we were able to be with them often too.

One day the men went fishing and caught 1 salmon and 4 nice trout. They were good eating!

The second week end we drove 300 miles up to Troy Montana to be with Phillip Warren and his family. Phillip, Paul and P.W. went two miles back into the Copper Mine owned by the Asarco Co. that Phillip Warren works for. P.W. works in the mill where they grind the ore and make the concentrate that they ship to the refinery in Arizona.

We also went to see the big cedar trees - some 8 feet in diameter and from 175-190 feet tall.

On the way to Troy we stopped in Missoula to visit Phil's cousin in a retirement home and again on the way back for supper with her (at her request). She's a real happy, bubbly person.

We planned our trip so Scott and Judy could take us to the Mpls. airport the same day they were to meet her grandma from CA. Scott and Bob met us on our return trip.

REQUEST FOR ARTICLES

We would like to remind you that we need you to send in your News Flash items or articles to Ruth. Please date your news so that it can be adjusted if it tells # of months or ages etc. The next deadline is April for our May newsletter. We appreciate your contributions.

Send newsletter contributions to:

Ruth Manion
1403 N. Lexington
Janesville, WI 53545

A word from Happy - I noticed that this is issue 2 of volume 6 which means I have typed 12 of these newsletters. I don't want to hog all the fun. Anyone out there want this job? If so speak up and I'll send you my disk. I'd like to have another baby and mom is not sure she can entertain 4 kids while I type these articles. It takes about 20 hours to do each issue.

Trivia Question

What married couple in the Titus clan has two Aunt Lolas?

Both Lola's were childhood friends (many years ago) at Iowa Camp meeting since both their fathers were pastors in the Iowa Conference. One year at camp one Lola innocently made the comment that she had never been kissed (by a boy). Without hesitation the other Lola's brother stepped over to her to change the situation by providing the missing kiss. She was embarrassed to tears; he was delighted to tease.

All's well that ends well! But who would ever have thought way back then that Steve Fletcher's aunt Lola and Clarence Titus, Patsy's dad and the brother of Patsy's Aunt Lola would some day both become a part of the same happy family of relatives?

Devotional Corner by Elinor Woellhof "God's Ten Commandments"

In John 14:15 Jesus said, "If you love me, keep my commandments." "He who has my commandments and keeps them, he it is who loves Me; and he who loves Me shall be loved by My Father, and I will love him. (v.21a)

1. You shall have no other gods before me. (Ex. 20:3) Jesus said to him, "You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your mind." (Matt. 22:37) "And you shall love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your might." (Deut. 6:5)
2. You shall not make for yourself an idol - (Ex. 20:4) You shall not worship them or serve them; for I, the Lord your God, am a jealous God, (Ex. 20:5)
3. You shall not take the name of the Lord your God in vain, for the Lord will not leave him unpunished who takes His name in vain. (Ex. 20:7) Q- Do you say these words: Gee= Jesus; Golly=Glory; Gosh=God; Heck=Hell; Darn=Damn Q- Do you start with these words: "By____, or HOLY____?"
4. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. (Ex. 20:9) v. 10- in it thou shall not do any work - v. 11b - and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it. Q - Do you buy on Sunday? Is Sunday a Holy day or a holiday to you? Is it a day of prayer or a playday? Is it a work day or a Worship day?
5. Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long. (Ex. 20:12)
6. Thou shalt not kill. (Ex. 20:13) Lev. 24:17 And he that killeth any man shall surely be put to death. (The word MAN in the Bible means any human being, including the unborn babies.)
7. Thou shalt not commit adultery. (Ex. 20:14) Marriage is honourable in all, and the bed undefiled; but whoremongers and adulterers God will judge. (Heb. 13:4)
8. Thou shalt not steal. (Ex. 20:15)
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor. (Ex. 20:16) Matt. 22:39b. - Jesus said, - "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."
10. Thou shalt not covet: - thy neighbor's house, wife, --nor anything that is thy neighbor's. (Ex. 20:17)

Deut. 6:17a - "Ye shall diligently keep the commandments of the Lord your God: Deut. 6:7a - Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up."

ROSIE THE PIG

Chapter One

My name is Rosie.

I am a pig.

I am pink and pudgy and pretty.

I live in a pig pen in a little town called Valton. (And I am almost too modest to mention how nicely my tail curls.)

There are four little girls who live in a big white house behind my pig pen. I think they are my pets, because I let them feed me and play with me.

They are named Nancy and Rosie and Little Joanne and Baby Patsy. Two big people, named Mama and Daddy, live with them in the big white house.

Naturally, you are thinking: "How nice that Mama and Daddy would name one of the little girls after the pig!"

But that is not the real truth.

This is the real truth:

One day, as they were standing near the pig pen admiring me, as usual, I heard Nancy tell Rosie: "Mr. Farmer Curdimor has a cow named Rosie. Ha, ha, ha!"

I got a lump in my throat and tears in my eyes because I could tell that Rosie felt hurt and insulted to have a cow named after her. And who could blame her? Nobody wants the same name as a cow!

I wanted to make her feel better, because I am so kind and tender-hearted. (And almost too modest to mention how nicely my tail curls.)

So I decided then and there that I would name myself "Rosie" after Rosie -- because everyone knows it is an honor to have a pig named after you!

Now, instead of just being "the pig" my name is "Rosie." And it does rather suit me, don't you think, because I am so pink and pudgy and pretty. (And almost too modest to mention how nicely my tail curls.)

The end of Chapter One
by Rosalyn Titus

Excerpts of a letter to Nancy Fisher, sister of the famous author of Rosie The Pig

Dear Nancy,

I got really creative Friday night and wrote a story about a pig -- or should I say "our" pig, because our pig was the inspiration for it. (Well, loosely the inspiration, because I don't really remember that much about our pig, and I always thought it was a male). Anyway... I find that I get extremely creative about 2 days a month, and really energetic about 2 or 3 days a month; the rest of the time, I'm premenstrual and not worth much. Does it get better after menopause? I mean--do you get rid of the 26 days of PMS, or do you lose the 3 or 4 good days? HA! I realize that you probably don't know that yet, but I'm counting on you to go through this before me, so you can clue me in.

I'm not sure how I went from pigs to menopause. I guess I'm still in my creative mode.

Anyway, I hope you like my pig story. Or "chapter one" actually. Because I have a feeling that Rosie the Pig is go-

ing to insist on further chronicling of her life.

This may sound a bit loony (but then, this letter already sounds a bit loony) but I believe Rosie the Pig has a mind of her own. She is NOT me. I just finished reading a novel (The French Lieutenant's Woman) where the author talked about not knowing what his characters were going to do next -- as if he didn't have full control of their actions -- that the story developed somewhat apart from his contriving. I thought that was a bit far-fetched. But then, writing about Rosie the Pig, I had some of those same feelings: That R the P had a definite personality and "world view" and way of expressing herself that had not been consciously thought out by me.

Without having written any more chapters, I already know that she wants to wear a hat with flowers on it (because she saw Mama wearing a hat on Sunday); that she thinks Daddy and Rhiney tend the gardens in such close proximity to her pig pen, solely for her benefit; and that she believes that she was separated from the litter NOT because she was the runt (that would never enter her mind) but because she was especially gifted, and prettier than the other pigs. Living with us (well, near us) has made her socially elite among pigs. It has made her almost NOT a pig. Although she would never want to be thought of as human, because she unquestioningly believes in the superiority of pigs to all other creatures.

How do you like that? I've just psychoanalyzed an imaginary pig.

So what's new in your life? Obviously, my imagination is much more interesting than my real life at the moment.

I'm sure that you will be anxiously awaiting more chapters about Rosie the Pig. They will be forth-coming.

Love, Rosalyn

QUOTES

From Jane Titus - adapted from the Readers Digest: "Cousins are the glue that holds big families together. After a lapse of years it's still possible to share stories: "Remember when Uncle Walt..."

From Barb Swanson: Fat is one thing you can't laugh off."

GENEALOGY

The original 7 will be getting a paper in the circle letter that is sent between them, which lists all of the blanks that need to be filled in for us to update the genealogy. Maybe this could be completed by next year and we could pass copies of it out at the next reunion. We need many spouses and grandchildren's maiden names, middle names, place of birth etc. Please collect this information. Thanks.



Floyd and Olive Titus
^(d)



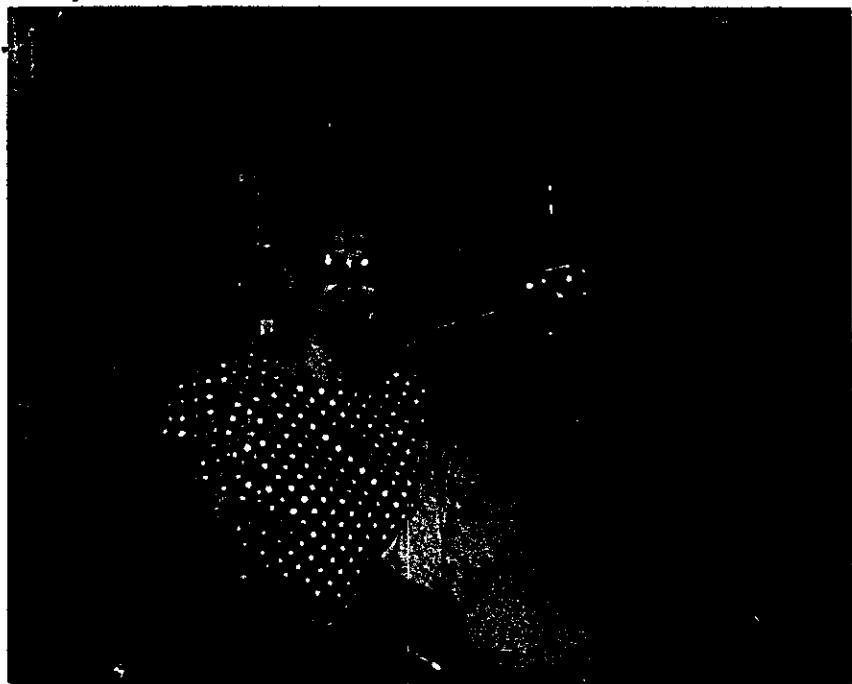
Walter H. and Ida Titus
^(d)
Father + mother of
the original seven.



Jane and Clarence Titus
^(d)



Phillip and Lola Gregory



Jean and Walter Titus



Dorothy and Frank
Underwood

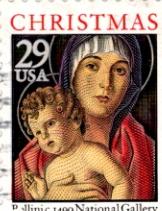


Elinor and Paul
Woellhof



Paul and Betty Titus

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