



# Tingley Times

DESCENDANTS OF  
EDITH GERTRUDE GAGE  
AND  
NELSON EUGENE  
TINGLEY

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## Thanksgiving Is a Wonderful Time

**Thanksgiving** is a wonderful time for the family to get together to enjoy good food, good fellowship, and to remember all the things we have to be thankful for. It requires a lot of work and preparation, doesn't it? But it is well worth it.

In our family, Bill and I usually cook the turkey. We get up early and make the dressing, adding all our "special ingredients" – like chopped Jerusalem artichokes, apples, walnuts, celery, onion – then we stuff the turkey and get it into the oven, cooking it slowly, basting often. You know the routine. We've done it for 59 Thanksgivings – and it always turns out great. We also do the gravy. The kids do all the rest of the dinner, except that "green salad."

When Aunt Doris and Uncle Harold were in Birmingham many years ago, Aunt Doris gave us a recipe for a delicious

salad she served, and that salad has become a "tradition" in our Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners. It was easy to remember: 5 cups! It is a real favorite with our family. Thank you, dear Aunt Doris (who is now with the Lord).

Happy Thanksgiving, dear Tingley cousins.

Love,

*/S/ Bill & Alice Tingley*

*Schafer*

*Daughter of Glenn Vincent Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*

(See recipe on Page 5.)

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## One Nation Under God?

*Betty Crowell (daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)*

Betty Crowell



Photo by  
Trina Stead

**The Pilgrims'** hunger for more of God and a pure church began many years ago as you all know. At that time, Satan was still at work and wanted to keep the gospel light out of the New World. The Pilgrims did not knuckle under Satan's demands. A total of 102 Pilgrims, their cargo, and a small landing boat were crammed into the hold of the Mayflower, which was about the size of a volleyball court.

When they arrived in Provincetown, they drew up The Mayflower Compact. It

read: "for the glory of God and advancement of the Christian faith . . ." Who do you think met them when they arrived? On a balmy day, two Indians met them. One was Samoset, a chief of the Algonquians, and the other one was Squanto, an English-speaking Indian who was a wonderful Christian. Squanto explained to the Pilgrims how he was captured, taken prisoner, and taken to England. He found the Lord there. John Smith

### POLICY

The editors desire that all Tingleys receive *Tingley Times*. However, it is cost prohibitive to mail, so electronic delivery is the method.

The emailed *Tingley Times* can be printed (from the opened emailed attachment) to obtain the hard copy that is most desired.

It can also be printed from *Tingley Times* website through the link in the email.



was in England at the time and took him back home to his people. The members of Squanto's family and tribe were all found dead.

Can you see this picture and how the Lord provided for the Pilgrims? You will not hear about this in your schools today. This Indian did many things for the Pilgrims to help them in their survival in the New World. Squanto continued to live with the Pilgrims until his dying day. God had used Squanto in a marvelous way so that Governor Bradford called him a "special instrument sent by God." God truly does provide for our needs according to His riches in glory.

Ok, one thing I am thankful for is popcorn. Did you know Squanto taught the Pilgrims how to make popcorn?

Is this still ONE NATION UNDER GOD? Satan is still at work as then and wants to keep the gospel light out of the world today. In Muslim nations, the spiritual war taking place

is a demonic assault on the testimony of Jesus Christ. In Europe, the conflict being waged against the church is a war of secularism. In Sweden, the war taking place involves unbelief with only 20 per cent believing in God. In England, the war is one of apostasy\*. Here in America, Satan's war against the church is the continual flood of sensuality and materialism. His weapons in the war are love of money and addiction to pleasure.

What am I thankful for? I am thankful for these Pilgrims who gave up everything for the love of Jesus and the spread of the gospel. I am thankful for this Indian who dedicated his life for the Lord. Praise the Lord for these heroes from our heritage to make this One Nation Under God!

\*renunciation of a religious faith

## The World Seems Much Brighter



Dorothy Stead

Photo by Trina Stead

**Yes**, the world seems much brighter as we age. Our eyesight dims, and we forget things, but we remember those "good old days" when our little ones needed us.

They needed our band-aids and kisses to comfort them. They needed us to chase those monsters away at night. They needed Mom's cookies when they did something good. They needed us to display their pictures on our refrigerators. They need to know Dad was coming home after work. They needed to know Mom would cover up their goof-ups from Dad. They needed to know Dad was the strongest and could beat-up their friends' dads.

Now as we enter our "golden age," we can look back and say, "Thanks to God we made it this far." Yes, we can look back and say, "Those were the "good old days." There were hard times, but God was always there to talk to, and if we listened, we knew what to do to make it better.

I am thankful for my man, Ron, and his love, patience, and hard work. He always came through and took care of us. I am thankful for my children, Debbie, Darla, and Ronnie. They are great kids to this very day. Our six grandchildren are good, young, Christian adults, and those five (as of now) great grandchildren will eventually grow up to be God-fearing adults.

I am thankful for my parents, Wilson and Marie, who were good, loving, caring parents who taught us the love of God. No, we weren't rich in material things, but Dad tried so hard to give us what we needed. Mom never complained

when she didn't have enough money for new furniture or she had to pinch pennies when she went grocery shopping. She gave us love, and Dad always had a joke, a ride on his back, or whisker rubs on our faces.

My brother and sister were typical siblings, like stealing my diary and reading it aloud as I described that cute guy in the Math class, or spying on Betty as a guy tried to kiss her and she said, "I am not that kind of girl!" (giggle-giggle). Now all that is a big laugh as Betty and I talk about everything.

We now understand more about life, death, and God. She is there for me, and we help each other with situations that arise. Dick is there with his advice and masculine view of life. It's amazing that he is no longer our little brother, but an Arizona cowboy living the life our Dad always wanted to live.

Yes, I am thankful for this life God has given me. I am thankful for this great family I have and someday will leave behind. I give thanks to our heavenly Father.

*ISI Dorothy Stead*

*Daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*



## Dear Tingleys

**Enjoyed** the reunion newsletter. I wish I could have been there!

I would like to wish everyone a very happy Thanksgiving. I am sending you my mom's recipe for corn casserole! She made it every holiday, and it is so good!

Love you,

/S/ *Patty Salyers*

*Daughter of Harold Nelson Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*

(See recipe on Page 6.)

## Thanksgiving

*Florene Turner (daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)*



**Florene  
Turner**

Photo by  
Jaden  
Turner

**Let** me tell you one thing that I have to be thankful for. August 19, 1998, God said that He was going to build my home. After decades of some of my descendants being lost, God rescued them. They had been *hopelessly* lost. They are all living for Jesus now. Not one of my family members is lost anymore.

During these years since 1998, I kept thanking God for building my home. I never doubted it would happen because when God says it, it is as good as done. It took longer than I hoped that it would. Sometimes when I thanked God, I told Him that even if I didn't see it happen while I was on Earth, I knew I would see them all in Heaven. After all, the Israelites were slaves for 400 years, and then God fulfilled His word and freed them. I knew that I may not see my home built in this lifetime, but I also knew that His word was good and He would do it.

I am also thankful that God drew me to Him; that I am a Tingley, and that I am an American.

I am thankful for the family that He put me in. My mother and father are the best parents. How I wish that I had had their wisdom when I was raising my children. How I wish I had their wisdom now. My childhood years weren't perfect, but they were close.

I am so thankful for my husband, Jim. How blessed I am. On top of that, God gave us our two wonderful daughters and three fabulous grandsons. How blessed I am. No wonder I am grateful to Him.

Father did exactly what it took to draw me to Him, and I am eternally grateful. There was a time when I didn't love Him more than anyone else, but I do now. My fervent prayer is to love Him like Jesus loves Him. I want to love Him that much, that strongly, because I am so grateful to Him.

## Something I'm Thankful For

*Sheila Ohl (daughter of Madison Taylor, daughter of Billy Eugene Tingley, son of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)*

**I'm** thankful that through all of the things that I have been through and all of the challenges that I have faced, that I persevered while remaining positive, never being a victim, and living my life with determination, drive, and compassion. I believe what you put out into the world will come back and that no matter how bleak the situation looks, the universe and whatever kind of spirituality you believe in will take care of you.



## A Special Thanksgiving

*Florene Turner (daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)*



**Florene Turner**

Photo by Trina Stead

**Back** in 1961 when I was 23, Jim (my wonderful husband) was drafted in the United States Army. Boy was I lonely, but that's beside the point. I went to my mother's for Thanksgiving. She always made great Thanksgiving dinners, so of course it was delicious. She had it all: roasted turkey, gravy, mashed potatoes, stuffing, et cetera. This was back in the day when TV dinners were new. Well, she wanted Jim to have Thanksgiving dinner when he came home on leave, so she made a TV dinner for him. She took a metal pie pan and filled it with turkey, stuffing, mashed potatoes, gravy, and whatever else hot food there was that he liked. Then she covered it with aluminum foil and instructed me to put it in my freezer. It just so happened that I had an Amana refrigerator with a freezer drawer on the bottom. So, when I got home, guess where I put it? I was very careful to put it in level so nothing would spill. When Jim came home on leave, I put that in the oven and heated it. He had Thanksgiving dinner thanks to my mother. I have forgotten many Thanksgivings, but this was a special Thanksgiving.

## Hello Tingleys

**We** would like to wish everyone a very happy Thanksgiving. We are working, even in the slow real estate market, and have a new grandchild on the way. Life is good.

These days it is so easy to be unthankful. If you watch CNN, you will see death, disease, poverty - all mostly caused by rascally Republicans. If you watch FOX, you will see death, disease, poverty - all mostly caused by devious Democrats. It is easy to be unthankful.

But, I just stop and take a look at my family, friends, community, sunsets, babies, and iPods that can hold 3,000 of my favorite songs, and life is good.

There is so much to be thankful for.

Our best to all,

*/S/ Dave and Debbie Schafer*

*Son of Alice Tingley Schafer, daughter of Glenn Vincent Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*

## Dear Cousins

**Life** is good in the country. We love it!

We are so sorry we didn't make it to the reunion; we heard it was great as always.

Thanksgiving - I don't know how many remember the Thanksgiving dinner in the 1950s in the patio of Grandma Tingley (Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley). I was in high school and was in cooking class. I learned to make pumpkin pies, crust and all, so Mom and Grandma decided that I should make all the pumpkin pies for Thanksgiving dinner. I must have made eight or ten pies because as I remember everyone was there; it sure seemed like it to me. Grandma was so proud of me. She bragged and bragged about how beautiful my pies were. "Just wait until you see the beautiful pies Sissy made." Oh yes, they were pretty.

Johnny took the first bite, and I knew something was wrong by the look on his face. He was so kind. He looked at

me and said, "Sugar - you forgot the sugar, but it's ok; we can just sprinkle sugar on it, and it will be fine. It's OK."

I have always loved Johnny for his kindness. Thanks, Johnny, I love you. Everyone was so kind. The Tingleys are a really special group of people. I love you all. I thank God for placing me in this special group of people.

Love,

*/S/ Sissy*

*Daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley*



## From Alice Tingley Schafer and Bill Schafer

*Daughter of Glenn Vincent Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*

### AUNT DORIS' DELICIOUS 5 CUP SALAD

1 large package lime JELL-O  
1 cup boiling water  
1 cup ice cubes  
1 cup crushed pineapple (Drain, setting some of the juice aside.)  
1 cup chopped celery  
1 cup small curd cottage cheese  
1 cup sliced pecans  
Cream cheese

Pour boiling water into Jell-o. Add ice cubes to make it gel. Add pineapple, celery, cottage cheese, and pecans. Allow to set.

Top with cream cheese softened with a bit of juice from the crushed pineapple.

(See article on Page 1.)



## Squanto's and Betty's Popcorn Cake

Betty Crowell (daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)



**Betty  
Crowell**

Photo by  
Trina  
Stead

1/4 cup margarine  
1/4 cup oil  
1/2 lb. miniature marshmallows  
20 caramels (Kraft)  
10 cups popped corn  
1/2 lb. M&Ms  
1/2 lb. peanuts

Cook and stir margarine, oil, marshmallows, and caramels over low heat until all are melted. Pour over popped corn, M&Ms, and peanuts. Stir and press into an angel food cake pan. It would be easier if you had a large cookie sheet with sides to put the popcorn, M&MS, and peanuts into.





## From Dorothy Stead

*Daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*



Dorothy Stead

Photo by  
Trina Stead

This is my favorite version of twice-baked potatoes. It is a different way to serve sweet potatoes.

### STUFFED SWEET POTATOES

12 servings

- 6 medium sweet potatoes
- 1/4 cup orange juice
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 3 tablespoons butter, divided
- 1 8 oz. can crushed pineapple (drained)
- 1/2 cup chopped walnuts
- 1/2 cup miniature marshmallows
- 1/2 cup corn flakes

Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Bake sweet potatoes at 350 degrees for 65-75 minutes, or until tender.

When cool enough to handle, cut in half lengthwise. Scoop out pulp and place pulp in bowl. Add orange juice, salt, and 2 tablespoons of the butter. Mash mixture. Stir in pineapple and walnuts. Spoon mixture into sweet potato shells (skins). Place into two greased 11X7X2 inch baking pans. Sprinkle with marshmallows and corn flakes. Drizzle with remaining butter. Bake uncovered at 400 degrees for 15 minutes, or until heated through.

## From Patty Salyers

*Daughter of Harold Nelson Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*

### DORIS TINGLEY'S CORN CASSEROLLE

12 servings

- 2 "1 lb." cans creamed corn
- 1/2 cup finely chopped onions
- 4 eggs, well beaten
- 1 small can chopped Ortega chilies
- 10 soda crackers, crushed fine
- 1/2 lb. grated American cheese
- Few slices American cheese
- Dash of salt

Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Mix first six ingredients together. Pour into greased casserole. Place a few slices of cheese on the top. Bake 45 minutes in 350 degree oven. Test for doneness with a silver knife. It is done if it comes out clean.

(See article on Page 3.)



**Florene's Dressstuff**, (Yes, there are 3 consecutive ss.)

*Daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley*



**Florene Turner**

Photo by  
Trina Stead

For 21 to 26 Pound Turkey (This is critical.)

Day Before Thanksgiving

- 48 oz. bread
- 10-1/2 boiling or 7 small onions
- 2-3/4 cups chopped fresh celery leaves or .43 oz. dry celery leaves
- 1-1/3 cups dried parsley
- 3-2/3 sticks butter
- 5-1/4 teaspoons poultry seasoning
- 1-1/4 teaspoons thyme
- 1-1/4 teaspoons sage
- 1-1/4 teaspoons marjoram
- 1-1/4 teaspoons savory
- 2-3/4 teaspoons pepper
- 5-1/2 teaspoons salt

Lay all bread slices out one slice deep. Then break bread apart into pieces the size of a thumb print. Mince onions. Chop fresh celery leaves. Melt butter in 6 quart stockpot. Cook ingredients except crumbs for five minutes. Turn off heat. Add half of crumbs and mix well. Add other half of crumbs and mix lightly. Refrigerate until ready to stuff turkey.

Thanksgiving Day

Stuff the turkey. Put remaining dressing in aluminum foil.

When turkey is removed from oven, put foiled dressing in oven, leaving the oven on. Leave foiled dressing in oven while turkey is standing, being carved, and stuffing is being removed from turkey.

When all of the standing, carving, and stuffing removal are finished, remove foiled dressing from oven. Mix the foiled dressing lightly with the stuffing from the turkey.

It's called Florene's Dressstuff because I created it and because the dressing is mixed with the stuffing to make it absolutely perfect. If you desire this recipe for a 12-15 pound turkey or a 16-20 pound turkey, let me know. FT

What do you mean I'm fat?  
You just said that I was thin-skinned!



## Tamara Main

*Daughter of Russell Tingley, son of Wendall Douglas Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*

### BUTTERY SWEET POTATO CASSEROLE

6-8 servings

2 cans (15-3/4 ounces each) sweet potatoes, drained and mashed (I used one can of pineapple/sweet potatoes and one regular flavored)

1/2 cup sugar

1 egg

1/2 cup butter, melted

1/2 teaspoon ground cinnamon

Dash salt

1 cup coarsely crushed butter-flavored crackers (about 25 crackers-though Sami suggests using more crackers)

1/2 cup packed brown sugar

1/4 cup butter, melted

Preheat oven to 350 degrees. In a large bowl, combine the first six ingredients. Transfer to a greased 8 inch square baking dish. Combine the last three ingredients; sprinkle over sweet potato mixture. Bake uncovered at 350 degrees for 20-25 minutes or until golden brown.

You may think that Wendall's name is spelled wrong. It isn't though because his birth certificate shows the spelling as W-e-n-d-a-l-l. In Grandma Tingley's *Memoirs #2*, she spelled it W-e-n-d-e-l-l. Perhaps she never knew that it was wrong on his birth certificate.

# News Section

## Scott Tingley

*Madison Taylor (daughter of Billy Eugene Tingley, son of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)*

**Scott** is my younger son. Previously he was with the 82nd Airborne, and he was going to be a ranger. However, during the last phase of it, he changed his mind. He was at Fort Bragg, driving brass around in a HumVee before his re-enlistment. Then he opted for Hawaii.

Now he is in his second enlistment, and he is a communications expert. At present he is a sergeant and is the commander of a Stryker, the newest military tank, a five million dollar machine that moves in packs. I'm not sure of the wording. He is responsible for every minute thing on that war machine. He knows it inside and outside. He signed up for this assignment.

I have spoken to a few of his Stryker Commander buddies, and I had to tell them that I wasn't pleased with this newest assignment. One of his buddies told me, "Yeah, I know. I'm not thrilled either. I have a baby and a wife, but someone has to do it."

They are trained well, but it's really hard for me. I adore Scott and am extremely proud of him. He is an amazing human. I actually think he *enjoys* the United States Army. He is a definite team player and is excellent in leadership. He is never one to use his higher position in whatever he is doing as leverage. He would only use it for the betterment of whatever endeavor he has signed up for. He has very high moral fiber and actually represents his country well, as do all our men serving this country.





## Calling All Cousins

*Rosemary Kleiser (daughter of Richard Eugene Tingley, son of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)*



**Rosemary  
Kleiser**

Photo by  
Trina Stead

I want to call upon all of you, cousins. When we were all younger, we lived close by and spent many birthdays and camping days together (Bob, Richard, Linda, Donna, Debbie, Darla, Ron Jr., myself, Richard, and also Otmar). Now that we are parents ourselves and living farther apart, it is more important than ever that we keep our family close, by getting information in *Tingley Times* and by updating the family book.

I know that Aunt Betty and Florene are at an age they ought to start enjoying there senior years (excuse me for saying), so I feel that we cousins need to step up. Trina is good with photos, and I don't mind keeping up birth records. If any one else feels they want to help, let Betty

or Florene know. They probably need birth certificates and any information on new additions to our family, and photos too!

Our children barely know one another, but now that we have e-mail and *Tingley Times*, let's keep everyone informed of what our kids are doing and new weddings and births. Betty and Florene have done too much work for us all to not continue their work.

Calling All Cousins!!!!

## Gold Anniversary

*Florene Turner (daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)*



**July 22, 2007**, Jim and I were married 50 years. Jim was very ill, and so we were unable to celebrate. In September, we traveled from Saint George, Utah, to Washington state and celebrated it on September 22.

We arranged for dinner at Italian Spaghetti House & Pizzeria in Seattle, Washington, in the "new room." There were 24 of us for dinner. The service was exemplary, the food was delicious, the decorations were festive, and the enjoyment was perfect. Both of our children and all of our grandchildren were there. Jim's senior softball friends were there. Our

church friends were there. My best friend was there. Jim's long-time friends were there.

Our daughter (Lori) and her younger son (Daniel) were reunited after a long absence, and that was the frosting on the cake. This was God's work.

When Jim and I left, we found that the back window of our car had been decorated saying *Just Married 50 Years Ago*. As we traveled back home to Utah, some people honked!

## I Remember Helen

*Florene Turner (daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)*

I remember Mom (Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss) saying, "I'm going trading." What do you suppose she meant? I knew what she meant and never thought anything of it until I was dating Jim (my husband), and he asked me about it. When I told him that she was going to the market, he asked me, "What is she trading?" I said, "Money for food."

**From Betty Crowell**

*Daughter of Wilson Eugene Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*

I am fine and keep very busy at church. I have played the piano for different churches in town when they have called. I really enjoy teaching a ladies Bible study on Tuesdays. We just finished a study on angels and are ready to tackle a study on self-esteem (Seeing Ourselves as God Sees Us). I have two ladies who are coming who are not Christians, YET! I work with Florene on *Tingley Times* and encourage all of you to send in letters on just what you are doing and how you are. We are all interested in what you have to say.

*/S/ Betty*

**What is /S/?**

*Florene Turner (daughter of Helen Mae Tingley Ulrich Goss, daughter of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley and Nelson Eugene Tingley)*

**Ever** wonder what that /S/ means? Grandpa Tingley taught me that when I worked for him at Tingley's, 5202 Firestone Place, South Gate, California, in 1951. I loved working there, and was I excited when I learned that I was going to get paid for working there. I was in ninth grade. I was paid 25 cents an hour! After a while I was put on the payroll and was paid by a check at 75 cents an hour, the minimum wage at that time. My first check was for \$23.60 for 40 hours. My mother told me that the other \$6.40 was payroll taxes deducted from my check. I can't remember the amount of any other check I ever earned anyplace.

Anyway, there was no such thing as a copy machine then. So when a business associate needed a copy of something, it was written by hand if it was an invoice and the printed invoice number was scratched out and the "copied" invoice number was written below or above it. If it was a letter someone needed a copy of, it was typed just as the original was. The signature was typed as /S/ N. E. Tingley. The /S/ means "signed."

There you have it.

**From Glenn Vincent Tingley, Jr.**

*Son of Glenn Vincent Tingley, son of Nelson Eugene Tingley and Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley*

I am Glenn V. Tingley, Jr. Introducing my son to people over time has produced a predictable routine that goes like this:

"...and this is my son, Glenn."

"Oh, Glenn the Third?"

"No. I figured he would have enough numbers in his lifetime. His middle name is different, Glenn 'Different' Tingley." :)

He is Glenn A. Tingley.



## Would You Be So Kind

We editors do not have email addresses for the following Tingleys so they do not have access to *Tingley Times*. Please check for your descendants, ascendants, brothers, or sisters and make a copy for them. We would be happy to accept their email addresses and make *Tingley Times* available to them.

Barker, Richard  
Barker, Rick and Kim  
Brasfield, John Seth  
Childers, Daphne  
Juillerat, Eric Eugene  
Kay, Linda  
Kells, Vickie and Eddie  
Leamons, Christopher  
Leamons, Michael  
Morton, Susan  
Munson, Debbie and Dave  
Nowak, Erin Juillerat  
Penland, Deb and Jon  
Richards, Joan and Layne  
Richards, Leslie  
Salyers, David  
Salyers, Susan  
Sawyer, John  
Schafer, Diane  
Siner, June and Wayne  
Sloan, Marie  
Stead, Dorothy and Ron  
Teer, Ruthie  
Tingley, Anthony  
Tingley, Gary Michael  
Tingley, Glenn Arden and Michelle  
Tingley, Kristy  
Tingley, Matthew  
Tingley, Richard Eugene  
Tingley, Travis and Emily  
Tingley, Tyler  
Van Zile, Darla and Rick  
Willis, Kathy and Jay

The last page of this publication is designed so that you can mail it to the Tingleys whose email addresses we do not have.

Print this newspaper on both sides of the paper, so that you end up with six sheets of paper. (This will mail with one stamp.)

Fold the pack of six sheets in half so that the opposite side of this page is ready for addressing.

Tape the pack together at the loose corners.

Write the Tingley's name and address in the appropriate place.

Put one stamp on it.

Mail it.

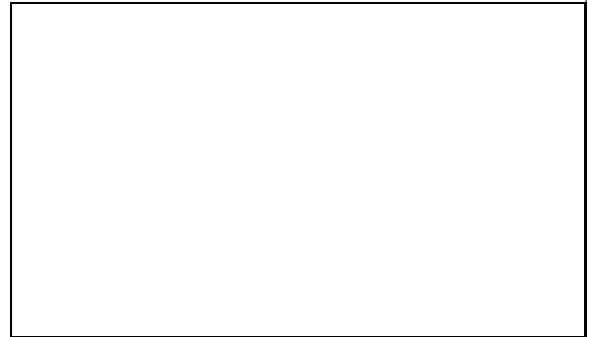


# Tingley Times

DESCENDANTS OF  
EDITH GERTRUDE GAGE  
AND  
NELSON EUGENE TINGLEY

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4493 Peaceful River Drive  
Saint George, Utah 84790



## From Grandma Tingley (Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley)

*From "The Escapades of Edith Gertrude Gage Tingley"*

### The "Debble"

(11/16)

While we were here at Carlton, Michigan, there was one funny thing that happened. (As I am writing this mostly for my children, I like to put in some of the cute and funny or tragic things they did.) I can't remember near all of them, but I still do remember a few.

We were all sitting at the supper table. It was just a little after dark. Harold was in the high chair by the window. It was Halloween night. I noticed him look out the window, then look away right quick two or three times. Then he looked again and said, "Get out of here, you old debble, you."

I got up and went to the window and there was a school teacher, who lived down the street, with an ugly false face on. We sure had a big laugh, but poor Harold, I guess he thought the devil was after him sure.