

all 3 Milliron boys whistle while thinking (eventually)

--Toby is the first (taking after Rose)

It was part of us now (gravity of the Miliron boys after their mother's death)

But not our one-of-a-kind little brother.

Tobe, at six--six and ^{almost} a half, by his own count--was not much more than stirrup high.
or: when he was barely stirrip-high...

Tobias Milliron, rest his soul,