

Sept 29, 1958

Dear Mum,

This is a note I've intended to write to you many times and never quite quite did. Now on a quiet Monday morning with the children off to school - maybe I'll get it finished.

As Fred and I drove away from your house yesterday, I said, "Gee I love to stop there, they always make us feel so welcome." And Fred said, "Yeah, you can't beat my folks!" Those two statements just about sum up the things we never seem to get a chance to say to you.

I know you are well aware of the reasons that we can't see as much of

you and Dad as we'd like to. But when we do visit you, it's such a relief to be able to relax with people who listen but don't judge - who suggest but don't criticize - who love but don't demand! You're wonderful parents and grandparents. I hope Fred and I can do half as well.

Lots of love,
Jane