

9 April '90

Dear Pat -

5:45 AM and just finished breakfast - You're nice and quiet this - restful -

Today is Grandma and Grandpa's wedding anniversary - 91 years - April 9-1899 - Gram was 17 and Gramp was 22 - both second, young and radiant with love, and health - which, how lucky for us, their children, they never lost - their love for each other - When I was a teenager, and then in my early 20's, often a friend here and there would ask "What is it like to grow up in a home like yours with your Mom and Dad always together - taking walks together arm-in-arm - etc?" It was hard to answer because that was normal for us - We never heard loud fighting - a father drinking - any form of abuse verbal or physical - or any form of disrespect - This day, April 9th, was always a big day in our family - always a celebration - I remember coming home from school one day and walking as usual thru the hardware store; Gramp was hard at work at his desk; after the hello-greetings - kiss I discovered Gramp was writing a poem to Grandma to give her with a diamond ring (her 1st and only engagement ring 25 yrs later) - On the following page is the poem he wrote her.

* Gram had blue eyes - Gramps were Brown - People often mistook them for brother and sister

Captain 25th Wedding Anniversary - April 9 - 1924.

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TO THE DEAREST MOTHER IN ALL THE WORLD
AND WIFE AND PAL TO ME -
WHO HAS SHARE MY TROUBLES AND JOYS ALIKE
AND LOVED ME SO TENDERLY -
MAY WE LIVE ON IN THE FUTURE DEAR
IN SWEET HARMONY AS IN THE PAST -
AND MAY THIS RING BIND US ALWAYS
- FOREVER - TO THE LAST ---

Nice, eh.?

After the dinner, etc., Shaw and Gramp took their
first trip and they came to California - for 6 weeks if I
remember correctly - Your mom took care of the store and I
believe Mr. Glory was Gramp's workman at that time -
Every day after school your mom used I had some kind of a
snack - either dried apricots, or goodies from Grissel's bakery -
It was 1924 and, ah Pat, what a different world it was
at that time - Your mom wore khaki knickers and a
white cotton blouse with a lay-down collar and short
sleeves - I guess your mom was 29 that April 27 - 1924. I
was 13 1/2 - Your mom and dad were still "newlyweds" -
Gramp was 42 and Gramp 47. Everyone was young! and
full of ginger! fun and laughter -