

June 2, 1945

Dear Husband,

A year ago today I had no idea I would miss you as I do. I miss your sharing the little and bigger things I do and I miss you wherever I go. It was a beautiful day today. I think that if you were here I would have liked to go for a walk in Stanley Park.

This last year has been a good year. We had a lot to learn and still have, for we are so very different in so many ways, but my love for you and the things you stand for will never change- your honesty, your generosity, your ambition, your enthusiasm, so many things about you that I could never put them all on paper but I know them in my heart. Looking forward to the years we will share together is the greatest pleasure I have. I thank God so often for such a wonderful father for my children.

All my love always, Fran
(my mother)

The Fairies Pool

Once upon a time there lived a fairy ring. And it was called, The Dancing Fairies. It was called this because every night they went to this magic pool. They could wish anything they wanted. And after they wished they danced till dawn. This very special night, the Queen's Birthday, and this you see is a very special night. For they go to this magic pool. And the only person who wishes is the Queen and she gets any number of wishes she wants. And on one of these very special nights they went to the pool. But it was all dried up. So this very special night turned out a very sad night for all the fairies in that ring. All except for the Queen, she was very happy for she thought it was a very special night because she thought the pool was a nuisance. She did not like wishing. And she thought she had too many things. She liked dancing not around a magic pool, she like dancing anywhere. So from that day on, the Dancing Fairy Ring danced anywhere they wanted too. The End

(I wrote this when I was nine years old, 1964.)