

Dear Pauline,

You have given me a lifetime of memories filled with love and care and provided me a home away from home.

The fun times began in nursery school exploring toys in the playroom, Diane's Poor Pitiful Pearl doll, and the Simca in the backyard with all its buttons. You showed incredible patience with Diane and me when we would get into our giggling fits during sleepovers and junior choir. Somehow Diane always caught flack for of our antics. There was a recital at Bernice's and while Diane was playing her violin piece I was making faces and pulling my two long braids up in the air. Diane started laughing, stomped her foot, yelled "Marial" and stopped playing. I acted innocently and she got "Now Diane" from you and had to start over.

You supported my sense of adventure with trips to Abilene, Salina, Netawaka, and Topeka's Bo Bo's for the best milk shake and pie. There was the usual misguided turns and getting lost along the way and it never seemed to matter. When you invited me to go to a child care conference in Minneapolis, MN it felt like my world opened. You even let me drive us into the city and were so supportive of my 16 year old driving skills. This was my first big trip without my family and Diane and I had so much fun exploring the city on our own. And the conference had an impact on me and spurred my interest in studying child development at KU.

You gave me support and encouragement when I became a mother and again when I became a grandmother. Your letter after Kelsey gave birth is a treasure to both of us.

Pauline, you are a constant source of love, care, inspiration and compassion.

Wishing you a very HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Lots of Love, always,

Marial

Marial Martyn