April 30, 1987 Dear Family,

We have returned from our California, children visiting, trip and are ready to settle down for the summer. We had Ted's brother, his wife, son and Grandson visiting us from Kansas in April. I don't know what my excuse for not writing you earlier, to tell you how much I enjoyed meeting with you for our reunion, was in the month of March. I meant to send you a copy of Alice's poetry that month.

Anyway I do believe our reunion was a good one. Once again I am impressed by my siblings desires to keep things on an even keel. We really are not interested in being anyway except placid. I desire this state of affairs very much. We are truly children of passive parents who preferred to show no emotions. I think of Alice and her children where they constantly displayed every emotion that came into their bodies and realize I cannot function that way. I guess I feel superior because I show no emotions.

All the same I feel we truly care for each other. Perhaps we show our affection best by our attitude of absolute non-interference with each other's lifes. This also was a pattern established by our parents. In the long run a good one, though sometimes it seems that we don't really care what happens to one another. Maybe it's good that we live far apart and cannot be tempted to give each other advice, however.

Enjoy Alice's poetry. I'll send copies to her children.

Barbara sent it but it arrived while I was in Phoenix with you.

Have a grad summer, fave Winn