

Mom and dad were such amazing people- here I will talk about some things about mom.

My mom could do anything...

She would make the best pot roast, or corn flake fried chicken, or the best cookies out of nowhere. They just happened. My friends still remember cookies from her.

Mom could just go into the sewing room and make whatever you needed. She could sew, knit, crochet, do crafts, quilt, I don't know anything she didn't do. Especially if you asked or needed it - she would be there and it would be done. I remember doing a craft fair with her - she had great ideas. She knitted dad the greatest train sweater and helped with the church quilt that hung in a large wood frame. Her piece was chosen in I believe the McCall's magazine - and was about her good friend. It became displayed one at a Chicago memorial Library where we went to see it. She had such good Friends and neighbors and would always be there to help.

She loved visiting family and would drive around the country with dad. It was not only to see steam engines but stop and see relatives all over. We would chase steam engines taking movies of them through the window - then I would remember my favorite lunch. Mom would buy a half gallon of Ice cream and she would slice it and we would each get a slice. (This was when they were true 1/2 gallons!)

I felt very special as not all my friends got to travel all

Over - including Mexico and Canada - or get to spend summers in Iowa with my grandparents. Mom let me either stay or travel. I had the best of both worlds - be with grandparents or travel! We saw pyramids in Mexico- expo 67 in Canada, and saw Disneyland. Somehow mom and dad were able to send me to England and Switzerland with the Girl Scouts in high school! How many 15-year-olds got to see Billy Jean King and Chris Evert at Wimbledon? Mom let me play all the sports I wanted! (Well sports that were through school!) She let me be in Girl Scouts -(I remember selling cookies in high school to get \$ for trip-\$.50 a box) She let me play viola even though practicing at home had to be miserable to hear!

We played so many games! Pinochle was a given to play at any holiday! Monopoly was a go to for us kids. We had every card memorized -how much each house and hotel was. We started writing on the board the highest amount of money won on each game. Dance class as a 5-year-old wasn't my thing- I was not so good- but I thought Linda was great! Good thing I found other things to do! They instilled having fun, laughter, family, trying things, travel, games, cooking, - but most of all love for everything.

I was so blessed to have such a great family. Mom was special. I didn't think anything could be worse than losing grandma until I lost mom - I don't think I could miss anyone more than I missed her. She did everything for me (as well as for others.)

PS: I just thought of something mom couldn't do- she couldn't ride a bike. She could ride a horse, or milk a goat- but never ride a bicycle!