

Attempted letter

none sent Xmas '90 #h

12. Meisner Drive  
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Thurs. Nov. 29<sup>th</sup> '90

Dear

It seems to get harder & harder to write these duplicated letters every Christmas. I sit & reread the one from the previous year to try & put me in the spirit, but it usually makes me cringe a little. Still, as there are 35 of you over there, you'll just have to bear with me.

So, on to wishes of a very Merry Christmas & New Year. 'Tis the season to be jolly, but it's a little hard when the temperature outside is 73°, & the stove is turning the room downstairs into a sauna. We are experiencing some sort of "Indian summer" here in New England - highest temp. for this time of year since 1896! Quite delightful and will make the winter seem very much shorter, when it finally kicks in. But the kids are getting desperate for snow - I suppose it's a sign for them that Christmas really is coming soon.

This year has ~~been~~ felt like quite a long one - hard to believe that Mick's Mum & Dad were on their way over this time last year. As most of you know, I spent much of the summer over there - and even had the most amazing weather - for 5 weeks! It's true that England looks its best in the sun, & I had an excellent time driving around with the kids, just reeling in all the "views". New England is really wonderful & I do miss the rolling fields &

hills. Great place to visit - it makes you understand why the Americans go crazy for the place.

News of the year - no more babies, again! everyone moves up a year in age, = Mick & I agree that this is now a house without babies. Gregory is 2 - big kid - has abandoned wts, high chairs, but not diapers (shame! But I'm getting there). Stephen is 3½, talks incessantly, & goes to "school" 3 mornings a week. Ellie is now 6 - in her kindergarten year, & getting more & more like Mick all the time. And Andrew is 7½ - in 2<sup>nd</sup> grade & sports-mad (aren't all 7yr. old boys?).