

Dec. 28/57

Mrs. Kay Fuller

97 Hope St W.

Hamilton

Ont.

Dear Gerald,

I don't know whether you would want me to write or not, but I feel I must. I am Mrs. Malone's oldest daughter Kay. I guess she has mentioned me to you. Really I am your sister.

Mom was over this afternoon to mind the kids for me, as I have a little girl and a boy. When I came home <sup>she</sup> was telling me that you sent her a Christmas present. I asked her who you were, and she told me everything. Oh Gerald you have no idea how shocked

and surprised I was. Hee would  
I ever like to meet you and  
talk to you. I only wish  
I knew you better. It is such  
a sad story. I guess not as  
much for you as for Mom,  
because you never knew till  
a few years ago. But Mom  
carried the secret with her  
all these years, although she  
wanted you with her more  
then anything in the world.  
She said she never stopped  
thinking of you especially on  
your birthday she would  
feel so sad, wondering were  
you were and if you were  
happy. This is the first  
Christmas she got up as early  
as the kids to open the presents  
because she knew there was

a present from you. She said she didn't care what it was just to know that you must feel something towards her to be bothered sending something. She loves you so very much. She cried when she told me how she gave you up for adoption twenty-six years ago. She said she thinks more of you than the rest of us. I can understand that because I have two children and there is nothing like your first born child. I know a little how hard it must have been to let you go. She said she can still see you toddling across the street with your little sand pail. She said you were the prettiest baby of all of us.

(4)  
and the only one that really  
looks like her.

I am just so glad you had  
such a wonderful childhood  
away from us, and such a  
wonderful Mom & Dad, I am  
so sorry they have both  
passed away. I am also so  
happy for Mom that you  
came to see her. You made  
her so happy. She said she  
always felt she would see you  
again sometime. She is such a  
& wonderful mother I hope  
you think so to, what I  
mean is I hope you don't feel  
too badly towards her for  
giving you up. She said she  
was so alone in Canada and  
with no one to help her or  
give her advice. She was

afraid to tell her father or  
mother. When you were a yr.  
old she wrote and told her  
mother. Her mother wrote and  
told her to give you up for  
adoption as she told her she  
couldn't give you nothing and  
it wasn't fair to you not  
having a real home. She said  
she still couldn't let you  
go. I guess things got harder  
on her and finally when you  
were a little over two she  
signed the papers. She has  
regretted it ever since.

I cried when she told  
me, cried because things are  
as they are, But still I told  
mom God must have had  
a reason for things going  
as they did. But it's seems

so unfair.

Gerald, there is so much I would like to say to you I hope you can come back to see us soon. She told my sister Betty about you a few months ago. I am so glad she told me. She wants to tell my older brother Len. Mom said you met him and his wife, but she doesn't know how to start, she thinks they might think wrong of her. Lenard is coming down to-morrow nite we are going to a New Years party to gether so I will tell him then. I know I am glad she told me and I am sure Len would want to know too. I told Betty I was going to write you, she said she wrote

you seven pages of a letter, but  
then she ripped it up. She said  
she didn't know whether she  
should write or not.

Mom told me about Kathy  
and what a swell girl she is.  
She wants so much to meet her.  
So say hello to her for me.

You know I could go on  
all day writing to you but  
I had better sign off now as  
the baby is crying. Mom  
said you not much for  
writing, but please drop me  
a few lines I would like to  
hear from you.

Love  
your sister Kay.