

"My Dearest Nell" by Sheree Downs

My dearest Nell,

I still remember when this picture was taken--little Adams 7th birthday. How happy he was to get the baseball bat and gloves you sent him. He played with them every day. But, when his 10th birthday came, they gave way to that toy gun his father gave him. I had a feeling about it but Sam just laughed at me, "You worry to much, all boys need a gun to play with." How I now wish I had taken it away when I had the chance. Maybe it would never have happened then---

Much love, your dear sister, Helen

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