

CHAPTER LXII

BRINGING UP A FAMILY

By Dorothy

If Dorothy should speak for herself she would probably say, "Ask Banborn or Aunt May or Ruth or anyone of the Grandmothers about bringing up Steward and Edward. They know much more about it than I do."

Both boys were born in Mercer Hospital, Trenton, under Dr. Henry Rowan's supervision, Steward on March 31, 1927 (so near to April 1st as not to be funny) and Edward on February 14th, 1929. As first son and grandson Steward gained quite a bit of attention. The novelty had worn off by the time Edward arrived. Both had their first sunbaths in the backyard of apartment houses, one in Brooklyn, the other in Bloomfield. Now they are making up for it by living on what was once the neighborhood's favorite baseball diamond. Signs of first base and home plate have worn off by this time, but others will soon appear if these boys continue growing as sturdily as they have been growing.

Steward was lucky enough to gain Mrs. Sanborn's interest at the rather tender age of eight or nine months and has been taken care of by her on many an occasion since then. While she declared as each child came along that she just could not take care of him or care for him as much as the others, she always succeeded in spite of herself. These boys have been very fortunate indeed to have her as an extra grandmother.

Steward walked when about sixteen months, had a good sized vocabulary when two, traveled to Spring Lake, New York and Philadelphia at a tender age and has been restless ever since (except when being read to). Edward began a little later to walk. Whom does each resemble? Nobody seems

to know because they have George's and Dorothy's characteristics all mixed up.

Miriam has undertaken to care for the children during their parents' vacations from time to time with very happy results - once for a period of six weeks. The boys take their meals and baths at home, sleep there regularly, but on whom would you pin the responsibility of raising them?

Steward began his school career in the fall of 1931 when four and a half years old. Edward has yearned ever since then to join his brother. Both have been in Sunday School at the Glen Ridge Congregational Church for some time.

Their funny sayings and tragic situations are too numerous to mention. They probably but repeat those of children of the ages. When Grandfather insisted that they were old enough to begin their careers as orators, Steward memorized and recited for the assembled family R. L. Stevenson's "Where Go the Boats?" Edward's contributions were: "Baa, baa, black sheep" and "Ask your Mother for 50 cents."

(N.B. 'by Grandfather) It should be added that the recitations were well rendered and immensely enjoyed by the assembled family.