



Having my baby

Pictured above in her passport photo, Margene visited her cousin, Dotty, in Germany two months before Justin was born. She was so conscientious about her soon-to-be role as a mother. Knowing that her unborn baby needed calcium, and worried about the lack of pasteurized milk in most of Europe, she took boxes of powdered milk with her. Having lost our first son to stillbirth, we were nervous right up until Justin was delivered alive and well at North DeKalb Hospital in Decatur. When we left for the hospital, Paul Anka's hit song *Having My Baby* was playing on the car radio. Pictured below are Justin shortly after we brought him home, and a proud and loving mother holding her infant son.

