Carson City registry reunites birth mother, adoptee

DEAR ABBY: Many times I have seen letters in your column from people who have given up children for adoption and who didn’t want to be found. I have also seen letters you have printed about the International Soundex Reunion Registry (ISRR) for those of us who do want to be reunited with the children from whom we’ve parted for whatever reason — in the past.

I relinquished my beautiful infant daughter for adoption 25 years ago.

On Tuesday, Oct. 31, I received a call from Susan at the ISRR in Carson City, Nev., informing me that a “match” had been made for my daughter and me! The reason she was able to locate me was because you provided the address for ISRR in one of your columns 15 years ago. Hearing my daughter’s voice for the first time was a dream come true. In fact, it was the sweetest, most rewarding moment of my life.

Thank you, Abby, for your part in this most joyous reunion. If you print my letter, please use my name. I’m the happiest person in the world, and I want everyone to know it. — JEANNE SCOTT, EVERETT, WASH.

DEAR JEANNE: My congratulations to you and your daughter. I wish you both much happiness, and I’m glad I was able to help you find each other.

The International Soundex Reunion Registry (ISRR) is a group I have recommended for many years. I have found them to be efficient, honest, and in total agreement with my feelings that neither the identity of the birth parents nor the adopted child shall be disclosed unless all parties are agreeable to a reunion. Birth parents and children can register, and when the children become of legal age, if both parties are registered and want to find each other, a match is made.

The address is: International Soundex Reunion Registry (ISRR), P.O. Box 2312, Carson City, Nev. 89702. Send a long (business-size), stamped, self-addressed envelope to the registry and request Soundex forms.

DEAR ABBY: Here is a creative idea I got from my wonderful mother-in-law: One Thanksgiving, she asked everyone in the family to “autograph” and date her tablecloth. She included all the children, too. Then she embroidered the signatures and dates. Now she has a priceless keepsake of all her children and grandchildren. — BEVERLY MOLATURE, CLOVIS, CALIF.

DEAR BEVERLY: What a clever idea. On Thanksgiving, most people (especially young children) decorate Grandma’s tablecloth with cranberry sauce.

DEAR READERS: This was sent to me unsigned. How I wish the author would come forward and take a well-deserved bow. What a lovely tribute to a mother-in-law. “My Other Mother”

I thank you for the countless loving things you’ve done.

You’ve given me a gracious man with whom to share my life;

You are my lovely mother, I am his lucky wife.

You used to pat his little head, and now I hold his hand;

You raised, with love, a little boy

And then gave me a man.

Abigail Van Buren’s syndicated column appears daily. Send questions to Dear Abby, P.O. Box 69440, Los Angeles, Calif. 90069. For a personal reply, enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope.