

7303 Luella Ave,
Chicago 49, Ill.,
13 May, 1949

Mr. W. C. Simons
Lawerence, Kansas

Dear Mr. Simons:

I wish to thank you for taking care of the flowers for me on Mothers Day. I was happy to learn that you are taking care of the grave so nicely and hope it will always be kept that way.

Mr. Simons, you may wonder why I always remember to send flowers on Mothers Day. When I came to Chicago to go to an Electrical School I was, as I shall put it, "a dumb little country boy". When I went to live with Mother she taught me the nicer, finer things and ways of life, the correct way to do things, the right way to do things, how to eat, how to talk, how to dress, so many little things that mean so much. I have always appreciated these things Mother did for me and will always remember her for them.

The last time I saw Mother was at Christmass time 1941 when I was home on a furlough from the Army. While I was still overseas Mother wrote, in next to her last letter, and said goodbye to me, that she would not be home when I came back.

I did not learn of Mrs. Simons leaving us until Christmass time last year. Mrs Simons was very nice and good and I know you miss her very much.

I took my vacation in April this year and Mildred and I flew to Phoenix, Arizona and spent ten days with one of my sisters, who has her home there. It was Spring there and we were just in time for the orange blossoms that put a very sweet scent into the air. The flowers were lovely, the temperature just right and we had a very nice visit. While in Phoenix I went to see an old friend of mine, the first boy that Mother did things for and helped along, Jack Wilson. He went to school to Mother, I believe while she was teaching near Larned. He remembered you and wanted to know all about the family. He is seventy one years old now and has retired from his plumbing business in Flagstaff and spends his Winters in Phoenix. He is going to Topeka sometime this Summer to visit one of his sisters.

Mildred and I have a little boy, William Charles, who is two years and five months old and who we think is the cutest, dearest, sweetest little fellow in the world. What parents do not? We are expecting another arrival along in September and hope it will be a sister to little Billy.

I hope you enjoyed your trip to Minnesota and your visit with your sister Mrs. Freeman.

Sincerely yours,

Norman F. Norman