

# A NOTE FROM MOM

Hello Boys!

Well, my boys and I have seen another first. We are now the first fraternity of have a dinner exchange with the Phi Delta. Don't get me wrong! I'm not letting my boys' manners slip. It's just that the Phi Delta finally decided they were ready to accept our invitation.

Sometimes I really wonder about myself - why I still enjoy my work so much. I know a big part of it is due to our dear cook, Betty. I so enjoy reminiscing with her about all the things that somehow went right and even those that somehow didn't. I know the boys enjoy her presence also. Who can forget all the wonderful time spent down in the kitchen chatting with Betty while munching down a "Betty bar?" She certainly contributes her share to making this fraternity all that it is.

Thanks ever so much to your dears who remembered me this past Mother's Day. Your thoughtfulness couldn't have been better timed. Your cards and letters were just the pick-me-up I needed to help me get over my post-Senior Banquet blues. Although the banquet is a joyous occasion for my boys who are graduating, it's hard for me to say goodbye to 14 sons to which I've grown so very close. I guess I just need to be reminded that the goodbyes aren't forever. I figure that if each one of you would write next Mother's Day, they'd have to hire a new postman. Why don't we try it once?

Although the 14 sons I lose to graduation can never be replaced, I've grown very fond of my new group of boys. Year after year, I rediscover that there are no limits to the number of ways in which a mother can love her sons.

God has been good to see me through another fine year, and I hope he gives you all the best that you deserve.

Love,

*Mom*

"Mom"