

Andale, Kansas  
Jan. 10, 1955

Dear Norman,

I can't think of any way to begin this letter, whether to make it formal or informal, so I'll just start it this way. I guess I owe you an explanation as to why I didn't answer sooner. To be honest, I've been thinking. Up to now, I wasn't sure if I'd write or not. Of course, I forgive you, and I think you're the kind of person anyone would be proud to have for a friend. And Norman, I want you to know that I admire you for being so frank and honest as to why you never wrote back. Please, don't feel that, <sup>any of</sup> my letters, you must write back. I don't think I need to say anything about the feelings, thoughts, or etc., on this end of the line, last year when you stopped corresponding.

Everythings just wonderful here. Mother and Dad can't get used to the fact, that we're (Donna, Larry, and I) ~~are~~ growing up. Donna, now 17, is almost ready to graduate, and after ~~4~~ years I've come to the conclusion, that's she's a pretty swell sister. (She said's she's been telling me this for years!)

Harry, now 13, still has his blond hair, only its now a crew-cut. Yet, he's still the typical American boy, cowboys here and food there.

Mother and Dad talked to John and Bernadine last night. They mentioned they had talked to you. Unfortunately, I didn't get to see them.

This might surprise you, but I have seen you once since I last met <sup>you</sup> last year at the Colwick Picnic, if I remember correctly you were a blue shirt, had a crew cut, seemed to have grown quite a few inches, and were with another boy. I doubt if you saw me, and I don't think you'd recognize me if you did. I'm positive it was you, for I saw you walk over to your grandpa's.

I must close now. Even though its awfully late, I guess you know I wished you a very Merry Xmas and Happy New Year. Again, please don't feel that you must write back.

Sincerely,  
Patsy