

My Mother Arlene

Well my mother was born and raised in Cicero-Chicago with my grandparents. At the age of 16 years old my grandparents bought a business in Witt Ill. The Standard Station and moved their three kids here to start a new life. My mother had quit school later to get a B.E.D. She married my father and had her own three children I boy and me of course her baby. I am so lucky to have her. We are very close and try to spend time together but honestly we are both very busy. As far as my mother she just turned 80 years old in October and no one would guess her age at that. She runs circles around me. Her main job is to take care of a woman and daughter together here in town. She also cleans houses for several older people along with laundry, mending shirts, etc.

My mom belongs to the Witt
Society which has several
fund-raisers a year. They
have a breakfast and her
job is to make the sausage
gravy along with being
a lioness she belongs to the
Organizations Castle & Masonic,
N.O.W. & Sewing for missions -
they make baby gowns, etc. to
be shipped to underprivileged
countries. A few years back
I'm saying late 50's early 60's
age my mother got a whim
and became a Merchant
Marine. She would go out on
ships for several weeks at a
time to cook and clean for
the other workers. She loved doing
this and made so many new
friends.

My mom spends her off time
sharing time with girl friends
going to movies, plays, concerts,
eating out or just cooking
for them. Not to mention
having me and my brothers
she has three step children who
we all have children which total

of grandkids all if I counted
correctly 10 and Great -
Grand children all 11 again
if counted correctly. All
family is growing. She makes
time to see when she can
as often as possible.

Summers are busy for her
she has a lot to mow and takes
care of all her lawn by herself.
Along with she mows a couple
neighbors for them that can't
get out to do it. She even got
on her roof to make a repair not
without getting in trouble from
her daughter (me).

My mom was a wonderful
mother to grow up with she
sewed most my clothes along
with my doll clothes. She
taught me so much to cook and
keep a tidy home and be the
best I could be. Went to all
out ball games, school functions
and was just there. We always
had animals and my mom
would take us and actively be
involved in 4-H. From going to
fairs to making floats for the club.

One of most important things
my mom taught me is to
be who I am. Not worry
about if I have the nice
clothes, car, house. What
matters is love who you
are and what you do. Life is
so short to do anything else.
Take care of what you already
have and love your family.
My mom took us to church
most Sundays taught me
to have faith and love for
one another. She goes to church
every Sunday and usually
following goes to visit a
friend in need of her company.

I'm going to close this by
saying I was the lucky one
being chose to be her daughter
I am who I am because
of my mother.

Thank you!
Dale Feldward