

January 1, 1943

Mrs. O. W. Maloney  
2712 East 31st St.  
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Dear Blanche:

Your good letter arrived and we are always greatly pleased to get your letters because they are full of love and interest which some way seem to touch the spot.

While we were sorry not to have Eileen with us, we bow to your wisdom and really think it is quite important for her to form her acquaintances in Tulsa which at present gives prospect of being your home for some time to come. If you think that you want to come back pretty soon, I will keep my eye out for some of the old mansions. The General Roberts home is now a church and parsonage, but it might once more be made into a center of social life and grace. The old Perkins home looks very lonely with its broken down plumbing and painted columns, but probably the slight expenditure of \$15,000 or \$20,000 would make look like a bird roost. You might crowd the Sigma Nus out of the old Stubbs Mansion because this hasn't been a good year for societies anyhow, and there are others.

If you are like Gertie and I, some nice modern six or seven room one-floor home would look better to us than a castle on the Rhine or Buckingham Palace which so far as I know has nothing to do with rodeo activities.

We missed you a lot at Christmas time and appreciated all that you did for us. My little remark about having read the first two volumes of "The Duke of Marlborough", thru your good offices brought me two volumes from you and a volume each from Charles and Mary Jule.

Dolph and the kiddies will be with us for dinner tonight at which a ham instead of turkey will be the "piece de resistance".

Jack Martin, wife and baby were out last night and took a total of about 72 exposures of the interior of our living room and of Gertie and me, and lastly of the trio--Gertie, Dolph, and myself.

They brought the baby along with them and he is certainly a darling boy--three months old and one of the happiest little youngsters I have ever seen. He lay awake or dozing all the time they were there without any uneasiness on his part.

We were glad to have Marily with us one evening this week. We also had Mary Jule, and on account of driving the Chevrolet with its polished tires, I had to let them off on Tennessee Street.

Lots of love  
from your Dad