November 16, 1945

Mrs. Don A. Freeman
Route # 3, Treetops
Brainerd, Minnesota

Dear Grace:

Twenty-four years ago today, Owen Maloney, our oldest grandchild, was born. Gertrude was with Blanche in Tulsa, Oklahoma, at the time; and we were living as best we could in our present home, the remodeling of which was nearly complete.

The next day, November 17, our precious little mother passed away. As I recall, she had been no worse than usual when Etok went to her office in the morning. Mrs. McBroom was with her, and whether or not there was any indication of her being worse I do not know, but apparently little Mamma was surprised at what was taking place and gripped Mrs. McBroom's hand for a moment, and then all was over.

I doubt if any mother was ever loved more than we loved Mamma, nor was ever any mother more worthy of the love of her children. Louie used to say frequently that we didn't deserve any credit for what we had accomplished, but that we had been fortunate in having mighty fine parents.

We had your letter just the other day; and it was the longest, folkiest letter that we have had from you.

Blanche and Eileen are driving up from Tulsa this afternoon and will probably be here within the hour. At Blanche's request, Gertrude has arranged for a birthday dinner to be served in The Hearth. Our party which at first was presumed to be eleven has dwindled to six. Pat could not come because he was suffering from an upset stomach, and Dolph and his family are all going to Ottawa tonight to see one of the most hotly contested football games that Lawrence High School has played this year. Lawrence has won the championship, and this is not a conference game, but Ottawa has a strong team. We expect Dolph, Junior to