

August 14, 1948

Mrs. O. W. Maloney
2712 East 37th Street
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Dear Blanche:

Having so many other things on my mind, I probably have never thanked you for the beautiful whisk-off which you gave me for my birthday. It is a very beautiful and useful article and is in my chest at home.

July 8 this year will be remembered as being the last day that your mama went out anywhere on her own power. She arranged for a birthday dinner at Maddens, perhaps you were present I don't recall. There were 10 or more at the table and Gertrude was at one end and I at the other. Later I found that she had not eaten; and when we went to the car, she could hardly exercise willpower enough to keep from collapsing. This was on Thursday. The following Sunday we called a doctor and on Monday she went to the hospital where she had a total of four blood transfusions, the second of which caused a violent and unfavorable reaction. After 8 days at the hospital, the doctor virtually acknowledged their inability to do anything for her, and she was taken home where for several weeks she was cared for. I think it was on Sunday, August 8, that she became so weak we were greatly frightened. At about the same time, Dr. Johnson came to see her. Although I had suggested several times the advisability of coming home, she could not realize the seriousness of her condition, and naturally I could not tell her. When Dr. Johnson called, he advised her to return home before she became any weaker. Dolph took charge of the matter, and chartered a Gopher Aviation 6-passenger plane. Wednesday morning at about 10:30 we left the Haywood air port and 2 hours and 45 minutes later we arrived at the air port in Lawrence. Not knowing what particular effect might be experienced in this flight, we were accompanied by a registered nurse, who happened to be the wife of our pilot. The trip was unusually smooth and the nurse had very little to do. Dorothea and I very largely looked after Mother, but we were glad to have the