

February 17, 1949

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

Dear Blanche:

Eileen brought in your furs today, and we are sending them to you by mail. While I understand the furs have a larger value, it is impossible to insure anything through the mail for more than \$200. It is my impression that you carry a floater policy which protects you on thefts no matter where they occur. We have carried such a policy for the past 19 years. I did not know about the furs when we sent the dress, but Eileen came over and got them.

I am taking dinner with Eileen tonight and decided that she would rather have a box of candy than some flowers, so I am taking her a box of Bunte's.

I got a letter from Grace the other day in which she told me that Raleigh, their aged dog, was sick and the veterinarian said it was heart trouble. Grace has said that she would never get another dog, but she probably will. I am sorry that they are to lose the dog because, not having any children, they have loved that dog as parents would a child.

Marie got home this morning. She may have picked up a bug of some kind down there, but we hope not. She is watching herself carefully. Art Weaver was in Chicago, and learning that Marie and Nell were to arrive in Kansas City this morning, he asked John Simons to meet them in the Weaver Buick car. John made the trip in fine shape. We have enjoyed having him with us the past few weeks and shall miss him.

In about ten days more, or a little less, we shall expect Dolph. The last word Marie heard from him was from Manila. From there he will go to Tokyo and then start for home--stopping at Guam, Kwajalein, and Pearl Harbor. We shall be very glad to have him back, although everything has moved along smoothly in his absence.

I certainly enjoyed having your girls here last week end.

Lovingly,