

Friday evening.

Dearest Dad:

Here it is New Year's Eve and I am all stuck up with a cold and staying at home even tho' it is New Year's Eve. Marilyn & Bob are going out to dinner with his folks and Pat has gone to New Orleans with Mike and Frank Dunn & another man and will be back Monday. Pat hasn't felt too well but some times he miraculously gets well when he changes places or scenery. Since I haven't been feeling well & have spent the past 36 hours in bed, I guess I'm just as well off at home altho it seems we should do some thing & be with some one on New Year's Eve - Wish? Would be with you - I have been trying to plan a way to get up before Owen's wedding - Next time I have I hope Janet & Paddy can meet me there & we can do some thing with the many things awaiting our attention.

Eileen & Carl left Tuesday for Wichita & a letter today says they will be in Lawrence Saturday. Marie is a very sweet girl. She seems very devoted to Owen & to her & I believe she'll be a good wife for him. The time was so short and there were so many around it was difficult to feel very well acquainted but I guess I've had the rest of my life to do that. They plan a short wedding trip to Biloxi Miss & then back to Odessa. Owen says housing conditions are terrible, & scarcely any thing to rent & very little to buy & so high. It is an oil boom town like Tulsa was 25 or 30 years ago. The dust blows constantly but it is full of young people, eager to work & get ahead & the atmosphere is a wholesome one -

They are thoroughly enjoyed you in parents. I love my beautiful love and care and think the deck was certainly sufficient without the "bonuses" of hot & lovely underwear. The men certainly liked their ties. I think they were exceptionally pretty ones & Pat always gets a kick out of a new tie & so does Owen & he always needs them.