

December 11, 1950

Mrs. O. W. Maloney
2712 East 31st Street
Tulsa 5, Oklahoma

Dear Blanche:

I not only owe you a letter but I owe you thanks for the very attractive box of candy which came some days ago, and believe it or not has not yet been opened.

Christmas used to be a very interesting time at the home because Gertrude made so much of it. There were wreaths on our doors and Christmas decorations within the house. We also always had a Christmas tree even after the children were no longer with us. Now Irene has hung a Christmas wreath over the fire place and one other little decoration in the living room, and I think that will doubtless be about the extent of our Christmas decorations.

I just had a nice letter from Owen. He tells me that Owen, Jr. is pulling himself up and walking around his bed and playpen. He has also recently had protective shots which probably tend to make him less comfortable for the time being.

I ran down to the Wademan filling station at Louisiana and 23rd the other night as I was nearly out of gas, and I find that Franz has leased the station to the Standard Oil. He is always interested in Pat's health, but I have not seen him recently.

I had a letter the other day from Mildred McCurdy who was formerly a member of my Sunday school class. I think you will remember her. I think she was feeling rather lonely at the time she wrote because her son Donald and his wife were to leave today for Ft. Bragg, North Carolina, and her son Dan has a permanent commission in the army. A third son, apparently Oscar, Jr., is in training as a doctor in Hillman Hospital, Birmingham, planning to be an eye specialist. Her mother and father used to be good friends of Gertrude's and mine. As I recall I think that Henry was a boyhood friend.