

Mrs. O. W. Maloney, December 11, 1950

of yours. The last I knew of the McCurdy brothers all were gone excepting Lyman, and Lyman was the one who always had poor health but outlived them all.

Thursday of this week will mark the fifty-ninth anniversary of my coming to Lawrence. During that period not only has a lot of water gone over the dam, but a lot of friends have come into my life and have passed on.

I have on my desk a Christmas card from South Haven, Michigan from the woman who used to be Dora Goggins who stayed with you during the time you had diptheria, which, as you may recall, was just prior to the birth of your sister Janet. As diptheria and child birth are mortal enemies your mama and I took a room with Mrs. J. H. Brady on Tennessee Street, and Dora Goggins stayed with you and the nurse at our home. This enabled me to see you through the window each day and also to be with Gertrude. When you were finally released from quarantine and went to Kansas City to be with your grandma, I did something that I had never done before and have not done since. I cleaned house from cellar to garrett in a single day, having seven persons on the job. By having everything cleaned and fumigated in this manner we were able to have your mama back in the home where Janet was born on June 7.

You have always been very dear to me as you well know. I am sorry that so much care has been your part in recent years but I am happy to know that it is being rewarded by the recovery of Pat.

Lots of love to you and the family,

WCS:bjh