

April 13, 1950

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

Dear Blanche:

I have your letter written last Sunday. I know you must be busy because you have your home to look after, and you want to do, and do do everything possible for Pat's comfort.

I should very much enjoy coming to see you, but hesitate to do so while Pat is not feeling so well. I don't think that Mr. Job of Holy Writ had anything on Pat when it comes to patience and co-operation, and as the final end of the biblical character was happiness and comfort and restoration, we would like mighty well to have a similar wind-up with Pat.

I had a letter today from Eilene mailed at Tulsa yesterday. Yesterday, by the way, was the birthday of your Grandma Simons. She would have been 114 years old.

Last night the temperature on our front porch reached 24 above, which was so cold that I am afraid it put the finishing touches on blooming plants.

Dorothea sent a box of red tulips for the graves for Easter, and I bought several more boxes and pots of red tulips, placing one on each side of the granite stone where Papa and Mama are buried, and one each at the stone of my grandparents, Gertrude and Great Grandfather.

I have not been down to Shawnee yet, but I am planning to wait until I can plant some geraniums without fear of their being killed by frost.

Pat and Otis will doubtless be leaving me by June, and I shall be sorry to have them go, although I sincerely hope that he will find a good teaching position that will enable him to live comfortably without Margaret having to work so hard. She has certainly been a faithful wife.

Last night Otis and Dr. Baker went down toward Garnett with sleeping bags and were presumed to have slept outside all