

112 E. Arapaho
Weatherford, Okla.
Sept. 29, 1950

Dear Mr. Simons:

Your letters are always so good--I always feel like answering within a few minutes after reading them, but some duty interferes and time goes by. Now if I just had a secretary to whom I could dictate a reply, I believe we could keep up a rapid correspondence!

Otis and I are feeling more and more at home in weatherford; however, when some woman on the faculty here mentioned the other day that she had visited in Lawrence, Kansas and thought what a wonderful town in which to have a home, it made me very nostalgic for a little while. weatherford is just a little too small to be interesting--not very progressive. But the townspeople are very friendly and we are already caught up church and various social affairs. we joined the square dance club, because we found that the membership includes most of the town's most "prominent" couples. There are a few of the faculty couples in this group, but in general there are two distinct social groups--the college circle and the town circle. I believe this "clannish" tendency often exists in small college towns, but we want to avoid isolating ourselves if possible. I am to be a Brownie Scout leader; that should keep me quite busy as they meet once a week and I have to plan and arrange activities to keep them busy.

We are so glad you haven't had a recurrence of the difficult breathing. No doubt you will get along fine now. But now please don't get so excited about football and basketball games! We all know that you are one of K. U.'s most ardent fans--you don't have to convince anyone by trying to fight through all their games with them!

Otis seems quite happy in his work; it seems to be giving him more and more satisfaction and feeling of accomplishment. He works very hard--is probably over-conscientious; but that isn't a trait to be discouraged, is it? He happens to be dealing with a subject that is more exacting than some fields of teaching; he must have hundreds of species names and anatomical terms on the tip of the tongue. At any rate, I am so happy that he is enjoying it. As you know, Otis had wanted to study medicine, but was not given admittance. He had wanted it for so long that it's been hard for him to want any other profession or work. I am hoping that he will become so interested in teaching that he will no longer regret his failure to get medical training. Fortunately we have come to a school where it is very possible for him to feel confident and adequate. While there are two Ph. D. men on the biology staff, neither has had any "brushing up" for so many years that Otis feels quite up with them on information and research, in spite of his lowly M. S.! Of course information isn't everything--but it surely helps in the matter of self-confidence.

Did Otis tell you that we went by to see the Maloneys while we were in Tulsa in August? We were out driving in that neighborhood on a Sunday evening (with my sister and her husband) and just had the impulse to stop and say "hello". Mr. Maloney met us at the door, and needless to say, we were quite taken aback by his robust appearance. Blanche seemed somewhat skeptical about his condition--I'm sure she's experienced too many disappointments to let herself feel confident of any new treatment--but he certainly seemed better. I hope his