

June 2, 1950

Mrs. O. W. Maloney, Jr.
2005 Northeast 29th Street
Oklahoma City, Okla.

Dear Marie:

I received this morning the beautiful picture of your little son, and he is a remarkable bright looking little chap for twelve days old. I know that Owen is delighted. I can almost see a smile wrinkling the tope of his head. It was awfully sweet of you to send me the picture and I realize that you know that I am greatly interested. I hope the little chap will grow up to be everything that you and Owen hope for him. His little mouth being open makes it look as if he was saying hellow to his great-granddad. I am going to take it around and show it to Eileen although you may have sent her one.

I was at their house a few days ago and had quite a romp with Wayne. He will be eight months old on the 10th of this month, I think, and he has learned to crawl. He doesn't creep on his hands and knees, but gets down on the floor and grabs the rug or carpet with his hands and kicks with his feet so he gets along rather at a rapid rate. The only thing that I had to watch was to keep him from swallowing the gold handled knife that I have at the end of my watch chain. It just seemed to him to be the nicest thing he had ever seen. In a few months your baby and Wayne will have a great time together. I shall be very sorry indeed when Carl and Eileen move to Wichita.

We are expecting Blanche this morning, and Carl has gone to Ottawa to meet the train.

You have all my love and best wishes. Give my love to Owen, and write to me often.

Lovingly,