

March 19, 1951

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

Dear Blanche:

It is almost useless to write you a letter today after you have been visiting with Dolph and Marie, who undoubtedly have given you the lowdown on everything. Everything is moving along here just about the same as usual.

Irene Parrish had word yesterday of the death of her grandfather in Herrington, Kansas, and she and Leslie left today to attend the funeral, expecting to return late this evening.

I was not feeling tip-top yesterday morning so did not go to church, but fortunately am all right today. I am sorry that someone made an error in sending your stationery to 3712 instead of 2712, but undoubtedly you finally got it. I am quite anxious to see you and your growing family, and if things work out all right it will not be too long until we come down. I presume that the churches here observed Palm Sunday in an appropriate manner.

Having visited in Oklahoma City I am surprised that the town has not taken within its limits the entire state of Oklahoma. Apparently it was an oversight that some corners and counties were omitted, because Owen and Marilyn live almost as far apart as from Lawrence to Kansas City.

I don't know of anything especially new that has happened here, and if it has you probably have seen it in print. It is comforting to know that you at least contemplate finishing your knit dress. Anyone to make a dress like that should learn to knit in their early youth and then neglect going to school and put in their time knitting.

I hadn't thought of Ruth Foster for some little time until you mentioned her daughter having come to Oklahoma.