

C. E. MORGAN

OIL ROYALTIES AND LEASES

PHONE 384
P. O. BOX NO. 883

HOLDENVILLE, OKLAHOMA

January 30, 1938.

Mrs. C. Guy Cutlip,
Wewoka, Okla.
Dear Mrs. Cutlip;

I am writing you, a former neighbor, to tell you that when I attended the last rites of Guy, I felt that I had lost one of the best friends that I ever had.

Guy and I understood each other. While I had not been in position to be with him much the last two years, owing to the nature of his position as Superior judge, yet, about a year ago, I met him at the bottom of the stairs leading to his office. There we had the first long visit we had the chance in a long while to be together. He told me of the time back when we lived close to each other, how I had taken the chance in the little bank to take the gambler's chance with him and help make a stake that put him on his feet, when we both were in dire need of this world's goods. He told me how he had always been a man of gratitude, and he would never forget the time I had helped him when he was in dire need.

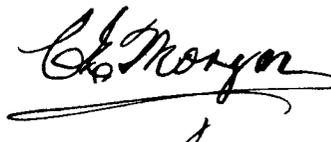
During the years when I was the Cashier of the Security State bank, Guy was my attorney and adviser. How I now do appreciate the words of wisdom, advice, and philosophy. I have seen him sit down and counsel with opposing factions; instead of taking a fee, he would advise that opposing factions get together and settle among themselves, their fancied wrongs. Another Lincoln. Oh how we need more of such men. How I understood his heart yearnings for peace to all.

It is comforting to you, it must be, to see all the whole state pay homage to a man of his kind. I am honored to say I was his neighbor and his friend. It was he, that I turned over all of my business for advice when I lived there. He passed the titles to my land and guided me in that little bank to where I feel that I made an enviable record of success.

I can't say any more, but, I felt that I owed a duty to you, to say something in a humble way, to show you that I feel the loss of such a friend of whom I am immensely proud.

In the years to come with you, I trust that in a great measure, you will feel inspired to carry on, as he would ask of you. For, I feel it is wonderful, to know that he was so honored by so many, that his memory will forever linger with his friends of long ago in Wewoka, as well as all of Oklahoma.

Sincerely yours,



C. E. Morgan