

December 18, 1943

Miss Eileen Maloney  
2712 East 31st Street  
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Dear Eileen:

I have been wanting to write you for a couple of weeks, but as you know, we were out of town for the greater part of a week.

It was odd that your grandmother and I each wrote you a letter bearing largely on the same subject without either one knowing that the other had written or was intending to write. It made it appear as if maybe you had been indiscreet in some manner which I can assure you was not our intention at all.

We had enjoyed having you in our home very much and want you to feel just as much at home there as you do in your own home. We love you and think you have great possibilities. The reason I wrote you as I did was because it seemed to me that there was danger of your letting all your splendid vitality and energy go to waste. I felt that if you could become especially interested in something that you had the ability to excel in it. Because you are so much of a young lady, both in size and bearing, it is easy for one to expect too much of you because you are still just a little girl and a mighty sweet one. From what I hear you are doing excellent work at Holland Hall and that probably is about all that can be expected at this time.

We don't see very much of Marilyn, but it is comforting to know that she is in town.

I don't know whether your grandmother has written you again or not.

It is going to be a little lonely here for Christmas, and we may possibly accompany Dolph and family as far as Dawson and take a Christmas Eve supper and exchange of presents with Dorothea and Family while Dolph and family go on to Auburn. We probably will return the same night. Of course, a trip of that sort depends somewhat upon the weather.