

December 2, 1943

Miss Eileen Maloney
2712 East 31st Street
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Dear Eileen:

I just read your good letter and felt impelled to write you. You are surcharged with energy. You can do so many things well that it is difficult for you to apply yourself. You are like a wonderful mountain stream carrying an abundance of power down the mountain all going to waste until the power is utilized. Why don't you just by yourself think out some way in which you can profitably employ your excess energy? Maybe it would be painting, modeling, sewing, domestic science, literature, or a thousand and one other things, any one of which doubtless you could do well.

A world of opportunity awaits you in which you could excell. Why not harness that ability and master it and don't let it master you. I have always loved and admired you, and I think you have great possibilities. I don't believe there is any danger of my giving you the swell head in writing you in this manner, but I do hope it will make you think seriously of taking hold of something that will occupy a portion of your time and improve your mind and general well being.

My little mother, your great grandmother, was the only living daughter, although she had five brothers. Naturally, mamma was the idol of their hearts, and we have in our possession in Chicago, and I hope they will soon be in my hands, little essays or articles written by her when she was your age or possibly a year younger, and it is really astounding to see thru these letters the purity of her soul and the wealth of her noble characteristics. She prepared and learned to teach school. She married happily to my father, but he died after eleven years leaving her with five children--the youngest only twenty months old. The training of mind and body that she had given herself enabled her to teach and to be self-supporting and to develop her children to the best advantage.

In the expression of today, she didn't have anything that you don't have, and your old grandad is interested in seeing that the splendid qualities that you have are not permitted to become undeveloped and dormant.

Now you don't need to show this letter to anyone unless you wish to do so.

Lovingly,
Grandad