

January 21, 1943

Aviation Cadet O. W. Maloney
AAFTD
International House, University of Chicago
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Owen:

I had the pleasure of reading your letter of the 18th and I am glad you are getting along fine, but I can see you don't have very much time left to twiddle your thumbs.

I mailed a letter to you yesterday from your grandmother and I hope I am not giving away any secrets when I say that I think your parents are hoping to see you soon in Chicago.

I presume it is feast or famine in this matter of getting letters in that they come in bunches or do not come at all.

You are very much on our minds, we love you a lot and we have a lot of confidence both in your ability and in your intentions. It is hard on you, but I think you look more like your grandad than any other one of his grandsons, although John Simons may resemble me more later on as he looks a bit as I did when I was a slender youngster although he is taller for his age. I grew very rapidly in my 13th and 14th years.

As you get the paper, you know a great deal of what is going on. We have lost a number of our young men and one of our old time employees who has been with us about two weeks, came up with his papers today to be notarized, so he will doubtless be leaving us soon. I never fuss a bit about the trouble that it makes us because I think it is a great deal more upsetting to the boys who have to go than it is to us. On the other hand I think that you really get something out of it that is worthwhile. I have no doubt that already your weeks at Chicago have been of more value in developing both body and mind than perhaps a year at the university.

I want you to call upon me at any time that I can be of service to you or grant you a favor. We had your mamma and sisters over for dinner one day this week and enjoyed having them.