

Personal

September 19, 1950

Mr. and Mrs. Otis King
Southwestern College
Weatherford, Oklahoma

Dear Friends:

I think of you often and wonder how you are getting along. I think that I was extremely fortunate in having you with me as long as I did. Margaret is a marvellous housekeeper and Otis is one of the finest young men I have ever known. I don't want to dismiss Margaret with simply being a good housekeeper; she was a splendid wife, and I have often said that men are many times made or destroyed by their wives. I am sure that Margaret is the type of a wife that will continue to make her husband advance in every way.

I feel quite fortunate also in having Mr. and Mrs. Parrish. She, too, was a graduate in home economics and handles the household well, while Leslie, like Otis, seems to hunt for things to do around the home. He is quite a genius, as his studies have been along the line of mechanical engineering. They, too, are giving me the care that a man might expect of his children.

Personally I came through the summer in fine shape. I had no serious returns of my heart attack, but I am still sleeping at night with my head elevated. During the summer I was constantly taking tablets, which I presume were for my heart. I do not know just what they contain, but perhaps within the last week I was surprised to find that the grey hair on my temples is being partially replaced at least by new dark hair. Whether that is attributable in any way to the medicine I was taking this summer I do not know. It was around my temples that I first became grey, and that is why the dark hair is particularly noticeable to me.

People talk about living our lives over again. I have sometimes thought, and I may have expressed it to you, that perhaps the worst punishment that could be dealt out to humans would be eternal life on earth. It seems that they are like crops of the fields, with spring, summer, fall and winter. About the only medication I am getting is some digitalis each evening.