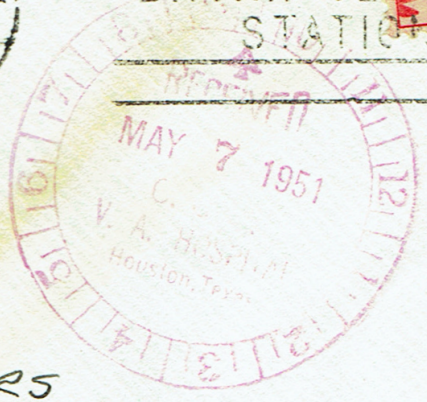


DORINDA DAVIS
165- Fort Washington Avenue
N.Y.C. (32) N.Y.

Apt. 4F
BRONX, N.Y.
MAY 5
9-PM
1951

BRONX CENTRAL
STATION



DR. E. K. SANDERS
V. A. HOSPITAL
2002 Holcombe Drive
Houston, 4
TEXAS

Saturday noon
May 5, 1957

My precious Sandy:

Your second letter arrived after I had mailed my letter to you and I find I omitted mentioning the subject that appears to be of extreme concern to you. What Jack had to say to me had little or no bearing on your present status professionally. The conversation was chiefly about me - believe it or not!! Jack and Elizabeth think I'm much too nice a girl to be wasted and they are afraid I'm taking you much too seriously when I could have someone who could satisfy all my natural appetites (he didn't say it like this - he was much more cougth -)

I guess when a girl nears thirty people feel a little concerned about her if she's not married - even my family

react the same way. As usual, Jack
talked about many of his own
faults + problems. Apparently his
secretary is pregnant which conveniently
saves him the trouble of firing her.
By the way Elizabeth is going to have
a baby in August. Jack predicts a
boy. So you see my love, you
have nothing to overcome, nothing to
worry about. Promise me you'll stop
worrying so much about Jack as long
as you have to work under the same
roof with him. Be a sweet boy
and do your job as best you can.
In a way I think you would
be happy in private practice -
no bosses to bother you - just me.

You'd better get back to your studying
so I say so long for now. Enjoyed hearing
your voice again too, sweetheart.

Love,
Dorinda