

Sunday Night  
Sept. 10- '39.

Dear Sammy & Harry:

Flournoy has  
just called to tell me of  
William's tragic and untimely  
death. O! what a shock to all  
of you, surely we do not know  
what the day will bring to us.  
I trust to the you of my deep  
and heart felt sympathy for each  
and every one of you in this  
great sorrow. I wish there  
was some thing I might say  
to comfort you, but words  
mean so little just now.  
I regret very much I cannot  
be with you, though not in person

I miss he in heart and mind.

William was so fine and you had  
such just cause to be very proud of  
him. I was so glad when I heard  
he was back at home, for how  
much it meant to you to  
have he and Annie near. Poor dear,  
my heart aches for her in the  
incomparable loneliness that must be here  
to her. And for Bob Henry, for he adored  
and looked up to William so much.  
We can never understand why we  
can't bear such shocks and separation.

With much love and deepest sympathy  
from  
Ruth.