

Mar 21/92
THURSDAY MORNING.

Dearest Dad:-

Have just gotten your telegram announcing Uncle's death. I went to the office and found there letters from you and Mother, your letter warning me as to what might be expected.

I know that ~~that~~ the double load of grief at the loss of two brothers in so short a space is pressing hard on you, and I would give anything to be at home where I might be of some slight comfort to you.

As it is, I can only send you my deepest love and sympathy, and let you know that the distance has not lessened the depression and sense of loss which rests on me today, nor weakened the affection which I have for you and the family.

It seems unnatural that when I was home ~~XXXXX~~ Xmas that Uncle had but two months to live. It's the passing of the old generation, and I hope that God may preserve you to us beyond the time allotted which seems so short after all.

My greatest love to you at this time when you need it most. And my love to the family and to Mother, and Bob Henry.

Your devoted son,
William *