

April 7, 1945.

Mrs. Harry P. Thomson,  
3435 Merrill Avenue,  
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mrs. Thomson:

Mrs. Fenton at the hotel told me last night of the passing of Harry. I had stopped at the hotel with the superintendent of schools of Burlington, where I had spoken last night. He came back with me, and in applying for a room at midnight, Mrs. Fenton told me of your loss.

She told me that Harry Harlan had mentioned my name when he spoke at the funeral. Years ago in my boyhood days your husband was one of my great ideals. I told Mrs. Fenton that during my kidndays he was one of my inspirations. He certainly was, and through the years I have always remembered him most loyally and kindly. He was a gentleman in every sense of the word.

I am sorry that I was out of town and could not attend the rites. Please accept these words from me as one who benefitted greatly from a fine Christian example such as your husband possessed. Words are so inadequate at a time like this, but those of us who have lived realize that death is a part of life. I extend to you my sincerest sympathy. You have three fine sons to carry on in the way that you and your good husband so ably labored.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH