

A

Sept. 11, 1941

Mr. Carl Jessup  
1158 Jackson  
Wichita, Kansas

Dear Carl,

I was shocked and grieved beyond measure to learn of the passing of your lovely wife. Only those who have traveled the Golgotha Road can appreciate what a shock it is to lose someone so dear to you.

In 1925 we lost our oldest son, Forrest, Jr., and I assure you that I know to what depths your sorrow reaches.

There is only one thing to do, Carl, and that is to keep busy. Time is the eraser of all sorrow, but time will fly faster when you work incessantly. Words are so inadequate at a time like this, but I believe if you could get a coaching job and put your all into that work that it would be the very best thing under the conditions.

We regret that we are not going to have you back with us this fall. We were counting so much on it. However, if at any time there is anything we can do to help you in any way, please command us.

With a deep and sincere understanding I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA/pg

Director of Physical Education and Recreation  
Varsity Basketball Coach