

September 12, 1942.

Mrs. Ray Parkins,
Colonial Rest Home,
7611 Wornall Road,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mrs. Parkins:

I did not learn of Ray's passing, having missed the Kansas City paper. Through a roundabout source I heard of it and wrote Louis Menze and he told me that he had read the article while he was visiting in Kansas City, and called Harry and in that way learned the time of the funeral at Carrolton.

Louie gave me all the particulars and then I wrote Mrs. Magee and she sent me a clipping from the Minneapolis Morning Tribune.

I want you to know that I consider this a personal loss. To you, I know, it is indescribable and difficult to understand. I am very sure that Ray was sick because I have known him for so many years and have always found him so courageous and so fine. Some day we will understand, but all we can do is to live one day at a time. I am sure that things will come out all right for you.

I want you to know that Mrs. Allen and I extend our deepest sympathies to you in this very sad hour, but I am sure that you have faith sufficient to see it through. Won't you tell your lovely little daughter that we wish for her a life of happiness?

With deep understanding, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH