

June 8, 1943.

Mr. A. B. Nees,
223 Citizens Bank Bldg.,
Brazil, Indiana.

Dear Mr. Nees:

I thank you very much for your letter of June 5th informing me of the loss of your fine son, Charles Wayne Nees. This news came as a shock to all of us who knew and loved Wayne. I was talking to Fred Ellsworth the alumni secretary, this morning, recalling some of Wayne's accomplishments. I am very sure that Fred will write you and send you a copy of his Graduate Magazine when it is published.

Wayne made a definite impression on the campus. Everyone with whom I have spoken remembered Wayne for some outstanding accomplishment. He impressed people when he met them. Wayne had a very businesslike, modest, yet forceful way of meeting people. In all of his athletics he was quiet but he got the job done. My son, Bobby Allen, who played with Wayne, is home for two weeks from the University of Pennsylvania where he is studying medicine. He and I spent quite some time going over the incidents that we remembered concerning Wayne. They were all most pleasant, I assure you.

I am sending a copy of the University Summer Session Kansan and also a clipping from the Lawrence Journal World as of yesterday. I met Clif Calvin, of the Sig Ep fraternity, at Rotary Club yesterday. He received your letter and had called the Journal World. I also called Mr. Simons, the editor of the Journal World, and got in touch with the Kansan, so that Wayne's friends would know of his passing.

I am writing Mrs. Naismith, formerly Mrs. Kincaid, at the Sigma Phi Epsilon house at Lincoln, Nebraska. I am not sure where she can be found this summer but I am sure her mail will be forwarded to her.

There is so little that we can say that will assuage the feelings of a mother and father at such a time. We lost our oldest son in 1925 and I assure you that I can deeply sympathize with you, yet I am sure that there is a very deep pride that you have in knowing that you had a son who contributed to the imperishable names on America's honor roll.