

She was the kind to  
make people care.

Amy Larimore.

valley view and she  
will be in that name  
with me here.

I still have some  
of her letters. She would  
write of each one of you  
and once a year of little  
John.

Mother joins me in  
deep sympathy to all of  
you. I can imagine  
your loneliness without  
her. Even though we  
were in different parts  
of the world, I felt that  
she was there, my friend.