

November 22, 1948

Dear Mr. Simons:

I have wanted so much to extend my sympathy to you, and the others in your family, but I have not felt capable. Words do not come easy for me, nevertheless, I feel I must let you know that I, too, feel an emptiness when I know that Mrs. Simons is gone, and that now I can never fulfill that great desire to know her better.

I loved her that first day I saw her walk in the office, and that day an endless longing welled up within me for an opportunity to visit with her and to become acquainted with her.