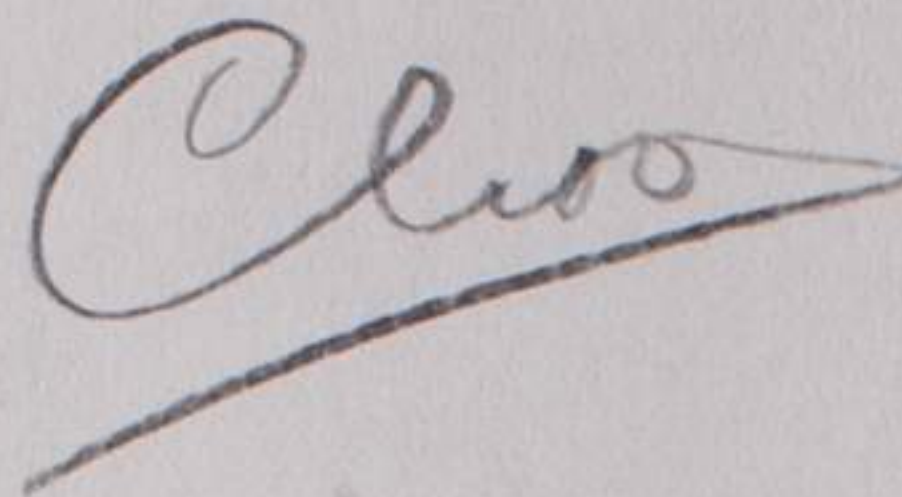


the passing ~~of~~ a generation, and that "our turn was coming." God grant us immunity for numbers of years, as none of us can be spared at present.

Your loving brother.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Chas.", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.