Dear Lynn,

It was such a shock - and, too, I suppose - to read about Kenneth's death in this morning's paper. We have been visiting in a few weeks, and I had thought we might still have some contact, which has been all too fulsom the last few years. We had not known that Kenneth was so ill at this time and then saw the news report.

I am so sorry. Besides your loss, mine is a small one; but I will miss him. None was better able to jog my energies. - thinking with a question that would make me think of his magnificent theme - and after I thought I had almost exhausted all the tricks he had taught me.

Margaret joins me in regret and sympathy.

Yours,

Joshua