

Dear Jarvis & family -

I wish I could be with all of you but I know you understand. I feel the pain all of you feel at our loss.

There are so many memories both funny and happy as well as sad.

When I was about 12 I was sent down the street to Dr Fieser's office with Dale in one hand and Robert in the other to have the boys tonsils removed while Mom tended our vegetables at the Farmer's Market. Dale pretended that it did not hurt at all. I was then sent home to take care of them - there were no tears shed by Dale and he tried to make his little brother feel better.

I remember the year Dale was to begin the First Grade at Barberton school - I was going to help out by trimming his hair. I sat him in a chair in the back yard and began to cut as Mom had always done, well I kept cutting to try and even it out - it always looked crooked - by the time I was through Dale did not have much hair left he didn't complain but you can believe I heard plenty from Mom.

The year Dale graduated from Battle Island High School - as President

he was to make a speech in the assembly - the speech was delayed because Dale had caught his gown in the zipper of his pants - it all worked out

Through all my years of being a caretaker to the boy - Dale was always the easy one always sensitive to the needs of others - he would cry if he thought Mom was hurting

Then Dale grew up and went off to war during which time that he met you & Lois - the love of his life. I am so happy that he did meet you. You have both been a wonderful brother and sister and some day we will all be together where there are no tears or pain only joy!

All my love to all
of you - Louise