

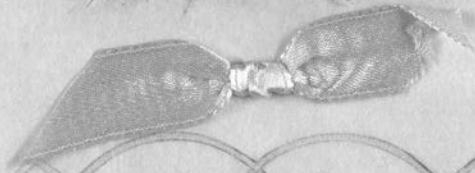


Arnold E. Kahnert Papers

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With Deepest Sympathy



Loving thoughts
are sent to you in tenderness
To bring the sympathy
that words cannot express.

Sgt. + Mrs. L. A. Butcher.

BUZZA
CRAFTACRE
MPLS. U.S.A.
15 S 37



*The Rose Still Grows Beyond
the Wall*

Near shady wall a rose once grew,
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,
Watered and fed by morning dew,
Shedding its sweetness day and night.

As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,
Slowly rising to loftier height,
It came to a crevice in the wall,
Through which there shone a beam of light.

Onward it crept with added strength,
With never a thought of fear or pride
It followed the light
through the crevice-length,
And unfolded itself on the other side.

The light, the dew, the broadening view,
Were found the same as they were before;
And it lost itself in beauties new,
Breathing its fragrance more and more.

Shall claim of death cause us to grieve,
And make our courage faint or fall?
Nay, let us faith and hope receive—
The rose still grows beyond the wall.

Scattering fragrance far and wide,
Just as it did in days of yore,
Just as it did on the other side,
Just as it will forevermore.

Given to my dear family

The image shows a full-page view of a marbled paper pattern. The pattern consists of intricate, swirling, and veined lines in various shades of gray, creating a complex, organic texture. The lines flow and curve across the entire surface, with some areas appearing more densely patterned than others. The overall effect is reminiscent of traditional marbling techniques used in bookbinding.

25AS6745 VERSE COPYRIGHTED
RUST CRAFT BOSTON U.S.A.

So full of love for her Boy
& her husband.

I feel so Badly. I let her
Birthday go by this
year. I did plan to
do something. but I was
Sick & just did not do
it. But I think of both
of you on your Birth-
day. we just get to busy
don't we. But I am sure
that each of you feel you
have a new interest in
heaven. and that her
task was finished here
how much easier it is
for her. to await your
coming. to this Brighter
Land. where Joy & Eternal
Dwell. Very Sincerely from
all of us. The Robinsons

May 29-33.

Dear Chaplain Evans & the
Boys.

Mrs Ward Phoned me on
Wed. that they had their
new Army & Navy Register
& just read of Mrs Evans
death. I waited 2 or 3 days
thinking I might hear
something. They sent
the peice into me on Sat
this is an awful shock
to us. We are all so
sorry. wish we were
near enough to do
something for you
please write us as soon
as you can tell us
all the Particulars. My-
oh my - as I think of her
last letters they were

N. Y. PASTOR WILL SPEAK AT DUPONT

Dr. and Mrs. John Quincy
Adams to Visit Rev. and
Mrs. C. C. Barnes

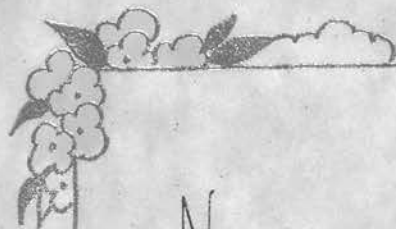
DUPONT, May 27.—(Special)—Dr. Quincy Adams of Auburn, N. Y., will be the speaker at the evening services of the Dupont church June 4, according to Rev. C. C. Barnes, pastor. The visit of Dr. and Mrs. Adams, who will be guests of Rev. and Mrs. Barnes, will present an opportunity to the Dupont pastor and his wife to renew a delightful former acquaintance with the New York visitors as Rev. Barnes worked for two years as assistant to Dr. Adams, who was librarian at the Auburn Theological seminary.

Dear Chaplain Evans,
Please accept my
sympathy for you and
the boys with a feeling
of thankfulness that her
influence is not gone.
I am glad to have
known her and glad
that her spirit can still
live with us.

Sincerely, Peter C. Fresno



In
Deepest
Sympathy



No words can express
the sympathy this brings
to you in your sorrow



Mrs + Mrs. G. M. Canale.

To extend to you
our deepest
sympathy
L. + Mrs. Edwin Clark Maling



Just
to
Comfort
You



If friendship can
the least atone
for your great loss
in any way,
Take comfort,
do not feel alone,
Your friends are
standing by today!

Just
to
Comfort
You

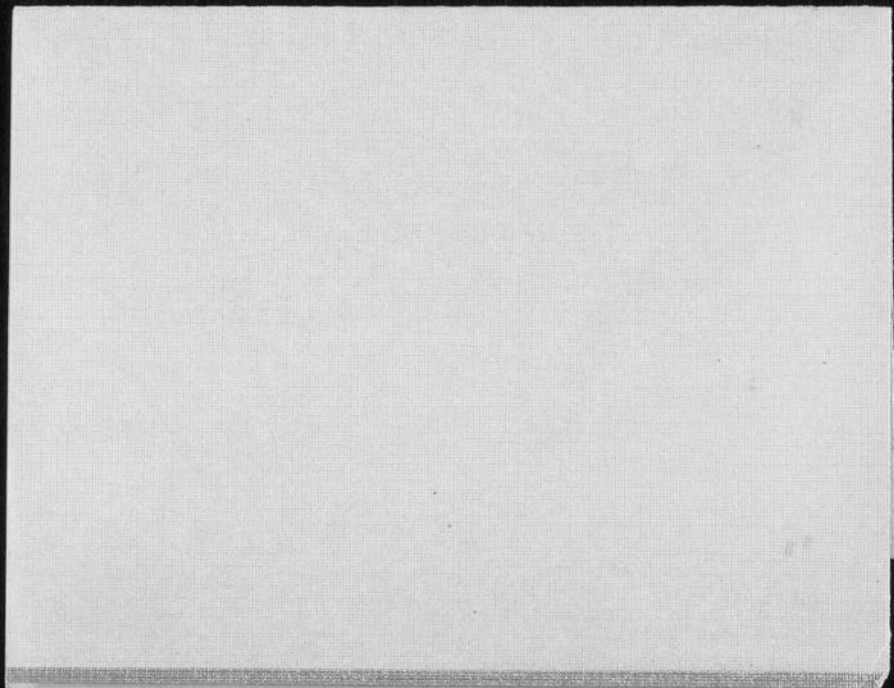
from Student Council
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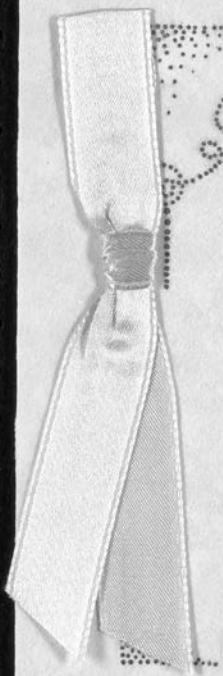
Mr. and Mrs. George Melchior

To extend
sincere and
heartfelt sympathy
in your sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. George Melchior



Although
THE CURTAIN
FALLS





There comes a time for all of us
When we must say goodbye
But faith and hope and love and trust
Can never, never die;
Although the curtain falls at last
Is that a cause to grieve?
The future's fairer than the past
If only we believe
And trust in God's eternal care~
So when the Master calls
Let's say that life is still more fair
Although the curtain falls

*With deepest sympathy,
Mr. & Mrs. Bellman.*



HALL BROTHERS U.S.A.

25536



Sympathy



May the thought
of understanding sympathy
bring comfort to you
in your sorrow

Mrs. M. Eskleman

15K26 KEATING, PHILA., U. S. A.

✓ Dear Mr. Evans. —

I have been ill so long
written you before - was ill - the
day Harri came to Ogdenburg. but
I feel you know that Leah's going
was such a sorrow to me too.
It seems it just can't be true.

Her sickness would have been
so terrible had she lived. - I
know for my mother was the same
Harri says - only she lived over
a year.

It is so hard to
understand why our dear ones
have to be taken and so young
and even if we know they are
happier yet we would have
their sweet companionship if we

only could.

The lady who ^{more} correct
thought that she will never
know a pain or sorrow.

May God, who alone can,
comfort you and help you
bear the separation.

Sincerely
Florence H. Frank.

Friday.

THE ABSENT LIVING

As I went walking down the street I saw a flutter-
ing bit of crepe,

The solemn symbol, blossom sweet,

To mark another soul's escape,

And in and out the doorway passed

The sorrowing friends to look their last.

And then I heard a woman say:

"My baby all alone I left,

The while I stepped across the way

To comfort her by death bereft.

It seems too bad he had to go!

Poor woman! She will miss him so!"

I thought: 'Tis proper we should grieve

For all the happy spirits flown,

But 'tis the living we must leave

For longer, drearier times alone.

The loneliness the living feel

They think it cowardly to reveal.

Our backs on those we love we turn!

A week, a month, a year we stay.

For those we've left behind we yearn

And, oh, they seem so far away!

But once to death we grow resigned,

The dead we never leave behind.

They follow us where'er we go.

We take them with us everywhere.

There is no place on earth we know

But all our lovely dead are there.

From home the living journey far.

Our dead with us forever are.

—EDGAR A. GUEST.

U.S.W.V.RITUAL

RESPECT TO THE DEAD.

Property of
Hamilton Fish Camp No.7.
United Spanish War Veterans
Fort Snelling.

COMMANDER.

COMMANDER:

Comrades of the United Spanish War Veterans, we are assembled with sorrowing hearts to pay our last tribute of respect and affection to a comrade loyal and true, who has served with us in the cause of Liberty and has entered into eternal rest.

"Let us unite with the Chaplain in prayer. PARADE REST.

(Chaplain. "Amen")

COMMANDER: (CAMP ATTENTION)

"The burial of our dead is a sacred duty with men who have served under their Country's flag. Our comrade who has fallen in life's battle showed his unselfishness and patriotism and his willingness to lay down his life if necessary, for his country and the principles involved. We honor his memory and dwell in thankfulness upon the remembrance

Commander. -2

of his loyal comradeship and of the joy he brought into our lives. X the tributes of respect and affection which we place upon his casket are but the visible tokens of the true memorial which is in our hearts.

OFFICER OF THE DAY (laying a sprig of evergreen upon the casket)

JUNIOR VICE COMMANDER, (laying a white rose or white flower upon the casket)

SENIOR VICE COMMANDER, (laying a small National flag upon the casket, or touching the flag upon the casket.)

Chaplain. (to the other shore.)

COMMANDER. PARADE REST.

At the close of the Benediction the Commander gives the Command/er
"CAMP ATTENTION.

O.D.

J.V.C.

S.V.C.

Chap.

Commander

Colors.

To express our very
deep sympathy of

Mrs. M. M. Hatch and
Mrs. William Monzo Hatch



IN SYMPATHY



Heartfelt sympathy
is sent to you with
the hope that in it
may be found some
measure of reassuring
comfort.

Mr. ^{and} Mrs. Foland

Christus
Consolator

From Miller
Best Miller
Harkness day

BESIDE the dead I knelt for prayer,
And felt a presence as I prayed.
Lo! it was Jesus standing there.
He smiled: "Be not afraid!"

"Lord, Thou hast conquered death we know;
Restore again to life," I said,
"This one who died an hour ago."
He smiled: "She is not dead!"

"Asleep then, as Thyself didst say;
Yet Thou canst lift the lids that keep
Her prisoned eyes from ours away!"
He smiled: "She does not sleep!"

"Nay then, tho' haply she do wake,
And look upon some fairer dawn,
Restore her to our hearts that ache!"
He smiled: "She is not gone!"

"Alas! too well we know our loss,
Nor hope again our joy to touch,
Until the stream of death we cross."
He smiled: "There is no such!"

"Yet our beloved seem so far,
The while we yearn to feel them near,
Albeit with Thee we trust they are."
He smiled: "And I am here!"

"Dear Lord, how shall we know that they
Still walk unseen with us and Thee,
Nor sleep, nor wander far away?"
He smiled: "Abide in Me!"

—Rossiter W. Raymond.
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Mrs. Lester Eastwood Reringer



WITH SYMPATHY



May this thought
of friendly sympathy
comfort you in your sorrow.

John E. Rode

Sympathy cards
for Chaplain Evans

1933



She
Has Only
Gone Home

To that far distant land
She has taken her way,
Past the shadows of night
There has dawned
a new day,
And this be your comfort
Through grief hard to bear—
That far country
is "Home"
And she waits
For you there.

With deepest sympathy,
in loss of your loved one — with love —
The Temples.
She
Has Only
Gone Home

6/26/33.

Inside

3753 Denicodon St.
6/26/33 -

Dear Chaplain Evans.

We were so shocked
at the news. a letter from
Chaplain Berling yesterday.
How are you?
We left Letterman on May
1st we are at this place
temporarily, looking for
a longer place.

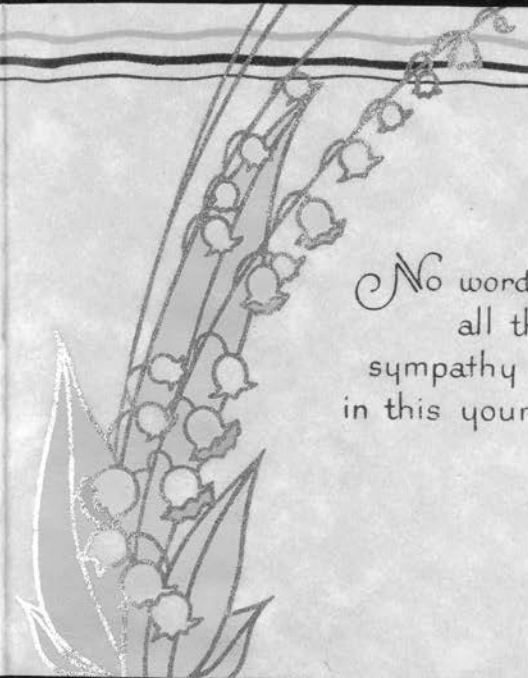
Mamma doing fine. walks
up and down stairs with
assistance.

Hope you are enjoying
God's greatest blessing -
Good health. Please let
us hear from you once
in awhile, hope to see
you again sometime
We think of you and the
old days. - Sis Hawaii
affectionately, The Temp

25



Deepest
Sympathy



No words can say
all the heartfelt
sympathy I feel for you
in this your hour of loss.

from M. E. Pyle

Lieutenant and Mrs. S. F. Whitesides
sincerest sympathy.

Bel Air, Md.

May 17, 1933

Dear Byron,

We all were so
sorry to hear of your
mother's death and
we want you to
know that we are
thinking of you in
your sorrow.

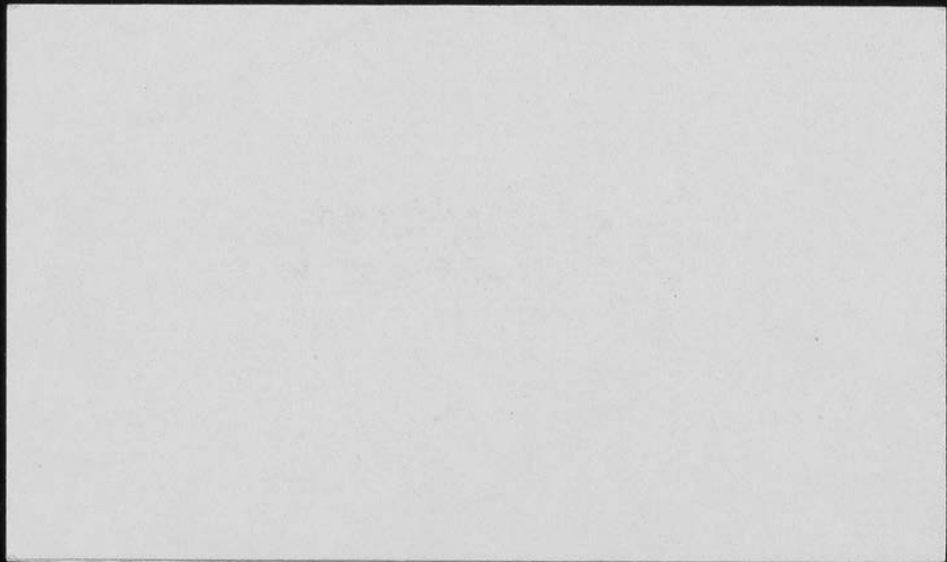
Sincerely,
TIA

A Message
Of Sympathy

To bring you comfort in your
time of sorrow.

Sgt + Mrs. John R Daniels

C.W.S.



Dear Chaplin Evans,

Last night Mrs. Granger
and Florence brought us
the sad news of Mrs. Evans
death. I just want to
send a word of sympathy
and may God be with you

and your hope to help
lighten this burden of
sadness.

From ^{one} who has always
admired you both

Sincerely,

Frances Humbert Clark

Perryman, Md.
May 17, 1933.

In Sympathy

ust a sincere thought
of sympathy
to you and yours today.

Mr. & Mrs CHas. S.Wilson

Mr. and Mrs. Day Ehrenfeld

Sincere sympathy

In
Sympathy



Mrs. & Mrs. Louis H. Bernheim

May God be
with you
to sustain, comfort,
and bless you,
and give you strength
to help you
bear your sorrow.



Mr. & Mrs. Louis H. Bernheim



Doris, Dorothy + Glenn Little



Nothing I could
send you
And nothing I could say
Could tell you of the
sympathy
Within my heart
today



HALL BROTHERS U.S.A.

10 S 37

Sincere
Sympathy

When we have loved
and lost
we understand.

Mr. & Mrs. A. A. Bernheim.





WITH
SINCERE SYMPATHY

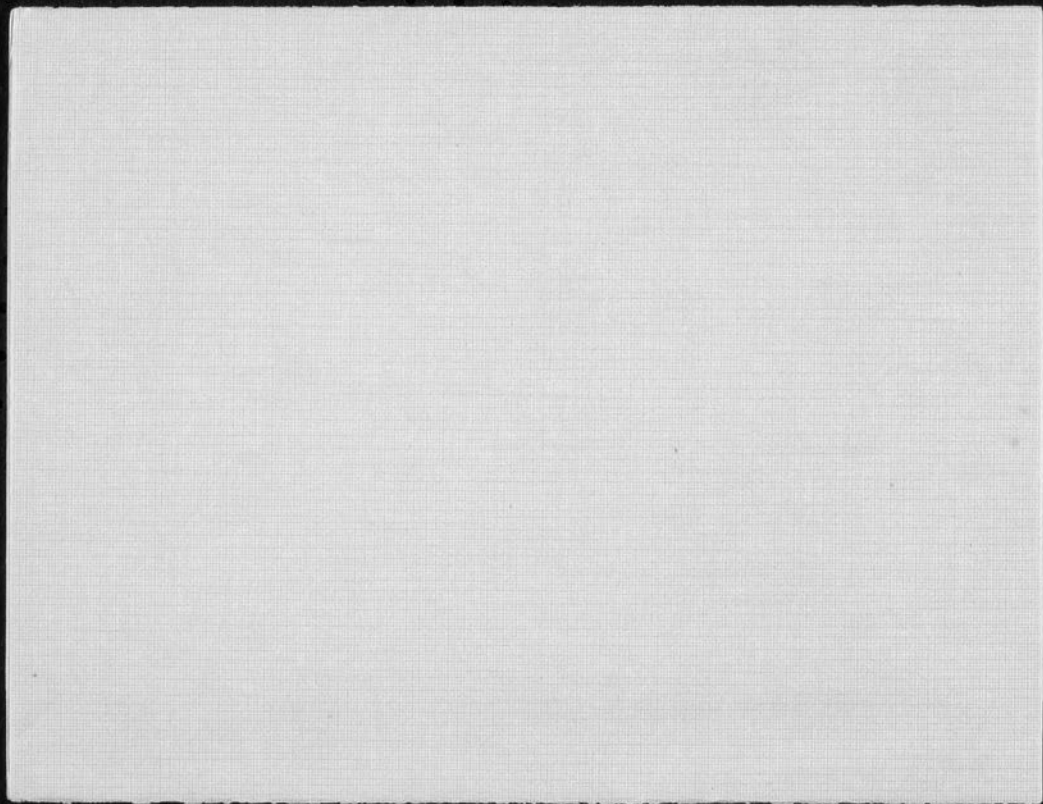




*May understanding
consolation and
sincere sympathy help in
some small way to lighten
your sorrow.*

me & Mrs. Helen A. Little





Wednesday

Dear Albert and Byron,
Just a little note to let
you know I am thinking
about you. No one knows
with the mystery what you
are experiencing. But when we
pull ourselves together and
stop and think for a
while we realize our

flamingo.

Things like this are so
hard for us to understand,
but every Cloud has a silver
lining.

After all death is not a
bad thing it is a lovely
thing. You can always be proud
of your mother try to see
that though comfort you.
Keep a stiff Chin boy, you can
do it I know.

Sincerely,
Nancy Worthington

162 E. 90th St. N.Y.
June 23/1933

Dear Mr Evans,

Several times I attempted to write but always gave up before I finished the letter. We felt so shocked at Mrs Evans passing on, so young ^{and} so much needed ^{and} so dearly loved. I didn't tell Jerry that night until after he had his dinner for I knew how fond he was of Mrs Evans ^{and} I couldn't tell Mr Black for I did not know how to reach him unless thru the office ^{and} I didn't want Jerry to know until he came home. We appreciate your telling us ^{and} allowing us to be with you for a short time. The love ^{and}

said he was going to write you & also if
you were in the city he would like to see
you but don't you dare go see him &
not the Faucett's...

Had I known Wilmoths address would
have mailed him a card on the 10th so
give him our best wishes when you
see him.

I hope the family are all well ^{and} will
keep so, tho I know there is nothing
that will ease the pain in the heart
but time.

Love to the family from us

Martha F. Faucett

sympathy of those who care for us does
help to soften the blow just a little.
I remember when you had your appendix
- I told Mrs Evans how sorry we were & added
"that doesn't do any good!" ^{and} she said "it, it helps"
^{and} her voice was full of tears.

Terry is pretty well & I have had
various aches & pains & headaches & had to
have my tonsils out ^{and} now I am having
all my upper teeth out ^{and} my face looks
as if Terry & I had a fight ^{and} he got in
several upper cuts or jabs or maybe both.
^{Rel. Rott. W} Mr. Anthony called on Tuesday & I told
him he was taking advantage of me when
I couldn't talk but he said women always
managed to talk. He asked for your address

[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible, appearing as ghosting from the reverse side. It seems to consist of several paragraphs of handwritten text.]

June 11-33 -
DuPont Wash.

Dear Chaplain Evans: Byron. & Albert.

this has been such a hard letter to write.

I've tried so many times to do it.

You can't imagine the shock to all of us
to hear of Leah's death.

Mrs Ward had phoned me on wed. May. 24th
they had received their Army & Navy Register

in the morning mail. He read it to her. &

She phoned me. I phoned our ass. matron -

Mrs Lennie Kernighan. and it certainly

was a relief to receive your letter as it

explained things more to us all.

Mrs Long was so anxious to hear from you

Mrs Dee - Paxton So I told them all the particulars

as soon as I heard. Some how I just can't get

over the feeling she is not here any more. I did

so much enjoy her letters. I looked up all

the pictures I had. Seemed I had a real visit

with her. you and the boys needed her so

much. But I am well aware of the fact. You

are very capable of managing the house hold

affairs and just remember. we are thinking

of you keeping with our prayers and best wishes

for each of you in all your undertakings.
how I would love to see my Boys.

do you think Leah Realized her condition or
that she would not get well.

Please pardon me for asking questions. But
so many things go through my mind. I
just can't keep from asking you a few things
my Sister children. John & Virginia were here
last wk. we enjoyed them so much.

I am trying to have the Shingles. they surely
are very annoying.

Felix has surely been rushed to death. He is so
tired when he gets home.

Maurice's ~~the~~ School was out last Friday. He just
doesn't know what to do. So he got 2 or 3 trees to
saw up into wood. He likes that kind of work
jobs are so scarce.

Jessie Ward got home from Queenan Sat. her
second year. She surely is a student. She is
specializing in math.

I spent a day with her last wk. and it was so
cute at lunch. Richard. 3 year old Sat next to his
dad. Donald next to Nellie. Both bowed their
heads fixed their hands just so and little

Richard returned thanks. I said oh if only
chaplain Evans could be seen & heard that
our little Nancy was two may be. you would
surely enjoy her. She is such a Darling we
think. how we all love her. Blanche is such
a wonderful little mother.

well as my side is very painful I have to
close. hope you can read this.

Very Sincerely - with Best wishes for all.
From all of us. Maurice wanted to write you
Albert & Byron. But is so hard for him.
So please except his deep sympathy.

The Robinsons

My Dear Chaplain Evans.

It is with deep regret that we are forced to believe the things that some times we find in life

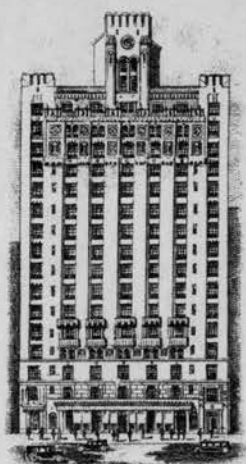
It does not seem possible that we have lost another of our good true friends

The good and true Christians who leave us these ^{Memories} as legacies are present treasures of life

Our praises of them ought to be preserved like laurels and coronets, to reward and encourage the nobler things.

So our memories of our dear friend Mrs Evans, shall always remain with us, as we linger on the final Goal.

Felix Robinson



The Carteret

23RD STREET AT SEVENTH AVENUE

New York City

June 28 1933

Dear Albert Eames.

Through our
good mutual friends the Fawcetts
I often hear about you. Mrs.
Fawcett just now is having
considerable discomfort due to
losing her teeth.

I was very sorry to learn
of Leo's death and have intended
writing you before. I have
pleasant memories of you
both. Leo is Watercloser

and you in Lieberm. and hope
that all will go well with you.

Enclosed you will find copies
of a couple of short poems that
may be of some comfort to
you.

Should you be passing through
New York again Mrs. Anthony
and I would enjoy having you
break bread with us.

I am enjoying being at
Park Avenue. It is a difficult
field but Mr. Wylie is splendidly
fitted for it.

I am getting on my feet
again and look forward
to many more years of
usefulness.

Yours sincerely,
Robert W. Anthony.

THE BATHING ESTABLISHMENT
OWNED AND OPERATED BY
THE SPRING PARK CLUB, INC.
RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y.

6-15-33

Chas. A. L. Evans
Edgewood, Ind.
My dear Bert.

We are in the 39th Cong.
Dist. Hon. Geo. D. Clark - Rep.
home address. Fraser - Del. Co.
Ind.

I am acquainted with
him and will write him
for you. I feel sure if he
can help you he will do
so.

Things are about as usual
here, very quiet, living in hopes
of a good season, mild
winter etc. The family is all
well & that is a lot.

I was very glad I was able
to see you in Ogdenburg & only
wish there could have been

something I would have
done to soften things for
you.

Mrs. E. was a wonderful
woman, and we were very
fond of her. It is a pleasure
to look back to our get together
that evening in Baltimore and
your short visit with us
2 yrs. ago.

Don't forget us & be sure
there is a warm place in our
hearts & a welcome in our
home for you at all times.
Kindest regards

Harriet Hook

closed and we are now
finishing up for college
entrance examinations and
all the rest of the last details
in winding up the year.

We expect to be here until
the seventh of July and
then take flight to our
blessed retreat in Maine.

Can't you possibly manage
to look in upon us
either here or there or both?
You know we are always

June 14
1933

9249 Shore Road
Brooklyn

Dear Chaplain,

You have been so much in our thoughts these weeks and we have wanted often to write to tell you so. Most likely you knew it; the way old friends have of understanding each other.

Our year's work is almost over; indeed school has

MRS. LUELLA E. BRECKENRIDGE
317 CAROLINE STREET
OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

Hamilton Canada.

June 10-1933.

Dear Bert-

Your letter of May 28th. I was pleased to receive and hear you and the boys had arrived home safely. Yes, I do realize the terrible loneliness in your home, and the sad loss of your real companion in life. I can hardly visualize your family without dear Lois present. It would be impossible for me or any one else to advise you what to do in order to live on without her memory always in your minds, heart strings are severed, I know, but we are all good christians, and God will give you renewed strength each day, if ~~you~~ ask him and live in his abiding love.

Faith is the victory. When Frank left us, I thought a change in residence would help us, perhaps it did, but Byron's loss came later on, and I am aware no change will help me to forget my dear ones absence. Hope lies to be my joy and comfort and she is a fine

type of womanhood. always ready to offer me
a helping hand, & dear brother. I trust
in your dear sons you will find comfort
and find in them - very much to live for -
you will note that I am in Hamilton,
Hope and little Jimmie were coming up
to visit her in-laws, and asked me to
come along, as I wanted to have my right-
eye properly fitted with a glass by
Dr. MacFarlane the man who operated upon
them. We arrived here Tuesday night the 6th.
found all well, but weather rather warm. I
expect to stay about two weeks - Hope will be
here a month - likely if her husband keeps
well in Prescott; he goes into a camp the latter
part of June for his days - and ^{the} old people love
to have Hope and little Jimmie here. They have
a splendid home and everything to do with: a
good maid, so Hope can rest; which she seems to
need after house cleaning, and whipping enough the
past winter.

In regard to my coming down
to Edgewood I agree with you that later in the
Autumn would be a better time. I am
anxious to have you come up about this
Summer whenever you can get away. stay

MRS. LUELLA E. BRECKENRIDGE
317 CAROLINE STREET
OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

a week or two with me at my apartment; then Brother Byrm wants you so much, loves your good company, told me he would like to take you along with him to the Fair in Chicago or if you get an extended vacation, please remember I want you to spend part of it with me, we can travel about, I will help with all expenses - come and try to forget your troubles for awhile if possible.

Byrm, Abellie and myself visited dear Levi's resting place, on Decoration Day, found Mrs. Craig and Estlin no doubt had been there & her earthly place was well covered with Spring flowers - Tulips - Lilacs - white & Purple, Pinks of the valley, Snow Balls etc. This is all the homage we can now pay to the memory of one we have always loved.

No, I do not know Clara E. Rode or Dorothy & both the ladies who sent flowers - perhaps they were Watertown friends of Levi's!

You ask me if you ought to send Dr. Abae Dulys something for his services, well I gave him \$10.00 for Father's funeral and the same for Franks, but it does seem me ministering to do this for another gratis, but he is Scotch, no doubt.

will accept it. Try him out;

Hope expects to get her little Jimmie
Tonsils removed while up here, of course she ^{dreads}
it; but they tell her he had bad ones, seems
there is always some thing in life to worry ^{us}.

I do pray you will all keep well. I
know you are a very busy man, this alone
will keep your loneliness. I will pray God
daily to give you strength to "carry on",
write me a few words about your doings
more often for you will be in my mind at
all times. Hope joins me in love and deep
sympathy for you and the dear boys.

Your Affectionate Sister
Louella

New Address

R. R. No. 5 Box 86

To James Bain.

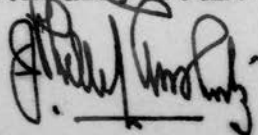
REV. J. PHILLIP ANSHUTZ
ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH
207 EAST 18TH STREET, N.Y.C.

My dear Evans:-

I am terribly sorry for you in learning of the death of your wife through the circular letter from the Chief of Chaplain's Office. I realize how little one can say or do under these circumstances, when almost any kind of consolation is an intrusion. Yet the fact that when people have distressful visitations, their friends are sorry for them, that mere expression of sympathy ought to prove a help in bearing the burdens of life. So I tell you my dear friend, that I am sorry, and shall think of you as you pass through the deep waters, and will wish for an opportunity to be of any help I may be under the circumstances.

With cordial affection

Faithfully Yours



(J. Phillip Anshutz)

June 8/1933

gay, courageous personality,
that I cannot realize that
we shall never see her
joyous smile again. How
terribly hard it is for you to
be left alone, but it must
be a great comfort to have
the children, and what a blessing
it is that she was not
taken away while they were
little. We know that you all
know how to go to the Source of
all Comfort, and we shall
remember you in our prayers.
Come to see us some time, then
join me in love to you all.

Affectionately yours

Virginia Ford Blue Gay.

heard that she was
ill, and we had been
thinking that perhaps
you and she might
come to Richfield this
We both feel that we
have lost a real friend,
and our heartfelt
sympathy goes to you
and the boys in your
sorrow. Mrs. Evans
was such a vital

Yours

Richfield Springs,

May 27, 1933,

My dear Mr. Evans:

I want to tell
you how deeply
shocked and grieved
John and Irene, to
hear of Mrs. Evans's
death. I had never

Victory Chapter No. 40

Order of the Eastern Star



MRS. LILLIAN DUNN,
SECRETARY

MEETS SECOND AND FOURTH TUESDAYS
MASONIC TEMPLE, ABERDEEN, MD.

Aberdeen, Maryland

May 24-1933.

Sgt. A. L. Grant,
Edgewood Greenal,
Md.

Dear Brother: -

Please accept the sincere sympathy of the officers & members of Victory Chapter #40, O. E. S., in your recent affliction.

"Though the parting be temporary & the meeting eternal" may your grief be lightened by the knowledge that your sisters & brothers share in your sorrow.

Fraternally,

Lillian Dunn
Sect.



Pastor, WM. C. PARRISH

Phone--ABERDEEN 111

Aberdeen Methodist Episcopal Church

ABERDEEN, MD.

May 24, 1933.

Chaplain A. L. Evans
Edgewood Arsenal, Md.

My dear Brother:-

At the Ministerial Association meeting on Monday, the death of your wife was reported by Bro. Switzer, and the brethren wish thru me to express to you their most heartfelt sympathy for your loss, assuring you of their earnest and sincere prayers to our and your Heavenly Father in this, your bereavement.

They wish, also, to extend thru you their sympathy to your splendid boys, assuring them that even tho for a little they are deprived of her bodily presence, the influence of her life and the recollection of her teachings will lead them ever to seek the solid comfort which is in Him who was her close Friend and still is theirs.

Sincerely, *Wm. C. Parrish* Secy.

1205 Greycourt Avenue,
Richmond, Virginia.
May 23, 1933.

My dear friend & brother:-

It hardly seems possible that the tidings brought us in a newspaper clipping and sent by Mrs. Wright's sister in Maryland can be true. We were very much shocked when the message came today and greatly grieved. Our sincerest sympathy goes out to you and the boys and we feel we must grasp your hand across the distance and pray God's grace for you.

Both Mrs. Wright and I cherish the most pleasant memories of associations with your dear wife and yourself, during our residence in Hawaii. It could only have been pleasanter, had we been able to associate more fully than was possible. Our own loss in this dispensation, we recognize, could not be compared to that of yourself and family. We grieve with you, though, and pray God's grace on hearts sorely stricken.

We are surrendering our home here June 1st, but are not sure yet what we shall do. I have the opportunity, really the call, to do some missionary work in Matthews Co. Va., for a sick minister. If I accept it, there will be no financial reward, but a chance for a charge when my conference meets in October. I shall take the work, if my triph(?) throat permits. I am not sure yet - and have some fears. However, a visit to the specialist next week may clear the matter up.

Could you come to see us sometime? We had hoped to have both Mrs. Evans & yourself with us when we were established and you could hear your friend.

God bless you and strengthen you.
Sincerely yours, friend,
J. D. Wright.

The Presbytery of Baltimore

REV. A. BROWN CALDWELL, STATED CLERK

Baltimore, Maryland

2221 ELSINOR AVENUE
BALTIMORE, MD.

May 22, 1933.

My dear friend Evans:

Switzer has just told me of the very sad experience you have just had. It is impossible to tell you how badly we all feel at this sorrow and loss in your life.

Switzer told me how courageous you were about it, and we honor you for that.

If there is one little thing I can do to help ease the burden, or one thing any of us can do to bring cheer, please let us know.

Our prayers are for you.

Sincerely,

A. Brown Caldwell.

✓
Washington D.C.

May. 22 - 1933

Dear Chaplain Evans:

You have our heartfelt
sympathies in the sad loss
of your beloved wife:

And if I had known she was
in Walter Reed I would have
been to see her.

When you are in the city
and have time we would
be pleased to see you.

With best regards
as ever.

Mr & Mrs. Wm. H. Holt.

713 - D. St. N.E.

James L. G. J.
6/1/33

East Woodstock, Ct.,
May 22, 1933.

Dear Chaplain and boys,

I have
just received word of the second
tragedy in your Edgewood circle.

It's pretty hard to believe and
realize up here. She was a square
shooter and a worker and an inspiration
to meet.

You have my sympathy
in your bereavement.

Fraternally yours,
Vernon J. Wetherell

MISS VIRGINIA SWIFT
DUDLEY AVENUE
NEWPORT, R. I.

May 20th
1933.

My dear Albert Evans -

You cannot imagine how dreadfully, I feel over the news of Leah's death in the Mercury, this morning.

The last time I saw her she looked so fine and full of pep.

What can have happened to her?

Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to you and your boys in your great loss.

We have had so much serious trouble, in the last few years

it is easy to appreciate what
it means to you

With deepest sorrow

Cordially

Ym J

Edgewood, Ind.,

May 21-1933.

Major A. L. Evans

Chaplain of U. S. Army.

Dear Friend:- The Edgewood
Guild met last Friday evening. -
the Members were unanimous
in wishing to express to you

their deepest sympathy for you
and your family in your
recent bereavement.

Mr. Numbus and I have
sorrowed with you, - we so fully
realize that now, more than
ever, you need and miss that
dear companion.

Yours most sincerely
M. Augusta Numbus.

So. Hammond N.Y.

May 21 /33

Dear Cousin B.A. yours
received you adrest it to
Hammond I didnt get it untill
Friday I was sorry I would like
to been with you fellows tell
Birt that I have had that
Expericens twice I know how to
feel for him it makes a man
think more of heven,

I will Close with love to
all from S.G. Evans

MRS. WILLIAM T. WELDEN
RICHFIELD SPRINGS
NEW YORK

May 21st.

My dear Captain Evans:

It is so hard for me
to write this letter, because we
say we are sorry over the merest
trifles, so when I approach a
sorrow like yours, I have to
stand by and own myself in-
equate.

Three things stand
out in my mind in this

abysmal grief, First - how terribly
you and the boys need your
dear wife and mother - and
what a wonderful one she has
been; second, how we will never
hear that unusually sweet
voice again, this side of Paradise.

It was so lovely both in
speaking and in singing & how
I enjoyed her in those old
prayer meeting hymns, but I

MRS. WILLIAM T. WELDEN
RICHFIELD SPRINGS
NEW YORK

verily believe that the celestial
chir is the richer because she
has joined it.

The third thing that has crowded
in my mind during the last
days, is that of course you must
be reconciled that she was spared
a hopeless, painful illness.

I know this must be a comfort
- but how sorry I am for you

all! I can not realize, even yet, that Mrs. Evans is gone.

I have so many pleasant and happy memories of her and as Mollie and Wilmoth were such dear little friends, of course we saw much of each other, and I am missing her very sincerely.

It was such a pleasure to see you both back here on various visits.

My first impulse was to

MRS. WILLIAM T. WELDEN
RICHFIELD SPRINGS
NEW YORK

plan to meet you at the
burial but instantly, I realized how
impossible it would be, as I am
recovering from a rather serious
operation and drive only rather
short distances, even now.

Please accept our very
deep sympathy for you, Wilmoth,
Albert and Byron and my heart
aches for you all. Will,

Mollie & Harriet join me in
this and I wish I could help
you, in some way.

May you have the strength
to carry on without your dear
one.

Very sincerely yours
Mary H. Olden.

and I'm sure there are many
who would like to see you again.
Henry Goulden usually comes
and brings his family. Carrie
Proctor will be here and I hope
many others.

Very sincerely

Helen W. Culver.

(Mellie Woods)

was married but three years
ago my dear one left me - and
I can assure you there have
been many very lonely hours -
but you will find as I have
a great deal of comfort in the
memories of the past years.

My graduating class of '98 which
would have been yours had
you remained in school, are
having their class reunion
this June 10th starting with
a breakfast at 10 o'clock and
luncheon at 1. If you are in
this part of the country, you
might be glad to see those of
your old friends who may be here.

May 19 ✓
MRS. WILLIAM H. CULLEN
72 MAIN STREET
POTSDAM, NEW YORK

My dear Bert.

Quite a few years have passed since we have met. With old friends I still rejoice with them in their pleasures and success, and sympathize with them in their sorrow. In this evening paper I read of the death of your very dear one, and I want to tell you I am truly sorry for you and your family. Twenty five years ago today

into my life - the
loss of a darling, dear
old Mother.

Our sympathy
Carrie M. Barker

4236 E 58th St Kansas City, Mo.
May 19 - 33

Dear Chaplain Evans & Family:

I am greatly distressed
to hear of the death of Mrs.
Evans. Please accept my
deepest sympathy and
may God give each of
you the comfort that
can only come through
him.

I too, am trying
to bear the greatest sorrow
that has ever come

Harford Chapter, No. 83, O. E. S.



Bel Air, Maryland
May 20th, 1933.

Capt. A. L. Evans,
Edgewood Arsenal,
Maryland.

Dear Brother:-

The officers and members of Harford Chapter #83, O.E.S., wish to extend their deepest sympathy to you and family in your recent sadness.

They regretted very much to hear that the Golden Chain had been broken, tho the parting be temporary and the meeting eternal.

Again accept their sympathy and fraternal love.

Sincerely and Fraternally,

Myrtle L. Smick
Secretary.



MISS VIRGINIA SWIFT
DUDLEY AVENUE
NEWPORT, R. I.

January 20th
1904

My dear Albert Evans.

The Mercury tells us, your son has had a terrible accident losing his leg in consequence.

I am dreadfully sorry and hope he is going to recover.

You certainly have had a fair share of trouble in the last few years.

As years go along, it seems to pile up for us all -

We certainly have had and are still getting ours.

I make my home with my sister
Morr, as there is nothing far me
to live on elsewhere.

We keep the house in Richfield
and go back for a short time
Morr and then.

How that place has changed
since you were there. So many
gone.

Newport is a lovely place - but
too lonely for me.

Would be glad to hear how
you all are.

Cardially

Virginia

Cheer him up a bit. What
do you think? If your
desire, I would be glad
to write Miss Stoull who
is an old classmate of
mine.

So one of your boys
is going into the war game?
West Point will give him
good military drill but
can you not persuade
him to follow in your
footsteps and become a
chaplain rather than a
fighter? Can't we spread
the spirit of peace rather

than of war?

We were glad that you had the opportunity of renewing the friendship with Brother Henry and also that you liked the new wife. We like her and are glad Henry chose so wisely.

We would much enjoy going down to Maryland but Mr. White is very closely tied to his job at present, and, as jobs are very desirable these days, we are staying very much at home. We shall be glad to have you and your boys come to see us and tell us all about the beauties of Maryland, and suggest that ^{you} plan it that way when taking your vacation next summer.

With best regards to you and your boys and the sincere wish that 1934 may be more kind to you all

That 1933 has been, we are
from friends
Maggie White
G. B. White

Clifton, N. J.,
Jan 20, 1934

Our street was renumbered so
our house is now 195 instead
of 109 Washington Ave.,

May 17, 1933



My dear Captain Evans:

Mr. Powell and
I have to express
to you our most
sincere sympathy
in your bereavement.

Very Sincerely
Ruth C. Powell

Cause of death: Nephritis

Endo-Carditis



Seat No 12 Car 441

Edgewood to New York reserved for May Term

#1.35

2 Tickets Edgewood to Ogdensburg Ny 3.870

Transfer thru N.Y. for Corpe. 5.00

\$ 43.70

7.50

\$ 51.20

#3.75 Lower Berth N.Y. to Ogdensburg Ny
requested by wire

Misses Redding Goldsmith
9249 Shore Road
Brooklyn N.Y.

My wife fell asleep yesterday.
Can you meet me Grand
Central about nine tonight
Alvin L. Evans

May 1933

May 1933

Dr. H. V. Frank, -
Richfield Springs, N.Y.

Leo fell asleep Tuesday. Funeral
Agdarsbury Thursday ^{afternoon} Feb. 1.
Thurs.

Albert L. Evans

Ed. Ferguson
44 W. 18th St

New York

Am fell asleep yesterday.
Farewell Aglensbury Thursday
at Grand Central tonight
mine

Alant & Crans

✓

Mr. Jerry Faucett
162 E. 95th St
New York

Leo fell asleep yesterday.
Meet me Grand Central
tonight ~~about~~ nine
Alvin Faucett

Mrs. Katherine Emory -

3076-35th St.

Astoria, My

Leo fell asleep yesterday.
Met me Grand Central tonight
~~about nine o'clock~~

Albert L. Emory

Chas Evans

9900 St

Auburn Ny

He fell asleep Tuesday Funeral
Bryson: Thursday afternoon

Bert

417 ~~44~~ / 745 Penn

930 ~~ny~~ 820 Agdash

Funeral - 34⁵⁰

Bearers Mr. Wright

Mr. Yonno

Capt. Loucks

Capt. Quarterman

Capt. Frye

Capt. Barker

Fare

850
14
32.00
175

Mon Game note. High Officers
Col Hym " E.A. Officer
Harry Spraker

Bel Air, Md
May 16, 1933

Dear Albert,

I just thought I would write you a note to tell you that I have been thinking about you and I so deeply sympathize with you.

I consider myself a little more fortunate than you because I lost both my mother and father when I was too young to remember them but I think it is awfully

sad to lose your mother after you
were so happy with her.

Please remember me to Byron also.

Love,

Elaine

Bel Air, Md.

May 16, 1933

Dear Byron,

I can't find words sufficient to tell you how ~~very~~ sorry I am to know of your great loss.

If there is anything I could do, please let me know, for I would be only too glad to help.

Sincerely yours,
Mary Elizabeth Robinson

My Dear Chaplain:

Dr. Mac Rae and
I wish to try to express to you
our deep sympathy for you
in the death of Mrs. Evans.

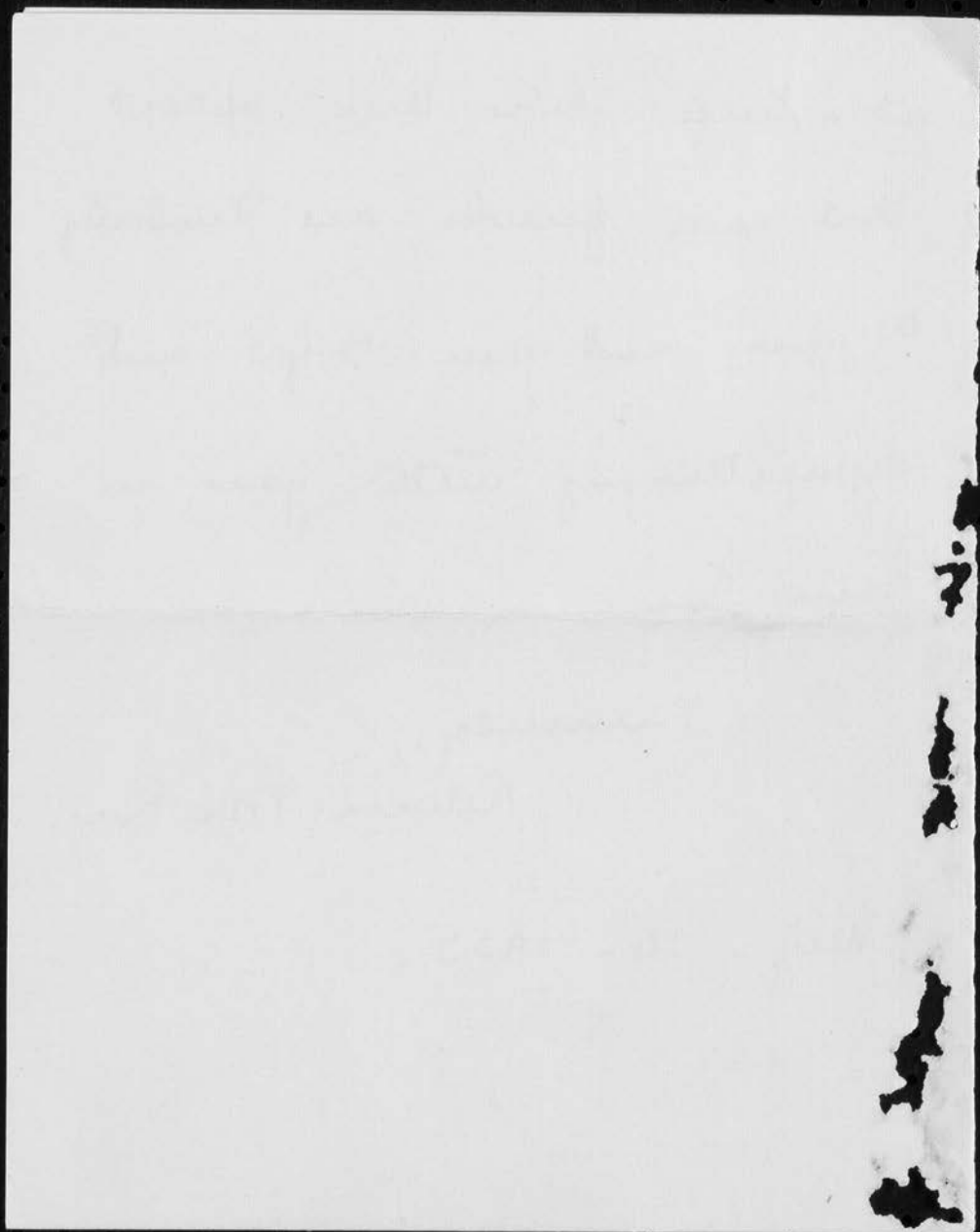
I feel there is very little
any one can say to help you

at a time like this except
that your friends are thinking
of you and your joys and
sympathizing with you in
your loss.

Sincerely,

Rebecca Mae Ral.

May - 16 - 1933.



Bel Air, Maryland.
May 16, 1933.

Dearest Chaplain, Albert, and Byron,

I cannot find words enough to express my deep love and sympathy for you in your great loss. If there is possibly anything that I can help by doing, please call upon me to do it.

With my fondest love,
Annabel

'Twas the night before New Years
And all thro the House
Every body was stirring
From Pa down to his Spouse

The lights were all burning
The doors were all turning
While father and mother
A poem were learning

The party was a hard times
The hosts were Jazzy + Blanche
So it was up to the Evanses
To put on the dog + dance

The old year has been a teaser
Us, it has socked + biffed
So to 32 we bid adieu
And hope you won't be miffed



The Franklin Arms

• An Hostelry •

ON OLD BROOKLYN HEIGHTS

5-18-33-

✓
My Dear Chaplain Evans:-

It is with deepest concern we learned of the untimely passing of dear Mrs. Evans who was my ideal type of a perfect woman. Words at a time like this are

so inadequate - to express our sympathy.

Captain Philip and I often recall with pleasure the pleasant times we spent with your folks at Camp Pike and wished they could be renewed. My boy is in very bad shape not alone the old time physical disabilities for which he was retired but the bones in his hip and spine are out of position and he

suffers greatest-agony. Philip joins
me in deepest sympathy for the Evans
family, our friendship for whom is
one of the bright-spots in our
lives. Truly the world is better
for Mrs. Evans lived & that means
so much. Believe me, dear

Chaplain, we sorrow with you.
Sincerely your Friend

Anna C. Coffey -

66 Orange St. -

Brooklyn -

N. Y. -

BALTIMORE AREA COUNCIL
BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA
31 S. CALVERT STREET

W. PERRY BRADLEY
SCOUT EXECUTIVE

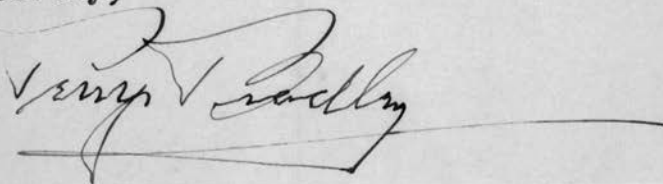
May
Seventeen
Nineteen
Thirty-three

Dear Major:

I just received the information a few moments ago of the death of Mrs. Evans yesterday, and that the services are to be held this afternoon.

I hasten to extend my sincere sympathy. There is very little that one can say or do in a moment of sorrow, such as this, but at least the expression from one friend to another, may be of some comfort.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "W. Perry Bradley", followed by a horizontal line.

Chaplain Albert L. Evans,
Edgewood Arsenal,
Maryland.

MAY 4, 1933



ALBAN TOWERS
3700 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

3700 Massachusetts Ave
Washington. D. C.

My dear Chaplain - I received a letter yesterday from Mrs. Johnston in Boston, and that is the first I knew of your great loss.

I have no words to express to you the sympathy we both feel for you, and the boys, our hearts are full of sorrow



ALBAN TOWERS
3700 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

for you, and the fact that we knew of this too late to do anything for you makes us most unhappy.

I had grown to love Mrs. Evans very dearly. we spent many pleasant hours together. There could never be anyone so truly good, as she was, and I feel her loss most deeply.

Edward and I send to



ALBAN TOWERS
3700 MASSACHUSETTS AVE.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

you and the boys, our love, and
you may be sure we sorrow with
you. May God send you comfort
some way.

Most lovingly.

Ruby Blanchard.

Sunday May the fourth.



WALNUT STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

REV. JOHN KENNEDY, D. D.

119 WALNUT STREET

4101 North 29th St.
Tacoma, Wash.

January 16th. 1934,

My Dear Bert:-

I just learned at presbytery today of your bereavment. I was talking with Mrs. Robinson of Dupont. I came home and told my wife; and we grieved and mourned with you. "A sweet woman if ever there was one," says Mrs. K. For many months I had purposed writing you, and for just as many put it off, in the manner of the procrastinator. My heart bleeds althugh to you it is an old story. By this time you view things more in perspective; and yet the waves of sorrow will often overwhelm you as this and that reminder opens the wounds and your heart cries out in loneliness. But enough of that. Fair and bright she shines like a star the pangs of sickness and death being passed. She was alive to her finger-tips. She is more so now. All this you know. In some ecstatic region she awaits you and her beloved.

Presbytery has changed much since you knew it and mingled among us. Some of the old boys are still to the fore. I have been retired for a couple years, and grow restive under the strain of doing nothing. That is not an exact description, however. I am chairman of the Christian Education Committee, as when you were here.

Our presbytery, midwinter, today was inspirational with the presbyterian present. We had three good presentations of subjects by Harold Long, my successor, Walmsley of Bethany and Owens, the Norwegian with the Welsh name, Buchmanism, Things to be emphasised, and Evangelism today.

Neither Buchman nor his ism were highly recommended by Mr. Long.

I have owed you a letter for a long, long time as it seems to me. I am sorry this was the occasion.

We do not forget you, never have, and never will. May God bless you and yours richly and abundantly according to our faith and prayers

Your true friend,

John W. Kennedy

WESTERN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
PALMYRA, NEW YORK

Sept. 3, 1933

Dear Bert:

Just the other day we were returning from Ithaca bringing William home from the Cornell Grad. School. At Ovid we met John Boyce and wife. They told us of your great affliction in the loss of your wife. It was a shock to us - how much greater it is to you. Let us send you this late note of tender sympathy. For months now you have gone your weary way alone and our hearts do bleed for you.

It was a year ago last May that we had our happy gathering at Auburn. When we called the roll that evening in Morgan Hall I was impressed with the fact that as far as we knew the ranks had not been thinned. Now this great grief has come to you and your boys. Such is life. Yet its gifts are many and its blessings to us the choicest.

May your faith stand you in good stead just now and great grace be given you.

Our family are all well to date. Rob goes to Hamilton this month as a freshman. William has put in a heavy year's work in Cornell Physics Dept. ~~Your~~ Others - Phil, Fred, John, Dorothy Anne, - are in School here. It is a busy life as you well know but there is much joy in it withal.

With all best wishes, Yours as ever,
Bob Higginbottom

The Christmas card of 1931
from your family has lain
all these months on my
desk awaiting heart and
opportunity for answers.
Indeed, it was not
unappreciated.

Elizabeth joins me
in sincerest sympathy
to you and the Corps.

Very sincerely yours,

Edith Shepherd Reynolds.

Pasadena, Calif.,
August 27th, 1933.

Dear Chaplain Evans:

I was very much
shocked yesterday to learn in
a letter from an army friend
of Mrs. Evans' death in May.
It does not seem possible
that so useful a life should
be ended. I know that both
you and your sons are
sorely left.

She was so devoted
to her family and her
home and of her unwavering
loyalty to you and your
work as a minister of the
gospel and a chaplain in

the army no one knows better than yourself.

I have a very warm feeling of gratitude to her for her kindness and friendliness when I came to Schafeld Barracks a stranger.

We had many talks together about the Chaplain's work and I feel that I was given through them a very clear vision of her interest in and assistance to your work.

Since my father's death I have never been able to speak very glibly the words of sympathy that we are proud to utter when such a

good as yours comes to one of our friends.

There is no consolation for the loss of companionship and the subsequent loneliness.

But there is comfort in the knowledge of a life well lived and a true friend's love.

You may break your heart about the vessel if you will.

But the scent of the rose will hang round it still.

And so though we cannot reopen our hands till the morning and inspiration of the Christian life.

and, after all, our loved ones
have gone just a ~~little~~ ^{while}
before the rest of us.
So try to think of it, that way
and it will help you to bear
your great loss.

Albert wrote I am he was
going to Ft Monroe, I cer-
tainly wish him the best of
luck. He is a dear boy -
When we return from
our vacation, I will
make a supreme effort
to get out to the Arsenal
to see you -

will close, with regards
from us all --
most sincerely -
Hilda T. Knott.

1815 Kinship Rd.
Dundalk Md.
July 25th 1933

Dear Chaplain;

For the past two
months, I have thought
each week, I would be
able to get out to Edge-
wood Arsenal, to call
on you, and several
other friends; But first
one thing and another
have popped up to prevent
me, from doing so.

Mr. Knott finally
landed a job at Ft. Howard
as Post Exchange Steward.

Perhaps you know, Jane
was chosen as Baltimore's
most perfect girl recently
and may get a motion
Picture contract with
Paramount as a reward -
incidentally she gave your
name as a reference
in regards to her character

When I see you I will
tell you all the details!
It is very interesting -

you must know, how
very sorry we were to
hear of Mrs. Evans pass-

ing. She was so good.
God wanted her.

and we are living in Dundalk,
Lorraine Park section.

Jane and I are going up
to Rhode Island for a few
days, a friend is driving
and, invited us to come along

It was just a year ago.
Jane was so critically ill
in the Hanover Hospital
I am referring to the first
operation.

It was in August, after
the second attack you came
to see her -

what a delightful surprise
that was!



The Old Round Tower at Fort Snelling, built in 1822. It is Minnesota's oldest and most picturesque landmark, and is symbolic of the nation's strength, purpose, progress, guardianship and hospitality in the early years. The motif of the Round Tower is perpetuated in the new Fort Snelling Memorial Chapel.

THE FORT SNELLING MEMORIAL CHAPEL AND COMMUNITY CENTER



Hewitt & Brown Inc., Mpls., Architects.

Being built by the Citizens of Minnesota and the soldiers of Fort Snelling. The approximate cost, including donated materials and soldier labor, will be about \$100,000.00. The outside of the structure is now almost complete and provisions have been made for finishing the upper floor.

MEMORIALS ALREADY PROVIDED FOR

Chimes for Tower, \$6,000.00, by the American Legion Auxiliary. The Auxiliary also donated \$1,400.00 to the Building Fund.

Pews, for half the Auditorium, \$1,027.00, by the American Legion.

Baptismal Font, Elizabeth R. Snelling Memorial, \$125.00, by the Erren Monument Company, St. Paul.

Pulpit, Colonial Design, \$500.00, by the Sons of American Revolution of Minnesota.

Lecturn, Spread Eagle, to match pulpit, and Bible, \$175.00, by the John Holmes Chapter, D. A. R., Minneapolis.

Kitchen Range, \$100.00, by Mrs. F. H. Chapman, Minneapolis.

Carved Angel Stone in top of Tower, \$400.00, by Mrs. E. A. Webb. Mrs. Webb also contributed \$1,000.00 to the Building Fund.

Chancel Communion Rail, \$150.00, by the General James Knapp Chapter, D. A. R., Minneapolis.

Silk Flag & Staff, \$85.00, by the Fanny Padgham Circle, Order Eastern Star, Minneapolis.

Lion's Club Memorial, \$200.00, Minneapolis, (not yet decided upon).

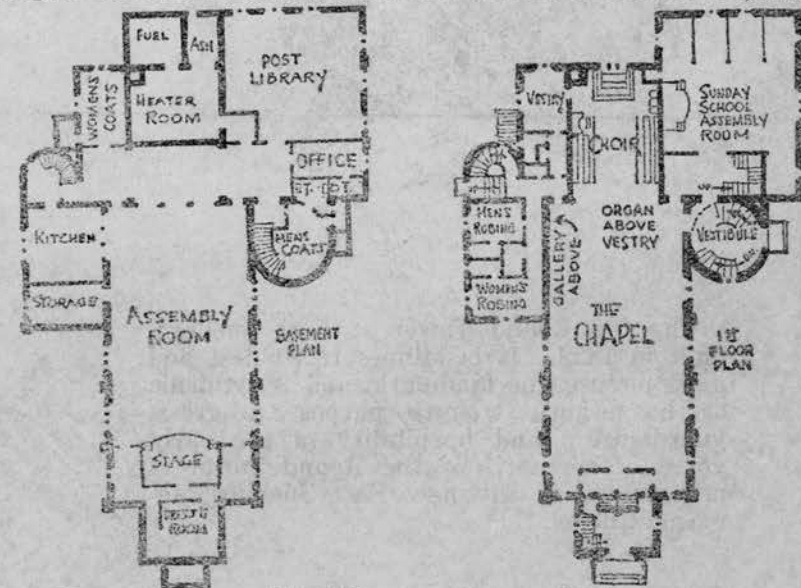
Women's Relief Corps, Minnesota, Chapel Doors, \$350.00. The W. R. C. also provided \$1,000.00 for the Building Fund.

Illuminated Cross (inside) and Electrical fixtures, \$150.00, by the Women's Masonic Club, St. Paul.

Tablet, Italian Marble, Chaplain Gear Memorial, by Charles Mason Remy, Washington, D. C.

NEEDED

To finish Basement	\$ 3,651.00
Radiator Enclosures	244.00
Choir Robing Cabinets	188.75
Electric Wiring	67.00
Additional Plumbing, Heating & Ventilation	1,721.00
Lighting Fixtures	837.00
Decorating	1,000.00
Stone Carving (Flag Design over Front Entrance) ..	100.00
Altar	325.00
Reredos	525.00
Additional Pews for Auditorium	1,050.00
Seating Equipment Etc., for Sunday School Room	500.00
Choir Seating	525.00
Balcony Seating (Chairs)	300.00
Seating for Basement Auditorium Complete	650.00
Hymnal Boards	110.00
Library Shelves & Tables	500.00
Piano	400.00
Organ	10,000.00



Plans shown on this folder are the result of a contest among the architects of the State. They disclose a structure of quiet beauty which will provide equally well for the worship of all religious groups. The Chapel Community Center will likewise provide Club rooms, Post Library, and facilities for the recreational life of the garrison.

Major A. L. Evans. July 14th 1933.

Dear Friend,

Kindly forgive me for not answering your letter, before, but know you will understand, when you hear how things have been going, with me for the past year.

I was so shocked and grieved to hear of your bad loss, and, altho late am sending my deepest sympathy to you all, it is indeed hard to understand, why she should be taken, as you all need her so much. But what lonely thoughts you will always have of her. I think she had suffered in silence for a long

time as while. I was with you in March 1931, she was having such a time trying to get over the flu, and could not get rid of a cold, then in a letter about 2 months later she told me that the cold was still with her, I expect the humor was taking her strength, and it gradually weakened her resistance.

Your letter came the day before Decoration Day. My little grandson & I put flowers beside William's picture, on that day, and I picked some lovely blush roses for

Mrs Evans, And while doing
 so the tears had to flow
 as I thought of her
 sweetness to me when
 I was in such deep
 sorrow. Am inclosing
 some verses by Edgar
 Guest, which is very
 comforting, and as
 time goes by I feel
 so much that way
 about William, and
 hope that he knows I
 always love him.
 I believe I told Mrs
 Evans on one letter
 that my father came
 out to be with me
 for 6 months in 1931.
 when he got ready to
 return East in April

1932, he was taken
 very ill, The Dr diagnosed
 the case as being Cancer
 on bladder, so it was
 impossible for him to
 take the trips, he still
 lived with me, some-
 times very ill, other
 times fairly comfortable
 on special diet all
 the time, and needed
 lots of care about 3
 weeks ago he was taken
 so badly that for over
 a week had to be kept
 under the influence
 of opiates, The end
 came on June 28th
 for 5 nights I did not
 have my clothes off.
 it was all very

terrible, but my Father was 81 years old, had lived a full life, was ready to go, and I am thankful, he is at rest.

In May, I had the opportunity to buy a small (nearly new) house, very cheap for cash. So did so. As I was becoming panicky, about paying out so much for house rent, in 20 months rent alone 560⁰⁰ and knew if that went on much longer I should be sunk. So having this place my over head will be much less, have to pay taxes this year but exempt next year; it is nicely

located, about 25 minutes
 from Los Angeles, built on
 hillside overlooks Pasadena.
 back of that our view
 is range of hills including
 Mount Wilson, we intended
 to move first part of
 June but Father's Condition
 would not permit it,
 So moved July 1st and
 on that morning I
 recieved letter from
 pension office, saying
 my pension had been
 increased from 12⁻⁰⁰
 to 22⁻⁰⁰ a month,
 starting from July 1st.
 I am indeed thankful,
 and grateful to President
 Roosevelt for making
 it possible, was indeed

7

Glad to see of your
 appointment, please
 do not feel you have
 to answer this letter,
 as I know your
 time is pretty full,
 but do want to keep
 in touch with one
 who was so helpful
 and kind, Hoping
 you and your sons
 are in the best
 of health, with many
 kind thoughts from
 your sincere friend
 Susan Carew.

P.S. I having some Army
 friends living quite near, Fort
 McArthur, Lieut. Mc Carthy & Wife
 we were neighbors at Fort-Eustis.

First Presbyterian Church
Pittsford, N. Y.

REV. JOHN BOYCE, PASTOR
TELEPHONE, PITTSFORD 141 R.

July 8, 1933.

Dear Bert, -

The knowledge of Leah's going stunned me. I can (faintly) guess what this must have meant and will continue to mean to you and the family. It is one of the things that strikes us all speechless. My one wish is that God may give you grace and strength to continue on, hard though it is, without her.

I appreciated your letter but would not have thought of burdening you with my trivial concerns had I known what had happened to you.

Congratulate Albert for me ^{on} ~~and~~ his excellent work. I hope that he wins out in the contests for Westpoint. I have little doubts that he will win with his fine record, background and training. Success to him!

✓
First Presbyterian Church
Pittsford, N. Y.

REV. JOHN BOYCE, PASTOR
TELEPHONE, PITTSFORD 141 R

Yes, I agree the times are extremely uncertain. The public seems somewhat soured. They strike out against everything and everybody. Some have taken terrific losses and they seem merciless with all in professional lines.

Our Principal (High School) has just been let out. The saddest deal I have ever witnessed. He is an outstanding character mentally, morally and spiritually but he is forced by his retirement into the ranks of the unemployed. No telling how long he remains there today.

I have been holding on like death. Have already taken cuts to the tune of \$900 a year - which brings me to \$1500 per. annum. Made some investments that just about they like many others.

But as you advise will go on doing my duty hoping that soon or late there will be a turn in the road that will make us more optimistic and hopeful to go
Just now Edith & I plan to go

First Presbyterian Church
Pittsford, N. Y.

REV. JOHN BOYCE, PASTOR
TELEPHONE, PITTSFORD 141 R

to her brothers at City Island, Bronx, for a
couple of weeks in August.

I wish it were possible to see
you this August. However, if we cannot
contact then we may sometime in the
not too far distant future. I hope so.

I assure you that our hearts
have been made very heavy with the
news of your last letter. To me, you
both have meant more than I shall
ever be able to tell to any soul.
I know what you have done for other
pilgrims along the way but I say sincerely
to you personally that I know you have
done most for me personally. Your advice
and example has helped me to bear up
on more than one ~~occasion~~ ^{crisis}. God help
you to fill the future with as many kind,
helpful and Christian acts as you together have
put into the years that are past.
Sincerely, John.

— 1933 —

Sympathy
letters to
Chaplain Evans
on the passing
of his wife Leo

"Beyond the Sunset she has gone
To rest a little while;
The memory of her loving words,
The sweetness of her smile,
Fall like a benediction soft
Upon your lonely ways;
And thus she'll live for evermore
Though out of mortal sight
Her spirit still upon you sheds
Her calm and holy light,
For in the sky at eventide
You know her light is shining there
A gentle glowing star."

On May 16th, 1933. Almighty God in His Infinite Wisdom gathered into His Protecting Arms the Soul of Sister Leah Krake Evans, thus closing the final chapter of a short but useful life among us.

Sister Evans joined Jefferson Chapter No. 406. Order of the Eastern Star, April 5th. 1920, and although not an active member for several years, many of the members feel a personal loss in her passing, as they had enjoyed her friendly companionship in the Church choir, in the School and in the Chapter. She is survived by her husband and three sons and mother and sister, to whom we extend our sincere condolences.

Dr. Johnson of The First Baptist
Church in Tacoma,
Preached here yesterday and
he said for us to express
his sympathy to you and
The boys in your sad loss of
Wife and Mother.



can ever be of any
service. With kindest
thoughts and our best
wishes for you and the
boys,

Sincerely,

"Lou" + Gertrude Adams.

MRS. GERTRUDE C. ADAMS
PERRYMAN, MARYLAND
BUSH RIVER

Sunday.

My dear Friend:-

Please

accept the sincere and
deep sympathy for the
loss of your devoted,
kind mate. May God
give you help and
strength is the earnest

prayer of both of us,
to bear your burden.

Just as you are always
ready and willing to
extend the helping
hand to everyone, so
are we ready to do
the same for you and
the boys. So, remember
to call on us, if we

Fort-Hoyle. Maryland.
Dear Chaplain Evans.

✓ We were very
sorry to learn of
the illness of Mrs
Evans, & of her
having been taken
from you.

It is hard to believe
that Mrs. Evans has
gone on before, as she
seemed in such good

beaten, ^{and} spirits - when she
was here at our quarters
in May. Perhaps then
her indomitable courage
was keeping her from succumb-
ing to her illness, ^{and} those
of her friends whose now
only her pleasant smile,
^{and} sweet manner, did not
realize the conditions
under which she was
keeping up ⁱⁿ her usual way.

Our deepest sympathy
is yours ^{and} your boys, in
this great bereavement which
has come upon your family.
May Mrs. Evans' soul rest in
peace, ^{and} may our Lord in his
infinite mercy, help you
all in this sorrow of her
leaving you. Sincerely:
Wesley Shaw Halliday Parson.
Thursday, May - eighteenth, thirty - three

Dear Chaplain Evans,

For days - ever
since Mrs. Blanchard
told me of Mrs. Evans'
death - I have been
trying to write you
of our sorrow. But
I have the Vermonters'
trouble with words:
they don't say what
I want them to.

So we hope
you will understand

without many of them, how
deeply our entire family
feels the loss of a friend
whom we all loved. She
is another lovely flower in
our garden of memories.
To you and to your sons
we send our most loving
sympathy.

Sincerely yours,
Edith Gates Davis

7 Glebe Road
Cherrydale, Va.
Sunday.



Dear Folks,

Please let us both
express as best we can
our most heartfelt &
sincere sympathy to you
all in this time of your
great loss & deep bereavement.

We loved her too, &
will miss her greatly.

Lucile & Randolph Monroe

3900 Cathedral Ave.,
Washington, D.C.
Sunday.

Dear Chaplain:

We were all so
shocked and grieved to hear of
the passing of dear Mrs. Evans,
and in the name of all the
Henry family I want to
assure you and the boys, of
our deepest sympathy for
you all. We all know
what a dear wife and mother
she was - how devoted, not
only to the interests and

happiness of her family,
but to those of the whole
community as well.

Her going leaves a great
void;—memory of such a
life as hers is in itself
a splendid monument, and
most worthy of reverence.

Sincerely

William R. Tracy.

Monday Night.

My dear Chaplain Grew:
We have
just returned from
Lynn and learned
of your absence on the
saddest of all missions.
I cannot tell you how
shocked and grieved
we are for our own
sakes and for yours.
I had made daily in-
quiries before going

among; and was hopeful
of Mrs. Gaus recovery.
We wish so much that
we could have been
here when she came back,
to show our respect and
love for you both.

You have only to call
upon us, any time, if there
is the slightest need for
our help. We shall feel
it a privilege, believe me.

With tender and
affectionate sympathy,
Lee and Sonie Fountain,
and Sally.

MRS. C. E. BRIGHAM
EDGEWOOD ARSENAL
EDGEWOOD, MD.

Dear Chaplain Evans;

We both send you such
deep, and heartfelt sym-
pathy, and added a
great understanding of
all you are going through.
We both stand ready
to help you in any way
we can. It is all so
bitterly hard to bear

Sincerely
Colonel & Mrs Brigham

Dear Major Evans,

Please accept
Jack's, Jack Jr's and
my deepest sympathy
at this time.

Only previous
engagements off
the Post kept us

from paying a last
tribute to Mrs. Evans.

Sincerely,

Anne E. Brodie

Madison, Barracks, N. Y.
Chaplain Evons.

Assure you that your
grief is shared by our
deepest sympathy.

Chaplain Merrill

Baltimore, Md.
Chaplain Evons

We here at headquarters
deeply mourn your loss
extend sympathy.

Ralph Emerson Barnes.

New Berlin, N. Y.

P. D. 1.

My dear Mr. Evans;

My heart goes out to you in sympathy in this great sorrow that has come to you. I read in a local paper of the passing of your wife.

We can ask no immunity from the buffetings of fate, no shielding from the dangers and wounds of the front trenches of life: the ordering of these things we must leave to God.

Our only hope is, that He

Strength will be given us
to carry on.

That this may not be
your Experience, is the sincere
wish of your friend,
("Mrs. M.") Elise Hoffman Greal.

May give us brave hearts
that can face it at its hardest,
unafraid, with such a
presence of God, that we may
always trust in His un-
failing Presence.

There is great courage in
the human soul, and it is
certain, that wherever
Christ's voice happens to
find us, and we start in
that direction, His Grace^{and}

Wednesday

My Dear Major Evans & Sons;

You dont know how
sorry I am to hear of the death
of Mrs Evans.

You have my sincerest Sympathy,
No one knows better than those
who have been through it,
I have passed through that
trial and know the sting it
leaves.

Your loss is her gain and we
must accept it as His Will not
ours, and in the future years
some time will understand.

Sincerely

Mrs Chas. E. Seward & family

the boys must feel, and we send you our deepest sympathy. We feel a personal loss to ourselves too, of a kind friend and a good neighbor.

We read that Mrs. Evans had been ill in Walter Reed Hospital but hope she did not suffer.

We all send our love to Albert and Byron and to you our sincere regards.

yours sincerely,
Helen Gerhard

49 Kilgore Ave.
West Medford, Mass.

June 2, 1933

My dear Chaplain Evans:

It was a great shock to Lieutenant Gerhard and me to read in the Register that Mrs. Evans had passed away. We know what a loss you and

garden and fussing
around our doors all day...

Tuesday we spent at
the cottage. Took the
Dunne family down
with us for dinner and
did nothing but loaf
around.

I have the cottages
to clean and our house
besides, but they'll have
to wait until school is
out.

Albert will be graduating
soon. Hope he sails thru
with flying colors. I
know he will.

Casper School
June 1, 1933

Dear Bert,

Both letters of yours
came and we were very
glad to hear you arrived
home safely. Yesterday I
received your letter
containing program
of Albert's play, and
church bulletin. A letter
from Wilmoth also came.

We have been well
since you were here. Mother
has been quite well
for her. Busy in the

Will be only too delighted to have
Byron with us all summer.
Wish Albert could be with
us too. I'd drive down after
him anytime you think best.
I'm through school the 26th.
Let me know when you want
me to come. You know we'd
be glad to have both boys as
long as you wish.

Monday Mother & I went to
Hammond. Took a large
geranium plant in full bloom
and planted it in the ground.
Also took several other
bouquets of lilacs, tulips, peonies
and snowballs. Someone had
placed a bouquet of tulips
on Leo's grave. When we
finished everything looked
very beautiful and colorful.
The caretaker promised to
water the plant frequently.

realize the terribleness
of it all, more and more.

If there is the slightest
thing I can do to help
you do not hesitate
to let me know. I am
very ready and willing
to help in anyway
whatever.

With great love
to you and the boys,
Ever

I do not know of a Dorothy
Booth or Clara E. Rode. They
are not Watertown friends.

I hope to go there from
time to time. It really
isn't a long run for an
afternoon.

It must be very lonely
for you all. How you
must miss Leo. It hardly
seems real to us. We
can't help but believe
we'll be getting a letter
before long. Those letters
have been our constant
link with her for so
long, they make us

BERT
ALBERT
BYRON

1933

3074-351681
Memorial Day L.D. my

Dear Bert:-

Just listened
in on the Memorial Day
services at Arlington, Va.

I was wondering if
you were there! Need-
less to say you are

continually on my mind
since I saw you last.

Where are you and what
are you and the boys
doing!

Sorry I had so little
time to talk with you

Love
to
go
with
you
Kitty

that night

v.

Mr. & Mrs. Launcett left right after
you boarded the train. Mr. & Mrs.
Gerguson left about five minutes
later and I proceeded on my
way home, still in a daze
over the sudden, sad news.

You were apparently so brave -
I know, the sharper grief comes,
when that dull unreal sense
of stupifaction wears away.

You are so strong of character,
you will know just what
to do and how to "carry on"

How did you find "Mother Krake"
and Esther. How I'd love to
have been with them for a
few days but that ~~was~~ ^{is} out
of the question at present.
Esther had a deep deep hidden
love for Leo and my heart
goes out to her.

Anne and George, the couple I had
with me, lost their positions and
had to return home to Vermont.

I've been alone for several
weeks and will continue so, until
I am forced financially, to take
someone with me. Judging
from the looks of business,
that will be soon. This is
the time of the year when millions
look "down at the month" until
next August, when the sun
rises again on that miserable
trade. Write when you can!
My good wishes and
love go with you always
Kitty

ALBERT
ALBERT
BYRON

1933

I can best:-

Just listened

in on the Memorial Day
service at Arlington, Va.

I was wondering if
you were there. I had

less to say you are

continually on my mind

since I saw you last.

Where are you and what

are you and the boys

doing!

I had so little
time to talk with you

Box 771, R. 6,
Portland, Oregon.

May 30, 1933.

Major A.L.Evans,
U.S.A.

Dear Chaplain Evans,

Charlotte has told you how we feel after receiving word of Mrs Evans passing on and since our's is a feeling that can not be conveyed in words, I feel sure that you can truly understand the mutual sorrow which we now share with you and the boys . I am not endeavoring to add to Charlotte's words of sympathy but under the circumstances I feel impelled to personally say something altho' I feel incompetent to say just the comforting things that I would like to say at this time. We surely loved you folks more than one can tell and it seems hard to sympathize with mere words when we feel the loss of such a loved one so much. ourselves.

We hope you and the boys will find it convenient to pass our way and tarry here beside the road for awhile. We have 6 rooms on one floor and a large unfinished attic. Also a 33 x 38 basement. So room is no problem at our house. Oh! yes, and we have a double garage. We are 2 miles south of Multnomah just off the Pacific Highway (99W) on Lesser Road. We are 8 miles from down town and 3 miles out from city limits. I drive down town in 15 minutes.

We have a fine garden coming on because the soil here is very good. We will have some chickens later maybe, but, Charlotte says "NO COW".

We wish to congratulate you on your promotion. We had not known about it before. I have also been promoted to the permanent rank of 1st Lt., U.S.A., ret'd. with about \$21 per mo. reduction in pay. However, with all the sympathy that I need I think the Constitution of The United States and the Army needs more.

I hope you will forgive me for not writing before. It was not because we had not thought of you but because we had so trouble at home with mother's sickness and trying to get settled we kinder got into a non-writing rut somehow. I will try and say more words when I write again even tho' they may not mean much.

We will surely be glad to get a long letter from you as often as can find it convenient and pleasant to write.

Love to all from us both.

Jack

Portland Oregon

May 30, 1933

Dear Chaplain Evans,

Your letter came yesterday and gave us both a shock. We didn't even know that Mrs. Evans was seriously ill. Words cannot express our sorrow. Our hearts are heavy with grief. We loved her too. I'm sitting here thinking of our St. Lewis Sunday school - what an inspiration she was to all of us there, and so full of fun and life - it just doesn't seem possible that she is gone. We have looked forward to ~~this~~ time when we should have a reunion out here, - but I know the Lord knows best and I'm sure that we'll have the reunion in the world where there is no sorrow. Our sympathy goes out to you and the boys and I know the Lord will bless you and give you strength to carry on.

We too have suffered a loss. My

mother passed away in March. She had not been well for some time, but somehow we kept thinking that she would get well again. We built our house with a room for her. We did so want to make her declining years very pleasant and now she is gone. She had diabetes and at the last her heart failed her. She went to sleep and did ~~not~~ ^{not} awaken, and now the room seems so lonely. Her going was very peaceful.

We haven't heard anything from H. Lewis lately. About a month ago Sally and Felix Robinson came and stayed over night with us. Sally hadn't been very well, but was on the way to recovery. They went on down to Emity to see Blanch, Blanch has a darling baby and Sally is so fond of little Nancy.

We have one acre and Jack has had a big job clearing it. We do like our place. We have a wide view, a view for miles, but no marine view. We couldn't afford to buy everything we wanted and now Uncle Sam has cut our pay. We feel that it isn't fair, but guess we can't do anything about it.

My sister from Astoria with four of her children were here today. We did enjoy her visit.

Again I extend to you and the boys our deepest sympathy and our love, I am

Very sincerely, Charlotte Holt

Hotel Woodstock
No 43rd Street.
New York City -
May 27th /33.

My dear Chapin Cram and Sons -
Allow me to express to
you and your sons, my
deepest sympathy in
the passing of your
wife and mother!!
Realize what it all means.

My son writes me of
your wonderful sermon.
I'm very glad indeed
he has ~~take~~ taken such
an interest in the little
Chapel -

Most Sincerely
Wm H. on, Jr.

ANNA M. JEWETT
SECRETARY
510 CLAY STREET

JEFFERSON CHAPTER, No. 406

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
WATERTOWN, N. Y.

152 North Meadow St.,
Watertown, N. Y.

May 27, 1933.

My dear Mr. Evans:-

How feeble are words to carry consolation to those bereaved of a devoted wife and a kind and loving Mother! No one can fill the vacant chair; no one can take her place in your hearts but it will be a sacred thought in the years to come that she shed radiance in the home as long as she did live. allow me to extend to you and your family the heartfelt sympathy of the members of Jefferson Chapter.

However, while you mourn your loss, it is not as those without hope of a life beyond. She has but gone before to receive the reward promised to those who are faithful to the end in the discharge of life's duties.

"There is a Golden Gate beyond
Through which our dear ones go
To find that perfect love and peace
which earth can never know.

ANNA M. JEWETT
SECRETARY
510 CLAY STREET

II
JEFFERSON CHAPTER, No. 406

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
WATERTOWN, N. Y.

And sometime, too, the clouds shall lift
For you who watch and wait,
When loved ones meet to part no more
Inside the Golden Gate.

I trust that the One, who knows what is
best for us all, will help and sustain you
in your time of need.

Sincerely and Graternally,

Stella May Smith,

Secretary Jefferson Chapter 406,
Order of Eastern Star.



Captain Loring and I both join
in extending our sincerest
sympathies. If you are driving
to Chicago this summer, come
by — He would be very glad to
see you.

Most Sincerely
Matti Harris

Norfolk Va.
May 27-1933

Dear Friend: — It was indeed a
shock to read, in your letter of
this morning — of Ed's untimely
going! I had wanted so to see her
again, — and we were expecting
to come to Baltimore and Washington
soon on business for the office. And
we planned to see you all.

You certainly have our deepest
sympathy at this hour. Your loss
is great indeed — for there are few
like her. I am glad she lived
to see her sons grown. I suppose
the youngest is fifteen or more

by now. I hope your work will fill your
pocket for the present, and I hope
the sympathy of friends will ease the burden.
Some how I do not seem right for her to
go. — As you say — she gave herself
for her family and the Army work.

Officers in the Army now a days are
not such as to induce any great
patriotic enthusiasm. I fear we lost
some of mine. We are very comfortable
here and hope we may stay — but we
realize that we may be sent on C.C.C. work
or furloughed or retired on small pay. —

So there is not much peace and stability any
where. We are fairly well — without great
quite the same as before our term in the
tropics.

I sincerely hope you and your
boys may remain well, and that eventually
life may be pleasant again. I thank you for
writing me, — I had been wondering why
I did not hear — and thought possibly you
had moved or gone on vacation.
I have always had pleasant memories of Ted
and always shall have.

MRS. L. F. BAUMANN
DEXTER, NEW YORK

May 26, 1933

Maj. A. L. Evans,
Edgewood, Md.

Dear Friend:

It was very kind of you to write to me. - I was interested in hearing of your Family. We have an only daughter, just finishing her freshman year in music at Syracuse University.

Leo's death was a great shock to me. It had been such a pleasure to renew our acquaintance when she was North a few years ago. We learn to prize these meet-

nigs as the years go by.

I am sure you feel grateful that Leo lived to see your family grown to an age where they will be companions for you and I know you will also find consolation in the memory of your happy past.

I have found much comfort myself, in recent years in the evidences of the immensity of the Lord's kingdom, which alone can bring relief for all life's cares and sorrows.

With sincere sympathy,
I am

Truly your friend,
Elizabeth Drake Baumann

Magnolia, Md..

May 25, 1933.

My dear Chaplain Evans:-

May we extend our
heartfelt sympathy to you
in your great loss:

May He - who doeth all
things well - give you
strength and courage to
carry on.

Sincerely

Mr. and Mrs.

Henry Turner Lumbelske

~~24~~ 24 Garden Street
Polisdam. N.Y.

May 25, 1933

Dear Bert.

Wards are so empty at a time like this, but I want you to know how sorry I am that it had to be. I cannot realize it yet and it seems so sad for us one loved life any better than Lev. And she was so needed. It is hard to even try to understand such things, but of course it must have been best, or it would not be so. That, I firmly believe.

I had not seen her since her marriage until two years ago when she came up for your son's

graduation, and she was so lovely and charming I did not wonder you were so proud of her. It seemed to me that she had developed into a wonderfully sweet little woman. I am mistaken about not having seen her. I remember now that I did, the fall you came home after the war. You were both at her mother's. But that was a long time ago.

Time is the only thing that can help, and it will, or such sorrows could not be borne.

Mother sends her love and deepest sympathy. Be brave, dear boy. With much love
Rose

May 25, 1933.

Dear Chaplain Evans:
Mimika

and I wish to express our
deep sympathy for you
and the boys in your
great loss. Mrs. Evans
was liked and respected
by everyone on the Post
and will indeed be missed
by all.

Sincerely,

Ralph W. Peakes

Ashlar Club of Edgewood Arsenal

Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland

May 25, 1933.

Major A. L. Evans
Edgewood Arsenal, Md

Dear Brother Evans:-

By the unanimous action of the members at the meeting of May 19th, the Ashlar Club instructed me to express in this manner their heart-felt sympathy to you in your bereavement.

Sincerely and fraternally Yours,
Charles E. Soucks
Secretary.

Hanover, N. J.
May 24, 1933

My dear Bert.

My deepest
sympathy for you all. I
just can't tell you how truly
sorry I am for you all. How
little we think when we
say "Good-bye" to our friends
it may be for the last
time.

I just wish with all my
heart I might run in and
do lots of little things to
help you out, for I know

always seem like a big brother to me.
Life is so uncertain. I've thought as many
times, that we are the next generation to
go, all the older ones in our families
are gone. My Father and Mother both
died younger than Aunt and I.
If Aunt were here he would join me
in love and sympathy, and I was
thankful he did not have to linger
suffering. Always affectionately
Ann.

your home is desolate. I
think too of Leo's Mother.
In one of Leo's last letters
she said she had ^{to} put
aside, to have on hand, in
case her Mother needed her
at any time.
I don't want to lose track
of you and the boys, and
hope you will always
feel we will be glad to
see you as ever. I shall
never forget the real true
good friendship you
and I have had for
so many years. You

JAMES D. BRADFORD

R. D. NO. 1

MASSENA, NEW YORK

May 24, 1933.

Dear Bert:-

Dearest friend of my youth, I have learned through the papers of your bereavement. And I long to extend to you my heartfelt sympathy. Words are poor things, I wish that I could just clasp your hand in-
stead.

I am only an hours drive from Ogdensburg and would have certainly been at the funeral but it was ~~but it was~~ Thursday P.M. before I saw the item in the Watertown Times. I have felt a keen regret that I so narrowly missed the opportunity. Just to have you

JAMES D. BRADFORD

R. D. NO. 1

MASSENA, NEW YORK

know that I was there after all the years.

As I have gone about my work on the farm during the days since, I have had you in my mind almost every hour. You may not need my prayers but you have had them.

And now that I try to write there is so little that I can say. I was with you - your nearest friend - when you were falling in love with ^{her} ~~her~~. She was a lovely capable girl. You loved each other and I have no doubt you had a good life together, twenty five years of it and you have your sons. But you will be very lonely, Bert, and I wish there were words I could

JAMES D. BRADFORD

R. D. NO. 1

MASSENA, NEW YORK

say to ease your grief. When next
I travel the Hammonds road I
shall stop at the Evans Cemetery
and stand for a few minutes by
the last resting place of my friends
wife.

Friend whose lot was cast
With me in the distant past
Where like shadows falling fast,
Fast and fancy, thought and theme,
Word and work, begin to seem
Like a half remembered dream.

Touched with change have all
things been.

Yet I think of thee as when
We had speech of lip and pen.

JAMES D. BRADFORD

R. D. NO. 1

MASSENA, NEW YORK

Often I have quoted these lines
of Whittier to myself (as I do a lot
of poetry) and always ~~but~~, they
mean you.

Perhaps you will be surprised to
hear from me at all. You have
had so many experiences, so many
contacts in life, doubtless so
many friends since Potsdam. -
College, Seminary, all your varied
career; - that the country boy who
was your "side partner" for a
brief two years, may seem a dim
figure far in the background of
memory and seldom brought to
mind.

It is some sixteen years since
the last written word passed between us

JAMES D. BRADFORD

R. D. NO. 1

MASSENA, NEW YORK

and twenty five since we clasped hands
- your wedding day.

I have lived a rather lonely life, I
never made friends easily, and through
out those years, I have always held
it in my heart, Bert, that you
were the best and closest friend
I ever had. I still dream of you
every once in a while. Dream of our
meeting again.

A few years ago I passed through
an experience that tried my soul
and of which I could speak to none.
It came to my mind then again
and again that you were the only
person on Gods earth with whom
I could have talked freely.

Through the years I have hoped
that we might meet again. I have

day dreamed of you and Les coming
to see me at my home on the St Lawrence
and now that can never be

But you Bert, you will be at
your brother's again. Give me a
ring and I will drive up, or better
come and spend a day and a
night with me, or only an hour
if you can spare no more

The old farm home on the
St Lawrence shore is a good place
to talk old times.

And our old friend, "God be
with you till we meet again"

Your old side partner,
Bert.

THE ROOSEVELT

NEW ORLEANS
LOUISIANA



SEYMOUR WEISS
MANAGING DIRECTOR



CABLE ADDRESS
"HOROSEVELT" NEW ORLEANS

5/24/32

My dear Mr. Evans:

I very truly regret as I was
learning of the sad news that has come to
you & yours - so may I at this first
opportunity express to you my
very sincere heartfelt sympathy.
Words are so shallow & mean so
little in comforting me - true but
then your many years of wonderful life
together the faith raised and the knowledge
of our Father will surely hope comfort &
guide you in your great distress &
sorrow. You have my warmest
sympathy. Regret I cannot not express
& tell you personally. Sincerely
Commuter

"THE PRIDE OF THE SOUTH"

- THE PAXTON CHURCH -
Congregational

Paxton, Mass.
June 8, 1933.

My dear Evans:

The circular letter from the C. of C. just arrived tells me of your loss. I am not going to try to say much, for words are superfluous. I am simply reaching across and clasping your hand in a long, understanding grasp. That says all, doesn't it?

I so well remember Mrs. Evans at our home in California before you sailed for Honolulu. I felt that she was a real home wife and mother, the centre of her family in a real sense, -- more than an official wife of the Chaplain. Yet she seemed to be a real pal, a real part of you and your work, playing the game loyally in the army.

You have all the years that she was with you actively. They will always be yours, -- and hers. It is a wonderful thing to have happy memories of that kind.

And you still have her in the other way. I am confident that she is living and as truly herself as ever. Possibly not so far away. We have got to take the life beyond in some rational and intelligible way, and I feel increasingly that this and that are ONE. That the universe is an integer. That reality lies in the spiritual. I would not be surprised if there is about us a vast realm of spiritual force as yet unknown, even as about Newton and Galileo were electrical forces. Some day we will know more of this realm.

The next field of study is Man himself!

I am glad that you have your work to keep you busy. Work is a blessing. And three fine sons, -- her gift to you!

I am still here. The work is hard. Discouraging. Inwardly almost impossible, sometimes, because of human meanness, etc. ad inf. Also a leather-like indifference, a lack of consciousness of the religious meaning and value of life and of all that the church denotes. Kindly, good-natured pagans!

Two or three arch rascals have caused me many heavy hours and make a future for the church seem impossible. I have done more fighting here than in the great World War and have gained considerable ground. Eliminated some of the enemy and gained a goodly group of supporters, yet -- life could be so much happier if people would try to be half decent sometimes. They have tried every kind of politics to force my resignation, but I am still here, -- and thankful to have this.

I often recall the evening when you put me under arrest in Boston and of the happy sequel. I hope your son is still in Washington, going forward with his own work. Give my remembrance to him, please, and for yourself

Another long hand-clasp.

Smith

St. Matthew's Evangelical Lutheran Church

STEUBEN AND LINCOLN AVENUES
CRAFTON, PA.

ALVIN E. TEICHART, PASTOR
PARSONAGE, 176 NOBLE AVENUE
TELEPHONE, WALNUT 1425

June 8, 1933.

Dear Chaplain Evans:-

The circular letter from the Chief reached me this morning, my first knowledge of your recent loss. While weeks have already passed, I hasten to extend this brief expression of sympathy, - the touch of a distant yet understanding heart.

Mrs. Teichart joins me in earnest sympathy.

Alvin E. Teichart.



Wednesday
June 7, 1933

Dear "Uncle" Ery,

I was pleased to get a letter from you, but what a blow to hear that Aunt Leo had passed away. It had never even occurred to me that such a thing could happen. She was such a lovely woman, and I was fond of her. I guess that every one who knew her loved her. Isn't it wonderful

lovely of you to think about us.

As plans are now made and I go to Harrisburg to visit an Aunt for a couple of weeks, and then we go to Chautauqua, N.Y. hoping to get Summer work, so we won't be able to accept your perfect invitation; although we would love to.

Exams are practically over. We can hardly wait to get them over. As yet I have no job for next year, but I am one of these optimistic souls, who hopes for the best.

I hope I will be seeing you.

Affectionately
Love

though to know that some day you will see her again; when all there will be will be happiness. My sympathies are with you Uncle Ery.

It will be nice if you can get up next Tuesday to see we get a diploma. I can hardly believe that four years have gone by. The Commencement Exercises begin at 10.30 am. - and everything here is over by lunch time.

Thank you ever so much for your invitation to visit you sometime this summer. It is

BALTIMORE AREA COUNCIL

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA
INCORPORATED

NO. 220

BALTIMORE CITY, ANNE ARUNDEL, BALTIMORE, CARROLL,
HARFORD AND HOWARD COUNTIES

315. CALVERT STREET

BALTIMORE, MD.

PLAZA 3270



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Director Program Dept.

June 6, 1933

Major Albert L. Evans,
Edgewood Arsenal,
Maryland.

Dear Major:

I was indeed sorry to learn of your recent trouble, and I wish that I might have been able to come up to see you at the time when Ralph Barnes called. I know he conveyed my expression of sympathy at that time. I have been wanting since to write to you to tell you how I regretted to hear of the misfortune which had befallen you. Sorry I delayed so long.

I sincerely trust that you will soon be able to take a firm grip upon all of your activities again and that the sorrow which you have had to bear will soon be graciously replaced by happier things. I trust that the affairs of your life will soon run more smoothly and I hope that I may see you soon.

With kindest regards, I am,

Sincerely yours,



June 11th 1983

Dear Uncle Euy.

I want to
thank you for writing to tell
us about Aunt Leo. I feel
very sad about it for all
my life I have heard about
Uncle Euy and Aunt Leo and
I loved you because Dollie
and Daddy did, but when
I met you I went right on
loving you more. Strange
things happen to us so
suddenly but God knows
best.

I hope you and the
boys have a fine summer
We three kids are going
to Chautauque.

Lois is graduating
and I am so proud of her.

She makes a beautiful senior
and a lovely girl. It would
be lovely if you could come
up to Wilson.

I don't write very
good letters but my heart goes
out to you and the boys.

Loveingly

Mary Alice -

Watertown June 7.

Dear Bert and the Boys
I got your good letter
to day and also the bulbs
and many thanks
wish I could be there to
Albert's graduation but
Esther's school don't let
out till the 26 and we
will be out as soon
as possible after that time
We will love to have the
Boys They are such good
boys and so loved
them so how can we
ever get along without
her I have never had

any thing so hard for me to bear
as this sorrow and I can just
see how you all are with her
gone No Mother ever had a better
Daughter than she was ~~the~~ ~~never~~
she always did what was right
and every one that knew her
liked her I have had a good
many letters from People I hardly
knew I have my flowers in
will put the glads in to morrow
my tenants went out and I have

some more coming Tuesday They
could not pay the rent - he
was laid off to two days a
week The We are having very
hot weather so hot I got my
neck all blisterd before I knew
it It will not be long before
we see you and take care and
dont work to hard thats what
they tell me I dont know what
I would do if I could not work
I will stop with lots of love to all
From Mother

treasured possessions.

It will be three years next Tuesday June 13th. since my dear little Mother left us, & we were so fortunate to of kept her until she was within a few months of reaching the age of ninety.

I do wish there was some thing I might do or say that would be of some real help, but I can only commend you to God's keeping. Write me when you feel you can. Love to all. Caroline Weston

Tuesday June 6th.

CPE

Dear Chaplain Evans, and the boys -

I wish there was some thing I could say to you all, that would in the smallest degree be of any comfort to you in your great loss, but you all must know that your many friends in Fort Lewis are sending you love and sympathy, and wish so much we could be of some real service or comfort to you.

Mrs Robinson came over with your letter with the details of Mrs Evans sickness and operation. She must of suffered a lot which no one knew any thing about. I always did say her ambition was greater than her strength. She was such a wonderful help in your work, I am sure you must feel like a ship with a lost rudder, but I know your firm belief in the wisdom of God must be your only comfort. The boys will miss their devoted Mother! She was ever watchful of their needs, and showered on her three sons all the love and affection of her intense nature. They will miss her more each day, but her splendid training and guidance of her sons, will surely help them to live lives of service, and I know the memory of their dear Mother will ever be one of their most

THE GAREY SCHOOL
OAKINGTON
HAVRE DE GRACE, MD.
R. D. 1

June 6, 1933

Chaplain A. L. Evans
Edgewood Arsenal
Maryland

Dear Chaplain Evans:

I have just heard from Major and Mrs. White of the recent death of your wife. Although a stranger to you, I hope you will permit me to express my sympathy in a loss so overwhelming. I know something of what it is to have such a loss, for my mother whom I deeply loved died some years ago.

Mrs. White tells me that you have two fine boys. Albert an Eagle Scout and Byron a Life Scout. I am sending to you by separate mail some literature of what we are doing with a marked discription of the Pioneer group, which may interest you and your boys. I shall be glad to come over to discuss the matter personally with you in your own home. I am wondering, however, if it would not be a better plan for you to bring the boys to see with your own eyes what the layout is, meet some of our staff members, and receive some first hand information of the many details that may occur to you.

I know how lonely you are, at this time, and it is probable that you need the fellowship and understanding of these splendid boys, and that it would be better for them not to leave you this summer. Our farm is serene and soul-satisfying, and we shall be glad to see you just for the privilege of meeting you and your boys.

Very truly yours,

E. B. Garey,
E. B. Garey

E.B.G.:I

WAR DEPARTMENT
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF CHAPLAINS
WASHINGTON

May 19, 1933.

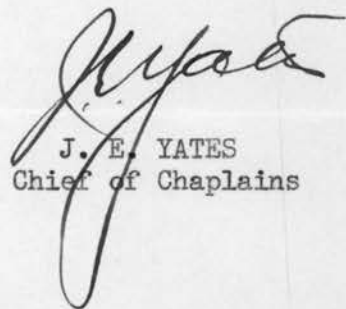
Chaplain Albert L. Evans,
Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland.

Dear Chaplain Evans:

I want to express to you in this permanent way my deep sympathy for you and your boys in this time of distress. Those of us who have gone through a similar experience can speak feelingly. We know the loneliness and sorrow and can enter into that feeling with brotherly sympathy and understanding.

May God, who alone can give consolation, walk with you and yours during these days of darkness.

Faternally yours,



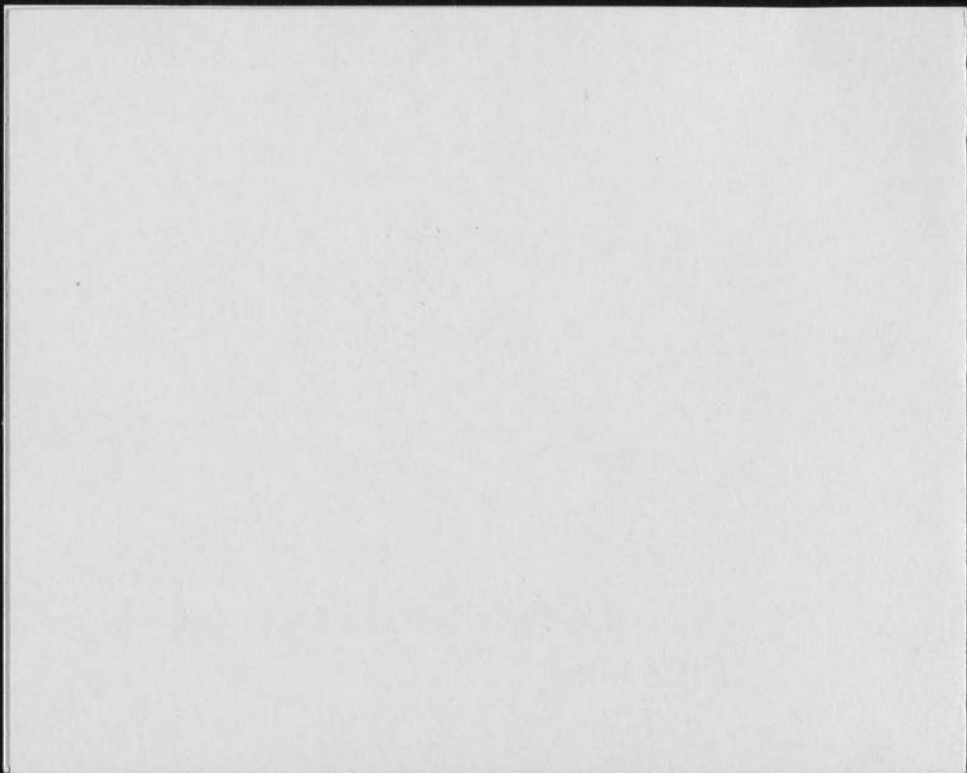
J. E. YATES
Chief of Chaplains



Sincere Sympathy

No words can express the sympathy
that this brings to you
in your sorrow

Sgt. and Mrs. E. Wilt.
Band.



May you know that
friendly sympathy is extended
to you in deepest sincerity

Staff Sgt. & Mrs. Chapman

Walter Reed Hospital
Washington DC
22 May 1933.

Dear Chaplain, -

I saw Miss Goldsmith
the day following your sad
journey through N. Y. City.

Of course nothing I can do
will assist you, or nothing I
can write you, will help you.

But you have my deepest
sympathy. We feel so cut
off from them when our loved
ones pass on to the next world.

We have to live in the

P.S. CCC means "Civilian Conservation
Corps" or "Forestry".

CU

present world and for the
future in it; I should love to
see you again. Perhaps we
will have a visit soon.

I'm only here this week
I hope. On Thursday I go
before the Medical Bd. and
get out Saturday noon
and back to Brooklyn.

I'm going on C.C.C. work.
Where and how is yet
indefinite?

Mona told me to give you
her deepest sympathy. Come
and see us sometime.

Yours

Oscar C. U. Farmer

May 20 - 33

W. Sam, Texas

Dear Chaplain Evans:-

Have just heard thre miss
Bernis of your great loss and
offer you my deepest sympathy.

God keep you and give
you strength to strive on
nobly till you can join her.

I know she was a grand lady
and loved to help you so you
and the boys will miss her
greatly. but will you all re-
member it is a blessed thing
she didn't suffer long like
Hend Schumacher. Poor, poor
comfort!. The best that is you
will all meet in a happy
land thre Jesus.

Meta Schwarz. was greatful
for your help in Washington, as
I am too.

my love and sympathy to
the family. Your friend Emily Gibson

In Reply Refer To:

MEDICAL FIELD SERVICE SCHOOL

Carlisle Barracks, Pa.

May 24, 1933.

Chaplain Albert L. Evans,
Edgewood Arsenal, Md.

My dear Chaplain:

Mrs. Blanchard and Henry joins me in expressing our deep sorrow in the passing from this life of your beloved wife. The news was a surprise to me. All of us shall miss her. I am happy to have known her in this life and feel sure we shall know her in the life beyond what we call death.

Mrs. Blanchard and I were in Washington yesterday to attend the joint session of the Southern and Northern Baptist Conventions. We had dinner with the Burlings. Also saw a review at Fort Myers. It was also great to be in a convention hall with perhaps ten thousand people present to hear some of America's greatest preachers.

You and the boys come up to see us. Perhaps a little trip would do you good and we would be so glad to have you.

Again expressing our grief in your sorrow but assuring you our loss is her gain, I am,

Your friend and brother,

Henry N. Blanchard
Henry N. Blanchard
Post Chaplain.

Fort Hayle,
Maryland,
May 25, 1933

My Dear Chaplain Evans:-

I want to
tell you how very sorry I was to
hear of Mrs. Evans death and to
extend my deepest sympathy
to you and the boys in your
bereavement. If there is anything
I can do, please don't fail to
let me know.

Sincerely
Lawrence Rawson

Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

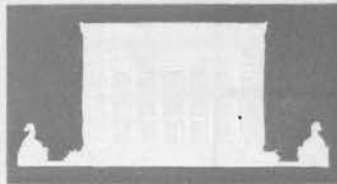
Dear Chaplain Evans:

In one of the service papers we learned that Mrs Evans had passed on. We are very very sorry. We thought of her often as one of our best and finest friends.

Rest assured that we share deeply your affliction with you and only wish there might be something we could do to help.

Sincerely

W Purdy.



THE WAR MEMORIAL
BALTIMORE, MD.

June 9, 1933

J. MONROE STICK
CHAPLAIN

Chaplain Albert L. Evans
Edgewood Arsenal
Edgewood, Md.

My dear Chaplain Evans:

News of your bereavement and extra sorrow came to us as a terrible shock and we have thought of you in our daily devotions. We do not wish to re-open the sluices of your grief but we do want to assure you of our deep and wholehearted sympathy. We wish it were possible for us to help. However, time, silence and God will heal all difficulties.

The true way to soften one's troubles is to solace those of others, and stand by our duty fearlessly and effectually, for "Blessed is the man that endureth". "Blessed" for it means new wisdom, new strength, new joy, "the crown of life". Victory belongs to him who is constant in faith and courage.

Christian faith is not the committing of one's thought, in assent to any proposition or circumstance, but the trusting of one's being to a Being, there to be rested, kept, guided, molded, governed and possessed forever.

Your family will help you in more ways than you have realized and we sincerely trust that the days ahead may be brighter and more cheerful than you have ever anticipated.

With the hope and prayer that God may graciously sustain and keep you, we remain, with sincere and loving sympathy,

Your friends,

Chaplain and Mrs. J. Monroe Stick
Chaplain and Mrs. J. Monroe Stick.

OVERSEAS DISCHARGE & REPLACEMENT DEPOT
OFFICE OF THE CHAPLAIN
Fort McDowell, Angel Island, Calif.

September 29, 1933.

My dear Chaplain Evans:

Glancing over some Circulars from the Chiefs office I noted an account of the passing of Mrs Evans. This was a great shock and surprise to me. I want to extend to you my very heartfelt and sincerest sympathy. I know ~~what~~ valued assistance she was to you when we were at Schfield in leading the singing at your Sunday night services. I am sure that you will miss her not only in your work but in your home. The boys will miss a mothers love and care too. I know how inadequate words are in a matter of this kind but I want you to know the intent of my words and the extent of my sorrow and sympathy in your loss.

m I was at Letterman Hospital in San Francisco for about nine months after returning from Hawaii then came here for duty about a year ago. My work is going very well at present and I am making headway. It was very up hill work for some time on account of the prejudice engendered by some of my predecessors but by hard work and tact upon my part I have succeeded in allaying the antipathy which I found upon my arrival here and I am now getting on quite well in my work.

Should I ever desire to come east what station would you recommend?

What is the gossip in regard to the new Chief?

I would be pleased to hear from you at your leisure.

Again extending you my sympathy and best wishes, always,
I am,

Very sincerely yours,

Oscar W. Reynolds
Oscar W. Reynolds

The Chaplains' Association of the Army of the United States

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CHAPLAIN ARLINGTON MACCALLUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Fert Ontario, N.Y., June 13, 1933.

Dear Chaplain Evans:-

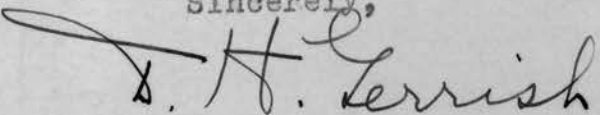
Allow me express in this
brief word my deepest sympathy for you in
your great bereavement.

I am sure that the faith
and hope which the Gospel of Our Lord brings
to human hearts will not fail to sustain and
comfort you now!

Please do not think of a
reply to this word, but just be assured of
my concern and my prayers.

With kindest regards,

Sincerely,

D. H. Gerrish

EDGEWOOD ARSENAL AND FORT HOYLE
OFFICE OF THE CHAPLAIN

Office Phone 95
Quarters Phone 64

Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland

May 17, 1933.

Keah Francis Evans, wife of Major Albert L. Evans, Chaplain, United States Army, stationed at Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland, died in Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D.C., Tuesday morning, May 16th, 1933, at 7:00 A.M., from endocarditis, after an illness of several weeks. Mrs. Evans ~~is the daughter of~~ ~~her~~ was born in Hermon, N.Y., Jan. 6, 1879, and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Krake. She is a graduate of Watertown High School, and the State Normal Teachers School at Potsdam, N.Y. She taught school for six years in the public schools of Watertown, N.Y., principally music. She was married to Chaplain Evans, Sept. 4, 1907, when he was a Pastor in the John Hall Memorial Church, N.Y. City

Funeral services were held at Edgewood Arsenal, Wednesday, May 17th, at 3 P.M. The services were conducted by Chaplain Edwin Burling, ~~Executive~~ Officer, off-Chief of Chaplains, War Department, Washington, D.C., assisted by Rev. E. Glenn Switzer, Moderator of the Baltimore Presbytery, and pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Belair, Md. The remains were shipped to Ogdensburg N.Y., where funeral services were held in the home of Chaplain Evans's brother, Byron A. Evans, for the relatives and members of the family. Interment was in family plot, Fairview Cemetery, Hammond, N.Y.

Mrs. Evans is survived by her husband, Chaplain Evans, three sons, Wilmoth D. a chemist in the Bureau of Standards, Washington, D.C., Albert L. Jr. and Byron A., who are attending high school at Belair, Md. Also her mother, Mrs. Arvilla Krake, and a sister, Mrs. F. N. Clark of 128 Central St., Watertown, N.Y.

Mrs. Evans was a beautiful Christian character, a faithful wife, a devoted mother. "Her children will ~~rise~~ arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her."

HEADQUARTERS HARBOR DEFENSES OF HONOLULU
OFFICE OF THE CHAPLAIN

Fort Ruger, T. H.

June 23, 1933.

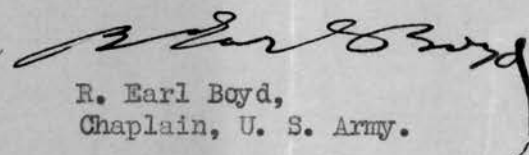
Chaplain A. L. Evans,
Edgewood Arsenal, Md.

My dear Chaplain Evans:

The last circular letter from the office of the Chief of Chaplains brings us the sad news of the death of Mrs. Evans last month.

While mere written words of condolence always seem inadequate to express the deepest feelings of the heart at such a time, I am sure that you know that both Mrs. Boyd and I have a heartfelt sympathy for you and your family in this time of trouble and bereavement.

Fraternally yours,



R. Earl Boyd,
Chaplain, U. S. Army.

OFFICE OF THE CHAPLAIN
FORT SHERIDAN, ILLINOIS

June 9. 1933.

My dear Chaplain Evans:

Only yesterday I learned the sad news of Mrs. Evans' death, and I hasten in expressing to you and your sons my heartfelt sympathy.

May God assuage your sorrow in this hour of trial, and grant you every blessing.

Cordially yours

A. V. Simon

Ft H.G.Wright N.Y.

June 13, 1933

Charlain A.L. Evans
Ft Hoyle Md

My dear Evans:-When I read in the latest circular from the chief's office that Mrs Evans, had gone on home to receive the reward of a busy life, at first it seemed to be untrue. I know well she richly deserves the reward, but I know too how utterly desolate and lonely it leaves you. If any sympathy I can extend to you is of aid, you have it; if any fellowship of prayer can help believe me, these go up for you and yours.

Only part of your home is here now, and part is over there. Some day, some time, more will be there than here. "Not lost, only gone before"

.Mrs M joins with me in sincerest sympathy.

Most sincerely,

Loan G. Walker

OFFICE OF THE CHAPLAIN
THE FIELD ARTILLERY SCHOOL
FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA

June 9th, 1933

Chaplain A. L. Evans
Edgewood Arsenal
Maryland

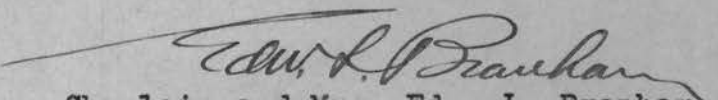
Dear Chaplain Evans:

It is with a distinct shock that I read The Circular Letter number 119 from The Chief of Chaplains Office which arrived this minute with the sad news of the death of Mrs. Evans. It seems impossible when we think of the pleasant times we have had together and the boundless store of good cheer with which she was always possessed.

Sad news of this kind never comes to our home but that it reminds us of the slender ties which keep us here upon the earth. When I imagine myself in your place the sense of loss and loneliness is very acute.

May the God whom you have served through the many years be your strong protection in the days of loneliness and sorrow.

Mrs. Branham joins me in this expression of our feeling and sympathy. If it is possible for you to get off we will appreciate your coming out for a visit and rest but if not believe us as ever yours in Christ,


Chaplain and Mrs. Edw. L. Branham

Signal Corps, United States Army

Received at

War Department Message Center,
Room 3441, Munitions Building,
Washington, D. C.

4
RADIOGRAM

3-9813

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE: 1930

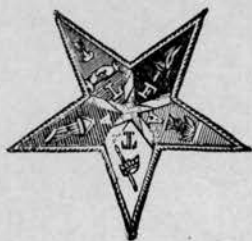
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TIENTSIN CHINA JUNE 16

CHAPLAIN A EVANS
EDGEWOOD ARSENAL MD

JUST LEARNED OF THE DEATH OF MRS EVANS SINCERE SYMPATHY AND
BEST WISHES FROM THE MARTINS

MARTIN



LEWIS CHAPTER No. 198

ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR

P. O. Box 28

Fort Lewis, Washington

May 29th 1933

Dear Brother Evans.

The members of your Chapter wish to extend their sincere sympathy to you in your deep sorrow, especially those who knew you and your good wife. We are all truly shocked and sorry and wish that we might do something to lighten your sorrow.

Please accept my own and Brother Mattie's sincere sympathy to you and your family. We pray that He who knows all will give you courage & strength to go on without your loved one.

Sincerely & Fraternaly
Amelia Mattie
Secretary.

One less at home,
A charmed circle broken, a dear face
Missed from her accustomed place,
But cleansed and saved and perfected by grace
One more at home.

One less at home,
This is not home where cramped in earthly mould
Our sight grows dim, our faith grows cold,
But there where face to face we can behold
Is Home and Heaven.

One more in Heaven,
Another thought to brighten cloudy days,
Another theme for thankfulness and praise,
Another link on high our souls to raise
To Home and Heaven.

One more at Home,
That Home where separation can not be,
That Home where none are missed eternally,
Lord Jesus, grant us all a place with thee
At Home in Heaven.

LETTERMAN GENERAL HOSPITAL

Chaplain's Office.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

May 24, 1933.

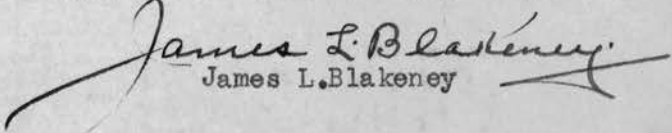
Chaplain Albert L. Evans,
Edgewood Arsenal, Md.

My dear Chaplain Evans:

We were profoundly grieved to read in the Register last evening of the untimely "home-going" of your dear wife, our friend. Few chaplain's wives have done more to spread the joy and sunshine of the Master's love. She was such a kindly, earnest, sympathetic person and it seems a pity that such a noble life should end so soon. But, true service such as hers, finds it's own reward in the enduring memory in the hearts of even the least of these to whom she has ministered. Let me speak as one of these and say that her going is an immeasurable loss which brings to a close a life of useful service and benefit to humanity.

Mrs Blakeney joins me in extending to you and the boys our deepest sympathy. Our prayer is that He who has comforted the vast multitudes of mourning hearts through all the years may comfort you now.

Most sincerely and affectionately yours,


James L. Blakeney

CHAPLAIN RALPH C. DEIBERT, U. S. A.
FORT MYER, VIRGINIA

May 18, 1933

Chaplain Albert L. Evans, U.S.A.,
Edgewood Arsenal,
Maryland.

Dear Chaplain Evans:

I wish to join with your many friends in expressing my sympathy to you in your time of great sorrow because of the sudden and untimely death of Mrs. Evans, and to assure you of our prayers that you may find comfort and consolation in the certainty of God's unfailing goodness and grace.

Mrs. Deibert joins me in this word of sympathy.

Yours sincerely,

Ralph C. Deibert
Ralph C. Deibert,
Chaplain, U.S.A.

Wm. H. Evans
Nov. 2, 1893

Frank C. Fideout
Chaplain, U. S. Army

May 23, '33

My Dear Chaplain Evans,

We have just read
in the A. & M. Journal of
your wife's death and
I hasten to write you
this note of profound
sympathy. I only met
her the once, but that
was enough to convince
me of her great-hearted-
ness and loyalty to
great ideals. May a
kind providence sustain
and direct you and
yours. Most Sincerely,

Frank Fideout

359th Company.

C. C. C.

Ft. Howard Md.

May 24, 1933.

Dear Chaplain,

I was very
sorry to learn from
Chaplain Webb last Sunday
that Mrs. Evans, your dear
wife had passed on into
the great beyond. I send
my sincerest sympathy
to you & boys. I would
like to come down to see
you while I am here at
Ft. Howard and I will
if I can get a pass
for Saturday & Sunday

of this week. The latest
news in camp is that
we are going to a forest
camp in Western Pennsylvania
near Pittsburgh.

I will be glad if we do
because I will get to go
home & see my sweetheart
on Saturdays & Sundays.
We have 216 men in our
camp & all of them are
big eaters from Allegheny
& Washington County in
Pennsylvania.

Sincerely yours,
Gordon B. Day.

HEADQUARTERS VANCOUVER BARRACKS
OFFICE OF THE CHAPLAIN
Vancouver Barracks, Washington

May 23, 1933.

Chaplain Albert L. Evans,
Edgewood Arsenal,
Maryland.

Dear Chaplain Evans:

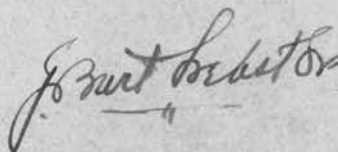
When the Army and Navy Register came this morning both Mrs. Webster and myself were surprised and very sorry to learn of the passing of Mrs. Evans and I want to hasten and assure you of our sincere sympathy in this your sorrow.

I can realize somewhat of what it must mean to lose such an helpmeet as Mrs. Evans was, but we can never realize such an experience until it comes to us personally. In addition to the loss you have sustained it must have been a great shock to the boys as they were both old enough to realize fully what it all means.

It seems as though the Chaplains Corps have been rather hard hit the past year or two. A number of the wives have passed on and the ranks of the chaplains themselves have been thinned out.

Please be assured of our deep and sincere sympathy.

Vary truly yours,



J. Burt Webster
Chaplain, U. S. Army.

Monday

FORT HOYLE
MARYLAND

Dear Chaplain Evans -

I have been away
or so did not hear of Mrs
Evans death. I am so
sorry. Her going is a real
loss to all who knew her,
or I feel so deeply for
you or your boys. I wish

There was something we
could do to help you in
these sad days!

My husband joins me
in Deepest Sympathy.

Sincerely yours

Jules Noble Miles.

Ward 6

Walter Reed Hosp
Wash. D.C.
May 16 - 33.

Dear Chaplin Evans,-

I have just recieved the very sad news, of Mrs Evans death. It was a big shock to me, for each time I enquired of the nurses how she was doing I was led to believe she was holding her own very well, altho I did know her operation was a very serious one, but had now idea, it was so bad.

I was gratefully shocked even to find she had been operated on friday morning, for they had said nothing to me that morning about it. before I met you at Leane's funeral. and it must have been a terrible shock to you on your visite to her in the After noon. or had you been told, that she had to undergo an operation? If so, you was some what prepared. I am so very sorry, for you and the dear boys, words are of small comfort at such a time and can ~~illy~~ express very poorly ones friends their simpaty.

If I can be of any help to you in any way, I shall be very happy, and please Call on me.

my most heartfelt sympathy goes out to you an your family Chaplin.

Sincerely yours
Clara L J Bemis

Office of Chaplain,
Fort Howard, Md.,
May 17th, 1933.

Dear Chaplain:

Lt. Smith of your Post was in my home yesterday and told us of the death of Mrs. Evans. We were very sorry about it. You and I are brother chaplains; brothers in the ministry of the same Church, members of the same Presbytery. In addition to these strong ties binding us together, I have conceived a strong admiration for your work and character and as we have been brought together from time to time have grown to feel very close to you. I am sure passing years will strengthen these ties.

I am writing now to let you feel that my heart goes out to you in your hour of affliction; I can easily understand how you suffer. And I am hoping that the religion of comfort which you have often preached to others may become to your own soul a source of consolation. As I commend^{you} to Him whose Grace never fails, my prayer is being offered for you.

Your friend and brother-

James Miles Webb

✓ Mr. & Mrs. Knight & Eves
Yellow Roses, Iris spray

✓ Mr. & Mrs. George Ruth
Pink snapdragons spray

✓ Captain & Mrs. Loukes
Snapdragons & white flowers spray

✓ Girl scout waltz
pink roses snapdragons

✓ Maj & Mrs. Crane spray
Iris & white flowers

✓ Edgewood Arsenal Officers Club
Standard wreath of
pink carnations, snapdragons
lilies.

✓ Ashlar Club
pink snapdragons (spray)

✓ Mr. Holdt. (spray)
Pink snapdragons
blue - iris

✓ Mr. & Mrs. Bosarth spray
Pink & white. Carnations

✓ Boy scouts wreath
Pansies & yellow snapdragons

~~Florence Ganger~~
Bill Dickhorn spray
Pink gladioli

Sunday School
✓ White lilies (spray)
calle

~~Gen Scott~~ (spray)
✓ Purple iris

~~Mr & Mrs. Munro~~ spray
✓ White lilies, pink roses

✓ Mrs. Titus
Corsage rose buds

✓ Church Choir
Spray spring flowers

Annabell Hopkins

Boquet of Filled of the Valley

Hanford Co. Commandry

✓ lavender sweet peas
yellow snapdragons (spray)

Capt. & Mrs. Faye

✓ white carnations (spray).

Officers & ladies 6th field

✓ Salmon pink gladioli
(large spray)

Mrs. Ungethuen (bunch)

Bronze & yellow snapdragons

✓ Captain & Mrs. Black

bunch Pink snapdragons

✓ Maj. Zerbe (spray
Pink carnation & Poinies

✓ Captain & Mrs. Phillips (spray
pink snapdragons & iris

✓ Officers 1st Chemical Reg.
lilies & sweet peas (spray

✓ Mr & Mrs. Spraker (spray
Pale lavender stock & glads

✓ Officers & men of Chemical Reg.
Red roses & lilies (spray
white carnations

✓ Officer in Chief of Chaplains
Pink Roses. (spray

✓ Edge wood Service Post no 18
✓ American Legion

✓ Maj. & Mrs. Beringer
White (Spray)