

U.S.S. FINLAND.

February 12th, 1919.

Mr. G.G. Dexter,
224 State Street,
Batavia, New York.

My Dear Mr. Dexter:

You have already, I take it, been notified of the death of your son, Robert I. Dexter, 1752079, Corporal, Company B, 309th Infantry. As the Chaplain of the Finland on which ship your son died, I am taking occasion to write these few words.

I talked with your son the evening before he died. He was in good spirits and conscious of having served his country well in this terrible war. His death occurred of Pneumonia on February 12th, 1919 at 7 o'clock in the morning.

Many of us have lost our nearest and dearest friends in this war and therefore know how to sympathize with the mothers and fathers and sisters and brothers of those who have paid the extreme price, and surely those who have died from disease, such as caused your son's death, are as much to be honored as those who fell on the battleline. The country owes you and your's a debt which it can not repay.

With greatest sympathy, I am

Sincerely yours


Chaplain U.S.S. Finland.