

Central Station Hotel,
Glasgow.
7th November, 1918.

Mrs. Laurence,
Lufkin. Box 177,
TEXAS.

My dear Mrs. Laurence,

Doubtless you have ere this received official intimation of the death of your son, but the American Red Cross wishes to express to you, through the Undersigned, its deepest sympathy.

Private Laurence arrived in Scotland suffering from Pneumonia and was hurried to the General Scottish Hospital at Stobhill, Glasgow, a military hospital surpassed by none. He received every attention and assistance that untiring service and science could give; we of the American Red Cross were in constant attendance to see that he lacked no personal attention we could give.

A military funeral was held, and his coffin was draped with Old Glory. Born in the land of the palm and the pine he was buried beneath the bluebells and the heather in Bonnie Scotland in beautiful Craigton Cemetery, Glasgow, and a wreath of chrysanthemums was made by the American ladies of Glasgow and placed upon his casket. Later on we shall send you a photograph of the grave. It will always be cared for by the U.S. Military Authorities.

We are also glad to know that he died in the steadfast hope of immortality.

It is with heartfelt sympathy and reverence to another Hero in the cause of human freedom that I address you.

Sincerely yours,

John P. Martin
Lieutenant .
American Red Cross.