

*In Memoriam*

*Hazel Whitaker Vandenberg*  
1882-1950

Mr. Vandenberg and his family express to you their abiding gratitude for your precious sympathy in their loss of Wife and Mother.

She slept away in perfect peace and in the beautiful fulfillment of a devoted life, ever spent unselfishly for others.

The warming art of friendliness and the call to human service were her blessed dedications.

She accepted responsibilities in high places but never lost the common touch.

She personified the courage and the uncomplaining fortitude of a triumphant Christian spirit.

Her life was a constant benediction.

Her death is an irreparable loss to those who mourn but a new glory in the life to come.

June 20, 1950.

Dear Arthur,

There are no words of solace and very little in my philosophy that I can say to you to mitigate even in some small measure your great loss. But I did want you to know that I have been thinking about you with real emotion and affection. The old admonition to count one's blessings in hours of trial ought to give you some comfort, for you have perhaps the best of all those blessings in what you have so preeminently accomplished for your country.

Sincerely,

The Honorable Arthur H. Vandenberg,  
The Wardman Park,  
Washington, D. C.

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