

Oct. 31, 1935 (1)

Dear Alice & Maurice
and Family

First of all - please excuse the pencil as I'm out of ink and am too lazy to go get some more. Anyway I'd rather write in pencil.

Well, it's three months since I last saw all of you. Were you surprised when you got the telegram saying I was going to Sitahou? I certainly miss Arizona and every one down there. Of course I really do like it here. The scenery is beautiful and we have a very nice hospital.

All the sisters write to me and asked to be remembered to the family. Say - did you know that Sister Dianah (the Bishop) is up here with me? Sister went on our picnic to Sabana Canyon with us. We often recall the good time we had together.

Alice if you were any where near my ranch I would take you to the first doctor I came to and have you attended to. Honestly I worry about you. Have you been to see a good doctor yet?

you know when you see patients coming⁽²⁾
in day after day that have let their
appendixes go until they have ruptured
and then die as a result you can't help
but worry. a few days ago an elderly
lady came in that looked like she
was going to have triplets and we opened
her up and she was filled with
cancer from head to foot and all her
tissues were filled with fluid.
Needless to say we couldn't remove
anything as it was useless and she
died a few days later. If she had
had that attended to in the beginning
all that wouldn't have happened.
Now Alice, please have something

done - not what friends tell you -
but what the doctor says. Insurance
you get after Alice and show her what loss!!!
We'll leave, what do you
mean by falling off a horse. How
is your arm? are you working?

How are the newly weds
coming along. Johnny are you back

to work yet? It seems so funny ³
to call you Mrs. Murphy.

Excuse you are a very good
girl for writing to me, but please
write some more. Did I tell you
Sister Granaloupe and I went to
Pasco, Washington together and we
had a junk time. Mother gave me
some grand stamps. That reminds
me - I having the time of my life
with our beautiful new stamps
album and I have quite a few
posted in it. How many are
you coming along with yours?

Arnold are you still
working in the hospital? Why
don't you ever write to me? How are
all your girl friends?

Thank you - one and all
for that beautiful suitcase. I
call it a baby trunk. Now I
want to go some place with it.

Everyone is green with jealousy. I think its beautiful. (2)

I have a confession to make. I have been having quite a bit a pain in my chest and have been running a temp. a times so I had an X-ray taken. Doctor said the lung tissue was alright except by the right hilum there seemed to me an old scar or infiltration, outside of that everything is ok. That means at some time or other I had T.B. Now don't be alarmed as everyone more or less has childhood T.B. and it doesn't mean anything. I'm not a bit worried and am quite relieved to know that I'm all right.

How is Grandma? I was so surprised to find out she was so ill and that Sister Elice was there. I'm counting the days until I see Sister Elice. You be sure and lett me know when she's coming, please.

⑤

Now I have something funny to tell you. I talk about a good sleeper I certainly should get at. Last week I half awakened - just enough to hear some noises out side but not enough to realize what it was. I turned ~~over and~~ ~~noticed~~ a sister looking out my window and she turned suddenly and said, "Sister the fire engines are all out side?" By that time I thought my bed was on fire and I ^{certainly} jumped out - looked out the window and to my surprise saw the fire engines below my window. The odor of smoke was so strong but I hadn't noticed it before. I ~~never~~ did exactly find out what was wrong but ~~was~~ something about the boiler room which is just below ~~us~~, us. I can't express my feelings or my thought but I'm sure you can imagine how I felt for a few minutes. The engines left a few minutes after I awakened.

(D) We had a party the other night
for the nurses and we all had a
grand time. We played those games
Maurice taught us, that we had at
our birthday party and we laughed
ourselves sick.

I hope you're praying for me
and for my studies. I have twelve
classes a week and we are taught
mostly by doctors.

I hope you can make out
this wonderful manuscript, I
am so sleepy I hardly know
what I'm saying or doing.

God night and God Bless
all of you.

Love,

P.S. please write soon.
H. M. Claine

Who is Grandma Seibel?

Remember me to all.

Alas you never did finish telling me about "in Triplets"
will you ever allow me to see the book?