

Nov. 4, 1938.

Dear Grandma:-

I am so sorry to hear that you are ill, but God's ways are not our ways. I have been praying for you every day and will continue to do so.

Yesterday I received a card from Sister Elsie saying she would be here in a day or so, when I returned from class, much to my surprise I found my guest had arrived. Sister looks so much like Aunt Mary. Sister and I have been together ever since and we are having a grand time. After a nice refectory both Sister retired to a \$42.⁰⁰ a week room.

We just mentioned that Mama had passed to her reward four years ago today and that she must be very pleased to see the both of us together. Sister is busily engaged writing postal cards and I am attempting to write to you. I often recall the many happy hours I spent with you and Grandpa out on the ranch and wish I could go there again some time.

I don't think Sister has left out a single thing about her trip out West and her visit with you and the rest of the family. I have kept Sister quite busy asking so many questions about all of you. Maybe in a year or so I will have the pleasure of a visit with the family, anyway I am looking forward to it.

I am afraid Sister doesn't want to go back to St. Paul, she has fallen in love with Idaho. It really is beautiful here. We hope to walk down to the river some time this afternoon. On looking out the window a few minutes ago we could see snow on top of the mountains. I just mentioned to Sister that I hoped it would snow here and Sister said she hoped it didn't while she was here anyway.

We are going out for a ride in a few minutes but we stopped to have some lovely browned toast, tea and grapes. The grapes are nice but can't be compared to the ones on the ranch. We are going next gathering some time today, wish Grandpa were here or I could make some fudge. Grandpa, don't does Aunt Marguerite still make you your batch of

fudge every day? I didn't know she was
such a good cook.

Grandma will you be kind enough
to see that Aunt Mary gets this letter
and then passes it on to the Sichel, ^{George} +
Murphy family.

I am going to write a few lines
to the family in your letter Grandma.

Alice, I am very happy to
hear that you have at last made up your
mind to have that operation. Please be
sure and tell me all about it. I'm also
very happy to hear that all of you
are getting along so nicely.

I may spend Xmas day in
Portland with one of the Sisters. Her mother
is very ill and she is going home for a few
days. I will let you know more about
it later.

It's just about time for us to
go so good by and God bless all of you.

P.S. Sister thinks I
look so much like
mama.

Loveingly,

Sister M. Clare
Sister Elsie.

Today being First Friday we will
have Exposition all day and I shall remember
all of you.

Will some one see to it that
this letter gets to Marguerite and Aunt Katherine
also Aunt Nora + Uncle Johnny and family.
When Will come out to the house again let
him read it too.

I hate to waste the rest of
this paper but works fail me.

S. M. Clarke