

Portland Ore.,

Nov. 21 1927.

Dear Sadie:

I'll try to get a letter written before the children come home from school.

I am sewing for Dorothy Jane and have to wait to fit her. I have oddles to do before Thanksgiving. He are going down to Salem to Gilberts, all my folks will be there. He are going to stay with Mother and Dad Armstrong over the week end. All Herbs folks will be there too.

We are going to Walt's Christmas -
They want my girls and
Billy Gene to have their tree
together. Billy Gene is almost a
year old now. Will be Feb., '15.
He is the sweetest little scot.
Looks so much like Walt. Papa
almost worships him -

They, Walt, are still at Hubbard
but probably won't be after this
year. Walt will get his degree from
the University of Oregon, next
Summer.

Papa is still at Donald and
still homesick for Iowa. I feel
awfully sorry for him but he
wouldn't be happy if he went
back. He thinks we all ought to
go back and none of us want
to go. Gilbert would have gone
before he was married but I
doubt if he ever does now. His
wife's people live in Salem
and she is an only daughter.
We all like Gilbert's wife fine

in some ways I like her better than Bertha.

Bertha is in Jefferson again this year. She was here two weeks ago. She comes often - and stays with us Summer vacations.

Mary, Herb's sister, was married and lives here in Portland. We see each other every few days.

Herb and the girls and I had a nice trip two months ago. I hated to have the girls miss school but we surely enjoyed it. We drove over the Columbia River Highway to Pendleton Ore then across

to Walla Walla Washington, up
thru the Yakima Valley. Thru
the National Forests and
back across the Cascade
Mountains over the Snowqualmie
Pass to Seattle and down
home. We were gone two
weeks. He took bedding
and cooking utensils with
us and half the time we
stayed at cabins in in
the camp grounds. The
other half at Hotels. He
came thru a foot of snow
coming back across the
Cascades. It was wonderful
scenery tho. The mts are

covered with Pine & Fir and
Sumac. at this time of year
the Sumac is a brilliant red
and the Snow ^{green} & trees in contrast
were beautiful. I think the trip
did me lots of good and folks
say I look better. Had I told you
I had blood poison and a few
dozen other ailments this last
Summer and almost passed out?
First I was bitten in the arm
by an Air dale dog. He took quite a
chunk out. The Dr burned the
wound out good and it healed
then I saw a tiny rose thorn in
the first finger of my right hand
The next day I had chills and
fever. Dr said I had blood poison
I was in bed a week and all
the time Dr. said he couldn't
be sure I could get well or that
I would live twelve hours longer
He lanced and cut at my finger
for seven weeks then I came
down with tonsilitis I was
terribly run down and it

turned into quinsy - my
finger got worse and Dr
said he would have to open
it and scrape the bone
but the abscesses in my
throat became so bad I
suffered terribly I could
neither sleep nor eat
my jaw locked and they
couldn't pry my mouth
open - Two Drs examined
me and said they could
do nothing for me - One
day I was just delirious
with pain when a
neighbor woman came
over and asked Bert

and Herb if they believed
in Divine healing. They
told her they did and she
said she had friends
who often prayed for the
sick - who had great faith
and were good religious
people. She wanted them
to come pray for me.

They came that eve. I could
not have lived over two
or three days longer.

They knelt down beside
my bed lay their hands
on me and prayed
just quoting promises

of healing in the Bible and the man anointed my head with oil. They had so much faith they thanked the Lord for my healing before they left their knees. All pain left me and I almost fell asleep while they were praying. I'd been without sleep so long. After talking a few minutes they left. I felt so much better. I could talk. The pain was gone and I could swallow. (My throat had been almost closed with abscesses.) I got up put a coat over my nightie put shoes on and with Herbs help walked out doors. I came back to bed and slept all night and until about noon the next day then got up and dressed and ate at the table with the folks. I never had another pain my abscesses simply disappeared they did not break were not ready to

my jaw unlocked and
my neck had been swollen
on the outside even with
my jaw bone. It was all
gone too. (the swelling I mean
not my jaw bone.) My folks
were worried to death so
they came up to see me
the next day. I walked out
to the car to meet them and
they acted as if they had
seen a ghost. Dr said he
just couldn't understand
it. In less than a week
I went to the sea shore
and stayed over a week
just eating and sleeping.

I lay around in the sand
and sun on the beach
every day. Bertha and the
girls were with me. I
gained several pounds
while there. I only weighed
83 or 84. I had been so bony
it hurt my back bone
to lean back in a wooden
chair. I weigh a hundred
pounds now, and Oh yes.
my finger was healed too.
I took the bandages off
then and have never
had any trouble since. I
had been so troubled

With chronic constipation before that, that I had taken enemas every day for a year. That was healed too. So you see I am a mighty thankful person.

It certainly was a wonderful experience and had had a mighty good effect on several relatives and friends who were rather modernistic in their beliefs and who believed in evolution rather than the Bible. They all saw it was a miracle that only God could have done it, even the Dr admitted it.

Well I really didn't intend writing such a long letter my arm is so tired I can't help but scribble.

I must see now. Write and tell me all about your self. How is Connie? Haven't heard from her for ages.

Wish I could see Betty. & You too
I have a couple of Kodak

pictures taken this summer.
Herb says not to send mine
I do look as if I were
afflicted with insanity
but I was just talking to
Herb and the sun caused
me to squint. This was
taken just before I was sick.
Dorothy James hair is
bobbed now. She looks
cuter. My hair has grown
out and I don't believe I
ever have it cut again is
yours still bobbed?

How is your mother tell her
hello. I'd like to see her
love Lorna.

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Iowa.