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Rebecca!

To: Mrs. J. W. Hicks, Ashland, Oregon

November 22, 1910 *interesting letter of 1910 (D.W.)*

Dear Sister and Family:

Received your ever welcome letter last week. Was glad to hear you were all feeling well for everybody up this way has colds. We have had almost a hospital here. First Willie cut his leg cutting corn for me. I guess if I hadn't been with him he would of bled to death. The blood ran in a stream as large as my finger. I bound it tight with our handkerchiefs, sent Avanelle after Clara and wheelbarrow, wheeled him to the house. It was two weeks before it healed. I have had a cold for more than two months, it seems like I can't get shet of it. Guy has had a boil on top of his foot for about 3 weeks, it hasn't entirely healed yet. I think his heavy shoes bruised it, made it worse. He went to Portland this morning, he wants to learn some trade or get on street car so he won't have to be out in the rain and mud so much. I don't blame him, it takes so much to keep in clothes if you work in logging camps, they're wet half of the time. I hated to see him go so bad, maybe it is for the best.

William  
Whittlock  
"Bill"  
Clarence  
Whittlock  
"Guy"

Well, because you wanted to know about Mother, I haven't seen her for three weeks or more. They say she is getting better, has a pretty good appetite, but is so childish. She can walk with her crutches by taking it slow but they don't let her walk alone. I just now called up George's wife, she said she saw Julia yesterday. Julia thought she was failing fast, she said she didn't believe she would ever walk, if she did it would be a long time. She said she seemed cheeful today, she still has them spells with her head. I don't think Mother had a spell when she fell, it was a narrow sidewalk, I think it tipped to one side.

Edith and Ruby Keyes stay with Mrs. Keyes cousin. He is an old batch, they eat his cooking, he furnishes everything. His house furnished nice. One thing he won't let the girls run around, he takes them to a show once in a while, pays their way. I think they have a good place and good grub. I was telling him Mother said she couldn't let me go home, I must stay until she could walk. He said stay with her if I could she wouldn't be with us long.

Grace and Loren are with us now. Loren is working at the logging camp on Mr. Woodward's place. The mills up their way have all shut down. He had plenty to do on their own place, Grace said, but when he worked alone he would get to thinking of his trouble. The change would be good for he is such a good boy and so good to Grace. They talked of moving up to camp but I told them they could stay here. Guy and Edith are gone and Clara will soon be, I think. Clara will get a good husband, can work at most anything. He has made them a nice kitchen cabinet, said he would make me one if I would get the lumber. Charlie and Beulah are well, the baby has had a cold. He is so good, weighs 22 lbs, has 8 teeth, can creep and climb up by things and take a step. We are awful proud of him. He can say baby kitty, mama, papa. Beulah feeds him on the bottle now, he did not get much from her. I have Clara's suit made of blue, will send you a piece. It has a square small yoke in front of the cream lace lined with the white silk. Am making her another dress. Have one made up for Edith. You wouldn't know her, she weighs 117 lbs. Ada weighs 156. Mabel will be mama sometime in December. Henry's bought a house and four lots way out this way on that new rod that runs by Cooleys. It is almost opposite of Cooleys house but across the road. They have three acres and two lots right back of where they bought. I guess you know they sold their place in town, got \$817.00. Henry done pretty well, he only give \$1000, never improved it a bit. Joe and Mabel have two lots joining Henry's, have built them a good wood shed and are living in it. They was paying \$11.00 a month rent in town. What kind of medicine does the Cooleys have, is it for female trouble or not.

Whittlock  
Hunt  
Henry  
Whittlocks  
daughter

DeSpain  
Whittlock  
29  
165  
300  
Whittlock  
I got to  
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We have all the apples we will use this winter off of our trees, about 66 sacks of potatoes, barley sack of soup beans, have about 490 quarts of fruit, beans and corn. Going to butcher our old cow so I guess we won't starve. Hogs are out of sight here, can't get any cow even a pig to fatten. Eva said to tell you might answer her letter. I don't know what wages Father paid Eva. John and Eds have a phone. It is so nice, can talk to each other. Mrs Elridge will have to die some say it a cancer then we heard it was the piles. The Drs. have given her up. Dr. Schleff will have an increase before long

Ashby

It is raining tonight, <sup>mine</sup> has been ever since last Thursday. I forgot to tell you Charlie works at the same camp Loren does. He files saws and bucks logs. He has \$95.00 to pay on his place yet. He boards at home. He has him a good cow, keeps a few chickens. Well, Becca, this is Wednesday, I will finish my letter and send it as they go after Edith. Tomorrow is Thanksgiving there won't be any school til Monday. Edith will make a good musician if she has a chance. She has taken 24 lessons by mail, she can play a good many pieces, can pick out a song and play it. If she had more time to practice she could do lots better. We want her to take lessons from a teacher when school is out. Willie is in the 7th grade, he is built like Charlie.. Mother still takes them treatments every other day. Eva says she won't let him treat her hard enough to do any goos. You wanted to know how Charley was I believe. He has been better this summer than usual. He took swamp root for his kidney, I think helped him.

Whitlock

Rebecca Ashby

I would love to see you all, would like to have you come up if you thought best. I wish I could be there to take care of you get your hip set. Of course they furnish a nurse but sometimes you are neglected. Myram was up here while back, stayed all night at Jess Trunell, said he had a baby at their house. John T. saw him in Eugene while since he was up here. I think Grandma T. is still able to be around. Mame (Mama?) is getting so gray. Becca, I wish you all would send Mother and Father a xmas card. I want to get all of them to send one. Well, I must stop. Try and finish Clara's waist. We will have pumpkin pie, fried chicken and oyster tomorrow. I raised a good many chickens this summer. I will have to stop. Write as soon as you can, kiss the baby for me.

William "Bill" Whitlock

Your sister,  
Sarah Whitlock