

They all thought so much of you
and always enjoyed having
you visit them. and I also
enjoyed your visits whenever
I happened to be working there
when you came.

Sincerely,

Amelia Cottrell

665 S. Winter St.

Salem, Oregon

Jan. 17, 1944

Dear Mrs Kidà: Perhaps you will
remember the Mrs Cottrell who
worked for Dr Millers in Hood
River several years ago. I am now
living in the Deaconess Hospital
in Salem where I sit in my wheel
chair all day long, not having
been able to walk for more than
fifteen years. Mrs Condit who wrote
the enclosed letter to your son, is
a friend who has been very faithful
in coming to visit me. She has
often spoken to me of her friendship
with the Mrs Hedley who was also
your friend. One day she was telling
me about a young Japanese boy
who the Hedley had had in their
home and of whom they were very fond.
she mentioned that he was from

near White Salmon Wn. Then I asked if his name was Kedi and of course she said it was. So when she received the letter from Mrs Hedley enclosing George's letter she brought it over to share with me. I surely enjoyed hearing from you for I had thought of you so many times and wondered where you were. When Mrs Condit was here the other day I said I wondered if you had heard of the death of Mrs Miller which occurred last summer. So Mrs Condit suggested that I write a letter to enclose with her letter to George.

Dr Miller as you most likely know passed away some five or six years ago. Mrs Miller came to see me last spring we had a nice visit - but not long enough - little did I think it would be our last visit. A lady who I am sure you must have met at Dr Miller's. Mrs. Esther Trofel Ferguson

who is now living in Salem told me that Mrs Miller had been ill for a while - lay in a stupor or coma for several days - during which time as I understand it Sidney and his wife came to see her - in Redmond Or where she was living - she got better had gone to a hair dresser to have her hair 'fixed' and after returning to her apartment she went to call on a neighbor where she suddenly passed away. Such is life! we are here today but we don't know when we will be tomorrow. None of us can know when our time is going to come so we should always be ready. Now Mrs Kedi you may have heard all I've told you about Mrs. Miller but I thought it would do no harm to tell you and in case you hadn't heard you would appreciate my telling you. It makes us feel sad to think that both she and Dr Miller are gone.