

20 Murray Hill Road, Malden, Mass.,

28 October, 1930

Dear Cronies,--

I never heard of such a wonderful snoopin' ! It reads like a fairy tale or a story out of Arabian Nights. I shall rehearse it for my botanical correspondence club. My prayers are added to yours for the germination of the seed.

I left Minneapolis the 17th, the day after your bombardment, in such a hurry that I did not have time to telephone to any one.

I found my brother-in-law convalescing and he is gaining daily. He still has day and night nurses, lest he might have a relapse. The doctor, a pneumonia expert, has had the surprise of his life. He had given his patient but 48 hours to live. • Never knew a patient of Curtis's age to pull through from such a bad case. The miracle is due to osteopathic treatment, but the doctor would never forgive us, if he knew, such are the hide-bound prejudices of the "regulars."

A year ago it was distressing to see my niece, she looked so ghastly. Now that she has gained over 40 pounds and looks like her former self, I can't keep my eyes off from her. She has

a new doctor to replace the dead miracle
worker, who seems to understand ^{her case} and she is
looking forward to full recovery.

I cannot express my gratitude for all
that you have done to promote the Wild Garden,
hence will not try to do so.

My typewriter is rather wobbly from the
effects of its journey, as you can plainly
see.

Best wishes and a prosperous winter
to the "Cronies!"

Very truly your friend,

Elvise Butler

Mild weather here - Raining today