

Dingle, Idaho.
Oct. 12, 1942

Dear Mother,

You shouldn't worry about us being angry about anything now or ever - you know we just aren't that way. The reasons why we never got around to write are: right after you left I had to go to the Flats to harvest the grain and before that was over Norma became sick. I traveled back and forth trying to accomplish something but she got worse all the time. After about two weeks of this, she finally gave in and went to the hospital where she was very sick for several days, in fact one time they were about to operate for appendicitis but her fever raised so quickly they had to postpone it. Then we were afterwards glad they didn't operate. I think the final conclusion was she had a bad kidney infection. She is home now as you can see by this letter and able to do a little each day.

We received the release Ida sent and everything is fixed up o.k. on our house and lot. If you should see Ida before she hears from us thank her for us and tell her we will write soon.

We have finished cutting all the grain worth cutting at the Flats and the men are doing fall

plowing, so don't need such close supervision,
easing up the strain for the present! However,
we have plenty to do about fixing the house.
Tomorrow we will finish pouring the terraces
and can then clean and grade the grounds.
The painters are working inside. When they are
finished the floors will have to be dressed
and the linoleum laid, then will come
the plumbing and if all goes well we will
be in about the first of the next month.

We had our killing frost about the middle
of September and it has been very nice
ever since until yesterday and today when
we are having rain.

We hope you are feeling fine and that every-
thing is going O.K. with you. We hope, too, that
Ida is standing her work alright and that
Ricky is completely well by now. Tell Ida as soon
she can secure a locker we will send down her
turkeys or if she prefers we will send down a
few at a time and you and she can keep the
ones you don't use up immediately in the freez-
ing units of your refrigerator.

You must have been mistaken about one being in-
jured. It was Mitchell. He had his arm broken and
several other bruises when a steer ran over him. How-
ever he is getting along fine, tho his arm bothers him
some - he is going goose hunting on the 15th.
Date of love
Redney, Norway, the
Children

J. H. Keam
Dingle, Idaho



Mrs. N. E. C. Keam

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