

Singh, Idaho
May 7, 1941.

Dear Mother Kean,

Rodney & I will not have the time to personally write to send you best wishes for Mother's Day, so I will for us both. We both send you most sincere, best wishes for good health, happiness and all that is good. We'll be thinking of you and hoping Mother's Day will be a truly pleasant one for you in every way!

We were ever so pleased to hear from you and know how everything is coming along. We are very glad Ida is steadily improving and hope she will continue to do so. We think of her real often and speak of her frequently. Give her our love and very best wishes. Hope to write to her before much more time wings on.

We have had a great deal of strong wind here the past days. Also it has threatened to rain but hasn't quite been able to make it. Through it all the grain is coming up nicely - the fields are becoming a soft, fresh green, heavier each day. One can see a faint, rather pale flush of green on the trees. The buds are forming on the apple tree, very tight little buds as yet, but no doubt some morning before we realize it, well awaken to a burst of fragrant blossoms. The grass is a good, strong green while the dandelions are blooming in ever increasing numbers. It is good to be out when the wind is not too

strong.

We see very little of Rodney - just the most hurried of visits, usually just while he shaves, changes clothes and quickly goes over his mail a time or two each week. The turkeys are out on the Flats and so are both tractors which will also run day and night. Between looking after the turkeys and seeing to the farming there, Rodney gets only snatches of sleep. When he happens to come down it seems there are always several people waiting to get in touch with him. The farming here was completed before the tractors left for the Flats. They were just hooking on to the equipment, ready to pull on to the field when the D 4 would not budge. It had to be sent to Salt Lake on the truck and before it reached the summit in Logan Canyon, Rodney had to make a flying trip to overtake it to send the generator from the D 2 along for repair, too. They just got back this morning and will run night and day. Precious time has been lost, so we hope all goes well until the planting at least is done.

The Baby is growing so rapidly. She stands alone in the carriage and looks to walk all over when someone takes her hands or holds her under the arms. She is such a busy little girl. I wish Rodney were here more to enjoy her instead of being almost a stranger. She is delighted to see him when he does come. I hope to get her outdoors more just as soon as the weather permits. She loves to be out.

It will not be long before school will be out for Denise and Dale. How fast the year has gone.

We all think of you and send you the very best of wishes!
Love from us all, Norma.



Mrs. N. E. C. Keam

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