

Dingle, Idaho.  
May 6, 1942.

Dear Mother Team,

It was so truly nice to hear from you. We all enjoyed your letter very much. We all think of you ever so often and I plan to write far more frequently than I actually do. Somehow it seems as tho the days are more rushed than ever before. Perhaps the children being home so much since January has a lot to do with it. I never have time to do more than the most essential things. But then we've been a big family being nine at times. Now, however, one man has been called into the army while another one has gone on night shift. We hope the first one will be rejected since he is a good worker and Rodney counted on him thru the entire season. As it is will be at least two short, an extra late season and much much farming to be done. Snow came so early last fall, that the usual fall work could not be finished. The return of winter last month has delayed spring work, too. We have had three nice days in a row with today being warm with some clouds and the feeling of a new storm coming closer again.

We hope Sunday will be a fine day in every way for you. We all send our very best wishes to you for a really happy Mother's Day. Will

P.S. I don't know if someone has already told you, but we are laughing a funny quiet-  
north of the one. We are quickly hoping that something will interfere with the completion. We

be thinking of you and wishing we might drop in to personally express our greetings. I know the day would be more complete if you could hear from Beulah and Fabian. But we must cling to hope with the thought that "no news is good news." It would be wonderful if they could somehow find some way over here to safety or at least comparative safety.

The leaf buds are swelling tho the cold of the past month has held everything back. Many birds are now here and we do enjoy their songs so much early in the morning. The grass is getting quite green. We hope to plant a few flowers before too long. They looked so nice last year, even tho the frost did take them too soon.

The children are still home from school. I had thought they could go back this week, but some 10 new cases developed. Today there was no first grader at school - all were out either with measles or trying to keep from getting them. It makes it hard for the youngsters since they were out so long with mumps. They find it hard to settle down to good study at home, then, too, they miss a lot even so.

No doubt your flowers are perfectly beautiful now. I'd love to see the roses especially. By the way, Mother, Sam, do try to bring <sup>me</sup> a few slips from your fuchsias when you come and perhaps from the oleanders and maybe Washington geraniums. I'd love some of each.

Do take care of yourself and give Ida and her family our love. We hope they too are well. Again the very best of wishes for Mother's Day. Love from us all.

Saturday, Mable & Mitchell expect to have George build them an addition, living room & two bedrooms. He & Mable & do hope all goes well.

Five June

20-42



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