

Dingle, Idaho.  
May 6, 1936.

Dear Mother,

Rodney and I will be thinking of you especially often on Mother's Day and we wish you a happy day in every way to be followed by many more just as pleasant. We wish you all the best good, too. We were unable to get to town to buy a better expression of our wishes for you, nevertheless they are just as sincerely meant.

We were delighted to get your letter and

It would be nice to see you this summer.

the pictures today. I am so glad the pictures turned out so well. It seems almost more of a dream now, our visit in Long Beach. Thank you and Jean both for your trouble about the pictures.

It has turned cold again after being almost warm enough for me to go into my shorts suit. The men had snow yesterday and a cold wind is blowing today. The storm did wait just long enough for the last seed for this year's crop to be put in the ground. Also today we started 300 little turkeys and first thing in the morning another 300 go out - our first batch, next week about that many more. Which means Rodney must sleep with the turkeys again. Our days are long ones now - 12:30 - 1:00 and will be even longer. The poults are splendid ones. The very best of wishes <sup>lots of love</sup> to you & yours.