

Dingle, Idaho.
Sept. 3, 1935.

Dear Mother Ream,

Dad told us the turkey arrived alright. He thought you would enjoy a young tender bird and truly hope you did. They are delicious fried and require so little time to get done.

Our turkeys are beautiful, especially so this year, I think. Many of them look like mature old birds already. Rodney had to serve as chairman of the poultry department for the County fair which has just ended. So he had to take some of our birds down. He took all the firsts on young birds (we have had no old ones since May 20th). He took eleven out of twelve possible awards. Naturally it pleased us. We have never entered any previously. Rodney and I have done the entire work with them ourselves this summer. In a few days they all go to the field and we will see less than ever of Rodney for many times, he will not even be able to have meals with us. He has been sleeping with the turkeys since the first ones went into the long brooder house. Some one must be with them continuously, but we will miss him more.

We think it splendid that you have been able to make that trip up the coast. It is a change and how nice to visit in Berkeley and San Leandro. Of course we would have enjoyed seeing you here immensely but realize the chance was too great. We hope nothing will disturb our plans for a trip to Long Beach to

see you this winter. We have planned and looked forward to making the trip several times and each time have suffered keen disappointment. I think we need a vacation occasionally to keep in trim and out of the rut of drudgery.

The summer has gone all too swiftly. The youngsters and I have been out the entire day and really I do believe it has done us all a world of good. We should have great quantities of ultra violet ray stored within us. Of course my housework and sewing have had to be most sadly neglected. I wonder if I am going to get caught up even in a slight degree. I have so very much sewing to do including a coat and trouser outfit for Denise. There's canning to be done now, too.

Everything has ripened almost overnight. August was so hot that the grain is turned and hay is almost too ripe. Our grain has been in the process of bidding for more than a week. Some will be threshed before the week is out if we can get a thresher. This comes most timely however, for we need new grain for the turkeys. The last of our old and that which we could buy around here is chipped and mixed in their last ton of mash. The second crop of alfalfa is being cut now, too.

Denise is a little cabinet-maker at present. She made her doll a nice high-backed chair which she covered with cloth, a table with flower vase and is now working on bed. She has really made them well and no one has helped her in any way. Lanny is equally as busy. They mean so much to Jane

another. Dad has been very active all summer. He has gone out to the hay field practically every day. Say Hello for me. Love from me and all, Norma.