

Dingle, Idaho,
Mar. 26, 1934,

Dear Mother,

I was shocked to hear of your illness, and I do hope that you get along nicely. I hope that you soon get well so you and Dad can come to the ranch this summer. Before hearing of your illness I thought that you and Dad would soon be coming for the weather is nice. The season is at least 6 weeks ahead of ~~normal~~. The snow has been gone for two months.

I have been to Percatello serving upon the ^{Federal} trial jury. I would probably have had to stay there for ~~two~~ more weeks had I not ^{have} gotten excused. Our baby has been real sick; for a while we thought he had the measles, but now it seems as though it was only his teeth.

Tell Dad I never got his word about the turkey until after I had sold all of the turkeys that were fat enough to kill. However I will soon have some more that will be fat.

Norma and Denise both say to tell you that they are sorry that you are not well.

I surely hope that you are feeling better by the time this reaches you. I will write again in a few days.

From your loving son
Rodney

J. Peam
Dingle
Idaho



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