

Singh, Idaho.  
Oct. 31, 1938.

Dear Mother Team,

We have been dreadfully slow writing and answering your lovely letters of encouragement at times when they meant so much to us. We have appreciated them a very great deal.

Jackie had a much lighter case than either Rodney or Dal. I suppose his insulation helped some, tho' it was evidently not sufficient. He got along very nicely. It took 20000 units more than either of the other two had to clear his throat sufficiently well. He was very good about it all. The Dr. was very careful to watch for reaction, where our real danger lay this time. We left adrenalin ready for Rodney to use in case of emergency for either Jackie or me but fortunately we did not need it. This time was not the nightmare of last spring. Jackie was in bed 3 weeks after which he gradually got up. He did not walk for 4 weeks. Now I have the disinfecting all done, once again and Denise is back in school. We are so very glad none of the rest came down and do hope we have had the last of such trouble. It has naturally been a keen discouragement to Rodney coming as it did the first time in the middle of final exams and now again just as school was to begin again. He is however, getting stronger and notices his heart less tho' he still has to be careful. While Jackie was sick, he had a severe attack of sciatica. It has mostly gone now, showing up when he overdoes.

We were very sorry to hear about your fall. It must have been very painful. We do hope there are

I have just re-read the letter's find them most "very" so often. The younger the more  
telling to me & didn't realize it's out me. Please excuse it

All everyone tells for me & we do hope they are all well. We enjoy hearing from you all.

no effects of it left to bother you. Cement is so hard. We have that of you ever so often. I have had very little time to write and owe every one letters. My sewing too, has suffered dreadfully.

Denise has just one dress suitable for school. I cut one out for her yesterday and am hoping to finish it today. She has grown so very rapidly this summer and fall. She has gained 20 or more pounds and now weighs close to 90 pounds. She is 4 ft. 4 1/2 tall. She has surprised everyone. Dad is extremely nervous since his illness.

Dad got the good news about Bulah last night and is so pleased. He, too, are happy for her and to know all is going nicely with her, her son and Sam. She can't help but be thrilled over and over again. I wish we could drop in and see her.

Today it is raining so hard that plowing had to stop. We are hoping that we will have good weather for at least another month, for there is much yet to be plowed. It has been a beautiful fall with all the leaves on the vine turning those lovely shades of red and green so often it gets frozen before it ever has a chance to turn color.

Next week our first turkeys go to market. They are beautiful birds. It will be better to market them early and brood earlier. The younger flock is growing nicely too. It was in it that we had such heavy losses while still in the brooder houses this spring. They have been in the Quayle field until a few days ago when plowing began there. It was interesting to watch them from my windows up here. Quayle and Kate's (dry farm) have been very good about letting us use their land this year. It helped us tremendously. Dad is expecting to leave this week. He wants to be in Long Beach to vote. The children join too many in sending love.