

Dingle, Idaho.
Oct. 20, 1939.

Dear Mother Kean,

I hope that you do not think that I do not appreciate your thoughtfulness in sending me the coat for Denise. I do appreciate it very much. He have been so very busy with the birds that the days simply fly and I have not had a chance to write.

I am hoping to get at the making over of the coat late next week after I have the washing (which I must do Monday) and the ironing out of the way. I believe it will work out very nicely and that Denise will look swell in it. Being fair, black is becoming to her.

Both she and Dale are enjoying school a great deal and are both doing nicely. They are so excited when they come home and so full of what they did at school. June is back now. She began when her baby boy was only 13 days old. I don't know if she is now driving her car. Last week she was taken to school and called for at 2:30.

I was surprised to learn that Mamie had not written you further details concerning Dad, after she wrote the first time to tell he had gone to the hospital for treatment. You must have been very worried. He naturally supposed she would keep you informed as long as she made the beginning. We are ever so glad he

I hope you like the picture.

Let them go sending the coat. We think of you all very often. I hope to write John today also, however, if I am interrupted. Do please thank

is getting along so much better now & hope he will continue to improve all along. The fall he got when the horse lunged him seems to be responsible for his difficulty - so he feels at any rate. It was foolish of Forrest to try to ride a horse over the south yard-fence and had shouldn't have tried to get it loose. It was a good arrangement for Rodney to take him down to the air port & for Milton to meet him there & fly back with him. Rodney & Milton made all arrangements by phone.

At present we are having beautiful Indian summer weather. The leaves are all colors of red and yellow and even green. The nights are frosty and the days warm even tho' the tang of frost to come is frequently felt. It is most too nice to be indoors.

The turkeys are beautiful looking. The toms are in one flock in the north half of the Quayle field, while the hens are down the field west of the house. And believe it or not the hens are laying and have been for almost three weeks. The turkeys have been a problem this year. They want to roam and travel all the time. They just about wear a person out. In less than a month the largest portion of them will be sent to the dressing plant at Tremonton and then to market.

Today the deer season opened. Rodney could not get away, but Kenneth & Mitchell are hunting. Ruth said they & Mable Mitchell are planning to go for the Fair tomorrow or Sunday. Much love from each of us, Norma

Norma



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