

last night and told me to
finish out his letter.

We got a nice letter from Helen
they seem to be getting along fine.
Daddy Peam was here when
did not get out of his car I was
going up but he said he did not
feel good and was going to bed.
I told them I would put some
apple butter up - and jelly.

Kenneth said he would get some
sugar & be glad to have me do it.
We have very little fruit this year.
Our pumpkin is broken It broke the
day we went for grain. Have had
to carry water all summer It has
been a very bad job.

We are practicing singing Aida
is putting on a concert Mabel
is singing she went to Montpelier to
the Relief Society convention & conference
Singing mothers had to sing. They were
all glad to have her. It is time for
school the girls will take this.
Love to all Marnie

Dingle Idals
September 20, 1893

Dear Grandma:

I hope you folks down there are all well
We are but we are working hard. I am
worse than you to write.

I don't know when I will be able to
get down there. I may not get there
before the second semester. I am going
to try to get down there.

We started to thrash for Uncle Kenneth
today. We thrashed 218 bushels in about
three hours. We just got the thrashing
machine ready by noon. Then we
broke the elevator chain and it took
us about an hour to fix it. I
have been hauling the barley and
putting it in the old house. I put
about a hundred sacks or more with
one and a half & two bushels of grain
in them in the wagon then carried
them in the old house and emptied
them. I am sure tired tonight. Dad
took care of the separator & tended the
sacking of the grain. Uncle Kenneth

tended the tractor + helped pitch
the grain in the separator. Max Jones
+ William Bird drove header-boxes.
Max got married a short time ago.
Milton Kate loads the header-boxes +
George Kate drives the header.

Uncle Mitchell is the school bus
driver until the first of February.
He had to serve on the jury today +
I don't know how much longer.

We have a little hay to put up yet.
We could not push it because the ground
the way we pushed it was wet and soggy.

We have had quite a few good frosty
nights. A lot of flowers + things have
frozen. We have a lot of seed corn
and beans. The corn sure looks pretty.

mutual starts ~~now~~. We had the opening
social last night. The young men
challenged the young ladies to see who
could get their feet in first. The loser has
to give a party. I have to help collect the
fees. I'll try to write again soon. Lots of
love to all of you. your loving Grandson
Dean

Dear Mother Pearl -

We were surely glad
to get your nice letter and must
to answer very soon. But it
seems there is so much work.
(and nothing for our work)
we go to bed tired every night
and several morning Jean
says "I am just as tired as
when I went to bed."
The reason they are doing
so much is they have no
money to hire enough men.
I wonder if it pays wish weekly
had a job.

I am sure sorry Jean
could not start school. He
would love to go. He went to bed

Jean Ream.
Bingle, Idaho.

Sept
20



1933

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