

L. single Shako
Oct. 9, 1939

Dear Mother,

Received your most welcome letter several days ago. I was glad to hear from you, that the heat has subsided so that you will be more comfortable. I have had fairly nice weather here but sun, too much heat to suit me. It has been raining a lot here for a couple of weeks.

You say that you have been wondering if I am alright on account of my being on your mind for days. Physically, I am fine. I am not working hard enough to hurt me. There are things though that put a person under an emotional strain, and that may be what was reaching you by telepathy.

Mamie left for Salt Lake before your letter arrived in answer to the one she wrote about dad. I opened it and read it and was going to send it to her but it got lost. So if she does not answer it you may know why. She will stay there, I expect, until I get the work caught up and can go after her. Emeline has a baby girl. She is doing well. It weighed 6 lbs 10 oz, and was 20 inches long.

I haven't got all my grain in yet. I have about one week's cutting yet. I have 1425 bushels in the bin though. That helps some. Beside I hope to
(over)

get the rest in soon. I should have had it in long ago, but breakdowns rain and other work have interfered until I only cut a day or two a week. You know, it does not seem so important, to get every thing done up, as it used to. I am taking my time lately and seem to be getting there in the end any way.

It surely is lonesome around here now days especially when it is stormy and not much to do.

I hope you and ~~the~~ and family are well and that the other up north are also, and that dad is improving.

I can think of nothing more to say just now and Hazel Down will soon be going back to school. And I want her to post this letter so I will say good bye.

With love,
Lesley.

After days, return to

W. H. Pearson
Dingle

MONTPELIER, IDAHO.



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