

Single, Idaho.
Jan. 16, 1943.

Dear Mother Kean,

I do hope you do not think us ungrateful and unappreciative. I have wanted and planned to write many times but always something has come up. It is much more difficult to write letters in the day time when interruptions occur constantly, but as yet nights are ruled out. Then too the workers have been and still are busy here and that is always upsetting to daily routines. The plumber and his helpers are now finished and we are enjoying the results of their efforts. They had a great deal to do, so much piping, etc. with much in and out travel and water off several times a day or all day.

Now the carpenters are busy again working in the basement. They will be here for some time then the painter and the electrician will follow. We are enjoying the house immensely, especially the heat. We do not even realize when it is cold out nor how cold it actually is. We are not entirely settled but hope to be soon after the workers are thru.

We enjoyed your Christmas greetings greatly and think it exceedingly thoughtful of you to send us the magazine. The first issue has come and I'm sure it will be very much worth while and helpful as well.

We appreciate the olives and the jar of fig jam which Gene brought us upon his return. We love olives and you remembered Rodney's and my special weakness for fig jam! The children enjoy it too. My! how hungry I have been for some! Thank you heaps and heaps!

We hope you are real well and that you had a happy enjoyable holiday season. We hope this coming

year will be a happy, fine year in every possible way. We hope, also, that all be fine with Ida and her family. Give them our very best wishes. We think of you all ever so often.

No doubt you will be missing Gene a great deal. We were glad to see him. We all had a most enjoyable evening - dinner and games - at Wesley's last Saturday. Their home is truly lovely. The girls are doing beautiful work on the curtains, drapes, chairs, etc., while Wesley has built a good-looking fire place of red sandstone. They are all thrilled and justly so.

Rodney is working in Paris every day. He bought the first ward meeting house for the lumber and he with a crew of men is razing it now. It is a big job but will furnish lumber for the additional brooder houses he must build in time for the coming turkey season. He needs more houses on the Flats.

Scarlet fever is going around in Montpelier and I do hope and hope it will not spread to Dingle.

Our winter has been a peculiar one so far. We have days that are cold, icy and snowy, followed by rain and springlike air, then perhaps heavy frosty but beautiful rather sunless days. Then the whole thing over again. Yesterday was a bad windy day, tho' not especially cold. Rodney said it blew so bad in Paris it almost overturned the truck and the milkman said the same thing about his truck this morning. The snow plow was busy all day over there keeping the drifts open for travel. Today is a clear, quiet, sunny day.

My slips which you brought this summer have given us a lot of pleasure with their bright, cheerful blossoms. I'm looking forward to the first Martha Washington blossoms. The ocean didn't take root. My Christmas...

Thank you for the very first time. I would love to see all your roses and other fine flowers again many, many thanks and much love and the best of wishes from the all,
Norma

Ans Feb 1st



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