

W. E. Ream
Dingle
Idaho

Ave May 12.



Air Mail

VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. W. E. Ream

929 Summit

Dingle Idaho
May 4, 1943

Air Mail

Dear Mother:

Just a line to let you know that we are well and thinking of you as Mother's Day comes around again. That does not mean that we don't think of you at other times because we do. We think of you very often. But as this day approaches we give you some special thinking. We sum up all the things that you have been to us, all the things that you mean to us, and make done for us. The inspirations and (sentiments) that you have given. We see them more plainly from a distance as one sees more beauty in a painting when one stands at a distance to look at it. We see them better and bless you for them.

We are all hoping to see you

before too long, and we will expect
you to come here and stay with
us a while and help us enjoy
our new home.

We wish you joy and health and
all the happiness you can hold
on this day of remembrance and
always.

Farming here is going full blast
but One Spring is so wet
that I have been unable
to do any thing there yet. I
hope to get at it soon if it
does not rain again.

Love and best wishes
from us all to you all
and you in particular.

I will write to my Ida soon
and tell all the news for
both of you in it.

Best love

Wesley & family

Air Mail 

Sing, Idaho
April 5, 1943

Dear Grandmother,

I have been thinking of you, so thought I would just drop you a line before I go to bed. I wish you could be here for Mother's Day, but it won't seem long until you come up this summer. We are all looking forward to your visit.

I feel like I am coming down with something. I hope it isn't the mumps. They are going around like wild fire now. I think I am just getting a cold, ^{I hope} because it would be terrible to miss school when there are only three weeks left. I surely beglad when its out. School just doesn't seem the same this year. Nobody likes it.

We have the cutest little

puppy. We got it from Uncle
Mitchel. Haven't decided what
to call it maybe Chico.

Sunday afternoon Mother went
with Daddy up to Valentine's place
to survey a line for Uncle
Mitchel.

We were riding to school with
Daddy in the truck the other morning
when we had a blow out. We had
to hit a hike the rest of the way.
The next morning Helen had to stay in
so she took Jean's car. We just
about got to the river bridge when
stopped just as if it were out of
gas. We thought someone had
stolen it. Helen had to walk
back to Quayle + call Daddy. He
came + put a couple of gal. in it +
it was full. He gave us a little
push + we went. We were only $\frac{1}{2}$ hr.
late. We had to park it half
way home though. Till D.E. she better
write to me or I won't speak to her.
Love
Loretta

Air Mail



Tringle, Idaho
May 5, 1943

Dearest Grandmother -

Here it is time again for Mothers day. The years roll around so fast its hard to keep up with them. Of course when we think of Mother we must think of Grandmother too. So on this Mothers day remember, we are all thinking of you and wishing you joy and happiness.

At last we think we have spring though at times its pretty discouraging - like today for instance its been cold as blue blazes and cloudy and stormy too.

Its going to be wonderful to be done with school this year it hasn't been what it should be - there is too much unrest and too little

self control. For next year they
have lowered teachers certification standards
so low its disgusting. Anyone with
a high school diploma and a teachers
recommendation from the Superintendent
can teach. Besides the salaries
are so low its disgusting. Still
we've only 3 more weeks to go and
then I guess.

I told Mom I'd leave her
a space to say hello so I'd better
sign off while theres still room.
All my love -

Dear Mother Beane,
I want you to know
that I am thinking of you, and will
always remember what a wonderful
mother you have always been. I wish
we could be near you. But even when
you are far away you are a comfort
and inspiration to all of us. I wish
that I could be as good as you are.
I am glad that Mary Lee is with you.
I hope she keeps well. We just heard from
Jean he is well. But he seems so far
away. Hope you get this letter Saturday.
Love to Ida and family. I am feeling
better will try and write you soon.
Love Marie