

I reach my destination  
We are traveling in more  
luxury than I ever have  
before. In a Pullman and  
I have had 4 meals in the  
diner. all very good. The  
only thing reminding me  
of war on this trip is the  
uniforms. Mine fits pretty  
good & if I go to gaining  
weight my suit will have  
to be enlarged. I have spent  
two nights on the train  
and it looks like several  
more. When we left the  
most of us in my group  
figured on a short trip  
but it is not so short  
after all. So far the  
plains look about like I  
had them pictured but  
it is a dreary looking  
country covered with snow  
& is very cold. I like the  
mountains better than the  
plains. Love, Pvt. Wesley J. Beaman

Dear Aunt Ida, January 18, 1943  
Well here I am in Iowa somewhere  
East of Ames on a Pullman car  
headed for an unknown destination  
I am sorry I haven't gotten to  
writing before but it seems I have  
really been on the go. Well Uncle  
Warren wasn't quite as bad as  
we thought. maybe you know all  
about it now. Well he left that  
Sunday morning all right but  
went down to India. Well he  
got a pass & headed home & just  
got there the night I called home.  
He spent a lot of time running  
around but did a lot of winding  
up his business. The folks  
were all well at home. I  
zoomed along & landed in Salt  
Lake at 11:00 P.M. New year eve  
& visited with Aunt Essie for  
a while & then thought I  
would make it on home for  
breakfast but through I  
inquired as to the roads  
and they said they were in good  
condition I found little

(2)  
Well they helped me back  
on & I went on to Logan &  
get more gas & borrowed some  
chains. Then back up through  
the canyon & it was ice  
all the way to the top. I  
went around by Montpelier  
& there were just cow trails  
almost & so I drove slow.  
Instead of getting home at  
6: A.M. as I planned it was  
4: P.M. New year day.

Hazel Dawn was the first  
to see me and then they  
all came out. It was sure  
a beautiful place to go to  
& nice and warm. I don't  
think I could do it justice  
to describe it but I hope  
you can see it next  
summer. It is simply  
wonderful and I sure  
hated to leave. Yes I'm  
in the Army now and  
can't post any letters until

(2)  
when I got in Logan Canyon.  
17 miles up I slid to the  
side of the road & had to  
walk for help. The road was  
a river of slick ice with  
a film of water on top.  
I just couldn't get any  
traction. Well down the  
road I went & fell down  
a lot of times. Some  
pretty bad spills. I walked  
about 16 or 11 miles & was  
sure give out before I could  
get help. Then I had to  
wait for a while and it  
seemed to be good to be in  
by a fire. Well up to the  
car & we got it turned around  
& started back to Logan. The  
fellow had to be back to work  
so I troff it slow & slid off  
again. I was wet & cold  
so I changed shoes & socks  
& here came the road crew

more so in the army. I  
am in an apartment house here  
& am sharing a nice large  
screened porch with two other  
fellows from Long Beach &  
Alhambra. I didn't know  
them there but we sure have  
a lot to talk about. There  
is another fellow here in my  
flight staying at another  
hotel that belongs to the  
Park View ward & we were  
out together a lot. Bob Meyer.  
I was sure surprised to see  
him here. Will tell all  
my friends you see Hello  
for me. and that I am  
well off here. Write to me  
soon. A letter sent to my  
return address will get to  
me but I'll write soon  
as I can after I get located  
which should be very soon.  
They have given us a little  
longer after dinner today  
so I took advantage to finish  
this letter. Lots of love  
from your loving Grandson, Jan

January 18, 1943  
Dear Grandma,  
Well I am out in Iowa &  
I guess the next major stop is  
Chicago but I guess we'll go  
right on & where I don't know  
as yet. My guess is Florida.  
I can't mail this until I  
arrive at camp but I have  
a little time so I may as  
well spend it writing rather  
than playing cards or dice  
as the other boys are doing.  
The folks are all fine  
We had a party & Uncle  
Kenneth & Ruth, Uncle Rodney  
& Norma, and Uncle Mitchell  
and Mable came. We had a  
big chicken dinner & games  
after and they all had a  
good time. It was 1 or 2:AM.  
when they left. I had  
been around to see them  
before. Uncle Mitchell seems  
pretty good but his arm

(3)  
It is sure nice here. I have  
certainly enjoyed the weather  
and scenery here. It is nice  
and warm & pictures of the  
tropical nights just  
haven't been exaggerated. I  
miss all my folks & friends  
but I am making new friends  
and hope to be going places. I  
am in the Air Corp but just  
what part will in a large degree  
be decided tomorrow at my  
interview. I have taken the  
tests & was taking them with  
an eye open for a commission.  
I hope I passed them all high  
but they were sure tough. I  
think I am above the average  
in the group or (flight) as it is  
called here. (200 men). Flight  
corresponds to Company. If I  
passed high enough I'll go to  
a training school & learn a  
new trade then go to officers  
school & get a commission  
& then no one knows but of  
course unexpected events are  
always turning up & even

(2)  
bothered him a lot especially  
when he tries to sleep. I  
think they had told you  
most all about the accident.  
He was having another frog  
but hadn't had it developed  
while I was there. His arm  
had been cracked in several  
places but not broken but  
it was plenty sore. He gets  
out & feeds and does his  
work so I guess it isn't  
as bad as you thought it  
was.

January 25, 1943

Well here I am back at it again.  
I am here in St Petersburg,  
Florida; so my guess was  
pretty good. I've been here  
since Thursday and we sure  
have been busy. Been on the  
go most of the time from  
5:30 A.M. until about 9:00 to 11:00  
at night. I guess I'll be here  
about one or two more days  
and then go to my basic training  
camp at ~~Chickadee~~ ~~Fla~~ it

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wrote again Feb 11

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Recd Feb 1st 43

