

Single Dials  
Jan. 27.  
1945

Dear Mother & Dad

Here I am all  
alone this <sup>Sat</sup> eve. Mitchel and the two  
youngsters are gone into Manteplier.  
Ramona is going over to Paris to play  
her Trombone in the "Pop" band for a  
basket ball game. <sup>Mr. Baker takes them over in his car</sup> she went last night  
also. They play all their games over at  
Paris, <sup>now</sup> because the High School Gym.  
is condemned in Manteplier. Makes  
it very inconvenient. Lee went with his  
Dad because as you may know He is  
like Mitchel's shadow. as for me its  
just too cold <sup>to get</sup> Mitchel said, <sup>that</sup> last  
night was the coldest <sup>night</sup> we have had. It was  
15 below Monday night. We are going to  
ask for a furnace <sup>this</sup> Monday, again. I  
think we should be more entitled  
to one <sup>than</sup> J.C. Lindsey's. They got one,  
<sup>an oil burning furnace.</sup>  
<sup>on account of her rheumatic condition.</sup>  
I think if M.A. could keep warm in the  
house & have a warm bed to go to sleep in  
he wouldn't ache so badly after he does  
go to bed. <sup>as for</sup> <sup>and</sup> keeps in awake most of the  
nights. He suffers terribly with his shoulder  
and hips hurting. I have tried to get him to write

H

10 You ever since Xmas but he is so tired  
 because he doesn't get his sleep  
 and like I said, <sup>you sleep</sup> aches so badly he puts it off.  
 I meant to write when he got around to it  
 but he hasn't done yet. As I know it is  
 Mitchel you want to hear from, and not me.  
 I like the book of poems you sent us for our  
 Xmas. and so does Mitchel he sat here the  
 other eve. and read some of them. I love poetry  
 and could read <sup>& re-read</sup> it and never tire of it.

Many thanks for it. I'm going to read every one  
 in the book. Lois sent me Edgar A. Guest's  
 "Just Talks" book of poems. Wasn't that strange  
 I have never <sup>before</sup> received any before and then two the  
 same year. I'm going to love <sup>book</sup> shelves in my  
 new <sup>living</sup> room and all these nice books I'm getting  
 are going in to them. Mitchel has the hard-wood  
 floor down in the room & hall. Just love to put  
 out the casing & map boards and hear is some how  
 A cord came <sup>from the P.O. four weeks</sup> to Aunt Ruth & I wrote a letter  
 sent it to her <sup>in was</sup> from Fabian's Yard. Mailed  
 the 30th of April 1944. Milton <sup>gate</sup> called Mitchel the  
 other day and ask him for Hazel's address as he  
 had a cord for her <sup>from Hazel's</sup> only a month older so M.A. gave  
 your address for her's. I got a nice letter from Ida  
 the other day. I do hope she doesn't go to work to  
 soon. I wish she did not have to work. and to be the

year off. I must write her. I would like  
 to come down for a visit, <sup>& I may a little later.</sup> but they  
 say traveling is terrible. Cecil & Aglae <sup>3</sup> ~~Tracy~~  
 were there in Calif. for a month just got  
 home last week & he told us the trip was  
 simply terrible. They spent 2 mos & etc with  
 Mrs. Wallentine & her 3 sisters, Lucille, Santella  
 and Irene. I don't know their married name  
 I believe Emily or Hartman is there also. Don't  
 remember which <sup>is there + one</sup> but one of them live in Salt Lake City, Ut.

I guess you don't see Kenneth & Ruth very  
 often. They live over there where the Parris  
 lived, Bellflower. Did you know Mrs. Davis  
 died. I saw it in our paper not so long  
 ago. and Helo. & Edna have moved to Baine  
 They sold their house & land here. and she  
 came for her furniture last week. They have  
 bought a house in Baine. He can't  
 stand this high altitude here. <sup>now they are all gone</sup> I hear Martin  
 Hansen is so good he has had several  
 convulsions lately. and doesn't eat <sup>much</sup> now. They  
 have lived in Montpelier for the last four years  
 She looks bad. I thought she might die before  
 he did. the last time I saw her. She has to help  
 him & it is too much for her. There is no much  
 news, or I'm just a poor one to write. I am

P.S. Harma's  
is in Sugar  
since Dec  
12th & like  
is fine. She  
said they  
get 250 or the  
gran or Bill  
a week.  
I must get  
to bed, and  
the family  
is still in  
Mantelies.  
Our son says  
Mitchel said  
he wrote you  
a letter the  
four weeks  
ago. Then we  
see you  
do hope  
you keep  
well & will  
be able to  
come home  
next summer  
and too the  
talks in the  
Belmonts will  
be returning  
to the good old  
U.S.A. before long  
I hear on the  
radio that the  
one going to the  
Change Cities  
Prisoners of war  
the lady die  
asking for is the  
you. M.A.R.

falks can write about nothing & is saved good  
paper but I'm not gifted I guess. We heard from  
Lais the other day, hope to hear today if they get the  
mail as they go past. We didn't hear from Harma  
for so long after she went back to Ogden. She had  
to leave at noon on Xmas day. so we had our  
Xmas dinner the day before. It looked for a while,  
we were going to have two empty places, but as it  
turned out we didn't have any. because Mary Ellen  
Closser came out from Mantelies that afternoon and  
I ask her to stay & eat duck with us. We roasted two  
of our own, and they were very good. It was just  
like having Lais, but of course different - Mary Ellen  
teach Home Ec. at Sugar City, Idaho. She & Harma Jean  
roomed <sup>together</sup> at Castelle & at Moscow. She has her birthday  
Dec 11 th & Harma's the 14 th. only Mary E. is 2 years  
older, and she is a grand girl. I'm so glad. Harma  
has friends such as she. I guess you heard over the  
radio about the <sup>S.P.</sup> train wreck <sup>near Ogden,</sup> Dec 31 st. & they said they took  
all the Drs. & nurses from the Dec. <sup>that called he spared,</sup> <sup>our to is,</sup> and <sup>when he</sup> ~~had~~  
<sup>them say that,</sup> I thought she may ~~be gone~~ <sup>could have</sup> ~~go~~ would get scalded  
like a lot of folks do in rescue work. Then we didn't hear  
from her. I made up my mind to call the nurses home that  
night. When her letter came, that eve. She had gotten scalded  
helping with the injured people, but it was at the hospital. She  
reached into a sterilizer in a rush for an instrument & burned  
her hand terrible & is just getting so she can work. Lovingly Mabel.

W. Ream  
single,  
Idaho



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