

Massau, Idaho
Days Hall
March 20, 1942

Dear Grandma,

I've been thinking about you quite a bit lately and wondered just what you're doing.

This year school has really been a razzle-dazzle affair. Beginning with practice teaching November third I haven't had one free minute. I taught for five weeks at Troy (a small town 14 miles northeast of Massau) and one week at Orofino (one hundred and fifty miles southeast) then I had a week to get everything lined up to look on at home, Christmas vacation. I spent my whole time during time trying to catch up. When we came back I had to finish everything and tailor a jacket before finals started. I then moved to Home Management House and just got back last Thursday with midsemester test staring me in the face.

All in all we have had few

especially in Home Management -
where there are only six girls and
the teacher. We take care of every
household activity from food &
cleaning to sewing up the bags and
scrubbing the garbage can. We
all loved our teacher and had
lots of fun experimenting with
new dishes or just having good
old conversations. Everybody
let their studies slide to get the
dusting done or meals on time
so we're working doubly hard to
get caught up.

I'm on the senior basketball
team and a member of the rifle
team. Wednesday night I had
my journal initiated into the
"IV" Club which was very thrilling
and I suppose you heard that I
was pledged to Phi Upsilon Omega,
the national Home Economics honorary
last fall.

None of us are very worried
about getting a teaching position.
And if I don't find exactly the
one I want I'm going into
nurses training which I
think would be about the
grandest thing possible.
Last year I was the only girl

from Beaver Lake County up here
but this year there is a gulf from
Paris and lots of days.

One fellow that I went with last
year had his picture in the news-
-paper. He was helping to rescue the
survivors of the first tanker sunk
in the Pacific. He thinks that there
is nothing like the army and in
his words "They are doing a grand job".
Maybe Jean remembers him -
Le Grande Pendrey - from Paris.

Last night I got out my roller
skates - the ones Uncle Kenneth
gave me - and a bunch of
us went roller skating, gee! it
was just lot of fun. And
it's really surprising the number
of activities the girls are participating
in since there is a shortage
of rubber (and girdles). But
I'm like Aunt Ida - would rather
take a little exercise than wear
a girdle - they still feel like
a saddle:

The University campus is
in an epidemic of measles
Dr. Cramer said that he

expected everybody including
the teachers to be in the infirmary
before the year is over. He also
said that ^{with the} percent that have them
and the ones coming down every
one is being exposed four or five
times a day. He was one of the
first to get them.

Well I hope you are feeling
well and since I'm way off here,
I very seldom hear from
home so the outside world
seems quite distant.

I'd like to get a letter from
you. Tell Aunt Ida and her
kids hello & I shouldn't say "kids"
when I mean Rick and Beulah Lee.

It's almost lunch time and
since I only had one class
from 8-9 this morning I've
accomplished a lot.

Bye for now.

Love -

His

Louis Ream
Key Hall
Mason,
Idaho.



Ans April 1st

Mrs W. E. C. Ream

929 Gaviota Ave

Long Beach

California

