

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. Ream

January 18, 1943
Dear Aunt Ida,
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 Sudis. 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 Emma for
a while & then thought I
would make it on home for
breakfast but though I
inquired as to the roads
and they said they were in good
condition I found little &

(2)
Will 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 10 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 took it slow & slid off
again. I was wet & cold
so I changed shoes & socks
& here came the road crew

move 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, Jean

Dear Grandma, January 18, 1943
Well I am out in Iowa &
I guess the next major stop is
Chicago but I guess well 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 had
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

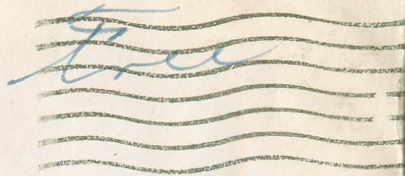
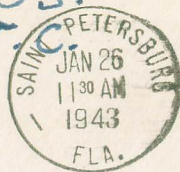
(3)
It is sure nice here. I have
certainly enjoyed the weather
and scenery here. It is nice
and warm & pictures of the
tropical nights just
haven't been exaggerated, I
miss all my folks & friends
but I am making new friends
and hope to be going places. I
am in the Air Corp but just
what part will in 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 X-ray
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 Camp ~~St. Petersburg~~ Florida.

Prof. Wesley J. Ream 39906518
Flight 282C - 589 T.S.S.
B.T.C. No. 6. A.A.F. T.T.C.
ST. PETERSBURG
FLORIDA



Wrote again Feb 11

Ans. Mrs. N.E. C Ream
929 Gaviota ave.
Long Beach
California

Ans Feb 1st 43

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