

Moscow, 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 Moscow) 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 Xmas 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 Homemangement -  
where there are only six girls and  
the teacher. We take care of every  
household activity from food &  
cleaning to sewing up the rugs 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 initiation into the  
T.O. Club which was very thrilling  
and I suppose you heard that I  
was pledged to Phi Upsilon Omicron  
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 Gul from  
Paris and lots of boys.

One fellow that I went with last  
year had his picture in the news-  
reel. 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 Bendrey - 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 giddles). But  
I'm like Aunt Ida - would rather  
take a little exercise than wear  
a giddle - 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 <sup>with the</sup> percent that has 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 -

Lois

Lair's Room  
Hayes Hall  
Moscow,  
Idaho.



Ans April 1<sup>st</sup>

Mrs W. E. C. Ream

929 Gaviota Ave

Long Beach  
California

