

4-9-C

Parson, Arizona

Jan. 13 '48

Dear Mrs. Whitney,

391

I received your letter this afternoon, and want to thank you just ever so much for taking time out to write to us so often. Your letters are really appreciated as I know how busy you must be. Some how I look forward to mail from you more than anything else, and when one arrives from you on a Monday - well, the week begins just perfectly for me.

It is hard for me to tell you how I feel, with George leaving too. I only hope & pray that all of this will end soon.

How is Mr. Whitney feeling? Dad said he was very sorry to hear Mr. Whitney is not able to be up & about but hopes he will be able to soon.

Please give him our regards.

I certainly am looking forward to the book you told me about. I did enjoy "The Song of Bernadette" so much. However, I really don't feel just right

about accepting all these nice things  
you are continuously sending me. It  
does mean so much to me, yet I am  
unable to express my thanks as I  
should like to.

392 We had our coldest morning this  
morning (Tuesday 1.4) - It was  $22^{\circ}$   
outside, & the water is frozen. (outside)  
The northern end of camp is generally  
a little warmer - about  $4^{\circ}$  so I  
can imagine how Alma feels "way  
down there". With the sudden change,  
I suppose it means the end of our  
3 day wind & dust storm. We've had  
the nastiest dust storm for 3 days  
now, but it has left up to day -  
thank goodness.

I shall have to hustle - the mail  
goes out in about 5 minutes. I  
will write again soon.

With love,  
Sumiko