

4-9-C  
Poston, Arizona  
January 24, 1943

Dear Mr. Whitney,

We had a very pleasant and interesting afternoon with Father Clement. He came over today and spent quite a while with us, starting us on our May. - Fumiko will probably tell you all about it. But I just had to mention it for my gladness over it.

How are you and Mr. Whitney? Well, I hope. How is Princess behaving? - The other night I dreamed that Prissy was here in our "front yard" and she was trying so hard not to dirty her little feet!

We are all in pretty good health, altho' 'Mr. Engle' gives me the impression that he isn't so well. He just sleeps and sleeps. Maybe it's because he runs around too much at nights. - Yesterday Papa sawed a hole in the wall for 'Mr. Engle' to use as a doorway. The smart little thing uses it, too! However, I fear he skins his sides at each entrance and exit. (The hole is a trifle small)

413 A day or two ago we had quite a spell of rain which made the ground all slushy and slippery, sooty and awful. It was really just like skating to the latrine and to the mess hall. But one good thing, it will settle the dust for a while.

Yesterday made eight months our being here. Time does drift by, I guess, no matter how slow the drifting seems to be!

I had better get ready for bed as it is growing late —

I know you are as happy as I am about our beginning instruction. I am going to study my Catechism and will try to know it soon.

Ever lovingly,  
Louise