

4-9-C
Poston, Arizona
February 7, 1943
433

Dear Mrs. Whitney,

There is not a drop of ink in the house nor at the canteen, so I hope you will excuse the pencil I'm writing in and not find it too hard to read.

It is 11:00 P.M. and Dorothy and I are home here waiting, in hopes that the shower water will be hot enough soon. Now that the weather is so cold, everyone seems to take hot showers before going to bed. As a result there is never enough hot water unless we go very, very early or else very, very late - I dread the thought of bathing tonight, tho' because I'm all skinned-up and I'm afraid the 'hurts' are going to sting. This morning I took a pretty flop. I tripped, as I was running in answer to the breakfast gong, over a mound of sand and gravel. But, altho' my knees and elbows felt rather raw,

my only thoughts were "Thank Heaven, it's so dark nobody saw me"!

43x

Fumiko and I are really studying now. Father gave us an assignment to study the chapter on sin and Redemption in the Catechism and also to read all of St. Luke. He gave us each a book called "I Believe" written by Rev. Milfred G. Hurley. It is very interestingly and simply written, and I think it would make the most unreligious person stop to realize there is a God.

I am so anxious to start the book you sent. I have looked thro' it and at all the lovely pictures. I know I shall enjoy reading it.

Mother will be leaving us next week and how I shall miss her! However, I'm glad she is getting such a fine opportunity to leave camp. If I were a more experienced house-keeper, I shouldn't mind having the same, but, goodness, it would never do for me to go a way across.

the continent only to find myself
fired and stranded the first week!
Anyway, I still think California is
the best and only state for me!

x35

I hope you and Mr. Whitney are
well. And Pinny, too. ~
Furnick told me about your Grey
Ladies work. Congratulations!

With lots of love,

Louise