

4-9-C

Poston, Arizona
February 8, 1943

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Dear Mrs. Whitney,

Fumiko and I are getting along so well with our instructions, and I know you are as pleased as I am. ~ Poor Father Clement is working triple-time, I'm afraid. He is so busy as it is, and yet he finds time to show us pictures and explain and answer all our ignorant questions. He's the most patient person I've ever seen. He's nice to talk to and listen to as he jokes and kids around. Everyone looks up to him and worships him, Church-goers and non-Church-goers alike. ~ He says he is the world's worst letter-writer, so that is the reason he hasn't written an answer to you, altho' he has had the intention. He also said he should certainly like to meet Mrs. Whitney.
How are you and Mr. Whitney?

443 We are all fine and hope you are, too.
How is little Prissy? I hope she isn't
giving you too much trouble trying
to feed her. Even "Mr. Engle" some-
times gives his dish of food a disgusted
look and walks away. We are
beginning to feel the food-rationing.
Our milk and butter supply is
also waning it seems.

Dorothy is waiting for me to
take a shower, so I shall have to
close for this time.

With lots of love,
Louise