

H-9-C

Poston Arizona

July 15, 1942

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Dear Mrs. Whitney,

We're having the most pleasant afternoon ever to-day, in fact the nicest since our coming here almost eight weeks ago. This morning, it was some what sultry but in our apartment at the present moment, the thermometer reads 92° - almost 14° degrees cooler than yesterday. I wish this weather continues. Oh yes, night before last, we had another electrical storm, then a very light rainfall at 2:30 A.M. - followed by a severe dust storm. We're prepared for almost anything. Now-a-days.

I am waiting for the mail man, and am hoping very much there will be a letter from you. I certainly look forward to your letters, Mrs. Whitney.

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How is everyone - and every thing
in Iceland? Has Serge gone yet
and what do you hear from
Braddo? We all think of you
often, and as Father Lavery told
us Sunday, "you are a very fortunate
family to have some one like
the Whitneys watching after you
on the outside". It does mean
so much.

Father Lavery stopped by at the
house Sunday, and was asking
about you. Did he ever write to
you after he visited us? He
was very much pleased over our
walking to the southern section
of the Camp to attend Mass, and
when we told him we were
not very familiar with the
proceedings, he laughed and
said "it really didn't matter."
"Just go and look around."
This must be typical of Father
Lavery's nature, as he does not
pound religion into you.

Oh yes, I am reading "The Keys
of the Kingdom" now, and find it very interesting as it
does deal with the Catholic
Fathers. I also finished reading
"The Moon is Down" - but really
didn't care for it in particular.

The women in our block are
still at cleaning the latrines,
and since they are made to do
it, it stays much cleaner. Our
Building has had its turn
already, but it fell to poor
little Louise and Sue to help
the other 3 families in our
Building as we go to work at
8:30 & latrines are cleared at
9:00 A.M. Also now, a day, on
Sunday (lunch) the women
fix the meal so the Cook
will get some rest. As usual,
I get out of it as we leave
home at 8:30 A.M. to attend Mass,
and this time, the work fell
on Dorothy - & Sue as usual.

7:30 P.M.

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The mail man has come & gone -
I did not hear from you today,
and I pray that nothing is wrong -
Well - I spare must too soon
about the weather. We're having
another miniature tornado dust
storm, and also an electrical
storm. I wish the canal
would hurry and go through
To night, the wind is blowing
in from its usual direction,
across the large open field, oh if
only the dust would settle!
which reminds me - the day the
Macuthanes came to visit the
Shoji's, we were having fairly
good weather & no dust storm. All
of us commented on the fact, it
would have to be an unusual
day, why didn't we have one of
our famous dust storms. A selfed
thought, yet a great number of
American people on the outside
think we're living in grand
style here at Boston.

Our food has certainly impressed
Mrs Whitney, and I have a great

many of the families are getting
much better food here than they
did before evacuation took place.
We do have a shortage of butter &
sugar, but I guess it hardly
matters. We also have been having
 doughnuts, biscuits & pan cakes for
breakfast, and I can truthfully
say, they are delicious too.

We're on our favorite week at
the nursery school. We've been
having a great many new
students in the past few days.
Our attendance has averaged 40
daily (since school started) and
this week, 44-43-44 students.
Daily have attended class. Some
white American from Los Angeles
sent in a great number of toys,
& story books for the pre-school
nursery, so the kiddies are all
excited about them. You can imagine
how lucky we feel we are to
have been remembered.

Dad has been wondering about
your garden. I know he misses
it a great deal, too. He's been
managing, thanks to all of
you. The dried fruits & canned

prices really "hit the spot"
between meals. The canteen seems
short on everything so soon, it
hard to buy things there, and
that includes writing paper &
ink. That is the reason, my
letters are written on all kinds
and types of paper.

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Our regards to the rest of
the family and to Mrs. Daugherty.
Did Miss Beattie ever make that
pink jersey dress for you?

The shoe girl had
her baby Sat morning,
but it passed away
to-day. She must be terribly
stunned.

With love,
Henriko

The dust storm has let up -
temporarily. My, but the wind
is so nice & cool now. It looks
very much as if its going to
rain - is it possible tho?

11:00 P.M.
I just had to open this letter
up again to tell you we had
quite a rain storm. Its me-
going to the latrines, but oh
how we love this rain. If it
keeps up much longer, the
dust will surely settle. Its been
raining since 9:30 P.M. 2008.16.27