

4-9-C
Poston, Arizona
July 26, 1942

16x

Dear Mrs. Whitney,

Today is Sunday, and I'm sorry to have to admit that I didn't go to Mass this morning. I woke up this morning feeling so old and tired, I didn't think I could make it 'way down to Block 45. This is the first Sunday I've missed and I'm going to try to make it the last.

Last night was about the hottest night we've had so far. Since the canal is in, the days and nights are hotter than ever I guess it's because there's more moisture in the air, and it makes one feel so sticky and uncomfortable. On days like these I often wonder how it is in dear old Upland. One

165

night I dreamed about Princess
And the next day I felt so lonely!
I hope she is being a good little
girl.

I now have thirty-four dance
students. Some of them are progressing
quite rapidly. It makes me
happy when they learn new tricks.
Every other week I have them
originate their own routines,
then we have a short program.
It's a great deal of fun.

The young people have named
Camps No II and III. - Camp I
is Poston, Camp II is "Roadster"
and No. III is "Toaster".

These aren't the official names,
of course, altho' I do believe
there could be nothing more
suitable.

I shall close now with
hopes that you are all well

Ever lovingly,
Louise

Monday:-
My notebook paper just arrived. Thank
you very, very much

paper 26