

4-9-C

Poston, Arizona

August 4, 1942

Dear Mrs. Whitney,

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This morning it is quite cool and pleasant altho' it is rather sticky. I would feel fine if it weren't for the fact that my legs and my pitching arm are stiff. You see, last evening we played baseball against the little Oda boys and some other little boys their age. Well, I guess we Fukuda girls aren't as young as we used to be because we are all hobbling around today. To make matters worse, our side lost. My goodness, did we get a razzing!!

Mrs. Whitney, in your last letter you spoke of sending Primmy down here for me. I would love nothing more than seeing her again, but still, I can't help but feel it would be cruel. The little girl who lives across the way sent for her dog. He's a darling little fuzzy pooch. But I don't think he is being fed very well. Some days we have nothing but spaghetti, rice, etc., and Princess would never touch

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either. I don't want to seem to be taking
advantage of your generosity, but, please,
may Princess remain with you until
things are better down here? I would be
ever so grateful, really. I miss Princess
very, very much. At the head of my bed
I have hung a picture frame with three
of my favorite snapshots of her. And so
with these alone I must be satisfied, I
suppose. I have thought that I would
like to have any little stray alley cat to
own during our stay here, but I'm afraid
that is a selfish thought because Kitty
probably wouldn't like it here, either. Since
being here I've seen about five dogs,
but not a single cat!

August
The strangest thing is happening to all
of us. We are getting the thickest growth
of hair on our arms and legs. I don't
know the cause, but we are all being
affected. Maybe Mother Nature is trying
to protect our bodies from the dust &??
Probably by the time we're out of here
we'll look more like little monkeys
than ever!

With love,
Louise

I hope you are all well. Did you
ever get the little dog you were planning
to get?