

It all looks as if none of them
wanted to quit in the beginning,
and all of this hard feeling
between families has turned
up. Japanese are popular.

¹⁸³ But you know Mrs. Whitney,
cooks aren't all alike. They can
have the same amount of
food - exactly the same
things to work with, but the
results are different. Then too,
I think a cook needs at least
3 capable assistants who know
something about cooking. In
our block, they are just young
boys who probably have only
seen food all fixed & set
on the table.

It was quite a blow to
all of us - as I've been more
or less satisfied with meals for
the past 3 or 4 weeks. We have
let down, but that is
expected. At times & quite
frequently, we get rice,
macaroni, & boiled potato

4-9-C

Poston Arizona

Aug. 6, 1942

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Dear Mrs. Whitney,

Except for a few dust storms,
we've been having what I
would call, grand weather.

It's a big change, and relief
too! I'm hoping it continues.

How is everything in England?
I suppose you are still quite
busy getting Giorgio things
together. Does he still plan to
leave for Rhode Island? How
is Mr. Whitney? We're hoping
Prunier doesn't plaster him too
much.

We've been having a lot of
excitement in our block since
yesterday noon. A mass meeting
was called in order to somehow
settle the threat of the entire
mess hall crew - (from the
Chief Steward on down to the
garbage can washer, if washing
out) Well - the meeting

was called together, and after hearing Complaint
& etc, it turned out to be another one of those
famous "Japanese Petty" personal problems. The
young man who was asked to be spokesman
for the working boys in one block was let
down when he needed them most, and finally
some fool remarked "- if he didn't like the
set up here - get out" - (referring of course to the
boy who put in the complaint). It got from bad
to worse, the chief steward maintaining the crew
would not go back to work. Finally, a committee
was chosen, and the old crew offered to go
back - then something happened & they decided
not to again. We had to eat - & finally
all of us pitched in and helped prepare the
food - serve the tables & cleaning the
usual mess. Sue & I worked from 5 till
almost 8 P.M. & everything went along smoothly,
considering the voluntary workers didn't
know much about the kitchen set up.

This morning, the old crew finally blazed
(they offered to do that as a farewell feast &
something, I suppose) & at noon, a new chef &
the cook's helpers came in from the cooking school.
No - but they prepared one grand meal - & the
style in which we were served was much
much better. The dish washers, & waitresses
are voluntary workers from one block.

The funny part of the entire thing is, I
suppose the old crew thought we'd starve
or something & did that. Now, they've decided
to let the present crew (which is in temporarily)
stay on for a week, and the original crew
is to go back in - In other words, they are
getting a week's vacation with pay!

in one meal - but! The Chief
Steward is young, too, and what
was intended to be constructive
suggestions for betterment of
the kitchen was taken as a
complaint - and the lid
flew off.

Oh yes, the men janitors are
cleaning the women's latrine
again. It all so happens.
Women are not issued work
cards to do that - thank
goodness.

Virginia went to Purser last
week end & was able to buy
24th of sugar. I think she
was very fortunate, don't you?
She said the lady at the
grocery was very nice
about it all.

We haven't heard anything
about the air cooler as yet,
but as soon as we do, I
will let you know. I imagine
will hear from our friends
to day.

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Dad is feeling better. Yesterday, his medicine came in from Los Angeles. The hospital has a shortage of drug supplies, so here after I'll have to buy his own. At the present time, he is taking B-1 Complex. I don't know just what it is, but it smells & looks like cod liver oil. I'm hoping it'll give results.

Large

Louise is ready to go to the showers, & she wants me to go along. If I don't hurry, she'll go off without me.

All of us, except dad are planning to attend the ball game to night. Our black team & Delano who rank 142 in the league are playing it off. I hope our team ends up in first place.

Our regards to the rest of the family & to Mrs. Dougherty please. How is Mrs. Sanderson?
With love. Jimmie