

4-9-C

Poston, Arizona

August 25, 1942

Dear Mrs. Whitney,

Dorothy and I just returned from a long trek in search of "ice-cream sodas". We took cups and spoons along and were planning to get ice cream and pour over pop. We made the rounds of two of the canteens, but, alas, neither had any pop. So we had to be satisfied with ice cream only. Ever since we've been here we've been craving ice cream sodas so! Well, maybe next time ~

How are you all? I hope you're fine. We are all well. Papa is still visiting the doctor, however.

Last week Fumiko sprained her back, so I went to the pre-school to take charge of her class. I never was any too capable when it came to caring for children, so you can imagine what fun I had with six all at once. They just would not cooperate! For one thing, being so young, they couldn't understand English very well, and my Japanese, I guess isn't very clear.

Why, one little fellow even sneaked
home while my back was turned!
And I felt pretty bad about it
until I learned that he does it
quite often. But, oh me, what
a time I had!

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A dragon fly is on the bed
with me. I've been watching him
wash his face and clean his
feelers. It reminded me of how
little Princess used to wash her
face. — I was very happy to
hear she is being good and
lovable. — How I wish
the war would end. Don't
we all.

With love,
Louise