

We were rather disgusted to learn Princess will only eat fresh beef heart. At home, she wasn't so choosy. She's such a ^{2/3} demanding little kitty - and evidently knows if she holds out, she'll get what she wants. Won't she eat vegetables any more? Or melons? - When there was watermelon around, she generally stayed on until the last piece was thrown in the garbage pail.

Oh yes, I'm steel battering the office force to try & help us get the Watsons here. Finally, Miss Findley asked me what I wanted her to do (she was so sweet about it all) - I asked her if a wire were sent to Santa Anita, wouldn't it help, & she said she wouldn't promise they'd be able to come if she did, but she would, so we a telegram was sent to Santa Anita approving of the Watsons coming to Boston. There has been no response yet. With love - Friends

H-9-C
Boston, Oregon
Aug. 28-'42

214
Dear Mrs. Whitney,

Lulu Belle's reason for leaving you had us all in a haul - especially the way you had written it. I can just about hear her - in that good old Southern dialect. However - I really hope you'll find Callie dependable and too much of the work doesn't fall on you.

There has been a distinct change in the climate, especially here. We noticed it the past few nights. Late evenings and early mornings have been very nippy, but pleasant. This morning, I wore a sweater until almost 10 A.M. - a very unusual thing - so suddenly, don't you think? We've had constant dust storms for over a week now - but we hardly know

such unpleasantness is going on as our cooler is on practically all the time - (from after lunch till bed time) and since our cooler is a rotating type, we are able to leave a couple of the windows open and still - no smell of dust.

Everytime there is an unpleasant odor in the air, the cry is " - put the cooler on ", and just like magic - The air is clean and healthy.

This cooler weather has put a lot of development into the pre-school children. I know they say a healthy child is an active child, and I try not to be too severe, but at times I have had to talk quite severely. The cute part of it is they respect my orders. I have been teaching my children their A B C's, and one boy in particular (who is retarded for a 4 year old is in my class) is able to print his name. He's quite proud about it too. I shall have to tell you something which I thought was very cute - One of my little girls wanted to learn to write her name - (she's 3 years old) - At any rate, her name is Sachiko and each time she printed her name, she inserted on writing Sab - instead of Sac. Finally I asked her why she did that, that it should be Sachiko and she very intelligently said, after "a" comes "b" - hence she thought anytime after "a" regardless, she should write "B". (Yes, she's learning her a-b-c's too. Sometimes they say do the sweetest things, you're tempted to hear them to death.