

4-9-C

Poston, Arizona
September 3, 1942

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Dear Mrs. Whitney,

So I am a great-grandmother! Dear little Piti. When I last saw her she was scarcely more than a kitten herself. It takes part of the "glamour" from it, tho', when you think about the children being half alley. — Oh, well — I'll bet Piti makes a cute little mother, anyway. — Fumiko writes to Mrs. Amberson's sister, and it seems as tho' Sonny is getting along just fine. And I know that Princess is nice and safe, so I'm glad.

We were paid this morning, and I feel pretty rich. I received my full \$16 this time. We waited in line as soon as we finished breakfast (about 7:30) so we received our pay quite early. This time we are being paid in quads instead of the entire camp at once, which makes it a lot simpler! Several people were skipped and poor Fumiko was one of them.

All the men and boys are receiving G.I. clothes. Papa got his this morning. He was given a pair of socks, a hat,

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a pair of work pants, and some kind of
fitted army jacket. It's rather amusing
to see all the old men running around
in these jackets. They're sort of yellow
in color (the jackets, I mean) and look
kind of as if they were left-overs from
the Revolutionary War! But the
men are very proud of them and
wear them on the hottest of days!
As yet the days are warm enough so
Papa hasn't worn his - I do hope
this warm weather keeps up. -

Ever lovingly,
Louise