

4-9-C
Poston, Arizona
Sept. 23, 1942

Dear Mrs. Whitney,

I do not know whether your letters have been going astray or what, but it has been two long weeks since receiving your last letter, and I have been worrying and wondering if ever thing is all right. We all hope you're only too busy to write.

We heard from Alma Monday, and she was quite thrilled to finally learn her permit has come through to Santa Anita too, and they'll be on their way to Poston some time in the near future. To me, it seems like a dream come true. We are all quite anxious to see them again.

How is Mr. Whitney and the rest of the family?

We are all well - but had

244
our last typhoid state to day -
which bothers me about as
much as the first one did.
It's a consolation they soon
pass by :-

There isn't much more to
say, but I just couldn't
let another day go by with-
out dropping you a line &
asking how every thing is.

I shall be anxiously awaiting
a letter from you soon.

Our regards to you all,

With love,

Fremont