

4-9-C

Paston, Arizona

Sept. 28, 1942

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Dear Mrs. Whitney,

Before I attempt to answer your questions and give you any news, I want to tell you I received the post card which was really just too beautiful, and your two letters, one dated Sept. 25th and the other Sept. 26th. Hereafter, I shall always let you know the dates of letters received.

I was sorry to hear you have not been well Mrs. Whitney, and hope very much every thing is all right now. No, you didn't tell me about your drinking Gloger Athletes Foot medicine by mistake, but it does sound very interesting. I should be spanked I suppose, but I had had the rest about your mishap, and although we sympathized with you, I don't think anything struck me as funny since I've been here - and especially at your expense. Please don't be furious, but I am being honest.

This afternoon we received a letter from Alma, and she does sound so happy. She says "for a while Jimmie thought any camp would do - (that is in any state,) but as the time drew nearer to their leaving for Arizona, he actually grew worried - but now - he isn't more than his share". He thought possibly, they may remain until almost November, or at least until the others were all sent out to other states as the group coming to Paston will be mostly people who are reprieving families, or were left behind because of illness & such, and these transfers can be completed in a day.

249 I also received a letter from my cousin. which sounded quite encouraging. He is staying at a migratory camp in Preston Idaho, & says so far, it looks as if there will be no race discrimination. They are staying at a camp which is located about a 15 minutes walk from the main street in Preston. Food is excellent & the weather "Paradise", but in the morning, there is a little frost on the ground. He thought they'd start work in the potato & tomato fields until October, & then their contract in the sugar beet fields will start. He's still quite young, but since he was raised on a farm, I don't suppose he'd complain of hard work too much. (They used to send us the strawberries & grapes from Sacramento.)

Yes, I know & realize in a lot of ways we are very well off in Camp, but Japanese people are a queer lot! Maybe by the time we leave Camp, we'll be accustomed to their peculiarities - how they ours?

Sunday, we attended mass & learned from Father Clement that Father Lavery has left for Cody, Wyoming - & then destined for New York (eventually). He is going to the head many Knoll center to ask for three more Fathers as it is impossible to carry on services at all the different camps in the various states. Father Clement said there may be a possibility of his being transferred again - & a new Priest sent here - which I hope will not be the case.

I knew Mrs. Badenhamer was coming
to Boston, & had all good intentions of
going to hear her sermon a few Sundays
ago, but it really slipped my mind <sup>com-
pletely</sup> when the day did arrive. I
thought possibly she'd think it was intentional
- so the next afternoon, I had to
walk down to the Ad. Building so I
decided to inquire as to her where
abouts, & go see her. Well - it was
a scorching afternoon, and just as I got
out of the Ad. Building, the water wagon
came along, & since the driver was a boy
I knew, I was more than happy to get
a lift home. Being that I was so sleepy
and only thought of myself - I was unable
to see her. As to Mrs. Badenhamer interfering
with the Mayhew group, that I honestly
do not know - but if I did - you'd hear
about it from me! The whole thing is,
Camp #1 has a lot of Orange County
people, & before coming to Boston, they
had a very strong following in the Free
Methodist group. Then too - practically all of
the Arizona evacuees are Free Methodist
people, & when it's one sect so strongly
represented, you can well imagine what
takes place. I know how you feel, because
while I was still in Upland, the Free
Methodist group used to hound Louise
and me to pain, but I never cared for
the way they conducted themselves - they
seemed to get so fanatical. Mrs. B. is a
good woman as you say, but she also

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in my estimation, although I may be
wrong, is small townish & to a certain
extent narrow minded. I also have a strong
feeling she feels unless you're a Christian,
(more on the fanatical order) you'll end
up in hell. I shant ever forget what Father
Savery said in one of his sermons - "you're
not a Christian just because you go to
Church, or because you're always making
a show of your religion in public - that
is by holding your hands & praying & etc.
He thought it just as well that one say a
silent prayer, in a natural pose if they
wanted too. That is one thing I think I
enjoy so much about going to mass - they
don't pound religion in you, & it's never
"unless you do this, you'll not get to
heaven". Since none of us attended Church
after we grew up, when we first started
to go to mass, the kids we knew before
coming to Camp always said, "don't tell
me you're changed - you going to Church
& etc. It soon wore off tho, as now - a
day, they know we're going, because we
enjoy going, not as they say, "to see what's
up".

I sent you a short letter this afternoon
& told you about the new W. B. & ruling
& etc. I shall enquire to know & let
you know if they are for a certain day
& etc. We're really at the very northern
end of camp - about $3\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile from
the entrance, but you are allowed to

to drive right up to our block # 4,
& then you only have to walk a ^{25'}
distance from your patio to the end
of the lawn, at least not any farther than
to the roses in your garden. The dining room
is close to the administration offices, but
there is a road that leads directly in front
of the place. All the main buildings such
as the Post office, ad. buildings, hospital &
clinic are centralized near the entrance.
As to the five inches of shale, well, the
grounds closer to the entrance are
being leveled off - so it is very dusty
& powdery, but the northern section of
Camp has hardened nicely.

I started this last night, but was unable
to finish, so am continuing this morning.
Dad & I got up at 6:20 & then went to
lot as she has to leave at 7:30 to work
in the hospital. Dad & the rest are at
the mess hall now. Dad has to walk
to work - to be there by 8 A.M. - I walk
until 4 P.M. - She says it's quite a
mental strain as she doesn't know
what it's all about yet - she only started
yesterday.

So today we are holding memorial
services for Mother. It hardly seems
possible, but it has been 16 years since
she passed away - (Sept. 29). We are going
to have services in our barrack &
since we expect about 20 friends
to attend, I'll have to do some fancy

253 moving of furniture to make room.
Oh yes, our teachers training started
yesterday. We are to attend all the
week, & leave a week there after. When
I know just what we're to take up,
I shall write & let you know all
about it.

My, how this letter has grown -
Please give our regards to Mr. Whitney?
Gonz. Braddo. Now is Mrs. Dougherty?

Love,
Jumico