

4-9-C.  
Boston, Arizona  
Oct. 27, 1942

29/5

Dear Mrs. Whitney,

The Waters arrived in Camp #3 last night and you can imagine how thrilled we were to see them again. Fortunately, Jimmie's buddy took us down - & brought us back home again so we were able to visit them till almost midnight. I had heard that they would arrive around (some time between) 7:30 am to 9, but when we got to Camp #3, all of their friends said the bus was not expected until - sometime between 11 - 5 AM, so we visited until almost 8:45 & then decided to go see if by chance the bus hadn't come in. To our surprise, they had come in at 8:30, and all the passengers were off the bus. We soon found each other, and you can imagine the rest. Poor little Ray was so completely exhausted, he almost appeared to be in a daze, other than that, they said the trip was very pleasant. Alma really believes this is paradisa - to say the least, Santa Anita must have been a horrible place to stay.

The weather has been grand - daily mornings & late nights are quite nippy out - & the afternoon manages to warm up, but not too warm. We had a slight dust storm today, but shortly & I weathered it & went down to Camp #3 again. I was surprised to find #3 much warmer - &

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Last night, Camp #3 much colder. Evidently,  
Camp #1 is cooler in <sup>the</sup> summer & warmer in  
the winter which suits me perfectly. We  
went by Camp #2 to day too, and it is  
a regular "countified district" - Camp #1  
feels like the city in comparison. After  
five months, I should find something  
in Paston to brag about, don't you  
think so Mrs. Whitney?

Your letter which you mailed from  
San Diego arrived in this afternoon  
mail. I am sorry to hear about Mr. Whitney  
and hope so much that he is better. I  
realize just what a trying period both  
you & Mr. Whitney are going through, and  
only wait for the day when all this  
comes to an end. It was a disappointment  
to hear you will not be able to visit  
us, but regardless, we still have the mail  
men to carry our messages back & forth.  
You really need not feel too badly about  
it all. How is your sprained back?  
My, don't things happen in pairs tho?  
I am glad to hear it isn't too serious.

Pain must be a terrible nuisance!  
Pocine is so grateful that you are taking  
care of her, but she says she doesn't feel  
"just right" because she is an added  
expense to you. Prissy certainly hasn't been  
well since she's had that operation - poor  
old cat.

The group of boys from our block who left  
for Colorado seem to be having one good  
time. They write of "snow" - shoes, going  
on hikes & etc. I don't suppose they'll be  
any too anxious to come back to Boston  
Oh for the life of being a boy! - 86

It is still early, but I'm anxious to cut  
out a pair of blocks so shall close for  
to night

Our regards to Mr. Whitney, Long & Braddo.  
How is Mrs. Sanderson & Mrs. Deeghty? My  
regards to them too, please.

With love,  
Fleming