

4-9-c
Poston, Arizona
October 27, 1942

Dear Mrs. Whitney

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First of all, I want to thank you ever so much for watching Princess so closely and taking her to the doctor. I am so glad it was nothing serious.

We were all greatly disappointed to hear that you can't visit us after all. But we know it is a terribly hard trip. - Let's hope they untangle this mess soon so we can all see each other again quick. I'm just dying to see the little house again, too. I'll bet it's darling with its new paint-job.

Goodness, it certainly is cold nights and early mornings. Every morning it's an argument between my head and my stomach - whether to stay in bed until it warms up or to go down and get a tummy-ful. But being such a pig, my stomach always wins and I go shivering down to the mess hall! - All evening, I've been nibbling on crackers. Oh, I can just feel the

300
pounds adding themselves to me!

Thank you very, very much
again, Mrs. Whitney. I hope
Princess realizes how grand you are.

Ever lovingly,
Louise

I was awfully sorry to hear about
your back and hope it is well
now — Please give Mr. Whitney
my regards.