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Paston, Arizona
Oct. 30, 1942

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Dear Mrs. Whitney,

I wrote to you several days ago, & there really isn't too much to write about, never-the-less, I have been wondering how everything is in Upland.

How is your sprained back, Mr. Whitney & Prinnie? I do hope you are all well.

As for Paston - over - we're almost frozen to death. This morning I got out of bed at 6:40, the thermometer read 44° inside our apartment, but it felt much colder outside. Since I got rather curious, I set it outside & within a half hour, it dropped to 30°. That was the lowest it could have possibly got on that particular thermometer. Oh - I rather long for some of the hot days gone by, especially with no stoves to heat our apartment in view. I really haven't anything to complain about, especially when the U.R.A. Center evacuees in Idaho, Colorado & Arkansas are having snow. This cold weather in Paston is dry cold, so it could be worse.

You can't imagine how much we're appreciating all the blankets you sent us Mrs. Whitney. We still have a few packed away, but I'm afraid before long they'll come down off the shelf too.

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I've been sleeping under 3 large woolen blankets doubled over, and a single one, seven "layers" of blankets really, but I almost feel as if I could use 3 or 4 more. Oh, it's a great life. I imagine if you when you get our cotton mattresses, it will be warmer.

The Uetaris have been visiting us for the past few days. Jimmie has already started work in the repair shop. At present, he is commuting from Camp #3, in the mean time, they are on the look out for a vacant apartment in Camp #1. His friend got a special transfer from the director of housing so they can move to #1 as the new ruling doesn't permit any more to move into Camp #1. - In fact, they are trying to move 500 out of here to the other Camps.

I shall have to hustle along, to get ready to go to school. We are giving our buddies a Halloween party to-day. My regards to Mr. Whitney, & the boys.

With love,

Fremont

I am mailing off this afternoon a few of the flowers dad "created". I hope you'll enjoy them Mr. Whitney.