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Poston, Arizona

Nov. 5, 1942

Dear Mrs. Whitney

It always makes me very happy to receive letters from you, so you can imagine how I felt when two arrived in Monday mail.

Before I go on rambling again - how is your strained back - & Mr. Whitney? I really hope you have all been well.

I was very much interested in your letter which told of your conversation with the Bishop at San Diego. Undoubtedly by now you've received my letter telling you that Father Clement is going to stay in Parker & commute to Poston. I don't know whether this means he is going to teach English or not, but evidently some arrangement has been made as he said another Father was going to Gila.

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Oh yes, our female barracks
Chapel has been made quite
nice - especially the altar.
see a great improvement
really.

308 Starting yesterday, working
hours were made $\frac{1}{2}$ hour
later - that means breakfast
 $\frac{1}{2}$ hour later too - it suits
me perfectly as it's so cold in
the morning. Dad used to
go to breakfast at 7 - & that
meant if we wanted to eat
with him, we'd have to get
up at 6:30, but now, I can
sleep until 7 A.M. I don't
have to go to work until
9 A.M. - & we work until 11:30
with lunch at 12:30. now.

Jimmie has started to eat
in our mess hall. Since he
commutes daily, he has to
eat in Camp #1 so he was
given a special permit to
eat with us. Say his food
taste better eating with
his en-laws!!

My fingers are so cold I
can barely write this morning.
Perhaps it would be wiser if
I closed for this time, &
write again later.

Thanks again for the ³⁰⁹
delicious candy Mrs. Whitney.
We are certainly enjoying it.

Our regards to Mr. Whitney,
the boys, & Mrs. Dougherty.

With love,
Fernie

P.S. I have three pairs of socks on
this morning.