

4-9-C

Poston, Arizona
December 6, 1942

Dear Mrs. Whitney,

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I am sure that you will be happy to know that Fumiko and I have decided to take instructions. I am happy, too, in knowing that I am going to venture into something great and worthwhile, and am looking forward to starting. The last time I wrote you I was rather balancing on the brink because I really felt that I wasn't good enough. I made up my mind as I was reading your last letter to do it. I can grow to be a better person as I grow to understand the Faith, can't I?

How are you and Mr. Whitney? I hope you are both very well, and little Prinny, too. Did it as cold "back Home" as it is here? This morning it was 28° - 'smudging weather', we call it. I do wish they would give us our stoves. It would make life so much more pleasant. If my handwriting looks a bit shaky, it's because I'm

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shivering so! Everyone keeps warm by huddling around little bon fires outside. But since I've taken a shower and have my hair up in curlers, I'm confined to a cold room for the evening—

This afternoon we had a weiner roast out in the park by the river in celebration of the completion of the "Boston Central Bridge" that our block men constructed. We also had a little ceremony—the two oldest men of our block crossed the bridge first (one was Mr. Masuda, who used to live on 23rd Street) with their wives. Then the "youngest child" in the block was supposed to cross and a very embarrassed young married couple walked across. It was cute!

Now my teeth are chattering! I think I shall have to jump into bed! Goodnight and

Lots of love,

Louise