

4-9-C

Poston, Arizona

December 22, 1942

Dear Mrs. Whitney,

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I scarcely know where and how to begin - There is so much I want to say, but can't - except for the words 'thank you'. -

When your gift of Mrs. Blechley's book came, I was speechless with joy and when 'Santa' came again today, I was breathless! - I have started reading "My Friends, the Apes" from the front cover and am enjoying each word as I read towards the back cover.

Some of the paragraphs that are especially delightful and interesting I re-read several times. While I'm not reading it, Dorothy is, and we both certainly think it is a wonderful, well-written book.

I love My Posary and want to thank you very, very much for it. Sunday I shall have Father bless it for me. It

is beautiful and I want to learn the meaning of each bead.

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As you have probably noticed, I'm using the lovely stationery you sent me. I'm feeling like quite a "socialite", using such extravagant paper!

Papa is thrilled with his swanky slippers. We're all purring over the candy! I want to thank you, too, for the nice little pictures and verses you enclosed in Humiko's letter for me.

I can't think of nothing to write, I'm so filled with pleasant thoughts of the merry Christmas we are having this year in spite of everything. - I hope you and Mr. Whitney are well. Please thank him for me, too.

Mrs. Whitney, I'm afraid I've failed to fully express my appreciation to you, but I hope you know my true feelings. I only hope we are worthy of all

You and Mr. Whitney have done and are
doing for us. - I want to thank you
for every, everything.

I do hope you will have as nice
a Christmas as we are having. Please
give Princess my love and my good
wishes to Mr. Whitney.

With all my gratitude and
love,

Louise

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