

4-9-c

Poston, Arizona

Dec. 22, 1942

364

Dear Mrs. Whitney,

Now is one supposed to say "thank you" and all the rest when words fail to express my thoughts & feelings? Your packages arrived this afternoon, Dad's comfortable slippers, my Kasary, a lovely box of stationery, and the book I've wanted for so long—"The Song of Bernadette". From the bottom of my heart, I am grateful to you for making our Christmas in camp a memorable one, and a merry one. Thanks so much.

Dad wants me to thank you for him too. He is simply wild about his slippers and I know he'll get much use, ^{out} of them these cold mornings & nights.

Yesterday, I mailed your package off - & I hope it gets there in good shape. You may have been surprised to see the coffee - but one of the teachers at our nursery school has a brother who is one of the managers at the Canteen & I had him get it for us. For a while, about 3 dozen cans of coffee - (Iris) came in every other week to Camp #1 - however

365
lately, it has grown scarcer & scarcer
at the Canten. I knew Mr Whitney
you loved coffee & since it is rathred
I decided when luck was with me
to get it for you in Camp - & send it
on. I still have promises for 3 jars
of Iris if & when it comes in. If you
can use it, & if you don't feel that
I am being delayed by getting it for you,
I shall be more than happy to do
just that! What do you think about
it? That vase we sent you was
made from a mesquite tree - by one of
the bachelors in our block. It took him
a good number of days to make it - &
since it is a product of Paston, we
thought you'd like something different.
It is next to impossible to buy gifts
for anyone in Camp. Dad has made you
something too, but his Varnish did not
get here until a few days ago - hence
his is not quite dry. I shall send
it on later.

We've made arrangements for
instructions, but Father Clement is
the hardest person to find around.
I wanted to start before 4 mes so
yesterday called on him, but I had

no luck. I am studying the catechisms
each night regardless —

There must be something to mental
telepathy! Sunday night I took the
kids I'd certainly love to read "The
Song of Bernadette". Father Clement
has spoken about ^{it} so much I
just felt I had to read it too. When
I opened the box & saw that particular
book, it made me more than happy.
I certainly shall treasure it, and I
know I am going to enjoy it a great
deal.

It is almost midnight, & I rather
feel I must get ready to go to bed.

Please thank Mr. Whitney for us too.
& may all of you have the merriest
Christmas ever.

Thanks you again Mrs Whitney.

With love —

Genevieve

I shall write you a "newspaper" letter in
a few days. I know Rayne is going
to have a regular little fit when he
sees Mr. Whitney's gift.