

49-C
Paston, Arizona
Jan. 8, 1943

Dear Mrs. Whitney.

I am writing these few hurriedly written lines to let you know we are all well, and I have not failed to think about all of you.

It is still dark outside, altho not too early. We got back from 'breakfast' about 15 minutes ago & since the mail will go out soon, I shall have to hurry.

How is everything in Upland? Is Mr. Whitney feeling all right now? Except for colds, all of us are in good health. We've been having rather cold windy days, but at least there is no dust - thank goodness.

Monday, I saw Father Clement. Poor Father, I was happy to know he was living in Paston, but when I heard (from him) how he had to clear out every morning & return in the evenings, well - it just made me terribly sad.

Father said Mr. Nead was very nice to him, but the "educators" didn't do very much to help him. I told you he was living in one of the recreation halls

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behind the Chapel, but I certainly didn't
know he had to move everything out
every morning, so classes could be held
there. It certainly seems to me that
in some way they could spare Father
Clement that space all day long. Since
this is the case, he generally goes to
Camp #3 & remains all day long. I
spoke again about instructions & I know
Father is most anxious to help, but
he still has to go to Sela too so his
time is well taken care of. But he
says he has not forgotten. On the mean-
time, we are working on the Nicene-
& are learning the Apostles Creed & etc.,
so I feel we are still getting ahead.

Incidentally, I had Father go with
me to the post office to get my money
order cashed. The old lady at the post
office would not cash it for me, & she
wouldn't take my drivers license as
an identification means. Oh, she's
terribly anti-Japanese & does everything
unpleasant. Father is trying to have
her removed - rather Mr. Head asked
him to take steps to oust her as ~~she~~
her attitude is not very good for
the morale of the camp.

After Father Clement went with me,
she changed her tone - but my opinion
of her remains the same.

I have almost finished reading ³⁸⁸
my book. Another few chapters to go.
The story is beautifully written. I've
shared all of Bernadette's joys &
sorrows. I've been tempted to see
how it ends, but I decided it would
ruin the story - such being the case,
once I start reading, it is hard to
put the book aside.

Now time flies by - I must hurry.
I shall write you again soon. My
regards to Mr. Whitney - please.

With love,
Ferniko