

[Letter to Clara Breed from Louise Ogawa, Poston, Arizona, August 5, 1943]

Date 1943

Primary Maker Ogawa, Louise

Medium paper, ink

Description

Transcription: August 5, 1943 / Dear Miss Breed, / For the first time in my life I am speechless. I do not know what to say or how to begen to thank you for the ever so interesting book, The Blueberry Muffin, and for going through the tremendous trouble of sending the soaps to me. Thank you from the bottom of my heart. Thank you Miss Breed. Thank you - Thank you - Thank you!!!! / With the summer season drawing to a close, I imagine you are getting ready for that mad rush of school children you have each year. But I do hope you are your fine, happy, cheerful self! I certainly wish I were one of those happy children rushing to your desk with a wagon load of books to check out. / We are all just fine and dandy here in hot Poston. I am still one of those Indians residing at Blk. 328-11-a. Whether it rains or snows across the border, the sun still shines in Poston! When I first entered this

camp, I thought the heat was unbearable. Already July (known as the hottest month) has come and gone. We must have become accustomed to this heat because I don't think it is as hot as it was last year. I better knock on wood for I may be speaking a little too soon. / Well, I never thought I would be going three times just to see one movie. But I did!!! Friday, July 31st our movie night, I took my little home made chair to the scene of the movie. After a long boresome waiting, the screen was put up and finally the show was on. The movie was "Ochestra Wives". After seeing one reel, a heavy wind suddenly came blowing by and what do you think it did? It just tore the poor white screen right in half. So we picked up our chairs and off for home we trotted. We were very much disgusted. / Then Saturday night again we went to see the movie. But we came home angry as a bear for we saw nothing. The movie crew did not show up from Camp I. / Then came Sunday night. We slowly approached the movie location and hesitatingly sat down on our chairs. Well, to our suprise and joy we did see the movie that night. It was a very enjoyable musical picture. We went home feeling as happy as a lark. But I hope I'll never have to go 3 times to see one movie again. / Tomorrow night's movie is "Henry Aldrich, Editor". I am hoping and praying this will be the first and the last time we see it. / At the present time linoleums are being laid on the floors. But the catch is that we have to lay them ourselves. And that is what you call WORK. I imagine we'll lay ours in before next summer. / A very funny incident occurred on the night of the movie. There was such a heavy wind that night, that the electricity was turned off. Our electric clock stopped too. Now this was tragic for without that clock father would never get up at 5:00 A.M. to go to work. So with a useless flashlight in one hand and with a make-believe candle in the other hand I hunted high and low for the old faithful alarm clock. After a vigorous search, it was finally found. Then father had a wonderful time lighting one match after another while I "calmly" tried to adjust the alarm clock. Hot diggity dogs! I finally succeeded. Then what happens???? The lights go on. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10. That was to hold our temper. We were so disgusted all we could do was laugh. / The crickets here certainly keep me busy! I work from 8:00 A.M. til 5: 00 P.M. When I come home, I have a pile of clothes waiting to be mended. Every time I wash new holes stare me in the face. My, but we have the most hungriest crickets here in Poston. They eat everything--from shirts and blouses to panties. / As the cool wind comes blowing through my window, so goes the news. So until I write again the best of luck to you always. / Most respectfully, / Louise Ogawa / Please give my regards to Miss McNary; 1 letter and envelope from Louise Ogawa to Clara Breed.

Dimensions

H: 11 in, W: 8.5 in (sheet); H: 3.5 in, W: 6.375 in (envelope)