

March 2, 1945

Dear Mrs. Stukler,

I was intending to write you sooner but due to my illness I was unable to do so. Please excuse my handwriting because I am still in bed and writing this letter in an awkward position. I've been in bed 10 days already and boy is it monotonous. It's nothing serious but it won't do you any good to get worse or get sick again because of the limited food & medical help.

Life in Boston is as usual. Boing!! Tuesday night an all negro entertaining troupe from Fort Huachuca is coming to camp at the request of the Senior Class. The seniors wanted them for the Negro History Week but they couldn't make it that early. Even though it is not the right week, we can get better acquainted with the other minorities. Basketball league is over so there's no official games going on. Our team lost the decisive game for

the championship. Worse luck. On that day, we played one of the most first-class "waste-time" game of the year. We played just plain "Punk". This is the second time we went up to the final race and "Benjo" were ~~at~~ all shot. Since lots of families are relocating to the outside world our block's population went down quite a bit. Since block 207 is "really" small they decided to close our Mess Hall and combine with 207. They (The Govt) are going to terminate about half of the Mess Hall Crews. Right now in camp, if you hold a job you're pretty lucky. More departments workers quota is being cut down as the days goes on. The government sure wants you to get out with nothing provided.

I am still receiving the Sacramento Bee and I really am eager to hear the local news of Sacramento. After I read it, I always pass it on and the rest of the folks

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comes up to me every once in a while and tells me that he read that & that about a guy or girl he knows or about the place he knows and things like that. They really enjoy ^{it} as much as I do.

How is Dave coming along in school? He must be studying like the dickens because I didn't hear from him yet. I'm not being optimistic but I'm going the other way around. Joly hasn't written to me either. They must be studying hard or something. Please tell Dave to write a few lines, will you?

Well, it looks as if I wrote a lot of nothing and you are probably bored so I'll be signing off.

Yours truly,

R.S.

Thank you very much for sending me that interesting booklet. It was very thoughtful of you.

Kenji Harada