

January 30, 1945

Dear Dave,

Now I am again answering your letter. Yesterday, I heard from Richard Tyler. It sure was good to hear from him.

Life in Boston is pretty dead especially nowadays because everyone seems to be getting a cold (even in Boston). Three families from our block ^{are} going back to Sacramento next Monday. One fellow went to Sacramento to look over his properties and the place already, and he's still there.

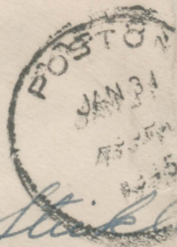
Next week we will find out if we're (208) in the race in the basketball league. We've got 2 victories and one loss. The one other team (227) we're up against has 3 victories and no loss. I hope they lose next week and we win. Our basketball team will probably break up because of these relocations to the outside.

Next week, we will see "Gung Ho"
and I hope it will be better than
the last 2 pictures we have seen.

Schools closing up for good this June
and they say that camps in Boston are
going to close up but time will
tell. Teachers as well as the courses
are just vanishing in mid-air.

Oh Dave, I'll be 18 on July 7th and
I guess that makes me older than you.
Thanks alot for that program for that
Senior Play, Dave. It sure makes me
homesick to see Fred Bell, Dick
Tyler, Phillip Keller, Barbara Patterson
Bob Reide, Roger Call, Bonnie Scott,
Donna Boice and all those other students.
Some of them were my classmates from
Carmichael School and the others in San Juan
but those short acquaintances still
stick to me. I received your mother's
I hope and the books are already in use
in the Black Manages Office for the use
of the boys and girls. Muchas Gracias
Adios mi amigo,
Rocky

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