



WILLIAM O. NOLAN, PRES.  
THOMAS F. HINDS, VICE-PRES.  
BERNARD M. HOPKINS, SEC'Y-TREAS.

**ASSOCIATED STUDENTS**  
**LOYOLA UNIVERSITY OF LOS ANGELES**  
WEST 80TH STREET AND LOYOLA BLVD.  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA  
Phone ORegon 8-1131

Dear Andy-

If you could see Los Angeles now you would be glad you are in Wyoming. In the first place we have the dimout. All the streets are dark. Then there is a meat shortage. You are lucky if you can even see a live dog walking down the street. Then there's butter - remember? That yellow stuff like gold. Now it's cheaper to spread gold on your bread. Oh, of course - there's gas rationing.

But seriously, Andy, things here aren't bad at all. In fact I think the city is a lot better off in a lot of ways. All the bars close at midnight instead of two, as they used to. And the gas rationing has made driving almost a pleasure. The meat shortage isn't bad, but it is hard to get butter. The greatest loss to the city are the Japanese - the markets aren't half as good as they used to be, and since most of the gardening work had been taken over by Mexicans and negros, the gardens and nurseries don't look as well as before.

Thanks a lot for your letter and your Christmas card. Also we enjoyed the paper you sent us. You are probably living very well in your new home. At any rate I hope you like it and have a lot of success there. How is your Dad? Of course we miss you here, to say nothing of the flowers and the lawns. At first we had a black man, whose attempts at gardening were slightly amateurish. Then I took over, and the place fared even worse. We go on sporadic horticultural binges and rake, cut, trim, water and clean up. It is a lot harder if you let it go a few weeks. The lawns are fine, and the flower beds also. We had to thin out a lot of the ferns in the back yard. I trimmed the large rosebush in the back, and pulled up all the petunias in the window boxes. When it comes time I guess we will plant some more there. The terrace is in good shape - just periodic watering and raking does wonders. During the summer the grass grew like fire, but now it is taking it easy, as am I.

I am still in school but will be finished inside of a month, and will then go back east and wait for the Navy to send me my call. My mother is here now. She came out from Chicago for the holidays. We plan to drive back together in February or March. The gas ration board told me I could have the gas for the trip.

Surprisingly enough, God hasn't sent us our annual deluge. As a matter of fact, I think that we have had only two rainy days since last season. This is all right with me, but the farmers, of course complain. But then farmers always have something to complain about, so what the heck. I can see the end of the page rolling round the bend now, so I'll sign off. Best wishes to you and your dad.

*Jim*



ASSOCIATED STUDENTS  
LOYOLA UNIVERSITY OF LOS ANGELES  
WEST BETH STREET AND LOYOLA BLVD.  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

P. S. Your packing case is all right. I went down to look at it the other day. It is just where you left it, and dry and clean. If we move or anything we will of course let you know first.

If you didn't see Los Angeles now you would be glad you are in Los Angeles. In the first place we have the climate. All the streets are dirt. Then there is a great shortage. You can't find a car even if you can even see a live dog walking down the street. Then there's butter - remember? That yellow stuff like gold. Now it's cheaper to spend gold on your bread. Of course - there's a gas rationing.

But seriously, Andy, things here aren't bad at all. In fact I think the city is a lot better off in a lot of ways. All the cars of one at midnight instead of two, as they used to. And the gas rationing was made driving almost a pleasure. The next shortage isn't bad, but it is hard to get butter. The greatest loss to the city are the Japanese - the Japanese aren't half as good as they used to be, and since most of the gardening work had been taken over by Mexicans and negroes, the gardens and nurseries don't look as well as before.

Also I enjoyed the paper you sent me. You are probably living very well in your new home. At any rate I hope you like it and have a lot of success there. How is your lady? Of course we miss you here, to say nothing of the lawns and the lawns. At first we had a black and those attempts at gardening were slightly amateurish. Then I look over, and the place turned even worse. We go on sporadic horticultural ranges and range, cut, burn, water and clean up. It is a lot harder if you let it go a few weeks. The lawns are fine, and the lower beds also. We had to turn out a lot of the lawns in the back yard. I turned the large rosebush in the back, and pulled up all the petunias in the window boxes. When it comes time I guess we will plant some more there. The terrace is in good shape - just periodic watering and making beds wonders. During the summer the grass grows like fire, but now it is taking it easy, as usual.

I am still in school but will be finished inside of a month, and will then go back east and wait for the navy to send me my call. My mother is here now. She came out from Chicago for the holidays. We plan to drive back together in a car or maybe. The gas ration board told me I could have the gas for the trip.

Sincerely enough, God bless and send us our annual call. As a matter of fact, I think that we have had only two rainy days since last season. This is all right with us, but the farmers of course complain. But then farmers always have something to complain about, so what the heck. I can see the end of the days rolling toward the end now, so I'll sign off. Best wishes to you and your lady.