

Box 6:10 Stoner, Bob

1988

86/97c

BR Sinner  
To my good friend  
& classmate at  
Willard Jr. High.

sent Day  
10/31/88

What a <sup>great</sup> joy to renew  
our friendship  
after more than 50 years &  
to recall those

~~with many warm  
remembrances of  
long ago days~~

1- Bio.  
2- CA Unit  
3. 10/30  
invite

With many warm  
remembrances & affectionate  
regards,

Y

sep 39

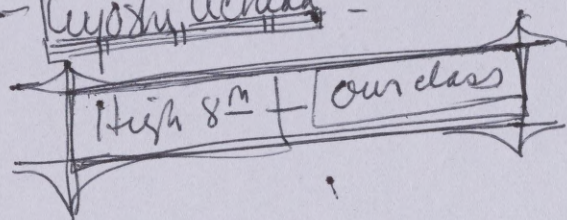


Target

Sept '34-'35

Harvey Stark  
Margie Heals  
Bill Hiller

- Cypripedium -



3 d. - Portland  
- 13

b. 2 ch. SoLa  
b. 1 ch.

Labor donated.

Seed  
Bio-

rode bike  
raining

3/10

C 10/31/88

Nevada -

(Noen Higgins)

Jahoe Vista

'42

~~BA~~ RA Stoner

Drawer BX

Incline Village, ~~CA~~.

Nevada 89450.

~~1685~~

- Ralph Beedy / died  
Thermodynamics heat/power

Stanford St. of Ca.  
Submarines US Navy

War - Pacific  
S. Calif - 37 yrs



JOIN...

Our House

Congressman Ron Dellums, Alameda County Supervisor  
John George, and Berkeley Mayor Loni Hancock



Saturday, October 15th, 1988

4 PM - 7 PM

2100 Martin Luther King Jr. Way Parking Lot  
Berkeley



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**Thank you!**

McKinley House • 9th Street House • Byron Street House

donations welcome

R.S.V.P. Boona Cheema, 848-3440 Laura Brown, 547-4663



November 1, 1988

Dear Yoshi,

I just can't tell you what a good time it was to talk to you the other day. Friendships, such as yours, have always been the most rewarding things I've enjoyed through my lifetime.

I think I may have forgotten to mention it to you, but, one of my oldest friends, Al Sperry, lives here at Incline Village. He and I started together in the second grade and haven't lost track of one another in the intervening sixty years; I've forwarded your SF Examiner article to him.

I am also enclosing a copy of a letter I received from Yuk Hibino in April of 1942. Those were pretty traumatic times for all of us, but the separation of you from the rest of us was one of the most painful.

I have not found a suitable photo to send you; I want to find one of my wife and me. Her maiden name was Noreen Higgins. She was from Garfield Junior High and attended Uni High a year ahead of you. I know we have such a picture so as soon as I can lay my hands on it, I'll rush it off to you.

I hope you'll forgive my typing this note; my handwriting is still so poor it's almost impossible to read. I remember when your and my English teacher at Willard, Mrs. Colemore, gave an in class assignment to write a short composition. She said that if we didn't write ~~xxxx~~ our "e's" open, she would flunk us on the assignment. I'm sure I flunked, but you can see by ~~Y~~ Yuk's penmanship that he passed---and I'm sure you did too.

I had better close for now.

Yours very truly,

*Bob Stoner*

Drawer BX                      Tel.: 702-831-2026  
Incline Village, Nev. 89450





UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

Dear Bob,

Have's anything? Thought I'd write to say good-bye before leaving for our new home for the duration. Geez Bob, I didn't think a thing like this would ever happen and it just makes me sick. I don't know what the future holds for us but I'm sure that will all come through all right.

I'm writing you because you're one of the nicest fellows I've known. Ever since Willard Jr. High days we've been good friends and I'm sure that this war won't make any difference as far as our friendship is concerned. I've lived here as long as you have and I'm going to miss Berkeley and my American friends. If I'm ever fortunate enough to come back, as I'm hoping, I hope you'll remember me.

Words fail me, Bob, so in closing, give my regards to Ralph, and the rest of our friends. Good luck always to you all.

Your friend, as ever,  
Yuk Williams



November 3, 1988

Dear Yoshi,

I'm enclosing a fairly recent picture of Noreen and I; if you have one of yourself, we'd like to have a copy. As you can see, I have had my orthodontia bands removed. Other than that, I'm 67 now instead of 15 when we last saw each other, time does get away from us.

Drop us a line when you can.

Sincerely yours,

*Bob Storer*



November 8, 1988

Dear Bob:

How nice it was to receive two letters from you so soon after your call. I can't tell you how much I enjoyed talking to you, and I am still basking in the afterglow.

The minute I heard your name, I knew exactly who you were and could picture clearly the curly-haired blond boy with the infectious grin and friendly manner, who sat near me at Willard. I recalled your braces (which you confirmed in your letter) and I think you often wore a tan leather jacket.

It was such fun recalling those long ago days and I remember that mean English teacher, Mrs. Coleman, too. Whenever some one tried to explain something to her, she would cut them off with the remark, "The hot place is paved with excuses." Do you remember that? I also recall a French teacher named Mrs. Denny (Dot Blosser & Libby Richards were in my class), and a history teacher I didn't like, named Mrs. Ivelsky.

I was amazed that you still had a letter from Yuk Hibino, and could try to get his address for you someday if you'd like it. I know his brother Yosh's wife fairly well. They live in Conn.

Also, I was so happy to see the lovely photo of you and Noreen and do think you make a mighty handsome couple! I see faint traces of your youthful face and I see you still have that nice smile! Thanks for sending it so promptly.

I sent a copy of DESERT EXILE to you by first class mail the day after you called, but was sorry to see it still hadn't reached you on 11/3. Knowing the PO, they probably sent it by book mail.

Since my face was on practically everything I sent you, I'll wait awhile before looking for a color photo. I'm letting my hair grow gray and I'm afraid this debilitating ailment has taken its toll. I'll be 67 on Thanksgiving Day and wonder where the years went! Discovering an old friend after more than 50 years was certainly one of the high points of this year. Thanks again for taking the time to look me up and make the call.

Let's keep in touch, and my best to Noreen. I don't recall her from Uni, but feel I know her now through the snapshot.



All the best,

All the best,