

Dear Maria -

10-3-78

Wonder of wonders! An actual letter from your loving brother!! It's even autographed! A real collector's item, I know. Well, I apologize for my lack of letters, but quantity, not quality right? (In other words, this had better be the world's most fantastic letter, to make up for things!! Well, I make no such claims, but here goes.)

Chico is going through a hot spell - "Indian Summer" I suppose. It's been hot, but my classroom is air-conditioned, and I admit, it's spoiled me. I enjoy student-teaching, working with the sixth grade.

They're really a great age level in my book. We get along pretty well (I'm a 10 year^{old} at heart!) I haven't done anything too exciting project-wise yet, but I'm working up to it. Next week I start a nutrition unit - so I can

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talk about food. I think I'll take^{2.}
a blender to school and make them
yogurt smoothies to try, and then talk
about eating good breakfasts. I'll have
them keep track of their daily diet - it
should be interesting.

I have nearly the whole class - 23 or 24
kids - for my math group and it's going
well - a good learning experience for me.
Today, I didn't think I was doing
all too great explaining decimals to them,
but my supervisor who was in watching
(and making me nervous) said I did a
good job, and offered some constructive
advice. He's a big switch from my
last semester's supervisor - who never
showed up & was a joke when he did!
My only complaint is my teacher this
semester - a (how do you spell it?) ~~be~~
high-20! But she's at least a friendly
bubo and gives me plenty of room to
do my own trips.

After this semester I'll probably leave Chico - this is a great town, but it'll be cheaper to live at home, & until I get a job, hopefully in Sept. '79. I ~~don't~~ don't know if I'll go to mom's or pop's. I love 'em both - the Ukiah area is more my type, but jobs (part-time) are in the Bay Area. Well, we'll see.

I'm getting along good with both mom and pop... I appreciate them all the more as I get older. Mom is pretty happy, she's lucky she found Jack - he's a great guy.

Pop, despite our past ups and downs, continues to impress me. I'm glad I left to come to school in Chico... it gave me room to grow and now I can look at him with a clearer eye (and hopefully vice versa). He's a great guy, actually. We're really pretty lucky parent-wise, something that is impressed on me whenever I meet some of my friends folks.

Well, speaking of family, I had

an interesting time this summer in Greece.
The relatives on pop's side speak no English -
and you know how fluent my Greek is!

But it was neat - his two cousins live
next door to each other & each has 2 daughters
(one of whom is a tennis-out!) and they all took
good care of me - feeding me great, home-cooked
meals!

Mom's side of the family was also very nice.
The village is on the side of a mountain near
Sparta and is absolutely beautiful! Our cousins
(mom's cuz, actually) from N.Y. were there for the
summer, so they eased the language troubles.
I'm really going to try and brush up on
my ability to speak Greek. I'd love to go back.
The people there are all so friendly!!

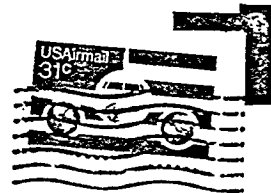
Well, that's about it from here. I hope
you visit the "Golden State" soon; I'd love
to see you. Your phone calls reminded me
how much I miss you ... hell, we all
do! Take care - write and/or call!!

Your brother & friend ... or is that,
friendly brother? Anyway, love from
me,

Anthony

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