

Sunday

Dear Father:-

This month of study is nearly over now and I'm certainly glad of it. We had our exams in Physics and Mechanics last week and this coming week we will have exams in languages and principles of mechanisms. I don't think that I did so very well in any of my studies this month but of course I will have no idea as to how the standing will be until it is posted. Besides finding mechanics hard, I had an instructor who never explained a single thing – consequently everything I learned, I had to dig out for myself. Another thing is the recitation in drill tactics, they are not so hard to learn but when the time comes to recite them right off I get everything all mixed up. As soon the marks are posted, I'll send them to you.

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We are going to play the West Point game all right but it hasn't been decided, whether it will be in Philadelphia or New York. So far our team has played five games and won the first three. The fourth was not completed because a man on the opposing team was killed right on the field before the first half was over. The game before someone had his hip broken and two years before a man from the very same team (Dickinson) had a man killed on the same field. It must be an unlucky field for that college.

Today we played Lafayette and lost, the score being 6-5 in their favor. There is certainly a great deal of interest shown here in football, and if we win the game with West Point this year, everybody will want to paint the town red.

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For the next crew season, we have engaged some professional coach – I don't know his name, but they say he is a fine one. I hope that he will make our crew win some races next year. Church said that he was finding things hard this month. Nearly all of our subjects are new to us but I think that as we go along, they will get easier, at least I hope so, or I'll sure have to take my star off. Yesterday, I went out with the bunch and we had the group photo taken and I also had a single one of myself made because next year the chances are that I'll lose my star. I'm going to make all efforts though to keep it.

That Lieut. of whom I spoke is in the plebe and youngster math department, so we don't have him for an instructor in anything. He told me that he was so rusty in the subject that he had to study nearly as hard as his pupils.

Well, father, as there is absolutely nothing new here to write about, I will close with my best love to Mother, the children, and all the rest. Will write to Grandfather Wednesday.

Your son,

[signed]

Chester W Nimitz