

Sunday Nov 29, 1903

My dear Father:-

We have finished another month's work but as yet, the results of all of the monthly exams have not been posted. I think though that I came out fairly well in all of my studies.

Yesterday we went to Philadelphia to the game and were beaten so badly that our team will hardly recover from it. The score was 40 to five in favor of the Army and we got our five points by a fluke. Our team was completely

[Page 2]

outclassed in playing – in size and in everything. I saw quite a number of people that I knew there. Saw Victor Keidel – also some West Pointers from Texas. I had received a letter from Hamilton a few days before and we had made arrangements to meet at Houston Hall, but on account of the crowd, I could not find him anywhere. Ohnie Wahrmond was also going to meet me at the same place but he did not turn up.

[Page 3]

Stewart's brother (a captain of infantry in the Army) and his wife were at the game and I met them both. They are very nice people. For some reason or other the President and his party were not there. Both the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy were there and just piles of old generals and admirals, altogether a crowd of about 30000 people were at the game. The only thing we beat the West Pointers in was cheering and we certainly beat them there. But that wasn't winning the game. Would heap rather win the game than have the credit for making the louder noise. It was a fine clear day for the game but it was too cold for me. Then that long, dreary ride back to Annapolis. We left Philadelphia about 6 in the evening and arrived at Annapolis about one or two in the morning, hungry, sore, tired, sleepy, and some with headaches (those who tried to drown their sorrows). It snowed a while in Annapolis this morning

[Page 4]

but not to amount to anything.

Are there vary many people at the hotel now? Are mama and the children well? How is Aunt Augusta's family. I received a Spanish letter from Elsie the other day in answer to one that I had written to her in Spanish.

There is no news at all – every day the same old things. Oh yes, I've been promoted – am a first class petty officer now instead of a second class one.

[Page 5]

This was due to vacancies caused by the dismissal of those three first classmen. There are four first class "buzzards" now from my class.

Well, as soon as our marks are posted, I'll send them on.

My best love to Mam and Otto and Dora and to all of Aunt Augusta's family and to yourself.

Your son

[signed]
Chester W. Nimitz