

Annapolis, MD

Sept. 14, 1901.

Dear Father,

Well, I am in the academy at last. This week was a hard one for us new ones. The drilling was hard and long and caused several boys to faint before the close of the period. Every afternoon we had to row the cutters, ten men to a boat. From six in the morning until ten o'clock at night we are kept busy and one certainly rests well after such a days [sic] work.

My shoes bothered me more than anything else. I got them a size larger than I had

[Page 2]

2.

been accustomed to wearing and they skinned my feet so bad that I had to go to the hospital and have them treated. Many of the boys are so disgusted and tired out that they would readily drop out if they only could.

I received a letter from Mr. Mason from "Mystic" Connecticut, and he said that they might come back by way of Washington and if they did, they would surely come by and see me.

We will have fully 150 members in the fourth class at the end of the

[Page 3]

3.

alternate's examinations next week. This will make the largest class in the history of the Academy. My roommate and I have a fine corner room with two windows and plenty of light for study.

Did Dora start off to school this September? Is Otto glad to get back to school?

I have written both to Mr. Slayden and to Dr. Bindley [sp?] thanking them.

[Page 4]

Nuddye wrote me that she and Olivia would visit me when they started for their schools up here.

Well, as I know of nothing else to write, I will close.

My best love to Mama and the children.

Your affectionate son

[signed]

Chester W Nimitz

US Naval Academy