

We go to Philadelphia next Saturday and I couldn't afford to miss that.

November 25, 1901.

Dear Grandfather:-

Your letter of Nov. 12 came all right, but it found me in the hospital. On the morning of November 9, we had two hours of infantry drill and it consisted mostly of double time movements. I became overheated and caught a bad cold. I went, at once, to the hospital for some medicine but it did no good and Monday morning I felt so sick that I came over here again.

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2.

The doctor found that I had a high temperature, so he put me in bed. It turned out that I had pneumonia. The first five days I had a very high fever but now I am getting alright and the doctor says that he will let me out in a few days. For a while they gave me nothing but beef tea and milk but now that I am getting well again, I have such a good appetite. Yesterday was the first day they gave me a square meal. I certainly enjoyed it.

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3.

The only thing that is worrying me is the valuable time I have lost. It will lower my standing some and will require very hard work to make it up. I will do my best though. It is hard luck to get sick after one has made such a good start here. It is very lonesome in this room here by myself. For two weeks no one but the doctor and the nurse came in. The nurses are sailors and they understand their work well.

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Today my roommate was allowed to come in to see me and he brought me all the news from the outside.

Well Grandfather, by the time this reaches you, I expect to be out and studying. This ink that I am writing with is somewhat like myself. It is a little weak but it is all I can get in this hospital. As soon as I get out I will write a long letter.

My best love to everyone.

Your affectionate grandson,

[signed]

Chester W. Nimitz