

[no date]

My dear father:-

We have practically finished another month of study and as soon as the results of all the exams are posted I'll send them on. I think that I did a little better in all subjects at least I made better exams than last month.

We leave here on Sat. morning about 8am arriving in Philadelphia.

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The West Pointers sent down \$1500 for us to cover – which we did – besides some foolish outsider made a bet of \$900 to \$1300 that the Army would win and also about \$1000 even money that the Navy wouldn't score. There is always a possibility of either team scoring so you can well imagine how quickly we got together the money there being 800 of us here. Oh it will be a great game and everybody out East here realizes it – from the way they are writing for football tickets which are very scarce this year on account of the increased number of Mid'n. Why, I receive letters from people I've never heard of before asking me to remember their goodness

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some time between 11 and 12 am. We will play our game between 2 and 5 pm and leave here for Annapolis about 7pm where we will arrive about midnight – sooner or later – for if we win the game, as we have an excellent chance of doing, it will be a hard matter to get all hands together at the station by seven o'clock.

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___???___ some past time and asking me for about ½ doz. tickets. Elsie and Mrs. Kohler are coming down and will meet me at the RR station. I don't know whether Victor Keidel is in Philadelphia or not as I always send him tickets and he hasn't written me at all. Stewart's brother is an

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instructor at West Point and he is coming down with his wife. He has been down every time for the last three games and has given us a good dinner, so far, after every game. I only hope we will have a good day for the game.

You know Miss Baud was coming to one of our hops. Well, she was to have come down on

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November 19th but on account of the death of her brother, a young doctor, she didn't come.

Today is Thanksgiving Day and I'm on duty all day long. How is that for hard luck? Didn't get turned in until 2:30 am and had to turn out at 6 o'clock. The midshipman officer in charge leads a strenuous life on holidays, but one thing I levied toll on every box of edibles that came and there were quite a number too. For I feel now like a stuffed Thanksgiving turkey.

Well father, I'll close now with my best love to Mother, the children, all of Aunt Augusta's family and yourself.

Your son

[signed]
Chester Nimitz