

U.S.S. Indiana

Annapolis, MD

Dear Father:-

We are on the cruise at last. Yesterday morning we embarked on the Indiana and commenced stowing our lockers and lashing our hammocks. We went ashore again for dinner and after dinner we returned on board for good. Sleeping in a hammock is not so bad after all. The only objection is

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that it seems crowded. Of course when it gets warmer I will sleep out on the deck. The first thing I did after I got on board was to get lost. The Indiana is a large ship, and at first, one can easily lose oneself. Just at present, we are at anchor about seven miles from Annapolis out in the Bay. There is a band on board, and we have a concert every evening and every morning. The Jackies dance on the deck when it plays. Our general standing for the whole plebe year is now posted, and as soon as I can, I will tell you where I stand in my class. Thank goodness we are third classmen now and we have ever so many more privileges.

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Father, will you send me a little money so that I can go ashore at the ports that we visit? Now, we are allowed \$1.50 a month for spending money, but by the time our next payday comes, we shall have been to three or four ports.

Address all my letters care of the USNA because I will get them sooner then, and also, I will e sure to get them.

As soon as we get settled down, I will write a

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a [sic] long letter to Grandfather. Are the children glad that school is over? How did they stand in their classes?

Is Aunt Meta still in Kerrville?

Is everyone well at home?

When we get started, and everything is settled down, I will write a long letter.

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My best love to Mother and the children and all the rest.

Your son,

[signed]

Chester W Nimitz