U. S. N. R. MIDSHIPMEN'S SCHOOL

March 30, 1943

Dear folks —

I'll bet you had quite a time at the yards yesterday with Dick around. Too bad he isn't a bit bigger so he could be of some help pushing Calver. I do wish someone was available to help you, dad, because that is too hard work for you to do alone. I don't think I could stand up very well do that all day. Mother mentioned something about a permit to ship stock — just what is that all about?

I don't know whether you knew it or not, but Mary was down here last weekend. Gladie and Kathie are back from Boston for a visit. Since Gladie is expecting a baby late in the summer she came home now while she could. Anyway they went with Mary to Janesville Saturday and took the car on to Whitewater to visit the Grahams and then met Mary at the train Sunday night. Vincent, according to Mary's letter today, has received his orders to report to the Navy in about a month so Gladie and Kathie have to go back to Boston much earlier than expected. Vince has got a direct commission, which I could

probably have got it if I had acted sooner.

The Round Robin dropped in Saturday and it certainly carried a load. If all our wartime problems were loaded upon any one of us that one couldn't stand up under the strain. But as individuals we seem to be solving our own problems satisfactorily, and it is nice to pass that information around from one to another. Daisy has written about six pages on their pending sale. Boy, what a life we have to lead these days!

Donald certainly must have had a bad tooth. Just reading about it gave me the fear that I might have the same trouble some day. Dr. Davis mentioned that I might. Hope Donnie is recovering rapidly and hasn't been too handicapped with those exams.

When I came back here Sunday afternoon I found out that I had a watch for Sunday night. That was the second time that has happened. I don't mind getting my turn out of the way early, but not knowing it until just a few hours before going on duty isn't so good.

I am getting along OK with my studying, but not making the marks that Jerry made. I can't seem to get enthused enough to cram all the time and that is what one would have to do to master the volume of stuff that is thrown at you. Tonight there is a traveling U.S.O. show (Colored Cast presenting a musical revue called Keep Shuffling) and all have to attend. Two hours less studying, I suppose.

I have to go to my last class for today in about five minutes so I'll have to stop.

Love,
George

P.S. Be sure to put Section 8 upon the envelope in lower left hand corner. Both dad + mother left it off the last time.