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

Sunday, night
May 9 1943

Dear mother and dad,

I wanted to get a letter off to you for mother's day, mother, but somehow I didn't find time. They are really making us work. However, half the difficulty lies in the fact that we have had to cram so hard ever since we got here that I, at least, am very tired of the whole routine, and therefore find it harder to get things done. But, there is nothing to do but just keep plugging along. Only a week and a half more of classes, final exams are a week from this Thursday and Friday. After that we will be kept busy turning back our equipment, signing papers, getting orders and going to a play, dance etc.

There is to be a midshipmans play, a midshipmans Hop with Russ Morgans Orchestra, a Tyson Hall dinner dance and I believe a Tea dance on the last Sunday afternoon. They are really providing

entertainment for us, don't you think?

I went down to Gilberts (the place where I got my uniforms) for a fitting this week and all my uniforms fit very nice. I will be wearing my khakis beginning a week from tomorrow ~~beginning next Saturday~~, I believe. My new dress blue uniform is a honey. The white are nice, but they are just that washable material which you can wear but once. The midshipmen hop and graduation are to be in our whites. My total bill at Gilberts is over $250 now and I still have miscellaneous things to get. The govt. gives us $150 immediately and $100 a couple of months after graduation so I'll make out OK. I won't have to pay Gilberts until after I get that last $100. Of course I'll have to turn over the 1st $150 immediately.

I've had another wonderful weekend although I did get off to a bad start yesterday. I got back from class yesterday afternoon and discovered I was on a work party for two hours. Another fellow and myself were tried in by an Ensign for talking in ranks while marching to class one day last week, and then I was put on a work party. I had to call Mary immediately and tell her not to come until later. So for two and one half hours I did janitor work over in the class room building. Practically everyone is guilty of talking in ranks but darn I had to get caught.

On top of that I had had a two hour watch on Friday night and according to regulations I wasn't supposed to leave the station until after 7:30 last night. However I went over and asked permission of the officer on duty to go back to Tiles with Mary and G.S., so we finally got away from here at 6:30. We went out to dinner last night and war G.S. ever good. I had no trouble at all holding on to her with one hand - eating with the other. They didn't have a high chair in the place so G.S. just stood or sat beside me in the booth.

I have a great time with her on weekends. Actually, I guess Mary has difficulty with her on Mondays as a result of so much attention on weekends. G.S. is pretty darn good though - all the time. Mary stayed down here for chow formation this evening and of course all the fellows in my section were on the lookout for Mary & G.S. as we marched into the mess hall. They (Mary and G.S.) were standing right at the corner where we turn to go into the dinning hall so

they couldn't miss them. I got plenty of compliments too. Georgia Sue wouldn't go to Merrill, my roommate so you can still see that she doesn't like men.

Will be glad to see you down here for graduation. As I said before I think the best bet is to come to Nike and then Mary could be with you. I might possibly know what my assignment is this week. Of course I'm hoping for the best but also have been fortifying myself against the surprise of the worst. The sooner I find out the better as we will have a lot of planning to do whatever I get.

Love,

George