



UNITED STATES NAVY

Aug. 21, 1943

Dear "Doc",

I'm sorry I've been so long in answering your last letter, but believe - you - me I've really been busy. You have to keep on the go all the time in order to keep "on the ball".

We just had room and personnel inspection by Commander Howard. I guess everything was in order, for he had no complaints. I wiped the floor and washed the windows and the rest of the boys did their part to make things "spic and span".

I have been practicing football three days a week for an hour a day. Starting next week a Saturday afternoon scrimmage will be in order. It will be a honey too for every navy man is after a marine and visa versa. It will be a matter of "dog eat dog".

I suppose basketball practice is coming along fine. I sure wish I was struggling through basketball season right now. I have been playing every Sat. morning for a couple of hours. A bunch of us fellows just scrimmage continually. It's rather haphazardous, but very enjoyable. If "Sparky" is still there, tell him and any of the other boys that I know "hello" for me. Ah yes, above all tell Dean "hello" for me, and tell him I could really beat the dickens out of him now in handball. Of course, he never could give me much of a battle. Tell him that and I bet it will get a rise out of him.