

July 23, 1941

C.

Dear Doctor Allen:

My naval course is nearly half over and believe me I'm feeling the worst for wear. With the exception of meal time and two hours of free time each day it is either classwork or study in our three courses - navigation, ordnance, or seamanship. All in all, however, we have lots of fun and make up for our confinement during the week by frequenting the Edgewater Beach, Blackhawk, or the College Inn on Saturday night.

Our dormitory, which is reputed to be the largest and finest in the world, is managed by K. Stasi's Mrs Frey.

Perhaps by some oversight or office mixup I failed to receive my last pay check which should have come to nearly \$15. Some of the previous month's time slips were to be included since they were not listed during their proper pay period. Then too I thought some confusion might have resulted from my change of address.

Sincerely

Curwin Greene

Room 605