

10 Nov. 1944

Fri



NEW YORK, N.Y.

Dear "Doc" —

I have just a few minutes off so I'm trying to get some of my corresponding done. I had a swell trip back to N.Y. ^{it} really brought back some swell memories of that trip 2 years ago. I ~~really~~ considered myself @ plenty lucky ~~to~~ to get to play with such a wonderful team & under as fine a coach as we ~~was~~ had. I'll never forget my days at R.U. — in fact, I imagine I'll be living entirely in the past until I can get back.

The Prairie Star is the old battleship Illinois & has been converted into a school for engineers. It sits right here in the Hudson, just across from N.J. & down the river from the George Washington Bridge. As yet classes haven't started — they get under way Mon. & from what I hear they're plenty rough. The discipline is plenty strict & I mean you really have to keep on the ball. My first month I'm in a state of indoctrination & rate no liberty so I won't be seeing a lot of N.Y. After that if I'm still around I'll be a midshipman. They always keep an ax over your neck & if they're trying to worry you all ^{the time} — here's one Irishman they've done a good job on. But I always remember that old slogan "keep your knees bent & fight 'em" — I'm doing all I can to put that in effect & it's going to take some ref about John Lancia's caliber to put me out.