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UNITED STATES NAVAL TRAINING SCHOOL
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

February 23, 1943

Dear Miss McGlynn,

Finally I have the opportunity to drop you a few words. Since I arrived (almost 4 weeks ago) we've been on the double. With drilling, marching, studies, et al, there hasn't been a minute to spare. Today we had the final examinations of our indoctrination period. As far as I know I have nothing to worry about. These exams were in Ordnances, Seamanship, Drawing (Blueprint Reading) and Mathematics. The Math covered everything from elementary algebra to spherical "trig." It was considerable ground to cover in 3 weeks. However there is ample time to cover these things if you don't waste a minute which incidentally is impossible. The work is interesting but I still prefer somethings more than all sciences. Give me social studies and "lit."

I received your "New York" card today and your "College Notice" yesterday. Write when you aren't too busy. I'll answer when I can.

Notre Dame is fine. It is a beautiful place, even in winter.

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I'm looking forward to spring.

Pardon my lack of continuity - back to a little more of Navy life here. There are two of us to a room. And believe me that room must be clean or else... My roommate and I alternate as room captain which means simply that the room captain - which means simply that the room captain takes it in the neck if a speck of dust is found in the room, if the bunks aren't properly made, etc.

We have "watchers" to stand here just as in the fleet. I got up from a nice comfortable bed yesterday morning at 3:10 in order to stand watch from 4 until

reveille. Oh for the good old days! How soon do you think it'll be before we return to them.

There is daily Mass and Communion at 4:45 pm for us sailors. I go when I can once or twice weekly.

I saw Danny O'Neil 2 weeks ago last Sunday and haven't had a chance to see him since. He wanted to be remembered to all you folks back home. He's looking fine and has put on a bit of weight. Our Navy life is mild compared to his life - stoking fires at 1:15 am, among other things. Good luck to him but he can have it. I value my freedom too highly.

It's time to "weigh anchor." Remember me to all my STC [Salem Teachers College] friends, Miss O'Keefe et al, and of course your impish sister and to your mother too.

Sincerely,
Dick