

Ensign Richard T. Clancy
U.S.S. Colorado

30 Dec. 1943

Dear Edna,

Don't you think it's about time I penned you a few lines to thank you, at least for your numerous and ever welcome letters? Yes I'm hearing from you all the time via letter, post card or C.D.C. [Collegiate Defense Committee] missal. I should put the letter to better use than I do. I read the addresses interestedly but never write any of the gang.

Your brothers seem to be making out well. More power to them. Let's hope they stay in the States. And speaking of the States - do you know when I spent Christmas? Believe it or not San Francisco. It was truly an unexpected surprise, and I assure you a thrilling experience to know you are going home after six months (a short time to be sure but certainly long enuf) Odyssey among Melanesians, Polynesians, Micronesians, not to mention the sons of — Omukama.

Yes, on Dec 15 we left Pearl and arrived in San Francisco circa

[Page 2]

on the 21st. Tho I couldn't get home, it was certainly the next best thing. After a week of frustrated attempts, I finally got a phone call thru at 2 a.m. (PWT), hauling everyone out of the bed at 5 a.m. (EWT).

San Francisco is a great liberty town. Ask the bass, if he knows what I mean - being an old salt, he should.

In a recent clipping I got from home I saw where the Boston Newsreel Theatres were showing an interesting on the scene action picture. I saw it and not on the screen alone. Believe me it's more comfortable about ten rows back in the orchestra. All you need dick is a spitball or on occasional jellybean. However (as so far as I'm concerned at least) the score. Thank God is still not hits, no runs, no errors.

I must close now as I have about 15 unanswered letters. Will you excuse my abruptness and write soon again.

Sincerely,
Dick