

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. I. C. missal. I should put the latter 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. Lets hope they stay in the States. *And speaking of the States - do you know where I spent Christmas? Believe it or not in 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) Odepsy among Melanesians, Polynesians, Micronesians, not to mention the sons of --- Omkame. *

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

over

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. (P.W.T.), hauling
everyone out of bed at 5 a.m.
(E.W.T.)

San Francisco is a great liberty
town. Ask the boss, 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 Theaters 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 duck is a spitball or
an occasional jellybean. How-
ever (insofar as I'm concerned
at least) the score I thank God
is still no hits, no runs, no
errors. *

I must close now as I have
about 15 unanswered letters.
Will you excuse my abruptness &
write soon again.
Sincerely,
Duck