

July 7 1901.

Dear Grandfather,

Your letter of the first found me hard at work on my studies. It has been very warm here for the last week, hotter than it ever gets at home. The thermometer registered 103 on July 3rd. The candidates are coming in thick and fast now and our school has grown considerably since I wrote you last. There is one boy here from the 13<sup>th</sup> district of Texas. He and I are the only Texans.

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We have examinations nearly every day for trial and I have done as well as any of the candidates.

How long are Aunt Augusta and Mr. Mason going to stay north? Will the [sic] come or go by way of Washington? If they come as near as Washington it is only a two hours ride from there to Annapolis and they could get back to W the same day. It would be nice if the [sic] would come here.

Some of the boys here have friends [???] the fourth class now at sea. The letters that they

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receive from them tell of all kinds of tricks the upperclassmen play on the poor "plebes," as the lowest class is called.

The cadets will return from their practice cruise on or about August the ~~for~~ 28th. Then the candidates will stop taking walks through the Academy grounds because the applicants are sometimes "hazed." I went on board the old "Santee," ~~it is used~~ day before yesterday evening. It is used now as quarters from Marines.

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Well I have written every thing I know of so I will close giving my best regards to everyone.

Your affectionate grandson,

[signed]

Chester W Nimitz