

August 13, 1901.

Dear Grandfather,

Your letter and the money order received and I attend to my half month's board at once. The boys here from Texas are H.C. Laird from Vernon, Texas, Est. Lichenstein from Corpus Christi, Woodworth from Cuero, Hollman from Hallettsville, Herndon from Vernon Texas.

My roommate is Smith from Brooklyn and we get along all right.

In the exams this week I did well, making a 4, which is perfect, in algebra, a 3.3 in Geometry, 3.3 in Grammar,

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3.3 in Punctuation and 3.2 in U.S. History.

My grade in arithmetic was 2.9. It was not a hard exam but there were those long cube roots [??] and if we miss one figure only in about the sixth or seventh decimal, we get nothing on our work. At the Academy however, we would get about $\frac{3}{4}$ of the question.

2.5 is a passing grade.

The Civil Service exams for entrance to the Academy commenced today in Washington.

Only two boys were ordered by the Department to take it, (from this school). By taking this exam one does not get into

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the Academy any sooner because the successful applicants have to come here and wait until the Sept. exams, to take their physical exam.

How is Aunt Bertha and the folks in Fredericksburg.

It is not so warm now as it was last week and I think it will stay cool for a while.

Grandfather, you don't know how much I appreciate all your kindness to me and I will try to repay it by going through the Academy and doing my best to graduate near the head.

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I know my ears are all right now and I don't think that could keep me out.

There is nothing new and so I close giving my best love to every one.

Your affectionate grandson,

[signed]

Chester W Nimitz