Monday-

Dear Daddie-

I suppose you are now home from the Twin Cities-back in the grind. I hope you enjoyed your short vacation, and that mother is still enjoying hers. I didn’t have your address there, until Leah just sent it, so I couldn’t write, but I’m writing mother direct.

This is certainly one hot city-frightful. My luck has been rather varied. I wrote that a law recently forbid the defense board from employing men of \_\_\_\_\_\_ age. After this blow I have been trying to get under Hoover on the new food commission. I have some good letters to Hoover from shaw and Dr. Day, but Hoover is absolutely unaccessible, so my application goes through the \_\_\_ channel. I probably won’t here from that for over a week. La Follettes are going to try to fix me up today on the \_\_ Loan Board. T’e senator say his influence has been badly crippled, but he is helping me all he can. I had lunch with him and Bob yesterday, and with Bob twice last week. I’m going down again this noon-in fact I should be on my way now.

There’s a bare possibility that I will be allowed to take the examination for assistant paymaster of the Navy. This was given June 1st, but some were not notified, and they take it beginning tomorrow, for several days. There are 100 openings, and 10,000 have already taken the exam-but if they will let me I want to take it.

I have enough money left to last me until about saturda . I wish I knew just what to do. I’m quite sure of getting some kind of a job-but then I’ll need money to live on for the first two weeks, until pay day. If it looks impossible to get a job, and the paymaster thing falls through, I’ll either have to join the navy or come home. If I join the navy I would like to be home, at great lakes-but from here they would send me east. During the next few days I will know definitely what I will have to do. In the meantime I’m planning on a position, which I think will come through alright.

I’ll write again as soon as I find out anything more. My address for mail is 90 D.T.Day, 713- 19th-st-nw-Washington D.C. Tell Leah this is for her too. Ask her to rush my Panama special delivery. I hope it has already gone-I’m melting in my feet and can’t by a straw. Lots of love. Melvin