Dear Folks-

This seemed so much like Sunday all over again that I nearly wrote the day as such. Yesterday we didn’t do much but lie around the room reading, but today we took a trip over to Annapolis, (Naval school town, an old historic place) and thence to Baltimore from whence we have since returned. Baltimore certainly should be crossed off the map as the haftal of white people. I \_\_\_ there are nothing there but jews, except n\*\*\*\*\*\*. Ever street was worse than \_\_\_\_ street-jews of ever description everywhere. The town itself is old and dirty, crowded, and with and atmosphere of hold-on-to-your-poacketbood. Annapolis, on the other hand was quite interesting.

I have been worrying lately of the whether I wanted to offer to put throu an exemption for me or not. I do not want to feel tied down to them whenever an opportunity comes along. There boss put it there, however, and said he would begin looking around in the war department to see if he can lay the strings for my getting a commission, or at least put me in line for one if I go to a camp. There will be pretty good chances for the men at these first cantonments. But I guess I will try to stick it out here for a few month so I can pay off a part of my debts anyway in the meantime, we will be working somewhere in the war department and something may turn up.

Thank Leah for her fine letter. I will answer it soon. I will get Harvey a gift here as falts \_\_ silver, Don’t send my stuff till I say. Cant that \_\_\_ be freed? I’m glad Page is getting along so fine. I’m sure his exemption will go through now as it should. Send him my best.

Lots of love to all.

Tell Maria to practice! Affectionately, Melvin