

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
EASTON, PHILLIPSBURG AND VICINITY
EASTON, PA.

Public Correspondence

Wednesday

Dear George,

Had there been any vital news to write, I would have overlooked my being so tired and written to you last night. But as usual, nothing seems to daunt our fatidic draft board. They would consider a letter from the Philadelphia source; but as we surmized no such letter was written to them.

The post. office situation seems impossible. Even my emphasizing the urgency of the draft board's request left them undisturbed.

Had as everything seems, I did leave with some sort of consolation.

The board assured me that I can
get my physical and actual induction
in and from New York. This is a poor
consolation, but it really makes me
happy should the time come, and it
undoubtedly will. We have definitely
stalled it off quite a long time. The
appeal won't go through for at least
another two or three weeks.

My eyes are a little tired;
otherwise I feel swell.

Sent the letter to Washington,
and am a little impatient waiting
for a reply.

Hoping everything is going
smoothly with you and Florence —

With a handshake in mind —

P.S. — Read in the paper about Rob.

Stefan Zweig killing himself in his wife's arms.



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