

September 9, 1941.

Mr. L. J. Bond,
El Dorado National Bank Bldg.,
El Dorado, Kansas.

Dear Jack:

I was sorry that I was out of town when your letter arrived. I had finished a coaching school with Clark Shaughnessy and Bernie Bierman in Iowa, and upon my return from there, there were many duties that Mrs. Allen had awaiting me due to the marriage last Saturday night of our daughter Jane to Elwood Mons, of Chicago.

On last Thursday I had the experience of taking a young alcoholic addict from Kansas City, Mo., to the State Hospital for the Insane at St. Joseph, Missouri. This required one full day.

Then the groom's father and mother together with other relatives came in on Friday, and I did not go to the office on Friday or Saturday. In fact, my mail for the last two weeks has accumulated, and as this was my vacation time there were some out of town details that I had to take care of before the wedding. No letters were written, and I am sorry that I did not get to your problem any sooner.

I saw Fred Ellsworth yesterday at Rotary Club and he mentioned that your wife had stated I failed to answer your good letter. I told him that your letter was the first order of business upon my return to the office, that I had been besieged with no less than a dozen out of town people during the morning and had not gotten to dictate the letters which I had hoped would receive my first attention on coming to the office. All day Sunday we were entertaining wedding guests from out of town.

I started to call you but even that was impossible because the previous accumulation of details simply overpowered me.

I am on the faculty deferment board. Professor Brewster is chairman, and Mr. Hitt, the registrar, is the executive secretary. I felt that all I could do would be to refer this matter to the executive branch of the board. I have two sons in the draft. Bob Allen is a medic at the University of Pennsylvania this fall, and has been put in A1 classification. I, like you, am taking no part in this feeling that my son is not entitled to any better deal than millions of other boys similarly situated. The local draft board, of course, is the sole determiner of the disposition of Bob Bond's