Dear Ones—

I called Brooklyn tonight to let them know that I won't be there until tomorrow—my plan is to check the office and then take off at 9:00 to catch a train that will get me to New York at 2:00 P.M. C.S.T. I seem keen going and gain no coming back. Rather regret that she has me all fixed up.

Last night when I went to dinner, Ruth avouched asked me to punch hit and to grab the table. So in the spirit of the moment, I talked for ten minutes about the necessity of individuals taking community responsibility and the general problem of attitudes—my talk was the anniversary of V-E Day. Later as we had an excellent discussion in which my insistence on a true idealism and optimism came under heavy fire. I don't think that I could live with myself were I to indulge with the pessimistic
over time which roused up in the expressed opinions of many of the men that one thing is encouraging at least they are thinking and are willing to speak up that is half the battle of constructive thought when these men get going it is another reminder of the opportunities that are available in education next week will conduct services and one of the men will speak.

Oh yes not early to bed.

Mr. Summey

Regard to Bob.