

is himself again, and so far has escaped the chicken-pox, which is "rife" here. The other boys had it while we were living in Dawson.

The snow is thawing, then freezing again at night; so we have ice covering the walks and streets. There have been so many falls.

I am going to try to remember to bring ^{with me} the editorial that was in the World Herald "God Hate a Coward". You may have read it as it has received much attention. It may even have been reprinted in the Journal-World. I haven't had time lately to read the

papers very thoroughly. It should be in every paper in the country. I'd like to have every citizen read it. We might have a chance to win the next election if they would.

Last night Bus and I went to a Brotherhood dinner in Blue Springs; and we left Lance in charge until we returned shortly after nine o'clock. Everything was fine. He was practicing his horn, Jonnie was in bed asleep, and Charles all ready for bed. It is nice not to have to run down a baby sitter every time we leave the house.

Monday night we went to the Ballet in Beatrice, and it was beautiful. Of course, we had