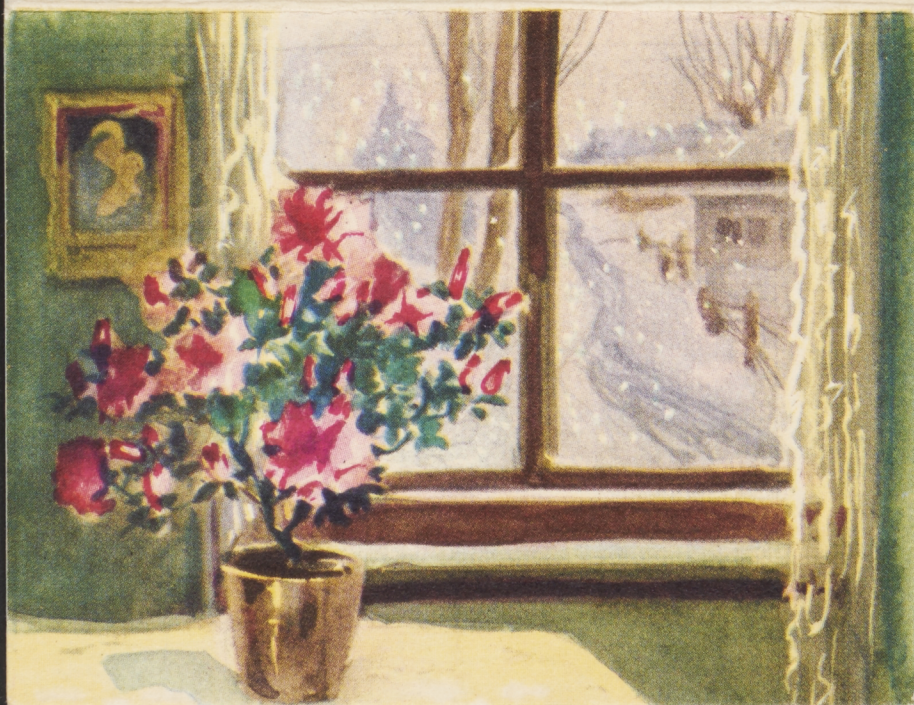


BROWNIE



John dear what children all men are -
fighting and dying on the field of battle -
each thinking foolish thoughts - The
Japs. The Germans. The Russians. the
English and the Americans - the
worst thoughts which they know to be
untrue. Who shall speak the soft
word that will set men's hearts free?

How can we make a thesis for
the world when we cannot make
a league of two personalities that
are allowed equality. Liberty
and fraternity? What silly things
are ^{worked} conferences when you can't
work the most natural and
fundamental unions? The fact
that we lose someone only sharpens
the knife. Blessed be the lie that helps
but we must bless it - I can focus in
the night - but I tremble for the morning.
Help me. n.