

28 Jan. 1912

Dear Mr. Lawrence

I am much disappointed, for you, that you are not basking in the sunshine of California. I have been the victim of the grip for a month, and thought of you all along to be with you in a milder climate, where I might see new my desire to live free and cheer has thus been severed a narrow & miserable.

But I am much better & so my wife who was down at the same time. How sickness changes & interferes with all one's plans. I saw a notice of the

Judge's sickness in Denver, &
I watched the papers to know
when he was able to move on
to the Pacific coast. What a
great disappointment to you all.
But you must be glad that the
"poor little girl" as you call her
reached the bright summer
land.

I have not received Oed
Harvey's pamphlet with humili-
ation, it has been just her
cause I feared I was not in
condition to do the best justice
deserving the work immediately,
especially to horses. Some
of the dramatic episodes made
me catch my breath, much
as they did in Roald's crowd.
I'll try my hand at Oed Harvey's
next week, if the courts
to which I am summoned
do not hold me too long—

but soon, very soon. The Judge
knows how they grip tears; the
ambition & they work out of a man.
I am sincerely sympathetic with him
I wish he could see that Citizens
Rights association alone for a time,
until he can get his individual
rights straightened. A man cannot
write The Bystander's notes without
exhaustive efforts if he has in
the best working conditions there
life in them, almost like death.

The Judge might drop his
hands for awhile & turn off
the steam. What he could be
at our Sanatoriums which
where other great men come,
with profit.

I wish I could see him & see
for all. You have my sincerest
wishes, that health may follow
your sickness & that you may
be kept in "in Southern California
ma. With kindest regards, I am
as always sincerely
Chas. Bunnell