

VIII - 75 - 22. Letter from Lt. Col. Evans Carlson, R.F.D. #2
Box 353-E, Escondido, California to Miss Agnes
Smedley, Yaddo Estate, Saratoga Springs, New York,
December 22, 1944.

RFD Rt #2, Box 353 E
Escondido, California
22 December 1944

Dear Agnes:

I'm coughing up the two bucks with pleasure. Herewith enclosed.

Christmas has slipped up on me again and I'm afraid this will not reach you with my greetings until after the due date. Anyway you know we are thinking of you and wishing for you more power and happiness in the coming year.

Under separate cover I am sending you a lithograph of an etching done by a young Russian named Chodorow. Hope you like it.

It is probably just as well that N.R. did not use my six line review of the Hahn abortion. I have stuck my neck out a good deal lately and there's nothing to be gained by deliberately antagonizing the powers that be unless the goal is really vital.

✓ Peg and I are leaving for Chicago on the 30th. Don't expect to get farther east than this. I am to speak on the First Line program over Columbia on January 11. Also have a talk to make at the Union League Club. Don't know why the latter want me but they have been very persistent so I'll talk to the topic "Stepping Stones to Democracy in the Pacific". Would like to continue east but will have to leave that until a later date. Don't know where we will stay in Chicago but will let you know.

I recently wrote a foreword to a pamphlet on the contribution of the Negro to our military effort, prepared by Lieutenant Commander Schoenfeld, Dental Corps U.S. Navy. It is a very good study, thoughtfully prepared and carefully documented.

Hope you can get going with your book on Chu Teh. It is important.

✓ This is a brief note, Agnes, dear, to carry you my love and Peg's on this eve of Christmas. Just think, it is seven years since you and I celebrated Christmas at the Headquarters of Chu Teh. Remember that memorable evening? Between your negro spirituals and my harmonica rendering of carols we made a Democratic Christmas out of it. Don't forget the honey and the toasted ping - er's either. Love,

