

I am "regusted", And thereby hangs a tale. I am using Norma's Royal typewriter, which is in her study, because my Typewriter needs a new ribbon. And neither I nor Walter ever think to get it. So, in desperation I brought out Norma's temperamental machine. Anyway, maybe it's my fault instead of the machine, but I cant seem to get it to behave. So that's that.

Grayce wrote me a letter enclosing a clipping regarding Dolph going on a cruise with some navy man, I forget who it was. I thought Norma might be able to contact him while he was in Hawaii, as she has several others, notably, Lt. Carl Burrows, Jr. whom she and Sam showed a good time, entertaining him at the Pacific Club, which is the hangout of the elite, and to which Norma's husband belongs. Of course, we dont know when Dolph will get there, but Norma has friends in the Navy out there, and they will tell her when and if he gets to Honolulu, which, no doubt he will, unless they are pressed for time. Sam belongs to the Pacific Club and they, if they have any way of contecting these people, will notify him, too. So that between them, they ought to do something about it.

I also sent Norma a clipping regarding the quiet sneaking in to the Islands, that the Russians are up to, for no discernible reason. So our State Senator Tenny has gone over there to find out "how come".

I recaived a booklet from Sam some months ago, about how the Russians, the Communists, were trying to sovietize Hawaii, thru the unspeakable Bridges and his Longshoremen's union. It was really frightening. I cant understand how the little rat of a Judge Foley allowed Bridges to become an American citizen, unless he was bribed to do it. For even the wife of Bridges told how he lied when he said he was not a Communist, and how he hid his Communist card under a rug in their home. That evidence it too circumstantial to be passed over. And even the sleazy atty. Gen'l Biddle said he should be deported. Anyone who can read faces can get HIS number, and that goes for Acheson, too, our new Secertary of State.

I'll tell you something I said when FDR was nominated. I was looking at a picture of him, and I said, (and I can prove it) "God help this country if that man is ever president". And no prophet of old ever said a truer thing.

Of course, I know you have access to all the newspapers you can use. But you cant read EVERYTHING. So I am sending you a few things that if you havnt read them, will interest you, I know. I am a one woman army for Americanism, and I get letters and speeches from Congressmen and Senators, and other patriotic organizations. I dont know how they get my name, some of them, but I appreciate their contacting me. And it certainly keeps me very busy, passing on the good word wherever I can. I have had quite a few of my articles printed, too, and Lillian used to say, "Calla, I see you are on the RIGHT SIDE of everything." And Walter's uncle, T. A. Gregg, who saw one of my articles on the front page of the U. S. Jpurnal of Commerce, with a bit of praise from the editor, told me I ought to write a column for some paper, and he would help me to put it over. (He was Assistant to the Vice President of the Santa Fe, but just about that time the high altitude in Durango, Colo. where we were then, "got" me & I almost died. I was ill & out of my head for a couple of weeks, & so, as the sone goes, "I lost another chance to be a hero". For I didnt feel equal to anything much for some time after that.

Well, I didnt intend to write a book when I started this letter, but I went on, and on, like Tennysons "Brook".

Much love and everygood wish and prayer for you and yours.

Your cousin,

Calla