

ST. TROPEZ 20 February 1929

Dear Theodore:

Thanks so much for your letter of January 31st. You say nothing about my letter of the 7th, from Paris, but I take it that it reached you. I am glad you have received a copy of my Essays, the one containing Havel's sketch, and the Reedy story. Since then I have sent you several things, among them a copy of Mother Earth for July, 1917, which had an account of our trial and our speeches to the jury, besides several vivid articles by other people. I have also written to a few friends in America to ask that they let you have whatever material they have that deals with important events of my life. You may have heard from some of them by now.

I hope that you will not delay writing the sketch until my book is finished and on the market. You suggested yourself, and very wisely, that your tribute to me, when it appears, would help to advertise my own book. I am sure that it would help greatly. After all, you say that you don't want to write more than ten thousand words, so with your ability to dramatize the material I should think that what you have now would prove to be enough for your needs, to enable you to do what you had planned.

As for my autobiography, I don't think it is going to contain anything "threatening", nor do I think there is any chance of its being barred by the government. I'm not so sure about Sumner and the other snoopers in America who presume to judge what is moral. I don't intend to give them a chance, if I can help it. Not that I am going to compromise or hide anything, but I am trying to present it all in the best possible taste. If only I were not so far away from publication still! But I am a slow writer and am easily distracted from my work. I will plod on, however, and do my best to get the thing done by September.

Cordially yours,

*Emma Goldman*

Indeed Reedy was nice and kind, but not only that—he was even more. He was a devoted friend who went out of his way to do a thousand things for those who needed him. What I loved best in him was his youthful interest in creative people. I don't know of any other American editor who did so much for our writers as he.