Bob Moses
901½ Nelson Street
Greenville, Mississippi
December 11, 1962

Martha Presced 338 East Jefferson Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Martha:

We no need the actual food, I just hope you and others can gather it, and we can distribute it, so the people who need it can receive it;

Just this afternoon, I was sitting resting, having finished a bowl of stew, and a silent hand reached over from behind, mumbling some words of apology and permission, and stumbled up with a neckbone from the plate under the bowl, which I had discarded, which had consequently some meat on it. The hand was back again, five seconds later, groping for the potatoes I had left in the bowl. I never saw the face, I didn't look. The hand was dark, dry and wind cracked, from cotton chopping and cotton picking. Lafayette and I got up and walked out. What the hell are you going to do when a man has to pick up a leftover potatoe from a bowl of stew?

They finished picking cotton at Thanksgiving this year; they usually pick until Christmas time. For the overwhelming majority of the people there will be no steady work until cotton chopping time, 1st of June or the last of May.

We met last Sunday to initiate a drive for food and clothing for Negroes in the Delta.

The main center of distribution will be in Clarksdale;

Haven Methodist Church c/o Aaron Henry 4th Street Drug Store Clarksdale, Mississippi.

Finally for the voting program we are in desparate need of several typewriters, and an electric mimeograph machine, if we are to get out the volume of material we need to contact people across the Delta.

Thanks again, and peace.

Bob Moses