

Recd Judy July 10

Tuesday evening, July 7,

Dear Meme and Pappy,

Today after you called I found out that there is a woman in Berkeley who is also in daily communication with Mississippi; she works for CORE. I called her and she said that she recognised Tom's name, because last night when she was talking to Mississippi, they told her he was at the FBI office giving an affidavit. (That would be Monday night).

She didn't know whether he was in Hattiesburg or Laurel.

We went right out to get the Times and found the little piece about Tom.

NASTUG was born one night when we were joking about words made of initial letters or syllables and I first uttered it; I'm sorry now, because it sounds so ugly and Tom uses it all the time.

We were taken out on the bay in the Caulfields boat to see the fireworks on the Fourth. The scale of the bay is wrong for fireworks; it's too big and has too many lights of its own - the fireworks look small. Next year I am going to go someplace where they burst right overhead and I can smell the gunpowder. (We did see the fireworks displays of four different communities).

My piano teacher had a musicale the other night and raised \$33 for Tom.

Thank you for calling; it will be good when we have something else to talk about, won't it?

Love,
Phoebe

But I'm glad he went. In one of his letters he said "If you had said ten words against this I would probably have stayed home and missed seeing this miracle. Thank you."