

July 13, 1964

Honey,

This is just a quick note to let you know I'm all right.

Don't start worrying about us working plantations yet because we haven't got a car. We might get one later this week.

We hired 2 Negro carpenters to start putting in the library shelves. They asked for \$1.25 per hour! Not much has happened lately. There is a Leflore County Freedom Day this Thursday but Joh, Willie and I have to testify before the Federal Grand Jury in Oxford, so we'll miss the action.

We had a meeting tonight but only a few people showed up. Something is holding back people in Itta Bena and I wish we could figure out what it is.

Rumors fly through this town like wildfire. Right now the rumors are that Mrs. Williams and Mr. Bevel will be beaten, Willie killed and the Freedom House bombed. It's almost impossible to find out how much of this stuff people believe.

We're all talking about what is liable to happen if these guys aren't indicted on Thursday. We come to the conclusion that we'd have to make an immediate appearance downtown Itta Bena so that people would know we're not afraid. That way they'll realize that in order to get rid of us they'll have to do more than just bluff or try to scare us.

Incidentally, Itta Bena is Chickasaw or Choctaw for "Home in the Woods." It was the name of a plantation owned by a Mississippi governor and Confederate General.

Have I told you about all the Confederate flags that fly around here? These people are really sick.

It's been a long day and I'm really exhausted, but I just had to write tonight. I think of you.

Love,
Roy.