

22 July

EVERYTHING SPLENDID LOVE SALLY turns out to cost nearly 4 snackers to send to you in answer to yours - and since I have \$25 a week and support 2 other people on it as well that much is astronomical; I hope you weren't worried. We were sprung yesterday after 5 days. There were too many of us for anything funny business, anything too funny anyway - a lot of obscenities from the other side of the bars, to be expected, and a weird set of events due entirely to our lawyers' negligence - first they typed up the bail documents wrong, which meant we had to spend 2 extra days; then both of them left town with the corrected documents to find some judge to okay them and while they were gone the city tried us illegally (the case had already been removed to federal jurisdiction) and gave us 30 days and \$100 each. Since the lawyers weren't around it felt fairly scary to be picked out of our cosy cells and paddy-wagoned over to a court, admitted separately, and having to perform with no idea how to plead or what it was all about. By the end we were considering wiring the Justice Dept and asking for federal protection against our own lawyers. (One of whom, a sweet guy who kept reassuring us "You're real brave kids, if I could only serve your time for you I would" - hoho - knows you or of you - I think his name is Frank Fastano, something like that, though we called him Louis Pastrani.) But that stuff was thrown out. I guess. Since not a lawyer in view since we got out, the first smart thing they've done.

There were 7 white girls in the cell, naturally everything segregated, one of them the daughter of an FBI Special Agent, who has been reprimanded by J. Edgar on her behalf and whose view is of the dimmest, and it was just bloody boring and smelly and hungry. We were on a hunger strike but had one meal after 5 days that our friends got in to us, which made it worse if anything, having to repeat the hardest first party twice. Weak as hell, down to 110, least I've weighed since I was about 10, but good experience I, thought of you. And regaled the others with the old man's jail experiences, from water pistols to top ten.

Anyway the whole thing seems to have been fairly useless, too many people in the jug when a lot of work needed to be done out of it, and hardly any publicity. The world press appeared yesterday afternoon in honor of Martin Luther King, the messiah, and all expressed utter indifference at the humanity of our imprisonment. All people you'd think would rate a followup paragraph here and there but by now they're uninterested in anything less than 111,000 people.

Claude is coming to see us early next week - hope to get him to talk to the chaps. But it's hard to say how receptive they'll be - an unpolitical group, apparently chosen for their clean-cut Christian nonviolent goodness for the sake of the great American conscience rather than ~~any~~ bent toward radical solutions.

Hope to be going to Meridian this afternoon to meet Standard and Joanne for big trial, but don't know if permission will be granted. I'm supposed to sit here or something. You'll be hearing about the trial anyway - maybe a break in the whole business.

Cuddle is you, who else. More when there's time, which may be in a decade or two.
Is Annette there yet?

Much love,