

Sat. Oct 3, 1964

Dear Mom,

I realize that this is a lousey way to begin a letter, but I need money -- or, more precisely, the West Point project needs money. Jackson, from whence all argent flows, has been impossibly remiss in sending us project money and, although we just received a check, the demands upon our budget are so great that we cannot possibly meet our obligations without further funds. We are ~~practically~~ almost completely without a means of transportation. The project has no car, is uncertain of getting one. As a result we are dependent upon people who work, and who have only limited time to chauffeur us about. A car is in the garage, and a 250 dollar repair bill is attached to it. We are trying to rent a house, and will have to furnish it from scratch, if we can find a house. We need a mimeograph machine. We need office supplies. The annoying thing is that Jackson is so damned undependable. I know they don't have much money, but even their promises are so undependable -- our budget was 100 every two weeks, we just got eighty after a months lapse. Would you please try to raise some money for our project? Preferably the monthly ~~xxx~~ arrangement we spoke about. I assure you it will be well used, at the grass roots level. You might try the people in our building first, then anyone else. No amount is too much, any "surplus" will be given to other projects. A party could be held.

My address is: General Delivery
West Point, Mississippi
News will follow.

Love,

