

August 12,

Dear Folks,

I told you that I would write again and now I will do it which will probably surprise you. Nothing really has happened lately. We went on into Petersburg yesterday and did some uninteresting stuff. The new teachers did set up some political education classes and are teaching history, math, and English. Also some individual tutoring has been done. The woman is English and sort of interesting in a different sort of way. Ivan is very Swedish and VERY eager. Paul is a good guy, a little older but he is good with people.

I think that I told you yesterday that Mick has gone to Birmingham for the week. He has done real well and has helped a lot. Atlanta is expecting a daily report from us now. Bore. They want to use it to give to Life after the project is over. Frankly, I would and so would the rest of us, work and use our time with the people down here than spend time writing to Atlanta about all the things that we have done. I believe that I will be home right around the 5 or 6 of Sept. I haven't gotten the reservations confirmed yet but hope to by the first of next week.

Dad said that you were spending the weekend at Hall's cabin. I hope it goes smoothly. Tell Max hello from the Negroes of Sussex County. Better yet tell her hello from the rednecks and crackers of Southside Virginia. Rednecks and crackers are the terms that the Negroes use to describe the poor white trash down here. They also refer to all white men as Uncle Charlier.

Nothing more really to report of interest. We are having a barbeque on the 28th of August. It is to kick off Rev. Harris's campaign. He is running against Gray. Every election Gray has a barbeque to start his campaigns sooo. This year he had it in Hopewell (Harris's hometown) We are having ours in Waverly (Gray's hometown). It should be fun and sort of a slap in the face to ole Peck.

I'll call Monday, have a good time

Love

Peck

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