August 15, 1965

Dear Mrs. Montgomery,

I think you got out of Alabama just in time, before it suddenly turned HOT. Then again, its been much hotter in Wash., L.A. and Chicago since then. I only hope that someday our government and the majority of its citizens will understand that the obvious dissatisfactions expressed in those three places—and in Viet Nam and in Santa Domingo, by the rebels—can never permanently be cured by more and more guns and armies. But that lesson seems a long way off.

I would be thrilled if you could meet with some of us—faculty and students—about the summer school possibilities. The only problem is finding a convenient date. As you may imagine, Sam scheduled his wedding a few days before school begins on Sept. 15 (Wed.) In order to insure that all the necessary students are back at school, it would be best to meet on Tuesday evening, Sept. 14. But you may not have planned to be in the East (east?) that long.

I'm afraid Monday night is out for me, since I am in charge of a freshman orientation program that evening. However, if it might be more convenient, we might try to assemble everyone Monday afternoon, or Sunday evening or afternoon. For these earlier dates, I cannot guarantee the attendance now, but if you will write me your preference, I'll start writing the individuals involved, telling them of a meeting on that date. I think it is important enough that many should be able to make the special effort to be there.

Once again, it was a pleasure meeting you and I am only sorry you could not be with us longer. I look forward to seeing you again in the fall. Geoff sends his regards from Atlanta.

Sincerely,

Marshall Bloom