

18 Mountain Avenue
Larchmont, New York
June 4, 1967

Dear Mr. Moore:

I have just finished reading an article in the New York Times about starvation in America and the problem of the unemployed, poor people of Mississippi. I'm ashamed to say that I was never aware of this before.

I don't know how the government in Washington or in your state will ever solve this problem of food stamps and commodities and when it will be over. I just know that it makes me want to cry; although my tears are not worth much, are they? Your name was mentioned in the article, that is why I'm writing to you. What can I do to help? Could you perhaps give me the name of a family in your town that I could help. I could send them some money every once in awhile, clothes outgrown by my own children, things like that. I know it isn't a permanent solution and I know you might think it charity; but it is a little that I could do while these people are waiting for a really big idea from Washington.

Up here in the North I'm considered of modest and small means but I have so much more than anything I have read about in Mississippi. My concern is for the children there. We might have a link with one family and be able to help them with packages. Would they resent it? Will they hate us even more? I leave that to you to decide. If you would like to reply to the above address, both my husband and myself would feel it so worthwhile. We hear of people adopting war orphans overseas. I would like to adopt a family in your town. Oh its a tiny, stupid little answer to a huge, horrible mess of a world we live in...but if maybe everybody helped each other in even a small way, life would be less painful.

We look forward to hearing from you.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Bernard Russell

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