

504 South Madison St.
Albany, Ga.
January 8, 1963

From a window in the SNCC house I can see across the street where a big white house stands guarding the corner on one side while Mr. Page's mansion silently resents the climate on the other. But most of all, I like the little gas stove in front of me as I rock back and forth, hearing the planes overhead from Turner's and the Marine Base and the airport, and the cars from everywhere and Baker. There's so much to say that I am tempted to forget it all and spend the whole time in introduction. It may be because everything is bugging me in a big way. I can hardly think straight. But then, whoever thinks straight. But then, who ever thinks straight?

TERRELL:

"Chico" Neblett has been working over there with "Jumping Jack Chatfield". Neblett has been away for two weeks and presently is singing with the SNCC Freedom Singers on tour. I got a letter from Rutha today asking if he could stay and sing with them, but more to drive than anything else. They will cover thousands of miles during the weeks to come. You guys up there can see them at Carnegie Hall on February 1. In Terrell it seems that the officials are batter than ever. "Z.T." and Dunnaway and "R.E." and "D.E." are as sweet as peas in a desegregated pod. Incidentally, have any of you read The Desegregated Heart by Sarah Patton Boyle, a good old Virginia gal? Some folks say it's pretty good.

We got some favorable action in Terrell recently. D.E.Short has been called to judgement. He must either pay \$1000.00, spend at least a year in jail, or convince the judge of his innocence. The trial is in Americus and we plan to take as many people up there as possible. Next, then, we have the case of U.S. vs. Z.T.Mathews, which will come up in March. The Justice Dept. has stationed a man here in Terrell to talk to anyone who would like to do so. The tent is still the site of the revolution. Oh yeah, six people applied to register on Thursday.

LEE

Mama is still the boss over there, she raises cane, you know. In fact the cane she raises is some of the best in the county. We all must raise more cane. The more cane you raise in this world, the more cane you get to raise. John said that one night. Lee is moving faster and faster. That church we got closed on us is now open. John O'Neal is away in Illinois; he's trying to get a car. Larry Rubin of Antioch is waiting car-lessly.

SUMTER

Well, it seems that this will be the county to watch. We may go for numbers here as we do in Albany. I guess you know that Sheriff Chapell, who was one of the guys who tramped into the Terrell church, put out the rumor last month that I would be arrested at the next meeting in Sumter. Well I'm not arrested as yet.

We have started another campaign here to register people. The Deltas will get the credit this time, but who cares, this time next year we will be in the position of running a candidate and winning. You can watch the papers in about two weeks; things will be coming out of Albany. Boy, will I be glad! I'm going to the movies, library, and march on City Hall five times a day, well, maybe four times.

BUS

You can ~~xxxx~~ see the bus in the next issue of the Student Voice, I think. It is a fine machine, but it drinks a ton of green stuff. All kinds of things happened to it on the way to Albany. The boys got the best of it though. Finally, in Dorchester, two hundred miles away from home there was no one to drive the bus to the site. The Kid had never driven a stick shift in his whole miserable, but impatience crept, he fumbled with the gears and made it to the highway, "booting the pail" forty miles per 3600 seconds.

RETREAT

This was the pie and we ate it together, a "nost" experience. It was one of the few times we have been together with guys across the South working for the same goals. There we defined what the struggle was all about, why we are out of school, new techniques, the value of the old ones, our approach to current problems such as fund-raising, discipline, etc., and other points related to the revolution. One very important development came when frustrations over the limitations of V.E.P. money were presented by the Mississippi project. You guys know our position so that was no sweat. (Money is a means.) I had better go easy here, we're sending them a copy. Ha! Also, I just received a package of clothes from Mr. Charles Fischer's family in Chicago, a friend of mine.

Well, Faith is in Koinonia taking a breather in all that good air. I think she's doing a bit of writing and thinking. She hasn't been home since she came in October. Her sister is holding out on that other end, working in the SNCC office at 5 Beekman Street. In New York, the Phone number is ~~602-5000~~ CO 7-4592. The Patchman is also working up there; ~~xxx~~ we miss her.

There was a big bunch of people up there who shared with people down here in clothes and food. It was a big thing for all of us. If this is not the church, then Paul never sent one letter to Corinth or Rome. It is such a comforting feeling to know that somebody up there likes you and cares, and cares, really cares.

May God bless us with a feeling that we are together
across the miles of prejudice and ignorance and arrogance
and pride and water

We need:

- 1. postage stamps*
- 2. reams of mimeo paper*

if we are to continue newsletters

Thanks,

Anne-

How are you?

*I've had it in my mind
to write you, but business is heavy.
Have started "wall between"*