

620 West 189 Street
New York 40, N. Y.
14 January 1963

HS team
History

Dear Faith,

During the past several months, I have been wanting to write to you but I have been addicted to procrastination in correspondence for such a long time that it has been difficult for me to get out of a bad habit. When Sherron Jackson gave me your regards a couple of weeks ago, I asked her for your address, and I received it this past week. This is intended to explain my sudden appearance on the scene.

With the newspaper strike in New York it has become virtually impossible to find out if there is indeed a world. TIME arrives faithfully each week, containing stories which I have always doubted actually happened that way. The Post-Dispatch arrives several days late, and good as it is, there is no substitute for the comprehensiveness of the Times. I would also suspect that even that worthy publication would have wandered from reporting what has been going on in your organization's admirable campaign to bring Georgia into the Twentieth Century. It is remarkable how much resistance there is to the calendar; it is not alone in the South, as I am certain you know far better than I. What is so lamentable is the absence of any national leadership in any of these spheres from a group of young men who criticized their predecessors for precisely this deficiency. History has some delicious ironies, and perhaps the greatest may be that in the crucial area of civil rights, JFK and his predecessor exhibited the same disinclination to act "with vigor".

Here's hoping that you have been well, and that you and your associates have been meeting with some success.

Sincerely,

