Here is the news:

1. D. E., short who ran Frathia, Ralph, Roy and Paul out of Jasser was acquitted.

2. C. B. Ling testified before the grand jury.

3. The bus has begun to be used in the car pool.

4. Nobody has been arrested in a long time.

5. We will be in New York on the first.

6. Ralph and Frathia will be with us next semester.

7. Some fellow from the Lackinghouse Workers wants to do a pamphlet for us to be financed by their union.

8. Forman used up eight pints of somebody's red, white and red corpuscles say, isn't there such a thing as black corpuscles? I hear they are quite dark under the skin.

9. Albany has been directed to desegregate its schools within ten days or face loss of funds.

10. A group from the counties around and in Albany have banded together forming a financial alliance, as yet unnamed, but with an interest in setting up a bank. In fact, they have just completed research.

11. Slater King has been sued for $20,000 by two degrees, on charges of coercing them to join the Albany movement.

12. We need a good tape recorder, a movie projector, and a mimeograph machine. How you guys get busy.

Doris Derby sent down some office supplies the other day. She is supposed to come and work with us. Say, anybody seen Donald Harris; vanished? Well! Terrell and --es and --er and Albany are moving, men, it's so wonderful to see the faces of those of us who feel with such an intense sensitivity. That internalization of observed struggle is the first step to understanding.

We're leaving Wednesday night after the Terrell meeting.

Dig guys, have some canned food for us to take back.

Well, "Z.T." sends his love. See you Friday, maybe Thursday night.

Love forever

By the way, some kids went down to try to register at Albany High today.
19 kids — 4 of them from Sasser — canvassing the streets and roads of Sasser this Sunday! Mr. Short is acquitted and two days later we're ALL OVER his town. I mean we went to every house we could find in Sasser and about 20 ten houses outside the city limits.

We took 16 Albany kids and Rev. Walls out to Sasser around noon, where Rev. Walls and I were dropped off to go to Mt. Zion Church. The rest went on to Dawson, where they canvassed. The Mt. Olive congregation is attending Mt. Zion while they wait for the church to be rebuilt, and it was good to go to church with the Gallery's, Bruners and Edwards, whom I usually see in the tent. Rev. Draycott — pretty swinging — asked Rev. Walls to preach — and he did; about furnaces, Shadrack, Meshack and Abednego, Lions and Daniel.

Then the whole group began canvassing in Sasser! Got this — some of Albany's prettiest and handsomest in their Sunday best going in two from house to house. A winner. Caroline was with us too. A high school girl from Sasser and I went to the house of a family who had stood on their porch last summer and watched the churches burn. So, they said, they had never been to meetin' go. They'd heard about them, but they weren't of a mind to go, yet. They might lose jobs. Mr. Frank Faith might put them off the land. Things are changing, have to, but they weren't quite ready to attend meetings.

The man, Mr. —yes — remembered a lunching in Lee County, remembered playing as a child in the cemetery of Sandy Grove Church — now burned to the ground d. We spoke about sharecropping — how mechanized farming has made day labor more usual than sharecropping. $2.00 a day — if you get that much. He spoke of Caroline Daniels, whose sister lives down the road, how much trouble Caroline and "her boy have gotten into." He spoke of his little girl, who was sitting by the fire while her mother plaited her hair, didn't want her to live the life he had. Then Mr. Short and the trial — and then silence.

Faith

"This may be the last time" in the living room of the GCC house — if it is on up Krathia — "May be the last time we all pray together, May be the last time I don't know." And it's cold as Southern justice here and by the way Krathia and I are said (under oath yet) to have been checking up all summer cold as Southern justice. "And every night they'd all go back to that boarding house of Caroly Daniels and we can't tell if she had enough calls there for them—all to sleep with who they wanted" — on my knees Lord with tears streaming down my face Lord and the currents inside me washing havoc as they flow into the turbid of Federal justice. Tears and the white wrath has run again — till then, "How isn't it true Rev. Alon that you went into that jail because you wanted to lie with your girl friend." Wait a minute, who's on trial here? Tears and a little nine year old Albany kid named Elijah told me this week that the devil is a white man with a red mustache and it could be true because Agnew James is being boycotted Tent City style — wood, gas, gasoline, etc.

Ralph