Dear Madre and Cif,

Oh it’s so hot! 102 degrees yesterday. And I still have a cold.

Last week was spent orienting summer staff members at Koinonia. We have fifteen kids, almost all white, six of them girls. In two days we tried to sensitize them to everything from religion down here, social traditions, and the working situation. Now they’re in Albany, at houses spread out over the community. I have been given an area to work with two of the new kids and about eight local kids. We cantussed for about six hours yesterday.

I hope that by July we’ll be able to leave the new kids in charge, and some of us can get back to the counties. We’re supposed to be mobilizing the community, on a grass roots level, for demonstrations some time soon. Meanwhile, Americus students are planning to move by mid-July, and students in Moultrie (about 30 miles south-east of Albany) are planning to move tomorrow.

I would be in better shape if Evers hadn’t been shot last week, and a rash of brutality and violence broke out over the country. I have a feeling that the big cities, as well as southern towns, will boil over this summer. Please keep me posted on what’s happening in NYC, since I think trouble has begun for the north now, too. Evers’s death hit hard here, and just sort of added fire to the smoldering rage. A injunction filed by CB to stop the city from selling the pools as surplus property was thrown out by a federal court. The biggest white pool was sold to James Gray, vicious segregationist journalist, last Thursday or Friday by the City Commissioners and is scheduled to be opened by him tomorrow. Truly spontaneous demonstrations may begin there. If they do, it will be a bloody business. The pools have become an issue of great importance.

CB is very upset that the injunction was thrown out; some quack also keeps calling him and saying that he is the next one to go now that they have gotten Evers.

How CB has had the courage to practice down here is beyond me. Long before the Movement, his life, his wife’s life, and his children’s lives had been threatened. He is definitely a rare and gutsy individual.
Oh — Peg wrote Sherrod that she is marrying Noel in the fall.

I'm not sure how secret or public this is. Bobby Yancy is in Europe for the summer with her Barnard room mate, Sharon Tanzer. Next fall, along with Churchville, Julian Bond and some others, she might open a combination coffee house, book store and record shop in Atlanta.

Isn't this typewriter for the birds? Some judge in Philly gave it to us.

On the book, Registration is during the third week of Sept., and the first week or so of school is likely to be slow, so I should have time to work on it, Madre, and am looking forward to doing so! Daddy wrote something about the possibility of a scholarship coming through Mrs. Wolff, a very slight possibility.

I wrote him that I was receiving about $400 in scholarship, and had to pay $1,570 in tuition alone, exclusive of books, transportation, etc. I told him next year was possible for me only with a part time job during school, and that such a job would make achieving scholarship level grades more difficult (and that a Barnard scholarship was the only thing that would make the year after next possible). He asked me not to expect anything, and not to mention it to anyone — BUT. By the way, is he in analysis? He has been extraordinarily solicitous recently. It's horrible to be so suspicious, but I just am.

Got a yummy package from Leko, for which I am thanking her this afternoon.

Ciffy, Sherrod lost the books you brought down for me. He had also lost most of my winter clothes, which I found infested with roaches the other day — at last. Paul King has offered to wrap them for me, and I will get them off tomorrow.

I'm sorry to send them GQ D, but you can keep my next $5.00; I don't need it THAT badly. I have received at least two $5.00 bills since I got out of jail, not counting the one sent through CB. WOW THANK YOU.

A 16 year old girl was snatched off the streets in Sumter County by a white man last week. She was returned twelve hours later unable to walk — brutally raped — and died two days later. The life of the fourteen year old witness has been threatened and his parents refuse to let him testify.

Sorry I haven't been better about writing. I'll try to improve.

Love, Cat.