

3634 W. Douglas Blvd.
Chicago 23, Illinois
February 16, 1960

My dear Mr. Moore,

I know that you anticipated hearing from me long before this, but it seems when situations such as I related to you occur there is always a cloud hanging over them. The following, I hope, will be adequate explanation: The purpose for going to Ruville was to take a girl, not a friend of mine but an acquaintance of Mr. L. D. Haines Jr. and I have been wondering if knowledge of this would create a domestic problem for him. Contact him if you deem it wise.

The young lady referred to above had no means of transportation home (Ruville) and Mr. Haines offered to supply same. I also had no transportation to Mound Bayou, which is where I was stopping. Mr. Haines offered to take me to Mound Bayou and then take the lady to Ruville. The lady rebelled at the arrangement suggested that we take her home first. Agreeing to this, I am caught up in Ruville in a car that has a bad battery. The car stopped twice, the first time we were able to start it after about a two hours wait. We were on the east edge of the community and stopped for the Stop Sign for Hi-way # 8 , this time we were unable to start it by pushing nor by waiting as we had done before. We did not push it as far as we could or perhaps should have to the side of the road, however, we were sufficiently far enough so that anything could pass going either way, as a matter of fact, a gasoline truck—trailer and cab—came from the opposite direction and passed us while the police was talking to us.

This police asked us where we were from, we told him and explained what had happen. He said " You were too god damn lazy and ornery to push to the side of the street." There is some sort of business, a grocery store I think, near the corner and we explained that we decided to limit our action to keep from disturbing them in that they might think that we had some ulterior motive (there is a residence in the rear of the store) and that a push to get us started would send us on our way. He said, " I think I will give you a push—to jail." He took us to jail and went back, got the car and parked it in front of the jail. Naturally, we had been searched at the beginning. This was about 3:30 or 4:00A.M.

About 8:00A.M. an officer came to the jail, said " Good Morning, what are you boys doing here? " Where do you live, work, etc. We told him what had happen and asked how long before we might be released. He said an hour or so and left. In about a half-hour he came back and asked " You boys got a dollar piece for jail fees? " We said Yes Sir, gave him two dollars (2.00) no receipt or anything.

This officer told us, we don't allow anyone to be messing around on the street after mid-night we arrest them all both white and Negroes.

Finally, as we were trying to get the car started he got in the squad car pulled up behind us and gave us a push.

Amzie, I know this is a wordy presentation but I have tried to omit nothing. I also hope my reason for the delay is reasonable.

Sincerely yours,
Frederick Paul Huet
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P.S. Talked to Atty Ming, gave no details decided to wait for a response from you, what do you think?