

COUNCIL OF FEDERATED ORGANIZATIONS
Jackson Freedom Center
W.E.B. Du Bois Freedom Library
852 Short Street
Jackson 3, Mississippi

February 3, 1965

Dear Jane and Bob and Pete and all the other Hodes:

Thank you so much for the boxes of goodies (the books are now on the shelves, the ~~xxxx~~ brown gloves have found their way onto Martin's heretofore cold hands, and the rest is soon~~to~~ to be given to the proper people.).

We also found two letters from you waiting for us on our return from Penna. (Oh yes, the prints are glorious, really wonderful. We're almost scared to exhibit them for fear of losing them to other people who will doubtless find them as moving as we do.) The thermometer certainly was unexpected, tho I think we will be able to find a use for it, namely in the oven at Mrs. Bell's. We haven't really had a chance or time to sit down ~~it~~ with the books and sort and evaluate, so we have better answer your question about V. Gordon Childe in another letter.

- 1) We have more National Geographics than we can handle now, so please don't send them.
- 2) We might use the Russian, but I don't really think anyone else would - the level of academic preparedness and interest is really too low. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~
- 3) We would love the Commager, but I feel that it would be more valuable to you, esp. since it's out of print. And now that I think of it, I do have a copy at home so if I really want, it I'll ask Bobbye for it.

Not only are all the E.I. summer volunteers Harvard-nicks (you missed Bill Melish who is in Vicksburg now) but we two (too) are Boston-nicks.

Actually, we did see the article about Larry Phelp's death - while we were in Pittsburgh. It was a great shock to us, since we knew Larry pretty well - went to C. with him, saw him frequently at mtgs, parties etc. We didn't even know that he was married, which means it must have been recent. He was a damned sweet guy, southern (S.C.), soft-spoken, politically wise. God knows why these crazy things happen. (Coincidence: the Debutante who jumped from Granny's window was the sister of a boy Martin went to school with!)

Our Pittsburgh Rest-Cure was, as you've prob. heard from B. by now, also a tooth-cure. Poor Martin had his left lower third molar (wisdom tooth to us) removed. Actually, it was a fortuitous event since it brought us in touch and into friendship with a whole bunch of wonderful folks in Pgh. and also may bring us much-needed financial support for the project. Happy to hear about Willie Clark - I hear you were instrumental in this.

Must write a million more letters. Love, U + M ^{low} M.