

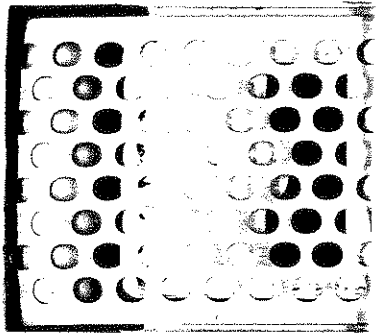
Hi C.L.,

So you are a big wheel, huh?
Great! The least I can say is that I'm
glad I know you.

I never get any news. Sometimes
I think it's apathy on my part, but
when I give it a good pondering, I
can't believe that I am apathetic about
Civil Rights.

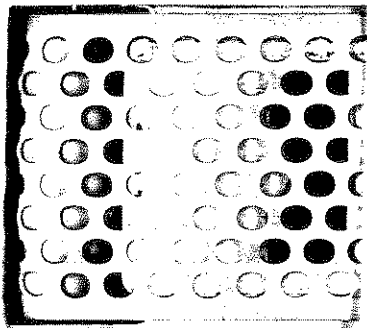
I got a whole hand full of mail
today and in it there was a post card
from Cliff Stone. He was in Buenos
Aires when he mailed it to me. He
seems happy enough.

I have spent most of my
summer thinking. It has done pretty

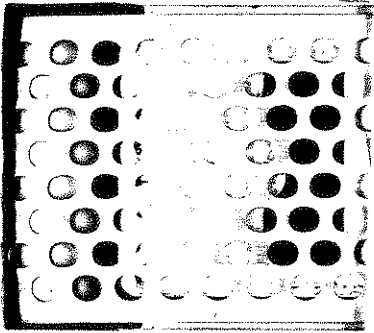


well for me. I've reached a lot of conclusions about a lot of evasive topics, and I thought myself out of smoking. Among other things, I have discovered that the power of the mind is limitless. When a person practices using his mind in certain ways, it can become very interesting.

I got my tonsils taken out on the 28th of July. They were removed while I was under a local anesthetic. In other words, I was awake during the whole thing. I watched every move the man made. I even saw him lift my tonsils out of my head. Positive thinking and a well used mental block prevented any notice

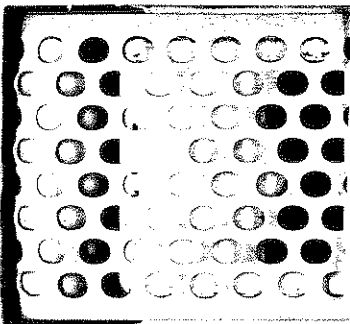


of pain or any ³emotion of fear.
How about that?

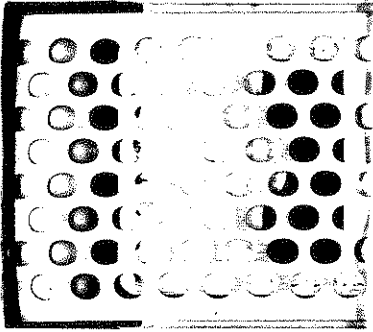


You know, you and I are in
a very precarious situation. It is
simple but dangerous. Your
B-Hoare and my Gino have found
exactly what they want. You and
me. You and I aren't exactly ~~that~~
sure, in fact, we aren't quite ready
as yet to settle our minds in one
place. We've still got that roving
spirit. We have a problem.

Why not write to Stakley?
Ha!!! And get my feelings hurt?
Never happen!!!



I'm going to be ignorant
again, but, I don't understand
the Freedom Democrats Party.



So I don't know ⁴ from nothing.
At least I'm asking, and that's more
than you're going to get from a lot
of people.

Glad you got out of the week
O.K.

Good luck.

Yours always,
Charlotte

P.S.

You're right. There must be
something to that saying.

My writing is getting worse
than yours, and that's bad.

