

the South. Now there was no freedom for blacks or whites. She talked of how some good
our families, we had to return to Mississippi and that the Movement was the only hope for

Virginia Durr reassured us that whatever the amount of pain, for ourselves and for
families felt for themselves as well as for us and my guilt and confusion about my father,
diabetic condition for over six months. We talked with the Durr's about the fear both our
college, my father had suffered a massive heart attack. He had been seriously ill with a
few weeks earlier, two days after being told of my decision to take the job at the black
arrests and the difficulties with our wedding. Now we had worse news to give them. A
struggle for democracy. The Durr's knew of our family problems, starting with my initial

It was good for us to know that some whites in the South had always been in the
sometimes participating as a veteran agitator.