

Dear Baber. Thanks for your letter.

Since you have written, things have changed a great deal. We are all under draft again. There have been meetings at most of the centers, I presume, and many of the reclassified IAs have gone for their Physics. If I told them that if they went to the Pacific, they may get a crack at captain's jobs food dumps, ⁱⁿ I guess there will be an oversupply of interpreters. And since the interpreters are a pretty hard nut to get rid of, I guess they wouldn't ~~want~~ ^{need any} replacements. Nevertheless, don't ^{be so generous as to} take your place! get yourself shot off so that some other guy can go out there.

I heard a Chinese say this last night. There isn't so much differences in the races ~~as you think~~. Just because each have their own special custom the fundamental in all are similar.... When ~~any~~ of us get hungry we want to eat. Dr. Tsai, the speaker, was talking on ~~the~~ Blood Brotherhood. He told a good story. ~~He~~ about God making Pottery. The first group was burnt = negroes; the second group was half baked = white people; the third group was just right = Chinese. He was just trying to tell the mixed congregation that each who thought his was the way is ^(white, blacks + 1 Chinese + 1 Japanese) mistaken.

~~I've been out of a job for about 1 1/2 month now.~~

I've something funny to tell you. Last month while I was in North Carolina looking for farms for friends in the center, I happen to stop at a town called New Bern with a farmer. I was to meet him around 6:00 p.m. and come back to Amory, about 20 miles away. His car was the only means of transportation. I arrived at the rendezvous late and I saw him pulling out from the curb about 1/2 block away. Boy! I started to run after him. It so happened that a patrol car ~~was chasing~~ ^{was} on a moment before. When one of the cops looked back and saw me running, he thought I was running away. Well, they nabbed me, and finished me, and took me to Headquarters. ^{for some} The room sure filled up with all kinds of guys asking questions. I had my credentials & everything was in order but they were just ignorant and didn't want to believe me, except a few of them who were swell. ~~Well~~ had to wait 2 hours or so until F.B.I.

man come and released me. Sam had to walk
a part of the way home 12 miles. Done that in a little more
than 3 hours - pretty good for a softer Ch! Got back about
5:00 AM.

Continued next week.

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