

July 15, 1977

Dear Harold,

My apologies for the tardiness of this letter and return of your kindness. It was much appreciated. My van had to be insured for collision before I was eligible for a collateral loan with my father's co-signature. Complicated matters on the loan issuance was my father's blood pressure went up and for several days the stress kept him indoors (not to mention the heat/pollution alert) coupled with a stronger medication prescribed for his nerves. I believe there exists a direct correlation between a person's nervous system and their blood pressure. Whatever, my situation has adversely affected his constitution, as well as my sister's.

As much as I try, I can't seem to mitigate the pain and anguish they suffer and my shame remains obvious, however much I try to right myself. I did secure the Union Organizing job (Lady Garment Workers) I was seeking. I start on Monday the 18th. Any commentary you find

worthy of offering, please don't hesitate. Seems
I found purpose and usefulness in every measure
of your opinion. I trust my appreciation has
been recognized in my efforts to ^{for it} apply it.
I believe this to be the most sincere return
of compliment!

I am working my butt off to
escape conviction and believe I can. I
am following your advice on the case as
you may surmise. Any more is
terribly ~~welcome~~ welcome. Thanks
again for the loan. My very best
to Lil and call anytime for rides
or other assistance. Since Louisa
learned to drive my van on the Cotton
Bowl trip, I decided to send her along
with regrets and fix her car. I trust
she didn't scare your wits out!

My very best as always,

Floyd

P.S.

I've decided, I again have miles to go before I sleep!