

Orick, California
June 7, 1968

Associated Press
San Francisco, California
Attn: Editor

Dear Sir:

The attached was written by Miss Kim Johnson, aged 10, a student in my Fifth Grade Classroom in Orick Elementary School, Orick, California.

I was so much astonished, both as a human being and as a teacher, that I showed it to some of the townspeople of Orick. Everyone who saw it was deeply moved and asked if I would make a copy of it for them, so I had the child recopy her poem on a ditto master and ran off enough so that the people of Orick might all have a copy.

It is at the suggestion of many of these people that I am sending a copy to you. It is their feeling that this child's poem should be shared with as many as possible of the people of our great country.

I hope that you will agree with them.

Sincerely

s/ Mary A. Nix

Mary A. Nix
5th-6th Grade Teacher
Orick Elementary School
Orick, California

I Havent Got A Name

They are all dead!

Bobby Kenady, Martin Luther King, John F. Kenady

They were all for the same thing.

Sure we can vote....But for What

A Dead Person !!!

They're all going to die Sooner or

Later

And we're NOT going to be free never
again.

Someone is doing this to us, someone strong
and powerful. All we can do is sit here and wait.

NO !!! THATS NOT ALL WE CAN DO.

We can study to be smark and
outwit these powerful people.

Let's Try, and try hard

Or we won't be able to try again.

By: Kim Johnson

June 6, 1968

The little poet who wrote this is ten years old! She