

12-31-77

(San Francisco)

"Comrade Umarie Jones's"

How are you doing kid, I do hope? Everything here is wonderful, day by day in every way. I am working to build a better place for all oppressed and depressed people of the world. As a black man of today, I have a better insight of American as it is today. People being killed for standing up for not only their rights, but for all poor, and oppressed people of the world. My heart goes out to everyone of you. You have my respect as a true "Comrade". I have surrendered all hope of happiness for myself in American. For me the word "Soul" has yet to be properly defined. I have seen or felt no evidence of its existence. I hope you are doing enough light exercise, each and everyday to work up some perspiration. I have been hoping that you would write, and acknowledge my last letter. I hope you will be with the family as soon as you can. This is the life! It brings you close and together to this wonderful family. There is no racism here. Dad has taught us to live as one. That way you have one big mind to find solutions to all problems. Give my deepest part of my heart to my little girl friend. Tell her I'm building a better place for her. Hope to see everyone soon. As I close my letter tears roll down my eyes, and on down my face, to the end. Knowing it's hell back there.

Peace and Dad love

"Comrade Calvin Douglas"

EE4AS

12-31-77

(SAN FRANCISCO)

"Comrade Jerome Simon"

Hi ARE you BIVE I hope? SEAT I BEEN here in JONESTOWN,
I HAVE change my way's of thinking, AS A black person
I CAN SEE from here, AMERICAN is UNJUST.

KKK MARCHING each and everyday of the week, different
RACE'S being shot down for standing up for not only there
OWN right's, But for the epress people of the world.

Like I told "Comrade Alfred", I didn't do that much
reading back in AMERICAN, Well I quest because, I didn't
understand the system. But now I read book like,

che GUEVARA, George Jackson, and many other's. you can see
what JONESTOWN really done's for you. When I get off
work, Sometime's me a Ramondo would watch a little TV.

Give my regard's to the family. And tell them to write,
please. who ARE our ENEMIES? who ARE our friend's?

This is some question of the first importance for the
revolution. WE AS the proletariat—meaning working class.

Tell VALARIE I wrote her a letter, did she receive it. If not
I wrote her another one. To keep touch. Give my love to my
dear mom, Tell her I know's she's a hard worker of today
in these time of need's, and togetherness. I have

Surrendered all hope of happiness for myself in AMERICAN.

I hope you see me AS A TRUE "Comrade" of today.

my young Black opress brother. Things will change ^{EEYAK} (OVER)

indeed to the best, that I know, Because dad had's giving
us all a new insight to and, of life. I close this small
Letter by saying peace, and Dad love, "My brother Comrack"

your's Truly
"Comrade Calvin Douglas"

SD

Calvin Douglas