James Meredith;
I just wrote to wish you luck and to urge you not to back down no matter what happens.
One day I hope to visit that place long enough so I may help Negro's to get segregation, but it may be a long time yet.

These students have been influenced by a big fat windbag called a friend. I don't know why he thinks he's good but in my book he's scum.

P.S. Good luck again.

Your friend
B. Clayson