Jaffna College
Vaddukoddai, Ceylon
October 6, 1963

Dear Mr. Meredith,

I have been back here in Vaddukoddai just about a month, after a 16-month furlough, spent mainly in my 89-year-old father's home in Milton, Massachusetts. On our short-wave radio we listen to "Voice of America" and "B.B.C." and so are aware of the momentous struggle in which you and the Federal Government are involved. I would like you to know that there are many of us who pray for your courage, patience, and objectivity. We greatly admire your de-

termination, coupled as it is with restraint. It would seem you have been chosen, 100 years after the Civil War, to lead your country a little nearer to the actuality of brotherhood and true democracy. As I sit at my desk, I gaze out at rice fields where the new sprouts are pushing up. First, red tractors turned the soil. Then the patient, pains of oxen pulsed the wooden plough three times thru' the brown soil. The seed was scattered—for we don't transplant here—and now it's springing up green as far as I can see. I just picked jasmine to put in a bowl, brass bowl. Our school is putting on a 3-day Science Exhibit titled "Ceylon—Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow," to which thousands are coming.

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