

3 June 1962

Dear Miss Loving,

To think we're practically neighbors and all these years have gone by without our meeting –

I often think of the wonderful opportunity you arranged for a very “green”, new high school graduate to work in Mississippi one summer (1942) – Orville, Frank Foster, Claude Garfield, I think it was, and me. Orville and I stayed all summer and the experience and activity of that summer have served me well many, many times. I'll be forever indebted to you for fixing us up as you did.

Miss Loving, I count myself more than fortunate to have had the instruction and example set before me in high school that I did – by my teachers, and by my class-mates. As I think back, I can remember influence after influence that was for my good and without which I would never have survived the tough road to adulthood and responsible family living. And I'll be eternally grateful to you, and the others of 1942, who kept me moving in the right direction –

With love and fond memories,

Al Dickson