

Herndon Hopes for Freedom To Aid Working Class Fight

Fulton Towers' stone walls have not crushed the spirit of that invincible fighter, Angelo Herndon.

Even at this moment the thought that dominates him is the plight of the Southern workers and the things he could be doing to organize them. Not self-pity but the desire to be out among the workers fills Herndon. With the prospect of death on a chain gang, his spirit is still with his class.

A personal letter from Herndon in Atlanta, just before he surrendered himself to the authorities, to a friend in New York illustrates this fully. Herndon writes in part, under date of Oct. 27:

"Am feeling fine and ready to meet my enemies tomorrow.

"Everything is sad and quiet as most Sundays are down South. I wanted to go around and look the place over—but everybody seems to recognize me.

"Although I don't want to be too optimistic I somehow feel that I won't be here very long. It certainly is an awful feeling to witness the miserable plight of the workers here, especially when you can't do anything about it—but I hope the time won't be long before I am busy on the job again.

"My eyes are filled with tears when I think of the things that I could do but must be shut off from life. You can rest assured that this will help to make an even better fighter of me.

"Angelo."