

-4-

6-6-68

Bed is a studio couch which is too short for my frame. I don't sleep too well because I am not used to the sound from outside.

The mailboxes have not been approved yet so there can be no mail delivered.

I must get some sun on me as I am too visible. The little bit I get while in the street isn't enough.

Today I got a second lock and a plate to cover the little space where the door meets the post. This way one cannot force the door at the point where the locks are located.

As expected Bobby Kennedy died.

-5-

I got some papers to read  
more about it. I wonder if people  
will ever understand how brutal  
a people we've become. I remember  
the meeting that Kennedy had with  
James Baldwin, Kenneth Cook, Lorraine  
Hansberry and others. I remember ~~how~~  
it was said that B. Kennedy laughed  
at the comments of Baldwin with  
respect to the violence and brutality in  
this country. This was years ago  
around 61 or 62 and I believe that  
since that time B. Kennedy grew to  
understand what was meant. Another  
tragic moment in a period of confusion.  
If leaders are being murdered and  
students are demonstrating their  
disenchantment of the establishment when  
will these unfortunate wretched

-6-

people blow? If present leadership brings despair what depths of frustration must be reached before these wretched souls explode?

I can't help but see this situation in terms of proxy - Warhol's attacker was the leader of SCUM - Society for Cutting Up Men.

I must fix some time and get to work. Time to finish the diary for the plotting in the JFK park. I took care of Al Brook's request about the medal.

It's very hot. I'll try to nap some

Went by the Black nationalists Bookstore on 125<sup>th</sup> St. I was shocked to know that I own 1/2 of the book titles that they have on the shelves. A number of the books are gone now. For instance - Harlem USA. It lists its painters and sculptors - Lawrence, White, Biggers, Barthe - only Lawrence lives in the state of N.Y. and he is in Harlem. I'm sick of "this is what we have" books. I bought Cleaver's book "Soul on Ice" the book is a bitch. I know St.yron had his finger on something. Cleaver proves it.

The rest of the day was spent digging thru books I bought. It is still cold and wet.

I called Horne who gave me the number of the black girl photographer from