

October 8, '56

Dear Dr. Wilson,

Last evening, when I took your letter (the one I wrote to you) to mail, I stopped by Frances Sloan's house; and let her read it, and she said twice, "If I were you, I wouldn't mail this letter." "But," I answered, "I want him to know that I do not want that negro minister there. He thinks I'm converted to their way of thinking."

"It will all work out," Frances said. "You know how Negroes are. If they think they are not wanted any place, that is where they are determined to go. Look at it from a psychological standpoint."

I know how hard she has been working for the bridge over 2nd Street, which would help your church, especially, white or colored. She went in a gracious manner to ask both of your ministers to help, and George Smith said he would have a petition signed by his parishioners, and bring it to her to send to the City Council. But he did not. It was the only thing he has been asked by one of us to do.

Dr. Wilson, you don't have his house, with him in it, before you all day long. From this chair, I see it. It is so easy for you to put him here, - you do not live here. You would know what it is, if someone had done this same thing to you, right where you live in Bresno.

It is so easy to talk of sweetness and light, while doing the very thing which is the opposite of sweetness and light to others.

God is spirit, God is light, God is love. He is like Jesus. Do you think Jesus would harm people in their homes? Would He have done this cruel thing?

As if it were simply a matter of pigmentation of skin! You are too intelligent a man not to know that the reasons lie so much deeper.

I've been wanting to visit my homefolks in Fresno. But Golden Hill with the problem now of the bridge, needs our help, now, at this critical time. I have given so much of my life to protecting Golden Hill. And strangers, like you and S. Albert Smith, give Golden Hill away, or suck to, just as hard as you can.

If you had loved some person for many years, and done for her with love, strength and substance, would you abandon her, when you see strangers about to kill her? That is the way you seem to me to be, one who ignores the rights of those who live about the church. It is stealing, and cheating, and covetousness, and murder; and you do it in the name of religion.

Our young service people, of this great area to the bay, so sorely need just such a church, situated where it is, - a mission church, - which S. Albert Smith could not have succeeded with.

I am so tired of fighting; and you people want to fight us forever. It just isn't fair.

Violet Beck.