

On March 28, 1968, I accepted the personal honor to be among E.S.-I
an approximate 20,000 marchers, ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~mainly~~ ^{mainly} for the sanitation strikers
and Negroes' rights, in general, ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~mainly~~ ^{mainly} wages. It started under
the head lines of a non-violent march and by not thinking about
what was done, this march became an unwanted riot.

It start a little later due to the lateness of the mass leader. As
we proceeded from the temple, we turned on Beale and proceeded
up toward Main. All at once, without notice, several thousands of
the marchers begin to break up windows, with sticks and bricks,
upon the businesses of the Non-Negroes. It was a surprise to
everyone, especially to the leader of the mass march. As the
majority of the marchers begin to break up into little groups,
policemen from everywhere pursued us with mace, sticks,
gas and some with guns. It was just like being surrounded
by hostile Indians. About five of us run up toward Front
Street and turned down Front to a cut off street due to
the blockade set up by the policemen. After going south on
to lower Main, I proceed to hike home with my friends.

E.S.-

When I arrived there, I went to turn on the news and listen
for a while, while resting. Some men talked about incidents all
over downtown Memphis, plus, so I advisably stayed
at home until ten pm. Jim Davis telephonew 20211397 left
that evening, I had to work until seven o'clock. I heard
the radio that the mayor had issued a curfew from 7pm to 6am.
Upon getting off a little early, I proceeded down Mississippis Trqg
to see some officers. I just happened to see some officers Hollubing and keeping
a small group of youngsters, I just knew they didn't know what
about the curfew starting at 7pm or either, they wanted to
start beating heads before time came. lucky me
arrived home, without being hit bent up or what have you.
Upon listening to the news flask, the mayor said the curfews
apply to those with illegal business on the street, and those with
legal business could go about doing their normal business. Upon
asking some neighbors, who just arrived home after the curfew
start, I found out that the curfew apply mostly to Negroes
in an effort to keep them in, off of the streets. So knowing
the way the mayor feels about our people and the national guards-
men, who didn't know except what they were told by others
officials, I knew someone, somewhere was getting it.

Upon calling a friend on the weekend, I found out that he was arrested for breaking in a store. I ask him how it all happen and he told me. He said that he was about 20 feet from store & walked to a telephone booth, when policemen said he had broken into the store. His appearance, which consisted of house shoes and otherhouse clothing (tee-shirt and old dirty short pants) should of answered the officers questions about the break in before hand, from just a physical point of view. Fortunately, he wasn't beat up or misued by the policemen, but was arrested. He had to pay a lawyer just a few hundred dollars to get him out, for just using a public telephone. Just about all the lawyers in town made a little money getting out people arrested for being out after the curfew. I was so glad to see Monday morning arriving knowing that a few days ago were just like a nightmare.

In my opinion, Dr. King, a non-violent march leader, had no intention or idea that there was going to be violence. Most of the marchers had only one purpose of marching only for the sole reason of looting the businesses. If the other leaders had seen that certain elements were extracted from the march or had seen to those elements held down, then I believe the march wouldn't have been violent.

