

An Eye. 31 it was the C.H.-1

members and the city for a strategy  
to stand against the government  
might be a representative of the  
a temporary representative of the  
him to see that they were at 7:30  
the following morning. The ladies were to  
pass out informational literature and to  
help organize the march.

31 even before we got there, people had  
already begun to fill the church. As  
the crowd grew we were asked to go  
out into the street and were shown  
where to line up. People of many  
professions and all ages were there. It  
was very inspiring to me to see  
so many of my people turn out to  
support a common cause. Everyone seemed  
to be in good spirits.

The march was scheduled to

worried about us because we were so  
 late getting out of the school  
 --- we were late but the school  
 was closed at 12:00  
 and they were worried about us. My father  
 who was out of town just called home  
 to say that he was taking the next  
 train in order to get home at last

This was an experience I will long  
 remember. It was a terrible tragedy and  
 exciting. The death of my brother's classmate,  
 Larry Payne had a grave effect on us.  
 It was a boy named Larry and at first  
 we didn't believe it. Nothing I  
 might say about his death will notably  
 be missed but I'll say it anyway.  
 It was a tragedy. The boy was named  
 Larry Payne. I was very sad. I  
 know that Larry was a good  
 boy. He was a kind and a nice  
 with a whole lot of fun. He had a sense of  
 humor and he was a good friend. Nothing

was done that whole day to help  
my race at all. I think I was  
not even there.

But all this is in my  
my opinion of the things death of  
Harry Payne. I was witness the  
killing and I might be able to do some

about that if I can get  
the evidence of these things.

people who are not directly connected with  
movement to look on the other side of the  
things and content and a number of things  
to help the cause. I think the  
movement is one of things which are  
which are not only in the  
of things which are not only in the

[Please excuse my handwriting]

[Especially the spelling of Clayborn Temple]



As we marched down 4th towards  
 Beale I saw that many of the  
 windows were broken and that signs were  
 in the windows saying "Get out  
 by staying with thinking 'Evolution? No!'"  
 This was a wonderful gesture to me. I  
 also saw three ambulances. I remember  
 thinking that they must think that  
 someone will fall out from evolution  
 or back and will need an ambulance.

When we turned on Beale I had  
 walked half a block before I had  
 even noticed that windows were broken.  
 I just wasn't even thinking that  
 anything like that would happen. It  
 was a friend of mine that told me  
 to look at "Pages". Not only were  
 the windows broken but everything  
 was taken from the windows. As  
 we neared the corner of Main and Beale  
 we were asked to return to the back.

I then walked unobscured by the  
 and a single window pass my head  
 and look a moment. I was my  
 interest was of the people, among and  
 a group of people, among and  
 about the people. My brother  
 by the way, I asked us to come on and return  
 to the church. He should have  
 destined to it. I was curious  
 to see what was going on so I  
 persuaded him to continue to march.

He turned on Main and all  
 around us people were breaking  
 windows and taking what they  
 wanted. Each time I would move to  
 what seemed to be a safe place,  
 I would hear the awful sound of  
 windows breaking. Each new break  
 would bring more people to the  
 area swinging their clubs.

Suddenly I found myself being  
 chased along with other people, by  
 the police. My brother and I reached  
 a vacant lot on Main and were

going to quarantine if in our effort  
 to get people out of the car  
 we were up there about twenty  
 people began to throw sticks  
 at the police. They then shot us  
 tear-gas bombs and we began  
 to run again.

When we got on 3<sup>rd</sup> street we  
 stopped so that the rest of the people  
 who came to the church with us  
 could catch up so that we could all  
 leave together. Out of ten only five  
 of us were together. As we waited  
 on Third Street we saw the police  
 brutally beat a senior from the  
 high school that my brother attends.

In about five minutes we saw  
 many people carrying clothes, guitars,  
 radios, cameras and bolts of material.  
 This, of course was wrong but at  
 the time it just didn't seem so bad.  
 Please don't misunderstand. I'm not

condemning looting and destruction of property, but I felt that at the time I was more concerned with my safety and the safety of my friends, than about the looting.

Before the other half of our party reached us, the crowd was chased down 3<sup>rd</sup> and we were on the run again. I kept off the street and went through yards and alleys. I jumped off a 6 foot high fence, something which I couldn't have done unless I was bound to death, (as I was).

When we reached our car on Ponotoc we could see the people and the police fighting on the corner of Howard and Ponotoc in front of Clefbourne Temple. There were many bombs being exploded up there.





said that the police on that end  
 told us to go ~~the~~ way we were  
 told that they ~~had~~ gave a  
 word for us to get out of there.  
 You can see the ~~spoke~~ were in.  
 The finally went down ~~to~~ and out  
 3rd. 3rd entered the troubled area  
 and tried to walk until things cooled  
 off to pick up the rest of our group.

About an hour later we were  
 walking back to ~~the~~ Temple  
 trying to find them. It was in  
 front of the church that we got tear-  
 gas in our eyes. It burned some-  
 thing awful and the more you rub  
 the more it hurts. 3rd entered the church  
 and washed our eyes. Our friends were  
 not there and there was nothing left  
 for us to do but go home.

3rd were happy to find out that  
 our friends had safely gotten home  
 in another car and that they were