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LeMoyne Reflections on Sanitation Strike March pp. 179-188 -- C.H.

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An Eye. 31st ... the C.H.-1

... the city ...
...
... a temporary representative of ...
... at 7:30 ...
... the following ...
... and to ...
... the members.

31st ... 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 interesting 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 up at school
 --- so we had to get up at 7:00
 but 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 the morning at 10:00

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 in mind is
 that his death was pointless. 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
something for you.

I am sorry to hear that you
are not well. I hope you will
get better soon.

I am sorry to hear that you
are not well. I hope you will
get better soon.

[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 [unclear]?"
 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 exhaustion
 or heat 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 bus.

I then walked unobscured by the
 and a single window pass my head
 and look a moment. I was my
 interest was to see if I was
 a group of people, men and
 about twenty or more, and
 by their heads. My brother
 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 3rd 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 much 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 3rd and we were on the run again. I leapt 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