

Alexander Kendrick: On February first, demonstrators led by Dr. King proceeded to the courthouse, as part of a long series of . . . by a state trooper in nearby Marion Alabama, several days before. The mourners in Selma heard a eulogy by Reverend Mr. Abernathy who spoke (BEEP BEEP) prophetically of the possibility that Jimmy Lee Jackson would not be the last man to die before the vote campaign ended.

Reverend Abernathy: We are celebrating today not a defeat, but a victory. We gather around the bier of our first casualty in the Black Belt demonstrations. And who knows, that you and I, before it's over, may take our rightful places along beside Jackson, Medgar Evers, and all the rest. He died with the staff in his hand. And this is the beauty of his death. He did not die running; he did not die dodging; he did not die as a coward. But he was shot down on the streets of Marion, Alabama, standing up for his rights.

Soldier: Troopers, advance toward the group. See that they turn around and disperse.

Alexander Kendrick: On Sunday, March 7th, state troopers and sheriff's deputies advanced on a column of demonstrators who had planned a fifty-mile march to Montgomery, the capital. (screams, segment ends)