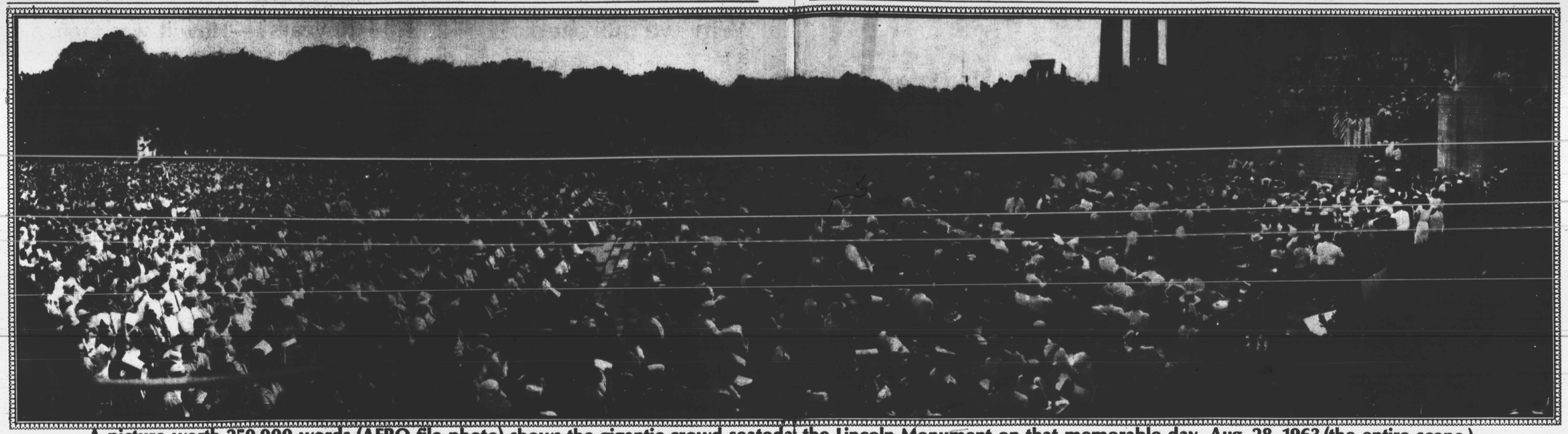


A picture worth 250,000 words (AFRO file photo) shows the gigantic crowd seated at the Lincoln Monument on that memorable day, Aug. 28, 1963 (the entire scene.)

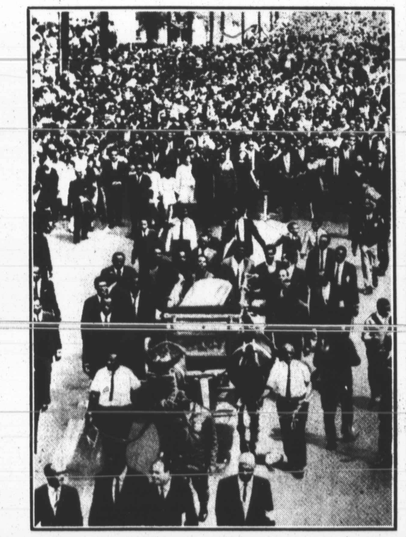
Baltimore-1963-1983

THE BALTIMORE COMMITTEE for the 1963 March on Washington organized Maryland. Some 250 buses took a portion of the 25,000 citizens with 150 buses from Baltimore. The remainder of the delegation went by car and train.

The 1983 March on Washington with an expected crowd of 20,000 from Maryland is coordinated by the Baltimore Coalition and includes:

Marjorie Scott — American Friends Service Committee
Congressman Parren J. Mitchell
Rev. Marion C. Bascom — Interdenominational Ministerial Alliance
Rev. William Johnson — Baptist Minister Conference
Rev. Vernon Dobson — Union Baptist Church
Rev. John R. Byrant — Bethel A.M.E. Church
Henry Koellein, Thomas Bradley, Walter Waddy — A.F.L.-C.I.O.
Evelyn Manning Handy — Y.W.C.A.
Dottye Burt — Maryland Campaign for Nuclear Weapon Freeze
N.O.W.
N.A.A.C.P.
Maryland Coordinating Council for Peace
All Peoples Congress
E. T. Michael — United Auto Workers
Ernest B. Crofoot
Raymond H. Clarke — A.F.S.C.M.E.
Ronald E. Hollie — Local 1199E National Union of Hospital and Health Care Employees
The Fellowship of Reconciliation
Jobs with Peace
Women International League for Peace and Freedom
David Wilson
Bernard Parrish — United Steelworkers of America
International Ladies Garment Workers Union
S.A.N.E.
Three Generations of Struggle
Baltimore Urban League
Blacks in Government
National Black Independent Party
9 to 5 Working Women
Big Sisters of Baltimore
National Association of Social Workers
Citizens Coalition for Urban Survival
United Committee of Unemployed Persons
Federation for Progress
Justice & Peace Commission
A. Philip Randolph Institute
Stoney Run Friends Meeting
S.W.P.

BALTIMORE MINISTERS seated on the steps of Lincoln Monument at the foot of the Lincoln statue and just above the speakers platform Aug. 28, 1963 included first row, left to right, the Revs. James Wise, Bethany Baptist Church; Theodore C. Jackson, Gillis Memorial; Annais Williams, Mt. Eria Baptist, Buffalo, N.Y.; Second row, left to right, the Revs. S. R. Redd, Mt. Ararat Baptist; Arthur J. Payne, Enon Baptist; W. H. Thompson, Whitestone Baptist; J. M. Raynor, Concord Baptist and Walter E. Paige, Faith Baptist.

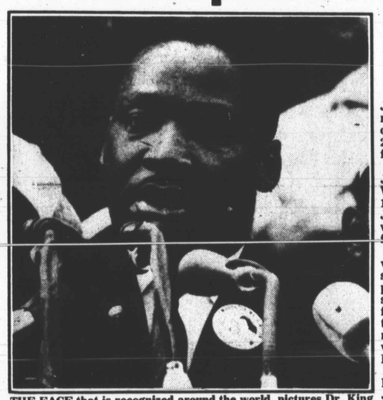


ANOTHER NEVER-TO-BE-FORGOTTEN throng, five years after the 1963 March on Washington was the one that gathered in Atlanta, Ga. for the May 1968 funeral services of the slain Martin Luther King. The above ABOVE AFRO file photo shows the mule train carrying the body of the civil rights leader and a portion of the 250,000 mourners of every race and from every nation who marched on foot.

STRATEGY SESSION held in Baltimore prior to the March was called by A. Philip Randolph, seated center, president of the International Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters. With him in AFRO file photo are officials of the Baltimore unit which sent 25,000 persons to the March on Washington, the second largest delegation next to New York's 30,000. Seated left to right are A. J. Pinn, executive board member; Hylan Williams, Mr. Randolph, Sen. Troy Brailey, director of the Baltimore unit along with Dr. Carl Murphy; B. F. McLaurin, Eastern zone supervisor; Back Row, same order, R. M. Davis, C. A. Hall, James E. Peters, J. R. Merritt, secretary-treasurer J. C. Whitaker, executive board member and H. B. Gatewood.—AFRO file photo.

"We put a smile on God's face that day"

Jersey City police officer recalls the day he was MLK guard



THE FACE that is recognized around the world, pictures Dr. King as he made the I Have a Dream speech.

By Elizabeth M. Oliver

Det. Charles J. Jackson of the Jersey City, NJ Police Department plans to be at the 1983 March on Washington and among the 25,000 persons expected to attend from New Jersey.

This will be the second time Det. Jackson has witnessed March on Washington. The first time, the 1963 March on Washington, Jackson stood on the platform when Dr. King delivered the famous "I Have A Dream" speech.

Jackson was one of the 350 volunteers who served as the security force and his photo appeared around the world as he stood on the right hand of the famous civil rights leader. Many times have readers of the newspapers and magazines wondered who were the guards at King's side.

When Photographer Glasco Ryales was at his home town of Jersey City a week or so ago, he found Det. Jackson at his desk at Police Headquarters and exclaimed, "I knew I recognized you from that picture". Ryales immediately took the photo of the detective for the AFRO. The Police Department is only three blocks from Ryales parents' home.

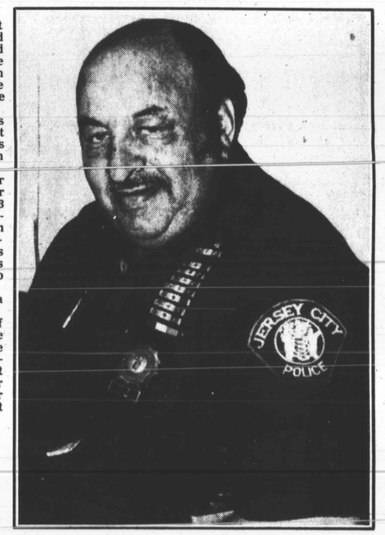
Ryales, an independant Baltimore photographer, talked with Det. Jackson and was told that his photo with Dr. King on the platform of Lincoln Memorial in Washington in 1963 is a valuable possession, "one I will never give up", Jackson stated.

Det. Jackson reveals that he has often repeated his feelings about that glorious day and puts it this way, "We probably put a smile on God's face that day"

Probably no one got a better view of the crowd of over a quarter of a million crowd at the 1963 March on Washington. It is possible that Det. Jackson's description of the March as "our greatest effort" is exact. However, he states that the rights black persons sought in 1963 have not come to pass.

He says that, "We still have a long way to go".

Noting the number of unemployed in his city and state and all over America and the vestiges of segregation that remain, Jackson adds, "It's alright to try again. We should raise our voices but we still wonder if our dreams as Martin Luther King put them will come true".



DET. Charles J. Jackson of the Jersey City Police Department as he is today. Exclusive photo by Glasco Ryales taken at the detective's desk in Jersey City, N.J.

ACTUAL PHOTO Jersey City, N.J. Police Officer Charles J. Jackson prizes shows him (left of Dr. King) in the white hat the guards wore for identification that memorable day, Aug. 28, 1963. Needless to say it is priceless to the officer who is a Jersey City detective and was then one of 350 black volunteers who served to handle security for Dr. King's march. — Rephoto by Glasco Ryales

—The Dream

Continued from page 1

WE CAN NOT TURN BACK

As we walk, we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead. We cannot turn back. There are those who are asking the devotees of civil rights, "When will you be satisfied?"

We can never be satisfied as long as the colored person is the victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality.

We can never be satisfied as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities.

We can not be satisfied as long as the colored person's basic mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one.

We can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their selfhood and robbed of their dignity by signs stating "for whites only."

We cannot be satisfied as long as a colored person in Mississippi cannot vote and a colored person in New York believes he has nothing for which to vote.

— —

PERSECUTION, SUFFERING

No, no we are not satisfied and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream.

I am not unmindful that some of you have come here out of your trials and tribulations. Some of you have come straight from narrow jail cells. Some of you have come from areas where your quest for freedom left you battered by storms of persecution and staggered by the winds of police brutality.

You have been the veterans of creative suffering. Continue to work with the faith that unearned suffering is redemptive.

Go back to Mississippi, go back to Alabama, go back to South Carolina, go back to Georgia, go back to Louisiana, go back to the slums and ghettos of our modern cities, knowing that somehow this situation can and will be changed.

Let us not wallow in the valley of despair. I say to you my friends, we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow.

— —

AN AMERICAN DREAM

I still have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream.

I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed. We hold these truths to be self-evident that all men are created equal.

I have a dream that one day out in the red hills of Georgia the sons of former slaves and the sons of former slaveowners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood.

— —

WALK TOGETHER

I have a dream that one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice.

I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation of where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by their character.

I have a dream today.

I have a dream that one day down in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of interposition and nullification; that one day right down in Alabama little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers.

I have a dream today.

— —

THIS IS OUR HOPE

I have a dream that one day every valley shall be engulfed, every hill shall be exalted and every mountain shall be made low, the rough places will be made plains and the crooked places will be made straight, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together.

This is our hope. This is the faith that I will go back to the South with. With this faith we will be able to hew out the mountain of despair a stone of hope.

With this faith we will be able to transform the jangling discords of our nation into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood.

With this faith we will be able to work together, to pray together, to struggle together, to go to jail together, to climb up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day.

This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with new meaning "My County 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of Thee I sing, Land where my father died, land of the Pilgrim's pride, From every mountainside, Let freedom ring."

— —

FREE AT LAST

And if America is to be a great nation this must become true. So, let freedom ring from the hilltops of New Hampshire. Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York.

Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania.

Let freedom ring from the snowcapped Rockies of Colorado.

Let freedom ring from the curvacious slopes of California.

But not only that, led freedom ring from the Stone Mountain of Georgia.

Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee.

Let freedom ring from every hill and mole hill of Mississippi and every mountainside.

When we let freedom ring, when we let it ring from every tenement and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old spiritual,

"Freed at last, free at last! thank God Almighty we are free at last."