

*This Light of Ours*  
**Images 54 (01:23)**

**Herbert Randall:** I was supposed to photograph the Rabbi the next day, so he was saying, "Hey photographer," in a joking manner, "do people who are coming down here to Mississippi, you know for short times, do you think they are really of any help?" And I said, jokingly, "Any help you can get is fine, but I'm saying if you really want to be of some help, tomorrow you go down to Main Street of Hattiesburg, Mississippi, and you will be beaten and I will come down there and photograph you. And we'll get great press and we'll get great public relations from that," joking, joking. The next day, I saw some commotion and I knew something was wrong and it was the Rabbi. Somebody was helping him along, and he was bleeding profusely from his head and so they set him down. You know this is all seconds, I had to take this photograph, yet blood is coming out of this man's head; I had to stop the bleeding. And so, the Rabbi looks up at me and he says, "Photographer, go ahead and take the picture." And I did.