You know, as we outlined people being wary of things, it's important to do this. One day, a picture of people might be worth much more than a picture of people. A picture of people might not be worth much more than a picture of people.

Once upon a time in a country called America, there was a county called New York. One day, the people of New York decided they should visit New York.

A map of New York, called the "Big Apple," was a state called New York.
The sheriff keeps peace in the town.

He suppresses riots and unlawful assemblies.

No, no, no.

Boy, he's been a deputy every since he started scratching his head.
black man with suspenders - gun on side.
scratching head

It's time we said
NO!

I asked the teacher to come go with me.
I asked the preacher to come go with me.

I asked the farmer to come go with me.
The sheriff keeps peace in the community.

He suppresses riots and unlawful assemblies...

He enforces the law.

He maintains order and safety.

He protects the public interest.

The sheriff's duties are critical in maintaining a safe and secure environment.
Us colored people from of courthouse looking unconcerned

Have been doing two things with out mouths close-up of mouth

Eating soppin,

and saying yes saying (scratching of head)

It is time we said white man Negro finger pointing at

NO close-up of same picture

Yes,

Yes sir, it is time we got in that mess.

This voting mess bullet box - speech

This good education mess

This paved road mess

This brick housing mess

All those kinds of messes

You know some of us wasn't scared of it

But we just didn't know how to go about getting in that mess

We tried but we were tricked.

We tried but we were beaten.

We tried until we were sick and tired

But we became sick and tired of being sick and tired.

Some of us got together to get in that voting mess.

Because each man before he dies should say who run the courthouse.

At first we came by ones Then we came by twos,

Then by tens Then by the hundreds.

Some of us got off the land, after we got into the mess.

Some of us got killed for starting that mess.

The white folks hated us.

We
I asked my mother to come go with me.

It had to go myself long leggy inside with mom walking down.

When I got to the court, the treated me kind of bad.

He took me inside to ask me some question.

The next week to come.

The next week I came back with six people to the courthouse.

They told us that the courtroom was too crowded so we had to go around to the old jail house.
At the jail house we stood in line for hours before we could register.

But we kept coming, word spread about what we were doing and people came to the jailhouse.

Pretty soon we had so many of us wanted to register that the jail guard sent us to register in the county.

We started held mass meeting to get others to register to vote.

Some wanted to join the Democratic party.

Some wanted to join the Republican party.

Then on a few days later we got registers and we could register.

More colored people came to the jailhouse, long line down.

We took the oath.

With six months we had the majority of voters in the county.

We talked and talked about what we were going to do with the vote.

We want something of our own.

We want to decide who's on the board of education.

We want to decide who's the tax collector.

BIG SCENE IMPRESSIVE

SHERIFF, etc.
But most of us wanted to have some we could control. (36)

Because most of us didn’t trust those white supremacy Democrats.

They tried to trick colored folk by taking off the white supremacy label but that tricked still the same.

[Diagrams and drawings of a sign saying "One man one vote" and "Democrats", a rooster, and various other symbols and drawings related to political candidates and events.]