US COLORED PEOPLE

Once upon a time...

in a country called America...

in a state called Alabama...
lived a man named Mr. BLACKMAN...

One day while walking by the courthouse, Mr. BLACKMAN thought: "Us colored people...

have been using our mouths to do two things...
I'm sure glad you made me deputy suh.

That's okay, Wednesday.

Did you know that Mr. Wednesday is a deputy?

Boy, he's been a deputy every since he started scratching his head.

...and saying yes suh.

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

It's time we said NO.

Yes, it's time we got in this mess.

This voting mess.

This good education mess.

This paved road mess.

This brick house mess.
all those kind of messes. So I decided to get into that mess

I didn't want to travel to the courthouse by myself.

I asked the preacher to come go with me.

I asked the teacher to go with me...

I asked the farmer to go with me...

I asked my brother to go.

I had to go by myself.
When I got to the courthouse, they treated me kind of bad.

But I stood my ground.

He took me inside to ask me some questions.

Next week I came back with six folks to the courthouse.

We got together to tell others what we were doing.

Then we came by twos at first, then by tens, then by hundreds.
The white folks threatened us...

After we got in that mess some of us got kicked off the land.

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

Soon we had the majority of voters in the county.

We had meetings to talk about what we were going to do with the vote.

Some of us wanted to be Democrats...

But most of us wanted something we could control.
NOW WE HAVE THE VOTE, WE WANT TO CONTROL IT

We are going to hold a mass meeting to nominate our candidates for the November 8th election.

We mean business
GOOD MORNING,
SHERIFF BLACKMAN.

YES SIR, IT'S A NEW DAY.