US COLORED PEOPLE
Once upon a time...

in a state called Alabama

in a country called America...

in a county called Lowndes.
lived a man named Mr. Blackman

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

been using our mouths to do two things......

TALKING

EATING
and saying yes suh.....

I'm sure glad you made me deputy, suh.

That's okay, Wednesday.

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

Did you know that Mr. Wednesday is a deputy?

YES, IT'S TIME WE GOT IN THIS MESS

It's time we said NO.
So I decided to get into that mess

ALL those kind of messes...
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.

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

They tried to trick me.

We got together to tell others what we were doing.
we came by twos at first...
then we came by TENS
THEN WE CAME BY HUNDREDS...

the white folks threatened us

But we were SICK and TIRED of being SICK and TIRED!

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

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...

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

Now we HAVE the vote, we want to CONTROL it!!

But most of us wanted something we could CONTROL.

I nominate Mr. Blackman for Sheriff....

We held a mass meeting to nominate our candidates for the Nov. 8th election.
August
May
June
July
August
September
November 8th

Good morning, Sheriff Blackman

Yes son, it's a new day!