

1.
Aunt Chloe Quarrels Over the
— Campaign —

Well I thought I'd stop reading de
papers for I couldn't bar de news.
Chicago folks kept grumblin and
got things all Confused.

Now we ain't had no Congressman
for thirty^{seven} years or more.

And didn't any body say a word,
Or even try to go.

But de Priest got hussy while some
of dem make fun.

Wen eby Negro in the State thought
he'd make a run.

Now while he is dare we's quiner
Let him stay dare and send up
some more.

You know if you full after see
Birds in de bushes you's
quiner let dis one go.

Sure de bird dabs in de hand
Was worth all in de wood.
Wen 'spose you ~~that~~ caught a dozen
And none in dem no good.
and we didn't want no poor bird
Dat you can't even try.

And we didn't want no Congressman
 What any body ^{Ever} could buy.

3

Sure while he's dare let him stay
 Dare and send up another.

And see that you don't do a thing
 To under mind yo broder.

Why you's dis acting crazy, folke
 Had sense enough to know-

If dey got out dis time, dey wouldn't
 git back no more.

Shame on ~~you~~ Chicags, you had be
 world's eye on you.

And every Nation was watching
 To see what you would do.

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We know'd you wasn't daring no
 Running with de hope of gettin a seat.

You was running for a tip off
 And know'd you's quinner gif beat.

Den we know'd who told you to
 Come git in dis boat.

Dis to be a meddlin and vide
 up de vote.

And we ain't quinner gif no where
 as long as we don't stick.

Don't try to beat your own folk
But de oder fellaw lick.

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Naw Rosco you will be a good boy
and no more try to foll.

Jest don't let de oder party use you
For a tool.

Experiences might have been to
dear and dis was not de time.

For while you was a fooling, we
might come out behind.

And to every Negro in de state I'm
talking right to you.

If dey aint got no job, git something
else to do.

All you got to do is lay low peep
high, there will be plenty vacant seats
in Congress by and by.

Why you could nit⁷ beat ole Priest, you
know about de matter.

When de Coalition party was about to
win and how he trade dem
shatter.

And dey only had de picture of him
and his wife.

Virginia folks got so scared
and ran back for dey life.

Talking about Gaiter's Congress
jis Cause De Priest is dar.

You' praid he's having a good time.

Dab's what you can't bar.

Why he's done more fighting
In one year for us

han ever stuck same

hen if we need some body dare
why sure he is de man.

Now dis is what I can't git over, out
 ob hundreds more.

Why dey af'er dis one man's job lats
 what I want to know.

Mr. abbot shaw'd good sense, I'll tell
 you de reason why.

De price dat might have been offered
 was'nt enough to ~~try~~ buy

All de negroes in de country out of a
 Birth right.

He had better nibbled at dat hook
 Before he took a bite.

Then Har was Stefflin ready to put up
 another fight.

About expenses to Congress for
 Burning extra light.

AUNT CHLOE QUARRELS OVER THE CAMPAIGN

By MRS. ELIZA WALKER

Well I thought I'd stop reading de papers for I
couldn't bar de news—

Chicago folks kept rumblin' and got things all
confused.

Now we ain't had no congressman, for thirty
years or mo';

And didn't anybody say a word, or even try
to go.

But DePriest got busy, while some ob dem
made fun.

Den eby Negro in de state thought he'd make
a run.

Now while he's dare we's gwiner let him stay
dare, and send mo';

If you fool after dese birds in de bushes, you'll
jes' let dis one go.

Sure de bird dat's in de hand's worth all dem
in de wood.

Den 'spose you caught a dozen and none ob
dem no good.

And we shore don't want no poor bird dat you
can't even fry.

And we ain't gwine hab no congressman dat
anyone kin buy.

Lexington, Va

Satire Written by
Eliza Walker re:

Others in Race apparently

Paid to defeat O. DePriest