

waiting on the white people and having them treat us like cats, dogs, even cows and pigs and things like that. Some of the houses some of the people in Mississippi are living in in Mr. Eastland's county, I want to tell you because I saw it with my own eyes, they are not decent for dogs to live in. They have better houses for tractors and they have tractors. We know you are responsible for that, you are responsible paying him for not planting his cotton. Yet there are people who are over 65 years of age and can't get any welfare.

We don't want welfare in Mississippi. We want money in our own hands. We don't want white men sitting on our money or you all either. We are not going to beg anymore. We are not in Washington to beg.

You had better believe God Almighty would not have put us here if he did not want us here. He would have wiped us out long ago. We get assassinated all the time.

We want jobs, we want to get decent pay for them and we want us not being able to work on welfare. But we don't want welfare. We want money in our hands. We want to build our own houses. We don't want to be born in a shack and die in a shack.

We want Mr. Eastland to know the people are not satisfied in Mississippi. They are not satisfied all over the United States and we are looking for an answer. We are not going to wait for another hundred years.

I want you to know we are not going to take any crap, eating food with bugs in it. We are tired of using commodes and having the sewage ditch run by the front door. If you think it is not true, I have asked a man to come from Indianola, Miss., to look at it.

Do you think we like that filth? No. You would not want your wife and children to inhale it. How would you feel today with no food to eat, with people on welfare, with 12 and 14 people in the house? We have most plantations up there and one person in the house working. Then they take our house rent. They come and take our automobiles and then we can't go to the doctor.

They told us in 1964, they said they were going to give us free lunches for the children. We put them in the white schools; they said they are going to cut and whip our children. Why do you want to whip our black kids and not expect us to whip a white child. I told them to keep their hands off of our black children.

You all are going to have to realize we built Washington, we built these buildings and we must have money, we must live decently and I want you all to know it today face to face, because I am not friendly. I am a mad lady and am mad because I do not have a decent place for my children to lay down. They can't get a decent education. You say we are not qualified. How did we raise y'all? I am not raising any more white babies for you. I am not. I am not working any more for \$3 a day, from sun to sun. Then they tell us—you come by here telling me I get \$50 a month disability and they tell me my gas bill is \$26 a month and buy \$50 a month food stamps? I am sorry. We are not coming here to beg. We are asking—we don't want anything from you all. You all go to work and start sitting down like we did. I say you can go to work in the cottonfields. We are not going to do it anymore. You better believe these younger children are not going to take it and we are not going to either.