

The Negroes Creed.

Tune: Let me call you Sweetheart.

1. Let us call you Governor
We believe in you,
We have scanned your record,
And it sure rings true.
Time the vote's are counted
And the Labor's all done,
Stark will be elected,
And our Race will have won,

2. He has nerve and courage
To fulfill each pledge,
Never an idle promise,
Neither does hedge,
He's sincere and honest,
Will rule with acumen,
Missouri needs a Governor
Stark will be the man.

3. We were out early for him,
As our time rolls on,
Our Race pledging loyalty
And you hear our song.
May we sing it long and loud,
And ne'er we retreat,
Anyone running against him
Is not making any facts,

4. Let us call you Governor,
We are all for you,
For we are sure that you are
Always have been true.
Stay right on a-fighting,
All we ask of you,
Lloyd C. Stark for Governor,
We are all for you.

5. Its not long until the Primary,
On the 4th, of August this year,
And the voters of Missouri

Will all be filled with cheer,
Good-bye, "Old Man Spring"
Summer time is near,
Let's keep busy working for Lloyd C. Stark,
For Governor and good times will start.

Major Lloyd C. Stark,
Jefferson City, Mo.

Dear Sir:

Above creed reproduced by me from another article I found asking you what you think of same.

Very truly yours,

Arthur Foster, Secy.,
Out-State Negro Democratic Club
404 East McCarty Street,
City.

June 14, 1936.

I have 3 more copies.