

Harrison Armstrong
Period 10

Freedom

satisfied as long as the Negro in Mississippi cannot vote and the Negro in New York believes he has nothing for which to vote. No, no, we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream. . . . I say to you today, my friends, though, even though we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow, I still ©2014 The Gilder Lehrman Institute of American History www.gilderlehrman.org have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream. **I have a dream** that one day this nation will rise up, live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal." **I have a dream** that one day on the red hills of Georgia sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave-owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood. **I have a dream** that one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice. I have a dream **that** my four **little children** will one day live in a nation where they **will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character**. I have a dream . . . I have a dream that one day in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of interposition and nullification, one day right there in Alabama little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers. I have a dream today . . . This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with new meaning. "My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride, from every mountain side, let freedom ring." And if America is to be a great nation, this must become true. So let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire. Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York. **Let freedom ring** from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania. **Let freedom ring** from the snowcapped Rockies of Colorado. Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California. But not only that. Let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia. **Let freedom ring** from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee. Let freedom ring from every hill and molehill of Mississippi, from every mountain side. Let freedom ring . . . When we allow freedom to ring—when we let it ring from every city and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual, "Free at last, Free at last, Great God a-mighty, We are free at last."

Paxton D 10th

Justice Will Win in the End

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, 1941 STATE OF THE UNION ADDRESS "THE FOUR FREEDOMS" (6 JANUARY 1941) (Karp)

I address you... at a moment unprecedented in the history of the Union. I use the word "unprecedented," because at no previous time has American security been as seriously threatened from without as it is today. Since the permanent formation of our Government under the Constitution, in 1789, most of the periods of crisis in our history have related to our domestic affairs. And fortunately, only one of these—the four-year War Between the States—ever threatened our national unity. Today, thank God, one hundred and thirty million Americans, in forty-eight States, have forgotten past animosities of the compass in our national unity...

What I seek to convey is the historic truth that the United States as a nation has at all times maintained opposition, clear, definite opposition, to any attempt to lock us in behind an ancient Chinese wall while the procession of civilization went past. Today, thinking of our children and of their children, we oppose enforced isolation for ourselves or for any other part of the American...

I suppose that every realist knows that the democratic way of life is at this moment being directly assailed in every part of the world—assailed either by arms, or by secret spreading of poisonous propaganda by those who seek to destroy unity and promote discord in nations that are still at peace. During sixteen long months this assault has blotted out the shining pattern of democratic life in an appalling number of independent nations, great and small, and the assailants are still on the march, threatening other nations, great and small. No realistic American can expect from a dictator's so-called peace international generosity, or return of true independence, or world disarmament, or freedom of expression, or freedom of religion, or even good business. Such a peace would bring no security for us, for our neighbors. "Those, who would give up essential liberty to purchase a little temporary safety, deserve neither liberty nor safety."

As a nation, we may take pride in the fact that we are softhearted, but we cannot afford to be soft-headed. We must always be wary of those who with sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal preach the "ism" of appeasement. We must especially beware of that small group of selfish men who would clip the wings of the American eagle in order to feather their own nests... Just as our national policy in internal affairs has been based upon a decent respect for the rights and the dignity of all of our fellow men within our gates, so our national policy in foreign affairs has been based on a decent respect for the rights and the dignity of all nations, large and small. And the justice of morality must and will win in the end..

Our national policy is this: First, by an impressive expression of the public will and without regard to partisanship, we are committed to all-inclusive national defense. Second... we are committed to full

Freedom To Sing by Makenna Craft

satisfied as long as the Negro in Mississippi cannot vote and the Negro in New York believes he has nothing for which to vote. No, no, we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream. . . . I say to you today, my friends, though, even though we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow, I still ©2014 The Gilder Lehrman Institute of American History www.gilderlehrman.org have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream. I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up, live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal." I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave-owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood. I have a dream that one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice. I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character. I have a dream . . . I have a dream that one day in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of interposition and nullification, one day right there in Alabama little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers. I have a dream today . . . This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with new meaning, "My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride, from every mountain side, let freedom ring." And if America is to be a great nation, this must become true. So let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire. Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York. Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania. Let freedom ring from the snowcapped Rockies of Colorado. Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California. But not only that. Let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia. Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee. Let freedom ring from every hill and molehill of Mississippi, from every mountain side. Let freedom ring . . . When we allow freedom to ring—when we let it ring from every city and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual, "Free at last, Free at last, Great God a-mighty, We are free at last."

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, 1941 STATE OF THE UNION ADDRESS "THE FOUR FREEDOMS" (6

JANUARY 1941) (excerpt)

American Life

by Louisa Yang Period 10

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What I seek to convey is the historic truth that the United States as a nation has at all times maintained opposition, clear, definite opposition, to any attempt to lock us in behind an ancient Chinese wall while the procession of civilization went past. Today, thinking of our children and of their children, we oppose enforced isolation for ourselves or for any other part of the Americas...

I suppose that every realist knows that the democratic way of life is at this moment being directly assailed in every part of the world—assailed either by arms, or by secret spreading of poisonous propaganda by those who seek to destroy unity and promote discord in nations that are still at peace. During sixteen long months this assault has blotted out the whole pattern of democratic life in an appalling number of independent nations, great and small. And the assailants are still on the march, threatening other nations, great and small... No realistic American can expect from a dictator's peace international generosity, or return of true independence, or world disarmament, or freedom of expression, or freedom of religion—or even good business. Such a peace would bring no security for us or for our neighbors. "Those, who would give up essential liberty to purchase a little temporary safety, deserve neither liberty nor safety."

As a nation, we may take pride in the fact that we are softhearted; but we cannot afford to be soft-headed. We must always be wary of those who with sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal preach the "ism" of appeasement. We must especially beware of that small group of selfish men who would clip the wings of the American eagle in order to feather their own nests... Just as our national policy in internal affairs has been based upon a decent respect for the rights and the dignity of all of our fellow men within our gates, so our national policy in foreign affairs has been based on a decent respect for the rights and the dignity of all nations, large and small. And the justice of morality must and will win in the end...

Our national policy is this: First, by an impressive expression of the public will and without regard to partisanship, we are committed to all-inclusive national defense. Second... we are committed to full

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"I Have a Dream" Speech by the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. at the "March on Washington," 1963 (excerpts)

prom to be an American

I am happy to join with you today in what will go down in history as the greatest demonstration for freedom in the history of our nation. Five score years ago a great American in whose symbolic shadow we stand today signed the Emancipation Proclamation. This momentous decree is a great beacon light of hope to millions of Negro slaves who had been seared in the flames of withering injustice. It came as a joyous daybreak to end the long night of their captivity. But 100 years later the Negro still is not free. One hundred years later the life of the Negro is still badly crippled by the manacles of segregation and the chains of discrimination. One hundred years later the Negro lives on a lonely island of poverty in the midst of a vast ocean of material prosperity. One hundred years later the Negro is still languished in the corners of American society and finds himself in exile in his own land. So we've come here today to dramatize a shameful condition. In a sense we've come to our nation's capital to cash a check. When the architects of our Republic wrote the magnificent words of the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence, they were signing a promissory note to which every American was to fall heir. This note was a promise that all men—yes, black men as well as white men—would be guaranteed the unalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. . . . We must forever conduct our struggle on the high plane of dignity and discipline. We must not allow our creative protests to degenerate into physical violence. . . . The marvelous new militancy which has engulfed the Negro community must not lead us to distrust all white people, for many of our white brothers, as evidenced by their presence here today, have come to realize that their destiny is tied up with our destiny. . . . We cannot walk alone. And as we walk we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead. We cannot turn back. There are those who are asking the devotees of civil rights, "When will you be satisfied?" We can never be satisfied as long as the Negro is the victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. We can never be satisfied as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities. We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro's basic mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one. We can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their adulthood and robbed of their dignity by signs stating "For Whites Only." We cannot be

Americas

Pledge

Sophie Van Ormer

John F. Kennedy Inaugural Address

We observe today not a victory of party but a celebration of freedom... signifying renewal as well as change. For I have sworn before you and Almighty God the same solemn oath our forebears prescribed...

The world is very different now. For man holds in his mortal hands the power to abolish all forms of human poverty and all forms of human life. And yet the same revolutionary beliefs... are still at issue around the globe--the belief that the rights of man come not from the generosity of the state but from the hand of God.

We dare not forget today that we are the heirs of that first revolution. Let the word go forth... that the torch has been passed to a new generation of Americans--born in this century, tempered by war... proud of our ancient heritage--and unwilling to witness or permit the slow undoing of those human rights... at home and around the world.

Let every nation know... that we shall pay any price, bear any burden, meet any hardship... to assure the survival and the success of liberty. This much we pledge--and more.

~~To those old allies...~~ we pledge the loyalty of faithful friends. United there is little we cannot do...

~~Divided there is little we can do...~~ To those new states... we pledge our word that one form of colonial control shall not have passed away merely to be replaced by a far more iron tyranny... we shall always hope to find them strongly supporting their own freedom...

To those people... struggling to break the bonds of mass misery, we pledge our best efforts to help them help themselves... because it is right. If a free society cannot help the many who are poor, it cannot save the few who are rich. To our sister republics... we offer a special pledge--to convert our good words into good deeds... to assist free men and free governments in casting off the chains of poverty... let all our neighbors know that we shall join with them to oppose aggression or subversion...

To that world assembly... the United Nations... our last best hope... we renew our pledge of support--to strengthen its shield of the new and the weak--and to enlarge the area in which its writ may run.

Finally, to those nations who would make themselves our adversary... that both sides begin anew the quest for peace, before the dark powers of destruction... engulf all humanity...

American Dream

By: Kaylee Rubright
PRD: 10th

satisfied as long as the Negro in Mississippi cannot vote and the Negro in New York believes he has nothing for which to vote. No, no, we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream. . . . I say to you today, my friends, though, even though we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow, I still ©2014 The Gilder Lehrman Institute of American History www.gilderlehrman.org have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream. I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up, live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal." I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave-owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood. I have a dream that one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice. I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character. I have a dream . . . I have a dream that one day in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of interposition and nullification, one day right there in Alabama little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers. I have a dream today . . . This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with new meaning. "My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride, from every mountain side, let freedom ring." And if America is to be a great nation, this must become true. So let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire. Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York. Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania. Let freedom ring from the snowcapped Rockies of Colorado. Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California. But not only that. Let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia. Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee. Let freedom ring from every hill and molehill of Mississippi, from every mountain side. Let freedom ring . . . When we allow freedom to ring—when we let it ring from every city and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual, "Free at last, Free at last, Great God a-mighty, We are free at last."

Freedom's Call by Kae Huang

"I Have a Dream" Speech by the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. at the "March on Washington," 1963 (excerpts)

I am happy to join with you today in what will go down in history as the greatest demonstration for freedom in the history of our nation. Five score years ago a great American in whose symbolic shadow we stand today signed the Emancipation Proclamation. This momentous decree is a great beacon light of hope to millions of Negro slaves who had been seared in the flames of withering injustice. It came as a joyous daybreak to end the long night of their captivity. But 100 years later the Negro still is not free. One hundred years later the life of the Negro is still badly crippled by the manacles of segregation and the chains of discrimination. One hundred years later the Negro lives on a lonely island of poverty in the midst of a vast ocean of material prosperity. One hundred years later the Negro is still languished in the corners of American society and finds himself in exile in his own land. So we've come here today to dramatize a shameful condition. In a sense we've come to our nation's capital to cash a check. When the architects of our Republic wrote the magnificent words of the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence, they were signing a promissory note to which every American was to fall heir. This note was a promise that all men—yes, black men as well as white men—would be guaranteed the unalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. . . . We must forever conduct our struggle on the high plane of dignity and discipline. We must not allow our creative protests to degenerate into physical violence. . . . The marvelous new militancy which has engulfed the Negro community must not lead us to distrust all white people, for many of our white brothers, as evidenced by their presence here today, have come to realize that their destiny is tied up with our destiny. . . . We cannot walk alone. And as we walk we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead. We cannot turn back. There are those who are asking the devotees of civil rights, "When will you be satisfied?" We can never be satisfied as long as the Negro is the victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. We can never be satisfied as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities. We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro's basic mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one. We can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their adulthood and robbed of their dignity by signs stating "For Whites Only." We cannot be

Our Past

Mara Simmerman Per.10

"I Have a Dream" Speech by the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. at the "March on Washington," 1963 (excerpts)

I am happy to join with you today in what will go down in history as the greatest demonstration for freedom in the history of our nation. Five score years ago a great American in whose symbolic shadow we stand today signed the Emancipation Proclamation. This momentous decree is a great beacon light of hope to millions of Negro slaves who had been seared in the flames of withering injustice. It came as a joyous daybreak to end the long night of their captivity. But 100 years later the Negro still is not free. One hundred years later the life of the Negro is still badly crippled by the manacles of segregation and the chains of discrimination. One hundred years later the Negro lives on a lonely island of poverty in the midst of a vast ocean of material prosperity. One hundred years later the Negro is still languished in the corners of American society and finds himself in exile in his own land. So we've come here today to dramatize a shameful condition. In a sense we've come to our nation's capital to cash a check. When the architects of our Republic wrote the magnificent words of the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence, they were signing a promissory note to which every American was to fall heir. This note was a promise that all men—yes, black men as well as white men—would be guaranteed the unalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. . . . We must forever conduct our struggle on the high plane of dignity and discipline. We must not allow our creative protests to degenerate into physical violence. . . . The marvelous new militancy which has engulfed the Negro community must not lead us to distrust all white people, for many of our white brothers, as evidenced by their presence here today, have come to realize that their destiny is tied up with our destiny. . . . We cannot walk alone. And as we walk we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead. We cannot turn back. There are those who are asking the devotees of civil rights, "When will you be satisfied?" We can never be satisfied as long as the Negro is the victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. We can never be satisfied as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities. We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro's basic mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one. We can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their adulthood and robbed of their dignity by signs stating "For Whites Only." We cannot be

period 9

Quinn Summers

LYNDON B. JOHNSON, "WE SHALL OVERCOME" (15 MARCH 1965)

I speak tonight for the dignity of man and the destiny of democracy. I urge every member... Americans of all religions and of all colors... to join me in that cause.

At times history and fate meet at a single time in a single place to shape a turning point in man's unending search for freedom. So it was at Lexington and Concord... at Appomattox... and last week in Selma, Alabama. There the long-suffering men and women peacefully protested the denial of their rights... Many were brutally assaulted. One good man, a man of God, was killed.

There is no cause for pride... But there is cause for hope and for faith in our democracy in what is happening here tonight. For the cries of pain and the hymns and protests of oppressed people have summoned... all the majesty of this great government. Our mission is to right wrong, to do justice, to serve man.

Rarely... does an issue lay bare the secret heart of America itself... not to our growth or abundance... but to the values and the purposes and the meaning of our beloved nation. The issue of equal rights... is such an issue. And should we... conquer the stars and still be unequal to this issue, then we will have failed as a people and as a nation.

For with a country as with a person... what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? There is no Negro problem... no Southern problem... no Northern problem. There is only an American problem. And we are met here tonight as Americans... to solve that problem.

This was the first nation... to be founded with a purpose... All men are created equal. "Government by consent of the governed." Give me liberty or give me death. In their name Americans have fought and died... and tonight around the world they stand... as guardians of our liberty.

Those words are a promise to every citizen... the dignity of man... the right to be treated as a man equal in opportunity to all others... to share in freedom... to choose his leaders, educate his children, and provide for his family. To deny a man his hopes because of his color or race... is not only to do injustice, it is to deny America.

Our fathers believed... the most basic right of all was the right to choose your own leaders... the history of this country... is the expansion of that right. Many of the issues of civil rights are very complex... But about this there can and should be no argument. Every American citizen must have an equal right to vote... There is no duty which weighs more heavily on us than the duty we have to ensure that right. Yet

"What to the Slave is the Fourth of July?" Frederick Douglass

"Fellow-citizens, pardon me, allow me to ask, why am I called upon to speak here to-day? What have I, or those I represent, to do with your national independence? Are the great principles of political freedom and of natural justice embodied in that Declaration of Independence, extended to us? and am I, therefore, called upon to bring our humble offering to the national altar, and to confess the benefits and express devout gratitude for the blessings resulting from your independence to us?"

"Would to God, both for your sakes and ours, that an affirmative answer could be truthfully returned to these questions! Then would my task be light, and my burden easy and delightful. For who is there so cold, that a nation's sympathy could not warm him? Who so obdurate and dead to the claims of gratitude, that would not thankfully acknowledge such priceless benefits? Who so stolid and selfish, that would not give his voice to swell the hallelujahs of a nation's jubilee, when the chains of servitude had been torn from his limbs? I am not that man. In a case like that, the dumb might eloquently speak, and the 'lame man leap as an hart.'

But such is not the state of the case. I say it with a sad sense of the disparity between us. I am not included within the pale of glorious anniversary! Your high independence only reveals the immeasurable distance between us. The blessings in which you, this day, rejoice, are not enjoyed in common. The rich inheritance of justice, liberty, prosperity and independence, bequeathed by your fathers, is shared by you, not by me. The sunlight that brought light and healing to you, has brought stripes and death to me. This Fourth July is yours, not mine. You may rejoice, I must mourn.

UNITED, WE PLEDGE by Maryam Qazi

~~John F. Kennedy Inaugural Address~~

We observe today not a victory of party but a celebration of freedom... signifying renewal as well as change. For I have sworn before you and Almighty God the same solemn oath our forebears prescribed...

The world is very different now. For man holds in his mortal hands the power to abolish all forms of human poverty and all forms of human life. And yet the same revolutionary beliefs... are still at issue around the globe--the belief that the rights of man come not from the generosity of the state but from the hand of God.

We dare not forget today that we are the heirs of that first revolution. Let the word go forth... that the torch has been passed to a new generation of Americans--born in this century, tempered by war, proud of our ancient heritage--and unwilling to witness or permit the slow undoing of those human rights... at home and around the world.

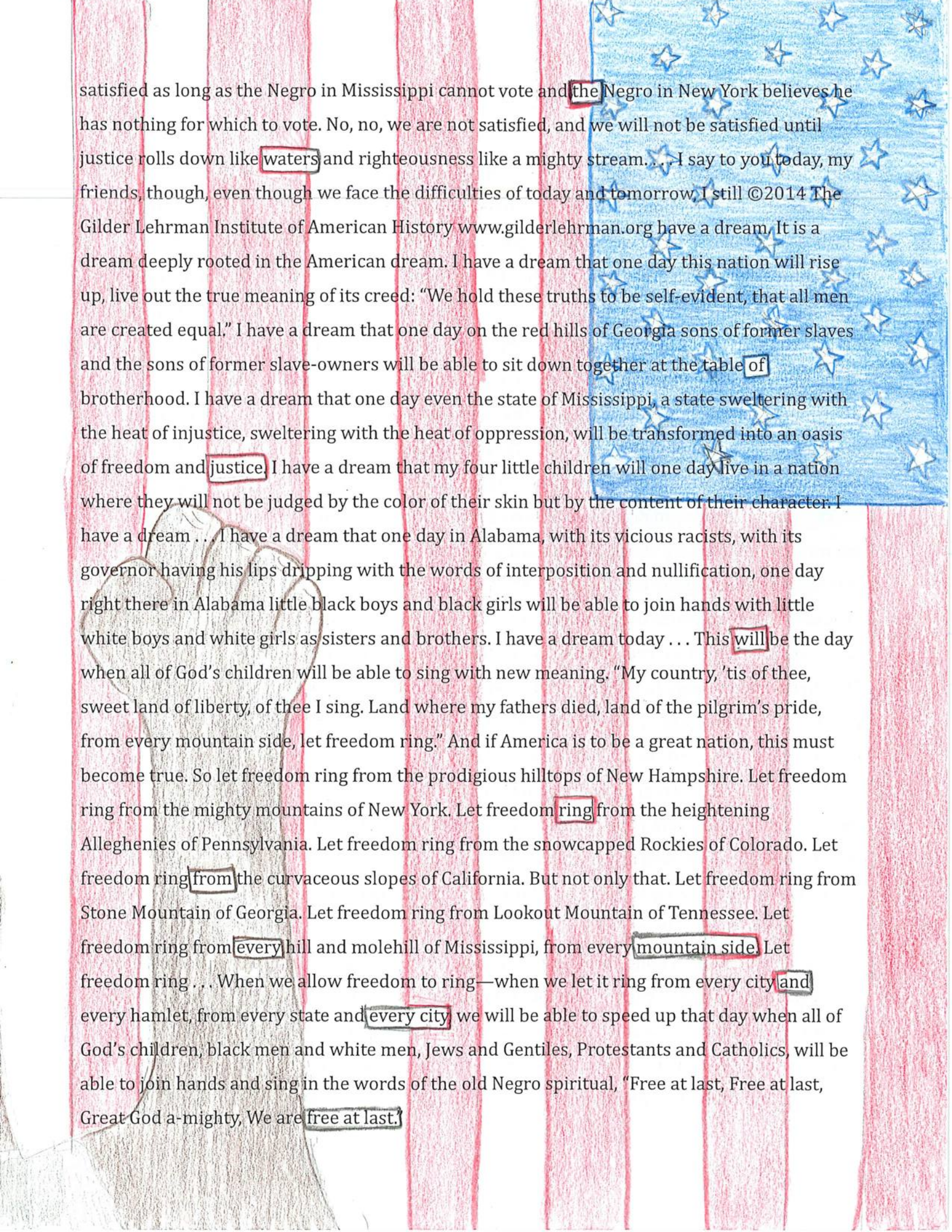
Let every nation know... that we shall pay any price, bear any burden, meet any hardship... to assure the survival and the success of liberty. This much we pledge--and more.

To those old allies... we pledge the loyalty of faithful friends. United there is little we cannot do... Divided there is little we can do... To those new states... we pledge our word that one form of colonial control shall not have passed away merely to be replaced by a far more iron tyranny... we shall always hope to find them strongly supporting their own freedom...

To those people... struggling to break the bonds of mass misery, we pledge our best efforts to help them help themselves... because it is right. If a free society cannot help the many who are poor, it cannot save the few who are rich. To our sister republics... we offer a special pledge--to convert our good words into good deeds... to assist free men and free governments in casting off the chains of poverty... let all our neighbors know that we shall join with them to oppose aggression or subversion...

To that world assembly... the United Nations... our last best hope... we renew our pledge of support--to strengthen its shield of the new and the weak--and to enlarge the area in which its writ may run.

Finally, to those nations who would make themselves our adversary... that both sides begin anew the quest for peace, before the dark powers of destruction... engulf all humanity.



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Freedom doesn't come free

Ellie Holcomb
Period 9

LYNDON B. JOHNSON, "WE SHALL OVERCOME" (15 MARCH 1965)

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For with a country as with a person... what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? There is no Negro problem... no Southern problem... no Northern problem. There is only an American problem. And we are met here tonight as Americans... to solve that problem.

This was the first nation... to be founded with a purpose... "All men are created equal." "Government by consent of the governed." "Give me liberty or give me death."... In their name Americans have fought and died... and tonight around the world they stand... as guardians of our liberty.

Those words are a promise to every citizen... the dignity of man... the right to be treated as a man equal in opportunity to all others... to share in freedom... to choose his leaders, educate his children, and provide for his family... To deny a man his hopes because of his color or race... is not only to do injustice, it is to deny America...

Our fathers believed... the most basic right of all was the right to choose your own leaders... the history of this country... is the expansion of that right... Many of the issues of civil rights are very complex... But about this there can and should be no argument. Every American citizen must have an equal right to vote... There is no duty which weighs more heavily on us than the duty we have to ensure that right. Yet

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, "GETTYSBURG ADDRESS" (19 NOVEMBER 1863)

[1] Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

[2] Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

[3] But, in a larger sense, we can not dedicate—we can not consecrate—we can not hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth.

Voting by Laurel Halderman 3rd

I speak tonight for the dignity of man and the destiny of democracy. I urge every member... Americans of all religions and of all colors... to join me in that cause.

At times history and fate meet at a single time in a single place to shape a turning point in man's unending search for freedom... So it was at Lexington and Concord... at Appomattox... and last week in Selma, Alabama. There, long-suffering men and women peacefully protested the denial of their rights... Many were brutally assaulted. One good man, a man of God, was killed.

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Breaking Boundries by Kaavya Anantharaman

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satisfied as long as the Negro in Mississippi cannot vote and the Negro in New York believes he has nothing for which to vote. No, no, we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream. . . . I say to you today, my friends, though, even though we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow, I still ©2014 The Gilder Lehrman Institute of American History www.gilderlehrman.org have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream. I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up, live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal." I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave-owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood. I have a dream that one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice. I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character. I have a dream . . . I have a dream that one day in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of interposition and nullification, one day right there in Alabama little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers. I have a dream today . . . This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with new meaning, "My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride from every mountain side let freedom ring." And if America is to be a great nation, this must become true. So let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire. Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York. Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania. Let freedom ring from the snowcapped Rockies of Colorado. Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California. But not only that. Let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia. Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee. Let freedom ring from every hill and molehill of Mississippi, from every mountain side. Let freedom ring . . . When we allow freedom to ring—when we let it ring from every city and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual, "Free at last, Free at last, Great God a-mighty, We are free at last."

John F. Kennedy Inaugural Address

We observe today not a victory of party but a celebration of freedom... signifying renewal as well as change. For I have sworn before you and Almighty God the same solemn oath our forebears prescribed...

The world is very different now. For man holds in his mortal hands the power to abolish all forms of human poverty and all forms of human life. And yet the same revolutionary beliefs... are still at issue around the globe--the belief that the rights of man come not from the generosity of the state but from the hand of God.

We dare not forget today that we are the heirs of that first revolution. Let the word go forth... that the torch has been passed to a new generation of Americans--born in this century, tempered by war... proud of our ancient heritage--and unwilling to witness or permit the slow undoing of those human rights... at home and around the world.

Let every nation know... that we shall pay any price, bear any burden, meet any hardship... to assure the survival and the success of liberty. This much we pledge--and more.

To those old allies... we pledge the loyalty of faithful friends. United there is little we cannot do... Divided there is little we can do... To those new states... we pledge our word that one form of colonial control shall not have passed away merely to be replaced by a far more iron tyranny... we shall always hope to find them strongly supporting their own freedom...

To those people... struggling to break the bonds of mass misery, we pledge our best efforts to help them help themselves... because it is right. If a free society cannot help the many who are poor, it cannot save the few who are rich. To our sister republics... we offer a special pledge--to convert our good words into good deeds... to assist free men and free governments in casting off the chains of poverty... let all our neighbors know that we shall join with them to oppose aggression or subversion...

To that world assembly... the United Nations... our last best hope... we renew our pledge of support--to strengthen its shield of the new and the weak--and to enlarge the area in which its writ may run.

Finally, to those nations who would make themselves our adversary... that both sides begin anew the quest for peace, before the dark powers of destruction... engulf all humanity...

U.S Change

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Better Together

"Ain't I a Woman?" (1851) Sojourner Truth

Well, children, where there is so much racket there must be something out of kilter; I think that 'twixt the negroes of the South and the women at the North, all talking about rights, the white men will be in a fix pretty soon. But what's all this here talking about? That man over there says that women need to be helped into carriages, and lifted over ditches, and to have the best place everywhere. Nobody ever helps me into carriages, or over mud-puddles, or gives me any best place! And ain't I a woman? Look at me! Look at my arm! I have ploughed and planted, and gathered into barns, and no man could head me! And ain't I a woman? I could work as much and eat as much as a man - when I could get it - and bear the lash as well! And ain't I a woman? I have borne thirteen children, and seen most all sold off to slavery, and when I cried out with my mother's grief, none but Jesus heard me! And ain't I a woman? Then they talk about this thing in the head; what's this they call it? [member of audience whispers, "intellect"] That's it, honey. What's that got to do with women's rights or negroes' rights? If my cup won't hold but a pint, and yours holds a quart, wouldn't you be mean not to let me have my little half measure full? Then that little man in black there, he says women can't have as much rights as men, 'cause Christ wasn't a woman! Where did your Christ come from? Where did your Christ come from? From God and a woman! Man had nothing to do with Him. If the first woman God ever made was strong enough to turn the world upside down all alone, these women together ought to be able to turn it back, and get it right side up again! And now they is asking to do it, the men better let them. Obligated to you for hearing me, and now old Sojourner ain't got nothing more to say.

Ayaka Nishibori
period 2

"What to the Slave is the Fourth of July?" Frederick Douglass

"Fellow-citizens, pardon me, allow me to ask, why am I called upon to speak here to-day? What have I, or those I represent, to do with your national independence? Are the great principles of political freedom and of natural justice, embodied in that Declaration of Independence, extended to us? and am I, therefore, called upon to bring our humble offering to the national altar, and to confess the benefits and express devout gratitude for the blessings resulting from your independence to us?"

"Would to God, both for your sakes and ours, that an affirmative answer could be truthfully returned to these questions! Then would my task be light, and my burden easy and delightful. For who is there so cold, that a nation's sympathy could not warm him? Who so obdurate and dead to the claims of gratitude, that would not thankfully acknowledge such priceless benefits? Who so stolid and selfish, that would not give his voice to swell the hallelujahs of a nation's jubilee, when the chains of servitude had been torn from his limbs? I am not that man. In a case like that, the dumb might eloquently speak, and the 'lame man leap as an hart.'

But such is not the state of the case. I say it with a sad sense of the disparity between us. I am not included within the pale of glorious anniversary! Your high independence only reveals the immeasurable distance between us. The blessings in which you, this day, rejoice, are not enjoyed in common. The rich inheritance of justice, liberty, prosperity and independence, bequeathed by your fathers, is shared by you, not by me. The sunlight that brought light and healing to you, has brought stripes and death to me. This Fourth July is yours, not mine. You may rejoice, I must mourn."

"I Have a Dream" Speech by the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. at the "March on Washington," 1963 (excerpts)

I am happy to join with you today in what will go down in history as the greatest demonstration for freedom in the history of our nation. Five score years ago a great American in whose symbolic shadow we stand today signed the Emancipation Proclamation. This momentous decree is a great beacon light of hope to millions of Negro slaves who had been seared in the flames of withering injustice. It came as a joyous daybreak to end the long night of their captivity. But 100 years later the Negro still is not free. One hundred years later the life of the Negro is still badly crippled by the manacles of segregation and the chains of discrimination. One hundred years later the Negro lives on a lonely island of poverty in the midst of a vast ocean of material prosperity. One hundred years later the Negro is still languished in the corners of American society and finds himself in exile in his own land. So we've come here today to dramatize a shameful condition. In a sense we've come to our nation's capital to cash a check. When the architects of our Republic wrote the magnificent words of the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence, they were signing a promissory note to which every American was to fall heir. This note was a promise that all men—yes, black men as well as white men—would be guaranteed the unalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. . . . We must forever conduct our struggle on the high plane of dignity and discipline. We must not allow our creative protests to degenerate into physical violence. . . . The marvelous new militancy which has engulfed the Negro community must not lead us to distrust all white people, for many of our white brothers, as evidenced by their presence here today, have come to realize that their destiny is tied up with our destiny. . . . We cannot walk alone. And as we walk we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead. We cannot turn back. There are those who are asking the devotees of civil rights, "When will you be satisfied?" We can never be satisfied as long as the Negro is the victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. We can never be satisfied as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities. We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro's basic mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one. We can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their adulthood and robbed of their dignity by signs stating "For Whites Only." We cannot be

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, "GETTYSBURG ADDRESS" (19 NOVEMBER 1863)

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[2] Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

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John F. Kennedy Inaugural Address

Beck Bollie

Freedom
We observe today not a victory of party but a celebration of freedom... signifying renewal as well as change. For I have sworn before you and Almighty God the same solemn oath our forebears prescribed...

The world is very different now. For man holds in his mortal hands the power to abolish all forms of human poverty and all forms of human life. And yet the same revolutionary beliefs... are still at issue around the globe--the belief that the rights of man come not from the generosity of the state but from the hand of God.

We dare not forget today that we are the heirs of that first revolution. Let the word go forth... that the torch has been passed to a new generation of Americans--born in this century, tempered by war... proud of our ancient heritage--and unwilling to witness or permit the slow undoing of those human rights... at home and around the world.

Let every nation know... that we shall pay any price, bear any burden, meet any hardship... to assure the survival and the success of liberty. This much we pledge--and more.

To those old allies... we pledge the loyalty of faithful friends. United there is little we cannot do... Divided there is little we can do... To those new states... we pledge our word that one form of colonial control shall not have passed away merely to be replaced by a far more iron tyranny... we shall always hope to find them strongly supporting their own freedom...

To those people... struggling to break the bonds of mass misery, we pledge our best efforts to help them help themselves... because it is right. If a free society cannot help the many who are poor, it cannot save the few who are rich. To our sister republics... we offer a special pledge--to convert our good words into good deeds... to assist free men and free governments in casting off the chains of poverty... let all our neighbors know that we shall join with them to oppose aggression or subversion...

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~~THE~~ A vote for women

the harsh fact is that... men and women are kept from voting simply because they are Negroes. Every device... has been used to deny this right... he may be told that the day is wrong, or the hour is late... or he may be disqualified because he did not spell out his middle name...

Lauren Per1

And if he manages... he is given a test... asked to recite the entire Constitution... or explain the most complex provisions of state law... For the fact is that the only way to pass these barriers is to show a white skin. Experience has clearly shown that the existing process of law cannot overcome... discrimination... No law that we now have... can ensure the right to vote when local officials are determined to deny it.

In such a case our duty must be clear... The Constitution says that no person shall be kept from voting because of his race or his color... We have all sworn an oath... We must now act in obedience to that oath. Wednesday I will send to Congress a law designed to eliminate illegal barriers to the right to vote...

This bill will strike down restrictions to voting... It will establish a simple, uniform standard... It will provide for citizens to be registered... It will eliminate... unnecessary lawsuits... and ensure that properly registered individuals are not prohibited from voting.

But experience has plainly shown that this is the only path to carry out the command of the Constitution. To those who seek to avoid action... the answer is simple.

Open your polling places to all your people.

Allow men and women to register and vote whatever the color of their skin. Extend the rights of citizenship to every citizen of this land. There is no constitutional issue here... The command of the Constitution is plain. There is no moral issue. It is wrong... to deny any of your fellow Americans the right to vote... There is no issue of states rights or national rights. There is only the struggle for human rights. I have not the slightest doubt what will be your answer.

We cannot, we must not, refuse to protect the right of every American to vote... We have already waited a hundred years and more... and the time for waiting is gone.

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Elise
HILL
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♡ Land of the Free ♡

John F. Kennedy Inaugural Address

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Lily Kuhn / Americans of Color Meet Freedom

LYNDON B. JOHNSON, "WE SHALL OVERCOME" (15 MARCH 1965)

I speak tonight for the dignity of man and the destiny of democracy. I urge every member... Americans of all religions and of all colors... to join me in that cause.

At times history and fate meet at a single time in a single place to shape a turning point in man's unending search for freedom... So it was at Lexington and Concord... at Appomattox... and last week in Selma, Alabama. There, long-suffering men and women peacefully protested the denial of their rights... Many were brutally assaulted. One good man, a man of God, was killed.

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Those words are a promise to every citizen... the dignity of man... the right to be treated as a man equal in opportunity to all others... to share in freedom... to choose his leaders, educate his children, and provide for his family... To deny a man his hopes because of his color or race... is not only to do injustice, it is to deny America...

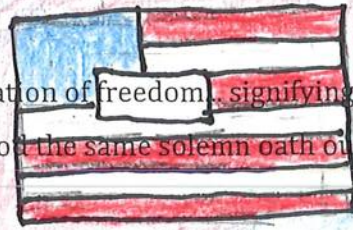
Our fathers believed... the most basic right of all was the right to choose your own leaders... the history of this country... is the expansion of that right... Many of the issues of civil rights are very complex... But about this there can and should be no argument. Every American citizen must have an equal right to vote... There is no duty which weighs more heavily on us than the duty we have to ensure that right. Yet

UNITED TOGETHER

John F. Kennedy Inaugural Address

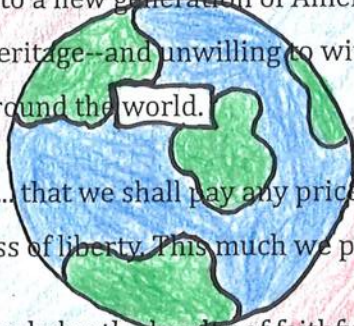
Rev 1
Leah Votz

We observe today not a victory of party but a celebration of freedom...signifying renewal as well as change. For I have sworn before you and Almighty God the same solemn oath our forebears prescribed...



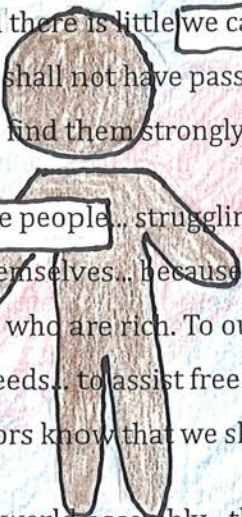
The world is very different now. For man holds in his mortal hands the power to abolish all forms of human poverty and all forms of human life. And yet the same revolutionary beliefs... are still at issue around the globe--the belief that the rights of man come not from the generosity of the state but from the hand of God.

We dare not forget today that we are the heirs of that first revolution. Let the word go forth... that the torch has been passed to a new generation of Americans--born in this century, tempered by war... proud of our ancient heritage--and unwilling to witness or permit the slow undoing of those human rights... at home and around the world.



Let every nation know... that we shall pay any price, bear any burden, meet any hardship... to assure the survival and the success of liberty. This much we pledge--and more.

To those old allies... we pledge the loyalty of faithful friends. United there is little we cannot do... Divided there is little we can do... To those new states... we pledge our word that one form of colonial control shall not have passed away merely to be replaced by a far more iron tyranny... we shall always hope to find them strongly supporting their own freedom...



To those people... struggling to break the bonds of mass misery, we pledge our best efforts to help them help themselves... because it is right. If a free society cannot help the many who are poor, it can not save the few who are rich. To our sister republics... we offer a special pledge--to convert our good words into good deeds... to assist free men and free governments in casting off the chains of poverty... let all our neighbors know that we shall join with them to oppose aggression or subversion...

To that world assembly... the United Nations... our last best hope... we renew our pledge of support--to strengthen its shield of the new and the weak--and to enlarge the area in which its writ may run.

Finally, to those nations who would make themselves our adversary, that both sides begin anew the quest for peace, before the dark powers of destruction... engulf all humanity...



Promises

Harper Findley

LYNDON B. JOHNSON, "WE SHALL OVERCOME" (15 MARCH 1965)

I speak tonight for the dignity of man and the destiny of democracy. I urge every member... Americans of all religions and of all colors... to join me in that cause.

At times history and fate meet at a single time in a single place to shape a turning point in man's unending search for freedom... So it was at Lexington and Concord... at Appomattox... and last week in Selma, Alabama. There, long-suffering men and women peacefully protested the denial of their rights... Many were brutally assaulted. One good man, a man of God, was killed.

There is no cause for pride... But there is cause for hope and for faith in our democracy in what is happening here tonight. For the cries of pain and the hymns and protests of oppressed people have summoned... all the majesty of this great government... Our mission... is to right wrong, to do justice, to serve man.

Rarely... does an event occur in America itself... but to our growth or abundance... but to the values and the traditions of our beloved nation. The issue of civil rights... is such an issue. And should we conquer the stars and conquer the world... we will have failed as a people and as a nation.

For what does it profit a man... what does a man profit, if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? There is no Negro problem... no Southern problem... no Northern problem... there is only an American problem. And we must solve that problem.

This was the first nation... to be founded with a purpose... "All men are created equal" "Government by consent of the governed." "Give me liberty or give me death..." In their name Americans have fought and died... and tonight around the world they stand... as guardians of our liberty.

Those words are a promise to every citizen... the dignity of man... the right to be treated as a man equal in opportunity to all others... to share in freedom... to choose his leaders, educate his children, and provide for his family... To deny a man his hopes because of his color or race... is not only to do injustice, it is to deny America...

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Freedom by Lucas O'Aloisio

satisfied as long as the Negro in Mississippi cannot vote and the Negro in New York believes he has nothing for which to vote. No, no, we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream. ... I say to you today, my friends, though, even though we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow, I still ©2014 The Gilder Lehrman Institute of American History www.gilderlehrman.org have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream. I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up, live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal." I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave-owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood. I have a dream that one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice. I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character. I have a dream ... I have a dream that one day in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of interposition and nullification, one day right there in Alabama little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers. I have a dream today ... This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with new meaning. "My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride, from every mountain side, let freedom ring." And if America is to be a great nation, this must become true. So let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire. Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York. Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania. Let freedom ring from the snowcapped Rockies of Colorado. Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California. But not only that. Let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia. Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee. Let freedom ring from every hill and molehill of Mississippi from every mountain side. Let freedom ring ... When we allow freedom to ring—when we let it ring from every city and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual, "Free at last, Free at last, Great God a-mighty, We are free at last."

The Freedom We dream of

Natalie Ghaly

P.1

Yuen

"I Have a Dream" Speech by the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. at the "March on Washington," 1963 (excerpts)

I am happy to join with you today in what will go down in history as the greatest demonstration for freedom in the history of our nation. Five score years ago a great American in whose symbolic shadow we stand today signed the Emancipation Proclamation. This momentous decree is a great beacon light of hope to millions of Negro slaves who had been seared in the flames of withering injustice. It came as a joyous daybreak to end the long night of their captivity. But 100 years later the Negro still is not free. One hundred years later the life of the Negro is still badly crippled by the manacles of segregation and the chains of discrimination. One hundred years later the Negro lives on a lonely island of poverty in the midst of a vast ocean of material prosperity. One hundred years later the Negro is still languished in the corners of American society and finds himself in exile in his own land. So we've come here today to dramatize a shameful condition. In a sense we've come to our nation's capital to cash a check. When the architects of our Republic wrote the magnificent words of the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence, they were signing a promissory note to which every American was to fall heir. This note was a promise that all men—yes, black men as well as white men—would be guaranteed the unalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. . . . We must forever conduct our struggle on the high plane of dignity and discipline. We must not allow our creative protests to degenerate into physical violence. . . . The marvelous new militancy which has engulfed the Negro community must not lead us to distrust all white people, for many of our white brothers, as evidenced by their presence here today, have come to realize that their destiny is tied up with our destiny. . . . We cannot walk alone. And as we walk we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead. We cannot turn back. There are those who are asking the devotees of civil rights, "When will you be satisfied?" We can never be satisfied as long as the Negro is the victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. We can never be satisfied as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities. We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro's basic mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one. We can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their adulthood and robbed of their dignity by signs stating "For Whites Only." We cannot be

A Start for the Nation's

By: Lydia Baltzell

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Women ARE citizens by Cammie Mangum

"On Women's Right to Vote" Susan B. Anthony

Friends and fellow citizens, I stand before you tonight under indictment for the alleged crime of having voted at the last presidential election, without having a lawful right to vote. It shall be my work this evening to prove to you that in thus voting, I not only committed no crime, but, instead, simply exercised my citizen's rights, guaranteed to me and all United States citizens by the National Constitution, beyond the power of any state to deny. The preamble of the Federal Constitution says:

"We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

It was we, the people; not we, the white male citizens; nor yet we, the male citizens; but we, the whole people, who formed the Union. And we formed it, not to give the blessings of liberty, but to secure them; not to the half of ourselves and the half of our posterity, but to the whole people - women as well as men. And it is a downright mockery to talk to women of their enjoyment of the blessings of liberty while they are denied the use of the only means of securing them provided by this democratic-republican government - the ballot.

For any state to make sex a qualification that must ever result in the disfranchisement of one entire half of the people, is to pass a bill of attainder, or, an ex post facto law, and is therefore a violation of the supreme law of the land. By it the blessings of liberty are forever withheld from women and their female posterity.

To them this government has no just powers derived from the consent of the governed. To them **this** government is not a democracy. It is not a republic. It is an odious aristocracy; a hateful oligarchy of sex; the most hateful oligarchy ever established on the face of the globe; an oligarchy of wealth, where the rich govern the poor; an oligarchy of learning, where the educated govern the ignorant, or even an oligarchy of race, where the white rules the African, might be endured; but this oligarchy of sex, which makes father, brothers, husband, sons, the oligarchs over the mother and sisters, the wife and daughters, of every household - which ordains all men sovereigns, all women subjects, carries dissension, discord, and rebellion into every home of the nation...

The Constitution

The only question left to be settled now is: Are women persons? And I hardly believe any of our opponents will have the hardihood to say they are not. Being persons, then, women are citizens; and no state has a right to make any law, or to enforce any old law, that shall abridge their privileges or immunities. Hence, every discrimination against women in the constitutions and laws of the several states is today null and void, precisely as is every one against Negroes.