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CAYTON'S WEEKLY

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In the interest of equal rights and equal justice to all men and for "all men up."

A publication of general information, but in the main voicing the sentiments of the Colored Citizens.

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EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS

In the city of New York many community forums have been organized in which the people have an opportunity to express themselves on all local questions. Good thing; push it along until similar institutions will have been set up not only all over New York City, but in every community throughout the state and even into other States. Once on a time the colored citizens of Seattle had a well organized and liberally attended Sunday forum, where many questions of a quasi public nature were discussed, and the people were greatly benefited therefrom, and the same should be done again.

We rise to register our protest against taking the charming Ruth Garrison to any place of confinement where she will be thrown in contact with degenerate women. Ruth is a bunch of sweetness and it's a shame to have her converted into a bunch of bitterness as the "bad women" will succeed in doing. Ruth, in our opinion, should be sent to Hades, where she would be free from contamination.

No, as yet Ruth Garrison has not been given her liberty, but the very next thing to it, and we here predict that in less than two years from this date she and Storrs will be married unless in the meantime Storrs finds another victim. It seems almost as much impossible to convict a young woman of murder, though she confesses to having committed the offence, as it is for the proverbial camel to pass through the eye of a cambric needle.

Norway must have been disarmed all the time or she would not have sat supinely down and permitted Germany to have kicked and cuffed her about as she did during the late world war. Fighting, we know, is foolish, but the human family is so constituted that nothing but a fight will satisfy their minds when one person feels that another has wilfully imposed upon him or her.

In a letter to the Seattle Star an enlisted man of Fort Flagler made known the fact that the enlisted men were not even permitted to enter the waiting room at the steamboat landing and that a repetition of the famous Dred Scott decision had been reincarnated in "the enlisted man had no rights the army officers are bound to respect," and yet we are endeavoring to stamp out Bolshevism.

India says President Wilson can distinctly see fourteen points in the peace pact, but sees not the fifteenth point, which is India. The reason why Mr. Wilson can not see that is because he learned when a college prexy that India is inhabited by a dark skin people and that

being a fact, neither the Indians nor no other dark race has any rights that Mr. Wilson thinks a white man should remotely respect.

The chairmanship of the King County Republican Central Committee has fallen in good hands in the election of Reeves Aylmore. If the colored voters in the past failed to get the proper recognition under the administration of former chairmen they can rest assured that that state of affairs will not exist under Reeves Aylmore. Here goes, under his leadership, for the G. O. P. like a ton of brick.

Yes, dear reader, there was a race riot in Charleston, S. C., last Saturday, and while such riots are not uncommon in that section of this land of the free and home of the brave, yet this one was more or less uncommon from the fact that both sides were led by black and white soldiers and sailors recently returned from overseas, where they had been fighting to make the world safe for democracy.

Spiritualism is running rampant throughout England and men and women in all stations and vocations of life are falling for it. Truth, we are told, is often stranger than fiction and here is a most brilliant illustration of it, hard headed business men and women worshipping at the shrine of such tommy rot, but like the most of such mental disorders the most of them will live through it.

The billy blustering of Bill Kaiserism over signing the treaty is like unto the fable of the whirlwind trying to make the traveler shed his wraps, but the more it raged the closer were the wraps pulled about him. With the armies of the Allies in shooting distance of Berlin the Germans are poorly fortified to resist any demands, right or wrong, that may be imposed upon them.

One Bob Bridges, of the Seattle Port Commission, must feel like saying "I think damn it an' I kick myself for supporting Christianson." Bridges' craft seems to be in deep water and badly leaking and if he does not resign it is liable to get lost on the trackless waste of unknown waters. The trouble with Bob is, he is as politically dead as Dick's hat band only he does not know it.

And now the street car men of Seattle are threatening to strike because, forsooth, the City Council will not make it possible for each of them to draw from \$150 to \$250 per month, in which case we would say, strike and be damned, using the vulgar vernacular of the street, and the sooner the better, that the thing may be brought to a successful conclusion.

Is it a case of thieves falling out when Frank J. charges his brother George J. Gould, sons of J. Gould, the financial wizard, with fraud? There is, however, a lurking suspicion that committing fraud is a weakness of the Gould family.

That triple tragedy told of in another column hereof is just one of many that occur in our sunny South that never find their way into public print. No one but God knows the whole condition in the

South, but the day will yet come when it will all become public property and the penalty will have to be paid with the best blood of the land.

An epidemic of infantile self-destruction is raging throughout the country in general and Seattle in particular. If in this way the millenium makes its advent, God help us when it gets in full swing. If the little ones at the age of fifteen and under tire of life and seek solace in death, then the older heads must be in a bad, bad way.

Of course the Germans will sooner or later sign the treaty and you and I would do the same thing—sign anything we were told to—if the other fellow held a dangerous gun in our faces and we saw no way to escape. The terms may be severe, but the Germans are reaping exactly what they wilfully sowed.

The second Sunday in May may be Mother's Day, but every Sunday in the year is father's day, and father is even called upon to pay the price for Mother's Day. Father is a hack horse that the whole family takes extreme delight in riding to market, though he is little wanted after marketing has been completed.

Of course "national law" is dead, as declares President Wilson, but it is no more dead now than it has always been. National law was observed when it did not interfere with the plans of those nations seeking to put something over on weaker nations, as has been characteristic of England and Germany for centuries.

Perhaps the Allies did not say in so many words to the Dutch government that Bill Kaiser had to be surrendered, but we suspect a broad hint was sent to the Dutch that it would be greatly to that government's advantage to voluntarily surrender the much-wanted Beast of Berlin.

It is most remarkable how hard some people will fight death even after they have received their mortal blow, but once the fatal blow has been administered, death is bound to follow sooner or later. Do you understand?

Once again the charmed name of Carroll has had its beguiling effect upon the citizenry of Seattle and Johnny Carroll, recently returned from overseas duties, has been elected to the vacancy in the City Council.

Vulgar abuse is under no circumstances argument and who indulges in the former for the latter will find that little impression is made on the people in having them change their minds.

According to the version of some folks, Burlison is making trouble for Wilson, which may or may not be true, but there is one thing certain, Wilson is making much more trouble for Wilson than is Burlison.

No, dear reader, Brewster's aggregation is not exactly in the cellar, but it is no fault of theirs, for each one of them is trying his damnest.

Just how some persons can keep from bursting wide open owing to the excessive knowledge they have within them is quite more than we can fully explain.