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ABOUT JAPANESE IMMIGRATION

One Terrace of Orillia, Washington, urges importation into the country of a million Japanese laborers to be employed in clearing for agricultural uses large areas of logged-off timber land in the Northwest—the laborers to be returned to their homes when the special job shall be done. This proposal is not likely to find acceptance, yet there is something to be said for it. For this particular work there is no available supply of domestic labor; and even if domestic labor were to be had, it could not profitably be employed at ruling rates of wages. Only by cheap labor is it practicable to clear and make ready for the plow the logged-off lands of the Northwest. On the other hand it remains to be considered that a million or any considerable number of Orientals brought into the country nominally for a special task could hardly be held to that task as against other demands. It is true that the clearing of these lands by cheap labor would be an immediate economic advantage. But economic considerations make only part of the issue. The country would better go slow by wholesome methods than to go faster by means tending to general social disadvantage. It will not be a bad thing for the American people to learn respect for labor in its simpler and humbler forms; and this will not be if whenever there is a difficult work to be done we shall import alien and more or less degraded hands to do it. In good time—when there is vital need for the land—the logged-off areas of Washington and Oregon will be cleared. We would better go slow and do the work ourselves than to go fast subject to demoralizations which would surely follow the importation of a servile class with the consequent development among our own people of a contemptuous attitude toward plain hard work.—The Argonaut.

One Philip Tindall, a member of the city council of Seattle, assigns as his reason for opposing the Japanese further coming to this country is because they are active and aggressive in things the white man wants to do. "I have no objection to the Negro because he knows how to stay in his place," that is to say, not inclined to infringe upon the white man's prerogatives, and permit us to add, and more is the pity, Tindall belongs to that class of white men who live by their wits, using the vulgar vernacular of the streets, who perhaps never did an honest day's work in all his life, who came west with the view of more firmly fixing himself as a public parasite on the body politic. As an attorney at law in this city he eked out a miserable existence, but as a member of the city council on a \$5000 salary he swells all up with self-importance and dares to dictate to those, in our opinion, his mental and patriotic superiors. In the late war Tindall fought nobly and for that all praise, but on his return he was not disposed to practice law

again, doubtless because he realized that he was such a poor lawyer he would starve to death, and so he and his friends plead that he be given a place at the public crib. We have observed that the office holders always preach sermons on patriotism, which leaves the impression with us that the salaries they draw each month are the greatest stimulants for the text of their sermons. Of course this is a white man's country but it is so because might makes right. However, it occurs to us that it will not continue so if the white man does not do more than to sit in the shade and figure. Ought is ought, and figure is figure, all for the white man and none for the nigger." He has got to get out and clear the lands and till the soil and thereby compete with the man with the hoe as well as control with the pen. Give us for leaders broad-gauged liberal minded men, who are not afraid to meet the other fellow in open combat, whether commercially or otherwise. Who is willing to abide with the survival of the fittest.

Six gubernatorial aspirants seek your vote, to help to land them in the White House boat, but its up to you to look them over, before you place one in the clover.

Hart stands for "all things good and true," but slow in giving to you what is due. He calls on Jones to name a man, for him to place into an office can, but always fails to reach the point, where he can cover up the joint. He moves too slow for public show, and should be placed in doubtful row.

Hartley is recorded as alright, and I believe he has the light, but though he has a score of men around his distributing pen, not one of them is Ephram's son, and yet old Eph has thousands in the run. Go learn of Hartley what he means in over-looking Sambo Jeans.

I saw Ed Coman in his hole and talked to him about the role he'd play in case he reached the boat by getting all the colored vote, but on that point he was some shy and left me floating in the sky. I think he may be pretty good if he is fully understood.

Gelatley is scattering all around and tries to cover all the ground, but is waiting 'till the plums get ripe, before he'll talk about cold tripe. He keeps his counsel to himself as to the distribution of the office pelf. Doubtful row is just the place in which to fix his voting ace.

George Lamping killed his gubernatorial goose when Negro prejudice he let loose, and he deserves no votes from you, or any of the colored crew. Just shut him out when he comes round to cultivate your voting ground. Long years ago he showed his hand and shouldn't be allowed to land.

Jack Stringer has no show to win and so to hit him is a sin. He wants a job and that is all he hopes from this fight to fall.

Now you have heard about them all, prepare yourself to take a fall, but land on one that stands for right then work for him with all your might, and whether you may win or lose you show that you are man enough to choose.

"I notice on the bill of fare 'potatoes a la boycott,'" said the guest. "Yep," replied the waiter. "That means we aint serving spuds any more."—Detroit Free Press.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS

The question is will either Senator Jones or Representative Miller ever realize they had any opposition in the primary election?

There seems to be little or no difference between a drunken hog on four feet than one on two and the world would be a deal better off without either.

If it is to take fifty million dollars to complete the Skagit project the \$600,000 recently appropriated will not do but little more than survey the place.

Among those who have filed for the Republican nomination for sheriff is A. Coon, but he seems to have little or no chance, but this is a true instance of there being nothing in a name.

One government for Seattle and King County is a great deal more economical than a dual government, but, there would be a great deal less friction in the adjustment if Seattle was made an independent county.

A liar law might operate advantageously in more states than Minnesota and North Dakota if applied to candidates in other states as its to the Non-Partisan League in those states. For heated campaigns a liar law might be the long sought elixir to check a lying tongue.

If M. Garvey, the founder of the far famed Black Star line and of the propaganda that "Africa is destined to be under the control of the blacks, can successfully organize and direct in battle array the 400,000,000 Negroes of that continent of perpetual sunshine he will be able to drive all the whites therefrom, but we have our doubts.

It may cost fifty million dollars to complete the Skagitt power plant to a 600,000 horsepower capacity," says an engineer, but even then what assurance has Seattle that it will not peter out as did the Cedar River dam and prove to be a colossal monument of worth lessness. Seattle got most beautifully trimmed in the Cedar River dam and it is hoped that she will profit from past experience.

If the papers quoted E. B. Ault, editor of the Union Record correctly and likewise Albert Johnson, chairman of the Congressional Committee on immigration, then in our opinion Ault wound Johnson up as completely as one would wind up a hank of yarn in a ball form. But perhaps Johnson forgot to paint and powder his face before the session opened and that so annoyed him that his think tank couldn't work.

Washington's legislative clique is not taking kindly to the accusation of Gelatley, which charges said clique with being responsible for the most of the vicious legislation that has been passed since one, Jimmie Davis of Tacoma, who would serve the state more advantageously if he were some where else instead of in the legislature, has been master of the situation, but in our opinion Gelatley is about three thirds right.

There seems to be no doubt of the quituation of Villa and he is now in the hands of the Mexican government, not, however, as a prisoner, but as an honored guest. He dictated his terms of quituation and the Mexican government accepted and if Villa is not a coming president of that unfortunate land of Cactus then we greatly miss our guess. And in the mean time, our W. W. of Washington City, D. C. is doing his accustomed stunt of watchful waiting.