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CAYTON'S WEEKLY

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NOT AS BAD AS PICTURED

Under the nom de plume of Critical Observer, a young white woman contributes the following article to the Daily Baltimore American:

American white women for decades have been blindfolded and duped as to the colored man. The colored man has been held up before our eyes as a lustful and vicious creature. As a consequence, great masses of us, through lack of individual experience, and because of ignorance of literature and statistics, bearing on the truth of the case, have come to believe the unwarranted and unfounded charge against the colored man as a class. But the undeniable rock-bottom truth is that colored men are no more prone to commit heinous crimes against women than are other men. If there be any doubt of the truth of this statement let them make a comparative study of the statistics bearing on lecherous crimes against women and their doubts will vanish. The result of the comparison will be in favor of the colored man. If I were to publish the figures I have on my desk I would startle my readers. Colored men in other countries such as Canada, Central America, South America, West Indies and Africa are not pictured as the arch assailants of women. In fact, it is said that the attitude of the native African toward women is superior in point of decency to that of men in most highly cultured countries. When I am told that the colored man is so lustfully inclined, I ask why it is that there are 4,000,000 mulattoes in the United States and that this number yearly increases? White men tremble before this question. They know they are responsible. Yet many of them are always telling us women about "Negro rapists." In the South, my native home, where there is the loudest cry about "race separation" and "white purity," the greatest mingling of white men and colored women takes place. The South is the garden spot of mulattoes.

Of course I am intelligent enough to know the reason for this denunciation of the colored man. One of the objects is to keep the gap as wide as possible between the white women and the colored man. But why is there little or no effort to widen the gap between the white man and the colored woman? Why are our men not punished for intimate relations with colored women? No! This would interfere with the white man's social freedom. Yet they arrogate unto themselves the right of supreme dictator as to the race or color of men with whom we must or must not mingle, while they will brook no interference as to the race or color of women with whom they mingle and become intimate."

This thing of preserving the purity of the white race by lynching colored men who cohabit, and even outrage, if you please, with white women and yet those self same white men return from the scenes of their bloody works to the beds of their colored concubines from which unholy alliances millions of half caste children have been brought into existence, many of whom have invaded the ranks of the white people, seems a most peculiar way of protecting the purity of the white race. The fact of the matter is

the white race is as badly mongrel as the black race and is daily growing worse.

IT'S GREAT TO BE A PROBLEM

J. W. Work.

It's great to be a problem, a problem just like me; to have the world inquiring and asking what you be. You must be this, you can't be that, examined through and through; so different from all other men, the world is studying you. My grandfather cursed my father, for Noah cursed Ham, you know; therefore, my father's children, the rocky road must go. We can't turn here, we can't turn there, because the world's in doubt, what we would do, where we would go, what we would be about. I'm sullen if I speak not, I'm insolent if I speak; must curb my aspirations, I must be lowly, meek. I can't eat here, I can't sleep there, must "Jim-Crow" on full fare; the world can't know what I would do, if I were treated square. It's great to be a problem, a problem just like me; to have the world inquiring and asking what you be.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS

California is short on oil, which must be responsible for the editor hereof being short on cash—the high price of oil.

Doubtless Mayor Caldwell wants what he has up his sleeve about the street car deal for campaign purposes. It's good stuff.

Now that Armenia and Turkey have signed an armistice the number of dead Armenians from now on will be almost countless.

If the "radicals" of this city decide on another pitched battle at the polls, the question is, who will they sacrifice at the port commission election?

Fighting over the dead and putrid carcass of Bourbon Democracy will be a piece of poor politics on the part of the leaders and alleged leaders of that lost cause.

How fortunate for the Rev. D. A. Graham that his was a silver instead of a golden wedding since the former is in circulation while the latter has been retired.

Government cost plus contracts during the war made quite a few millionaires and hordes of paupers, but that has ever been the record of the Democratic party in this country.

In our opinion a strain of Negro blood will no longer make of him or her possessing such a full-fledged Negro. There may be nothing new under the sun, but there are always changes.

In the defeat of James Hamilton Lewis for governor of Illinois and the election of Len Small the colored citizens have registered a most signal victory. Lewis made his campaign on "this is a white man's country."

The Rev. Carter of Seattle confesses to having a club for boys in connection with his church, which reminds us that a well proportioned club judiciously handled would make men, to say nothing of boys, seek the saving grace of the Mt. Zion Baptist church.

Two great services at the Mt. Zion Baptist church last Sunday. Seven persons were added to the church, two for baptism. There will be baptizing Sunday at the morning service. Come and enjoy the first Thanksgiving service in the new church, at eleven o'clock. The pastor will speak.

HARDING AND HIS COLOR

In the closing hours of the late presidential campaign Chairman Hays saw fit to issue a public statement denying the rumor that Senator Harding was a mulatto and discussing the situation James F. Morton (white) in the New York Globe wrote as follows:

The worst feature of the whole affair is the tacit assumption by both sides that an American is to be judged by his ancestors instead of by his own merits, and that an imputation of Negro blood is something "vile."

It is probable that the story affected no votes either one way or the other. Had it been true, it ought to have affected none. Harding's record stands for all the world to see; and on it alone he should have been judged. No person understanding the elementary principles of democracy would so much as care who his grandfather or grandmother may have been. Negro blood would be no ground for repudiation, if his record were that of a statesman of the qualities needed by the republic; nor would the proudest blue blood of our Caucasian race be reason for favoring his aspirations, if he were deemed personally unworthy of the office to which he aspired.

Since most of the Republican editors lacked the courage and discretion manifested by the candidate in maintaining a dignified silence in the matter, it is to be regretted that they could not have backed up their demal of the story by pitching their editorials on the high note struck by Mr. Morton. As a matter of fact, the great masses of the American people are not such fools and cowards on the color question as these editors would make them out to be.

Since the coming of a shipload of Africans to Jamestown, Virginia, over three hundred years ago, their blood has entered into the veins of the nation. A notorious South Carolina statesman said many years ago, when a measure was before the legislature to define the degree of African blood that should be classed legally as Negro that the line must not be drawn too fine, as it would affect some of the best families in the State.

We believe that this white Southerner knew whereof he spoke, as did the other legislators who adopted his suggestion.

"Its of no interest to me whether Senator Harding has or has not colored blood in his veins," said a prominent Seattle business man to the editor of Cayton's Weekly. "I heard the story soon after the Senator had been nominated for the presidency but brushed away as chaff. This country is in need of men irrespective of the complexion of their skin and if a coal black citizen, to say nothing of a mulatto, can save us from a chaotic state such as we seem drifting to then I will be for him."

The Citizens' and Southern Banking Company has been opened in Philadelphia by Negroes; it is headed by Mr. R. R. Wright, Sr., of Savannah, Ga. The first day's deposits were \$17,100 and at the end of the first week over \$30,000 had been deposited. A building costing \$22,000 has been purchased at 19th and South Streets. The bank is open every night for the accommodation of working people; it receives deposits from various parts of the country and conducts a department of free financial advice.