# CAYTON YEAR BOOK

## New Year 1930

## "Meet Miss Seattle"

(By H. R. Cayton)

With her winding ways, her blooming bowers, her silvery lakes, her swelling tides, her flying crafts, her floating fleets, her towering temples and her prosperous people as depicted on another page hereof, Miss Seattle in the name of a half a million inhabitants greets you and bids you welcome to join her fellow citizens and share and share alike the goods the gods provided when the famous Seattle Spirit was born. May as many as so desire find homes and abodes within her golden gates until her number is swelled to a million or more and she becomes the metropolis of the Pacific Coast. Serenely seated on her seven hills she watches the golden rays of the setting sun sink to rest in the deep blue sea and are lulled to sleep by the cooing waves. Her lighted streets and lovers' lanes, her beacon hills with their guiding lights all present a picture, which dazzle the gods and furnish food for thought for the poet's pen. When day is done then her milky fleets come flocking into port laden with fish and fowls, food and fuels, gold and grain, lumber and logs, linen and laces, silver and sand, fruits and fabrics all to further enrich the already bulging tills of those, who pay the price to grind her rice.

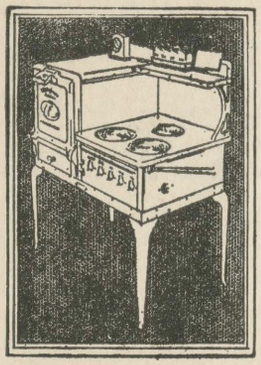
Strong and steady strike her sons, her daughters too are on the run, and day by day, and in every way, they build her walls, cut her hills, lower her lakes and sing her psalms. Her fame and fortune ride the rails, fly the flivvers, sail the seas and rhyme the radios. Her life blood thus bequickened her population grows by leaps and bounds, and though but in the bloom of youth, yet a half a million souls tell her tale.

After all, the Seattle Spirit is not a myth, but her guiding star, her patron saint, her saving salvation, her living light, which leads her safely through commercial jungles, preying prejudices and financial fallacies to fields of golden harvest and thence to the port of Peace.

Her templed towers with their glowing lights dispel the night to aid her flying crafts, which fill the air and play their part in making great this glorious state. What more, can we say, than to you hath been said, save, she's a thing of life, beauty, and a joy forever.

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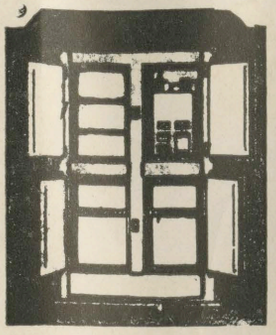
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*Seattle as Seen From from the Air*

# *Seattle's Forty-Year Colored Population*

Looking backward over a period of forty years seems but a brief span in one's life, but, looking ahead a like number of years, is a long, long road to Tipperary, and not many of those to whom reference will be hereinafter made in this connection, have little or any hope of either living here or anywhere else for a like span of years. Forty years ago and the population of Seattle was so numerically small that a week's sojourn in the city, by a stranger, would be sufficiently long to form the personal acquaintance of the entire colony, though some eight hundred or more coal miners worked at Franklin and Newcastle, both in the same county as is Seattle. Those who have lived here for the past forty years have truly watched Seattle grow, she now registering a population of a half million in comparison to forty thousand at that time. The evolution from a jungle forest to a magnificent metropolitant municipality, with its teeming thousands, has not only been wonderfully marvelous, but brilliantly spectacular, and even those who actually witnessed the transfiguration do not fully realize how it all happened, but it all has happened, and Seattle today stands out in bold relief, both in greatness and in grandness, and it may be of more than a passing interest to those, who scan the pages of this Year Book, to recount the names of some of the men and women, who, for the past forty years, have watched Seattle grow, and who, in a feeble way, have kept in calling distance of the grand procession.

**William H. Dixon,** grand son of a pioneer family, has not only been here for all these years, but even longer, being a native son. He now lives on a part of the six-acre tract purchased by his grand-parents before he was born. He partakes much of the Seattle Spirit and is an outstanding figure in the community. He is a government post office employee with business connections in addition to his daily labors. His wife (Miss Johnson) has likewise lived in the city the allotted forty years.

**Mrs. Carrie (Dixon) Black,** like her brother, W. H. Dixon, is of the pioneer Grose family, who cast their lot in Seattle, when it was but a village in the wilderness. She is but a few days beyond the forty-year line and her life has been one long Seattle dream. Like her brother, she lives on a part of the old grandparent homestead tract. She is engaged in business and partakes greatly of the push and pluck of her ancestors.

**James G. Gayles** shows none the worse for his forty-year wear in the Queen City of the Northwest, he and his wife having come thither about the time of the "big fire." During all these years he has been engaged in the barber business and has served many of the leading business men of the city, both in a secular and religious way. His shop at present is located in the business center of the city, and he continues to enjoy a lucrative trade. He has splendid home surroundings as well as environments and is one of the few men of the city, who not only makes good, but keeps it better. He was born in Louisiana.

**John T. Gayton, Sr.,** a Mississippian by birth, but came to Seattle long enough ago to become a full fledged member of this self constituted club. His early calling for a livelihood threw him into daily contact with the leading white spirits of this city, who soon took the Mississippi out of him and transformed him into a real thorough going Westerner. Some twenty-five years ago he was appointed a bailiff in the Federal Court of this district, which position he has ever since retained, and so closely connected has he been with the various federal judges that, he is now referred to as, the right bower of His Honor. He has reared a brilliant family, each of whom is making a mark in the community looking to the betterment of mankind. He has husbanded his earnings, which will enable him to live in peace and happiness, when he retires from the court on a government pension. His wife is hardly eligible for this age limit organization, but very near it.

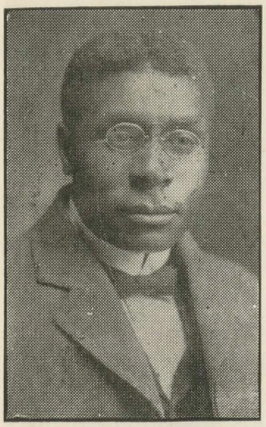
**John F. Cragwell,** who in early Seattle days enjoyed the distinction of being the most handsome tonsorial artist in the city, irrespective of race, color or creed and still looks well. He almost from the time he started into business enjoyed the friendship of the leading business men as well as the Republican politicians, which, for a time, made him the foremost man of the Queen City. Though less poltically active now than in former years, yet he still has many strong friends among the local men, who do things, and a recommendation from Cragwell means much to the holder of such. He is the proprietor of a well equipped shop in the heart of the city and does a more or less lucrative business. He owns much realty and will have considerable to leave to his children when the final call comes to him. He is a Virginian by birth.

**John L. Gibson,** a plain podder, always moving along in the even tenor of his way, making little, but saving all, is a member of the honor roll of the forty-year club and a most worthy one at that. Whatever he has earned he has either saved in cash or invested in real estate, and once his, forever his. Though not always so counted, yet he is one of the best financially fixed men in the city. With no enemies and many friends he is an ideal citizen and especially to those who know him best. He is an employee of the City of Seattl aned almost at the age to inherit a life pension. He is a North Carolinan by birth.

**I. I. Walker** must have early become obsessed of General Wanderlust for, when only in his middle teens, he left his native heaths in South Carolina and went to North Carolina, where he remained long enough to take a finishing course in a local university. Again the bug got busy and, for a time, it held him in Seattle, but he early joined the gold rush to Alaska, where he remained nine years, but the cat came back. Still restless he moved across Lake Washington, where he seems to have lost his arch enemy, and for the past decade he, all by his lonely, sits and sits and dreams and dreams of the past. For years he lead in all Seattle social activities and his good work is still remembered by the old timers and heard about by the newcomers. He is the owner of a twenty-acre ranch and on it he enjoys the evening shadows of a once active life.

**Old timers,** who will read this review will scowl about it not including the names of many, who have been overlooked, but the writer, like some of the others herein mentioned, has been on earth so long that his memory is not as keen as it was a hundred years ago and the ovrlooeked ones, let us hope, will charge it to dotage rather than to develtry.

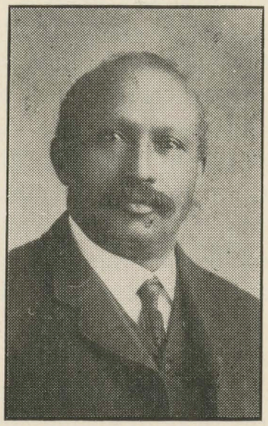
# PIONEERS



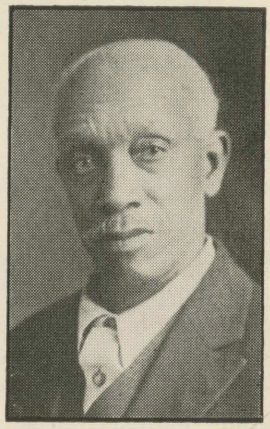
JOHN T. GAYTON



JOHN F. CRAGWELL



JAMES G. GAYLES



JOHN L. GIBSON

**Eugene Butler,** who was born in Victoria, was, when in his very tender years, brought to Seattle by his mother and has never gotten away. He is truly a pioneer.

**Joseph Bennett scoffs** at a forty-year membership club and growls, why not make it a fifty-year club. Though struggling under the load of eighty-five years, yet he still steps out bravely and meets the world face to face. He is a civil war veteran and is therefore liberally cared for by his Uncle Sam. If in this roster of old timers, he has not seen Seattle grow then no one else has. His wife, too, has been here for a long, long time, and is in fair physical condition. Mr. Bennett is a West Indian by birth and to all he has met during his long stay in the U. S. A., he has been a prince of good fellows.

**Etta Hawkins** can without embarrassment take a front seat in this club for, with her husband, she came thither when she was "sweet sixteen." Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins were among those who lead the procession in shaping affairs in this city for those who are now enjoying them. She resides in the beautiful home left by her husband and continues to take an active interest in some of the secret societies which flourish in the city. She comes from the Golden Gate state.

**Annie Hendrqiues** may not have seen the "big Seattle fire," but she must have smelt its smouldering embers, so soon after it did she reach the city. She lives with her husband, who is a California native son, in one of the many residential districts. She is a native of the District of Columbia.

**Mrs. Milton Roy,** Mrs. Henry Gregg, Mrs. Fred Lawrence, Mrs. Binford, Mrs. Clara Brown and Mrs. Ira Norris, Jr., have all played their parts, good and true, in shaping things for the coming generations as the years rolled by, and the organization of this forty-year club and its partial roll call will bring to their minds pleasant memories of the past.

**Charley Mathews** knows all about the "big fire" as well as the Frasier River gold rush. He has lived in the city ever since he came here to reside and has always done his bit among his fellow citizens.

**Horace R. Cayton, Sr.,** too, has seen Seattle grow and if he did not leave his footprints on the sands of time as the years went by he certainly tried to, but two sons and two daughters, all well known, are some of his Seattle achievements. While his wife is not eligible for full fledged membership, yet she is on the waiting list. Both of them are Mississippians, she being the only living child of the late Dr. Hyram R. Revels, Mssissipipi's first United States senator.

**Walter Washington** did not remain long in his Louisiana home after he became old enough to look out for himself, and after doing the "Wandering Jew" act for a time, he pitched his tent in Seattle, and here he has remained for more than forty years. He brought his wife with him and together they have tread the wine press for an existence. He is a county employee and is the owner of a pleasant home. In his declining years he mourns the early passing of two sons and a daughter, all of whom reached their majority.

**R. A. Clark** is an outstanding forty-yearer, who, during all that time, has been on the jump and is still jumping. With his family he reached Puget Sound in 1889 and has not let the grass grow under his feet. Struggling against his natural handicap he has tried to do a little of everything in order to make both ends meet. At present he is engaged in the electric engineering construction business. He hailed from Arkansas.

**S. A. Franklin,** who lives at Kennydale, a Seattle suburb, has either been in or in speaking distance of Seattle for more than forty years. He is night foreman at the Newcastle mines, being in charge of a large force of men. At or near Kennydale he owns some twenty odd acres of land. He is heavily interested in gold mining. Some years ago he was ordained a Baptist minister and so on Sundays he serves his community church. He is a Virginian by birth.

**George Turner** may be a few months shy of being eligible to membership in this club, but he is so close to it that it will not be amiss to place him on the mourner's bench in readiness for the next initiation. He is in the employ of the street department of Seattle and so familiar has his face become while performing his daily duties, that it is now a Seattle landmark.

**Charles H. Harvey,** he of many trades and callings, hangs on to life as if he loves it, and as he hangs on to life so does he hang on to Seattle. During his forty or more year sojourn here he has been a more or less central figure and has left his footprints on the sands of time. His wife, who came thither with him, has long since crossed the divide, but he enjoys the blessings of three sons and three daughters, some of whom are eligible for membership in this forty-year club. He hails from Indianapolis, Indiana.

## THE PAST—THE PRESENT

Personally portraying the past and the present of those in whose interest Cayton Year Book of Seattle is issued may be observed on the opposite page hereof. Surrounded by a group of young colored citizens, who are silently observing an antecedent as he was some sixty-odd years ago, stands out in bold relief the Lincoln Memorial, which is a show spot in Washington City, our national capital, the pilgrimage to which runs into multiplied thousands each year, was designed and developed after the creakage of cordage and the clash and clangor of chains of the great Civil War at subsided, which shows the man of toil crouching at the feet of Mercy, but making an ineffective effort to stand alone. "Arise and go thy way rejoicing, but be a man," said the Emancipator. Whether or not the emancipated has obeyed the injunction is for the millions now found scattered to the four corners of the earth to individually and collectively say for themselves.

In his reply to the South as to the advisability, from a civilization standpoint, of emancipating the slaves and theoretically putting them on an equality with the white man, Lincoln tersely replied, or words to that effect, "in the future it will be impossible to distinguish a black man from a white man save by looking into his face," and even that mark of distinction is gradually fading as may be observed by looking into the faces of those grouped about his memorial. That he spoke words of wisdom is world-wide apparent and that is the Past. Paradoxical, to those then living, as did Lincoln's prophecy seem to be, yet to those living today it is an actuality, which is verified by a further study of the representative group about the Lincoln Memorial on the opposite page, each of whom is launching out in life in different avocations and each outstanding in his or her chosen line. The evidence is convincing and the proof conclusive; and this is the Present.

What further brief the Future holds for the man, who rose from his crouching position at the command of the man of Mercy, who was given the right so to do by, "we are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand strong," thus featuring in the great internecine strife of the United States, and the whole climaxing at Appomatox for victory for Lincolnism and freedom for Negroism, is again for the sons and daughters of the man of Toil to say, to do and to act for their own preservation, progress and prosperity.

The aforesaid persons are no great exceptions, if any at all, to the multiplied thousands of others to be found here, there, everywhere in the United States, and even in foreign lands, whose environments are so widely different from that of their oppressed ancestors. The living Lincoln with his load of state, but love of humanity is still in the memory of those, who "left de ol' plantation, my home and my relations," to go their way rejoicing, to the four corners of the world. Philosophying on the whole, it is suspected that the man of Toil wonders, if the man of Mercy, did not build even better than he planned, or at least faster, but whether faster or slower all honor to him, who spoke the word, Freedom.

HORACE R. CAYTON, SR.

## HORACE R. CAYTON, JR.

Among Seattle's younger set Mr. Cayton is more or less prominent as may be seen in his selection as one of Sheriff Bannick's deputies. He is a native son and has run the course of the Seattle school system. He is at present within a semester of graduating from the Univessity of Washington as an A. B., whereupon he contemplates entering the law school. One year ago he sought the Republican nomination for representative in the legislature of this state and gave his chief opponent, who was a seasoned politician, a close call for the honor. He is married. His picture appears on another page hereof.

## ALFRED HALL

Mr. Hall is one of the few young men of this city, who has so conducted himself, in his position of deputy county assessor, to justify his superior officers to look upon him as one of the fixtures. County assessors come and go, but Deputy Al Hall goes on and on. Nine yeass and over ago he was given a temporary two months job in the assessor's office under Frank Hull, which was prolonged from time to time until those two months have grown into nine years. He is exceedingly popular in the office and is dubbed its walking encyclopedia, so far as the office affairs are concerned. He came to Seattle from Tennessee with his parents and has continuously resided here since he first came, save when he went oversea in the late world war. He is a batchelor. His picture is seen on another page.

## CLAUDE NORRIS

When but a small boy with his parents Claude Norris came to Seattle to live for all time to come. He is the third son of the late I. F. Norris, who resided on Federal avenue. He is a graduate of the primary as well as the high schools of this city and for a number of semesters attended the University of Washington. He has been a member of the police force of Seattle for a number of years and has a high official rating. On a number of occasions he has proven himself more than worthy of the trust imposed in him by his superior officers. His picture is one of the six on another page of this year book and is a worthy protege of the immortal Lincoln as portrayed in the accompanying Memorial. Mr. Norris is a batchelor, but the possesor of valuable real estate holdings in King county.

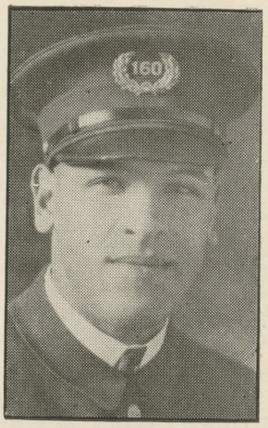
## DR. FELIX B. COOPER

There seems to be no doubt but that Dr. Cooper, whose portrait helps to make up another page of this year book, is one of the outstanding professional men of this city and among those with whom he socially fraternizes there is little or no doubt but that he is the outsanding figure of the entire group, he being called upon to represent them, when momentous questions for or against them are being weighed in a balance by other groups. As a dentist he draws heavily from all groups, which has given him an enviable place not only among professional but likewise business men. Business enterprises that succeed in interesting him are in the main a success from the very outset. He has been a resident of Seattle since graduating from college some fifteen years ago. He is a Virginian by birth and has a wife and two children.



HORACE R. CAYTON, JR.

# The Present



CARL NORRIS



LODIE M. BIGGS

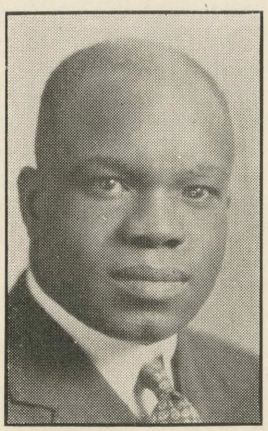



LINCOLN MEMORIAL



DR. FELIX B. COOPER

# The Past



AL HALL



HAMILTON L. GREEN

### LODIE M. BIGGS

If there be one woman capable and qualified to stand on her merit in open competition with proud man, professionally or otherwise, that woman is Lody Biggs, who likewise draws a place on the gruop page hereof, representing the present in contrast to the past. After having run the gauntlet of the grammar and graded schools of this city she pushed her way through the University of Washington and thereafter took a position with the Ctiy of Seattle's health department, but not being thoroughly satisfied with what she knew she took a post graduate course and perfected hesself in bacteriology and then put out her shingle in one of the prominent buildings of the city, where she, profesionally speaking, is a huge success. She is likewise interested in other things, which have for their object uplift. Miss Biggs is unmarried and therefore lives with her parents. She was born in Arkansas.

**P. Frasier,** a live real estate wire, has the largest business contact of any colored man in the city, and is one of the busiest realtors, his color handicap to the contrary notwithstanding. While he does a great deal of business for colored citizens, yet he does quite a bit more for others, all of which makes of him one of the heavy dealers in real estate. He has valuable real estate holdings in his own name. He and Clarence R. Anderson, an attorney-at-law, office together in the McDowell building, thus forming a business combination, which is hard to beat. Mr. Frasier does much social service work as well as church work, being a leading worker in the First A. M. E. Church.

**Hamilton Green** is not exactly a "native son," of Seattle, but he is the next door neighbor thereto. When but a youngster with his parents he came to Seattle from the State of Missouri and so has run the entire gamut of the school curriculum of the city and state, graduating from the grammar school, the high school, the state university and within a semester of graduating from the law school. His athletic activities in all of the aforesaid schools made of of him a most popular pupil and student in all of them. At present he is engaged in the "bail bond" business and is doing so well in it that, he is deferring the finishing of his law course to some later date. His school popularity is serving him well in his business venture. Mr. Green is a batchelor and lives with his parents, who are well and favorably known throughout the city and state. "Send for Ham Green" if you want quick actions is often heard among those who need such service as he renders. His picture may be seen on the Lincoln group page hereof.

**Rev. A. R. Dobbins,** pastor of the First A. M. E. church of Seattle, has a wide acquaintanceship outside of his congregation, and so flattering was his last annual conference report he was returned to the work for another year. The presiding bishop made up his mind to transfer the Rev. Dobbins to California, and verily did do so, but finding it impossible to fill the appointment with another, who would handle the work as he had done and being petitioned by the entire congregation and from many friends not connected with the church to return him to the congregation he finally yielded and he has already begun his work for another successful conference year.

# Lincoln Birthday Address

*By H. R. Cayton*

Sixty-six years ago the hydra-headed monster, human slavery, theoretically speaking, dropped into innocuous desuetude; and four million human chattels threw off their yokes of bondage, and unceremoniously left their plantation haunts for parts and places to them unknown; and as they drilled away each of them doubtless hummed to him or herself, if not in so many words to the effect, "I don't know where I's gwine, but I knows um on mah way."

And "on mah way" was verily correct for it led them North, South, East and West, without aim or direction. They are still on their ways and will so continue, so far as "de ol' plantation" is concerned, ad infinitum. But in starting on their ways, a woeful sight they must have presented, unlike anything else ever seen in human garb in this or any other country, and my mental picture of them moves me to almost question, if they, too, were considered by the writer of that outstanding Biblical verse, which they so often repeat:

> "But it doth not yet appear, what we shall be, but we know we shall be like Him, we shall see Him as He is."

Subsequent developments, however, dispel that doubt, and I wonder if the sculptor of the world-famed Lincoln Memorial, now standing in Washington City, whereupon the Emancipator is portrayed in the act of lifting up the down-trodden American Negro, he having already broken his shackles of two centuries duration, in originating the thought was not moved so to do by the sentiment of this famous verse of sacred history, with this more or less underlying prophetic prognostication; though, for the moment, the Negro lies crouched at the feet of the angel of mercy, yet will he arise, stretch forth his hand, and be like Him.

Looking backward to the issuing of the emancipation proclamation and taking a retrospective view of the American Negro and his environments, we see him dwarfed in mentality, lacking in manhood, devoid of moral turpitude, and in fact possessing few, if any, of the qualifications of a real man, such as his Creator would have him be, and yet he was set adrift on life's stormy and tempetuous seas, and that, too, without sail or rudder. Great has been his struggle, and he is not yet into port, but, in yonder mist, I see him still, and manfully he is battling to reach the goal. Now he recedes and now he proceeds. The tide is running strong against him, but determination gives him hope. At last he is coming, Father Abraham, ten hundred thousand strong, and he has not only found out where he is going, but for *what* he is going.

Comparing his has been, with his now is, it requires no great stretch of the imagination to draw a mental picture of the Lincoln, who said to the benighted brother in black, then in the act of emerging from a state of long-suffering chatteldom, most of which was endured without a ray of hope of deliverance appearing on the horizon; but, like a clap of thunder from a

clear sky, was suddenly snatched from the body of the dead man, arise and go thy way rejoicing, as silently and even lovingly looking over the battlements of Eternity observing the metamorphosed Negro slave, and me thinks, he soliloquizes thusly: "Well done; I built even better than I planned."

Whether mortal or otherwise, we know not, but if we take as our criterion either sacred or profane history, we are forced to admit that all through the ages great shining human lights, more God than man have unheralded, unobserved and often unbelieved, come into the world as did Lincoln and taught and enunciated truths and doctrines, which made this a more inviting as well as a better world in which to live.

How different would have been the history of man had not Moses of Pharo fame rose to the necessities of the time and successfully piloted the children of Israel through the tortures of the forty-day wilderness wander and the watery wall of the Red Sea, with pests and pestilences hounding their footsteps by day and by night, but finally into the land of milk and honey. Grant you that this story is more or less mythological to later day historical researchers, and yet the lessons he taught and the precepts he laid down are still the elixirs of life and, who will gainsay, that the Mosaic dispensations are any less efficacious today than when they were brought down from Mt. Sinai.

The Nazarene, whose divinity in the minds of many is but a conjecture, may not have been the God He has been pictured, but whether God or man or both, He left a trail of truths from His cradle to His grave, which, if lived up to, will not only lead us to the gates of peace on earth, good will to men, but will serve as passports to the coronation of the angel of Everlasting Rest.

But, come we now to the spirit of this occasion, paying homage to the memory of Abraham Lincoln of blessed memory, a bit selfish, perhaps, but excusable. This Lincoln, who rose step by step from rural obscurity, appeared on the historic horizon as Lincoln the man, lived as Lincoln the mysterious, and died as Lincoln the God, but amid it all, he performed well the work he came to do and gave up the ghost without a murmur or complaint.

Though born in the midst of the accursed institution of human slavery and of white parentage, yet to him it was a festering boil on the body politic, and after observing it in one of its most repulsive performances, he was moved to exclaim: "If I ever get an opportunity to hit the institution of slavery I will hit it hard." How strangely remarkable that this young steamboat laborer, Abe Lincoln, should or would for a single moment entertain a thought that he would or could ever get an opportunity to deal a death blow, or even a staggering one, to an institution almost nation-wide in its scope. If his presumption was not absolutely pusilanimous, it was surely idiotic in the minds of those with whom he was conversing, to say nothing of being criminal and even treasonable in the minds of the slave-owners.

Hopeless, however, as seemed the threat, yet the opportunity did come to Abe Lincoln, and he did do exactly what he said he would do. Like the Nazarene, his divinity is doubted, and yet he seemed destined for the work, and it finished, again like the Nazarene, by violent hands he laid down mortality and his soul returned to the God that gave it, and, if nothing more, a most remarkable coincident of two lives exist in that of Jesus Christ and Abraham Lincoln.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that he giveth his life for his brother."

But time is the essence of life, and life has no ills, aches or complaints, which time will not soothe, satisfy or settle. Time has wrought astounding changes in the emancipated Negro of this country, and for verification of this fact, we have but to look about us, and the evidence is so apparent that he who runs may read.

Arising from the ashes of the fires of slavery were Douglas, Revels and Bruce, a galaxy of Congressmen whose suaveness, brilliancy and diplomacy favorably compared with that of their white colleagues holding like legislative positions. The entire world can point with pride to such an educator as the late Booker T. Washington, who can be truthfully styled the father of real industrial training, and likewise to thousands of professional men and women in Negro circles, who successfully cope with the whites; all of which further demonstrates the curative elements of time.

Scholarly divines fill thousands of pulpits of this country, who administer to colored congregations, but who no longer adhere to the religious dogmas of their slave-ridden fathers in that, "You may have all this world, if you give me Jesus," but from their pulpits they now discuss liquor and lynching, capital punishment, Ku Klux Klan and like current topics, which have for their ultimate object the betterment of our land and country, irrespective of race, color or creed, with Jesus but the acting umpire of the whole. Justifying this apparent sacrilegious thrust, you can get Jesus any old time you go after Him in spirit and in truth, but it is simply hell to get justice from your white neighbors; and to win, you must fight the devil with fire. Could our fathers have seen one of the black aviators of this age sailing through the air they would exclaim: sweet chariot has actually swung low and has a black angel in it to carry us home. And thus has time transformed the ignorant black race into useful and constructive dark-skinned citizens of this proud republic. Time has lifted the Negro out of his former squally home quarters and set him down in real, and even palatial homes, with inviting and commanding surroundings including high-powered limousines, in which he leisurely tours the country to see and, I suspect, to be seen.

Even in the physical appearance of the Negro, heavy inroads have been made by Father Time since emancipation, and the shuffle-along Negro man of emancipation day has been transformed into a more or less polished, clean-cut, high-stepping, straight-haired, copper-colored gentleman, and you must actually see his face to know his group classification. Time has snatched the red bandanas from the heads of the Aunt Dinahs and the black mamys and converted the wearers thereof into high-brow ladies, with boyish bobs and abbreviated skirts, and though it makes them look shorter, yet they have the satisfaction of knowing it makes the men look longer.

Climaxing the whole, time is conforming the Negro of this country to the environments among which he moves and operates. If, therefore, he has not yet adjusted himself to all of the finer senses characteristic of his white fellow countrymen, like little Bow Peep, just let him alone and he will come home and bring his tail behind him. But we have been taught that man can not live by bread alone, and it is well to practice what we preach, which is to say: too much reaching for the cookies on the top?shelf and overlooking the meat and bread below has been indulged in by the

(Turn to page 23.)

**Mrs. N. J. Graffel** is not only a helpmate for her husband, but is a well balanced business woman and the fountain lunch room owned by herself and husband was a success under her management until her health gave way and she was forced to temporarily retire from its management. The business is rented while she fights to recuperate her health. Her native home is Kansas City, but from there she has been away for quite a while. She has been a resident of Seattle since 1919 and made many friends during her stay here. Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Graffel, in addition to their business undertakings, own an excellent home.

**Elbe Schneder Smith,** better known as Mrs. Fay Smith, is the sole owner of the Coast Hotel, which is modern in its fittings and furnishings and is the only hotel in the city owned by one of the group, of which this publication is the representative, that is qualified to accommodate a large number of persons. In the operation of the hotel Mrs. Smith acts as her own manager and has developed into a careful and painstaking business woman. She has the patronage of scores of railroad porters, who without saying a word, attract others of their group, who pass through Seattle, to her place. Situate as it is, not more than six blocks from the two railroad depots and not to exceed ten from the waterfront docks, the Coast will each year grow more valuable and thus prove a veritable Klondike for its owner. She is likewise the owner of valuable realty in Portland, Oregon. While the duties of the hotel take the most of her time, yet she finds time to aid in a limited way church work and gives liberally for the cause of the needy. She resides at the hotel.

**Dr. Mary Burch,** one of Seattle's leading scalp and face specialists and likewise chiropodist, is a self remade woman, as she was way beyond the age of maturity, when she decided to master a profession, and even in that she has built better than she first planned. For a number of years she maintained down-town offices in one of the leading office buildings, but believing she could do equally as well at her home as down-town she moved thither, where she opened magnificently furnished parlors for the accommodation of her customers, the most of whom followed her from her former down-town quarters, and they have attracted others. In addition to her professional work she sells face and hair preparations, which are no less remunerative than her treatments. Dr. Burch finds time, in spite of her professional duties, to lend a hand in the uplift work and to that end she works in the Sojourner Truth movement of the city and other social activities. She owns a magnificent home, 2218 East John Street, and is very comfortably situated.

**Mrs. E. L. Crawford,** a Seattle tonsorial artist, enjoys the distinction of being the first woman of her group in this city to graduate from a creditable barber college and likewise the first woman of her group to open a shop for the accommodation of the general public. She attained a very high marking in her final examination and continues to maintain that high standing in the practice of her profession. At present she is operating a well arranged tonsorial emporium near Jackson and Seventh and enjoys a very lucrative trade. Being herself a woman the presumption is she would seek to employ women as her assistants, but not so, she has always employed men. She put out her shingle in 1919, having graduated the year previous. She having broken the ice in this line it would seem that many others would follow in her wake, but again not so, for she continues the only one of her sex and group that is in the business or making preparations to get into it, and for this and all this Mrs. Crawford is to be warmly congratulated. She hails from Kansas City, her native home, but well satisfied with this, her adopted home.

**Drs. Graves and Graves,** a well established chiropractice firm composed of mother and son. Dr. Leitia Graves is among the pioneers of this profession in Seattle and has and is continuing to build up a clientele to the full limit of her ability to care for. In her business efforts she has grown with the city and her operating rooms are fitted up with the most modern devices for the work. Seeing that the profession had a bright future moved her son, Giles D. Graves, to go to Chicago and matriculate in one of the leading colleges of that city and finish the course. In due course of time he returned to Seattle with G. D. Graves, D.S.C. He is a "foot specialist" of the latest school and combining his mother's practical experiece and personal popularity with his scientific methods and modern devices the business of the firm has increased many times over. In by gone days Mrs. Graves devoted much of her time to social betterment work and was a great success. She has invested her earnings in realty holdings and is undoubtedly in good financial circumstances.

**Dr. Arthur Williams** gives to his customers perfect feet and all because he knows his business and never fails to do it, when called on for professional work. There are always chiropodists and then chiropodists and that's Dr. Williams. He has lived in Seattle for many years and has always played his part good and true in the public weild. At all times and under all circumstances he has extended a helping hand, if in doing so he could render another meritorious service. He has done his church bit, his charity bit and his public service bit. In his efforts to improve himself in a financial way he has been careful to lay by something for a "rainy day" and as a result, owns quite a number of valuable houses and lots, which he has for rent. Though single, yet he has an elegant automobile for his private use.



DR. MARY BURCH



MRS. N. J. GRAFFEL



MRS. E. L. CRAWFORD



MRS. ELBE SCHNEIDER SMITH

**W. H. Wilson,** publisher of The Enterprise of Seattle, is one of the most important personages of the entire city, and in more ways than one, for in addition to being the publisher of one of the most instructive weeklies of the Northwest he is a leading and influential member of the most of the fraternal and civic societies and clubs of the city. Any publisher is always more or less in the limelight, and Mr. Wilson is no exception to the general rule, which makes of him a conspicuous personage in this community and equally as useful as he is conspicuous. He is particularly active in political circles, being a leading member of the King County Colored Republican Club as well as other organizations with political leanings. He was an ardent advocate of the election of Mayor Frank Edwards and as a result he received the appointment as one of the members of the censor board of Seattle, which is one of the most important boards a mayor has to fill. He is a leading member of the Masonic Grand Lodge of the State of Washington and jurisdiction. As president of the local branch of the N. A. A. C. P. he carries quite a bit of responsibility on his shoulders in seeing that the rights of the colored citizens are not infringed upon.




**Lower Second Avenue, Repaved with Portland Cement- Concrete**

## NEWTON J. GRAFFEL

Who hits the iron while it is hot is not without success in shaping it as desired, but, who hits the iron until it is made hot, shows determination personified, and that is Newton J. Grafel. Leaning on no one after reaching Seatlte, and realizing nothing was going to turn up for his assistance, he started in to turn something up, and he has done so. Aside from his activity in Republican politics he is engaged in the restaurant business, in the garage business and in the trucking business, either of which is sufficiently lucrative to furnish for hi ma successful livelihood. He is assisted in his various enterprises by his wife, who is always a winning right bower for him. He is a native of California.

## WILLIAM CHANDLER

Some persons plan better than they build and then some build better than they plan and the latter is William Chandler's number. Doing odd jobs for his daily bread for some time after locating in Seattle he has constantly climbed the ladder of success until he is now a recognized full fledged business man and counts noses with the most thrifty. For the past twenty years he has been chairman of the Trustee Board of the Mt. Zion Baptist Church. In business he is half owner in the Chandler Fuel Company, holding stock in the Angelus, Inc., of which he is the treasurer, is the proprietor of three apartment houses, one an imposing building, and has other financially inviting holdings. He is married and is a Canadian by birth.

**Samuel H. Stone** for the past thirty-odd years has resided in Seattle and for all that time has been engaged in the catering business, not a mere pastime catering business, but an honest to God catering business, which, in all probability, has been the most remunerative catering business in the city, and that is saying a great deal. To merely go out and carry a tray was not his line, but he has been all the word implies, which means that he has operated a catering plant, in which quite a few thousand dollars are invested, the rental of which has been even more remunerative than the food and the serving of banquets and private parties were. Differing from a great majority of the men of the group of citizens, with whom he is identified, he holds himself aloof from politics, but quickly resents a racial insult and will take his grievances to the polls with a vengeance. In bygone days he was quite active in social service work in the city and for economic justice for his group, but business cares compelled him to in a way withdraw from them, at least their activities. Mr. Stone is the owner of considerable real estate, among which is a magnificent home in one of the exclusive residential districts of the city and a five-acre well developed country home in an adjoining county. His wife and daughter are able assistants in his efforts to perfect his various business plans.

## SEATTLE COLORED BUSINESS MEN

John Prim, a Seattle attorney-at-law, before a group of colored business men, made the following review of the colored citizens of Seattle:

Before launching out on the discourse I wish to say, I have had a world of experience in trying to compile a few figures for you. I find that as business people many of us are still grouping in the dark ages of competition, believing that any question as to our business is a personal matter; which to my mind, is very much so and especially if I had been a creditor. But on the whole I must say that I received a very cordial reply.

In order to fully appreciate the few figures that I have compiled it is important that we know the amount of finances we control and the amount of wages we earn in Seattle, then we can tell whether or not we are getting our full share of the money handled by our people.

In my research I have found the following business, artisans and professions:

Barbers and hair dressers, 10; fuel and transfer dealers, 4; cafes and confectioners, 5; drug stores, 1; undertakers, 1; doctors, 3; dentists, 3; lawyers, 3; editors, 1; hotels, 2; apartments, 8; real estate brokers, 6; money loaners and financiers, 4; dairymen, 1; laundries, 1; printers, 1; peanut and popcorn peddlers, 1; chiropodists, 3; tailors, cleaners and busselmen, 5; shoe shine parlors, 1; garages and repair shop, 2; car wash rack, 2; biological laboratory, 1; teachers of music and dramatics, 5; lathing contractors, 2; plasterers, 3; carpenters, 3; interior decorators and paper hangers, 4; painters, 3; concrete contractors, 2; billiard rooms, 4; clothing merchants, 2; landscape gardeners, 2; caterers, 1; bondsmen, 2; insurance brokers, 1; junk dealers, 1; poultry ranchers, 2.

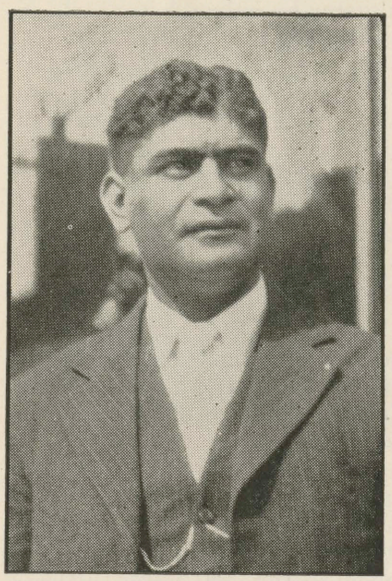
The approximate gross income of a few of the larger or outstanding businesses, artisans and professions are:

Apartment houses, $50,000; cafe and confestioners, $50,000; barber and hair dressers, $20,000; dentists, $15,000; doctors, $12,000; drug stores, $5,000; dairymen, $1,500; editors, $3,600; laundry, $6,000; undertakers, $18,000; real estate brokers, $10,000; fuel and transfer, $25,000; hotels, $5,000; lawyers, $20,000.

When we take the amount of money spent with our business in comparison with the amount that is earned by our folks, keeping in mind the percentage of the money spent with our businesses coming from another group of people, then we can readily see that we are not getting our share of the money made.

The Colored Marine Association employ during their busiest season in the neighborhood of 500 men at a rate of $45.00 per month, which aggregates in the sum of $22,500 per month; not taking in consideration the amount of tips, but in the winter it only has employed about 200 men, which should mean a payroll of $9,000 per month exclusive of the tips they receive.

Next we have the influx of railway men whose salaries all year around should afford the business men of our group with a considerable amount of ease if their patronage can be secured.



NEWTON J. GRAFFEL



HARRY DUVALL



WILLIAM CHANDLER

**George W. Jones,** who has lived in Seattle for many years, has never left a stone unturned, in a business way, to make both ends meet. As a dyer and cleaner some years ago he was quite a success, as a waterfront worker, from a financial standpoint, he was a huge success and in the real estate business, in which he is now engaged, he is simply up to the notch. Mr. Jones has been engaged in the real estate business since 1914, and in addition to his regular business in that line, is associated with Mr. Ben Barrow and Mr. T. W. Dougherty, real estate dealers, with the latter of whom he is handling a concession in the Pine Burr Addition, north of the city. Geo. W. Jones, real estate, 611 22nd Avenue, phones PRospect 2652 and ELiot 8846. Financial assistance arranged for customers.

**James E. Shepperson** is not exactly a Washington pioneer, but the next door to it, he having lived in the state for upwards of forty years, during which time he has always been more or less in the public eye. It was Shepperson, who brought to this state hundreds of colored miners some forty years ago to work at Roslyn, Franklin and Newcastle mines, which was instrumental in having heaps of abuse hung on his shoulders. For a long time after planting himself in Roslyn he was a straw boss at the mines, which made of him an important, if not popular, personage, and through it he got a great deal of political prestige and in his home county quite a few county persons were nominated in the Republican county conventions because such nominations were pleasing to Shepperson. He is a constant attendant at the various state conventions and was always well received. For two terms he was president of the Washington State Colored Republican Club and as such rendered the Republican party much valuable service. He is now employed at the state house at Olympia and is taking life more or less easy in his declining years. His voting place is at Roslyn, where he owns much real estate and other properties.

## JOHN M. GREEN

With a political following equal to, if not greater, than the average politician it is no wonder that John M. Green was named a deputy U. S. marshal for the Western Washington district. Prior to this appointment he was for nine years storekeeper of the King County court house, in which position he made a host of friends, all of whom stood him well in hand when he sought a position under Marshal Been. He has filled this Federal position for something over two years and has made good, not only made good, but is one of the most popular attaches of the office. Mr. Green was born in Denver, Colorado, where he grew to manhood and still has many friends thereabouts. He came to the Pacific Coast in 1889. He resided for a time in Portland, but later came to Seattle where he has remained ever since. He is married and owns the home he resides in and has other investments, which promise to serve him well, when real old age comes knocking at his door.

**N. T. Green,** like many of us, is a man of yesterday, who, while the days were going by, did his level best to lift up those he came in contact with. The hey-day of his life was spent in Missouri, where through the school room, the lodge room and the church room he worked for the uplift of colored men and women. How much good he did or how much good any of us do, when engaged in such work, only the future can tell. You kindle the fire and it is for others to keep it burning. He is now one of the keepers of the Temple of Justice at the state capitol, Olympia, and after his day's work is done he finds pleasure in the store house of knowledge, made so by the thousands of volumes of rare books and publications found therein. Having cast his lot in Seattle some years ago he is now thoroughly Northwesternized, which is to say, he realizes that, conditions alters cases. He is an active lodge worker, an active church member and a general all around betterment worker for the uplift of humanity. Mr. Green has a wife no less ambitious than is he and they have two children already following in their footsteps, if not actually outstripping them, which is saying a great deal.

**Harry Duvall,** general manager of the Colored Marine Association of Seattle and San Francisco, has the oversight of upwards of 500 men, all of whom he comes in personal contact with every month in the year. Aside from finding employment for the entire membership of the organization, so far as Seattle is concerned, the sick are looked after by him and the benefits, should one of theim die, (the organization being a benevolent one), must be collected and after deducting the burial expenses the residue forwarded to the relatives of the deceased. The management of the organization as well as the men is a full size man's job, and, be it said to the credit of Mr. Duvall, he is a perfect fit for it, or, so far as is seen on its face, he is. He has had vast and varied experience in steamboating, which enables him to put the best foot forward in every emergency that arises in the routine. For the head of an organization to operate without more or less criticism is absolutely impossible, but in Mr. Duvall's case it is the minimum. He is a Missourian by birth and is married. As is common to Seattleites they enjoy the luxuries of a commodious home and a fine car.

**George Moore,** a native son of Mt. Tacoma, and of a pioneer family, acquired the bulk of his education in Tacoma. He, after capturing sheep skins from the grammar and high schools, broke into a business college and walked away with the honors of that school. On leaving the college he was not long in finding lucrative employment at his profession. The number of prominent business and professional men he has taken dictations from in Olympia, Tacoma and Seattle are many! He came under the observations of the late Dr. Booker T. Washington while he was touring the West, who made him a flattering offer, which he accepted and for quite a while he was Dr. Washington's confidential secretary. He was next employed by the Woodman as its secretary In Seattle he had charge of the Waterfront Employers' Association. He is now employed in the license department of the Washington state government, where he is 100 per cent good. He is "one of us" that can and will make good, if given a chance.

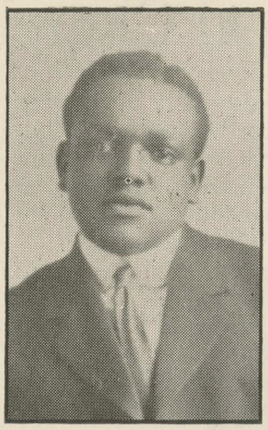
**H. Hood,** a carpenter, a contractor, a planner and an executor, when it comes to constructing, remodeling, repairing and building. He is on his own "hooks" and does not seek employment from big builders because they would only use him when in a pinch and lay him off as soon as they could do so without distress to themselves. It was just such treatment as mentioned above that forced him into the independent contracting business and at it he has done so well that he feels under obligation to the big builder for the treatment they gave him. All colored mechanics in Seattle have experienced like treatment and all of them are out on their own hooks. Mr. Hood put two and two together and got good results. When not working for some one else he works for himself and now he is the owner of houses and lots and himself a landlord. He is one of the leading members of the Mt. Zian Baptist Church. He is married and uses Uncle Henry for transportation.

**Claude C. Leftridge** is an outstanding young business man of Seattle, who not only knows his stuff, using the vernacular of the street, but does it. With his father he operates a tailoring, cleaning and dyeing establishment, whichc does a vast amount of work. Claude is the outside man and he surely "brings home the bacon." When but a youngster he enlisted in the U. S. navy, which made it possible for him to visit the most of the great seaports of the world and, while doing so, he kept his eyes open and his faculties working, and as a result he is mentally a bigger and a better man. He is a member of many of the secret societies of the city, in which he takes an active part, thus further popularizing himself. In settling down in life he married Miss Grace Franklin, a graduate of the Garfield High School, and from that union a beautiful daughter appeared on the scene to further add to his happy, happy home.

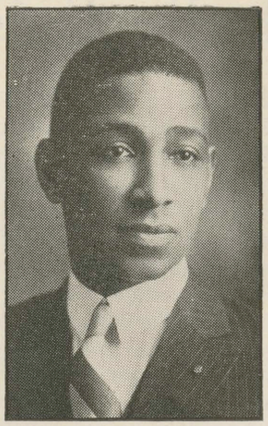
**Charles Morris** is a contracting plasterer and during the building season gets all the work he can handle. When he came West it was with the view of finding plenty of coal mining to do, but being disappointed in that, he drifted into Seattle, where work for him was even more uncertain than in the coal mines, and refusing to longer look for a job at poor pay, he decided to learn the plasterer trade, which he did, and at it he became an adept, so much so that, he found little or no trouble to get plenty of contracts. Mr. Morris, like most men of his group, who specializes in one thing, but are forced to generalize in many kindred things, is not exactly a Jack of all trades and good at none, but he is a handy man in building construction, but a master man in plaster construction. In Seattle he is not quite a pioneer, but he has been here a great many years and quite a few more in other parts of the state.

**Charles G. Adams** is quite up on "stitch in time saves nine," for he is not only a high class tailor, but a cleaner, dyer and repairer of clothes, which are made to last twice as long by applying the rules of a "stitch in time." He is the sole proprietor of a well equipped tailor shop, which has the almost exclusive patronage of a circle of patrons, who pride themselves on looking nice. He has been established in the business for a number of years, and has seemingly done well. He has the reputation of being a first-class mechanic, which fully explains his large list of lucrative customers and he lives up to his reputation. He is a safe and sane person to do business with, always saying what he means and meaning just what he says. Both his financial and commercial rating are high, which means he enjoys the benefit of all business courtesies. Mr. Adams is married and claims Florida as his native state.

**William Oby** is a barber by trade and is the foreman of a barber shop, of which Oceolo Gordon is the proprietor. His personality is a drawing card for the establishment, which means that it has a lucrative trade, and of course Oby gets his. He is a Spanish-American war veteran and for a number of years was commander of the John R. Tanner Camp of Seattle, the membership of which is as follows William King, Samuel Cheuault, Clarence Curtis, William Grant, John Williams, McDonald Johnson, William Vrooman, A. R. Baker, James McBee, R. T. Roots, Frank Jenkins, Willis McCleiton, William Ingram, Alfred Buford, Douglas Daniels, Wiley Hipsher, Horace Hughes, Thomas Mozeak, Edward Randal, Charles Admiral, Jonas Peters, W. Whittington, Robert Cooper, R. H. Duncan, Riley Hipsher, William Kennedy, George Pumphrey, Robert T. Roots, past commander; William Rudisell, past commander; Tim Walton, Lewis McDuff.



OCEOLO F. GORDON



CHARLES G. ADAMS



WILLIAM OBY



GEORGE W. JONES

**Oceolo F. Gordon** is a barber both by profession and by practice and knows his business. Of him it is said not another barber in the city holds his customers so well as he, they going away and return again rather than have any one else save "Otist" do their tonsorial work, which must mean that he does his work so jam up that he is without competition. He is a World War veteran and claims North Dakota as his birthplace. Mr. Gordon is married and when not working in his shop he and his wife in their elegant auto are investigating the wonders of Washington. He has resided in Seattle since 1918 and has been quite successful in the operation of his shop, which is located near Twelfth and Jackson Street.

**Jimmie Wong Gau,** though a Chinese by parentage, yet he has identified himself with many of the activities of the colored citizens of the community and is quite popular among many of the younger set. Chinese are more or less famous as chop suey restaurant operators, and in this Mr. Gau is quite a success. He having been born in the United States gives him the right of citizenship, hence he takes much interest in the political game and he and his many friends are strong factors in and about their voting place. Mr. Wong Gau is an active member of the Colored Elks of Seattle. Within a few years more the Chinese voters will be more numerous than they now are and if they are wise they will follow the leadership of Mr. Wong Gau, who in turn will work in harmony with the colored citizens of their district and the combination will wield quite an influence in the various elections.

**Robert Brown,** the prince of Jackson street, the all around good fellow of all streets in Seattle, is so well and widely known that, any resume of Seattle's colored citizens would not be complete without at least a passing mention of his name. He operates what is known as a "social club," of which the writer knows little or nothing about, but the writer does know all about him operating a heart as big as a mountain, and in this statement he will be verified by hundreds of others. If Bob Brown gives his word to do a thing its as good as done and he will promise to do anything, which will relieve the distress of another, and the sick, the halt, the lame and the blind will tell you the same story. In business he is a square shooter, truthful, trustworthy and everything else that go to make a man a man among men. No mistake would be made to say that a book could be written about this man, as to the good things he has done for his fellowmen, without a word of exaggeration being said. In the face of all these good things being said about him to observe him on the streets you would hardly suspect him guilty of any of them. The white, the black, the red, the brown and the yellow man all sing the praises of Bob Brown and where there is so much smoke there must be some fire. He has acquired this canocopia of good things by carefully protecting the words of his mouth and the meditations of his soul. He buys with gold and silver the respect of no man, and yet, all who know him, love him because he pays for it with the milk of human kindness. Robert Brown hails from Tennessee, but he has been out west so long that no great mistake would be made to say he hails from the West.

**Susie Revels Cayton,** the only living child of Dr. Hiram R. Revels, of Mississippi, who was the first colored man elected to the United States Senate, is a resident of Seattle and is a more or less safety valve for the literary efforts of her family. She has four children, all in Seattle, who are playing their part in the uplift efforts, namely, Madge R. Cayton, Horace Roscoe Cayton, Hyram Revels Cayton and Lillian R. Cayton, and one grandchild, Susan Cayton Wright. Her husband, as may be observed, is something of a fifth wheel to the whole.

**Peters Publishing Company** is responsible for the mechanical production of this year book and its publishers cheerfully recommend the firm to the general public as the faithful performers of all printing work undertaken. 94 Spring Street, Seattle.

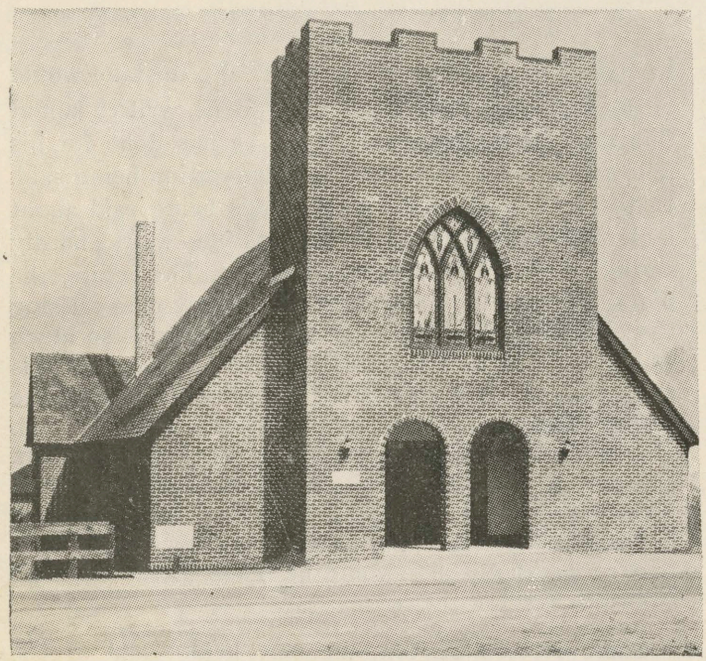


# Tacoma Allen African Methodist Episcopal Church

## "THE ROSENWALD OF THE NORTHWEST"
### (By A. W. Johnson)

Boys and girls of all races may be encouraged in their ideals of life if they will consider this man's act of philanthropy, which comes to its climax in this day, after definitely setting his aim while still a boy. It has been well said, "his aim was to do something in a well defined way to rid the world of some of its woes."

George Moore began as a boy to study the lives of the great men of history and very soon learned that those who had accomplished most had done so by helping others. From among the lives of the great his choice seems to have been the great Liberator and the great Educator, Abraham Lincoln and Booker T. Washington, a white man and a black man. In the search of their respective qualities he found one in common to both. It was the rare but sincere and impressive spirit of "Americanism." He took this one trait for his ideal and stepped on his mark with his eyes single to the future. In his early youth his greatest delight was to help others. First he found an outlet for his philanthropy by giving the little piece of silver then the larger and still larger until he came to the day that he says was a thrilling one for him, for it was the day when he could give a dollar to what he thought to be a worthy cause.



TACOMA ALLEN A. M. E. CHURCH

As he grew so his ideals grew. Lincoln the Emancipator had done for others. Washington had done for others. So he would some day take a hand and see to it that the standard they had so well set would never drag in the dust so far as he was concerned. And may we say here that one must not take Mr. Moore for just a "race man" because he is not. He is just a redblooded American citziens and delights in being known as such. He is one of the brand of Americans that gets his biggest thrill out of a square deal, given or taken.

Then up through the rigors of service in the 25th Infantry U. S. A. As a deputy sheriff in Grant County, New Mexico. Batering the cattle range in Montana, challenged with many problems and always victorious in that he never allowed himself to be smaller than his greatest one of them. Throughout his years he has never lost sight of his goal, which was to do a deed where there was the greatest need to do the most good to the greatest number of people. This is after all the true standard and the testing theme of "Americanism."

We pause here to pay tribute to the greatest life partner that God ever gave a man. She was a little giant in business, positive in her life and had a heart of gold. We refer to the queen of this man's happy life, the late Mary Alice Moore.

These two people are the only cheer that will ever linger in the memory of many Tacomans. In the orphanage, in the hospital and among the poor and helpless their names are synonyms for happiness. And now still strong in his determination to even do more for mankind he has reached that climatic hour in life when he can hand the world the greatest single gift ever recorded to the credit of a Negro: a house dedicated to the worship of almighty God.

May we be glad to hale this man as the Rosenwald of the Northwest.

### Presentation Speech

"I want to thank each and everyone for your attendance here today. I want to thank the speakers for all the nice things they have said about me. I may not be deserving of all the good things they have said but, if $ can so live the remainder of my days that none of you will have a desire to take back one word of what you have said about me here today—when that last day rolls around and death lays her icy palms upon my drooping shoulders, I will fold my arms across my middlings and say go to it, death, you have no sting for me.

"I did not build this Church because it is a Negro congregation. Had A. W. Johnson been a white man, and pastor of a white congregation, and my wife and I had known him as we knew him and had known the condition of the old Church as we knew it, I would have built this Church just the same.

"It was left to the year 1929 to bring to me the saddest and happiest days of my life. March 11th, was the saddest. This day, August 4th, is the happiest. I am happy today because I believe I have made a pretty good start toward carrying out the wishes of the best pal I ever had. Yes, and I am proud today, proud that from my humble station in life I have been able to draw out a gathering like this. We have here today not only a great number of people but a number of great people. We have here today men and women that if called upon could go to Washington, D. C., and successfully carry on the duties of President of these United States. We have here today a representative of one of the greatest governors of one of the greatest States in the greatest country on earth. We have here a mayor and members of a city council that give us all we ask—a square deal. We have with us judges that when you come before them it makes no difference who you are, you can rest assured you are going to get justice. Yes, I am proud because I do not believe there is a man or a woman, white or black, in this gathering today that can go out into the world with one spark of race prejudice in their hearts.

Thirty-five years ago, one of the greatest lawyers in the country in an argument before a jury, said: 'Whenever a man is assailed by enemies or misfortune, if you will search far enough you will find a woman at the bottom of it!' Today I say to you, whenever you find a man that is always doing some good deed, helping where help is needed, striving to make his community more inviting to those that are to come after him—if you will search far enough you will find a woman at the bottom of this, my friends. That woman was MARY ALICE MOORE, my beloved and departed wife, in memory of whom I give to this congregation and this community this Church."

This is the speech that Mr. Moore delivered and we heard and since the occasion was so rare I with others feel that the whole country ought to hear his words.



GEORGE MOORE

## TRIBUTE TO TACOMA
### (By H. R. Cayton)

In addition to Tacoma being a most charming city, from an architectural as well as a topographical standpoint, it is likewise a most charming city from a population standpoint. Cosmopolitant in its makeup and metropolitant in its area as well as its imposingness, from a building standpoint, with a citizenry, for the most part, generous to a fault, the stranger within her gates is not only made welcome, but likewise comfortable and happy.

The pioneers, who pitched their tents at the foot of that towering monster of the Puget Sound wilderness with its dual title, Tahoma-Raineir, must have drunk deep of the fountain of the Golden Rule ere doing so and transmitted its soothing spirit to their immediate progeny, who cheerfully passed it on and on ad infinitum. In all the Great West there probably can not be found a more generous homogenous aggregation of the human family than those dwelling in the City of Destiny, the dream of its founders, and, under such circumstances, the unprecedented generosity of George Moore but reflects the sentiment of the souls of those, who lived and died that, Tacoma might be. Good people begat good people and the early builders of Tacoma left their footprints on the sands of time, which sing the psalms of, just men made perfect and Tacoma made great, thus inspiring her sons and daughters to continue to hold high the banner of hospitality to friend and foe, creed and color, one and alike. Broad guaged, liberal minded, a man is a man for aye that, the creed of the original founders of this magnificent metropolis, evidently entwined itself about the heart strings of George Moore which moved him to aver, "under similar circumstances I would have done the same thing for a white congregation as readily as I have done for this colored congregation." Mr. Moore having found in Tacoma peace and happiness in copious quantities, as said above, the creed of those who laid Tacoma's corner stone, was the moving spirit of this church donor, to whom this page has been dedicated and, in the language of another: "Lives of great men all remind us, we can make our lives sublime and departing leave behind us footprints on the sands of time."

## HISTORY OF ALLEN A. M. E. CHURCH
### (By Mrs. E. F. Edson)

Forty years ago a young man by the name of A. M. Taylor was sent from the East to look over the possibility of church work here. He started a society which met in the rear of a building on Tacoma Avenue near 14th Street, on the east side, those attending having to enter through the alley.

In a short time the room upstairs was secured. Then we moved next door to a saloon, but everyone concerned was very glad of the change as we had only Sunday School and evening church. Later the site on G Street was selected at the price of $4,000 with interest at 10 per cent. We occupied this building until Rev. S. J. Collins moved it to 1407 South Yakima and it has recently been torn down to make way for the new church which we are about to dedicate. The old building was placed on this present site without any special service.

The first trustees were John Mason, Hiram Moore and the pastor, A. M. Taylor. The first choir was organized by Mrs. E. F. Edson on October 26, 1890, with Mrs. Edson as organist. The members of the choir were Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, Mrs. G. E. Anderson, Mr. John Davis, Miss Mamie Skinner.

The church did not have an organ but the pastor had one. We practiced on this which the male members would bring from the parsonage, taking it back to the house on Sunday evenings, until the present organ was purchased.

The first society of the church workers was called the Willing Workers with the following membership: Mrs. H. Skinner, Miss J. Carpenter, Mrs. G. E. Anderson, Mrs. J. Mason, Mrs. S. A. Jenkins, Mrs. S. Sledge, Mrs. E. F. Edson.

### The Work of the Willing Workers

The first money raised was $60 on May 15, 1891, which was deposited in the Pacific National Bank by Mrs. Skinner and Mrs. E. F. Edson. The number of the check drawn in favor of the trustees was 29018. On May 18, $53.45 was deposited and the second check drawn was 29034. Total from the May Fair was $113.45.

Our first presiding elder was P. R. Green, 1890-1891. Second, L. S. Blakeney, 1892. Third, G. C. Clark, 1893. Fourth, A. McKenna, 1894.

The general conference of the A. M. E. Church sitting in Philadelphia, Pa., May, 1892, ordered the organization of the Puget Sound annual conference, including all the work within the States of Oregon, Washington, the Territories of Idaho, Montana, and Alaska and the Province of British Columbia. The first annual conference met here on Wednesday, August 10, at 10:30 a. m. Rt. Rev. B. F. Lee called the convention to order by announcing Hymn No. 640, "Guide Me, Oh, Thou Great Jehovah." Roll call. Bishop Rt. Rev. B. F. Lee, presiding. Traveling elders P. R. Green, G. C. Clark, L. S. Blakeney. Traveling deacons, A. M. Taylor, G. W. White. Licentiators, J. M. Braxton, A. D. Harris.

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## NEGRO RELIGIOUS REVIEW

In spite of the growing tendency of the younger generation to reject the doctrines of the "old time religion" and in lieu thereof are either looking for a new religion or none at all, the latter preferably, yet the churches and their preachers are still the bulwarks of knowledge and information among the masses and the ark of safety for the distressed. Who visits a community to put over a business proposition, a religious movement, an educational endeavor or a social feat counts without a host unless the preacher of that particular community is taken into confidence and gives permission for the congregation to be enlightened as desired. In the main, politics should be eschewed from pulpits, but, "when the ox is in the mire," and the preacher can be interested, the trick can be turned, all of which is evidence conclusive that, in spite of the falling off, the "old time religion" still holds together the masses though the classes hesitate to respond.

Seattle has four permanently established religious congregations, each owning commodious church edifices, which congregations contain the bulk of her church-going citizens. In addition to the above there are quite a number of smaller congregations and religious missions, all of whom have a more or less following and help to swell the advocates of the "old time religion" idea, this is said advisedly, for they express themselves in no uncertain way and they sometimes even "speak in tongues." On another page hereof it has been alleged that the population of Seattle is to not exceed 3,500, and if that be true, then the city is top heavy with religious organizations, or, in other words, she has more than her citizenry can maintain. It sometimes happens that you get too much of a good thing.

Apparently the Mt. Zion Baptist Church leads all the rest, at least in numbers and, perhaps, in building and real estate value. According to a published membership list, however, the First African Methodist Episcopal Church is a close second, if not an equal in every respect. Both churches are well located and well attended all things being considered.

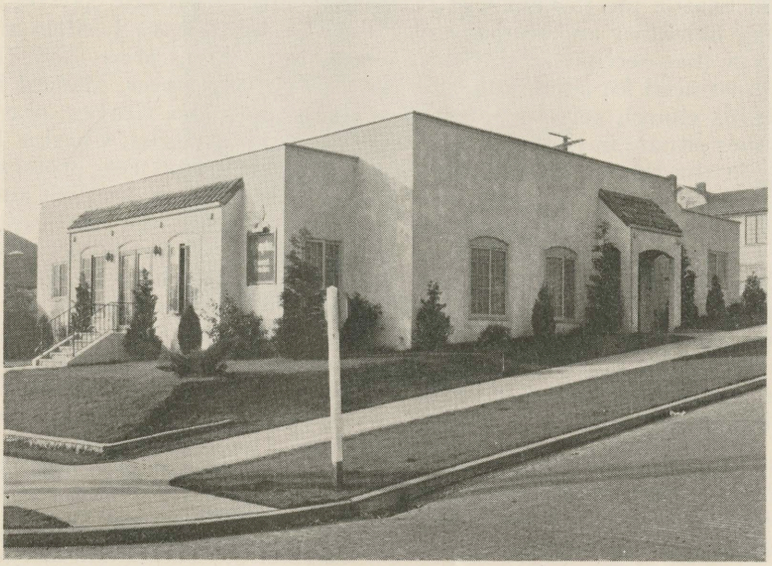
The Grace Presbyterian Church was the last of the three to be organized, but what it lacks in age it makes up in enthusiasm. It too has a magnificent edifice, but a small membership. Some time ago the Zion Methodist Episcopal Church was in a semi-flourishing condition, but at present it is without a place of worship, though its pastor seems to be making herculian efforts to get located. The Church of God in Christ owns its building and its pastor appears to be working with all his might and main to increase the membership. There is little or nothing to say about the various missions in the city save that they hold rousing meetings and those attending often come away filled with the "holy ghost."

By having more religious organizations than the citizenry can maintain is meant, from a financial standpoint, because even churches can not go without the money, but if the religion, which is preached by all of them, is what they say it is there is no such thing as having too much of it. The old time Christians used to pray, "if religion was a thing that money could buy, the rich would live and the poor would die," that is to say, the rich would go to heaven and the poor to "hell." A community without religious influence among its citizenry is a dangerous community in which to rear children, hence, in that particular, too much religion is absolutely out of the question.

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**Dr. J. Sterling Moore,** after over five years pastorate of Mt. Zion Baptist Church of Seattle, is no less popular with his congregation than when he first begun to serve it. Though to all in Seattle an unknown quantity, yet he slowly but surely won first the respect and then the confidence of not only the members of his congregation, but of a large part of the community. He has always been ready and willing to lend a helping hand to any forward movement that has been presented to him, and under certain conditions to throw open the doors of his church edifice and give up his regular Sunday services, if it meant the advancement of the people, who needed it worse. There are those, who could fill the place now occupied by the Rev. Moore in this community, but to go out and at random search for such a person would mean a lot of searching before such an one would be found. He is of both the old and the new Christian religious schools; the old to the extent of, believing in the efficacy of prayer and the new to the extent, the pulpit must be kept abreast of science and common sense. During his stay here he has kept aloof from politics and yet he is a member of the King County Colored Republican Club of Seattle and, politically speaking, when he ox is in the mire, he permits politics to be talked at his services. There is hardly any doubt but that his congregation is the largest in the Northwest. He is president of the Northwest Baptist Association, which covers Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana.

# The ANGELES, Incorporated



*Finest Undertaking Parlors in the West Owned by Race*

The above is a cut of the newly built funeral home of THE ANGELUS, Inc. The building is 52x98 feet fronting Twelfth Avenue at the corner of Terrace. The well executed floor plan provides a large foyer, office, display room, corridor, slumber rooms, chapel seating 150, family room, invisible music room, large operating room which is well lighted, and airy, with tile floor and latest embalming equipment; and an apartment of four rooms, also basement with heating plant. The building is of Spanish design and built of California Stucco. Exquisite taste is displayed throughout in the selection of carpets, furniture, drapes, the specially designed lighting fixtures and effects; and interior decorating. This company carries a full and well chosen line of funeral merchandise, and its rolling stock consists of a beautiful Meteor limousine funeral coach, seven-passenger family car, and five-passenger service car. The personnel of the company consists of two licensed embalmers, and directors, one of which is a lady who gives special care to women and children, and two assistant directors. A great deal can be said for professional efficiency and dignified manner with which this concern does its work and for its readiness to assist in anything that means a happier and more prosperous community.

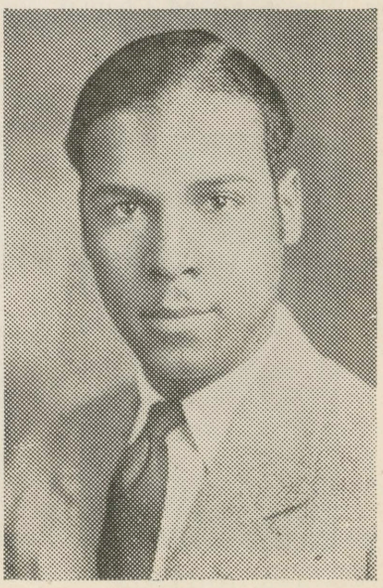
MANAGER



**Miss Georgia N. Kelles** is president-manager of The Angelus, Inc. Practically unknown, Miss Kelles came to Seattle during the latter part of 1927 and by persistent effort and with a woman's persuasive argument organized the Angelus Company, which has a fully paid in capital of $19,000. Recently the capital stock was increased to $50,000. Miss Kelles is a native of Illinois who was reared and educated in the schools of that state and California. She is a licensed embalmer having a thorough knowledge of the business. For several years Miss Kelles was manager of the Cammel Undertaking Company in Denver, Colo. For three years she was also secretary-treasurer of the Sam Nelson Furniture Co., one of the largest concerns of its kind in Pueblo, Colo. Through business contacts and experience Miss Kelles is well equipped to head The Angelus, Inc.

**Cyrus C. Cassells** is funeral director and embalmer for The Angelus, Inc. He recently came to Seattle from Denver, Colo., where he was in the employ of one of the large undertaking concerns. He is a licensed embalmer, having graduated with high honors from the Cincinnati College of Embalming. Mr. Cassells is quiet and unassuming and has already won a host of friends in Seattle.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR



**Rev. S. V. Howell,** pastor of the Church of God in Christ, is doing a wonderful work in the uplift of humanity and at his meetings scores gather from time to time to listen to his Biblical interpretations. Dr. Howell pitched his tent in Seattle for the purpose of trying to Christianize erring humanity and to that end located his meeting place in that section of the city, which seemed to him the most need for such influence. Many of those who go to his church seldom, if ever, visit the other group churches situate in the residential districts, and so working on the theory of Mahomet, if the mountain won't come to you, then you go to the mountain, he founded his church two blocks from 12th and Jackson, the abiding place of men and women, in the main, who give but little heed to the call of Christ. In his efforts he is moving on in the even tenor of his way and his congregation continues to grow. For many yeare Rev. Howell did service in the U. S. regular army as his uniform in his picture would indicate. He is married and owns his property.

**J. A. Johnson** is one of Seattle's active personages, in the way of organizations and uplift work, not strong in politics, but firm in his convictions and outspoken in his conclusions. He was one of the original organizers of the Colored Civic League, but owing to a conflict in names changed the name of his organization, of which he is now the president. The organization is in a more or less prosperous state and gives evidence of becoming quite a factor in the civic life of the city. He is one of the leading Masons of the city and connected with other fraternal organizations. At present he has a place of business on Broadway and doing well. It is said of Mr. Johnson, he would have accomplished a great deal with the Colored Civic League had not certain ones wrecked it in their efforts to use it for selfish gains. His present organization through his efforts is doing much in the way of finding employment for colored persons, owing to its connections with the leading civic organizations among the white citizens.

In 1924 he organized The Pacific Coast Commandery No. 32, Knights Templars, of which he is serving in the capacity of Eminent Commander at the present time. He is a member of the following organizations: Past Master of Mount Olive Lodge No. 53, F. & A. M., Kansas City, Missouri; Past High Priest of Eureka Chapter No. 1, Royal Arch Masons; Grand Secretary of Eureka Grand Chapter No. 1, and a member of Mount Zion Baptist Church.



J. A. JOHNSON



N. T. GREEN

## PROFESSIONAL MEN AND WOMEN

In Seattle there are three attorneys at law, Clarence R. Anderson, Dean E. Hart, and John M. Prim; three physicians, Dr. W. H. Calhoun, Dr. J. F. Maxwell, and Dr. J. Telefair Sawyer; three dentists, Dr. Felix B. Cooper, Dr. C. J. Allen and Dr. W. E. Burton; one bacteriologist, Miss Lodi Biggs; four chiropodists, Mrs. L. A. Graves, Madam Mary Burch, Arthur Williams and Giles Graves; one embalmer, Cyrus C. Cassell; one druggist, Charles Lewis (graduated but not practicing), and two professional stenographers, Mrs. Arline Davidson English and Mrs. Bertha Burns.

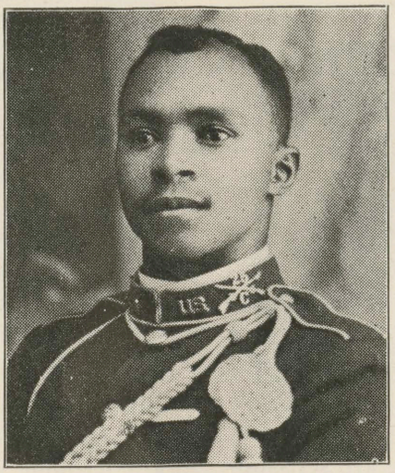
Considering the small population the professions run higher in proportion than either the business or mechanics. There is not much explanation for this unless it is due to the fact that, the parents were ambitious for their children, in view of the fact that lucrative employment in commercial and mechanical lines seemed next to impossible for them to get, hence the professions were taken up to shun ordinary labor with a like uncertainty of getting steady employment. It might be added in this connection, all of these professionals get the bulk of their patronage from other groups. It certainly is not good sense to increase the number of doctors and lawyers in this city unless they are assured of receiving their entire patronage from other groups and that is hardly probable.

**Clarence R. Anderson** is one of the outstanding legal lights of not only Seattle, but of the Northwest and it is safe to say, there are few attorneys at law of Seattle that have more professional calls from time to time than Mr. Anderson. Though born in Tacoma he received his primary and high school training in Spokane and returned to the Sound, where he graduated from the University of Washington and soon thereafter took up the practice of law in Seattle and in it he has grown by leaps and bounds. It is journalistically unethical to speculate as to how much a professional person actually earns, hence no nearer actual amounts than, he has "heaps and heaps" of calls every day and mostly from persons, who pay as they go. He is the attorney for a theatre corporation, a bail bond concern and other business enterprises. As may be seen in another column hereof he takes a lively interest in political, civic and religious affairs. He is secretary of the only well organized political club of the state and is very active in its operations. He has offices in the McDowall Building in the business center of the city.

**J. Telefair Sawyer, M. D.,** who comes to Seattle from the Leonard Medical school of Raleigh, North Carolina, is one of the leading physicians and surgeons of the city enjoying a lucrative practice, made up of patients from almost every particular class of Seattle's homogenous population. Graduating with the 1904 class, he has since followed his professional calling. He cast his lot in this city in 1924 and lost no time in establishing himself in his profession. Without pomp or ostentation the Doctor does his work quietly and by so doing he is growing in the profession at a rapid rate. His offices, located at 1220 Jackson street, are the headquarters for scores seeking medical attention. He lives at 1112 Twenty-fifth avenue, and his wife, Mrs. Ida Wilson Sawyer, ably assists him in his work, she being a trained nurse and masseur. Dr. Sawyer stands high with the medical fraternity, all due to the fact that the members thereof acknowledge his ability in the diagnosing and treatment of bodily ailments.



J. TELEFAIR SAWYER, M.D.



REV. S. V. HOWELL



REV. J. STERLING MOORE,

## LINCOLN BIRTHDAY ADDRESS

(Continued from page 11)

colored citizens, and, despite the smiling approval of our emancipator over what we have accomplished, he can justly criticize us for what we have not done and say to us, "if you had have worked a little harder, run a little faster, and invested your earnings in business enterprises, you would not only look fine and fancy, but would be financially flourishing, thereby enabling you to make jobs of your own choosing for not only yourselves, but for your children as well as your children's children."

Three, four, five or six thousand colored citizens in Seattle—or whatever the exact number may be—which is immaterial and irrelevant so far as this conclusion is concerned, and yet not one of all that number is engaged in commercial pursuits; not one manufacturing concern among them; not one financial institution directed by any one of them, though the whole is credited with having over a million dollars in the various local banks; but worst of all, not one in the suburbs of the city or in the county is taking from Mother Earth a sufficient amount of food products to provide for his or her immediate family, which makes of the whole an army of consumers without a producer.

Are we tiring of trying to be like Him? Are we straying after false gods? Are we waiting for the proverbial raven to bring us not only bread, but other necessities of life as well? Whither are we drifting? We clamor for political recognition, and yet it is for the kind which can be handed to us on a silver platter. Had we been alert to our own racial interest in the late primary election, three more members on the Republican county central committee would have come to us, and likewise a representative in the present legislature; and thus armed, we would now be in a position to *demand* instead of *beg*, for party recognition.

We still look forward to the time when Mayor Edwards will fulfill his campaign pledges, and yet we really know that the civil service stone wall is a complete preventive of his so doing. Now our girls and boys are liberally educated and capable of filling civil service positions, and yet not a single colored citizen holds a certificate of qualification in readiness to fill a civil service vacancy, which at any time may occur. Under such circumstances, then, I pray you, what can the mayor, the city council, or any city official do for us as a class-voting unit, however favorable such officials may be for our advancement?

I say unto you, Lincoln wants you to do your bit and to keep in mind: who would be free must strike the first blow; yea, not only the first blow, but likewise the second, the third, and even the last blow.

Lincoln wants each and every one of us to be stars in something in the way of gainful occupation. Lincoln wants us to watch as well as pray, which interpreted is to say, be ready with your lamps trimmed and burning to go out and meet the industrial bridegroom. In order to do this, and all this, let us say with the poet:

> "Lord God of hosts be with us yet,
> Lest we forget, lest we forget."

Leaving Lincoln in the background, be it understood that the young colored person who does not prepare to excel in something in the shape of a life avocation, will in after life be little less than human driftwood, and will be a liability to the commercial, financial, industrial, political and even moral activities that are so essential to national success.

And now, briefly epitomizing this complex situation, it is a fact that the emancipated Negro, despite his bondage handicap, has made marvelous strides in his efforts to be like Him, and on the whole his emancipators are well pleased with what he has accomplished, and feel highly compensated for the efforts they put forth in bringing him where he is. Ofttimes we feel they could have done more in our behalf and, perhaps, they just as often feel we could have done more for ourselves and leaned less heavily on them. Both may be just in their conjecture, but when we remember that the Jews are still suffering from their enslavement some three thousand years ago, the Negro should be congratulated for the distance he has come with the load he had to carry. He has been making haste slowly, but making haste surely, and in doing so it has enabled him to not only find his own self, but to also find the other fellow, and in finding himself he is forming a nucleus, around which the seething, surging elements of his group which have been and are even now more or less repelling each other, are gathering, and there, let us hope, he will unite in an invincible phalanx, and with and by it move grandly on to the goal of that peace, which knoweth no understanding, and each day grow more like Him when He doth appear. And then, oh then, we shall live in the everlasting association of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God.

# *Washington's Colored Citizens*

A careful survey of the state would show at least a ten thousand population, who enjoy all the public privileges as any other class or group of citizens. The same survey would likewise show 95 per cent of them living in some hamlet, burg or city, and dependent on the other fellow for their daily bread. Of the 5 per cent not living in some municipality, but in rural districts, not to exceed 1 per cent of the five are self-supporting, from a real farmer's viewpoint. Startling as it may be, of the ten thousand in the state not one in 1,000 is engaged in commercial pursuits; or in mining, manufacturing and milling on their own hooks, hard to admit, but absolutely true. In King County, where truck gardening is the most lucrative rural asset, not one of the four thousand of the county is raising anything to sell. In Seattle not one of the probable 3,500 is engaged in commercial pursuits, not even to a neighborhood grocery store. A hand to hand existence is therefore an undeniable summary of all of these nots, and the whole resolving itself into a state of dependent uncertainty, with demoralization as its chief cornerstone.

In condonement of this state of absolute dependentness, the limited number, in comparison to the whole population, is set up. It is further argued, being so widely separated both in the city and the country from each other, there is no group incentive and color prejudice makes independent activity impossible. Owing to previous condition these contentions are not wholly devoid of merit, but, if the front page's Past and Present is a true reflection of the actual situation, then the above arguments fall flat.

Numerically speaking the Japanese residents of this state are about the same as that of the Negro. The former are more or less despised and dreaded Orientals, living here by sufferance, while the latter are full fledged citizens with something of a white man's chance, hence has a three to one handicap over the former, but they woefully lag, both in the city and the country, in the first heat to say nothing of the home stretch. In the country the Japanese can neither own or rent farm lands and yet by subterfuge they are supplying Seattle and Tacoma with more than half of their products. In Seattle 75 per cent of the vendors at the market places are Japanese and more than one thousand places of business of all kinds and classes common to this country are controlled by the Japanese to say nothing of the grocery business as being almost monopolized by them. It is safe to say, if they were not working under a dispised alien Oriental handicap the horticultural and the agricultural products of the Northwest and the Seattle retail business, including the public markets, would absolutely be under their thumbs and fingers.

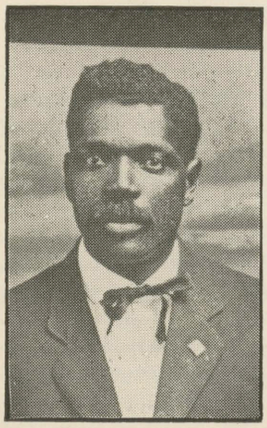
The Japanese is respected by the white man because he is feared by him and he is feared by him because he is aggressive, which is due to him duplicating the white man's activities. The laboring Japanese does not enjoy a hundredth part the kindly consideration by the white man as does the working colored man, but, on the other hand, the banking Japanese, the wholesale merchant Japanese, and the general business Japanese are fondled and feated by the white man because, for sooth, it pays to do so.

It takes money to make the mare run and when you are without the money your mare will not run, her color or complexion to the contrary notwithstanding. The theory of living in colonies in order to give some one a chance to go into business and be patronized by the group; and, likewise, the theory of racial prejudice will militate against one having choice articles for sale and a little bit cheaper than his competitor, is as foolish as it is falacious. The cheapest and the best are the watchwords of the buying public and little or no attention is paid to the color of the vendor. Multiplied thousands teem to the public markets each day and trade with the Japanese because they, for the most part, have better vegetabes and always a bit cheaper.

Comparisons are always more or less odious and the above may not be appreciated by either, but the one herein brought out is backed by the records and it often happens that it is the truth which hurts.

If, therefore, the colored citizens would enjoy more local prosperity, become more firmly fixed in the affairs of Seattle in particular and the State of Washington in general and, finally, an integral part in the upbuilding of the City of Seattle, they must become better acquainted with the Seattle Spirit, which is constantly sweeping the whole city onward and upward to the goal of everlasting success. They must make jobs for themselves instead of hunt jobs for themselves. Good farmers, leaning on pluck instead of luck, can find the proper inducements near Seattle to enable them to accumulate sufficient money and means to live at ease when old age makes them unfit to longer provide their daily sustenance. There is far less strife in the rural districts between man and man than in the city, and traveling along the lines of least resistance should be the plan of those at the foot of the ladder, but who desire to go to the top. Idle minds are the devil's work shops and where persons find it difficult to get an opportunity to earn money honestly it is perfectly natural for them to take advantage of any opportunity to earn money dishonestly. While you may not do so, yet, it must be admitted, it is a temptation for many to do so.

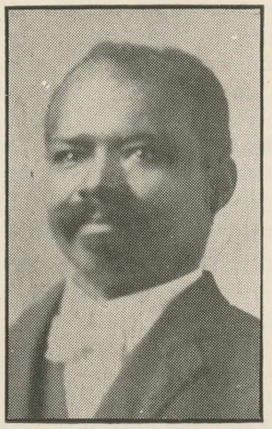
Hear the conclusion of the whole matter, go into business, if it's only a peanut stand, go into farming, go into dairying, go into anything that will bring about a state of independentness and thereby save you from the life of a parasite. Jobs are all right if, while you have a job, you will make the necessary preparations to hold yourself up when you get out of a job.



J. C. COGWELL



MRS. J. C. COGWELL



JOHN L. BEDELL



MRS. JOHN L. BEDELL

# Successful Colored Ranchers

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cogwell, former Seattleites, may not be farmers, but they are ranchers up to the notch and in that avocation they are continuing to widen their sphere of activities. Some ten years ago they were hustling in Seattle for an uncertain existence, which was especially distasteful to Mr. Cogwell, because he believed he could eventually do better in the country on a ranch of his own, and so, after much persuasion, he brought his wife round to thinking as he did, for, be it remembered, she was always in some kind of business of her own while she lived in Seattle. With a limited amount of capital they settled themselves down upon a ranch in the southwestern part of Washington and began the humdrum life of a rancher, and rancher is said advisedly, as for a time only raised a little of everything and not very much of anything, but they continued to plod along. They finally drifted into the poultry business in connection with their limited farming and soon they found themselves owning quite a flock of turkeys, which each year grew larger and larger, and each year netted them more and more remuneration for their labors. Then it began to be an investment instead of a diversion and they nursed it, looked after its details and watched it grow larger and larger until it culminated in them marketing in Seattle this season one thousand magnificent birds, which they are selling at 43 cents a pound and the turkeys averaging in the neighborhood of fourteen pounds each, grossing about $6.00 per bird or $6,000.00 for the whole, and saying it cost them half of the amount to put them on the market and dispose of them, which they are doing themselves, few ranchers or farmers in the State of Washington can boast of a like reward for their year's work. Turkeys are not their only stock in trade for taking home the bacon and summing it all up they have accomplished so much in ten years that the wonder is hundreds of city hangers-on are not moved to go forth and try to do likewise. Here is one brilliant exception to the rule of the country colored citizens in the State of Washington. The commission men only offered them 35 cents per pound for their turkeys, but using the horse sense so characteristic of the Cogwells they rented them a commodious store in a residential district of Seattle and Mrs. Cogwell and her sons came to town and disposed of the birds, whie Mr. Cogwell remained on the ranch and sent them to her in almost carload lots. Suppose, for an example, a hundred colored farmers would follow in the wake of Mr. and Mrs. Cogwell and put their products in Seattle, Tacoma and Portland they would furnish lucrative employment for scores of young men and women both in the cities and the country and there would be fewer of them looking for jobs in these cities with little or no prospects of finding them. The writer hereof, for the past score or more years, in the columns of newspapers, in the presence of organizations and in public places, has advocated that colored families go to the country and take up ranching for themselves with the view of making it self sustaining and in a majority of instances the idea has been laughed to scorn by them, but here come the Cogwell's and have done even more than the writer thought it possible to do, and especially in so short a time. The article in this number preceding this is something along the line the writer has been preaching and the facts brought out in this Cogwell article but verify what has been tried to be proven from time to time. Lets hope that within the coming year others will try to put over similar undertakings and thereby detract from the army of city uncertanties. If, in your opinion, this article is a stretch of imagination, you are solicited to write Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cogwell at Rochester, Washington, and they may take the time to write and tell you all that has been said herein and even more is absolutely correct. They will have no object in deceiving you, for its immaterial to them whether you attempt to do as they have done or continue your city search for what you will hardly find.

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In Eastern Washington on a ranch live Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bedell, on which they have resided for the past thirty years, they having pioneered in the Sunnyside country. While the markets have not been favorable to them, yet they have taken from the land on which they cast their lot a good living for themselves and children. Others in that district have done as they have done, but the Bedells lead the movement, back to the farm, in which so many colored city citizens subsequently followed and have never regretted in so doing. The pictures of Mr. and Mrs. Bedell and likewise their home accompany this brief sketch. Of late

years farm conditions have much improved in the section where the Bedells reside and they are greatly enjoying the improvement. Mr. Bedell is an outstanding character in his community and is an active member of the various farm organizations which flourish in and about him. He came to the state some forty years ago to do coal mining, but having been reared on a farm he realized that a good farmer was being spoiled by becoming a coal miner, uncertain in its remuneration and dangerous in its operation. The couple have two daughters and some grandchildren.

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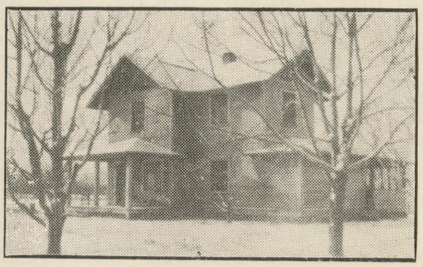
Mrs. Viola Berry operates a four-acre garden near Sumner, Washington, and is quite out of the ordinary of women of her group, in that she gave up a nice business in Seattle and moved to the country and took up farm life as a means to and end. Without experience she undertook to have those four acres of ground not only make for her a living, but likewise an investment. She in the very outset therefore stocked it, at least to a limited extent, with chickens, ducks and geese and then began to grow foodstuffs for them to eat. Some cows were added to the above aggregation and in a comparatively short time she was marketing some vegetables, some eggs, chickens and ducks as well as daily selling milk to nearby consumers. Her venture therefore was a success even sooner than she herself had expected. Something like ten years have passed since she first ventured out from the bright lights of the city, but she feels that she had been amply repaid for giving up her city business to become a farmer and her place is now pointed to with pride by her old time city friends, who, perhaps, advised her against putting into execution her mad country idea. Mrs. Berry has fully demonstrated that the country is the place for the person refused employment in the city on account of a color handicap.



MRS. VIOLA BERRY



W. ARTHUR DIXON



BEDELL HOME

# Colored Federal Employes

No city west of the Mississippi river has as many Federal employees as has Seattle, which is another evidence of a proper foundation having been laid by such men as the late J. E. Hawkins and the writer, H. R. Cayton, who, on account of their strong political alliances with the powers that were, in early days, were able to approach those, who did the selecting of men from the civil service list, and exact from them a promise, to remember the man at the bottom of the ladder, and they kept their words. Postmaster George M. Stewart was the first to set this ball to rolling and as a result thereof the following persons were employed in the Seattle post office:

Mail clerks: Clarence L. Miller, John W. Fort, Frank N. Harris, Earnest A. White, David Shaw, Milton Vernon, Richard E. Butler, Will H. Dixon, Everett J. Davis, W. E. Talbert, Homer E. Harris and Lee Hankins, railway mail clerk; Toliver and Mrs. E. Hancock are caretakers of the building. Other Federal employees are John M. Green, U. S. marshal; George Wright, efficiency clerk; John T. Gayton, court bailiff; S. C. Valley, U. S. meat inspector; Mr. Smith, immigration guard; John Williams, watchman, immigration station; and Mr. Alexander, janitor.

**William Arthur Dixon** appears on the surface as Tacoma's foremost colored Republican, he being seen in most every instance, where state-wide Republican meetings are held. At the various sessions of the legislature he is always put at the head of the caretakers of the house of representatives and he must be giving absolute satisfaction as little or no complaint is ever registered. If there be but a form of a Colored Republican Club in Tacoma Dixon has it well in hand and through it he obtains such political recognition as the powers that be give to the members thereof. Mr. Dixon has fought valiantly from time to time to maintain a state-wide Colored Republican organization and though his efforts have been more or less a failure, yet it was no fault of his. He has resided in Tacoma for quite a number of years and is very loyal to his home town and yet he always has a kind word to say for the "boys" in Seattle, "a Tacoma suburb." While he has held quite a few political positions, yet he has always had some kind of a business enterprise, from which he derived considerable revenue.

# Colored Employing Emporiums

Though the avenues of permanent employment in Seattle for the particular group, in whose interest this review is issued, is more or less limited and even more uncertain, yet there are opportunities for them in a few avocations of which they take appreciative advantage. It is estimated that about one hundred men, who live in Seattle and maintain homes here, are regularly employed by the various railroads running into the city, in the capacity of porters and waiters. This number is probably doubled during the summer months. In addition to these it is further estimated that, during the summer season not less than two thousand visiting porters and waiters put into Seattle. All of which means that those out of employment can sooner or later find work on the railroads, which, under the system for such work, means they are able to own good homes, comfortable automobiles and other luxuries common to a metropolitant city.

Waterfront employment is probably the most lucrative, which to a limited extent, has been opened to the group. Out of the 2,000 waterfront employees it is estimated that some 100 or more come from this group and they receive an average wage of $150.00 per month, though those who desire to run a little faster and work a little harder, can earn almost twice that amount, at least during the busy shipping season. It is only within the past seven or eight years that it was possible for any one of them to get any employment on the waterfront, but an arbitrary strike gave to them the opportunity, which they eagerly grasped and has held on to ever since. An organization now controls this work and each member thereof has a consecutive number and employment calls begin at one and go as far as men are wanted for that call and the next call takes up the number where the first left off and so on until the entire list has been exhausted and the routine is repeated. By this method all the members are given an even break at employment. The men here employed are more or less men of families and they use their earnings on, in and for their homes. The stranger seeking such work and will report often enough will eventually get employment and then, from a work standpoint, he is fixed for all time to come.

Steamboating is another avenue that of recent years has been opened up to this particular group and from the manager of the Colored Marine Association it is learned that in the neighborhood of 500 get more or less regular employment during the year. While the winter work is not very lucrative, yet the men can do so well during the summer season that, if they husband their earnings, that is, lay by for a rainy day, they can afford to work for poor pay during the winter season. This association, like the waterfront mentioned above, has a comfortable lounging hall, where the men may assemble and await their calls for outgoing. Often local calls for help come to the hall and one or more pick up extra work and even permanent city employment. In the city the S O S calls for colored help are few and far apart, however, portering in barber shops, shoe shining parlors and a few janitors are among the avenues of earning a livelihood. In spite, however, of the uncertainty in obtaining employment, yet there are upwards of a thousand families in the city, who own commodious homes, which are located in almost every residential district of the city, and the most of them have an automobile of some make, but whatever make quite able to get them "where I's gwine" almost as rapidly as the high powered car.

In the mechanical line the members of this group find little or no work on "big jobs," but their failure to get such employment in any degree of regularity has moved them to make jobs for themselves and among those, who have been more or less successful as independent contractors, are H. Hood and George H. Anderson, carpenters and builders.



SEATTLE WATERFRONT

## KING COUNTY COLORED REPUBLICAN CLUB

Without fear of successful contradiction this is the strongest political organization west of the Mississippi River, and it is so because of the fact that for the past fifteen years it has held regular monthly meetings, with its executive committee meeting in the interim. Its first president was Andrew R. Black, its second, Dr. Felix B. Cooper, its third, Clarence R. Anderson, and its fourth, Horace R. Cayton, Sr., each being elected and re-elected. In all the campaigns since its organization both the club and its respective members have been active in the support of the Republican tickets, never one time wavering in its loyalty or sulking in their tent over the party nominees. If the club did not take well to the candidacy of some aspirant it made its fight on such an one in the primary election, but whether successful or otherwise, the primary results wiped the slate clean and an enemy was supported as loyally as a friend. The club leaders realize that the government is best aided in its onward march by partisan fidelity, and it further realizes that, if its membership shares in the political spoils of the state and county it must, at all times and under all circumstances, help to keep the party banner from never touching the ground. An independent in politics flourishes for a day, but is soon ripe and just as soon rotten. My party first, right or wrong, my party first is a motto, which all partisans should not only paste in their hats, but go a step further, and paste in their minds. It's much easier to get rid of a bad partisan than it is to build up a new party after each election, which would have to be done if the party nominees were defeated because one or more are objectionable to a sufficient number to join with an opposite party in defeating the entire ticket. Having lived up to this principle since coming into existence the club now enjoys a state-wide reputation and is taken into conference with the other organization of the Republican party and, to an extent, shares in the party emoluments.

Despite the fact that it is only backed by a population of about 3,500, yet from the membership of the club with its endorsement the following persons are drawing regular salaries from the United States government, the state government and the King county government:

John M. Green, U. S. marshal; John Williams, guard; George Moore, clerk in the state license department; Horace R. Cayton, Jr., deputy sheriff King county; Al Hall, deputy county assessor; Madge R. Cayton, extra clerk, county treasury; eight caretakers in the county city buildings and two janitors in the school district. In addition to this roster of employees during the sitting of the last legislature seven members of the club were given work in the care and keeping of the legislative halls. One of three caretakess has just been named for the Temple of Justice at Olympia. Summing up the whole, in dollars and cents, the club members draw over $26,000 annually, which is not to be sneezed at and it is all due to the untiring work of the club leaders.

The official roster of the club is as follows:

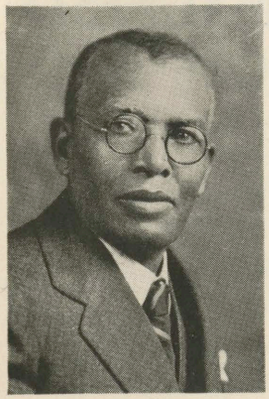
Horace R. Cayton, Sr., president; N. J. Graffel, vice president; Clarence R. Anderson, secretary; George H. Watkins, treasurer. The executive committee is as follows: N. J. Graffel, chairman; Horace R. Cayton, Sr., Clarence R. Anderson, John M. Green, E. R. Chainey, W. H. Wilson, A. R. Bonner, George H. Watkins and William Obey.

It was B. F. Tutt, now deceased, who first conceived the idea of launching such a Republican organization, and it was the wise counsel of Andrew R. Black, its first psesident, that saved it from going on the rocks, as was common to such organizations. Mr. Black, too, has long since gone to his Great Reward, but his good works live on. Dr. David T. Cardwell, the first secretary, was not only efficient, but worked well with the official family of the club and played his part in laying for it, a permanent foundation. He is now in Gary, Indiana, and is just as active there in a like club as he was in Seattle. He was followed in that official position by Clarence R. Anderson, who gave to the club its most efficient record, which is still a pleasure to look over. Mr. Anderson was subsequently elected president and in that capacity he did much constructive work. Dr. Felix B. Cooper was elected president just as long as he would accept it and under his administrations the club flourished like a green bey tree. He had as one of his strong right hand bowers Dr. W. D. Carter, who now resides in Pasadena, California. John M. Green, who has been a member of the executive committee for a great many years, and in the capacity of lookout man for the club, has succeeded in placing a number of members and well wishers in lucrative positions, both in and out of political circles. George H. Watkins, E. R. Chainey, W. H. Banks, A. R. Bonner and William Obey have all been active and constructive members both of the body and the executive committee. In view of the fact that W. H. Wilson is the publisher of The Enterprise and has not been parsimonious with his newspaper space, thereby giving to the club considerable publicity, he too has been a useful adjunct to the whole. Taking it all in all it required the combined work of all herein mentioned to give to this latter day generation a strong and effective political organization, which will grow stronger as the years go by. While the Rev. J. Sterling Moore has not been active in the workings of the Club, yet he has made it possible for it to get before his congregations on momentous occasions, which resulted in its upbuilding and for his kindly interest in the club, of which he is a bona fide member, the members are very grateful.

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## COLORED WOMEN'S REPUBLICAN CLUB

The women of the city and county within the present year have perfected a strong partisan organization, which is already doing much effective work in the way of spreading Republican propaganda. The organization has grown by leaps and bounds since it first set its sails to the breeze and it promises to be no less effective than the King County Colored Republican Club, and that, too, in the very near future. While the two clubs are absolutely independent of each other, yet they have a well defined and understood working agreement and the women do not hesitate to announce, "we accept the leadership of the men," and the men in turn do not hesitate to say, "that on all important issues the women will be taken into consultation and share and share alike in the settlement of the same." Mrs. A. R. Bonner, the president, is quite a drawing card. Mrs. Hall is an efficient secretary, which means that the club will always know exactly what it's all about and when it happened. The official roster of the club is Mrs. Clara E. Bonner, president; Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, vice president; Mrs. Ophelia E. Hall, secretary; Mrs. Ora E. Brooks, treasurer; Mrs. W. H. Banks, Mrs. May Chainey and Mrs. Corine Green with the officers constitute the executive committee.



HORACE R. CAYTON



MRS. CLARA BONNER



C. R. ANDERSON

**Mrs. Ophelia Hall** is secretary of the Colored Women's Republican Club and is thoroughly proficient in the work. If efficiency is a virtue in conducting the secretarial affairs of an organization then Mrs. Hall is an one hundred per cent winner for new members. As an organization secretary she proved her worth when for ten years she served as secretary of the local branch of the N. A. A. C. P., during which time she handled for the organization many hundreds of dollars, and that, too, without a single criticism. She keeps abreast of the times and in the capacity of secretary she is a valuable asset to not only the women's club, but to the entire community. She is to be seen at public gatherings, which discuss public questions, thus widening her sphere of usefulness. She has been active in church work and has frequently appeared before the radio for public readings. Mrs. Hall is married and has a commodious family home.



MRS. OPHELIA HALL



MRS. GUS BROWN

**Mrs. Elizabeth Brown,** who was chosen chairman of the executive committee of the Colored Women's Republican Club, is more than worthy of the honor conferred upon her, for she is no less a drawing card for the organization than is Mrs. Bonner, the president. Wise in her counsel, just in her decisions and winning in her ways she means much to the organization. She is the wife of Augustus Brown and the family came to Seattle from Kansas City in 1907. Mrs. Brown is a successful church worker and takes an active interest in all public movements in the city for the uplift of those with whom she associates. They are the proud owners of a splendid home which has a late model automobile as an accessory.

**Mrs. Clara Bonner** is in the limelight at present because she is president of the King County Colored Women's Republican Club, in which capacity she is a brilliant success. Under her leadership the club has grown in membership almost beyond expectation, it now numbering some seventy-five or more and yet not one year old. She is ably assisted in her political leadership by a staff of co-workers no less sagacious than herself, which fully accounts for the increasing membership of the club. While the women's club is an absolutely independent body, yet it works in perfect harmony with a like organization among the colored men and exchange ideas and greetings with all similar organizations Mrs. Bonner is also a great worker for the betterment of the human family in general, but the colored in particular and to that end she is to be found taking an active interest in every public movement in the city, which has for its object the betterment of the human family. She is married and a Mississippian by birth.

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HON. FRANK EDWARDS

Who is nearing the close of his first term as mayor of Seattle, is planning to seek a second term, and his official record is such that there is little doubt but that he will be so favored by the electorate of Seattle. In his primary campaign for one of the two nominees for the finals he was almost unanimously supported by the Colored voters, and they seem to be no less a unit for his renomination and election than were they for his first. It is claimed by some that it was the Colored vote that put him over the top in his primary contest, which may or may not be true, but even if it did that vote has nothing to complain of him, so far as they are concerned, as to official acts. But Mayor Frank Edwards has served the city good and true and should, and verily will, receive the support of an overwhelming majority of the voters of the city irrespective of color, creed or condition. The position of mayor of Seattle is a trying one to fill and one that has shattered the future political hopes of every one that has done so with one exception, and all because administrative conditions shifted between suns, but Mayor Edwards thus far seems to have successfully weathered all kalaidescopic official changes and it is now the concensus of opinion of the voters of the city, he is due to be mayor again. His official family compares most favorably with that of any previous mayor and best of all the various members have worked in unison with their chief executive. Many vexatious problems, from an administrative standpoint, have come before his honor for adjudication and settlement and he has met them all fairly and squarely and to the general satisfaction of the voting public. That he will succeed himself seems beyond the peradventure of a doubt.

# Seattles' Councilmen and Officials

HARRY W. CARROLL
*City Comptroller*

THOMAS J. L. KENNEDY
*Corporation Counsel*

H. L. COLLIER
*City Treasurer*

G. E. AVERY, *Chairman*
*Superintendent of Pubic Utilities*

GEORGE M. MANTOR
*Chief of Fire Department*

WILLIAM B. SEVERYNS
*Superintendent of Water Department*

W. D. BARKHUFF
*City Engineer*

J. D. ROSS
*Superintendent of Lighting*

DAN A. BOYLE
*Superintendent of Streets and Sewers*

J. L. HARDY
*Superintendent of Buildings*

LOUIS J. FORBES
*Chief of Police*

R. W. OLMSTEAD
*Police Inspector*

CAPT. CHARLES TENNANT
*Chief of Detectives*

FRED P. MATTHYS
*Mayor's Private Secretary*

JAMES CREHAN
*Police Judge*

J. H. SHIELDS
*Superintendent Public Employment*

GEORGE E. HERPECK
*Port Warden*

DR. E. T. HANLEY
*Commissioner of Health and Sanitation*

C. R. FRASCH
*Chief Sanitary Inspector*

DR. C. C. TIFFIN
*Park Board*

DAVID R. HEMELHOCH
*Theatre Censor*

W. H. WILSON
*Theatre Censor*

HELEN ZEDNICK
*Theatre Censor*

JOHN E. CARROLL, *Councilman*
*President City Council*

E. L. BLAINE, *Councilman*
Chairman Finance Committee

WILLIAM HICKMAN MOORE, *Councilman*
*Chairman Judiciary Committee*

OLIVER T. ERICKSON, *Councilman*
*Chairman Streets and Sewers Committee*

OTTO A. CASE, *Councilman*
*Chairman Efficiency Committee*

GEORGE W. HILL, *Councilman*
*Chairman Harbors and Public Grounds*

PHILLIP TINDALL, *Councilman*
*Chairman Utilities*

ROBERT HARLEN, *Councilman*
*Chairman License Committee*

A. LOU COHEN, *Councilman*
*Chairman Public Safety*

# King County Official

WESLEY L. JONES
*United States Senator*

JOHN F. MILLER
*Representative in Congress*

R. A. TRIPPLE
*Senator, Washington Legislature*

GEORGE D. HUBBARD
*United States Collector of Customs*

ANTHONY SAVAGE
*United States District Attorney*

E. B. BENN
*United States Marshal*

W. W. SHIELDS
*Treasurer King County*

M. S. WOOSTER
*Assessor King County*

GEORGE A. GRANT
*Auditor King County*

ABE N. OLSON
*Clerk King County*

EWING D. COLVIN
*Prosecuting Attorney King County*

GEORGE G. WITTENMEYER
*Chief Deputy Treasurer King County*

JOHN B. WRIGHT
*Justie of Peace, Seattle*

WILLIAM HOAR
*Justie of Peace, Seattle*

CHARLES E. CLAYPOOL
*Justie of Peace, Seattle*

THOMAS D. HUNT
*Engineer King County*

DON E. EVANS
*Commissioner King County*

W. B. BRINTON
*Commissioner King County*

WILLIAM BROWN
*Commissioner King County*

JOHN E. BENNETT
*County Purchasing Agent*



Ralph A. Horr
Chairman King County Republican Central Committee

JOSEPH DENNY
*Deputy County Engineer*

REPRESENTATIVE R. R. KNAPP
*Washington Legislature*

WILLIAM WRAY
*Senator, Washington Legislature*

DANIEL LANDON
*Senator, Washington Legislature*

ROY C. LYLE
*U. S. Prohibition Administrator*

FRED W. HASTINGS
*Senator, Washington Legislature*

CHARLES A. MORAN
*Rep. Washington Legislature*

CAPT. MATT H. GORMLEY
*Auditor Port of Seattle*

GEORGE F. COTTERILL
*Commissioner Port of Seattle*

D. B. OLSON
*Superintendent Court House*

# Business and Professional Men

FRED J. WETTRICK
*Attorney-at-Law*

VICTOR ZEDNICK
*Secretary Elks Lodge*

JOHN J. SULLIVAN
*Attorney-at-Law*

JUDGE CLAY ALLEN
*Attorney-at-Law*

CRAWFORD E. WHITE
*Attorney-at-Law*

CARL E. CROSON
*Attorney-at-Law*

PATTERSON & ROSS
*Attorneys-at-Law*

EDGAR S. HADLEY
*Attorney-at-Law*

EDWARD BRADY
*Attorney-at-Law*

JUDGE STEPHEN J. CHADWICK
*Attorney-at-Law*

FRANK LAUBE
*Municipal League*

GEORGE MATHIEU
*President Young Men's Republican Club*

P. P. FERRY
*Attorney and Banker*

WILLIAM PITT TRIMBLE
*Capitalist and Builder*

JAMES A. HAIGHT
*Attorney-at-Law*

E. G. AMES
*Retired Lumberman*

A. A. MURPHY
*President Chamber of Commerce*

E. S. McCORD
*Attorney-at-Law*

R. G. H. NORDHOFF
*Retired Merchant*

NATHAN ECKSTEIN
*Merchant and Builder*

JAMES H. KANE
*Attorney-at-Law*

J. P. BARRON
*Banker and Builder*

HOPPER-KELLY
*Musical Merchants*

R. H. THOMSON
*Consulting Civil Engineer*

JOHN F. DORE
*Attorney-at-Law*

WORRALL WILSON
*Banker and Builder*

ROLLAND H. DENNY
*Retired Capitalist*

LAURENCE J. COLMAN
*Capitalist and Banker*

ERNST HARDWARE CO.
*Merchants and Builders*

THOMAS P. REVELLE
*Attorney-at-Law*

# State Officials

**A. R. GARDNER**
*Department of Efficiency*

**CLAIRE BOWMAN**
*Labor and Industries*

**A. E. STEUTH**
*Health and Sanitation*

**C. W. MAYBURY**
*Department of License*

**GEORGE L. BERGER**
*License Department*

**LUKE J. McGUIRE**
*License Department*

**SAMUEL J. HUMES**
*Director State Highways*

**JOHN C. DENNY**
*Director Publicity*

**JOHN H. MITCHELL**
*Chief Justice*

**Governor Roland H. Hartley**

Has been twice elected to the governorship, succeeding himself. Since assuming the duties of the office he has delved deep into state affairs and has been considered by other state officials as the storm petrel of the administration. Whether right or wrong in his contention he seems to have the approval of the voters, who re-elected him over a strong Democratic contender, who sacrificed every other candidate of the Democratic party for state honors, that all might be centered on him, but even then Governor Hartley beat his opponent by nearly eighty thousand, to say the least a most remarkable vote. His attacks on the finishing touches of the state capitol building has brought out much comment.

**OLAF OLSON**
*Director Business Control*

**H. C. JOHNSON**
*State Bank Examiner*

**JAY THOMAS**
*State Printer*

**S. J. RATHBUN**
*Game and Fish*

**J. GRANT HINKLE**
*Secretary of State*

**JOHN DUNBAR**
*Attorney General*

**CLARK V. SAVAGE**
*State Land Commissioner*

**C. W. HINTON**
*State Treasurer*

**MARK A. FULLERTON**
*Supreme Court*



CLAUDE C. RAMSAY

The foundation of an almost everlasting monument has been fairly begun to be laid for Claude C. Ramsay, one of Seattle's foremost citizens, who in the legislature of the State of Washington begun the first statutory movement, which has subsequently resulted in the initial steps of one of the most magnificent "good roads" systems throughout the length and breadth of the entire West. No, he is not the father of the good roads system in this state, that honor belongs to Samuel Hill, but he is the father of good roads legislation, which of itself is a distinction that will always endear him to the entire citizenry of the state. Mr. Ramsay is now president of the Good Roads Association of the state.

## A REAL SHERIFF

King County is to be congratulated on the type of man it has for sheriff, not only from a law enforcement standpoint, but from economic and square dealing standpoints, he being one of the many sheriffs of King County, who has tried to run the office to the leter of the law, and not warped in his efforts to do so by either race, color, creed or filthy lucre side shows; in other words, he is a real sheriff. Without having the exact figures to quote from, yet t is safe to say, Sheriff Bannick's office does more business each year than the combined business of the other five largest counties in the state, which puts him at the head of a ten thousand dollar office, and yet he is being paid but $3,600 per annum. Since Claude G. Bannick has been sheriff of King County the income of the office has exceeded the outgo to the extent of nearly twenty thousand dollars each year, which is another striking illustration of, Bannick being a real sheriff. In 1928 Sheriff Bannick was a candidate for governor of the state and in the primaries he ran behind two other candidates for the same office, and that too, despite the fact he had swept the county two years prior, it so happened, not because the voters loved Bannick less, but because they knew they had a good thing and they wanted him to continue in the good work he was doing, and in 1930, when he will seek the office of sheriff to succeed himself, the voters will again rally to his support in even greater numbers than when he ran. He is simply the people's ideal sheriff and he will hold the office as long as the law will permit him to do so.



C. G. BANNICK

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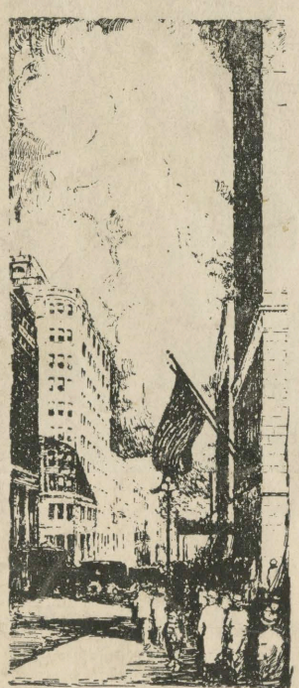
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