

City Library Cayton's Weekly

PRICE FIVE CENTS

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1917

VOL. 2, No. 5

CAYTON'S WEEKLY

Published every Saturday at Seattle, Washington, U. S. A.

In the interest of equal rights and equal justice to all men and for "all men up."
A publication of general information, but in the main voicing the sentiments of the Colored Citizens.

It is open to the towns and communities of the state of Washington to air their public grievances.

Social and church notices are solicited for publication and will be handled according to the rules of Journalism.

Subscription \$2 per year in advance. Special rates made to clubs and societies.

HORACE ROSCOE CAYTON, Editor and Publisher
Office, 513 Pacific Bldg. Telephone Main 24.

IT'S HIS PRIVILEGE

If he is a citizen in the freest and fullest sense of the word, then why has not the black man of this country the same right to migrate to the different sections or even to another country that the white man has, and that too, even if he goes in large numbers, as he is now doing from the South? Who has the right to say, when and where he shall go? If the black man can be legally proscribed to any one section then he can be proscribed as to the kind of work he is to do, the amount he is to do and when he is to do it. In short, he is a slave again. The North sadly needs the black man of this country just now to do what organized labor is refusing to do. The South has in the past said she did not need the black man and from the way they are burned at the stake and lynched on the slightest provocation, he must be a menace to the whites of that section and it would appear that the departure of those "black brutes" would be a God send. It was but yesterday, comparatively speaking, when John Sharp Williams, U. S. senator from the state of Mississippi, while making a speech in the senate, said, if it were possible, and the whole country would be better off, if every Negro could be deported to some other land.

How different now is the cry from Mississippi, when thousands of blacks are leaving, and even force has been advocated to stop the tide of black emigration from her cotton fields. If the departure of the Negro from the South is not a good riddance of bad rubbish then the Tillmans, the Varde-mans and all like peace disturbers are liars and the truth is not in them. The black folks of the South must scatter to each and every section of this country and even to other North and South American countries if race trouble are to be avoided. There must be no black belt. That it is utterly impossible to build up a black race in a white community is plain to be seen and fight it as you will or may, the black folks are to be absorbed by the white folks or murdered by them and the latter they will hardly do.

SAD STATE OF AFFAIRS

Cherries are being sold in North Yakima for six cents per pound and the same fruit is being sold in Seattle for twenty-five cents per pound, and this damnable price is charged up to war conditions. It costs not to exceed one cent per pound to bring cherries from North Yakima to Seattle and the speculators therefore pocket eighteen cents per pound on the proposition. Despite the fact cherries are raised in this state in such large quantities that it often does not pay the growers to pick them, and that is true of the present crop, yet a pound of cherries grown in the state of Washington can

be purchased in the city of New York just as cheaply as it can be in the state of Washington. Just as in this case so with most of the fruit and vegetables that are grown and sold at a nominal price by the growers and immediately thereafter the prices advance anywhere from 500 to 1000 per cent. From this condition of extortion there seem to be no immediate relief as the federal authorities are either powerless to change it or they are not inclined to do so, and yet our citizens are wondering, why the I. W. W. disease is spreading so rapidly, and that too, among heretofore law-abiding citizens. A fruit grower from North Yakima was seen on the streets of Seattle one day this week and he said, "I was almost dumbfounded to see the same quality of cherries selling for twenty-five cents per pound that I sold the day previous for six. I asked a number of dealers if they would not like to buy the fruit cheaper, and was told they would, but did not dare to buy from the growers or the commission men would not sell them other fruit and vegetables from California." Thus is the whole country completely in the grip of one trust or another and the rich are growing richer and the poor growing poorer. The grower can hardly make both ends meet and the consumer is paying war-time prices for the fruit that the grower is selling for a song and singing it himself. That the United States is headed for a condition worse by far than that prevailing in China and Russia is plain to be seen and this is not the cry of a calamity howler.

AMERICAN LAKE CAMP COMING

Multiplied hundreds of workmen are already on the grounds at American Lake and a huge city is springing up there like magic. It is estimated that 20,000 soldiers will be bivouaced there by September 15th and that three or four thousand camp hangers will be on hand. Despite the fact that the soldiers will do a great deal of their own work, yet much extra work will be required and it is here predicted that they will call for so much extra help that there will be a shortage of domestic help in the cities and towns of the Northwest on account of the demand at the camp. Already many colored men getting as high as seventy-five dollars per month are throwing up their jobs and going to the camp, where they can make twice and in some instances three times that much. It may appear to some that the positions at the lake are only temporary, but in this they are mistaken, for the soldiers in large numbers will doubtless be quartered there for one and perhaps five years. They certainly will be there as long as this country is in war with Germany.

DESERVES BETTER TREATMENT

Reports from the South go to show that the colored brother enjoyed the thrill of walking up to the polls and registering without giving any information about his grandfather or elucidating a passage of the 10th by tearing off the corner of his registration card. The Negro is entitled to bet-constitution, notwithstanding the administration compelled the branding of inferior treatment in this matter, at least equal to many foreigners. The Negro has a fine record as a soldier.—Camas Post.

Not only a fine record as a soldier, Brer

Hopp, but a fine record as a citizen, when he is given a chance. In spite of the fact that he can only do those kinds of work that the white man has no desire to do, yet he has accumulated holdings valued into the billions, reduced a total educational disability to only a thirty per cent disability. He perhaps is more criminal than his white brother because he is murdered and mobbed without being given even a bluff at a fair and impartial trial before either a jury of his peers or even his alleged superiors. Huddled in unhealthy and unprotected sections of cities and towns and refused work because organized labor does not want him, are largely responsible for his heavy criminal per centage. He is permitted to work on the cotton farms of the South, providing he submits to a treatment little short of slavery, and if he resents it he is burned at the stake. If he leaves and comes North, where he can get paid for his services, he is mobbed by union labor agitators and the soldiers in all of their military preciseness, stand dily by and see that the mob does its work well. If the Negro is a good soldier and a partially good citizen he is so laboring under many difficulties.

IT WAS NUTS FOR BONE

It was only a false alarm, but quite sufficient for the Post-Intelligencer to make a double decked scare head-line of a lying Associate Press dispatch last Sunday against the Negroese driven out of East St. Louis. But what more could be expected from a newspaper whose editorial head is not only a life-long Democrat, but whose infancy was steeped in that institution, most damnable of all, Knights of the Golden Circle. Until the present editor of the P.-I. took charge the colored man had no better friend than the Post-Intelligencer, but he had no sooner taken charge of the paper than the Southern Democratic scorn of the colored man began to show up. How the shades of Fred Grant and John L. Wilson must shake in their graves at the desecrations.

LET'S HALT A MINUTE

Is the democratic party drunk with success, and in its drunken state, does it propose to make a despot of Woodrow Wilson? By a strict party vote it made it a crime for any one to criticize the president of the United States, and now it is following this up with a press censor bill that will make it impossible for the press of the country to call the public's attention to the shortcomings of the Democratic party, if the censor so wills it. In spite of the fact that these are war times, President Wilson's administration is nothing short of one great aggregation of mistakes. Pretending to curb the outrageous trusts and the actions of the corporation thieves, that have operated all over the country, to the extent of causing as much or more distress among the citizens in general as is to be found in war-ridden England, France or Russia, and a thousand times more than is to be found in Germany, if reports be true, yet those evils have fattened and thrived under his administration. Owing to the trust-ridden conditions of the country, it would be impossible for the farmers to grow enough food, if every acre of land in the country was under cultivation, to cheapen the price to the consumers. The whole country is in