

See Comfort Sta Library Bldg

Cayton's Weekly

PRICE FIVE CENTS

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1917

VOL. 2, No. 3

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.

LET THE NEGRO COME WEST

When the southern journals flatter themselves that the colored man is so much in love with the barbarous treatment meted out to him by the brutal white rough-necks then they have a guess coming. We admit that the Uncle Toms and Aunt Cloes accepted without resentment the cuffs and curses of Mistah Brown, but Uncle Tom's and Aunt Cloe's children "is a hoss of another color." Owing to circumstances they take it in the South, but they defiantly resent it when one mile north of Mason and Dixon line. In another column hereof is a review of the Negro by Literary Digest, which is so silly that even the southern white man must smile when he reads it. Should a Marse Henry meet Uncle Tom in the North and speak one ungentlemanly word to him and he would be biffed in the face almost instantly.

In the South the black man is something of a coward because he knows to resist one white man means the assembling of hundreds to chastise him and often with death itself and instead of the black man being the real coward, it is the white man himself, for, to subdue one black man from 100 to 1000 white men heavily armed assemble for the dangerous undertaking.

Calling the Negro back to the South sounds as inconsistent as it would be to call Lucifer and his cohorts back to hell, should they by some means escape from their fiery furnace. Every one of the multiplied thousands of Negroes, who have left the South and come North, is a thousand times better off in his new home than in his old socially, financially and in every other respect, and should a million more of them leave and come North their conditions would likewise be improved. With three and four Negroes being lynched every week by the blood-thirsty human hyenas of the South their calling of the Negro back will do a mighty lot of good—nit. Yes indeed, there are occasional outbursts of violence against the Negro by mobs such as occurred in East St. Louis in the North, but in ninety-nine and nine-tenths instances in the North the Negro is granted the full protection of the law and if he kills even a white man in defending himself public sentiment is with him.

"The southern people have dealt more fairly, generously and kindly with the Negro race than any previous servile race in the annals of history," crows a southern editor. Yes, the white man of the South has robbed the Negro, killed him for chicken stealing, raped his women and changed a black people into a mottled mongrel people and then stood over them with drawn shot guns and made them say they love it, just as did Dr. Moton say at Tuskegee, when presenting the diplomas to a graduating class. Thousands of Negroes can be advantageously used in the West at present and Cayton's Weekly truly hopes

that they will leave the South and come West. If they leave in sufficient numbers to cripple every community in the South so much the better. Let the Negro prefer an independent death a hundred times over to the tortures of howling, cowardly human hyenas.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS

The kind of peace Germany wants is the big piece of Europe, Asia and Africa.

Russia is a mess, but no more so than will Uncle Sam be if war continues two years.

Union labor failed to locate oil wells in Seattle, but Uncle Sam had no trouble in locatign Hulet Wells.

Democracy may rule the world, but we fear it will be that kind of democracy that is backed by dollar bill.

Evidently the editor of the Star of Seattle is so insignificant that even a double-crosser failed to find enough about him to trap.

Five hundred colored women could be advantageously used in the semi-idle laundries of the city, but the laundry men are industrial cowards.

Editor Ortman seems strongly pro-Kaiser Bill though enjoying the hospitalities of Uncle Sam. Ingratitude is the most poisonous of serpents.

The tide of war must be turning in the Allies' favor as a U-boat was sunk one day this week. Falling straws always indicate the course of the wind.

There will be a good many tons of potatoes grown in Seattle this year, but they will have no noticeable effect on the prices of potatoes at the stores.

Billie Booze is being badly bunged up in Congress and he is squealing like a stuck pig. You have seen your best days, Billie, and you had as well die easy.

If the Negro is as worthless as Marse Henry says he is then why complain when he leaves the South? Is it not a true case of "good riddance of bad rubbish."

Let the white man cut out his sympathy and pity for the black man and not deny him an opportunity to earn a living and the latter will be doubly appreciated.

It is perfectly natural for organized labor to oppose Sunday funerals as Monday funerals give one more rest day and an excuse to draw full or half pay would soon be found.

While it often takes a thief to catch a thief, it takes more than the evidence of a criminal to convict an accused criminal. Mayor Gill and Chief Beckingham were found not guilty, chiefly because their accusers were self-confessed criminals. Do not understand us to say or to even intimate that they were guilty, but even if they had been, it would have been a hard matter to have convicted them with the Billingsleys as their accusers. The trial of Mike Powers was held the past week and he too, was

acquitted, for no juryman felt like making a felon of a man on the word of a man, who admitted that he was no angel.

A colored branch of the National Red Cross has been organized in Springfield, Illinois.

Miss Barlow, according to the Union Record, got "dam poor pay" for her laundry work. Barlows we have always heard were not worth very much.

It occurs to us that both the editor and the owners of the Seattle German Presse are anti-United States and we suggest the extermination of the whole darn family.

A recruiting station for colored medicos for the U. S. army has been opened in Seattle. There are two physicians in Seattle, hence the station ought to do a land office business.

Perhaps you may know of a quarter-century resident of Seattle. If so, we would greatly appreciate a letter or phone message calling our attention to such an personage. Send in his, her or their names.

Driving Jack Johnson out of the United States proved a blessing in disguise to Jack. It would prove a like blessing if five million blacks were driven out of the South into Mexico and Central and South America.

With its million in hand the Red Cross could go into either the manufacture of munitions or get a corner on the food output of the country and make enough to do a world of good for the wounded and starving.

Washington State Bar Association is without funds—the amount it had on hand having been given to the Red Cross. We pity those who will be compelled to have the services of the lawyers of the state for the next six months.

That harmony that is about to prevail between the union butchers and the head butchers means another ugly advance in meats. It's nice for organized labor to get more money, but every advance in price means a higher cost of living for the consumer.

In Seattle every man who is able and willing to work can work, and that too at good wages, and yet there never was a time in Seattle when there was more business stagnation than at present. This situation of course is quite explainable if only some one had the time to do so.

"South calling the Negro back" is an editorial headline. Doubtless too many have left for very many lynching parties to be pulled off, which does not set well on Mr. Cracker's stomach. We suggest that the Negro answer the call with: "go to hell!"

Cayton's Weekly prints cards, bills and does all kinds of job work with ink and paper. Main 24, Mr. Cayton.