

City Library Cayton's Weekly

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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

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Minute Man, W. A. Blackwood in complexion is white wood, but he strikes us as being rotten wood.

Camp Lewis now has an Iron(s) hand with which she can handle the clean-up proposition of the Northwest without gloves.

Booze, the dry law to the contrary notwithstanding, is still a strong source of revenue for the maintenance of Seattle.

In reply to an oft asked question, "When Will the War End?" we rise to reply, it will end when fighting ceases.

Though the present world wide war was begun in the interest of Russia, yet Russia is the first to sue for peace. God hates a quitter.

If a lieutenant's uniform of the U. S. Army were hung on a stick and the U. S. soldiers did not salute it, a President Roosevelt would know the reason why.

"The permanent elimination of Mayor Gill," seems to be the only desideratum to calm the troubled waters in Seattle, but how to eliminate him at once if not sooner, is the burning question.

Unless there is a strong necessity for mechanics working Sundays, the government should try to encourage the workmen to go to church Sundays instead of to the work shops. A little religion mixed with the war preparations would not be a bad idea.

Dispatches tell of how Col. Roosevelt was cheered in Toronto, Canada. Col. Roosevelt is not only cheered in Toronto, but everywhere else he goes and simply because he is a patriot from stem to gudgeon and is a strong advocate of all men up.

Bacon is said to be a scarce article in England. It may not be such a scarce article in the United States, but it is such an expensive article that it had as well be a scarce article, as none but the rich can enjoy it.

The recall of Miss Anna Louise Strong has fallen through and once again the Spanish-American political wire pullers have had their labor for their pains. There seems to be an unscrupulous clique, belonging to that organization, some of whom preach patriotism from the house top while others are doing political wire pulling in the cellar and it is reported that W. A. Rottenwood holds a full hand with this latter bunch.

The port election and the school election in Seattle is on tap for today and it is essentially necessary that you and each of you do your duty. Let every colored man remember that, anything organized labor wants, that thing he does not want. Vote for Lippy for port commissioner.

If Theodore Roosevelt were president of the United States and a lieutenant of the U. S. Army should be treated as the colored lieutenant in Vicksburg was recently, those who did it would be punished if it took the balance of the army to do it.

Making money in Seattle must be dead easy when the dissatisfied street car men are quitting their jobs by the scores—jobs which pay them \$1,500 a year,—and taking other work. Next year we suppose the street car conductors and gripmen will be demanding \$2,500 per year.

According to reports, Tacoma citizens tendered the colored soldiers of Camp Lewis last Saturday one of the most complete banquets that has ever been pulled off in the Northwest, which was overwhelmingly attended. Slowly but surely we are learning to do things systematically instead of in a slipshod manner as of yore.

Up to going to press we have heard nothing of the authorities showing any signs of investigating the brutal treatment accorded a colored lieutenant of the U. S. A. in Vicksburg, Mississippi by the patriotic white citizens. Even the Minute Men of Seattle, after reading of the incident, no longer question the loyalty of the editor of Cayton's Weekly.

Rumor has it that the Bolo Club and the Minute Men are grooming W. A. Blackwood the executive secretary of the Minute Men's organization, for mayor of Seattle as a successor to Hiram Charles Gill. Could you conceive of a more roaring farce than the naming of Blackwood as mayor of Seattle? In the office he would rattle around like a mustard seed in a tin can. But persons possessing as many of the qualities of the ass as he will undertake most anything. "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Cayton's Weekly desires to congratulate Gustav B. Aldrich of Tacoma, for the address he delivered before the Brotherhood of the Mt. Zion Baptist church last Tuesday evening. Taking as his topic "The War," he handled it in a most logical way from start to finish. One of the commendable points about his address was, he knew when to start and likewise when to stop. In other words he did not preface his address with a lot of silly tweedle dee and tweedle dum and then talk to his subject for a few minutes and then take up the closing minutes with another bunch of tweedle dee and tweedle dum.

Since Gen. Green quanteened Seattle so far as the U. S. soldiers of Camp Lewis are concerned, the business men of the city have been all excited and they have been rushing hither and thither like chickens with their heads off, trying to hatch up some kind of a compromise, but have not succeeded as yet. Periodically the business people of Seattle have talked clean-up, but

they never get any further than talk, because it was money in their pockets to not clean up, but when they saw the opportunity of getting the money from the soldiers fade away like snow in June, then they wanted to clean up with a vengeance, but they find they have done their work in the past too well and Seattle is too much under the influence of the grafters to clean up in a day or in a month for that matter. Mayor Gill was ordered to fire Chief Beekingham, and while he probably did not refuse to do so, yet Beck. is still on the job and Gill refuses to accept the suggestions of the Minute Men as to a successor of Beeky. The Minute Men then declared that Gill himself must go and to that Hi smiled all over his face and did not even reply. The question with the average citizen is, what improvement would the Bolo Club at the head of the city's affairs be over the Hi Gill administration? It would be a case of the pot calling the kettle black.

WHY THEY WERE THANKFUL

Frank N. Harris—That all of us are enjoying the best of health and that Uncle Sam is regular with his pay check.

Madam Elizabeth De Neal—That I have visited the sick, fed the hungry and generally shared my earnings with the needy.

C. H. Harvey—That my boys and girls are all well and doing well and I am the same; thank you.

Clarence R. Anderson—That I have the world by the tail with a down-hill pull and in a year more you will "see me, or you will see your finish."

Eddie Gardner—That I am the most popular tonsorial artist in the city and that when I am not busy at my chair Seattle will not be worth a tinker's dam.

Mrs. Mattie Earls—That I have labored in the interest of the church without ceasing and that I have no reasons for serious complaint of any kind.

William Chandler—That a prospective cold wave is headed for Seattle, which means money in lump sums for me. It's an ill wind that blows no one good.

John T. Gayton—That I am again in the city under my own vine and fig tree and with splendid prospects for the future and that its a long lane that has no turn.

Mrs. T. H. Jones—That the Afro-American Hotel has no vacancies and that I am able to do my bit for my country and that I remembered the poor.

I. F. Norris, Sr.—That I am still the big champion of Negro rights in the Northwest and that as long as my throat holds out to utter I will be heard in the highways and the by-ways in their defense.

Rev. W. D. Carter—That I have tried to do my level best for my fellow man the past year and did not select my subject to whom to extend a helping hand, but the needy without regard to color or condition got my prayers and such assistance as I was able to render.