

WHY that lady who talks the big money so long but comes up so short, don't pick on people a little weaker than First Western and that wise old pro at the Dunes?

WHY some researching 'pill-roller' don't come up with a pill that will turn on a smile and a cheery disposition, without 'turning on' the taker?

- WHY the people who run that Co-op station don't stop running their customers away with their personal tales of woe? Everybody has more troubles than they want. Nobody needs to be bugged with the other guy's problems. (Ed's note: The Great Profile, John Barrymore, solved this problem for everybody. Whenever he was asked 'How are you', he answered, ''Never better.''--even on his death bed the answer was, ''Never better.'')
- WHY Paul's nurse ain't a better 'watchdog'?
- Every time she looks the other way, Paul is 'little brown jugging'. ? /? ? ? ?
- WHY the makers of James Bond nighties don't make it clear what weapons one uses when they advertise "dressed to kill"? ?????
- WHY the sequences of 4-15-6-22-27-29-34-40, and 41-42-54-65-73-76-77-70, are supposed to be lucky digits for those born in October, November and December.
- WHY that society-struck dame gave a party without inviting the lady who put her in 'society'?
- WHY everybody on this side of the iron curtain ain't a registered voter? It might be different if we had to march to Carson City and be ambushed on the way.
- WHY we don't have enough registered voters in West Las Vegas to retire that big-mouthed, do-nothing politician, who is making a career of embarrassing Nevada in Washington, D.C.
- ? ? ? ? ? ? WHY we keep hearing (from across town) that certain brothers are planning to support that fellow who used to say that Nevada didn't need any civil rights law? It sure has poor Henry puzzled that any brother could forget so easily and have so little self-respect. (Never put down old proven friends for new unproven friends.)
- ? ? ? ? ? WHY certain 'sister frockers' want to unfrock the sister who frocked them. ? ? ? ? ?
- WHY so many of us sit comfortably on the sidelines while so few of us fight the battles? Hell, this is everybody's fight, so let's all get off our rusty dusty and fight it together! Register to vote so you will have, something to fight with!

HENRY 'P.' (for 'Puzzled')



## **Police Harassment**

LAS VEGAS VOICE

HOUSTON -: (NPI)--The old bugaboo about the black man and the white woman is still getting Negro men into trouble with the law both in the North and in the South, a Negro Press International survey has revealed.

Both in Chicago and Houston, Negro men faced trumped up charges ranging from vagrancy to "aggravated battery" after police learned that they have been associating with white women.

In most Southern states, interracial marriage is against the law, and interracial association between the sexes is banned by calling it "association with a Negro male or just plain vagrancy."

IN THE NORTH, internacial marriage is generally permitted, but internacial couples continue to face scorn and police harassment.

One prominent Chicago rights leader charged that the city's police indiscriminately locks up teenage interracial couples on the street. The charges usually won't stick, but a night in jail is no fun for a couple whose only "crime" is to be interracial.

In Houston, Negro males face police entrapment as a result of having "the game" played on them. Here's how "the game" works: A' man is sitting in his car, minding his own

business, when a white woman walks by. She comes over to his car and starts a con-

versation. A date is made.

Not much later, a policeman stops the man and angrily accuses him of "making a pass" at the "white lady."

The woman appears at the police station and identifies the man, who has been fingerprinted and booked.

"That's him," she purrs. "That nasty old black man tried to molest me."

The only trouble is that she has had a record of prostitution arrests, and her story wouldn't stand in the most biased court. The man's reputation has been ruined, nevertheless.

IN OTHER CASES, police swoop down on integrated bars and arrest white women talking to Negro men.

When the owner protests that they were doing nothing wrong, police warn him to see to it that the woman does not appear there again, or face dire consequences. The owner usually has no choice but to give in.

Sometimes, all the police have to do is to threaten to go to the woman's boss or husband. Police know that interracial association isn't

enough to get a man convicted--even in Texas. So they intimidate, threaten to talk, and use trumped up charges.

IN CHICAGO, it was largely the same story as a Negro went to the Police Department's Investigations division with a complaint that policemen beat him up after learning that a white woman was sharing his apartment.

Lewis Harrison accused police of calling his tenant, Patricia Smith, 23, "a nigger-loving white tramp." Harrison is 69.

According to Harrison, police at first tried to "make a date" with Miss Smith. When he told them "No dates are made at

When he told them "No dates are made at this house," they broke in and beat him unmercilessly while calling him a "black S.O.B." All of the policemen were white, he said.

Harrison charged that police "jumped on me, handcuffed me, and started beating and kicking me. They stomped me and beat me for 15 to 20 minutes after I was handcuffed with my hands behind me," he added.

The victim, who has filed charges of police brutality with the investigations unit, said that he at no time fought back. He was charged with aggravated battery--apparently for shooting three times through his bedroom door at persons he thought were burglars. Police did not identify themselves until later, he said.





Thursday, June 16, 1966

## X-Ray Foils Escape Plan

RICHMOND, Va - (NPI)--A life-termer, who used the inside of his own anatomy to hide tools with which to escape from the state penitentiary, finds himself a three-time loser because of an X-ray examination.

Bruce W. Leikett, 29, serving two life terms for the 1964 slaying of two Fredericksburg policemen, had inserted six pieces of hacksaw blades--some of them honed razor sharp--into his colon, through his rectum.

An X-ray, taken as prison officials were readying Leikett for removal to New Brunswick, N.J., for trial in the murder of a Middlesex County, N.J. gas station attendant, turned up the hidden escape arsenal.

The blades had been wrapped in gauze and medical tape and smeared with petroleum jelly. After hospital attendants had removed them from the convict's intestines, he was convicted and sentenced to a third life term.

Richard M. Oliver, assistant superintendent, revealed that the use of X-rays is a "precautionary" measure on inmates who are considered "particularly risky or dangerous."

He also said the means Leikett used to conceal the blades "are not unusual." The colon, he added, is "a favorite hiding place."

