



VOICE "Pilgrim" To Report Trip

ALBERT CROSBY, Las Vegas High School student, whom the Las Vegas VOICE newspaper sponsored on the 17th Annual United Nations Pilgrimage for Youth, has returned and is back to work on his summer job, but life will never be the same. 17-year-old Al Crosby is shown here with District Judge John Mowbray, and VOICE publisher, Dr. Charles West before embarking on the trip by chartered bus which conveyed hand-picked youngsters from all over the nation on the 7,000-mile

trip.

The Annual United Nations Pilgrimage is a program of the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of the United States and Canada initiated to instill patriotism for country by having high school students see the freedom centers of the American Heritage.

Next week, Al, the son of Mrs. Rosa Brooks, 800 'J' street, will bring his own story of the exciting adventure to readers of the VOICE--complete with pictures.

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Will "Dance & Rhythm Time At Doolittle" Go, Too? NOW, WE GET TO THE 'NITTY-GRITTY'

By ALICE KEY

Granted that political campaigns have their humorous aspects, even, at times, degenerate to the utterly ridiculous, there really is nothing funny (from the voter's standpoint) about the deadly serious business of selecting the candidate to support whom he feels will best represent his interests.

Now that the deadline for voter registration has passed, it is time to give grave consideration to those who have filed for elective offices, and who will be seeking our vote.

The recent "Freedom through Voter Registration March", here in Las Vegas, was as revealing as it was gratifying. That the hastily organized crash registration drive produced the dedicated effort it did from a minimal number of people resulting in over 1100 new registrations in a period of eight days was gratifying, but it also was illuminating.

DURING THAT BRIEF period, it was made crystal clear that many of the "whoop-de-ho" grass-root political workers had nothing to offer but conversation, and not a whit of edifying or stimulating conversation at that. This, however, came as no surprise; it was even anticipated. BUT, at the same time, the drive revealed there were unexpected talents, ability, and energy in the community, hither-to untapped and only needing involvement to stimulate them into action.

Much to the surprise of the staff at the VOICE, we found our boss, the managing editor, one of those whose concern was so great, he gave unstintingly of his time and whatever facilities he commanded to the drive. What facilities or materials he didn't have at hand, he solicited from Allied Printers, Marc Wilkinson, Rev. Prentiss S. Walker, and Hudson of Western Auto Supplies, and they responded.

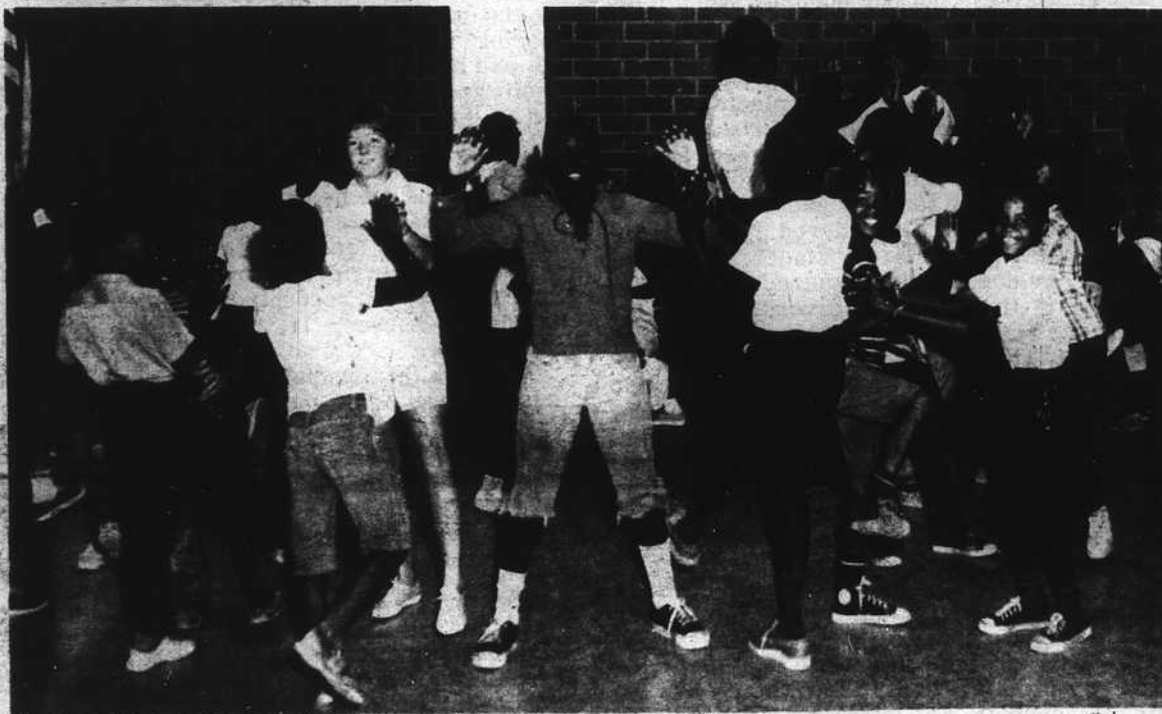
Through "OUR Genius", Ray Feaster, he met and recruited two fine, marvelously talented young men, Al Swift and Velvet Dixon who obligingly gave of their talent (and with talent, they're loaded) to aid the drive.

I do not mean to minimize the time and efforts of such well-known (and expected to produce) workers like Dorothy King, and Tony McCormick, and all the Deputy Registrars and Bird Dogs who made the "March", but involving those who have not been involved before, and watch them grow enthusiastic, is just something else, again.

EVEN MORE revealing, and infinitely more important, was that publicity given the drive brought many people to the realization that the ballot is a potent weapon, and it was reassuring to have calls asking where and when one could be registered.

So now we get down to the 'nitty-gritty'. An all important election year is upon us. Thank goodness, more and more, we are becoming to realize that local elections are important. One of the things that have baffled political scientists for years is that national elections (Presidential) produce far and away a greater turnout than elections close at home where a citizen

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REPORT OF CITY RECREATION SUPERVISOR, NICK SYLVESTER'S resignation brought a pall of gloom this week...Daily Dance & Rhythm Sessions at City Playgrounds were just one of the many diversified, activities initiated by the versatile, talented supervisor.

Negro Artist's Sketch Key To Identity Of Chicago Mass Slayer

By TED COLEMAN
NEGRO PRESS INTERNATIONAL

The photographic mind and unusual talent of a Negro artist set the stage for the identity of the madman slayer of eight student nurses on the Southside of Chicago on the night of July 14. The artist is suave, cool, 44 year-old Otis Rathel of the Chicago Police Department's Crime Investigation Bureau.

The entire police department was boiling with activity following the discovery of eight bodies in a townhouse (at 2319 E. 100th st.) where nine student nurses lived to be near their training activities at South Chicago Community hospital.

A young student nurse who watched eight of her friends taken from a room to be slain, one by one, was the only direct clue to the identity of the slayer, but she was hysterical from shock immediately after the tragedy. She was Corazon Pieza Amurao, 23, whose memory of the suspect was to play an important part in the search for the brutal slayer.

AS USUAL, to aid the investigating officers in their search for a criminal, Rathel was called in to make a sketch of the suspect. He was unable to start his work until Miss Amurao had settled down sufficiently to answer questions. Rathel's patience and understanding serves him in good stead in this phase of the operation which is most important for his impression of the wanted culprit.

He said he took his time with Miss Amurao

and questioned her about the height, weight and physical description of the suspect and then asked her to describe in her own words, the suspect's face and other things she remembered about him. He spent two hours talking with the young nurse, then made a preliminary sketch.

After making the preliminary sketch, he showed it to Miss Amurao and asked her what changes should be made to comply with her impression of the killer. Rathel, then used his pencil and eraser to improve the sketch in keeping with Miss Amurao's description. The finished product was an unusual likeness of Richard Speck, 24, a man with a record of criminal offenses, including an accusation of murder and brutal attacks.

Rathel's remarkable sketch of Speck has drawn worldwide notice. He said his accuracy was based on the way Miss Amurao described the assailant, despite the fact she observed him in semi-darkness. Asked how he gets such wonderful results, the artist modestly answered, "The likeness depends upon the witness. The finished sketch is a clue to how good the witness is."

RATHEL SAYS he has had no formal training in art, but just took it up as a hobby. He is a graduate of Du Sable High School and has been with the police department nearly three years. He has been drawing sketches of suspects for over two years. He filled other assignments in

(See ARTIST, page 11)