

LAS VEGAS VOICE

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"PUDDIN HEAD"



"TELL'N IT LIKE IT IS--- AND PUTT'N IT WHERE IT'S AT"

"TOGETHER, We're Sampson & Midas"

Puddin wants all his blood brothers and sisters to get up tight 'cause Puddin got some real down soul talk for you. Don't let your jaws get tight, baby, 'cause Puddin goin' to read you a small taste, but he goin' to wise you up to some-thin' real boss.

HEAR ME well, Blood, baby. We missin' the boat. We ain't gettin' nothin' for our money. One by one, our bread is light, but when we put all our loot in one bag, we some kind of Rockefeller, Blood. One by one, we weak, baby, but all together we some kind of Sampson.

We ain't been flashin' our bankroll right, and we ain't been showin' our muscles in the right places. We got to all learn about a big 20-dollar word. The word is "Togetherness", Blood, and we all got to learn it well, and put it in our bag, baby.

Let ole Puddin wise you to how strong we really are, and how rich we are, when we get with that double sawbuck word, "togetherness".

We got 30,000 Blood Brothers on the local scene, and we got 30 million meatballs that we spend every year. But, baby, we been throwin' most of that big bread down the drain buyin' them big hogs and greasin' too high. We buy too many Caddies and we eat too high on the hog.

WE BEEN spendin' 10-1/2 of them 30 million every year on food and high-priced shorts. We ain't been gettin' nothin' for all that money but pot bellies and big car notes.

We got to eat a little less and get a little leaner and a heap wiser. We got to stop buyin' Cadillacs and send more kids to college.

We also spendin' too much on togs and wigs, Blood. Every year we buy nearly 4 million worth of togs, and spend another million tryin' to get pretty. All we got to do is stay clean and neat and we'll be as pretty as we please while we put away about 2 million for our kids to get some education.

Baby, we'll be sayin' somethin' when we have more kids in college, than we have Cadillacs on the street.

College is cheaper than hogs, Blood, and college degrees give our families security, while them Caddies just give us the shakes tryin' to cut them big payments every month.

More college degrees will open more doors of opportunity, while them bodacious notes on them hogs only open more doors to the poor house. Do you get the message, baby?

THE YANKEE dollar is the key to the mainstream of life. Education is the right path that gets them dead presidents in your poke, baby.

(See PUDDIN, page 4)



Happy

Birthday



To The BOSS

And

To The VOICE

BETTER (ALMOST) THAN A LETTER FROM HOME!



VOICE PUBLISHER, Chas. I. West, M.D., left, and Sgt. James Williams, right, found they had a good deal in common when they met at a luncheon, Friday, held at the U.S. Army Ordnance Center and School, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md. Sgt. Williams is a Las Vegas, the son of Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Hightower, 1920 Hart St., Las Vegas... A 14 year Army career man, Williams is an Instructor in Automotive Maintenance at Aberdeen Proving Grounds

where the U.S. Army tests all its new vehicles, tanks, guns, cannons, rockets, and all missiles used by the Army. Assistant Commander of the Army School of Ordnance, Colonel Beda (facing Dr. West) rates Sgt. Williams as one of his best instructors. Gentleman at the Doctor's left is Edward Banks, Phoenix, Arizona newspaper publisher.

Dr. West was one of the 14-member Gov- (See DR. WEST, page 4)

Dr. and Mrs. Chas. I. West And Staff Of The Las Vegas VOICE
Wish Mr. and Mrs. Jack Tell Of The Las Vegas ISRAELITE,
And All Our Jewish Friends

A Very Happy New Year!