

("PUDDIN", from page 1) (ELECTIONS, from page 1)

and pool 'em and then school 'em. We got to school our green stuff to be homin' pigeons, baby. Which ever way we spend our loot, a lot of it got to home rat back to Soulville just like homin pigeons flyin' back to the roost.

Now, Blood, that's the way it 'sposed to be, but that's the way it ain't. We ain't doin' a damn thing for the cause if we don't start spendin' our crumbs in places and with faces that goin' to spend some of it right back with Bro.

We been throwin' our crumbs away. It looks to Puddin like we been takin' dead aim and crankin' up real good, and kickin' up real high, and throwin' the hell out of our few coins way out in orbit. We make damn sure to throw every damn one of 'em out of reach of Bro. Not even Willie Mays in his prime could catch up with one of them Soul coins that Bro throws out into space, and then cries like crazy to Whitey that he ain't lettin' poor Bro get to his grits.

That's the way it is, Blood, Whitey throws us a few crumbs at a time, then a few more, and a couple more, and we gather all them crumbs up and roll 'em into a ball and throw the whole damn thing right back to Whitey to pinch us off a few more crumbs at a time. Now, baby, that's what Puddin Head calls speedin' in reverse. That's gettin' nowhere in a great big hurry. A stone fool would have more sense than that, but look around you, baby, and see what new kind of fools we got to be.

EVERYWHERE YOU look you see Bro goin' out of his way to pass up a Soul Brother's business and take that green stuff back across town and spend it back with Whitey.

Whitey got somethin' good goin'--you know that, baby. He got some stone fools who keep buyin' their way right back into servitude.

Let's get down to cases, baby, right here in our home grounds, in Soulville. Count up all the Westside businesses but leave out the barbers and beauty shops. They don't count cause Bro can't find no place across town that knows what to do with his kind of hair. If Whitey knew how to cut and how to cook spook hair, it wouldn't be long before we wouldn't be able to find a beauty or barbershop in Bronzeville.

We got two Soul sawbones in Las Vegas. Both of 'em together ain't gettin' 10% of the medical business from us, Blood. You ain't goin' to believe it, but check it out any day you got a little spare time. Hear this good, baby, and then go somewhere and throw up. You know we got two Brothers who are bona fide M.D. doctors. They both got their offices up on Bonanza Road, right out front on the main drag.

But, Blood, there is an ofay off-brand, funny-time kind of doctor with offices hid way back off the main drag. This here other doctor ain't no M.D. like our two doctors, and his office ain't right out front where everybody can find it easy. But he got more black fools for patients than both of our real M.D. doctors put together.

Blood, we still got too many brain washed Soul Folk who believe that "It can't be right, if it ain't white." They would rather risk their health in the hands of a white quack than spend a buck with qualified bona fide Soul doctors.

Blood, when you figure that one out, turn ole Puddin on, and pass the word along to our two docs, Doc Crear, and Doc West. Puddin knows they got to be wonderin' what kind of people our kind are. Puddin done already answered that, and you better believe it, baby. We some different kind of damn fools.

still hope in the world, and despite the fact that no one commented (one way or the other) about those wonderful mayoralty races) life had suddenly become worth living again.

Because it is and because she is a Negro and a Democrat, she feels it timely to remind those who are not sure they are one or the other that Americans, black, white, grizzly or grey, who choose to affiliate with the Democratic Party, if they do so with any knowledgeability of their choice, are Democrats because it is the party of the "people".

And because she does not want to usurp Red Mc Ilvaine's coverage (whom she strongly suspects shares few of her views) she begs the readers indulgence to pursue the subject of Democrats, the Democratic Party and, proudly, President Johnson in the next issue.

OVERSEA XMAS MAILING

The Department of Defense and the Post Office Department announce the following dates for mailing Christmas cards and gifts to Armed Forces personnel overseas:

Parcels weighing more than five pounds should be mailed before November 11 if regular postage rates are to be used. Greeting cards and parcels that weigh less than five pounds and do not measure more than 60 inches in length and girth combined should be mailed before December 1 if regular postage rates are to be used. This mail will receive air transportation on a space available basis between the continental United States and overseas areas including Vietnam.

Parcels and greeting cards bearing airmail postage should be mailed between December 1 and December 11.

GIFTS SHOULD be securely packed in cartons of wood, metal, or double-faced corrugated fiber board. Fragile items should be surrounded by cushioning materials such as excelsior or shredded paper. Matches, lighter fluid, and similar flammable items are prohibited. Mailers should check with their local post offices for details on these and other restrictions as well as size and weight limitations to certain areas.

Mailers are reminded that thousands of extra packages will be in the mail at this time of the year, and in spite of the best efforts of the Post Office Department and the military postal service, some never will reach their destination because they have been wrapped poorly or addressed incorrectly or illegibly. Mailers should wrap packages securely and address them correctly, using the five-digit APO or FPO number. To further insure delivery, both the mailing and return addresses should be placed inside the package.

Anonymous mail will not be accepted by post offices. All mail must be addressed to servicemen or women by name. Mail should not be sent to the Pentagon for Armed Forces personnel serving overseas.

The Department of Defense and Post Office Department urge everyone to shop early and mail early and to have overseas Christmas gifts in the mail before the mailing deadlines.

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Operation Independence MANPOWER DEVELOPMENT CENTER



In approximately two (2) months, or by the end of December, the ManPower Development Center of Las Vegas, Nevada will be closed.

This program has placed many people, who were unemployed and on the Poverty level, in jobs and raised their income and subsistence level. It also has placed many disadvantaged people in various training programs that these people needed and desired to undertake as a new career. This could not be accomplished without the efforts of the ManPower Center.

There has also been a large number of high school drop-outs who have been counselled and because of this counselling returned to school, or were placed in some type of training that will help them to earn a decent living in the future, for themselves, and their families.

This is the ONLY AGENCY that basically concerns itself with the problems of minority groups and which has an outreach--and gives individual follow-up service after placement.

If this program is eliminated from this community, it would mean that there would be a VERY large number of under-educated, under-privileged, unemployed and deprived people, that will not have the opportunity to better themselves.

This Agency CAN, and HAS, provided these many services, and will continue to do so, if this program is permitted to operate.

The ManPower Development Center of Clark County, in Las Vegas, Nevada is asking for your help so that this Agency can continue to function in this community.

By signing a petition you will HELP US in gaining support so that we can continue to HELP YOU.

Contact

MANPOWER DEVELOPMENT CENTER

'An Opportunity Program'

940-A WEST OWENS

or call

642-9737 or 642-9738

Show Business Mourns Death Of "Butterbeans"

CHICAGO - (NPI)--Funeral services were held (Nov. 3) for Jodie "Butterbeans" Edwards, 70, a vaudeville comedian who laid the groundwork for his contemporary counterparts.

Edwards, who died of a heart attack after performing at a suburban night club, was the male half of the comedy act of Butterbeans and Susie.

When his first wife, Mrs. Susie Edwards, died in 1963, his adopted daughter, Miss Dixie Gibson, 34, joined the team.

While Edwards' form of comedy has largely gone out of style, such current Negro entertainers as James Brown, George Kirby, and Richard Pryor have long acknowledged him as their mentor.

The Butterbeans and Susie team, organized in 1915, appeared with such performers as Moms Mabley, Ethel Waters, and Pigmear Markham.

Edwards and his first wife are believed to be the first Negro team to have cut phonograph records.

Among survivors are his wife, Eva, 70; and a brother, Ollie Jefferson, and a sister, Mrs. Annabelle Shaw, both of Chicago.

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