

VOICE BURGLARIZED - But The Press Rolls On

LAS VEGAS VOICE

Vol. 6, No. 8

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

Thursday, February 22, 1968

"PUDDIN HEAD"



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

THEY GEESIN' WILLIE

Baby, we got to get up tighter with this HARAMBEE bag or we all goin' to get left holdin' the bag, and there ain't goin' to be a damn thing in the bag either. If we don't get with the action on the double, it's goin' to be too late, Blood.

Puddin been pickin' up on some action that ain't good, baby. Whitey been grabbin' off the boss gigs in Soulville and leavin' the slave gigs with small bread for Bro. It is the same old soup warmed over and watered down. Things ain't gettin' better, they gettin' worse. It ain't all Whitey's fault either. It's more our own than his. We ain't been keepin' our eyes open, and when we do happen to dig somethin' that ain't kosher, we keep our big chops shut. Baby, we got to Harambee or get off the pot.

Hear me good on this action, Blood, and open your big mouth and tell everybody all about it. We got a great big Urban Renewal project that is ready to open, and you got three guesses as to who is goin' to get the long bread as manager of the thing. If you think it is goin' to be Willie Neal, who has been takin' care of business at the joint ever since they broke ground, you only got two more guesses left. If you think it's goin' to be any of the Soul Real Estate Brokers, you only got one guess left. If you think it is goin' to be Whitey, you hit it on the head, Blood.

Baby, we can't keep quiet when things like that happen right in our own little part of town. If Bro don't never get a chance at making the big bread, ain't none of us ever goin' to get a chance to break out of this ghetto even if there was a fair housing law passed in Carson City, or in City Hall. If we don't holler like hell when we get geesed (that's two fingers, you know where) then we ain't never goin' in no direction but further down.

IT LOOKS to Puddin like them cats used poor Willie Neal right up to the time when the job was worth havin'. Then they geesed him, but good, Baby, and offered the managing job to Whitey. If Willie was good enough to solicit prospective tenants for them apartments, and if he was trustworthy enough to sell them over-

(See PUDDIN, page 10)

DETECTIVES AT SCENE OF VOICE BURGLARY



Detectives Bert Levos (seated) and Donald Gillespie examine one of the typewriters recovered from the Las Vegas VOICE burglary... Our information, as we go to press, is that there are suspects in custody. Fellow newsman (and friend) Bryn Armstrong, Executive Editor of the Las Vegas Sun, will have full details in the Sun. (Police photograph made in office of the VOICE)

The incidence of major upsetting problems faced by every newspaper at press time is so common it is accepted as normal routine in the newspaper business.

The Las Vegas VOICE is no exception. Every conceivable calamity has occurred as deadline for the printer becomes onimously imminent, but miraculously, the deadline is always met and the VOICE has not missed a publication date since its inception.

Press day, Tuesday of this week, presented the greatest challenge to this paper to date when the first member of the staff arrived at work to find the VOICE office had been burglarized and stripped of every piece of equipment save one. Burglars apparently are insensitive to appropriate "timing" in consideration of their victims. Everyone associated with the paper reacted to the news with the same explosive "Oh, NO -- Not on Tuesday."

We are happy to report that due to some exceptionally fine detective work by the L.V.P.D. nearly all of the pro-

perty has been recovered as we somewhat tardily go to press.

Unfortunately, some of the machines suffered damages to varying degrees and we manage this publication through the kindness and cooperation of several wonderful individuals to whom we will publicly express our eternal gratitude when time permits and our equipment permits us to function on the normal calamitous level.

In the meanwhile, we ask the readers' indulgence for inconsistencies in make-up, type, etc. Most of all, we seek the understanding of those whose releases, announcements, or pictures do not appear in this issue.

We are most heartbroken that we could not print the pictorial story of the Clark High School Negro History Program presented Monday morning by the School's Human Relations Club. You may be assured it will appear next week.

Negro Battalion Chief First In L.A. Fire Dept.

LOS ANGELES - (NPI)--Captain James H. Shern has become the first Negro in the Los Angeles Fire Department history to be appointed to the rank of battalion chief.

Captain Shern, a 20-year veteran of the Department who rose through the ranks, has taught fire science at East Los Angeles Junior College for four years and has written several papers on fire fighting. He holds a bachelor's degree in chemistry.

Hall, 28, the first Negro secretary to work on a governor's staff in the Deep South.

"Everyone has been nice to me," she said. "I've been accepted as a human being and a secretary, not because I am a Negro. And that's the way I want it."

La. Governor Integrates State Government Jobs

BATON ROUGE, La. - (NPI)--Segregation is dead "as far as the state government of Louisiana is concerned," according to Governor John J. McKeithen.

The governor has shown that he means what he says by hiring 934 black people in state positions that until 1966 were for whites only.

Two years ago, he announced that discrimination in state employment would be eliminated --and to a considerable extent, he has kept his word.

"The day is over, as it should be, when the state government will discriminate against anyone--in employment or in any other area--because of color," the governor said.

One of his 14 secretaries is Miss Pearl