

101.

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

JUNN CHARGES INTIMIDAT



Vol. 8, No. 12

The Action Paper!

Las Vegas's own contribution to the Ebony Fashion Show, LaVaul Griffin poses with her mother and two brothers. L-R Alvin, LaVaul, Mrs. Lula Mae and Bernard Griffin.

## **NLV Police-Community Relations Set Back**

A very appalling an particularly unnecessary display of law enforcement was recently displayed at the site of a North Las Vegas Business (Cocktail Lounge) licensed with the sanction and approval of the city's elected officials and technical advisors, to do business, respectful of that city's laws and municipal codes. While operating, as agreed, this business was entered upon by representatives of the local law enforcement agency and subjected to a search and inquiry. The reason being to find out whether or not a gunshot as reported had originated there.

Two uniformed officers entered the cocktail lounge. Once inside, they proceeded to casually scan the lounge. When the assistant manager asked one of the officers what their purpose was, he answered by asking if he had heard a gunshot. When answered (no), the officer turned to join his co-worker, who was checking the 

the set is the



AP WIREPHOTO

Roberta Scott, 13 year old Wichita, Kansas student, was selected as the 1970 Poster Child for the National Association of Retarded Children. Roberta is the first Black child selected as the NARC poster girl.

Roberta racked up another first, she is the only poster child who has been refused the honor and thrill of being photographed with a President. The President's heavy schedule was the reason given for this slight.

Reports state, that Mrs. Spiro Agnew was offered to pose with the young girl instead.

men's rest room before leaving.

Because of the apparent unprofessional and careless attitude of these officers, the assistant manager followed them outside to discuss their mannerisms and ask that they give him the courtesy of seeking his aid, or that of any owner or employee of the lounge, whenever they felt it necessary to enter the premises, especially the the building there on. Upon confronting the officers, who had been accompanied by two other

(See appalling page 12) 



Thursday, December 10, 1970

PRICE

15c

Rev. Albert L. Dunn

In an exclusive interview with the Voice, Rev. Albert Dunn gave the following written statement.

The following is an account of what happened to me Sunday morning about 12:00 a.m., Dec-ember 6, 1970. My wife and I were walking in the parking lot on our way to the backdoor of the Penquin Club. My wife and I heard a loud sound. A police car drove up in the parking lot and asked me if I had heard a shot. I told him that I thought it was a shot, but my wife thought it was a backfire from car exhaust. He asked me if I had a gun. I responded by saying of course not. I also asked him if he wanted to search me. He went immediately into the club. Dean Childs the Assistant Manager of the Penguin Club went over and started talking to the policemen.

I got my car keys from Bobby Johnson. My wife and I walked out the back door going to our car. Two more cars of policemen drove up. I sent my wife to get Ruben Childs the General Manager of the club. I went back into the club and called Aaron Williams, City Councilman of North Las Vegas. I informed Mr. Williams that I felt we were being intimidated, there was no problem at the club, there was no shot at the club, and that I did not understand that was going on. I went back out into the parking lot where my wife's mother and brother were being intimidated. My father - in - law arrived and was trying to cool every body down. I informed the policemen that I did not understand why they were doing this to us, is it because we are the only black owned and operated business across the railroad track. I think it-is unfair. My father - in - law said to me, "Albert, let me handle this please!" I stopped talking, but I kept trying to see the number on the policemen's badge. It was dark, and I couldn't quite see the number correctly. I turned around and started back to the club. The officers ran after me, they started screaming hitting me and kicking me. They attacked me from behind. In order to protect myself I rolled in a knot and while falling I saw a policeman's club and gun hit the ground. I fall toward the gun and covered the gun, until the officer released my hand from the gun. All this time I was being kicked. They handcuffed me and carried me to jail.

