NOY 25

LAS VEGAS VOICE

THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1978

Community Information by Al Mitchell

Last week I attacked the problem of dis-Last week I attacked the problem of dis-crimination on the job, and I asked our readers if they experienced any such thing to write me and let me know. Let us get together & fight this problem as a group instead-of individually.

This week I will publish a letter from a young lady who has had to suffer under these discriminating practices. This is what she has to say, in her own words:

Dr. Sir, This is in reguards to the conference we had. Today I signed a paper in which you will receive that I disagree with. But I only signed it to say I've read it. The reason for me writing this letter is

The reason for me writing this letter is because I am still not getting any PEACE on my job. Everything I tries to do to please everybody, the worst everything gets. I do this to please one person, and that to to please another person, And when every-thing is done, I find myself all exhusted, and still I haven't pleased peoplet.

and still I haven't pleased nobody

and still I haven't pleased nobody. I am just tired of being MISTREATED, MISLEAD, ABUSED, MISUSED, and taken for GRANTED. I AM TIRED! One days work feels like a week's work. Everybody wants to be the boss, But nobody wants to do any-thing, but give orders and sit back and laugh at you while you're breaking your back at you while you're breaking your back trying to please and keep them off of your back.

I AM TIRED.

Now I do my job to the fullest of my abil-ity, But still I get no satisfaction. If they see me finish five or ten minutes earlier than usually then they expect me to work those five or ten minutes. But they can sit around and laugh, and talk for two or three hours and nothing is said.

hours and nothing is said. Now I don't care what they do, I am just saying GIVE ME PEACE, and stay off of my back. Now I've been there for almost five (5) years doing the same thing, and knows about 90% of the library system, but still I have to report to almost 9% of the people there. I AM Tired.

Now on Saturdays everybody can go to lunch when they please. But me, I have to be told when I can go.

I also feels I should not have to work Saturdays for the reasons I've been there longer than another Aide who's off on Saturdays, And besides there are three other people working Saturdays, Or if I have to work Saturdays, Then why can't we all rotate on Saturdays.

The reason for me writing this letter is mainly to get PEACE on my job, and most of all to have my voice heard, (not taken for granted). I am TIRED! Can I get any PEACE?

### Sincerely Eliska Howard

P.S. I've written this letter in plain English and mostly how I feel. Please try and understand. Anyone else that has any complaints of

this nature, plese contace me; AL MITCHELL, P.O. Box 4130, North Las Vegas, NV 89030. We must join together, we must demand protection of our Civil Rights on the job!

Or in the pursuing of a living!



Hello there:

I do hope things are going good for you, Well, not too bad for yours truly -- just go - go - go - and rush - rush - rush! but it is a known fact that our city in the desert is constructed that way. Well, I have a special apology to make that failed to make the column last week -- NOW! It is a happy belated last week -- NOW! It is a happy belated Mother's Day to all of youwonderful Mother's out there that read this column every week (grin-n-n-n). Have you ever given any thought to the fact that without her, yours truly would not be writing this column, and you would not be there to read it? All I have to say is to you lucky readers who still have Mom with you cherish her, BABY -- because there will not be another like her.

Another apology to my readers -- With the hustle-bustle of the new appointment -- a few other unforseen things that came up over the week-end, I am going to have to cut you a little short. But next week, by all means --read this column. I HAVE A STORY TO TELL YOU ABOUT ONE OF OUR FINE MEMBERS OF THE BAR ASSOCIATION.

Yours truly will be starting a June campaign for a Read The VOICE Month. How are you going to know what happens in your community if you don't read? The VOICE is your only Black VOICE in the State of Nevada.

See you next week; same time; same place.

# **New Casino Host**

James A. "Jimmy" Gay has been appointed Casino Host for Major Riddle's new Silver-bird Hotel & Casino, it was announced today by General Manager, Gene Lucas. Gay, a long time resident of Southern

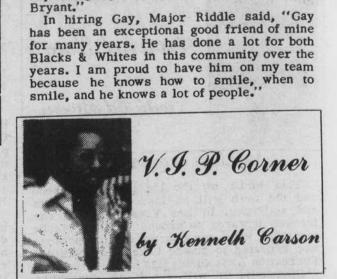
Gay, a long time resident of Southern Nevada, and perhaps one of the best known black leaders in Las Vegas, took over his new position Friday, when the newest ad-dition to the Silverbird, the casino, was officially opened

dition to the birtorney officially opened. Gay brings with him a background of 25 years in the hotel and casino business. He has worked with some of the giants in the business; such men as Jake Freedman, Aaron Weisberg, Jack Entratter, Jim Groves and Al Freeman.

Besides his work in the resort industry, Gay was the first black to serve on the Nevada State Athletic Commission, when Gov-ernor Grant Sawyer appointed him in 1958. He served twice as chairman of the commission during the 12 years he was a member. During his tenure, Nevada became known as the fight capital of the United States and held more title fights than any other site in the world.

Gay is a graduate of the University of Arkansas, at Pine Bluff. He was honored by the University with an Honorary Doctor's Degree in 1976, for service to community,

country and his people. He and his wife, Hazel, are active in com-munity functions and pride themselves in the munity functions and pride themselves in the friends they have made from all walks of life. Gay is a 33rd degree Mason, a member of Omega Phi Fi and is on the Board of Directors of "Operation Life". In 1952, Gay was named "Man of the Year" by the Las Vegas Junior Chamber of Commerce, and in 1976, a day in his honor was pro-claimed with a party at Caesar's Palace. "I am extremely pleased to be appointed to this new position and to once again be working with such a fine gentleman as Gene Lucas, and to join a fine business man like Major Riddle. I hope that I can bring with me, a spark that will ignite around the world, the same as the towering marque that em-braces the hotel." Gay stated. "I will be looking foward to seeing all my friends and



especially my very good friend, Coach"Bear"

## Hello VOICE Readers:

Bryant.'

We need new blood. I don't mean young people. I mean new people, new ideas, people who will talk and serve for the betterment

of their community and government. A meeting was called to tell the organiza-tions to organize. Can you imagine blacks being told to bury the hatchet among ourselves? If you have problems among your organiza-tions why not call your board members, and not air those problems before the community. How can the community have unity when the organizations have no unity. We're here to organize the community. HUSHI HUSH!

The meeting seemed so insignificant to so many. One gentleman complained because the food was late. It looks as though most of them were hungry for free food. The high dignitaries were very tired and sleepy. The audience was sleepy and the speakers were talking so they wouldn't wake them. Even the white people wouldn't wake them. Even the white people were yawning and dozing, and they're supposed to be afraid of us blacks, and especially on the Westside of town. Don't believe that! I thought we were supposed to be loud and go crazy barbarians, uncouth, and all of that. Now, if we can't get together in Las Vegas, what are we looking for them to do in Wash-ington? I am saying it again, we need new and fresh people, wide awake people, looking and fresh people, wide awake people, looking and working on the problems in the whole town, instead of major areas. There wasn't one instead of major areas. There wasn't one person in the meeting loud enough to wake up the audience, black or white. Wake Up. Put some one in thats going to do something for the people. They can't work for us asleep. The problems are being pushed aside by ignoring and laughing at our needs. Second Chance needs those members, so

let's get going. Our goals: To help our com-munity and help cut crime; giving help and jobs where it's needed. Also to felons or ex-felons. Progress is being made. The profile of the male inmate population is a youthful aggres-sive individual who has had extensive juvenile problems. Ten years ago it was they were older and more sophisticated. More stable, and predictable. The age drop was from 32 to 24 years of age. All factors have not been analyzed to explain this growth, however, federal funds available to improve apprehension and conviction of adult felons has certainly had a large impact on the prison system.

## VOTEII VOTEIII VOTEIIII

I know everyone doesn't know how to vote or why they should do it, because it's a new experience, and something to do, or it's the thing to do.

Thanks, King, The Meat Man