

## THE VOICE BELONGS TO YOU, THE READERS

The LAS VEGAS VOICE belongs to each reader, individually, and to all readers collectively. It does not belong to the publisher, not to its staff. We are merely your servants, whose job it is to echo your voice along the path to full citizenship.

The LAS VEGAS VOICE does not belong to any politician, nor to any group of politicians, nor to any political party. It belongs solely to you, the people for whom it was created. The LAS VEGAS VOICE is not, nor shall it ever be, controlled in any many by an individual, nor by any group of individuals. It shall always be controlled, in its editorial policies, by the will of the people, and soley for the purpose of upgrading the people.

This publication is your publication. We want you to develop a deep and sincere feeling of the part you play in the LAS VEGAS VOICE I shall never be influenced, coerced, or intimidated by any pressures to change the policy of doing what is best for the cause.

Your paper will never fear to publish whatever truth that will further our program for equality, regardless of how high up the toes are that we must at times step upon. Regardless of threats of reprisals from any source, we will print what is best for our collective interests.

We ask your prayers that we may never falter, nor be found lacking in the courage necessary to pursue the struggle toward first class citizenship, and realistic equities in the field of job opportunity.

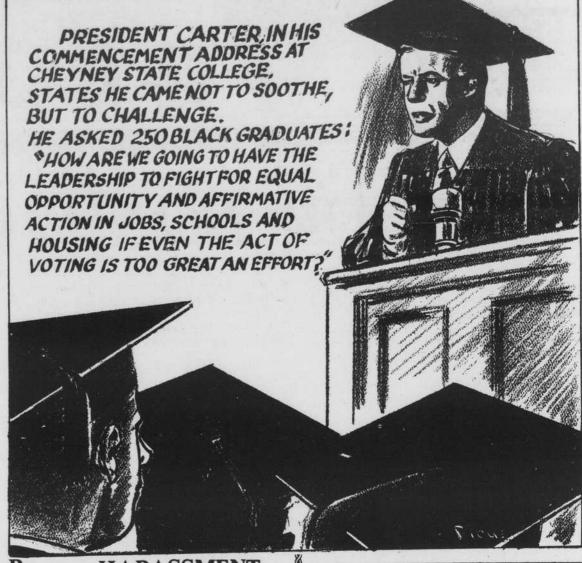
The LAS VEGAS VOICE will lead the way in waging whatever battles are necessary for total victory, but we must know that you are right there to back us up. Your confidence in us will be the spark that will light the torch that will blaze the way to victory.

You, each of you, can play a most important part in supporting the LAS VEGAS VOICE, by supporting the advertisers who keep this instrument active in our operation to attain our full democratic rights. We need your prayers. We need your confidence in us, if the job is to get finished.

Togetherness is our way to success. Support only those who support our cause. When you go shopping take the LAS VEGAS VOICE with you, and ask all with whom you spend your hard-earned money, if they advertise in the LAS VEGAS VOICE.

Selective purchasing is the quickest way to better job opportunities. Start today, and never stop until total victory has been won. We will not, and we cannot fail if we stick together, and spend wisely.

Support those who advertise in the LAS VEGAS VOICE. They will keep the LAS VEGAS VOICE in position to support the cause.



HARASSMENT
O DEADLIER
L THAN
I THE
C BLACK PLAGUE

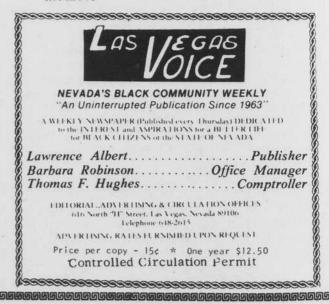
Can you imagine asking a little black child the following question: 'What would you rather suffer from, the BLACK PLAGUE or POLICE HARASSMENT?' -- Can you imagine what your look would be when the child answered, 'The BLACK PLAGUE', and before you could ask why the child would look up at you and say, because doctors in the hospital could cure me of the plague and make me well again.

I wondered the other night what would happen to this community if the following WERE EVER TO GO DOWN IN REALITY: A tall black teenager, just barely 18 is lying in his bed watching a late movie on TV when his mother in the other room screams out in pain. The youngster jumps out of his bed and runs to his mother's bedside and finds that she is out of her pills needed to ease her pain. He runs back into his room and hastely throws on the first thing that meets his eye—grabs the car keys to the family car and storms out of the house on a desperate mission; find a drug store open at 1:30 in the morning.

Now the youngster is fully aware that no drug store is open in West Las Vegas, so he speeds across town in search of one that is open. After weaving in and out of several streets, he finally spots one open on the opposte side of the street. He slams on the brakes, makes a Uturn in full view of a police squad car that has just turned on to the street. The youngster pulls the car up a few feet away from the curb - jumps out of the car, leaves the motor running and dashes into a empty drug store void of customers. Need I set the stage for what happens next?

## CAN YOU PICTURE?

- The youngster is BLACK (a good size for his age)
- b. In his haste to leave home, he is dressed rather sloppy
- c. The car running, parked severeal feet from the curb
- d. Empty drugstore WHITE neighborhood
- e. The youngster has his back to the front door as he leans across the counter to explain his needs and why he is in such a rush. He is also, waving his arms to get his point across
- f. In walks the two policemen with their guns drawn just as the youngster shouts 'Damn it, you'd better hurry.'
- g. 'FREEZE YOU BLACK SON OF A BITCH' greets the startled youngster and he turns around just a little too fast but not fast enough to stop a hail of bullets
- h. The youngster crumbles to the floor dead and in his hand is a shiny OBJECT ---- an oblong silver pillbox belonging to his mother.



WELCOME TO WEST LAS VEGAS "A COMMUNITY OF PRIDE & DIGNITY"