

There were some beautiful ladies, yo' honor, 'bout 20 or 30...but, then, judge, I don't know yo' wife, either

Now, U be THE JUDGE! (U be The Judge!)...Carey, Miller, Highland, Smith & Franklin...648-9919 sounds and looks like the name and phone number of a down or up town Law Firm but not so in this case of the Public Attenders who go to the BARS. The first three names are the connected streets in the North/West part-o-Las Vegas, where nestles neat nectars of THE COLONY CLUB (C.C. for shortening), Owned and operated by WILLIE & SAM SMITH (pro basketball players for the Cleveland Cavaliers and the Detroit Pistons) respectively and, of course, yo Honor, the main man JESSE FRANKLIN (alias: Frank & Jesse JAMES). On June 6, 1980 around 12:30 a.m. I found my "body and soul" seated in a plush seat in the C.C. and, myself looking at the neatly dressed folks seated at the (juice) bar and talking and having a good time "pleading their cases," I found out in a hurrerry that I had been watched from the moment I eased thru the door, because I was quickly "metted and greeted" with a BIG

HELLO!...It was JESSE making me feel welcome. Yes, there were some beautiful LADIES, yo' Honor...about twenty or thirty...Now, that I don't know, yo' Honor. You see, I ain't never seen yo' wife. Anyway...soulful music was played by the band — BROTHERS IN CONCERT. The sounds "captured" the minds and bodies of all of us out to enjoy a "FUN TUN EVE-O-NiteLife. Later on JESSE said to me, "Rudi, we are a family affair kind of bizness for this side o the city, OPEN TO ANY AND EVERYONE and 7 days a week...2 p.m. to 6 a.m., plus 24 hrs on the weekends...Yes, I saw him wave and speak to three people entering the club...The family has lived in Las Vegas since 1956...Yes, it sounds like "lifers" to me too, yo' Honor...A big smile broke on Jesse's face, which could only have meant, "We are here to stay kinds-o-kins to the city." The C.C. boasts a quaint and cozy warmness of dim multi-lites, and a fully stocked bar of varied drinks from the mixologist. Ladies and Gents of the city! My visit was made when a

TALLLLLLL Cool glass of CARTER of the Jubilee orange juice was placed in front of me. About 12:45 the band took a break, No, yo' Honor, they took a break, not made a break. And the disco kid, one James, the D.J., got on his j.o.b. spinning the den sounds. I got a view of the free yummy-tummy, a neat Dining Room which patrons, such as J.T. Willie-Blues King...After that, I viewed the Parlor. No, Sir, I didn't see your WIFE with joy, coming here" another man. Yes, Sir! (mod They have a live band Thursday thru Sunday. On Sunday his Rock-n-Roll Show appears from 6 p.m. til-Midnite. Yes, yo' Honor! I clearly heard JESSE say that the Colony Club of gold chains) says, "The fers its services to Social Clubs, Bizness Meetings, Private Parties (like the one this June 14th — Birthday Party for Mary Scaife and Sharron Smith of THE SASSY FASHION REVUE, at 10 p.m. It's open 2-U and Em-2, Geminis), Fashion Shows (like the one last Sunday that Cattani rep. Louise Hill and her gang, had, with the SASSY FASHION MODELS — along with a HANDSOME JOHNNY

of the Hostess, Michelle Carlyon, will be there to make your nite a drinkable of good and Willie and Sud-den Sam want you to feel with them at all times like their other fun-luv-n-Dining Room which patrons, such as J.T. Pete Findley Olds) who says, "The C.C. is a good place to visit and "send a friend" to socialize. I see your WIFE with joy, coming here" another man. Yes, Sir! (mod dressed) Hunt They have a live band Thursday thru Sunday. On Sunday his Rock-n-Roll Show appears from 6 p.m. til-Midnite. Yes, yo' Honor! I clearly heard JESSE say that the Colony Club of gold chains) says, "The fers its services to Social Clubs, Bizness Meetings, Private Parties (like the one this June 14th — Birthday Party for Mary Scaife and Sharron Smith of THE SASSY FASHION REVUE, at 10 p.m. It's open 2-U and Em-2, Geminis), Fashion Shows (like the one last Sunday that Cattani rep. Louise Hill and her gang, had, with the SASSY FASHION MODELS — along with a HANDSOME JOHNNY

'JACKSON STREET BEAT'

by Rudi Jackson



C.C. is my kind-o-place. One of the finer clubs and eating places in town." Julius Taylor (keyboard man): "The C.C. is a nice built club for sounds. I like to play my ax in here 'cause its mellow just like the people who are here for a good evening of enjoyment and warm feelings." Robert Bingham visiting from La. says. "I really dig the C.C. It is a cool club waiting for the people. I make it a habit to visit the C.C. each time I pay the Fun & Sun City a big visit." Ladies and Gents, I rest my case for THE COLONY CLUB...U-B The JUDGE! GO TO 2360 N. Highland. See for yourself what's go-n-on. Why spend time in JEAN when you can be doing LIFE (good) in THE COLONY CLUB... Welcome home, Page Siggil. We missed you, young lady...Speedy Get Well to Mary Wesley and many others who are ill in our city...THANGS not to FORGET: FATHERS DAY, JUNE 15th...The sun, parks and short-shorts on go-go girls...Allens Cafe...The Honoring Of JOE LOUIS (king-O-the ring) on July 6th at Loves Cocktail Lounge and Cafe..Sleepy's Shoe Shine Parlor...Dixons Barber Shop has a chair waiting for the bad heads of hair. Let-um pull the switch (on the clippers) on you good-buddies... Monamodi

Why Must Blacks Always Sacrifice?

from page 16

sacrifices are concentrated disproportionately among those who depend most on federal programs.

Black unemployment is actually about twenty percent and black youth joblessness is about sixty percent in some cities. But job creation and training programs become the priority target for the budget cuts.

Those cuts have been justified as a signal to the international financial community that the United States is finally serious about controlling inflation. There's talk about giving the bond

market a psychological lift.

Black people and poor people have always been asked to make sacrifices. They've borne the burden of wars, depressions, recessions, and now, inflation.

But this may be the first time in history that poor people have been asked to make sacrifices to give a psychological lift to the bond market!

I'm all for real steps to get a handle on inflation. The problem of escalating prices hits the poor badly — costs of survival necessities that take up the bulk of most low and moderate income families budgets are rising twice as fast as other costs.

But it can't be done with mirrors, or by making cosmetic budget cuts that force inflation-ridden working people into unemployment. Nor can it be done by following outmoded economic theories that mandate recession as a cure for inflation.

The budget cuts won't prevent economic bankruptcy, but they take us a long way to moral bankruptcy.

We need to spur productivity and get this nation back on the road of producing goods and services the world will buy. Inflation can't be licked by driving the people on the bottom rung of the economic ladder deeper into poverty.

Barbara McNair

Barbara is a single mother of four children. She was married at 14 and graduated from High School with honors while serving as a wife and mother.

After graduation Barbara enrolled in Beauticians University, where she received her initial training that launched her career as a cosmetologist.

In 1977 while working at the Stardust Hotel Beauty Salon, Barbara attended the Vidal Sassoon Advanced Hair Cutting and Coloring Classes held in London, England. Upon returning to Las Vegas Barbara was married again and had her fourth child.

During her sabbatical she decided she wanted a business of her own. In order to make her dream come true she went to work at the Broadway Meadows for Glemby Internationals. She was their top hairdresser and was thus denied a management position because of her large following. Realizing this, her determination became an obsession.

In September 1979 Barbara's obsession became a reality. She then opened the doors to Barbara McNair's Artistry In Hair. Barbara's Dream Came True.

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