The hotel strike is putting a GREAT BIG HURTING ON BLACK FOLKS HERE IN THE MEADOWS

Spring is here and all the flowers are in bloom and the desire to travel is heavy on the mind of ME. Hey, what about U? Love is in the air so ME has been told for a certain young couple and they has come to enjoy life a BIG/BIT more than before they come to see how much they wanted love/as Jimmy Reed sang: Now ain't that loving you baby . . . and I don't even know your name . . . (smiles and loads of happiness from ME, the poet).

Speaking of poetry, the Reality House is going to have a real nice entertainment program coming their way come June 16th, thanks to a group of poets, dancers, and actors who are getting a program To-gether just for them and the Public who wants to

share in the nice things that can come about

Speaking of nice things like Birthdays and family visiting. BIR-**DETTE DEVORE of Las** Vegas had a (?) Birthday on May 19th and enjoyed the love and joy of: William Goldsby, Jr. (her son who resides in Los Angeles), Janiece Teru Goldsby (her granddaughter), Josie (her daughter), and Mary Lou Colson (another daughter) . . . ME understand they spent a fun filled time of it, all enjoying Mother and spinning her around the old town for a full night and day of her happybirthdaywith love-andkisses!...How Sweet IT TIS to have love flowing thru your soul one for the other in this time & day in which we live. You see so many not willing to give and share the



By Rudi Jackson

goodness of life . . .

And speaking of life and living, Mt. Ararat Baptist Church is **Getting a BIG FUN TRIP** TO MAGIC MOUNTAIN COME Sat., JUNE 9, So make plans to come along and get away from it all! Call Rose Lee Bell

649-1855 or Mrs. C. Johnson at 648-8157 for more information about the trip ...

The city is just bust-n wit a NEW and HOT SUMMER TIME. Folks are looking to have a good time, but WOW! the hotel strike is putting a GREAT BIG HURTING ON BLACK FOLKS HERE IN THE MEA-DOWS cause they cannot be raising a family on fifty dollars a week . . . Mind you that the game being played with the strike is not just a strike but a strike force to do great bodily and mental harm to the BLACK **RAVENS** who have been soaring high in the valley of drooping dolls. Many

feel that more wings must be clipped so as to keep the Black sons and daughters in subjection on a grand scale from one to ten ...

What is the resting place of the poor in spirit? The needy ones of Las Vegas, they have become like sheep with no grain and water and so they must lay down and die, due to the lack of spiritual know-how and schooling in the ways of this sytem's plans of staying alive. Hundreds of our children are behind bars because the right foundations for their living were not laid down on which they could grow into a fine building here in this community. Yes, it is a community affair and this community has been left to fend for itself the best way it can and could while the ones with power enjoy the fat and handsome living off the land, in The Meadows.

Where are the teachers of knowledge and what they have done to make right what has gone oh so wrong here in the Black Community, which is a long ways from UNITY! The pearls have been thrown to swines and there are very few left to be thrown and it is a sad day at BEDROCK. What has become of the wisdom and guidance for the poor in mind and heart? The need is great but the workers of good deeds are few and many refuse to go into the vineyard and harvest the tender grape least they rot and become turned under waste for the growing fat. The master planter did not intend to have springing up in the vineyard.

So much of the time used to build-up the minds of the people is tore down by the ones not truly seeking to bind up the hearts of the broken hearted. Look around and see the break down which is taken place right before your eyes in the way things should be, but are not so ... the moral fibers are torn at the seams of many. There is no true light shining in the windows, odd as it may be, there are so many socalled lights of the world and so-called leaders of the people.

WHY is this so? Come to know the ways of this world and then you can avoid the many pitfalls that be there for you to fall into.

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end of the Black bandleader would come to an end. However, the Black soloist would survive because the powers that be are aware that their artists are still behind in improvisations. The Black soloist will be given groups of 4-5 pieces to front so that they can continue to create new ideas.

"George, I don't know if you know this, and I am sure you don't give a damn, but you are partly responsible for this situation in jazz. I am sure that Louis Armstrong, Duke Ellington, Sid Catlett, and the other Black musicians who helped you on your way, are revolving in their plots. There's no reason for racism and prejudice. In this business there's room for everybody with

talent. You have held festivals throughout the world in the name of jazz, and it has been chaos. At the rate you are presenting it, in a few more years you won't be able to give it away. Of course, you use me in your festivals, one a year. If it wasn't for Rainbow Room, NYC, and the tours we make thru Europe, the Savoy Sultans would have been disbanded. Were we white, however, we would be begging for time off. This is one of the saddest times for such a great art. I guess you think we are asleep, but we know what's happening. Jazz, Ragtime, Swing, call it what you like, but don't forget that Black Americans are the creators of this international culture and will forever remain the soul of its sound, the heartbeat of its meaning." Panama Francis.

SORROW NOT AL-WAYS SWEET: The

composer of "One O'Clock Jump" was eulogized at hi'noon, Monday, April 30, 1984, in the hallowed confines of the 176 yr. old Abyssinian Baptist Church. There were a countless number of admirers within to strain the 2500 capacity of this edifice, which once contained the booming freedom marching orders of The Rev. Congressman Adam Clayton Powell, Jr. Without, young and old, and in rainbow colors, they came curb to curb and block to block. Among them, inside and outside. were those who knew Count Basie personally, there were those who were of the same blood line, there were those who shared his payroll, those who shared his fame and those who knew him because of the legend

STAY LOOSE . Billy Rowe is a syndicated columnist.