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Livingston, Mrs.

Detroit Red

Detroit Red, a rather tallish light brownskin woman of slender build with brown hair was a sort of Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hyde among entertainers. There was as much difference between her public and private life as there is between black and white.

She came to New York from Detroit in the early twenties and is best remembered for her work at the old Alhambra club on 128th Street and Seventh Avenue. She specialized in risque songs of her own origin which although were very rank in essence, were very clever. She had a loud contralto voice that could be heard over the shrill blast of the ~~trumpet~~ trumpet and when she went into her dance, she never showed the slightest reluctance about displaying the higher part of her anatomy. For a slight remuneration, say a dollar, Detroit would not only whisper a chorus of her choice lyrics in your ear but add a few calisthenics such as taking a dollar off the table without using hands or feet.

In private life she was Mrs. Livingston, a widow with a young son for whose support she thought everything was more than worth while and who at that time was ignorant as to how his mother made their living.

Detroit Red has left New York now for quite sometime and is now living in some western city. It is doubtful whether she is still in show business for she hasn't been seen for years.