"Let us not seek to satisfy our thirst for freedom by drinking from the cup of hate and bitterness." — MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.

Baltimore Afro-American

May we let our light so shine that it will illuminate that which is good and beautiful, and magnify our Father which is in heaven. May we stand strong and firm against despair, falsehood, rudeness, hatred, pessimism and prejudice. — Carl Murphy, Editor-Publisher—1889-1967

Fine Distinctions

Public officials — and especially lawyers — are adept at drawing fine distinctions between situations which explain the reasons for different treatments.

We would therefore not be surprised to hear someone from the Comptroller's office explaining that there was a very subtle distinction between the findings of the City Auditor as he discovered the latest irregularities in the Bureau of Purchases and his findings when he charged the same in the Community Action Agency several months ago.

This fine distinction, whatever it is, would also account for the fact that in the case of the CAA, director Frank J. Ellis was indicted forthwith with no preliminaries — no interim convening of an ad hoc committee to investigate further; no cautious approach to a possible stinking mess that could destroy the reputation of public servants.

But members of the black community are not convinced by fine distinctions.

They would have to ask why, in the case of Mr. Ellis, there was such an immediate and direct route taken to the District's office and why, when irregularities are discovered in the Bureau of Purchases, a blue ribbon ad hoc team consisting of the City Solicitor, the Comptroller and the President of City Council is formed to investigate the matter further.

They will ask: Is it the old story that one agency head was black and the other white?

We have no way of knowing what the committee will find out about the Bureau, but we are certain that men such as Misters Russell, Pressman and Schaefer will be careful and judicious in what they allege as to misconduct and criminality in that office.

Silence At Essex

There is such a wealth of wisdom on the benefits and detriments of silence that one may point his finger and take his choice.

But insofar as the silence surrounding the controversy between the Board of Trustees of Essex Community College and Dr. Koch, president of the college, is concerned, we are instructed by two observations, which, having been written in 1670, have stood the test of time for 300 years.

"Silence," Blaise Pascal wrote, "is the greatest persecution."

And Jean DeLa Fontaine in his **Fables** noted that "Silent people are dangerous."

In light of these instructions we regret very much that the trustees of Essex and Dr. Koch have elected to be silent as to the reasons for his abrupt resignation from his office, to take effect six months from now.

Many people who have no particular love for Dr. Koch will undoubtedly seize upon the board's silence to assign something sinister to his character because of the silence.

And those who look up to him — from our vantage point, evidently the vast majority of Essex students — will interpret the board's silence as concealing the deadly fangs of dangerous men who would destroy an innocent man.

Dr. Koch deserves to have his case aired so that neither his detractors nor his loyalists will have to speculate about the reasons for his untimely and forced resignation.

When the AFRO spoke to Dundalk Attorney T. Bayard Williams Jr., chairman of the trustee board, on Wednesday, he indicated that while the widespread rumor of a clash between Dr. Koch and County Commissioner Dale Anderson over integration at the college was untrue, there were differences of which Dr. Koch was fully apprised.

Dr. Koch, on the other hand, told the AFRO that he was eager to have a public hearing but would not speak unless the board either authorized him to make a statement first, or a public hearing but would not speak unless the board either authorized him to make a statement first.

Meanwhile, mystery swirls around the mind of the Baltimore community but there by the dual silence on the parts of both sides.

They ought to talk.

Learning Skills

Next week, Feb. 8 through 14, is Vocation Education Week in Baltimore City and the State. Vocational schools will be opening their doors for the community to observe the progress being made to upgrade vocational training.

We agree with Robert F. Schmidt, chairman of the public school committee sponsoring the observance that "the public believes that Vocational education is designed for somebody else's children . . . this attitude must change."

Too often in the past, vocational training was considered inferior education for inferior students.

In predominantly black schools, vocational training was nearly always behind the training given whites. The black student, then, already stymied by the stigma of being in vocational training was also held back by the school system's reluctance to provide him with up-to-date equipment and instruction.

Meanwhile job opportunities have been growing for skilled workers who are able to complete apprenticeships and secure the better paying jobs. The growth of technology has ended the stigma of vocational training.

Finally, the gap between the skills demanded by industry and the education provided black students seems to be closing. One example is the new diesel mechanics shop opening Sunday at Carver High School.

However, the parents and concerned citizens who attend the exhibits and discussions planned for Vocational Week in the schools must demand that the progress continue.

Mail Must Go

Talk about tenacity! Well, try this supposedly true story on for size:

A certain lady last week received a well-worn and much-marked letter with a postmark date in 1960.

She opened it to discover that it was from a friend who had written to wish the lady's husband a speedy recovery from his illness.

In fact, the lady's husband had died from the 1960 illness and she is now remarried.

When the lady attempted to call long-distance to advise her friend of all that had happened, the town in which the friend lived had been demolished in a repewal orogram and the friend had left the country.

Speed, Not Discretion

Court log jams, the ever increasing statistics on criminal conduct, the climbing numbers of unconvicted prisoners stalled in detention centers —all these things lead to the inescapable conclusion that something must be done to relieve the pressure on criminal justice in our jurisdictions, national, state and local.

But the AFRO agrees with Judge George L. Russell Jr., in his recent address before the Criminal Justice Commission that what is done should not be the squelching of traditional constitutional rights such as would be the case if the Nixon Administration's Bail Reform Act were to be passed by the Congress.

Under that proposed act, a federal judge could lock up a defendant without bail on the highly subjective ground that he was a "danger to the community" and that there was a "probability" of "ultimate conviction."

A judge, in other words, would be given broad discretion about who is to stay in jail.

We think Judge Russell's alternate proposals to speed up the trial process is far more desirable and far more consistent with established American principles.

The judge said, and we concur, that "speeding up the trial process represents a better answer than pre-trial imprisonment to the danger that a freed prisoner may commit a crime while out on bail. More prosecutors and judges should cut the delay between indictment and trial."

"The constitutional rights of accused persons cannot be nullified because the wheels of justice grind too slowly," Judge Russell wisely observed.

And all of this reminds us of the generous offer made to Baltimore City recently by Baltimore County to try some Baltimore City cases in order to help relieve the backlog.

This is a valuable, temporary resource and ought to be followed up by the State's Attorney for Baltimore City.

To The Rescue

The more government reaches out to serve all the needs of the people, the more complicated it becomes. But also, the more humane it becomes.

An agency created in the State of Maryland in July 1968 is a good example of the expanded, legitimate concerns of government, and it will depend for its life on the continuing and progressive support government has for the human condition.

That agency is the Criminal Injuries Compensation Board which earlier this week made its initial substantial award.

Created to compensate innocent victims of crimes, the Board operates very much like the Workmen's Compensation Board, although there are major distinctions as to the grounds be paid to the victim over a period of time — was to a 21-year-old man who was shot in the spine by an assailant on a parking lot in Prince Georges County.

The assailant was apprehended, tried and found guilty of assault with intent to murder; the victim lost the use of both legs and the professional medical prognosis is permanent paraplegia.

Heretofore, unless the victim could absorb all the extra expense of his misfortune, there was no one else to help him. Now, if he can show dependency, disability and hardship the state will come to his rescue.

At the same time, the state is placed in the shoes of the victim for purposes of possible later suit against

Just Around The Corner

News Item: The groundhog did not see his shadow last Monday. We can therefore look forward to an early spring.

Political Notebook

Shriver Needs Work For Black Votes

By MAX JOHNSON

There are many citizens in Maryland who are looking forward gleefully to the entry of R. Sargent Shriver, U.S. Ambassador to France, into the state's gubernatorial campaign against the Democrats' Gov. Marvin Mandel.

Actually, a citizens for Shriver group is already at work in the state on his behalf.

But — there may be somewhat of a surprise in store for a lot of folks who have the general belief that the shiny liberal Shriver image has already captured a bulk of the black vote.

This is so far from the truth — it might well be disturbing no end to Shriver fans.

Fact is at this stage of the campaign — a preponderance of the organized Democratic power structure in this state is quite solidly behind the pipe-smoking Mandel.

There can be advanced any number of reasons for this loyalty, but they can be summed up into two overall points — patronage and understanding faith.

For the politically naive — this could raise eyebrows.

But for the oldtimers and young oldtimers in the big business of politics it's all quite understandable.

Simply put — it's you scratch my back and I'll scratch yours.

Bulk of the top black Democratic leaders in Maryland, especially in Baltimore where all but a few are centered, are rather happy with their back-scratching agreement with Gov. Mandel.

They had this routine with him long before he became governor.

Any number of occasions have arisen when the black Democratic leaders in question have been highly displeased with the Mandel's reciprocal back scratching.

And this writer knows they have fussed loudly about these misplays to his face.

But — the friendship, not a too common bond in politics, has remained.

I should like to emphasize at this point that this is not to be construed as a pitch for the earthy Mandel.

This is not intended to mean that he has the bulk of the black Democratic vote safely in his column.

Nor is this meant as a blow to the Shriver hopefuls — for the campaign is yet to get off the ground.

It is, however, a statement of fact.

If the Democratic primary were to be held next week in Maryland — Mr. Shriver, despite his touted liberal image, would lose badly in the black community.

And black Democratic leadership would be the reason.

Again this is a statement of fact — and not an expression here of concern as to whether Gov. Mandel or Mr. Shriver would survive the Democratic primary this September.

I have said here previously that should Mr. Shriver enter the state's gubernatorial race — and the AFRO has said he will — his campaign team will include some of the top black politicians in the country.

They will be, it was predicted, a team of campaign experts who worked with the late Sen. Robert Kennedy more notably in California—and carried Charlie Evers, former NAACP state director, to the mayor's seat in Fayette, Miss.

The team would undoubtedly be headed by Earl Graves, long-time loyal friend of the Kennedy family of which Mr. Shriver is a member by marriage, who heads his own consultant firm in New York City.

Mr. Graves headed the successful Bob Kennedy campaign in California against Sen. Eugene McCarthy for the Democratic Presidential nomination—only to see the balloon punctured by an assassin's bullets.

Some of the key men on that Graves team were Mr. Evers, Percy Sutton, prominent New York attorney and president of Manhattan Brough; Sen. Leroy Johnson, of Atlanta, Ga., first of my race to win election there since Reconstruction; Congressman John Lewis, former director of SNIC.

Also, there were Jay Cooper, of New York, then president of the Black Law Students; Dave Denkins, a prominent New York organizer; Barron Martin, well-known Boston attorney, and Hank Sands, top New York attorney.

There were others — including the Rev. W. E. Banks, of High Point, N.C.; Roosevelt Grier, former professional football great, and Rayford Johnson, Olympic decathlon champion.

Mr. Graves had himself quite a team that included still other name personalities who know about the nitty gritty of campaigning from the precinct level up.

Mr. Shriver, working with much of the Kennedy fortunes, would undoubtedly bring in as much of this team as possible — for the black vote will be the key in this gubernatorial primary and subsequent general election.

On the white side — much of the late Sen. Kennedy's California and western team can also be expected.

Point here is that Mr. Shriver does not face, by any stretch of the imagination, wholesale support in the black community.

And if Baltimore's Mayor Thomas J. D'Alesandro 3rd makes a bid for the governor's seat as he has threatened—Mr. Shriver would be in real trouble.

They would be running against each other — rather than against Marvin Mandel.

Don't go away — it's going to be an interesting campaign.

Our Readers Say:

On Dr. Jenkins

Readers are invited to submit letters for publication. All letters must be signed, but signature will be omitted if requested. Letters should be no more than 300 words in length. Address them to "Our Readers Say," Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, P.O. Box 1837, Baltimore, Md. 21203.

Dear AFRO:

It is regrettable that Dr. Martin Jenkins has decided to retire at this period in the development of higher education in our State.

Some of the conditions which were apparently responsible for Dr. Jenkins' decision to retire at this time have been of grave concern to other State College presidents including

CAA Thanks

Dear AFRO:

On behalf of our Agency (Community Action), I want to express our appreciation for the help you gave us during our Christmas contribution drives and volunteer programs.

During the season when gifts are so important to so many needy persons, your kindness in helping publicize the need meant a great deal to our effort.

We also, of course, thank you for the publicity you consistently gave us during all the year and your regular use of our news releases.

DENWOOD M. IVEY
Acting Executive Director

Poe School

Dear AFRO:

Thanks so much for the very fine article in the AFRO-AMERICAN on Jan. 3, 1970 describing the program at the Edgar Allen Poe School, Program for Teenage Mothers.

We are always anxious for members of the community to know what we are trying to do. Many of the students saw the article and were pleased with it. Our hope is that we can help each individual girl reach her goal in life.

(Mrs.) VIVIAN E. WASHINGTON,
Principal

POET'S NOOK

From Babylon The Last Train

The last train has left Babylon
Some stand crying in the depot:
Along the tracks, silent eyes reflect
an utter disbelief
A shrill whistle signifies from an ancient locomotive
"The last train has left Babylon
Molten lava digests everything indiscriminately
Villages disappear, as death speaks
harsh and uncompromising;
Babylon the great has fallen! it cannot be so;
And yet; "The last train has left Babylon.
We had sought the advice of our philosopher and engineers
They, with infinite optimism, had sanctioned our objectives:
Our politicians had promised paradise, in elaborate speeches
The Kingdom of heaven, by way of Babylon penthouse.
In centuries, the wind will unearth the buried debris
And civilization will know our great endeavor;
Our children's children will build a more righteous temple
And could dig the new secret of Babylon.
It is evident that we invoked the wrath of Adonai
Mercy; they cry; Forgive; they implore—
I shall seek refuge upon the rock of ages,
And write my testament of the tower that nearly exceeded Jacob's ladder
And the last train, that left Babylon.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

Perspective

Notepad And Pen Becoming Extinct

By DAVID E. SLOAN

The other day I went to a rare event for me, a big press conference at the governor's mansion in Annapolis, Maryland.

Not only was the governor himself there, but there were medical and entertainment celebrities on hand, together with several dozen State House functionaries who became the audience.

Seeing all the preparation for the news conference and noting some of the attitudes expressed, it suddenly became aware of a new phenomenon which has engrafted itself upon our civilization.

The phenomenon is the automated newsman.

As I approached the door of the conference room, I was well-dressed, plainclothes State House guard said to me, "Are you a member of the press?"

I answered, "Yes," pulling out my press card at the same time.

He then asked, "Well, where is your equipment?"

"What equipment?" I demanded bravely.

"Way, your tape recorder, your walkie-talkie, your supporting cast, your camera crew, and your folding chair."

"I just brought my ball point pen and small notepad," I said.

"Well, come on in anyhow," the guard said.

After I had entered the room, I became aware of the reason for his searching inquiry.

The several dozen spectators were being entertained in a unique fashion. They were watching the radio and television crews get setup to record the news conference.

The reporters with the various stations were coolly walking around in the most faithful tradition of yard bosses directing the camera crews and issuing distinct secretaries to the press table to test for lighting—dark ones, light ones, blond ones and brunettes.

Camera crews, possessing the natural fascination which attaches to people doing mysterious, mechanical things, outdid themselves — neckwear loosened, a falling hair abruptly disciplined—to construct their recording systems.

When finally each was tested and worked, the bystanders would utter squeals of applause.

At last, when all was in readiness, the reporter—smoothing his hair and tightening his tie—opened his folding chair and took his seat in the center of the whole complicated network of apparatu, very much resembling a Hollywood director.

One last attachment — a speaker around the neck of the reporter — and all was in readiness.

At that moment the governor and his entourage entered, and I timidly took out my notepad and ball point pen, determined to compete with that couterie of mechanical jigsaws which began to whine and sob and whiz and to dazzle the room in a blinding flood of light.

Suddenly I noticed the several dozen spectators leaving the room.

"Where are you going?" I asked the nearest little old lady.

"Back to my office," she said. We just came to see the cameras and recorders hook up."

Late in the evening at home I saw the results of all the mechanical buffing and puffing in the room at the State House.

It was a 30-second film and recording of one of the celebrities which carefully and cleverly omitted the very next question asked him — assuredly the meaningful one of the whole conference — the one asked by this reporter with more lapsed time than myself.

Recent restrictions on the administration of local college budgets have created a deplorable climate of dissatisfaction and discontent on several of the state college campuses that must be remedied if the integrity of the college administration is to be preserved.

Dr. Jenkins has been an outspoken critic of any practices and procedures of any agency or at any level that adversely affect the State Colleges.

His consistent demand for high academic standards and functional programs have distinguished him as a creditable contributor to the development of higher education in the U.S. during the mid twentieth Century.

I wish for Dr. Jenkins a happy, restful and rewarding retirement.

PARLETT L. MOORE,
President,
Coppin State College

Thank You

Dear AFRO:

On Monday, Jan. 26, 1970, some students from our school Carrollton School 183 visited the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspaper office. We were given a very interesting and enlightening tour.

Thank you so much for your time and effort. For all of us it was a meaningful and most beneficial experience.

MURIEL H. SIMON
School Librarian

Middle East

Dear AFRO:

My premise must be that your readership is almost 100 percent black and I therefore question the motivation and purpose behind Mr. Sullayman Shahid Mufassir's writing in your recent columns about the attitude of the United States towards the State of Israel and the Arab states.

I hope I am 100 per cent wrong in thinking his intention was to plant the seed of hatred in the minds of your readers. We most assuredly have more than enough already — there is no need to add more!

The plight of Arabs and Israelis is bad and may very well worsen if peace does not come to the Middle East. If Americans can help, I agree it is important they have the cold, sober facts to help them make up their minds.

But it is sheer folly to deliberately precipitate an issue where none existed—it is dishonest and dangerous. The Arabs and Israelis must meet and arrange their differences — outsiders have not and cannot do it for them!

American blacks and/or American Jews cannot do this for them — they alone must do it for themselves.

B. J. SMALL

Beware Of Free Gifts

The Baltimore Better Business Bureau warns residents to think twice before accepting offers that promise easy money while working at home.

Edwin M. Lockard, executive director of the local BBB, said this kind of promotion often appeals to those who can least afford to lose money—the elderly, shut-ins, widows, and others who cannot seek regular employment.

These schemes frequently appear in the classified columns of newspapers and magazines, Mr. Lockard said.

The employment they promise often includes mailing and addressing postcards, assembly work, conducting research or sewing.

According to information developed by the National Better Business Bureau, the offers all have one thing in common — the requirement of buying something from the advertiser, whose interest is in the sale of goods, literature, instructions or services, not in providing income for persons who apply.

One type of scheme is an offer to sell materials and instructions for making products at home, with the promise to repurchase the finished product. However, finished work is invariably rejected as "not to our standard."

The sale of breeding animals on a promise to buy back the offspring is another homework scheme.

The animals are usually sold for much more than they are worth. The promoter declines repurchasing practically all animals as not being "in a healthy, marketable condition."

Offers of earning money by supplying opinions by mail for "research" were also part of the homework picture.

The applicant is required to pay an enrollment fee of $5 to $10.

Based on hundreds of complaints concerning this kind of offer, payment for opinions seldom reaches the amount of the enrollment fee, according to the National BBB's findings.

However, Mr. Lockard points out there are some firms that offer sound homework employment, and that they are not known to require any payment or fee from homeworkers.

Mr. Lockard said that the reports on various homework companies can be obtained by calling the BBB Consumer Information Service, 605-7373.

AFRO Credo

A newspaper succeeds because its management believes in itself, in God and in the present generation. It must always ask itself—Whether it has kept the faith with the common people.

Whether it has no other goal except to see that their liberties are preserved and their future assured.

Whether it is fighting to get rid of slums to provide jobs for everybody.

Whether it stays out of politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustices and policies, or compromise.

Poet's Open Letter Thoughts In Verse

Dear AFRO:

Your newspaper has presented the pitfalls and trials and tribulations of house buying. Any regular reader of the AFRO should be prepared to use some discretion in such a costly undertaking. I feel that the buyer as well as the seller has a right to expect equity.

I am aware that most of the colored home buyers are only in reality paying rent, or only meeting the high interest rates, which is just as bad. I must now assume that nearly all urban problems will phase themselves out, due greatly to the unswerving crusading of your dedicated newspaper.

I feel guilty in the fact that I have never made any constructive contribution to a lot of the causes that seem paramount in priority.

Despite my inadequacy and incompetence, the AFRO has been more than fair in offering me a chance to express a local point of view.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

House With an option

Two hundred a month is all it will take
The salesman advised me to sign,
Well what do you know, a brick bungalow
That I proudly will boast of as mine.
The family insisted, and we all agreed
That this was the right deal to make
There were flowers galore, and from the front door
Was a beautiful view of a lake.
The years went by quite rapidly
In a house we called our own
I view the past; and yet at last
Our children now are grown.
So going to pick up the deed
With an obvious gleam in my eye
I was told by a gent, I was paying rent,
With the clause of an option to buy.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

It's NOT A Man's World

By BERNICE S. WHITE

MRS. WHITE

This week I would like to put the whole women's liberation movement in its proper focus.

I have been challenged that this is another black movement—as one male critic put it to me — a movement to make the black woman more superior and the black man inferior.

One cannot attach color to this particular movement.

All women regardless of race, creed, color, or national origin are concerned with or interested in this new trend towards helping all women to pursue their own professional and/or human fulfillment.

This movement is not new. Female emancipation began over a century ago and gained momentum with the arrival of women's suffrage.

Following the suffrage amendment, bits and chunks of outdated state protective laws for women have been eliminated.

More recently, women's political action, which had mainly been in support of good causes, has focused on speaking out on hot political issues and in seeking elective office.

Understandably, this new stirring is viewed with alarm by many men.

* * *

You can, however, compare the women's movement with the black movement. Time Magazine published this interpretation in one of its recent issues. "It is fitting that women should be protected along with colored people by civil rights legislation because The metaphor of women as colored has been expressed by practically every observer of feminine subjugation from John Stuart Mill to Yoko Ono.

"As Gunnar Myrdal noted in his classic "American Dilemma, both groups have been hampered by the same prejudices! that they are inferior in many ways and also that they believed themselves to be inferior.

"... The newfeminism parallels the black movement in many ways. Both are encumbered, for example, by a huge fifth column' — for blacks, the Uncle Toms; for women, The Aunt Thomasinas or Aunt Abbies. . . .

Like the blacks, the feminists too are asking, with some success, that their 'hidden history," the story of women's rights be taught in schools and colleges.

"The law school at New York University has inaugurated a course devoted entirely to the legal problems of women, including divorce law. (Law is one profession that is increasing numbers of women as well as Blacks, both groups eager to promote legal reforms)."

There are many men, black and white, who agree with some of the changes proposed by the new feminist groups.

New studies show that many men want women to combine careers and families.

What men once admired as a respected ambition to marry and raise a large family — is now viewed as self-indulgence. But even those women who wish to remain home to rear families want a new sense of self esteem.

Women need to know that there is equality for them and that they have the right to choose their own destinies.

To quote from a well known columnist, "To encourage self-esteem in women requires more self-esteem in men, who all too often nowadays build up their egos at the expense of women.

* * *

"As male and female roles in society grow more and more alike, masculinity will increasingly depend increasingly on achievement and inner security rather than on machismo. But if the ego of the average man is not up to absorbing the new shocks, . . . there may well be a harsher collision between the sexes than society has yet experienced.

"... radical women have opened a Pandora's Box. But that of course is their birthright. They are her direct descendants."

MRS. EVELYN ROBINSON

ANSWER: The Department of Sanitation has sent a notice to the management of a neighboring apartment complex in reference to this problem.

According to other sources, this apartment building perpetuates most of the litter in the streets because the residents fail to place proper lids on the trash cans. This leaves opportunity for the wind and animals to upset them.

LPN Training

Dear AFRO:

I, Marlon James, would like to know if there is anyone in the company who could send me any information concerning the LPN training course. I am very interested in taking this course. As of now, I work as a senior aide. If there is anyone I can talk to concerning this, please let me know.

ANSWER: Persons to call for this information are Mrs. Eleanor Reefe, Maryland State Board of Nurse Examiners, 383-3010 Ext. 391; or Mrs. Anna DeAmicis, State Department of Vocational Education, 383-3010, Ext. 5731.

Theater Review

The Tempest

By IDA MURPHY SMITH

From the time that Prospero, played by Sidney Armas, steps on the darkened stage and recites the opening speech the opening night audience sat enthralled at the beautiful poetry of Shakespeare.

"The Tempest," directed by Peter Culman, is now playing at Center Stage, 11 E. North Ave.

Stealing the show as Caliban was Thurman Scott of New York.

He was last seen in the New York Shakespeare production of "Black Electra." On television he has been "Walter" in "Raisin In The Sun"; Stanley in "Streetcar Named Desire"; Dr. Price Tainor, in "One Life To Live."

Bert Houle (Ariel) also dominated the play, especially in his speech where he was freed by Prospero. "Where the bee sucks, there suck I; In the cowslip's bell I lie" etc.

Then Sidney Armus as Propero in his dramatic speech to Miranda beautifully played by Wendy Girard, "We are such stuff as dreams are made of" and his final Epilogue, "And my ending is despair, unless I be relieved by prayer."

Most of the scenes are on the sea with a ship and afterwards an uninhabited island.

So grab your Shakespeare and go see "The Tempest" at Center Stage.

Movie Review

"Tisk, Tisk, Tisk" should be the title of the new Jim Brown movie. It is trite, droll, and only sparsely amusing.

Brown's acting ability is entirely contingent on his physical appeal, and at times it is harrowing to find him attempting, because of his hilariously tight-fitting clothes.

The plot? A black man wins election as sheriff in a white, southern town. From a white man who has held that position for years. The towns-people are prejudiced, and full of nothing but disdain for the new boy, while black folk are under the impression all will be right with their world.

Our man fools them all. He's neither white, nor black, but a sheriff, and will arrest anyone who tries to sidestep the boundaries of the law.

His position, of course, places him in precarious situations, but there is final resolvement and near Utopia for everyone. It's a clear case of black vs. white, black vs. black, white vs. white, and finally black and white together.

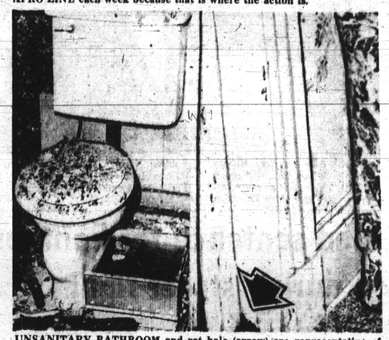
The amusing scenes are all with the doddering elderly mayor and whoever happens to be around. This brand of humor is ancient but effective.

Music adds flavor to the film, but even this fails to wake the audience.

This movie is for Jim Brown and cliche fans. SANDRA DOBSON

Afro Line

AFRO LINE is an AFRO community service to help you solve problems, whatever they may be. All you have to do is write a postcard to AFRO LINE, AFRO, 628 N. Eutaw St., P.O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Md. 21203. In addition to stating the question you want answered, include your name, address, and phone number. Then watch for the answer in the AFRO LINE each week because that is where the action is.



UNSANITARY BATHROOM and rat hole (arrow) are representative of the putrid living conditions at 2068 Linden Ave.

Rat Infested Home Condemned

QUESTION: Can anything be done about the terrible living conditions at 2068 Linden Ave.? There are rats living in the walls and furniture. When one of the men from the Health Department came to look at the condition of the house, he killed four rats himself.

M. S.

ANSWER: That house has been condemned, and the residents said that the Department of Social Services will pay for the rent when they find a new dwelling. A lawyer from Legal Aid at 1803 Pennsylvania Ave. will help them in finding some other living accommodations.

Creation Of Ghetto

QUESTION: The Southeast corner of Bloom and Madison Ave. has become a dump.

The residents in the building place trash in cents every there and the cats and dogs turn them over. It looks like a dump. Rats have been seen running from the cans.

After they have been emptied, no one sweeps up the remaining trash. Then the wind blows it all over the street.

I have been living here for 20 years and have never before seen it look like this.

This is how ghettos are created. Will you please take some action on this problem?

MRS. EVELYN ROBINSON

ANSWER: The Department of Sanitation

Next Week: Focus On Day Care

TOGETHER Black Parents And The School System

BY RONALD DOSWELL

When America emerged from the womb of Democracy many years ago it brought forth with it the belief that parents in a community should control the education of their young.

During the early growing years of small towns. Most of the small towns contained the proverbial little red schoolhouses which in most cases were controlled, in the form of school boards, by local citizens.

These local citizens were responsible for overseeing the operation of their school. That is, these citizens decided who would be hired, who would be fired and what subjects would be taught in the schools.

The belief that local school boards should control their schools has continued to be major feature of Americanism.

However, in spite of this continuance, after America became industrialized and people began to leave the small towns in the hopes of finding more promise in the cities, the character of the control of education changed.

Now, when the people came to the big cities such as New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, they could no longer expect to control their schools as they had done in the small towns.

The reason was because school boards now were a big part of city politics.

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We all know that politics in large cities is not always as honest as it should be. And, even though in the big cities school board members were still elected by their fellow citizens or appointed by some city officials, the processes were not always on the "up and up."

As a result of this, oftentimes the citizens were "short changed" in terms of the quality of education that their children received.

Needless to say, these insights have special meaning for black parents living in Baltimore.

Baltimore City, because of the flight of whites to the suburbs, is fast becoming a black metropolis. And, of course, a natural outgrowth of this will be that most of the schools in Baltimore City will have an enrollment comprised mainly of black students.

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In light of these foregoing facts, it is the responsibility of black parents of Baltimore to return equality education to our school system.

This can best be accomplished by the rejuvenation of the concept of control of education by local school boards.

Black parents storm the doors of 25th Street; black parents storm the doors of the mayor's office and black parents storm the doors of the chambers of the City Council and let these people know in no uncertain terms that you want a "say so" in who and what is taught your child.

Let them know that you want a community school board set up in your neighborhood composed of indigenuous persons that will be responsible for the complete control of your schools.

Black parents, I caution you if this is not done then you can expect the educational future of your children to be planned by politicians and not by concerned parents.

Recent Laws Aim To 'Gag' Press

By DR. SIDNEY KOBRE
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(This is the third of a series of articles on attempts of political parties and their leaders to muzzle the American press in the past. Dr. Kobre drew on the research for his latest book, "Development of American Journalism," to write this special article . . . Editor)

In recent years, political parties in various states have attempted to silence the press which printed news and opinion contrary to the views of those in power.

The methods have varied — but the intent has been the same: silence the opposition.

Minnesota, for instance, enacted a 'gag law' in 1925, which permitted the suppression of what were called "salacious" and "scandalous" publications. The law was applied by the courts to the **Saturday Press** in Minneapolis to stop the newspaper's alleged "smear-attacks" on public officials.

Robert R. McCormick, then publisher of the **Chicago Tribune**, and chairman of the Committee of Freedom of the Press of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, carried the case to the U.S. Supreme Court.

court declared that the Minnesota law was unconstitutional because it imposed restraints on publications and that suppression was a greater danger than the irresponsible attacks on public officials. These officials, the court said, had recourse through libel suits to any newspaper's attack on them.

Nearly a decade later, to crush opposition editors, Louisiana Governor Huey Long was able to get his state legislature to pass a 2 per cent tax on gross advertising income of Louisiana papers. The law of 1934 applied to newspapers with a circulation of 20,000 or more; the big city press.

It was shown that a dozen of the 13 papers affected by the law were publications issued in the larger cities of Louisiana, and, further, that they were opposed to Governor Long and his political machine. Newspaper publishers appealed a case involving the newspaper tax law to the Supreme Court which declared the law unconstitutional. The justices said that the Long bill was a device to limit circulation of information to which the public was entitled.

Thus, although disguised attempts have been made by political leaders and parties in power on national and state levels to threaten, to curb and to gag the opposition newspapers, efforts have always failed.

In fact, they have boomeranged against the proponents of the law because public opinion as well as the courts in America have detected the real purpose behind the laws.

The public, at least a majority of the people, still believes that we need more than one news media and this may include an opposition press. The courts and the public fear the evils of placing in the hands of the party in office the power to control, or to shut off the publication of news, and to silence open debate on governmental policies and laws.

Both dailies and weekly newspapers are necessary and essential if American democracy is to work successfully. Or, peoples of a society, the fourth

If YOU Ask ME

BY BETTYE M. MOSS

MRS. MOSS

People, places and things

Robert Harper, the N. Eden St. businessman, opens his $75,000 clothes cleaning plant in Columbia City on February 14.

Ribbon-cutting time is 11 a.m.

Mr. Harper, you'll remember, received a $100,000 Small Business Administration loan last October through Md. National Bank.

In addition to clothes cleaning, Mr. Harper's new business will also handle shirt laundry, rug cleaning and tuxedo rental.

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Book note: This column's book reviewer says:

"If you are lucky to get a hold of Erich Segal's new book, "Love Story," you won't put it down until you have finished it.

"It is undoubtedly the most beautiful love story written in a decade for both teenagers and adults.

"I guarantee you will chuckle, smile and shed a tear."

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People remembering: Out in Los Angeles last month, some 1700 students gathered at the Charles R. Drew Junior High to greet Mrs. Drew, widow of the famed medical man for whom their school is named.

Mrs. Drew heads the home economics department at Morgan State College here in Baltimore.

During the program in her honor, she reviewed the life of her renowned husband who was outstanding as a physican, researcher, teacher and athlete.

He is best remembered for his research in blood plasma which is credited with saving thousands of lives during World War 2. Remember?

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Babies same day: Wednesday, January 28, will certainly be a memorable date for the Robinson sisters, Gilda and Jacqueline, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Robinson of the N. Smallwood St.

Gilda, now Mrs. Joseph Conway of the 4000 block Royster Ave., gave birth to a seven-pound boy at Sinai Hospital, shortly after 6 a.m.

Baby's name is Daryl Lenard Conway. Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Henry Conway.

New mother is employed as an accounting clerk at Commercial Credit. New dad is a meter reader for the Baltimore Gas and Electric Company.

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Another bouncing boy, an eight pounder, was born to Jacqueline, Mrs. Tyrone Binkins, at Bon Secours Hospital shortly before noon.

Baby's name is Corey Belmont Binkins.

Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Britton Binkins.

The Binwkines also have a four-year-old daughter, Gilda Lashuan.

Mrs. Binkins is a housewife and Mr. Binkins is a packer at Maryland Glass Co.

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Reunion note: Mrs. Odessa Hopkins Walker, alumnus of Pitt County Training School (G. R. Whitfield School), would like former students of the school to contact her regarding the March, 1970 reunion to be held in Grimesland, N.C. Her telephone number is 446-4174.

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Visitor: The Rev. Harold G. Nixon, psychiatric chaplain at the State School for Boys in Hudson, N.Y. visited at Madison Ave. Presybterian Church on Sunday. Mrs. Nixon was with him.

Many may remember when the Rev. Mr. Nixon pastored New Life Presbyterian Church in Baltimore's Turner Station section.

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Glad-you're better cards to Charles Thompson who is in Room 317 at Hopkins Hospital, where he had knee surgery.

Many know Mr. Thompson as the friendly canteen manager at Morgan State College.

Mrs. Joseph Felton, (Leona) is out of the hospital. She had surgery.

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Cuff note: His friendly roommate is John Parker of Johnnycake Rd.

Also on the mend is Mrs. Carl Murphy (Lillian). She's been in for two weeks with the flu.

Also in Hopkins is Hawthorne Murphy of Wheeler Ave.

Special cheer, please, for this youngsterette — Miss Lawanne Edmondson, daughter of our special good neighbor, Mrs. Augusta Edmondson.

Young Lavonne is in Room 113 at Harford Memorial Hospital, Havre de Grace, Md.

Cute as a button is William and Flora (Butler) Johnson's new son, William Wilden, who arrived Nov. 30, 1969. This week he and his parents write:

"I have been so busy keeping mommie and my family working and caring for me, that I have delayed my thanks to you. Thank you for printing the article in your column about my birth in November.

"Please print before Friday, February 6, 1970, issue that my sister, Darlyn will be four-years old on this date.

P.S. The family lives in the Howard Park section.

Most beautiful testimonial we have attended in recent years was the salute to State Senator Verda Welcome at Blue Crest North on Friday evening.

The singing at the beginning of the banquet was memorable.

The "National Anthem" and "Let Us Break Bread Together" were led by Joseph Eubanks, the Morgan State College Professor.

Meridith Birche and his combo played dinner music.

Lovely.

U.S. Sen. Joseph Tydings and a number of other white guests fell in love with our anthem ("Lift Every Voice And Sing") but they didn't know the words, so they hummed.

A number of big wigs who bought tickets but were not among the 750 guests. Word is they were called at the last minute from friends who suggested they would fare better politically if they stayed away.

But there were so many people present you know they weren't missed. Honest!

Dr. Emerson C. Walden was a delightful toastmaster. He is the physician who has a great sense of humor, chairmen Virginia Manning says good seats are still available in the orchestra and balcony at $6, $5 and $3. You can send your check or money order to St. James' Church, 801 Arlington Avenue.

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Cuff note: Bethlehem Steel boasts it is the nation's largest steel plant.

Cuff note: Veronica Tyler, the Baltimore born soprano who has gained fame on the concert and opera stage, will return to her hometown on March 15 to give the Carl Murphy Memorial Concert at the Lyric Theatre.

Veronica, whose voice has thrilled thousands here and abroad cleared her calendar to sing at Dr. Murphy's funeral in February of 1967. For it was Dr. Murphy who saw to it that she had money to attend the Peabody Conservatory on a scholarship.