"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

Carter Vs Filaas

Although many of the revolutionary brethren will challenge the statement, the case of Judge Joseph L. Carter versus Benjamin McMillian (Olugbala-Olugbala) once again proves the genius of the American democratic system when it works as it should.

Mr. Olugbala, in 1969 appeared in the courtroom of Supreme Bench Judge Joseph L. Carter, who by his conduct in handling Mr. Olugbala shows that he merits the reputation some give him of being an authoritarian despot in his courtroom.

When Mr. Olugbala refused to take off his filas (hat), citing the religion of Ujamma as the basis for his refusal, Judge Carter summarily imposed a prison sentence for contempt.

But then the machinery of democracy began to work.

Larry Gibson, Mr. Olugbala's lawyer, took an appeal, and finally, last week, through the process of argument, appeal and reason, undergirded by a Constitution which guarantees the freedom of religious expression, Mr. Olugbala was vindicated and Judge Carter, the jurist who likes to have his way in his courtroom, regardless of such a large extenuating circumstance as the Constitution, was reversed.

In times that are troubled, such as these are, it is reassuring to remind ourselves that we live under a government with a court which could speak this way:

"The courts cannot weigh the theological merits of religious belief" but gives protection to "universally known and conventionally accepted religions" as well as "a myriad of seldom heard-of, off-brand and off-beat religious concepts."

This language is particularly comforting to black people, who as a minority, are often apt to be in the position of having "off-beat" or "unconventional" attitudes about religion as well as other things.

As for Judge Carter, who, incidentally, seeks re-election this year, he has been exposed by no less an authority than the Maryland High Court as one whose judicial temperament and Constitutional respect are in short supply.

4 Lost Jewels

Anyone who has experienced having a priceless ornament, or working with an especially brilliant class, or belonging to a particularly selective group shaken when parts of the ornament or members of the class or group drop out.

One feels as though precious jewels have been lost, and one wonders how they will be replaced.

That is the way Baltimoreans feel this week at the loss of three of the community's precious human jewels: Mrs. Zelmar A. Harris, retired school counselor, who died Friday; Mr. Keiffer Albert Jackson, inspirational head of Maryland's first family of civil rights fighters, who died Saturday, Mrs. Goldie I. H. Green, churchwoman and musician, who succumbed Sunday, and Mrs. Madgaret Rush Franklin musician also deceased Sunday.

In their own separate ways, these three persons contributed beyond their individual calls of duty to the quality of life we all share.

Mrs. Harris, besides being a pillar of Union Baptist Church, extended her professional gifts as an educator toward the class of children who so often are forgotten, the under-achievers. Who can say how many youngsters who had been thrown into the discard found new hope, new appreciation of themselves because of Mrs. Harris' work?

Mr. Jackson whose wife, daughter-easy time in filling them, and son-in-law are known far and near as leaders in the civil rights movement, supplied the moral and emotional support for these family members and others to make the distinguished marks they have made.

Dr. Lillie M. Jackson, to whom he was married for 60 years, says herself that "Poppa was the power behind the throne."

Who can say how many people have been rescued from the throes of injustice because of the solid supportive presence of this jewel of a man who stood behind these civil rights warriors?

Mrs. Green not only gave music lovers a daughter and granddaughter who climbed the heights as classical music entertainers. She pioneered in organizing community and church singing groups in which she could spot and cultivate talent in those who were not of her own family.

And so did Mrs. Franklin who will be remembered for years for her contributions to Grace Presbyterian Church where she directed the choir.

We can say how many people have had their life-burdens lifted by musical entertainers, who themselves were inspired to perform by the jewel of a musician, mother and teacher?

Four important places have been vacated. The community will have no trouble in filling them.

Upward With Upton

The Upton Plan for the renovation of 187 Acres of West Baltimore along Pennsylvania, Druid Hill and Fremont Avenues from Biddle St. northward to Gold has happily passed the City Council.

We think the 4th District councilmen who sponsored the bill were wise to proceed to passage without amendments so as to be sure the overall plan is signed into law as soon as possible.

The amendments will come later, and they relate to specific exceptions and deviations from the original plan.

The AFRO is impressed by the fact that no person or business firm has been able to contact and which has an amendment to offer has been against the plan. Each just wants to have his interest protected as the total project is built.

This attitude, together with the fact that councilmanic togetherness has passed the bill, promises an Upton Project substantially like the Upton Plan.

As councilmen and businessmen now move into the activity of amending the original law, they should maintain this spirit of reasonableness, never forgetting that the prime beneficiary intended by the Upton Plan is, in general, the total Baltimore community, and specifically, the black people who live in the area.

Councilman Robert C. Marshall is to be commended for his stated ambition to help make the Upton Project comparable to downtown Baltimore.

This can be achieved if unnecessary frictions are avoided and the total goal is kept in mind.

Time Is Running Out

America today is undergoing a series of crises such that it has never seen before, and this may be only the beginning. Yet President Nixon finds plenty of time to sun and fun at a Florida beach, but none to hear the complaints and advice of responsible, black congressmen.

At Mr. Nixon's inauguration, the President asked all to speak softly and responsibly in trying to solve the difficult American racial problems.

Yet it has been Mr. Nixon himself, Vice President Agnew and Attorney General Mitchell whose rhetoric and inaction has motivated the brutality and killings of recent days.

Mr. Nixon's deliberate slowdown, not deliberate speed, on the school desegregation issue, his labeling of students and activists as "bums," and his repeated failure to take forceful action on civil rights matters, has served to provide license for southern antagonists to do as they please with impunity.

Moreover, the Nixon associates play tricks on the American people. For instance, the American public was led to believe that Atty. Gen. Mitchell was rushing to Mississippi to investigate the two killings at Jackson State College, whereas, as a matter of fact, the Jackson visit was merely a stopover for the long arranged speaking engagement in Cleveland, Mississippi.

The White House elite may play blind and turn its ear to the realities of what is troubling America, but if they do not open their eyes and drop their ear muffs soon it may be too late. Time is running out.

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 ensured;

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 prejudice, or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR. — 1920

Court's Bad Boy

Our Readers Say:

Miller's Perception

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 1857, Baltimore, Md. 21203.

Dear AFRO:

I was very much concerned about Mr. Sloan's comments on the Center Stage Production, "Who's Got His Own" (Saturday, April 25, 1970). It seems he became hung up on Tim Jr.'s final pronouncement, "Nothing important is changed."

His item condemned the perceptual ability of Mr. Miller, the author, and pointed out the many privileges newly enjoyed by the black citizens of America. The latter is certainly true.

However, this member of the audience did not get the same message as you. It would appear that the "important things" to the author are the system and the black citizen's modus of survival therein.

Tim Senior went to his grave choking on his pride and sabotaging his dignity as a full man, aided and abetted by a pleading matriarch and his regard for the safety of his family, much as his father did in Mississippi.

Tim Jr. perceived the same evils in Detroit and, sickened by the lack of manhood in his father, attempted to behead the suppressing evil only to recognize an undercutting of his strength in this endeavor and the same matriarchal pace-making and desire for the survival and comfort of his family driving him to accept an undercutting of his last effort at manhood, to take his punishment.

He went on, broken by the system, recognizing that "slavery," "white supremacy" and "natural aristocracy" are all titles used to modernize the guise of the system.

Children can smell flowers. Children can fish the streams, enjoy popcorn at a movie or a hot dog at a baseball game. But a man must face the system and be a man-sized man.

When that system thwarts this effort and old, soul sapping, mechanisms enter the picture to bid him suffer "the whips of scorn and [illegible] man's contumely," what important is changed? Tim Jr. said "nothing important."

I cannot say Mr. Miller is completely right. There may be important things that are changed. However, if they are so important why should it be so difficult to discern? Must the change always be tentative and so arbitrarily withdrawn?

I am sure Mr. Miller realizes the black people are able to enter the playgrounds and play with new toys. He also realizes this is only as long as there is no serious objection, for then he must re-evaluate his position and sag a little. I think this is what Mr. Miller says.

ERNEST O. BROWN, M.D.

Colored-Black

Dera AFRO:

I receive the AFRO by subscription here at school. It has been very valuable in informing me of the happenings in the black community and has been the only newspaper I have read while at school.

Having read the AFRO for many years, I am deeply concerned, however, with the frequent use of the word colored in your Color in Sports supplement issued April 18, 1970.

Although I realize that the editors were pointing out the contributions that people of color had made to sports, I refuse to believe that the editors of one of the country's leading black newspapers would be so behind the times as to use the word 'colored' when referring to black people.

I also wish to point out the inconsistency. There were times when black was used but other times when colored designated the race and oftimes the words were used in the same paragraph.

If there is any logical explanation please point it out to me. Otherwise, please let it be known that in the opinion of most of our young people and many of the older generation, we are no longer colored, but black. Peace, Power and Prosperity, Shaaron Robinson, Fisk University

EDITOR'S NOTE: —No logical explanation.

On Mrs. DuBois

Dear AFRO:

This letter was addressed to John N. Mitchell, U.S. Attorney General:

The Black Community of the University of Maryland Baltimore County takes exception to your arbitrary reprehensible act of political repression exercised by denying an entry permit to Mrs. Shirley Graham DuBois, widow of Dr. William E. Du Bois.

It is incomprehensible how the mightiest nation in the world perceives Mrs. DuBois' presence in this country as a threat to the national security of the United States.

The only possible, therefore, reason for your action against the Black Panther Party student dissent against the war in Asia and attempts to deny social political justice to the collective black community.

We feel, unequivocally, that both a reconsideration of your decision and a reversal of that decision is an absolute necessity in reversing the trend in this country towards a "repressive democracy."

We, therefore, call upon you, not only to welcome Mrs. DuBois, but to extend an apology on behalf of the United States for the affront that has been visited upon her and her husband's memory.

HOWARD P. RAWLINGS
Co-Chairman
NORMAN A. REEVES,
Co-Chairman

War Support

Dear AFRO:

I am appalled that some members of Congress would even consider withholding funds which support or men or put a time limit on President Nixon in our effort in Indo-China.

It appears to me there are too many interested in placating the minority whose actions ade deplorable and whose guidance is questionable.

What better impetus is given to the Communists than to know they have only to bide their time and we will withdraw, no longer willing to fight to defend freedom abroad or at home. I inclined at home" for I believe for toom any Americans have been quiet while known Communist backed organizations are promoting dissent, fear and anarchy across our nation. What do some of our "great" leaders and representatives seem to do? They seem to pen those who would see our country's freedom fall.

We are fighting to contain Communism abroad as freedom will be preserved. We must also fight Communismat home. Much of oud news media has practiced negative reporting for so many years that our youth have grown up reading and hearing negative things about our country and now mistakenly believe we are an all-wrong nation.

The few in Vietnam who refused or questioned crossing into Cambodia in pursuit of the Communists are in the minority. The majority knew the importance of this move. The forces of Vietnam and the United States did not invade Cambodia, but answered a plea for keep in routing the Communists from Cambodia land which they, held. The Vietnamization program is paying dividends on time and ahead of time.

I believe if the Communists knew we supported our government, this struggle would be shorter.

I commend President Nixon for his action regarding Cambodia. If you who believe as I do, let our President know. Won't you tell your representatives and leaders you want it truly "told like it it".

RUTH E. MCDONALD
(Mrs. Walter F. McDonald)

Hamstrung Pastors

Dear AFRO: Bigots are comfortable in their criticism of pastors implied to speak out on the subject of human rights. Pastors are vulnerable because often they find themselves the employees of their laity, who can fire them by simply voting them out.

Where assignments are subject to control of their bishops, rather than their laity, they enjoy a semblance of freedom of expression. But even bishops must aim for a satisfied laity, lest funds or affiliation be withheld.

What a sorry mess! A pastor unable to preach true religion is much the same way a judge finds himself hamstrung in dispensing justice. —B. J. SMALL

Morgan Speaks

Dear AFRO:

The following telegram has been sent to President Nixon, two Maryland Senators, Maryland Congressmen and Governor Mandel:

We, the members of the Faculty Senate of Morgan College, chosen by the entire faculty and empowered to act for it, do hereby adopt the following resolution:

"We share the outrage of faculty and students across the nation at the widening of the Southeast Asian war which has destroyed the lives of more than 1,000,000 Asians and thousands of our young men, including a disproportionate number of non-white young men. It is indeed an "immoral adventure" as our president, Martin D. Jenkins, has described it; and it is tearing our country asunder.

We condemn the continuing repression of black activism, as manifested by nationwide police action against the Black Panther Party. We condemn the needless killings of the Kent State University students, which point to widening efforts at repression of all activism and dissent.

We pledge ourselves as teachers to stand with our students in defending the right dissent. We pledge ourselves as citizens to support only those public leaders who refuse to speak the insane language of taking lives to save lives, suppressing self-determination at home and abroad.

JOHN F. RICHARDSON, III,
President,
Faculty Senate

POET'S NOOK

What Am I Fighting For?

BY R. C. WOOD,
A. R. WILSON,
T. GLOVER

It's been eighteen weeks since
I've been gone,
And in five more days I'll be placed
in a combat zone.
Fighting a death-taking and unending
war:
And I don't really know what it's for.
America is said to be a land of the
free:
But being a black man, it hasn't been
shown to me:
My father has done nothing but hard
labor; his hands are raw;
Will someone please tell me, what am
I fighting for?
Would it be for my country, that I
am treated so well in;
No. Um- afraid you're wrong my
friend,
Because when I return things will
probably be the same.
To have the Black man down which is
the White man's primary aim.
But I say to myself and I ask of you;
That when I do return, I won't find
this to be false.
Let there have been some modification for my 13 months of war;
And show me that there was something I was fighting for.
Note: The above writing was scripted by three soldiers in Korea. Two of them was SP/4 Ronald (Chick) Wood of the 1700 block N. Carey Street was drafted May, 1969. He is a former student of Morgan State College in Baltimore, Maryland.

Page Opposite

THE BALTIMORE AFRO-AMERICAN, MAY 23, 1970 5

Perspective

SAND

By DAVID E. SLOAN

My friend, Tom Ross, an assistant manager at a Baltimore radio station, had been asking me for weeks to accompany him to a Maryland prison to visit a group of inmates.

He kept saying the word "sand" in connection with the visit, and finally, when we were enroute, I asked him what it was he kept saying about "sand."

"Why SAND is the name of the organization to which these prisoners belong," Tom explained.

"You see, every member of SAND is a convicted narcotics addict. The organization was founded by Dr. Juliette Simmons, the black, lady psychiatrist who works in Maryland prisons.

"Dr. Simmons sees SAND (which means Seekers After New Directions) as a kind of collective psychiatric clinic in which members get therapy through sharing experiences and self-analysis.

"The prisoners see it as a potential 'Alcoholics Anonymous' for addicts, to which they may be paroled and which could eventually be regarded with the same high esteem as the alcoholics' group."

We drove on and soon came to the institution where we entered a room in which approximately 200 men — about 25 white — were conversing and in general having a good time — very much as they would before the beginning of a baseball game or while awaiting the start of a movie.

After a while a young man, declive in manner and calm in attitude, called the meeting to order and told the gathering that they needed to become "more involved" in order to make out of SAND what they wanted it to be.

As president, he called for the reading of minutes and various reports, and then the discussion was thrown open.

Tom Ross told the men that he knew they wanted to have SAND better known in the community, and that was the reason he had brought me along — so that they might be able to get their message out through at least one writer beamed to the black community.

Of course it was not long before I had to give remarks, and in doing so, because of some things which had been said earlier, I asked them why they thought so little of drug programs which seek to control the addiction habit by administering substitutes such as methodone.

The overwhelming majority of the men — now off narcotics and functioning as efficiently as any other heterogeneous group of men in like circumstances — felt that substitute programs just prolong the agony of drug withdrawal.

"Such programs are o.k. for the property owner and taxpayer," they said, "but they give the addict little or nothing."

"Every dope addict needs to come to terms with himself, to look inside himself and find out why it is he resorts to dope. Then he may have a chance of curing himself," one vocal young man said.

"Sand recognizes this. That is why we rely on mutual support for each other in helping each other to stay out of the clutches of narcotics," said another.

I then wanted to know why, in view of the fact that all people are constantly substituting something for something else, the addict must resort to narcotic substitutes which destroy him mentally and physically.

The man who answered this question has a facility with words that any elocutionist would envy. Briefly put, he said the use of dope begins out of curiosity; that it has such a thrilling effect, that users cannot voluntarily do without it until it starts having its deadly effect, and then it is too late.

As Tom Ross and I left the prison, we asked ourselves how long it would take for an organization like SAND to gain public acceptance.

And further, we wondered how long it will take for SAND or some other organization to supply the human fortitude needed for people like those we just visited who have learned to escape the dope habit.

We were both optimistic on both queries.

"Perhaps it will take no longer than it takes for people to become aware of the nature of the real problem through reading and listening and understanding," said Tom.

It's NOT A Man's World

MRS. WHITE

By BERNICE S. WHITE

As we approach the coming political season, it is very vital that women become active in political clubs and political parties.

It is equally vital that women become involved in activities focused on their rights rather than the traditional supportive roles which women have been systematically locked into.

The National Organization for Women has made some specific "how to go about it" suggestions for political action. Women are asked to 'urge party officials to include women in decision-making, in selection of candidates, in formulating policy and positions.

"Where separate women's divisions exist, members should reject their limited servant roles as fund-raisers, vote-getters, and stamp-lickers for candidates they did not choose."

* * *

Women should survey all candidates as to their position regarding women and make public their stand. If there are men and women in office who have shown sensitivity to our needs, then we may work to support them for reelection.

Women's needs, rights and responsibilities cut across party lines and sex lines, so it should be made clear that our votes will go to candidates — male or female —who support our goals.

Above all, we should seek qualified women to run for office and try to get the parties to back them fully. If the parties refuse to back a number of female candidates, a conference call should be extended to women's organizations for unity in support of the candidates.

This will take some doing, however, because women have built-in prejudices. Studies have shown that women are prejudiced against other women running for office and usually will not give them their full support.

Some women believe that they have achieved equality because they have the right to vote, but simply having that vote is not enough. Women need to participate in government. Why don't they become more involved?

The answer is women themselves. They do not like the rough and tumble life that being an active candidate requires.

As little girls, we are taught the quality of modesty and we usually submerge our pride. But as a politician, you can't adopt this posture of modesty and blushing acceptance. You have to go out and sell yourself to the people and say, "Look at me. I can do just as well or better than Joe Blow and you should vote for me."

Women find this hard to do, and it is hard to do.

A woman can serve government without being elected to office. There are positions available to women on the numerous boards, committees, and commissions on the local and State Level.

Women of the community can bring pressure upon the legislators to see to it that more women are recommended to serve on these boards, etc.

The outlook for women in politics is extremely optimistic for there are many opportunities for us to serve. Contrary to the belief of some women, we are not trying to replace men. We are only exercising our God-given democratic right to help men make the laws govern both men and women.

MOVIES

By ADRIENNE MANNS

Surprisingly "The Liberation of L. B. Jones" is a good movie. Besides being a true story, it's an important story, full of believable characters and a sufficient amount of suspense. The only flaw is the expected: the central character is not L. B. Jones but his white lawyer, and the central theme is the white dilemma and the white reaction to the rebellion of a black man.

Yet the black characters manage to survive and the theme, despite the intentions of the author and director, the solution to the problem rests with the black man and not with the white.

Roscoe Lee Brown as Lord Byron Jones delivers his usual adequate performance. Movie goers recall his role as a homosexual in "Uptight."

One gets the feeling that given another time and another country, "Roscoe Lee Brown would not have been overshadowed by Lee J. Cobb, who dominated the film.

* * *

Lola Falana, confined primarily to her bedroom, is a good sex symbol and plays the part of Emma well. We will probably see her in more demanding roles. Yaphet Kotto, as the black executioner is also adequate and believable.

The dominant character is Lee J. Cobb and the main impression is left dramatically to be made by the white folks; there's no getting around it. And it's too bad because "The Liberation of L.B. Jones" has the potential to be a first-rate black oriented film or at least a film that looks at the particular relationship from the viewpoint of black folks.

The story line is as follows: a wealthy black undertaker, Lord Byron Jones, living in a Southern Tennessee town, discovers that his young wife, Emma, is having an affair with a white deputy sheriff. Jones sues for divorce but his wife contests because she wants to keep her hands on her husband's money and provide security for the boy friend and the white sheriff have conceived.

To win the divorce Jones must name the deputy, he is challenging a white man. The result of the challenge makes the movie.

* * *

There is really no argument as to whether the message or lack of message in "L. B. Jones" is still relevant today. Regardless of Liberal Claims to the contrary, times have not changed and the gut relations between black and white is the 1970 as it was in the 1950's — the actual case upon which the story is based, took place.

"L. B. Jones" is a valid movie, and though not a great one, it is worth seeing.

ZIG ZAG

In a different vein "Zig-Zag," should be a hit with the married couples who need an evening away from children. Starring George Kennedy, Ann Jackson, and Eli Wallach, "Zig Zag" is a murder mystery with a surprise ending.

A businessman who discovers he has a brain tumor frames himself for the kidnap murder of a prominent playboy.

What happens when he is convicted is the plot. "Zig Zag" is not the most imaginative of movies, but it may help someone pass the time some Saturday evening.

SECRET

"The Secret of Santa Vitelli" offers a little more: there is humor, Anthony Quinn, and Anna Magnani.

The secret is that an Italian village soon to be occupied by German troops has hidden a million bottles of wine.

The reason is that the wine is the town's livelihood.

Anthony Quinn as the Mayor delivers a humorous, empathetic performance, even if the role is not very demanding. Anna Magnani is Anna Magnani, and the movie is entertaining. Even the children can go to see it because all the love scenes are viewed above the waist and with backs to the camera.

COMMENCEMENTS

JUNE 2
Mergenthaler Vocational-Technical, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 3
Eastern High School, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 4
Northern High School, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 5
Douglass High School, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 7
Southern High School, Civic Center, 3 p.m.

JUNE 8
Northwestern High School, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 9
Baltimore City College, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 10
Dunbar High School, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 12
Edmondson High School, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 14
Carver Vocational-Technical, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 15
Forest Park High School, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 16
Patterson High School, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 17
Western High School, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

JUNE 18
Baltimore Polytechnic Institute, Civic Center, 8 p.m.

TOGETHER

The Jackson Massacre

MR. DOSWELL

BY RONALD J. DOSWELL

Last week Phillip Gibbs and James Green, two of our courageous Black brothers were shot down mercilessly by the racist, vicious and inhuman police in Jackson, Mississippi.

Recently, a six brave black warriors were cruelly cut down by a hail of bullets, fired by kill cdazy national guardsmen in Augusta, Georgia.

A few months ago, Ralph Featherstone and William Payne, two civil rights veterans were vlown to smithereens by a bomb planted in their car in Bel Air, Marylandd.

Adn just a few days ago, an NAACP official was felled by an unknown assassin's bellet in Savannah, Georgia.

How much more do we as Black people take before we act?

Must the racists in this country completely obliterate us before we act?

* * *

As you can recall when those four white students were killed at Kent State in Ohio, the very nest weekend 60,000 white poured intoWashington, D.C. to hurl their grievances at the polluted Nixon administration.

Do we become aroused when the lives of our precious young are snuffed out by some socially insane people?

Do we strike back at certain elements in this country who are attempting to eliminate us?

If the answer to the above questions is yes, then why was there such little reaction on the part of Black people when our brothers and sisters were shot in Jackson, Augusta, Bel Air and Savannah?

* * *

We should have done just as those other kids did, stormed the gates of Washington, D.C up to the ver doors of the White House, shouting, screaming, and raging that we did not "dig what went down" in Jackson.

We should have move in on the various police stations around the country and verbally warn them that we will acquire the necessary protective instrctments to defend ourselves against attacks on us by them.

The time has come to act

The mood of the country is to kill Black people. We must not permit this to happen.

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.

Street is working with the Census Bureau to see that the 1970 census count is accurate. An accurate count would mean many things to the black community.

The Congress, State and local governments, labor unions, employers all use U.S. Census figures to decide who gets what. By this time you should have received a census form. Hopefully you have completed it and sent it back.

An enumerator will visit you to give you some assistance if you have not. The Coalition for a Black Count is looking for those who may have been missed for one reason or another. If you, or if you know of anyone who hasn't received a form please contact us at 1206 Etting Street, or call 523-3906 or 523-3999.

In addition, the AFRO called John Bogumill, Baltimore District Manager of the Census Bureau, who said that his office will be open until early June.

Just before they close, they will conduct a campaign called "We're You Covered?"

In his section of the inner city, Mr. Bogumill said he received a 71 per cent return on the first mailing of forms that went out.

He believes that he and his will fair been an AFRO.

QUESTION: I am 40 years old and a student at Towson State College, having worked part of the year last year. When I filed my income tax, I noted that I was due a $50 refund, but when it came, the amount was only $30. I have completely examined the Internal Revenue Service rules and am convinced that I owed no tax since I earned only $750 last year. Many people would not know how to fight this arbitrary decision to short-change them, and I am writing this so you will be able to advise them. I'm going to get the rest of my money. T.P

* * *

ANSWER: The AFRO doubts that the Internal Revenue Service would arbitrarily and intentionally short-change any taxpayer. If any taxpayer has a question about his refund or any aspect of the income tax program, he is entitled to receive an official review of his tax return by contacting it to the Internal Revenue office and by asking for another audit or's help. If, after this procedure has been followed without success, the taxpayer may secure an attorney and take any appropriate action against the Internal Revenue Service.

Newspeak, Unspeak, Non-Speak

(Reprinted from Roanoke, Va. World-News)

Public education is supposed to teach us, among other things, the art of communication with our fellow man. But sometimes professional educators carry language just a bit too far.

They don't tell anybody anything. They "share" it with them.

Poor children aren't poor. They're "economically disadvantaged."

Children with limited cultural backgrounds aren't ignorant. They're "culturally deprived."

Children who are stupid are not stupid; children with emotional problems are not hung up. They are "nonlearners" or "under-achievers."

And now, Roanoke City school officials have told us that children who live too far from their assigned school to walk are not bus riders. They're in a "non-walking situation."

This, of course, is the ultimate in precise language to describe the situation of children who cannot walk to school, especially when the term "busing" is such a no-no in educational circles these days.

"A nonwalking situation" describes what these children cannot do. It does not, school officials say, limit them to a daily bus ride. It just says they cannot walk.

They leave several options open to children in this nonwalking situation, besides a bus ride:

Drive his own car, if he can drive and can find a parking space.

Ride with a friend, if the friend can drive and find a parking space.

Ride with his mother or father, if his parents have the time before and after school.

The "nonwalking situation" doesn't limit the children to buses and cars, however, and this is why the term is used.

There are roller skates, bicycles, tricycles, unicycles, and ice skates. Scratch ice skates if the weather is a non-icy situation.

There are also pogo sticks and helicopters, as well as skateboards, and even airplanes if there is a non-foggy situation.

The word "busing" is, indeed, restricting and non-precise. A "nonwalking situation" leaves the door open to so many ingenious methods of getting from here to there. The possibilities are non-limited.

If YOU Ask ME

BY BETTYE M. MOSS

People, places and things

How-it-turned out-department: This telegram-money order with $200 and this message, 'For children's funeral expense, will send more,' was received by this column from Mrs. Sarah Bayse of Charleston, S.C.

Mrs. Bayse is maternal grandmother of the two Hill infants, Robbie Jo, 21 months; and his sister, Robbie Joe, 9 months, who were tossed to their death from the 11th story of the Lafayette Courts Housing project early this month.

Their dad Bobbie Joe Hill, a Mercy Hospital porter, appealed for help, saying he had no funds to bury them. The children's mother, Mrs. Martha Hill, has been charged with their death and is undergoing psychiatric tests.

* * *

Because she has children of her own, kindhearted, Mrs. Alethia McCrimmon, volunteered to give the infants a decent burial. She did at a cost of $735.18.

With the initial $200 sent by the grandmother, and $125 contributed to the funeral home and additional $145.47 collected by neighbors in the Lfayette Courts area, there is still a balance of $264.71 due to the undertaker.

* * *

Want to help a worthy cause? Want to say thanks to a kindly mortician who couldn't see two innocent babies go without a decent burial you can help by sending contributions to this column. Address them Hill Burial Fund and thank you.

* * *

Mrs. Elliott Michelson (Maureen), whose death we report elsewhere in this newspaper this week, was a vivacious, warmhearted person.

I can see her now a gracious hostess in her elegant inner city home when she entertained fellow neighbors and political figures.

I recall another time when she became a life member of the Baltimore NAACP.

* * *

When we asked her for her contribution, she reached in her purse, wrote a check without much ado.

Our paths crossed a couple of weeks back at the Verda Welcome testimonial she was just the same, a generous smile and greeting.

She will be remembered by many as a grand gal and a truly committed person.

* * *

Lola Falana, the pretty young actress who was frontpaged in the AFRO Magazine a week back, (Liberation of L. B. Jones is her latest movie), appears in the current Playboy, nude.

In one nude scene, she is atop a horse.

She looks better in her clothes. honest.

* * *

The stork has been busy at Morgan State College: — Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sellars (Jurnice), had a baby girl on Tuesday, May 19; Mrs. Sellars is secretary to the Dean of Students.

Mrs. Jean Parker, who had a baby girl, Sunday morning, May 17. She is an accountant in the Finance Office.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schiebel (Cynthia), welcomed a baby girl, Monday, May 18, weighing 7 lbs. Mr. Schiebel is Assistant Finance Officer at Morgan.

* * *

We've laughed at the head of our house for keeping a map in the car, now we understand.

It happened a Wednesday morning as we drove around and around the Roland Park section looking for 6000 block Hollins Ave., where the United Fund women were meeting.

After a half hour, we gave up and started down Falls Rd. for the office when whosh, there was Rollins Ave., right there all pretty, all along.

But even more frustrating was the Thursday afternoon drive-around looking for the John St. School (No. 66 at 122 McMechen, where you enter on the John St. side if you can find it.)

* * *

What made this experience more discouraging was it was the old neighborhood where I grew up but I wasn't used to the one-way streets et-

Poop, we'll carry a map from now on!

* * *

City Department of street signs: There are many street signs in Baltimore you can't read, both in the inner city and in the Roland Park area we mentioned above. Please get them fixed so people can see where they are.

More people, places, things

Some people are the same wherever you meet them. Like singer Nancy Wilson.

In her sumptuous dressing room at Caesar's Palace in Las Vegas last month, she was just as friendly as she was when we met her the first time back stage here at Baltimore's Lyric Theatre.

Not so with Godfrey Cambridge, the comedian who shared the bill with her in Vegas.

He was too busy to say hello, referred this newspaper reporter to his agent. And, guess what all we wanted to tell him was how much we enjoyed his show. Ho Hum

* * *

Cuff note: Sign in a Las Vegas filing station: Free aspiring and tender sympathy.

* * *

Small world department: At recent School Board convention in San Francisco, spied Ann Shepard (formerly Mrs. Joseph Shepard) of Baltimore.

She is now dean of women at Fayetteville (N.C.) State University, and serves on the Fayetteville City School Board.

More lady board members met: Mrs. Elizabeth Coffield of Hartford, Mrs. Ernestine Brown, Middletown, Conn., who recalled she was born in Baltimore, daughter of Mrs. Etta Middleton and the late Roger Middleton.

Also there Mrs. Vivian Analoe of St. Thomas, Virgin Islands; Dr. Iverson C. Bell of Terra Haute, Ind., and his wife, the former Ethel Davis, one-time Washington resident.

* * *

Notes from back of an envelope: Pretty, pretty, pretty is the rancher out June St. way in North Springfield, Ohio. It is home for Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, both longtime residents.

He's the businessman, and longtime AFRO reader ('Never miss an issue,' he confided). She's the social worker (Potential Home) and musician.

The former Gertrude Carter, she is one of the famed Springfield quartet which included Mrs. Martin Luther King Jr. (then Coretta Scott), Professor Charles S. Watkins and A. P. Moss, now of Baltimore.

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Also looking good out Springfield way is the split level of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Byrd (Anne). They're both government employees.

Cuff note: He fixed his own recreation room and designed and built many of the comfortable extras. Saying something.

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Please send get well cards to James Spriggs. He's a patient at Johns Hopkins, Mulberry 3, Room 323. Many know him as the faithful member of Christ United Methodist Church where he is a steward.

* * *

Handsome and unique — the four page funeral tribute the Keiffer Jackson family prepared for his funeral service on Wednesday.

It was 8½ by 11 inches, carried a lifelike photo of him on the cover. On the back, the December 1969 Christmas photo of him and the family, grands and great grands.

Inside: — the obituary and an early picture of Mr. Jackson with his movie camera. On the opposite page, the funeral program, listing participants.

Proof that when you're made of sturdy stuff, you stand straight and tall, when your helpmate of 60 years dies.

It was so, with Mrs. Jackson, (Dr. Lillie May —the NAACP stalwart). She was a picture of courage.

* * *

In the mailbag this week, the following tribute to a good neighbor: —

Some time ago you mentioned an up and coming young builder, Mr. Gilbert Brown, who had built many of the homes in Waterbury Heights, Maryland.

The residents of this area are happy to report that Mr. Brown is still contributing to the beauty of our fast growing community as plans are underway for him to construct his twelfth home in this area alone.

We would also like for you and other readers to know of the fine spirit that pervades this area. These homeowners have formed the Waterbury Heights Civic Association.

So far, with much hard work, they have:

1. Been successful in acquiring a fine asphalt road, street and traffic signs, and street lights.

2. Arranged for the delivery of mail and newspapers to the individual homes.

3. Held an annual Clean Up Week during the past fall and spring seasons.

4. Held several highly successful social affairs for adults and children in order to provide entertainment and foster mutual acquaintance.

5. Completed the procedure for incorporation of the organization.

Under the dynamic leadership of our president, Colonel David Colter, Retired, this group plans to make even greater strides in building an outstanding community and in making its presence felt politically in Anne Arundel County.

We feel, that this is further proof that our people want decent places in which to live and are willing to work for it. We hope that you will do what you can to tell our story in the hope that it will inspire others to follow in our footsteps.

(Mrs.) PAULINE W. PAYSOUR
Chairman of Publicity

* * *

Isn't that a fine tribute to a deserving neighbor. More on him in an upcoming issue.

Grad Note: Howard L. Tutman, husband of Carolyn Tutman, secretary in Morgan's News Bureau, graduated from the University of Pennsylvania on May 18.

He received his master's degree in city planning. The Tutmans have two sons, Mark and Howard.

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Cuff note: Baltimore Teachers' Union president, Dennis Crosby is in Fordyce, Oklahoma, for the funeral of his uncle, Fred Crosby.