"May We Have Some Money, Please?"

Our Readers Say:

Patriotism And The Hard Hat Parade

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:

The Building and Construction Trades Council of Baltimore sponsored a patriotic, Flag Day celebration parade on Monday, June 15, and demonstrated for all to see the disparity of numbers of black persons involved in the Building trades in this area.

This representation, by one of America's most insensitive, and bigoted avenues of employment, is reprehensible in the eyes of black people as an example of democracy in action.

Until the policies of those engaged in the building and construction trades are reversed or amended, the hypocritical nature of such undertakings will continue to promulgate the division of Amerca rather than undergird its unity.

Do they not know that they serve as envoys of disunity and destruction of America, by being pawns of greedy masters who hide behind the screen of institutional racism?

They serve not as envoys of patriotism, but represent reaction to those whose doctrinaire is fair play and unity of all Americans.

Do they not know that their demonstration will not serve to thwart the mighty tide of justice that is surgent throughout this land?

On the other hand, if these thousands of workers were to have demonstrated for equal employment opportunity and put this type of resolution into action, they would have been — the inherent meaning of the flag.

ROLAND H. GANGES
Equal Opportunity Specialist
Baltimore City Public Schools

A Form Of Deceit

Dear AFRO:

I read the so-called strong words of President Dr. Martin Jenkins of Morgan College, to our President Nixon of the United States.

President Nixon is not God, and if strong words are true, why-can't they be spoken by almost anyone, to any president, that is supposed to represent each citizen of our so called, "Great country"?

Dr. Norman Vincent Peale stated that all should be able to accept all kinds of criticisms, in his book, "Positive Thinking."

The failure to cope with many of our problems in the perplexity of life is due to "deceit" in many shapes and forms, from a nation's President on down, from time to time. The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it? Jeremiah 17-9.

Dr. Jenkins mentioned, "Racial discrimination in employment." I have been an employee with the Bethlehem Steel Company, Sparrows Point, for twenty-two years, and in various persons, and in various forms, I have had to work with traces of discrimination aimd against me.

At present, I have a union grievance aimed at the company, and one of the Union charges, is discrimination. In Feruary, 1970, I asked the State of Maryland Commission on Human Relations to investigate, and still, the Commission has not made the first move. They gave a reason, which only adds up to me, a form of deceit.

Dr. Jenkins mentioned, "High unemployment." There has been much talk about creating jobs for the vast unemployed in this nation, and at the present time, Bethlehem Steel has a program going which is eliminating as many jobs as possible, putting more work when possible on each employee, and it is not under the word, "automation."

It is under the words, "Let's make another million profit." Many times it is deceit in some form, when a big businessman says, "I'm not chiefly interested in all the profit that I can make."

With the thousands and thousands of young people, untrained and jobless, why did President Nixon really cut half of Job Corps program out? Every person must become more introspective, provocative, get the complete definition of "deceit," and use honesty in the "highest" sense.

REV. G. S. McGUIRE

No Tea Wanted

Dear AFRO:

On April 22, 1970, I sat at a negotiation meeting with Nursing Home administrators, lawyers, union officials and delegates. I listened as Mr. Hinman, the lawyer for the NHA, told us that they could understand our situation and that they sympathized with us, but they could make us no offer.

What they could offer us at that time, he said, was so little that it would embarrass them. It was pointed out at that time to him that they were apparently not embarrassed to pay us the meager wages that we get.

We nursing home workers of 1199-E want it to be known that we cannot eat or feed our families sympathy. We cannot pay rent, light and clothing expenses with sympathy. We cannot ride the buses to and from work with sympathy and understanding.

We are not organized as a union, and calling for negotiations meetings to come out to sit down to the table for an offering of tea, sympathy and understanding is no good.

We want an increase in salary because we need it. Increased salary will mean better living standards and greater self respect for us all. We deserve it.

Mrs. LILLIAN ELSEY

On Militants

Vituperative militants, both black and white, moving right or left, cutting at the fabric of a Democracy, should have their knives to needle pops which weary the quilt of freedom for all men. — For United we Stand — Divided We Fall.

CHARLES L. KOONCE

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 prejudice, or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR. — 1920

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

Resolution 390

Resolution 390 before the City Council could well be called the Beggar's Resolution.

It would have the effect of reducing Baltimore City School Commissioners to beggars on behalf of the children of the city.

An old Dutch proverb says, "A beggar's estate lies in all hands."

Thus, it would be in the case of Baltimore schools if this ruthless resolution becomes law: The estate of the school children of Baltimore City would lie in all hands—friendly ones, indifferent ones as well as downright hostile ones.

Specifically, the resolution, which passed the third reading in the City Council Monday night, makes it mandatory for the Board of School Commissioners to apply its financing directly in the manner prescribed by the City Council, without the privilege of meeting emergency needs that may arise.

This would be in direct contrast to past policy where the Board had the freedom to transfer and maneuver its funds as it saw fit in order to provide the best education for the children of the city.

The old way has been the way which has permitted the School Board a certain pride, a certain dignity which is indispensable for those who represent and guard the education of children.

Some observers have said the reason Council is moving in this direction is that the Board has achieved a liberal and black majority, which, from time to time, is disposed to spend money in ways that more conservative members of Council would not spend it.

If this is so, then it is another clear evidence that those who preach belief in the democratic process and the rule of the majority are not willing to practice what they preach.

The majority of school children in Baltimore public schools are and probably for a long time will be, black.

It is right that the majority of the people who plan and control their education should likewise be responsible black people and whites sensitive to their needs.

If members of the City Council are willing to accept this truth on its face only if those responsible become beggars for the schools, transferring the real power —the fiscal power — to Council, then they reveal their own lack of faith in the system which they supposedly protect.

Resolution 390 ought to be withdrawn, laid aside, voted to prevent its making beggars of Baltimore's school children and those that serve them.

Mandel's Rebuff

Is Gov. Marvin Mandel looking ahead to the November clash with Vice President Spiro Agnew's man, Stanley Blair, and already trying to out-Agnew-Agnew in the black community?

How else is one to interpret his recent actions?

If he is nothing else, Gov. Mandel is a polished politician. He knows how to check bases on appointments and other such matters.

When he does not, as in the case of his appointment of young Edward V. Hurley to membership on the Maryland University board of regents, then it has to be taken as a rebuff.

That's exactly how this state's black people see this appointment.

Gov. Mandel would not appoint a white member of the board of regents without checking bases with certain leaders in the white community.

It's just that simple. For them, he does; for us, he does not.

This is not a first time, Gov. Mandel can not say he did not know the community was sensitive about whites or non-representative blacks picking its appointees.

He was told in no uncertain terms when he listened to his chosen spokesman in the community and appointed a Baltimore minister to a key position.

This new appointment, along with the pressures Mr. Mandel just recently was attempting to bring on political factions in the Fourth District, stacks of paternalism.

Gov. Mandel and Secretary of State Blair Lee have done Mr. Hurley a disservice by the manner in which his appointment was handled.

It is time Gov. Mandel started giving the black community some assurances of what the future holds when he is reelected. He has another vacancy on the board of regents and that is as good a place as any for him to start.

Who Asked Murdy?

We are pleased to see that the Deputy Commissioner of Police, Ralph G. Murdy, is sufficiently involved with his area of expertise that he has found time to do some part-time teaching in Law Enforcement at the Community College of Baltimore.

One of the strengths of the community college is its ability, through curricula, to lay before students relevant subject matter directly taught by activists in the field.

But there is a limit to a part-time teacher's function on any campus, and he soon reaches it when he begins to attempt to exercise the kind of administrative authority at the school that he may exercise in his regular job.

In our judgement, Deputy Commissioner Murdy overstepped his bounds when he engaged in criticism of an administrative decision of CCB in dealing with students and final examinations.

Pretty good, because many students had spent time in protest activities over the American move into Cambodia and over the Kent State and Jackson State shootings, some department heads, sensing that these students might not be prepared, decided to make final examinations optional.

Deputy Murdy took it upon himself to denounce these decisions by the department heads as "lawless," and allowed that it may not be of such value in future to encourage police officers to attend a law enforcement course in an "increasingly lawless college."

We would not be surprised to hear Deputy Murdy speak in this way in the Police Department; we are surprised to hear this kind of talk from a part-time professor.

One would think that Deputy Murdy had too many things to think about in helping to run the Police Department than trying to usurp the judgment of CCB Department heads — expert educators, not policemen.

CCB President Dr. Harry Bard's invitation to Mr. Murdy to serve on the faculty-student committee future exam policies may be a good idea.

Perhaps from that vantage point Deputy Murdy would be in a better position to understand the limits of a part-time instructor.

Marchers Vs Dope

All around us we see the sinister encroachment of the drug habit on our society.

For years, those in the ghetto have suffered in more or less silence while the cream of their youth, in a frantic effort to escape some of the sad realities of their existence, tried to cultivate the deadly habit.

And more recently, the tentacles of the disease have reached to the mined layers of society's strata.

With the death plunge of Art Linkletters daughter during an LSD trip, a shaken nation became alarmed at the deep incursion the dope habit and the business behind it have had on the American body politic.

Hollywood has done its part in our education. It has shown the mighty fortresses of criminal organization that control and supply the dope demand; their bland craving for legitimate power; their ruthless capability of self-preservation.

In our own city the AFRO and others have documented the powerful forces that protect and foster the traffic in dope.

Straight into this phalanx of murderous enmity toward those who oppose, have marched a handful of courageous Baltimore citizens, demonstrating against the places they have reason to believe are the local waystops of the narcotics conspiracy.

It is to be expected that they will receive threats and perhaps even something worse.

But theirs is a righteous cause, and if they can be instrumental in causing police to act in shutting off the dope supply through one outlet, they will have done a worthwhile job.

If they can do the greater good of galvanizing community interest and support around a drive to stamp out the traffic in dope in their neighborhood, they have done an incredible job.

Ultimately, the demise of the dope evil will be up to a community so appalled by the deadly effects of dope sales and use that it will determine to eradicate it.

Hopefully, the citizens who marched recently are the vanguard of this community determination.

They deserve widespread support.

Mayor Gibson Faces Challenge

The election of Kenneth A. Gibson as mayor of Newark is a good thing for democracy. As the first black mayor of a large East Coast city, Mayor Gibson will be on the spot and is sure to find behind-the-scenes opposition from the supporters of the man he defeated as did his counterparts in Cleveland and Gary.

We purposely do not mention Mayor Walter E. Washington in this connection, although he suffers in a similar way as Mayors Carl B. Stokes and Richard G. Hatcher. We do this because Mayor Washington is a Presidential appointee and not subject to the ballots of the people.

Perhaps we should include Mayor Charles Evers of Fayette, Mississippi in this group but Mayor Evers heads a small rural town whose problems are much different than those of the large urban cities the others govern.

As for Mayor Gibson he won by a sizeable margin over the incumbent Mayor Hugh J. Addonizio, and we congratulate him on his fine showing at the polls. The clear-cut victory was the voters way of insuring a fuller voice for black citizens in the affairs of the community, and a good indication of what can happen when unity is exercised at the ballot box.

Too, it illustrates again that we must work with other ethnic groups to develop political clout if we are to move up the political ladder.

Ultimately, the demise of the dope evil will be up to a community so

No Pancakes

Dear AFRO:

I have written a letter to Fred Householder, manager of the Houhe Householder, manager of the House on May 20 about the graduating class of eight Forest Park June graduates, went to lunch at the House of Pancakes after their farewell assembly. Seven girls, dressed in pretty white Cresses and one boy made up the party (which included my daughter).

As I reported to me, they were treated like dirt when they entered the place, surprised, extremely poor service and cursing by another waitress. I do not advise the food they ordered was allowed to accumulate on the counter from the kitchen while the waitress sat and smoked a cigarette.

The waitress refused to make out separate checks upon request. She told the students that this was a policy of the management and added that they could eat elsewhere. Finally, in disgust, the group left, still not served.

This incident was shocking to the young people involved, and it is hard

The waitress refused to make out you will find that it did.

Mrs.) ETHEL G. MURRAY

EDITOR'S NOTE: When contacted by the AFRO Mr. Householder indicated that Mrs. Murray's letter would be answered and that he is suggesting that she and he discuss the hands on her convenience. The manager also pointed out that the waitresses involved in the incident have been confronted with the matter and that such behavior as described by Mrs. Murray "is an extreme exception" if it completely accurate.

You Dress And Eat

By DAVID E. SLOAN

There is this general feeling of weakness, and it seems as though all of it is centered in a certain vacant place which might be called the Seat of All Weakness.

And from somewhere south of the weakness there comes ever so often, the coughing.

It's morning and you are beginning a new day, but it doesn't feel like it.

It feels as though you are about to go to bed, and if you permitted yourself, you could sit on the side of the bed and fall into deep, deep sleep.

* * *

You dress and eat, and the food tastes good, but you wonder whether you should indulge yourself.

Perhaps it was because you ate too much yesterday that you slept so poorly last night.

The job. And all is forgotten. You are caught up in the work.

"Will you be able to . . .?"

"Where did we decide to put . . .?"

"Think about this and let me have your views . . ."

Lunch. And again the food tastes good. This time it's taken at your favorite stand in the market or at your favorite table in the steak house on the highway. Dessert? Why not? "You only live once."

The job. The fight to stay awake after the lunch.

Finally, you are caught up.

* * *"I would like to see you in my office. . ." Will you be able to spare me a few minutes this afternoon. . .? I was told to call you for this particular piece of information. . ."

Home. Talk TV. Bed.

"Why is the dog barking?"

"I'll see."

"It was a cat trying to open the garbage can."

Sleep flies away, and you feel the vacant place, and all over again you are aware of the Seat of All Weakness.

YOU COUGH. A thundering thought? Is this what happens when you get cancer?

A self-pitying thought: This must be the vestibule of death, and there were so many things I did not get done.

A rationalizing thought: Nonsense. Give the doctors three days, and they'll have you feeling good as new.

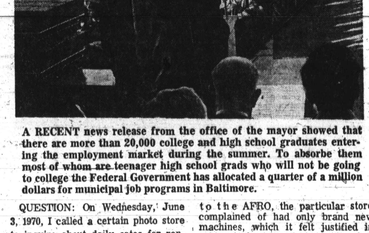
A reasonable thought: You are older than you ever were, and your years of indulgence are catching up. You must begin to act and think your age.

"Put out the light and come to bed."

"OK. But I'm going to the hospital tomorrow."

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.



A RECENT news release from the office of the mayor showed that there are more than 20,000 college and high school graduates entering the employment market during the summer. To absorbe them most of whom are teenager high school grads who will not be going to college the Federal Government has allocated a quarter of a million dollars for municipal job programs in Baltimore.

QUESTION: On Wednesday, June 3, 1970, I called a certain photo store to inquire about daily rates for renting a slide projector. The daily rate is eight dollars per day with a forty-five dollar deposit.

Since this store is a division of another photo supply, I proceeded to call the other divisions making the same inquiries. There is a marked difference in the rental prices.

If the store can charge four dollars and fifty cents for projector rentals in one area, why not in another?

BARBARA MARSHALL

ANSWER: The AFRO checked out the above complaint, discovering that different companies have different qualities of equipment for rental. We understand that Reader Miss Marshall wanted to rent a "Carousel" machine, which rents from some companies for as much as $10 per day. Some branches of the company she applied to have used machines like this, which are rented for $4.50 per 24-hour period, but, as explained to the AFRO, the particular store complained of had only brand new machines, which it felt justified in asking $8 for instead of the $10 asked by some other companies for this particular machine.

QUESTION: What is being done about the new school and playground to be built at Willow Ave. and St. Georges Ave. and why is the overgrown lot not down to ground level for a playground—R.D.

ANSWER: According to Ambrose Chiada, assistant superintendent of school facilities, the property you refer to does not belong to the city.

It is true, he points out, that a city ordinance was passed last Fall making it available, but the Office of Real Estate under the Comptroller has not concluded the purchase.

As to your second question since it is still privately-owned property neither the city nor the Department of Education is responsible for its upkeep. Better you check with our city council representative.

If You Ask ME

BY BETTYE M. MOSS

People, places and things

Most attractive visitor in our midst this week has been New York's Chrysse (pronounced Chris) Hanshaw.

She's the t=" smooth, tan gal who is fashion di, r and authority for the new Asta. . cosmetic line which is the talk of the country.

Currently, it is being demonstrated at Hochschild's downtown.

Astarte advertises (you've seen the handsome ad in the AFRO), that it is the something unique to enhance the beauty of the colored woman.

Although she admits to being in her late twenties, Miss Hanshaw is really a Mrs. She is a divorcee, with two children Kenneth, 11 and Kevin, 7, who attend Jo-Jo School in N.Y.)

She stands 5 ft. 4, weighs 126. Reared in Elizabeth, Pa., she studied at LaSalle Institute in Chicago and the New School of Social Research.

Before taking her present post she was a vice president and account executive with a New York public relations firm.

* * *

Cuff notes: Miss Hanshaw, is one of 19 children (14 still living) of Mr. and Mrs. Al Wallace (Sophie), of McKeesport, Pa. Her dad is a retired butcher.

Last April 22, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace celebrated their 45th wedding anniversary. Both active in community-he's studying the new math, and she works in the poverty program.

The other 13 children are: Miss Parthenia, 16, who attends McKeesport High; Melvin, 18, U. of Tex.; Carvelle, 20, in Coast Guard; June graduate of IBM, entered. Coast Guard;

Mrs. Shirley Johnson, 21 Oxon Hill, Md., and a teacher at Douglass High, Baltimore;

Also, Miss Beverely, 22, McKeesport, Pa., Westinghouse secretary; Miss Gertie, 25, New York medical bookkeeper; Ulysses, 27, IBM computer computer employee in Los Angeles;

Edward, 31, army career man with rank of staff sergeant stationed in Oklahoma City; Selassie, 34, Chicago professional caterer; William, 36, army career stationed at Houston, Tex. has rank of tech sergeant; Al, 37, McKeesport steel worker; Mrs. Bernice Dixon, 39, Los Angeles, Mrs. Willie B. Hall, 42, registered nurse in Birmingham;

Cuff note: The attractive model you see in the Astarte ad (with the shaved head), is Pat Evans, a top fashion model.

* * *

California visitor in one town this week: Mrs. Ruth Webb Hagwood, a Baltimorean now living in Oakland, where she is a cancer researcher (cytologists)

She was bubbling over because her candidate, Ron Dellums, won the primary election for U.S. Congress. He was backed by hard core residents of both sees, and he's young, black and articulate.

While in the East, Mrs. Hagwood attending Washington events marking 50th anniversary of the U.S. Labor Department's Women's Bureau.

You'd relish hearing her story of the visit to the White House and how she had a chance to tell the First Lady (Pat Nixon), that the black power people and activists are human and she should know because she was one of them. She reports the First Lady never changed the expression on her face.

Also here from the Coast for the Labor Department shindig: Mrs. Ethel Austin, San Francisco; editor and civic worker; and Mrs. Charlotte Lewis, the Washingtonian, who is attorney with OEO regional office in Albany.

* * *

Cuff note: Fran (Francia) Feikin, known by local news media because for four years she has been pr for JF Theatres, is in a new post.

She advises she has taken post of public information officer at the University of Baltimore.

Out of hospital: Father Donald O. Wilson, St. James Episcopal Church rector, is resting comfortably at home. Please don't burden him with visitors.

Out of hospital up in Harrisburg is Mrs. Ethel Rich the businesswoman (Rich Business Service).

Remember she suffered a broken leg in that Mother's Day accident. She is recuperating at her mother's home. Cards will reach her if addressed to: 1820 Swatara St., Harrisburg, Pa. 1704.

Glad-you're-better cards to Dr. G. James Fleming, Morgan professor of history and political science. He's in Hopkins where he had surgery.

* * *

Concerned citizens in action: Northwest Neighborhood Action Group, headed by Mrs. Marie Brown, holds special clean-up at the Willken Waters Playground, Baker and Dukeland Sts. on June 25, beginning at 2 p.m.

* * *

Cuff note: Baltimore branch NAACP its June meeting on Tuesday, June 23, at 8 p.m. place: Bethel AME Church, Druid Hill Ave. and Lanvale St.

* * *

Cuff note: Mrs. Jacqueline Hurley attended American League of Nurses Convention in Miami recently.

She is in Service Coordinator at the Institute for Children at Owings Mills. She is a graduate of Hampton Inst. and University of Maryland and daughter of Mrs. Ella R. Hurley.

Many know her as the courageous young woman who has been confined to a wheel chair for over two years with multiple sclerosis.

Thought of the week: Learn to distinguish between what is essential, what is important, and what is merely incidental. — Anon.

A bit about this and that

How-it-turned-out department: Last week we told about the excitement at Friendship Airport as Lemmel Junior High youngsters, members of the school's science club, went off on a three-day, study-vacation to Florida.

It was their first plane trip, arranged under the direction of Mrs. Anne Emory, head of the science department, and other science teachers.

We described the excitement Thursday morning when nearly 300 of us doting parents and relatives gathered to see our youngsters off, but that was home.

A number of parents had gathered at Northeast Airlines an hour before the children were due to arrive at 4 on Sunday.

It was like old home week — you saw people you hadn't seen since high school. We didn't know we had all children in the same school.

Perhaps, some thought, we would spot what they thought was the plane carrying the Lemmelites. The crowd would surge to the window.

When the big plane did come in sight, there was unrestrained joy.

A grandmother who had been sitting quietly in a corner, jumped to her feet and cried, 'thank God.'

A relative explained she had never been on a plane and had been concerned the entire time the youngsters were away.

* * *

When the children started down the ramp, there were cheers, much like you hear when our beloved Colts [illegible]

One child's relatives waved a huge sign labeled, 'Welcome home, Judy.'

Other airline passengers stopped to chat and to watch in wonderment at all the adoring parents.

And, guess what, when the youngsters finally arrived in hugging distance, they were just as casual and unconcerned about all the hurrah.

Only their sun-tanned faces showed they had had a happy time.

One of the happiest youngsters in the group was Donna Owens. Her mom, Mrs. Joyce W. Owens, the teacher, was there to greet her.

* * *

Also in this space last week, we expressed concern about rowdies who have caused disruption at city high school commencements held at the Civic Center.

This column still thinks we need to find ways to weed out the rowdies (limit admission or, or take commencement back to the school auditoriums where there is more control.

Take Lemmel closing exercises on Wednesday morning at old Polytechnic auditorium.

Attendance by card was limited to parents and relatives, and we had a chance to watch the 450 graduates in action.

Of course, there was an incident — one loudmouth in the balcony. But a teacher and parent put it to him like it was and he caused no disruption.

Cuff note: Junior high school grads — on the brink of womanhood and manhood — make an interesting picture.

The girls, in pastel dresses, almost all short, short, and boys in suits — are at the age when they're just still a wee bit frightened to walk up to a stage.

Most noise they made was when their new shoes (girls in the new platform heels), walked up the steps to the stage.

And, of course, when they gave thundering applause for City Solicitor George L. Russell's graduation remarks.

Principal Cyrus Marshall cited ranking students, Etta Mason, Betty Olive Green and Blackwell.

There was applause too when Principal Marshall announced he had received letter from Orville Hotel in Miami, complimenting the Lemmel children who had stayed there last week.

* * *

More graduation notes: Funny things happen at graduations. At Forest Park High on Monday evening the class of 64 stood en masse to cheer a classmate.

His distinction: He was 21 and had been at the school for all 4 years. They did cheer as lustily for fellow classmates who won honors for scholarship.

A boy, Derek Bernard Stewart, was No. 1 in the class.

Others in order were: Tyese Wilson, Crystal Archable, Monet Mootoo, Wanda Jones, Terri Grandison, Janis Hagler, Martha Ruff, Lena Bunch and Phyllis Allen.

* * *

Proud relatives in the audience included Dr. Houston R. Jackson, former assistant superintendent of schools, and Mrs. Jackson.

Dr. Jackson's granddaughter, Yvonne Marshall, and his grand niece, Nadine Stewart, were in the class.

Also happy as could be: Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Murray (Ethel).

Their talented daughter, Jeanne was a honor grad. She's the same youngster who designed the cover of the school yearbook, The Forester, did all the art work inside and wrote words for the class song.

Proud parent on the stage, Mrs. Nathaniel Gray, PTA president, whom Principal W. Norris Wels introduced to present diplomas to her son.

* * *

Famous names among grads: Marie Elvin Martin, Charles Evans Hughes Jr.

Shortest name on program: Otis White. Longest: Maurice William Morris Wood Jr.

PAGE OPPOSITE

No Thank-yous For Dr. Jenkins

PAUL F. EVANS

During Freshmen Orientation Week for the past decade or so, Morgan President D. Jenkins has told his students: "These are the golden years, grasp them!"

For the numerous classes of Morgan students which have come and gone in the last 22 years, all have no doubt been influenced by the personality of Dr. Jenkins in one way or another.

He has been the man to make many black students recognize that we have a legitimate role to play within the American "system."

Each year at Matriculation Convocation, Dr. Jenkins would quote from his 1948 Inaugural Address and add that he expected us to be the future "governors, mayors, senators and public leaders of the Nation, Maryland and Baltimore City."

Through this concept of leadership, Dr. Jenkins transferred these goals to many generations of Morgan alumni.

His central message and theme has been: You have a role and responsibility to yourselves and to your country, but you must be prepared to assume that role.

Through many difficult times, Martin Jenkins has seen that Morgan State provided its students with the requisite academic excellence in faculty, administration and physical plant so that Morgan graduates would be able to compete effectively with graduates from any of the nation's colleges and universities.

As I sat in the Hughes Memorial Stadium with my 756 fellow graduates and listened to Dr. Coretta Scott King's" commencement remarks about racism in Maryland, the hard truth was really brought home to me that Maryland residents were losing a distinguished educator, dedicated academic excellence for both black and white, and yet no state official seemed to be concerned.

It is ironic that Dr. Jenkins was not retiring because of inability to empathize with the students or because of age, as is the case of most university chiefs resignations these days.

In his letter to the chairman of the Board of Trustees of State Colleges in January, Dr. Jenkins said, "Under State regulations I could remain in service for another four years before mandatory retirement."

The sad truth is that Dr. Jenkins retired because he saw that despite gallant efforts, his every move to expand the program at Morgan would be frustrated without adequate financial support from the State.

What university chief could be expected to continue under this type of restriction?

Where was the letter of congratulations and thanks from the Mandel Administration on behalf of the people of Maryland?

Where was the telegram of appreciation from the Board of Trustees of the State Colleges?

The same thing could be said of the retiring of Coppin's Dr. Parlette Moore. Where were the thanks to black educators for their dedication and perseverance despite ingratitude and inattention by the State?)

Yet the Mandel Administration will be expecting the black voters of Maryland to come to his assistance during the upcoming election.

When will he realize that by his outright ignoring the plight of the black colleges and black education that this is a de facto disregard for the furtherance of black progress in the state.

I for one am against academic institutions becoming direct lobbyists for state funds.

But Dr. Jenkins himself said at the Morgan commencement that he hoped his successor would receive the necessary political support to increase the effectiveness of Morgan State in dealing with many of its responsibilities as an institution which is sensitive to the needs of the community.

It is now explicitly clear that unless Morgan receives adequate political support from the Mandel Administration and the General Assembly for the next fiscal year, its days as a "superior" institution of higher learning are over. Alumni, faculty, students, politicians and friends, take your cue.

As an inadequate gesture of gratitude and respect the state Board of Trustees should recommend to Governor Mandel that Martin David Jenkins be appointed to the position of President Emeritus of Morgan State college with all the honors and respect thereto appertaining.

This will certainly be a minute gesture on the part of white Marylanders to a man who is committed to an excellent education for their sons and daughters as well as those young people of his own race.

I'do call on the committee of the State Board of Trustees responsible for recommendation of a new Morgan President that it literally leave no stone unturned in its search for a man to carry Morgan forward. We will be watching.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The writer of the above article is a member of the 1970 Morgan Class.)

The New Breed

By CLELAND WASHINGTON JR.

(Mr. Washington is office manager for the Business League of Baltimore, Inc.; a Morgan State graduate, he serves as the group's information communications specialist).

BUSINESS?
ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT?
MANAGEMENT?
MARKETING?
TECHNICAL COMMUNICATIONS?

What does all this mean to today's new breed?

The changing patterns and trends in today's highly skilled and technical world are creating new challenges for today's new breed in business.

Man on the moon, automation, and rapid growth in prices are some of the things that prevent a shoe repairman's son from becoming a shoe repairman.

So, what happens to the shoe repairman's son? He advances his education and comes back home discussing business with his father about corporations, holding companies, conglomerates, and investment companies.

This is a generation gap. Not because his father doesn't understand, but because his father can't relate his business with his son's business.

* * *

The answer: The Business League of Baltimore Inc., endorses projects especially designed for today's new breed. Among them is BERT (The Black Economic Research Team).

WHO'S IN BERT? A group of young men gifted and Black

WHAT DOES BERT DO? Research, classify, analyze, and interpret statistics.

HOW LONG HAS BERT BEEN AROUND? Long enough to know what's happening.

WHAT'S BERT DOING? Publishing the first all Black Business Directory for Baltimore City.

WHAT'S IN THE DIRECTORY? Ads, literature, and listings of all Black businesses throughout Baltimore City.

* * *

WHAT'S BERT'S PURPOSE? The goals of the Black Economic Research Team are not just to increase the number of black-owned and operated businesses.

Rather, they are to incorporate the black community into the mainstream of the American economy, to give that community as equity stake in the future of America by developing data:

To collect, classify, analyze, and interpret statistics on opportunities resources, and programs that can make the difference between progress, success or failure.

To distribute and inform organizations, solid growth and potential guild lines and patterns not to keep up, but expand and grow as well.

To render statistical expertise to organizations in the application of information and know-how to barriers and problems that prevent them from achieving their objectives.

To develop higher standards of business operations by making an economic impact on today's free enterprise system.

* * *

Unless the black community rises economically, it will find that its struggle for equality will continue at a tortuously slow pace, while unrest continues to grow.

The Black Economic Research Team was established to spur black economic progress and achievement and to enhance the stature of Black business within the American economy.

BERT does this through providing statistic research assistance to black people who want to start their own business or to improve or expand a going enterprise.

The establishment of black businesses makes possible not only the financial success sense of achievement that rebounds from the operation of one's own business, but instils a sense of pride and becomes an inspiration in the surrounding black community.

* * *

The Black Economic Research Team is rallying a proud new breed but the opportunities for fulfillment of today's promise will wither into the old despair of the increasing futility of Black youth if these are not opened up for fruition.

It is only right that talented black people be given the opportunity to develop their own business and to enter into the mainstream of American life.

Perhaps of more immediate concern, it is in the best interest of all the American people that the black minority replaces its current mood of cynicism with hope and pride based on solid economic achievement.

THINKING Out Loud

BY RALPH MATTHEWS SR.

It must have been shocking to the millions of movie and TV fans to have read of the tragic death of Frank Silvera, the multi-national and multi-racial character actor, who died by accident in his Pasadena, California home last week.

Silvera was looked upon as a man of many parts portraying an Indian, a half-breed, and all kinds of assortments of South American and Cuban generals depending on who was having a revolution at the moment.

At the time of his death, he was playing a landed baron in the High Chaparral country, a family of Spanish speaking settlers who had their fights with the Indian tribesmen during the early days of the West. This ranked high among the adventure serials.

Frank could play anything.

His last Washington appearance was in Shakespeare's "King Lear." The last play I saw him in was presented at the Locust Theatre in Philadelphia with the late Ed Begley, who died a few weeks ago. It was called "Semi-Detached."

A play of racial conflict in which two families, one white and one colored, tried to live in a house side by side. This is the only racial conflict play I ever saw him in.

He also played the role of "Emperor Jones," the sensational play of Eugene O'Neill in the late twenties, which was converted into a movie. Later he payed the incestious father in "Anna Lucasta" with Isabel's Cooly and William O'Neal, the president of the Negro Actors Guild.

Since his death I have been informed that he once played with the Imperial Art Players of Pittsburgh. This I cannot vouch for because I once played with them at the Nixon Grand Theatre and I do not recall him.

I recall the day when I was a student at Morgan State College when Dean McCoy who later became president of Rust University called me and Charles Brown to his office and asked how we would like to go to Pittsburgh for the summer to join a summer stock company being organized by Mme. Venzella Jones who used to be dramatic instructor at Morgan. We had worked in "Midsummer Night's Dream" and were thoroughly familiar with all the roles.

We drove all day with Dean McCoy and arrived in Pittsburgh in time to dash on the stage before a tremendous crowd and pull Mme. Jones out of a hole. The cast was an interracial one and we enjoyed a good run. I spent the entire summer in Pittsburgh.

I am sorry I did not meet Frank Silvera then because I feel I missed a rich experience.

I did meet a Mr. Clark of the Urban League who helped us get jobs at a Westinghouse plant to complete our summer employment. I have always been a loyal Urban League supporter ever since. Think how many other college boys were helped to complete their education during those hectic depression days.

It's NOT A Man's World

MRS. WHITE

By BERNICE S. WHITE

The nation's capitol was the scene for the 50th Anniversary Conference of the Women's Bureau, U.S. Department of Labor. It was held at the exquisite Washington-Hilton Hotel from June 11 through June 13 and official attendance was numbered at the 1,000 mark.

The theme for the Conference was "American Women at the Crossroads: Direction Ahead for The Future." Secretary of Labor designate James D. Hodgson greeted the conference participants and was warmly applauded when he revealed that the Labor Department endorses enactment of the Equal Rights Amendment by the Congress.

This constitutional amendment would guaranatee equal rights for women.

* * *

Mrs. Elizabeth Duncan Koontz, Director of the Women's Bureau, gave the keynote address.

Mrs. Koontz has the distinction of being the first black woman to head the Women's Bureau, and was the first of her race to serve as President of the National Education Association.

In her address she stated that "we have come this far to a crossroads. enough, and time is running out." Continuing she added, "In sum, we rave come this far to a crossroads.

"If anyone were to ask me now in what direction I think American women should move. I would answer that their goals should be toward the fullest development of their own potential as individuals and their full participation in American life.

"And if anyone were to ask what sign posts there might be along the way toward these goals, I would say that there are three: freedom, unity, and individualism."

* * *

Emphasizing the need for unity Mrs. Koontz said that women need to search for common ground for unity — not for issues that divide us.

She pointed out that the nation today is showing signs of such deep division along so many lines that women's groups should set a better example among themselves.

"I'd like to see if women can't show how to build bridges between different groups, rather than widen the chasm," she added.

She challenged the women further, starting I'd like to see if women can't set a higher level of tolerance and understanding for others whose point of view ormethods might be different from ours . . .

"I'd like to think that they have a sennse of priorities which goes beyond making choices between twill and satin or deciding in what order to do the chores."

* * *

Mrs., Jacqueline Gutwillig, Chairman of the Citizens Advisory Council on the Status of Women, told the conferees that the Council is focusing on many important areas to help improve the status of women.

These include upgrading household employment, increased counseling of girls for new occupations and new careers, more political involvement of women, day care, moving more women out of poverty (heads of household) family law and abortions, and breaking down quota systems in colleges and universities for women.

Highlight of the conference was the White House Reception held by Mrs. Nixon on the White House Lawn. We were escorted by the handsomely uniformed guards and serenaded by the White House band and escorted to several flower bedecked booths where punch and cookies were served.

Mrs. Nixon, escorted to the podium by Mrs. Koontz, proclaimed her support for equality of women and indicated she was in sympathy with the cause.

We found Mrs. Nixon to be very charming and extremely patient, with the many amateur photographers constantly interrupting the receiving line.

I was truly delighted to see some of our top Baltimore women in attendance at the conference.

Spied in the crowd were Mesdames Kathleen Carter, Edna O. Campbell, Rose Gill, Katherine Bloch Massenburg Gill, Katherine Black Massenburg, Rubye Gill, Katherine Black Massenburg McConnel, and Vivian W. Young.

Also attending was my daughter, Marsha, who described the day as "a wonderful, truly liberating experience."

Echo House Proclaims Black Father's Day

Echo House Foundation Inc., a self-help community-participation agency located at 1708 W. Fayette St., has proclaimed this Sunday, June 21 as Black Father's Day.

In addition to in calling for churches throughout the city to support the philosophy to upgrade the black male, Echo House is also asking for funds to maintain its community service.

Alfred Joyner, executive director, in issuing the proclamation, explained:

"To honor the past and present achievements and to bring to light the economic cond