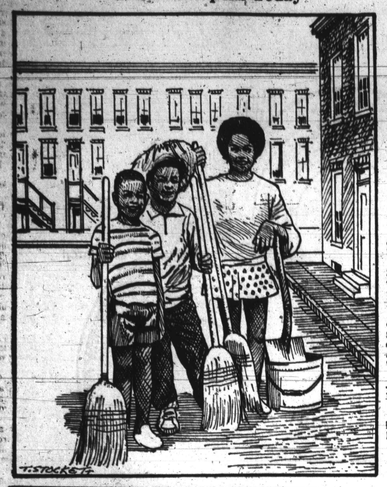

"Let us not seek to satisfy our thirst for freedom by drinking from the cup of hate and bitterness." — MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.

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

4 JUNE 27, 1970

Our Readers Say:

Carl Friedler's Stand

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:

Thank you for taking the time to review the problems concerning City Ordinance 1317.

Some background leading to the ultimate writing of Commissioner Embry's Letter is as follows:

Subsequent to the hearing on Friday, June 12, 1970, before the City Council Zoning Committee it was most obvious to me that this project was well on its way to passage if one Identified the Jack Pollack-Willie Adams composition of the Zoning Committee and the attorney for the proponents.

It was apparent at that point that unless strong outside influence was brought to bear in this situation, it would pass.

On Sunday of that week I met with the president of the City Council and explained to him the problems involving Ordinance 1317. He agreed that he would do all he could to stop the zoning.

Following the conversation, I spoke with Mr. Embry to further bring to his attention all the facts regarding the above Ordiance and Mr. Embry promised me that he would check out the information that I had relayed to him. His letter of June 19th is the result of that investigation.

CARL L. FRIEDLER

Conditions Inside

Dear AFRO:

The human beings housed in the annex building of the Baltimore City Jail are living in a death trap. Everyday we're forced to remain in this chamber of death our lives are in danger.

We're being housed in the building once used to house the female prisoners, one condemned to be destroyed during their stay here. In fact, if my memory serves me correctly, the building was condemned seven or more years ago.

The reason for this condemnation manifested itself tonight. In one of the larger units of our sleeping quarters the ceiling collapsed. It was by the grace of God no one was injured, for had there been any activities of persons they surely would have been injured or maybe killed.

The area in which the disaster took place is one where prisoners are constantly active during the day, writing letters, playing cards or just sitting about conversing with one another. Need I say what could have happened had it been another time?

Who knows what caused the first incident of collapse, and who knows what shall cause another one? It is however, a known fact, the structure of this building is decadent and disaster is eminent.

This is a life or death matter, and I can't emphasize enough the danger of the situation in which we are living. Something must be done to free us from this death sentence hanging above our heads. Stop this inhumanity in the name of humanity.

We are sent here to serve a sentence, not to be executed. Help!

ALVESTA JONES, Jr.

Poet's Nook

Tomorrow We Continue

Further than the imagination is able
to extend;
Is how someone is always able to
gather the debris,
The leavings of wars and earth-
quakes, and eggshells
And painstakingly negotiate, and
reshape all
Into something new, and something
worthwhile;
So now I am willing to suppose that a
fair assumption
Is, that some good, emerges from the
scrap heaps of civilization
As a guidelines we rummage
around, salvaging the essentials
Always restlessly looking for the solu-
tions
Pausing only briefly to bury our
dead.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

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

Clean Block Time Again

For 35 years the AFRO has conducted its Clean Block Campaign to beautify our city.

This year will mark Campaign No. 36 and once again we are looking forward to a most successful drive that will touch every area of the community.

We confess to feeling a deep sense of pride when we look back over the record of over three decades and recall the thousands of youngsters and adults who proudly wore the tag "Clean Blocker."

It is because of them that the AFRO Clean Block has attracted nationwide interest and garnered a number of awards.

Even more important, is how they have shown the rest of Baltimore that hard work and ingenuity can turn drab, looking areas into islands of beauty.

This year's campaign opens today (Friday), under the direction of Clean Block Director, Mrs. Jeanette Leath.

To the children and adults already enrolled we extend our congratulations on the civic spirit they are displaying.

To prospective Clean-Blockers, who have not yet entered, we suggest that they fill out the application blank in this issue immediately and get it off in the mail.

To those who believe in the campaign and its goal and would like to help, we point out that contributions to the prize fund are being sought, and donations can be sent to the Clean Block Office here at the AFRO, P.O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Md. 21201.

Sitting Judge Principle And The Bagwell Case

Between now and election day, the supporters of the sitting judges may want to look at Judge David Ross' actions in the case of Ulysses Bagwell, Scul School leader, and explain why the jurist should be considered one of "Baltimore's finest."

Two of the sitting judges, apparently didn't think too much of Judge Ross' way of handling the Bagwell case.

When Mr. Bagwell appeared in Municipal Court on charges of attempted arson and possession of a Molotov cocktail his bail was set at $4,000.

But Judge Ross at the urging of an assistant state's attorney, first denied, then, under protest of that drastic action, set the ball at a repressive $50,000.

Before Supreme Bench Judge Harry A. Cole this week Municipal Court Judge Avril K. Rifman testified about meetings he had held in his chambers with Mr. Bagwell and exchanged letters. He said they had become friends after Bagwell appeared before him earlier. He expressed confidence in Mr. Bagwell's conducting himself in the future as a citizen with something positive to contribute.

Judge Cole agreed and freed Mr. Bagwell without a verdict and on two years probation.

It seems obvious that Judge Cole and Judge Rifman were much more sensitive and interested in seeing justice done than was Judge Ross.

Men in black robes who let their own prejudices, or those of the prosecutors with whom they work, sway their judicial actions, make it hard for most black Baltimoreans to buy the sitting judge propaganda.

The Methodists

The United Methodists began in 1960 to try to move their church into the Twentieth Century.

They set 1970 as the year when they expected integration to be complete.

But, in the church as well as outside it, there are those who oppose programs which implement the teachings of Jesus as to the equality of man.

Some of the church men comfort themselves in looking forward to some future millenium when God, himself, if He see fit, will integrate His creatures, thus providing for their dignity before all other beings.

Perhaps these are the ones who have not been able to stop progress from reaching the 1970 deadline.

But even if successful in this, they have not been able to stop progress toward integration of United Methodist Christians.

In many of the Baltimore Conference churches, there is desegregation in fact; in some others, there have been ministers assigned without primary regard to the racial make-up of the congregation; in all legal separation is outlawed.

Most of the Conference commissions, boards and auxiliaries have black members on them, and black District Superintendents function over all churches.

The Right Rev. John Wesley Lord, Presiding Bishop, says four more years are needed to reach the point in his church where all opportunity will be assigned without regard to race.

We think Bishop Lord and his people are entitled to the additional time without criticism.

They have made real progress. Their determination to continue in the direction of extending, rather than withdrawing, contains all opportunity shows that they are inspired by a higher authority than current trendsetters.

No Idle Time

Baltimore is on the threshold of the first full month of the summer vacation period, and it is at this time every year that the AFRO feels constrained to remind its readers, young and old, of the dangers of the moment.

Indifference on the highways and carelessness in the woods and at the beaches have been the cause of many fatal accidents since automobiles, hunting rifles and swimsuits came within reach of the average individual. But today, even greater concern is expressed over the relatively new problem of drug experimentation.

Parents in particular should remain aware of the temptations "to try it all," which cannot be escaped if the youngster is not properly guided in his idle time.

Boys, and girls, too, between the ages of eight and 18, should not be permitted to do nothing during this period away from their classrooms. It is imperative that they be directed into some activity that will occupy their minds and their time.

The city has countless recreation centers, little leagues, cultural and crafts programs, outdoor church activities, etc., that will attach the youngster's mind to a wholesome and interest-consuming occupation.

Ignorance of the whereabouts of the nearest such program is no excuse. Any police station or firehouse will be glad to supply the information.

Seeking it for the unattached child as as important as the time-worn admonition: "Be careful crossing the street."

No Tears For Adam

Rep. Adam Clayton Powell lost by 205 votes in his race to be re-elected to Congress from New York City's 18th District.

Already, news media are bemoaning the defeat and rehashing Adam's career, saying he has served his usefulness.

What nobody has said so far as we can read is that if there had not been an Adam Powell, bold, courgeous, able to stand up and speak out at any time and at any cost, there would not be today the Hatchers, the Stokeses and the Diggses. They gained inspiration from the Harlem congressman, who moved to the top of the ladder in the Congress — serving as chairman of the House Education and Labor Committee.

It is to the credit of Adam Powell that before most of today's young leaders were born he was marching, preaching and leading the civil rights fight.

It is to his credit that he recognized the leadership potential of the youngster who will succeed him and largely due to his influence Charles Rangel will likely go into the general election and succeed his mentor.

Adam wouldn't want any tears shed for his defeat. He deserves none. He can all be glad he was in the forefront at the time he was and at age enough to enjoy a more relaxed life which he deserves.

Cuts In NYC Funds

Dear AFRO:

We have written Mayor D'Alesandro to tell him that our organization is intensely disturbed over the recent announcement of the curtailment of Neighborhood Youth Corps salaries for school drop-outs.

Although we appreciate efforts at the Denver Conference of Mayors to right this flagrant injustice to our youth, we strongly urge him to pursue the issue of reinstating these funds with a full awareness of the sense of outrage, humiliation, and disgust sustained by the Black voting community.

As black professionals who care deeply about young disadvantaged people black and white — we submit that this most recent infringement is demoralizing and demeaning to our nation's youth.

As leaders in the Baltimore Community we will not tolerate in silence this newest breach of faith.

We wrote to the mayor in a spirit of calm reasonableness in the hope that the young will not later feel impelled to act in violence and terror.

As members of the Howard University Alumni Association, we hereby go on record as endorsing the Denver resolution to restore the deleted funds in the Neighborhood Youth Corps salaries. Moreover, we are actively working to make our legislators aware of this crucial issue.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY ALUMNI CLUB OF BALTIMORE,
ROLAND H. GANGES, President

Perspective

Wonderful Things In A Hospital

By DAVID E. SLOAN

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Sloan, senior editor of the Baltimore AFRO is confined to Room 15-B2, at Loch Raven Veterans Administration Hospital, Loch Raven Blvd. and the Alameda, in Baltimore.)

If you have never been a patient in a hospital, by all means do not shirk from that experience when and if it comes your way.

Like taking your first ride in an airplane or jumping into the water before you are a master swimmer, or driving an automobile alone for the first time — the entering of a hospital as a patient of undetermined condition can be a thrill marked with anxiety and trepidation.

At first your power to sustain a legitimate position is tested thoroughly.

You know you are ill; your family knows it; even your family physician may know it and may have told the hospital.

But now that you are there in person, the power that is — the admission officer — wants to know from you how and to what extent you think you are ill.

Any person who has a tendency to overstate facts may not have much trouble at this point.

But if your method happens to be to understate matters, then you may be in for real trouble in convincing an admissions man that you ought to come in.

At any rate, once admitted, you have the same conquering sensation a lawyer might have upon winning a case, or a baseball player after hitting a home run.

Then, the wonderful things start to happen — the procedures and techniques American medicine have developed over decades.

There's the outfitting . . . very much like it was when you joined the military.

Then follows the studied, long-winded incisive conversation with an examination by the doctor to whom you are assigned.

Not long after, there is the assignment to your quarters in today's modern hospital (like Baltimore's Loch Raven where most of my data was gathered) very much like a first class hotel room.

Then begins the highly sophisticated ministration of food on schedule, with special consideration always somehow provided for special cases.

Then the medicines, delivered on what I call a drug cart. After a while you hear its wheels clattering along and you can tell that here comes medicine and not food; or here comes the blood pressure machine and not the drug cart.

Referrals. Need X-ray? You are scheduled for it at 10. Need chemical tests? They are scheduled the day after.

Soon you realize there is a schedule of housekeeping, administered by a combination of maintenance personnel and medical assistants.

Now the floor is cleaned and deodorized; now the beds monitored and changed; now the flowers tended and watered; now the visit from chaplain; now the barber.

And resulting from this massive, combined effort of humans, machines, and sensitive medical expertise comes the healed and health-restored human.

One almost forgets that every one of these modern institutions called hospitals has its own morgue.

THINKING Out Loud

BY RALPH MATTHEWS SR.

How Will Newark React To Ken Gibson's Victory?

The rejoicing in Newark, N.J. and in other parts of the country over the election of Kenneth Gibson as Mayor of Newark is understandable as it reflects the long and deep frustrations of black citizens throughout the country.

This was reflected in the type of campaign that carried Gibson to victory and the type of support that rallied to his victory. I have no doubt that 50 per cent of the voters did not know either Gibson or Addonizio, the third mayor, and really cared less. All they wanted was a black mayor. Black students from New York, New Haven and Boston came by loads to campaign.

Personally I feel sorry for Gibson if he does not know all he is supposed to know about running a big city and cannot round up the kind people who can guide him.

Unless I am seriously mistaken Mayor Addonizio scraped the bottom of the barrel in rounding up political talent during his eight years in office; that is black talent unless a lot of unknowns are dragged out of the woodwork Newark is in for some bitter years while the new recruits are being trained in the art of government.

I do not have all the names before me at present, but I do know that in Larrie Stalks, Addonizio had a strong right arm who helped him over many a delicate hump.

Mrs. Stalks was director of welfare and relief. She also was a political accident who will be hard to replace. Mrs. Stalks served as a bridge between the races.

For years, Mrs. Stalks was secretary to Addonizio when he served in Congress where she kept her eyes peeled for all the tricks which developed in Washington that affected ghetto residents, and she got her bid in early. This was an asset which put her out front of other welfare directors in other New Jersey cities, I believe.

What was her reward for using her wits to keep a lot of poor people eating who might have otherwise gone hungry? a bunch of hoodlums visited her home while she was at work and robbed her of many valuables.

Next, they wrecked her auto, smashed out the lights and did other damage.

Thirdly, they overhauled her 14-year-old son who they found in a car and beat him up because he had a sticker supporting her councilmanic candidacy of his uncle.

Of course, Ken Gibson had nothing to do with this malfeasance, but recently he has shown how deep the polarization of the races goes in Newark.

There was a time when no campaign could pass without a dozen or so lights breaking out in the Owl Club founded by the late James E. Fults, former state director of the Elks, and a retreat of all the social leaders of the city, state and the nation.

It seems that they were determined to kick up such a disturbance that the police would be compelled to close the place. That is what all the whoopla about race pride and race unity means to Newark. They are tearing down the race in one place faster than they can build it up in another.

I don't know what they are brewing up for Ken Gibson, but you may rest assured that they will have something brewing as soon as the exaltation over the victory dies down.

I hope they treat him and his aides better than they did the aides of Addonizio. Then, they treated Mrs. Irvine Turner, who years ago when the Central Ward had been jerrymandered so that blacks could not elect a dog catcher.

Turner pawned his house and brought suit against the election board and became the savior of Newark voters. How did they thank him? They voted him out last week. This was a mean and unnecessary thing to do.

Mr. Russell's Advice

There are several regrettable things about the address of City Solicitor George L. Russell Jr., delivered to 450 graduates of the William Lemmel Junior High School Wednesday.

It ought to have been delivered before high school graduates — those who are on the threshold of having to face the real world.

And even if it had been given to one high school class, it would have been desirable to have had it mimeographed in sufficient copies for distribution to all the graduating students in the city — even the country.

And we are not commenting an error when we say "graduating students" and not just black graduating students.

All students, if they could take his advice seriously, could benefit from its content.

Mr. Russell's career, thus far, has been outstanding and when he reveals his philosophy, as evidenced by his speech Wednesday, it is easy to understand why he has achieved so much to date; recognized expert on "search and seizure" provisions of the Constitution, first black Supreme Bench judge for Baltimore City, first black City Solicitor for Baltimore City, and now well on the way to establishing a new record — perhaps first black federal judge for the 4th Circuit of U.S. courts.

The thing we regard most highly about Mr. Russell's speech was his timely warning that competence is not derived from outward trappings.

While we think it is a major movement forward for black citizens to appreciate their God-given attributes to the extent that they support them in their natural state — as with the bush — it is of most importance for us to remember that these God-given attributes do not in and of themselves bestow status in the world of men and affairs.

Only those values which, as Mr. Russell says — "such as industry, honesty, compassion, honor, determination, to name a few, — are of universal recognition and worth."

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If YOU Ask ME

BY BETTYE M. MOSS

People, places and things

Special note for male high school grads: All right, so you don't have a job this summer. You don't have prospect of one this fall.

What are you going to do — sit around and complain, or are you going to get out and find out what's cooking and where you can develop your potential?

If you answer yes to the last two questions — and if you're 18 and under 21 — you can hustle to the nearest police station, that's right, police station or downtown police headquarters and make application for police cadet.

• • •

If you've a hangup about policing, you'll change your mind after you read about this glorious opportunity:

Police cadets work 30 hours (inside work, not street policing—), go to school (at Community College of Baltimore), two nights a week, get their room and board paid and are supplied uniform, plus they earn $5,340 a year.

So, you're out of a job — here's a chance to get a job, plus college training and you can start RIGHT NOW.

• • •

Looking for something meaningful to do this summer? Look at this—

The Baltimore Mental Health Association urgently needs volunteers who can give clerical assistance with the direct mail phase of the annual Bell Ringer Campaign.

Letters are being sent to people who live in areas where there has been no door-to-door solicitation.

Funds received during the Bell Ringer campaign are a major source of support for the agency's programs of social action, education and referral, and direct service to the mentally ill.

If you have time and are interested, call Baltimore Mental Health headquarters at 323 East 25th St. The telephone number is 235-9786.

• • •

How it turned out: Persons in attendance at Forest Park High School graduation a Monday ago were concerned when it was noted that one the graduates, Paula Brooks, was very ill.

Nevertheless, Paula did make it to graduation and received her degree. Right afterwards, she was back under the watchful eye of her doctor.

Her mother, Mrs. Pauline Brooks (of dress shop fame), advises this week, that the kidney ailment which had Paula down has almost cleared up and she is readying for fall and entrance into Hampton Institute. Good girl!

• • •

True Story. Municipal Judge Avrum Rifman advised he was threatened and abused by a telephone caller Thursday.

He was berated because he gave a square deal to Soul School official, Ulysses Bagwell.

Because of the judge's good word, Mr. Bagwell was freed this week. (See news story and our editorial in this edition).

Of course, being a jurist, Judge Rifman knows the proper legal steps to take if he is bothered anymore.

• • •

Travel note: Edna Deaver McCormick (formerly of Baltimore) reveals that she is traveling on an Asiatic tour.

She is taking in the sights of Expo 70, Hong Kong, Singapore, Bangkok, the Philippines and returning via Honolulu.

• • •

Now retired, Edna makes her home in Los Angeles, says she never felt better and is "living it up."

As she says, "there's a reason you can't take it with you — it goes before you do." How you do!

• • •

Cuff note: Baltimore lost one of its pioneer citizens with the recent death of Mrs. Lottie Brooks, a lifetime resident of Greenspring Valley area. She was 83.

• • •

Beauty note: When two people of talent put their heads together, there is bound to be beauty galore, especially if their talents include home decorating.

It is so at the Hillsdale Rd. home of the David Wrights (Bea). Both are school people, and she's a new principal as of today.

Their club room — which they designed and did themselves is just sayin' some mighty fine — warm greens, oranges and unique cabinets Mr. W. did himself.

And they brought all this beauty with untold illness in the family and always out helping others whenever they can. Honest

More people, places and things

Political note: You and you and you and I know that things just don't happen in a matching fashion unless there is somebody in there plugging.

All this to mention that our senior U.S. Senator — Joseph D. Tydings — has been in there plugging for equal justice.

Thanks to him and others equally concerned, the Senate recently scored three victories for justice.

Remember how the Senate by a vote of 51 to 45, rejected the nomination of Judge G. Harrold Carswell to be a member of the Supreme Court?

Joe was one of two Democratic Senators who led the opposition in the Judiciary Committee and on the Senate Floor.

On March 13, after prolonged debate, the Senate passed the Voting Rights Act of 1970. But it did so only after rejecting the weak proposal of the Administration and amending the bill to continue the strong protections for black registration and voting in the South which we first enacted in 1965.

• • •

Joe Tydings says the fight over the Voting Act in 1965 was the first civil rights battle I helped lead in the Senate, and I was again in a position to help lead the 1970 fight to preserve this law.

The bill was locked in the House of Representatives where the Administration is attempting to eliminate the provision that grants 18-year-olds the right to vote in national elections and perhaps kill the whole bill.

And he is joining as one in this week — says, "hurrah!" Reason:

On June 17 (last week), by a vote of 224 to 162, the House passed the Voting Rights Act. Hurrah to you, Joe! Now 18-year-olds can vote.

• • •

Red tape note: After three phone calls and three inquiries came this memo from City Hall this week: —

From: Office of the Mayor — (Miss) Mildred E. Gardner.

Subject: Re: Miss E. Moss, City Hall, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

"This attached envelope — for delivery to the proper person — postmarked South Devon (presumably from England) dated June 16, 1970, is addressed to the above, and was delivered to this office this morning by Federal Post Office Letter Carrier. You will observe that there is no return address on it from the sender.

"It was necessary for us to contact offices of both Civil Service Commission and Central Payroll, and each gave us the following information:

"1) An Ellen Moss is employed at No. 210, Hazelwood Elementary School, in custodial capacity.

"2) an Edith Moss is employed at No. 410, Mergenthaler Vocational-Technical Senior High School, as helper in Food Service Education.

• • •

How-it-turned-out: So this E. Moss (E for Elizabeth), finally received the missive from England on Tuesday.

And, this is what it was: An advertisement from a Woman of Achievement firm wanting E. Moss to advertise in that booklet.

Honest! No hum.

Graduation note: Jesse Lloyd Moody Jr. is a lucky graduate. He received $100 savings bond gift from his mom, Mrs. Adelle Moody Henderson, who is Assistant Forest Park Where he majored in art.

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.

Q: What exactly is the Lafayette Square Community Center, where is it and what does it do? J. V.

A: The Lafayette Square Community Center has been in existence for 15 years and serves about 30,000 persons living in the Harlem Park area. If your question refers to recent publicity about the center it may be rebuilding at the corner of Lafayette Ave. and Gilmor St. The coat of the building is $900,000 with the Federal Government ctcrnbuting $575,000 nd and the balance from public contributions. The Center is a Community Chest Agency, presently operating out of an over-crowded building at the corner of Fremont Ave. and Lanvale St. It is the only accredited Settlement House in Maryland. The new building when constructed will have a 30,000 square feet for its operation. It will provide expanded health and social service, job opportunity counseling, tutorial services for adults and youngsters. There will also be a full-time day-care center.

Q: I have my refund check from the Income Tax people, can I get a duplicate? A.F.

A: Yes, report this loss to the IRS Service Center where you filed your return and they will supply the forms needed to apply for a replacement.

Q: Aren't tax rates supposed to be lower for single taxpayers? G. M.

A: Yes, beginning in 1971 tax rates will be lower for single taxpayers. The change will reduce the tax paid by single people to no more than 20 per cent greater than what a married couple would pay on this same income on a joint return.

Q: In our summer classes (Economics) we've been talking about the income gap between blacks and whites in this country. Someone mentioned that a group of industrialists in New York recently issued a report on the subject. Do you know if you can tell me who they were and where to get copies of the report? J. G.

A: The group you refer to is the N.I.C.B. — Industrial Conference Board located at 845 Third Ave. New York, 10022. The "report" is called 'Road Maps of Industry" No. 1843, and other activities for adults and youngsters. There will also be a full-time day-care center.

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TOGETHER

A Return To Democracy

By PARRAN J. MITCHELL

Educational reform has been a public issue since Socrates began to cross-examine the youth of Athens. Then, as now, many public officials have been quick to charge that any change in educational method or content is wrong.

The task of making the wisdom of the past relevant to the problems of the present — without losing sight of the problems of the future — is never an easy one; governmental meddling or irresponsible budget cutting can make it completely impossible.

Any Congressman who impedes the great work of educational reform, either by seeking to break the autonomy of the academic community or by neglecting its financial needs, will be consigned by posterity to the place reserved for Ronald Reagan and others of his ilk.

I do not want to dwell further on educational reform; it needs to be dealt with at greater length at other time and in other guises, once the principle of shared decision-making within the academic community — including a role for students as well as faculty and administration — is firmly established. I am confident that each school will find a proper mix of timelessness and relevance.

In any case, I doubt that campus issues occupy first place on your priority lists. One of the best sources of amusement I have found in the political arena which has become of late depressingly grim, is listening to aged politicos wooing something they call "the youth vote," just as they woo "the farm vote." When they talk to the American Farm Bureau they make promises about price supports and jokes about fertilizer; when they talk to the NAACP they make promises about rights legislation and jokes about politics; when they talk to student groups they make promises about schools and the draft and jokes about pot.

They can never figure out why this approach doesn't work among students (not that it works too well among farmers or black people any more).

Some of the really right-wing types put their finger on the reason when they accuse students of being "irresponsible" because they don't hold full-time jobs and don't have families to support.

What most politicians can never understand is that young people are a constituency of conscience, rather than a special interest group.

The natural response of a stupid man to something he does not understand is an attempt to crush it. The violent rhetoric and the violent deeds which have characterized the response to student protest come in part from the motive.

Many seem to forget that all Americans are guaranteed the right to peacably assemble nd petition the government for a redress of grievances.

Much of my life has been spent marching on picket lines or expressing discontent with the action of our elected and appointed government officials by speaking out publicly on the issues involve.

Dissent is a necessary element of any dynamic political system. It it had not been for courageous dissenting Americans — both black and white — Jim Crow laws might still be standing, and the end of the Indochinese conflict would be even further away than it is now. It should be apparent that disagreement with unjust laws and inflexible policies does not signify contempt for our system of government, but a desire to better it.

I firmly believe that the existence of a healthy academic community helped the political scene from a position outside the clash of interests which makes up City-to-day politics in essential to the proper functioning of the republic.

That the judgement of the community will be unenthusiastic normally and harsh at times is to be expected.

It may require considerable self-restraint on the part of those in power to withhold punitive legislation. But that self-restraint must be summoned.

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At the same time, every legislator must be prepared to help defend the university from those within it who have lost faith in reason and turned to force instead.

Those in politics who work most closely with students have a special responsibility to resist the self-defeating tactics of violent dissent. I have not shirked that responsibility.

But a simple defense of the First Amendment rights, threatened as they are, will no longer suffice. We need new channels of communication from the people to their government.

Since the invasion of Cambodia, student lobbyists have made their presence felt on Capitol Hill by writing to and meeting with their elected representatives. This is an admirable example of participation by young people in our political processes; nevertheless, it is only a temporary stop-gap means of persuasion and communication.

I have suggested that a representative should hold open public meetings at regular and stated times and places within his district in order to open those new channels.

I further suggest that out of those meetings should grow permanent consultant caucuses, with whom the representative should consult more frequently.

I would expect the academic community, and students in particular, to play a leading role in those meetings and those caucuses.

In addition, I would welcome the continued inputs directly from students as students, both about oncampus issues and more particularly about issues of broader concern, either informally or in more structured teams of academic advisors.

When it was said in 1961 that our generation was called upon to defend freedom in her hour of maximum danger, there were few among us who fully understood the import of these words.

We must demonstrate anew that government is equal to the burdens of the long, twilight struggle ... against the common enemies of man that politics is more than word-battling, that political reason more than self-serving rationalization. History will not deal kindly to us if we fail.

Tom Jones Doesn't Know Whether He's Black Or Not

By ELIZABETH M. OLIVER

Tom Jones, the famed and popular singer, gave me the glass he drank champagne from at the press conference in the American Building Ballroom, Columbia City, Monday night.

I asked him for it and he let me have it. Later, at the concert in the Merriweather Pavilion, the ladies threw their panties and other undergarments on the stage and Tom returned them, after he had wiped the perspiration from his brow with them. A very obliging man, he kissed a happy young woman and let another have his tie.

That's Tom Jones. Or, is it?

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One thing is certain, as one of his fans said Monday, "He's more than just a white man singing and acting black."

Most of his millions of fans (mostly women) think he is really a black man, not only because they think they see "something" in his face that tells them "there is some black blood somewhere" but also because he has soooooooooo much soul.

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All box office receipts show he has more soul and sex appeal than any other man.

But, what does Tom Jones say about it?

When faced with the question, "Do you have Negro blood?" his reply left a glaring blank as he said, "I don't know. I can only go as far back as my grandfather." Asked what is his race, he replied with a tricky smile, "British, I guess."

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Asked if his hair is naturally curly with a tendency to be somewhat kinky, he replied, "Yes."

Tom Jones admits he has chosen the style, mannerisms and songs of the American black singer and has adopted for his own the beat music of the black man and his blues.

He said he at first admired Al Jolson who rose to popularity on the black man's beat and was a blackface singer.

Among those he has imitated is Big Bill Brunsey. He denied copying Ray Charles and James Brown.

Tom Jones has pale blue eyes and says he stands six feet in high heeled boots. He states he is happily married, has a son and mansions and cars and the whole bit from the fabulous fortune he has earned in just a few years.

He quit cigaretts, smokes cigars, thinks dope is a "horrible habit" and described his clothes as 'ordinary.'

Appearing to be much smaller in size than on TV, he wore for the press conference beige, skintight trousers of wrinkles and obviously expensive cloth.

His Eisenhower-type jacket, boots and turtleneck Tee shirt were dark brown in color.

His sideburns match his kinky hair and he wore rings on his left pinkie finger and right third finger.

Minus a wedding ring so that his fans will not be painfully reminded that he is happily married, he wears a gold bracelet on his right arm. The cross that dangles belongs to his Catholic wife. He is not Catholic.

Tom Jones arrived drinking from the glass he gave me so graciously and wearing black glasses. He is so calm, so cool, so solid at first — until he turns on his smile. Then, it seems, it is easier to see him as a black man.

Not admitting he reflects the sex symbol more than any other male, Tom Jones attributes his success with women from 8 to 80 "Because I'm a man."

He says "the back end in motion" goes with his songs. He told reporters he resented a Montreal, Canada newswoman's statement, "He has more movement than voice."

While on the 35 one-night stands over some 80-odd days he says he talks with members of his cast of 20 at night and drinks champagne, listens to records and "stays up late."

Tom Jones admits he selected "black and beautiful" Gladys Knight and the Pips for the road show. The three handsome black youths (The Pips) are her brother Merald Knight, Edward Patten and William Guest, her cousins.

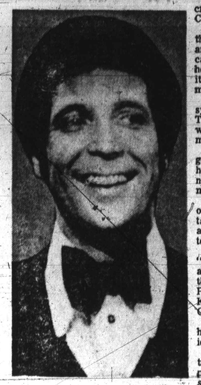
Plump, aristocratic and real soul is her orchestra's black director, Maurice King.

In Tom Jones orchestra are an attractive young black woman, a violin player with a bush and four male musicians.

The Tom Jones show at the Columbia City Merriweather Post Pavilion of Music has standing room each night and extends through Saturday with the last show at 8:30 p.m.

Among the many state, private and local police guarding Tom Jones from his wild, screaming fans and lining the front of the stage are several black law enforcement officers.

Tight security is maintained throughout Columbia while Tom is there. He resides somewhere in the fabulous city and they say will get $150,000 for the six performances.



TOM JONES
Black or not?

MRS. WHITE

It's NOT A Man's World

By BERNICE S. WHITE

A few "don'ts" have emerged from all of this movement about equal rights for women. Most interesting of these has been compiled by noted columnist Art Buchwald.

He states that the true women's liberation people take themselves quite seriously, and if you don't know what to say to them, here are some things you should not say:

"Well now that you've got your college degree, I suppose you're going to find yourself a husband."

"How do you like this picture of the sexy girl in a bathing suit?"

"For a woman, you play very well."

"My mother always did something stupid like that herself."

"I met this woman doctor the other day, at the hospital, and she really seemed to know what she was doing."

"I beg your pardon, ma'am, is the head of the house home?"

"Don't feel bad, I even know men who don't understand it."

"The newspaper just arrived. Would you like the woman's page?"

"You women go in the other room. We'll stay here for cigars and cognac."

He closes with the following: "Any of the above statements can cause a Women's Lib backer to get uptight, but if you really want to see her climb the wall start singing, "You've come a long way baby, to get where you got to today. . ."

The Equal Rights Amendment will die in this session of Congress as it has in 47 other sessions if it is not brought to the floor of the Senate and the House of Representatives for a vote.

Hearings on the amendment were held in May by the Senate Sub-Committee on Constitutional Amendments. The amendment is expected to be reported out of the Senate Judiciary Committee and on the floor of the Senate shortly. Most people expect passage.

The House Judiciary Committee has, to date not acted nor scheduled hearings. Congresswoman Martha Griffiths (D. Mich.) filed a discharge petition on June 11 to order this amendment to the floor of the House for action.

To succeed it must be signed by a majority of the 435 members of the House, or 218 members.

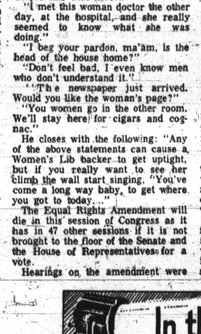
Women across the United States are urged to write or call their Congressman or Congresswoman to get them to sign the discharge petition in the House of Representatives.

All organizations should notify the membership to act now. This is one of the most vital and important pieces of legislation affecting women and men and it needs the support of all citizens.

The jobs and salaries related to be offered by 300 companies to June 1970 college graduates were reported in a survey conducted in November 1969.

There was a substantial spread in the offers to be made to men and women with the same college majors as indicated in the following: the accounting field offered men $693 and women $746; male liberal arts majors were offered $638 — women were offered $631; male mathematicians and statisticians were offered $773 — women were offered $746. The earnings gap continues to widen and men still continue to be better paid.

In the Spotlight



BOSS N. FORD

Ross N. Ford, 31, has been working as community organizer for the newly-formed Provident Comprehensive Community Mental Health Center — an affiliate of the Provident Hospital Complex.

Under the directive of Dr. Addison Pope, head of the Hospital's Department of Psychiatry, Mr. Ford has submitted a request for a grant-in-aid to the National Institute of Mental Health.

If approved, the grant will provide funds for staffing and planning the Provident Health Center — one of Baltimore's five mental health centers designed to serve specific catchment areas.

Dr. Pope stated that "we are fortunate to have Ross Ford" and noted the special success that Mr. Ford has had in involving the consumer in the planning of the Center.

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