EDITORIALS

"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

No Excuse

The old saying that it is too late to shut the barn door after horses have escaped is applicable to the situation which developed in Tuesday's primary election.

The opening of all the polls eventually at later hours during the day did not cure the messy inefficiency which prevailed earlier resulting in disfranchisement of many voters eager to express their will at the polls.

There was no excuse for the foul-up.

Such a circumstance is bad enough no matter who is the victim. It is worse when black people who are underrepresented to start with, are the victims.

We end our observation with the word "victims" without more because we do not know as of this moment what they have been the victims of — whether mere carelessness, as Attorney Gen. Francis B. Burch characterized it, or whether it was deliberate trickery which developed as the result of chicanery from higher up, as Congressional aspirant Parren J. Mitchell characterized it.

We agree wholeheartedly with Mayor Thomas J. D'Alesandro who said the function of the office of the Supervisors of Election is so sensitive that the things it does must not only be right, but must also carry the appearance of being right.

Because we agree with the mayor, we think his proposal that jobs in the Elections office be changed from ones of political patronage and be placed under the merit system.

This is not to charge that any Elections office employee has been involved deliberately in irregularities. It is to demand that those who deal with the subject matter of the political life — the votes — of the city be removed from any situation which would create a tendency to be personally interested in the handling of the subject matter with which they are dealing.

The members of the Board of Elections are appointed by Gov. Marvin Mandel who does not need to be reminded that he still must face the general electorate in November.

We expect him to act swiftly in taking whatever action is necessary to insure that never again — so long as he has it within his control — black people are deprived of their precious privilege of voting, and of doing so with the same ease experienced by white voters.

Voters Stand Firm On Judges

The Establishment's so-called "sitting judge" principle took its well-deserved lumps from the voting public on Tuesday.

Black voters, with support of enlightened whites, took a giant step toward doing something about the disgraceful situation that offers Baltimore a judiciary of 38 white judges but only 5 black ones in a city nearly half and half.

One does not, and cannot, improve the quality of justice in the courts when the system itself smells of racism and lack of sensitivity for community realities.

By placing Atty. William H. Murphy among the winners in both the Democratic and Republican columns, the voters have provided him an excellent opportunity of being elected an associate judge of the Municipal Court in November, a step that would somewhat better the situation.

The AFRO finds something of misplaced priority in a principle that urges people to keep certain judges in office in the name of better justice when this means the same thing as telling them to accept a no longer tolerable racial imbalance.

Not only did the voters tell Baltimore's Establishment and "sitting judge" supporters that it does not buy their outdated system but they suggested strongly that in November they intend to block Gov. Mandel's scheme to take away their right to elect their own judges.

Disregarding the many ballots from bosses that would have hurt the black judges in the race on Tuesday, black voters showed that they are gaining in sophistication. They also shattered once and for all the myth that they will not come out and vote in a primary election.

The judges of Baltimore, especially the Supreme Bench, members represent an influential and powerful body of men. They do more than hear trials. They can employ people. They can raise salaries in the courthouse.

They should use their great influence and power to do everything possible to increase racial balance in the courthouse and community.

Supreme Bench judges who would be worthy of community support should not refuse to appoint a qualified man like Paul Chester to a vacant clerk's position on a silly pretext when he would be the only black man in such a position. Nor should they pass over prosecutors to handpick someone for political reasons.

But the voters took care of both these issues on Tuesday when they elected Mr. Chester as a clerk and elected Milton Allen as state's attorney.

Today, when the black community will have the deciding voice on what judges are in office after the November election, the judges should stop trying to woo voters with high-priced propaganda about how good they are and do something to prove it.

As an example, the Supreme Bench soon will name a master in equity who can make up to $50 for 7 minutes work.

Of the 4 or 5 now employed, all are white.

The Supreme Bench judges should be concerned about this. They should do something about it.

This is the kind of thing members of the bench like Judge Joseph Howard tell the community should be done to encourage fuller participation by all segments of the community in the affairs of the courts and to bring about more respect for the judges and court system.

The AFRO advised earlier that black voters could use their muscle to increase that token 5 of 43 judges they have now.

Tuesday proved the point. Looking ahead to November, keep two things in mind:

Gov. Mandel's scheme to take away your power to elect your judges must be killed at all costs. Thousands of voters across the state will help.

Secondly, don't be surprised, now that Chester has been elected a court clerk, to hear of the new plan to appoint clerks that already is being hatched.

It's one more of the Establishment's "regional" or "state" schemes to strip Baltimore down to a "colony" before blacks gain any more voting strength.

We think there are enough black and white voters here concerned enough to keep Baltimore moving toward its rendezvous with a democracy we have not yet known. November is going to tell the story.

Sweet Victory

On the basis of all the best information before us, Baltimore's voters in AFRO precincts — and those white citizens who joined them — can be very proud of their performance at the polls Tuesday.

On the plus side, because of their concentrated determination and perseverance, there will be representative black aspirants on the ballot in November.

We are now able to field a number of black candidates for new positions, including the State's Attorney office, in the general election.

Particularly gratifying is the primary success of Paul Chester for Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas. He has no Republican opposition, so his success Tuesday is tantamount to election.

The one result which causes us indignation and concern is the outrageous mistreatment of Parren J. Mitchell seeking election to Congress from the 7th District.

His candidacy threw him into the jaws of a skillful and cunning political machine headed by incumbent Samuel Friedel. Despite all that was against him at the time of this writing there still is no clear evidence that Mr. Mitchell is not the winner.

Black voters in the 7th Congressional District should rededicate themselves to do whatever is necessary to help assert what we believe was a Parren Mitchell victory on Tuesday.

That includes supporting a lawsuit if that becomes necessary; demonstrating on behalf of the Mitchell organization if that is indicated and re-doubling efforts to give him the votes if a new election is held.

These thoughts about Mr. Mitchell lead us to a consideration of a man whom we choose to call . . .

Hymie Unmasked

Looming almost as large as Mr. Dixon, but not quite, in our image of politicians who have done the black community a disservice is Hyman Pressman, Baltimore's comptroller and self-appointed champion of reactionaries.

In a last-minute effort to save Mr. Mahoney from his much accustomed political failures, Mr. Pressman made an eleventh hour appeal for support of the "Home Is Your Castle" man against Sen. Joseph D. Tydings, a proven friend of black voters and the poor.

Mr. Pressman will surely have political ambitions in the future. Voters in AFRO precincts will be watching him closely to see if the failure of his little trick will teach him some political morality.

The Spoiler

Had there not been the disruptive presence of a second black candidate in the 7th Congressional District race, it is reasonably apparent that Parren J. Mitchell would have been able to gather the votes necessary to win a clear and decisive victory over Samuel Friedel.

Walter Dixon, the spoiler, did almost nothing in the campaign except serve as the vessel into which the 3,494 votes of black people could be dropped and denied to Mr. Mitchell.

The AFRO is filing away in its memory bank this most recent disservice this antedated politician has done to the black community.

'Guess Where?'

LETTERS

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 200 words in length. Address them to "Our Readers Say," Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, P.O. Box 1557, Baltimore, Md. 21203.

On Free Lunches

Dear AFRO:

I am a part time worker for Model Cities. It is a beautiful sight to see these children receive a free lunch. Yes, these children are really hungry.

The first day the lunch program started — tears fell from my eyes. If you could see these little Black and White children, torn and dirty clothes; they really don't even have decent shoes to wear.

However, can you imagine them hungry — they cherish these free lunches. I just want to thank you for such a program.

In reference to the article in the Afro-American newspaper dated 8-22-70: No, I really don't think these children would eat something they don't like; no matter how hungry they are.

If you were hungry — would you eat a dish of Chitterlings? I hope this lunch program will continue forever.

INTERESTED CITIZEN

(Editor's Note: Many people enjoy chitterlings as a prized delicacy.)

Indefatigable

Dear AFRO:

The news article which appeared in the Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN on Saturday, Aug. 15, 1970 represents a significant contribution of service to the Baltimore City Public Schools and the Baltimore community.

As the chairman of the Commission on the Revision of the Social Studies, I should like to take this opportunity to thank you for your support of our efforts to develop an integrated program of Social Studies (K-12) in the Baltimore City Public Schools.

It may be of interest to you to know that we have received many words of commendation from members of the staff and community organizations on your article on our Commission. We are, to be sure, pleased and gratified that the community shares a high interest in our work.

We wish for the Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN continued success and fulfillment in your indefatigable efforts to serve the Baltimore community.

SAMUEL L. BANKS

'Y' Teens' Liberation

How different are today's teenagers from those of 10 years ago?

According to a survey of teen leaders of the Young Women's Christian Association attending Y-Teen conferences across the country this summer, there's a radical difference: today's youth is serious-minded, outspoken about social problems and action oriented.

Have you participated in demonstrations, written letters to elected officials, spoken up in public meetings against the majority present, expressed yourself in a public meeting on a controversial issue?

Should a woman be expected to give up her maiden name when she marries?

Is quality child care outside the home essential to women's liberation?

These were some of the questions in the survey prepared as one of the kickoff activities of the new National Women's Resource Center of the YWCA of the U.S.A.

The center's formation was announced at the YWCA's 25th National Convention in Houston, Texas at which it was voted to establish this unit as a way of forwarding a YWCA priority to "mobilize our full power as a movement to revolutionize society's expectations of women and their own self-perception."

Headquartered at 135 East 52nd Street, New York City, the center is headed by Mrs. Helen F. Southard, psychologist, author, lecturer and frequent TV and radio guest.

Of the teenagers attending leadership conferences in the New England, mid-Atlantic and Midwest regions, the majority of survey respondents were 10th graders (15-to-16-year-olds) of varied religious, ethnic and economic backgrounds.

These conferences are attended by leaders of clubs and other Y-Teen groups and during the course of the summer approximately 4,000 attend. The sampling of the group surveyed was 400.

Mrs. Southard said "The results show that we're dealing with young people who are activists and agree with many of the platforms of adult contemporary feminists."

For example, 53 percent have spoken out in public meetings on controversial issues; 94 percent said they would vote on the basis of their own ideas rather than with assistance from an organization or help from husband or boyfriend; 60 percent opt for child care facilities outside the home; 68 percent saw as the end goal of women's liberation to place women in decision-making roles.

One-fourth of the teenagers surveyed don't think it necessary that a woman relinquish her maiden name at marriage. "That's quite a switch from 10 years ago," Mrs. Southard commented.

"Then, they thought about changing their names in the image of someone else. Today, teens feel you have to have your own identity.

"Thirty-nine percent do not think it necessary that a working wife earn less than her husband, a common assumption some years ago." They do believe that men should help with household chores; this elicited a 60 percent Yes.

Responses were almost evenly divided about "In a family of two, should the boy rather than girl go to college?" with 49 percent saying Yes and 47 percent, No. ("No Response" percentages are not indicated here.)

Should priority be given a husband's identity at the wife's expense? Sixty-one percent said No and 29 percent, Yes. Should priority be given your husband's identity at your own expense? No, 48 percent; Yes, 33 percent.

Some of the goals of women's liberation were determined by teens to be: to develop women's potential (78 percent, Yes); to build a just society (74 percent, Yes); to work to end institutional racism (63 percent, Yes).

Evaluating the survey, Mrs. Southard explained "One can look at these figures in two ways citing the majority response or searching for the thinking of young people today. In the figures, I see the emergence of liberated young people."

She explained that the center's creation is an important continuing step for the YWCA in its efforts to involve women at all levels of society in the shaping of a just world. "Women and girls must aspire realistically to a full share in the work, the responsibility and the accomplishments of American life.

COLUMNS

Political Notebook

Primary Kills State's 'White Office' Myth

By MAX JOHNSON

Faced with early unofficial, but indicative, returns, it would appear that Baltimore's primary election the past Tuesday exhibits a major political step forward for the city's black community.

Initial impact is that it's an overdue historic step that might just be the impetus this long, politically-dozing black community needs.

That it may prove to be the catapult needed to move this community with more dispatch to its rightful place in municipal government — in state government.

If this primary result is realized — then it will overshadow the currently foreseeable election gains.

Heretofore generally — too many black citizens have seemed somewhat resigned in the role of pressing mostly for handouts of city and state boards and commissions appointments.

Now — it appears a lot of people have finally woke up.

They see now that black citizens don't have to beg anymore for a place in city and state government — for they have the strength to go to the polls and make their place.

Results of Tuesday's primary strongly indicate this belated awakening.

Results also point out that there are still too many eligible black voters who have yet to see this light through their apathy toward public office elections.

Yet — the whole potential picture is one of overwhelming rising strength toward political maturity.

One major step toward this maturity in the past primary was a decided removal of the long traditional "white post" from some higher elective public offices.

For example — for the first time in Maryland history since the Reconstruction Era, a black man had the fortitude to run for governor against the Democrats' well-entrenched Gov. Marvin Mandel.

William E. Roberts, a Baltimore insurance broker, ran second in a field of five candidates — with 45,000 plus votes to 407,000 for Mandel.

Significantly — the third place white runnerup, more widely known than Mr. Roberts, drew just slightly over 11,000 votes.

Another example is the Democratic state's attorney race in this city — a post heretofore generally considered a "white" one.

The black community's Milton B. Allen, veteran prominent attorney, has won the nomination according to unofficial returns in a field of four white candidates — including a former mayor and an interim appointed incumbent.

Still another example in breaking the barriers of the silly considered "white post" is that of the clerk of Court of Common Pleas in this city.

In this past primary — the black community's Paul L. Chester, veteran public school official, won handily over four white opponents, including a city councilman.

Point of interest is that this was an initial public office campaign of note for both Messrs. Allen and Chester, and Mr. Chester is unopposed in the Nov. 3 general election.

Still further examples could be cited in the state's General Assembly primary nominations.

For the first time — Baltimore's 2nd District will have a black senator this year come the general election.

He will either be the Democrats' Robert L. Dalton, civic worker, nominated in the primary — or the Republicans' Marshall W. Jones Jr., mortician, unopposed in the primary.

For the first time too — there came black breakthroughs in the city's 8th District on any lawmaker level.

Clarence W. Blount, high school principal, won of the two State Senate Democratic nominations.

Walter R. Dean, Community College professor, and Kenneth L. Webster, Housing Commission official, won two of the district's seven Democratic House of Delegates nominations.

Democratic nominations in that district are tantamount to election.

These are but a few of primary examples new black political thinking in Maryland — and the black man striking out for more and more public offices in more and more areas.

If, as I have said here recently, this political impetus can be sustained to next year's municipal elections in Baltimore — there will be a black candidate for mayor.

And should this political impetus be increased — don't write off his chances of winning.

Point here is there are no longer here "white posts" — in terms of public elective office.

Tuesday's primary quite definitely killed that aged myth.

And its death goes unsung, unhonored and unwept.

Perspective

Flip's Living Room

By DAVID E. SLOAN

Want a break from politics?

Want to pause a moment to recall that there are some other things going on in the world other than the election of congressmen, senators and clerks of courts?

Want to wrap the cloak of illusion about you for an hour and imagine that there are not still careless men in the offices of supervisors of elections or cynical men in the back rooms of the citadels of political control?

Then do as I did. Take an hour off next Thursday night between 7:30 and 8:30 and look at the very entertaining new television show, "Flip Wilson's Living Room."

Fed into Baltimore through WBAL—TV, the show is a National Broadcasting Co. presentation.

A small group of newspaper and television people looked at a preview tape Wednesday afternoon, and the only difference between what they saw and what you probably saw last night was that they looked at blank spaces and talked to each other while you looked at commercials while you talked.

On the first show, Baltimorean Flip Wilson comes across as a polished television pro.

He seems loose and comfortable with all his funny skits and straightout deliveries.

He has introduced to what will be his regular Thursday night audience two characters familiar only to those who heretofore have been pretty regular Flip Wilson fans.

One of these is "Geraldine Jones," hip-swinging floozy who rejoiced in the first show at tantalizing guest star David Frost with a rendition of "All of Me."

The other is Rev. Leroy who is credited with the great routine Flip has developed about the minister who reminds the church that it has to crawl, to walk and finally to run through expending money, at which time a brother stands up and says, "Let it crawl, Rev., just let it crawl.

Bet you didn't know James Brown had a good enough musical ear to sing modulating fifth chords and to bend sustained notes gently while remaining true to the major key in which he is singing.

You discovered this on the first Flip Wilson show as the giant of grunt and groan gave a "soul" rendition of "September Song."

I am sure Kurt Weill never dreamed the things James Brown did with his creation could be done by mortals.

And to add a little bonus, Baltimore's Impressario accompanied it all with one of his soul dance impressionisms executed as a rhythmical set of orgiastic explosions.

Other guests on the first show were Jimmy Hanson, creator of "The Mopets," "Sunday's Child," a black trio which rendered "Wichita Lineman" with professional finesse, and "Big Bird and Oscar," a character from "Sesame Street."

If you missed the first "Flip Wilson Living Room," you will want to make the next.

It is guaranteed to take your mind off the bloody business of politics.

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

WE Stand For

Equal justice, not only in theory, but in fact before the courts of the city and state.

Adequate black representation on all public boards and commissions of Maryland cities, counties and the state itself, including colleges and universities.

Extensive and untrammeled black political power.

Equal job opportunities in fact as well as theory.

Equal housing opportunities in fact as well as theory.

Black jobs on all benches of the city, county and state court systems.

Open and free election of judges, except those constitutionally authorized.

"A black owned and operated textile company.

A black owned and operated bank.

"The community bats you for your courage to call half truths immoral even when they are uttered by the state budget bureau and the White House.

"The community hopes you will treasure forever in your heart their respect, the gratitude, the love and affection from the people you have known these past 22 years . . .

Impressive as usual: The Rev. Dr. Howard Cornish, director of the Morgan Christian Center, who said in his closing prayer:

"God of our life, through all the coming years, we trust in Thee . . . be Thou for Martin and Elizabeth Jenkins in life their daily bread and their hearts' true home when all their years have sped . . ."

Orchids to Mrs. Pat Taylor, and other members of the committee for this delightful evening, well-planned.

More testimonials: At the Norris Wels testimonial given by the North Baltimore YMCA, Charles Michael was among speakers.

Mr. Michael is the new principal of Forest Park where the honoree served as principal before taking a new post in Westminster (see our last week's column about details on this).

Also present, Forest Park student, Miss Janet Lawson, president of the student council, She presented a gift from the school.

Cuff note: Baltimore City School Board Superintendent suffered a badly damaged car but no personal injuries when his auto and another collided at 25th and Md. Ayes. on Monday morning.

Edgar M. Ewing, the longtime housing-exec, and one of our town's good neighbors, is out of Hopkins Hospital, is now at home recuperating, obeying his doctor's orders to rest. Glad he's feeling better.

Even though she is still at home after surgery, Mrs. Charlotte Mason is oh so cheerful. She is confined to her Montebello Terr. home.

AFRO readers know her as the teacher whose weekly column "On the Eastside" appears in this newspaper.

When we talked with her on Wednesday, she was gay, talking about the good neighbors she plans to feature in her next column.

Now, neighbors, do keep her spirits up. She's been cheering you for so many years, neighbors, so please remember her with kind thoughts and thanks.

If YOU Ask ME

BY BETTYE M. MOSS

Mother's message to her son

It was a little before 1 a.m., election night, when the 16-year-old in our house unlocked the front door and flopped down in the nearest chair.

"I have really enjoyed working today," he said breathlessly, and then added, "Now I understand what the AFRO and black people have been saying."

This unsolicited statement caught me by surprise — he sounded so much like me.

His day had begun shortly before 6 a.m., when he accepted a photo assignment to cover the breakfast — prayer meeting of black candidates at the Masonic Temple.

Throughout the day, he had assisted his uncle, AFRO Senior Photographer I. Henry Phillips, taking photographs at polling places where people were unable to vote because there were no machines.

Still later, another assignment enabled him to see first hand how some whites among us who control things tamper with voting machines in our areas and keep us from voting.

After the polls closed, he was at the Fifth Regiment Armory where he saw mass confusion.

There, a group of 90 young people spent most of the evening sitting around in front of computers. He learned firsthand that these soft jobs go only to white people because he could count and see there were only five blacks.

He saw further how some white policemen treat black newsmen like dogs (and start unnecessary trouble), because he heard one tell an AFRO staff photographer he could not take a picture of the people at work counting the ballots.

But, he learned that you don't take no for an answer from a smart aleck cop because he saw and heard his uncle explain to the officer that the Fifth Regiment Armory was a public place and there was public business going on. He watched him go ahead and take his picture which is published in this edition of the AFRO!

Our 16-year-old's day ended at the West Baltimore headquarters of Milton B. Allen, the successful state's attorney candidate. There he joined a large number of other young people who had not lost the faith. They had remained confident Mr. Allen would win even in the face of crooked figures mouthed by other news media.

This mother is glad the Baltimore public schools were closed on Primary Day for the first time in recent years.

School being out enabled our youngster and hundreds of others to observe firsthand, to participate in the election (handing out literature, campaigning for their neighbors and friends) and seeing for themselves how the so-called democratic process operates.

This mother will never forget the hate which came into our son's eyes as he watched at one polling place where the levers were stuck on the Clarence Mitchell name. He was even more bitter as he observed the apparent trickery which kept many of us from voting early Tuesday morning in the Seventh Congressional District for Parren Mitchell.

Cuff note: Benjamin Murphy Phillips 4th was 17 years old yesterday (Sept. 17). This mother hopes he will never forget this first exposure to corruption and dishonesty he had on this Primary Day.

This mother hopes, Benny, when you finish college, you'll never forget you're black and you owe it to yourself and your forebears always to be concerned about the little guy, to fight for right, to take no second-best, to accept no favors for your vote.

This mother hopes, Benny, you will fight hard as hell all your life to make sure you help advance the cause of other young people who did not have a chance to see firsthand how rotten things are because they still can't get the man's foot off their neck.

Happy birthday, son!

Notes on people, places, things

Small world department again: Up in Pittsburgh over the weekend met former Baltimorean Mrs. Hattie Harris Young, who greeted me with this: "Your father taught me German at Howard University in 1912." Well

Mrs. Young's husband was Deaver Young, a one time Baltimore accountant. She makes her home in Pittsburgh with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Freeland (Jane Young).

Mr. Freeland is the prominent lawyer, and also a Baltimorean. His mother, is Mrs. Carrie Freeland of Braddish Ave. His sister is Mrs. Harry Cole (Doris), wife of the Supreme Bench judge.

More relatives: Mrs. Harris of Pittsburgh is the sister of Mrs. Henry Robinson (Marie), wife of the D.C. physician. A nephew, Henry S. Robinson 3rd, is on the Morgan State faculty.

Cuff note: Mr. Robinson is an author and has some historical writings, including a pamphlet on some aspects of free blacks in D.C.

The Freelands mentioned above have two youngsters, Lisa, 7; and Michael, 18, student at Morris Harvey in Charleston, W. Va.

Visiting Pittsburgh provided opportunity for reunion with old friends — U. of Minn. classmate, Louis Mason, now a city councilman in the Pa. city and his wife, Dorothea, also a Minnesota native.

Heard of but did not see Ron Davenport, president of the Urban League and dean of the law school at Duquesne University.

Also met: Arthur Allen — husband of old chum, Madge Hibbler Allen, once on the Morgan faculty, now at Norfolk State.

Mr. Allen is working on his doctorate at University of Pittsburgh. Dean of his school is Lawrence Howard, dean of the graduate school of public and international affairs.

Cuff note: Dean Howard is brother of the well-known Baltimore Howard — Judge Joseph C. Howard of our Supreme Bench and Charles Howard, the attorney. Small world!

More Pittsburghers met: Pleasant Russell Shelton, executive director of Hill House.

Also, Mrs. Kenneth Mason (Barbara), whose husband is with the city law department. They have son, Eric, 4; daughter, Kellie, 1. He also hails from Minnesota.

Proud father met Robert Conaway, a steel plant employee.

Children are Michael, 21, a Harvard junior; Gregory Norris, 32, a reading consultant; Adrienne Chaebout, 24, Chicago teacher; Cheryll, 23, Pitt. U student and Kent and Kevin Conway, 16-year-old twins who attend the Wassaock, N.Y. School for Blind.

Mother is former Mrs. Georgia Conaway. She's sister of famed and late musician, Billy Strayhorne.

More about people and things

We were in Pittsburgh for the Morgan-Grambling football game, which had been advertised as a classic. It was a horrible matching of teams with our hometown Bears going down to defeat 30-12. Ugh!

We sat through the 85-plus heat for the first half but spent the last half walking around the huge Three Rivers Stadium. It is a beauty spot.

Cuff note: Herb Brown of Mondawmin Travel Agency arranged a bus special for a number of Baltimoreans. For still another group, he arranged the trip by plane early Saturday.

This latter group included a number of us who remained for the Friday evening testimonial honoring Mr. Mayor President Emeritus Dr. Martin Jenkins and Mrs. Jenkins.

That was a glorious affair — beautifully arranged and jammed with well wishers and friends.

Highlights: Presentation of a silver champagne bowl to Mrs. Jenkins and citations from Governor Mandel and Mayor D'Alesandro to Dr. Jenkins.

Plus, the gathering's combined gift of $1,000 to the honoree.

Orchids to Dr. Richard I. McKinney, the toastmaster. He presided with dignity and just the proper amount of humor to keep the program lively.

Liked the way Dr. Jenkins took time to "tell it like it is" to public officials who let him and Morgan and the community down; the way he called his wife to stand beside him to receive the best wishes and sing last goodbyes, ("Fair Morgan, we love thee") and the perfectly beautiful musical tributes by Miss Margaret Lindsay of the class of '70, Miss Herbrett Clinton, class of '70, was accompanist.

And, of course, the Rivers Chambers group.

There were greetings from just nine persons so that most of the speaking time could be used by those who have been perfectly grand in the [illegible] of Morgan.

[illegible] comes was selected to speak for the community.

[illegible] parts for what we said for you [illegible] Jenkins, you've been somebody special in our community for 22 years . . . [illegible] community knows you as a public servant of unlimited energy and enthusiasm.

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OPINION

AN AFRO Precinct Is . . .

There are 554 voting precincts in Baltimore city.

In 170 of them, there are 75 per cent or more black registered voters.

We designate these 170 as AFRO precincts.

There are approximately 118,000 registered voters in these precincts, 92 per cent of whom are black.

Over 77 per cent of all black voters in the city of Baltimore are registered in these 170 precincts.

The AFRO precincts also represent approximately 31 per cent of the total registered voters in Baltimore City.

Total black voters in the city represent 37 per cent.

It's NOT A Man's World

MRS. WHITE

By BERNICE S. WHITE

The women are finally up in arms about the new change in hemlines. The fashion industry is getting it from all sides.

A new group on the scene called FADD (Fight Against Dictating Designers) has issued a call to women across the nation to boycott the fashion industry, in protest against the Midi Dress.

FADD calls the change in hemlines discriminatory, inflationary, wasteful, and a denial of freedom of choice.

It is discriminatory because it discriminates all women except the very rich.

Women are being told how, and upon what they are to spend their money.

Worse than that, they are being told what to wear and this is discrimination against all women.

To be compelled to buy all new clothes, under, outer and accessories, is the most irrational expenditure of money and is inflationary.

These are not frivolous times, FADD declares. There are more urgent uses for our money.

The new style is wasteful because too soon your fall, winter, summer wardrobe will be out of style.

Even your old lingerie will not go with the new length dress. Think also about the coats you have and your shoes.

FADD believes that women are not able to purchase the hemline most attractive to them personally, and this constitutes a denial of freedom of choice.

Women are being dictated to by a very small group of men who believe they can arbitrarily impose fashions on them.

FADD is requesting all interested women to join them in the following resolution:

I will wear the hemlines that pleases me; I will wear the hemline that I feel looks best on me. I will wear the hemline of my choice with pride. There will be many others with me, wearing their own choices of hemlines.

I will not be persuaded, coerced or embarrassed by a huge fashion industry which is making a giant effort to extract my dollars from me.

I will help dispel the myth that a woman's vanity comes before the actual needs and wants of herself and her family.

Finally, I resolve that I will not purchase the first MIDI. I will demand the length I wish to wear from stores where I shop.

Members of FADD say they are not against the MIDI as such, but they are against what it stands for.

They are against being limited to the MIDI.

They are against being pushed around by a dictatorial male-dominated fashion industry.

They believe that a MIDI boycott will forcibly demonstrate women's unity of purpose.

Their slogan is "If You Don't Buy, The Midi Will Die".

In the Spotlight

By ELIZABETH M. OLIVER

Leonard McNamara, 1707 E. Federal St., was retired from Bethlehem Steel, Sparrows Point on Sept. 1 after 45 years service.

Highlighting his career as a bricklayer's helper, he states that he was never absent nor late a day. As he puts it, "I worked every day. Forty-five years, four months and two days."

Mr. McNamara's job? What was it like in that firm which is world-famed and a city within itself?

The polite and modest gentleman who was 65 on Sept. 7, said, "I was in Dept. 404 and all over, in the tin mill, wherever bricks were needed to be put in right.

"We built furnaces in which the steel is melted. Fire bricks can stand a lot of heat but after four or five months we had to cool off the blast furnaces and the open hearths and put in new bricks.

"We used 9 or 13 or 18 or 24 inch bricks, whatever the size called for."

Mr. McNamara, son of a Cambridge, Md. oyster man, Moses McNamara and his wife, Mrs. Angie McNamara, explained that dust from bricks can give you cyllosis. He had it but got over it, he states "without missing a pay."

Mr. McNamara's wife, Mrs. Birdie Hillyard McNamara, died Dec. 2, 1966.

Their five children he says, "haven't done so bad."

They are, Mrs. Doris Lawson a public school teacher; Mrs. Marian Thompson, a City of Baltimore employee; Miss Shirley McNamara, employed in the government office in Washington; Wilbert McNamara, a printer at a large local publishing firm; Leonard Jr., a Read's Drug Store employee.

Visiting friends and talking leisurely throughout the day on most any subject are Mr. McNamara's pastimes.

He also takes his grandbabies shopping and to the zoo once in a while. He is a member of St. Paul Catholic Church, Oliver and Caroline St.

Surprise! In spite of Mr. McNamara's unusual dedication to his job at Sparrows Point, he says, "I got tired down there. I won't miss them too much. I wanted to get away at all that time."

He added: — "I'll probably get into a hobby of some kind later, but right now I just walk around and talk and waste a little time."

Morgan-Grambling

The Morgan State College football team suffered a 30-13 defeat at the hands of Grambling College Saturday afternoon in Pittsburgh.

A combination of things makes it embarrassing to Morgan followers: (1) Morgan was thoroughly outclassed, and (2) the game was shown on regional television, which means it carried the humiliation into the living rooms of alumni and fans.

Actually, there should be no cause of concern or embarrassment. There is no way that Morgan, or any other CIAA school for that matter, can compete with Grambling and its Southwest Conference neighbors in the recruitment of athletes.

Earl Banks and his fellow coaches in the CIAA are powerless, to recruit effectively, being virtually surrounded as they are by major colleges willing and anxious to snatch up the cream of the crop among black prospects.

In Louisiana, where Grambling is situated, quite the opposite is true. The larger schools of the South and Southwest continue to cling to their policy of token infiltration. Black participation remains a controversial item and, as a result, only the top students scholastically among the top athletes are invited to major Dixie campuses.

The result is that a huge reservoir of talent is left. The further result is that many of these youngsters gravitate to Grambling and Southern and Alcorn, often on persuasion from the athletic departments at institutions like LSU, Tulane and Southern Methodist.

The still further result is that Grambling can take the field against Morgan with vastly superior manpower, from the standpoint of both numbers and experience.

On Saturday at Three Rivers Stadium, the victory played 20 seniors who already had schooled in the system, consequently they needed no teaching as they were being prepared for this early contest. The losers had five seniors on their squad.

On Saturday, Grambling did not need to play a single freshman. Morgan was required to use ten in order to make a respectable, if not victorious, showing.

'Rats, Mice And You'

It's expensive to support rodents in the style to which they have become accustomed. Approximately a billion dollars yearly in damage throughout the country, estimates "Rats, Mice and You," a 28-minute, color film available for less from the State Department of Health and Mental Hygiene.

The world's most destructive animals, rats and mice, find ready made housing wherever people live and work on farm lands, in homes, hospitals, schools, industrial plants, business offices, warehouses, and restaurants.

They travel in boxes and cartons; they gnaw on papers, textbooks and clothing; they burrow in buildings, scamper through walls and between flooring; they can cause short circuits, damage woodwork, and undermine building foundations.

They feed on filth and frequently leave germs on food which will be eaten by humans.

The film suggests a concentrated community approach to prevention of rodent infestation and also describes trapping and poison eradication method.

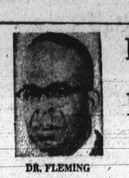
Control measures include repair of woodwork around doorways, under porches and in storage areas; closing of holes in pipes, walls, and baseboards; and clearing alleys, garages, and yards of piles of rubbish where rats find shelter.

Appropriate for showing to general audiences, from high school through adult level, the film is especially useful for promoting support of rodent control programs among community, civic and service groups.

It may be borrowed without charge in Maryland from the Film Services, Maryland State Department of Health and Mental Hygiene, 201 West Preston Street, Baltimore, Md. 21201. It is especially useful for May, June, July, August and September. Time should be allowed to preview and to arrange for a convenient booking.

NOW And THEN

Primary Only Beginning



DR. FLEMING with G. JAMES FLEMING

It was not raining.
It was not snowing.
It was not extremely hot.
The humidity was low.

Nevertheless, about 60 of every 100 black registered voters did not go to the polls on Tuesday, for what could be one of the most important primary elections in history. For one time, the white registered voters seem to have done even worse, with 70 out of every 100 staying at home.

For Baltimore's black citizens, who have "catching up" to do, staying at home on Election Day is a luxury that they, and we, cannot afford.

It could have been worse, however. In fact, those who went to the polls did mighty well by their city and their fellow-Baltimoreans.

A large number of them, white and black, said on Tuesday that they are willing to vote and support candidates regardless of their race, color or religion.

Except for the "spoiler" role played by former City Councilman Walter Dixon (He never was a serious candidate!), Parren Mitchell would have sailed through into Congress (without ifs, ands and buts), marking the first black representative elected from Maryland.

The Dixon objective, of course, was helped by the something-is-rotten-in-Denmark handling of the voting machines.

What Dixon did to Mitchell, by attracting 3,494 votes from him, is exactly what those who flattered him into running wanted him to do — whether Dixon knew it or not.

Further evidence that black candidates received both black and white support is shown by the election, on a citywide basis, of three black "sitting" judges and one non-sitting judge, and by the notable election of a black state's attorney and a clerk of the Court of Common Pleas.

Black judges there have been, but the other offices were new achievements for black citizens.

No other major American city has elected blacks, on one day, to such notable positions — pivotal, public-serving and power-wielding, with perhaps another member of the race also elected to Congress (This observer considers Parren Mitchell to be the candidate by the primary).

On the same day, the number of blacks in the State Senate rose from two to four, and the final count will show an increase in the number of members in the lower house of the legislature.

Three predominantly black districts will now be represented