EDITORIALS

Together

Two events of the past week accent the fact that the black Baltimore community, happily, is getting together as never before.

When 75 black members of school boards and public school administrators from across the country picked our city to come to Oz to meet and plan together for the future, they attested to the fact that they view our community as one that is together.

And as 90 black leaders from all walks of life met Monday to plan strategy and direction for the continuation of progressive steps already taken by the local Board of School Commissioners, they illustrated in a practical way that the blacks of this city are getting together.

The latter meeting was particularly significant in that it included representatives from the most militant anti-establishment groups to the president of Morgan State College.

And dramatically enough, during the meeting, a well-known militant publicly stated that for the first time he had a real appreciation of some of the problems of those who work within the system and of the yeoman work they do in meeting them.

These two events are in marked contrast to the intra-pushing and shoving match which seems to be going on between brothers in the local chapter of CORE and the Target City Youth Program.

We think the latter-named groups need to take an example from the black educators and ad hoc committee for black appointees to the school board.

They too need to get together. But, happily, they seem to be the exception to the majority rule in a community which has learned its lesson.

Versus Polarization

For years the AFRO has had as one of its news policies coverage of all events which we believe touch the lives of our readers.

This concern has extended not only to black people, but also to whites whose lives and concerns touched our own.

Nevertheless, during periods of social polarization, such as we are in at present, there are times when this community-wide perspective is lost and has to be reaffirmed through events.

Such an event occurred recently when three small children were burned to death in a house whose address was in an integrated neighborhood.

AFRO reporters and photographers did not know the race of the victims but assumed they were black. In fact they turned out to be white.

The life-styles and responses of the victims themselves remind us that we are a community-wide newspaper, seeking to cover the news and champion the causes of freedom for all.

One of the children's parents, though white, is a teacher in a school comprised mostly of black students; the entire family lives among and associates with blacks on every level. In short their lives touch and intertwine with those of our readers.

As they talked of the help which had been given them, they said, "Our helpers have been unsegregated."

Likewise last week we were reminded of our community-wide mission by the birthday of a celebrated leader of all Baltimoreans, ex-Mayor Theodore R. McKeldin, whose picture and birthday story ran near the front of a recent edition.

In sum, contrary to the practices of much of the daily press for a long time, the AFRO is and has been interested in all segments of the community and pledges itself to continue to lead in shattering the walls of racial polarization.

Can't Hear TJD

Ralph Waldo Emerson once said, "What you are thunders so loudly that I cannot hear what you say to the contrary."

Baltimoreans in this pre-mayoralty election year are hearing many words from our mayor, Thomas J. D'Alesandro III.

They usually say, in effect, two things: a. "I am not interested in being your mayor after this term," and —

b. "I like him, and I wish him well in whatever his ambitions are."

But his actions as what he is — a practicing politician — often thunder so loudly that we find it difficult to believe what he says.

Let us review a few of those actions as politician.

First, early he announced that he would retire after this last year of his current administration, thus creating interest in others who may have ambition to be mayor.

Second, he, or someone evidently close to him, leaked information that the mayor will support Robert Embry, Housing Commissioner, for mayor. This shocked everyone, including possible candidates, since all expected the mayor to endorse his old political friend, William Donald Schaefer, president of City Council.

It probably also had the effect of making Mr. Schaefer so angry that the cool planning of his own campaign suffered a set-back.

Third, the mayor showed up at an NAACP meeting and gratuitously said nice things about City Solicitor George L. Russell Jr., whom he knows has ambitions to be mayor.

Fourth, while watchers were trying to reconcile the so-called Embry statement with the undisputed Russell statement, the mayor denied the Embry remark — thus giving a glimmer of hopeful courage to the black community which feels entitled to elect its first black mayor in the coming election year.

Fifth, when black leaders, in a tangential but relevant move, called upon Mr. D'Alesandro to appoint two blacks to the School Board, thus insuring the continuation of liberal policies on that body, he accorded them, in person, a cordial hearing and seemed to say that their favored Samuel Daniels would be one re-appointed.

Sixth, as soon as the blacks had left City Hall and returned home, the mayor informed other listeners that he already had in mind the two white men he would appoint to the board following the end of Mr. Daniel's term and the resignation of liberal Philip Macht.

Viewed in their entirety, Mr. D'Alesandro's acts to date seem to say that he is bent on one course — keeping the political water so muddy and confused that no one will know where anyone is going, leaving him the sole person with sufficient information to navigate the political stream, and thus the only ambitious politician with sufficient clarity of vision to be re-elected himself.

What did you say, Mr. Mayor? We can't hear you.

Thanks To God

(Excerpts from Psalms 18: 30-49)

As for God, His way is perfect; the word of the Lord is tried; He is a buckler to all those that trust Him.

For who is God save the Lord? Or who is a rock save our God?

It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.

He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

Thou hast also given me the shield of Thy salvation; and Thy right hand hath holden me up, and Thy gentleness hath made me great.

Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet did not slip.

Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies; that I might destroy them that hate me.

Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people; and Thou hast made me the head of the heathen: a people whom I have not known shall serve me.

It is God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me.

He delivereth me from mine enemies; yea, Thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: Thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

Therefore will I give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, among the heathen, and

sing praises unto Thy name.

New Baby Coming

It has been more than nine months, but the period of gestation through which the new Provident Hospital has been going has been as exciting and anxiety-ridden as that during which the healthiest of new babies pass.

And now, finally, just 12 days from the time you can read this, the northwest Baltimore community will witness the delivery of the new baby in the form of a spanking, brand new health facility on Liberty Heights Avenue just west of Mondawmin Shopping Center.

What sacrifice has gone into having this new infant!

What love has spurred the many contributions, big and small, that have made possible its creation!

What care has attended the people responsible for moving the project forward!

What planning and wisdom have motivated those determined to see their conception a reality!

All indications are that the new parents, our city, will be proud of the new baby, and will take it to their hearts — nurturing, consoling, protecting and causing it to be needed to the utmost.

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 judges 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 taxicab company.

A black owned and operated bank.

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

"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

Thanksgiving

LETTERS

Dear AFRO:

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, Maryland 21203.

Did You Give?

Dear AFRO:

Thank you very very much for taking the time out in your editorial column to point out to the readers of the need for giving their fair share to the United Fund of Central Maryland Drive which is falling below its goal.

Many people are not aware of the fact that the money raised by this drive is used to provide services for some ninety-two (92) agencies.

Without the support of the public this needed work cannot adequately be done. I hope that the public will heed this request for assistance because "if they don't do it, it won't get done."

ARTHUR G. MURPHY, SR.
Executive Assistant to the Governor
and Chairman of the Government Division of the United Fund of Central Maryland

Bon Secours

Dear AFRO:

Bon Secours Hospital is the medical servant for 56,000 West Baltimore residents and 100,000 yearly who live outside the immediate community. Many of the people who depend on these services are low-income families and indigents who, therefore, cannot afford private doctors to treat their immediate ailments and injuries.

This westside community is in danger of not having an emergency room if funds from existing federal programs such as Model Cities are not forthcoming to assure continued hospital accreditation.

The community and the Bon Secours Administration recognize the inadequate conditions of the present Emergency Room. The Community Health Council (a group of concerned residents) which has been working for 3 years with Bon Secours, brought forth, thru planning and programming an emergency expansion proposal at the proposed cost of $200,000 with trained staff, modern equipment and techniques.

If there is no medical treatment center, where will the community go for such service? To Lutheran Hospital, a good distance away, which will soon face the same problem Bon Secours and the community are now experiencing by being over crowded causing delayed treatment?

Support the Bon Secours Emergency Expansion Program — only "you" can gain thru this most vital community asset.

The Black Concepts
Prime Minister
NORMAN CARROLL
Faloma Squirewell
Executive Secretary

Copy To AFRO

Dear Mr. Banks: The BTU was informed tonight of the Board of Estimates decision to veto your paraise. The Executive Board and membership of the BTU is in full support of your program. This matter will be brought before the Board Tuesday evening 11-17-70 when maintant action will be planned for your support. We regret the lack of vision on the part of the politicians.

RICHARD W. MANNING
(Editor: This is the copy of a wire sent to Samuel L. Banks by the BTU)

Guilt

By J. W. WILSON JR.

How shameful this feeling that creeps
over men's mind
And stays with them thru the passage
of time
This feeling that haunts and torments
the most humble of men
And warps their inner mind until they
bend
This feeling that lurks within the
most inner soul
And only to men's conscience and
God it knows
If only men could learn to live
Without this conscience of guilt-ridden ill.

COLUMNS

Political Notebook

Suggested Christmas Messages, Gifts

By MAX JOHNSON

Maybe somebody ought to send him one for Christmas.

* * *

PARREN J. MITCHELL — Maryland's first black Congressman-elect Mitchell has already been given a historic Christmas gift this year by voters of the 7th Congressional District in Northwest Baltimore City and adjacent Baltimore County.

He waged a strenuous shoe leather campaign — and deserved to win, and I'm sure a highly appreciative young man.

So, reverse the procedure here if you are one of his constituents — by sending him a nice Christmas card — inviting yourself to his holiday party.

What party? I don't know — ask him.

* * *

MILTON B. ALLEN — Baltimore voters, too, have just given State's attorney-elect Allen his historic Christmas present, elevating him as the first black man in the country to such an elective office.

Mr. Allen, however, admittedly faces a difficult job in needed reforms in that office.

Don't forget the aspirins — along with your Christmas cards.

* * *

GEORGE H. RUSSELL JR. — Another young man who has distinguished himself as an attorney, then later a Supreme Bench judge and now head of Baltimore City's Law Department — Mr. Russell is now being urged to become this city's first black mayor next year.

His supporters are talking just that positive on his behalf — for the coming municipal elections.

Everybody knows, or should, that emotions alone however well intended rarely win hotly contested elections.

If Mr. Russell and his supporters are going to win next year — both are going to need campaigning wherewithal.

A good point to keep in mind — when you send him your Christmas cards.

* * *

SENATOR JOSEPH D. TYDINGS — When Senator Tydings lost to Congressman J. Glenn Beall Jr. in the past November general election in Maryland — a lot of people were shocked somewhat.

The senator had the solid backing of labor — that is, a lot of labor leaders said so loudly.

Just a brief hint on the negative side.

Don't send Senator Tydings any engraved Christmas labor union cards.

I don't know — but there should be a point somewhere in all of this.

Perspective

Sunny Morning In November

By DAVID E. SLOAN

His eyes had a baffled and hurt look as I glanced down from my own speeding instrument of transportation and, incidentally, death.

He could not have been more than three or four months old, this little brown dog with black ears, a black black tail and now a permanent, grotesque grin cemented by the moment when some man-animal caromed an automobile across his back.

I thought: "Someone should have locked him in."

And then I thought: "But he was not intended to be locked in. He was intended to roam and frisk in the grass, through the woods."

I drove on. And suddenly there it was (I never know whether to call a bird "he" or "she") a radiant red-breasted robin grounded in the growing still a flutter, in the exact center of the oil-smeared expressway.

And my speeding instrument, in a line of hundreds of others, zoomed over Nature's red-breasted jewel as though no immorality, no vulgarity, no avescide had been committed.

The silken, shining ebony fur, rump-turned in my direction, prevented me from seeing the eyes on the four-footed creature parked like a discarded log, on the shoulder of the highway more than two miles from my red-breased friend.

And I wondered what his eyes would have said had I been able to read them. Was he surprised that there could be such pain in his world?

Was he incredulous that a moment of finality to life itself could come so swiftly? Or was he saying to himself, "This was to be expected. They have been after me ever since I was born. After all I'm only an animal, a dog."

The striped, blood-smeared canvas of the final animal I saw on this bright, sunny November morning defied identification. Did it been a squirrel? A wandering possum? Or was it yesterday a pampered, purring pet of a doting dowager?

And I thought: "Why is man engaged in battle with his universe?"

"Why do his mechanisms seem to displace those that preceded him?

"Does a cement highway really represent progress? Or does it merely declare the determination of man to replace God, to fight and to win in the death struggle between Profit and Purity?

"And is man winning or losing in this contest.

"After all, he has great and fearsome weapons — violence polluters — guns and grenades in Vietnam and Mississippi.

"Automobiles on American highways.

"I think he must be winning.

"I think there is proof.

"See the little brown dog with black ears? See the red-breasted robin? See the ebony-furred, rump-turned pooch? See the blood-smeared carcass?!"

BY J. SMALL

If You Ask Me

MRS MOSS

BY BETTYE MOSS

Our Prayer For Thanksgiving

The trying times compel this daughter of a newspaper publisher who composed poems and prayers to write this Thanksgiving prayer in memory of dad who had the wisdom and conviction that prayer and faith would overcome:

Dear God: Please help us to have patience to deal with those who would destroy our civilization, who would turn the clock back because they expose righteousness but have not a warm spot in their hearts for their fellow men.

Help us to understand that those with white skins who would degrade and misrepresent us are in the power positions now, but power too, can soon be diminished as the weak and poor grow strong and wise.

Teach us to hate no hate for those who use racist tactics and other subterfuges to hide their own inadequacies and dishonesties and point the finger of shame at others.

Help us to remember that those who do this are not in the majority and that times and people do change and must change because you, God, in your time, will correct all that is wrong and evil and deceitful and divisionary.

Keep us in good temper, Lord, for the days are trying and often we are not able to control our wrath.

Forgive us when we hate those who abuse us and make us mindful that Thou are the Healer who will restore our faith and love and hope in the system.

And, finally, God, thank You for giving us the courage to withstand unjust criticism and hurt.

We ask that Thou will continue to bless us as we work to increase our faith and strength because we know all things are possible with Thee. Amen.

People, places and things

This week has given this writer a thrilling experience. Instead of joining fellow J.U.G.S. members at their weekend conclave activities (following the benefit ball they gave for AFRO's Mrs. Santa and President) proceeds $5,000, we joined a study group.

Bright and early Saturday we were at James Brown Motor Inn for the first of several sessions sponsored by the SEDFRE (which stands for Scholarship, Education Defense Fund For Racial Equality).

This is the nationally known consultant firm, based in N.Y., which specializes in training people how to be more effective as members of boards of education.

* * *

Director and coordinator who led the discussions during the three-day sessions was Mrs. Stanley Lacy, a very serious and intelligent young woman whose soft, cultured, but commanding voice lets you know she means business.

This was not the usual kind of convention. There were delegates here from five states and D.C., all black members of school boards.

There was not the usual kind of frivolity, horse play and horsing around we've seen at some of the larger conventions.

It was a serious study session with experts of both races giving of their time and talents to help board members understand the intracies of budget, interpret and make policy and in general how to work effectively in the mainstream.

Nicest thing about it — the experts included stalwart and respected African like Wilbur Parker, who is budget director of the city of Newark, and Carl Holman, the very articulate director of the National Urban Coalition.

Sessions began promply—operated on schedule, broke promptly for lunch.

No booze drinking—no cutting up, no playing around it was work, work, work from Thursday evening opening session which featured talks by Leonard Smith, Harlem Prep School instructor (Education as A Humanizing Vehicle.") to all-day Saturday workshops and right back we went early Sunday to continue instruction sessions and to wrap up plans for future such gatherings.

* * *

Closing session lasted well past 3 p.m., enabling just enough time to rush to the NAACP Freedom Dinner where City Solicitor George L. Russell Jr. was speaker.

Cuff note: ALL sessions were closed to the press but a goodly number of daily paper personnel invited inadvertently), beseiged delegates right up to closing time.

Thinking-out-loud: If black school board members from 5 states and D.C., want to sit down and learn how the "power structure" operates and how to be effective spokesmen for all the children of their school districts, this is their God-given right.

Further, there is not one thing wrong with black people of similar interests meeting and discussing common problems.

Here in Baltimore and Maryland, the state school board association operates like a lily white social club.

It fails to include black members in meaningful discussions, refuses to extend offices of responsibility (delegates and officers) to those of us who are black.

It gives token recognition by asking one, just one black member to participate in a workshop and names one, just one member to the governing board (Charles Nealy, Harford Co.)

Present president of this near lily-white organization is Mrs. Maree Farring, a member of the Baltimore City Board.

* * *

Until the state and national school boards widen their circles and allow full participation of black members at levels they are competent to operate, these black-only caucuses must be the saving grace.

This school board member is grateful for the rich experience of this SEDFRE conference provided.

Cuff note: This newspaper publisher did NOT report on the sessions of the closed conference.

If was closed to ALL news media including this newspaper's educational writer, Paul F. Evans. And you can't debate that!

* * *

Prediction: If TJD, that's AFRO designation for Mayor Thomas J. D'Alesandro 3rd keeps up the present rate of operation, he's going to polarize this city further.

You can't say one thing to 90 black leaders about school board appointments turn around two hours later and say something different on a TV interview or something different when you get a standing ovation at the NAACP Freedom Rally.

In the past, Baltimore's young mayor has demonstrated a keen awareness of the city's problems and the need to provide true representation to all, but if he does not change direction, he is the one who is responsible for the further polarization which is bound to come.

More people and things

Say a special prayer for the quick recovery of these ill and shut-ins:

Mrs. Charles King (Helen), well-known clubwoman, confined in Room 306B at Sinai Hospital, who is reported much better.

Cards to AFRO Engraver Tazewell Lewis, who is in Room 236A at Lutheran.

Another AFRO co-worker, Willie Lloyd, the printer, had a heart attack, is out of the hospital, but confined to home, 809 Madison Ave.

* * *

Best wishes to University Hospital (Room 11-411), for Mrs. James A. Moore, who is recovering from a heart attack suffered Nov. 12.

Cheery cards, but no visitors yet, please, says her daughter, Mrs. J. Timothy Boddie Sr. (Beverly).

Many know Mrs. Moore as the widow of the Rev. James A. Moore, long pastor of Pleasant Hope Baptist Church.

Another member of the Moore family — the senior Mrs. Moore's daughter-in-law, Mrs. James L. Moore (Gladys), should get your thinking-of-you cards this holiday season.

The wife of the minister of Sharon Baptist Church, she has been confined to Montebello Hospital for many long months. God's blessings on her and hers.

* * *

Get-well cards to Lutheran Hospital for Chandler Wynn, the well-known businessman.

On Cloud 9 are Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Mercer (she's the former Mary Sue Welcome of Baltimore). They live in St. Croix, Virgin Islands.

Reason for their elation: Mary Sue has passed the bar exam and they expect their first baby in May.

Dad-to-be, also a lawyer, is U.S. government head of legal service there. Mary Sue has served as assistant clerk of the court.

* * *

More baby news: William Leon Boddie 2nd arrived Nov. 23 at University Hospital.

Happy parents are: Dr. and Mrs. William Leon Boddie. Maternal grandmother is Mrs. Willie Mae Martin of Pensacola, Fla., Paternal grandma is Mrs. J. Timothy Boddie Sr. of Baltimore.

* * *

And still more baby news: It's a boy for Dr. and Mrs. Garland R. Weaver Jr. (Barbara Gee) and Shirley Rd.

Baby arrived Nov. 17 at Mercy Hospital, tipped the scales at 6 pounds, 2 ounces, has been named Edward G. Weaver.

Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gee (Bertha) of Ashburton St., and Mrs. Esther S. Weaver of Brooks Lane.

Mother is a math teacher at Lemuel Junior High. Dad is a dentist. Baby is their first.

* * *

Club Note: New members of the Philomathians, Baltimore's oldest study club are: Mrs. King V. Chesley, wife of Morgan State's new president; Mrs. Calvin W. Burnett, wife of Coppin State's new president;

Also Mrs. Thomas P. Fraser, wife of the Interim President of Morgan; and Mrs. Frank A. DeCosta Jr., daughter in-law of one of the club's members.

Night-time note: Early adjournment of a recent meeting enabled us to look in on Biddy's, the Fulton Ave. Club which advertises itself in this newspaper as the latest in intimate private club spots.

That it is. It is cozy and warm and reminds you of the days when the Vilma was the place to be seen. Recommended.

Just about everybody — or at least a goodly number of folks you like to say hello to were there when we arrived and the music was jumping —soul and cool.

Also had a look-in for the first time at our Eutaw St. neighborhood spot. No Fire Today. It is something new in entertainment for us.

You sit or stand anywhere. Everybody is engrossed in admiring the art or each other, you may even go fetch your own drink.

Nobody even looks at the girl in the corner with the weird outfit or the handsome youth in the way-out attire ... black and white together they apparently enjoy the relaxed atmosphere.

Hello neighbors, glad to meet you!

PAGE OPPOSITE

In the Spotlight

"I have an ambition to one day become an international figure in photography."

As William G. Bryant voiced that desire, he had already begun work on a book of photographs, operated a photography business, taught photography and exhibited his work internationally.

Mr. Bryant's pictures have been exhibited in Argentina and London and two Paris showings.

He has also had a one-man show in Columbia, S.C. and Baltimore. He was publicly introduced to Baltimore in Oct., 1970 at his First National Bank showing which included photographs, paintings and sculpture.

"I believe in photography as an art because it's actually creating pictures, almost the same as a painting," explained Mr. Bryant who has also taught arts and crafts at the Garrison Junior High School.

* * *

His objective: "To have anyone in the world who has the slightest knowledge of photography, recognize the name William Bryant when it's mentioned."

Although Mr. Bryant is a full-time photographer he is also a full-time counselor for the Department of Vocational Rehabilitation of Maryland. He still manages to find time to teach and lecture on the "Art of Photography."

Baltimoreans who missed his October exhibit can look forward to seeing him, and some of the photographs to appear in his forthcoming book, on the "North Star" television program in the near future.

* * *

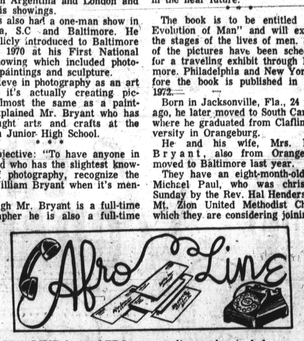
The book is to be entitled "The Evolution of Man" and will explore the stages of the lives of men. Some of the pictures have been scheduled for a traveling exhibit through Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York before the book is published in early 1973.

* * *

Born in Jacksonville, Fla., 24 years ago, he later moved to South Carolina where he graduated from Claflin University in Orangeburg.

He and his wife, Mrs. Linda Bryant, also from Orangeburg, moved to Baltimore last year.

They have an eight-month-old son, Michael Paul, who was christened Sunday by the Rev. Hal Henderson at Mt. Zion United Methodist Church, which they are considering joining.



AFRO LINE is an AFRO community service to help you solve problems, whatever they may be. All you have to do is write a post-card 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.

QUESTION: I remember reading about the 5-year-old boy in Detroit who died as a result of eating "trick or treat" candy that had been sprinkled with heroin. I don't remember reading that the Halloween "prankster" guilty of the trick was ever revealed. Was he? — P.J.

ANSWER: Further investigation of that case, revealed that Kevin Tosten, the victim who died after remaining in a coma for three days, accidentally swallowed a heroin capsule while visiting his uncle's home. According to a Detroit inspector, a friend of the victim's uncle sprinkled heroin on Kevin's Halloween candy in an attempt to cover up the source of the heroin.

QUESTION: Why was Miss Angela Davis charged with murder and kidnaping, when her only connection with the California shoot-out was the purchase of the four guns? — Michael J. Arthur

ANSWER: California police claim to have records proving four of the guns used in the shoot out were purchased by Miss Davis over the past two years, thereby making her an accomplice.

Under California law, a knowing accomplice in such a case is thought to be as guilty as the person convicted of committing the crime and faces the same charge.

A number of lawyers speculate that California cannot convict Miss Davis of the charges without proving she actually helped plan the events which left four dead and two wounded after four California prisoners unsuccessfully tried to escape.

NOW And THEN

Joe Howard-Judge For Mayor?

DR. FLEMING

with G. JAMES FLEMING

Strange things can happen in politics, so don't be too surprised if the Strong Black Man for mayor ends up being Judge Joseph Howard, presently associate judge of the Supreme Bench — if some usually reliable whisperings are correct.

Right now, such an eventuality seems far-fetched for 1971.

Hasn't George Russell, city solicitor, long been "the favorite" of blacks and a substantial group of whites? Hasn't Clarence Mitchell, III, state senator, been long groomed by his family clan and a large youthful following for the mayoralty?

* * *

Would Joe Howard give up a sure 13 more years as judge (at $35,000 per), in order to risk a race for mayor?

But, the argument goes, Judge Howard has already demonstrated that he can win citywide, as he did in 1963 as an independent in the judgeship race.

He has, or can secure, the financing for a mayoralty primary contest.

He does not really like the anonymity of the bench, which does not keep him up front — challenging, asserting, leading, where the masses are.

Further, Judge Howard, it is said, is not the kind of human being satisfied with looking up at a mountain. He must climb to the top, just because the top is there.

That's the story. Judge Howard will undoubtedly want "equal time," but what he says will not determine what happens.

Who runs in the primary race for mayor will depend on who all the candidates are, and on how many white candidates are in the race and how many black candidates are in the running.

The final tactics will also depend on who the running-mates are. Which brings us to the speculations on the candidates for President of City Council, the No. 2 position.

"Well-informed sources" contend that all the announced candidates for mayor, to date, are considering running with a supporting member of the opposite race.

No word has come from the George Russell camp as to his choice for council president; however, he'll be white.

According to "insiders," Robert C. Embry, now head of the Urban and Housing Administration, and William Donald Schaefer, incumbent president of City Council, are both looking in the direction of Dr. Emerson Julian, the physician-turned-politician, who is outspoken in council, as well as in the Fourth District Democratic Organization.

One plus for Julian is that he could make a healthy contribution to campaign coffers.

If Embry or Schaefer do not pick Julian, who might it be?

Some think Clarence Mitchell might settle for the President of City Council post, for which he tried unsuccessfully in 1966. However, Mitchell fanciers think that 1971 is the Senator's year for mayor.

It is not known how much money muscle Senator Mitchell can produce harder to estimate since that recent Della Reese Civic Center affair.

* * *

While this kind of stewing is going on in Democratic circles, the Republicans are stymied, because the GOP's chances of electing another mayor depends so much on whom the Democrats nominate whether the Democratic candidate is outstanding or not, whether he is black or white, Jewish or Gentile?

On the other hand, what happens, so

far as the black community is concerned, may, or will, depend, as much on the respective candidates for Council president, as on the candidate for mayor, himself.

Incidentally, in this mayoralty business, don't count out Thomas D'Alesandro, the present mayor...!

It's NOT A Man's World

By

BERNICE S. WHITE

The Equal Employment Opportunity Commission has been rendering some of the state executive laws invalid. In the early 1900's many states adopted laws intended to protect women from the hazards of industrial life by restricting the hours they might work, the weights they might lift, the types of jobs they might handle, etc. These restrictions often were based on Victorian ideas of the role of women in society.

These laws today may have the effect of hindering the job opportunities of women rather then protecting them. For example, a law that limits women to an eight - hour day may have been adopted originally to protect women from being overworked in factories or "sweatshops"; now, however, the law may serve as an obstacle to the entry of women into executive positions where hours in excess of eight per day may be required.

EEOC has issued these opinions on state protective laws: a Montana law restricting women to an eight-hour work day is discriminatory rather than protective and therefore may not be used as a valid defense to a charge that an employer is violating Title VII by denying women the opportunity to work overtime; a California law limiting women to 30 pounds the weight of items women may lift or push during the work day has the clear effect of discriminating against women rather than protecting them.

* * *

Although sex discrimination under Title VII has generally involved charges of discrimination against women, discrimination against men also is covered. For example, the refusal of an airline to hire men as flight cabin attendants was found in violation of Title VII.

Sex was not a bonafide occupational qualification for the job, said EEOC, and the airline had submitted no proof that all or substantially all men would be unable to perform efficiently the duties of the job."

If a state law requires that women be paid overtime after a designated number of hours of work per day or week, men must be given the same treatment. This interpretation was held under the Equal Pay Act. For example, a restaurant schedules its female dishwashers for a 42-hour week and its male dishwashers for a 48-hour week.

Both the males and females are paid at straight time for these work weeks. A state wage order applicable to the restaurant industry requires the payment of overtime to females after 42 hours a week, but makes no similar requirements for adult males.

In the opinion of the Wage-Hour Administration, if women are paid time and a half for work after 42 hours, males performing equal work must also be paid overtime after 42 hours.

Many employers are engaging in unlawful discrimination against males based on the stereotyped views of differences between male and female employees, not on any considerations of business necessity. So keep your eyes on the equal rights train too. You may be in for more gains than losses.

EXCERPTS

From Speech of George L. Russell, Jr.

(Delivered before 5th Annual NAACP Freedom Dinner)

I am thankful, at this Thanksgiving Freedom Festival, to have the opportunity of taking with you . . . .

I really do appreciate this occasion. It is important to me because it is matter of personal importance, with a group of black citizens who have done more than any other to create the world without fear or prejudice.

You have blazed a long hard trail toward freedom, through skill, determination, courage, organization and a lot of heartache and torment.

Therefore, I'm sure that this matter of importance to me must also concern you. It is the question that has been boiling in our minority community, and is spilling over into some sectors of the majority.

"It is the question of: Who is black. Who is black enough to qualify as an adviser and guide of America's black people. Who is black enough to be entrusted with the responsibilities of leadership? Who is black enough to move to the front in fighting the battles that lie ahead?

And of course there are battles ahead. Despite all the advances of the past two decades, no American black is fool enough to think that we've reached the Promised Land.

* * *

No black leader is satisfied to stop where we are in the fight for social justice. No black in his right mind is satisfied with paper progress with legal victories that still have to be translated into real achievements. . . .

We will not rest until the constitutional dream of liberty are equally for all comes true for every American . . . .

We will not rest until justice is truly color blind and freedom is truly indivisible for all citizens.

Here in our city of Baltimore, we will not rest until we bring down those walls around the city — those ancient, crumbling walls that must be completely destroyed and cleared out, because they stand in the way of progress.

Many walls stand in the way of progress in Baltimore. There are the walls of prejudice, or ignorance, of suspicion and fear that keep apart those who should — and must —work together for a better Baltimore.

There are the walls of ancient, worn-out customs that exalt status above merit, and false standards above the true measurements of a man.

There are the walls of dull habit that separate Baltimoreans into the superior and the inferior, not by ability or performance, but by the color of their skin.

* * *

There are the walls in education, housing, employment, zoning, health and welfare that block the path to the future — and, of course, the walls between the city and the counties.

Walls are supposed to keep people out, but they also hem people in. Those excluded by the walls are denied opportunity, but so are those included.

Free movement for every idea and free play for every talent are needed if this city is to fulfill its great potentials.

The battles for social progress, economic progress, industrial progress and cultural progress cannot be won by barricading ourselves inside tottering fortresses. They can be won only by moving out, joining forces and driving forward . . . .

Well then, which black trumpeters are black enough to bring down the walls?

Will they be those who work outside the establishment or inside it?

Will they be the separatists or the integrationists? Dressed in dashikis or business suits? Those who preach "Burn baby burn!" or those who urge "Learn baby learn"?

* * *

The followers of Lenin and Bukharin or of Jefferson and Lincoln? Those who want to tear down the Temple, or those who want to drive out the money-changers? The wreckers, or the builders? Which?

Let me acknowledge the difficulty of patience and persistance in the face of constant frustration and failure. Let me confess that I am no stranger to anger and rage.

The black skin I was born with is not stainless steel. It is as vulnerable as any black skin. When struck, it bruises; and when cut, it bleeds.

But I try always to remember that the Lord gave me more than a skin. He gave me a head, too — the same color as the inside of anybody else's — and I've found that my best defense against adversity is using it.

It is the cool head, not the hothead, that has brought the American black a long way on the road to equality.

It is the cool head of men like Roy Wilkins that has won revolutionary gains without bloody revolution.

By this, I mean to commend and not to disparage the activist. There can be no progress without protest, no democracy without dissent, and no movement without militancy.

But there can also be none of these advances with senseless savagery. Especially when the majority savages so heavily outnumber the minority savages. . . .

In politics, as in football, the militants are necessary for progress. But on the social scene, as on the gridiron, there must be referees. . . .

These unpopular characters, who insist on mayhem according to the rules, are the ones who make the whole action possible. Without them there could be no contest.

The game would degenerate into violent anarchy, without sense or purpose. The law, the courts, and government officials are the referees who make it possible for both the cool heads and the activists to function.

And the black officials are no less black and no less valuable to his people, because he happens to be a referee. . . .

* * *

I am aware that some folks call me an "Establishment Black."

Well, those who have known me a long time know that I have not always been a charter member of the ruling class, and I did not become a judge and city solicitor just be smiling prettily.

But the "Establishment Black" means that I believe in advancing the American black by working within the system to make the system reforming it without destroying it, then I am an "Established Black."

One must realize that, in a democracy, progress are not only allowed — you are also obliged — to bring out the best that is in you. It is not only one's privilege and right; it is one's duty to make the most of oneself.

Fear is the enemy of black and white alike. It is just as irrational for the black man to fear that he cannot compete against whites, as for the white man to fear that he can.

I think it is time to downgrade the factors that keep us apart and to upgrade those that bring together . . .

Maintaining essential services and keeping taxes down, relieving poverty, unemployment, educational needs, strengthening our mass transportation system, police and fire protection, health, sanitation — these are not black or white, militant or moderate problems.

They are Baltimore problems. Let's begin to deal with them, as Baltimoreans regardless of race or politics who share the same hope, that our children will have a brighter city in which to live and grow a city undivided a city without walls!