Baltimore Afro-American

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.—1840-1922
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"We are Americans and as Americans we would speak to America." — Frederick Douglass

For policemen with 'sensitive' ears

Readers Say

Suggestion noted

Dear Afro:

I am sure that many colored persons would like to write testimony in support of Councilman Walter Dixon's Equal Employment Opportunities Commission ordinance. Now is an excellent time to ACT, instead of merely BEEFING — as our people are so prone to do.

Why not reserve a big space for the address of the Mayor and other important City officials and print the addresses in both Tuesday and Friday editions in order that we may flood their offices and their mail with our mail.

Thank you!

SANDRA WILLIAMS ORTEGA
Salt Lake City

Start at home

Dear AFRO:

Truth is stranger than fiction. Nearly 2,000 years ago an unknown Galilean carpenter walked the dusty roads of Palestine and taught the Fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man.

Yes. His teachings he was slain on a cross.

And even though it was recorded that Angels strolled the coming with peace on earth and goodwill toward men and almost 2,000 years have passed and still there is no peace because men have refused to accept His teachings.

Each man should identify himself with the teachings of the Christ way of life and the Cross through faith and receive peace within himself or there was no living peace.

ONCE THIS is done, there is peace of mind, peace of soul and peace of conscience. Each man is his brother's keeper and there will be peace in the world.

President Eisenhower would start right here at home and try to persuade men to accept these teachings of Fatherhood and brotherhood into their souls and souls. It would do more good than all the many miles he has traveled and there would be less time, money and energy loss and perhaps would be more effective abroad.

MRS. CARRIE S. ROBINSON

Union letter

Dear AFRO:

The workers at Air-Arm (the Westinghouse plant at Owington) take the opportunity to answer the charge that the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, AFL - CIO, discriminates.

We, of Air Arm, have something in common, whether we be of Chinese, Hungarian, African or English origin.

We are Americans, and as such have attempted to prove that all Americans, regardless of what color, can work together on equal footing and earn a livelihood, without racial issues found elsewhere being brought into the picture.

VIRGIL M. DIXON

Rep. Friedel 'right'

Dear AFRO:

Last week I received a letter from a constituent in Baltimore alleging the fact that the AFRO AMERICAN included my name in the edition of Jan. 19 "as probably not having signed the Discharge Petition on the Civil Rights Bill."

Needless to say, I was shocked to hear this because I feel sure my position on civil rights legislation is well known to the editorial staff of the AFRO - AMERICAN. I have always supported such bills wholeheartedly and I was the first member to sign the Discharge Petition on Civil Rights as a gesture to show it was placed on the Speaker's desk on Aug. 26, 1959.

I'd greatly appreciate it if you will advise your readers of my action so that there will be no misunderstanding regarding my vital interest in this measure.

SAM FRIEDEL
Congressman
Seventh District, Maryland

Editor's Note — The Jan. 16 edition of the AFRO carried a list showing that Rep. Friedel had signed the petition. His name appeared erroneously in

The Taylor arrest

When a policeman finds it necessary to issue a summons for a traffic violation he should do simply that and no more.

Under no circumstances should he provoke a motorist into a discussion of matters not at all germaine to the act of giving a traffic ticket.

Policemen should expect that people will resent receiving tickets. This is only human nature. And as policemen they should accept this fact as one of the realities of their job.

In the case last week of Mrs. Patricia Taylor, administrative assistant to the president of Morgan State College, a ticket was given, a discussion ensued and she was arrested on a disorderly conduct charge.

Testimony in the Pine St. Police Court, where she was given probation before a verdict, indicated the officer had already issued a number of tickets to other motorists who committed the same type of minor traffic offense charged to Mrs. Taylor.

None of these persons was arrested and the same procedure should have been followed in the case of Mrs. Taylor.

There were reports that Mrs. Taylor's place of employment was referred to as "that so called college," and such a remark could quite conceivably cause resentment and a discussion.

When performing their duties, officers should avoid making remarks of this nature and should not be so quick to arrest persons who take exception to their remarks.

It seems to us that Police Commissioner James M. Hepbron should remind his officers of Article VIII, section 2 of the department's Rules and Regulations and Manual of Procedure:

"An arrest must never be made by an officer because he feels that his dignity was impaired by derogatory remarks made by a citizen. The officer should feel himself immune to attempts to belittle his office; he should so conduct himself as to earn the approval, assistance, and co-operation of citizens by being courteous and polite under all circumstances.

"When an arrest is made the provocation must be sufficiently grave to justify the action; arrests made simply to show authority or to vent personal feelings will not be tolerated."

In a melting pot

Speaking at the Frontiers Club last week, Minister Isaiah Karriem of the Muhammad Holy Temple of Islam suggested our salvation lies in establishing predominantly colored institutions.

He would have colored people disassociate themselves from public schools, hospitals and industries.

What Minister Karriem overlooks is that the policy of colored people as a segregated group within a nation has been tried since the Civil War and it has failed. Marcus Garvey was an exponent of one such unsuccessful movement.

There is no reason to believe such a segregationist program would work today.

America is a melting pot of nations. We are a part of that melting pot.

We pay our taxes and support public schools, hospitals and industries, and we are an integral part of them.

Our salvation lies in working with our neighbors of all races, colors and creeds for a finer America which is all the home we know.

Mattress victory

The Md. Court of Appeals last week upheld Judge Joseph L. Carter's ruling that a mattress factory in the 500 block of Wilson St., would be a violation of city zoning laws.

The high court's action is a victory for several neighborhood groups led by the NAACP and the Northwest Residential Protection Association—and represents the end of a two-year fight.

We think this mattress case clearly illustrates that where residents are intelligent and united in protest the courts will listen because they recognize zoning in a community is for the benefit of people who live in it.

In this case, also, the litigants were fortunate to have their case heard by Judge Carter who has a real

190 signed, 29 needed

One hundred and ninety members of Congress have signed the discharge petition to take the civil rights bill away from the House Rules Committee and bring it to the floor for a vote.

Only 29 more signers are needed.

Five out of seven Maryland Congressmen have signed the petition.

Congressman Samuel N. Friedel of the Seventh District of Maryland, usually in the vanguard of liberal measures, was No. 65 to sign this measure. He has also signed the petition to bring a measure to the House that would give the District of Columbia the right to vote.

Only 30-odd Republican Congressmen have signed the measure. They have given various reasons: that they do not like to sign discharge petitions; that once the bill is on the floor they will vote for it.

But the facts seem to be that the Republicans made a deal with the southern Democrats in the last Congress so that not one Republican member of the Rules Committee where the Civil Rights measure lies has voted in favor of bringing it to the floor for a vote.

No help is expected from Southern Democrats.

But the liberal Democrats on the Rules Committee if they had the support of the Republican committee members, could have brought the civil rights measure out of the Committee with a favorable vote and no discharge petition would have been necessary.

Up until this week, when the AFRO got the final word of the estimates, the number of congressmen who had signed the petition varied from 113 to 172.

In its editorial, last week, the AFRO estimated that there were approximately 175 congressmen who had not signed the discharge petition. The two Maryland members it is believed who have not signed are:

Reps. Richard E. Lankford, fifth district and Thomas L. Johnson, first district.

Policy vs. practice

Two Catholic leaders speaking in Baltimore in recent weeks have given support to the view that while Catholics have long been in the vanguard of integration supporters, they do not fully practice what they preach.

Gerard Sherry, managing editor of the Catholic Review, speaking at the 12th annual Communion breakfast of the Interracial Council of Baltimore, called for more action, "no more lip service."

A few days later, another Catholic, Dennis Clark, of the Philadelphia Commission on Human Relations, put it more bluntly, stating that the Church has not done enough about the sinfulness of racial segregation.

The record will show that in Baltimore, Catholics have made considerable interracial progress in their churches and schools.

Yet, in some other activities, hospitals for instance, the failure to match practice with preaching has been more apparent.

From His Eminnence Pope John, down to the parish priest, integration has been publicly approved as Catholic policy.

So it is painfully clear that the compromise which exists between the Church's policy and the practice of Catholics here and elsewhere, is due to an unreadiness to break with the traditions of the past.

The influential voices of such leaders as Mr. Sherry and Mr. Clark should help speed the day when Catholic policy and practice will become one.

We should like to see Baltimore Catholics among the first to reach that goal.

70 per cent not enough

The Supervisors of Elections office reports this week that 106,269 colored persons in Baltimore are registered and eligible to vote in the May 17th primary.

Based on the 1950 population figures, this would mean that 144,216 or 70 per cent of colored people over 21 are on the books.

But, health department estimates indicate that the colored population has increased immeasurably since 1950, and conservative guesses place the total now at 313,000. The true figure will not be known until the 1960 census is completed.

There will also be a change in the percentages when the new residents are counted, the deceased voters are eliminated and the just-turned 21 are added.

So, we must not be content to sit back and say Baltimore has a good record—70 per cent of the eligibles are registered to vote. Even if there were 70 per cent registered, this figure is not high enough.

A small county like Caroline, which has a scattered population, reports 65 per cent of its colored voters registered, and 76 per cent white.

In Baltimore, every person-over 21 should be registered to vote.

There is no poll tax. There is no difficult questionnaire.

A prospective voter simply has to give his name, age, place of birth, occupation, party affiliation, tell how long he has lived in the state and in the district where he desires to vote. The whole process takes less than five minutes.

We submit that a good citizen is one who is registered to vote, and one who votes.

The deadline for registering in order to vote in the next election is April 16, 1960. If you are not already registered to vote, do so today.

THE AFRO'S 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 con-

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

I have recently learned the very best way to fix a leaky water pipe. — Call a plumber.

Do-it-yourselfer's might excommunicate me from the "I Can Fix Anything" society but I have learned, the hard way I might add, that sometimes it just doesn't pay.

There was this leaky water pipe. It wasn't much of a leak but it was definitely a leak and it had to be fixed.

In fixing a water pipe you need certain basic equipment, namely a stilson wrench, which when you need one is a pretty hard thing to find.

I looked in my tool box and found a hammer, several pointless screwdrivers and one without a handle, a pair of rusty pliers that wouldn't open, a busted harmonica and three flat rocks to be used in cases of emergency when a hammer could not be located.

THIS DISGUSTING state of affairs made it necessary for me to purchase a stilson wrench and for the money I paid I could have hired two master plumbers, but it was too late to turn back.

I needed a helper so I recruited this teenager, whom I found lounging on a nearby corner, holding up a building as he leaned against it.

"First thing we've got to do," I tell him, "is to cut off the water."

" Yep," says he, and I get the impression that he is amazed by my brilliant powers of reasoning.

"That's so the water won't come out when I take the pipe down," I say in further explanation.

"Yep," says he, and I begin to wonder if I haven't recruited myself a practicing moron.

I take him down to the basement and show him where he turns the what's it's name to cut off the water. I then turn the thing and we go back upstairs to the leaky pipe.

WITH MY trusty wrench I begin turning the pipe but nothing happens, except I get a couple banged knuckles when the blasted thing slips off the pipe.

"Dad," says my helper who's sitting on a chair watching me "you're turning that pipe the wrong way."

"Don't be ridiculous," I tell him, "anyone can plainly see that this is the only way you can get the pipe off."

"Have it your way," he says, "you're straw boss on this job."

He pulls a comic magazine out of his pocket and as soon as he starts to read it I give the pipe a turn in the direction he had indicated, and a blast it its doesn't work — of course I don't tell him this.

I SPOT the trouble immediately and fix the spot and replace the pipe.

"I hate to disturb you," I inform my helper, "but would you mind going up to the attic and turning the thingamajig It showed you."

"Okay, daddy-o," he says.

A minute later all the lights in the house go off.

"You done?" I yell down the steps, "you turned the wrong thing."

He finally gets the lights back on, and then turns the water on and much to my surprise the leak is worse than ever.

Three times I go through the routine of taking the pipe down and fixing it, and each time the leak gets worse. The fourth time not only is the leak worse than ever but the other pipe is now also leaking.

My helper seems to think this is some kind of practical joke and so I decided to pay him off.

"HOW MUCH do I owe you," I ask him.

"Three dollars," he says.

"For what do I owe you know?" All you did was run up and down the stairs."

"Well I'ts put it this way dad," he says, "it's worth a dollar to see you make a fool of yourself so give me two and we'll call it square."

After I finished paying the plumber, whom I had to call as a last resort, and figured up the cost of my helper and the price of the stilson wrench, I only lost a few dollars doing the job myself.

Next time when something starts leaking I'll know just what to do — the plumber left his number.

Noteworthy

BY HERBERT MANGRUM

They had another robbery in Boston last Friday night. This time there were 19,000 witnesses.

Boston has had its fear partially lifted. This one involved baked beans and now its staid old citizens are taking titles away from boxers.

The two judges who were supposed to have been watching Sugar Ray Robinson and Paul Pender must have been tuned in on another channel.

One voted 147 — 138 for Pender. The other Judge voted 148 — 142 for the home boy.

The only same official in Boston Garden must have been the referee. He voted 146-142 for Robinson.

The boys in the press section also thought Robinson had the fight in the bag. They voted 13-12 for the loser.

IT'S TRUE the match wasn't anything to brag about, and it's also true that for Robinson things are not what they used to be, but still, those solid blows he landed should not be discounted.

With all the moving around back and forth I thought Pender was a contestant in a six day bike race.

Within 90 days or less the two gladiators will lock horns again. I'm betting there will be a different story to tell after that match.

Holy mackeral, some government man has gone off his rocker.

With a need for speedy action on things like Civil Rights and what have you, someone is taking Congress to change a law to permit the continued use of substances which give lipstick its color.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

People, places and things...

If you're in the newspaper business, you're likely to end up in the White House one day or Senate Office Building anywhere.

It happened on Friday. We were among delegates attending the National Newspaper Publishers Convention meeting in Washington Thursday and Friday.

In the morning, we joined members of the group who met with Postmaster General Arthur E. Summerfield, a handsome, charming man who has a warm handshake and gets right to the point of things without being asked.

We met him first in his spacious offices on the third floor of the Post Office Building.

The photogs were there to snap pictures. Not a bit modest he promptly helped the lensmen arrange the photos, and suggested that a separate picture be taken of him with the ladies in the group. It was.

MRS. BROWN MRS. DYETT
MR. SUMMERFIELD MR. CLARKE

After the picture - taking, we walked a floor below to a private dining room where the Postmaster General was host at lunch — roast beef et al.

Said the Postmaster General without being asked:

'My personal thanks and gratitude to you publishers for your support in telling the post office story to the people of the country . . . we have harmonious relationship . . . we have recognized the merit system . . . and provided opportunity for employment without prejudice . . ."

Sitting with the publishers was James B. Cobb, who heads the National Alliance of Postal Employees, the watchdog of civil rights in the postal system.

Of Mr. Cobb, the Postmaster General commented: "We have had wonderful cooperation from the Alliance and is office."

Two brown-skinned aides in his office also drew the Postmaster's praise. They are: Joseph A. Clarke, special assistant and to the assistant postmaster general (Burt B. Barnes), bureau of operations; and Mrs. Cora Brown, special associate general counsel.

Of his two aides, Mr. Summerfield volunteered: "They are most valuable appointments I have made, my associates, Joe and Cora. We have accomplished something over the past five years."

We have harmonious relationship in 50 states where we have post offices.

Of 550,000 odd employees, over 150,000 are members of a minority group . . . and advancement has come under the merit system for people of all races and it has been done in a very orderly manner with very little trouble.

After lunch, we went by special car to the Senate Office Building where the group was advised Vice President Richard Nixon would be happy to see us in his chambers.

And, that's when we met up with Washington red tape in all its glory.

Despite the fact that there were VIP's aboard and the driver had special instructions to park and let us out at a certain spot, a blue - coated officer on duty would have none of it. We had to move on to another spot. That kept the Vice President waiting.

Then, up into the elevator and finally to the Vice President's office where we were ushered in pronto.

A guard on duty said we'd have to hold our coats because private dining room where the cause they could not be left outside on the lounge or chairs. and 'move quickly,' said another guard, "senators will be coming in and out of here any minute!

Mr. Nixon who looks much younger than his photos, greeted each member of the group individually, and was gracious as the photogs snapped picture after picture.

"Let's get him with the delegate from California' and don't forget this group of publishers from Ohio,' said the photogs, and the Vice President obliged.

After the picture - taking, the VP gave a formal welcome, but he lost me when he said that he understood the group had scheduled a conference with the Attorney General where the 'big problem' would be discussed, but, he'd be happy to answer any other questions.

To me, Mr. Nixon appeared relieved when Wm O. Walker, Cleveland, president of the group, suggested a need for closer cooperation with African' nations and told of the lack of communications with this country.

Although the conference was scheduled to last just five minutes, and although an aide entered twice to remind him he had other pressing engagements, Mr. Nixon talked on and on, 15 minutes by my watch.

And, there never came an opportunity to ask him how the next President of the U.S. feels about our 'big problem' at home.

Think I'll form an 'I-Like Nick' club and see whether I can get some questions answered before he moves into the White House in Jan., 1961.

Visitors hereabouts: Mr. and Mrs. Cecil L. Wall, Orange, N.J., who guested with Mr. Wall's cousin, Hal Henson (Anita) on Mondawmin Ave. (He's with C. and P. Telephone, and she's a city health nurse supervisor).

Mrs. Walls stopped here en route to the Bahamas by way of Miami, and picked up the Hensons who accompanied them to the Islands, aboard the S.S. Nassau. They'll be gone two weeks.

Mrs. Wall, the former Thelma Drew, is a graduate of the Provident Hospital School of Nursing. Mr. Wall is employed as a chef in West Orange.

More people and things...

It is a six - pound girl for Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Dyett (Elizabeth).

Baby was born Jan. 18 at Hopkins Hospital. Mother and baby are both doing fine. Heralds to them at 916 Pennsylvania Ave., where the Dyetts have a gay nursery decked out in pink and white.

Mr. Dyett is the young undertaker. He and James Mohlon are successors to William A. Jackson. Main office is at the Pennsylvania Ave. address. Others are on Fremont Ave. and in Turner Station.

Mrs. Dyett, the former Elizabeth Parker, is on leave from Douglass High where she is a business education teacher.

Remember theirs was that pretty event in Fountain Baptist Church back in Nov. 1957?

Baby, a first, has been named April Elizabeth. She makes a fourth granddaughter for Mr. and Mrs. Milton Parker, and fourth grandchild for Mr. and Mrs. James Dyett.

It is a girl for Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jones (Shirley) of 651 N. Paca St.

Baby arrived Saturday at 3:40 p.m. at University Hospital, weighed in at 4 pounds, 8½ ounces, has been named Cynthia Alice.

Mother is a nurse at City Hospital. Dad is an AFRO printer.

Special birthday cards and keep your spirit up helps to Charles H. Herndon, 2448 McCulloh St.

He is confined to the St. James Ward at St. Joseph's Hospital, where he had his second leg amputated.

His birthday is today, (Jan. 29) so rush those cards.

Hellos also to Mrs. Herndon, who is confined to bed at their McCulloh St. home.

Get-well quick cards to the Rev. Volley V. K. Stokes, veteran pastor of Trinity Baptist Church. He is confined to Bay 9 section at the Hopkins Hospital where he underwent an operation on Jan. 20.

Other also to Wilhelm Sands, who is confined to his home. Cards will reach him there.

Hellos to Mrs. Essie Hughes, who is confined to her home at 1310 Druid Hill Ave. Cards will reach her there.

Hellos also to Mrs. Ethel Mae Butler, who is confined to her home at 1911 Madison Ave. Cards will reach her there.

Hellos also to Mrs. Ethel Lee Jones, who is confined to her home at 1911 Madison Ave. Cards will reach her there.

Hellos also to Mrs. Ethel Mae Matthews, who is confined to her home at 1911 Madison Ave. Cards will reach her there.

Get-well cards to Mrs. Ann Cook, who is confined to her home at 1911 Madison Ave. Cards will reach her there.

Get-well cards to Mrs. Mamie Phillips, who is confined to her home at 1911 Madison Ave. Cards will reach her there.

Get-well cards to Mrs. Viola Lee Jones, who is confined to her home at 1911 Madison Ave. Cards will reach her there.

Get-well cards to Mrs. Mae Robinson, who is confined to her home at 1911 Madison Ave. Cards will reach her there.

Get-well cards to Mrs. Ann Lee Morgan, who is confined to her home at 1911 Madison Ave. Cards will reach her there.

Get-well cards to Mrs. Florence Mae Jones, who is confined to her home at 1911 Madison Ave. Cards will reach her there.

Get-well cards to Mrs. Ann Bell, who is confined to her home at 1911 Madison Ave. Cards will reach her there.

**Get-well cards to Mrs. Ann Lee Hawkins