"I am a man of peace; God knows how I love peace. But I hope I shall never be such a coward as to mistake oppression for peace."
—Hungarian Freedom Fighter Kossuth.

Prayer Of The Week

Lord, all of us want this to be a better world. Help us not only to live in such a world, but to help in creating it.
Amen

It's Mr. Dixon's Move

Baltimore City Council, all Democrats, had a working majority to conduct the city's business until last June.

In a surprise move, control was wrested from council president Thomas D'Alesandro, III and lodged in a political group which is said to include, among others, Mr. Jack Pollack.

The death of George W. Arthur, Councilman, 3rd District, recently precipitated a deadlock in which both sides have 10 votes.

Since the Council must elect Mr. Arthur's successor, and the deadlock continues, we have a stalemate.

We have a suggestion.

There are 21 members of the City Council. The colored members are Mr. Walter Dixon and Mr. Henry Parks, both of the 4th District. They are on opposite sides in the Council stalemate.

Mr. Pollack's forces are credited with five members in the Council. Among them is Mr. Dixon.

If Mr. Dixon will take a private poll of the 4th District, we think he will find that the majority of the voters are opposed to Mr. Pollack's control of the district or its councilman and legislators.

Mrs. Irma Dixon and Mr. Murray Abramson, 4th District delegates to the legislature; Lloyal Randolph, district leader; Messrs. Solomon Liss and Jerome Robinson, former members of the city council or the legislature and Del. Marvin Mandel have previously announced their severance from the Pollack organization.

They took a walk.

What is Mr. Dixon waiting for?

He has a vote that can break the City Council deadlock.

Now is his time to use it.

Dr. Brain Is Out

Officially, as of Dec. 31, Dr. George Brain will have left the office of superintendent of public schools.

In January he becomes dean of education at Washington State University.

Acting as superintendent until next August when Dr. Laurence Paquin assumes the office of superintendent is Mr. Edwin Stein.

When Dr. Brain came to Baltimore in 1960 from the state of Washington we welcomed him with the announcement that there would be no ribbing—no reference to him as "the brain," or suggestion that his middle initial stands for "big."

The re have been none in the four years of his service to the public schools.

At times we and citizens' groups have felt that progress should have carried us faster and further.

But we knew the temper of the city, its resistance to change and its unwillingness last year to grant more than 212 of the 517 new teachers asked for.

This year he hopes for 600 of the 774 new staff positions requested to carry out new school programs.

But his work is now finished.

When he came as the successor of Superintendent John Fischer we doubted that any one could fill Dr. Fischer's shoes.

Instead, Dr. Brain filled his own, and quite large shoes they are.

He leaves the city with universal respect and affection, having performed a difficult job in the highest traditions of an educational administrator.

Morgan's New Bridge

Governor Tawes will cut the ribbon opening a 200-foot long footbridge over Coldspring Lane connecting Morgan's North and South campus area.

With the administration, science, library, two dormitories, refectory and classroom buildings on the North campus and the gymnasium, fine arts, ROTC armory, the infirmary, stadium and Christian Center on the South campus, students crossing Coldsping Lane between classes frequently impeded auto traffic. Lives of students were imperiled.

The new bridge from one campus level to the other does away with ascending and descending steps on the steep slopes.

Rome lies on seven hills, Morgan College on two, although there have been infrequent references to that fact.

Besides its functional purpose, the new bridge 14 feet wide, 20 feet high will now become a conversational piece providing a spot on which to linger and survey both the campus and surrounding areas from a new point of vantage.

No name has been selected for the structure. The students ultimately will find one and it will not likely be so common as the mere "footbridge."

We have no idea what incidents will occur on the bridge, but from time to time we shall keep our readers advised.

It's Official, 96.7%

Election day the AFRO forecast a 96 percent vote for President Johnson and a 2 percent vote for Goldwater.

When the results were tabulated in 186 AFRO Precincts — that is precincts in which the registered vote is the majority —they showed 95 percent of the vote was for the President.

There is one precinct in town where all registered voters are colored. It voted 96.5 percent for Johnson, 3.5 percent for Goldwater.

However, one precinct is not enough upon which to make a firm judgement.

So we resurveyed 49 AFRO precincts in which the rgistered vote is 90 percent colored.

We come up with the following: 25,494 Johnson, 72 Goldwater; the percentage 96.7 for Johnson.

That is 1.3 percent below our election day forecast. Our readers will forgive that margin of error.

Some of us are nearsighted. There could have been a slip of the lever.

80 Percenters

One result of last week's election is that we have six colored congressmen, all Democrats, instead of five.

Here is the way the vote ran:

Illinois — William L. Dawson, D., 129,042; Wilbur N. Daniels, R., 23,345. Congressman Dawson received 84.7 percent of the vote.

New York — Adam C. Powell, D., 92,681; Joseph A. Bailey, R., 11,656. Congressman Powell got 84.4 percent of the vote without campaigning for office or being able to set foot in New York while the warrant in a civil suit is pending.

Michigan—Charles C. Diggs Jr., D., 102,415; Bruce C. Watson, R., 16,587. Congressman Diggs polled 86.1 percent of the vote.

John J. Conyers, D., 138,429; Robert B. Blackwell, R., 25,565. Mr. Conyers polled 83.7 percent of the vote.

Michigan is the first state in our day to have two colored congressmen. Congressman Conyers is the new man.

Pennsylvania — Robert N. C. Nix, D., 129,178; Melvin C. Howell, R., 28,881. Congressman Nix polled 81.2 percent of the vote.

California — Augustus F. Hawkins, D., 97,378; Rayfield Lundy, R., 14,053. Congressman Hawkins received 87.4 percent of the vote.

None of the elections was close. All five of the present colored members of Congress and the new one from Michigan received over 80 percent of the votes cast.

Top vote getter was Augustus Hawkins of California with 87.4 percent.

Low vote getter, if 81.2 can be considered low, was Mr. Nix of Philadelphia.

Two of the six colored Congressmen polled 90,000 votes or more. The other four received over 100,000. For example Conyers 138,429, Mr. Dawson and Mr. Nix each 129,000.

Our six Congressmen profited greatly by the Democratic landslide led by President Johnson.

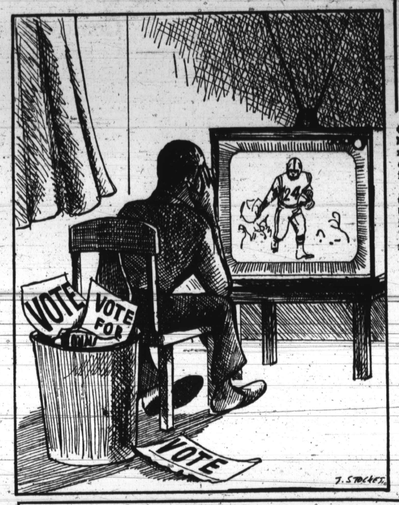
Only in the 4th, 6th, 7th, and 11th Cosgressional Districts in Texas, the 9th District in Massachusetts, the 21st District in Ohio, 2nd District in Rhode Island, the 1st District in North Carolina, the 6th and 7th Districts in Illinois; the 1st District in Michigan, the 10th, 11th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, and 41st Districts in New York — 16 districts in all — did any other Congressmen in the entire United States receive 80 percent of the vote.

All this puts our Congressmen in a special class and it is worthy of note.

But more important is it to remark that with a tenth of the population in our country we have only 6 Congressmen rather than 43 of the 435 members of the House.

There is a job to be done beginning in Baltimore City where more than one third of the population is colored and we still have no colored Congressman.

On To The 'Great Society'



What Our Readers Say

Ex-Guard Hits Discrimination

Readers are invited to submit letters for publication. All letters must be signed but signatures will be omitted if requested. Letters should be no more than 300 words in length. Address them to "Our Readers Say," Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St.

Dear AFRO:

Upon reading your story of the firing of Theodore Eaton, a former guard at the Maryland State Penitentiary, I can readily appreciate the fact that this situation is being brought to public attention.

Being a former prison guard myself, I can understand Mr. Eaton's plight. Discrimination is a vital part of the entire prison system of Maryland.

I feel that a deeper probe into Mr. Eaton's situation will not only be of value to him, but will bring out many prejudices and malpractices of the institutions toward colored personnel.

I could really write a book on the subject, but I am confident that Mr. Lapides and others like your Guy Crump will do everything necessary to expose this bad situation.

I will be glad to aid you in any way I can.

RAYMOND L. WILLIAMS

A 'Heartsick' Mother Writes

Dear AFRO:

I know that the mother of that 16-year - old child murdered by her lover, is now grieving terribly and will bear heavy guilt in this tragedy to the grave.

I was sickened as I read of it and can only hope and pray that it will serve as a lesson to other mothers.

Our children are precious jewels that have been entrusted to our care for a few short years. When we deny them our love, wisdom and protection, we are truly sinning against God.

There is such a thing as a parent being too strict, but when a mother stands idly by and permits her little girl to be involved for two years with a man, 10 years older, married and a father five times over, I seriously question her sanity.

I certainly hope that if there are other children in this home, something will be done about giving them proper protection.

A HEARTSICK MOTHER

On Ballot Hassle

Dear AFRO:

This is in reference to the article that appeared in the Nov. 6 edition of the AFRO, concerning the non-distribution of the Tydings ballots in the Fourth District.

There were no ballots distributed for Tydings in the 10th Precinct of the 13th Ward before, during or after the election.

The only exception, of course, were the ones put out by me from the Tydings Headquarters and the personal appeal (by mail) by Clarence M. Mitchell 3rd.

While ringing doorbells I asked the occupants if they had any ballots for the election and all answered "no."

However, I did see a few Johnson-Humphrey ballots in vestibules.

There were 707 voters on my Precinct list and 601 cast their vote. You can see that the majority of the voters got the message. This is the way it was in the 10th precinct:

Johnson-Humphrey, 541, Goldwater-Miller, 34; Joseph D. Tydings, 479, J. Glenn Beall, 67.

(Miss) MARGUERITE HARMON

Hyman Lauds New Attitude

Dear AFRO:

Congratulations on your successful campaign in getting the voters registered and then getting them to the polls.

The change in the attitude of colored voters was exemplified by the determination of Mrs. Carolyn Valentine who would not take no for an answer from either the Supervisors of Elections or the Attorney General's office. She went to court to protect her right of franchise.

This is a far cry from the old attitude of colored voters who did not even bother to register.

Let me repeat what I have said many times: the progress which colored people make will be in direct proportion to the use which they make of the ballot.

HYMAN A. PRESSMAN
City Comptroller

Beall Booster Has 'Feeling'

Dear AFRO:

I have listened to the reasons why the city's newspapers and others endorsed Joseph D. Tydings instead of J. Glenn Beall.

Their reasons were good, but there was something wrong about so many voting against Senator Beall and especially colored voters.

I cannot pin - point it just yet. I heard a young man say once, "I may be stupid, but something is bugging me and I don't like the feeling I have."

This may be my case.

I want all to know that J. Glenn Beall not only had a good civil rights record, but his over - all record was good. His age should not have been a strong point against him.

When the Civil Rights Bill was in Congress, we were not looking at the age of the congressmen, but their wisdom and righteousness.

I feel deeply that J. Glenn Beall did not receive justice.

Youth is not going to straighten out the state of Mississippi, but wisdom and righteousness will.

(Rev.) G. S. McGUIRE

THE BALTIMORE AFRO-AMERICAN
Founded in 1892 by
JOHN H. MURPHY, SR. (1840-1922)
Published Every Tuesday and Friday in the Year by THE AFRO-AMERICAN COMPANY of Baltimore, Maryland.
John H. Murphy, III, President
Elizabeth M. Moss, Vice Pres.-Treas.
Mae E. Dyson, Secretary
Cliff W. Mackey, Editor
Moses J. Newson, Asst. Managing Editor
Office: 628 N. Eutaw St. — MU. 5-0018

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 injustice, mean prejudice or opportunism.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

Only In America

Thief Steals Credit Card

By HARRY GOLDEN

Someone stole my wallet. Contrary to the Shakespearean dictum, "who steals my purse steals nothing," this fellow got away with $23, my membership cards in the Newspaper Guild, Author's Guild, NAACP, CCNY Alumni — and my credit cards. One of these credit cards was an airlines travel card and one was an American Express credit card.

The $23 is now $23,000.

I remember telling one of my sons who was teaching at Tulane University that while I wanted to spend some time with him during the vacation period after all, it was $78 for me to fly to New Orleans. Let's wait I said until a lecture tour takes me to New Orleans, and my hosts pay that $78.

• • •

NO SUCH caution deters the flights of him who got my purse. He has gone from San Francisco to Los Angeles to Pittsburgh, to Toronto to New York to Puerto Rico and back to San Francisco. At this very moment, he is probably flying to some other vacation spot.

The curious phenomenon is that seven out of every ten times that I hand over my airlines card to a clerk, he recognizes me. He will say, "You're Harry Golden who writes the books, aren't you?" or "I saw you on the Johnny Carson show," or some such comment.

Immodest though it may seem, this does happen and happen frequently enough so that I can't understand how this purse snatcher can go on trip after trip handing over my airlines card without once some fellow saying, "You don't look like Harry Golden."

But I suppose we who don't snatch purses look for the clerk who isn't busy and cutpurse looks for the airline clerk who is so busy he can't look up. That must be the secret of it.

• • •

NOT TOO long ago I wrote to my friend Bob Considine that when I came to New York on my next trip I hope he took me to Toots Shor's restaurant. I had heard all about Toots Shor, I wanted to write about him, and I hoped Considine would introduce me.

Well, the intended meeting never came off but this guy who stole my American Express card has dined and dined regally at Toots's.

The most amazing thing is that the pickpocket, using my stolen credit cards, has gotten into places I can't enter with cold cash. I refer of course to at least one resort whose clientele is "restricted," i.e. no Jews.

It is a curious comment about our times.

Do you suppose that manager looked at the face of the thief and said to himself, "The American Express card says 'Harry Golden' but he doesn't look Jewish, so welcome . . ."

• • •

OF COURSE bouncing around the country on another fellow's travel card is a Federal rap and the FBI is involved in it now. Should the thief continue to disport himself in airline terminals and fancy restaurants he will wind up making an awful lot of license plates in the future.

Should he toss the cards away, he may have a chance of avoiding the pitfalls of Big Government as some dissident politicians love to say. I believe the credit companies vainly hope the victims of stolen cards will be responsible. They say hope springs eternal in the human breast.

In the first place, if I were tendered a bill for $23,000 I'd have to become a fugitive myself. I'd have to close up the business and go to that one-room apartment I have in Jerusalem.

In the second place, in crises like these my eye lights constantly on one-inch newspaper fillers reporting the judgment of courts and the legal authorities who (with unanimous in ruling that restaurants and airlines are expected to exercise some caution now and then whose credit cards they are zipping through their little machines. Happily I have come across two such judgments in recent weeks.

Pin-Point

Joys, Regrets Of Education Week

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

As it has been for the past few years the observance this week of National Education Week was for us—as it must have been for thousands of other parents — an enjoyable experience.

Meeting with gracious, competent, and patient teachers, who brought us up to date on the academic progress of a Bebe, a Rhonny, a Nessie or "Cookie" were memorable moments for a number of reasons.

First and foremost was the satisfaction of knowing that the small fry is off and running in getting a well - rounded start on what hopefully will develop into a solid education which will stand them in good stead to cope with the complexities of an incredible complex world.

Perhaps the most painful — and yet delightful — lesson learned was the stark realization that we are no longer on the front side of the charming circle called youth.

To watch the objects of our affection run through the rituals of a routine school day was conducive to racing across the years and remembering another time and place.

It now seems as only yesterday when we too sat in the classroom and cursed the pitfalls of English, algebra, geometry and the like while reveling in the boundless joys of the lighter side of the pursuit of excellence.

This sentimental and nostalgic journey into the past came to a screeching halt when the tragic results of some of today's baffling events invaded our chain of thought.

For instance:

• • •

WHILE THE City Council spends endless hours hassling over the nonsensical business of "to seat or not to seat" the widow of a councilman instead of naming an able legislator whose first concern is serving the needs of the city and its citizens — — critical issues are getting no attention at all.

Taxes, mass transit, and school overcrowding are only three of many emergencies in dire need of sincere and productive effort.

• • •

THE OVERCROWDING problem and the attendant school shifts gripe us more than a little.

The necessary adjustments and rearrangements to send a teenager to school at noon rather than the accustomed hour are bad enough in themselves.

Far worse, however, is the nagging realization that darkness is already descending when she is dismissed from class still facing five miles of travel before getting home.

It is contended here that this added burden of anxiety forced upon unsuspecting parents is inexcusable.

It is inexcusable because city councilmen or school officials and/or both are guilty of doing a lousy job of anticipating school population growth and planning a building program accordingly.

At the time the 'population explosion' first hit with full force, the national reaction was to put the blame for deficient planning at the door of school officials who, we felt, were guilty of shortsightedness.

Prodding below the surface, however, revealed that city councilmen were equally guilty, if not more so.

Even the untutored is aware that plans conceived by school experts are not worth the paper on which they are outlined if the men who control the purse strings — this includes the Board of Estimates and the budget director too — fail to provide funds necessary to transform paper work into reality.

Granted that school planning experts are occasionally prone to tack on what appears to laymen as 'frills' in their various and complicated fund requests, but it is nothing short of foolhardy, however, to scuttle the heart and soul of the school budget while quibbling over what could easily be mistaken as 'frills.'

We submit that, financial savvy of the budget director and Board of Estimates notwithstanding, the proposed $9 million cut in current budget requests submitted by the Department of Education is disturbing.

• • •

IT IS difficult to imagine that any planning expert, regardless of his flair for 'frills,' can conjure up that many unnecessary items.

To use this as an excuse to slash the money request as much as has been proposed borders on the ridiculous.

School Superintendent Dr. George B. Brain sheds much light on this point elsewhere in this edition, but it becomes obvious that such action can't help but seriously cripple the agency's efforts to improve the quality of education our children are getting.

• • •

A-POINT of illustration:

Western High School, the 126-year-old shell, as of the end of classes last Friday was housing 1,949 students on dual shifts.

When it was converted to an all - girls' institution a few years ago, the enrollment was 941.

Only relief in sight is still two years away when the new Western is completed for the 1966 term.

Adverse weather conditions and unanticipated labor difficulties could wreak havoc on the target date of students moving into the Coldspring Lane and Falls Rd. site in 1966.

Polytechnic occupies new quarters on an adjacent site a year later.

The case of Western is cited here because it traditionally has been one of the Department' "Exhibit A" pants of quality education.

Even with approval of the school budget in its entirely, the job of correcting existing evils which have robbed thousands of children of a decent education will not be realized over night.

If plans to slash the request are carried out, the job, even on a long range basis, becomes all but impossible.

Dissenters are certain to ask where is the money coming from in view of the agony and frustration encountered in the city's search for funds.

We don't pretend to know where city officials can find a solution to their dilemma.

We know, however, an answer can be found if they get down to brass tacks and stop dilly-dallying with the political bogs - promoted factional fight which long ago crossed the borders of ridiculousness — and sanity.

Then perhaps the 1965 observance of Education Week will bring reasons to celebrate.

OPINIONS AND COMMENTS

Hopkins Hospital revisited

The 'gray' is going at world-famed Johns Hopkins Hospital.

Nurse's aides, formerly garbed in grey outfits, are getting new ones — all white.

They are the wrap - around style, as compared to the button - down front style.

Identification — nurse's assistant— not nurse's aide — is on the sleeve of the new outfits. They look good.

• • •

Since last Saturday, this writer has been confined to the Wilmer section of the hospital. (Hope to be at home over the weekend.)

This is the writer's first stay here since Rachael was born nine years ago.

What a difference a day makes

Everybody we've met is friendly, courteous, anxious to be of service.

For those who can recall the days when this was not so, this should be good news.

You know—half the battle is won against sickness when the people responsible for your care are sympathetic and kind.

People, things at Hopkins

VIP patient at Hopkins last week was "The Princess."

She is really 24 - year - old Miss Buziayehu Astake of Addis Ababa, a relative of Ethiopian Ruler Haile Selassie.

She had eye surgery—was released on Friday.

• • •

Exceptionally pleasant Hopkins employe has a famous name.

She is Mrs. Ruth Kennedy, a nurse assistant in the Wilmer section for 44 years.

She is the wife of James Kennedy, whom many know as the organist at Mt. Moriah Baptist Church.

Mrs. Kennedy belongs to St. Matthew P. E. Church. She and the rector, Father Charles Foxx, were classmates at Storer College.

• • •

There are two Kennedy youngsters, Charles Dixon, 17, Edmondson High student; and Cynthia, 11, who attends School No. 64.

Remember the late Rev. T. A. Thomas, the longtime Methodist minister? Mrs. Kennedy is his daughter.

Her mother, Mrs. Irene Thomas; brother, Joseph, a teacher and Calvin, a postal worker, all live in Baltimore. A sister, Maude, is a government worker in N.Y.

• • •

An 18 - year employee on Wilmer is Mrs. Zadye H. Williams. She's a ward clerk.

She is one of the Byrds, i.e., her sister is Mrs. Mamie Byrd, the pioneer East Biddle St. resident.

That makes Dr. Eugene Byrd, Mrs. Imogene Douglass and Mrs. Louise Beasley, her nephew and nieces.

Many know her husband, Walter, as the government worker in the Post office.

• • •

Title of youngest - looking grandmother might go to Mrs. Williemae Gray, a nurse's assistant.

She and her husband, William H., have five children and eleven grandchildren.

Children are: William H. Jr., a D.C. teacher; Purnell, Leroy, both Bethehem Steel employees; Winslow, a Clifton Park High sophomore, and Mrs. Ronald Thompson (Gladys).

The family attends Ames Methodist Church, where Mrs. Gray's mother, Mrs. Margaret Wilson, sings on the choir.

• • •

Important job is that held by Mrs. Lillian Greenwell. She is a food supervisor in the nutrition department.

By the way, meals here at Hopkins are very tasty, trays are attactively prepared.

A 12 - year employee, Mrs. Greenwell is married to Jesse J. Greenwell, Bel Air Motors mechanic.

Their son is Eddie, 17, a Dunbar High senior.

Family attends Southern Baptist where Mrs. Greenwell sings on choir.

• • •

Another young - looking grandmother is Mrs. Massie Cole. (Boy, can she give you a good back rub!)

A 4 - year employee, Mrs. Cole is the wife of Wallace Cole a 29-year employee of Bethlehem Steel.

They have five children: Estella Ann, a dental assistant; Otha, a Dunbar High student; David Allen, junior at Mergenthaler; and Larry, a sixth grader at School No. 135, and Mrs. Frank Simms (Louise) of Annapolis.

There are also two grandchildren. The family worships at Southern Baptist Church.

• • •

More pleasant people met at Hopkins:

Mrs. Janet Pridgen, nurse assistant five years; member of Simmons Memorial Baptist, has daughter, Lila Mariea, 6 years old.

Mrs. Pearl J. Winston, a registered nurse. She took her training at Detroit's Dunbar Hospital.

Many may remember her for her public health nurse work with the Baltimore Health Department.

She served 27 years.

• • •

Efficient housekeeper is Mrs. Mamie Ballard, 9-year employee.

You know you can observe people at work and tell when they do a good job. Mrs. Ballard does.

Two Hopkins employees in the family: Mrs. Sylvia Cheek, nursing assistant in the chest clinic, and her husband, John, an aide on Woman's Clinic. Their five - year-old daughter is named Sophia Ann.

• • •

Spied working in the chest clinic on Thursday: Dr. Roland Smoot.

Heard of, but did not see Clifford Smith, the U. of Conn. engineering prof. who is here working on his doctorate.

Old friend met: Mrs. Margaret Bryan ("I remember nursing your mother,") was her greeting.

About this and that

New look in hospitals:

Beds are equipped with automatic lever. You can push one of six places on a rubber electrical control —your head goes up or down, likewise your feet and the bed itself.

No more cranking. Real snazzy!

• • •

Get - well cards to Hopkins Hospital (Osler 4), for Mrs. Allena Hughes of N. Pulaski St. She had major surgery.

• • •

Visitor: Mrs. Bert James Fitzgerald, wife of Mac Fitzgerald of Brookline, Mass., visited here last week with her sister, Mrs. Flossie Wright of McCulloh St.

• • •

Party note: The Wilbur O. Drivers of N. Monroe St., honored teen daughter, Generio Ruby, at a party a Friday ago.

About were: Alice Pinderhughes, Linwood and Michael Koger, Lois Stokes, George Parrish, Renee Briscoe, Bernice and Rose Brooks, Valarie Williams;

Also, Marcia Counts, Sandra Carter, Deverla Lankford, Montel Monroe and Samuel Eaton.

• • •

Sympathy cards to Mrs. Bea Wilson, AFRO proofreader, 2000 Presstman St.

Her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Logan

More this and that

Guardsmen — sponsored basketball game featuring the Bullets and the 76ers of Philly was a benefit for Provident Hospital.

Seen in the Civic Center audience: on Wednesday evening:

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton James, Mr. and Mrs. Herb Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Weaver;

Also, Mrs. Mabel Denkins and Mrs. Sye Green, whose husband plays with the Bullets.

About were Mesdames Ruperta Wa-

Political Notebook

Council Fiasco

By MAX JOHNSON

In Baltimore's City Council since at least the Oct. 19 session — there has been a bitter, opposing factional fight for control of the body.

The thing has now reached a ridiculously, sordid stage.

Councilman George W. Arthur (3rd D) had died suddenly, unexpectedly two days before — but hadn't been buried when it began.

And the matter still remains as widely unreasolved at this writing as then.

• • •

IF THERE is an acceptable solution in sight — nobody seems to know what it is.

Here is how this fiasco developed.

Mr. Arthur's death left a 10-10 vote deadlock between his Council's Reed-Pollack - Hodges faction — and Council President D'Alesandro's forces.

In a rare bit of political wheelin' and dealin' an eyeopener marriage took place in June between the 3rd District's Paul Reed faction, the 4th and 5th Districts' Jack Pollack forces and the 6th District's William Hodges combine.

They snatched control of the Council with a 11-10 one- majority vote — it becomes obvious that such action can't help but seriously cripple the agency's efforts to improve the quality of education our children are getting.

• • •

A-POINT of illustration:

"Western High School, the 126-year-old shell, as of the end of classes last Friday was housing 1,949 students on dual shifts.

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Then perhaps the 1965 observance of Education Week will bring reasons to celebrate.

• • •

THIS CONTINUING hassle over control in the City Council has, of course, been given considerable attention by the press.

Why the public, in turn, has not reacted with more attention of its own in that direction remains something of a mystery here.

Maybe there is a large segment of constituents of these councilmen now fast - becoming tired of the whole thing — and all set to say so.

Then again — maybe there is just a lack of citizenship interest.

If this latter is the case — it shouldn't be.

FACING THIS City Council is the city budget for next year, the extent of the new taxes — as well as other pertinent proposals.

These are matters requiring calm, well - considered deliberations under conducive conditions — if the best interests of the taxpayers of this city are to be served.

Surely — this is no time for a prolonged display of ridiculousness in what should be that dignified chamber.

Besides — these councilmen ought to remember they are hanging in there with these silly sessions on taxpayers' time.

I, for one, never appreciated ill staged, amateur shows — and decidedly not this one.

The U.S. Department of Agriculture is seeking applicants for the position of Meat Inspector in the states of Maryland, New Jersey and Virginia. Jobs are located in various cities in these states in large slaughtering and meat packing establishments.

Starting salary is $5,000 per year. Applicants will take written tests to measure ability with words, ability to reason, and ability to detect differences from normal visual inspection.

Ratings will also be based on any experiences applicant may have pertaining to duties of a food inspector.

Application forms and information may be obtained from the Post Office or the Board of U.S. Civil Service Examiners, U.S. Dept. of Agriculture, Agricultural Research Service, Ft. Washington, Pa., 19034.

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TEN months ago the U.S. Civil Service Commission hired its first mentally retarded worker. The worker was hired as a housekeeping aid at salary of $1.40 per hour.

Not many days after, the employee's supervisor reported the worker as "very willing, a fast learner, and a good worker."

A Sept. 11 count shows Federal agencies have appointed a total of 167 retarded workers.

They fill such jobs as typist, mail clerk, machine operator, currency examiner, housekeeper, messenger, farm laborer, press cleaner, and laundry worker.

These figures represent the result of programs sponsored by the President's Committee on Employment of the Handicapped.

Present policy of government hiring sets an example for private industry.

Under the same program, the government has also tested and hired blind applicants for typing positions. Qualified blind typists, though unable to read, are able to type material from dictating machines.

Because of their handicap; they experience fewer distractions while working, labor experts have found.

Blind physicists, one-armed paper hangers, former executives bouncing back from nervous breakdowns, all are being fitted into government positions for which they are suited.

This project enables unemployed, handicapped workers to cease being wards of society and join the ranks of tax-paying, responsible and productive citizens.

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LOCAL FOOD super-markets face another labor strike this week if prompt settlement is not made with Local 117, Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen (AFL-CIO).

Six weeks of negotiations have failed to produce an acceptable contract to replace the old one which expired in September.

Seven chains are involved and a strike vote has been cast for one (A and P) with Friday midnight deadline.

Local 117 has over 2000 members, including 750 working for the Tea chain. By agreement, if butchers go out, picket lines will be respected by members of Retail Clerks, 692.

Chief union grievance is lack of job security for full-time men, according to president, Glen Snyder.

Butchers bargain individually with each chain and do not recognize employers' association pacts. If a strike is called on one chain, the entire group may not be affected as was the case in recent shut-down. Clerks union accepts the association as bargaining agent.

Housewives may hope that strike against one will not lead to a sympathetic shuttering of other chains.

BUSINESS BALTIMORE

In the past, many banks were hesitant about granting loans to businesses within our community.

Result was some businessmen resorted to other sources of financing, often at higher rates of interest.

With the new small business loan program now being pushed by the U.S. Small Business Administration, some of these same banks seemingly have finally arrived.

They are now encouraging applications for small, short-term business loans and even larger loans on longer terms.

Roi Ottley's "New World A-Coming" may be here at last.

RESPONSE TO new government small business loan program is still infinitesimal, judging from many of the businesses I see in our community.

Chief reasons for turn-downs on applications have been cited by SBA: Lack of adequate record-keeping and sufficient business know-how by the operators of businesses applying.

Again I say the lack of knowledge of managerial procedures on the part of so-many business operators is appalling.

East Baltimore is way out in front of the West Side in the number of grocers who own well-stocked stores and display intelligent and efficient managerial ability.

This column would like to see a series of small business clinics set up and operated in the community for the benefit of those who would improve their systems of operation.

I would like to hear some comments concerning this and would make every effort toward setting them up.

Labor-Business

U. S. Jobs

By STERLING A. PAIGE

If YOU Ask ME

BY BETTYE M. MOSS

Important people met in Hopkins:

Mrs. Dorothy (Charles) Brown entertained the Firesiders at their opening meeting.

Members had election of officers . . . were cheered that their president Inez Johnson Reed is her old self again . . promptly reelected her for a second term as well as other officers . .Eula Watkins, vice - president; Bea Nixon, secretary; and Frances Ashby, treasurer.

Others there were members: Ada Weaver, Iris Mapp, Evelyn West, Helen Cothorn, Milburn Brown, Ida Smith, Irma Dancy, Lillian Ross. Mrs Ella Edemy was special guest.

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Birthday note — Greetings on November 14 to Frank A.Simmons, the veteran contract painter. His address is 1932 Druid Hill Ave.

Mainstream

In Walked Bud

By RALPH MATTHEWS, JR.

I began to find out what, who and how Bud Powell had suffered, been used and abused by American ruling musical interests at the same time I was researching the last years of Charlie Parker.

Some of what Powell experienced, as Chief Justice Warren said of the Kennedy assassination investigation, "cannot be revealed in our time."

When the lives of Charlie Parker, Billie Holiday and to lesser degree, Bud Powell, are fully delineated, I submit that we will have dramatic personal documentation of what can and does happen to the most talented of our brothers and sisters.

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MUSICALLY, every jazz pianist since 1945 owes much to Bud Powell. A list of the men who have much of his style in their style reads like a who's who of music.

Horace Silver, now regarded as a leading exponent of "soul" piano, it is not now recalled, first came to prominence as the apparent successor to Powell as a driving, lightning fast, power-laden pianist.

Silver's original style was right out of Powell, fleet, ripping, but Horace developed an arthritic condition in his fingers and this forced him to compromise, to bend his style to the simpler, less complicated and more bluesy sound we now associate with him.

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LISTENING again to early Silver, the shadow of Powell underlies every note.

I bumped into Horace in New Haven at the end of this summer. He was on his way down to New York.

"Have you caught Bud yet?" Horace asked.

Powell had just opened at Birdland after returning from several years in France.

I said no. Horace said "I caught him opening night. Bud is still Bud, still beautiful." Then Silver looked sad. "The next time I went to hear him, I had to leave. . I couldn't bear to hear him, he was disconnected, he'd do something brilliant in one chorus and lose everything in the next movement. . ."

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IT IS painful for anyone who has known the man's music to hear this giant fumbling in the dark, often helpless.

Horace said, "I'll go if you go" meaning to Birdland and Powell, but remembering Bud as I heard him on his great nights, I could not have been witness to him struggling to get the music out of him either.

I not only did not make Birdland but caught the first train out of Manhattan.

One of Powell's most effective compositions is The Glass Cage and he rings it. You hear the Manhattan where he has died spiritually and experienced rebirth so many times, often in Bellevue.

It was more than many of us could bear to know that Earl "Bud" Powell was back once again in this glass cage or to be around when he would be compelled to smash the glass of his personal prison.

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IT DID not take long. Several weeks ago, the newspapers reported that Bud had vanished, without a dime in his pocket or topcoat to protect him from the crisp New York autumn and the police were searching for him.

This week, New York newsman Jesse Walker reported that Bud had been found, he was in good shape, he had been in a tuberculosis ward in France for many months before his return) and that perhaps the main trouble with Bud Powell was the company he kept.

This brought to mind something a long-time New York musician had told me years before.

"Bud is a genius, all he really knows is music, and this makes him vulnerable to a lot of people who do not respect his genius. But like him for the superficial aspects of being around someone in the spotlight."

It was these parasites who in former times had helped Powell mess things up and after escaping them by leaving the country, if not five minutes on native soil again, the werewolves, if Walker is to be read correctly, have gathered to feed on genius once again.

The reigning jazz pianist-composer is Powell's great friend, the egmatic Theolonius Monk. Monk has been influenced by the younger Powell and vice versa.

Monk has a tune "In Walked Bud" which says all that is to be said musically about this American tragic hero.

They found Bud Powell.

Bud, the jazz pianist, recently back in Manhattan after years abroad in Paris, just took off several weeks ago and no one could find hide nor hair of him.

In another man, this would have been no cause for alarm. But Powell's life has been one long tragic pattern of instability.

For him to be roaming New York's sidewalks, was something for anyone who knew of his problems or loved his music to view with gravity.

It has been some kind of a miracle that Powell has, with all of his stays in hospitals since the Forties, never lost his ability to play exciting and moving music.

The late trumpeter Clifford Brown once told me of the time he went to visit Bud in a Philadelphia hospital.

Brownie said "He didn't know me and wouldn't speak" but his doctors were letting him use a piano in one of the therapy rooms and although he was really out of it, he could go in, sit down and play as well as he ever could."

Clifford also said "The greatest piano in the world was being heard by a few nurses and doctors who stood outside and listened while Bud was wailing away."

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A BOOKING agency staff man told of a time in Canada when he was playing nursemaid and traveling companion for Bud and the local police entered the hotel where they were staying. They were looking for someone, not connected with Powell, but as soon as they introduced themselves as officers, "I looked around for Bud and he had just raced off into the night."

Not that Powell had done anything but in his mind must have been a thought that "they are here to take me someplace."

I do not know what prompted Powell's many break-downs. Alan Morrison, in an Ebony article several years ago, said that Powell, a Brooklynite, had a serious complex or anxieties about color. Prejudices of the North had been very damaging to him as a sensitive artist.

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MUSICIANS who know him have several theories.

Max Roach has said "Bud was too filled up with music."

Others have said Bud entered the surreal world of jazz as a teen-ager and in effect, "saw too much, too soon."

Still another view is that Powell has seen other musicians gain greater popular acclaim using elements of his style.

One of the legends, never proven, of the jazz world is the time Powell is said to have rapped George Shearing with a beer bottle in a nightclub saying, "Why don't you stop playing my stuff." This was in the early Fifties when the blind English pianist was a household word in jazzdom.

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