"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

CERTAINTY —When we have found the certainty of God and His concern everywhere for all men, help us to share it with all men whether they like us or hate us.
Amen

Mr. President

President Lyndon Johnson is from Texas. He is the first President elected from a former Confederate state since the Civil War.

Except for the fact that as Vice President, he inherited the office when the late President John F. Kennedy was assassinated, it is well agreed that he could not have been elected.

It is also generally agreed that Washington has not seen so many Southerners at an inauguration in a long time.

They filled up the hotels, inns, motels and public places and were easily recognizable by their dialect

Let us hasten to add that no inaugural exercises in our day have been more democratic than those of President Johnson's.

Men and women, colored and white, South and North, East and West — everybody was invited to receptions, dinners, balls, religious services, gala entertainment and to official stands to watch the parade and to march in it.

The equal treatment of all citizens begun with Roosevelt and carried forward by Harry Truman and John Kennedy, has reached a higher point under President Johnson.

Already, we have stopped thinking of him as a Southerner in the White House. He is the President.

We salute him as he begins his term of office and we pray that "The sun will be in his face, the wind in his back, and the rain will fall softly when his garden is dry."

Inauguration

AFRO reporters have marched down Pennsylvania Ave. in the snow, sleet, slush and cold with every new President since Taft.

Four years ago, it was John F. Kennedy, standing hatless without a top coat in a biting wind.

This year, it is Lyndon Johnson, in a glass-enclosed stand. But outside hundreds of thousands of spectators stood in the cold streets from which bulldozers and trucks had removed the latest banks of snow.

Sometimes, we think the American people are not quite bright.

In a country as large as ours which on the same day has Arctic weather in the North and outdoor swimming in the South, we inaugurate a President in Washington rather than in Los Angeles or Miami.

We are such slaves of tradition that our elections take place in November and our Presidents are inaugurated in January.

With a minimum of effort, we could hold these same activities in April, May and June or July, August and September.

Winter-time inaugurations have killed one President and subjected hundreds and thousands of the rest of us to flu, cold, arthritis, chills, fevers and the consumption of tons of cold medicines.

This editorial is a resolution asking Congress and the states to move inaugural day for Presidents in future years to Sept. 1.

Not Just A Punch In The Nose

Nothing is remarkable in the fact that a white member of the Nationalist States' Rights Party assaulted Dr. Martin Luther King last week.

In a Selma, Ala. hotel, Dr. King was hit in the face and kicked in the stomach as he and some 700 persons tested the new Civil Rights law as it applies to hotels and eating places.

We note that members of the American Nazi Party, the States Rights'ers, the White Citizens Council and Birchites are detailed to follow Dr. King wherever he travels.

* * *

BUT WE also heard Dr. King speak at Johns Hopkins last week. These are paragraphs from his speech:

"Segregation is drawing its last breath. There are those who seek to prolong it with oxygen tanks.

"Segregation is not only unconstitutional, it is morally wrong.

"Since only 28,000 out of Mississippi's 475,000 colored persons of voting age are registered, we need to step up the pace.

"At the present rate it will take us 132 years to get the vote for all eligibles in Mississippi.

"A massive civil rights action program is needed.

"If democracy is to live, segregation must die.

"Non-violence is the most potent weapon in the fight for freedom.

"We will match your violence with love and understanding good will.

"Throw us in jail, threaten our children and bomb our churches, yet we will wear you down by our capacity to suffer.

"If a man does not have something to die for, he is not fit to live."

* * *

EVERY TIME segregationists assault or insult Dr. King, they demonstrate the fact that they have run out of reasonable arguments.

Dr. King's violent opponents will make a martyr of him yet.

Dead or alive, his spirit will overcome and no one knows this better than Dr. King himself.

As a disciple of Gandhi and Nobel Peace Prize winner, he faces up to what he considers his responsibilities as though he were going to live another 100 years.

Unlawful Search Of The 230

Commissioner Bernard Schmidt's men are clearly wrong in searching 230 homes looking for the Veney Brothers without a search warrant.

One of the Veney Brothers is charged with killing a policeman, the other with shooting another. We hope they are captured and, if found guilty, punished.

However, no crime they have committed is heinous enough to warrant the police to disregard law altogether and without permission or justification of any kind to raid 230 "mostly colored" homes.

The police force must be woefully ineffective anyhow, it has to break the law 230 times and end up with a blank.

The U.S. Constitution keeps us safe from unlawful searches and seizures such as those practiced by Commissioner Schmidt's men.

With regret, we join the ranks of those who are asking for the appointment of a new police commissioner.

Our confidence in Commissioner Schmidt has been damaged beyond repair.

The NAACP has asked Federal Judge Roszel C. Thomsen for an injunction restraining police from further raiding of homes without warrants.

In our judgment, Judge Thomsen should grant their prayer without delay.

The courts have a long record in which they have upheld the thesis that a man's home is his castle, and police must let it alone.

The invasion of 230 homes and the delay of the police department and the courts to halt the practice promptly, when it is brought to their attention, fails to indicate the respect for law which this case merits.

After all, what's the difference between a lawless policeman and a lawless citizen? Both defy the law.

They belong in the same bag, except that we can be sure the policeman knows better but uses his uniform as a cover under which to conceal his wrong doing.

Mr. Schmidt is a fine person. However, what the city needs is to put the same kind of educated, experienced, and expert administrator in the Police Department as it does in other agencies.

For an example the Police Commissioner should have the same educational and administrative qualifications as the superintendent of public schools.

He does not have to come from the Police Department.

The city imported former Traffic and Transit Commissioner Henry A. Barnes when it had problems with traffic. Baltimore County Police Bureau turned to the FBI when it was looking for a police chief and picked a veteran FBI agent, Robert Lally, who has done wonders for the department.

And So It Begins

Our Readers Say: Hits City On Parks

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, 628 N. Eutaw Street.

Dear AFRO:

Most large cities are fighting desperately to attract new industries to their city to raise their economic level. Meanwhile, the Parks Sausage Industry is being forced out of our fair city. Yes, I am saying forced, because I don't really believe that "conflict of interest" is the real reason why Mr. Henry G. Parks was not permitted to purchase a tract of land needed to expand his firm.

Mr. Parks is a dedicated, sincere, honest and hard worker in the City Council and has done much to promote the welfare of the people of this city.

The transfer of the firm to another city will mean the loss of jobs for many people. Our great loss will be another city's gain. What a pity!

MARY W. ELLIS

Moylan's Men

Dear AFRO:

"Round and round she goes and where she stops nobody knows", and I am not speaking about Major Bowles.

Has the colored race been ignored once again, and this time, by State's Attorney Charles E. Moylan Jr. who appointed 10 new assistants?

Ignoring a third of the population seems to be a habit, plan, or some kind of a bug that must go in a circle. Was Sen. Verda F. Welcome bypassed? I think she was.

Two Republicans and a selection from the county for assistants were good, political strategies, and I am not surprised at such words as, "I am throwing political expediency to the winds in my search for the best possible talent," from Mr. Moylan.

I say that from here on in, the colored voter must develop new strategies and throw political expediency to the winds in their search for the best possible consideration.

It is no secret that there are some deep hards and unrighteous hearts and every trick in the book will be mapped out by them trying to get around the new colored voting power.

Just keep getting on the books and with political interest, and when the times come, keep unfavorable politicians bouncing from offices like rubber balls. "Rome wasn't built in a day" and "Time will heal all wounds".

I really think that the state's attorney's action is really nothing to worry about, but an action to be remembered. Colored citizens must throw political expediency to the winds and search for the best political leaders in all elections in the future.

In other words, I am saying, "follow the leaders."

REV. G. S. McGUIRE

Retirement Vote

Dear AFRO:

Please accept my thanks for the unusual coverage of the ceremonies connected with my retirement in the mayor's office on January 14.

The article was well written. Please convey my appreciation to the reporter.

J. ETHEL HODGES

Whiskey Trouble

DEAR AFRO:

It was in Lafayette Market on Wednesday evening at 4:30 p.m. to get a few things for dinner. I bought some meat at a stall, left there and walked up to another stall to get a few other things.

While I waited there for the lady to wait on me, a man came in from the Fremont side door. I saw him, so I moved up closer to the counter because I thought he would pass on.

He didn't turn but walked right into me and grabbed me. I thought he was after my pocketbook. He held me tight with both arms around me.

For a second it frightened me because I didn't know what it was all about—a strange man walking up to someone like that.

I told him to let me go or I would call the police. The man said he did not care if I called the police, then he let me go. I walked straight out of there to find a policeman, but couldn't find one.

The man was drinking. He wasn't drunk because a drunken man wouldn't do anything. I wish that they would find some way to stop the men from drinking so much before they kill somebody and blame it on being insane, when whiskey is the blame for all this trouble today.

S. JONES

Grateful For Article

Dear AFRO:

We are very grateful for the recent article which appeared in Miss Mabel Kemp's column relating to The Far Northeast Council's achievements.

Keeping the reading public informed of our purposes and activities will do much in bringing about the success of our organization.

BERT S. HALL
President

A Second Look

Mrs. Charles E. Moylan Jr. this week appointed ten new assistant states attorneys.

It has been noted that he, a Democrat, named two Republicans and two from outside Baltimore city.

Mr. Moylan has been quoted as saying he stepped over party and city lines and looked only for "the integrity, industry and professional excellence" of those he chose.

Now, Mr. Moylan, didn't you look at their color and their sex also?

Baker's Dozen

Don't Be Half Safe In Casting A Ballot

By BAKER E. MORTEN

Voters are usually considered politically mature if they are either familiar with the issues during an election campaign, or wise enough to select the candidate whose record shows up best.

Now the process of becoming a mature voter is reasonably simple when the choice is between a corrupt and reckless wild man, as opposed to an All - American good guy.

But it's not such an easy task if both office - seekers are good guys, and both are asking the people for the vote.

This sort of dilemma, it seems, must demand a thorough and comprehensive evaluation of each candidate before one casts a ballot.

This is the kind of situation that ties a voter in knots, but nevertheless must be met manfully if one aims to be a mature voter.

I have a suspicion that colored Democrats are going to be faced with this problem within a few years, assuming that President Johnson serves his limit of two terms in office.

* * *

FROM HERE it seems that the problem will be made manifest by Vice President Hubert H. Humphrey and New York's Democratic Sen. Robert F. Kennedy, both liberals who conceivably might go after the Democratic nomination for President when Mr. Johnson steps down.

For that matter, Sen. Kennedy may have designs for 1968, who knows? He won handily in New York to take the Republican Sen. Kenneth Keating's seat last November.

And Keating was a liberal, and a friend of colored Americans for years.

Reports were ripe following Kennedy's New York victory that he immediately began planting presidential seeds with vigor.

Now, the Kennedy name is magic in the colored community, basically because of the late President Kennedy.

The Humphrey name is not as outwardly magic, but it has become a legend in the civil rights in - fighting. Here is where it is necessary to do some home work in order to become a knowledgeable, mature voter.

* * *

MR. KENNEDY is a friend of the colored American, and a freshman at politics. He served under his late brother as U. S. Attorney General, and sent federal troops to the University of Mississippi to uphold court orders which placed James Meredith in the school.

This is his major contribution to the cause of civil rights struggle, and one which was incumbent upon him by law.

The Vice President, on the other hand, is a man who began pressing for social change back in 1945 when he was elected Mayor of Minneapolis, Minn.

He established the Mayor's Council on Human Relations in 1946 to deal with race problems in housing, public accommodations, and the like.

He followed this in 1947 with a recommendation that led to the passage of fair employment legislation for Minneapolis, set the tone of community thinking and mobilized support for the program.

He insisted that hotel reservations be made in his name in 1946 when the 60 - member Carmen Jones Company ran into trouble getting accommodations there.

* * *

ELECTED SENATOR in 1948, one of his first acts was to give a talk during the Democratic National Convention that split the Convention, and caused southerners to walk out. The talk resulted in a civil rights plank being included in the party platform.

The Vice President is one of the founders of the Americans for Democratic Action (ADA), a nation - wide unit committed to the concept of human equality.

His record in civil rights could go on and on. It compares favorably with that of any legislator, and surpasses most.

Sen. Kennedy has good aims, but his legislative life lies ahead and needs seasoning. He has compiled no record that can compare with the Vice President.

Completely aside from that, it simply is not the best judgement to forsake an old friend for a new one if nothing is to be gained from the swap.

A politically mature voter simply wouldn't swap.

POET'S NOOK

INTERNATIONAL

Come all nations let us gather
Into one triumphal band
Intermingling, understanding,
Moving Godward, hand in hand.
Hatred, war and wild confusion
Hang about us like a pall
Unity alone can save us
Disunited, we must fall.

GEORGIA DOUGLAS JOHNSON

Pin-Point

George Vs. George Score, Ten-Zero

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

To the ancient adage that "nothing is certain but death and taxes," should be added another one.

As certain as the eventual visit of the grim reaper and Uncle Sam's annual tax bite is the fact that Lt. George Andrews of Headquarters Racket Squad can be counted on to raid that alleged 'skin' game, reportedly to be in operation each weekend on McCulloh St.

With equal certainty, too, you can bet all the money that's supposed to exchange hands during these games that George L. Russell Jr. will march into court and deliver a blistering lecture to Lt. Andrews et al on the finer points of conducting a raid — a legal raid, that is.

On at least 10 different occasions, Mr. Russell, acknowledged expert on illegal search and seizure, has gone to the bar of justice in behalf of the scores of accused 'skin' players on McCulloh St., said his piece, and walked out with his clients following closely behind — and smiling.

The place has been raided so often that it is jokingly referred to as "Andrews' Hideway!"

SPEAKING OF raids, Western District Lt. Joseph Judd staged another of his patented door - busting sorties this week. As is his custom, too, the Bible - quoting lieutenant grabbed everybody in sight which resulted in two of his prize catches being released.

This is nothing new, however, because Lt. Judd, like his fellow lieutenant, is a veteran of the game of the "one(s) that got away."

If Commissioner Schmidt is receptive to a bit of advice — and for some reason he seems to be getting a lot of advice these days — we have a suggestion that could save everybody a lot of time, money and embarrassment.

Why not schedule a clinic on illegal searches and arrests. Make it mandatory for all officers to attend.

Instead of limiting the selection of speakers to young, ambitious but inexperienced lawyers bent on making a name for themselves as prosecutors, include established authorities such as Mr. Russell — on the subject — who will not only lend balance to the discussion by presenting the "defense side" of the question, but will help the department and the state's attorney's office avoid colliding headon with constitutional restrictions set down by the Supreme Court.

A further advantage would be the certain decline in the tendency of lower court officials and self - appointed legal lights of damning the highest court in the land.

THE SUBJECT of courts brings to mind two recent court incidents that rank as unusual, if not indeed hilarious.

While sitting in Northwestern Municipal Court last week Judge A. Jerome Diener was brought up short by requests for warrants from two less than happy wives.

The dialogues went like this:

First Wife — Judge, I want a warrant for my husband's arrest.

Judge — On what grounds?

F. W. — He beat me.

Judge — When?

F. W. — New Year's Day.

Judge — Why are you 16 days later in asking for a warrant?

F. W. — He wouldn't let me use the car this morning.

* * *

SECOND WIFE — Judge, I want my husband arrested.

Judge — Why?

S. W. — He changed the lock on my door.

Judge — Why did he do that?

S. W. — I don't know. When I went there this morning, it was changed.

Judge — Don't you live with your husband?

S. W. — No, we are separated, but it's my house.

Judge — Why do you want to go there?

S. W. — To collect my rent.

Judge — Oh, you have tenants there?

S. W. — No, he's the only person living there.

Judge — Well, from whom do you collect rent?

S. W. — My husband.

* * *

SUPPRESSING A chuckle, Judge Diener advised the irate wives to consult an attorney for advice on civil action.

IT WAS with a bit of concern that we glanced at the marquee of a drive in the other day and saw this bill of fare:

"The Mummy," "Village of The Damned," "Witches' Curse," and the "Crawling Hand."

First impression was, "Who could possibly want to see such a collection of weird attractions?" Then it dawned on us that the same bill has been running since the first of the year. The question of appeal immediately became academic.

This and the tremendous popularity of such oddball productions as "The Munsters," "The Adams Family," and "Bewitched," which have completely captured the small fry, caused us to wonder aloud in the presence of an expert in the delicate science of human behavior — Dr. George McKenie Phillips, clinical director at Crownsville State Hospital.

"IT'S A mild form of rebellion," explains the psychiatrist. "Normally children from a stable home situation, are compelled to abide by restrictions imposed by society."

By identifying with and becoming a part of these unusual characters the children find a safe method to escape these restrictions without having to act out the part."

The good doctor then volunteered this welcome assurance for a puzzled guardian of three worshippers of monstermania:

"There is no danger in this as long as there is sufficient communication between the children and parents which keeps this type of entertainment in its perspective.

"You can run into difficulty, however, if a child has home problems and tend to really act out what he sees. Contented children have the capacity to identify with the underdog, the hero, or the villain with no adverse effects," Dr. Phillips concluded.

* * *

THIS LEAVES but one disquieting thought:

With Madison Avenue's willingness to squeez every inch of money-making mileage out of anything that strikes the public's fancy, Chet and David stand in danger of being replaced by Dracula and Frankenstein.

PEOPLE, PLACES, THINGS

Marian Anderson—children

This writer's smaller children are studying about achievements of colored Americans.

Dinner-table conversation last week centered around Marian Anderson.

They looked in amazement when they were advised there was a time when the famed singer could NOT appear at the Lyric Theatre.

* * *

They sat entranced when it was recalled the concert had to be held in a church 'in the colored neighborhood.'

They were open-mouthed when we remembered no downtown hotel would permit her to enter its doors, and as a result the famed contralto came to our home to rest and prepare for her concert.

(This writer remembers she insisted on pressing her own gown and thanked us for offering to help.)

* * *

Harry Baernstein 3rd, president of Central Ticket Agency Inc., arranged a farewell concert for Miss Anderson at the Lyric on Saturday. She is retiring from the stage after 30 years.

We accepted the invitation and that's how the youngsters had what they afterwards called a 'thrilling' experience — sitting in a box and listening to a 'beautiful lady with a beautiful voice.'

Later, the children had an opportunity to go backstage and shake Miss Anderson's hand.

* * *

AFRO Music Critic Mrs. Adah K. Jenkins reviewed the concert in our Tuesday issue, and noted the audience 'twice rose in standing ovation.'

She added: — 'It was a thrilling occasion, for the youngsters who were having their first glimpse of this great American figure, as well as for the seasoned concert goers . . .'

This mother can say amen to this.

* * *

Cuff note: — The years have been kind to Marian Anderson as well as to her longtime accompanist, Franz Rupp. No doubt, beauty in music keeps one looking young.

* * *

Spied in the audience: Mr. and Mrs. Bob Young and daughter, Tillie, and her son, Jimmy; Mr. and Mrs. G. Albert Wright, Mrs. Gwen Biddle, Mrs. D. O. W. Holmes, Mrs. Sayth Diggs, and her sister, Mrs. Mary Fernandis; Mrs. Dorothy Thompson, Mrs. Mabel Grant and daughter, Joshah Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Niles.

Also, Gerald Wilson, Mrs. Margarie Shaffer, Mrs. Pauline Faunleroy, W. Meredith Birche, Mrs. Vivian Burnett, Mrs. Louise Dorcas, Mrs. Beatrice Watson, Harry Cummings, the Rev. Charles J. Harth and Mrs. Harth.

Father Harth is an old friend whom I hadn't seen since he was a pallbearer at mother's funeral.

He is now vicar of the Episcopal Church of St. Barnabas on Hollins Ferry Rd. Mrs. Harth is a Western High teacher.

Remember when Father Harth was vicar of the Episcopal parish near Hopkins Hospital?

Also in the concert audience: — Mrs. Elsie Sessoms, basileus, Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, which presented flowers to the artist on behalf of her sorority sisters.

P.S. — Next Lyric attraction: Jan. 29, Jose Greco and his Spanish Dance Co. Take the children. They'll enjoy it.

If YOU Ask ME

BY BETTYE M. MOSS

This and that about people

Thinking-of-you cards to Sinai Hospital (Room 301), for Mrs. David Wright Jr. (Bea). She had emergency surgery (gangrene of intestines), on Tuesday. She had been ill at home for two weeks.

Many know Mrs. Wright as the personable and talented teacher, clubwoman and as a good, good neighbor and friend.

As of this writing, she has passed the crisis, and appears on the road to recovery.

* * *

Her chum, Mrs. Charles Hillen (Gwen), has also been a-bed, hopes to be out this weekend.

Doing better: Mrs. Calvin Ashe (Letitia), who had been so ill, is out of the hospital and at home (Mohawk Ave.), where she is reported doing nicely.

* * *

Also ailing: Mrs. James (Pinchie) Denkins, wife of the real estate broker. She has been ill (dislocated disc), at her Bentalou St. home (2651) for the past three weeks.

* * *

Confined to her McCulloh St. home for the past three months: Delegate Irma George Dixon. She has been since that September accident. She missed opening of State Legislature on Wednesday, hopes to take her seat before too long.

* * *

University Hospital reports that Dr. George P. Brown, U. of Md. assistant professor of child psychiatry, is 'still critical but improving.' He entered a week back with a heart ailment.

* * *

Also in Sinai for the past two weeks (Room 228) — Forrest Cannon, the chemical employee of 2818 Loyola Northway.

* * *

Cheer to Mrs. Ruby J. Blackwell, Rt. 1, Box 166, Montross, Va., 22520. She's nursing a broken right arm.

Congratulations due

Baby notes: — It's a girl (9-pounder), for Mrs. Dorothy Johnson Williams.

Baby arrived Jan. 19 at Bon Secours Hospital. She's been named Carol Elaine.

Mrs. Williams is the widow of George Williams, the Cities Service owner (Gwynns Falls Pkwy.), who died several weeks ago. Remember?

* * *

A first: Yvette Theresa, who tipped the scales at six and three-quarter pounds on Jan. 13 at Sinai Hospital, is a first for Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cousar (Julia), of 2301 Dolfield.

Also proud as can be is the infant's great-aunt, Miss Hattie B. Hicks of N. Pulaski St.

Christening is set for St. Peter Claver Church.

* * *

All in the family: Belated birthday cards to Mrs. Joseph Wells Sr. (Juanita), 4600 Norfolk Ave. (January 11), and to her daughter, Karen, who was eight on the 20th.

To top it all off, David Allen Wells, was born at Sinai Hospital on January 13, weighing in at 8 lbs. and ¼ ounces.

Mrs. Wells is a Sunday school teacher at Wayland Baptist Church and a member of the Ladies' Guild. She is formerly a VA Regional Office clerk.

Mr. Wells is a postal employee. There are two other Wells children, Joseph Jr., 10 and Brenda 2.

* * *

January birthday cards on the 22nd (today) for Judge Everett Lane, 2036 N. Bentalou.

Belated cards for Mrs. Ada Veney the nurse supervisor. Hers was Jan. 21. Her address: — 3301 Springfield Ave.

More belated: Should have also had cards in mail on the 20th for Mrs. William K. Clarke, 530 Sanford Place.

* * *

Plenty of time to get cards in the mail for Elmer Burgess, the retired school exec of 2400 Montebello Terr. He'll be 74 years young on Jan. 27.

And, on the 28th, remember Dr. and Mrs. T. Henderson Kerr (Geneva), wed 51 years.

* * *

Cuff note: Dr. Harriet Peat Trader, the brilliant social worker, is in Denver, Col., for a national meeting of social workers, where she will deliver a paper. She's the Baltimore lady who's a member of the Howard University faculty.

OPINIONS AND COMMENTS

More about people, things

That pretty brown skinned lady President Johnson danced with at the Inaugural Ball (at the Armory), was Mrs. Hobart Taylor, wife of the special White House counsel. She was looking mighty good!

P.S. — Did you note television commentators identified all the ladies the President danced with except Mrs. Taylor?

Maybe they didn't recognize her? Maybe it was an intentional slight? Ho hum!

* * *

They were there: Morgan faculty was well represented at inauguration activities.

Dr. Jessie Colson was among distinguished ladies at the Monday reception at National Art Gallery.

At the National Press Club Monday evening cocktailer for the Virgin Island Legislature and Gov. Ralph Paiewonski, were Dr. and G. James Fleming.

Tuesday night Governors' Reception guests at the Sheraton Park and Wednesday event for Democratic workers included Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Walker.

* * *

Wayward Sons' record, (Hope Label), 'Not Sympathy,' with 'How Will I Know?' on the flip side, is due for release on Jan. 29.

Singers are the Md. Penitentiary inmates whose story was published first in the AFRO.

Remember Mrs. Betty Feldman, the businesswoman (real estate), told the story about them in this newspaper?

* * *

Word is that the record is good listening. Arrangement was by Alphonso Higdon.

'Leader of the group is Jasper McGowan.

Other members are: John Madison, Russell Quarles, Archie Shaw, Mr. Richardson, by the way, is leader of the Pen's glee club.

* * *

Memorable quote of the week: "A girl does not have to be shown a mark on the wall to measure up to, when there is a woman around the size she wants to be..." — Mrs. Celonia B. Walden, past president, speaking at Delta Sigma Theta Sorority 52nd founders day Sunday.

* * *

Ralph Henry Hughes, the 50-year-old printer who was buried in Washington last week, was a former AFRO staffer.

Remember he was the small (5 ft., 2½, 120 pounds), youth who first joined our staff as makeup editor in 1944?

For the past nine years, he has been living and working in Chicago. Wife and two children survive.

* * *

Calendar note: Baltimore Elks are in line for a high honor later this month.

Reason: For the first time in many years the Grand Daughter Ruler will visit our town. She is Mrs. Nettie B. Smith.'

A banquet honoring her is set for Sunday, Jan. 31, 4 p.m., at the Odd Fellows Hall, 2257 Madison Ave.

Hostesses are members of F.E.W. Harper Temple.

In charge of arrangements: Dt. Mary Holly, chairman; Dt. Maggie Royals, secretary; Dt. Susie Hilburn, daughter ruler; and Dt. Gladys Milburn, grand district deputy.

Political Notebook

Governor's Day

By MAX JOHNSON

WASHINGTON — Tuesday afternoon was Governors' Day in the inaugural chain of events in this capital city — and it brought, forth at least one notable, eyebrow - raising occurrence.

Three colored citiens, two women and a man, stood in line to shake Alabama's Gov. George C. Wallace's hand — and smilingly get his autograph.

Then — they just as pleasantly posed for some press photos with him.

They did so at almost the moment when other members of their race in the Wallace domain of Selma, Ala., were being harassed and jailed — for trying to register to vote.

* * *

THEY PRESSED forward to greet Gov Wallace at a time when Dr. Martin Luther King, Nobel Peace Prie winner was in his Alabama—personally attempting to achieve this first class citiienship for members of their race.

The three, all of California, identified themselves as — Mrs. Altha Vann, Oakified; Miss Juanita Stone, San Francisco, and Gordon Henderson, also of Oakfield.

Mr. Henderson, spokesman for the three, said they were part of the area's Democratic delegation and explained:

"We just wanted to let him (Gov. Wallace) know that we are intelligent, friendly people who can give respect to others, even though we don't agree with their principles.

"Maybe some of good fellowship will rub off on him."

* * *

WELL — THERE were more pleasant attentin - getters at this customed Governors' Reception.

The affair was held in the spacious ballrooms of the Sheraton Park Hotel — two adjoining halls opened as one and about the size of a couple of basketball courts.

The governors' boxes lined the walls — along with those of the District of Coumbia, Canal Zone, Trust Territories and Guam.

Descending to the floor from the lobby, the left steps faced Alabama's box — and the right steps ed to a receiving line that included Baltimore's Republican Theodore R. McKeldin.

With the mayor in this line as honorary vice chairmen of the affair were two other prominent Republicans — Dr. Artur Larson, former director of the U. S. Information Agency, and Maxwell M. Rabb, former Secretary of the Cabinet, both under Eisenhower administration.

Mayor McKeldin, who according to strong rumors is in line for a top President Johnson appointment, had this quick comment:

"Before you ask me why I'm in this line as a Republican, look again at these two fellows, my friends."

* * *

DISTRICT COURT Judge Marjorie Lawson was aso an honorary vice chairman.

What does one do at a Governors' Reception?

One first pays a courtesy call on one's own governor at his box — and then pushes aimlessly through the crowd, meeting new people and greeting old friends.

This crowd swelled to such extent as the afternoon progressed — there were no bare spots to be seen from the stairs on the two basketball courts sie halls.

Making up the crowd were such persons as:

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MRS. DAISY BATES, of Little Rock, Ark., fame; Dr. A. P. Freeman, also of Little Rock; Dr. Edward Bromes and Henry Walker, of East Chicago, Ind.

Also, there were Rufus A. Lewis, Montgomery, Ala.; Mrs. Jacqueline Jackson, sociology instructor at Howard University; Ambassador and Mrs. Edward Peal, of Liberia; Mr. and Mrs. Waldo C. Falkener, Greensboro, N.C., and Bishop James I. Clark, of New York City, prelate of the Bible Way Church.

Then, there were Lewis S. Flagg 3rd, assistant solicitor, Department of the Interior, and his mother.

Lewis is an old friend, stemming from World War Two days, when we were overseas together — he is an officer with the old 366th Infantry Regiment and I as a war correspondent attached to that outfit.

It was a fairly well integrated affair — and space prohibits mention of numerous persons encountered.

A few others chatted with included Mr. and Mrs. Glenn L. Johnson, of Chicago. He is a city agency attorney. And there was Claude Holman, a veteran alderman of that city.

Also enjoying the afflar was Cecil E. Newman, editor and publisher of the Minneapols Spokesman.

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PRESIDENT JOHNSON sparked things shortly before 5 p.m. — with a visit to the hall and a stop at each of the governor's boxes.

They had to summon some of the governors from the governors' bar—but they made it.

I don't know what the President said to all of them — as he passed from box to box crowded in by a horde of people.

At the Maryland box, he told Gov. J. Millard Tawes:

"I am certainly glad to see you here. You all treated me real fine in Maryand."

He kissed Mrs. Tawes on the cheek.

THEY CROWDED around the President so, despite pleadings over the loudspeaker, probably no more than 100 persons other than those in the boxes he visited got a glimpse of him.

This, however, was in perfect accord with the affair.

Nobody seemed to know what was going on, anyway.

But, everybody tried to look like they were having a good time—being jostled, shoved and pushed around.

Mainstream

Back Into It

By RALPH MATTHEWS, JR.

Some 25 years ago, when your columnist was a fledgling newsman (still in school) on a New York newspaper, there was currently running in the same paper a column called "The Soap-Box."

Full of issues and constantly striking out at injustices, "Soap-Box" became a symbol of the man who wrote it—a young, voluble, hard-hitting, picketing-and-demonstrating minister—Adam Clayton Powell Jr.

In New York a soap-box was a rostrum from which men ranted and raved, preached and pleaded, crusaded and challenged. A platform which raised you just high enough to look the back row of your listeners in the face and see their reactions.

Among the crusaders and challengers were such men as Ira Kemp, Kiowa Costonie, Sufi Abdul Hamid (Black Hitler of Harlem), and, more solidly entrenched — "Little Adam," as he was affectionately called by members of his church, Abyssinian Baptist, Harlem's largest church.

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AFTER many years in Washington, Rep. "Soap-Box" Powell has become chairman of the powerful House Education and Labor Committee.

Last Thursday Rep. Adam Clayton Powell Jr. (D., N.Y.) made one of his rare appearances before an AFL-CIO body, the legislative conference. The 800-odd delegates to the conference are committed to bringing about repeal of section 14B (right-to-work provision) of the Taft-Hartley Act.

AFL-CIO president George Meany, at the beginning of the four-day meet, cited repeal of this section as one of the most important items on organized labor's program for this year.

Of labor's wooing of the Education and Labor Committee chairman to win his influential backing, the delegates were in for a shock.

Powell, in true soap-box form, spoke candidly to the group. In frank manner, the delegates were told: "I have misgivings about removing 14B from the Taft-Hartley Act until these apprenticeship programs operate fairly."

In order to gain his support, they were told, labor unions must open up their apprenticeship programs to minority groups.

* * *

"ALL THAT I have heard is the pounding on my door for the repeal of 14B . . . At present there is no assurance that apprenticeship programs will be opened to the minority groups," Powell declared.

"I have not heard of any local charters being revoked because of the existence of this heinous practice.

"I want assurance that the people of labor are going to open the doors not only to my colored people, but to Mexicans, and to the Jews, and in some areas of this country, even to the Catholics."

The theme of the meeting was the war on poverty; however, the New York Congressman deviated from his prepared text and chose his own theme—discrimination and injustice.

We admire the directness, the lack of equivocation by some leaders in dealing with groups whose practices differ from their policies.

Hats off to the "Soap-Box."

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A BATTLE is now raging between backers of United Steelworkers president David McDonald and another group supporting the election of I. W. Abel, now secretary-treasurer of the union.

Steelworkers election of national officers will be held Feb. 9.

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SECOND VOTE of New York longshoremen took place Thursday. Rank-and-file acceptance of new contract on second balloting is expected to be beginning of the end of strike now idling 60,000 dockers along the East and Gulf Coasts.

Strike is now causing railroad workers, truckers and other workers to be temporarily laid off.

Dock tie-up is also affecting import business and threatens to close down some foreign car plants which depend on U.S. trade for continued mass production.

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ABOUT BUSINESS

A special one-day U.S. Government Tax Clinic will be conducted by the Internal Revenue Service and the University of Baltimore School of Business. Cooperating will be the small business administration.

Session is set for Feb. 4 at the Sheraton-Belvedere. Purpose is to give small business owners and managers an up to the minute understanding of new tax rules as they apply to small business.

A workshop on Tax Problems of the Small Businessman will be conducted by an expert from the IRS regional office.

Reservations should be made immediately. Fee will include luncheon.

The Baltimore office of the Small Business Administration is being reclassified from branch office status to that of Regional Office.

Office will have broader powers to make decisions on loan applications, bringing about faster service for applicants.

NOTE TO SCHOOL DROP-OUTS: DROP BACK IN. The sooner the better. Your future is long—make it productive, profitable and satisfying.

It was pleasing to find Martin Luther King had no intention of sitting home polishing his Nobel Peace medallion and feeding on memories of Montgomery and Birmingham.

Dr. King, as the kids say, is into his thing again and no matter how some of us may question non-violence or integration, he has resumed stirring up the fire.

I approve fire-stirring. This quiet winter my friends in the Freedom movement have been holding discussions among themselves on this very point.

"What am I really after," asked one, "something called Freedom or the struggle itself?"

All agreed that while full civil rights was the avowed goal, the fight toward the goal had its soul-lifting aspects.

"What gasses me," said one young civil righter, "is to do those things that make the majority change position. There is no more beautiful thing than to pursue direct action that makes a segregationist change into a reasonable man.

"In his heart he will say he calling me 'n—r,' that's his problem, but in public he must agree to treat me as a man. I like things that make that man change whether he wants to or not."

With Dr. King's campaign in Alabama launched, I sense again that spirit in my brothers and sisters to keep the fight going.

During these winter months and in that time of moratorium before the election, the freedom movement seemed to have folded its tent and silently crept away.

But the movement is still there, it is my feeling that its most powerful expressions are yet to come.

* * *

IN THE quietude before Selma, Ala., I had grown depressed, and anxious again for the battle to be joined for if the civil rights struggle has done nothing else it has gotten quite a few of us pulling together and getting new self-respect and purpose where there was barrenness before.

It would be my limited prophecy that we have not seen the last of the big city riots such as exploded in Harlem last summer.

White Americans are poor students and learn little from recent history and precious few of them understand anything about anything, whether it be Vietnam or Harlem, so they have moved so slowly in our big cities that this summer will find our Harlems just as they were last summer, powder kegs.

I hold out no great hope for the President's anti-poverty program as a fire extinguisher for racial anguish and outrage.

In the cities where it is being put into effect the pattern is as it is here in Baltimore.

It is a social welfare package designed by whites, to be implemented by whites (with some soul brothers to run interference) which is the way things have always been and we know how all this assistance by the "liberals" of social work has turned out in the past, in a word, badly.

One civil rights strategist I know does not share my view that the anti-poverty program is just another control by the "liberals" over the black and the poor.

Well, he does share my notion that the anti-poverty plan will provide work for a bunch of college graduates with Messiah complexes at the expense of the poor but he views this as a tactical advantage.

He goes further however:

"What this anti-poverty program will do is raise a few more people to a level where they can see one foot out of the ghetto, they will like what they see and want more of what they have been newly exposed to, then they will discover that while they are in the Great Society, they don't control any of it, own any of it, and are lucky even to be permitted near it.

"At that point," my combative friend said, "they'll get mad and know why they're mad and who they're mad at. I see the anti-poverty program as being a good uninviting recruiting force for the Freedom movement."

Perhaps.

IN ANY event, Dr. King is down home stoking the fire and all the people panting to enter the Great Society are still fighting slums, social workers, the police and other of their natural enemies.

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And if I have read my world history anywhere near correctly, I know that before any meet down, the people will be heard and that is something M. L. King knows also — which is why he is down in Selma holding winter dress rehearsals for another hot summer