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

Prayer Of The Week

O Lord, take away the pride that keeps us from confessing our own mistakes.—AMEN

The President Is For It

People of Washington have long been ridiculed in the states. They have no vote.

President Johnson seeks to remedy this by urging Congress to give the District home rule.

It should include a mayor and a City Council of 15 elected by wards.

Three times the Senate has voted Home Rule to the District. Three times the House has killed the measure.

President Johnson may succeed where Kennedy, Eisenhower and Truman have failed.

It's important for the President to have his way.

Chief objection to it has come from Southern congressmen who note that Home Rule would go to a city which is 55 percent colored.

Selma, Alabama is refusing to allow Martin Luther King to register colored voters for the same reason.

In Selma, the colored population is 60 percent but only one percent of the voters.

If the District of Columbia measures up to its responsibilities, it is easier to compel others to follow suit.

Republicans To Woo

Atty. General Edward Brooke of Massachusetts will speak here next week.

Republicans plan to mark Lincoln's birthday with speeches stressing the GOP's need to woo the colored vote.

How do you change the minds of our people, 95 percent of whom voted Democrat in the last Presidential election?

It can't be done with speeches and promises.

The GOP has to perform.

Item No. 1, take civil rights out of politics.

Let Republican Congressmen cease to combine with Southern Democrats to filibuster and vote against cloture, home rule for D.C., medical care for the aged, the anti-poverty program and for measures designed to cripple the Supreme Court.

Where do Republicans in the states stand on redistricting the legislative and congressional districts in keeping with the principle that one man has one vote?

In a two-party system, Republicans need to get busy in performance.

That is the best kind of woolng we know about. Some Republicans, not all, have been too quick to embrace the Goldwater programs.

Take Them Off The List

We agree with Morgan's Professor of English, Nick Aaron Ford. There is no reason to ban objectionable books—just leave them off the list. Shakespeare's 'Merchant of Venice" offends the Jews.

Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn" uses undesirable epithets applied to colored people.

Byron's "Manfred" shocks Christians not accustomed to defiance of God.

The Apocrypha books of "Judith" and "Susan and the Elders" give the aura of smut for its own sake.

There need be no order banning these and other books. The committee on selection of school books can have such close relationship and understanding that these volumes would not be put on the reading list.

The "Merchant of Venice" is designed to malign Jews. "Huckleberry Finn" pictures colored people in their days of humiliation.

Let's have no soft talk that will require our children to read them.

It's So Easy

When Washington does it, it seems so easy.

The nation's capital appointed Lieutenant of Police Owen White Daniels a captain of the Community Division. Later this month Lt. Tilmon O'Bryant of Detective Division will be made a Captain of Detectives. Two promotions in one month without sweat.

Of course there is the hand of President Johnson in it and that is as it should be.

The best medicine we know for punks is to give police captains like O'Bryant and Davis a chance to match wits with them.

What Is New

Both oil and natural gas have been discovered in Africa's rich Nigeria.

The Russians have invented an electronic machine capable of putting an individual to sleep soundly in four minutes. No information yet on how to wake them up on time.

Impramine is a new drug to keep children from bed-wetting.

The American Missionary Society has donated 12 acres in Tougaloo, Miss. for a colored owned radio station to broadcast programs on how to vote and how to get aid for small farmers without local obstruction.

Considering bombing damages to churches, there will be armored buildings, flood lights, electric fences and an alarm system.

Liquid garters — roll down your socks or stockings, roll on 3 inches of a liquid and you need no elastic garters, belts or girdles. Blair Fashions, $2.95 for 2 ounce bottle. The stuff washes off with plain water.

A Service Performed

Faithful to the traditions of the great fictional undercover agents of our time, Norman Kilpatrick, a tall and intense young man, flawlessly acted out his role as a true believer in the doctrine of racism espoused by the White Citizens Council.

So well did Mr. Kilpatrick act out this charade, that though at heart he is a dedicated civil rights advocate, he was clasped to the bosom of the Prince Georges County chapter of the White Citizens Council, and appointed its president by no less a personage than Joseph Mitchell, national council field director.

The false colors under which he sailed so impressed the real segregationists that Kilpatrick was invited to an important meeting of Council leaders in Montgomery, Ala.

Courage was required for Mr. Kilpatrick to even set foot in the home state of Gov. George Wallace. At any moment he could have been exposed, and based on the past treatment accorded civil rights advocates in this part of the country, such exposure would have brought the danger of physical harm.

Kilpatrick lived through several tense moments, never allowing his mask to slip. There can be no question that this was the act of a brave man.

Never one to be content with halfway measures, Mr. Kilpatrick recruited 17 other friends holding attitudes similar to his, for the County Council. This left the only two real segregationists in the Council badly outnumbered — not that they ever knew what was going on around them.

Last week, with the Council effectively defanged, Mr. Kilpatrick and company added the final fillip by voting to merge with an organization in direct opposition to the principles of the Council — the Congress on Racial Equality.

In rendering the Council impotent and turning it into an object of derision, Mr. Kilpatrick has performed both a neat piece of sabotage and a service to the community.

Left to its own devices, the Council, which is nothing more than a cleaned up model of the KKK, might not have gotten off the ground in the area.

However, Mr. Kilpatrick made certain that it did not by exposing its internal weakness and the shallowness of its purpose.

For this he is to be congratulated.

Churchill's Garter

There are one or two other things to say of Winston Churchill, greatest guess of World War II.

In his youth he was difficult to teach. In school he had to repeat some subjects three times. He was not what they call in today's schools "a basic."

His Caisson was pulled through the streets of London by 104 seamen walking in front to pull it up the hills.

Since there were no broken 88 sailors marched in the rear to keep it from running over the forward guys going down hill.

* * *

ACCORDING TO our watch, the procession was a half hour late getting to the Cathedral — a situation quite common among un-royalty.

Of all things, Mr. Churchill's coffin had resting upon it a lady's garter—not a scarf or a hanky, but a garter. It was jeweled, of course — a queen's garter and only 26 Englishmen have them.

But just imagine this, the thing this great man valued most and unblushingly asked to have on his casket as it was drawn through the streets were no broken 88 sailors marched in the rear to keep it from running over the forward guys going down hill.

Mine Eyes Have Seen

The "Battle Hymn of the Republic" was sung at Winston Churchill's funeral last Saturday.

They called Julia Ward Howe's great hymn sung by Union soldiers in the Civil War, "Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory."

Whenever the NAACP wins a great victory in the Supreme Court, the audience stands automatically and sings, "Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory of the Coming of the Lord."

But the music is not in the AME Zion Presbyterian Hymnals. It was in the Episcopal Hymnal of 1933, but was deleted in 1955.

The music and words are not even in the hymn book used by Howard University which was founded by a Union general.

The result is that when the NAACP gets happy and sings "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah", the pianist or organist has to remember the line or improvise because he has no music in his hymn books.

Looks like the church committees in hymnals are guilty of taking out the wrong hymn.

This censorship of hymns must be the work of the committee which is always calling the Civil War "the War Between the States."

Their representative must have carried that lone Confederate flag we saw in the inaugural parade two weeks ago.

But it turns out that this was one of the favorite hymns of Winston Churchill and was sung by the audience and great Cathedral choir for all the world to hear.

They could not sing it like the NAACP, the Morgan choir or the Methodist Annual Conference, but they did their best.

It is a stirring hymn to sing when your eyes have seen the glory and when you are certain truth is marching on, or when God has "loosed the lightning of his terrible, swift sword."

Yes, they have banished "Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory" from some hymn books, but thanks to Winston Churchill we think there will be demands to put it back and let it stay.

Are You Sure He's One Of Us?

Our Readers Say:

Pressure On Pupils

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 Street.

Dear AFRO:

Many school behavior and academic problems develop from a source sometimes unthought of: early days of school life. Our educational system, nationally, has done much for the development of our children.

But in recent years many pressures being put on pupils should make parents, teachers and administrators pause for a thorough evaluation of outcomes.

Are children always being entered in school when they are ready?

Are they promoted at the rate they are capable of and ready for?

Are they really classified for the kinds of classes for which they are suited?

Only then can children really enjoy school and until then our dropouts will be numerous, having been problems emotionally, mentally and academically since early educational enrollment.

(Mrs.) CARRIE D. SCOTT

Defends Teachers

Dear AFRO:

Miss Jeanette L. Johnson (Our Readers Say, Jan. 29) deplores the "undignified" methods of the Baltimore Teachers Union, namely the orderly protest march in front of the City Hall during the week of council deliberations before Christmas.

She neglects to mention that the mayor of the city, completely in accord with the Teachers Union's views, shouldered a sign and joined the marchers.

We are told that our society is beset by numerous ills today, the most frequently voiced and most nearly accurate being public apathy. Apathetic teachers don't come out day after day after work in sub-freezing weather to protest a blow at public education.

And finally, since the attempt was made to link the Baltimore Teachers Union's action programs with an ominous strike threat by raising the question, "Who suffers when the union decides to call a strike?" let me answer it and pose still another question.

If teachers strike, a move which they shun until all else has failed, then unquestionably the students do suffer as does everyone else involved. But if the circumstances were to have become so desperate that the teachers did feel the need for a work stoppage, then I ask, would it be worse for our children to get no education for two days, or to receive an inferior education for the remainder of their years in school?

ROBERT M. LATANE

Discovers AFRO

Dear AFRO:

A colored man working at the local drug store here in Dundalk gave me a copy of your Jan. 26 issue and this is the second time in my life that I have ever read a colored newspaper.

It is a good newspaper in its own right, regardless of the "color line" and in addition it provided me with a look into an entirely new world.

Since the paper is not on sale out here in Dundalk, I will ask the colored man to pick up a copy of it occasionally for me at his newstand.

Believe me, the AFRO-AMERICAN proved a lot more interesting to me than some other pastimes that occupy the time of an old man like me, such as "bird-watching," etc.

Best wishes to you all.

GEORGE L. TILGHMAN

Excellent Story

Dear AFRO:

I read with great interest your excellent treatment given to the CRC's "Report on Employment Practices in City Government."

The article by Max Johnson and the editorial were most accurate and complimentary.

The staff jions with me in expressing appreciation for your splendid reporting.

SAMUEL T. DANIELS
Director

Pin-Point

Pepsi-Cola Hits The Spot - Again

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

A hit record was distributed Thursday and nostalgic memories were stirred.

The record is called "Adventures In Negro History" and made its debut at a glittering gathering of "representative citizens."

"Representative citizens," it should be said here, is not our doing. That description was contained in the press release. We'll have more on this in a moment.

The event was the handiwork of the Pepsi-Cola people who have quite a way of doing things — a way, by the way which strikes our fancy.

The affair reminded us of a long-ago association with Pepsi which began in our days of dirty sneakers and khaki pants.

* * *

AT THAT time a campus status symbol for captives of "depressed" areas of the city was the extent to which he could daily dig up 10 cents for the price of a Pepsi and a "school boy fruitcake" or "Hobo Puddin'," as the sweet buns were called in that day.

Any guy who could consistently come up with the cost of this bill of fare was certain to become one of the "ins."

Through after-school hustling, wheeling and dealing (via newspaper sales and other coin-producing ventures), we achieved this lofty state and it was a long, enjoyable, and romantic run of a clique perpetuated by Pepsi-Cola and the "Hobo Puddin'."

* * *

IN RECENT years we have also had good reason to look with favor on the doings of the multi-million dollar bottling firm.

Its unhesitating use of brothers of color as emissaries to extol the virtues of its famed product is well known.

It is fitting then that Pepsi should be the first to exhibit proof positive that an often-ignored segment of the nation's population has indeed contributed mightily to the greatness of America.

* * *

IN FAIRNESS to critical objectivity, "Adventures In Negro History," was no adventure to us at all.

It is also suspected that the same held true for the vast majority of the "representative citizens" in attendance.

Most of them, it's safe to say, could recite from memory the exploits of black men beginning with the discovery of America and coming right up to the present-day dilemma posed by Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. vs. Alabama.

This is true, not because of any shortcomings on the part of Pepsi, but simply because of the nature of the professions followed by most of the "representatives citizens."

Educators, doctors, lawyers, press representatives, clergymen, public relations and human relations people and the like made up the bulk of the audience.

To them—no thanks to American history, however such names as Crispus Attucks, Benjamin Banneker, "Ma Bethune," Paul Lawrence Dunbar, Matthew Henson, etc. are not new.

To that extent Thursday's presentation was little more than taking Christianity to the Christians. If it were to stop there, nothing would have been accomplished.

Thanks to Pepsi, however, it didn't stop there.

* * *

BY DISTRIBUTING 1,000 copies of the long-playing album to representatives of public information and education agencies the word will get around, thereby filling a tragic void in history books that have been allowed to exist far too long.

In addition to distributing copies to guests, Ben Lapides, vice president of Pepsi's Baltimore office, gave 1,000 copies to:

Edwin Stein, deputy superintendent of Baltimore schools; the very Rev. Monsignor James C. Donohue, superintendent, Department of Catholic Education, Archdiocese of Baltimore.

Dr. Louise L. Kaplan, executive director, Board of Jewish Education; Edwin Castagna, director, Enoch Pratt Free Libraries; and the Rev. Gus Roman, Interdenominational Ministers' Alliance.

* * *

OF COURSE the capabilities of a single album to deal with the vast question of our contributions to the American heritage is limited.

It is the hope here, however, that it will spark sufficient interest in determination to incorporate the achievements of America's dark children—beginning with Pedro Nino, Columbus' pilot on that historic voyage, and coming down to today's freedom fighters—into other treasured segments of this nation's history.

For far too long the knowledge that we "Are Somebody" has been confined to pious but meaningless utterings during "Negro History Week."

The "Pepsi Generation," it is satisfying to know, is no longer willing to sanction this and has set about to do something.

It is, therefore, comforting to know that an honored and ancient gospel has found a new and powerful minister who is willing to go "telling it to the mountains."

Our beloved "Hobo Puddin'" has gone the way of other treasured commodities of the past but Pepsi is tasting better all the time!

Baker's Dozen

District Zoning Regulations Disastrous To Homeowners

By BAKER E. MORTEN

Zoning regulations in this town affect the colored homeowner and resident in much the same fashion as they affect the colored businessman —disastrously.

This is because many colored property owners live in areas which have been zoned for single family dwellings only.

Which means that no high-rise apartment units can be constructed to create more housing sites in those areas unless rezoning occurs.

And rezoning can only occur with the blessing of the city's Board of Zoning Adjustment, the agency which has not been noted for granting such requests to men of color with ideas of expansion and profit.

* * *

NOW, THE question of rezoning generally does not become a problem until something happens to make it economically feasible to rezone, something like the construction of a highway.

Knowing the difficulty a colored businessman has in getting land rezoned, let's consider the role of the white land speculator who knows about the proposed construction of the 10-lane, $128 million North Central Freeway through a residential area.

With an eye on the dollar, the speculator's first act is to approach the property owner whose holdings sit adjacent to, but not in, the path of the proposed traffic artery.

He tells the land owner all about the freeway, painting a horrible picture of what it's like to live near the hustle and bustle of cars, trucks and trailers zipping down the road, tooting horns, emitting gas fumes, having collisions, and so forth.

By the time the glib-tongued speculator is finished with the unwary home owner, the poor soul is practically ready to sell out at any price.

* * *

BUT, TO butter him up a little more and create the impression that he's dealing with a great guy, the speculator cites him an offer of perhaps $2,000 or $3,000 more than the property's original value. Maybe even $5,000.

Measured by most any yardstick, this sounds good to an unsuspecting homeowner. So he sells.

The speculator makes the same offer to the seven or eight other homeowners in the block, and they too sell. Now the speculator owns all the property in an entire city block.

Immediately, he dashes downtown to the Board of Zoning Adjustment, applies for rezoning of his newly-acquired holdings to R-5B, R-5C or R-5D classifications, and settles down to make a fortune.

By rezoning to the new classifications, the speculator is permitted to construct buildings six stories high or taller on the same ground zoned for single family dwellings.

And wait till you hear what it costs to rent one of the apartments.

The story of the land speculator is an old one in the District, adding up to the acquisition of property for peanuts, rezoning, and the construction of luxurious high-rise apartments priced out of range of the low or moderate income family.

To a large measure, the zoning regulation has frustrated attempts of colored property owners and businessmen to rezone land and build high-rise apartments as a means of creating more sites for low and moderate rent housing.

On the other hand, many is the instance that colored home owners stand to get double or more the value of their holdings if their land is rezoned before it is sold.

POET'S CORNER

DOWNTOWN

People window shopping
Frequent bundles dropping
Traffic cops jawing,
Careless kids, jaywalking.
Office buildings leaning,
Porters, window cleaning
While taxicabs and bus,
Provoke their share of fuss.
Customers being courted
Fancy goods imported,
Champagne, duck or pizza,
That'd please a grand marquessa.
Our downtown you'll adore,
It's such a pleasant tour,
Where east and west collide,
Our downtown reeks with pride.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

AFRO Credo

A newspaper succeeds because its main argument 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 secured;

Whether it is fighting to get rid of slums to provide jobs for everybody.

Whether it stays out of politics except to oppose corruption and common injustice, never prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

People, places, things

Thinking-of-you cards to Julius J. McRae, 3215 Leighton. He's had trouble pressed down and running about.

Last week, he was in Clinton, N.C. to bury his uncle, John Walter.

On Wednesday, he received a call which summoned him back to Clinton. His brother, William, an engineer, was struck and killed by an auto.

* * *

AFRO visitor on Wednesday: — Chaplain (Lieutenant Colonel) Douglass Hall Sr., U.S.A. Personnel Center, Fort Dix, N.J., a member of the army for 22 years, and a onetime AFRO correspondent.

With him was his 17-year-old Douglass Jr., who is the spitting image of his dad. The youngster is a member of the Naval Air Reserve Training Unit, Lakehurst, N.J.

There are four other Hall children; Harriett, 13; Adrienne, 10; Karen, 7 and Phillip, 6 months.

* * *

Giving credit where credit is due: Mrs. Ernestine Matthews writes this week:

"I read your column religiously and it's a real pleasure, so I thought you would be interested in hearing about a most courteous transit operator I met this week.

"It was a real delight to find that there is still some chivalry in the world. So often, the operators are discourteous they aggrevate me to no end, it was a real pleasure to sit back and ride with No. 334. His name is Earl Baseman.

"I like to give credit where it is due so I wrote the transit company to this effect. Please mention him in your column."

* * *

People being kind to other people: Mrs. Joyce Owens arranged the third graders' goodbye surprise party for their teacher, Mrs. Dorothy Stern, who is off on maternity leave.

Each child brought an inexpensive gift. Members of the Science Club which Mrs. Stern advised, gave her a potted plant.

* * *

Pepsi - Cola Bottling Co. of Baltimore "put the big pot in the little pot" to premiere its long-playing record, 'Adventures in Negro History.'

Nearly 500 educators, civic and fraternal leaders were invited to the Lord Baltimore Hotel on Wednesday evening for cocktails and steak dinner with all the trimmings, and a preview of the record with accompanying film.

Record is excellent — just the thing for the upcoming History Week studies and for the year-round too.

Pepsi is giving the records FREE to schools and institutions.

Orchids to Pepsi's Chris Conner and Ernest Humbles, public relations execs who planned this elegant affair.

* * *

Baltimore Guardsmen and wives journeyed to New York over the weekend when the Brooklyn chapter held forth at a series of events at the Park-Sheraton.

In the group: John and Dorothy Wood, Steve and Thelma Moore, Joel and Sarah Newton, Harold and Ruth Jennifer, Howard and Iona Collins, Robert and Cleo Diggs.

Also Paul and Georgia Chester, Warren and Ada Weaver, Ed and Elizabeth Williams, Richard and Jean Cummings, Millie and Billy Hall, William and Wilhelmina Garner and Charles Brown, Clifton Murray and Dave.

* * *

Belated birthday cards to Mrs. Jean Beckett, the teacher and charter member of Walbrook Trinity Presbyterian of 4401 Norfolk. Hers was Feb. 4.

Also should have had cards in the mail on Jan. 28 for Mrs. Jacqulyne Chapman, real estate secretary of 2004 Barclay.

* * *

Interesting program on tap Sunday noon on WJZ-TV ('Adler Invites') Urban League's Dr. Furman L. Templeton and Baltimore Symphony's Dr. Peter H. Adler discuss employment of qualified colored instrumentalists.

Smile-a-while: Governor Tawes was called on to speak at the Md. State Conference on Education after William L. Wilson, State board vice president.

More people, things

Proud parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Spence (Violette) of 1433 N. Milton Ave., are expecting their twins home from Johns Hopkins Nursery soon.

The boy, Carlos, now weight 4 lbs., 9 oz. The girl, Carlitha, 4 lbs. 1½ ounces.

Born Jan. 7, the twins arrived prematurely and have remained at Hopkins to gain weight. Father is a Western Electric machine operator.

More baby news: It's a boy (Jay Martin), for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones, 644 Bartlett Ave.

Baby weighed 6 lbs., 14 ounces when he arrived Jan. 27 at Hopkins.

* * *

Birthday note: Feb. 6 candles for Miss Charlotte E. Williams, the Coppin State Teachers's College librarian.

Many know her as the good neighbor who often cheers sick and shutins with her greeting cards.

* * *

Information item: A four-button glove is one which comes a little over the wrist.

A six or eight-button glove is more than halfway up the arm.

Ten, twelve and sixteen-button gloves are over the elbow and up.

Soo, the next time you ask for a three-button glove and think you're getting one over the elbow you learn here 'taint so.

Even though it may have just three buttons, it is not called a three-button glove but a ten, twelve or six-teen.

Mrs. Elaine Pinkney, saleslady at Soretta's in Mondawmin, enlightened us on this subject.

He said: "I'm sorry I'm repeating some of the things Mr. Wilson already has said, but I promised the man who wrote this speech to say it!!"

We shared a table at the Thursday luncheon session with Mrs. Virginia Dorsey, Talbot County; Horace Stanley, Wicomico; Mrs. Emma Graves, and Mrs. Rose, Tennessee, both of Baltimore.

* * *

Also, the Rev. C. Henry Mack, pastor St. James AME Zion Church, Salisbury; Ronald Cardin, Dorsey, Md.; Milton Goldberg, president of the Teachers' Union; Dr. Parlett Moore, Coppin president; and Francis Fisher, Grazsonville.

* * *

Orchids to Mrs. Elizabeth Allen Nalle, John W. Holmes, Leroy J. Morsell of John Wesley Methodist Church.

They chaired an interesting 20th anniversary program of the church's adult fellowship a Sunday ago.

The Rev. J. Lloyd Garrison is minister.

Mrs. Pinkney has been a saleslady there over a year. She is the wife of Addison Pinkney Jr., the teacher.

They have three sons, Addison 3rd, 14; Donald, 13; and Wesley, 11.

Remember Addison Pinkney Sr., formerly with the Baltimore Urban League? He is now president of Oakwood College, the Seventh-day Adventist school in Huntsville, Ala.

* * *

She was there: Carolyn McQuaige, an eleventh grader at Douglass High, was among 63 youngsters from Baltimore who attended the Methodist Youth Fellowship meeting last weekend in New York. She is a member of John Wesley Church.

* * *

Get-well cards to 14-year-old Thomas Davidson. He's in Room 415 at Children's Hospital.

Young Davidson, the son of Mrs. Louise Davidson, 2824 W. Lanvale St., is a polio victim, who has made remarkable recovery.

He's a seventh grader at William S. Baer School.

* * *

Dr. George P. Brown, 1912 Cedric Road, is still in University Hospital, and doing better. He should be home next week.

Also much improved: Mrs. Bea Wright, the teacher. She's at home now (2001 Bryant Ave.)

* * *

Cheer to Mrs. Lelia Wheatley, 2417 Shirley Ave., mother of Roland Wheatley (your friendly Housewaid Sales Supervisor).

She's been ill since a stroke on Nov. 6. Your cards will reach her at City Hospitals (D-3).

How to write congressmen

Current issue of Postal Alliance Newsletter offers the following advice:

The new Congress convened in January 1965. You may want to write your congressman — for many reasons. Whatever, the reason, the following are a few timely tips that may aid you in writing an effective letter:

First of all — Get the name right.

Type your letter — if possible. If you must write it in longhand, write it legibly and clearly. Letters that are hard to read or understand, are often times merely counted, not read, and dropped in the waste paper basket.

If you have a problem, state it briefly and clearly; if you want information, be specific.

Don't threaten and don't be abusive. State your case. Be factual and positive.

Address your letter "Hon. (congressman's name);" United States (Senator or Representative); (Senate or House) Office Building; Washington, D.C. (Zip Code).

If you follow the advice above, you'll want to know the names of your Congressmen. Here they are:

Carlton R. Sickles, Congressman-at-large.
Rogers C. B. Morton, 1st District.
Clarence D. Long, 2nd District.
Edward A. Garmatz, 3rd District.
George H. Fallon, 4th District.
Harry Machen, 5th District.
Charles McC. Mathias, 6th District.
Samuel N. Friedel, 7th District.

Political Notebook

GOP Looks To Abe

By MAX JOHNSON

The Republicans, out of desperation wrought by the Goldwater debacle and its whopping repudiation at the polls last November, have come up with a party rebuilding plan.

Reports emanating from the party's hierarchy in Washington have it the GOP will now make a direct, all-out bid for the colored voter.

With little else to project at the moment—they are going to start selling Abe Lincoln again.

Matters get off nationally in this direction on Feb. 12—with the series of traditional, party Lincoln Day dinners.

FOR MARYLAND, Edward W. Brooke, Massachusetts' brilliant young attorney general, will be featured speaker at the observance in Baltimore—giving further evidence of this new GOP course.

Mr. Brooke, recently returned to office by an overwhelming majority vote, is holder of the highest elective office among colored in the nation—and is fast becoming known as Mr. Republican.

He will be the first of his race to headline this top, annual GOP event in this state—and comes on the heels of a strong Goldwater campaign in Maryland.

Quite obviously, Mr. Brooke is being brought in to help start wooing members of his race—and to display firsthand the colored Republican in a most encouraging light.

IN BALTIMORE there is another kindred development of note.

Officials of the city's Republican State Central Committee have been careful to include two colored party members among five nominees recommended for the GOP post on the Board of Supervisors of Elections.

They picked Marshall W. Jones, Park Board member and fast-rising party leader in his East Baltimore domain—and Augustus D. Knox, city GOP secretary and veteran party stalwart.

This two racial nominee situation hasn't occurred here before—though colored Republicans form 44 percent of the party membership in Baltimore.

There are still further evidences of this set course by party leaders to throw off the Goldwater mantle—and thus entice the colored voter, new and old, again.

ONE STRONG Goldwater supporter in the past campaign has joined with the aforementioned Mr. Jones—to head up a new GOP organization in East Baltimore.

A few days ago in nearby Anne Arundel, one of the original Goldwater supporters in the state, was named to the county's senate seat.

One of Mr. Steffey's first reported **public pronouncements at the time was that he still held to some Goldwater principles—but is a liberal in the field of civil rights.**

He succeeds the GOP's Joseph W. Alton Jr., a demonstrated liberal, who won the recently established county commissioner post — beating handily five Democratic opponents in a special election.

Thus comes concrete evidences of the Republicans' embarking on a very direct course to woo the colored voter—and make him feel at home again.

SETTING THE stage for all of this —was no less a personage than former President Eisenhower himself. Mr. Eisenhower, it will be recalled, very decidedly gave his blessings to the Goldwater campaign — and, without public repudiation, the Arizona senator's race - baiting pronouncements.

Now, writing in a current periodical, he seems to have become aware of the importance to his party of the colored voter—and looks toward enticing him with Abe Lincoln.

He offered this conclusion at one point, in his characteristically rambling-type Eisenhower article:

"A multitude of Republicans themselves gained the mistaken impression that their party's national ticket in the Goldwater campaign had abandoned many traditional Republican principles and leaned toward fringes.

"One of our highest priority missions is that of reminding the nation that ours is still the party of Lincoln, deeply dedicated to his concepts of human liberty, dignity and equality."

SO, NOW speaks Mr. Eisenhower, along with much more in the same vein—for those who still find a point in listening to him.

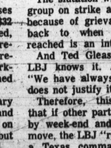
The Republicans, quite decidedly, are off again on the banners of old Abe Lincoln—in a bid for the colored citizen's support, wrecked by the Goldwater debacle.

To what extent this will be successful—nobody knows at the moment.

It is a healthy note for the two-party system, however—that the importance of such recognition is seen.

Actually, the Republicans have no choice—do they?

Labor-Business



Dock Vote

By STERLING A. PAIGE

In this week's vote by longshoremen on the new work contract, only one local on the waterfront acted almost solidly against settlement. This was the Carpenters and Shipcellers Local 1355.

Despite urging from local and international ILA officials to vote "yes" for the contract, members of 1355 cast only 30 votes in favor of the contract and scored a heavy 161 against. The five other locals in the Baltimore area went way out to ratify the agreement.

With local dockers still idle because of ILA policy of all or none, government is expected to act if ports are not reactivated promptly.

* * *

WITH PORT of Baltimore losses already estimated at more than $32 million and four ports still unsettled, President Johnson has already requested the International Longshoremen's Association to consider working ports that have already reached agreement.

Meetings between Labor Secretary Wirtz, Assistant James Reynolds and top ILA officials have been going on since the Baltimore agreement but labor so far has stood its ground.

With local dockers eager to get back to wages, word has it that Baltimore has been asked to hold out "as long as possible" before yielding to pressure to return to work.

With negotiations bogged down in Philadelphia and three other ports, docks could remain idle another two weeks to a month; however there is little chance of this happening.

ALREADY, ILA President Ted Gleason is surely looking out the corner of his eyes at LBJ. Despite his leaning over backward in favor of unions, leaders realize what a tough Texan can do when he is really aroused. And everything indicates the President is aroused.

The situation wherein an organized group on strike against an employer because of grievances refuses to go back to when an agreement is reached is an intolerable one.

And Ted Gleason knows it. And LBJ knows it. And the statement "We have always done it this way" does not justify it.

Therefore, this column predicts that if other parts are not settled up by week-end and ILA has made no move, the LBJ "request" will become a Texas command issued via the White House.

When the Johnson spurs are applied, all ports with agreements will spurt back to work. Not even organized labor can push LBJ too far. The economy is suffering and the "War on Poverty" will not be side-tracked because of unrealistic battles carried on by labor against parties against whom they have no grievances.

Under the present attitude of ILA, an entire coast can be tied up because of unjustified claims or even personal grievances of a few people in any one port. This was evidenced in the recent rejections in both the New York and Baltimore ports which caused even top ILA officials to shout "Mistake."

* * *

MEANWHILE, there is every indication that Baltimore dockers' recent no-work vote caused such a furor that even the International president came in to investigate the matter.

As a result of attention turned to grievances among the locals themselves, racial situations that have existed in this port for decades are about to be changed.

Some of the local differences that were publicly labelled "jurisdictional differences" really turned out to be racial ones.

Result will find members of waterfront locals shifted around from one local to another (with the blessing of the international office) until all locals are better balanced racially.

* * *

WITH THIS move coming, this column suggests to colored members a need to study and prepare for ways to maintain their grip on union and waterfront activities without the obvious advantages they have enjoyed through segregated locals.

This is a problem you must face. No longer can you shoot for equality and integration and at the same protect your own little segregated set-up. You will have to find ways to maintain your balance of power through other means.

Yes, even we must use the method of social clubs if we insist upon having our own little segregated cliches.

ABOUT BUSINESS.

Now move by City Council's Judiciary Committee does little to close the time gap between the Parks Sausage need for a new site and the actual establishing of a plant at the desired site.

With matters already delayed far beyond a reasonable time, further necessary legal moves will entail much additional time before deal can be closed.

Makes it easy to understand why Councilman Henry Parks Jr., determined to make no further plans "under these conditions until I have the title in my hands." A case of Parks' Sausage being tied up with red tape.

Among all businesses in the United States in the category of furniture, hardware, clothing stores and automobile dealerships, less than one-half of one per cent are owned by colored. Another challenge is tossed out for us to catch.

Thought of the week: Marriages would last much longer if you just didn't show your worst side to your better half.

★PEOPLE, PLACES, THINGS★

About this and that

A football field measures 300 feet from goal line to goal line.

Authority on this is the AAA Automobile Club of Maryland which reminds us that an auto traveling at 60 mph needs almost the entire length of a football field to come to a complete stop, under ideal conditions.

A car will travel 88 feet in the time a driver spots trouble and reacts to it by pushing on the brake—one and one-half seconds.

* * *

Prayer of the week: Our Father, give us wisdom to understand each other, patience to overlook some imperfections, and love enough to help each other because we are aware of thy presence in our homes. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thoughts of the week

These thoughts of the week were printed from Imperial Magaine:

"When we take our troubles to a friend what we seek is not criticism but justification.

"When a man goes home and tells his wife about a row he has had at the office, he would consider her deficient as a wife if she turned on him and exclaimed: 'You are a fool, I don't blame your boss a bit.'

"What she is expected to say and what she usually does say is, 'I don't see how you stand it.'

* * *

"This Pleases the man and enhances his opinion of his wife's good sense. The human desire for justification practically destroys opportunity for constructive criticism.

"The strange fact is that the only honest criticism most of us receive comes from ourselves or from our enemies.

"A friend might be defined as some one who approves of us."

* * *

"Every man is sure of death and taxes and that he'll have to shave when he wakes up in the morning."

* * *

"If you're not having a little fun every day, you're missing something."

Mainstream

Social Workers

By RALPH MATTHEWS, JR.

I have about given up on social workers.

They are five. They walk through the repairable areas of our society without getting their bourgeois clothes or souls smudged.

They seem made of that stuff Alec Guinness wore in The Man in The White Suit, a miracle fiber, the world got dirtier, the cloth got cleaner.

It is an embarrassing situation. It is like they were never touched by the things they are concerned with professionally or psychically.

"Professional" — that's their favorite word now.

They say it like it was a phrase from Holy Writ.

When a social worker goes against the voodoo he learned at the University of Pennsylvania School of Social Work or Atlanta or Howard, that is if he or she reacts humanly to the despair confronting him, his peers cluck their tongues, "You aren't being professional about this."

* * *

SOCIAL WORKERS like to go to school and hold conferences with each other.

There is a reason for this.

On schooling, not so much for knowledge acquired but salary points accumulated. The more school the more bread.

Social workers love conferences, especially those that run for a week or so. Such discussions help social workers escape the realities they are presumably concerned with.

* * *

SOCIAL workers are losing whatever senses of humor they ever had.

Who else could hold a day-long conference on Factors Affecting The Urban Underprivileged in the plush grand ballroom of a big city hotel and not relish the irony of this juxtaposition in terms?

Who could noodle solutions to the problem of the chronic alcoholic over cocktails?

Well, a lot of people could, but social workers do so without even smiling about it, which indicates either humorlessness or unawareness—neither trait an asset in the imprecise area of sociology.

* * *

SOCIAL workers are taught to understand, to emphathize, to make all sorts of evaluations about the human conditions and they put this training to use in the oddest way.

They evaluate themselves.

They hold inter-agency, inter-staff, intra-departmental meetings in dark corners of public buildings.

You hear things like this:

"You're a long way from professional maturity (that word again), the Jones case showed that."

"What do you mean? I was as professional as I could be under the circumstances. After all, Jones was lunging at me with a knife because we had decided to hold up on his disability payments."

"Well that was unfortunate but I question your motivation. I mean you know Jones had no grudge against you but against the agency which he fixates on as a father substitute.

"And you know Jones hates his father ...so seeing this psychic under-structure, you could have just as easily let Jones complete his acting out..."

"You mean let him stab me?"

"If would have just been as well, therapy-wise, he would have obtained release from the guilt he has been feeling. It mean if he not like you were really the agency or his father.

"But I would have been killed."

"Perhaps, but you would have been something more...you would have been thoroughly professional..."

* * *

SOCIAL workers profess to want to help people but few ever join anything which brings necessary change. How many social workers do you see on civil rights demonstrations?

It is my theory that many social workers feel threatened by the freedom movement. I mean if all the poor or oppressed begin working out their own salvations and reject the questionable expertise and largesse of social welfare philosophy, then there will be a lot of social workers who will no longer be in the business of "helping" the poor but will be among the poor themselves.

Social workers go to school and learn all about class structure, social disorganization, cultural alienation ad nauseum and then, degrees