EDITORIALS

What The AFRO Stands For

Equal justice, not only in theory, but in fact before the courts of the city and state.

* * *

Adequate black representation on all public boards and commissions of Maryland cities, counties and the state itself, including colleges and universities.

* * *

Extensive and untrammeled black political power.

* * *

Equal job opportunities in fact as well as theory.

* * *

Equal housing opportunities in fact as well as theory.

* * *

Black judges on all benches of the city county and state court systems, except those constitutionally authorized.

* * *

A black owned and operated taxicab company.

* * *

A black owned and operated bank.

* * *

A black majority on Baltimore City Board of School Commissioners.

Cardin Appointment

When a local daily newspaper carried the story earlier this week that State's Attorney-elect Milton B. Allen had appointed Howard Cardin to be his Deputy State's Attorney, the announcement caused an immediate stir in the black community, as well as in parts of the white community.

Black citizens, in person, in their calls to the AFRO office expressed anger and dismay that Mr. Allen would seem to be more interested in making political friends among those formerly in power than carrying out the job of reform they expected.

Happily, as the AFRO was about to go to press, there was an indication as shown in a front-page story in this edition, that Mr. Cardin may not, after all, be the person who will occupy the second most important law enforcement office in the city.

But the experience of this near-catastrophe should be instructive to Mr. Allen and to other black candidates who have enjoyed the newly-found political awareness of the city's black voters in winning office.

That instruction should be that they, more so than all other officeholders, should never seem to lose communication with the black segment of the community from whence their political strength came and comes.

Assuredly, the AFRO would never take the position that anyone other than Mr. Allen should name his deputy and the assistants in the office.

Assuredly, the AFRO would never say that the deputy should or would not be a black man. The fact that a qualified and dedicated man is white should not, in this instance, prevent him from being appointed.

But, the AFRO, as well as our black readership, is very well aware that the man who becomes Deputy State's Attorney must be personally loyal to Mr. Allen as a prerequisite to allowing the black law enforcer to begin doing an adequate job.

The black community is convinced that Mr. Cardin, while undisputably qualified, is closely identified with the power structure which has made unequal law enforcement what it is.

They know they have supplied the tools for Mr. Allen to reform many of the conditions that have plagued them heretofore in this area.

They expect him to use the tools. They stand aghast when it appears that he is bent on returning the guardians of the former conditions to seats of power.

In a political advertisement which Mr. Allen ran in the AFRO during his campaign, he said these words: "The State's Attorney should recognize the need for reform and the implementation of changes in the administration of justice."

We expect Mr. Allen to remember this and other campaign pronouncements.

Death Penalty Judge

The Black community, like any group gaining political power, has long memories. The arduous, expensive struggle and the lessons of political awareness have taught us to reward our friends and punish our enemies through the final power of the ballot box.

The lessons of history have also taught us, in practice, that the law, which should be administered fairly and justly, is often administered by men who do not stand above the irrationalities inherent in the society.

Such is the case of William Ralph, young Black sentenced in 1961 to die in the Maryland electric chair following a rape conviction.

Montgomery County Court Judges Thomas Anderson, James H. Pugh and Ralph Shure, elected by the "people" sentenced Ralph to death.

The 4th Circuit U.S. Court of Appeals made legal history when it sent the case of Ralph back to the Montgomery Court for resentencing. The court held that since the "Woman was not physically abused or outwardly harmed," the death penalty was "cruel and unusual punishment.

Ralph was sentenced to die after Baltimore Supreme Bench Judge Joseph C. Howard produced his monumental study of the history of discrimination in the sentencing of black men for assault on white women.

The Ralph case causes one to wonder if Judges Anderson, Pugh and Shure read Judge Howard's work. If they did, their actions spoke louder than their words.

While every society should guarantee the safety and security of its citizens, it is the responsibility of these citizens to elect men who will administer the law fairly and justly.

Another recent case is that of Gus Merchant, convicted in 1957 of raping a white Glen Bernie housewife. Merchant was convicted of rape after a non-jury trial before Judge Benjamin Michaelson and Judge Matthew S. Evans, of the Anne Arundel Circuit Court.

The court in granting a new trial held that Merchant was not afforded effective representation of legal counsel during the 1957 trial. The Anne Arundel County States Attorney's office has decided to retry him.

The court held that Merchants court-appointed lawyer never had the court consider his contention that the housewife he was accused of raping consented to have relations with him.

One of Merchants lawyers, Noah A. Hillman, testified during the post conviction hearing last spring that he did not believe Merchants claim. "...I could not accept his story," Hillman said, "having relations with this woman of another race and she voluntarily consented. It just didn't set right."

That is the point. Set right with whom: the Judge, the media the lawyers.

The judges will, however, be set right when the black community and liberalized whites go to the polls demanding justice that is fair, and therefore just.

Quarterway House

City Councilman Robert Marshall, D., 4th, recently withdrew his ordinance that would have set up a "quarter-way house" administered by Provident Hospital.

The "quarter-way house" concept is a compromise between the half-way house, which is boarded by institutions before they officially leave an institution, and the Institutons.

The quarter-way house, called 'Dry Island,' helps the alcoholic, when he is making the difficult reentry into society. After leaving the institution, the patient can have a place to stay temporarily.

Dr. Addison Pope, Regional State Mental Health director, stated that the high rate of alcoholism and disability associated with it could be contained. The Federal funds, so difficult to obtain in most cases have already been allocated for the fiscal expense. This amounts to $156,270.

The Eutaw Place Neighborhood Association protested the quarter-way house because it felt the neighborhood had too many of these types of houses; they also felt the house should be nearer to the hospital.

Councilman Marshall, in the interest of his constituents, withdrew the ordinance.

We urged Mr. Marshall, along with Councilman Emerson R. Julian, also from the 4th, Charles Tildon, associate administrator of Provident Hospital, and Dr. Addison Pope to come together and work out a suitable solution.

Alcoholism is the most prominent social disease in the country, and it would certainly be unwise, as well as wasteful, to let the federal money revert back to the sources from whence it came.

Three other major Baltimore hospitals have quarter-way houses with great success. There should be no reason, considering the gravity of the situation, and the Providence of Provident Hospital, not to afford it the opportunity of further serving the community.

AFRO Credo

A newspaper succeeds because its management believes in itself, in God and in the present generation. It must always ask itself—

Whether it has kept the faith with the common people;

Whether it has no other goal except to see that their liberties are preserved and their future assured;

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

Whether it stays out of politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustices and prejudice, or they should be asked whether or not compromise.

John . Murphy, Sr., 1920

"Let us not seek to satisfy our thirst for freedom by drinking from the cup of hate and bitterness." — MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.

Baltimore Afro-American

May we let our light so shine that it will illuminate that which is good and beautiful, and magnify our Father which is in heaven. May we stand strong and firm against despair, falsehood, rudeness, hatred, pessimism and prejudice.—Carl Murphy, Editor-Publisher—1889-1967

4 JANUARY 2, 1971

Brand New

LETTERS

Readers are invited to submit letters for publication. All letters must be signed, but signature will be omitted if requested. Letters should be no more than 300 words in length. Address them to "Our Readers Say," Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, P.O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Maryland 21203.

Black Power Every Hour

Dear AFRO:

As I was going through an old AFRO (March 21, 1970), I saw the case of Kathy Harris, 17, who was still under suspension at the time, for the January or February "70" Eastern High School "disorders."

It occurred to me, that she and any other people who have not been reinstated in school by now, have been out at least six months. It is possible that State High School Equivalence Test, since they might not be considered permanently withdrawn.

I don't know if they would be eligible etc; but it is worth their looking I understand from a fairly recent AFRO article, that at least one of the students has still been denied return to her regular school. She had been offered an adult education course or something like that.

It would be nice if you could contact Miss Harris and the other people persecuted for the Eastern and other school "disorders" of last winter. If a number of them would be able to get their High School Equivalent Certificate, it would make a good story for the AFRO.

Keep Hospital

Dear AFRO:

It is most crushing to hear that persons in The Department of Health, Education and Welfare are allowing the U.S. Public Health Service Hospital of Baltimore to close. How can these people know what it is like to have the very job that feeds and supports your family taken from you?

It is appalling to think they are helping these inflationary tactics to continue. What about the dependents who cannot afford medical expenses? If the hospital is going to be closed, then money is being wasted by allowing renovations of this building to continue.

It is causing people to lose faith in their fellow man knowing the government is adding another burden on the taxpayers of America and on the already over crowded hospitals here in Baltimore. The feeling is that a firm stand should be taken to support these hospitals and help keep them open.

It is sincerely trusted that the powers to be, read this letter, acknowledge the graveness of the situation and allow the installation to remain open.

Equal Employment Opportunity Staff

Safe New Year

Dear AFRO:

1970 is coming to an end and with the Christmas and New Year holidays approaching I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for your excellent cooperation throughout the past year.

Although many people will take credit for the highway death and accident reduction, I know that without your help Maryland's injury and death toll would be much, much higher.

I appreciate your interest and the constructive help given us in our efforts to combat traffic accidents. I would appreciate your extending your sincere thanks to all the staff connected with your newspaper and please convey my sincere wishes for a happy, healthy and safe New Year.

Sincerely,
Paul E. Burke
Executive Director
Maryland Traffic Safety Commission

Sisters winning over the forces of The Maryland State Department of Education at 301 E. Preston St., High School Equivalent Section (383-3477) will give information to anyone about

If you are able to do anything for these people and/or have a write-up on it, please do not let my name out.

As you have seen on TV "The man" is keeping files on "troublemakers."

They would not dare to challenge the AFRO, whereas I am just a "french fry." Thank you very much. Black power every hour!

P.S. I am not a Black Panther, Black Panther anything like that.

Turco Writes

Dear AFRO:

This is addressed to the public and the media in order to correct the misinformation that has appeared in several newspapers concerning me and the case I'm involved in.

First of all, I'm an attorney, and on some occasions, I represented members of the Black Panthers Party. I am not, nor have I ever been a member of the Black Panther Party. That is a physical impossibility since I am white.

However, several articles have appeared referring to me as a "Black Panther." Also, articles have appeared stating that I "gave orders to have someone killed" — this is totally false and ridiculous. I never saw or heard of the alleged victim in my life.

It becomes perfectly clear that this case is actually a pre-planned execution. The only evidence that State's Attorney's office has against me is the testimony of paid criminals, who would say anything for money. These criminals actually believed that they committed this alleged crime, only they added that I was supposedly present.

Is such testimony of criminals who were paid to testify reliable?

On the question concerning my bail, I would simply like to state that seven months ago I volunteered to surrender myself to the Court, but was denied bail then-and even though I waived extradition from Canada when it would have been impossible for the authorities to move me here — I am still being denied bail.

As an attorney, I took an oath to uphold the laws and Constitution of the United States. That law clearly states that anybody, regardless of race, religion, political beliefs, or crime charged, is entitled to be represented by counsel.

Yet, by trying to fulfill that oath by defending members of the Black Panther Party, I now find myself, an innocent defendant, being held without bail and being denied my rights. I am being held in isolation against the prison doctor's orders (I am a diabetic), in a 4½ by 9 foot cell. My personal property has been stolen by the prison authorities, I have not received my mail, been denied the right to make phone calls, and have received no fresh air — along with 1200 other prisoners — whose constitutional rights are being flagrantly denied.

It is my contention that the State's Attorney's office, with the help of the Court, chose to ignore the law to seek their own personal and political gains. Also, to silence by any means those persons, attorneys included, who defend or sympathize with people they consider undesirable. I consider myself a political prisoner for I have committed no crime.

A. TURCO

COLUMNS

Political Notebook

What This Year, Mr. Nixon?

By MAX JOHNSON

Now that we are moving into the new year — what, if any, political gains it will bring us must assume a high degree of priority on whatever the list of speculations.

And topping this priority stand another demanding look at the Republican Administration of Richard Milhous Nixon.

But — more about this is a moment.

* * *

First — I should like this opportunity to publicly acknowledge my receipt of a Christmas Holidays card from Vice President and Mrs. Spiro T. Agnew.

It's a very nice, elegant-looking card, and I'm highly appreciative — considering some of my columns.

Mr. and Mrs. Agnew, I want to thank you.

Now — back, if you will, to the business at hand.

* * *

Mr. Nixon is about to step into his third year as Chief Executive of tris nation — a nation that must bear with him at least another year through the 1972 presidential election.

For Black America and this country's minorities — itisn't a bright picture for projection.

It isn't a cheerful one for white America in the low income brackets — for that matter.

* * *

So far — Mr. Nixon hasn't bothered to look in the direction of this massive segment of his constituents.

The millions of hungry people in this nation, the millions of jobless people in this nation will attest to this ignorance.

And the President hasn't done anything the date since taking office to indicate he is preparing to have a change of heart in this respect.

* * *

Actually with—black America — there has been a comminication gap of the widest sort with tre White House.

And to add insult to injury — Mr. Nixon hasn't even bothered to respond to criticism on this score from the nation's black leaders.

Consequently — there remains the same major problem of indifference on his part that has existed since he took office.

It's a nasty situation that is becoming more and more disturbing to the nation's black leaders — and to black America as a whole.

Even some well-meaning souls who would feel prone to pat the man on the back find they just can't reach that far.

* * *

The Nixon who has acted the past two years is far different from the Nixon who spoke with his inaugural address on Jan. 20, 1968.

Here is some of what he had to say in that address in Washington:

"No man can be fully free while his neighbor is not. To go forward at all is to go forward together.

"This means black and white together as one nation, not two. The laws have caught up with our conscience.

"What remains is to give life to what is in the law — to insure at last that as all are born equal in dignity before God, all are born equal in dignity before man."

* * *

It was a beautiful bit of nice sounding rhetoric.

For shortly afterwards Mr. Nixon finished and sat down — the real Nixon stood up.

For shortly afterwards Mr. Nixon kicked black America's lone representative, Dr. Robert Weaver, off the President's Cabinet — and refused to replace him with any other black citizen.

Something is wrong somewhere.

Almost to a man, every black citizen named to some ostensibly vantage post in his administration has quit — and quit publicly in disgust over his policies, or lack of them, toward black America.

* * *

It's a shaky state of affairs in this country — and I don't envision a miraculous turn of events emanating this year from the President.

Ain't it a shame?

I like Richard Milhous Nixon — I've liked him since he picked Maryland's Spiro Agnew as his Vice President.

But — maybe somebody ought to remind Mr. Nixon of his inaugural address.

Never mind, though — I just did.

In the Spotlight

WILIAM A. GRAHAM

POET'S NOOK

William A. Graham, administrative director of Baltimore's Provident Comprehensive Neighborhood Health Center, retired from the Army last month. He was presented the Meritorious Service Medal in a ceremony at the Fort Meade First U.S. Army headquarters.

Graham, who lives in the 4600 block Park Ave., retired as a lieutenant colonel after 20 years of service.

The 43-year-old veteran was cited for service as operations officer in the office of the Deputy Chief of Staff Ice Medal, Mr. Graham also holds the headquarters.

In addition to the Meritorious Service Medal, Mr. Grarac also holds the Bronze Star Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster, two awards of the Army Commendation Medal, the Combat Infantryman Badge, the senior Parachutist Badge, the Air Medal and the Vietnam Cross of Gallantry with Palm.

He has served in Korea, Germany and Vietnam.

A graduate of Douglass High School, Mr. Graham also attended the State University of Iowa, Howard University, Washington, and the University of Maryland. He majored in Criminal Justice and Business Administration.

He is married to the former Miss Carol Harvey of Pottsville, Pa., and has three children: William, 13, Cheryl, 12, and Robert, 7.

LAUGHTER

The sound of laughter warms your heart,
Lifts your spirits so sadness departs,
Opens doors that anger locks —
Will make a stream of tears stop —
Causes you to get great relief
From any kind of worldly grief,
Puts a great big smile on your face
Then lets your heart follow after —
Old misery will be chased away;
'Cause sadness can't stand laughter.

TINA BROWN

Wintertime

Platinum tidal waves of scampering
snow vaulting over twisting country
fences
To the approval of Jack Frost and old
man winter
Who find delight in the spectacle and
symmetry
Of window panes, frosted as cathedral windows are
And tinselled cedar trees
Of snow flakes and icecicles/
Winter is more than just snow and
frozen ponds
There is more of the season than
meets the eye/
Of all that we know and all that we
may behold
For as the world turns, and time
marches on
Winter continuously completes the
cycle
And I am certain without fear of
error
That should mother nature dare and
dispose of winter
Then time and life would suddenly
cease to exist.

Paul D. McAllister.

Bishop Geo. W. Baber

When Christ trod the earth, He set the pattern for men of God to relate their insight not only to the Kingdom in the hereafter, but to the condition of their fellowmen here and now.

Jesus called upon His spiritual power to administer to the needs of His fellows personified by the woman at the well, the insane man with "devils", the physically debilitated, the financially bankrupt.

The Right Reverend George W. Baber, presiding bishop of the Baltimore Conference, African Methodist Episcopal Church who died Saturday at the Washington Hospital Center in D.C. in his life and times carried on the precedents of Jesus.

He practiced a social gospel — one that called upon his confidence in the power of good to administer to the day to day needs of people.

Bishop Baber was a leading churchman in pushing civil rights projects for the benefit of those who suffered from the denial of rights.

He skillfully used the power of his office and his associations with other clergy to marshal resources to meet housing and other needs of people as testified to by his name adorning Baber Village in D.C. and Baber-Daniels Development in Baltimore.

His Christian commitment and activism were sources of spiritual strength and social welfare to the entire community of men.

PAGE OPPOSITE

THE BALTIMORE AFRO-AMERICAN, JANUARY 2, 1971

It's NOT A Man's World

By BERNICE S. WHITE

Within the past three years many feminist group representing a wide spectrum of political views and organizational approaches have appeared on the scene. These groups can be divided generally into two broad categories: the reform movement and the more radical Women's Liberation groups.

The reform groups include such organizations as NOW (National Organization of Women); WEAL (Women's Equity Action League), FEW (Federally Employed Women) and the various Caucuses from the disciplines.

These groups use the traditional democratic methods for the winning of legal and economic rights. The reform feminists cooperate with the more radical groups in coalition activities and adopt some of their confrontation tactics.

Essentially, though, they are an updated version of the old feminist movement, appealing to a similar constituency of professional women.

* * *

There are many small, proliferating independept Women's Liberation groups, with mostly a youthful membership that make up the radical groups. They support the majority of the reform feminists goals with vigor and at times unorthodox means, but they are essentially dedicated to radical changes in all institutions of society.

They use guerilla theater, publicity stunts, and confrontation tactics, as well as the standard political techniques. Within these groups there is a strong emphasis on the reeducation and psychological reorientation of the members and on fostering a supportive spirit of sisterhood.

The oppression on women is a central point of faith for all feminists. But the radicals do not use this term simply to describe the second-class citizenship and discrimination against women, conditions that can be ameliorated by a variety of reforms.

The essence of their concept is that all women are oppressed and have been throughout all history.

* * *

To bear this out is the following typical statement from the Redstockings Manifesto: "Women are an oppressed class. Our oppression is total, affecting every facet of our lives . . . We identify the agents of our oppression as men.

Male supremacy is the oldest, most basic form of domination. All other forms of oppression (racism, capitalism, imperialism, etc.) are extensions of male supremacy: men dominate women, a few dominate the rest.

All men receive economics, sexual, and psychological benefits from male supremacy. All men have oppressed women."

New feminists frequently use the race analogy to explain the nature of the oppression of women. A collectively written pamphlet (I Am Furious-Female, Radical Education Project, Detroit, n.d.) defines this position:

"For most of us, our race and our sex are unequivocal, objective facts, immediately recognizable to new acquaintances . . . Self-hatred in both groups derives not anything intrinsically inferior about us, but from the treatment we are accustomed to.

"Women and Blacks have been alienated from their own culture; they have no historical sense of themselves because study of their condition has been (suppressed) suppressed . . . Both women and Blacks are expected to perform our economic function as service workers.

"Thus members of both groups have been taught to be passive and to please white male masters in order to get what we want."

* * *

This analogy between Blacks and women is valid and useful as long as it is confined to the psychological effect of inferior status, but not when it is extended to a general comparison between the two groups.

Black women are discriminated against more severely than any other group in our society: as Blacks, as women, and frequently as low-paid workers.

So far, radical feminists have failed to deal adequately with the complex issues concerning Black women, and the movement has generally failed to attract them.

All analogies class, minority group, caste approximate the position of women but fail to define it adequately. Women are a category unto themselves: an adequate analysis of their position in society demands new conceptual tools.

It is hoped that feminist intellectuals will be able to develop a more adequate theoretical foundation for the new movement. Otherwise there is a danger that the weaknesses and limitations of the earlier feminist movement might be repeated.

Behind The Eight Ball

By PAUL D. McALLISTER

How did I get behind this frigiatful
subere?
Is there a way to make it disappear?
I've been here many times before.
I wonder what the eight ball has in
store?
I'm convinced that I am prone to
error
Indured by this round imposing terror
—
So at the tavern I have several drinks
And laugh about this unrelenting jinx.

My funds have dwindled, my stock
has gone down
And my lover recently left this town
I have been falsely arrested and convicted
And going home I found I've been
evicted.
So be happy that you're not in my
shoes
Unless you've got a thing about bad
news
So drop by and visit with Paul
You'll find me behind the eight ball.

MUSICAL MOMENTS

Peabody Grad In Concert

By ADAH K. JENKINS

The premiere performance of "Les Derniers-Cris" (The Final Crises) by Ronald Roxbury, Peabody graduate student and major in composition, was given in a concert by the 50-voice Peabody Chorus, conducted by Gregg Smith.

Scored for solo, chorus, piano and percussion (assortment of drums, cymbals and bells), it is highly dramatic, with crashing punctuations.

The young black Baltimore composer gave a brief description of the work, which is based upon a story written by Sade when he was imprisoned in the Bastille, concerning the psychological changes of a woman from inhibition to complete unrestraint.

"Les Derniere Cris" was performed in a series entitled "Music in Dimension," in which the chorus was dispersed throughout the auditorium surrounding the audience with sound.

Also in this series were: Monteverdi's "Vespers of 1610," Mendelsohn's "Neilig" (Holy) and the contemporary "A Vision of Evil" by Dale Jergenson.

* * *

In the "Vespers," the tenor soloists echoed (one off stage), with the cantos firmes principal melody) sung by the sopranos.

A NOVEL FEATURE WAS "House on the Hill," by the California contemporary composer, Michael Hennagint, sung by the Madrigal Choir of 18 voices.

Based on a poem by Earl Robinson, it achieves the sharp contrasts of the abandoned house and the people who once inhabited it. The entire work will be sung by the Peabody Chorus in the spring.

"Vision of Evil" was strikingly different, with the text provided by the composer, but the singers improvising the music, from eerie whispers to shattering shouts, in solos and ensemble.

Concluding the concert was the major work of the evening "Laud to the Nativity" by the modern Italian, Ottorino Respighi, in which the chorus was joined by the Peabody orchestra.

The Peabody forces achieved imaginative effects in the cantata, with its opening pastoral, joyous peasant dance and mystic religious motives.

Gregg Smith, who is internationally famous for his singers, in professional chorus, joined Peabody faculty last year.

His choral projects here bring to Baltimore a most enlightening experience with contemporary music, at the same time charting a bridge with the music of the past.

* * *

CALENDAR: Sat. Jan. 2 at 8:30 p.m. at the Lyric, Baltimore Symphony, with Arthur Fiedler, guest conductor in Pop Concert, Mona Golabek, pianist.

Tues. Jan. 5 at 8 p.m. in Leakin Hall, 21 E. Mt. Vernon Place (Peabody) Myra Merritt, black soprano, in a degree recital. Works by Bach, Weber and Poulend. Student of Flora Wend Ne charge.

Jan. 6, Wed. at noon in concert hall of Peabody, Dr. Konrad Wolff, of the faculty, in lecture "Oh' Peano Pedagogy." Free.

Jan. 9 at noon in Leakin Hall, piano recitals by Roosevelt Newson a member of Peabody Preparatory faculty, in works by Rmoeau, Beethoven, Chopin and Sessions. Student of Walter Hautzig. No charge.

RONALD ROXBURY

Afro Line

AFRO LINE is an AFRO community service to help you solve problems, whatever they may be. All you have to do is write a postcard to AFRO LINE, AFRO, 628 N. Eutaw St., P.O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Md. 21203. In addition to stating the question you want answered, include your name, address and phone number. Then watch for the answer in the AFRO LINE each week because that is where the Action can be found.

ARTIE BROWN

MARTIN BROWN

QUESTION: I was 24 years old when Pearl Harbor was bombed and [illegible] many of the stories that were printed in the AFRO at that time.

The Dec. 5th story on the Dec. 7, 1941 bombing brought a lot of memories to mind and made me wonder where some of my old friends are now. Does the AFRO have any idea where these men listed in the Naval Reserve units at Pearl Harbor are now? — J.C.

ANSWER: The AFRO learned the location of two of those listed: Martin J. Brown, then of 935 Bennett Place, and Artie M. Brown, then of 933 Bennett Place

Mrs. Catherine Brown, 473 Oxford Ct., Artie Brown's sister supplied these 1941 photos and informed the AFRO that the two have been living in New York for 23 years.

Artie Brown is now living in Richmond Hills, Queens, L.I., and is an administrative chef in a N.Y. hospital.

QUESTION: Please send me a list of the best criminal lawyers. Thank you.

ANSWER: We suggest you call the Monumental Bar Association's secretary, Atty. Paul Smith, 727-0340.

QUESTION: Can I treat the money I made on the sale of some dairy cows as a capital gain?

ANSWER: Yes, sales of livestock which have been held for breeding, dairy, draft or sporting purposes can qualify for capital gains treatment. Horses and cattle acquired after 1969 must be held two years to qualify. The holding period for other livestock is one year.

QUESTION: Can I file my tax return now? I am through working and back in school.

ANSWER: A tax return can only be filed after the end of the tax year, which is December 31 for most individuals.

Make sure you have the Form W-2 wage and earning statement your employer gave you after you stopped work. A copy of the W-2 must be attached to your return when you file. If you did not receive it or lost it, contact your former employer and ask him to send you the W-2 or another copy.

QUESTION: I seek your help in patenting and protecting some inventions of mine, in order that the manufacturing rights and infringements by substitutions can be controlled in their entirety as near as is legally possible.

Your advise and financing, if possible is solicited at this time. Can you be of assistance?

ANSWER: WE suggest that you contact the U.S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. 20025. Also, you should consult a patent attorney for his professional advice. Many are located in the District of Columbia, though they are rare outside the District.

Question: I had to pay more tax as a result of an audit. Shouldn't the people who made out my return pay part of what I owe?

Answer: You, the paypayer, are legally responsible for all the information on your return even though someone else may have helped you prepare the return. For this reason, check every item on your return carefully before sending it in and be sure to use only reputable, qualified tax advisors.

Question: Will my son's college scholarship have any effect on the exemption I claim for him?

Answer: Scholarships are not part of support and do not have to be included in determining whether you provided more than half the total support for the purpose of claiming an exemption for him. In addition, most scholarships are not taxable. If your son's scholarship happens to be taxable, however, it will be counted as his income, not yours.

To find out whether the scholarship is taxable, check with the person or organization granting it. They may have a ruling from the IRS.

Information on the tax status of scholarships may also be obtained by sending a post card to your IRS District Director. Ask for Publication 507, Tax Information on Scholarships and Fellowships.

Q When will the new tax forms be available?

a) The 1970 forms will be mailed to some 78 million taxpayers late in December. Extra copies of the forms will be available at IRS offices as well as many banks and post offices after January 1.

(Q) Is there anything I can do to keep from having social security taken out of my pay on a part-time job?

(A) No. Each employer is required to withhold Social Security taxes on the first $7,800 of wages paid employees in 1970. However, if more than the maximum of $374.40 is withheld for Social Security because you had two jobs, the excess can be claimed as a credit on your 1970 income tax return.

Procedures for claiming this credit are explained in the instructions you will receive with your tax forms.

Too Little For Poor

Dear AFRO:

The Department of Employment and Social Services has submitted a minimal budget proposal for fiscal

In particular, the attainment of a 65 per cent payment level for assistance programs represents the least that can reasonably be done this year toward providing decent living conditions for Maryland's poor.

Even a 65 per cent level is disastrously inadequate except as a halfway house between the present intolerably low levels and the goal of full sufficiency. Any cuts would in my opinion, reflect a degree of contempt for the suffering of the poor and the

I hope that the 92nd Congress will move for full Federal assumption of all welfare costs, in conjunction with public-sector employment programs and an income guarantee.

But pending such Federal action, the States must meet their responsibility to provide the means for a fuller life for all citizens.

I therefore support full funding of the Fiscal Year 1972 Department of Wmployment and Social Services budget request.

FARREN J. MITCHELL
Congressman-elect
7th Dist., Balt

NOW And THEN

Provident and New Year

with G. JAMES FLEMING

DR. FLEMING

Happy New Year! And the most notable symbol of the beginning year is the new Provident Hospital—overlooking such a large part of the city, so solid outside, so shiningly clean and ordered inside, so promising and "ready" for its mission of health.

The new Provident has so many meanings—scientific and social—but it also has political meaning. And, in the area of politics, it is a symbol of politics at its best.

For there was a time, not too long ago, when even "The friends of the Negro" (including those in politics and government), could not find any legal way in which the state or city could obligate itself to contribute a substantial sum towards helping to build the new Provident. There just was no way. Then, too, government had to be careful about "precedent."

We won't call names, for too many people helped. A mayor named a special committee and other politicians and government technicians got their heads together; they researched the law, they sought new interpretations, etc.

Eventually, bills were introduced into the State Legislature and the City Council, co-sponsored by lawmakers of every constituent loyalty, of both parties, white and black, Jew and Gentile, Catholic and Protestant. In due time, it was legal for city and state to take the first steps to insure a new Provident.

On every hand, those in office and power had found a way to do the right thing, to make up for past inadequacies, to put people first and legalities, second.

* * *

But, there was another important political step to be taken—a referendum. Would "the people" approve this spending of "the taxpayers, money?"

Provident trustees and officials were scared. Then, it was decided to conduct a pre-referendum Gallup-type poll (done by hired professionals). To the surprise of all, the poll showed that white public opinion among voters was notably for Provident. Even ethnic neighbors voted that they would support the referendum.

And Provident was $4,800,000 on the way. To this was later added $800,000 of Federal funds, to which the hospital was legally entitled. But, none of these funds would have been possible if politics and politicians had not performed at their best and highest.

* * *

There also had to be a community-wide campaign for more funds. From janitor, to clerk, to patient, to surgeon, to trustee, to housewife, to corporate executive—up and down and back again—our fellow citizens rallied to the dream of a new Provident. They wrote their checks, they sent cash, they pledged; they raised money through teas, sales, and church collections. Regardless of race, they helped.

And in a way as historic as magnificent, black people gave as they had never given before to this institution dedicated to serving the sick, whomsoever they be, but which by history and location, will undoubtedly serve more blacks than any others.

One black women's organization—a political organization—made raising of money for Provident a year's project. A black fraternal organization pledged, and has completely paid, $100,000. Black-owned or managed taverns contributed themselves and collected from their patrons.

The Provident drive was good for the black communities. It pulled them together. It gave them something big, grand, noble and useful to work together FOR!

Architect and builders caught the spirit of the Provident idea and they have built a facility for the 21st Century—not the largest, not the richest, but, from the health-giving viewpoint, a facility that is up front (Already, hospital managers and planners from out-of-town have visited it, with an eye to their own future building).

And, we cannot forget the early holders of the dream, those who nearly a century ago recognized that black doctors needed hospital experience and facilities.

Nor can we forget those men and women of medicine in more recent years who have helped Provident to remain an accredited institution; those other men and women who have done the chores, raised the money, served as trustees, kept the faith; and the men of politics and government who stand proud as politicians because the new Provident stands so proudly.

To keep the record straight, please know that Provident Hospital is still being built—actually and in so far as financing is concerned. The cost of $16-millions has left a huge mortgage behind. If you have not contributed, or if you have not honored your pledge, what better way to say "Happy New Year" to yourself and to Provident than making a thank-offering contribution now.

* * *

What does the new Provident Hospital say?

To its men and women of science and their allied staffs: "You have the tools; it is up to you to do the job."

To those who use it: "Try very hard to keep me glistening and lovely as I am now."

Evans And Franklin

FRANKLIN JR. PAUL EVANS

Barbershop Swan Song

By BUTCH FRANKLIN

"Man," writes Darwin, "is basically a social animal." It is almost instinctual for him to congregate together, for purposes of communication and mutual benefit.

Man has even devised social customs and institutions that allow him to meet with his friends. Remember the 'ancient well' in biblical times.

Mrs. Zacaria certainly is a Philistine," Mrs. Hezekiah would say to Mrs. Jacob. Then, of course, the gossip would begin.

The men had their hunting parties. "Have you seen Joab's daughter, Aheb?" Hammede that would ask Ahab; then, of course, it would begin.

History, the other side of hope, does repeat itself; and with the hunting party no longer necessary and the telephone an excellent substitute for the well, the American experience produced its own communal institution.

There is after all, the bowling team, the fraternal order, the hunting party, the neighborhood bar, and more recently, the Sunday football game — in color.

That is the American experience. But, with the bowling team neg regated, the fraternal order expensive, no time for hunting, and no neighborhood bar, the barber shop does became the last black male social institution.

The barber shop was the accumulation of every male institution rolled up into one. It was one of the first businesses dominated and actually owned by blacks.

Where else could the young boys be initiated into the tribe. The youngsters finally got a chance to tune in on the men and any bright lad could get all sorts of manly advice on problems ranging from girls to school hunting to girls again, all laced together with fantastic war stories.

The barber was in a class all his own. Generally well respected in the community, he displayed the confidence and agility that a secure community afforded.

He might be characterized as the Amos, of Amos'n Andy vintage: cool, reasonable, adviser on financial matters (after all he did have his business), philosopher, psychiatrist, and swivel-chair revolutionary.

He generally had the wit of a hustler and the vision of the preacher.

The characters were there too. Besides the barber were his assistants, a symbol of his success, who were generally available for the Friday night and Saturday shift.

Every barber shop had to have the kid who would hang around on Saturday, sweeping the floor, getting the lunch, and doing other odds and ends. There were also the usual conglomerations of loud-mouths and quiet-mouths.

If the shop was small, the quaint, almost sharp, smell of clipper oil and hair, with the perpetual blackground hum of clippers made the air so charged with electricity until even the meekest man at home would emerge, as if electrified, screaming and yelling to make his point. The air would be so heavy you could cut it with a butter knife.

The barbershop was better than any bunting party or bowling league. There were generally papers, magazines and comic books. This intellectual stimulation must have, by innuendo, kept the conversation fairly civilized. Tempers would flair, issues would be dissected, operated on, pushed, pulled, teased, while the barber shop as barometer would never blow the gauge.

The few woman that would come in had the children or wanted to get a shape up, and they made the pilgrimage during the week.

Then the "rational and natural" came into existence. "Rational" because it does, in essence, reject the system of self hate. Face it, a lot of hair does look AGGRESSIVE; and what better way to feel in this society, especially if one wants to get ahead.

Rational also because, in this age of feminine rights and increased awareness, one of the last bastions of male-dominated society is out.

Now the 'Afro' grows and grows and grows natural, or almost. When it gets really out there, it's best to plait it twice a week. Makes it stand out. And don't forget the special oil for the scalp, no matter what, a dry scalp is anybody's headache. Put the conditioner on to pull it out, along with the special comb; and finally, the spray, for that luster and sparkle. All done naturally.