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

What The AFRO Stands For

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

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.

Northern-Lake

In its desire to make full use of its school facilities and to provide all children with a full day's education, the Baltimore City School Board, last month, outlined a sensible program.

All tenth graders from overcrowded Northern High would study this fall at the spanking new Lake Clifton which opens its doors for the first time in September.

In view of the fact that the 1,708 tenth graders from Northern would not crowd the new school — it would still be 1,000 under capacity — any reasonable person would accept the plan as a good idea, particularly when the new Lake Clifton is a $14 million dream.

But, alas, this is Baltimore, a town of contradictions. So, all we've heard these past few weeks is that the plan is an unsound one.

Lately, persons seeking public office have joined in the debate and drowned out the voices of the tenth graders and their parents.

So, let's face the facts. The real issue in the Northern-Lake Clifton debate is race.

Some near-do-wells in the Northern High community want to keep the predominantly white setup.

They envision that Northern's tenth graders, most of them white, would find the new Lake Clifton unsatisfactory because projected enrollment is predominantly black.

We do not subscribe to the theory that a predominantly black $14 million education center is unsafe or bad.

If this is the thesis of the politicians and Northern High spokesmen, it would be better if they stayed in their predominantly white surroundings.

Let them stay packed like sardines at Northern and let them also stop characterizing Lake Clifton as bad.

Clifton Hassle

Nobody knows what it will be. It hasn't opened its doors yet.

Last year, entering tenth graders for the new Western High were sent to the old annex downtown. Parents, recognizing the importance of a full day's education, accepted the Board's ruling, even though their children were disappointed.

What this suggests, perhaps, is that Western High's black parents last year were more understanding of the school problems than Northern's white parents this year. But then again, this year is an election year and the politicians need to find something to hang their hats on.

Whatever the motive of parents and politicians, the whole Northern-Lake Clifton dispute pinpoints Baltimore's contrariness.

And it is typical of the problems the new superintendent of schools will face.

He will have to be smart enough to cut the mustard and see behind the excuses and subterfuges offered by politicians and meddling adults.

Once he does, he must determine what is best for all the children in the city and have the guts to say so and stick to his guns.

If he doesn't, Baltimore will be at its usual game — it happens every 18 months it seems — looking for another new superintendent.

Meantime: Most of us who have grown up in Baltimore schools have never been privileged to enroll in a spanking new facility like the $14 million Lake Clifton.

We hope the trouble-makers will stay away if they desire, but let us enroll in peace and get on with learning how to live with each other and hopefully with our white neighbors who will need to know us better as the year 2000 approaches.

Black Mayor For Baltimore

"I have less and less faith in the political machinery in this country. It's no big thing that there are black mayors. We always get things that no longer have any value.

"The cities have been cleaned out. The Mafia has cleaned them out. And the white people left, who are not involved in the Mafia are so beaten down that they are ready to give anyone a chance. And if Felix the Cat wanted to run for mayor he would pick up a good following. That's how bad things have gotten."

This is what John A. Williams, author of the controversial book "The King God Didn't Save" says. We say it is all hogwash!

Williams overlooks some basic facts that are scaring the hell out of the so-called "superior race."

In 1909, the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP) was formed.

In 62 years, this organization has won victory after victory in the courts, in legislative halls and in the arena of public opinion through direct action, using its own so-called "inferior" talent—accomplishing the seemingly impossible in its unflinching struggle against race hate, bigotry and violence.

To say that the city of Baltimore can't move ahead with a black mayor, where a white mayor has failed, is like saying (and it has been said), black men can't drive buses, light fires, doctor white patients, finish Law school at the University of Maryland, lead the most prestigious national organizations in the Country, buy suburban homes and hold down white-collar jobs.

It also smacks of the old cliche which said, "If you're white you're right, if you're black, stay back."

J. A. Rogers, in his book SEX AND RACE, says, "The doctrine of white superiority, like other falsities of the past, is headed for the limbo of freak fancies and philosophies.

"It arose with the spread of the whiteskinned variety of humanity into the lands of the darker peoples whose color was used as a badge for their exploitation. In fact, it was so handy, that it seemed a veritable gift from God."

"With or without Hitler, however, the doctrine of white superiority was bound to be exploded because at no time did it have any more logic than any old wives' tale."

Being a mayor of Baltimore is like any other hard job. It requires a healthy, able and well-trained person who can work more than eight hours a day, read Johnny's first grade papers, as well as scholarly journals, relate to the various community publics, and work, work, work.

It means putting aside social things like martinis just for the sake of socializing and being available to a vast number of people in need. It also includes doing one's homework BEFORE budget hearings, committee hearings and the like.

We agree, superiority has something to do with all this, but it's in the quality of the man not the color of his skin.

Red Arm Band-Mini Bus

If you see a mini bus skirting through town with drivers wearing red arm-bands, they are part of a fleet of 19 buses run by Model Cities to transport the poor, infirmed and elderly.

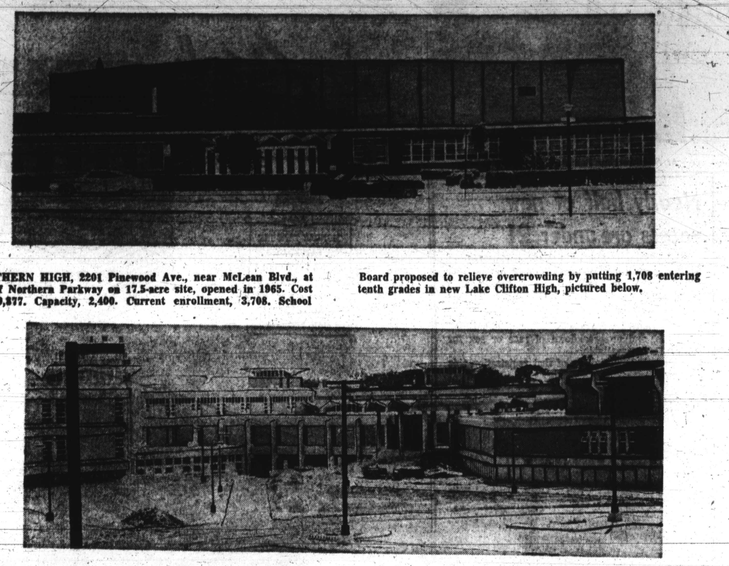
The red arm bands are worn so that a person with poor eyesight can easily identify these bus drivers. These buses are carpeted, and air conditioned. The seats allow room to stretch out tired legs.

Robert H. Diggs, Director of the Neighborhood Transportation Project, explains the philosophy behind the modern conveniences: "Have you ever tried transporting a sick old person in 95-degree weather? Just because they are poor, doesn't mean that they can't have comfort."

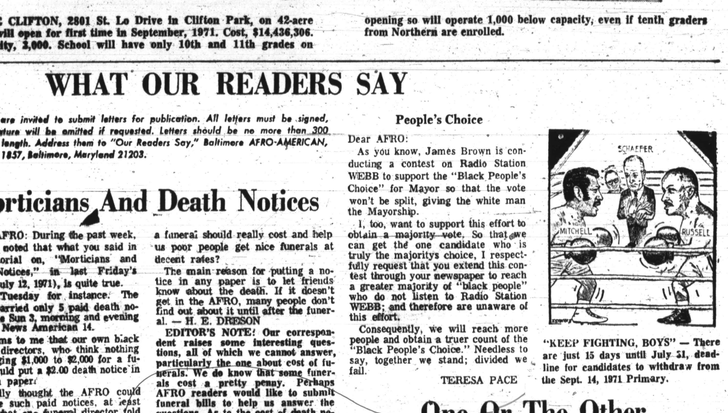
We are inclined to agree with Mr. Diggs. Getting back and forth across the city these days is almost more than the youngsters can handle.

It's good to see someone concerned about the folks who can no longer run.

Is The Hue And Cry A Matter Of Black And White?



NORTHERN HIGH, 2201 Pinewood Ave., near McLean Blvd., at end of Northern Parkway on 17.5-acre site, opened in 1965. Cost $4,520,877. Capacity, 2,400. Current enrollment, 3,708. School Board proposed to relieve overcrowding by putting 1,708 entering tenth grades in new Lake Clifton High, pictured below.



LAKE CLIFTON, 2801 St. Lo Drive in Clifton Park, on 42-acre site, will open for first time in September, 1971. Cost, $14,436,306. Capacity, 2,000. School will have only 10th and 11th grades on opening so will operate 1,000 below capacity, even if tenth graders from Northern are enrolled.

WHAT OUR READERS SAY

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.

Morticians And Death Notices

Dear AFRO: During the past week, we have noted that what you said in the editorial on, "Morticians and Death Notices," in last Friday's paper (July 12, 1971), is quite true.

Take Tuesday for instance. The AFRO carried only 5 paid death notices; the Sun 3, morning and evening and the News American 14.

It seems to me that our own black funeral directors, who think nothing of charging $1,000 to $2,000 for a funeral could put a $2.00 death notice in our own paper.

I really thought the AFRO could not take such paid notices, at least that's what one funeral director told me. Now I find you can carry them on your classified page like the other newspapers.

Is it true that death notices in the dailies cost more than in the AFRO? How much is it in the AFRO?

Could the AFRO find out how much a funeral should really cost and help us poor people get nice funerals at decent rates?

The main reason for putting a notice in any paper is to let friends know about the death. If it doesn't get in the AFRO, many people don't find out about it until after the funeral. — H. E. DRESON

EDITOR'S NOTE: Our correspondent raises some interesting questions, all of which we cannot answer, particularly the one about cost of funerals. We do know that some funerals cost a pretty penny. Perhaps AFRO readers would like to submit funeral bills to help us answer the questions. As to the cost of death notices in the AFRO, our readers may insert such notices for as little as $5. Our going rate is $ (eight) cents a word. Such death notices are accepted up until two hours before publication, at 10 a.m. on Tuesdays and Fridays.)

Eliminate At The Polls

Dear AFRO:

When it comes to electing a black man to any office, most blacks are influenced to do it mostly by their personal feelings instead of using experience and ability as their criteria.

A contest on the radio ain't worth a d — n. Through radio some black can be awaken to what is really happening. Through radio you can explain to the black people of Baltimore how you stand on the wealth and big spending of the very rich to get their vote, once the contest is over and the cake is cut, they will be lucky to get a few crumbs.

A black mayor ain't worth a d — n to the black people of Baltimore if he has committed himself to the service of the very rich. Surely, everyone who is old enough to vote knows that when the rich spend a great deal of their money, they want a great deal in return!

Both candidates are too deeply committed to withdraw. The black people will have to do the eliminating at the polls.

Clarence Mitchell is the only hope that the black people of Baltimore have who can represent the people and not just a few special people who have put their thousands of dollars into the campaign.

So, if black radio and the black elected leaders of Baltimore really want a black mayor and not just a black man in City Hall, they will tell the black people to vote for Clarence Mitchell at the polls, and all of those on Mr. Mitchell's ticket if they are really sincere about serving the black people of Baltimore

CHARLES WALKER

Workshop Pleased

Dear AFRO:

Now that our annual Newspaper in the Classroom Workshop has drawn to a close, I wanted to tell you again how very much we appreciated having the AFRO's Paul Evans to speak to the teachers enrolled in the Workshop.

Mr. Evans gave a very interesting presentation on the topic of "The Role of the Black Press." His talk sparked a great deal of interest.

Thanks again for your continuing support of the workshop, for the newspapers and the newspaper plant tour. The students said they enjoyed the tour very much.

MARLENE C. STONE
Workshop Director,
Towson State College

People's Choice

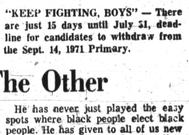
Dear AFRO:

As you know, James Brown is conducting a contest on Radio Station WEBB to support the "Black People's Choice" for Mayor so that the vote won't be split, giving the white man the Mayorship.

I, too, want to support this effort to obtain a majority vote. So that we can get the one candidate who is truly the majority's choice, I respectfully request that you extend this contest through your newspaper to reach a greater majority of "black people" who do not listen to Radio Station WEBB; and therefore are unaware of this effort.

Consequently, we will reach more people and obtain a truer count of the "Black People's Choice." Needless to say, together we stand; divided we fail.

TERESA PACE



"KEEP FIGHTING, BOYS" — There are just 15 days until July 31, deadline for candidates to withdraw from the Sept. 14, 1971 Primary.

One Or The Other

Dear AFRO: Mitchell or Russell!

It is now time to openly and massively support one or the other — if a black mayor of Baltimore is to be elected.

At this point the details of individual similarities need not be highlighted and reviewed, both candidates known to be technically qualified for the office. But what must be considered above all personal feelings and preferences are the individual differences offering the greatest probabilities for victory.

In discussing these two distinguished men the idea is to advance one without depreciating the other. The necessity for discussing both is to consider the essential requisite for victory that elected black mayors in other major cities: CITY WIDE PUBLIC IMAGE.

The winning candidate must appeal to a substantial number of black and white voters.

* * *

In the Fourth District, State Senator Clarence Mitchell has made many noteworthy contributions to the benefit of the entire population of Baltimore. But the Fourth District has been his principal site of victory for public office.

His one bid to win a city-wide election for President of City Council publically, clearly, and unmistakably recorded the attitude of city-wide voters at that time. He was not elected, but the registered a surprisingly large vote.

The present center of public pride is the Hon. George L. Russell Jr. The Mayor's office can be won by him. It is difficult to discuss this man except in poetic terms.

He has never just played the easy spots where black people elect black people. He has given to all of us new trails for achievement by invading, all alone, the racially bedridden citadels of government to become the first black judge to sit on the Supreme Bench of Baltimore; then to become the first black City Solicitor; and now to become the first black publically announced aspirant for Mayor of the city.

This is his fight; let him fight it; so far he has succeeded in achieving every logical step to the office. His administrative skill in day-to-day city affairs is a matter of public record.

To the knowledge of all, he has never suggested even the subtlest style of racism, wisely combating stigmatic racial limitations.

Throughout the city of Baltimore, his ratings favorably so at all ears, black and white. His victory will prove our political maturity and ability to unite and mobilize into a definite political power, black power that cannot exist without solid unity.

Let the opposition of Clarence Mitchell, cease and become a mote issue in the interest of unity so that able men of reason can focus their talents on challenging the far more threatening opposition of William Donald Schaefer. Time is now important.

Let us grasp the understanding of what it will mean to have a black mayor of any name.

Let everyone feel personally called upon to come forth and support George Russell offering him your talents and your skills.

Let everyone back him to the man: C. A. ROBINSON

TOGETHER

Getting The Knack:— 'MFP Of The P'

By MADELINE MURPHY

MRS. MURPHY

Since 1964 and the passage of the Economic Opportunity Act, the phrase: "maximum feasible participation of the poor" (MFP of the P) has borne the test of time in that there are innumerable advisory councils, boards, commissions who according to guidelines for funds from federal departments must include citizens — poor people on their boards.

In this period of seven years there have been those bigwigs and some little-wigs appointed by the Mayor to many of these boards who are repeaters, duplicators and interlocking members, all the better to control and operate more easily the preplanned business at hand.

Of course, though it skips the attention of the general public, all appointments to city boards are given due notice in the Journal of the City Council, where they are explained in short biographical sketches.

Prospective members are screened, questioned as to their background, interest and sincere desire to serve, by the Judiciary Committee of the City Council.

* * *

Most of the time, beside the representatives of the poor, there are the usual prestigious representatives of the 'in' group: business and industry, powerful political aides (big money campaign contributors), either the C and P Telephone Co., or the Gas and Electric Co. and influential lawyers and doctors.

* * *

The prestigious group, the group of power and influence retreats either to someone's private office, or over drinks at the Center Club, to decide how the meetings will go, how the efforts of the poor will be frustrated if they run counter to the desires of the power group; and how more power can be either shared, divided up or grabbed.

Poverty is big business — consultant fees, rental of sites, contracts, tailor made federally funded proposals, job slots, kick-backs, etc., aren't to be sneezed at!

Usually, but not always, the black member who will "go along with the program," is given the white glove treatment and "honor" of attending a few of these meetings, but only after the big stuff has gone down.

Back in the ghetto the black and poor folks disperse, not knowing too much about each other, and the power group, happy to be needed and wanted, but unaware of being cut up, divided and planned for.

They sincerely believe, at first, that they will be able to make a contribution to the aspirations of the poor.

The reason, all too often, that poor people are being duped, exploited used and messed over, is that poor people not knowing what boards are actually supposed to do or to know, wait until the first meeting to find out.

Secondly, they are unaware that all the meetings have been planned like a long run Broadway show.

The important characters have learned their lines well in advance and as a Greek Chorus agree on everything which will keep the poor in the dark — half informed and appeased — so that they would make waves and will be happy, name-dropping about how nice the big wheels really are.

* * *

Now the obvious thing to do in a case like this is to get together. But how is this done?

First of all, ignorance of the facts is no excuse.

Any Board member who doesn't know or learn his role ought'n't be there, because he is unwittingly a tool of the very people who want to keep power away from his constituents — the poor.

* * *

Secondly, he has to be well grounded in parliamentary procedure, because rules are usually used to keep the poor obedient and insecure, or they are discarded when the advantage is on the power side!

Chairmen can usually hog a meeting, outtalk the poor, pray over them, make decisions for them, steamroller, skillfully, praise members lavishly and leave them divided, confused, squabbling and off the point.

Thirdly, poor people know what they want, but oftimes don't know how to articulate, so they need to get together.

They need to caucus — meet separately as a group — just as the power people do.

They need to do their homework and take on particular roles.

They need to attend every meeting, religiously, for many an agenda item has been defeated for lack of a quorum, and many a good motion has lost by one or two votes.

They need to have their caucus guided by a knowleggable person, not a member of the board, who they can trust to help them formulate strategy and plans, present sound and workable ideas and new programs.

* * *

Fourthly, a board member has got to read all the paper work, all the books, seek advice from his knowledgeable advisor, and be come up on the power group, knowing, like a good teacher, just as much and most of the time more about the subject than the power group.

Lastly, a board member must practice his skill of speaking, presenting and presiding before his neighborhood group.

* * *

The best thing that could happen to this city would be a workshop/convention — a training ground — of all those 'MFP of the P' representatives to begin to compare notes, to get themselves unified.

They should start sharing some of those indifferent, eye-tripping big wheels with solid coordination of effort for some decent meaningful changes in programming, administration and perhaps some rest home benefits, at long last, for the people they serve.

Once you get the knack, anything is possible — even a poor peoples' chairman — for a change.

All we really have to do is replace competition and in-fighting with cooperation for the good of the poor and oppressed.

If board members representing the poor don't soon make some changes, Nixon and his axe (revenue-sharing), will cut off all the programs and give the money to the power group and the "MFP of the P," like old soldiers, will just fade away!

NOW and THEN

Lyndon B. Johnson Land Revisited

By G. JAMES FLEMING

G. JAMES FLEMING

It was good to be back in Austin and its Texas environs last weekend -- for the first time since 1946; this time attending the annual on-the-mainland meeting of the board of trustees of the College of the Virgin Islands.

This is Lyndon Johnson country, together with Johnson City and his ranch area, some three-score miles away.

The Johnson stamp is all around, but the greatest impression this writer was a new recognition of what a smart politician can do for his people and his home place.

* * *

Taxi drivers, bellhops, waiters, hotel officers were all quick to recite what Lyndon Johnson had done for Texas and for Austin.

"He certainly helped us out a lot," one said.

"He brought lots of work and improvements all over this section, and other parts of Texas," a second commented.

"Look at that new post office and the federal building — big and sparkling," still another replied.

"Through President Johnson's example and the new programs that came here, more blacks than ever hold jobs they hadn't held before," it was explained.

All agreed that the Johnson bounty had not ended with his leaving the White House, "because the tourists continue to pour in here to visit his ranch, the place he was born, and now his library."

* * *

And the Lyndon Baines Johnson (Presidential) Library is something! It rises, Egyptian-like, to the equivalent of about eight stories. It is bigger than life. It houses 31 million documents of the Johnson political years, covering 40 years!

Most of these documents will not be open to historians or the public for a generation or more, but there are other attractions, for the tourists if not for the historians.

There are bigger-than-life photographs and murals of President Johnson recalling all the aspects of his life; there are talking films, there are exhibits of all kinds, there are letters, blown up for all to read.

* * *

As to letters, this columnist could not help noting that when Blacks might have thought Johnson was not doing enough for them, there were whites who were wiring and writing him, condemning and blasting him for the new civil rights laws, for the urban riots, and for the blacks getting out of hand.

One letter, on the letterhead of an Oklahoma court, addressed Mr. Johnson this way: "Dear Mr. Negro-Lover-Loving President." There were many others.

Even the weddings of the Johnson daughters are featured in life-size, almost-alive figures, dressed as at their weddings. These seemed overdone. I questioned the director of the library, Harry Middleton, an old L&I hand.

He said that there was much argument over these wedding scenes during the planning stages. But, he added that "in every poll we have taken of what our visitors like most, the wedding exhibits lead all the rest."

* * *

Thirty-five persons form the full-time staff of the library. There is one black professional archivist, William Joyner, formerly of Washington.

Several black and white young women relate at the information desk, all students at the University of Texas.

The uniformed guards are hired from a detective agency and include some of us.

Some very personable middle-aged black women keep the glass exhibit cases shining.

Near the library is the Lyndon B. Johnson School of Public Affairs — housed in the new, elongated Sid Richardson Hall.

Both buildings were financed and built by the oil-rich University of Texas and are on its campus (Total cost, $18.5 million).

Now the library is owned and operated by the U.S. government and supported of course, from taxes.

Never before has the record of one public life been kept so zealously over such a long period, and preserved for future generations to evaluate.

There was also a visit to the Johnson ranch and its surroundings.

At the ranch Mrs. Johnson, hale, haughty, and gracious, greeted the fifteen-member group and served refreshments.

The next day, Secretary of The Treasury John B. Connally, former Democratic governor of Texas, dropped in on the visiting trustees.

* * *

Austin now has a population of about 270,000 with about 15 per cent black and 20 per cent of Mexican background.

There is an almost all-black East Austin, but others of us are scattered throughout the city.

There are black professors at the University of Texas, who have no trouble finding housing where white professors find housing, it was reported.

The high schools are integrated in student body, faculty, and athletics, but the U.S. has taken Austin into the courts to improve its desegregation of elementary schools.

This year, for the first time, Austin has elected the first black member of its City Council, Perl Hendcox, a programmer for IBM and a graduate of Prairie View College. Councilmen run at-large!

Dr. J.J. Seabrook, retired president of Huston-Tillotson, College, Congregational-sponsored institution located in Austin, is chairman of the Brackenbridge City Hospital board, and a member of the Model Cities Commission.

Mrs. Exalton A. Delco, whose husband is dean at Huston-Tillotson, is the first black on the school board.

M. J. Anderson is a member of the City Planning Commission and was recently elected a board member of one of the leading banks, Citizens National.

Matthew S. Caldwell is the director of the State School for the Blind, whose enrollees are predominantly white.

Six miles north of Austin, G. W. McConico is a member of the city council of Round Rock (pop. 2,860; blacks 80). He is mayor pro tem, but recent he is a member of the 10-county planning council.

All this is just a part of the evidence of the signs of change all over the land. Austin was not like this in 1946.

LOOKIN' IN

'Head' Albert Has His Roots

BY BUTCH FRANKLIN

MR. FRANKLIN

'Head' Albert is known everywhere. You can see his fat figure under his big head strolling down Pennsylvania Ave. any evening after 7.

"All I needs is enough time to rub in the tub, put on my vines and faith," he always says, ordering the first drink of the evening.

He strolls, jestates, and frolics, all the time making sure his one hundred dollar alligators never get a speck on them. His lavender shirts and tailor made pants fit just enough to smooth out the bulges, and his hat sits just at the right angle to hide one eyebrow.

You see, 'Head' Albert is from the low country of S.C., where the home folk practice root medicine and dance out of the fields with baskets on their heads. They have faith.

* * *

'Head' Albert is all things to all men. He is an instant expert on every topic, and will argue with anybody who comes along about anything.

Once, when a noted white physicist was sitting next to him, 'Head' asked him about Dr. Paileystein's, Quantic Mechanical Theory of Spinning Atoms.

Of course, there is no such theory. People say about 'Head' Albert, as they do about so many of us, that if he had the opportunity he could have gone to college. Others say if he was white he could have been President of the whole country, college or not.

* * *

But, Albert takes it all in fakih.

"I really could make it, iffen the womans would just leave me alone." he frowns.

His bankroll is empty early Sunday morning and, of course, the woman are gone.

So 'Head' Albert cries his story to the church sextons who arrive to open up the churches.

Last Friday night, somebody did the wrong thing. After three doubles, the subject of the upcoming city elections arose. Nobody knows who started it, but there is a reason why all the bars are closed during any election.

But it started anyway, and as expected, Albert, big head and all, took the floor.

"Now folks, we're really seeing where the brothers is at! Everybody is saying as plain as day, that somebody is got to get out the race iffen we expect to have a black mayor."

Although Albert could speak what they call 'better' English, he reserved it for more formal occasions.

* * *

"I ain't heard nobody tell me who'n hell we need a black mayor?" His woman was sitting on the bar stool to his side drinking gin to the flavor of the juke box and ordering more doubles for herself.

"Ain't ever hear is James Brown screaming his head off on the radio about how somebody is got to get out the race.

All them birdies who live in the Fifth District is screaming the same thing. The preachers is preaching it, the teachers is teaching it, and the parents is writing it.

"Seems to me everybody is together except the two black brothers running for mayor."

The whole bar cracks up on that thought. And his woman orders herself another double, of course.

* * *

"Then who you for, for Mayor?" comes a voice from the other end of the bar.

Every eye turns in the direction of the voice. More drinks are ordered so that the 'Head' won't be disturbed once he starts explaining.

"I'm for the brother who says he wants to be a one-timer, cause I don't expect my taxes to go down, and I don't expect my food prices to stay the same. But I do expect the police to be nicer in this city, and I expect to see some black folks seize control of some TV stations and I expect to see some more black school books for our children. And if a mayor is gonna do that, then he's gonna have to be committed."

* * *

Everybody was quiet in the bar now, even Albert's woman had stopped observing her gin, although she keeps ordering doubles.

"I don't know how black politicians can be any different from white politicians, other than the fact that black folk will have to build their own machines. But as long as any black politician is committed to this system as it stands, it won't affect nobody in this bar, just the middle-class."

"Then are you saying what's good for black people is good for the civil name the voice from the other end of the bar.

* * *

"I'm saying what's good for the poor people is good for the city, and I just can't see the poor people getting anywhere if a mayor is going to try and deal so he can get reelected. Just gonna help the educated and middle class."

"Head" Albert grabbed his woman, put his hat on his head and pranced out of the bar.

Everyone knew that Albert wasn't afraid to speak his mind, even before it got fashionable to do it. If only all brothers had the confidence of Albert, people would say.

The confidence happened when Albert was born. His mammy gave him some roots to wear around his neck

Can't nobody hurt Albert, he believes, he's got faith and his roots.

B. J. SMALL

It's NOT A Man's World

By BERNICE S. WHITE

MRS. WHITE

Women's Equity Action League (WEAL) has been particularly active in filing charges of sex discrimination against universities and colleges under Executive Order 11246 as amended. This order forbids Federal contractors from discriminating on the basis of race, color, religion, national origin, and sex.

WEAL has filed against approximately 250 institutions of higher learning — approximately 10 per cent of the nation's universities and colleges. None of the charges have ever been refuted.

As of June 28, a formal complaint charging Fisk University, Nashville, Tennessee, with sex discrimination was filed with the Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare.

The charges were based on documentation of a consistent pattern of sex discrimination.

Only 1 of the 21 full professors is female; 8 of the 28 associate professors are female; 17 of the 35 assistant professors are female; while at the lowest level, instructor women are fully 50 per cent (14 out of 28).

It is virtually impossible for a woman to become a full professor at Fisk University.

Although fully 60 per cent of the lower level administrative employees are women, only 23 per cent of the higher level administrative employees are women.

Similarly, according to the 1969-70 figures, only 2 of the 32 trustees were women, and there were no women trustees on the Executive Committee.

It was also reported that the Dean of Women at Fisk University is required to pay rent for campus housing while no such requirement has been made for the Dean of Men.

When Mrs. O'Dessa J. Shipley, the Dean of Women, filed formal charges in protest of this and other inequities, her contract was immediately terminated.

This act also is in violation of the Executive Order which forbids harassment of complainants.

WEAL has requested that HEW conduct an immediate compliance review of Fisk. Authorities should include a full scale investigation of financial aid to women students; placement of graduates; hiring and promotion policies for all staff and faculty; nepotism practices; and salary inequities.

The charges include a request that all current contract negotiations be suspended until such time as all inequities are eliminated, and an acceptable plan of affirmative action is implemented.

WEAL officials stated that until Mrs. Shipley's complaint is fully remedied, they would consider that any contracting officer of the university who signs any government contract by affirming a policy of nondiscrimination and compliance with the equal employment provisions of the Executive Order, be guilty of fraud.

The Executive Order is the only legal weapon that women have in the area of sex discrimination in education.

Provisions to forbid such discrimination have been introduced by the Administration — Representative Edith Green in the respective Higher Education Bills.

Title VII of the Civil Rights Act of 1964 specifically excludes educational institutions "in their educational activities, i.e. faculty and professional staff. Title IX of the same Act prohibits discrimination against the beneficiaries of Federally assisted programs on the basis of race, color and national origin, but does not forbid sex discrimination.

The Equal Pay Act of 1963 specifically excludes executive, administrative, and professional employees. Even the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights has no jurisdiction whatsoever concerning sex discrimination; by law it is limited to matters pertaining to race, color, religion, or national origin.

(Note: This column would like to hear some of your views and opinions, and have you share some interesting quotes with us. Please write "It's Not A Man's World," AFRO-AMERICAN, P.O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Md. 21203).

In the Spotlight

JOHN G. COOK, III

John G. Cook III, is president and owner of Townhouse Carpets, Inc., a new business located in the Mondawmin Shopping Center.

Son of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Cook Jr. of McHenry St., Mr. Cook is regarded as one of the most experienced carpetmen in the business.

Before opening his store, Mr. Cook worked in retail carpet and furnishing sales at E. J. Korvettes, where he was an assistant area comptroller for the home furnishings department.

He has also gained experience at S. Kleins where he was assistant carpet buyer and manager, and at Carpet Fair as assistant store manager.

* * *

Mr. Cook says, "In any business enterprise, good salesmanship is the first step toward marketing. The salesman must be alert to new and competitive products.

"He is able to discern the buying habits of the consumer, not his preference in merchandise and reason for purchase."

Mr. Cook, 26, is a 1963 graduate of Douglass High School.

"Of his new business venture, he says, "At Townhouse we serve the community, offering a wide variety of merchandise in a wide variety of prices as well as interior decorating service.

"Even though sales are our primary purpose, we hope our business endeavors will strengthen the total community and attract other businesses and potential customers from surrounding communities."

In No Hurry.

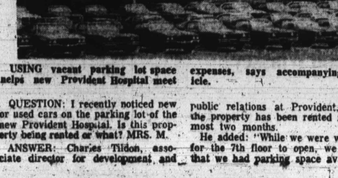
Dear AFRO:

The simple dating of a letter takes an added meaning when recalling an incident involving Golda Meir.

Just before Israel won its independence she visited King Abdullah, who asked her not to hurry proclamation of the State, and she answered "We have been waiting for two thousand years. Is that hurry?"

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.



USING vacant parking lot space helps new Provident Hospital meet expenses, says accompanying article.

QUESTION: I recently noticed new or used cars on the parking lot of the new Provident Hospital. Is this property being rented or what? MRS. M.

ANSWER: Charles Tildon, associate director for development and public relations at Provident, says the property has been rented for almost two months.

He added: "While we were waiting for the 7th floor to open, we found that we had parking space available on our parking lot.

"We were approached by the people from Executive Pontiac and it was decided, upon the recommendation of the executive vice-president, Henry White, that the space be rented to get some revenue to help us in our operation of the hospital."

QUESTION — What is this Northwest Hotline I've been hearing about?

ANSWER — A telephone service for teenagers or anyone in the community with a problem. It is not just a hotline for youth but encourages calls from the Adult Community.

It operates — 6-12 p.m., 1 days a week. Dial 922-7200, and a trained staff, college students and people who care in the community will answer your question. You do not have to give your name and address.

QUESTION: Seven and a half weeks ago I mailed my income taxes and as of today, I haven't received my return. I received my state tax refund on May 18th and my husband received his federal refund last Tuesday. We mailed them both the same day. Can you help me? — D.C.

ANSWER: The Internal Revenue Service requests that you allow at least ten weeks for a tax refund, before taking any actions. If you still haven't received your refund by that time, call 962-2260.

QUESTION: Is it true that I can claim a credit on the tax I pay on the gas and oil I use for my boat?

ANSWER — Internal Revenue says, Yes. When you file your return next year, you may claim a credit of 2 cents per gallon for gasoline and a credit of 6 cents per gallon for lubricating oil. Be sure to keep adequate records to substantiate your credits.

WASHINGTON REPORT

Freedom Of The Press

By PARREN J. MITCHELL

This past Tuesday the House of Representatives voted to uphold the freedom of the press.

By a vote of 226-181, it voted to send back to Committee (in effect, to kill) a Contempt-of-Congress citation against Dr. Frank Stanton, President o. the Columbia Broadcasting System (CBS).

Chairman Harley Staggers of the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee had sought the citation against Dr. Stanton for refusing to deliver to the Committee the film edited out of the CBS documentary "The Selling of the Pentagon."

Chairman Staggers wanted to see these "out-takes" because he wasn't happy with the preparation of the documentary, which criticized the Department of Defense public relations program.

He said C.B.S. had used "fraud and deceit" in editing the film.

This is a matter of opinion I, for one, thought it was an excellent show. But it doesn't matter what I think, and it doesn't matter what Chairman Staggers thinks, and it doesn't matter what the President of the U.S. thinks.

Under the First Amendment, CBS has the right and the obligation to present the truth as it sees it; and the government has no right to interfere.

In this case, where the broadcast in question criticized one branch of the government, it would have been most dangerous to establish the precedent of Congressional review of broadcast journalism.

Those whom the broadcast treated harshly, (including some in the Congress), said it was unfair; but criticism always seems unfair to its targets.

If we leave it to the government to decide what is "fair" criticism of the government, we will wind up with no criticism at all.

* * *

Had this precedent been set, the most vulnerable and immediate target would have been the black news media.

Throughout the years the black press, notably the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspaper, has challenged, exposed, castigated and goaded the "sacrosanct" institutions and "prestigeful" leaders of government at all levels.

As the black press thrusts ahead with missionary zeal it makes enemies within the establishment.

Those enemies would have seized on the contempt citation and the play may well have been "from CBS to the AFRO to WEBB.

Yes, a free press can make mistakes; but there also exists the freedom to criticize those mistakes, as many have criticized CBS for "The Selling of the Pentagon."

The network itself gave its critics free air time to discuss the matter.

For better or for worse, we have built our system on the idea that the truth will win out if debate is not restricted.

* * *

I chose to take a leadership role in this fight, not only because of the implications for the Black News Media but also because I regarded the citation as a particularly grave threat to the First Amendment — freedom of the press.

Those in our public life, from the Vice President on down, who would limit our freedoms, have concentrated their attacks on the freedom of journalists to criticize the government.

The attempt to censor the Pentagon Papers and the move to force Earl Caldwell to give a grand jury the notebooks he developed in the course of reporting the activities of the Black Panthers are the latest examples of what seems to be a serious movement to fetter the traditionally unchecked American press.

But in the courts and now in the Congress, such attempts in this direction has been beaten back.

Indeed, the free-press forces emerge from the struggle stronger in the year.

Those among us who had forgotten that freedom, to remain alive, must always be defended, are now fully awake to the danger.

The Constitution is a living document; it lives in the hearts of those whose liberties it protects, and in the wills of its defenders.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty"; may we always be willing to pay that price.

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, and the cowardice of compromise

John H. Murphy.
—1958