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.

Walter Carter's Epitaph

Words men utter during their life struggles live long after them.

Charles Percival Carter, who died this week at the age of 48, was a brilliant, sympathetic, understanding leader who put the needs and interests of others before himself.

In a letter to the AFRO dated July, 1966, he discussed the "formidable challenges that demand constant grappling" by civil rights stalwarts, and the, "excruciating demands of the non-violent movement."

We like these words of advice from that same letter which best epitomize the things for which he stood and his hopes for the future.

"... It is my dream to see the day when we colored citizens, we civil rights leaders and catalysts, we who operate under different banners, whether it is the NAACP, SNCC, CORE, SCLC, the Interdenominational Ministers Alliance, the Baptist Conferences, the Urban League, NAFPE, NALC, FOCRO, CIC, CIG, INCITE, BNI, Contemporary Trends Housing Committee, Activists for Fair Housing, the Cherryhill Coordinating Council, or whatever group is addressing themselves to this 400-year-old racial nightmare, CAN GET TOGETHER, AND BEGIN A UNIFIED, AND DIVERSIFIED new effort to resolve our common problem.

"We should direct our aggressiveness against our common foe, 'CHUCK, THE OPPRESSOR,' and liberate ourselves from this web of confusion, that gives comfort to our oppressors.

"It seems to me, that we can begin by appreciating the efforts of the past, while continuing to explore and illuminate new pathways to freedom and its whole package deal of justice, equality, dignity, racial pride, or whatever it takes to compensate for the powerlessness and poor self-image.

In this culturally pluralistic, space aged, technological, 'green-back-grabbing' society, the movement of the poor blacks is swept asunder.

"While the masses of panic-driven whites continue to look for refuge in suburbia, or in the hi-rises, way up above us, we should want 'ACTIVATED BLACK POWER' to deal both with ourselves, and with our white oppressors who have systematically rendered us with powerlessness.

"I am not advocating that we adopt one plan of action in dealing with the complex economic, political, psychological, physiological, and what other realities that have kept us in subjugation, devoid of the power to break the noose of racial caste.

"It seems to me, that the least we could do is to appreciate the beautiful promise that 'creative diversity' can produce. Consider the artistry of Duke Ellington's great band, that blends freely the improvisational uniqueness of a variety of instrumentalists, while hearing the same drummer.

"Perhaps it is asking too much for us civil rights advocates, with our collective minds set on freedom and liberation, to also hear the unceasing beat from far away Rhodesia all the way up to Max Roach."

The Final Step

Collecting observations, forming opinions, detecting the truth or the falsehood of the opinion, and then using the results to guide future activity is the time-honored scientific method used by knowledgeable people to solve problems.

For the past month, AFRO reporters have been engaged in gathering material on political candidates to help our readers make a decision on September 14th.

Beginning in this issue are some detailed answers from some specific questions posed by AFRO editors and reporters.

The candidates were handed the written set of questions and invited to our office on Eutaw St. to put their answers on tape. This was out first step.

The AFRO plans to look at the educational background and community records of the major candidates and then, as has been traditional, propose a slate for the September 14, 1971 Primary.

We hope to avoid the rhetoric, charges and counter-charges, which are reminders of the smoke-filled backrooms where the machine bosses dictated to the District workers exactly what they were supposed to do. No one dared question the decision made because money kept the machines well-oiled.

Baltimore voters have shown that they can think for themselves. The AFRO pledges in the next six weeks to present the facts minus the rhetoric to help them think.

The Pinderhughes Affair

We have a high regard for our professional counterparts over at WJZ-TV but the disservice they have done Associate Superintendent of Schools William L. Pinderhughes, the city, and profession, needs to be corrected immediately.

They have led the public to believe that the associate superintendent of schools has more power in making appointments than the superintendent and the Board of School Commissioners.

They have also made it appear that to get a Senatorial scholarship in Maryland you must be poor and that Baltimore is returning to ancient days when the mention of places like Las Vegas created raised eyebrows.

Although we have no doubts about the integrity of WJZ, the actions and movements of the reporter, Ralph Neill, who made the accusations have left a lot to be desired.

Mr. Neill needs to be instructed to do more thorough reporting since he obviously is not as familiar with Baltimore as he should be — and in many cases, is not willing to become familiar.

This is the same reporter who, when attending a college event where one of our most distinguished leaders was speaker, had to be told more than once, not by a professor but by the students, to stop talking.

We will not say that Mr. Neill is prejudiced, but we will say he could do better reporting if he became more familiar with the subject.

"No Booze Sunday"

Delegate Troy Brailey (D-4th), has proposed that all bars, taverns and package goods stores be closed on Sundays from 2 a.m. to 1 p.m. so that persons can walk safely to and from church. His proposal will be introduced this fall in the General Assembly.

With the disease of alcoholism running rampant throughout the country, Mr. Brailey's bill is a step in the right direction—although a small step.

It might do what he hopes — clear the sidewalks of drunks and drinkers in time for the "sober" to go and come from church, but will do little to alleviate the overall problem of the mounting absenteeism in industry and the high death rate among alcoholics due to cancer, tuberculosis, heart disease, ulcers and sclerosis of the liver.

The citizens who already have shown support for Delegate Brailey's thoughtful proposal are just a small handful needed to get this type of bill through the General Assembly.

One of the strongest groups in a Legislature is the liquor lobby. Any efforts to curtail their profits is bound to meet with the strongest resistence.

We suggest Mr. Brailey map his strategy carefully.

In this way he might come up with support from school children who have forgotten what a relaxed family dinner can be like on Sunday; theatre owners who would rather patrons drink after than before the show; Safety Council members who wish the Sunday morning "sober-up drink" was not so readily available; and employers who have learned the hard way that it takes more than 12 hours for a worker to sober up for Monday.

Del. Brailey's proposed eleven-hour moratorium on the sale of whiskies might be just what is needed.

Black Congressman vs the SBA

By PARREN J. MITCHELL

Many people fail to realize what can be accomplished in the various Committees of the Congress.

In addition to using these committees to develop material for legislation, I have found them to be an excellent forum for forcing an exposure of racism and discrimination as practiced knowingly and unknowingly by certain governmental and private agencies.

I serve on the Minority Small Business Enterprise Subcommittee of the Permanent Select Committee on Small Business.

Recently, Mr. Kleppe, director of the Small Business Administration, appeared before the Subcommittee.

The following excerpts from that testimony are most revealing:

Mr. Mitchell: — Mr. Kleppe. This is the second time I have heard you testify before a committee and you certainly are a very skillful and persuasive witness. I listened with a great deal of attention to the matter of the thrust, purpose, and stated dedication of the agency. This is all very intriguing. Therefore, I would assume that much of what you are attempting to do outside of the agency itself, in the private sector really reflects the policy and the composition of your agency. You have approximately 3900 people under your agency right now, is that approximately correct?

Mr. Kleppe. Very close.

Mr. Mitchell. Would you have a breakdown of the 3900 in terms of black, white and other minority groups?

Mr. Kleppe. I don't happen to have it here. I know we have 300 MER's. Mr. McZier tells me we have 300 minority but I think more than that because we have 240 right in the central office in Washington.

Mr. Mitchell. Are you satisfied with that?

Mr. Kleppe. No, I am neither satisfied nor dissatisfied with it. It could be better and it could be a lot worse. So we do have some interest in our agency from the standpoint of consideration of minorities and I think the other gentlemen in our agency will witness to that from the standpoint from the time I have been down there, but let me look at the exact numbers. I don't have the exact number with me.

Mr. Mitchell. Let me tell you why I am pursuing this point. I think as your agency is seen by those who seek service, it must set the tone in the whole business of minority enterprise. My own reaction, if the 300 figure is accurate is that there is not much tone setting but we will hold on to that.

Mr. Kleppe. I would compensate for that by telling you that 19 percent of the dollars we loan are in the minority enterprise field, which is in the excess of the national average of our minority population.

Mr. Mitchell. While you are looking, could you also take a look at the black-white minority in terms of grade levels, ranging from what is your lowest grade level, GS 2 or 1 up to the top? I think in terms of tone setting we would be interested in the number of minority personnel who are in those positions where they can have a significant impact on policy. So could we get that for the record also?

Mr. Kleppe. Yes, sir.

Mr. Mitchell. How many regional or local SBA offices do you have scattered around the country?

Mr. Kleppe. We have 63 offices total. That is regional and district and branch and the whole shooting match.

Mr. Mitchell. 63 total. What is the title of the gentleman who would manage that office?

Mr. Kleppe. We have ten regional directors throughout the United States.

Mr. Mitchell. Of the ten are any black or minority?

In Part II of this series, which will appear in next week's column, even more interesting material will be revealed about the racial practices of the Small Business Administration.

"72 YEARS AGO—"The interests of the AFRO-AMERICAN population of Baltimore are identical and any faction of the race which leaders strive to gratify its own selfish ambition should be classed with the enemy."—The AFRO-AMERICAN, April, 1898.

Baltimore AFRO-American

A—4 AUGUST 7, 1971

May we let all light to 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

Walter Percival Carter, 1923-1971

"What is assumed I was doing for others I was doing for myself, my very angry self. Only then did I realize the depth of my anger, and only then was I able to examine the sources producing it. My involvement in the freedom fight was basically derived from the unlocking of deeply rooted emotions — emotions born of early experiences in a society that was just as unjust as it was racist. . ."

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.

Celebrity Endorsement A Fallacy?

Dear AFRO:

In every scramble for political office there is always intrusion by out-of-state celebrities who endorse or attempt to select a candidate for the people of the community.

These celebrities include show people, civil rights workers, politicians and other personalities of the highest professional standing.

Although these celebrities are from various arts and professions, they all have several qualities in common: They reside in states and localities far distant from the community where the election is being held; they know little about either the issues or the opposing candidate, and nothing about the areas' governmental problems or pressing concerns of the voters.

In short, their knowledge of the election's particulars is usually limited to their acquaintance with the candidate they endorse.

Then these celebrities are often rewarded by reciprocal political favors, or by material remuneration, but always by the spotlight of publicity and prestige cast by glamorous public figures.

The fact that an out-of-state celebrity is outstanding in his own specialized field of endeavor is not reason enough for anyone to rely on his judgment concerning local political matters.

Choice of a candidate can best be made by the people of the local community who are far more familiar with the details of the issues, people who will be more affected by the election's outcome.

Hopefully, the people of Baltimore City will select their own candidate for Mayor and vote according to their own perogative without their choice being unwisely influenced by such political antics as out-of-state celebrity endorsements.

CARL A. ROBINSON

Mitchell For Mayor

Dear AFRO:

I am a while reader of the AFRO-AMERICAN. I am also a white backer of State Senator Clarence M. Mitchell, III.

I have never been able to figure this out! Why is it that it seems like the next mayor has to be either blacker than black or, whiter than white?

That is no way to choose a mayor. That is pure racism. Racism should not be tolerated.

It hurts my feelings when my white friends say, "We vote white only."

It hurts just as much when my black friends say, "Why are you trying to split the vote?"

Split what vote? A vote that would count on color only? Do my friends of both races forget about qualifications?

Let me now tell you why I want to see Senator Mitchell elected mayor. I am sixteen years old. Unlike Judge Russell or, Mr. Schaefer; Senator Mitchell has taken an active role in working with youth.

I have never seen any of the other two candidates at work to lower the voting age, end the Vietnam War or, attend Freedom House meetings.

Senator Mitchell has had nine years of Legislative experience. Judge Russell has had none and, Mr. Schaefer even though he has had more experience in the Baltimore City Council, will not have the communications in Annapolis, like Senator Mitchell has.

Please Baltimore, vote for qualifications, not for color!

JOSEPH KROME

Goldseker Writes

Dear AFRO:

The untimely death of Walter P. Carter — who was recognized as a sincere, able and dedicated leader of the black community — leaves a great void in the pursuit of human relations.

SHELDON GOLDSEKER,
The M. Goldseker Company

Political Notebook

Chester Braces For Council Prexy Race

By MAX JOHNSON

The Democratic primary race for president of the City Council sets adrift some interesting speculations — now that the deadline for withdrawals has passed.

There is a five-man field in the running — all with creditable stature, firm supporters.

Let's look at them briefly.

There is Paul L. Chester, elected last year for a four-year term as clerk of the Court of Common Pleas in a history-making race — whose name will be first on the ballot.

Then will come Gerald J. Curran, a second term House of Delegates member from the 3rd District, and John D. Hubble, elected last year as a Circuit Court clerk.

Next on the ballot comes James J. Lacy Jr., Fire Board president and well known Baltimorean, and then Walter S. Orlinsky, another second term member of the House of Delegates from the 2nd District.

All of the latter four candidates are white.

At the moment only Mr. Lacy is openly aligned with a mayoral candidate — that is ticket-wise.

He is running on the George L. Russell Jr. for mayor ticket.

This does not mean, however, the others are without noteworthy strength.

Both Mr. Chester and Mr. Hubble, to repeat, won in city-wide elections just last year.

The Chester bid was given a big boost at the last minute of the withdrawal deadline last Saturday evening — when John W. Douglass, the only other member of his race to file for the post, staged a somewhat dramatic pull-out.

Mr. Douglass, a freshman House of Delegates member from the 2nd District, said in a prepared release at the time he didn't think he could win with Mr. Chester in the race.

Earlier, he had vowed to stay in.

So — with Mr. Chester and four white candidates in the race, what are his chances?

To date — he, admittedly, hasn't waged any sort of campaign worthy of the name.

Now that the opposition is clear-cut, he says he is ready to move.

Three immediate determining factors face the Chester efforts.

1. To what extent he wages a vigorous, widespread campaign is basic.

He ran before on the team of Milton B. Allen for state's attorney and William H. Murphy Jr. for Municipal Court judge — all winners in a concentrated campaign.

Question now is can Mr. Chester go it alone?

2. How far along can Mr. Russell effectively carry his running mate, Mr. Lacy, in his community?

Obviously, the Chester campaign needs the almost solid backing of his own community — if he is to win.

At this point — his name isn't a household word in that community.

3. Mr. Hubble poses a definite threat — in that he reportedly has the firm backing of James H. (Jack) Pollack, veteran political boss.

This would mean the Hubble bid has, among other things, seasoned campaigners.

Further down are Mr. Orlinsky and Mr. Curran — both strong in their respective districts but virtually untested city-wide.

The Chester hopes are that the four white candidates will split the votes so in their community, he can go in with some support from those areas — along with the backing of his community.

This could be wishful thinking.

Much of what Mr. Chester is to accomplish in this race is up to Mr. Chester's campaign efforts.

For those who are fearful that a Chester win would turn the Court of Common Pleas top clerkship job over to a white appointee — there is this explanation.

He very early named as his top deputy J. Randall Carroll, who is out of Howard University, a former teacher and is of Mr. Chester's race.

Should Mr. Chester win and resign — Mr. Carroll would be his successor named by judges of the Supreme Bench.

He would then serve until the next state election in 1974.

The Chester road, though, is a rocky one — and all of the political bumps aren't visible.

Death Notices

Dear AFRO:

Recently, there have been a series of editorials in the AFRO concerning the placing of few black death notices in your paper.

In the recent passing of my mother, Ruth Stanley Ross, it was deemed practical by the mortician to put the obituary in another daily newspaper.

With my mother being in the ground just two days, I received a letter from your paper with a list of suggested acknowledgements. The acknowledgement was run in the AFRO on June 29, 1971 and July 2, 1971 and I received the bill on July 3, 1971 which I promptly paid. I would have contacted you anyway for this service.

My query — why such a hue and cry over obituaries and where they are placed when you openly solicit acknowledgement of thanks to a bereaved family immediately after burial. This seems very commercial and unfeeling.

MRS. ANITA COLE

EDITOR'S NOTE — Few newspapers can offer a community needed services which cost little but at the same time help in time of stress.

The AFRO has attempted to do this by bridging a gap between bereaved families and their friends. That this gap is evident can be attested to by the hundreds of phone calls that come into our office from friends who ask, "Where is Mr. John Doe's funeral being held?"

We, therefore, urge undertakers to do their clients a service and insert the death notices in a newspaper which serves their community.

Secondly, with the high cost of postage, families, especially poor ones, can not afford to send out hundreds of letters of thanks although they might want to. We, therefore, say to a saddened family, "Here is another service offered by your community newspaper to help you. We don't urge that you use it, but only say that it is available if you desire to use it."

If friends can not help each other — and the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspaper has tried to be a friend — you can be assured that no one will.

Render A Decision

Dear AFRO:

The responsibility of the black press is to inform the black people of the community of the shortcomings of outside and inside forces that seek to destroy the present and future destiny of black men and women, and to suggest alternatives that will insure the survival of these people.

We, the black men and women of the city of Baltimore are crying out to one of the largest and most forceful leaders in the U.S., the AFRO-AMERICAN, to render us a decision, if you will, even an alternative to the present predicament in the Democratic Primary for the office of Mayor.

You, our voice to the world, can not afford to sit back and try to relate the theory that each man has a right to run for the office of Mayor during these trying days.

Like Mr. Allen and Dr. Ray, who made a sincere attempt at this task, we are calling upon you to put an end to the present state of affairs that will deny the black people of this city the first REAL chance to choose a black mayor for Baltimore.

Liken to the unity expressed in the building of Provident Hospital, it will be a shame for the black community, if we are not given this opportunity.

I call upon the AFRO-AMERICAN to use its "good offices" to eliminate one of the present black mayoralty candidates in the Democratic primary.

If this task is not accomplished, we the black people in Baltimore will rightfully proclaim that this black media does not have the interest of the black people in mind, and will be contrary to the phrase in the creed of the AFRO, which states, "Whether it (the AFRO) has kept faith with the common people."

MILTON M. WEST

(EDITOR'S NOTE—See our editorial in this edition.)

On Honorary

Dear AFRO:

In a recent editorial commenting on the award of an honorary doctorate to Duke Ellington by Howard University, you stated that Morgan State College had offered him a similar degree some ten years ago.

This statement is in accordance with the facts.

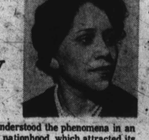
You neglected to mention, though, that Morgan State did award an honorary doctorate to "The Duke" on May 1, 1967 when he appeared with his orchestra in concert as a part of the college's Centennial observation.

MARTIN D. JENKINS, Director,
(President Emeritus, Morgan State College)
American Council on Education

Report From Washington

TOGETHER

Walter's Legacy



By MADELINE W. MURPHY

Walter P. Carter's life spanned 25-30 years of being in the front as a civil rights activist. More time than any one man can stand.

For making change, giving no quarter to those who would further enslave us, is a constant uphill climb, always keeping one breathless, always keeping one wary of the rocks, which slow the pace, which imped ascent.

Yet Walter kept abreast of all the movements. He knew, understood and worked with each new facet of civil rights activism.

He was man who was current, yet mindful of those disrupters in our midst, those political prostitutes in our midst, who could be quickly bought off, and even then he understood the phenomena in an emerging nationhood, which attracted its fellow-travelers, its scavengers, its opportunists.

I began to know Walter Carter really well in 1968, just before the rioting when we had formed the Coalition of Civil Rights Organizations, to get more black representation on boards and commissions of Baltimore City.

Walter was the most patient, loving, understanding activist, I have ever known. He cared and was patient with the little people to a point of heartbreak.

However, he had no patience with the system. He had no sympathy for nor understanding of practical politics, of wheeling and dealing.

One knew the corruption, the vindictiveness of politics hurt him.

He knew that horrible conditions under which black people lived would change only if people changed; and people would change only if that part of them, the goodness in them, would rise to face the crises of humanity.

I talked many times with Walter Carter, when he was the people's nomination to head the Community Action Agency, 1968.

The Mayor's duplicity, his reassurances to Walter, and to the Community Action Commission, that he was solidly behind him, were the crowning blow, the total realization on Walter's part that politicians in power wouldn't be responsive to the people, even for the good of the homeless, the poverty-stricken, the oppressed.

For Walter learned much later, that the Mayor had been making other arrangements in July 1968, to nominate a man more acceptable to the City Council.

The charade of September and October 1968 City Council vote, when the Mayor seemed "helpless" to corral the winning vote in his favor, the overwhelming public display of support on the one hand, and the calculated deceit on the other hand, delivered the final blow to Walter's faith in the system.

Even the voice of the people in their need for him as director of a floundering agency, meant nothing. Even his honest desire to make change, his belief that he has reached the summit after that long gruelling climb, meant nothing.

Political maneuvering and manipulation counted more than what he termed "the thousands of hungry, homeless oppressed people out there, who need help now."

Walter was a brilliant man, an urgent man, an honest man, an impatient man.

His heart literally burst with the urgency of liberating his people and so he was always available.

A few days ago, the AFRO took pictures of his library.

He said, "I want you to write a story now, this library is part of what I can class as the exploitation of the black experience.

"Every time I go into a book store, I pick up anything they have with black in the title. Those 'jokers' have written about us in every kind of way imaginable to make a buck.

"But also in this library are books you can't get in the library, books which our young people need to read to understand their heritage, to get a feeling of their importance as a people . . . the richness of our heritage."

Walter was insistent that these books be listed before school opened, that story be written as he put it "to expand the minds of black people. "Our minds are the only part of us not enslaved," he said.

Walter's body was confined, confined, though he tried being all places at all times; all things to all people.

At last that indomitable spirit which strained that frail body, that SOUL is free to touch people everywhere, for eternity.

His spirit remains with us, through his insight, his intelligence, through his patience, his love for humanity.

The outward sign of that concern is his legacy—only one part of it being these books to "expand our minds."

PAGE OPPOSITE

Baltimore AFRO-American

AUGUST 7, 1971 A-5

HIS LEGACY — Walter P. Carter, "Mr. Civil Rights," dead this week at the age of 48, was noted for his long service as a peaceful demonstrator for equal rights. At the time of his death, he was employed as professor of sociology in the Center for Afro-American Studies at Loyola College. The accompanying article about his legacy of books refers to 194 volumes he catalogued. They range from history and ecology to urban crisis, politics, education, arts, youth, sports, economics, psychology, psychiatry, anthropology, survival, literature. In addition, there are excerpts from 47 black writers' anthologies, four recordings and 12 pamphlets.

Second Year Repeats Itself, Politically

With G. JAMES FLEMING

This column is the beginning of our second year in this spot. And the year begins in 1971 just as it did in 1970 — in a great flurry of combative politics.

And, as last year, this year, too, has promise of new gains for black Baltimoreans, with all eyes set on the mayoralty — electing Baltimore's first black mayor.

But last year's promises were fulfilled. Parren J. Mitchell won a seat in the House of Representatives by a massive turnout of black voters and by the swamping into defeat of the black "spoiler" candidate, Walter Dixon, former city councilman.

In the race to elect the city's first black state's attorney, Milton Allen, all other black candidates decided to withdraw in order to give him solid racial support.

Thus, as he contested against a field of four white candidates, he had a great chance of winning. And Milton Allen did win.

The dream of a black mayor may not come true, however, since there will be two black candidates in the Democratic primary, each with more than passing following.

They are bound to split the black and liberal vote, while the lone serious, white candidate, William Donald Schaefer, will walk to the mayoralty nomination.

NOW and THEN

Experience has shown that when blacks are trying to make an historic "breakthrough" to new opportunity, their strongest position is with a unified front, in this case a single black candidate. Except for a miracle, this means there will not be a black mayor this season.

As followers of this column know, we have spelled out why City Solicitor George L. Russell Jr., is the "best bet" as candidate for mayor this year.

On his credit side are: Unquestionably good formal training in college and in law school; experience in the major levels of government; a reputation for planning well, working hard and being thorough; successful service to his fellow-citizens (through leadership of Provident Hospital, for instance), and a broad, representative following.

In addition, he was the first to declare himself a firm, serious candidate.

This column has also said that, for 1971, Senator Clarence M. Mitchell III, the second black candidate, can not win. He knows he cannot win, even if he were the only black candidate.

Then, why does he persist in being the "spoiler" for George Russell?

The answer, this week, is exactly as this column has stated it before. Senator Mitchell wants to keep a black from being mayor in 1972, in order that he may be mayor in 1976.

The white financial backing the senator is getting, to repeat, is from those who also do not want a black mayor, in 1972, or any other time if they have anything to do with it.

As a person, this commentator has supported Senator Mitchell in his past historic "breakthroughs," but we believe that the racial and public good would be better served if he had withdrawn from the 1971 primary race.

In the contest for President of City Council, one of the two black candidates withdrew by the deadline Saturday night.

Our hats off to Delegate John W. Douglass!

Now the only black candidate for this post is Paul L. Chester, clerk of the Court of Common Pleas. He is opposed by four strong white candidates.

"He walked in his integrity." That is the thought which came to my mind as I first heard of the sudden passing of Walter P. Carter, one-time local head of CORE, organizer of many protest movements, and an early administrator with the Model Cities Program.

But he was also school social worker and more recently college instructor.

Walter Carter was both dreamer and activist. He never replaced thoughtful planning with rhetoric and rapping (for their own sake).

He believed that intelligence is important in social revolution, and he had faith and respect for the masses of blacks and other poor whose causes he spearheaded or supported.

Of him it can also be said that he did not use the black protest movement to feather his own nest nor to make himself a potentate, with all the trappings of power and violence.

If black Marylanders can walk with their heads a little higher; if they can enjoy the pleasures of hotel, tavern & park, some of the credit must go to Walter Carter.

If the nation has had better civil rights protections since the 1960's it is because Carter and his kind marched, and picketed, and boycotted, and engaged in a score more acts to touch the conscience of America and to stir the decision-makers.

But above all, Walter Carter walked in his integrity.

"O, Lord, Didn't it Rain!"

By JOHN H. MURPHY 3RD

The drive back from Philadelphia on Sunday evening was a sad story. To begin with, the car with just 7,000 miles on it developed some kind of motor trouble that made the car stall whenever you went less than 30 mph and took your foot off the gas.

Trying to find a mechanic on Sunday afternoon is like trying to find a doctor on Wednesday. So, after fiddling with the whatchamacallit and thingamagig, I decided about 7 p.m. to hit the road anyway and hopefully get back home about 9:30 p.m.

Little did I know what was down the road for me.

Getting out of Philly, with skillful manipulation of gas, brakes and prayers the motor only cut off about 15 times.

But after hitting the open road on good ole Route 1, a steady pace of around 60 mph brought me to the end of that 25-mile ribbon of super highway into Maryland by 8:15, which was par for the course.

But here the trouble began. I had run into a steady downpour just as I came into Maryland.

This, plus falling darkness, cut my speed to 40 mph.

The slow pace across water-ladened Conowingo Dam caused several more motor stalls, but I plugged on only about 20 minutes behind my planned schedule.

The road now was periodically lighted by flashes of lightning streaking across the sky, followed by rumbling claps of thunder.

As the heavens seem to open like the flood gates at Conowingo, visability was reduced to a point that traffic moved at a snail's pace.

Of course this greatly increased the frequency of stalling. After making it past Bel Air, which is normally about a half hour from Baltimore, traffic came to a complete stop.

With the help of flashes of lightning and head lights of slowly plodding cars, I could see a torrent of water about a foot and a half deep rushing across the road.

State policemen were guiding one car at a time through the flood waters.

By this time my technique of keeping one foot on the gas while holding the other foot on the brake had improved to the point I managed to pull through this crisis without stalling.

Now another problem developed. Since the flood water had washed over my wheels, the brake drums became wet and the brakes became ineffective.

About 10 minutes later when the bright lights of the Blue Bell Seafood House showed like palm trees in a desert oasis and a mile long line of stalled traffic loomed ahead I cautiously crossed the road into the security of their parking lot.

It was now 9 p.m. and the only cars coming north on Route 1 were those who had made U turns from the southbound lane also seeking the refuge of this large lighted parking lot.

The stranded motorists created quite an air of excitement in the plush seafood restaurant.

The one telephone had a line ten deep as motorists transmitted their plight to family and friends.

After hearing stories that the road was no other theatre around that I could take my kids to. What can you do about this? — Mr. E.S.T.

ANSWER: Unfortunately there are few motion pictures youngsters under 16 can see. It's a money-making business and producers feel there's not much profit in making children's movies.

AFRO Line talked with Herbert McQuay, manager of the Hippodrome, who said:

"There's one price for all who want to see movies on premiere night. It just so happens the horror picture is showing for the first time tonight (Wednesday) and it's $2.50 for all. This includes all day on Sunday, too.

"These pictures are recommended for adults only. If parents want their children to see these pictures they will have to bring them themselves."

(Cuff note): Check your local listings for motion pictures that are for "children only."

"AND IF I get a chance I'll be back on old Route 1," says the writer of the accompanying article.

and I was able to drive at an even moderate pace on a road covered with rubble and mud until I got to Perry Hall where I encountered another traffic jam.

After stopping in a couple of gas stations to give traffic a chance to thin out I learned a bridge washout was cause of a detour off of my nostalgic Route 1.

I was routed to Joppa Road into Harford Road and onto the Baltimore Beltway. What a welcomed sight!

After coming off exit 23 into the Jones Fall Expressway, the rain again came down in sheets.

It was the first time I broke the minimum 40 mile speed limit.

In fact I couldn't even see the sign.

With prayer, patience and perseverance, I arrived safely home and surprisingly dry at 3 a.m., just five and a half hours late.

And what did I find in my house after leaving the inside of a dry car? You guessed it, a wet basement and a very hungry cat.

But you know what, the very next time I get an opportunity to go to Philly I'm going back, and you know how—? Right, Route 1. I hope you give it a chance too.

If YOU Ask Me

BY BETTYE MOSS

People moving about: Mr. and Mrs. William Griggs (Becky) and daughter, Angie, send hellos from Paris, report their tour takes them to Brussells, Amsterdam and London.

The Simon Carters (Kay) and son Michael, are on a Caribbean trip. Other son, Mark, is still in summer school.

Mrs. Ruth L. Russell postcards: —

"I am touring the Scandinavian countries with the Philadelphia Gay North Easterners. The tour includes Denmark, Norway, Sweden and Holland.

"In Sweden we were given a fabulous reception at the palace of Ambassador and Mrs. Jerome Holland.

"There, I met Bernice Dutrieville Shelton and Mae Bonitt (Buzzelle). The countries are beautiful and progressive with castles, palaces . . ."

Samuel D. Wilson, the school principal and Arena Players stalwart, sends hellos from Ethiopia.

He goes on to the United Arab Republic, Italy, France and Switzerland before returning home.

Overseas he read an account of Vice President Agnew's attack on American black leaders.

Of this, he comments:

Mr. Agnew failed to realize that many black people who are not leaders are complaining and will continue to complain until America lives up to its creed."

Cuff note: Maurice A. Harmon, director of the Baltimore City Department of Social Services, has been appointed to the National Advisory Committee of the Children's Division of the American Humane Association.

Belated birthday wishes (August 2), to Mrs. Kate Carter Graham now residing at the Melchior Nursing Home, 2327 N. Charles St. Mrs. Graham celebrated her 92nd birthday.

She is a longtime member of Macedonia Baptist Church.

Cuff note: Mrs. Graham has three nieces, Mrs. Mary F. Muir, Mrs. Edith R. Carter and Mrs. Catherine Jones of Atlantic City.

Good news: Mrs. Ivory Russell (Thelma), who had surgery at Provident Hospital, hopes to be at her Pleasant View Ave. home by the time you read this. She is the Social Security employee.

People being kind to others: At funeral services for pretty and talented Stephanie Fraser Martin, the 39-year-old Coppin State English professor, Coppin president, Dr. Calvin Burnett, said:

"There swells a deep-seated regret in our hearts, that one who had so much to offer young people, because of her own gloriousness, to them in spirit and experience, should be removed from their presence and our association with such suddenness and without due warning.

"Mrs. Martin became a member of the Coppin faculty in the fall of 1963, bringing with her a record of high scholarship from two great institutions, and a background of experience in her chosen profession.

"She showed herself to be a cooperative colleague and an able teacher and worker.

"She was dedicated to the belief that all human beings should be free to live their lives without unnecessary restraint, free to create, and free to serve others. She was interested in art; and through the years the bulletin boards in the library and in other buildings reflected her artistic preoccupations.

"Her colleagues recommended her last spring for promotion to the rank of assistant professor . . . we are happy that her co-workers respected her efforts and attainments to the point of overt expression.

"The entire Coppin family — administrative personnel, staff, faculty and student body, join me in paying tribute to Mrs. Martin for her life and for her work; and pray that the ideals for which she strove may provide hope for her son, and grieving family in the future; and may prove to be a challenge for more courageous living on the part of us all in an effort to continue the tasks in education in which she was an eager, enthusiastic and talented participant."

More people being kind to others: Maurice (Hot Rod) Hulbert, the WWIN disc jockey who sponsored the Miss Black Teenage Maryland contest, sent this thoughtful letter to 14-year-old Minna Whittaker, the Martland winner who did not finish in the finals.

"Dear Minna: My pride for you is as tall and far beyond the skies that surround you. I am very proud of you. I know you have the confidence and that is the most important thing to me, win or lose.

"You will meet a lot of wonderful girls, and if you don't win, I know you will accord them the same courtesies that was conveyed upon you by your peers in Maryland.

"Also, if you do not become Miss Black Teenage America, you will be busy for the next year reigning as Miss Black Teenage Maryland."

Cuff note: Miss Whittaker is an AFRO news carrier in the Hillsdale Rd. area of northeast Baltimore.

The National Funeral Directors and Mortician Association Inc. are meeting in St. Louis August 8-15 at the Chase Park Plaza Hotel.

Funeral directors from Baltimore who will attend are Messrs. and Mesdames Marshall Jones and family, Joseph Russ Jr., Leroy Dyett, Vernon R. Bailey, Herbert Nutter.

Mrs. Alethia McCrimmon, Messers. Arlington S. Phillips and William Reese 3rd, of Annapolis, Md.

Cheer to Joseph C. Hamer who is confined to Johns Hopkins Hospital for a spell. Send cards to Halstead 4, Room 415.

Sunshine to the same hospital, please, for another good neighbor, Mrs. Renold Lighston (Ruth), the teacher and wife of the Cherry Hill physician.

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.

QUESTION: I have already earned over $650 from my summer job. Will this cause my parents to lose the exemption they plan to claim for me next year? — J.R.

ANSWER: Internal Revenue advises your parents will not lose the exemption if you are a full-time student during five months of the year, or under 19 years of age at the end of the year, and they meet the other dependency tests including furnishing over half of your total support. For additional information send your IRS District office a postcard requesting IRS Publication 532, Tax Information for Students and Parents.

QUESTION: I recently took my two youngest children to the Hippodrome theatre to see "Shaft" and a horror picture. When I arrived at the ticket office, the clerk said I would have to pay $2.50 for each of the six and eight-year-old children. I think this is unheard of, and of course I didn't pay the price. There was

In the Spotlight

A young man of 65 years is Walter Lee Epps of 1109 Patterson Park Ave.

What makes him extra special? He was recently retired from Bethlehem Steel Corp, Sparrows Point, after 47 years of employment.

A native of Burkeville, Va., he is the son of Lee and Nancy Epps.

He moved to Baltimore in 1923 to work at Bethlehem along with his uncle. It was his first and last job.

"I recall when I only made $22.50 a week as a laborer. Things were real bad then.

"I was made ex-foreman and three years ago made foreman.

"They gave me a real nice certificate. If I wanted a banquet, they would have given me one, but I didn't."

Known as a "devoted member" and deacon of Faith Baptist Church, he has belonged for 16 years. Here is how he assists the minister, the Rev. Walter E. Paige:

"I, along with another deacon, visit hospitals all over the state. We try to comfort the sick."

"I'm just takin' it easy. I'm going to go fishing and do everything I like."

The husband of Mrs. Ella Epps for six years, the couple recently vacationed in Miami, Fla.

Walter Lee Epps