He Leaves Big Shoes To Fill

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.

On Getting Tough

Dear AFRO:

Councilman Reuben Caplan, (D-5th,) suggests that the solution to the recent uprise in disturbances plaguing the schools would be for School Superintendent Dr. Roland Patterson to "get tough."

He further stated that the City Council would possibly consider legislation that would authorize school officials to search student lockers and desks for weapons "whenever they wish without permission from the student."

Would Mr. Caplan have the public believe that he would seriously espouse these courses of action to develop a school climate conducive to learning?

He very well knows that these Gestapo-like tactics would only escalate and create disturbances—whatever the cause.

Mr. Caplan should urge citizens to get tough and deal with the problems of:

—dope in the schools and communities
—lack of parental control of children
—teachers and principals who fail to deal with students as human beings
—overcrowded classrooms
—bridging the gap between the home and the school

By taking this approach as a starter, and supporting Dr. Patterson's efforts in resolving the education dilemma, Mr. Caplan would make a positive kind of contribution that is sorely needed.

(Mrs.) CLAUDETTE M. CHANDLER

Hopkins Hospital

Dear AFRO:

Years ago our family came to Baltimore so that one of us who was blind could receive treatment at Johns Hopkins Hospital. Her sight was restored. Since then we have had great faith in Hopkins.

Recently, I did not understand the reason for some reactions of the same relative who is still an outpatient at Hopkins. When I wrote a letter of inquiry, Edward A. Halle, Assistant Director of the Outpatient Department, gave me full particulars.

Sometimes large institutions are insensitive to the feelings of the people they serve. This was not true of Hopkins.

I now have more cause than ever to feel secure when our family goes to Johns Hopkins for treatment.

(Mrs.) MARY CARTER SMITH

Bob Marshall

Dear AFRO:4th District City Councilman Robert C. Marshall is Dead.

Robert and I became acquainted in 1950 as we attended Carver High School then on Carrollton and Lafayette Aves. He was the Varsity Football Center, and I played J.V. Tackle. Sodie White was our coach.

Robert, along with Quarles, Weaver, Raphael, Roseborough, and others helped Carver to a Championship.

Our paths divided here because of my 4-year enlistment in the Air Force, but our friendship continued after this period.

It made me very proud to see Robert open his own detective agency on Laurens St. and to see it expand from employment of slightly over a dozen employees to over 200.

Robert knew that a man needs a job in order to get along in this world. He opened his business, and created jobs for people, and helped them gain the dignity that can only be obtained by working for a living.

He was a man who believed in himself, and lived each day helping his fellow man.

As a City Councilman he manifested this belief. I will miss him, as I'm sure you and your family will.

When you think of him please think of these words by Reinhold Niebuhr: "God grant me the Serenity to Accept the things I cannot change; Courage to Change the things I can, and the Wisdom to know the difference."—WALTER A. DYSON

For Little People

Dear AFRO:

The Little Important People wish to join others in the city in expressing sympathy for the loss of the 4th District Councilman Robert C. Marshall.

It was just a few weeks ago when he boldly spoke out for Little People at the hearing in City Hall for low rent housing for poor people, upholding their proposal for better housing and health service.—Mrs. MAY SOLLERS, founder, Mrs. EUNICE RIDLEY, acting chairman.

For Little Man

Dear AFRO:

Each one of us has lost a piece of ourselves with the sudden death of City Councilman Robert Marshall.

I own a special thanks to him. He urged me to enter politics.

He said to me, after one of those marathon talks that lasted past midnight, "Walter, the best way to help the little man, the people, is to go into politics."

He said that he was mainly concerned about the little man, because he knew what it meant not to have money, to do without.

Practically everyone knew that Bob was a man for the people. He will be missed.

Del. WALTER R. DEAN (5th D)

78 YEARS AGO—"The interests of the Afro-American population of Baltimore are identical and any faction of the race which fosters strife to gratify its own selfish ambition should be classed with the enemy." The AFRO-AMERICAN, April, 1893

Baltimore Afro-American

A-4 DECEMBER 4, 1971

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—1930-1967.

T. J. D.

When he assumed the office of mayor of Baltimore on Tuesday, Dec. 5, 1967, Thomas John D'Alesandro 3rd, just 38, gave a challenging inaugural address.

He said in part:

"The days ahead are not likely to be easy. The task I have set here today for myself, for my administration and for the people of Baltimore is a large one, filled with difficulties.

"I recognize this. But at the same time, I absolutely reject the counsel of those who say that we are not up to the challenge.

"The greatest danger we face is not crisis, but despair. There are too many among us who are on the brink of believing that our cities are ungovernable and that urban problems are insurmountable.

"I say to them, and to all of the people of Baltimore, I do not believe it."

There were many non-believers in that inaugural crowd four years ago. They predicted dire happenings in the city under the young Tommy, son of a former mayor (1947-'59).

They, both black and white, were not convinced he could keep the city together.

They were not ready to accept the fact that a mayor of any large urban city has a difficult task and must be equipped to deal with all segments of the population.

During his term of office, T. J. D., as this newspaper has referred to him, has "ived up to his word to involve all segments of the population in running the city.

The first city solicitor, the first majority black members on the city school board, the first appointees on a wide range of city commissions, the fire board, city planning commission, Friendship Airport Authority, Civic Center Commission, to name a few; his fight for federal funds for jobs and to keep our city financially stable have required yeoman strength and courage.

He has had to wheel and deal because unfortunately he needed the backing of a sometimes hostile City Council and the votes of conservatives who still believe in this year 1971 that it has no mandate to share the governing jobs with the total population.

All has not been rosy under the D'Alesandro administration. He has had his share of woes, but the AFRO can truthfully say he has lived up to his inaugural day pledge and worked hard to bind the city's wounds.

The 27 new schools, costing over 140 million $, speak loudly and clearly about his commitment to quality education for all children, and will stand as a lasting monument to his administration.

When he leaves City Hall next Tuesday, T. J. D. deserves the thanks of AFRO readers without whose support he would not have been able to help move our city ahead.

And Mayor Schaefer

Baltimore gets a new mayor next week and the leadership he provides the city could well determine whether Baltimore moves ahead, stagnates or starts falling apart.

With that in mind, the AFRO urges full community support for William Donald Schaefer, who faces a challenge unlike any he has confronted in the past.

When he takes the oath of office next week Mayor-elect Schaefer likewise assumes responsibilities unlike others he has shouldered.

To a lesser, though still important degree, these things are true of all the city officials who will be taking oaths next week.

One of the highest calls to duty that the mayor and other officials are obligated to, is the giving of their all toward the betterment all of the citizens of Baltimore.

Happily, in the case of the new mayor, the AFRO feels his past record suggests he will be able to direct his efforts in this direction most of the time.

When he does, he will deserve and receive support.

What the new mayor and others must guard against during the next four years when the Baltimore population majority, though not the voting majority, will be black for the first time, is the temptation to do business as usual or to bow to the selfish interests of selected constituencies—be they racial, political, economic or otherwise.

In addition, those of us who choose or are forced to reside in Baltimore, expect all our local officials to put the interests of this city in perspective when they work with regional, state and federal officials.

Mayor Schaefer and Baltimore's other city officials will be expected to show where they stand by deeds, appointments, programs, etc., as well as by statements on positions and policies.

The Seventies begin a new era in Baltimore.

The city's leadership must reflect this and William Donald Schaefer is the man who must carry the ball.

Of even greater concern is the

AFRO's Mrs. Santa

In the rush of making holiday deadlines, hardened newspaper people are likely to question whether a back-breaking project like the AFRO's Mrs. Santa is worth the trouble.

A letter this week confirms our belief that it is.

The writer, a former welfare client took the time to attach a handwritten note on a paper bag. Inside were six crisp $1 bills.

The note said: "For the past two years, the AFRO's Mrs. Santa has helped me and my family. This year, we seem to be back on our feet.

"I have a job and my two oldest boys work after school. One sells the AFRO. My oldest child is in Vietnam and coming home for Christmas.

"This is not much to help but I thought even this little bit would make somebody in need a little happier just as you made me and my family two years ago when my husband died. . ."

And even as this editorial was being written, Mrs. Helen Cornish, representing a small group of housewives who call themselves the Red Onion Auxiliary "Savings Club, walked to our desk to give an unsolicited $60 "to help somebody else."

This is typical of the kindness of many AFRO readers who have supported this annual project, now in its tenth year.

Last year, Mrs. Santa collected $10,231.30, enabling her to carry cheer to over 1,000 families.

All her funds will be used to purchase food and gift certificates. This year, she hopes to raise as much or more.

There are 21 days until Christmas, plenty of time to give.

Remember when you contribute to the AFRO's Mrs. Santa you are not helping this newspaper.

AFRO Charities Inc., a non-profit organization, administers the fund and uses all its monies for the poor. You help yourself when you support Mrs. Santa.

There is an added dimension. If you do not have cash to share with Mrs. Santa, you can adopt one or more of the families listed on her page and ensure they have a happy Christmas. You'll have a happier one, too.

Good Luck, Frank

Although the AFRO had begun to entertain reservations about Frank Robinson's concern for else but Frank Robinson himself, this newspaper joins the thousands of Baltimoreans who wish him Godspeed on his journey to Los Angeles.

The trade which sends Frank to the Dodgers bestirs many fond baseball memories. Until he arrived on the scene in 1966, baseball championships were strangers to the city. He gave us his best on the baseball field, if not in the bigger field where the search for racial dignity was conducted.

For this, we offer our sincere hope for continued good fortune and good health.

And for a new awakening in his heart of the broader view of what black life is all about.

WASHINGTON REPORT

Sickle Cell Exaggerated Emphases

By FARREN J. MITCHELL
M.C. (D.-7th, Md.)

Like other sensible human beings I am anxious to insure that the 50,000 black Americans who have sickle cell anemia, and the 2,000,000 blacks carrying the trait for the disease, receive treatment and education.

However, I am somewhat suspicious concerning the sudden national emphasis on sickle cell anemia.

My suspicions are centered on (a) program implementation and (b) exaggerated emphases.

Insofar as program implementation is concerned, it is apparent that the black institutions which have been most deeply involved in sickle cell research, treatment and education, Howard and Meharry Medical Schools, are being excluded from access to federal funds while white institutions are not.

The pattern was made clear last year.

Direct federal support last year for research in the cause, treatment and detection of sickle cell anemia was provided through the National Institute of Health and distributed as follows:

National Heart and Lung Institute, $763,000;

National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases, 623,000;

National Institute of General Medical Sciences, 109,000;

National Institute of Child Health and Human Development, 43,000;

Total $1,538,000.

How much to Howard University School of Medicine?

How much to Meharry's Medical School? NOTHING.

In addition, even if the intention of the Administration is legitimate and honest, the funding for the present effort is totally inadequate.

Present suggestions call for a funding of approximately ten million dollars a year.

Dr. Roland Scott, pioneer researcher in Sickle Cell and Dr. Shirley Clinton, chairman, Committee on Sickle Cell Disease, National Medical Association, estimate that Howard's realistic needs alone are five million dollars a year for the next three years.

Other research efforts would require a comparable funding pattern.

In the United States Senate, an effort will be made to appropriate thirty-five million dollars for sickle cell next year, a much more realistic approach.

REP. MITCHELL

tremendous emphasis being placed on sickle cell to the possible detriment, I fear, of interest in other health problems that plague the black community.

For example, childhood lead poisoning is prevalent in the black urban centers but although the Congress has appropriated $30 million for this year's anti-lead poisoning program, the President has indicated only $2 million will be used for research, not for prevention and care.

Let us consider another aspect of this problem. Black admission rates to state and county mental hospitals are higher than whites in many categories.

The differences in admission rates are related to many factors, significant among which is availability of mental health care.

Dr. Arthur Lamb stated the problem cogently in his correspondence to me dated November 10, 1971:—

"The high infant mortality among blacks, which is often quoted as evidence of the comparatively poor medical service afforded us, is not due to sickle cell anemia.

"I am highly suspicious of an effort that focusses on a purely genetic illness among blacks while disease such as hypertension, intrauterine malnutrition, and the various addictions that are closely related to oppressive socio-economic conditions, and far more significant killers of black people, are not given a higher priority."

He asks, "Could it be that a study of these diseases and their prevention would call more attention to the inadequate health care and body and mind-destroying socio-economic oppression perpetrated on blacks and other minorities in this country, rather than imply some kind of genetic inferiority?"

Dr. Lamb is right to be suspicious.

We are right to be wary.

All of us will and shall rally around the fight against sickle cell, but we must be alert, guarding against misplaced emphases and distorted priorities.

Dear Children . . . .

An Open Letter to Tanya, 13; Pamela, 10, and Allison, 5:-

Dear Children: When you grow older, you may not remember your father, so this special article is for you.

Your dad, Robert Cornell Marshall, was a fine young man who served his community and his fellow man well. He died suddenly last week at the age of 38.

He was never too busy to help others. There are letters on this page which attest to his kindness and concern for little people, to his compassion and understanding for others' problems.

Even though he himself was often tired and weary, he never turned away a person in need of his advice or help. He was there when he was needed.

He served Baltimore as a city councilman during a changing period when the city had great growing pains and black people grew in stature and numbers, nearly half of the city. His childhood friends who knew him as an outstanding athlete at Carver High, called him 'Brownie'. At one time he played with the famed Elite Giants.

He was cited for his bravery in action during the Korean war but he did not let his war injuries prevent him from carving a career for himself.

He went back to school at the University of Maryland and learned law enforcement, later establishing his own detective agency, the Northwestern Investigating Bureau, employing as many as 200 persons.

During his two years in the city's governing body, he expended unusual time and energy to help improve the city in which you will grow up.

He was active in many organizations, including the Ergon Baptist Church whose pastor married him and your mother 15 years ago and baptized you. This is your birthday month too. It should be a happy time, but with daddy gone there is cause for sadness.

Later, when you grow up, read this article and remember there are many people living in Baltimore in this month of December 1971 who are happier because a man named Robert Cornell Marshall passed this way.

And because he lived and worked hard, even endangering his own health, things will be better for you and other young children when you become of age.

Words To Remember

"...What while Americans have never fully understood—and what the Negro can never forget—is that white society is deeply implicated in the ghetto. White institutions created it, white institutions maintain it and white society condones it. ...While racism is essentially responsible for the explosive mixture which has been accumulating in our cities since the end of World War II...."

From the Report of the National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorder (commonly referred to as the Kerner Report or the Report on Big City Rioting).

Afro Credo

I measure a newspaper not in buildings, equipment and employees—those are trimmings.

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

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 injustice, race prejudice and the cowardice of compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR.
December 25, 1920

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.

NOW AND THEN

Heart-Rending The Rioting In Schools

By
G. JAMES FLEMING

It has been heart-breaking reading of the rioting at Lake Clifton Senior High School last week. And "heart-breaking" is the word!

What is wrong, or what is so wrong that the very children who stand most to benefit from it would destroy it, by fire, by vandalism and by other means?

To ask such questions is to be overwhelmed by what is right about Lake Clifton.

1. It is sparklingly new, spaciously designed, in a beautiful park. It can truthfully be called "plush."

2. It is reputedly the most costly edifice of its type in the country. It is modern. It's no "hand-me-down."

3. It was planned with parents and residents of the community, to serve the community.

4. It is headed by one of the most experienced teacher-administrators — one with a notable reputation for leading and getting along well with both teachers and students (She is a "soul sister").

5. Its faculty is a collection of both experienced and, therefore, older teachers, as well as a group of younger ones, men and women of today's world.

Despite all these plusses, and more, students in this recently opened and very predominantly black school have seen it fit to explode.

Why?

No one seems really to know.

It has not yet been proven that "outsiders" may be responsible, or that they alone are responsible.

If a few outsiders have been able to convert 2,400 teenagers into a fire-setting mob, how do they do it and why do they find such ready response?

Are the "outsiders" self-motivated and organized or are they the puppets of a master-mind?

This column is particularly sad because we had hoped so much that some of the parents of Northern High School would not be given the opportunity to say "We told you so." We are here referring to those parents who refused to let Northern's tenth grade be housed at Lake Clifton.

The brightest note in the Lake Clifton catastrophe is the positive, outspoken voice of Mrs. Annette Johnson, the principal. No one can accuse her of not being clear as to her duties and responsibilities to the majority of students.

No one can charge her with pampering the few who do not care whether or not there is school or schooling.

Dr. Roland N. Patterson, the school superintendent, has also made his appeal to parents to stand up and be counted, especially in reference to their teenagers having free access to guns.

DR. FLEMING

Guns came into play just outside of Edmondson High School one day last week, the most recent of several shootings among high school teenagers.

Can parents really help, or are our children only imitating us, parents and other adults?

The headlines certainly furnish daily reminder that "as father, so the son." Every day grown up men and women are setting the "bad example" that it is acceptable for one to take the law into one's own hands.

On the national and international scene, the rulers of the world lead the way in promoting killing (war) as civilized practice.

With the "best people," the "most civilized," and the "most religious" giving approval to settling problems by violence, it is no wonder that our children follow suit.

It is not enough for government to blame the ghetto or to (Rizzo-like) ask for more policemen and guns.

Those who run the government will have to find ways to control guns before they get to quick-trigger, weak-minded users; they must find a way to stop the entrance of dope into our communities long before said dope even reaches the country; they must weed out official corruption which encourages mass lawlessness.

Just as important, all of us who care must speak out, must take a stand or this local violence by a few will inundate all of us. It is not enough to blame history, or slavery, or "whitey," or the power structure.

Each of us will have to take personal responsibility — the responsibility for teaching children early the virtue and value of self-discipline; the inevitability that those who live by the sword (and guns) will perish the same way; the fact that those who do not respect others will not be respected themselves.

Teaching them, too, the value and privilege of getting an education and the historic truth that no one can run the world, or even his own community, unless he puts emphasis on study, learning and brains.

GREENBURY

EDITOR'S NOTE: — Greenbury, an honest bartender with good common sense, is the main character in this new AFRO column, which recounts dialogue in a corner bar. This is the second in a series.

Greenie, do you think the police is honest?

I don't know. Police is people. My grandson says in school they have a Friendly program.

What's that mean? Police friend?

Yep, most of them.

Only kind I seen keep callin' me boy and acting disorder-like.

How?

You know. They zoom up the street, three and four cars at a time and if that ain't disorder I don't know what is.

Maybe they have to go fast to call attention to their authority.

Naw, Greenie, out in the Wilford area where my cousin works they drive up nice and quiet and tips their hats and talks nice to peoples.

Well, they tell me that police commissioner we got, Pom-er-lou, has given orders about treating everybody nice.

You seen it happen around here?

Yeh, it does most times. You only hear about the exceptions.

Honest, Greenie, you believe that. Do you, honest?

Yeh, I believe that most of the cops a trying to act decent but sometimes, you know, people don't cooperate a'tall.

Greenie, you beginn' to sound like some high faluting peoples. You can't be believing it.

Yeh, I do. There's bad eggs in every place. Police no different from other people. Sometimes they get up on wrong side of bed.

Then they oughto stay in bed 'stead of going 'round busting doors and heads and shooting peoples.

You right, but police are people. Too many people got guns around shooting too. It makes you scary.

Yeh, I was cousin the other day. 12 people killed by police this year and that's not countin' all the killins peoples did.

You're right, man, too many trigger-happy people, all over the world. Some of them policemen. Some of them sick people, some of them sick children.

What we gonna do, Greenie make people stop killin' each other?

Get the dope out. Flush it out so it stops circulating all over our neighborhoods, ruining our children ... then people stop getting hot-headed and mixed-up.

You probably right, cause the man pushin' the dope 'round here don't live here, he's out in the suburbs.

When we stop the dope traffic, man, we're on the way to changing things.

Greenie, do you think the police knows who handles the stuff?

Think so. They good on catching thieves. Dope dealers is thieves too. They robs us of our children.

Then how come the police don't get the dope thieves? How come,

Greenie, answer that one?

They working on it. They need you and your union and your church and your club and your neighbors to help catch them.

When they gonna start to help us clean up this mess?

God knows, I hope and pray it will be pretty soon.

Greenie, you believe the police honestly workin' on it?

Yep, yep. I think so . . . I hope so, man. Maybe they put on more blot polices they'd catch 'em?

Could be. Always did think there's too many white cops running around investigatin' in our neighborhoods.

Think they keeps the dope moving?

Not sure ... maybe so, maybe not, but if they were called police we'd be able to find out.

How so,

You know we can always tell when we ain't doing right.

Not all of us is honest, Greenie, you know that, we's people too.

You right, man, but somehow we can tell about our own.

Maybe, ... maybe ... but me, I just like to see the police we got help get this dope out and keep it out 'round here. If it takes more black policemen and captains who live in our blocks then they oughta be appointed,

Greenie, you ever smoke pot or anything when you was in the war?

No man, I'm scared of any that stuff. Me too. It's bad ... real bad, man.

PAGE OPPOSITE

Baltimore Afro-American

A-5 DECEMBER 4, 1971

THE STATE OF THINGS
Con Artist Better- Beware

By VAL HYMES

Even before Thanksgiving arrived, the Christmas shopping season was in full swing with all its glitter, enticing Joe Taxpayer to spend his money.

It's a busy season for every Maryland businessman, but it's even busier for the state's Consumer Protection Division — especially today when consumerism has become the nation's hottest hobby.

But because of legislative foot-dragging, repeated last month, the division's investigators will work with one hand tied behind their backs when they tackle the 2,000 complaints that come in every week during the holidays.

The Christmas rush is so great in deceptive advertising and fraudulent sales investigators are sent out like circuit-riders to the far-flung regions, including four inner city libraries for Baltimore City buyers.

Or, if a complaint cannot be handled by telephone, a special trip will be made to any trouble spot from headquarters at one South Calvert in Baltimore.

These fraudulent schemes and promotions are crimes foisted on the Christmas consumer are many, but some old favorites return every year.

Sweet vendors with scented water for "perfume" and "genuowine Omega watches", which are counterfeited almost as much as the dollar, come out in full force. Phony charities crop up in the mail and at doorsteps, and inflated bargain sales play on the shopper's natural tendency for impulse buying.

And when Christmas is over, the complaints roll in about stores with a restricted or no refund policy at all.

John N. Ruth Jr., who heads the division, says few Marylanders realize that returning merchandise is not a contractual right.

Ruth and his predecessor, Norman Polovoy, who is now deputy attorney general under Francis E. Burch, emphasize that most businessmen are good guys but say their work increases as the shopper gets lazier and continues to patronize the same stores.

Human nature's weakness for a bargain and a fast buck have occupied the time of this small division since 1967, an outgrowth of a campaign promise by Burch in 1966.

While the General Assembly authorized the division, it will not approve legislation to give subpoena powers for consumer protection. And the budget is relatively small, about $100,000 this year, supporting only five full-time investigators.

Fifteen college and law school students lend a hand under a Federal-State work study program, however.

It is ironic, and a comment on priorities, that the major breweries spend $120 million annually selling beer to Maryland consumers protected by $100,000.

And a new gimmick sale of Jesus Christ Watches (similar to Spiro Agnew watches), plans an advertising campaign here of a quarter of a million dollars.

When a fraudulent practice is found, the Division refers it to local prosecutors because its legal power is limited to civil actions.

At the same time, because of the lack of power to subpoena records or persons, investigations take longer, cost the taxpayers more and are sometimes impossible to conduct.

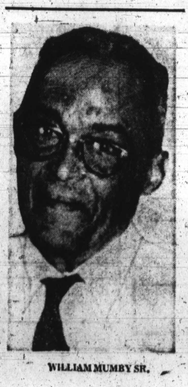
Ruth said "Bait and switch" techniques, for example, often evade the law because of this handicap.

Supporters, who have tried unsuccessfully for three years to pass such a bill, point out that every other state with a similar department has subpoena powers.

And they told the Legislative Council last month (again without success) that other State agencies, including those involving cosmetologists, embalmers and chiropractors, have those powers.

The insurance commissioner and administrator of loan laws, both in a consumer protection field, also may subpoena.

Opponents point out that the Division can obtain injunctions and cease and desist orders from the courts and warn that a small business could be ruined by bad publicity resulting from the seizure of merchandise or records.


WILLIAM MUMBY SR.

IF YOU ASK ME

By BETTYE MOSS

Singing the praises of the new Provident Hospital are Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Mason Jr. (Elise Jude).

Their first-born, Fred D. Mason 3rd, arrived at Provident on Nov. 29, tipping the scales at 8½ pounds. They're thrilled about how well they were treated and, of course, about the new baby.

Also up in Cloud 9 are the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Mason Sr., of Accomac County, Va., and Mr. and Mrs. George Jude (Vashti) of Baltimore. It's the first grandchild for the Judes, and No. 3 for the Masons.

Good music: Al Brown and his Tune Toppers were saying something on Wednesday evening at Club Casino.

They provided the music for the 25th anniversary celebration of the Colored Women's Democratic Campaign Committee of Md.

The cocktail-supper was co-chaired by Mrs. Gladys Barbour, Mrs. Pauline Scott, Mrs. Serena V. White and Mrs. Ruby Anderson (at least all 4 names were listed on the invitation).

This organization is the one founded by City Councilwoman Victorine Q. Adams (D-4th). She greeted guests at the door, looking elegant in a two-piece brocade suit.

Political and civic leaders, police officials, city office holders — you name them, they were there in large numbers.

Proof that women have matured more than men: We black women recognize that after all the yelling and screaming, we are still black and still women—lowest on the totem pole.

And that explains why State Senator Verda F. Welcome (D.-4th), founder and executive advisor of the rival 4th District Democratic Organization of Baltimore City Inc. was present.

And why not. Mature people can disagree on policy and politics and still remain friendly.

Cuff note: Although parts of Pennsylvania Ave. are dreary-looking at night because so many structures are boarded up awaiting urban renewal, the shopping section is aglow with Christmas lights and decorations. A pretty sight.

Wedding bells: Mrs. Nettie H. Talbott of Catonsville and Oliver C. Taylor, (U.S.N. Ret.) of Baltimore, were married Saturday morning, at the home of the bride. Father Philip O. Zampino, rector of Saint Timothy's Episcopal Church, Ingleside Ave., officiated.

Sole attendants at the quiet ceremony were the oldest granddaughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Jorge Portocarrero, (Andrea).

It was the second marriage for both who are widowed.

Later, they were toasted with champagne and breakfast planned by her granddaughter, Toni Talbott and attended by Father Zampino, Andrea and Jorge Portocarrero, Toni Talbott, Gerri Brown and the bride's daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. Emerson Brown Jr. (Miriam).

The newlyweds left for a few days honeymoon in Pennsylvania and will be at home in Catonsville when you read this.

Couldn't happen to two nicer people—they're both young-looking senior citizens.

Travel note: The Rev. Mrs. Mary M. Wilson of Whittier Ave. and Mrs. Elsie Edwards of Gwynns Falls Parkway, are in from a trip to the Holy Land. It was Mrs. Wilson's second time around there.

The Baltimore ladies were among 75 who travelled with Dr. Howard Estep, the Colton, Calif. radio preacher.

People being kind to others: Mrs. Bruce Smith of Whitelock St. writes:

"I would like to share with your readers an experience I had Thanksgiving Day. My husband and I journeyed out to the Curtis Bay area to be the dinner guests of Charles Bennett.

"Remember the late Mrs. Mary Bennett of the 1500 block of Druid Hill Ave., the kindly lady that shared her birthdays every year in January with friends and neighbors?

"Now her son, Charles, and his sisters, Mrs. Susie Bennett Reid, and Miss Anna G. Bennett, are carrying on in the same tradition.

"It was touching to me how he opened his home to some of his co-workers, widows and widowers and persons without relatives. They personally served each guest.

In addition, they sent dinners to those who could not attend.

"Orchids to these fine people who gave of their time and talent to remember others."

Orchids to you for showing this good news about good neighbors with this column.

More orchids are due members of the Baltimore chapter of Guardsmen Inc.

Their Thanksgiving weekend series of parties for which attracted members from chapters, were saying something.

President Joel Newton of the Baltimore group, led in arranging the gala events held at the Civic Center where member Harold J. Jennifer Jr. is executive director.

Civic Center never looked so good. Decor and lighting were elegant.

Highlight for this writer the Saturday afternoon trip to Laurel Race Track where G-men and their guests were wined and dined.

AFRO's Sam Lacy supplied us with two tips and both paid off handsomely but not for this scary cat who only bet them to show.

Cuff note:

General Lloyd Genus of D.C. is new national president of G-men.

People being kind to others department: Mrs. Arnita E. Woodlon, principal of Elementary School No. 116, Aisquith and Orleans Sts. writes:

"In reading your column I know that you frequently make observations of people being kind to each other.

"On Monday, November 22, 1971, my Safety Patrols and Teacher Advisor were my guests at the Sheraton Inn. The boys had done such a beautiful job and had exhibited satisfactory attitudes for responsibility. I felt they should be rewarded.

"Their behavior and conversation at the table warranted compliments from the waitress including the hard or fast rules had been set or discussed prior to the lunch.

At dessert time the waitress came to me and said she was not to give the bill to me. The two gentlemen at the back table had requested it. I was surprised and went over to them, met them and told them I appreciated it and was prepared for the bill.

"However, they said they were so favorably impressed with the boys—their manners and the tones of the conversation. They wanted to pay the bill.

"These two men were State Senator Bob Dalton and newly-elected (2nd D.) Councilman Clarence Burns. I knew Councilman Burns years back. As you know East Baltimore is my birthplace.

"The men talked to the boys and certainly made them happy. The youngsters asked intelligent questions and felt quite proud to have met them.

"The day of Thanksgiving came quite early. I was very grateful.

"Although our fare included hamburgers, potato chips, cokes and pie or ice cream, the bill was $23.95.

"And as you say "thanks for people being kind to others."

Isn't that a nice letter! Orchids to Principal Woodlon; Senator Dalton and Councilman Burns. And, plenty orchids, too, to members of School No. 116 safety patrol!

Still more good school news: There's a treat in store for you if you attend Northwestern High's presentation of 'Up the Down Staircase', sponsored by the school's Thespian Society on Dec. 10 and 11 at 8 p.m. at the school, Park Heights and Fallstaff.

MRS. MOSS

The Job Hunter

Direct your questions about possible careers, training opportunities, job openings, and the Maryland State Employment Service to Labor Market Information, Room 205, 1100 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. 21201.

Q. Nursing has always interested me. But I can't afford three or four years of schooling. What do you suggest?

A. Under the Manpower Development and Training Act (MDTA) you can complete Licensed Practical Nurse (LPN) training in one year.

If you qualify, funds set aside under MDTA will cover your books and tuition during this period. Later, after you have been working for a while, you could take off-duty courses to become a Registered Nurse.

For more information about the LPN program, talk to an employment counselor at any office of the State Employment Service.

Q. Must a person be drawing Unemployment Insurance to get help in finding a job?

A. Absolutely not. Even if you are employed, but seeking a better job, you are welcome to review the job listings in the Job Bank Book at any office of the State Employment Service.

Q. I'm a veteran. Can I get the job back that I had before I went in the Service?

A. Most likely, you can, if you apply within 90 days of your release date. Talk to the veteran's representative at the State Employment Service. He's located on the second floor of the Employment Security Building, 1100 N. Eutaw St.

Be sure to take your form DD 214 or any other separation or discharge paper that you may have.

A Day To Remember

By MATTIE MUMBY

Pop Mumby did it again this Thanksgiving. He treated his family to his favorite turkey and dressing and soul food collard greens he grows in his own backyard on Norfolk Ave.

Pop is really William Mumby Sr., retired chef and world traveler, still active on his 81st birthday.

He drives his own automobile and can remember happenings of the past as though they occurred yesterday.

Mr. Mumby, the senior member of the Mumby-Carter-Durham Clan, was born in St. Lucia, British West Indies. He went to sea as many islanders do at the tender age of 16.

His interest in cooking developed rapidly because there were very few other jobs blacks were permitted could hold in the Merchant Marine.

During his sailing days, he established residence in Cardiff, South Wales.

In 1910, he married Anna Marie Page, whose parents were of Filipino and Scottish descent in Liverpool, England.

After marriage, he and his wife settled in Liverpool, England.

While he continued his jaunta at sea, she operated a Tobacco Shoppe on Duke Street.

One of their most memorable experiences was having the then Prince of Wales drop in for tobacco. The Prince of Wales later became the Duke of Windsor when he abdicated the throne of England.

During his thirty years at sea, Pop visited every continent except Australia.

He remembers the unusual customs of the people of West Africa, Sierra Leone, Monrovia, Dakaar and Algiers. Pop has crossed the equator four different times in his life.

Pop recalls being on the Black Sea, and the Straits of Gibraltar.

The fascinating part of the Straits of Gibraltar was visiting the great Rock of Gibraltar." People actually lived on the rock and England maintained a fort for protection.

Inhabitants of the Rock of Gibraltar used to keep a surplus amount of food to last for seven years.

Pop very rarely wears a very heavy coat. He says, "You haven't really felt cold weather until you have visited 'Northern Lights' near Odessa, Russia, one of the coldest spots in the world."

Pop's most jovial story was really how he would buy as much gold as he could afford and take it to Africa to sell to the natives for three times its value. The natives felt the gold pieces were more valuable than the paper money because of its weight.

Upon purchasing the gold the natives would bury it to avoid deterioration.

Pop's A Good Cook

Pop and his wife Anna left England when daughter Kay was a baby. They settled first in Brooklyn where daughters Madeline, Marie and son, William Jr., were born.

The entire family later moved to Long Branch, N.Y. where youngest daughter Marjorie was born.

Here Pop's cooking experience really aided him in securing Chief Chef positions all over the state of New Jersey and in very swanky restaurants. Shortly after retirement, his wife died and he moved to Baltimore.

His cooking fame and famous recipes have spread rapidly all over Baltimore City. Having a dinner party for twenty or so?

Call Pop Mumby and ask what can I have?

How much should I buy?

He can give you excellent suggestions and the exact amount of food needed.

To ask him to prepare a meal for you one hour it's ready the next.

His favorite recipe for roast turkey and dressing?

He begins with, "people always make the mistake of preheating ovens much too moderate.

The secret to holding the juices and browning the turkey is to start roasting at 6°.

When turkey begins to sizzle, turn back to about 425, and cook no more than 2½ to 3 hours (15-20 lb. turkey) in a covered roasting pan. He always prepares dressing in a separate pan. This he says is for prevention of contamination. His world famous recipe which has been used for some of England's royalty is as follows:

Raisins, Currants, Croutons, Onions, Celery, Poultry Seasoning, Sausage.

Day before, peak or soak raisins to produce wine flavor. Saute onions and celery. Blend in the sausage. Add croutons. Mix raisins and currants. Blend all the ingredients and pour the juice from turkey over them.

Bake in oven long enough to heat and bring out the flavor.

"This is the easiest dressing for anyone to make," says Pop. When you have tasted it you will also agree that it's the tastiest.

The house may change for Thanksgiving dinner in our family but the chief cook will also be the same. None other than "Pop."