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.

In AFRO Precincts

Tabulation of votes in the 110 AFRO precincts in the 7th Congressional District shows Congressman Parren J. Mitchell received 16,769 or 61 per cent of the votes cast.

This is a solid victory.

His major opponent in the Democratic Primary, George L. Russell Jr., polled 10,765 or 39 per cent of all votes cast in AFRO precincts.

AFRO readers have come to understand AFRO precincts are those where 75 per cent or more of the registered voters are black.

In non-AFRO precincts, City Solicitor Russell received 18,780 votes or 55 per cent of the votes cast to Congressman Mitchell's 15,711 or 45 per cent.

In the total 7th District, Mitchell's 32,480 topped Russell's 29,545 by 2,935 or a scant margin of 4 per cent of total votes cast.

A complete tabulation of the vote in AFRO precincts appears in this edition.

It supports the conclusions we reached here last year when Congressman Mitchell completed his first term in Congress and announced for reelection.

He has been a good congressman and deserves reelection.

People in AFRO precincts think so too.

Where To, Next?

Where to next and how to best to get there?

That question was dramatically put on the table Tuesday by the voters of the Seventh Congressional District when they again chose independent, unbossed incumbent Rep. Parren J. Mitchell over City Solicitor George L. Russell Jr., his state and city moneymen and strategists — as aided and abetted by community politicans.

The message of the election in the Seventh, one this newspaper thinks holds true for most of Baltimore City, is that black voters are willing to act in their own best interests, no matter the opposition or odds.

In addition, there are thousands of white voters who are willing to stand up for justice, fair play and meaningful participation of black citizens in conducting the business of government. And these blacks and whites won't let the meddlers, manipulators, soul-sellers and poison-peners turn them against an outspoken black man of proven record by absurdly attempting to blame him for the racial divisions that plague us.

The white bosses and moneymen, both in Annapolis and Baltimore City, are both unhappy and satisfied with Tuesday election. They wish Russel had won; but they are tickled because the black community represents to have been ripped apart by a rough election.

They're licking their chops and betting the split will help them keep their own offices next time around while we fight among ourselves.

It doesn't have to be that way.

If Parren J. Mitchell could be reelected against the odds they threw at us, think what a better united group of voters could do in the governor's race or the mayor's race.

Although our community must push where possible for black office-holders, when confronted by political enemies the name of the game is to keep switching them until somebody gives you a better deal — be that person black or white, Democrat or Republican.

One of the messages of Mitchell's reelection is a signal to friendly white politicians that we can be counted upon on election day. White and black city prospects who wanted to seek judgeships this year with the backing of the black community now wish they had run.

It is good for the community that the next legislative and governorship

Deep Commitment Needed

(GUEST EDITORIAL By Vernon E. Jordan Jr., Executive Director, National Urban League, from his speech at Baltimore Urban League dinner April 8, 1972).

The time has come for America's dispossessed to come together to formulate strategies that will unite and not divide, that will mobilize and not polarize.

Black people, by forging a new spirit of pride have inspired other Americans to rediscover their heritage and to treasure their ethnic backgrounds.

It is my hope that black people, by forcefully exposing the inequities and the exploitation in our society, will similarly inspire other groups to focus their prime attention on bringing about the changes that will benefit all Americans.

The black community finds itself today in a period of creative ferfrment and innovative change.

The charismatic leaders of the past, the Martin Luther Kings and the Whitney Youngs are gone, and their passing has left us with the realization that we must build the kinds of institutions and community strengths that can advance the revolution for human dignity they championed.

The cause of the hungry and oppressed black masses of our nation is so grave that we must create a cooperative effort to channel our energies into changing the system, require the kind of bold leadership and human skills possessed by business, labor, and civic leaders.

It will take above all, a deep and abiding commitment to social change by the very people who have the power to bring about change.

"It will take an affirmation of belief in the principles of equality and concern with making this a truly open, democratic society.

We in this nation will continue down the bitter path of racial strife and division until the men and women who hold responsible positions in this society — those who have made it — care about those who have not.

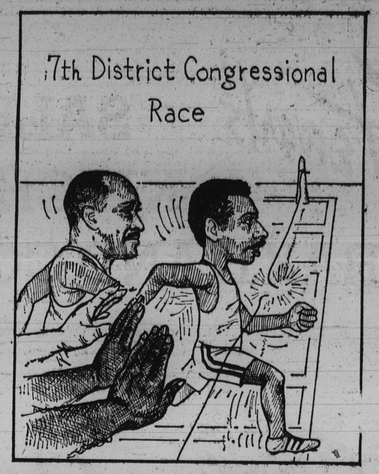
First AME Zion Bishop

There is good news out of Mobile, Ala., last week where the great African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church (AMEZ) held its general conference.

One of the five favorite sons elevated to the bishopric is Baltimore's own, the Rev. Clinton R. Coleman, minister of the Pennsylvania Ave. church.

When the new bishop returns home on Sunday, there will be much rejoicing by many of us who have come to know him as a dynamic and concerned minister and civic leader whose church has prospered because it extended a warm welcome to hundreds of friendless,

The Best Man Won



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.

Election Post Mortem

Dear AFRO: The Primary Election is now over, and the citizens both black and white in the 7th District have sent their message to the White Power Structure by reaffirming their faith and confidence in Mr. Parren Mitchell.

The message is clear that we the people will not have our lives, our freedoms, our rights, nor our destiny dictated by a few who only wish to control.

We will not sacrifice these because we were given a "false shepherd" whose aim was to lead us to the 'wolves for slaughter rather than to a fold of safety."

It is my hope that such a message has been repeated in every District of Maryland and indeed across this nation for the will of the people is sorely needed in all levels of government.

We in the 7th Congressional District should be justly proud of the victory of Mr. Mitchell. Now those who were bought with "tainted money" and those who were still willing to "crawl beneath the table of plenty and beg for crumbs, can lick their wounds and feel the shame of defeat.

They should be ashamed for their willingness:

a. To sell us as a people for a price.

b. To betray their integrity as men when principle was at stake.

c. To forget a legacy of courage and decency for our children and our young people.

We, the voters of the District should not forget those blacks who hold public office and sold their birthrights for 30 pieces of silver."

We should remember that when they ran for public office again, they were more concerned with "filthy walk-around money" than the future and dignity of their people.

We should remember them well in future elections and turn them out to pasture.

Since we are humans, each of us is prone to error and to mistakes. There still can be some lasting good to come from this election if it proves that we as a people will stand together when principle is at stake, then we are going to be treated with greater respect and dignity by those elected to represent us and Americans at large.

As time passes, we will indeed become first-class citizens of this nation and not second-class citizens.

Our hopes and prayers should go with Congressman Mitchell as he strives to serve every man, woman and child in this District and in our country.

Our thanks are due to all citizens who voted for him, for they have said to the children and youth in the District, "We did not sell you out." I urge all other citizens who did not vote for Mr. Mitchell to close ranks and see the light.

The same daily newspapers which suggested that you "not vote" for Mr. Mitchell because he was "too militant and black" find no fault with the thousands of whites who voted and will vote for George Wallace.

Understanding this, all of us can now join forces as we make the effort to make America better and more meaningful to all.

—ISAIAH E. WHITE

AFRO On Bus

Dear AFRO: In regards to your call concerning one of our operators refusing to permit a boy to board the bus selling AFRO-AMERICAN Newspapers but let two other boys on to sell SUN and NEWS.

We wish to advise that operators are instructed, whenever possible, to accomodate newsboys providing the buses are not overcrowded as we would like our passengers to enjoy the newspapers if they so desire.—RAY . SPARKS, Superintendent of Information and Charter Service, Mass Transit Administrations.

Driver I.D. Cards

Dear AFRO: Your readers who have automobiles registered in the state of New York must have Insurance Identification cards, effective June 1, 1972.

They must have two cards: one card is to be presented to and retained by the N.Y. Department of Motor Vehicles when registration is renewed or changed in any way; the other card is to be kept in the vehicle at all times and must be shown on demand.

The new N.Y. Insurance Identification cards replace all present forms and certificates issued.

If you are asked to produce a card by a New York policeman and fail to exhibit it, you may be given a summons. You are likewise required to show it upon demand to any person involved in an accident with you.

The penalty for improper use of the I.D. cards is severe. You may be subjected to a heavy fine and-or imprisonment and-or your license and-or registration may be suspended or revoked.

—EARL KOGER

A little About a LOT

Now We Know Black People Can't Be Bought

By MADELINE W. MURPHY

MRS. MURPHY

The Cliff-hanger, the remarkable results of the Primary Election in the 7th Congressional District, which renominated Congressman Parren J. Mitchell, reveal several interesting phenomena in black politics.

Now we know for sure that black people cannot be bought and sold, like chattel;

That the credibility of Parren J. Mitchell cannot be shaken. He is as he is and ever shall be—a true brother. Long may he represent us!

That black people have within their grasp a proven opportunity to change the system from within.

Though you may tire of my posters,

I have one that hangs on my kitchen door: "The Five Roles of a Black Politician."

"1. Accountability to black people

"2. Expose the system as corrupt and unworkable.

"3. Raise controversial issues.

"4. Increase power through alliances and coalitions.

"5. Support black nationalism."

All of these qualities are clearly identifiable in Congressman Parren J. Mitchell. He kept faith with the "true believers" of these qualities and never wavered.

Should you be a bit hesitant about the last role—black nationalism—remember Greek nationalism spawned Congressman Paul Sarbanes; Jewish nationalism spawned City Council President Walter Orlinsky and Governor Marvin Mandel;

And, Italian nationalism spawned Mayors Thos. D'Alesandro Jr. and III; Polish nationalism spawned City Councilwoman Barbara Mikulski, who openly campaigned on the "ethnic" theme.

The lip service given to bringing people together in a society which is definitely not a melting pot, especially when addressing black folks, is the sham of racism, and in some cases effectively denies blacks access to the rocky road of political maturity, racial unity and solidarity.

Just like all the other ethnics, we've got to achieve power before we can water down our ethnocentricity (blackness).

Make no mistake about it. Those fingers point disparagingly, decry our nationalism only because of fear that we may recognize the road signs they have used to gain political success and power.

They hide the signs, redirect the signs conveniently in order to divert us from the by-pass which leads to the turn-off to the "freeway" of power!

And if you didn't know it before you know it now! The white media "ain't no prayer book"!

Their endorsements of black candidates have proven to be the "kiss of death." Dig it!

Their patronizing master-slave vaccination won't take.

In contrast, the AFRO-AMERICAN has done the greatest service to the black community in this election, in using its power in a principled way to insure the re-election of Parren J. Mitchell, by educating us about the political skullduggery of the divisive elements in our community.

The reporting in this crucial major political "fork in the road" has reaffirmed its name—AFRO-AMERICAN—and redefined its role in the '70's.

Poetry Lover

Dear AFRO: I am a student in junior high school (I'm in the eighth grade) and I like to read very much. I think that the AFRO-AMERICAN is a good newspaper.

I like to read but I am also a poetry lover and writer. Here is one of my poems:

Lemmel is our name,
Education is our game.
We strive to do our best,
By trying to pass every test.
The "L" stands for Lion,
Which encourages us to keep trying.
Mr. Marshall is the principal,
Who has proven to be kind and sensible.
We have various rules to obey,
In order to keep our school "A-OK."
The teachers are great,
And considered first rate
Lemmel is our name,
Education is our game.

PATRICIA CHARLES

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 kept 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 injustice, race prejudice and the cowardice of compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR.
December 28, 1929

W. D. S. Writes

Dear AFRO: I noted with interest the editorial in the AFRO-AMERICAN of April 15, 1972, concerning the Mayor's Committee on Cable Television.

The comment that I "named some good people to this committee, but there is need . . . to tap additional persons who can provide expertise and input to make a meaningful start in this important endeavor" is well taken.

The committee was constituted to include persons who have knowledge of cable television and also some representatives of the community at large.

The Chairman has assured me that the committee will be seeking advice and testimony from experts not only here in Baltimore, but throughout the state and nation.

If you know of any persons who have a contribution to make in this area, I would suggest that you have them contact Professor Everett Goldberg at the University of Maryland who is the Chairman of the Committee.—William Donald Schaefer, Mayor

Teachers' Pay

Dear AFRO: Mr. Godfrey Moore, present Baltimore Teachers Union Executive Secretary, recently stated that city school teachers should forgo an increase in salary for the ensuing school years.

I would like to enlighten Mr. Moore that public school teachers happen to be among the most underpaid public servants, second only to para-professionals.

In making this statement, Mr. Moore does not represent the views of most teachers, just as his high union salary and expense account do not represent the low pay we receive. Simply stated, when all the verbiage has subsided, truly dedicated professionals will decide the fate of education in this city.

If a good physician were paid at the same rate as a teacher, deaths through numerous diseases would be rampant. Why then, Mrs. Moore, can't a good teacher be paid a living wage?—LeROY H. NICHOLS, Physical Education Teacher, School No. 10 and Candidate for Executive-Secretary, BTU

Human Relations

Dear AFRO: There is much concern and confusion on how the director and staff of the Human Relations Commission duties are on this vast problem of racial discrimination in employment.

The taxpayers are paying for a service not rendered while this ungoldy injustice of discrimination is still being allowed to poison our citizens.

We are no better off now then we were before the commission was invented. This problem is indeed a serious one and is not being solved by the commission. Unless the commission is given full legislative powers, then and only then will it be effective. As things stand now, the commission is standing still, while time marches on.

Remember, discrimination comes in many forms, cultural, economic, political, labor, higher education and territorial. However, what we are witnessing today is of a dimension and degree of sophistication, which clearly suggests that this type of discriminations is entirely a new phenomenon.

It is the black masses who have can't vociferously articulated these dangers of discrimination, for they have watched with alarm as the more fortunate among their ranks have gradually risen to the top only to be promptly integrated off into the white society, absorbed into another culture not their own.

There is no doubt in the minds of the people that the director and staff of the Human Relations Commission are one of these fortunate.

CARLOS JONES

Big Brothers

Dear AFRO: I would like to use this space to appeal to the black men of Baltimore to stand up and be counted as men to produce better men.

There is an urgent need for black men to become Big Brothers to the fatherless boys of the inner city, to give them confidence, hope, male companionship and guidance, so they may grow and develop to be better men than we are.

It is time that we learn that the fatherless boys today grow up to be fathers of the boys of tomorrow.

There is too much potential in all youth to make great contributions to this city, country and even to this world, so we must not let any opportunity pass us to help the male youth as much as possible.

Please help me to break the vicious cycle of irresponsibility, desertion of families and more fatherless families.

To the readers of this article who wish to become involved call me at 582-6210. Those who do not have the time may get a friend who has, or contribute funds for the summer camp for some boys whose mothers cannot afford to do so.

If an organization or church wishes more information, I will be glad to appear and give all the information.

I am a Big Brother, of course, working with my second Little Brother since 1968, also a member of the Board of Directors of Big Brothers.

LABAN C. MAULTSBY

NOW and THEN

If Mitchell And Russell Could Unite

By G. JAMES FLEMING

DR. FLEMING

What a city Baltimore would be if Parren J. Mitchell and George L. Russell could be one team — working together for each other and for this community which is now nearly 50 per cent black.

What a team they would make!

Only a few thousand votes' difference mark their popular political support, using this week's primary vote as an indicator. Both are highly educated. Both have deep and broad experiences. Both have followings on all levels of our communal life, across racial, religious, and social and economic lines.

Except in the heat of election, they are both men of reason, considerateness, and with a sense of being their brother's keeper.

Together, they could lead their people into conquering mountains.

If Mitchell and Russell were honestly one team, in words, spirit, and in fact, then last year Representative Mitchell would have given City Solicitor Russell his all in Mr. Russell's race for Mayor, and this year Mr. Russell would be giving Mr. Mitchell his vigorous, unquestioned backing. Each would go the "second mile" for the other.

But it has not been that way, neither in the 1971 mayoralty campaign or in the recent Democratic primary.

As a team, also, they would organize and lead the community into making Baltimore a better, greater, more people-serving city.

They could stress healing among their disciples, contrasted with the hostility and vengefulness which is spreading, of Mitchellites and Russellites, and vice versa.

This idea of a Mitchell-Russell combine is just dreaming; it is like praying for a miracle — but what's wrong with dreaming dreams and seeing visions?

It is Baltimore's loss that Russell and Mitchell are not one team.

As this column said very early, one of the reasons for returning Parren Mitchell to Congress is to benefit from his two years of seniority. All other things being equal, it is to the advantage of the Seventh District to have a representative who is not a freshman every term.

We also said very early, however, that any serious candidate had as much right to run for Congress as the incumbent had. There is nothing wrong in affording a choice.

On Tuesday, primary day, the people could choose and they chose Representative Mitchell over Mr. Russell and two others. The final unofficial vote was:

Mitchell . . . 32,480
Russell . . . 29,545

Mitchell led by 2,935, quite a contrast to the primary of two years ago when he won by just 38 votes.

The recent primary should also remind all of us that the amount of money is no sure guarantee of election results. Russell reportedly spent about three times as many dollars as Mitchell.

Nevertheless, he lost, because he did not build his own organization and he apparently devoted too much time to those groups already committed to him, and not enough to courting those who were on the "fence."

Part of George Russell's failure as a campaigner for electoral office is due to his excellence in so many ways. If all voters were philosophers, he would win every time.

If all men were reasonable, or wanted to hear the truth, or really believed in brotherhood, he could not be beaten. In addition, Russell's style is just not gusty enough for the 1970's.

On the other hand, Mitchell has learned how to put on the "rousements." He moves people, viscerally; he attracts young people; he energizes volunteers. The masses like his "Give 'em hell" rhetoric, similar to that of the campaigning President Truman. His rank and file supporters trust him.

Of Mitchell it might be said that his opponent may have had the money and the "pros," but he (Mitchell) had the people — at least enough to achieve a winning plurality.

There is another angle: If Mr. Russell, after his mayoralty defeat, had been offered some position of size, in government or in a corporation, he might never have run against Representative Mitchell.

The mayor did not ask him to continue as City Solicitor for a full four-year term, or even two years, so far as this column knows. Neither did any of Russell's corporation friends offer him "chairmanship of the board" of their corporation or bank.

This typifies the sad, but true, experience of blacks, that when they lose out in one key spot, or miss an attempted goal, they usually find themselves down and out or nearly so. No soft cushions await their fall; no one is there to offer them a sinecure or a holding position until the ideal opportunity comes.

But out of the Mitchell-Russell election time vendetta great good could come, if the gods would lead them both to forge a team bigger, stronger, and more magnificent in its accomplishments than they can be separately.

A Matter of CHOICE

By MARION BANFIELD

MRS. BANFIELD

A mentally ill young man shot this nation's most popular exponent of racism. As I heard the television reports of prayers and vigil for the wounded champion of racial segregation, I wondered if the folks did not think their God might get a little confused.

Here were all these prayers for an apostle of hatred. Where were the prayers for all the Vietnamese for whose death and devastation these Christians were paying taxes, and counting as "the more dead, the better!"

How come one wounded man of hatred deserved so much mercy?

I wonder how many of us worry about last week's letter from Hagerstown. Mercy and Hagerstown don't strike our emotions so dramatically. Too bad!

Mr. Wallace and his supporters believe that black and white children should not grow up together. For if they did, they would respect each other, they would like each other, they would love each other and understand hate mongers.

The nonsense about bussing is a camouflage of the white belief that black children cannot and must not learn as well as white children.

After all, if black children ever find themselves being taught by superior teachers they will learn well. Then how will whites be able to claim intellectual superiority?

When I think of strongholds of hatred in my country, I always think of the South. That is where there has been the most overt expressions of violent hatred.

The self-destructive part of the hatred is evident in the intellectual and economic backwardness of southern states.

The white hierarchy which so strongly controls the destiny of southerners has stifled truth, distorted religion, exploited labor, and denied civil rights to both black and white citizens.

Maryland's large vote for George Wallace is an indictment against the Christian church and public educational system. Both institutions have failed to teach the brotherhood of man.

In the passion of hatred, intelligence just does not have priority. All you have to do is examine your own capacity for thinking clearly when you are motivated by hatred. Wallace and his disciples, preach the doctrine that a black life is worth less than a white life.

And you know what? A lot of us blacks believe it. Statistics of black males killing each other prove that the Wallace crusade has convinced a lot of blacks that it is alright to destroy each other in self-hatred.

We blacks do not have to use guns. Our self-hatred is evident when our black teachers relate so badly to black students, that school becomes an ugly place.

When a black social worker disdains a black welfare client, that is self-hatred.

When a black student rejects excellence in school in a black classmate, that is self-hatred.

In accepting dirt and litter and slovenliness in and around our homes, we show our self-hatred.

If we accept black American and African history with embarrassment, that is self-hatred. Every black man who rejects responsibility for the care and upbringing of his children evidences self-hatred.

It is self-hatred when a black teenager leads another black teenager into drugs so that the white importer can become richer on black degradation.

When we will not vote for a good black candidate because the candidate is not white, that is self-hatred.

Our choice is to recognize our hatreds and consciously deal with them.

Questions Unanswered

Dear AFRO: In March, two years of litigation ended as we and the Edmondson Village Community Association were forced to dismiss our lawsuit against the M. Goldseker Co.

Since then, in an advertisement in your newspaper and in others, the M. Goldseker Co. has made certain false allegations against our complaint and our efforts. We would like to clarify some points for your readers.

The suit was dismissed because we the plaintiffs, 41 families from Edmondson Village and Montebello, lacked the financial resources to continue.

As the advertisement says, the main issue was whether or not we paid exorbitant, inflated prices for our homes.

Our key witness, then, was an appraiser, a professional, who hours before he was to go on the stand decided that for personal reasons he could not testify.

Judge Ronzel C. Thomsen gave us two weeks to find another appraiser to prepare testimony. We approached many responsible appraisers who for personal and-or professional reasons would not testify.

One finally agreed to appraise the homes but at a cost of $5,000. To raise that type of money in a couple of days was out of the question. For this reason alone, we were forced to ask Judge Thomsen to dismiss our complaint.

The M. Goldseker Co. alleges in its advertisement that the reason the appraiser was withdrawn was because he was unable to prove that the families were overcharged.

While our appraiser was unable to testify, he did appraise each of the 41 houses. On the average, he appraised each house for $4,000 less than the price the M. Goldseker Co. charged the black homebuyer.

The families naturally are disheartened. We wanted to win, but, no less importantly, we wanted the court to be a classroom for this divided city.

The significance of the trial goes far beyond the 41 families involved. What was on trial was the way in which the majority of black homeowners in Baltimore purchased their homes during the past three decades.

We had hoped that by telling our story we could shatter the familiar stereotypes.

We believed that the facts would show that black families purchased their homes through a different set of rules, with cards marked and stacked by the real estate industry, the lending institutions and the Federal Government.

The tragedy is that the questions remain unanswered. In dismissing the case, Judge Thomsen said that 18 months of investigation convinced him that black families need government help in purchasing houses.

The families believed that their trial would uncover what happened in the past to justify this need.

The trial was another chapter in the black man's struggle for justice and equality in this country. The battle was lost, but not the war. The struggle goes on. — REGINALD BENNETT (President, Montebello Community Assoc.)

Good Police Story

Dear AFRO: I addressed the following to Police Commissioner Donald Pomerleau:

On the date of May 8, 1972, at approx. 11 p.m., Mr. and Mrs. Tyson arrived at the Western Police station at Mount and Riggs Ave. They had just arrived from N.C., they had been promised by a friend that when they arrived in Baltimore they would have a place to stay and a job.

Mr. Tyson checked out his friend and he could not be found. The only thing that Mr. Tyson could think of was to seek help from the nearest police station.

Thanks to Sgt. Calvin Cason, who was working 12 midnight to 8 a.m., the Tyson were sent to the courtroom to wait until they could obtain help.

Mrs. Elizabeth Daniels, (janitor) at the Western Police District, arrived for work at 5:30 a.m. During her tour of duty she came in contact with Mr. and Mrs. Tyson, and began to help them.

The Rev. John L. Wright, minister of the First Baptist Church, Guliford, Md., and maintenance mechanic arrived at the Western Police station at 6:15 a.m. Mrs. Daniels gave me the information about the two people who needed help.

Officer Burns was off-duty at this time so he and I began to make some telephone calls, Social Service, Community Action Agency, St. Martin's Catholic Church and St. Vincent De Paul's.

Officer Burns even went to his old rooming house and met Rev. Washington, who is the landlord. Rev. Washington stated that he would let us know something in the latter part of the day.

Officer Burns also secured a job for Mr. Tyson at the American Service Station, Mr. Tyson will start working at 3 p.m. You must remember that Officer Calvin Burns should have been home in bed but he said that he could not give up.

Officer Burns went home and then in about a half hour he was back in the station. He said he just could not rest without thinking about Mr. and Mrs. Tyson.

In the mean time, Mrs. Daniels had reached a friend in her neighborhood who would like to have some one stay with her. The lady had more room than she needed.

Thanks to Mrs. Elizabeth Daniel for her kindness and thoughtfulness, Officer Calvin Burns is on his way to the Bus terminal with the Tyson family.

Thanks to Captain Dennis Mello and the officers of the Western Police district, and Patrolman Calvin Burns, who acted beyond the call of duty, an example of outstanding service in community relations.—Rev. JOHN L. WRIGHT, Minister, First Baptist Church.

AFRO LINES

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: Some time ago around 1970 you printed my name in the AFRO along with the rest of the people who had to move to make room for a school at 1511 N. Calhoun. I had been living there about 10 years.

I would like to know why they paid everybody who had to move but did not give us any money.

I have moved three times since then trying to find a decent place to live. I got a house on Madison Ave., stayed there 6 months. The housing inspector said they were going to take the landlord to court. They did not. I put $48 worth of oil in the tank that did not work so I had to move again. I got an apartment on E. North Ave. had to get rid of most of my furniture because the place was small, stayed there about 9 or 10 months, had to move because landlord would not clean up hall.

He had seven apartments there, the rats and mice were awful. So again I had to move, now I have a house on Baker St. The place looked nice, had been painted and fixed up some. My husband and I always help fix wherever we live. The landlord seems to be nice.

After we had been living here about four months the ceiling or some parts of the ceiling fell on me. I had to go to the hospital. Plus all this moving I have been doing I had to be operated on at Provident hospital. All this happened to us because we were made to move from 1511 N. Calhoun St., where I had a nice landlord who would fix and give us anything to help fix the house.

Then why is it we did not receive any money like the rest of the people. I think I went through enough that I should receive money like everybody else. Since you had all our names in your paper I said maybe you could tell me something concerning this matter.—MR. AND MRS. U.L.

ANSWER: There is NO city agency in Baltimore which pays tenants to move from a home which must be torn down if they do not own it. Your former neighbors on Calhoun St. were probably receiving assistance from Social Services which means they were entitled to moving expenses.

AFRO Line suggests you check with Don Miller at Baltimore Neighborhoods, Inc., 243-6007 before you move again.

QUESTION: I am infuriated at what happened to a poor deaf woman Mrs. Jones found living in squalor in Woodyear St. Please tell me why no social worker had contacted her for two years? Just to think she had to be hauled off to the station house.

It seems to me if her relatives cared no more about her than they did, it would have been better for the social worker to have found her a room in a decent home. It seems the officials of our city can find money for their salaries, help for addicts, criminals, but the deaf and handicapped appear to be sadly neglected.—MRS. S.E.

ANSWER: AFRO Line and the Department of Social Services certainly agree with you; however, the latter has no record of anyone reporting this case to the proper authorities. It would be a keen idea if you would take this lady into your heart and visit or call the Department and file for help. Please let us know if we can be of any additional help.

QUESTION: Does George Russell live in the 7th Congressional District or not? How can he run in the 7th if he doesn't live there?—J.R.

ANSWER: No, Mr. Russell resides in the 3400 block of Seven Mile Lane which is in the 2nd Congressional District. His home precinct is the 103rd of the 27th ward. A person can run for a Federal office, like U.S. House of Representatives, from any district, says the Supervisors of Elections. This regulation may be found in the Law Book of the Supervisor of Elections under the topic "Congress."

QUESTION—When my landlord notified me that he was going to raise my rent, I asked the Internal Revenue Service whether the increase was justified and the IRS said it was. Can I appeal this decision?

ANSWER—Yes. Within 10 days of the interpretation that his rent increase is justified, a tenant may appeal to his IRS district office and may also request a conference to discuss the case. In any case in which an appeal has been denied in whole or in part by the IRS district conferee, the tenant will be notified that he may appeal to the Price Commission.

It's Not A Man's World

By BERNICE S. WHITE

MRS. WHITE

On March 22, 1972, due to the tireless, diligent work of volunteer-committees representing the many women's organizations, the Senate passed the Equal Rights Amendment by a vote of 84-8.

The amendment simply stated says, "Equality of Rights Under the Law Shall Not Be Denied Or Abridged By the United States Or By Any State On Account Of Sex."

The 92nd Congress made the dream of 49 years — passage of the ERA — a reality. The Maryland Congressional Delegation unanimously supported the ERA.

Now, at least, 37 State Legislatures must ratify the ERA before it will become a part of the Constitution.

Hawaii ratified the ERA several hours after it passed in the Senate. Maryland was the ninth State to ratify the Amendment on April 3, 1972. The State Equal Rights Amendment was also passed by the Maryland Legislature and will be on the ballot in November.

Currently, there are sixteen States, including Maryland and Hawaii, which have ratified the Amendment. They are, New Hampshire, Nebraska, Delaware, Idaho, Iowa, Kansas, Texas, Tennessee, Alaska, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Wisconsin, Colorado, and West Virginia. States which have rejected the Amendment are Connecticut and Oklahoma.

The Spokeswoman, the Newsletter which has become recognized as the national vehicle to provide information on women, carried the following comment about black women in one of its recent issues.

"Black females who are seriously concerned about themselves and their men and their children can no longer be arrogant enough to assume falsely that they have arrived and that the only remaining task is to raise their men to their level.

"Black women have not yet arrived" writes Dr. Jacquelyne J. Jackson, associate professor of medical sociology at Duke University Medical Center, in the March issue of Ebony.

In an article that will stand as a classic, Dr. Jackson presents statistics which show that there are only 9 black men for every 10 black women.

Thus, black female-headed households, far from being a result of male unemployment, as Moynihan argued, or the "disappearing husband," as welfare investigators suggest, result from there not being enough men to go around.

Dr. Jackson decries the myth of the black matriarchy, and concludes that the "disparity in the black sex ratio necessitates greater concern for significant improvements in the education, occupation, employment, and income of black females."

Dr. Jackson sees several "solutions" to the sex-ratio problem:

1) reducing the supply of black males available to white females,

2) continuing the development of alternative family forms, including polygamy,

3) enlarging the pool of males of all races available to black females, and

4) improving the life span of black males and reducing the number of black males who are railroaded into correctional institutions.

But inevitably, any solution must include "improving the socio-economic positions of those black females who are likely to continue to be bereft of mates", writes Dr. Jackson. "We can no longer continue, then, as we have in the past (especially in the last decade), to place greater emphasis on black males."

(The Spokeswoman is an independent monthly newsletter published at 5464 South Shore Drive, Chicago, Ill. 60615)

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

The AFRO Stands For

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

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

Extensive and meaningful 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.

A black owned and operated taxicab company.

A black owned and operated bank.

A black majority on Baltimore City Board of School Commissioners.