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—1888-1967,

Come Back On Tuesday

For many, this is a four-day holiday weekend. Thousands will take to the great outdoors to observe Memorial Day, the first of the long summer vacation periods.

Unfortunately, experience has shown that long holiday periods which should be happy occasions often end up in tragedy on the road because too many drivers are careless and selfish.

Safe journeys this Memorial Day do not cost a cent.

Traffic experts suggest these driving precautions:

(1) Plan your trip ahead of time;

(2) Allow plenty of time for leisurely driving;

(3) Stay alert every minute you are on the road — drive defensively.

(4) Obey traffic laws and the dictates of common sense and courtesy.

If you follow these tips, you will have an enjoyable Memorial Day weekend and come back safe and sound on Tuesday.

Irresponsible, Immoral

Presidential delegates from Baltimore's Seventh Congressional District don't have to worry about voting for Alabama's Gov. Wallace at Miami Beach because the district did not go for him.

The AFRO disagrees with the position of Baltimore's three daily newspapers whose frantic pleas encouraging delegates to vote for Wallace appeared in their Monday editorial columns.

We do not believe any black Democratic Convention delegate has a moral obligation to stand up for Wallace. They may prefer not to vote at all on the first ballot.

One of the daily editorials goes so far as to suggest that any delegate who fails to vote for Wallace on the first ballot at Miami might be tried for conspiracy, on the grounds that the delegate made up his mind to break a Maryland law before leaving the state and actually breaking it in Florida.

This is tommyrot! It sounds like the Harrisburg Conspiracy and other sinister twistings of the judicial process.

To keep yaking about obeying the letter and spirit of the law and moral commitments, while encouraging conspiracy prosecutions based on when some mind-reading lawyer determines a person decided not to vote for Wallace, is neither responsible nor moral.

Dean John Haywood

Morgan State College has prospered for 105 years because it had courageous and dedicated men and women who labored long to bring it to the place where today it is one of our more prestigious educational institutions.

Dr. John W. Haywood, dean of the college from 1920-1936, died last week in Washington. He was 91.

As minister, dean, college professor and president, secretary of the Methodist Church's Jurisdictional Conference, Dr. Haywood stood out as a man of unusual insight and ability.

Those who knew him will agree with these words of the eulogy:

"He was, in his heyday, a speaker of superb oratorical and intellectual power. The relevant story, the pertinent poem, the beautiful phrase were chief among his rhetorical devices."

Money's Not Everything

One important lesson Tuesday's Primary taught us and ought to teach those white political bosses who seek to control black people's destiny, is that money isn't everything.

We are proud that the voters in the 7th Congressional were not so overwhelmed by the wealth of Russell backers, mostly the white power structure who contributed $64,431 to his campaign.

It appears that if voters took the walk-around money Russell supporters parcelled out, the voters in AFRO precincts voted overwhelmingly for his opponent.

Cong. Parren J. Mitchell received the Democratic nomination for a second term by a vote of 32,530 against 29,552 for Russell. But Congressman Mitchell polled 61 per cent of the votes in the 110 AFRO precincts where 75 per cent or more of the registered voters is black, defeating Mr. Russell 16,769 to 10,765.

This is proof that money can't buy votes, just like it doesn't buy happiness or good health or integrity or faith or courage, as was shown by the Mitchell volunteers, with little or no money.

Contributions from the little people amounted to only $20,806.

When this newspaper supported George Russell for mayor in his unsuccessful race last year, the AFRO said at the beginning of the contest—

"We are pleased to see that a man of Russell's talents has presented himself for mayor (April 16, 1971.)

And, just before the September 1971 Primary we said:

"City Solicitor Russell stands head and shoulder above all the other candidates.

"Russell and his running mate James Lacy, tested by the most blatantly divisive racial tactics ever used against a mayor-council president ticket, have shown that they not only understand the depth of the division in Baltimore but that they possess the guts and temperament to face up to the facts of life and do the kind of job that will keep this city moving forward."

What we said then about Mr. Russell is true today. He is one of our most talented and brightest stars. He has a great future provided he does not let the white power structure manipulate him to run the kind of race he did in Tuesday's primary against another of our bright and shining stars.

There is an arena of service for Mr. Russell and Cong. Mitchell. They do not need to be in the same ring.

Pomerleau Renamed

Anybody who monitors police radio conversations or visits police stations or courtrooms with any degree of regularity will tell you that the police officer's lot is not a very easy one. He is often damned if he does, and damned if he doesn't.

Hottest police seat in any urban city is that of commissioner. His life is usually one of anxious days and sleepless nights.

He never knows the day nor the hour when an unruly citizen or an equally unruly police officer may trigger an explosion.

Donald David Pomerleau, Baltimore city police commissioner since Sept. 1966, has been reappointed to a new six-year term by Governor Mandel.

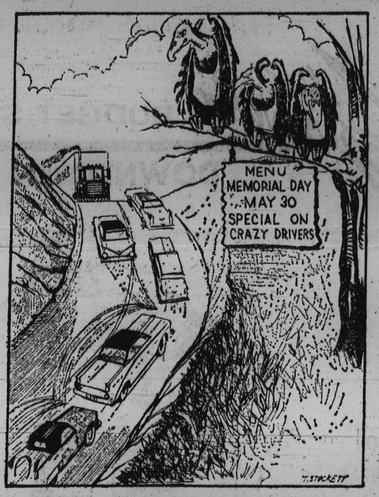
In his reappointment announcement, the governor alludes to the police commissioner's 'keen awareness,' 'outstanding leadership' and his 'skill' as administrator, in modernizing the city police force.

The AFRO recognized this two years ago when it honored Commissioner Pomerleau with a place on its annual Honor Roll, for superior public service.

We said then and we repeat, Don Pomerleau "is a skilled administrator who has taken meaningful steps to undo the damage of 300 years of wrongdoing and to make the city safe for all its citizens."

We're glad he's going to be around for awhile.

'Patience, Children, We'll Soon Have Dinner'



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.

Gov. Wallace's Racism

Dear AFRO: From the preliminary announcements made by Wallace campaign functionaries, it is fairly clear that they will attempt to use the shooting incident as a basis for passing off the little governor as an authentic hero and parlaying the assassination attempt into a grab of the Democratic Party Presidential nomination.

But notwithstanding the strategy and the ballyhoo, a cursory examination of Mr. Wallace's positions leave him naked as a liar and a racist.

1. On his complaint that foundations escape taxation while the "little people" are taxed too heavily, he does not bother to include that foundations themselves finance many programs for the uplift and welfare of citizens which government, using tax money, cannot and would not support.

2. With regard to his complaint that our economic troubles are brought on in part by "welfare loafers" (code name for blacks), he neglects to clarify that a substantial proportion of Americans receiving welfare aid are white, and that the need to subsidize people with money for essentials is really caused by the failure of the economic structure (both private and governmental) to provide productive pursuits for them.

3. With respect to his objection to the "busing of little children from here to Kingdom Come to achieve racial balance," he—and President Nixon—ignore the real truth:

That no American court anywhere has ever ordered busing to achieve racial balance, but rather to attempt equalization of school facilities, and that the Supreme Court itself has placed limitations on busing as a technique to achieve educational equality. Therefore, no child could ever be bused to an injuriously distant location.

George Wallace, an informed and educated man, deliberately confuses and misleads to divide American from American and in the process to feather his own political nest. The poetic justice—always present in this universe—caught up to him the other day in Laurel, Md., and gave him small recompense for all the harm he has done so many of his countrymen.

—DAVID E. SLOAN

Liberation Day

Dear AFRO: May 27 has been designated 'African Liberation Day,' on a national level. Brothers and sisters, we should all be aware of a need of revelancy for identifying our struggle for freedom, with the fight our brothers and sisters are waging in the homelands.

The repression and brutalization by whites that initially brought us to this land is the same situation that still exists in many parts of the world.

On May 27 in Washington, D.C., blacks from all walks of life will come together to show their full support for the arms' struggle being waged in S. Africa and everywhere that blacks are being oppressed:

African Liberation and Black Liberation—there is no difference!

Anyone interested in participating, donating, or inquiring, about the African Liberation Day Coordinating Committee may contact us at 433 E. 25th St., 467-7872.

—DENHAM FASSETT

Legislation Tragedy

Dear AFRO: It seems very strange and indeed tragic that the most important piece of Legislation before the last Maryland General Assembly was never allowed to come to a vote.

I refer to the resolution calling for an immediate end to all U.S. involvement in the South-East Asian War and requesting that money now being used in the war be spent to aid recovery in the devestated areas and to meet pressing needs in the U.S."

This Resolution was allowed to die in the Senate Committee on Judicial Proceedings and in the House Judiciary Committee.

Yet, Senator George McGovern and Representative Parren Mitchell found it important enough to give it their unqualified written endorsements.

Senator Hubert Humphrey and Representative Paul Sarbanes supported it and Congressman Clarence Long thought it important enough to insert in the Congressional Record.

Could our Legislators not see that more money for the military means more inflation and higher taxes—far too much of a burden for the average family?

We have arrived at the moment of decision — money for bombs or money for schools, for the aged, for hungry children, to create jobs, to clean up our Bay, to give us pure air to breathe again.

What a tragedy that our men in Annapolis refused to face up to this choice — Life for the people of Vietnam, or death — Life or disintegration for our cities, our counties, our state, our country.

CATHERINE M. TAYLOR
(For the Board-Baltimore SANE)

A little About a LOT

George Corley Wallace

By MADELINE W. MURPHY

If you had just returned, many light years away, from Mars, and had just begun reading the newspapers and watching TV, as of Monday, May 15, Governor George Corley Wallace of Alabama would have appeared to be a lovable, home-spun politician — Populist, is the overworked moniker—whose near demise it a parking lot in Laurel, Md. would have seemed shocking, and surprising.

But those of us in the real world know that the trial of dignitaries who visited, sent messages; the Presidential hopefuls who cut their campaigning short, intoning words of sympathy, dismay, have lent credence to the disillusionment of the man in the street, that democratic politics ain't from nothing!

Rather, hypocrisy is the order of the day in word and deed.

This modern day, bigger-than-life Adolf Hitler, America's sudden folk hero, has become the number one martyr of our time, and in the ensuing months will campaign from a wheel chair whether he needs one or not, to make you know it!

It couldn't have been better if he had planned it himself!

This demagogue, now respected and revered by the nation, has campaigned since 1958 on a platform of Segregation Now, Segregation Forever.

He has spun a web of deceit, big lies, big hate which have made sane people crazy and honest Americans weak and silent.

His stupendous inferiority complex shows in his inability to solve problems, to construct alternatives, and his maddening ability to criticize (destroy and denigrate (no pun intended).

When four black children were killed in a Birmingham, Ala., church one Sunday morning in September, 1962, George Wallace was described

MRS. MURPHY

in Marshall Frady's book, Wallace: "Wallace while deploring the incident hinted that it had likely been the handiwork of Negro militants — a suggestion he invoked in all violence that attended his four years as governor."

Yet, Alabama's murder rate is one of the highest in the nation: whites killing whites; whites killing blacks.

As Governor, he also stood in the door of the University of Alabama to block the entrance of two black students, Vivian Malone and James Hood.

While he was not successful, this racist foray catapulted his name to fame throughout the country.

His inflammatory preachments of division based upon hate, clever double talk, racism and ignorance have found welcome audiences in Calif., Conn., Del., Iowa, Kan., Ky., La., Md., Mich., N.C., N.H., New Mex., Ohio, Okla., Pa., S.C. and Tenn.

He hoodwinks many whites into believing he has the solutions to tax problems, busing, "quality education" and states rights, and as the cancer spreads, so spreads Wallace.

For to them, he is the great "white father" turned martyr by the stupid kook, who didn't realize that in trying to kill George Corley Wallace he deified him into a modern day St. George.

According to Marshall Frady, "So acute has the sense of alarm and despair become among certain people that, at a party in a Montgomery apartment one evening (in 1963) not long after Lurleen's (Wallace's wife's) inauguration (for governor) a gentle, bespectacled, exquisitely civilized Montgomery dowager suddenly blurted, 'I wish he were dead. I wish someone would kill him. He ought to die. He's awful, terrible. I would kill him myself if I just had a chance — I would.' There were tears in her eyes."

The recent perverted respect, adulation, for George Wallace, bigot, consorter with the KKK, dictator of Alabama, is a clear indication that Immorality in politics has dehumanized, desensitized, a great bulk of the American populace, that as Rap Brown said, "Violence is as American (and expected) as Apple Pie," and that as surely as one rides the tiger, one winds up in his belly.

Armed Robbery

Dear AFRO: I read about the holdup of Leslie A. Gresser, age 36, rent collector, while he was collecting rent in the 2400 block Barclay.

Well, I know how Mr. Gresser felt because I had the same thing happen to me.

It was mid-day and I was making collections when three men approached me. Before I could believe what was happening, one of the men had drawn a pistol saying, 'I don't want to have to kill you; give me your money.'

This is one of those nightmares that you can't believe is happening.

Yet, you see the robber's gun as big as day pointed at you and then the thought strikes you: suppose I make a wrong move, this man will kill me. It is a helpless feeling.

Somehow I put my hand in my pocket and gave them the money. They took it and ran.

I am lucky they didn't kill me. But many others have not been as lucky as Mr. Gresser and I, because when these punks say they will kill you they mean it, they will kill you.

Every day is the list of the innocent victims grows.

I am patiently waiting and hoping for the protection and security that our society should give us from these punks and murderers.

In the meanwhile I am now ready for the next armed punk that tries to rob and kill me. Are you?

—X.Y.

Parren Mitchell

Dear AFRO: I am sending you a portrait of a man I want people to see him as I do:

A wee tall man who wore a giant's shoe
And stood within the place where trouble was
And spoke his piece and shook his fist at fate
He knows full well the cost-the chance of victory-the calms-the years-the lonely sleepless nights.
He knows, and yet he gladly gives his all
Like David slew Goliath with a stone
He too, will win — he also does not fight alone.

BERNICE BUTTON

Tots, Teens Shine

Dear AFRO: I am writing to commend a truly outstanding and empathetic organization, Tots and Teens, Inc.

As many Baltimoreans are aware, the Provident Community Mental Health Advisory Board, Inc. and the Pennsylvania Avenue-Lafayette Market Association are co-sponsoring a fund-raising drive to renovate the Old Majestic Hotel for use by the Provident Community Mental Health Center.

We have sent requests for contributions to over 1,000 residents, organizations and businesses in an effort to reach our modest goal of $100,000.

Upon hearing our request for funds, the leaders of Tots and Teens contacted Mrs. Maggie Quill, the campaign chairman, to find out of what assistance they could be to us. Mrs. Quille let them know frankly that our greatest need is contributors.

In reply to this, on March 26, Misters Edward Tildon, Vernon Kelly, Phillip Brown, Mrs. Rosa Wallace and Miss Ernestine Lee of Tots and Teens presented Mrs. Quille with a $1,000 check as their contribution to the effort.

On doing some research on my own, I have found that this was not the first time that they have made large contributions to worthy causes.

In 1971, Tots and Teens contributed $800 to the Anna Mae Hunter School for the Blind.

I believe that too often we give publicity to the negative aspects of our society and leave hidden away in the dark the truly selfless efforts of many to make the world a better place in which to live. We at Provident Community Mental Health Center extend the warmest and most heartfelt "thank you" possible to this truly civic minded and cooperative organization.—(Mrs.) ELNORA LEE, Chairman.

Free Slaves

Dear AFRO: It's sad how brainwashed we've become concerning the millions of unemployed. We accept this as part of our modern way of life, a necessary evil, and hope it will go away.

Admittedly, a majority fares well, but the minority comprises far too many millions to warrant complacency. We, employed and unemployed, have price tags for our labor; and like price tags on any other merchandise, we may expect to be handled like another fire sale, special discount, discontinued model, etc.

We are in fact "free slaves" and as such are in serious jeopardy.

—B. J. SMALL

Faith In Us?

Dear AFRO: I realize this is a free country, and we have the right to say what we think; but after I saw where a black man was supporting George Wallace I was absolutely flabbergasted.

It shows us that black people some of them, are no different from the people of the other group, they are perfectly willing to sell their own people down the river for the "almighty dollar."

How can we expect our younger generation to have any faith in us?

MYRTLE LYLES

NOW and THEN

Good America Also Violent Down Years

By G. JAMES FLEMING

The "good ole days" were not days free of violence, as many would like to make it appear in times like the present, following the near-assassination of Governor Wallace—a strong Presidential candidate.

It was the same tune in the wake of the assassination of President Kennedy; of his brother, Robert, another Presidential aspirant; and of Martin Luther King Jr., the premier civil rights leader.

People and press deplored the violence, the resort to guns, and the ease with which Americans take life in this generation.

These viewers of alarm, in one way or another, mourned that the country is going to the "dogs" or they asked, "What is happening to America?"

They blamed present-day youths, present-day drug addicts, and present-day blacks.

The truth is, however, that the USA has never been a non-killing country. It has always indulged in violence, both before and since Columbus discovered the western hemisphere.

Indians scalped Indians.

European colonizers (and the young nation, later) killed Indians who got in their way, and thousands who did not.

Life on the Frontier was one spree of violence after the other, with white men killing white men, whether they were horse thieves or just competitors.

What is now the USA has never been a land where the lion and the lamb usually could lie down together—in peace and without fear of violence.

Slavery, itself, was a reign of terror, fear, violence, and killings—all outside the law or under law which, itself, was in violation of all morality and justice.

But, blacks, too, have their record of killing other blacks, and one can say that there is more genocide practiced by American blacks against each other every weekend than by whites against blacks.

Most of the time, of course, the proper people take violence for granted, or they wink at it, or they deplore the statistics, until it touches them and their kind, or when a "name" person is victim.

Sometimes, it is white ethnics who are complaining about violence—violence by blacks in some demonstration or confrontation. Not so long ago one of them boasted that European immigrants who come to this country did not riot or indulge in other kinds of violence. "They worked hard," instead, the complainant continued.

Yet, the truth is, that numerous times immigrants or their descendants rioted and looted as an expression of their anger over some sort of repression, or just because of their hatred of another group.

In pre-Revolutionary years, the white "Sons of Liberty" incited riots that involved death, property destruction and looting, in protest against the Stamp Act in Newport, R.I., Boston, New York, and some other cities.

DR. FLEMING

The Scotch-Irish farmers of Western Pennsylvania and Virginia were behind the Whiskey Rebellion (1794), which eventually necessitated the calling out of federal troops.

Another riot, in the Kensington section of Philadelphia (1843) resulted from the taunts of an anti-Irish-Catholic group, and led to many churches and homes being destroyed, 30 people killed, and 150 wounded.

Then there were the anti-draft riots in New York City (1863), in protest against conscription for the Civil War.

Irish-Americans rose against blacks in a four-day riot which ended in hundreds of deaths and millions of dollars worth of property damage. When they ran out of black people, they turned their wrath against Germans, as Jean B. Watson recently observed in the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

In this century, white ethnics in labor unions have beaten and-or killed countless non-whites who dared to try to work on "white" jobs or in "white" positions, in such fields as steel and mining, on the railroads, and in construction.

Whites have bombed little black children into Kingdom Come in order to keep them out of integrated schools; they have burned school buses; they have destroyed houses of worship.

They have killed the Emmet Tills, the Medger Evers and a long line civil rights protesters.

Say what you will about America. Praise it. Call it "The Land of opportunity." Extol it as the acme of progress. Commend it for helping the needy and the underdeveloped. Love it, whether it's "right or wrong." Defend it, as one must one's mother country.

But, don't be false to thine ownself by labelling us Americans as a peaceful, non-violent people.

Forgetting war for the present, we must admit that we are a people who, down the years, have paid only lip service to non-violence. We are a violent people.

It's Not A Man's World

By BERNICE S. WHITE

The Equal Rights Amendment Congressional Jubilee and Ratification Assembly which was held at the Washington Hilton Hotel on May 10, marked a landmark occasion.

Sponsored by women's organizations, groups, individuals and friends working for equality under the law for all men and women, the National Jubilee honored the Members of the 92nd Congress for their statesmanship and vision in passing the ERA.

The ERA Ratification Assembly briefed participants on procedures and techniques for a national bipartisan campaign for ratification of ERA by 38 States.

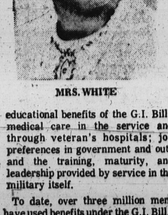
Distinguished speakers at the Assembly explained the Amendment and the controversial issues involved. These issues related to women and the draft; women and alimony, custody and child support; married women's property rights; and protective laws and the Unions.

The big question causing the most concern under the ERA is will women be forced to serve in the military?

Many women are now serving bravely and effectively in and out of combat zones.

The Amendment will permit women to enlist in the active services and National Guard if they meet the physical and other requirements established for volunteers.

They will become eligible, on an equal basis with men, for the



MRS. WHITE

educational benefits of the G.I. Bill; medical care in the service and through veteran's hospitals; job preferences in government and out; and the training, maturity, and leadership provided by service in the military itself.

To date, over three million men have used benefits under the G.I. Bill, while only 33,706 females have enjoyed such benefits.

In order to allay the fears that all women would be drafted, the Senate Judiciary Committee issued the following statement:—

"Of course, the ERA will not require that all women serve in the military any more than all men are now required to serve.

"Those women who are physically or mentally unqualified, or who are conscientious objectors, or who are exempt because of their responsibilities (e.g., certain public officials; or those with dependents) will not have to serve, just as men who are unqualified or exempt do not serve today.

"Thus, the fear that mothers will be conscripted from their children into military services if the ERA is ratified is totally and completely unfounded.

"Congress will retain ample power to create legitimate sex-neutral exemptions from compulsory service.

"For example, Congress might well decide to exempt all parents of children under 18 from the draft." (Report No. 92-689)

Congress even now lossess the power to include women in any military conscription.

ERA would not limit that power of Congress.

However, under the Military Service Act of 1967, only male citizens must register for the draft.

The Amendment would require that this law, or any subsequent law concerning military and-or alternative national service, be extended to women equally.

In addition to this writer, other Marylanders seen at this historic affair were Mesdames Ida Collick, Patricia C. Page, Helen V. Koss, Elaine Newman, Vivian Washington, Barbara LeCroy, Elaine Gutman, Rosalie McGuire, and Katherine Black Massenburg.

The Major Speaks To The People

By MAJ. JAMES H. WATKINS

(ED'S NOTE: Major Watkins, one of Baltimore City's highest ranking police officers, is director of the Department's Community Relations Division, which won a place on the AFRO's 1971 Honor Roll. He is a veteran of 22 years on the force. In his first column, he tells AFRO readers how they can help policemen protect them.)

You can assist your Police Department in reducing crime and apprehending persons responsible for burglaries, larcenies and other criminal acts by calling 222-3333.

YOU DO NOT HAVE TO IDENTIFY YOURSELF, BUT BE CERTAIN TO GET THE ANSWERING CLERKS NUMBER.

Here is when to call:—any suspicious person loitering in your neighborhood.

When your neighbor's home is temporarily unoccupied and you see any stranger seen entering or leaving the premises; any suspicious person removing personal property from the premises; or any unusual sounds, lights, or other strange movements in or around the premises.

When you see any suspicious person tampering with your neighbor's automobile, garage or other personal property.

IMPORTANT:—Make a note of person's description and the license number of vehicle used.

In addition, whenever your home is vacant for any extended period, vacations, etc., here is what you should do:

1. Avoid the vacant house look.
2. Light discourages burglars. Keep the outside of your house well illuminated at night.
3. Stop all home deliveries of bread, milk, newspapers, etc.
4. Have a friend or neighbor collect mail, circulars, etc.
5. Have a neighbor or friend make daily checks of your home.
6. Notify the Police District responsible for your neighborhood. Give them the following information.
   A. Date premises will be vacant
   B. Your out-of-town address
   C. Name of person to contact locally in case of emergency

Remember you can help us help you, and you do not need to identify yourself when reporting burglaries, larcenies and other criminal acts.

Be sure to get the answering clerks number. When you call us at 222-3333.

MAJ. WATKINS

Always remember, courtesy is a two-way street.

(ED'S NOTE: Major Watkins will be glad to answer questions. If you have a police problem, if you do not understand a police action, or if you want to know more about Community Relations Department, write Major Watkins, c&o AFRO-AMERICAN, P.O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Md., 21203, and he will answer your questions in his column. You do NOT have to sign your name.)

PAGE OPPOSITE
Baltimore Afro-American

A Column Of CHOICE

Love And Dirt In Harlem

A few weeks ago, Uncle Reggie, my husband's eighty-five-year-old paternal uncle, decided that Bert and Marion should come to New York. He was depressed and was not sure how much longer he would be around.

So to New York the Baltimore nephew and wife journeyed by Metroliner. As expensive as that train was, would you believe that the air conditioner broke and it was 83 degrees in that train? Anyway, we reached the 400 block of 163rd St. That is Harlem!

The street is dirty. Some buildings are being demolished. Uncle Reggie and Aunt Cecile have lived in their apartment for over twenty years.

The marble steps are clean but worn. The walls have layers of paint thick enough to keep the walls standing.

In these unbeautiful brick structures live some beautiful people.

There was Mrs. Savoy who opened the door for us. She had been up from her apartment to give Uncle Reggie his breakfast. That cranky old king of his domain sent his wife to get Mrs. Savoy to fix his breakfast. He said Cecile was too slow.

The man across the hall had gone fishing. His wife brought over the cleaned fresh fish on a platter.

Mrs. King, a nurse, came off duty from her long tour at the hospital and checked in on her own sick brother. He was fine, so she came up to sit and joke with Uncle Reggie and give Aunt Cecile a change of pace.

After all, she had known this couple since she was six years old.

Eighty-five-year-old husbands sometimes like to call their wives no less than twenty-eight times an hour! But Aunt Cecile just calls cheerfully

MARION BANFIELD

from another room, "O.K. dear." "Coming." "Just a minute."

Mrs. Thomas, just off duty at a nursing home, came in to sit on the arm of Uncle Reggie's chair, stroke his bald head and coax him to eat.

False teeth are too loose after the owner has lost twenty-five pounds. Some caring person suggested baby food for the old, to which he replied that no one was going to make an invalid out of him!

So everyone sits around and mashes, and re-heats, and coaxes, and tempts so that food and drink get down.

Every day friendly, unrelated neighbors share the tasks of bringing companionship, food and stroking to a senior citizen and his loving wife.

They had a chance to live with relatives on Long Island. Aunt Cecile said she could not possibly go: What would they do without their friends? They do not plan to find out.

There, in Harlem, where its ugliness is the subject for the printed word and drama, is a beauty too little praised.

Behind the plain doors and at the end of linoleum halls are rooms full of human compassion, sparkling with the fun of shared humor.

May someone choose to write about the beautiful people of Harlem!

May the beauty of the caring people of 163rd Street spread and spill over into other areas.

IF YOU Ask ME

By BETTYE MOSS

Current issue of 'The Conqueror,' the bi-monthly published by residents of the Md. House of Correction at Jessup (Bernard 'Dickie' Braxton is editor), contains this verse with wise words:—

Sometime when you're feeling important,
Sometimes when your ego's in bloom
Sometimes when you take it for granted
You're the best qualified in the room,
Sometime when you feel that your going
Would leave an unfillable hole,
Just follow this simple instruction
And see how it humbles your soul.
Take a bucket and fill it with water,
Put your hand in it, up to the wrist,
Pull it out—and the hole that's remaining,
Is a measure of how you'll be missed.
You may splash all you please when you enter,
You can stir up the water galore,
But stop, and you'll find in a minute
That it looks quite the same as before.
The moral in this quaint example
Is do just the best you can,
Be proud of yourself, but remember
There's no indispensable man!

Cuff note: The Maryland Port Administration completes the move of its headquarters operations to 19 South Charles St., by May 30.

The move affects all MPA personnel and facilities currently located at Pier 2, Pratt Street and 32 South St. The new location is a former service annex of the First National Bank which has been completely remodeled and renovated for MPA use.

Youngster making good: Frederick K. Adams Jr., a graduate of Baltimore City College here in Baltimore, is one of 27 awarded the degree Doctor of Veterinary Medicine at Tuskegee Institute on May 14.

Cuff Notes: The twenty-seven students composed the 2nd largest prospective graduating class of Tuskegee's veterinary school's history. Founded in 1945, the veterinary school has graduated 343 animal doctors.

It is one of eighteen schools of veterinary medicine in the U.S. and the only one at a predominantly black school in the country.

Dr. Adams makes two doctors in the family. He plans to pursue a career in small animal medicine.

His parents are Dr. and Mrs. F. K. Adams residing in Morgan Park here.

MRS. MOSS

Another hometowner making good: Cortlandt G. Jones, 25, was one of three Baltimore residents recently named as winners in the final audition for the Wolf Trap Park Co., the first national park for performing, arts near Washington.

Each of the winners will receive a $1,000 fellowship grant as participants in the 100-member summer stock which will appear in operas, musical comedys, concert and dance programs at the Filene Center.

Other winners from Baltimore are Miss Mary Miller and Earl Granford.

They competed against 3,000 college singers and dancers who auditioned in 26 major cities throughout the country for a six-month period.

Mr. Jones, who presently attends N.C. School of Arts in Winston-Salem, will also be presented with a $1,000 award Sunday at his college, where he has been designated "most deserving student of the year."

Proud parents are Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jones of Poplar Rd. They also have a daughter, Marguerite, a freshman at Loyola College.

Style Note:—Northwestern High School senior girls at their farewell assembly Wednesday ran the gamut of fashions—from the real long to the real, real short including, hot, hot pants.

They were almost all in white but—some wore dresses (no bras) out out at the back and with deep Vs in the front and long dresses with slits up both sides.

Most of the young women had on dresses with short sleeves and with skirts about four inches above their knee.

And the young men—in all colors of the rainbow and in many cases, with shoes and ties to match.

Reaction of parents to the wide variety of fashions ranged from the father who loudly proclaimed to his wife, "See, I told you her dress was too short, to the mother who said, "Thank God, ours has a bra on." Honest!!

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 25, 1920

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.