Baltimore Afro American

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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.
CARL MURPHY, (1889-1967) Editor-Publisher, (1922-1967)



# Advance To Advance

The Rev. Carl Washington and members of Timothy Baptist Church sought a mortgage last week to buy new church property. Their request was turned down at a white-owned bank.

They went then to the black-owned Advance Federal Savings and Loan Association.

So it was on Saturday that some 200 members of the church and, later in the week, some of their friends, have transferred their savings accounts to Advance.

The rationale is that just like you buy where you can work and support firms which seek your business by advertising in this black-owned newspaper, you put your money where you can get the service you need.

In the credo which appears on this page, the AFRO has for years campaigned for black-owned and operated banks. Advance Federal, now 16 years old, has assets of over 11 million dollars, and is federally funded.

In a recent letter, W. O. Bryson, Jr., Advance president, noted that mortgage money has been unavailable to home owners and prospective home buyers in Baltimore metropolitan area during the last half of 1973. He contended the "unreasonable" Md. Usury Law has "compounded" the difficulties experienced by prospective homebuyers.

But, despite this tight money market, Advance has already granted over 2½ million dollars worth of mortgage loans in 1973.

White owned banks in Baltimore, with few exceptions, have welcomed accounts from black residents, but have fallen short in providing the lending service.

Advance Federal and the Ideal Building and Loan Association, also black-owned, have welcomed and counseled mortgage applicants for sometime, but they are in business too and they can not afford to give away free service.

We think it appropriate that Timothy Baptist and the Rev. Mr. Washington have recognized that if they would have Advance serve them, they must support Advance. It's a question of you scratch my back, I'll scratch yours, and that's good business.

Other churches and organizations might well follow the example set by Timothy Baptist.

# New Day On Highway

The energy crisis, the lack of fuel, the new 50-mile speed limit law have brought about a metamorphosis on the highway.

If your travels have not taken you on any of the Baltimore area speedways in the last week, you can learn here that it's an entirely new day.

The pace is leisurely. The speed demons are gone. In fact, it's relaxing to drive without tension — huge trucks honking to pass and drivers tail-gating.

Of course, the shortage of fuel is going to hurt a lot of people, but if it does something else but return sanity to the highway, we can be happy.

Speaking of energy crisis, it occurs to us that there is still another area where public officials might help save fuel and lighting. We think particularly of meetings of public bodies and commissions, etc.

Too many of them fail to adhere to an agenda, have a presiding officer who permits unlimited debates and discussions so that a meeting drags on and on, with people who want to hear their own voices dominating the conversation.

Chairmen of public bodies would make a real contribution if they understood the necessity for a structured meeting, that is, an agenda which gives everybody a chance to speak, but keeps within the time limit, and allows the body to handle the public's business with dispatch.

# Community Schools

Baltimore this week has played host to the 6th annual National Community School Education Association.

The 2,000 member group was encouraged to come to our city by Baltimore's own Mrs. Pearl Cole Brackett, who has taken leadership in the Community Schools' program in Baltimore. She organized and planned the convention.

One of the final things about having persons in leadership roles in national organizations is that they are able to promote Baltimore and encourage visitors to come and see us.

Visitors like the National Community Association, brought additional revenue to our city, but more than that gave us an opportunity to learn about their programs and to understand that programs in communities and schools are so complex that they demand many solutions, none of which is perfect for each school district.

We are glad to have had the Community Schools convention in our city and happy that our Mrs. Brackett was able to encourage them to come to Baltimore.

# Help Mrs. Santa

Two days before Thanksgiving, the AFRO's Mrs. Santa's phone began ringing. The callers wanted to report a needy family, to ask help for a burned-out family, to determine what they can do to help this annual AFRO campaign.

For the moment, the AFRO's Mrs. Santa is asking readers to contribute their money so that she might build a fund which will be used to purchase food baskets and gift certificates to be distributed to deserving families at Christmas.

In addition, Mrs. Santa is asking readers who have the time, to go a step further and adopt a family for Christmas. Cases of families in need are listed by number in each and every edition of the AFRO. They may be adopted simply by calling the AFRO's Mrs. Santa at 728-8200.

Christmas is a time for giving and sharing happiness. What this annual AFRO charity aims to do is to spread joy in the true Yule spirit.

Last year the AFRO's Mrs. Santa raised $11,426.96 to help nearly 1,000 families. She can better that record this year if you plan now to send your tax deductible contribution to:— AFRO's Mrs. Santa
c/o AFRO Charities Inc.,
P.O. Box 1857
Balto., Md. 21203

Won't you give today? If you make someone else happy at Christmas, you, too, can have a joyful Yule. Mrs. Santa needs YOU!

Yule Reminder: There are just 21 shopping days until Christmas. Plan to help somebody less fortunate.

Please patronize AFRO advertisers. They welcome your business.

# 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 majority on Baltimore City Board of School Commissioners.

# YOU Can Register To Vote Now

Do so TODAY at Supervisors of Elections, People's Court Building, Fayette and Gay Sts., Baltimore. Open daily, 8:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m., Mondays through Fridays.

Next primary election for Governor and state legislators is Sept. 1974.

## 'You Help Us, And We Help You'

# A little About A LOT Sent Any Telegrams Lately?

By Madeline W. Murphy

The threats and blackmail accompanying the current energy crisis have made virtual dictators of the Governor and President.

Granting them emergency powers to shut schools, limit pleasure driving, revert to daylight saving time, excessively tax gasoline, lower speed limits, in the face of an alleged energy crisis, has the affect of making citizens turn to government as Big Brother at a time in history when big government has become more blatantly corrupt than ever in our history.

Our representatives and legislators, as in the Bay of Pigs, the Tonkin Gulf Resolution, are still being pressured into reactionary, erratic decisions, based upon scant, firm factual evidence.

To cause people to panic into giving away their rights before adequate, accurate accounting has been made to the people by the American Petroleum Association; before the U.S. Navy gives up at least part of its massive oil reserves; before the government commits radical funding to open and operate, capped wells of gas, oil and shale mines, makes us unwitting captives of totalitarianism.

The Arabs and Jews, as a result of the Yom Kippur War, with the attendant withdrawal of fuel by Arab nations, have diverted attention from the main issue.

That issue is that if we fight among ourselves, limit compassion to lesser characters in the drama of where oil is, who has it and why it is being withheld in our own country, then the main characters can continue to grab more power, become more indispensable, wheel and deal on a more intensified basis, escaping public disclosure and public censure.

If we are aware that the interlocking directorates of big oil companies, or big banks and even motor companies are playing a deadly game of "Monopoly" on us; if Congress gets out of its self-serving bag, the fear-of-constituency bag, we may find the main villains of the piece are, as usual, the big money contributors to the Nixon administration.

Sunday's editorial in the Washington Post bears this out in part when it analyzed Nixon's accusation that Congress did not act on his April Energy Bills: "Mr. Nixon's message had . . . one pervasive defect . . . All of his proposals benefited the oil and coal companies, heavily and obviously . . .

"If citizens are going to have to pay much higher prices and tolerate lower environmental standards, they would like to see some sign that the companies are going to have to give a little too . . .

That, at bottom, is why his proposals do not get rapid action in the midst of shortages that even he now acknowledges do constitute a crisis."

Through historic oil depletion allowances, land leases for un-mined coal, tax incentives, as well as, successfully lobbying to limit U.S. imports of oil from foreign markets, Big Oil has aided and abetted the energy crisis. It has insured its soaring profits by contributing heavily and illegally to the Committee to Re-Elect the President, while short-changing the American consumer.

Compounding the hypocrisy has been the scapegoating evidenced by Nixon's accelerated attack on the press. Perhaps to such an extent that the press is now afraid to reveal the underlying deception in the alleged energy crisis.

At this point, it is crucial that we defend the rights of the free press. Had it not been for investigative reporting, authenticated leaks, continuing education of readers about Watergate, ITT, Daniel Ellsberg, the milk fund, the power of the president would have become boundless.

It is even more important at this point for us to be vocal, alert and inquisitive in letters to the editors about this need for truth about the energy crisis and to be supportive of the role the press must take in searching for truth.

Finally, we should be grateful, rather than dismayed, when we read daily reports of yet more government corruption, for we are seeing for the first time in many years, more honest, accurate accounts of what actually goes on in government, behind closed doors.

If we believe that this is a government of, by, and for the people, especially on the eve of the 189th anniversary of the Bill of Rights, we are forced to become active participants in government, and to put down an impending monarchy where King Richard can do no wrong.

We should include money in our ever tightening budgets for stamps, stationery and telegrams. We must write our representatives to pressure for impeachment, so that we learn the truth about Nixon's scandals and the burgeoning real or imagined crises.

Congressmen play the game of counting votes, of counting mail, pro or con, to decide what they are safely regulated to spouse and legislate in their pressured roles as public servants.

We citizens should keep them on their toes: should keep those cards, letters and telegrams storming their desks. Unless we begin now, we may lose more freedoms, more privileges. Have you sent any telegrams, letters, cards, lately to Annapolis, to Washington, to City Hall, to your favorite dailies?

The Time Is Now!

# Wanted: Qualified Black Mayor

Dear AFRO:

For several months I have wanted to say a few things about the possibility of a winning black candidate in the next mayoralty contest.

After taking a long mental inventory, I have decided to come forward with some pertinent proposals.

Some personalities are so called teacher's pets, and can seemingly do no wrong, no matter what they happen to do in Baltimore.

Some of our politicians are on the take; and it is generally known who these fellows are, and it seems as though white has a hook in their nose.

Baltimore has at present a very competent mayor. I don't care much for him, but he knows his job very well. As a matter of conscience, I can't very well pretend that one of my black friends can do it better or even as well.

I cannot see that the services performed can be improved on by the black potential of the city.

It makes no difference to me if Donald Duck is elected to serve; but as a matter of principle, and decency, the right man should and must have every consideration.

Some men have been prepared and conditioned to become judges, and senators, or ambassador or liaison. But qualifications for high post has nothing to do with the requirements of being the mayor of this very nervous city.

Crime and housing and wages, and taxes, and transportation, and penal institutions are nothing to be taken lightly. It takes a good man to stay ahead of the budget game.

We have a lot of black citizens who can qualify as the next mayor of Baltimore, but after a long life of being alienated from the mainstream of civic and social activities; it will take a stalwart person with guts and determination and the stamina to face each day with the will to carry on.

People of all races and creeds and points of view will rally behind the black candidate if he has been well selected and is not one of these jive dudes who is merely looking for a fast buck and more corruption.

PAUL D. Mc ALLISTER

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 telephone number.

In the mailbag: "I received your letter on Thanksgiving and thank you so very much for your kindness in letting me know the number of the place to call for help.

"I have not gotten my brother's bond case settled yet, but they found the bond so I am sending another letter to the Claim Division. Thanks for all your kindness.

G.V.

QUESTION: Last night a 15-year-old resident of the Murphy Homes was shot by a security officer. Residents have had complaints about this same officer before, using his gun. What can we do about it?

MRS. L. G.

ANSWER: Tenants' Council here and interested citizens should make detailed complaints to Police Major James A. Watkins, head of the Baltimore City Police Department's Community Relations Department. His office can be reached by phone, 396-2710.

QUESTION: My son is confined to the Hagerstown Reformatory. When he was 15, he was tried in an adult court for disorderly conduct. He was placed on five years probation and now he is serving 12 years.

He was put there because the judge would not listen when I tried to tell him he was using his father's record and not the boy's. I don't like crime in any form, but then again, I think there should be fairness. I work hard and take care of five other children. I am poor and black; I need help. I want my son home. MRS.

ANSWER: The writer of this letter has already carried her appeal to an NAACP lawyer, Congressman Parren Mitchell. We suggest she also consult the Legal Aid Bureau near her. It is located at 1333 W. North Ave. The phone number is 669-5695.

QUESTION: The sincere and simple tribute the Rev. Marion C. Bascom paid to John H. Murphy Jr. was beautiful. I heard him speak the words at the funeral at Douglas Memorial Church, but would like to have a permanent record of what he said. John Murphy, age 93, son of the AFRO founder, was my fraternal brother and a longtime friend. I. H. F.

ANSWER: Highlights of the Rev. Mr. Bascom's remarks follow:

"We come on this Thanksgiving eve to bid farewell to a man who was able to see and know two centuries on this earth. This feat alone in the year 1973 is not easily duplicated.

"We come on this Thanksgiving eve to bid farewell to a man named John H. Murphy Jr. — but to his late brother, Carl, he was 'Johnson,' to his wife, Marie, and others, he was 'Jack,' 'Uncle Jack,' 'Uncle John' and 'Ruddy.'

"Like the many names we called him, he was possessed of an equal amount of characteristics — or better still, he was gifted and shared his gifts with others, as few men do.

"He possessed the gift of friendship. He possessed the gift of sharing. He possessed the gift of fraternity, the gift of humor, the gift of love for animals, fun, and above all else, people."

# AFRO Credo

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

Whether it has kept 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 justice, race prejudice and the cowardice of compromise. (Dec. 25, 1920)

(From The Papers of John H. Murphy Sr., who founded the AFRO-AMERICAN, Aug. 13, 1892).

WASHINGTON REPORT

# Patching Up The Cities

By Parren J. Mitchell
(D-7th District-Maryland)
U.S. House Of Representatives

The federal government though doing far less for cities now than it did in past years, remains the major financial contributor to urban centers. Federal monies are being used to patch up the crazy quilt pattern of urban financial systems.

Unfortunately, the patching up does not merely reflect insufficient federal dollars to do an overall effective job, it also reflects the lack of a coherent, consistent policy plan for cities.

Baltimore, like other cities with majority black populations, is going to have to develop a philosophy to direct its future.

It is not easy to do this. All admit that whites are still in flight to suburbia. There is substantial disagreement over whether or not emphasis should be placed on integration in cities.

Should our city fathers go to incredible lengths to lure whites back into the city in an effort to achieve a 60:40, or 70:30 white-black ratio in Baltimore?

Coldspring, Upton, the Inner Harbor Project are designed to recapture a white population for Baltimore City.

Those who run the city argue that it is necessary to re-achieve a white population majority in the city in order to strengthen the tax base.

Such an argument is a tacit admission that blacks are presently denied equal access to economic opportunity and will continue to be so denied in the foreseeable future.

The "logic" then is:
(a) Cities need a firm tax base;
(b) Cities with substantial or majority black populations cannot create a firm tax base;
(c) We cannot believe that blacks will achieve economic parity;
(d) Therefore, cities must have whites in the majority.

Does not this "logic" suggest a planned, permanent inferior economic status for black Baltimoreans?

Other considerations that enter into efforts to achieve a 70:30-60:40 white to black ratio in Baltimore, and in other cities — many agree that white-black political coalitions must be formed, but many others add that such coalitions are workable only if there is a clear-cut white majority.

This approach was and is part and parcel of the "one nation," "integration first" strategy. "I want my child to go to an integrated school, but not one where the black kids are in the majority."

"It's good business to integrate my firm, but I can't have a majority of black employees . . . for one thing neither white employees nor white customers would stand for that."

We have heard these and similar arguments time and time again. From them, a simple truth can be discerned.

White Americans in cities are willing to elect black mayors and other black representatives, but they are unwilling to tolerate living in a city with a majority black population. (Atlanta being the exception apparently).

For this reason, throughout the nation, planners, mayors, consultants and agency heads are engaged in a furious spate of activities to lure whites back into cities.

I thought this democracy worked as a democracy. Black citizens have been governed by and represented by whites.

Can't white citizens be governed by, and represented by blacks if we become the "accidental majority."

Brother Parren, now you know that is asking too much, don't you?

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



Baltimore Afro American



# 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 200 words in length. Address them to "Our Readers Say," Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, P.O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Maryland 21203.*

# Save Drug Programs

Dear AFRO:

I am writing in reference to the President's reduction of funds appropriated to the Office of Economic Opportunity which has brought on the closing of many drug services programs in Baltimore.

This cut in funds is proving to be a major setback in the drive to solve the problem of drug abuse and a real stigma against any possible hope of rehabilitating a drug addict.

The news articles said the order for the closing was instigated by the program's failure to show any sign of progress. By what set of standards was its progress being measured? In measuring the effectiveness of 'methadone' as a maintenance agent for addicts, was the survey concluded in one year?

Even though the programs fell short of the long-term projections set forth in their proposal, I feel there should be some allowance made for the deficiencies suffered because of the lack of promised raw materials (controlled addicts). And how about the experimental drug 'antagonist,' how does it rate on the success poll?

Another which is 'naloxone,' how does it rate on the success poll? Evidently high because they're trying to combine 'naloxone' and 'methadone' in one pill to dispense at programs across the nation.

My opinion of 'methadone' is that it is the cruelest thing the establishment can do to a human being. Addiction to 'methadone' is much worse than addiction to heroin, and its withdrawal symptoms are more prolonged and severe. 'Naloxone' is only effective when given sporadically; if given constantly, the system builds up a resistance to reaction.

Citizens, I'm speaking from experience and not some sophisticated survey.

By far, programs such as Echo House and the Neighborhood Adolescent and Young Adult Drug Program are the best ever established in the Baltimore area. None of the others attempted rehabilitating a member.

Friends of Psychiatric Research is a program with surveillance as its objective; Man-Alive, Adapt and Sinai had maintenance as its objectives; but the two I've mentioned above combine these two objectives and add rehabilitation as their third and most emphasized objective.

I am an incarcerated drug addict at the Maryland Correctional Training Center, and I feel that my only hope for help has been stolen. Please help regain the establishment of more programs, because I think it will be a decisive factor in the lives of many drug addicts, including myself.

MARVIN E. ROUNDTREE
(Secretary of SAND Inc.)

## Human Crisis

Dear AFRO:

Earlier this year, a young woman plunged to her death . . . reason given . . . could not cope with the world.

Recently, a young child did likewise, from the window of a a twelve-story building.

We panic over energy crisis, but what about the human crisis?

Can you afford to reach out and touch somebody's hand. The city question is 1) What will happen if you do or 2) What will happen if you don't . . . think about it!!.

JOSEPH L. KNOX
P.O. Box 334
Jessup, Md. 20794

## Lafayette Square

Dear AFRO:

Gratitude and appreciation are definitely in order for the fine job of revitalization being done by Mr. Robert M. Harris, Lafayette Douglas Department of Recreation, 201 N. Arisquith St.

The fall program embraces old methods, and utilizes the newest of techniques to extract every creative burst of energy for a positive purpose.

The athletic program includes modern dancing as well as the usual sports. Basketball is played intramurally by all the leagues.

The direct result is that a cleaner type of individual is being forced at a younger age; a more graceful and feminine, womanly image is being projected.

The newer programs being introduced are a movie theatre group, convening afternoons and Saturdays, at a very nominal fee, showing films and cartoons of interest to the general public; and tutorial services which may be engaged by parents.

The residents hope to see classes offered in string and electric guitar, in addition to piano, flute and congo drums. Improvisational theatre is the subject under discussion.

Further announcement on the time will be made. Together, We'll Get it.

DEBORAH C. E. BLAND

## Provident

The purpose of this letter is to clear up doubts of the Maryland community about the "Provident Hospital" as a place for healing the sick.

I was a patient for 13 days at the Provident Hospital and would like to compliment the staff on the beautiful way that I was received and taken care of during my illness!

This is my second time this year in a hospital for the same condition and I have to admit the first hospital was a very well known one. If I had gotten the care that I required I would not have had to go back, at least not twice in one year.

I would also like to confess my hesitation in going to a black hospital (even being black myself)! I found that I as well as many other blacks have to our race about any profession. We all ought to realize that being black in anything, we have to be double good in order to excel in anything.

I was flattered with the attention I received and the unselfishness of my doctor for recommending someone who knew more about what he didn't specialize in.

I admit that the younger employees could be trained more on their conduct, because a few of them didn't realize what a hospital is for.

My purpose is to let the community know that Provident Hospital is well-qualified to take care of any ailments that white or blacks have!

I also think that being a black hospital, it has been underrated because it is mostly made up of blacks, and we as a black race, have played a big part in underrating it. One, by not patronizing it, and two by not having the confidence in the ability of our black doctors, management and staff.

EVELYN G. DONNELL.

# Musings About The Dobson Case

Nothing is sadder than to have to cover a case in Criminal Court where all the faces are as familiar as your next door neighbor. Usually a newspaper which has to print the horrible news can always be a little content that it is happening to someone else.

However, in the case of Sherman Dobson you can almost see him as he grew up as a youngster.

You can hear the voices of the Dobson men as they preached from the pulpit, and hundreds of Baltimoreans who can think of the time when they came in and out of the public schools with one or the other of the Dobson family.

The same can be said of Judge Robert B. Watts who is presiding. He too, a native Baltimorean, came through the schools of Baltimore and on to Morgan College, when he touched hundreds of black people.

And the same can be said of Delegate (Turk) Scott, who was gunned down with both a pistol and a shotgun in the garage of his apartment building.

But the real tragedy of it all as we look into the face of the young school teacher of the jury whom we know well and the young court clerk who stands straight and tall to announce, "all rise," and the tall but dignified back of Officer R. Peed who brought young Dobson into court, is that these families will not be the same no matter what the outcome.

If ever a time there is to admire family solidarity it is at this tragic time as you watch the various actions of different members — the young Dobson girl who sits intently in the courtroom — the parents who sit outside the courtroom — other members who lounge around the hall, all lending support to this young man in their own quiet way.

And there is the tremendous burden on Judge Watts and the jury to be fair in their deliberations which touch two family groups many know as neighbors.

What Baltimoreans and the world must remember that in the final analysis nine black jurors and three white ones who range in age from the young to a plump women of fiftyish with white hair — who wore everything from pants to mini skirts and boots to conservative suits.

Who really in turn looked like any other person you would meet on the streets in any American city. These are the men and women who are going to decide the fate of Sherman Dobson.

In a jury trial it is a judge who sets the tone, gives the directions, and maintains the right court decorum. Baltimoreans can be proud that the judge in this case is Robert Watts, one of the city's finest.

# NOW and THEN

# Still We Ask, What Next From The White House ?

By G. James Fleming

Judge Sirica made a serious tactical error when he did not commandeer and take over all the White House tapes the very minute he ordered them to be deposited with his court.

It is several weeks since he issued his order but, reasonable and judicially-tempered as he is, he gave the White House supposedly "reasonable time" to get the tapes together.

The reasonableness would be laudable, if the people at the White House were reasonable, or straightforward, or cooperative, or trustworthy. They are not.

They have done everything to obstruct justice, to keep truth from coming to light. When Special Prosecutor Archibald Cox tried to prosecute, the White House fired him; then they reported that two of the subpoenaed tapes were missing; now, most recently, a most important tape has 18 minutes of conversation between President Nixon and his chief assistant, "Bob" Haldeman, blurred beyond understanding.

Two or three days before this "missing" was reported, the President had told Republican Congressmen and, later, Republican governors, that there were no more surprises; no more bombshells.

He knew, during these GOP talks, however, about the blurred 18 minutes. But, he never said a mumbling word.

As Howard Smith, of ABC-TV, said after the Cox firing "This is too much. . . . . " How the White House can expect anyone to believe everything is on the "up and up" as regards these tapes, it is difficult to understand.

While Judge Sirica, the Special Prosecutor, and the Ervin Committee have been denied these Nixon tapes, Mr. Nixon's secretary has listened to them and Mr. Haldeman took them home over a weekend.

God only knows who else has had them, in or out of the White House.

Few people believe that the same crowd that bugged the homes of newspapermen, burglarized a doctor's office, broke into the Democratic National headquarters, and misled Cuban refugees, would be above tampering with the original tapes.

Mr. Nixon's claim that he had these tapes in his personal custody seems to be mere words.

We have come across few people who believe that the tapes have not been tampered with.

We are sorry that Judge Sirica was so trusting.

As this column asked a few weeks ago, we repeat: "Good, Lord, what next from the White House?"

MARCUS FOSTER: It is hard to rid one's mind of the fact that Dr. Marcus A. Foster, superintendent of schools of Oakland, California, was gunned down in a parking lot there about three weeks ago by three young people.

"Why, why, why?" we ask, as thousands of others have asked, especially in Oakland and in Philadelphia, where he was held in the highest esteem as a school administrator.

He was credited with having made the public schools under his care to "move," with being enlightened, with being concerned, with being brilliant.

It has been said that the youthful people who killed him, did not really know how much he was on their side.

The horrendous death of Dr. Foster and the shooting of his assistant, should remind us all that when those who hate run out of their first "enemies," they always turn to those others who are next or nearby. Those who hate "whitey" (just because of his race) are not too far away from killing "soul brother," too. And, they do not really care who is next.

Black people, for years, have been clamoring for more black input into the education of their children. We have complained against the racial discrimination which kept blacks out of top citywide positions in the various public school systems.

Dr. Fleming

When black, well-trained, highly experienced educators win topmost positions, however, their fellow-blacks so often turn against them, and on them, at the least instigation.

Our black educators deserve a better deal.

# If YOU Ask ME

By Bettye Moss

Yes, there are many reasons to smile, because you're in Baltimore.

Like the report received this week that friends and associates of the late Dr. Louis E. Harmon have contributed $1,640 to the YMCA Camp King's Landing Scholarship Fund in his memory.

Dr. Harmon was the veteran Northwest Baltimore physician who died Oct. 15 at the age of 69.

For 26 years, he had headed the Baltimore YMCA camp's scholarship fund raising over $88,000 enabling hundreds of youngsters to attend the summer camp free of charge.

His widow suggested that friends might contribute to the fund in lieu of flowers. To date, the total has gone over the $1,600 mark and others have indicated they plan to give.

More smiles — The impressive annual achievement and awards recognition ceremony Omega Psi Phi Fraternity's Delta Beta Chapter held at Coppin State College a Sunday ago (Nov. 19).

And, the gracious reception they held at the Grantley Rd. home of the Vallin Emorys (Anne) afterwards, where folks had a change to meet the handsome brothers and their lovely ladies, and more important to get to know the fantastic 'brother,' Dr. John Cashin Jr.

He is the wealthy and articulate civil rights leader — dynamic speaker and fascinating man — who heads the National Democratic Party of Alabama.

Get this — he flew his own plane here to attend the ceremony. Wow!

Also met: — George Evans — who confides he plans a medical career — is basileus of Delta Beta chapter. Also about, pretty Miss Omega, Miss Claudette Edgerton.

Also met here: Miss Audrey Robinson, the Rutland elementary teacher and Omega brothers, Heywood Harrison, Larry Briscoe, James Patterson, chairman and Dr. and Mrs. James Priest — he's basileus of the Baltimore graduate chapter . . .

More happy events: The Friday before (Nov. 16), we were among the large crowd of well-wishers who gathered at the Pimlico Hilltop Ballroom for that elegant testimonial honoring Mrs. Edna Over Campbell, who retired from Baltimore City public schools after 50 years, the last five of them as principal of historic Douglass High.

Dubbed, 'Edna's Evening of Impossible Dreams, All Realized,' it was a fitting tribute to one who has endeared herself to hundreds for her outstanding leadership as school administrator, church worker (Providence Baptist, founded by her late father, Dr. David E. Over), and the community.

Relatives and friends came from all over the U.S. to join in the tribute, but the greatest speech and the star of the evening was the honoree herself when she stood to accept the diamond-studded watch and to say thanks, she turned the tables and gave credit to her husband (Abdella) and to many others in the room for whatever her success.

And best of all, she credited the young people — the Douglass High band which performed — and others all over the room. Terrific!

And more happiness — the next night at the new White Oak at Village of Cross Keys Inn, listening to and enjoying the 'out-of-sight' music of Wilbert Phillips Orchestra. Their repertoire is 'just right' for us over-30 people and moved some of us to join players at the bandstand.

And then the next morning — sad news — the death of our 'Uncle Johnny' who died in his sleep at the age of 93.

He was one of the grandest human beings one could be privileged to know. His death took a lot from you as you helped prepare the services, because he was the last of his generation, the last of your father's brothers and sisters whom you had known all your life.

We did not cry for Uncle Johnny . . . he wouldn't have liked that. He died peacefully in his sleep. There is happiness here that this is the way the end he anticipated would come.

So we missed the magnificent Milton Allen salute and the other political fund raisers and the meetings last week, but by Sunday we were off again.

And what a Sunday evening it was. Those who have known Ronnie Williams (Dr. Roland Williams that is) all his life, knew he'd pull off one of the more memorable events.

He did just that with his salute to his parents — Mr. and Mrs. Roland Williams (Anethia). So proud were they and so proud were her parents (Dr. and Mrs. M. L. Barksdale) and we would join them in smiling knowing that God is good and He has helped them weather the illnesses which have plagued them.

Smile, you're in Baltimore. Funniest stories we've heard recently were these heard at the Williams testimonial. The storyteller was the Rt. Rev. Harry Lee Doll, long Episcopal bishop of Maryland who was guest speaker for the evening. Hear him.

"There are always many ways of looking at things. There are always many points of view. Take for instance the man who was visiting in Boston for the first time when the proper Bostonian was taking him around the city and showing him the sights.

"They visited one place and the man said, here is an usual thing. Here are two churches right opposite each other and they are exactly alike."

The Bostonian said, "Yes, it used to be one church, but they split on a matter of doctrine. This church over here on the right says there is a hell. This church on the left says, 'the hell there is.' "

Another Doll smile: —

"Likewise, there are many ways of raising children. You perhaps know the story of the young couple who took their first born to the toy department in a department store just before Christmas to see what was there and see if they might choose what to get him.

"The little boy saw a hobby horse and went running over and got on it, going up and down, and they couldn't get him off without him crying. They couldn't show him anything else in the whole toy department.

"Finally, the time came when they wanted to go home and they begged and conjoled with the boy, but they couldn't get him off the hobby horse.

"In desperation, they looked across and saw the store Santa Claus. The father went over to him and said, "I wonder if you could help me out of an awful dilemma?" He told him what the difficulty was.

Santa Claus said, "Yes, I will help you." So he went over and put his arms around the little boy and said something in his ear.

"The little boy got off the hobby horse, reached for his mother's hand to go home. The father said, "We are in deep gratitude to you for what you have done. This is simply miraculous. What miracle did you perform when you spoke to him?"

Santa Claus said, "There was no miracle. I just told him that if he didn't get off that hobby horse, I would break his damn neck."

Sad note: —

Mrs. Sarah Jane Ward, 87, stepmother of Baltimore's Mrs. Verniece Reynolds, died on November 3, in Des Moines, Iowa.

Mrs. Ward was born in Little Rock, Arkansas on January 1, 1886 and was a graduate of Tuskegee Institute.

She served for many years as a stewardess at the St. Paul Methodist Church in Des Moines and was noted for her skill in making quilts.

Only other surviving relative is a niece, Mrs. Bessie Henry, of St. Louis.

More smiles: —

People being kind to others: "Friends of Paul and Georgeanna Chester" are planning a dual party and political fund raiser to be held 7 p.m., Tuesday, Dec. 11 at Blue Crest North.

Mr. Chester, currently chief clerk of Baltimore City's Court of Common Pleas, has announced his intentions to run for re-election in September, 1974. Before his unprecedented election in 1970, he was a secondary teacher for 26 years.

Mrs. Chester retired last July after 32 years as a secondary school music teacher, having taught at Harvey Johnson and Booker T. Washington Junior High Schools, Dunbar, Carver, Douglass and Edmondson High Schools.

Co-chairmen of the affair are Mesdames Jean Gregory and Gloria Stokes. Ticket information may be obtained during the day by calling 669-1625; evenings — 947-0336 or 488-4471.

# Grandmother Retires After 20 Years As AFRO Carrier

By Roman Hankewycz

"No one can ever say that I missed delivering a paper.

Mrs. Estella Dixon, who, for some 20 years has continually served West Baltimore as an AFRO carrier salesman, has put away her little newspaper wagon.

The kindly grandmother, now in her early 70's, retired last month from her route. It included Lexington, Saratoga, and Fremont Ave., a West Baltimore area where she was a familiar sight with her Greyhound wagon, carrying some 700 AFROs a week.

"If it rained, people got their papers, if it snowed, people got their papers," Mrs. Dixon recalled.

She was forced to leave her home in the 1000 block of W. Lexington St., to a home in Northwest Baltimore, after the City began tearing down the section for urban renewal.

"I miss all the friends that I had made on my route, but most of them have moved away because of the City's demolishing of the area," Mrs. Dixon confided as she reminisced about the time when she would canvass the streets with her son, Robert, now 14, knocking on all the doors.

Mrs. Dixon told the AFRO that it all started for her when her oldest son began his paper route. "I would go out with him to be sure that no other kids would try to take his money.

With her husband, Garland Dixon, 74, currently in the hospital recovering from pneumonia, Mrs. Dixon told of her good and bad times as an AFRO salesman.

"Once I was robbed of about $30. That was back when you could stay out as late as 8 p.m., but during recent years, we could only stay out until about 5:30."

But then she continued with the brighter side saying, "I've had a lot of good times with the AFRO. Charles Garnett, my AFRO deliveryman, would always give me a present at Christmas time, and I made so many friends."

One of those friends, Robert Rea Sr., AFRO's Baltimore city circulation manager, only further confirmed Mrs. Dixon's good will. "She was very dependable, and I definitely agree, that rain or shine, she always served her AFRO's.

"She was a very pleasant person."

"With the paper route gone," said Mrs. Dixon, "I have more time to myself. I spend most of my time now, taking care of our new home, and taking my granddaughter Robin D. Grace, 6, to school."

"I was satisfied serving AFRO newspapers, it gave me something to do. But, I was getting up in my age" she continued, "and we had to move."

MRS. ESTELLA DIXON — rain or shine, she always served her AFRO's

# Blind, Elderly Should Apply Now For Social Security New Income Program

By Marjorie R. Green

Social Security Administration will begin administering a new program which will aid Maryland people who are blind, or disabled, or over 65, on Jan. 1, 1974.

The new federally funded program is called "Supplemental Security Income." A person who now gets $96 a month in public assistance from the Maryland Department of Employment and Social Services will get $130 under the new program. A couple can get as much as $195 a month.

Those who already get more than these amounts from the State because of special needs, or special diets, will not have their payments reduced.

Persons owning homes or automobiles are not excluded from this program, but those who have more than $1,500 in cash, bank deposits, bonds, etc. ($2,250 for a couple) are not eligible.

Social Security people think there may be many thousands of aged, blind, or disabled people who are not getting public assistance but who will be eligible under the new program.

One of the unique features of the program is that those whose only income is from Social Security, or some other pension, will be guaranteed a total income of at least $150 per month.

Thus, one whose only income is $100 monthly social security check will be eligible for $50 from Supplemental Security Income.

Those with no income from Social Security or other sources but who are able to do some work will be able to earn $65 a month without any deduction from the basic supplemental security income payments.

Just $1.00 will be deducted from the supplemental security income payment for each additional $2 earned.

Thus, an aged, blind, or disabled person with no other income except earnings of $200 a month will be eligible for $72.50 a month from supplemental security income, giving him a total monthly income of $272.50.

All persons who are 65 or over, or blind, or disabled are urged to check with their local social security office as soon as possible if they think their income and resources are so low that they may be eligible for payments under this new program.

No retroactive benefits will be paid so it is important to enroll as soon as possible.