"I am a man of peace; God knows how I love peace. But I hope I shall never be such a coward as to mistake oppression for peace."
— Hungarian Freedom Fighter Kossuth

OPINION

Baltimore Afro-American

FOUNDED Aug. 13, 1892 by John H. Murphy Sr., 1840-1922. Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Co., of Baltimore City Inc.

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)

New School Board

Mayor Schaefer's appointments to the Baltimore City School Board this week fulfill one aspiration which appears regularly on the AFRO editorial page under the head:—"The Afro stands for."

The appointment of Grover R. McCrea, Jr., Howard E. Marshall and David F. Sloan means that 5 of the 9 members of the board are black for the first time in history. They join Dr. Beryl Williams and Dr. W. Eugene Scott.

The new president, attorney Norman P. Ramsey, Robert Schaefer, Oscar Helm and Mrs. Sheila Sachs now compose the white minority.

Many segments of the black community were disappointed over the mayor's selection of all four of the new members, including the chairman, Ramsey, who is a noted criminal attorney.

The appointment of these new board members with an average age of 48 does little to satisfy those who had clamored for appointment of young parents with children in public schools and for grass root representation attuned to the needs of the schools and equipped to share their expertise with those who determine the destiny of 194,000 odd pupils, 74 per cent of whom are black.

We can understand their concern and sympathize and support it.

Nevertheless, time will tell whether Mayor Schaefer's appointees are mere figure heads, intent on living up to his appointment day instructions, "to move educational issues in our city from the edge of controversy to a position of prominence." This is the new spirit which I seek."

We are not convinced that consensus is necessarily a prerequisite for progress or that having, as Mayor Schaefer says, "a direct contact with me in the mayor's office," is the answer to solving Baltimore's complex educational problems.

Baltimore City public schools are in a crisis as the administration seeks to grapple with integration as mandated by federal authorities and the resistance of some white parents and public officials who would cause disruption rather than obey the law.

Because of the open defiance, Superintendent Patterson's excellent decentralization plans have not been fully implemented and the system and the children it serves have suffered.

There are many other pressing problems, such as the failure of the schools to meet the needs of young people, the high rate of suspension and dropouts and the non support by city officials of the school centers for unwed mothers and their children, which have been funded by the federal government.

As an aside on this matter, we agree with assistant superintendent Rebecca Carroll who noted at a Philomathian Club meeting last week that no child is illegitimate, but rather the parents are and the need really is for all to recognize that in order to reduce the rate of unwed mothers, it is necessary for the schools, churches and the community to cooperate in a meaningful program.

So, the new Baltimore City school board takes off as of this week. All of us will be watching closely to see whether the hodge-podge which Mayor Schaefer has put together will be effective.

How this new board resolves these problems will determine whether his choices are good, so-so, or lousy. We won't have to wait long to find out.

Up to the Grand Jury

Police Commissioner Donald F. Pomerleau's response to charges of illegal spying on Baltimore citizens by the department's Inspectional Services Division is about what could have been expected.

With Gov. Marvin Mandel's assertion that for the time being he is satisfied no illegal surveillance has taken place, it now must be assumed that the Grand Jury probe into the matter will be crucial.

We have not been convinced that some questionable police snooping has not taken place.

There remain strong feelings about the racial aspects of whatever surveillance was carried out; and we want more facts about the extent of it and under what conditions.

But we definitely want to hear more before calling for Commissioner Pomerleau to resign or be fired. Frankly, we have been disappointed in the quality of facts provided in the media's exposes. There will be no Pulitzer prizes for the coverage thus far fed to the public.

If the Grand Jury finds illegalities in the kind of surveillance conducted by the police department, someone should have to pay for the wrongdoing. That could mean jail, firings or suspensions.

Of further concern to Baltimore citizens should be the kind of community and national responses to legitimate protests that encourage police snooping here and elsewhere.

Gov. Mandel, who appoints the police commissioner and this week blurted out character-damaging accusations of "shakedown," then quickly admitted there was no attempted shakedown, could encourage spying if he carries on in that manner in private.

Traditionally, police departments have been used as the bully boys to whip blacks and others with unpopular causes into line.

Generally, the major media outlets have been too much of the Establishment to come down on the police to the extent they urge resignation or firing of the top brass in cases where civil rights and civil liberties have been violated — and maybe that's why they are so clumsy this time around.

To get Pomerleau's scalp the Grand Jury will have to dig a lot deeper than in the media's files. The Grand Jury owes it to the citizenry to get the facts and let the chips fall where they must.

Mrs. Sarah F. Diggs

All her life, Sarah Fernandis Diggs devoted her time and energies to helping others.

Just 5 ft. tall, she was a ball of energy who kept any gathering alive with her wit, her enthusiasm and her concern for others.

She loved people. In a 1959 AFRO interview when she was asked the secret of her success as a dedicated civic, church and business leader, she confessed, "I dearly love people and am most proud when I am among young people."

Her hometown of Baltimore responded in kind. Recognizing this love and devotion, fellow citizens frequently honored her.

AFRO files show numerous awards and citations for her volunteer service with the Red Cross, the YWCA, the Provident Hospital Ladies Guild, which she organized; the Business and Professional Women's Club of which she was a charter member; the Urban League; Cooperative Women's Civic League; Citizens Planning and Housing Association; Planned Parenthood; and the NAACP.

She began her career as a young woman when she volunteered to write news about women's activities for this newspaper. From 1925 until 1932, she was our first women's editor, a post she relinquished when she married the late Josiah F. Diggs a noted businessman and philanthropist.

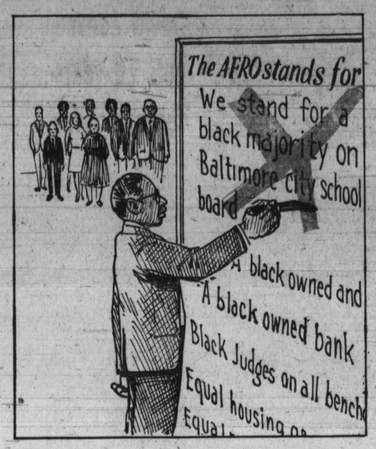
This newspaper cited her in 1943 for her volunteer work with the USO. Morgan State College gave her accolades on her retirement for her conscientious and loving care of women whom she counseled as a dormitory matron in her later years.

Many people who have served their community, retire to rest on their laurels, but not Sarah F. Diggs. In a letter to this newspaper just this past June, she was talking of her satisfaction of working with the elderly in the community and enthusiastically predicted that once again she would raise the largest number of NAACP memberships.

Yes, Sarah F. Diggs loved people, loved her hometown and has left her mark on this community.

81 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."
From the AFRO-AMERICAN (April, 1893)

One step forward



AFRO-LINE is an effective AFRO community service to help you solve problems, whatever they may be.

All you have to do is write a post card to AFRO-LINE, 628 N. Eutaw St., P.O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Md. In addition to stating the question you want answered, include your name, address and telephone number.

SPECIAL NOTE: You may also report errors in news stories, request corrections, complain or inquire about AFRO news stories and policies by contacting AFRO-Line by phone or letter.

Weekdays call 728-6200, Extensions 64 or 50, between hours of 9:30 and 4 p.m. and talk in person to AFRO-Line service.

Your report will get prompt attention by top management or the AFRO news department.

Or write, AFRO-Line, P. O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Md. 21203 or drop in to see AFRO-Line at 628 N. Eutaw St.

QUESTION: The mailboxes in my house are broken and I have had a mail slot installed in my front window because I receive very important mail. I have called the Post Office and explained this to them, but the mail is still being thrown in the vestibule. Can you tell me where I can go to help remedy this matter? — MRS. V. M.

ANSWER: Mr. Bridgeforth, manager of the Druid Post Office told AFRO-Line that he has talked to our reader before. There isn't too much that can be done. He has 50 carriers in his office and the one who works her route and knows she has the mailbox in the window, which is out of the ordinary, and he is very ill and hasn't worked half his time. This means she has a different carrier who is not going to look for a mailbox in the window.

In areas where everyone has a mailbox or mail slot, a carrier may look around, but in this area half of the people have no where to put the mail, and when he gets there and sees three or four of the houses have nothing, he will put all mail in the vestibule.

He adds that it is impossible for him to tell each carrier because they switch every other day. It is nothing that can be done until they have practically the same man out each day, because the mail slot in the window is something out of the ordinary.

Nevertheless he assures AFRO-Line that he will try his best to look out for our reader.

QUESTION: What was all the digging about on Paca and Fayette Streets on Sunday? I understand it was a cable car.

ANSWER: Mr. Kacynski, district superintendent, Highway Maintenance told AFRO Line:

Two cable car pulleys were dug up, which according to the Street Car Museum, were last used in the 1890's.

They were discovered by Gas and Electric Co. workers who were doing some excavation. The Maryland Historical Society was informed and requested that the city take them and preserve them, rather than cover them back up.

Each pulley weighed roughly 20-22 tons. One has been placed at the Street Car Museum on Falls Road. The other will be placed in the Inner Harbor.

The project began Saturday at 7 a.m. and at 12 noon Sunday the first one was pulled up. The job was completed about 10:30 p.m. Sunday. After making the opening in the street, the crew had to go down approximately 20 feet.

WHERE TO CALL FOR HELP
HOT LINE — 535-5151 for abandoned vehicle; dirty yards; garbage collection; street lights, street repairs.
POLICE — Emergency — 222-3333; community relations, 396-2716.
SERVICE — Ambulance, 396-1111; bad food, 394-4424; animal removal, 396-0213; fire, 685-1313; defective sidewalk, 396-3168; rats, 396-4418.
INFORMATION — City Jail, 396-5211; transit and traffic, 396-3049; drug abuse counseling, 383-2720; job, 383-5468; legal aid, 539-5340; rumor control, 837-1188; rape center 366-RAPE; pension reform bill, 962-3914.
MAYOR'S STATION — Govans, 396-6084; Greater Homewood, 396-6080; Northwest, 396-0024; Steuart Hill, 396-6207.
FOOD STAMPS — 234-2751.

Now and then — by G. James Fleming

Turning the clock back

"Turning the clock backwards" is one of many ways of picturizing the process which happens when progress, once attained, is set back or lost.

"History" is most often credited with what happens when a people or a nation goes backwards, when it "loses its place in the sun."

But, we must not forget that it is also the many acts of human beings — small acts and large acts — which comprise what we call history.

Certain men in British Parliaments were largely responsible for the American Revolutionary War, even though the slowness of sailing vessels (the state of communicative technology) was also a key factor.

The self-interests of men and women, on both sides, were behind the American Civil War and, later, behind Reconstruction and, still later, were responsible for the Hayes-Tilden Compromise and the end of Congressional Reconstruction.

Amid what is called progress, therefore, there are always people and elements who and which are anti-progress — elements and people who want to turn the clock back.

Representative Marjorie Holt in her recent attempt to modify the powers of the federal courts to order the busing of school children to achieve school desegregation, was trying to turn the clock backwards.

But she is not alone; she is only the latest in a long line of those diehards who, for some 20 years, have nibbled, chiseled, and hacked away at equal, quality education for all American children, under the law.

Much more uproariously have been the white adults waging war against the U.S. government and against children, around the South Boston High School.

These, too, would turn the clock back. In no different a way from Gov. Faubus' attempt in Little Rock not too long after the Supreme Court handed down its famous decision in the Brown Case.

The Presidential pronouncements against busing — by both Ford and Nixon — although in different styles — have also strengthened the hands of those pitted against desegregated schools and against educational equality.

"Equal employment opportunity" has been sloganized to mean that an employer will hire and does hire without discrimination based solely on race, religion, color, nationality background or sex.

But, no slogan can prevent top management — or even foremen — from engaging in tokenism or in continuing, in fact, with certain job slots for women only or for blacks only.

By and large, employment statistics and the sloganizing, are far apart, with every indication that there is still substantial racial and sex discrimination.

Into the latter state of affairs has stepped the U.S. Office of Education with an executive order declaring — high-sounding — that the office's earlier and standing guidelines for the hiring of educational personnel do not mean, or compel, the employment of minority group persons, if there are white applicants available at the same time.

There was little or no need for this executive order. Sight and statistics support the assertion that minority group faculty and administrators are not taking over American higher education — just as black "chairmen of the board" are certainly not invading or taking over American business.

The U.S. Office of Education has given signal to personnel officers everywhere that they can again discriminate in hiring, against blacks, for instance, if only they can show that the whites actually given jobs were "better qualified."

But, what does better qualified mean — especially in a time of recession and unemployment, and in the interpretation of some people?

Is not every white man deemed better qualified to every black man when both apply for the same opening, in most places?

What about union hiring halls when there is not enough jobs to go around to Puerto Ricans and blacks, as well as to whites?

What about that nasty question, "What is your experience" or "Do you have any experience?" — from an industry which, for instance, has never employed blacks?

Can "affirmative action" and the most recent edict exist together? Won't this recent order encourage and permit too much job discrimination, not only by colleges and universities, but also by other employers?

Attempts to turn the clock back will escalate in the months ahead — attempts to cheat minority groups from such gains as they have made in recent years in the different sectors of the society.

The new policies may be coached in democratic-sounding language, but they will mean less fair employment, less equal education for all, less apprenticeship opportunities.

And they will mean a step backwards to that time when blacks were "The last hired and the first fired," or when most of them were forced into the 4-H jobs — hot, hard, heavy and hazardous — and the lowest-paying . . . . "external vigilance . . ."

A little about a lot — by Madeline W. Murphy

Self-determination, community's urgent priority

"I have to be either/or about this thing, (the Mayor's appointments to the Board of School Commissioners.) We talk first about not building leadership in the black community . . . and on the other hand we have the same faces on the school board all the time.

"Now, I'm pretty sure that there were some people better known in the black community, who were recommended to the mayor. I am also pretty sure that there were some people that were suggested who were black, who should have been (the) chairman of that school board. And I am all in favor of that.

"But I'm saying that as it stands now, if the black community does not have the power to dictate to the mayor, then it's the black community's fault that the Mayor does not follow through.

"The black community, as shown in the last election of Milton Allen, didn't come forward as much as it could have, and we have got to do a damned good bootstrap operation in Baltimore city, in all sections, to begin to talk about wresting power.

"Fifty per cent of the city is black and we have the power to wrest this control away from the present administration."

As a guest on the January 4 "Black News Conference"—WJZ-TV, I made the foregoing statement in regard to Mayor William D. Schaefer's appointments to fill the expired terms of James Griffin, Larry Gibson, Maree Farring and John Walton, chairman.

I did not have time to elaborate upon the newest appointments of Messrs. McCrae, Sloan, Marshall, and Ramsey. The first two are ministers.

None of these names had I heard from the Concerned Citizens, the group that had been most prominent in pressuring the Mayor to select the black community's choices.

Moreover, the appointment of David Sloan may be in some conflict, since he is employed by Victor Frenkil, a building contractor, who might bid on new school construction.

Norman Ramsey, the new chairman, is old line establishment, who can be expected to heed the voices of bigotry in this election year.

Too often, however, like spoiled children when we don't get our way, we give up, let issues rot, rather than fight to make our demands fulfilled.

For example, little public criticism, except from the AFRO, has been heard in the black community about the controversial Dr. Eugene Scott, another black member of the board, who unilaterally investigated the schools, decided what the solution to student disruption should be, and declared that if he didn't get his way, he'd resign.

This is evidence enough that when we see hand-picked leaders, whose allegiance is sworn to the present administration, we should monitor them, make them conform to our wishes, or publicly support their threats to resign.

For it is our continuing responsibility to be vigilant watchdogs of our most democratic right of dissent (if we don't use it, we lose it) and to demand that the system of education prepare our children properly for the work-a-day world.

With the muzzling of dissent by the CIA—snooping into our daily lives; with our local police following suit, giving up now would be fatal and would turn us into cowardly idiotic slaves.

In addition, if we are not critical of our "chosen" leaders, we lose our right to demand anything.

Isn't it strange how we criticize selectively? We fear bringing down our wrath upon blacks and thus they remain unaccountable to us? Consequently, because we refuse to do the unglamorous, steady job of following through on our demands, we lose our effectiveness.

This is also the weakness in our political choices. We must no longer believe that just because our leaders are black, that they will not sacrifice us for their own vested interests.

Experience should have taught us better by now.

It is against this background that we must launch voter registration drives, voter education seminars, year round, in every community to develop block clubs.

We should see with these latest arrogant appointments by WDS, that the defeat of Milton Allen diminished our power, because we let it happen.

We must develop renewed political power in the black community to buttress our demands.

This is the all-important year of mayoral and city council elections.

We must not abdicate this responsibility to choose our leaders, nor preserve this noxious slave-master syndrome, whose advocates will choose more and more what is thought to be best for us, without ever caring what we want and need for ourselves as first class citizens.

Self-determination is today's most urgent priority in the black community.

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 injustice, race prejudice and the cowardice of compromise.
(December 24, 1920)
(From the Papers of John H. Murphy Sr., who founded the AFRO-AMERICAN, Aug. 13, 1892).

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
A black owned and operated taxicab company.
A black owned and operated bank.
A black majority on Baltimore City Board of School Commissioners.

Towering peak in U.S.S.R. honors Paul Robeson

By Madeline W. Murphy

(This is the second of four articles by AFRO Columnist Madeline W. Murphy about her visit last summer to the Soviet Union. The first article, 'The Soviet Union, a people of soul,' appeared in the Jan. 4 issue. In it the writer described her visit to Russia and meeting with persons of African descent. The initial article revealed that the first stop in Sukhumi, Abkhazia on the Black Sea the residents have called their country 'Apsny,' which means 'soul,' and Apsua means 'people of good soul.')

We flew from Abkhazia, over the deserts, the Caucasus Mountains and the Caspian Sea, to Tashkent, Uzbekistan.

Tashkent, in 1966 underwent a devastating earthquake which lasted many months.

In a two-year period, 800 tremors shook the city.

The former ghetto of the Uzbeks, dating back to the tyranny of the Tsars, was badly damaged, but some of the more modern buildings, constructed after the Soviet regime, withstood the quakes.

The reconstructed housing, a joint effort of artisans from all Republics of the Soviet Union, offered modern apartment houses at minimal cost.

Broad boulevards, spacious shopping centers, parks and trees, museums, and houses of culture, had become more easily accessible because of the new rails for street cars, laid by university students who worked rehabilitate the city after the earthquake.

Carfare was cheap, equivalent to three or four cents, depending upon distance.

This was the city to which George Tynes, All-American athlete and graduate of Wilberforce, came during the 30's to develop the first collective farm, and it was here that he decided to become a Soviet citizen.

When he came to Tawhkent, the people were illiterate and backward, but he saw their progress as an example to black America in its struggle for social and political equality.

Because of his pioneering efforts, he saw Uzbekistan take an equal place among the other republics in its industrial development.

Despite the Mongolian Moslem culture before the Peoples' Revolution, women no longer completely stay in the shadow of male domination.

Only 50 years ago, women had been forbidden to dance, yet today the prima ballerina of one of Leningrad's ballet theaters is Uzbek.

It would have been impossible in the old regime. Women could only be seen in public if they were completely covered from head to toe.

Tashkent was built upon a desert without modern irrigation, but now water from mountain glaciers feeds the hundreds of new canals, complete with reservoirs and pumping stations.

Uzbekistan has enormous reserves of coal, oil and gas.

Its non-ferrous metallurgy industry had to be created from scratch since 1971, and today steel mills flourish.

Its industries span such diverse areas as metal works, chemistry, building materials, light food industries, production of cotton and silk, agricultural products and cattle.

Uzbeks, as well as Kirghizians, are oriental in appearance, since they are separated from the Peoples' Republic of China, by the Tien Shan Mountains barely 200 miles away.

It was here that we first saw people in native dress.

The women wear short sleeved smock-like silk dresses that flow freely from yokes and are very cool in this tropical climate.

They are printed in a zig-zag pattern of lightning strokes of red, white, yellow and green against a magenta background.

Black and white dresses of this pattern are also worn.

Scarves of the same material are worn by the older women, and younger girls wear their hair in twenty or more thin long braids, on top of which they wear "tubetekas," four-cornered skull caps, embroidered in intricate floral patterns.

As in all our travels in the Soviet Union, we were the guests of the local Friendship Society, who arranged for our accommodations and meals.

It was during one of our dinner meals that the diners gave us a demonstration of their native dance, in which men still take the major role.

They were very disappointed when we could not show them our "native" dance, for we were sure pure whether they understood the death of pure black culture in the States, or whether they wanted to see the latest modern American dances.

But the men did ask to dance with a few of the women in the group, relying heavily upon the two step, one step and waltz.

After two delightful, though sweltering days in Tashkent, we travelled to Frunze, Khigizia to rededicate the mountain to Paul Robeson.

We were met at the airport in Frunze, with bouquets of flowers and a motorcade of notables!

They had planned a jam-packed visit of tours of the residential and commercial sections, a meeting with the Presidium, visits to a coat factory, a State Farm, the studio of Gapar Aytiyev, a post-revolutionary Kirghizian artist, and a news conference with the working press, before our visit to Mt. Paul Robeson during our three-day visit.

PORTRAIT of Paul Robeson presented to the Kirghizian Friendship Society of Frunze, Birghizia, U.S.S.R. masks of tragedy and comedy symbolize Robeson's career in theatre. The torch is for his role in Olympics and continuing brotherhood, life and peace. The dove, lasting peace, the miner for workers' rights. The Peekskill superimposed over the U.S. depicts racism and riots in the Peekskills. Small Sputnick in upper left hand corner is for Soviet scientific technology.

Art has only been emphasized since the Revolution and now Kirghizian art is a flourishing business.

Most Kirghizian artists have jobs using their skills in various fields, e.g., collective farms, industry, TV and entertainment.

They are subsidized through orders for painting and sculptures requested from factories, social organizations and other groups.

Before the revolution there was no written language, but today, there are over 100 newspapers in the various languages of the 50 nationalities living there.

One of the Soviet Union's most noted writers of children's books is Shukurbek Beyshenaliev, a Kirghizian.

His books may be purchased in many international bookstores.

Remarkable advancement in education is reflected in the 41,000 university trained teachers working in Republic schools.

Many of them are women.

All girls are educated and women occupy a larger percentage of administrative jobs, equally sharing responsibilities with men.

The Soviets have a motto: "Children are our only privileged class."

This kind of concern for children was shown at the 40th Anniversary October Revolution Coat Factory.

We found the nurseries were provided for children and nursing mothers were allowed to take off to feed their babies in the nursery.

The factory builds and supports pioneer camps for workers' children each month of summer from June through August.

During this period, also, the workers take their vacations at factory built resorts in the Tien Shan Mountains, on Lake Issy-Kul, one of the largest in the world (a steamship is required to carry people across). From 40 to 70 per cent of the cost of vacations is paid through the social security plan.

In passing, the quality of the coats made at this factory was excellent. Great attention was given to detail.

On our last day in Frunze, we finally made the climatic trip to Mount Paul Robeson. Along with other dignitaries of Kirghizia, Madam Olga Manulova, sculptress of the bust of Paul Robeson, (already placed in the museum on top of the mountain) now 83, accompanied us.

The trip to the mountains, about fifteen miles outside of Frunze, shocked us with the astringent cold mountain breeze.

Our base to begin our climb on foot up the rocky terrain was a mountain climbing camp, where youth from all over the Soviet Union, and other countries, developed their prowess in mountain climbing.

It was completely self-sustaining with clinics, laundries, dining facilities and sleeping quarters.

Mt. Robeson, part of the Alator Range of the Tien Shan mountains, was 4,120 meters high.

We were not at all equipped, not proficient enough to scale that treacherous cliff to the summit.

It was first climbed by an expedition of military mountain climbers in the summer of 1948, when Paul Robeson was under attack during the height of the McCarthy era in Peekskill, N.Y.

In a show of unity, the mountain climbers wanted to give evidence of their support in Paul's struggle against racism and injustice.

Therefore, they asked Madam Manuylova to make a bust of Robeson to carry to the summit.

With only a picture, she completed the bust in three days and brought it to the spot where we now stood.

It was here, at last, that the delegation, likened the peak to the and determination to be the first Afro-American delegation to visit this site.

George B. Murphy Jr., leader of the delegation likened the peak to the stalwart strength of Robeson.

He told of his long friendship with him, of his admiration for his struggle to gain freedom for the oppressed peoples of the world and his pride that the Soviet people recognized Paul's courage by having a lasting memory, in this mountain, of Paul's fight for the rights of the people to "walk in dignity."

We believed as John Henrik Clarke that Paul Robeson "was the forerunner of the artist who saw that his art extended beyond the stage and had to be involved with the life of the people.

It was an awesome moment to see the towering invincible peak, and I was reminded of Judge George W. Crockett Jr., early this year at the Freedomways celebration saying:

"It is for us the inheritors to inscribe in the pages of history, for all to see, the full truth of the full meaning of Paul Robeson. Robeson, the inspiration of the new generation. Robeson, the extraordinary artist. Robeson, the revolutionary . . . May his revolutionary fervor live on!"

We in the delegation felt that here was the culmination to all the celebrations commemorating Paul Robeson's 75th birthday.

Here on August 8, 1973, at the Alator Ragen Tien Shan Mountains, at Mount Paul Robeson, there could be no greater tribute to a Giant of the Age, than this towering majestic peak.

(Next week: — "No Wonder Pushkin loved Leningrad.")

If YOU ask ME — by Bettye Moss

People Moving About: Jeanne Cummings, the beauteous and talented Northern High principal, takes a new and higher paying school post in Montgomery County at the end of the month.

Many may remember she was among those highly recommended for principalship of her alma mater, Douglass High, but the job went to a male principal, so Jeanne goes to the county. She was long overdue for a promotion.

Hubby, Richard (Rick), says his wife's move is a good one.

This space says Mrs. Cummings' move is a loss to Baltimore City Public Schools and a gain for the county system.

People Being Kind to Others: David and Margaret Driver did a nice thing at their Cold Spring Lane home the other Friday evening. They asked friends, Robert (Pat) and Cleo Diggs, to invite their special friends in to say bon voyage.

The Diggses, both retired school executives, were joining a number of other Baltimoreans on an island cruise.

About for the farewell supper and toasts were Thomas and Delores Parker, Jane and William Schwindt, Joel and Sarah Newton, Liz and Ed Wilson, Olga and Rayner Parker, Mae and Leon Williams and Pat's sister, Alfrelia Stanley and her hubby.

More People Being Thoughtful — The Donald O. Wilson family (Theda and daughters — he's rector of St. James Episcopal Church), opened their Strathmore Ave. rectory for a Twelfth Night candlelight gathering on Monday evening.

Twelfth Night — you know, officially ends the Yule season.

Fascinating visitor in our midst is J. Hodo Mason, superintendent of schools for Bong County, Liberia.

He has been in Baltimore serving as an intern with the city's department of education.

If you were in City Hall on Wednesday, you caught a glimpse of him. He received a special citizenship award from Mayor Schaefer.

Liberian Ambassador in Washington Edward Peal was on hand for the ceremonies.

Small World — We gathered a group on Friday evening to meet Mr. Manston because the head of our house has a coworker — Dick Batusco — who left for an ecucational Educational-YMCA related tour in Mr. Manston's hometown. Thus, it was hello for one and bon voyage for the other.

If you were not at the famed 1963 March on Washington and if you want to know what it was like — the fervent oratory — the moving music — the feeling of togetherness — you could have revived that feeling on Sunday.

That is, you could have if you had been at the 112th Emancipation Proclamation Celebration at the Wilard W. Allen Masonic Temple.

There, some 3,000 residents gathered under auspices of the Prince Hall Grand Lodge, Order of Eastern Star and the Interdenominational Ministerial Alliance.

It is good for people to come together like this and be reminded of the struggles of the past and the need for continued vigilance in the future . . .

For those columnists and others who would decry the lack of black leadership in Baltimore, this space recommends they take another look and listen to the voices raised at Sunday's event where, by the way, over $4,000 was collected and more is still being counted — to support the fight for freedom.

Quotes from the meeting : "Intimidation will not stop the onward march of black people." — The Rev. Marion C. Bascom, Douglas Memorial, referring to reported police spying on him and other black leaders.

"I believe the Ministerial Alliance sees this (celebration) as the years come and go, not as an end, but a beginning, an opportunity for renewal and for change." — The Rev. Chester Wickwire, president of the Ministerial Alliance.

"We are not just here to remember, but we are also here to assess . . . not just here to recall from where we come, but where we are and where we are going . . ." — the Rev. Vernon Dobson, Union Baptist.

"We have come to let the elected officials of this state and the various political subdivisions know that we can come together for something and they'd better not count us out of the dividends as they are now doing and pretty much running roughshod over us in all their plans." — Grand Master Samuel T. Daniels.

In addition to the Revs. Messrs. Bascom, Dobson, Wickwire other speakers were, the Rev. Frank Williams, formerly activist minister here, now at Asbury Methodist in D.C., and the Rev. Robert Newbold, former pastor at Grace, now with the National Presbytery in N.Y. All are former presidents of the Alliance who served in the turbulent 50's and 60's, when they led the sitdowns, suffered the indignities of arrests to open public places to all.

More excerpts from the Emancipation remarks — these by the Rev. Mr. Dobson?

"I had some black people tell me the other day when we started talking about juvenile problems, 'I know who it is, it's us, and we want to take the age and lower it down to get rid of all these trouble-makers in the street'.

"They forgot that Judge Joseph Howard made the law take the age and raise it and treat black boys in the city like they treat white boys in the county because boys will be boys." (applause).

"You all, running around talking about lower the age and we want some preventive detention. Now you think that means that because you happen to have a Ph.D. and send your children to Harvard.

"I tell you one thing, if he comes home for a holiday, (I don't care whether he is going to Harvard, or Dartmouth or Yale or Moorehouse or no house) if he comes home he might get locked up because he is carrying the badge of his identification and you never get away from it. You can't move away from it."

More Rev. Dobson: —

"But one of my friends did tell me, 'I'm going to leave and get out there where there's some good schools'.

"You know what Ted Ventoulis just told you all, friend Ted, he said you might have moved to get out there where the good schools are, but they aren't going to be good for you all, because if I can do anything about it, all of you are going to go to the same school. You got out there and you are all together again." (Applause)

"You should have stayed here and committed yourselves to a struggle, not necessarily of the privileged and underprivileged, a struggle of the black and the white. That's what it's all about, racism. It's America's No. One problem and don't you ever forget it."

Thoughts of the Founder

The Legislature is in session. Just what adverse laws the leaders may dream up their sleeves time alone will tell. It is fitting to be expected in the light of past events that we will be able to escape some legislation designed to further humiliate us. Let us, however, hope for the best.

J. H. Murphy

AFRO readers RAP

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 to "AFRO Readers Rap," Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, P. O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Maryland 21203.

Bevins on new law dean

Dear AFRO:

At a press conference held Tuesday, January 7 at the University of Maryland School of Law, as president of the Student Government, I made the following remarks: —

"As president of the Student Bar Association, I welcome the selection of our new dean, with mixed reactions. As you all know the Board of Regents selected Michael J. Kelly as Dean of the Law School.

"Dean Kelly, who is 37, is presently an associate professor here at the Law School. He received his Ph.D. in history from Cambridge in 1964.

"Dean Kelly has extensive experience both in the academic world and in government. He has served as counsel to the mayor of Boston and as assistant to two mayors of Baltimore.

"While I must praise the regents for the liberal gentleman that they selected, I must also express my ultimate dissatisfaction with the procedures employed by both the Board of Regents, and the Dean Selection Committee in arriving at their candidate.

"In my opinion, Lawrence Katz, an assistant dean at the Law School for many years, was abused and given a rotten deal by the Dean Search Committee.

"The Student Bar Association was led to believe that Dean Katz was eliminated from consideration, because he was from around this area and they wanted someone from the outside. Then to turn around and select someone from the school, to us, is plainly unfair and dishonest.

"Because Dean Kelly is replacing Dean William Cunningham, I see his selection as being an improvement.

"I regard Dean Kelly as truly a gentleman and a scholar and who knows, maybe the ends do justify the means sometimes!

"The Dean Search Committee also eliminated such outstanding candidates as Clinton Bamberger, dean of Catholic University; Robert Davenport, the only black candidate, Dean of Duquesne University.

"To most observers around the Law School, Dean Katz, who has made many major contributions to blacks, women and the Law School in general, was the victim of an evil design."

KENNY B. BEVINS,
(President, University of Maryland Student Government.)

Goodwill news

Dear AFRO:

I am in the 5th grade at St. Cecelia C. C. D. Our theme this year is, "Relating to myself and others in a Christian way."

We were asked by our teacher to bring in a newspaper article in which people were helping one another or doing something good.

None of the children in our class could find an article. All the articles seemed to be on crime and showing people hurting one another.

We would like to know why articles of goodwill cannot be found in your paper.

Our class would like to know if a section in your paper could be displayed entitled "goodwill." Please let us know what you think of our idea. Thank you for taking time to read our letter.

CHRISTOPHER BARNES,
(5th Grade Class
St. Cecelia's Catholic Church)

(Editor's Note): We invite Christopher Barnes and members of his class to visit the AFRO, which has a "Newspaper in the Classroom" course, conducted by the Public Relations Department.

There is plenty of good news in this and every edition of the AFRO. We would suggest that you read carefully the good will which abounds in the very effective AFRO-Line column, the church pages, editorial page and in fact on most pages in this newspaper.

Of course, as in other newspapers, you will find crime stories because it's the newspapers role to report the news. We would welcome a visit from this class to learn more about the AFRO. Call Public Relations 728-8200 for an appointment.

I remember

Dear AFRO:

There are many people who have known sections of East Baltimore far better than I. I first became more familiar with the section from the 1000 block East Madison and all the surrounding areas when I made my first visit to a physician's office on the corner of Madison and Caroline Sts.

The neighborhood immediately surrounding this building was made up of what was at one time painted red brick dwellings with street level door sill entrances in most cases.

The doctor's building had been completely renovated with offices on both floors of the two story building.

Later years some of the residents painted or formatoned their fronts inspired by this office and the many people who visited this physician for medical care.

This doctor not only served hundreds of patients in this area but from all over the city. He was renowned in his profession. He also served two evenings a week for many years at the Eastern Health Center, a block from his office.

Today most of the dwellings in the area have been torn down and urban renewal has given the section a "new look."

In the block of which I speak only the side of the street from Madison and Caroline to Ashland Ave. will one see a familiar building—Dr. Rayner Browne's office is still a modern structure and has familiar building — Dr. Rayner Browne's office is still a modern structure and has helped to preserve that block with all of the new residences now in existence.

To me, a long time patient, one time chauffeur of Dr. Browne's and through the years a devoted friend, I shall always remember the building on the corner of Madison and Caroline where long lines of patients waited before 8 a.m. in all kinds of weather to get into his office when he opened at 8 a.m. and before 5 p.m. to get into his office when he opened at 6:30 p.m. for evening hours.

I shall always think of the many people who could not get to his office because of illness or age and these I chauffered him to sometimes after 1:00 a.m. or later when his evening hours were completed.

He could not refuse anyone who needed his care regardless of the hour or his own fatigue.

ALVIN N. JACKSON
Relocation Resource
Coordinator D.H.C.D.

Jailed girl

Dear AFRO:

This letter concerns the girl, 17, jailed for life plus 63 years. I am 26 years old and have been in prison for 7 years and would like to know if there is anyway I could get the address of her family, with their consent, to see if I can be of any help.

When I first read it I wanted to cry but decided tht wouldn't do any good so I decided to write and offer my help instead.

I am a reader of the AFRO and enjoy every article.

AFRO Line is good, I mean really good. This is what people need and I hope AFRO-Line can help me. H.T.B.

(Editor's Note: We hope parents or relatives will call AFRO Line at 628-8200 and get the name and address of this writer.)

Big cars

Dear AFRO:

I have visited several new car showrooms in hopes of purchasing a new luxury car. Believe me there's none out there worth its price.

Any black who is out to purchase a new luxury car from $5-10,000 should think twice and pay attention to the price and construction, instead of their looks.

Good sturdy luxury cards are as obsolete as a 10 cents loave of bread.

KARL S. CROSBY.

REGISTER TO VOTE — Now is the time to get on the books so you can vote for the next mayor and city council persons to represent YOU. Register to vote now at Supervisors of Elections, People's Court Building, Fayette and Gay Sts. Office open Mondays through Fridays, 8:30 a.m. to 4 p.m. Next primary election for mayor and city council is Sept. 2, 1975. Get ready to VOTE.

Mr. Bumble's prayer

O Lord please fill our every moment with thoughts of you so that we will not have time to fret over unpleasant things that happen to us.—AMEN
(Suggested by James Hill of Catonsville.)

Share your favorite prayer with the AFRO's Mr. Bumble, P.O. Box 1857, Baltimore, Md. 21203.