Baltimore Afro-American

Founded August 1892 by John H. Murphy Sr., 1840-1922. Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN CO. of Baltimore City, Inc. Carl Murphy (1889-1967) Editor-Publisher (1922-1967).

Apartheid and city government

In an action unprecedented in city government history, the trustees of the employee pension fund for the city recently rejected a resolution passed by the City Council concerning disinvestment from companies that do business with South Africa.

The resolution was symbolic and merely a guide according to members of the Council, but the trustees exhibited the same attitude that pervades the American business community.

They were concerned about the economic effect of disinvestment on the city pension fund investment portfolio. While all fair minded persons want the city employees who retire to be well cared for, but there are other more pressing issues in the world that must be considered.

The struggle against apartheid in South Africa is an important one and this city should join with others around the world who oppose racism. Unless there is change in South Africa, that tinderbox could ignite events that could profoundly affect people as distant and provincial as Baltimoreans.

A compromise between the needs of the pension fund and the need for Baltimore to take a stand against apartheid must be worked out. Hopefully this will be done soon so that Baltimore will not continue to linger in the ranks of non-progressive cities.

Money for Provident

The present crisis of Provident Hospital has brought out some very unpleasant facts about Baltimore and Maryland. Gov. Hughes recently gave the beleaguered hospital $1 million to forstall disaster for the moment.

He added, however that more state money would be forthcoming if the City of Baltimore would come up with some funds to save the hospital. Mayor Schaefer has said that the city does not have any money to spare for Provident, despite the importance of the hospital to Baltimore's employment and health care scenes.

For some reason the city bent over backward to try to save Esskay's meatpacking operation despite constant contradictions and reverse actions by the owners of the business. Baltimore seemed ready to go to great lengths to retain Esskay, but there seems to be no money in the coffers for Provident Hospital.

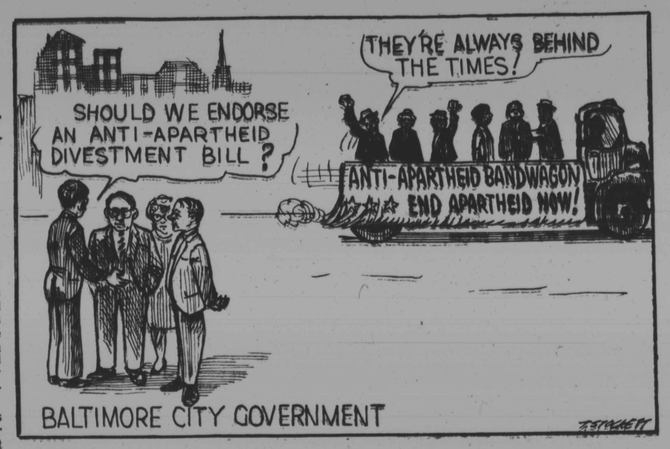
Money is available to purchase land to build a multi-million dollar stadium for some future and nondesignated NFL team but the money to save Provident is either unavailable or contingent on factors that have nothing to do with saving Provident.

Mayor Schaefer and Governor Hughes are by no means friends or political allies and the discord between them might be reflected in the declaration by Hughes that he would match whatever amount the mayor put up. Unfortunately Provident can not long survive this kind of brinkmanship.

If money could be found to save a General Motors Plant which belongs to a giant corporation that is nowhere near bankrupt, and keep it in Baltimore, then money should be found somewhere that can save Provident Hospital.

The hospital is facing yet another crisis because unionized workers have set a strike date for the first week in December. The union opposes many of the austerity measures instituted by Trustee George Russell and the AFRO hopes that the issue can be settled.

The hospital can ill-afford such a severe blow at this time.



Parren J. Mitchell

Blink back the tears

On Monday, November 25, 1985, Robert Clay, a dear friend and stellar businessman, arranged a salute to me at the 32nd Street Plahza, an excellent establishment which has been subjected to mean, unwarranted criticism by a white neighborhood association. I hope those criticisms with their readily apparent racial overtones have now been silenced.

During the course of the evening, many people had many kind words to say about me. Barbara Mikulski, candidate for the United States Senate; Lou Panos, representing Governor Hughes; Steve Sachs, candidate for Governor; Hilda Ford, speaking for the mayor; and others were most generous in their recognition of me.

Judge Kenneth L. Johnson and Major Clark, the master of ceremonies, who are friends whom I cherish, respect and admire, were also far too generous in their statements.

But it was when the young black women and men spoke that I had to blink a bit; they all were so kind towards me and so moving in their statements that it made the evening an emotionally charged experience for me.

Delegate Elijah Cummings, chairman of the Maryland Legislative Black Caucus, spoke with the eloquence, with the depth of conviction and commitment we have come to expect of him.

Marva Rigsby moved the emotions of the overflow crowd. Talmadge Branch, candidate for a Delegate's seat and President of the Young Democrats of Baltimore; Bonnie Matthews Butler of the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspapers; Clarence Mitchell, IV, speaking on behalf of his father; and the multi-talented Travis Winkey, all made glowing statements for which I was most grateful.

Anthony Robinson, president of the Minority Business Legal Defense and Education Fund, talked about the Fund as a legacy I had given him . . . his legacy as the steward and leader of the Fund.

Kweisi Mfume, candidate for the 7th Congressional Seat, tormented my emotions as he recalled our first meeting when he was age sixteen; his campaigning for me, our praying together when he was in traction.

My eyes constantly surveyed the room, catching a glimpse of old friends, old warriors in the long struggle on behalf of our people — the old and faithful supporters who were there each time I called on them.

But, as I watched the young women and men, so sophisticated, so well-groomed, so intent on following the program; it was then I found myself blinking back a tear. Why? It was simply because I saw the potential for a whole new generation of leadership, and I knew our future would be secure.

Far too often, I think we are much too harsh in our criticism of these new young black leaders. Of course, they will make mistakes, so did I, so did you, so did we all as we assumed new responsibilities.

Sometimes we accuse them of not having a real commitment. I have seen a superb organizer, Donna Harris, in action; and no one can question her commitment.

We wrongly accuse them of not being willing to sacrifice, but I have witnessed Robert Ingram, whose full time work is demanding and exacting, sacrifice evenings and week-ends time and time again to walk the streets with me in some good cause.

We charge that they do not have a spiritual depth, but not one of them who spoke failed to tell of a belief in God and His purpose in our lives. No! Far too often, we are unfairly critical of our young women and men.

To those who were with me at the Plahza and those who were not, "I know you; I believe in you; I love you." I say to that awesome young black talent "Run the straight race with God's good grace; set the goals ever higher for yourselves and for our race; exhaust your physical, and mental and spiritual being on our behalf and then call on that extra reserve you have but did not know you had.

As we continue the legacy of the struggle of black people, thank God for you. Be strong!

Tony Brown's Comments

City hall lynchings

Efforts of the Buy Freedom campaign in Columbus, Ohio have not saved the nation's largest black-owned supermarket — but we did keep it from closing before Thanksgiving.

It will not, of course, be saved until about 10 percent of the black people in Columbus who spend $2.5 million dollars a week shop at Singletary PlazaMart every week. The drive, however, is bringing out the best and the worst in our community.

The worst you know about: jealously of another African-American; petty bourgeous excuses for not shopping with a black business ("too far to drive"); and a preference to make anyone but a black successful.

But all of those short-sighted and reactionary excuses were absent last week at our Freedom Rally Referendum. The 800 who responded to our call were free of black self-hatred, black envy and black excuses.

They were, instead, full of understanding about the relationship between our money and our freedom — and the willingness to act on that understanding. (If you want to help or send money, call (614) 253-4444.)

In fact, the audience donated $400 to the Buy Freedom drive, which, in turn, was donated to PlazaMart. Many pledged also to get from 10 to 100 additional weekly shoppers for the embattled supermarket.

Rev. Phale Hale's Union Grove Baptist Church bought 10 turkeys for Thanksgiving and Rev. Hale sent a telegram to all black clergy in Columbus asking that they encourage their congregations to buy their Thanksgiving food from the PlazaMart.

The Sertoma Club also joined our Freedom Buy-In at the PlazaMart by donating $100 for food for the needy. As the after-Freedom Rally crowd jumped to 2,500 shoppers from the 500 the day before, many said they were sorry for not knowing before that their shopping there made a difference.

A white supplier, moved by the new black support, gave a modest amount of credit to help stock the near-empty shelves. A white couple from northern Ohio heard my plea on Drew's (Hayes) Zoo radio show and committed to shop each week. Drew himself came by as promised and spent $20 as promised.

Two black women from Cleveland came to shop in response to Rev. Maddox's sermon. From Detroit, 10 members of the Buy Freedom committee there came and did their Thanksgiving shopping. They drove for six hours, had car trouble, shopped, wished the Columbus community well and went back to Detroit to raise money in the churches for the PlazaMart.

WVKO radio originated a live broadcast at the store and WCKX radio interrupted programs to announce the progress. The Columbus Call and Post kept the rally on the front page and provided the only media outlet for this column in Columbus.

It also broke the story of the mayor's agent attacking me and the owner of the PlazaMart while attempting to absolve the mayor of his callous role in pushing the city's major black business into bankruptcy.

The mayor's wpokeswoman said the mayor was "100 percent" behind the PlazaMart. If that were true, why did The Columbus Dispatch report on June 16 that the city's own consultant to study a bailout loan for PlazaMart was so enthused about loaning the store more money that he offered $100,000 of his own, only to be stopped by the mayor's veto?

Mayor Dana G. Rinehart "killed" the proposed $560,000 bailout loan the Dispatch reported. "Soon afterward, Singletary filed for Chapter 11 bankruptcy reorganization," it added.

"The mayor, in fact, forced the store into the current crisis. His own spokeswoman admitted as much last week: "The mayor told me to find a solution (to PlazaMart's problems) and I found a solution (the $560,000 bailout package)."

But because of "extreme pressure from other business people," he killed his city's and the nation's largest black-owned supermarket, she explained to the Call and Post. This, I suppose, is what she means by the mayor's "100 percent support."

Now in an obvious attempt to cover this racial insensitivity, the white city hall crowd blames the black owner of mismanagement. It reminds you of a white lynch mob blaming the victim for not knowing his place.

It is widely known that the lease term for the PlazaMart would go down from the $7,700 a month that Rick Singletary is paying to $1,800 for the next owner. And a new proposed highway will open up this area to new shoppers within two years.

The mayor's assistant has already identified one white man to buy ("takeover" is a better term) the black-owned business. It is almost a certainty that a non-black will be the next owner if it fails.

This is black economic development — Columbus, Ohio style.

By now you should know that only a black people are still the most caring, gentle, and giving people in this society.

14. That the land bridge that once connected North America and The Soviet Union (this was thousands of years ago) is now submerged under water. Were it not we'd still be part of them and they of us; but wait, aren't we still part of them and they part of us

15. That men are men and, women are women. But you know something, they, the women I mean, are really us plus.

Now, I've given you all much food for thought. The rest of this article is devoted to you and your thank you messages. Get a piece of paper and a pencil or pen. The whole family can try it and, improve their writing skills in the process.

Begin by counting your blessings. The first is that you were allowed to wake-up, this morning or any morning. Because even though I know it and you know it (that you're a big thing), none of it would matter if you weren't alive.

Big thing or not, you're not much more than a speck in God's eye; it's a wonder He takes his time to worry with you at all.

After you've written your thank you ideas, ask yourself how much of what you have you really deserve, how much of it you've really earned yourself. The figure should be about twenty percent at best.

Again, because everything you have is really only being lent to you; you're suppose to save some of it, give some of it away, and use the rest. How about that for a thankful dozen - plus?

Anthony Armstrong

The thankful dozen

This time of year, with Thanksgiving and Christmas alive in our minds, it becomes necessary to hedge all bets. No one wants to be among those of us who have been naughty and not nice.

For those of us who have been our usual rotten selves, here are some thank you tidbits you can borrow from me. If they work for you, I get twenty percent of anything you receive.

If you don't pay up I'll tell Santa Claus - now. Here we go.....

I am thankful.....

1. That 1986 will be the first year the nation will celebrate the official holiday honoring Dr. Martin Luther King.

2. That Christmas is only twenty-six days away.

3. That Baltimore's homeless haven't had a horribly cold winter, yet.

4. That Special Agent Marty Ward's killer will never see freedom again.

5. That one thousand nine-hundred and eighty five years ago Jesus Christ was born.

6. That though today is 19 Kislew 5746 in the Jewish calendar; the 17th day 10th month of the year of the Ox in the Chinese calendar; and 17 Rabia-1 1406 in the Islamic calendar, everyone can rejoice that this is a day God has made.

7. That there are now Cabbage Patch preemies and Cabbage Patch twins. Why, because that's the way it is in real life.

8. That "God bless yall real good" with Louie Goldstein for Maryland's Comptroller. Don't worry too much S and L depositors; with Goldstein around all is not lost.

9. That the now annual Charlie Brown animated T.V. specials have built such a tradition of great music, usually original and almost pure Jazz.

10. That you have the mother and/or father that you have and, that 95 percent of people have the parents they are blessed with.

11. That there is relatively enough water in America and, that it is cheap, plentiful, clean, and pure.

12. That Cecily Tyson met, fell in love with, and married Miles Davis. Her sobering effect probably has contributed to lengthening his life.

13. That despite all the ugly violence,

AFRO welcomes letters

The AFRO welcomes letters from its readers. Letters should be brief and must bear the writer's name and address. All letters will be given consideration for publication.

Samuel L. Banks

Making decisions that count: imperative

There are black Americans, within and without the Baltimore metropolitan community and nation, who spend a prodigious amount of time agonizing over moral, political, economic and social decisions that they lack the courage and will to make.

As you reflect on this point, do you fall into this category? What kind of decision, Qualitatively and Quantitatively, are you making, in fact, for an improved social order. Unbridled loquacity and extravagant rhetoric, without concrete follow-up and deeds, are empty exercises in futility.

I raise the concept of direct, visible and aggressive involvement because blacks in America are in profound crisis and travail.

We see painful evidence of this in terms of the continuing crisis at Morgan, the shoddy performance of black students on the Scholastic Aptitude Test, the debacle at Provident Hospital, depression levels of unemployment and underemployment of black youths and adults; abysmal black on black crime; disproportionate black and Hispanic incarceration levels and worsening apathy and indifference of black middle and upper income citizens.

To be sure, institutional racism, poor job skills and knowledge and historic exclusion constitute the primary encumbrance and debilitating condition which prevents 37 million black Americans from achieving, at this point in time, socio-economic and political parity in the United States.

However, even with the presence of historic institutional racism, able, rational and informed black Americans, as did our forebears in slavery, must make the proverbial bricks without straw, for our very survival as a people.

The socio-economic and political policies of President Ronald Wilson Reagan's administration has demonstrated, in practice, that it is neither interested in an enlargement nor the enforcement of the hard earned civil and human rights and protections that blacks, Hispanic and concerned white Americans struggle and sacrificed to obtain for all Americans in the 1960's.

What one observes today is a retreat of the Reagan administration in terms of school desegregation, housing desegregation and an illusory meanspirited and insensitive attempt to break $200 billion dollar deficits on the backs of blacks, Hispanics and the poor.

This grievous and tragic situation has been allowed to develop because most white Americans are prospering and far-removed from the suffering of blacks, Hispanics and the poor throughout our nation.

In view of this lamentable situation the cardinal task and moral imperative for black leaders, locally and nationally, is to strategize to go through, over and under institutional racism.

It is we who must conceptualize, organize and implement the economic, political, educational and social initiatives necessary for our survival and empowerment. Black leadership, locally and nationally, that is not about this process should be replaced immediately.

As a registered and participating voter, you should demand accountability and action by your leadership, elected or titular.

As one views the number of black evictions, unemployed, incarcerated, victims of wretched health care and the general exclusion of most black Americans from our nation's socio-economic mainstream, it is abundantly and painfully clear that black Americans are under siege.

The siege, unfortunately, given the escalating Federal deficits, now in excess of $200 billion a year, will generate an intensification of the siege for black, Hispanic and poor Americans.

There are casualties, and more will follow in the current socio-economic siege, but, through it all, we must not permit our individual and collective spirits to be broken.

We must make our voices heard for strong and effective elementary-secondary education, fully funded, for our children and youths and insist on the preservation and support of predominantly black colleges and universities.

Over 6,000 miles away, amidst the suffering, tribulations and abominable treatment of twenty-three (23) million black South Africans, even with a news black-out, the will to be free with majority Black rule, is fierce and unbending.

I am convinced, even in the face of the armed might of P.W. Botha, majority black government and control will come to South Africa. The reason is simple: The majority black South African population has resolved to have their share of power. This, to be sure, is a towering and sparkling example for us.

The reality of the situation dictates that we, as a proud and resilient people, forswear a bread and circus mentality, apostates, the faint-hearted and perpetual handwringers and naysayers.

The overarching categorical imperatives and order of the day for us are clear: cease whining and complaining about what others have done or not done for us and go forward, with a systematic plan, for our own salvation on earth.

—AFRO SURVEY—

How should MLK, Jr. holiday be celebrated?

Eric Washington — George Moore — Vanessa Avis — Evette Robinson

This week the question to the man and woman in the street is, "How should Martin Luther King's birthday and national holiday be celebrated?"

Eric Washington, 25, said, "I think there should be a big parade. Broadcast it on television on the day off for a minority. I think they should talk a lot about what he did on television because a lot of people really don't know."

George Moore, 63, said, "I feel it should be celebrated on the day that it is supposed to be on. I feel also that banks and schools etc. should be closed. If they are going to make it a holiday, it should be one."

Vanessa Avis, 27, "I think they should celebrate it and legalize it. I am reading a book about Martin Luther King's struggle now."

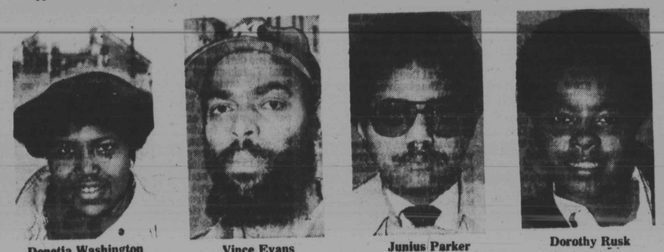
Evette Robinson, 15, "I think we should have a parade of all races. I feel they should do a documentary."

Denetia Washington, 14, "I think they should have a church service in honor of him, not just blacks, but whites too."

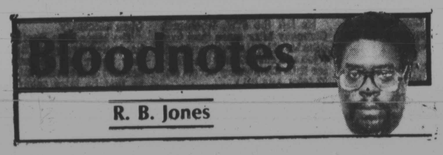
Vince Evans, 28, "I think everyone should be off from work for Martin Luther King's birthday."

Junius Parker, 39, "I feel the holiday should be celebrated with national observances, and all Americans should realize the impact of Dr. King's work on everyday life and celebrate it with dignity."

Dorothy Rusk, 30, "I think everyone should celebrate not only the city also the county because I think it is fair."



Denetia Washington — Vince Evans — Junius Parker — Dorothy Rusk



Bloodnotes

R. B. Jones

7th District blues

The first debate in the race to replace Parren Mitchell took place last Sunday night. The 7th District hopefuls met the public for the first time as a group and the microphones were not dead before the "Friend of the Negro" newspaper on Calvert St. had run negative stories on the forum and the candidates' appearance at a club owned by narcotics kingpin Lit Melvin Williams.

Unlike my eternally naive colleagues in the black community who believe that objective journalism is the rule rather than the exception, especially in the white press, I was not shocked but rather amused by the attack.

If one is going to talk about which criminal owns what, then all of everyone's integrity could be impugned for setting foot in an area owned by a criminal.

Is every redblooded American and foreign male to be castigated for setting foot in a shoe bar on the Block? Anyone, but the very innocent knows that the primary objective is to get a man to spend as much money on a dancer as possible, perhaps culminating in an act of prostitution in a "champagne room."

Everyone who commiserated with Richard Nixon in the Oval Office was sitting in an area not owned, but controlled by a criminal. Having dinner with a relative who has a criminal record is an example of meeting at a place owned by a criminal.

What about America's beloved president? Some of his associates such as former Labor Secretary Donovan and his best friend Sen. Paul Laxalt have some possible connections with organized crime.

Jackie Presser, a high ranking Teamster official, was appointed to a presidential commission by Reagan although federal investigators were suggesting that Presser had criminal connections.

Why is it that white people can associate with criminals with immunity, and I have yet to hear of Marvin Mandel or Irv Kovens being turned away at the door of any political function, especially Mayor Schaefer's million dollar affair, and black people can't.

It seems that associating with criminals is a part of the white political tradition they do not see fit to allow black politicians. I would say this is another example of racism, but once again I would offend my naive colleagues who say racism only exists as isolated incidents, not systematic policy.

The four announced candidates for the 7th District Congressional seat had better steel themselves for a constant stream of abuse of this type. Parren Mitchell is a veteran of many wars and he was uncowered by the multitude of attacks he has suffered. Many of them rolled harmlessly off his back and he persevered in his struggle for black empowerment.

Parren enjoys a popularity that is galling to his opposition and so this recent attack is probably an opening salvo in an attempt by the white power structure to intimidate his successor early in the game.

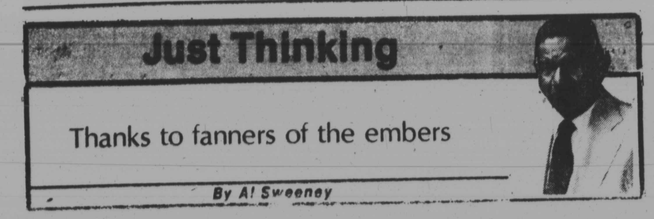
Whether the Underground is owned by Lil Melvin or not, the candidates responded to an invitation by a community group. It seems that no narcotics were sold during the debate and the candidates were not arrested so the whole issue is irrelevant.

This is a perfect example of how shrewd these candidates need to be. There will be many more sneak attacks and tirades by the white media and the question is how well they will handle them.

I hope the quotes in the article attributed to the candidates are not indicative of their ability to think on their feet. They better be a little more alert.

By the way, where is the Royal Mitchell Family Candidate in the race? Rumor has it that one heir is having personal problems of a very severe nature, another has not recovered his health sufficiently and the younger heir has not won his spurs in real combat yet.

I can not believe that the royal family will allow this fiefdom to pass into the hands of commoners, especially after Jesse Jackson all but annointed one of the heirs at fundraiser. I guess Robert Burns was correct when he said, "The best laid plan is of mice and men....".



Just Thinking

Thanks to fanners of the embers

By Al Sweeney

By the time you read this, Thanksgiving Day, 1985 will be gone.

I don't know about you, but to me, this Thanksgiving Day was a time for sober reflection.

No matter how cynical you appear about the recent Summit, this one thing you have to admit that Ronald Reagan and Mikhail Gorbachev by their handshakes had a soothing affect on people all over this world.

And for that, there was something to be thankful for this year.

Sure, the critics will say, it was merely cosmetic.

For those who criticize the Summit for political reasons are engaging in a type of posturing that they criticize.

Will some of the critics taking extremist views admit that the original Thanksgiving Day in the U.S.A. was a celebration of the biggest land grab in history.

The Anglos came to this nation and stole this nation from the native Americans, commonly referred to as Indians.

Not only did they drive natives from their land, they forced them to live in what had been called reservations.

And yet, the founders of this nation composed one of the finest governing documents ever developed by the minds of man to govern a body of people.

The U.S. Constitution is a model of legal perfection that has withstood the weather of time. Unfortunately, the persons who interpret it have twisted its meaning, yet, with minor tinkering somehow its purpose has been extended to all its citizens.

Somehow it still prevails.

While Reagan and Gorbachev were meeting in Geneva, there were feverish maneuvers going on in our Justice Department and the Senate Judiciary Committee on Capitol Hill.

According to my informers, a move was underway to rush through the nomination of Jeff Sessions to the post of U.S. District Court judge in Alabama.

Sessions is the Mobile, Ala. U.S. Attorney, it is reported, who headed the unsuccessful prosecution of black civil rights leaders who spearheaded the voters drive in support of Jesse Jackson in the 1983 political campaign.

The Sessions-led prosecution efforts, according to Bettie Walker, one of the black attorneys defending the accused, it was a throwback to the dark days of the civil rights demonstrations.

Lawyers for the defendants, report that Justice Department investigations virtually harassed blacks who registered in the 1985 election.

It had been planned that while the world was tranquilized in the euphoria of the media account of the Summit, the supporters of Sessions hoped to quietly move his name through the judicial process.

His name was placed on the docket at the last minute, but the word had gotten out to Althea Simmons, of the NAACP's Washington Bureau; Elaine Jones, of the Legal Defense Fund, and several other civil rights vigilants on the D.C. scene.

They were able to stall the hearing with the valuable assistance of well-connected political leaders.

This little known effort is another reason that Thanksgiving Day had meaning.

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Meanwhile, the Capital Press Club, the oldest active predominantly black journalists club held its 41st annual banquet.

Organized in a U Street bistro owned by John Carter, a noted sportsman, with Al Smith, chief correspondent for the Chicago Defender, serving as its founding president.

Speaking at the first annual CPC Banquet was Marshall Field, owner of the Field newspapers and head of a communications glomerate.

Over the years, every vice president of the United States from Henry Wallace to Hubert Humphrey addressed the club. Concerned figures nationally and locally participated in the forums of the club.

As an organization of journalists, it was the only truly democratic news fraternity in the nation's capital.

Although, mostly blacks who were refused admission to the National Press Club, among its roster were white journalists such as Charlie Folts and Martin Ragsdale of U.S. News and Drew Pearson, the outstanding columnist of his day. Women were members, too.

Venice Spraggs, Margaret Stewart, Mable Alston, and Josephine Lowery were among the founding members. It was truly an open membership.

From a handful of 30 members the current membership has grown to more than 400.

While sitting at a table last Friday with Tamara Henry, a copy desk editor with UPI, as she looked around the glitter of CPC's banquet, she asked this senior citizen and long-time member of the group:

"Don't you feel proud to see how it has developed?"

Not wanting to be a "skunk at the picnic," I responded, "It is kind of impressive."

In truth, like Dinah Washington's classic record "Mixed Emotions," I truly had mixed emotions as I drove home from the lavishly appointed banquet hall of the flagship of Marriott chain in downtown D.C.

I had a feeling of pride and sincere appreciation of the productive efforts of Lon Walls, the young banquet chairman.

Unlike the modern BUPPIE's, a group of young black urban professionals who believe that their insecure place in modern society was preordained, Walls has a sense of history.

The CPC was about to collapse because of the lack of sincerity of its leadership who worked for selfish interests and not in concert with its original purpose of brotherhood.

You see, some manipulators used the leadership of the club and its tradition as a springboard to personal occupational goals.

Once achieving a goal, they left the club.

Those who have watched its decline can reel off the names of the opportunist, a soulless group who robbed the CPC of its precious quality — soul.

Walls attempted to restore that image a year ago when he tried to round up past members of the club. This year, he was faced with the tremendous task of producing a banquet with the aid of a small core of members including co-chairman Detra Robinson and Dwight Ellis, NAB's minority specialist.

In this mixed emotions, feeling was the announcement that the National Press Club is seeking to merge the Capital Press Club into its organization as it did with the Woman's Press Club.

Some oldtime members of the club have abdicated active participation in the organization affairs by acquiescence.

We raise hell about the young insensitive BUPPIE's who have revised black accomplishments by blotting out black history, by remaining silent.

The CPC is a case history of what has happened to the Black Family that sociologists are reaping financial rewards beating the deadhorse about the Black Males as a vital cog in family life.

So, Thanksgiving Day has gone, We, the survivors of families with strong father images of the 1940s, should be thankful there is a spirit of the Black Family still simmering though ever so faint.

Young black achievers like Lon Walls, his faithful ally Art Johnson, the upcoming CPC president, certainly will be victors in furiously fanning the embers to restore the symbolic flame of CPC's ideals.

NOV