Baltimore Afro-American

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Judicial selection

The courts hold a very special place in the hearts and minds of black people in this country. The courts have sometimes been places where the oppression of black people has been sanitized and sanctified by Latin phrases and impressive ceremonies.

In the last five decades however the courts have often been places where the principles of justice and equality have been given the weight of enforcement and well-reasoned arguments.

The courts, at least until the ascendency of President Reagan, have been friends of the black struggle for justice and equality. In Maryland with its dual system of appointed judges have to stand for election soon after their selection, black people have **made a great deal of progress in adding racial balance to the courts.**

The list of distinguished black jurists in recent Maryland history is long. They have been more than deserving of their appointments and the electorate has responded by keeping them on the bench.

The Harry Hughes Administration has often been applauded for the number of black judges appointed during its tenure. However the last two times that a black judge has retired from the bench, Gov. Hughes has seen fit to appoint a white person to replace him.

It is, in the final analysis, his perogative to appoint them, but Hughes in the past followed a pattern that was slowly making up for black lawyers being overlooked in the past. The pattern was one of increasing black representation on the bench.

Some have suggested that as a lame duck governor with nothing to lose at the polls Hughes no longer feels the need to be responsive to the black community which has supported him strongly even in the forlorn days when he was far behind in his bid to become a U.S. Senator.

This paper supported Hughes despite his lagging campaign and it is disappointing that he could not see fit to appoint one of the highly qualified black applicants to the bench.

Whether it was a case of Hughes rewarding friends in his last hours as governor or a slap at the black community, as some have suggested, because black voters primarily went for the more active and better financed Mikulski and Barnes campaigns in the primary elections, black people have an alternative way of putting more black lawyers on the bench, the ballot box.

Recent history has shown that highly qualified black judicial candidates have been able to get on the bench through the support of the black electorate. The aspirations for judicial equality will not be frustrated. The black voting majority in Baltimore City will ensure an increase in black judges.

A tribute well deserved

A living legend was honored last week.

Well over 200 persons turned out to pay tribute to Arthur M. Carter, editor and publisher of the Washington AFRO-AMERICAN Newspaper as he closed out almost 50 years as a journalist with the black press.

It was not just a lavish affair — a roasting of a man who had done so much for the Washington, D.C. black community. Rather, it was a reaffirmation of the fact that the black press is alive and well and a viable part of the existence of the black population.

Carter joined the AFRO in 1937 as a police and sports reporter. When World War II struck, he was one of six black journalists who spent 18 months overseas as a war correspondent covering our black troops in Europe and North Africa.

When he got back he served the AFRO in many different capacities through the years and later became the Washington AFRO-AMERICAN's editor and publisher during the 1970s.

As a skilled and top flight journalist, Art Carter could have worked for any news organization he chose — once the white press began to recognize and accept the existence of the black journalist. But he chose to stay with the AFRO, recognizing that the black press — while times have changed — is still very much needed in the black community.

Max Johnson

Political Viewpoint

The General Assembly's Black Caucus currently portrays quite clearly a disunity image of such magnitude within its ranks, there stands little hope of some would-be pacifiers reasoning some degree of conciliatory agreement by the time of the Dec. 8 organization of House and Senate.

The wheelin' and dealin' maneuverings — if they can honestly be called that — fall into three distinct patterns.

One wants committee chairmanships now. Another just as forcibly vargues it's best to take what can be gotten now, rather than rile The Man (Schaefer) and lose the little offered.

Still another element holds that Caucus unity, with the bloc voting on some key administration proposed legislation, is the best available avenue to bypass prominent roadblocks now for smoother riding somewhere ahead.

No prevailing winner is foreseeable at this point, but they are still talking.

Meanwhile, an outside campaign group of Black Citizens For Schaefer, whose top leaders benefited economically for their enterprise and public organizations, are looking the other way.

So — Sen. Clarence Blount (41st) now looms as the only Caucus member with any appreciable clout to the ear of Incoming Gov. Schaefer.

Long a strong, vocal Schaefer supporter, he is set to remain Senate majority leader, a post he held in the past session and became the first black state lawmaker to serve as much.

He is scheduled also as chairman of the Senate's Environmental Affairs Committee, the only noteworthy committee chairman of his race in either body. The past session he was also vice chairman of his chamber's Budget and Taxation Committee, a powerful arm in that it deals with money matters.

Unfortunately, Blount is the lone officeholder among six Caucus members in that 47-seat upper chamber.

The House side, however, presents a far gloomier picture. There are at this writing no nominations of chairmanships to any committees of note.

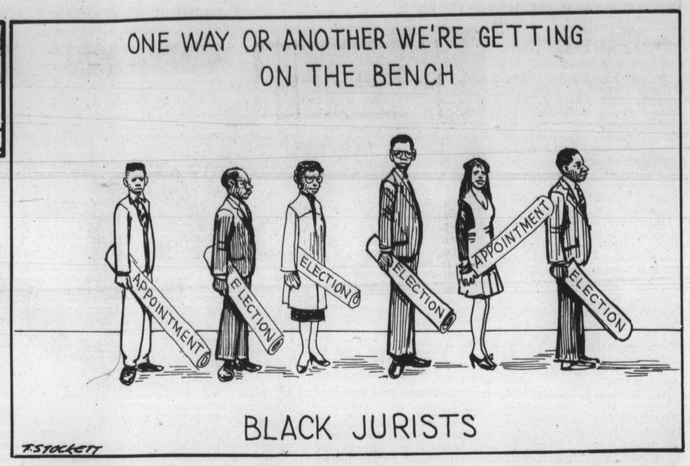
Reportedly offered by the Schaefer's House Speaker Clayton Mitchell, are vice-chairmanships on Economic Matters and Appropriations Committees. Also, the speaker pro tem post is being considered for a Caucus member.

There appears to remain a longstanding chairmanship of a minor Rules Committee. Names in that chamber fluctuate every other day. Nobody sees anything new in sight though.

A shadow of frustration hovers over the House's Caucus members. Schaefer's overlooking stance can rightfully be blamed to a high degree. Some vocal members should carry weight for disruptive wheelin' and dealin' tactics seeking personal grandiosity.

There are 21 Caucus members filling the House's 141 seats. Delegation unity is vastly important in any legislative body, especially so when there stands this ratio.

Some members seem to be forgetting that when hardpressed for advantages, there are among their white colleagues factional differences which make one or more delegations their kindred souls.



Parren J. Mitchell

Civil Rights Commission repudiated

After an indepth overview, Congress recently concluded that the U.S. Civil Rights Commission no longer served as an independent fact-finding agency, as mandated by Congress.

Before adjournment, the House and Senate in committee worked out a compromise on FY 1987 funding for the U.S. Civil Rights Commission. The compromise substantially reduces the Commission's budget and restricts use of their monies.

Specifically, the bipartisan compromise provides $7.5 million for FY 1987, with $2 million to be used for Regional Offices, and $700,000 for federal civil rights monitoring to be performed by the Office of Fedeal Civil Rights Evaluation.

Before the compromise, the Senate had reduced the Commission's appropriation by 50 percent, from $11.8 to $6 million. The House had eliminated future funding for the Commission, with $11.8 million provided to close down the agency by the end of 1986.

The U.S. Civil Rights Commission, until the Reagan era, was a staunch advocate for most of its 26 years. Throughout the Commission's history, it often criticized the administration in power. However, no administration responded so angrily as the Reagan Administration did in May, 1983, when he announced his intention to replace three commissioners with new conservative members, who were strongly opposed to racial quotas and entitlement programs.

Under the leadership of conservative Chairman Clarence M. Pendleton, Jr., Members of the Commission, without benefit of conducting hearings, consultations or other fact-finding, espoused their own personal opinions about the civil rights issues of the day.

Controversy turned to chaos when the General Accounting Office (GAO) found innumerable and serious problems at the Commission. Sparked by reports of mismanagement and other abuses, it found that the Commission used unusually large numbers of non-career employees, including political appointees and consultants.

The GAO also found that Chairman Pendleton transformed this traditionally part-time post into a lucrative position for both himself and his business associate.

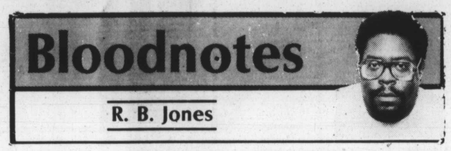
Over the last three years he billed the government for over $250,000 in salary alone as well as an expensive travel per diem. His business associate, serving as his special assistant, billed the government for over $100,000 in salary and took 21 trips in 1985.

The Commission could not account for the $421,000 specifically appropriated to conduct a third hearing in 1985. Additionally, the commission could not account for another $175,000 except to say that it was spent on "other hearings, legal analysis and legal services, budget activity, and other operations."

The congressional action against the Commission can be characterized as a bipartisan repudiation of the reconstituted Civil Rights Commission, which has become a sham and a national disgrace. Not one member, Democrat or Republican, stood up in committee or on the floor of the House or Senate to defend the Commission.

Since 1983, the Commission has been nothing but a propaganda office for the Meese Department of Justice, and the entire Reagan Administration. I expect that this reduction will capture the Commission's attention and give a loud and clear signal for them to reassess their operations and activities.

Americans deserve the best their tax dollars can buy. But they are not getting their money's worth from the Civil Rights Commission.



Bloodnotes

R. B. Jones

Whose honor

I talked with someone from City Hall the other day and the phrase Mayor Burns was used. It was a shock to hear those words used together after hearing the term Mayor Schaefer for 16 agonizing years.

It was almost as if some unspeakable event had taken place. A Soviet writer once said that when he first heard that Stalin was dead he was afraid to say the sentence for fear that it wasn't true and he would be arrested and punished for wishing harm on the dictator.

Schaefer is no Stalin. He is more on the order of a vaudeville comic elevated to dictator. Schaefer's style uses antics and frantic motion and a kind of a fascism with a friendly face. Still it is hard to believe that King Willie Don I is remanding his beloved city by the hay to the custody of Clarence "Do with me what you will Boss" Burns.

Burns appears a little too anxious to assume the crown. Even a departing monarch does not take kindly attempts to assume the throne before he takes leave and Burns' anxiousness is positively embarassing. The polls had hardly closed during the primary before there was talk of Burns's name replacing Schaefer's on those infamous benches where the citizens of Baltimore receive second billing to King Willie Don I.

King Willie Don I has already expressed his displeasure with the subtle statement that he would support Burns if he proved himself to be a good mayor. All of Burns loyalty is now rapid with conditional support. There are nasty rumors circulating that King Willie Don I will wash his hands of Burns when the 1987 election rolls around.

Once King Willie Don I becomes emperor Nasty I and departs for his throne down in Annapolis, Mayor Burns may find city hall to be a lonely place. All the problems that were smoothed over by the Jester-King Willie Don I and his well cultivated myth will loom large on Burns horizon.

Chicago is a perfect example. After the death of Emperor "Brute Force" Daley, his successors found out that "Chicago, the city that works" did not really work and a fiscal crisis severely affected city services.

A similar rude awakening may hit Burns. Already the departing king has dismantled his beloved "shadow government" something he did not do even under the most intense criticism of that body's workings.

The king was letting Burns know that he was on his own and would not have the immense power that King Willie Don I had when the "shadow government" could circumvent the city council.

By weakening his successor's hand, the departing king makes him that much more in need of his assistance. Burns may wear the crown temporarily but he faces a political future that is about as bleak as MacBeth's chances of surviving Shakespeare's play.

Burns has already been put at arms length by soon-to-be Emperor Nasty I, publicly. He suffered a costly and embarassing political defeat when his organization capped a protracted struggle against Sen. Nathan Irby in East Baltimore with a defeat.

His group suffered the repudiation of Del. Clarence Davis who refused to join in the gang attack on Irby and they couldn't even knock off Davis who had little money.

Burns painted himself with brush of defeat at the very time he needs to display strength. Emperor Nasty I does not like losers and he has already picked a fight with the Legislative Black Caucus over the chairmanship of Del. Larry Young which has already cost him more than he bargained for.

Emperor Nasty I found the Caucus more resistant than anticipated and so he is interested in saving face not losing it by going all out for a Burns candidacy that has sprung leaks already in his Eastside homebase.

Burns must contend with his image of being a second banana and yes man. Just as Ed McMahon will never be acceptable as host of the Tonight show and Walter Mondale and Hubert Humphrey will always be remembered as vice presidents; just as George Bush will always be a second hand right-winger in Reagan's presence, Clarence Du Burns enthusiastic, go along with the boss image will be difficult to erase.

People seldom elevate yes men to positions of leadership and power. It's as though the second banana will always be looking for someone to tell him what to do. This may not be true in fact, but it may be true in people's perception and perception is often stronger than reality.

As if Burns does not have enough problems, he faces at least two potential challengers who can ruin his dream of being elected mayor. Bob Embry, school board president, is the darling of the gee whiz yuppie set of urban planners and gentrifiers. Although he denies interest publicly, he is in a perfect position to make a run.

Embry has the credentials, the contacts across the city and the money raising potential to run for the office. The question is does he have the stomach for the bitter fight? He will be perceived as a racit opportunist by many black voters and the potential three way race of Embry, Burns and Saint Yale-Kurt Schmoke could get very bloody and very mean.

Speaking of Saint Yale, Schmoke is perceived by many as a shoo-in against Burns. If the Schaefer money and other forces are solidly behind Burns the race would be tight between the two, but with Emperor Nasty I acting coy about Burns candidacy and his poor handling of the execution of Larry Young, the undivided enthusiastic support of the Schaefer forces will probably not be there.

On the other hand Saint-Yale will have the enthusiastic support of the churches and a lot of black and white people who want to see a new order and new powers rise in Baltimore.

The only issue Burns will be able to wield against Saint Yale is that Burns has superior governmental experience, Experience as a yes man is not leadership experience and the image of the go-along yesman that Burns has so carefully cultivated will be his undoing.

Burns may wear the crown for a little while, but ultimately Saint Yale-Kurt Schmoke will wear it. I heard a long time ago that Saint Yale wanted to be mayor of Baltimore and he is about a year away from that goal.

After all the bones of the saints supposedly have miraculous powers.

G. James Fleming

Meese's goose cooked

Maybe... perhaps...

Edwin Meese 3rd's name has been mentioned so often, as President Reagan's eventual nominee for the Supreme Court, that one cannot help gloating a little over what would happen to such a nomination in the soon-to-be Democratic Senate.

"Meese's Goose Is Cooked" seems to be the handwriting on the wall. It is hard to believe that the new Senate would ratify his nomination. It might not even get out of committee.

In fact, President Reagan may decide not to submit his name, thus saving himself embarrassment.

Meese has been on the wrong side of most issues that Blacks and other Constitution-loving people are concerned about. He has tried his darndest to turn back the clock on affirmative action, on school desegregation and on all other such freedom-sustaining legislation.

Through his assistant attorney for civil rights (a joke of a title), William Bradford Reynolds, he has gone into one court after the other to help challenge, and undo, those opportunity granting laws.

He has attempted to brow-beat states into abandoning their equal opportunity programs.

With Senator Edward Kennedy or Senator Joseph Biden as chairman of the Judiciary Committee, however, the nation — perhaps — will never have to say "Mr. Justice Meese" — unless something very unusual and unsuspected happens.

But, don't sell the President short. He may be able to whip together a coalition of Republicans and conservative southern and southwestern Democrats to elevate the Attorney General to the highest court.

— —

President Reagan will not only be forced to nominate more liberal justices to the Supreme Court, he will be compelled to select a higher calibre of men and women to the lower federal bench.

In this regard it may be too late. Mr. Reagan has already packed the federal judiciary with Reagan loyalists, many of them not notably outstanding in the law or scholarship, according to very trusted opinion.

Unfortunately, because they are appointed for life, they will serve well into the 21st century. Thus, the Reagan imprint will be on the Supreme Court long, long after this President has left the White House.

But, for now at least, it is of some solace to know that we'll have a season of improved judiciary appointments and without Mr. Meese on the Supreme Court.

— —

Turning to the Congress, there should be special joy in the heavens over the recent election of Mike Espy, from Yazoo, Mississippi, a state once held to be the most benighted and backward of the federation, in matters of black/white relations as well as in nearly every other area.

He did not only win in a race with, or against, a white opponent, but he won with significant white support. Chief among his supporters was a relative of the late Senator Eastland, once monarch of all he surveyed in carrying the banner of racial segregation and in keeping civil rights bills from reaching the full Senate for a vote.

Thus time changes and the deceased Eastlands whirl in their graves.

Evidence that the Democratic Party in the southern states is becoming increasingly biracial, even in local elections, was shown also in other states, with several candidates for the U.S. Senate owing their majority to black voters and, in turn, black candidates attracting support from white voters and the party.

Attorney Espy's election, happily, brings the total of blacks in the House of Representatives to 22, the largest since Reconstruction and equal to the highest number, in both houses, during that post-Emancipation era.

Young people and moral choices

Kweisi Mfume is a black man to be admired for his ability to articulate effectively any message he wishes to convey. The reported arduous path he pursued to attain his, seemingly, "impossible dream" should serve as a vivid example to other black young people from poverty environments that they, too, if they are willing to "pay the price"— hard work, determination, sacrifice, and perseverance—can surmount whatever career mountains they seek to climb.

Mr. Mfume, during his first two years in Congress (his election being a fait accompli) will, undoubtedly, impress many of his colleagues, he will obtain his objective of getting to know "the right people" and ingratiating himself to them in order to attain his ends. He can, in time, become an effective and influential member of the House of Representatives, providing he can convince his constituents, by his deeds, that he is truly a representative of the people and not megalomanic seeking to inflate further his ego.

Having given Mr. Mfume, in truth, what is intended to be "roses while yet he lives," Let me proceed to present what he presents as a false premise, thereby, leading to a false conclusion: Young people should not be held wholly responsible for their actions for they are sure to make mistakes which must be attributable to their being young.

Such a conclusion, stated or implied, is fallacious when put to the test of logic and ludicrous when put to the test of common sense.

American society has erred in its perception of young teenagers as children until they reach the age at which they are expected to be graduated from high school. Afterwards, they are expected to face their world and solve various kinds of problems they are sure to encounter.

Literally, thousands of examples exist in black ghettos across the United States, demonstrating that young blacks have been responsible: working after school and during the summer months to help supplement their families' meager incomes; "keeping house" for younger siblings while parent(s) work; assuming the head-of-household role when parent(s) are incapacitated or die.

While the number of out-of-wedlock births is higher in Baltimore City than any other major city, the overwhelming number of black females are not becoming pregnant, surely not having babies. They are being responsible young adults.

In effect, teenagers, for the most part, are guided by the composite conscience of society — family, church, school, other forces in the community plus their ability to think — to control behavior that could prove detrimental to their existence.

Granted, each generation of teenagers experiments with existing symbols of adulthood, but, in time, while many are still teenagers, maturity develops as they move closer to some arbitrary age of being grown.

Most teenagers, having developed "a conscience" from whatever source(s) will be tempted to "follow the crowd," but often times, will place constraints on themselves so that the "thou-shalt-nots" will not become tangibly visible and detected by those who must assume the role of arbiter, guardian or god.

What has this profundity to do with Kweisi Mfume? While Mr. Mfume is to be and should be applauded for his accomplishments (There are 8 million Kweisi's in Charm City — Mfume is but one of them."); he is to be and should be criticized for offering "lame-brain" excuses for his youthful "mistakes" five sons out-of-wedlock by four different women; were they, too, too young to be responsible for their "mistakes?"

(This writer is not seeking to moralize about Kweisi's actions; his **reason for** is untenable and this writer does not wish present and future generations of young people to view his explanation as anything other than a shallow rationalization for self-gratification that led to results which some critics view as unacceptable for one who would be a leader and an example for young people.)

Being young is not and should never be an excuse for violating societal morals and mores. Mr. Mfume offers the explanation that his "sexual prowess" resulted in the births of his five sons, yet his male peers who were engaging in the same sexual practices did not produce tangible examples or proof of their conquests. (He sounds like the braggart in Bill Moyers' television documentary "The Vanishing Family" who boasted that he was "over-sexed," his explanation for having six children by several different women.)

While the black community has seen fit to forgive and forget Kweisi's "sins" that were committed "so long ago," justifiably seeing them as irrelevant to his ability to perform the job it expects him to do in Congress and while the media has embellished the story of his road to success, making it worthy of movie production, the hope is that using his youth as an excuse for his "mistakes" will not be considered as plausible or acceptable but rather as a ploy or rationalization, enabling him to live with himself and his past conduct.

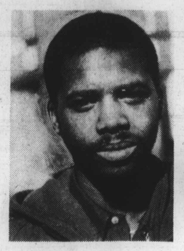
If such is allowed to stand as valid, then society should excuse more serious and heinous crimes committed by teenagers: raping, robbing and killing elderly people; burglarizing homes; shooting and killing business persons as well as law enforcement officers; selling drugs and killing persons who do not and cannot pay at the designated time, and on and on go the list of irrefutable a social acts committed daily by some young people . . . who **should** and **do** know better.

If he should make "mistakes" again, a likelihood that's humanly possible, I hope he offers reasons for his conduct rather than lame-brain excuses. People tend to accept these latter more readily than the former, no matter whether you're young or old(er).

ISAIAH C. FLETCHER, SR.

—AFRO SURVEY—

For what we are thankful?



Reggie Scott

David Ore

Veronica Fenwick

Carolyn Smith

This week the question to the man and woman in the street is, "What are you thankful for?"

Reggie Scott, 28, mechanic, "Living, that's all. A lot of people aren't living. My life has been pretty good—got no complaints at all."

David Ore, 35, market developer, "I'm thankful for having a lovely family and a job that pays the bills. A family should have togetherness, concern . . . ties. The job gives me the privilege of living a fairly comfortable life for me and my family."

Veronica Fenwick, 26, unemployed, "That I'm here today. Just thankful that I'm here. I can go on with my life. So many people's lives have been cut short . . . I'm lucky."

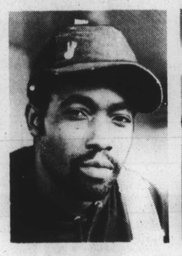
Carolyn Smith, 25, nurse's aide, "I'm thankful for life. Some people can't say that. I'm thankful that I can get out of bed in the morning. I can walk, talk and do other things that sick people can't do."

Van Lear Williams, 27, self-employed, "I'm thankful to keep giving myself the push. I was a typical guy, didn't have a job. Now I have my own business. I got an education in carpentry. I used my imagination to start my own business."

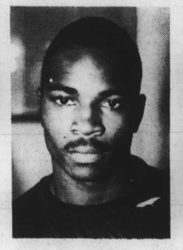
Orion James, 18, unemployed, "I guess I'm home now because I'm getting ready to leave and go into the service. I'm thankful because I get time to spend with my family and my girlfriend before I leave.

Rolencia Garrison, 16, student, "My family is strong and close to each other. Because of past problems we were against each other; now we're back together."

Pat Cherry, 23, clerk, "Thankful I have my life, health and strength. The youth of today have no value of life so I'm thankful that I do have these values."

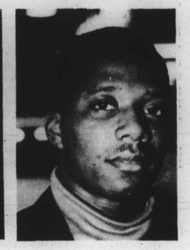


Van Lear Williams



Orion James

Rolencia Garrison



Pat Cherry

Walking the Hallowed Halls

There's no conspiracy—yet

By Clarence W. Hunter

A friend earlier this week stopped me during my lunch hour at the Howard Inn and asked me if there was a conspiracy to take over the black colleges in this country.

The question caught me a bit off guard because it wasn't expected. But I could see he was truly concerned bordering on panic. He had apparently read the column in the daily paper Monday and I imagine it got him thinking.

Well, I sat him down and explained to him that no, there wasn't a conspiracy—to speak of—to take over the black colleges in this country.

At least not yet.

There are in this country—just for your information—114 historically black colleges and universities—both private and public. Recent studies have found that while less than 17 percent of the black college age students attends a historically black college, these same post secondary institutions are turning out 40 percent of the nation's black BA degree holders.

If that wasn't enough other studies have found that black students cope a lot better on predominantly black colleges and universities than they do on predominantly white ones. Invariably, the black high school graduate who finds himself attending a predominantly white school usually ends up transfering to a black school at the start of his second year. They come away with a sense of not only individuality but the ability to cope on the outside world.

Bluntly put, black colleges do a better job of educating probably because historically they were left with no choice in the matter.

So why all this conspiracy crap?

I sighed and explained very patiently to my friend that when blacks do a better job than whites, the whites always have to find a reason to control. There is no evidence of conspiracy but there are indications that one is in the making.

When I first started out as a journalist and an education reporter, one of the first stories I investigated were rumors that the state of Maryland was looking toward merging all the public colleges in Baltimore into one cohesive unit. This meant Towson State, which was white; Coppin State, which was black; Morgan State, which was black and the University of Baltimore, which was white would all be merged into one area school.

The argument had been at the time that the merger would end duplication in the funding of programs. The problem was Towson was the largest institution and coupled with the University of Baltimore would have made this so-called merged institution predominantly white.

Fortunately the story didn't pan out.

There are other argued successes. Down in Louisiana they wanted to merge Grambling and State University and Southern University with the white schools and down grade them to two years colleges. The alumni however, vent toe to toe with the state where the state enhanced the two schools and corrected the inequities—excuse me, the historic inequities — in the funding levels.

While there are the victories though there are the dangerous chilling defeats and the running battles to avoid the demise of some historically black colleges and universities. These battles are the sharp indications that if there isn't a conspiracy one is coming.

There is West Virginia State University. You would know to look at it that it is a historically black institution—it's 80 percent white now. In Tennessee, Tennessee State, the black school and the University of Tennessee at Nashville, have had a running battle over their missions as long as I've been a journalist.

Tennessee State didn't manage to avoid being merged with the predominantly white school and is under a court order to bring the white student enrollment up to 50 percent by 1993. Already the enrollment is at 35 percent and the school alumni and critics point to the University of Tennessee at Chattanooga which has a black student enrollment of about 13 percent. The faculty of 175 is about 3 percent black.

Interesting huh?

Things are so convoluted that when the Homecoming queen was elected at Tennessee State earlier this year their administration PR office didn't want to send her photo to Ebony. They said they didn't want to violate the Justice Department degree which bars the school from using language in any communique, press releases or informational material that says Tennessee State is a predominantly black school.

Go figure it.

And then there's Lincoln University in Missouri. It's one of our most honored institutions and they want to kill it. The students and alumni have managed to head off tries to strip the school of its graduate programs and reduce it to junior college status but the Missouri legislature is sure enough tryin' to kill it.

It's the same at Kentucky State, North Carolina A&T and Jackson State in Mississippi.

All this goes back to what I've been saying over and over again the past several years. There are those who cannot stand to see us as black people do a better job. The Reagan Administration since its been in office has tried desperately to cut federal student financial aid which keeps the black high school graduate out of college.

If they are kept out of college and a black college is what they happen to want to attend then the enrollment of that school is going to drop.

So when the enrollment drops and the school finds itself in financial trouble them the legislature decides its time for some changes in that school.

Never mind the great alumni the school turns out. And never mind the fact that there has been historic inequities in funding. The school's gotta go.

Thereby c[illegible]tion elite.

No there [illegible] But it looks like one is on its way.

So get ready for it.

NOV 1986