Book Review

By Saunders Redding

THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE, by William O. Douglas. Doubleday and Company, 575 Madison Avenue, N.Y. 238 pp. $4.00.

The one "true advantage" that American democracy has ever communism in the struggle for the minds of men reposes in the ideals of liberty, equality and justice.

As every school boy knows, these are the ideals upon which American institutions are founded.

These are the virtues we invoke when, particularly in times of crisis, material resources seem not enough to effect those noble purposes we proclaim to the world.

Mr. Redding

The present is a time of crisis, yet never have we been in such danger of canceling out the authority of the virtues we profess.

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THIS IS the implied theme, though not the substance, of Justice William O. Douglas's new book.

The substance is historical—the history of the establishment and the legal development of the rights which we in our finest moments as a people hold inviolable.

These rights are of many kinds.

They reach, unsuspected, into many areas of our lives.

The Bill of Rights (which is the first ten amendments to our Constitution) and the Constitution in which these rights are embodied must be constantly examined and reinterpreted to keep our rights alive.

No climate of national or sectional opinion, no crisis, no contingency — political, social or economic — should be allowed to violate them.

* * *

BUT CLIMATE and contingency have. Under the cloak of national security we have suffered encroachments upon the right of freedom of speech, and the thesis of the first essay in **The Right of the People** is that "unless there is freedom to challenge the very postulates on which the existing regime rests" there is no free speech.

Under the cloak of security privacy has been illegally invaded by quite legal Congressional investigating committees, viz., the Committee on Un-American Activities.

Using as an excuse the rooting out of subversion in government, the loyalty program has operated to nullify the right of the accused to confront his accusers; and the thesis of Justice Douglas's second essay is that "the loyalty programs" — which sometimes sincere but misguided men applied to private educators, editors, artists and writers — "wrought great injustices . . . and have led the government to invade provinces which we thought were sacred from interference."

Justice Douglas points out that an unhappy consequence of this has been the dangerous lowering of the calibre of our foreign service, and as a result of this "we are becoming more and more disadvantaged in dealing with the crises in the world."

Under the stress of war the military authority has been allowed to over-ride the private citizen's right to trial in a civil court, and Justice Douglas takes the thesis for his third essay from the Eighteenth Century patriot, Samuel Adams: the military should be placed where all other men are, "and where they always ought and always will be placed in every free country, **at the foot of the common law of the land."**

* * *

BUT Justice Douglass is no invidious nay - sayer.

The Right of the People, though a warning, is an eloquent affirmation.

"It is time to put an end to the retreat (from our democratic ideals) . . . We have a moral authority in our ideals of justice, liberty and equality that is indestructible.

"If we live by those virtues, we will rejuvenate America. If we make them our offensive at home and abroad, we will quicken the hearts of men the world around."

Our Readers Write

If you have a problem, let us help. Make letters short. Address AFRO Magazine Section, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

POLIO VICTIM

CENTREVILLE, Md. — I was stricken with polio in 1954, but fortunately, my case was non - paralytic. Three others in my community were stricken the same year.

There are thousands all over the world who have contracted this dread disease and need your help. So please join the March of Dimes. Somebody needs your help.

MARGARET SHORTER.

This letter came into our office last week, along with 80 cents, which we have turned over to the March of Dimes. We print it, and Miss Shorter's picture as a reminder of the good work this campaign is doing.

* * *

RACE QUESTION

LAWRENCEVILLE, Va. — Please tell me whether Patti Page is white or colored. Also, about how much does Louis Armstrong earn a week for playing his horn.

WILLIAM H. JONES.

Patti Page is white. No one except Louis himself can tell you how much he earns, but he has been known to receive a gross of $3,000 for a one-night engagement.

* * *

A POET

LINVILE, Va. — I have written a great many poems and want to know what the chances are of having them published in the AFRO Magazine Section,

WILLIAM C. JOHNSON, SR.

Very slim, Bill. Space limitations prevent our publishing poetry except on rare occasions.

* * *

WET AND DRY

Brooklyn, N.Y. — When did Prohibition go into effect in this country, and when was it repealed?

B. S.

The Volstead Act (18th Amendment) was passed by Congress in October, 1919; vetoed by President Wilson, passed over his veto and went into effect January 17, 1920.

It was repealed (21st Amendment) and became law December 5, 1933.

* * *

BOOK REVIEWER

Norfolk, Va. — I know that your book reviewer, Saunders Redding, is an author in his own right. Has he written anything lately?

CATHERINE COLEMAN

Next March, his book, "The Lonesome Road," will be published by Doubleday and Co. It is a part of the "Mainstream of America" series to which John Dos Passos, Bruce Catton and Irving Stone have already contributed volumes.

Your Prayers Are Asked

For a respected boss that a critical operation may be successful. . . . For a beloved father and grandfather who has suffered so much. . . . For friend Maudie who is brave. . . . For a dear daughter that her mind may be healed. . . . For Daisy that she may be restored to health. . . . For Uncle Charles who has recently had a leg amputated. . . . For an only child not expected to live. . . . For Kay that her faith may be restored. . . . For Jack a polio victim. . . . For a dear mother that her suffering may be eased. . . . For young Wendy dying from cancer. . . . For Harry that he may have the will to live. . . . For husband George, about to undergo an operation. . . . For John, that his hip may be healed. . . . For Penny.

And for all sick and suffering people wherever they may be, that it may please God to heal them. And that Peace may prevail in the world.

Looking For Someone

If you want to locate missing friends or relatives, enclose $1 in an envelope along with a description of the person, where and when he was last heard from. Send it to Missing Persons Editor, AFRO-AMERICAN Magazine, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, 1, Md.

Persons with information concerning these missing people address all correspondence to Missing Persons, c/o AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

Edward Garnett Sr., of Washington, D.C. is looking for a friend, Miss Roxie Goins who was last known to be working at the National Airport and living at 814 Taylor St., NW, Washington, D.C.

* * *

Miss Margaret McDonald of New York City is looking for her brother, John David McDonald who was last seen at 1930 . Mr. McDonald's home is Columbia, S.C.

Mrs M. L. Irving of Atlanta, Ga. is looking for her nephew, Willie Thomas Brown, answering to W. T. Brown, who was last known to be living at 417 Chestnut St., Macon, Ga. in 1948.

* * *

Mrs. E. Blount of New York City is looking for Marvin Mitchell, who was last known to be living at 2308 Diamond St., Philadelphia, Pa.

* * *

Mrs. Viola Jeter of Baltimore, Md. is looking for Arthur Gull Gilliam, who was last known to be living on South Dallas St., Baltimore, Md, in 1924.

* * *

Charles W. Anderson of Jersey City, N.J., is looking for Miss Cleo Percell who was last known to be living in Society Hill, South Carolina.

* * *

Mr. Raymond Thompson of Vineland, N.J., is looking for Raymond, Robert and David Thompson who were last known to be living at 926 Washington Blvd., Baltimore, Md. Their mother's maiden name was Thelma Mack.

Mrs. Eloise Jenkins Campbell of Waycross, Ga., is looking for her brother, Richard (Dick) Jenkins whom she last saw when her father, Isaat Jenkins, died in 1902 at Moncks Corner, S.C. There were two other sisters, Lucy and Mary. Mrs. Campbell believes that her brother is a preacher.

* * *

MRS. MARY B. ADAMS, of Savannah, Ga., is looking for a very dear friend Mrs. Robertha Goldwire of Savannah, Ga. Last known address was Harlem, N.Y.

* * *

FOUND

Mrs. Flora M. Hutchins of Baltimore, Md. who was looking for James E. Casey, can reach him at 6036 Bell Grove Rd., Baltimore 25, Md. Call Linthicum 1153.

Legal Advisor

By ROBERT WATTS
Baltimore Attorney

I was sent through the mail a paper called an "assignment" when I thought that I should get a deed. Isn't it true that when you buy a house, you should get a deed?

ANS.: In Baltimore City we have a ground rent system so that where there is a ground rent, the house is really personal property. Thus, we use an Assignment to transfer title to houses not owned in fee.

* * *

TWO YEARS ago I was locked out of my apartment in New York. I served a warrant against my landlord and he served one on me. A year later the case came up and the judge ordered the landlord to return my furniture.

I received some of the things but many of the important items are still missing. My lawyer seems to be more on the side of the landlord.

I would like to know what I can do to bring my case to court again and just what legal steps are necessary.

ANS.: It appears you need only file suit for the value of the missing items. If you are dissatisfied with your present attorney, get him to release you and hire another attorney.

* * *

I MY FATHER died in 1946 and left me a Metropolitan Life Ins. Co. policy. It was lost at the time he died and I would like to know am I too late to collect the policy or just how do I go about it?

ANS. Metropolitan Life Ins. Co. is noted for its fair dealings. I would write the company, giving them all the information you have, and they will investigate the matter for you.

The Bridge Table

North dealer
both sides vulnerable

NORTH
♠—J 8 3
♥—A 7 2
♦—K 9 5
♣—K Q J 4

WEST
♠—A 6 5
♥—Q
♦—A 10 4 3
♣—10 8 7 3 2

EAST
♠—2
♥—K 8 5
♦—Q J 8 7 2
♣—A 9 6 5

SOUTH
♠—K Q 10 9 7 4
♥—J 10 9 6 4 3
♦——
♣—5

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1—♣	Pass	1—♠	Pass
1—NT	Pass	3—♥	Pass
3—♠	Pass	4—♠	Pass

Opening lead: Queen of hearts

Sometimes you have to tell little white lies in order to gain an objective. South in this week's hand is a case in point.

After North's normal opening club bid and subsequent no trump response, South envisioned a game in the hand someplace, and jump-shifted in hearts to force North into showing his preference.

He need not have, if he had remembered one basic rule under the new point-count systems of play.

"Whenever responder changes suits, opener is forced to bid for one round." Applying this principle, a normal two-heart bid would have been sufficient to force North to bid again.

The heart queen lead had all the ear-marks of a singleton. Accordingly declarer took his ace and immediately returned the diamond king.

If East played the ace, the trick would be ruffed and trumps extracted. If East does not have the ace, the small club is declared, and the trick allowed to run to West.

Only tricks lost will be the ace of diamonds, ace of trumps, and the heart king.

Washington, D.C.—Having seen some of the exotic dancers pictures in the Magazine Section, we fellows at Andrews AFB felt we'd like to see some of our choices. These girls work at a grill in Forestville, Md. and we think they deserve a spot in the mag.

Editor's note—The letter is signed, Tank Section. Here they are men. Hope other readers like them as well as you.

AFRO
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HERE IS MILDRED

Reflections -- Looking Back

Our gal Mildred points out the important role that domestic workers play in the economy of our country. Without them, few women would be able to go out to work

By Alice Childress

Come on, in, Marge . . . No, I am not sick . . . The reason I'm sittin' in this chair so quiet - like is because I have been thinkin' about my work and also findin' out, if it has been worth my while.

Work has got to mean more than earnin' some money to keep a roof over your head and the wolf off the door mat.

Well, if it doesn't mean more than that, you will find yourself gettin' awful restless and useless-feelin'.

* * *

SINCE I'M still doin' housework, and it seems as though I'll keep doin' it for some time to come, I thought I'd take time to add up the score and see how I come out.

If you take all the labor I've put in for the last fifteen years and stacked it up in one big pile . . . it would be a big, high mountain of ironin', washin', meals, scrubbin', babies tended, beds made, parties served, furniture dusted, dishes washed and dried, telephones answered curtains hung, floors swept, ash - trays emptied, shined-up silver and a million other tasks I could also mention if I had the time.

Because housework is a thing that is never finished, there is always another mountain of work standin' in front of me, waitin' to be done.

AS FAST as I do my work it is swallowed down, covered with dust and used up so's you'd never know it had been done in the first place.

When a man builds a bridge, it's built; it stands there until it's worn away, but my handiwork is destroyed in less than a minute, my bridges must be rebuilt everyday.

Marge, if you take a good, long look at that first mountain of work, you will notice another mountain, almost as big, standin' right next to it.

That is because I have had to come home and grapple with my own house, after I've finished cleanin' up for somebody else.

Girl, I have worked!

* * *

I'VE BEEN studyin' hard and tryin' to find out . . . do I rate.

I want to know why my job is so often chalked up as the lowliest kind.

I wonder what would happen, if every house - worker and wife in the world was to stop dead in her tracks and say. "I'm not gonna hit another lick! I will not wash a dish, go to the store, mind a child, cook a meal or dust another inch of furniture!"

* * *

THE WORLD would stand still!

Millions of folks wouldn't be able to report to work because they couldn't leave the children alone, the super-markets would be almost empty, the teachers wouldn't be standin' in the class - rooms and the children couldn't get there anyhow because they'd be hungry and dirty.

"She rushes off to a 9-5 position—my job never ends it seems."

The restaurants would be jammed with such folks as could afford to pay those prices for something to eat.

The churches would be empty, and nobody would have their mind on takin' music lessons or goin' to a show; even if they wanted to, it would be out of the question because every place would be too dirty and messy to bother with and even the restaurants would use up their little supply of dishes and food in a hot minute!

* * *

THINK OF the billions of dollars folks can go out and earn because we're keepin' the home - fire burnin' and mindin' the baby!

I worked for a woman that was makin' five or six hundred dollars a week; if I wasn't there and she couldn't replace me . . . goodbye five hundred dollars!

If we sat down and folded our hands, the Red Cross would have to proclaim a world-wide state of emergency!

* * *

MARGE, the up-shot of all my thinkin' is this; we have one of the most important jobs and until these scientists come up with some way to replace us, we will keep on bein' important!

In the light of all this, I think folks should stop cryin' and whinin' about payin' us for what we do, lookin' down on what we do and actin' uppity because they happen to be doin' somethin' else.

I'm not askin' anybody to roll out a red velvet carpet for me to walk on or hang a gold medal on my chest . . . but I am askin' them to remember that we are behind every big-shot business and career they can think of.—

Sure, we rate!

LETTER FROM GERMANY

Brown Babies Ask For Your Help

Two Germans, Pastor Joseph Dilloo, 79, and his wife, "Oma" Irene, care for 29 brown children in a home near Marburg, Germany called "Little Lambarene."

"Little Lambarene," named after Dr. Albert Schweitzer's famous jungle hospital in Africa, is located near the town of Voehl on the Edersee, halfway between Marburg and Kassel.

For 29 brown girls and boys the three hilltop buildings are a new home, complete with family.

* * *

THE IDEA to build a home for children of different races and religions came overnight a few years ago, and "Oma" Irene went into action right away.

She and her retired husband rented seven acres of land, a stone building and three wooden barracks.

Then they went to the county youth office, picked out the kids, hired cooks, teachers and helping hands, and that's how "Little Lambarene" got started.

There's no other place like this in Germany, and "Oma" Irene got the idea from Albert Schweitzer's foundation for colored people in Africa.

* * *

"LITTLE LAMBARENE" isn't like an orphanage or children's home. It has the atmosphere of a big family. The kids have little contact with their real mothers—who occasionally send them packages. But, others have shown a lot of interest in the project.

The Danish government invited them all to Copenhagen, to stay with Danish families over Christmas.

* * *

GOVERNMENT officials from Ghana and the Gold Coast visit once in a while. But, despite all the help the home has gotten from youth officials and private donations, a lot is still needed.

For example, there's no craft or work shop—not a hammer or saw for the kids to work with. Shoes and winter clothing are needed desperately.

* * *

The AFRO received a letter from Carl E. Johnson, who is stationed in Germany stating:

"From the earliest I can remember, the AFRO - AMERICAN Newspaper has been a champion and the depressed, be it moral, religious or racial depression.

"I visited the little Kinderheim recently, and found that the colored kids were desperately in the need of clothing, of any kind. Things Americans call rags or worn out clothing would be welcomed."

* * *

IT IS our sincere hope that you will open your hearts and give these children a few of the necessities that every human being should have.

They are not as fortunate as some of our children because they do not have their parents with them.

They are fortunate in having two people who love them and want to make a home for them.

Further information can be secured by writing to:
Carl E. Johnson
Headquarters USAFE
Comptroller
Finance and Accounting
APO 633, New York, N.Y.

Germans are nonplussed when it comes to Molly's hair.

Spanish Pool Checkers

WHITE MOVES AND WINS!

Here's how:
23-18, 14-23, 27-18 plus 22-17! WW!

SPANISH POOL CHECKERS

Book, $250. Mail directly to Archie Waters, Spanish Pool Checkers, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md. (Copyright 1958 by Clyde Black and Archie Waters)