

## Hats Off At Funerals

We don't know who, when, where or why the custom was ever started for the men of a bereaved family to keep their hats on at a funeral being conducted in a church. About the only thing we are sure about the custom, which is still practiced to a lesser or greater degree in many sections of the country, is that it is about the silliest it is possible to invent or imagine and should be opposed by all intelligent persons whenever or wherever it is resorted to.

It is our feeling, if an undertaker or mortician will not do so, that the officiating minister of a funeral is decidedly within his bounds, when he observes men wearing their hats inside a church during a funeral, to politely ask them to remove them, either publicly or privately.

Every man, woman and child should be had to understand that a church edifice is a building set apart and dedicated to the worship of God and God only, and that no man or woman is so great or has achieved so much in life that their relatives, male or female, are within their rights, in paying a last tribute to a beloved one to forget that the church in which the funeral is being held is God's house and should be revered as such at all times and under all circumstances.

Because the custom is out of date, stupid and has no meaning, whatsoever, we urge that ministers, morticians and all others employed in the conducting of funerals in churches, insist that male relatives of the deceased keep their hats off.

## We Are Anxious Too

Welcome Vice President Humphrey; and welcome to Mrs. Humphrey too. Mr. Humphrey is the Vice President of the United States and quite naturally the enthusiasm we show in our welcome is well to be expected for America has shown friendliness and a profound interest in the endeavors of our country.

We would however, like to give a special welcome to Mrs. Humphrey who is a symbol of perhaps the most dynamic human force in the United States—American womanhood. The keen interest shown in the daily affairs of the state by the American woman and the tremendous support the men at the helm of affairs generally get from their women (who have the absolute freedom in choosing to remain unconcerned) is one of the most impressive aspects of American civilization—something virtually unknown in several parts of the civilized world.

In his brief speech in reply to that of welcome by the Vice-Chairman of our National Liberation Council, Mr. Humphrey said among other things: "We have come to listen, to learn, and to help. We are anxious to begin."

Mr. Humphrey may assure the government and people of America, that we are more anxious to give them the opportunity than they can ever imagine. In his exercise of democracy, there is no easy, straightforward approach if the liberty of the individual is to be the supreme

tenet of the society. Attaining the goal is really a 'life-long' struggle. This we here are beginning. We hope what we experience in this exercise, will not be as painful as the experiences of others 'well-established' nations. At the moment, however, this remains only a cherished hope.

Much will depend on the support those who are farther up the road will give us; not only in the matter of advice and material help, but more so by the good moral influence they are able to wield in the world through the conduct of their own national and international affairs.

If they fail in so doing, what hopes have we, the toddlers, in this journey towards peace, freedom and justice?

We are sincerely grateful for all the help from the U.S.A. both in the past and after our February Revolution in the last two years. The fact that the U.S.A. gave us help even during the past era when our government appeared to be hostile to her government, shows us that, America believes that we are capable and will achieve our national aspirations which are similar to theirs, even on our own.

The journey may be long and tedious, but like the people of that great country of America, we are also determined to get there, by hook or by crook.

Welcome to sunny Ghana!  
—Ghana Daily Graphic

## The March of Dimes Program

Monthly bill-paying time is past. We hope you paid them all, but isn't something wrong? Could it be that somewhere under the clutter on your writing table or desk drawer is the March of Dimes appeal to help a child with birth defects.

Your March of Dimes is waiting for that envelope filled with your contribution. Your money will be channeled toward research, treatment and education in the field of birth defects.

The great majority of birth defects can be treated and completely corrected, if they are detected early and given the best care known to modern medicine.

Medical care of this high quality is supported by The National Foundation-March of Dimes, now celebrating

its 30th Anniversary. The organization has nearly 100 Birth Defects Centers at leading medical institutions throughout the nation.

Birth defects are a problem which has burdened mankind for so long, with so little attention, that many feel nothing can be done about it. As a result, thousands are needless. If deprived of a chance to lead useful lives. Too many children and adults are needlessly limited by severe mental or physical handicaps or are doomed to isolation in institutions.

Every year 250,000 American babies are born with birth defects. They urgently require help. Do your part by giving to the March of Dimes.

## More Noise Than Substance

If you do something bad, everybody always knows about it. But, you could go to church every Sunday of your life, take home stray kittens and help old ladies across the street forever and never find yourself a celebrity. The younger generation and most particularly the older teen-age section of it are in this position. The lunatic fringe, the so-called "hippies," the LSD trippers and the troublemaker get all the publicity. Every adult should remember that this

minority of the younger generation is not indicative of the ambition, intelligence or solid accomplishment of the vast majority of young people.

As a publisher, Don Robinson of The American Press observes, it might help if publications, "would tell more about some of outstanding achievements of young people and stop encouraging the mentally unbalanced by giving them the lime-light."

## Lonely Legislator

WHEN REP. ROBERT G. CLARK, 38, calmly and unceremoniously took his seat at the opening session of the Mississippi Legislature Jan. 2, he was quietly making history. It marked the first time a Negro had served on that body since one of JEFFERSON DAVIS' former slaves helped draft the state constitution back in 1890.

The representative from Holmes County, who won his seat by beating veteran legislator J. P. Love in

a close race, told newsmen after the opening session that he thought his white colleagues had given him a "very warm" reception, all things considered.

When the House adjourned for the day, several legislators stopped at REP. CLARK'S desk, shook hands and introduced themselves. A majority of the members, however, simply ignored the new lawmaker.

REP. CLARK, a teacher-coach at a JOURNAL AND GUIDE

## Builders Of The Ghetto



'Advice' (In Reverse) To Parents

## How To Help Youngster Make The Hippie Scene

By PATRICIA McCORMACK

NEW YORK (UPI) — Resolutions for parents aiming to help adolescents make the hippie scene during 1968:

• Don't complain when they shower only once a week, then only once a month. They are working up to a constant state of dirtiness. Why should you interfere? It would abort their hippie ambitions to insist on cleanliness.

• Keep your mouth shut when the pontificate about how "gross" it is to have such "gross" for grotesque parents who lead regular lives, pay their bills, worry about not being able to give their children everything. Keeping quiet won't be hard. In homes of children headed for hippeland, parents and children suffer from a communications gap. They can't talk together much.

• Give them lots of sympathy when they come down with fake illnesses more and more frequently Sundays at church time. And don't act surprised or upset when they announced they're dropping out of the church — "of your choice."

• Be kind, too, when child invites a real hippie or a fake one to spend the night at your house. Above all, don't act shocked at the language, the clothing, the way you're ignored. Children know best. To interfere would place a permanent crease in their psyches.

• When they preach freedom, especially for themselves and from moral codes you handed them, nod your head in a maybe, maybe manner. Don't call child an ingrate; don't kick him in the seat of the pants. To show you're a loving parent, why not raise his allowance after such a speech?

• When they play records at the maximum volume at a time you requested them toned down, smile and say it really sounds better very loud. They won't know about the plugs in your ears. After all, they don't look at you very much anymore.

• When they start wearing beads and second-hand clothes, and let their hair grow and grow, pretend you don't notice. They're just trying to get your attention, especially since the line gap is so intense that you hardly talk together at all anymore.

• When you're lucky enough to get their attention, recall how you suffered during the depression. Why your parents were so poor, sometimes you had holes in your shoes, tops and bottoms!

Sometimes you didn't have enough to eat. You considered it a great week when you had two ice cream cones.

REMEMBER these wonderful children of yours that you will slave night and day so they won't have to know the horrors of economic deprivation. Hand them everything so they will never know neither want nor the value of the dollar.

• When they start to stare and shuffle in a humped-up condition instead of a straight walk, raise some questions about LSD, or glue-sniffing or pot.

When they say they're tripping now and then because "all the kids are doing it," pray that "This, too, will pass."

DON'T CALL to their attention medical reports showing that tripping can make them hallucinate permanently. It's none of your business.

P.S. — When they become regular hippies, blame yourself. Everyone knows hippies drop out of middle-class families because their parents don't understand them!

## Heavy Items Make Light News

### 'Wife Too Fat; Small Auto For Sale--Cheap'

By STUART GORIN  
RALEIGH (UPI) — A couple of "heavy" items provided some "light" news during 1967 in North Carolina. One was a "too fat" wife, and the other turkey.

"My wife's too fat. Volkswagen for sale cheap," said an ad in a Wilmington newspaper.

THE NEXT day another ad appeared. It read: "For sale cheap used car and husband — both slightly dented."

A used car dealer in New Bern came up with a novel approach. He offered a free two-story frame house with the purchase of a used car.

BUT THERE was a catch to it — he wanted to keep the land, and the building was condemned. Whoever would buy the car would have to pay to have the house demolished.

North Carolina's frog reputation took a great leap forward in 1967 when the state entry won an honorable mention in the Calaveras County frog jump jubilee in California.

Dapper Dan Tar Heel was the entrant's name.

MEMBERS of the General Assembly took time out for a hot and heavy softball game during the summer of 1967, and the House roundly blasted the Senate 7-0.

When all was done, the House sent flowers of condolence to the upper chamber. But they were second-hand flowers somebody dug out of a trash can in

the office of the state Democratic chairman.

A BUSINESSMAN in Plymouth planned a big three-day fire sale to clear out merchandise which had been slightly damaged in a fire.

The promotion was all set when he had to cancel his plans. The night before the sale nearly everything was destroyed — in another fire.

ANOTHER fire broke out in Snow Camp, and the firemen couldn't put the blaze out. It seemed that the more water they poured into the building, the hotter the flames grew.

They finally discovered what was wrong — the fire was being fed by liquor from a moonshine still inside.

IN WILMINGTON, a storm knocked down a woodpecker nest and the eggs rolled on the ground. A blue golf ball which someone had forgotten lay nearby.

The mother and father woodpecker tried for several days to hatch the golfball, completely ignoring the eggs.

THE SADDEST story of the year comes from Monroe, where a hatchery had the plumpest gobbler in the state.

Tar Heel Tom weighed 68 pounds, won the state fair contest, and seemed to be a sure thing for the national Fat Turkey Contest.

But shortly before the finals Tom died of obesity.

## Republicans Make Same Pitch

According to a right-wing publication called "The Republican Battle Line" exactly the same argument is being used by Rep. Robert Wilson of California as a reason for making contributions to the G.O.P. Congressional Campaign Committee. The campaign for Congress is most important this year, voters are being told, because the Congressman you elect may choose the next President.

It is always dangerous to make smug assumptions about what a maverick candidate might or might not accomplish. While it is true we have not elected a third party candidate—and that prospect still remains unlikely—we cannot assume that a third party candidate could not affect the outcome.

Nor can we assume that the election will not be close, even though the Republican nominee is not yet known.

In 1801 the election did go to the House of Representatives, which chose Thomas Jefferson. In 1825 it chose John Quincy Adams. What we forget is that in 1960 it came awfully close to choosing between Nixon and Kennedy. The Democrats won only by a hair's breadth—and there was no Third Party candidate.

P.N. Associates, Inc. (c)

## THE WAY I SEE IT

By DAVID W. STITH



### LOOKING BACK

For the past two weeks this column has dealt with two rather touchy subjects. The first dealt with the failure and hypocrisy of the Black Power structure and was entitled "How The Mighty Have Fallen." The second column, published last week, dealt with the failure of the Negro Middle Class to become active in working towards equality. We called it "The Failure of the Negro Middle Class."

As you can guess, there have been mixed reactions to these two columns.

Let's take the first column. Far more readers called in expressing their approval of the statements made in the column. Of course, there were those who agreed with the facts presented but felt the columnist should not "wash our dirty linen in public." Now if anyone is naive enough to think that the white community in Durham believes that all is peaches and cream within the Negro community they had better forget it. Let it be said, first, that I am going on record again as being in favor of racial unity—but not a unity enforced from above which means blind acceptance of the will of our so-called leaders. I would like very much to see the dirty linen washed privately but because of the lack of willingness to do this on the part of the "old guard" we must wash our linen where we can. It also must be said that this information is not dirty linen. These are not situations of which we the general public was not aware prior to our publishing them. They are well known to the citizens of Durham, being a matter of public record and having been published in various news media.

Not a single person has disagreed with the information reported in this column of December 30. Those who com-

plained based their complaint on the assertion that the column pointed to a lack of unity within the Negro race. It is pointless for us to continue pretending to have a unity that does not exist.

It is time for us to grow up politically. Most powerful political units today are not single unified blocks but coalitions. We need to be able to criticize ineffectiveness in our own leadership and to unite, when necessary, to speak on issues which affect the Negro community as such. To criticize is not to eliminate the possibility of unity.

Last week's column was as well received as was the former. There were, however, a few in the middle class who felt we were not fair to them since they were actively involved in the struggle for equality. But they must even admit that they are few—especially outside those who are directly involved with the poor through their occupations, for example, employees of North Carolina Fund and Operation Breakthrough.

The general attitude of the middle class is often that expressed to this columnist by a well known Negro citizen "I am a fence straddling Uncle Tom, a machine man, and I only move when the machine moves." Such attitudes do not leave open the possibility of real constructive planning and activity.

To those whose attitude differs from this, I give my encouragement and urge you to continue your efforts.

## Ga. solons set housing push

ATLANTA — Two black representatives say they'll push for two kinds of open housing bills. Representative J. C. Daugherty said today he will push for a state-wide open housing law this year.



Fight Birth Defects Join the March of Dimes

## Tan Topics



THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP HIM AWAY FROM THE CAR IS TO ASK HIM TO WASH IT!

## The Carolina Times

Published every Saturday at Durham, N. C. by United Publishers, Inc.

L. E. AUSTIN, Publisher

SAMUEL L. BRIGGS, Managing Editor  
J. ELWOOD CARTER, Advertising Manager

Second Class Postage Paid at Durham, N. C. 27702

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
\$5.00 per year plus (15c tax in N. C.) anywhere in the U.S., and Canada and to servicemen Overseas;  
Foreign, \$7.50 per year, Single copy 20c.  
PRINCIPAL OFFICE LOCATED AT 436 E. PATTICREW STREET, DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA 27702