$71 \tag{75}$

the District are finally getting fed up with the situation we have today and the manner in which the Police Department is being managed.

Last week's "rumblings-on-the-Hill" were also clearly indicative of the feelings towards Mr. Murphy. If there were ever a cause (or crusade) that needed the backing of the Fourth Estate, it is one to replace Mr. Murphy with a person of Chief Layton's ability, or better yet, return Chief Layton to the police department and let him continue to do the job he has done so well in the past.

A POLICE OFFICER.

SIR: Thank the good Lord someone at least had the courage to speak out. This ad should be repeated every week until our shops, and streets, and homes and our lives are safe!

LESLIE-CARL LEVINE.

[Advertisement from The Evening Star, May 7, 1968]

BROWN, BENJAMIN

On Tuesday, April 30, 1968, BENJAMIN BROWN of 1900 Lyttonsville rd., Silver Spring, Md., beloved husband of Freda Brown; devoted father of Miss Barbara Brown of Silver Spring, Md. Also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Faye Blanken and Mrs. Mollie Cohen, both of Silver Spring, Md. Services at the C. D. Goldberg & Son Funeral Home, 4217 9th st. nw., on Thursday, May 2, at 2 p.m. interment B'nai Israel Cemetery. In mourning at 1900 Lyttonsville rd., Silver Spring, Md., Apt. 1106. Family suggests in lieu of flowers contributions be made to the Steven Jay Brown Memorial at the Jewish Foundation for Retarded Children, 6200 2d st. nw.

BEN BROWN IS DEAD

Is law enforcement also dead?

Mr. Brown was shot while defending his property. Should anarchy prevail because a small segment of the population takes the law into its own hands? Should bands of hoodlums be allowed to continue preying on law-abiding citizens, Norro and white?

When hoodlums—regardless of age, sex or color—are undeterred by the prospect of effective law-enforcement, no one is safe. If criminals can loot, burn, and kill in the Inner City without fear of consequences, it is only a question of time before you, your family and your business can feel the effect. It makes no difference where you live, work or play: When law enforcement ceases, disrespect for the law is encouraged.

When you walk or drive through many areas of Washington do you feel safe—or scared? Do you encourage your friends and relatives to visit the Nation's Capital at this time?

Is the battle over? Not for the citizens whose lives are threatened. Not for the businessmen who cannot rebuild because they cannot get insurance. Not for the few who have surmounted the obstacles of arson and looting, and have reopened only to face new threats of extortion and worse. Not for the people who are out of jobs. Not for the people who were hurned out of their homes.

of jobs. Not for the people who were burned out of their homes. Who is at fault? Certainly not the majority of citizens, white or Negro. Certainly not the majority of the poor, Negro or white. Certainly not the policeman on the beat, who must obey orders.

This is no revolt of youth against older generations. This is no revolt of the poor against the wealthy. This is no part of the Civil Rights movement whose

real leaders know that Utopia doesn't have to be built on ashes.

It is an open attack by a few criminals against a community that lacks firm leadership and the courage to demand that its leaders exercise their authority—or resign.

We believe that law enforcement suffers when the police are handcuffed instead of the criminals. We believe that citizens are entitled to protection and

Where is the safety, Mr. Murphy? Where is the protection, Mr. Murphy? Where will tragedy strike next? Today, the Inner City. Tomorrow, the residential areas, the suburbs.

Today, Ben Brown. Tomorrow???