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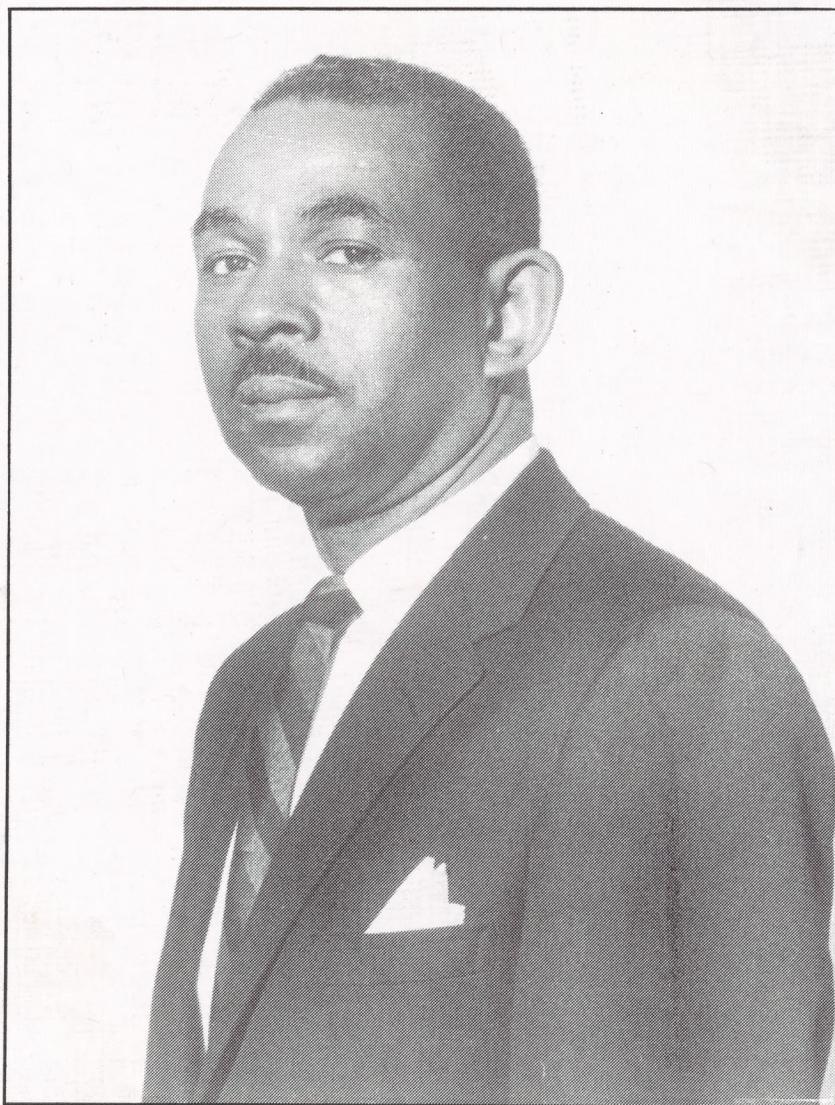
GOODLET, CARLTON B.

1994-1999

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CARLTON BENJAMIN GOODLETT, Ph.D, M.D.

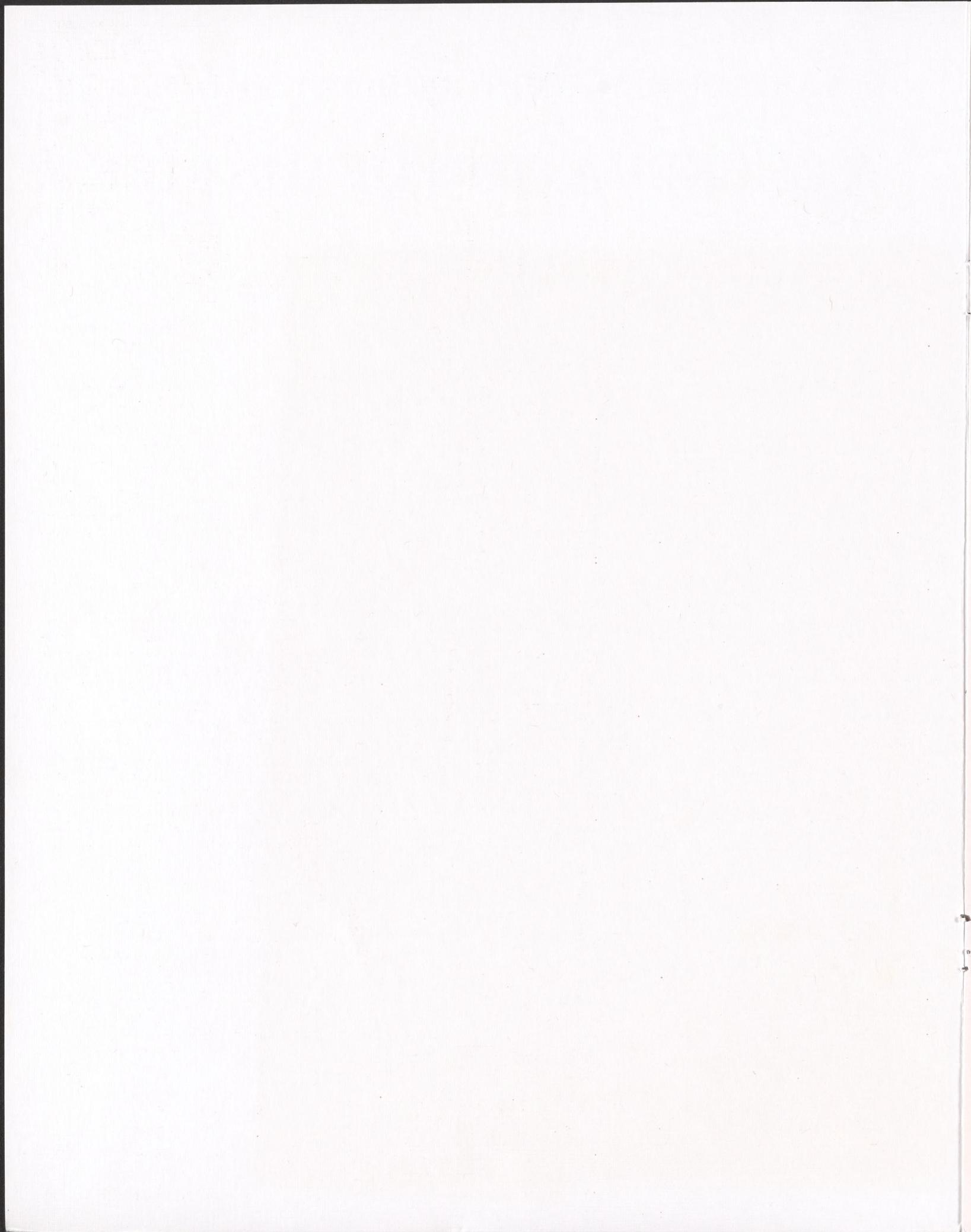
A CELEBRATION OF HIS LIFE

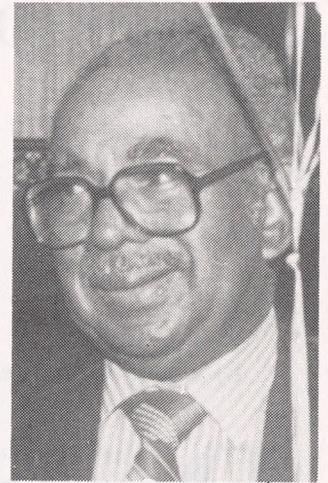
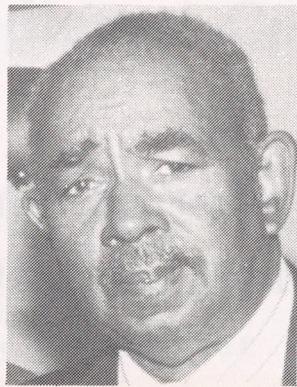


Friday February 7, 1997 11:00 A.M.

Third Baptist Church
1399 McAllister Street
San Francisco, CA

Dr. Amos C. Brown, Pastor





A Tribute To Dr. Carlton B. Goodlett

By Rev. Cecil Williams

Our doctor, Carlton Goodlett, was a warrior!

Our doctor, Carlton Goodlett, was a human phenomenon. Having earned a medical degree, and a Ph.D. in psychology, he would fight, he would confront and he would debate. He spoke with passion and with compassion to people in every corner of the earth.

The achievements of our doctor, Carlton Goodlett, almost go beyond human endeavor. I have had the opportunity to experience his courage, his tenacity, his anger, his love, his wittiness, his wisdom and his concern for changing the world.

I came to know Carlton Goodlett, Tom Fleming and his son, Dr. Garry Goodlett upon my arrival in San Francisco some 33 years ago. I saw him stretch his humanity across every area that was common to most of us. We came to know him as a courageous warrior against the powerful forces of racism, classism, ageism, homophobia, war, pestilence and the destruction of our environment.

He identified with the people who are oppressed, with people who have been pushed to the edge of society. His life was exemplary, never forgetting those who were less fortunate, the hungry, the homeless, the sick, the grandmothers, the children, the women and all people of color.

Our doctor, Carlton Goodlett, was a peacemaker!

Our doctor, Carlton Goodlett was always ready to take on some issue either with his feet in the street or on the campus of our colleges and universities. We shall never forget how he was arrested as together we fought and won the struggle to bring ethnic studies to San Francisco State.

The life of Carlton Goodlett was measured by the time that he did not have. Rushing from Russia to the capitals of the world, he was an articulate and respected spokesperson for world peace. His impact with other nations who were seeking peace without nuclear proliferation was unprecedented.

His leadership in the civil rights movement stirred the troubled waters of the Bay Area as well as the nation. He literally put his body on the line attempting to eradicate the most pressing issue confronting African-Americans.

Our doctor, Carlton Goodlett, was a maverick!

Our doctor, Carlton Goodlett, was not only a maverick, he was a leader. He became the first African-American run for governor of California. He constantly took on the Democratic Party and he made it known to the Republican Party how long they had lived in the past. He would run, he would speak and the political structure of America learned to listen to this voice of freedom and justice.

In San Francisco, the mayors, the supervisors and other elected officials sought his counsel. However, for those who did not make contact with him, he would turn up the political heat. Those who failed to win his support, also lost elections. I am convinced that his counsel became the framework for some policies which worked for the betterment of the total community.

The *Sun Reporter* has been critical in disseminating information that spoke specifically about the African-American community to the broader society. The editorials were different than any paper in America. To those who were around him, he would always say, "I'm going use the editorial as a board to spank their butts." The editorials that he wrote were fiery, clear, impressive, humane and provocative.

They ran the spectrum of world, nation and community issues and they helped create change.

Our doctor, Carlton Goodlett, was a great healer!

Our doctor, Carlton Goodlett, was a physician whose office was always full with the people who were seeking his healing power. Many did not have the money to pay for the time he spent with them. He would go on, however. He used the skills of his mind and his heart to touch their pain, their hurt and to give them new life.

Dr. Carlton Goodlett very early championed the cause of AIDS. He publicly and privately found many ways to express his concern for those who were HIV positive. On a Sunday morning in 1989, with Dr. Goodlett in attendance at Glide Church, we launched the Glide/Goodlett AIDS/HIV Project. I remember so well how Dr. Goodlett cried, embraced and embodied the compassion that we hoped our program would extend to those suffering from HIV/AIDS in our community. As this program has grown and developed to meet the many needs of those who suffer, the name of Goodlett continues to serve as an inspiration.

Yes, our doctor, Carlton Goodlett, was a warrior, a peacemaker, a maverick and a great healer!

Dr. Carlton B. Goodlett knew there always would be a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole.

In the Old Testament, the writer cries out:

"Is there a physician?"

"Is there a healer?"

"Is there a balm in Gilead?"

We, in concert, stand together and say:

"Yes, Carlton Goodlett."

Dr. Carlton B. Goodlett: Champion Of The People

By Eleanor Ohman

Dr. Carlton Goodlett, distinguished physician, longtime civil rights activist, and publisher of the *Sun-Reporter*, the *California Voice*, and seven *Metro Reporter* newspapers throughout Northern California, passed early Saturday, January 25, at the home of his son, Dr. Garry Goodlett, who lives in Cedar Rapids, Iowa. For several years he had been fighting a long siege of Parkinson's disease. He was 82.

Dr. Goodlett was well known not only in the Bay Area, but across the nation and internationally.

Locally, he was a physician in the Fillmore District of San Francisco with a busy medical practice established in 1945. He was known as an outstanding diagnostician and one of the few doctors who continued to make housecalls up until his retirement from medicine in 1983. During his long years of doctoring, he served as personal physician to Paul Robeson and W.E.B. Du Bois. Nationally and internationally, he became an articulate advocate for peace and justice.

Dr. Goodlett was born on July 23, 1914 in Chipley, Florida, and grew up in Omaha, Nebraska. He attended Howard University for his B.S. degree, and the University of California, Berkeley, where at the age of 23 he earned a Ph.D. in psychology. He later attended Meharry Medical School, where he graduated with an M.D. in 1944.

In addition to his medical practice, in 1946 he found time to enter into the newspaper business, becoming publisher of the *Sun-Reporter* with Dr. Daniel Collins as co-publisher and Thomas C. Fleming as editor, and in 1951 he became sole publisher. This paper soon became a powerful progressive voice in the black community. In 1971, he added the seven *Metro-Reporter* newspapers and the *California Voice* to his list of publications, gaining the readership of black communities throughout Northern California.

In 1951 he joined the National Newspaper Publishers Association which represents the Black Press of America, and from 1973 served three terms as its president and wrote the position paper for the national black press.

He early became aggressively active in local politics, at a time when social justice and racial equality were increasingly the burning issues of the day. He served as president of the San Francisco branch of the NAACP, and led a protest against the Municipal Railway for discrimination of African Americans. He demanded fairness in public housing, and exposed the exclusion of Jews and blacks from draft boards in San Francisco. Wherever racial and social injustice existed, his voice was there to protest and enlighten.

He soon became an active mover in the Democratic Party, and in the 1960s led a call for a black boycott of businesses that discriminated; he spearheaded a demand for reapportionment of congressional districts to secure black representation in the legislature; he exposed Bay Area labor unions for failing to integrate, accusing the labor movement of "Jim Crowism," and blasted local union leaders for failing to endorse Willie Brown, Jr. in his first, unsuccessful run for the Democratic nomination to the State Assembly.

In 1966 he ran for governor of California in the Democratic primary, running under the motto, "*The people are wise – wiser than the politician thinks!*" and a platform of equal representation, jobs, housing and health care for all, a minimum income below which no one could sink, abolition of the death penalty, and world peace. Sy Cassidy was his campaign manager, Rev. A. Cecil Williams was an active sidekick, and Dick Gregory came west to give him a hand. Goodlett came in third in a field of six.

Internationally, he became an ardent spokesman for the world peace movement, serving as a member of the presidium of the World Peace Council, an international organization which held conferences in all corners of the globe. During the course of his search for peace, he traveled to every continent and all the major cities. He was vehemently against the war in Vietnam, stating: "*It is our urgent responsibility to address ourselves to the critical needs at home, so long neglected during our preoccupation with the arms race, with a government whose instruments have been geared to serve only the rich and the powerful of the land.*"

He also strongly opposed nuclear weapons, and in a speech before the National Medical Association said, "*No nuclear war can be won; neither can a nuclear war be limited to regions of the world. There is no medical treatment of those persons surviving a nuclear holocaust – in fact, the living would envy the dead.*"

Dr. Goodlett was a member of the Third Baptist Church, the Prince Hall Masons, and numerous academic and community organizations.

He is survived by his son and five grandchildren.

Dr. Carlton B. Goodlett: A Celebration Of His Life

Processional

Congregational Hymn "Life's Railway To Heaven"

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Psalm 1
Reverend C.E. Scott,
New Providence Baptist Church S.F.

New Testament St. Matthew 25:31-46
Dr. J. Alfred Smith, Sr.
Allen Temple Baptist Church, Oakland

Invocation — Dr. James McCray
Jones United Methodist Church, S.F.

Musical Selection "Ain't Got Time To Die" Mass Choir

Remarks

Mayor Willie Brown, Jr.
Supervisor Sue Bierman
Senator John Burton
Supervisor Leland Yee
Senator Barbara Lee

Solo — "What Shall I Do" Tramaine Hawkins

Remarks

Dr. Ahimsa Sumchai
Dr. Harding G. Young,
Morehouse School of Medicine
Dr Ramona Tascoe Burris
Dr. Leonard Meyers

Solo — "Touch Somebody's Life" Henrietta Davis Blackmon

Remarks Congressman Ronald V. Dellums

Resolution Deacon Carol O'Gilvie

Remarks

Alex Pitcher, President, S.F. NAACP
Dorothy Leavell, President, National Newspaper Publishers Association

Solo — "Amazing Grace" Tramaine Hawkins

Remarks

Reverend Cecil Williams
Dr. Raye Richardson
Thomas C. Fleming

Solo — "If I Can Help Somebody"
Henrietta Davis Blackmon

Eulogy — Dr. Amos C. Brown

Congregational Song "Lift Every Voice And Sing"

Recessional

Please join the family, staff, and publishers for a reception in the Fellowship Hall.

The Great Passing

Amelia said you would never die
but I knew
one day
they would soar in from the far reaching corners of the earth like
great birds in search of redemption
majestic wings flapping

—

I knew
one day
They would converge upon the immovable mountain
of your memory
descend upon your legacy
and carve stern syllables in marbled stone
to describe your life's achievements

words like . . .

courage
intelligence
orator
and
generosity

—

and most
I feared
the vultures of the misdirected
might one day
descend upon your vulnerable substance
and lay claim to the fading spectre of your integrity
and I knew
one day
I would hover secretly above the mighty flocks
like the tiniest hummingbird
dart flirtatiously amongst them with fairy mischief at heart
and to their HORROR!
sandblast the words . . .

fun
love
truth
and
change

on your immortal epitaph

—

Doc
Amelia said you would never die
but I knew
one day
you would face the mighty challenge of the great passing

like you faced all
challenges
obstacles
opposition
and
closed doors . . .

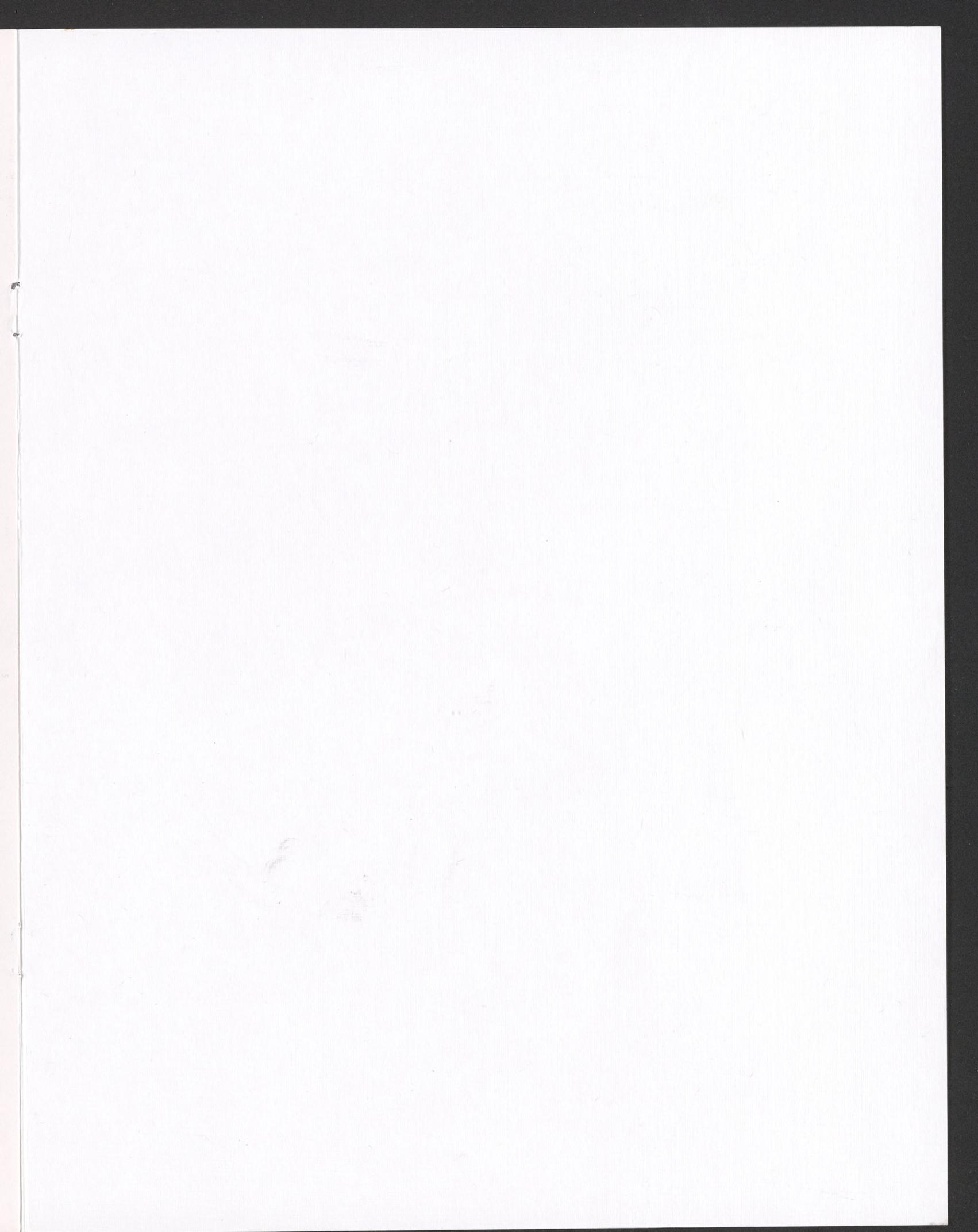
. . . undefeated

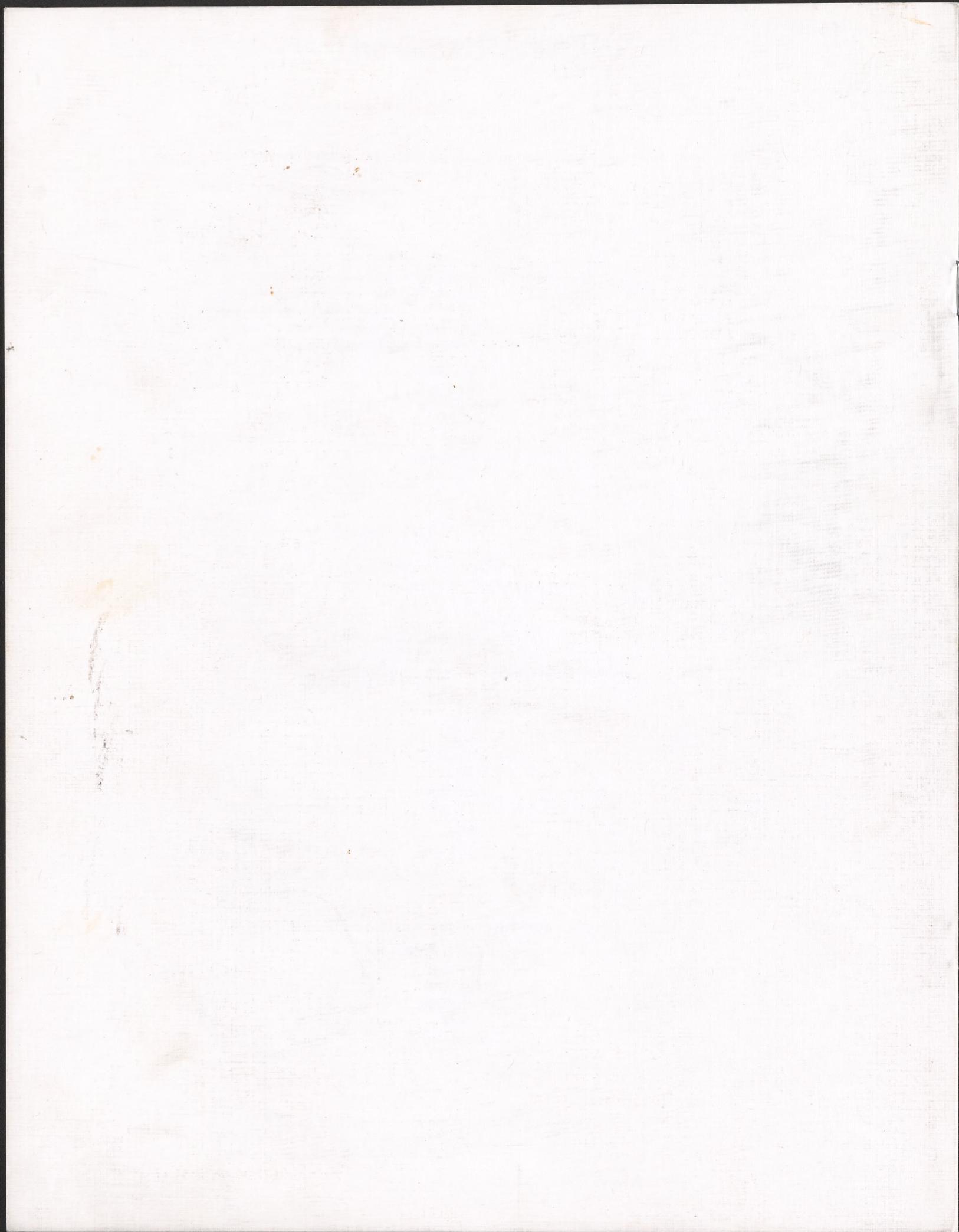
—

Doc
you touched me in passing through life and into eternity
but it is time to fly out of your shadow
and carry your legacy into the sun

Ahimsa Porter Sumchai, M.D.

1/27/97





filename: Fleming on Goodlett c/4/99

Reflections
on
Black
History

Part 77

<http://www.kenespress.org/fleming/fleming77.html>

Carlton B. Goodlett, champion of the people

by Thomas C. Fleming, Jun 4, 1999

Carlton Benjamin Goodlett, teacher, physician and publisher, was a native of Chipley, a small town in South Florida, of which I had never heard until I met Carlton on the campus of the University of California in 1935.

He had just graduated from Howard University in Washington, DC, where he had served as president of the student body. He came to Berkeley with the intention of studying for a master's degree. But he changed his mind on arrival, and took the preliminary examination for a Ph.D. After three years of hectic preparations, he received his doctorate in child psychology at the age of 23.

Dr. Carlton B. Goodlett (r.) with his lifelong best friend, Thomas Fleming, in 1994. One of the most influential liberal voices in San Francisco for nearly half a century, Goodlett died in 1997. In January 1999, San Francisco Mayor Willie Brown led a ceremony to officially rename the address of City Hall to 1 Dr. Carlton B. Goodlett Place.

Carlton was very active in forming the black students' organization. He went to some of the more prominent black graduates and tried to persuade them to seek the appointment of a distinguished black scholar to the faculty at Berkeley. But he found only indifference from the black alumni. Perhaps it was because -- as Goodlett had revealed when he first came to Berkeley -- he was pushing too hard in the campaign, which was a part of his personality all of his life.



His Ph.D. led him to become a member of the faculty of West Virginia State College in Institute, West Virginia, the all-black undergraduate college that the state operated as part of its system of segregated public schools from kindergarten to the college level. He remained at Institute for one year before he decided to attend Meharry Medical College in Nashville,

to fulfill his stated plan while at Berkeley to enter medicine and become a pediatrician.

He and I had both met Dr. Legrand Coleman, a black physician, when Coleman established his medical practice in West Oakland. The three of us saw each other just about every day, and after Carlton left Berkeley, we all stayed in touch. Coleman and I encouraged him to return to his much-maligned "last frontier" -- California -- and in 1945 he answered the urging from us.

He established his medical practice in San Francisco, sharing office space on Fillmore Street with Dr. Daniel Collins, a black dentist who was a faculty member at the University of California Dental School, and had a private practice.

In the post-World War II era, the city suddenly found that the composition of the general population had changed. Where before the war, blacks were almost a rarity, they were now very visible. Most of them had migrated to work in the war industries located in or near the city, and most found lodging in the city.

In 1944, I had become the founding editor of the *Reporter*, a weekly black paper. I recall attending a press conference when Roger Lapham was mayor of San Francisco (1944-48). Afterwards, he came up and asked me, "Mr. Fleming, how long do you think these colored people are going to be here?"

I looked him in the eye and said, "Mr. Mayor, do you know how permanent the Golden Gate is?" He said yes. I said, "Well, the black population is just as permanent. They're here to stay, and the city fathers may as well make up their minds to find housing and employment for them, because they're not going back down South." He turned red in the face. That was the only exchange of words I ever had with him.

Goodlett started making money right away as a physician, and he was very independent. Shortly after he arrived, he came to my assistance at the *Reporter*. When it merged in the late 1940s with another black paper, the *Sun*, to form the *Sun-Reporter*, both Goodlett and Collins supplied the money that made them joint publishers of the struggling paper, with me retaining my post as editor. Collins later gave up his share, and Goodlett remained publisher up until his death.

With his acquisition of a newspaper, Goodlett launched a steady assault on racism in whatever form it took. His political activities grew ever larger -- not for the intention of personal gain, but for the inclusion of all black people in the state and nation. His name became identified as a solver of social problems. Goodlett was an able and very articulate person, who worked with the liberal community very closely, particularly with the liberal unions.

In Goodlett's first year and a half in the city, he was asked by Dave Jenkins, the head of the California Labor School, to join the faculty. He accepted. The school was established by the International Longshoremen's and Warehousemen's Union. The longshoremen were regarded by many conservatives as being communists, or at least a communist front organization. So red-baiters of all hues in San Francisco started whispering that Goodlett was also a red, or if not, at least a fellow traveler.

It was the Collins-Goodlett combination that organized the Democratic Party's first black club in the city. Carlton served as president of the San Francisco NAACP from 1947-49. During that time, he was driving toward the end of California Street, and a cop on a motorcycle pulled him over and said, "I've been following you for so many blocks and you ran through that red light." Goodlett said, "Why didn't you stop me before now?" So the cop asked to see his license, and said, "Well, Carlton."

Goodlett said, "Listen here, I'm Dr. Goodlett to you, and you're officer to me." The cop said, "Get out of the car," and Goodlett said, "I'm not getting out of this goddamn car. You tell me why you stopped me."

So the cop forced him out of the car and put handcuffs on him. He took him down to the Hall of Justice and booked him for resisting arrest or some old silly thing. When I found out about it, I went to the Hall of Justice and walked him out of there.

He had to go to court the next morning. A lot of blacks heard about it, and the courtroom was jammed. The cop who made the arrest didn't dare to show up, so the charges were dropped. The cops avoided him from then on. They knew he was a professional man and that he hadn't done anything.

In 1963, Carlton Goodlett built a combination medical office and newspaper office on Turk Street near Fillmore. His medical practice and the Sun-Reporter's business department were on the first floor, and the production department and a large room which could be used for private social gatherings were on the second floor. The office became one of the centers for the civil rights movement in the city.

I could write a book on the subject of Carlton Goodlett, a man who always called himself the **Champion of the People**.

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Produced exclusively for the Columbus Free Press, this column is edited by Max Millard, who has conducted over 100 hours of interviews with Fleming, and blends Fleming's spoken words with his writings. Born in 1907, Fleming is the founding editor of the Sun-Reporter, San Francisco's oldest weekly black newspaper. Fleming's 100-page book, Black Life in the Sacramento Valley 1850-1934, is available for \$7 plus \$2 postage. Send request to tflemingsf@aol.com, or write to Max Millard, 1312 Jackson St #21, San Francisco CA 94109.

[Fleming Biography](#)
[More Fleming articles](#)
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Alenome:

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1. Magazine & Journal Articles

Strupp, Joe San Francisco Bay area weekly approaches 50. (Sun-Reporter)
Editor & Publisher v127, n27 (July 2, 1994):42 (2 pages).

COPYRIGHT Editor & Publisher Company 1994

AS THE WEEKLY Sun-Reporter reaches 50 years of fighting racism, promoting black causes and giving African-American reporters a place to make their mark in the San Francisco Bay area, it's hard to believe it all started in a poker game.

According to newspaper folklore, publisher Carlton Goodlett won controlling interest in the weekly during a 1948 poker game with Frank Laurent, who owned what was then the Sun.

Goodlett, who operated a medical practice at the time in the city's predominantly black Fillmore District, later teamed up with a neighbor, Daniel Collins, to take over another black weekly, the Reporter. The Sun-Reporter was born.

"We've tried to provide a voice to a community often left out of City Hall, the White House and the Statehouse," Goodlett said recently during a celebration of his 80th birthday and the newspaper's 50th anniversary. "We have had the opportunity to make a difference for people."

Early on, the neighborhood tabloid gained a reputation as one of the few places where black businesses could afford to advertise and where black reporters were allowed to work.

"This place was the only place where we could be in the media," said Thomas Fleming, 86, who has been with the publication since its inception and still writes a weekly column. "I wanted to be a newspaperman, but because the Chronicle and Examiner discriminated, I couldn't go there."

Fleming, a former machinist at the Hunter's Point Naval Shipyard in the city's Bayview District, said that during the early days he would work at the shipyard at night and report for the newspaper in the daytime.

"We never had more than three people on the staff and we did well for the people we had," said Fleming. "We were well-read because the people at City Hall wanted to know what the black people were saying, but no one else was reporting it."

San Francisco television reporters Belva Davis, of KRON-TV, and Willie Monroe, of KGO-TV, both cut their journalistic teeth at the Sun-Reporter, which still has offices in the Fillmore District.

Monroe, who worked at the newspaper in 1971 and 1972, said he often argued with Goodlett about the front page.

"He always wanted to put the blood and guts on page one," said Monroe, now considered one of the most respected black journalists in the Bay Area. "I wanted more news on issues, but he always won out. He is a good newsman."

Fleming said black issues were essentially ignored during World War II and the post-war era, a time when the Sun-Reporter came into its own.

"There was a real need at the time to push issues for blacks out front," said Fleming. "We worked very closely with the NAACP, and a lot of policy makers came to us. They wanted us to push their views."

In a city known for promoting liberal issues, a growing gay political power and increased Asian and Hispanic populations, the black community -- that reaches 10% to 15% of the population -- has often been given a back seat, residents contend. The Sun-Reporter has usually been the only black voice.

The newspaper's political power first became evident in 1949, when Cecil Poole became San Francisco's first black district attorney after receiving the Sun-Reporter's endorsement. Today, Poole is a U.S. appeals court judge.

In the 1960s, the newspaper helped black candidate Terry Francois become the first African-American elected to

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the San Francisco Board of Supervisors. Since then, hundreds of candidates -- both black and white -- have entered the Sun-Reporter's offices, seeking endorsements.

"The newspaper takes each race on the merits of the candidate," said state Sen. Quentin Kopp, a white San Francisco legislator who credits his 1986 victory to a Sun-Reporter nod. "They also endorsed me for the Board of Supervisors on several occasions, much to the surprise of many."

Kopp, the state's only independent senator, did not receive major support in the black community in his 1986 race against challenger Lou Papan. But, with Goodlett's backing, he rode to victory and the Sun-Reporter publisher earned respect for ignoring the "consensus opinion" and making endorsements based on qualifications.

During the 1950s, a Sun-Reporter editorial crusade against criminal operations in the black community resulted in continued harassment of news staffers. Six fires were set at the paper's offices.

Four bomb threats have forced evacuation of the newspaper building over the years, most recently in 1988. Fleming said the paper continues to receive the usual hate mail, often with demands that "you niggers go back to Africa."

"We've had windows broken and the building trashed -- usually for no specific reason," Fleming said. "But we always stood firm."

Fleming recalled covering a 1960s riot in the mostly black Bayview District after police shot a black teen. He described the event as one of the most dramatic he'd ever experienced as a reporter.

"People called us from out there before they called the police because they knew we would get out and help. They were throwing rocks, stones, setting fire and turning over cars," Fleming said. "We had to bring the police chief and the mayor out there to get some attention."

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The Sun-Reporter also has covered civil rights marches -- both locally and in Washington, D.C. -- plus local African-American politics and the continuing fight for minority employment. The newspaper's extensive black religious section, the only one like it in the Bay Area, also remains popular.

"They have added some prestige to the African-American community and given us a sounding board for opinions that would not be presented in other media," said Willie Kennedy, the city's only black supervisor and a longtime subscriber. "Dr. Goodlett remains a pioneer in the field of newspapers in San Francisco."

Today's Sun-Reporter is published Wednesday and sells for 50[cents]. Goodlett's news empire also includes the free San Francisco Reporter, published on Sundays, and East Bay's California Voice, which hits newsstands Friday. The combined weekly circulation of the three newspapers is 160,000.

"We've changed a lot," said Amelia Ashley-Ward, managing editor since 1985. "We used to put the murder and mayhem on the front page to sell the paper. But now we do more features, issues and focus on people."

Gossip, lifestyle and entertainment sections have become a regular part of the Sun-Reporter. A recent issue reported on local reaction to Nelson Mandela's presidential victory in South Africa, along with a story about a local school being renamed for Malcolm X.

Inside, regular columns by local black writers Julianne Malveaux and Emory Curtis mix with news of the African-American community nationwide, local features and pop culture, such as a story about Spike Lee's latest film.

"It's still the African-American community we are focused on and it is still a fight for justice and fairness," said Ashley-Ward. "But, believe it or not, the injustices are even more blatant today, ranging from crime to corporate America."

Goodlett received his birthday and

newspaper anniversary honors at a May 21 fundraiser at San Francisco's Fairmont Hotel. Comedian Dick Gregory and musician Lenny Williams offered entertainment for the \$100-perplate dinner. All proceeds went to benefit the newspaper.

Hollinger buy back

TORONTO-BASED HOLLINGER Inc. has filed papers in preparation for repurchasing up to 5%, or 2.8 million shares, of its own common stock.

Filename: Goodlett obit SFChron 1/27/99



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Carlton B. Goodlett, Prominent Black Publisher

Stephen Schwartz

Monday, January 27, 1997

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URL: <http://www.sfgate.com/cgi-bin/article.cgi?file=/chronicle/archive/1997/01/27/MN17814.DTL>

A local memorial will be held next month for Dr. Carlton Goodlett, an African American newspaper publisher and advocate for progressive causes in San Francisco for many years.

Dr. Goodlett, a physician by training and publisher of the weekly Sun-Reporter, died early Saturday in Cumming, Iowa, the residence of his son Garry. He was 82 and had undergone a long struggle with Parkinson's disease.

News of the death was released by Alex Pitcher, president of the San Francisco branch of the NAACP and a longtime associate of Dr. Goodlett.

Dr. Goodlett was born in Chipley, Fla. He graduated from Howard University and received his Ph.D. in psychology from the University of California at Berkeley in 1938, followed by his medical degree, from Meharry Medical School in Nashville in 1944.

He established his medical practice in San Francisco in 1945, and also emerged as an aggressive civil rights advocate. As president of the local branch of the NAACP, he protested employment discrimination against African Americans by the Municipal Railway.

It was the beginning of a long and distinguished career in public life. Dr. Goodlett denounced police brutality, demanded improvements in public housing, and exposed the exclusion of Jews and blacks from draft boards in San Francisco.

In 1948 he joined Dr. Daniel A. Collins as owner of the Reporter, a community weekly, which then absorbed its competitor, the Sun, to become the Sun-Reporter. Dr. Collins later sold his interest in the enterprise, which under Dr. Goodlett's stewardship became the main black newspaper in Northern California.

He also became a powerful leader in the Democratic party. His political activities took a major upswing as the conformist 1950s turned into the radical '60s. He called for a black boycott of discriminatory businesses and reapportionment of congressional districts to secure black legislative representation.

He also blasted Bay Area labor unions for failing to integrate, declaring that "80 percent" of AFL-CIO affiliates were "Jim Crow unions."

In 1962, he repeated his criticism of local union leaders when they failed to endorse Willie Brown in an unsuccessful run for the Democratic nomination to the state Assembly.

Throughout the turbulent decades that followed, Dr. Goodlett was in the forefront of liberal causes.

In 1966, he ran for governor in the Democratic primary. In addition to his efforts to strengthen black participation in the established political structure, he became identified with leftist opposition to American foreign policy.

He was a member of the presidium of the defunct World Peace Council and was chairman of the board of trustees of the William L. Patterson Foundation, named for a prominent black communist.

He was also active in the Prince Hall Masons, and was former president of the National Newspaper Publishers' Association, in addition to his work with many community groups.

Dr. Goodlett retired from his medical practice in 1983.

He is survived by his son.

A local service will be held at 11 a.m. February 7 at the Third Baptist Church.

©1999 San Francisco Chronicle Page A20

Albano - Goodlett obit SF Examiner 1/27/97



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S.F. civil rights maverick Dr. Carlton Goodlett dies

Larry D. Hatfield

OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

Jan. 27, 1997

©1999 San Francisco Examiner

URL: <http://www.sfgate.com/cgi-bin/article.cgi?file=/examiner/archive/1997/01/27/NEWS12426.dtl>

Dr. Carlton Goodlett, the civil rights maverick who became one of San Francisco's most respected and influential political leaders and publishers, has died.

Dr. Goodlett, 82, a physician and longtime publisher of the weekly Sun-Reporter, died early Saturday at his son Garry's home in Cumming, Iowa, according to Alex Pitcher, president of the San Francisco branch of the NAACP.

He had suffered from Parkinson's disease for several years.

"The NAACP feels a tremendous loss of one of our great leaders," Pitcher said. "Dr. Goodlett made an impact on not only the black community but all of America. He was a true statesman."

Supervisor Amos Brown, pastor of the Third Baptist Church and a longtime friend of Dr. Goodlett's, also hailed him as a statesman.

"Carlton B. Goodlett was what I considered to be a Renaissance man," Brown said. "Though he was a medical doctor, he went about his profession in a broader and deeper sense when he showed also profound consideration for the healing of the society and the total person.

"When I came to the Third Baptist nearly 21 years ago, he immediately impressed me as being one who had come from the best of the African American leadership mold. He was an unselfish servant; he was not self-serving. He had a feel for defining local issues and world issues and he was willing to take great risks for the liberation of black people and all peoples around the world."

Born Carlton Benjamin Goodlett to a farmer and a schoolteacher in Chipley, Fla., he was reared there and in Omaha, Neb.

Dr. Goodlett received his bachelor's and master's degrees from Howard University in Washington, D.C., his doctorate in psychology from UC-Berkeley in 1938 and his medical degree from Nashville's Meharry Medical School in 1944.

He started practicing medicine in San Francisco a short time later, and kept his thriving practice until he retired from medicine in 1983.

But it was his non-medical activities that were to achieve fame, and sometimes notoriety.

When he was a UC student, he met Tom Fleming, who was to become the longtime editor of his paper. After being forced to leave school because of lack of money, Fleming founded The Reporter, a throwaway weekly that grew to 1,000 circulation in the 1940s.

At the same time, white publisher Frank Laurent founded The Sun, a vehicle to push black voter support of Judge Elmer Robinson for mayor of San Francisco.

Goodlett bought both papers when he returned to the Bay Area after medical school.

He used the combined newspapers to become a political force in San Francisco - campaigning to end discrimination against blacks in The City's Municipal Railway, attacking the Jim Crow membership policies of many of the Bay Area's labor unions and otherwise pushing the civil rights movement here in the 1950s and '60s.

Calling himself a leader who was too far ahead of his followers, he traveled the globe to encourage progressive and communist causes. He was a member of the presidium of the old World Peace Council and chairman of the board of the communist William L. Patterson Foundation. He once was turned away from England because of his leftist politics.

A man who relished controversy, Dr. Goodlett once proposed that three Southern states break away from the United States to form a separate black nation; he was arrested while supporting striking San Francisco State students in the 1960s; he was frequently and sharply critical of his Democratic friends, such as President Kennedy and Gov. Edmund G. (Pat) Brown, for not moving fast enough on civil rights and other causes.

He was just as critical of his communist friends, refusing to sign a condemnation of the United States for the Vietnam War at the Communist World Peace Conference at Helsinki because it didn't go far enough .

In 1970, he was awarded the Lenin Peace Medal by the Soviet Union, and in 1966, he ran for governor in the Democratic primary.

Despite his Parkinson's disease, Dr. Goodlett went daily to the Sun-Reporter's offices, dictating or writing his editorials in longhand. He remained a voice for full African American participation in the political, social and economic life of the United States.

"The black tail is never going to wag the white dog," he told Examiner senior writer Dwight Chapin in 1982. "But if we live in the belly of the beast, we can cause quite a bellyache."

Dr. Goodlett cultivated his role as gadfly. "A lot of people call the Sun-Reporter an irritant and me an ass," he told Examiner reporter Almena Lomax. "But I never let them forget that democracy is a state of becoming. . . . I do what I see needs doing in my own way. If this makes me a gadfly, I can't help it."

As he bought black newspapers in four other cities, he also cultivated friendships with leading black entertainers, artists and politicians, from W.E.B. DuBois to Paul Robeson. Dr. Goodlett was a former president of the National Newspaper Publishers' Association and was a board member of many community groups.

Dr. Goodlett was married to Willette Kilpatrick in 1942. They divorced in 1968, though she continued as half-owner of the Sun-Reporter. Mrs. Goodlett died in 1982. He is survived by their son.

A memorial service will be held at 11 a.m. Feb. 7 at the Third Baptist Church in San Francisco.

File name: SF Examiner obit Editorial (1/28/97)



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Dr. Goodlett's crusading voice

EXAMINER EDITORIAL WRITER

Jan. 28, 1997

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THE TIME is passing into history where the have-nots are going to remain humble while the haves are depriving them of all that mankind holds dear - the right to live in dignity."

Helping that time pass into history was San Francisco newspaper publisher Carlton Goodlett, 82, who died of Parkinson's disease Saturday at his son's home in Iowa.

He wrote editorials in a voice that, according to a 1991 article by The Examiner's Gregory Lewis, "dances, sometimes screams, on the editorial page of the Sun Reporter, the San Francisco black community's newspaper of choice."

Dr. Goodlett bought the Reporter in 1944 and the Sun in 1949, once saying, "The black press remains a necessary instrument in the struggle against racism."

Born in Florida in 1914 amid the lynchings and Jim Crow laws of the Old South, he spent the latter half of the 20th century as a world-traveling advocate of equal rights - and as a role model for personal contrast: Dr. Goodlett was a physician with a Ph.D. in psychology; a self-made multimillionaire with an ultra-left viewpoint; a tight-fisted boss with a reputation for open-handed generosity; a pragmatist with a penchant for hopeless causes (he ran as a Democrat for governor in 1966, and he once proposed secession of three states as an African American republic).

We often disagreed with Dr. Goodlett. "I do what I see needs doing, in my own way," he once said. Not until they are silent, unfortunately, do we fully appreciate the voices of exhortation, outrage and independent thought, voices that won't remain humble.

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Albname - **Services for Bay heroes collide**

Gregory Lewis and Venise Wagner

OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

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Goodlett's friends angry over timing of Caen memorial

A rift has developed over the same-day scheduling of memorial services for two San Francisco icons - Herb Caen and Dr. Carlton Goodlett.

There's no question that both men, linked by journalism and a love for The City, should receive proper send-offs, said Assessor Doris Ward. "But Carlton's (service) was first. If Herb's widow set it and didn't know, then somebody should have told her. Enough people knew. ... There's no way (their) services should conflict."

Goodlett was owner of the San Francisco-based Sun Reporter, a nationally acclaimed black community newspaper. He also was known for his work for the Democratic Party and the international peace movement. He died Jan. 25 in Iowa.

Caen, a San Francisco newspaper columnist who spent most of his six decades in journalism at the Chronicle, was noted for his three-dot items that touted The City's character and panache. He died Saturday in The City.

Amelia Ashley-Ward, Sun Reporter managing editor and no relation to Assessor Ward, announced the date for Goodlett's memorial on the day he died.

But Monday, the Mayor's Chief of Protocol Charlotte Mailliard Swig announced that Caen's memorial service would fall on the same day as Goodlett's.

Calls immediately rolled into Ashley-Ward's office.

"People are concerned that Dr. Goodlett will not get the attention he rightfully deserves," she said. "They believe all the media will concentrate on Herb Caen. They want to make sure he receives the attention for the contributions he made to San Francisco."

Swig said the timing of Caen's memorial was not intended as a disservice to Goodlett.

"A loved one dies, and you just plan a funeral," she said, explaining no one thought to check about anyone else's services.

Swig said Ann Moller Caen, the late columnist's wife, had chosen Friday because it worked best for family and friends.

"I'm sorry this happened," Swig said. "You don't need controversy at a time like this when we're mourning. Herb was a kind and gentle man. I guess he's not here to advise us."

Naomi Gray said intended or not, the timing of the services showed disrespect for Goodlett.

"Everybody knew Dr. Goodlett's memorial was Friday," said Gray, a former health commissioner. "Then to have Herb Caen get all of the play is a slap in the face of the African American community."

Different audiences

But Raye Richardson, co-owner of Marcus Books and professor emeritus at San Francisco State University, said most black people who knew Goodlett would have no problem choosing one memorial service over the other.

"Each will get the attention they deserve," Richardson said. "I would imagine it will be standing room only at Third Baptist for Dr. Goodlett. (He) will probably have a wider audience anyway. Doc's focus was the world. Herb Caen's was The City."

Mayor Brown, a close friend of both men, is scheduled to attend and speak at services for Caen at 10:30 a.m. at Grace Cathedral and for Goodlett at 11 a.m. at Third Baptist Church at 1399 McAllister St.

"Goodlett's passing is as significant in the black community as Herb's passing is for the total community," the mayor said Tuesday.

But many people don't have the same opportunities the mayor has - a chauffeur-driven car to get to each service and the clout to be able to speak upon arrival.

"For some people who would like to go to both, chances are they can't do that," Ward said. "They'll have to pick and choose. Of course, I'll be at Carlton Goodlett's. But it would have been nice if they had been on two different days."

Each merits attention

But Ward, who appeared in Caen's column several times over the years, said she meant no disrespect to the columnist.

"Obviously, he was an institution," she said. "But both loved The City. Both had tremendous impact on The City in different ways. Their presence, their influence will be terribly missed. Life will be different with both of them gone."

Some African Americans in The City are miffed that planners for Caen's service seemed to overlook Goodlett's memorial.

"I wish there was equal billing," said Lefty Gordon, executive director of Ella Hill Hutch Community Center in the Western Addition. "Maybe I'm just being biased because of what Dr. Goodlett represented to the community and to San Francisco as a whole."

"The people planning Herb Caen's service (should have) known there was already a planned service for Goodlett. I'm disappointed."

The Rev. Cecil Williams, pastor at Glide Memorial Church and a good friend of both San Francisco journalism giants, called the issue petty. Williams said he planned to go to both services.

"We should not even begin to talk that kind of talk," he said. "It is disruptive and takes away from the real issue, and that is the fact that both of these men led great lives. We should be looking for young folks to replace them instead of trying to create a problem that doesn't exist."

"It is most unfortunate that both of the memorial celebrations are being held close together, but we should celebrate their lives every day instead of just one hour on Friday."

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Celebrating the legacy of Dr. Goodlett

Venise Wagner

OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

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Western Addition residents mark activist's birthday, plan institute in his honor

Carolyn Pete got a lucky break 24 years ago as a young accounting student at S.F. State, and she has The City's late newspaper publisher and civil rights leader Dr. Carlton B. Goodlett to thank.

Seeing her one day in the Western Addition, Goodlett, who had been her physician since childhood, stopped her and asked what she was doing. She told him of her studies, and without blinking he responded, "Go down to the Sun-Reporter and tell Vera McFadden that you're the new assistant bookkeeper now."

Pete followed his instructions, only to find that no such position existed - not until Goodlett went down to the paper and created one for her.

"It was my first job that people recognized and allowed me to parlay it into other things," said Pete, 44, who is a computer programmer on medical leave at San Francisco General Hospital.

Pete and about 30 other people shared their memories of Goodlett Wednesday evening at the African and African American Cultural Center in the Western Addition to celebrate the activist's 83rd birthday.

It was Goodlett's commitment to young people and the community that the group vowed to continue by creating an institute in his name and honoring the plaza behind City Hall after him.

The plans for the institute are still sketchy, but the vision is clear, said Aileen Hernandez, Rae Richardson and Naomi Gray, the three longtime activists who are organizing the effort.

"(Goodlett) was never a one-issue person," said Hernandez, a consultant and the coordinator of the African American Agenda Council. The institute, she added, will try to address all of his concerns.

The program would include scholarships, mentoring, leadership training, community education and a library.

"It will be a focal point for community participation and involvement in the issues that we feel as a people in San Francisco," said Richardson, owner of Marcus Books. "It's kind of an umbrella concept. . . . We don't want it to be narrow."

Richardson said she'd like to see the institute address high unemployment in the black community, as well as affordable housing and the effects of welfare changes.

Goodlett, a physician who in the last days of his practice made house calls, is remembered by many as a socialist-leaning man who led demonstrations and boycotts against racial discrimination. He was actively involved in the world peace movement, stood behind African American students at S.F. State when they demanded a black studies program, and mentored young black doctors.

After his death in January, the Board of Supervisors passed a resolution naming the one block section behind City Hall after him.

But the group Thursday wants Goodlett to have more recognition. In addition to the institute, they are submitting a proposal to the Recreation and Park Commission at its next meeting Aug. 23, to name the plaza behind City Hall after Goodlett.

For now, the sharing of memories keeps Goodlett's spirit alive. During the celebration everyone sat in a circle and exchanged experiences about Goodlett: how they met, how he nudged them to do better, how he encouraged them.

Rennie Davis, 32, of San Francisco and the son of the late Gloria Davis, said he hadn't known Goodlett personally, but he remembered his mother's speaking of the man as if he carried the stature of a Malcolm X or a Martin Luther King.

One day, he said, he was mesmerized watching the warmth and passion Goodlett evoked from people, even though Parkinson's disease damaged his ability to walk and speak.

"He was a powerful man," Davis said.

filename: tom Fleming bio
1998

Half a century chronicling a changing city

Edvins Beitiks

OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

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HE'S COVERED STRIKES, VIGILANTISM, MCCARTHYISM AND RIOTS. THOMAS C. FLEMING SAYS THINGS HAVE GOTTEN BETTER.

Plaques and certificates fill Thomas C. Fleming's apartment on Fillmore. There's a Certificate of Honor from the City of San Francisco, another from the Board of Supervisors, another from the California State Assembly on the occasion of his 90th birthday, honoring him as the Bay Area's "oldest, longest-running continuously active journalist."

A clock from the Human Rights Commission, marking Fleming as a Human Rights Pioneer, sits by his chair, and a copy of the Sun-Reporter from last December rests atop the bookshelf that runs the length of the living room, the front page featuring a picture of Fleming with Mayor Brown and Sen. John Burton next to the headline, "Several Hundred Pay Tribute to Thomas Fleming on 90th Birthday."

Holding one of the certificates in his hands, Fleming said, "I didn't know so many people thought well of me."

Fleming, co-founder and editor of the weekly Reporter in 1934, which merged with the Sun to become San Francisco's premiere African American newspaper, worked for the paper right up to his retirement in June. He has watched the city change, the times change, fought off racial attacks, crossed swords with mayors and presidents, stood in the center of race riots, and followed the course of the civil rights battle to see, gradually, a change in everyday prejudice.

Saturday at 2 p.m., Fleming will plumb his memories as a newspaperman in a dialogue sponsored by the African American Center and Friends of the Library in the Latino / Hispanic Community Meeting Room of the Main Library.

"Fifty-four years," he said with a smile. "Almost as many years as Herb Caen had."

Fleming, who grew up in Florida and Harlem and came West to attend Chico State and UC-Berkeley, got his first newspaper job with the Oakland Tribune in 1934, writing a column for \$10 a week ("10 a week was good money back then"). The same year, he worked in San Francisco for the weekly four-page paper, The Statesman, which supported longshoremen in the '34 dock strike.

"Vigilantes were very active on the streets around that time - searching for communists, all that - and one night they busted the plate-glass window of the newspaper, messed up the Linotype, left a sign that said, "You niggers, go back to Africa!" " Remembering that, Fleming suddenly laughed out loud, covering his face for a second.

Prejudice was so much a part of everything back then, he said - then, and for years to come.

"When the civil rights movement started, all those kids leaving to go down South, willing to get beat up and arrested, I thought, 'I think we're going to make it,' " said Fleming. "But it didn't work out the way I wanted it to.

"Blacks are still on the lowest rung of the economic ladder. There's no doubt about that. That holds us down, a great deal. To me, affirmative action is just an affirmation of the 14th Amendment, the right to an equal opportunity. Affirmative action is nothing extraordinary in my mind."

Fleming remembered that in the early 1930s there was only one black teacher in the Oakland schools, one black policeman, three deputy sheriffs and a segregated fire company. Only two blacks worked in top jobs for The City - one in the Mayor's office, one at S.F. General. But things have gotten better, said Fleming, bit by bit.

"We've got a black man as mayor. I see that as a good sign. Bill Clinton put more blacks in the cabinet, from the start, than any president ever has. And there are more job opportunities, opportunities blacks never had in the past. Look at daily newspapers - there were no black reporters when I started out."

Fleming's career hit its stride after the Reporter merged with The Sun, which was won by Dr. **Carlton Goodlett** in a poker game. Over the years, his job found him talking with Paul Robeson about Russia, about baseball with Jackie Robinson, riding Nelson Rockefeller's presidential campaign bus, telling Richard Nixon to his face that he was "a traitor to the people of California," and following Goodlett into the office of Mayor George Christopher to hear him shout, "George Christopher, you're a horse's ass!"

He watched a riot spread from Hunters Point not long after the Watts Riot in Los Angeles - "The cops shot a kid who'd stolen a car, and you could see the tempers were rising . . . I thought at the time that this was somehow inevitable."

Fleming still has strong memories of the prejudice in Jacksonville, Fla., where he grew up. In his memoirs, "Reflections on Black History," he writes about the segregated schools, the segregated eateries, having to move farther and farther back on the bus as more white people got on, "and you'd better not talk back to any white person. Every black in the South knew that."

Those years in Florida left such scars, said Fleming, that "I have always held a strong resentment toward any state where Jim Crow was a way of life. After leaving Florida for the last time in 1919, I never set foot there again until 1968, when I covered the Republican National Convention in Miami."

Fleming moved to Harlem, and by the age of eight was regularly reading newspapers in the 135th Street library. "Except for some crime stories, and some outstanding blacks who could hardly be ignored, the daily papers paid slight heed to the black community," he writes in his memoirs. "I didn't expect to see it then, for the same reason I don't expect it now, although it's slowly changing."

When he moved West, before working for newspapers, Fleming was a cook on trains, local and cross-country. They took him to Los Angeles, "which had a lot more night life along Central Avenue than anything up here. All the big-name entertainers. You could stay up all night if you thought you could stand it, knowing you had to be back at Union Station at 6:30 in the morning, getting breakfast ready."

He remembered the first time his train passed the Great Salt Lake, tossing a piece of coal and watching it bob on the salty water. He talked of his first Duke Ellington concert at the Oriental Theater in Chicago, telling his friends, "I have seen the master at last."

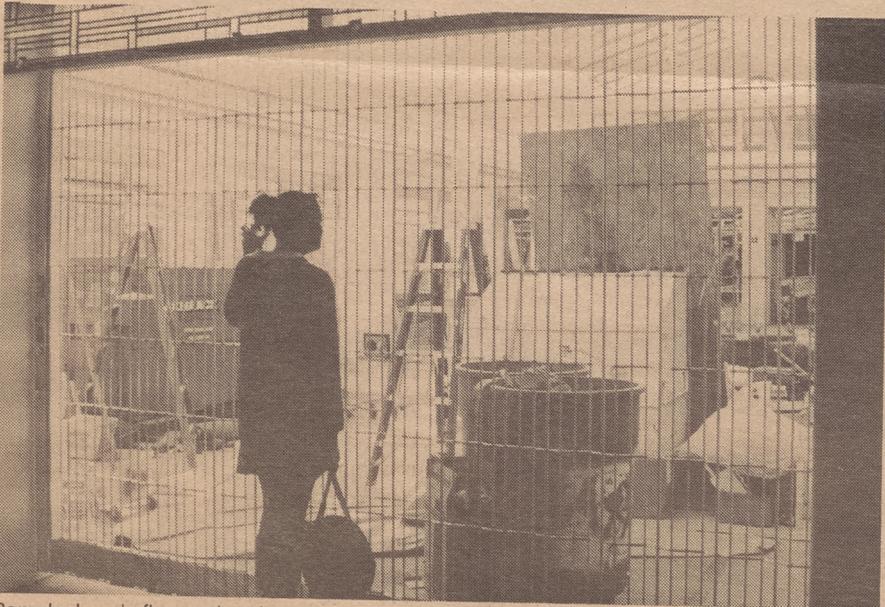
Fleming reads four newspapers a day, including the New York Times - "That's mandatory. I have to see what's going on in the world." He subscribes to the New Yorker, Atlantic and Harpers and regularly turns to H.L. Mencken's books - "I thought he was a great man in American letters. He was a great influence on me. He could really write it down."

Which is what they have said, for so many years, about Thomas C. Fleming.

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SYNAPSE

The Work Goes On



Pam Jackson's flower shop is open again, but the long-awaited Millberry Union eateries will be awaited even longer. See story at right.

PHOTO BY KRISTEN JACOBS

In Memory of Carlton B. Goodlett

By Ahimsa Sumchai, MD

Carlton B. Goodlett, PhD, MD, died quietly in the afternoon on Saturday, January 25, 1997. He was 82 years old and had fought his bravest battle against the debilitating central nervous system effects of Parkinson's Disease.

He died in the expert care of his son, Garry Goodlett, MD, who trained in Family Practice at the San Francisco General Hospital and is now a Baptist minister and proud father of five beautiful children.

A man of struggle, a man of peace. A man of intellect and compassion. A man of action and accomplishment. A man of powerful will and, at times, contradiction. A man with an intense dedication to the cause of social justice.

Carlton Benjamin Goodlett was born on July 24, 1914 in Chipley, Florida. He was the grandson of Berry... "the slave of Goodlett." His only sister burned to death when she was two years old. His mother taught school after completing her education at Florida A & M. His father worked in a saw mill and celebrated when his own dreams of going to medical school were realized by his son Carlton.

The A.R. Goodlett family moved to Omaha, Nebraska prior to World War I and Carlton entered elementary school at the tender age of four. He was not only too young to be enrolled, he also became the affirmative action "kid" —the only black child in the entire school.

Shortly after he began school his mother came down with pneumonia and was too sick to travel to the nearest hospital. None of the doctors in town made house calls. Finally a medical school resident agreed to visit with and treat Mrs. Goodlett. She gradually recovered. The episode, however, had a lasting effect on young Carlton who later pledged to his mother that when he became a doctor he would never refuse to see a patient in her home and would never ask if he had the money to pay.

Carlton Goodlett was to keep that promise. In 1935 he graduated magna cum laude from Howard University, where he was president of the student body.

Three years later, at the age of 23, he received his doctorate in child psychology from the University of California at Berkeley.

Goodlett was the first black person to receive a PhD from the UC Department of Psychology. He taught psychology for two years before completing an internship and residency in medicine in Tennessee, and

returning to San Francisco with his wife Willette in 1945. In his historic lifetime Goodlett founded a newspaper, *The Sun Reporter* in 1946, led the local civil rights movement in the 1960s, ran for governor of the state of California in 1966, was arrested on behalf of striking San Francisco State Black students in 1968, financed the election of local political candidates he called his "horses" —Willie Brown, Ron Dellums, Gus Newport and John Burton.

When Dr. Goodlett completed his medical training and returned to San Francisco in 1945 to practice, he became one of the three black doctors in the city, none of whom was granted privileges in the city's hospitals. He opened his first medical office on Fillmore Street, sharing it with Dr. Daniel A. Collins, a dentist. He became president of the San Francisco chapter of the NAACP in 1946 and immediately took on the challenge of making Kaiser Hospital admit its first black intern, Wendell Lipscomb, Md.D.

Goodlett eventually joined the staffs of Kaiser and Mt. Zion, but he was kept out of the county medical society for 21 years. As a protégé of Dr. Goodlett, I was keenly aware that one of the greatest sources of pain for him was lack of recognition from his peers in organized medicine. His infamous battles with organized medicine crossed racial lines. He was as intolerant of the San Francisco Medical Society for its prejudice against black physicians as he was of the John Hale Medical Society for its cultivation of black physicians who refrained from taking stances on social issues.

Despite his philosophical and political differences with organized medicine, Goodlett took great pride in being the recipient of the American Medical Association's Physician Recognition Award, and adhered to the AMA's adopted Principles of Medical Ethics, especially the seventh principal: "A physician shall recognize a responsibility to participate in activities contributing to an improved community."

One day Goodlett came upon the photo of a boy whose burned and grotesque body was found twenty miles from the epicenter of the A-bomb dropped on Hiroshima. He dreamed of a world without the bomb and began attending peace conferences in 1962. He was elected to the Presidium of the World Peace Council and traveled the world over carrying the message of Americans dedicated to conflict resolution without war.

In 1973 Dr. Goodlett became the three-term president of the National Newspaper

Continued on page 5

UC Flowers Reopens; MU Construction Will Drag Into Late March

By Guang-Shing Cheng

Although the din of construction will be heard on Valentine's Day at Millberry Union, the return of UC Flowers on Feb. 12 may bring a bittersweet smile to the many students, employees and visitors to the Medical Center who have been inconvenienced by the project for eight months.

Synapse reported in January that the renovation —originally scheduled for completion by late October, 1996— would be finished by Feb. 4. That date has come and gone and there is no Chinese or Mexican food being served. Project Manager Richard Later says, "The plaza is going to open up Monday, Feb. 17 —meaning that the two corridors will be open from Millberry Union to the street. Tenants will open as their spaces are finished."

Later says that Tortola's (Mexican food) is now slated to open by Feb. 27, followed by Panda Express (Chinese food) March 7, and Palio's coffee bar "in mid-March." The Express Store is supposed to open March 31. Additional work on the interior of the bookstore will be carried out in June and July.

Flowers in Time for Valentine's

Perhaps none are as dismayed at the delays as those who rely on the plaza space for their livelihood. Pamela Jackson, the owner of UC Flowers, says she was prevented from opening earlier this week because crews had blocked off the entrance to the east wing of the Union. In a phone interview Feb. 8, Jackson said she then "made a fuss because I needed to be in there because of Valentine's Day."

The flower shop will occupy a space next to the bookstore at the east entrance of Millberry Union. This indoor space, 103 square feet, is only a third as large as the space UC Flowers occupied before the construction. In addition to a 300 sq. ft. greenhouse in the West wing of the plaza, Jackson had 100 sq. ft. along the walkway for an outdoor display. Thus people who walked through the west entrance were greeted with a fragrant and colorful bevy of fresh flowers.

Now there will not be an outdoor display because of space considerations. According to Jackson, the architects had suggested that she display the flowers along the sidewalk on Parnassus. This is "not a viable alternative," said Jackson, because the flowers would not be protected against the wind and sun.

Despite the space reduction, Jackson

Continued on page 5



Flower Lady Pam Jackson

PHOTO BY KRISTEN JACOBS

Goodlett

—from page 1

Publishers Association. In this capacity he was consulted by every president of the United States from Eisenhower to Ford. Goodlett was the recipient of thousands of awards.

On November 11, 1983, he sent me as his representative with the following message:

"I'm sorry that a previous commitment takes me out of San Francisco and I cannot attend the 5th annual Media Alliance Awards Ceremony. In my stead I've asked Dr. Ahimsa Sumchai, the first youth editor of the *Sun Reporter*, to attend. In fact, this small job with a long title was created especially for her so that we could assist her in achieving her life's goal as a physician.

"Early in my medical training I chanced to read a quotation from Dr. Henry D. Favil from his 1909 address to fellow alumni which states as follows:

"It is idle to discuss mental or moral or physical health and wasteful to expend unlimited money on hospitals and corrective institutions, while at the same time we broaden and deepen the social morass which feeds them.

"The time is already here when to be only a practicing physician is a discredit. Not only has the medical profession to furnish its full quota to the arm of social science, but in many respects it must point the way. The pathology of society is as much the concern of the physician as is the pathology of human disease."

"The official logo of the *Sun Reporter* and



Graphic by EMORY DOUGLAS

affiliated newspapers reads, 'dedicated to the cause of the people—that no good cause shall lack a champion and that evil will not thrive unopposed.'

"As I approach the twilight of my career for which I was known more as a newspaper publisher and activist than as a physician, I reaffirm my belief in myself as a catalyst for social change. But without the *Sun Reporter* my activism might have been reduced to that of a soap box orator."

Letters

Regent Connerly Should Resign

Commentary

As I Approach the Twilight of My Career