OUR CREED

We believe that America can best lead the world every from moral and national standpoints when it accords to every man, regardless of race, color or creed, his human and equal rights. Having no race, having no caste, the Colored Press strives to help every man to the firm belief that all are born as long as anyone is held back.

"We are Americans and, as Americans, we would speak to America."—Frederick Douglass

FOUNDED IN 1897
By John H. Murphy Sr.—1840-1922
Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co., Inc.

Mississippi is back

There is no such thing as a two-party system in Mississippi.

The population is almost evenly divided—910,000 colored, 1,200,000 white.

Some 500,000 colored and 700,000 white are over 21 and should be eligible to vote.

Fear, exploitation and race prejudice limit the number of both races who actually vote.

The result is, out of 1,200,000 persons over 21, only 471,500 voted in the 1952 presidential election.

Here's how the vote ran:

Eisenhower	112,966	Thurmond	167,538
Stevenson	172,566	Truman	19,384
	Total 472,454		

This was the first time in 56 years that any Republican candidate for President received more than 100,000 votes in Mississippi.

Hoover was the second best Republican vote getter in 1928, he polled 27,000 against Al Smith. At that time Mississippi was against Al Smith, a Catholic, not for Hoover.

It was the protest vote Mr. Hoover received, for when he ran again in 1932 against F. D. Roosevelt, he got only 5,000 votes.

In 1952 Mississippi's squabbling Democrats split over Truman's support of Stevenson. Some of the disgruntled turned to Eisenhower as an Independent.

So did thousands of new colored voters, with the result that there is talk that the Republican National Committee plans to oust Perry Howard, Mississippi national committeeman for 32 years, and unseat the Howard delegation of 9 colored and 6 white in favor of an all-white delegation.

Mississippi happens to be the one state where there is still a colored national committeeman.

There used to be two.

The second was Georgia which had 55,000 colored Republican voters 50 years ago and increased the number to 61,000 for Hoover in 1928, plus 35,000 anti-Al Smith Democrats who voted for Hoover, too.

Hoover's total that year was 99,369.

But when Hoover ran the second time, 1932, he got 19,000 votes.

So it is plain that, in Georgia, too, Hoover got votes not as a Republican, but as a protest against Catholic Al Smith.

Dewey polled 76,000 in Georgia in 1948 and Eisenhower increased this to 198,000 in 1952.

Unfortunately, Mississippi is not Georgia, which is bad enough.

Until restriction upon the ballot for both races are removed, Mississippi cannot be expected under any national committeeman, to produce a respectable vote.

Ousting Perry Howard's mixed delegation in favor of one which is lilywhite does not seem to us to be an advantageous method of building a Republican party in any state, even Mississippi.

We hope he'll accept

Because Eastern shoremen feared Phil Perlman was too liberal on racial views, Maryland Democrats have chosen Phil Dorsey as Maryland's representative on the memorial platform committee at the Chicago convention next month.

Mr Dorsey is the Democratic candidate for circuit judge in Southern Maryland. He is sure of election because Republicans have not entered a candidate against him.

Normally judged and ranked by the judges he will be a valuable asset to the party as an active role in partisan politics or array as delegates to national party conventions.

The Dorsey-Mitchell-Birmingham faction, which now controls the party therefore is setting a bad precedent in violating the two principles at the same time.

First, it alters itself with the backward-looking, reactionary and anti-democratic party.

Secondly, it goes on record as favoring the participation of judicial candidates in political affairs from which they should abstain.

Perhaps they are forgetting that there simply is no colored voter in Maryland.

We think it's a tragedy that the squabble between the Dorsey-D'Alesandro - Tydings faction on the one hand and the Mahoney-Birmingham faction on the other, should result in Democrat as Mr. Perlman at home.

The measure of his stature is seen in the urgent request of the Democratic National Committee that he above all other Marylanders be in Chicago for the convention.

Fortunately, the national party leaders can overlook the petty action of Maryland politicians.

They can still draft him for service on the platform committee where he plays an important role in 1956.

And if they do, we hope he will accept.

A good investment

Many local parents are taking advantage of the best investment in the world—young boy character. Among these parents are the men whose sons are members of the Druid Hill YMCA's Adventure Club.

For two weeks, the boys in the club journey to sites of historic and contemporary interest under the supervision of adult and junior leaders. These sites include Valley Forge, the Baltimore Colts football training camp; Marine, naval and air bases; Harper's Ferry, W. Va., and recreational centers.

This is an investment in character. This combination of adventure plus education plus cultural background will definitely work toward building the social and civic consciousness of

Keep your guard up

The coming of summer brought with it a relaxation in the attitudes and practices usually observed throughout the rest of the year.

Clothing is scantier; bodies are kept "wide open;" social behavior becomes more informal—with jeans the rule rather than dressy parties.

All these changes are harmless—only natural, in fact. But there is one summer-time change that is not harmless and should not be construed as natural.

This change is the relaxation of safety precautions — both on the road and in the home. Too many people take their "summer casual" attitude too far—oftimes with fatal results.

Apartment-dwellers who have to keep their windows open in order to glean any stray wisps of breeze must constantly be on the alert if there are toddlers around.

Several babies have, in the past month, fallen out of second and third-story windows. More will follow unless rigid precautions are taken by adults in the home.

On the highway, the soft summer nights add the lure of vacation spots have brought to the highways hundreds more automobiles — hundreds more chances for accidents.

So, enjoy your summer but remember: You can let your hair down but don't let your guard down. Play it safe!

City Desk Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

That Carr's Beach situation is certainly one to be regretted—it seems that several motorists really made some advanced statements and placed themselves, and others, in jeopardy.

The situation was simply this: the disappointed at Carr's looked on discretion as a mid-week off night. The situation above noted, plus others, then were reported with a resulting traffic jam.

The Carr's Beach things took a turn for the worse. Some persons (they say) were so ill-advised as to leave their redeemable driveways, on their lawns and blocking the highway.

This was mistake number one.

NOW, MISTAKE number two was when the state residents realized that they were shoved and insulted—by colored people. This brand of mind which makes the white and black more damaging when coming from colored people than from white people. Some of the "sins" of race friction into the picture.

It is insulted, to such a degree that the white people felt betrayed from crowded merry-go-rounds but not colored ones.

Mistake number three was when some of the white people were summoned Carr's and Sparrow's Beach proprietors to a meeting. The meeting was accompanied by a threat which they did not even trouble to disguise.

They threatened the loss of licenses to the establishments if there was a recurrence of such a situation.

NOW IT SEEMS as if that would be the proper way to keep one set of warring factions happy for a while, but

"This isn't any fight between whites and black," said a white resident of Carr's Beach. Georgie Frank is standing up for the race for his life."

In the words of Paul Robeson, "Let my people go."

That kind of talk sounds like old Johnson Barbados Brigham to South Africa or Mississippi or even old-fashion Alabama.

About that "blacks" business, Georgie is a certain dignity in the phrase "the black man" is mentioned, somehow the million people that the colored people in America are striving for.

But when you sum up a big movement of American society with the phrase "blacks" — that's something else.

FOR "BLACKS" is the term of the Britton on the Gold Coast of the Franchising in Senegal, the Belgians in the Congo, the Portuguese in Angola, the Indonesians Boer in the Transvaal.

It summons a rigid master-slave relationship that is struggling into court and covert in Africa, Asia and the Pacific Home.

So, our Ann Arundel County friend should shudder when he sees "blacks" in the phrase "the black man." Georgie Frank is a man, he is a citizen, he is a voter, he is a property owner, he is an elected official.

IF HE SAID a unthinkably—he is a man, a human being. Any adult alive in the world today who is so easily subjected to the mass hypnosis of the word "black" is a sick man.

Overheard in an eastside barber shop: "That guy's got nerve."

The gang was talking about Argel Tuttle the fireman who was injured when he jumped from a burning building with two men.

Some thought the fellow would lose his job because he was so reckless.

"Why, he saved two men," said one of the gang.

"Yes, but he broke all the rules," said another.

"Well, I guess he did," said another, "but he saved two men."

"I KNEW I WOULD have to depend on the white farmers of Maryland for my start and I wanted to be fully prepared so that I could get the facts, you know."

My first stop was a white country store four miles outside of Annapolis. I walked in, introduced myself and quickly blurted out my mission.

The storekeeper smiled, pondered and the full story and until more "Yes Ma'am" than "No Ma'am" was in a lifetime. But only that, but he was a gentleman in all the laws of Maryland.

He OPENED THE doors for me. He accepted me as a human being. He contemplated me and when I went to look at the house he rushed ahead of me and even helped me up the steps.

"Don't mind your boy," he said to my son, "he is drawing."

He did his son proud. Young Michael, at the age of three, is a certain delight. He was big, had blue eyes and blond hair. He was a little boy who was a little boy.

UNFAIR?

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

"Pa, candy's what you get in your teeth," said Ann.

"Teeth, Ann, it's just the sweets down there."

This is the morning I received last Friday before I drove down to the Eastern Shore town on an assignment.

So, cleaning up all my courage and manfully packing every a few "Tar Heel" phrases in my head and "Yes Ma'am" and other courtesies, I started on my way. Oh yes, I even borrowed an overdose of "honey" too, just in case I needed it.

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Speak Your Piece

Contributors to this department must sign their names and addresses to their letters if they wish them published. The AFRO will withhold publication of names if requested to do so by the writer.

Scores 'Salt Case'

Dear AFRO:

I am writing to offer my opinion for what it's worth. I was in the police station during the last hearing between the "Salt Cats" ladies of Edmondson Ave.

It's a terrible shame — when a person as attractive and intelligent as that teacher becomes mixed up in something like this.

I know some people who know her and they say she is a quiet person who likes to be alone all the time.

The other lady said in court that the teacher would never speak. Well, if not speaking caused all that trouble, maybe she should speak. Don't you think so?

(MRS.) VIVIAN JENKINS

How about strike?

Dear AFRO:

Instead of making so many speeches and cutting important news, why don't you investigate the strike situation in Baltimore? Families with four and five children are being served eviction notices.

One father of five told his landlord, "You know I'm on strike, where do you think I can raise the rent?"

The landlord replied, "Don't know and don't care, that's your problem."

Something should be done about landlord. I've seen him set people out before but I never thought he would do it to me.

DISGUSTED

Says story 'misleading'

Dear AFRO:

It is unfortunate that your July issue featured a headline to the effect that Coppin State Teachers College should be closed by 1960, with that bold statement being attributed to the study committee whose report you were publicizing.

The headline is most misleading in that one has to read a most to the end of the article before it is revealed that the Baltimore Urban League study committee made no such flat statement.

Your article finally reports, as is clearly stated in the committee report, that we recommend the closing of Coppin only if the State Leigslature fails to appropriate sufficient money to make Coppin eligible for accreditation.

EDGAR M. EWING

He Likes a Swift FBI

Dear AFRO:

The FBI lost no time in going into action when crosses were burned before the residences of Chief Justice Warren and Justice Felix Frankfurter.

That was as it should be. Lawless characters ought to be nabbed and dealt with quickly and firmly.

But I want to see the FBI take similar action when such characters attack members of our group.

AMOS KENLRICK

He Sees Amazing Things

DEAR AFRO:

Ralph McGill, editor of the Atlanta Constitution, was quoted by your paper as saying he doubts that the nation's press has done a thorough job of informing its readers about segregation.

There could be no better spokesman for what dailies haven't done on the question, especially in the South. This so-called liberal is editor of a paper that does next to nothing on well-informed opinion in forming in human relations.

The monopoly Constitution and Journal backed an arch white supremacist for governor in the last state election.

He bragged how he would go to jail before obeying the Supreme Court school decision if elected.

The amazing thing is that many people still refer to Ralph McGill as a "liberal."

JOHN WALKER

The Reporters Report To The People

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

This week nearly every family in America with teen-age boys is intensely concerned with the outcome of the McKean Court Martial now in progress at Parris, Island, S.C.

The trial will unquestionably take its place in the annals of American history as one of great social significance, along with that of Secco Vanzetti in 1920, the Scopes-Monkey trial in 1925 or the infamous Till trial in 1955, and of course many others.

There is no doubt that dramatists, novelists, motion picture producers and even poets will find a wealth of material here.

ON THE TRAGIC night of April 8, while millions of Americans were comfortably and even peacefully nestled in the arms of Morpheus, that Greek god of sleep and of dreams, Sgt. Matthew C. McKean, of Platoon 71 led his platoon on a night march for discipline.

This march, which began in a gay enough mood, through South Carolina swamplands, resulted in the deaths of six young marines, two of whom were colored, both New Yorkers, one 17, the other 18.

Mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters, aunts, and sweethearts have started asking the questions "How tough should basic training be?" "Is it necessary for a boy to be killed in basic training?"

A few years back, I was a doughboy stationed at Ft. Dix, N.J. I went through what I thought was a pretty stiff 16 weeks of infantry basic training, coupled with eight more weeks of Leadership School training.

We did close order drill. We went on speed marches. We went through the infiltration course. We went on bivouac. We lived off C-Rations. We did everything

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Wonder why it is that some people are so darn crazy about fishing.

The reason for this priceless ignorance is that I passed by the Hanover St. bridge the other afternoon and the rail was lined with fishermen.

I can understand this in nice weather. But not when it is pouring down rain like it was on Tuesday.

Maybe some I could rather get my fish from a market. They might not be as fresh, but I won't have pneumonia either.

THERE'S GOING to be a celebrity party this Sunday at 4 p.m. under the sponsorship of the Velvetettes, Inc., at the Douglass.

We are indebted for this information to Mrs. Vera Mason, an employee of the hospital and member of the club.

Under the chairmanship of a hero of the Korean war, police Antonio Walker, 58, the Buxton Ave.

YOUNG TONY is proudly displaying a watch he received for being the youngster out of the Dawson in Roland Park.

Tony is a member of Boy Scout Troop No. 521, that's the one at Ames Methodist Church.

The kid of the Elks parade on Sunday was the young miss who led the delegation from Monumental.

If you forgive the expression, she was quite an eyeful.

AND FOR anyone who wants to see just what damage can be inflicted in an accident, we recommend a trip to the police lot at the foot of Frankstown Rd. Just to the south of Frankline St.

There they keep the cars involved in wrecks, and it makes your blood run cold.

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

Rock 'n roll fans with a knack for whooping it up at dances and entertainments featuring these favorite entertainers have been getting more adverse publicity within recent months than promoters, dancers, dope peddlers and stickup men combined.

From Maine to California and from Washington State down to the Gulf of Mexico there are reports of fights, riots and mayhem generally at many of these affairs.

When Fats Domino, Elvis (The Pelvis) Presley and other exponents of the rock 'n roll craze hit a town the local law enforcers polish their billies and alert the militia.

OUT IN PITTSBURH the other day the Pennsylvania Chiefs of Police Association went on record as damning the rock 'n roll movement as "destructive to teenage unrest, saying that, "whenever there was teen-age trouble rock 'n roll was in the background."

While I have little tolerance for rock 'n roll as an art form and would prefer a bull fight or bull session to an R-R performance, I wouldn't go as far as the Pennsy cops.

Frankly, the reason I'm against the damnation of rock 'n roll — and I'm overlooking the lack of artistry — is because the Dixiecrat boys are swearin that it's a sort of secret brain-washing technique of the NAACP.

And from where I'm sitting I can think of more incentives for teenage and adult unrest under the cloak of a Ku Kluxer than in the music of a Domino or a Presley.

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

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short of actual combat; we even marched at night, but we never lost a man.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

People, places, things

Garrett D. Rawlings, local businessman, and Methodist lay leader; and Dr. Ulysses Bowen Jr., Frederick physician, are the Governor's new appointees to the Board of Managers of Boys' Village.

Mrs. Gwendolyn Tarter underwent an operation at Hopkins early this week, and is now recuperating at home, 1736 Ruxton Ave.

Also in and out of Hopkins this week was Mrs. Mabel Dennis (Pinchie), of 2051 Bentalou St.

Mrs. Roberta Keels is the new Internal Revenue Department worker.

* * *

Baltimore Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Allen Broadnax of Richmond, who guested with Sam and Gladys Daniels.

Mrs. Leeland N. Jones Jr., (the former Carlita Murphy), wife of the Buffalo, N.Y., political leader, has been about these past two weeks with her youngsters.

Elaine Davis entertained at pinochle and lunch for her on Wednesday as did Louise Robinson.

She was also among guests at Dereaver Stanley's pretty bridge party on Saturday and Saturday evening her sister, Zinnati Sept. 1-3.

The Littleton B. Gamby who has just patented a lock for autos guaranteed to be burglar proof, is the same L. B. Gamby who once owned the Avenoo Club which bears his name.

He now makes his home in N.Y., where his new wife, the former Marian Wise, is an exec with a cosmetics firm.

* * *

More Hometowners visiting: Jeannette and Avon Thomas of New York were here with her sister and brother-in-law, Judge and Mrs. Everett Lane.

It was Jeannette's first visit home in 8 years; and Avon's first in 16 years.

Mrs. Lane, Kitty and Jeannette, are two of the Johnson girls. Another sister, Anna, is Mrs. Percy Julian of Chicago.

The Julians, by the way, are readying for a trip to the Holy Land, in October, where Dr. Julian will be guest of the Israeli government.

The Lanes are off this week end for Fredericksburg, Va., where they'll stay with old friends, the Chester Baylors.

Bob Williams....

When a man dies, I like to remember the good things about him.

There are others who willingly will recount his faults, foibles, . . . but I like to remember the good things.

The Rev. Robert Molen Williams died on Sunday, the day after his 60th birthday.

Though cancer has stilled his tongue, he will not soon be forgotten in the Washington Annual Conference of the Methodist Church where he was the acknowledged leader for two decades, and in Washington's Asbury Methodist Church where he pastored for 24 years.

I remember him best because I felt a warm handshake, his ready smile.

A native Texan, his 6 ft. 200 pounds towered above most whom he stood.

I can see him at conference after conference, leading the spokesman, the arbiter, the leader whose opinion was frequently sought and valued.

Yes! With all his popularity among his associates, late discreed that Bob Williams would not realize his greatest ambition — to be a bishop in the Methodist Church, which his father and grandfather served so well.

Remember he first ran for the Bishopric at the 1st Central Jurisdictional Conference back in St. Louis in 1940?

That was the year W. A. C. Hughes, Sr. and L. H. King were elected.

And then, who can forget the 1944 conference in Greensboro when Willis J. King was elected over the hot protest of R. N. Brooks on the third, and Williams was running a close second, with 97 votes.

Williams was defeated after the third ballot it was decided to postpone further balloting until Sat. a.m.?

And remember in the overnight caucuses it was decided to shelve Williams — and on the 5th ballot E. W. Kelly received the necessary 82 votes for election?

AND I WILL never forget the dramatic moment at the 1952 conference in Philadelphia when Edgar A. Love was elected on the fourth ballot.

Remember Rev. Williams tallied 36 votes on the first ballot, 31 on the second and dropped to 23 on the third.

And this reporter wrote at that time, "Tall R. M. Williams walked to the microphone and there was deadly silence as he said, 'I would like to withdraw my name and thank all those who voted for me.'"

This reporter's comment at the end was, "He showed real manliness in defeat."

I Watched Bob Williams at all these conventions. I saw him grow down to defeat time after time.

I marvelled that he maintained his composure, and did not fall apart.

There were some who say he had a bad temper.

To this reporter watching from the press table vantage point he seemed a loser who had become resigned to the will of the majority.

I admired him for this.

I watched others admire him for it, at last the time he returned to his convention seat and joined lustily in the singing.

And Then there was another time just four years ago in Washington when he was moved from the Asbury Church he built, to a higher post on the District.

There were those who said he wouldn't take it.

But I heard him say he believed in the church and should abide by the Bishop.

At the moment when his detractors predicted he would defy the Bishop, he was on the podium and clasped his Bishop's hand.

A weaker man would not have been able to do this.

I'll always remember Bob Williams as the man who tried — wanted to be bishop with all his heart, but even when he was denied his fondest wish, he had the backbone and courage to go about his assigned duties and try again. — R.I.P.

A week...Oh shucks...

With apologies to bonafide poets, I penned these lines earlier this week because I don't like to write "Civil Rights" . . . "Go home, sit down, and rest a week," the doctor said to me.

Civil Rights Progress

DEAR AFRO:

Senator Lehman stated recently that progress has been made in civil rights, "despite" the Congress.

I wholeheartedly agree, but I would go a step further to say that this country has made no progress in other areas also despite the "progress" made in civil rights.

It is high time that our governmental processes were streamlined. Free representation of all the people would rid Congress of its undemocratic committees.

MARTHA WATSON

Powell in the News

Nobody asked me what I thought about the so-called attempt to kidnap Congressman Adam Clayton Powell's child, but it irked me to no end to see

"Who me, go home a whole darn week? I won't, I can't, you see . . .

"Go home, sit down, and rest a week," he repeated patiently.

As though he half expected I'd ignore his patient plea.

"Go home, sit down, and rest a week, the hives you have, Mrs. P."

He said it a bit snapishly and ignored my 'I can't' plea.

And there wasn't even half a smile as he warned emphatically.

"If you don't follow this advice, you'll wish you had indeed . . .

And so I'm home this week, propped high up in my bed. Recovering from a case of dogone itchy hives.

Ho hum . . .

the rash way he capitalized on the news.

There is no doubt in my mind that Congressman Powell simply saw an opportunity to make headlines while the Weinberger kidnap case was the talk of the nation.

A MOTHER

MADE HONOR ROLL — Principal reason why the 1000 block Washington St., was able to get on the Honor Roll is represented by these hard-working youngsters who polished their residences back and front. Janice Lyles is captain. Others in the photo are Viola Smith, Georgia Chapman, Carolyn Chapman, Connie Smith, Florence Bee, George Strater, Tony Chapman, Monroe Gilliam and Delano Bee.

ENTHUSIASM is high during the weekly pep meetings of AFRO Clean Blockers at the McCulloh Homes Assembly Room every Friday morning. Here a group of captains gather around Assistant Clean Block Director Edith Weaver to get window cards, armbands, victory report sheets and other material for their important work.

CLEAN BLOCK ● SIDELIGHTS ●

By M. FRANCIS MacKAY
AFRO Clean Block Director

Clean Blockers, you have really made a good start on cleaning and beautifying your neighborhoods. You and many other public-spirited citizens can look back with pride and satisfaction at the close of the campaign on a job well done.

The amazing results are there for all to see. Let's keep it that way. Now that we have dirt on the run, let's keep it going until its all the way out of Baltimore.

Much remains to be done. Never forget that cleanliness and beauty depend on your cooperation. Continue to keep your block clean at all times.

Organize a neighborhood club to discuss your common problems. Stay after city authorities until they give your streets and alleys the same service that other neighborhoods get without asking.

Help protect flowers, the grass and trees. And don't be backward about reporting violators. Take pride in your community and make it the best in the nation.

FLAG-RAISING ceremonies are the order of the day. Captain Leanna Sims of the 500 block Hamburg St., who won the fifth Honor Flag will have her services on Sunday.

Caolin Helen Floyd of the 1100 block McKean Ave., held hers on Sunday, July 15, while Captain Miriam Hansbury of the 2400 block Guilford Ave. didn't get the rain stop last ceremony on Monday, July 16.

AN ADMIRER writes: "I'd like to put in a good word for the Clean Blockers of 500 block N. Bradford St. They have really shined their block clean and attractive. It's a pleasure to walk through there."

CAPTAIN LEONARD HILL of 1200 McElderry Court, W. I were you I wouldn't worry about those two women who didn't want their names listed as Clean Block workers. Most of us can get along without them on the fact that your name has been added to the Honor Roll.

CAPTAIN JOSEPH LOCKETT of the 600 block Ellsworth St. says cooperation really paid off for his block as it is at the point he can sit back and relax. Visitors to the block be entertained by his and Grace Gaston's beautiful appearance. Residents are so proud they have pledged to keep their block looking as now throughout the year.

MRS. FRANCES WATERS is the captain for the 1000 block of N. Castle St., which served as Honor Flag winner in the first two years. Captain Ida Mae Waters, All steps painted white and quite attractive by flowers. The color scheme is green and red.

CAPTAIN BERNETTA GREEN and her crew of the 2300 block Etting St., have their Hebron Hamburgers in the center of the block and it attracts considerable attention. They are relaxing their work one week.

CAPTAIN DELORES BAKER of the 3500 block Woodbrook Ave. should keep her chin up. There are always some people who will fall by the wayside. Don't worry about those who won't put out flowers, just keep things nice and fine. We hope you bring another program real soon.

CAPTAIN CYNTHIA ALTON of the 2300 block Bayard St. is off to a good start. Paint and flowers have made a world of difference. Don't forget to pick up those piles of trash after you sweep.

CAPTAIN BEATRICE GOLDER of the 1700 block Woodlawn Ave. is high on the list. Her block is at the point he can sit back and relax. Visitors to the block be entertained by his and Grace Gaston's beautiful appearance. Residents are so proud they have pledged to keep their block looking as now throughout the year.

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CAPTAIN BEATRICE GOLDER of the 1700 block Woodlawn Ave. is high on the list. Her block is at the point he can sit back and relax. Visitors to the block be entertained by his and Grace Gaston's beautiful appearance. Residents are so proud they have pledged to keep their block looking as now throughout the year.

Names Pouring In

'Put it off until tomorrow,' Clean Block captains continued to flood the Clean Block office with the names of their captains, workers and adult advisors.

Hence are eighteen more blocks which had previously registered, but had not submitted these lists of names.

THE BLOCKS and captains are as follows:

100 N. Aisquith St.
Captain Brenda Maynard
Latisse Stevenson, co-captain; Rebecca House, Francine Haskins, Evelyn House, Yvonne Haynes, Bernadette Haynes, Nancy Stevenson, Marie Stevenson, Ella Zylann, Carolyn Spence, Brenda Ward, Connie House, and Geraldine Maynard.

100 N. Aisquith St.
Captain Ollie Coleman
Kenneth Coleman, Brenda Coleman, Irwin Lewis, Alvin Oliver, Dan Lewis, Fannie Simpson, Sylvia Simpson, Rita Simson, Bernice Simpson, Christine Baker, Margaret Oliver, Clarice Oliver, Bruce Coleman, and Simon Simpson.

100 N. Aisquith St.
Captain Charles Hicks
Gilda Bosewell; co-captain; Herbert Barrows, Gloria Barrows, Gail Boswell, Melvin Finney, Robert Shipman, James Hicks, Jerome Hicks, Terry Ford, Gaynor Bowie, Carol Boswell, Edward Finney, William Gibson, Jacauelyn Shipman, Mrs. Eugene Finney, advisor.

100 N. Aisquith St.
Captain Dennis Chew Jr.
Virginia Chew, co-captain; Charles D. Ranson, Alphonso Curtis, Robert Adkins, Evelyn Adkins, Arnold Sye, William Sye, Clarence Sye, LaRue Kelsey, Robbie Payton.

Also, Edgar Payton, Walter Payton, Barbara Johnson, Deborah Johnson, Frances, Windge, Norma McDaniel, Gregory Stanley, Curtis Bonar, Bettie Christmas, Jacqueline Jones.

100 Central Ave.
Captain Lelise Tinsley
Troy Bennett, co-captain; Barbara Simmons, Diane Simmons, James Simmons, Lester, Jimmie Bennett, Harrietta Bennett, Marie Bennett, Tommy Bennett, Curtis Tinsley, Odelsie Tinsley, Herman Tinsley, Marguerite James Tinsley, Cordelia Tinsley;

Also Carolyn Williams, Barbara Williams, Vernon Williams, Sylvester McGraw, James McGraw, Patricia McGraw, and Florence McGraw.

1100 Orleans St.
Captain Laura Finch
Alfreda Howard, Alfred Lee, James Finch, Linda Lee, Casandra Lee, Carolyn Dewitt, Carolyn James, Bethes Shivers Roberta Johnson, Angela E. Rice,

Also Frederick Roberts, Shirley Goodman, Renay Goodman, Ella Taylor, Jeremiah Taylor, Robert Johnson, advisor.

1100 Orleans St.
Captain Barbara Cooper
Ronald McAllister, co-captain; Mason Guthrie, Janice Guthrie, Samuel Guthrie, Ruth Guthrie, Sharon Gupton, Rose Gulling, Chanady, William Gulling.

Also Barbara Gulling, Willie Smith, Seldora Smith, Rebecca Boyd, Carroll Boyd, William Boyd, Bernadette Boyd, Carol Morris, Elaine Morris, Beverly Whitley, Sandra Whitley, Anita Whitley, Walter Whitley, Barbara Cooper, Mrs. Bessie Whitley, advisor.

1200 Fayette St.
Captain Brendenia Brwon
Choostance Towns, Donald Towns, Walter Towns, Norma Brown, Elmer Brown, Joyce Scott, James Dafidson, Anna Hook, Betty Thornton, Leon Thornton, Thomas Wallace, Belinda Wallace, Winona Wallace, Veronica Price, Stella Williams, Regina Lowman and Mrs. Regina Brown, advisor.

100 Colvin St.
Captain Arthur Parker
Louis Fleet, Rosetta Yarborough, Eva Taylor, Alma Yarborough, Murry Henson, Thomas Southers Jr., Mary Fleet, Rachel Taylor, Grafton Francis, Audrey Francis and Barbara Fleet.

100 Colvin St.
Captain Ernestine Blue
Lena Kohn, co-captain; Sandra Bradford, Gloria Kohn, Carolyn Moore, Vanessa Moore, Henry Owens Jr., Cookie Owens, Jean Ann Joyce, Doris M. Joyce, Davy Joyce;

Also Rena White, Laura Oneill, Ronnie Oneill, Ruby Young, Howard Young, Brenda Young, Edward Martin, Evelyn Martin, Earl Fine, Elroy Blue and Lamon Kohn.

100 Colvin St.
Captain Charles Robinson
Marty Austin, Gloria Gomey, Grace Douglas, Delores, Murphy, Pearl Ellis, Mary William, Delores Murphy, Donald Ford, and Mrs. Sylvia Moore; advisor.

Pep rallies are held each Friday

Clean Block pep rallies are held each Friday morning at 10 o'clock in the assembly room of McCulloh Homes, 1010 McCulloh St.

All Clean Block captains should be able to answer "present" when the roll is called.

3400 Childs St.
Captain Yvonne Thomas
Joyce JoAnn Thomas, Deloris Thaxton, Beverly Lawrence Hunter, Franzzelle Hunter, Barbara Anthony, Vivian Smith, Vincent Smith, Lilla Chunds, Reginold Shorts, June Hall, Guy Brooks;

Also Cecelia Hill, Eugene Anthony, Howard Anthony, Kenneth Evans, Theodore Evans, Patricia Taylor, Prescilla Taylor, Albert Edmonds, James Edmonds, Carolyn Burton, Esther Burton, Donald Brickington, Mrs. Joan Anthony, Mrs. Clarice Thomas, and Mrs. Dorothy McCurteon.

1000 McKean Ave.
Captain Gloria Daniels
Ella L. Gross, Mildred Heard, Mr. and Mrs. James Gross, Camille C. Ronald E. Wilson, Cynthia A. Wilson, Lillie Smith, John Wastson, Larry Watson, Arthur Jasmin;

Also Deborah Payne, Patricia Daniels, Mable Payne, Charle Ann, Alvenia Jefferson, Mary Allen, Geraldine Anderson, Lena Brown, Helen Waters.

Also Joseph Smith, Martin Jasmin, Frederick Brown, Deborah Scott, Doctor Smith, Catherine Nixon, Mrs. Catherine Jasmin, Gregory Jasmin, Vincent Childs, Everett Harrison, Harold Smith, James Earl Counts, and Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Flowers.

1000 N. Caroline St.
Captain Diane Cousins
Ernestine Williams, Ann Pierson, Lee Conigland, Harry McGee Jr., Sherman Folwer, James Pearson, Rosalind Carrin, Creola Cousins, Catherine Watson;

Also Gloria McLendon, Leon McGill, Lee Gardner Cousins, Mrs. Mary R. Carter; advisor Ricky Carter, Lorraine King Venzella Waller, advisor.

1000 N. Dallas St.
Captain Jerome Reeves
Ida Mae Brown, Ella Roberta Anthony, Vivian Smith, Sarah E. Smith, Rodney Dennon, Kerlene Harvey, Evelyn Cornish, Edward Cornish, Ray Cornish, and Cleveland Holmes.

1600 Rosedale St.
Captain Janice Jackson
Mrs. Sarah Peay, Mr. and Mrs. James Stagg, Mrs. Myrtle Brooks, Brenda Hall; co-captain, Calvin Hall, Betty Marrow, Reinette Marrow, Lucille Young, Viola Dowdy and Frances Dowdy.

1900 Penrose Ave.
Captain Aurey Burrell
Doris Glenn, Lela Gayton, Rosie Williams, Helena Clark, Eldin Childs, Ardelos Burrell and Kenneth Glenn.

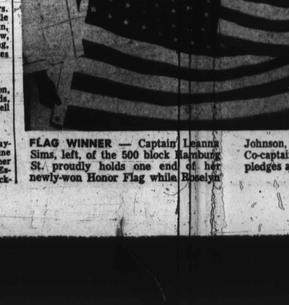
1100 Westgrover St.
Captain Beatrice Golden
Irene Jenkins, Margaret Taylor, Mr. Chapman, Lorraine Taylor, Bernice Givens, Esther Wittington, Esther Golden, Essolene Nickens, Marthetta Hickles, Dorothy Page, Doris Peters, Dorothy Harris, Mrs. Lena Spriggs, advisor;

Also Mildred Jenkins, Elizabeth Wright, Carrie Jones, Annie Ruth Hannah, Annie Chapel, Mary Hicks, Eleanor Wilson, Hazel Stewart, Mary Whittington, Ellen Jones, Adelaide Arthur;

Tina Hickles, Rachel Jones, Shirley Sibch, Gilda Stich, Bernadette Woodington, Carol Blackwell, Erma Watkins, Audrey Jones, Joyce Golden, Sylvia Campbell, Lottie Dawns;

Also Delores Lee, Patricia Adams, Minnie Diggs, Marion Golden, Bernard Stepheny, Prince Rich, Carrie Watson, Jessie Blackwell, Daisy Green, Blanch Makel, Lucille McCastvil, Viola Roberts;

Also Edith Sheppard, Emma Barbour, Elvira Green, Eula Dunaway, Mary Brown, Howard Carter, Mary Jones, John Whittington, Norman Whittington, Barbara Jones, Woodie Whiting, Mrs. Margaret Johnson, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Ball.



FLAG WINNER — Captain Leanna Sims, left, of the 500 block Hamburg St. proudly holds one end of her newly-won Honor Flag while Roselyn Joh