EDITORIAL PAGE

He who seeks for gain must be at some expense.—PLAUTUS.

Why Doesn't the New Cheltenham Board Appoint a Superintendent?

The new Cheltenham Board has held office for seven months without having appointed a new superintendent.

At first glance, this would appear strange, since inability to give the State reform school for boys efficient management was the reason the old board was ousted and a new one appointed. In the change, control of the institution passed from white to colored hands for the first time.

However, the transfer was not complete. Old board interests are said to be strong enough to tie up the proceedings.

Any new board which takes over an institution that has suffered from maladministration and race prejudice for 40 years is bound to proceed with care.

In the case of Cheltenham, this board has been handicapped by two unfortunate appointments. They are unfortunate because they have served as pegs upon which to hang public criticism.

The general public long ago decided that Calvin Klah, Cheltenham superintendent, who was dismissed by the deposed board should be reappointed for a six-month temporary period during which his new employers should judge his fitness to continue further.

Reports are current that opposition to Mr. Klah centers in two persons, namely, Mrs. William H. Proctor, only member of the old board who was reappointed to the new one, and in Chairman William E. Henry, president of Bowie State Teachers College.

Mrs. Proctor is an earnest and honest public servant. But, she was a member of the deposed Cheltenham Board, which fired Mr. Klah in the first place.

Nor can anyone who knows conditions long obtaining in county schools be blamed for the belief that a Bowie State College president cannot serve as Cheltenham board chairman without being subject to outside pressure from the members of the State Board of Education, the State Superintendent of Education and their friends.

This public criticism may be entirely unfounded, but here it is, and, it can be heard repeatedly wherever Cheltenham affairs are discussed.

These criticisms persist for three reasons:

1. Because presidents of Bowie have, in the past, been notoriously weak in personal independence and public leadership.

2. Because some county school heads in the past have been fearfully bullied by their supervisors.

3. Finally, because this very excellent Cheltenham board cannot make up its mind to fill a superintendent's job which has been vacant for seven months.

And THIS is an excellent board. Its members—men and women—are of such modesty and integrity that they have given all sides a hearing and have continued to deliberate and to act with due regard for the feelings of the minority which may disagree with them.

However, there is a point at which patience ceases to be a virtue.

A unanimous vote is desirable, but when it cannot be obtained the Cheltenham board must operate by the will of the majority.

The board cannot justify a continuing vacancy in the post of superintendent.

If proper procedure requires it to ask the State Employment Commission for a list of eligibles, it should do so now and when the examinations have been taken and the board of Cheltenham receives the list of persons who are eligible for the job of superintendent, it should proceed without further delay to make the appointment.

We Have Waited Long Enough

The School Board has asked for a five million dollar increase in its budget, and, as usual, the Evening Sun has gone completely crazy.

For some reason our big neighbor on Charles Street has never liked the new superintendent of schools, Dr. William H. Lemmel, and has given wide publicity to his statement that there is nothing wrong with our public education that increased appropriations cannot cure.

We do not see anything wrong with that statement.

As long as we have 40 and 50 children in class rooms which should accommodate only 30; children attending schools in two shifts; class rooms located in stairs; children still attending schools whose buildings are 75-to-100 years old; going regularly to schools which have no assembly halls, cafeterias and gymnasiums, there will be much in Dr. Lemmel's contention that more money is needed.

Here in Baltimore, we have put up white schools with swimming pools and athletic fields but none for colored children.

We are supposed to have vocational education on the high school level, but we have no classes in printing and engineering for colored children.

In fact, colored schools have been so badly neglected that the average junior high school student attending them is from a year to a year and a half behind the white student of similar grade.

The Sun is partly responsible for this, because every time the school authorities ask for increase in funds to improve the general conditions of schools, the Sun reminds taxpayers that it will cost them some money.

It is time the taxpayers turn a deaf ear to the Sun and insist upon improvement for schools. This is the time of year when the citizens themselves should not put up with it.

But whether they do or not, this much should be understood clearly. If by listening to the Sun the school authorities fail to provide us with equal school facilities in this budget, the AFRO-AMERICAN earnestly suggests that the NAACP take the whole question of equalizing all school facilities—elementary, grammar and high school—into the courts.

This has been done quite recently in Virginia and there the courts ruled that school buses, school buildings, school lunches, school equipment, and the ratio of pupils to teachers be equalized immediately.

Lane Out-Souths the South

Taking a stand against those who expressed their opposition to Henry Wallace by showering him with eggs and tomatoes when he attempted to speak, Governor R. Gregg Cherry of North Carolina stated emphatically he did not approve of such behavior.

He called the egg-and-tomato throwers hoodlums, and said there is no place in North Carolina for such conduct, no matter "whether or not we agree with a man."

Governor Cherry's stand, no matter what his motive, was right and as it should have been.

On the other hand, Maryland's Governor W. Preston Lane took a far less praise-worthy position.

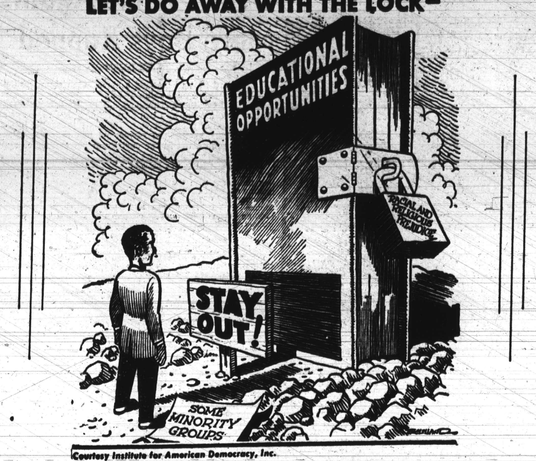
When Wallace complained to Lane that Baltimore hotels had refused facilities for a dinner to be attended by both colored and white, the Governor seemed to approve the action.

He answered, "If any objection exits, I suspect it is not based on racial considerations, but on personal objections to yourself."

Everybody knows why local hotels have refused facilities to the Progressives. Governor Lane knows why. His left-handed defense of it by hinting that the objection is personal against Wallace is most feeble.

The American way, in theory at least, is to let a man speak though we may disagree with every word he says. And by the same standards, a man should not be denied accommodations in public places either on a basis of his political beliefs or racial identity.

LET'S DO AWAY WITH THE LOCK—



Courtesy Institute for American Democracy, Inc.

reporter's row

By Samuel Hoskins

Looking out upon the persons lining the bar and sitting at the tables, the announcer walked over to the microphone and made a brief introduction. It was an unnecessary introduction as the person he introduced was the reason for most of the guests' being present in the first place.

Almost immediately, the singer stepped from the shadows of the darkened room into the bright glare of the spotlights and began singing, her voice throaty and velvety. It was a voice known to millions.

Her pose was the same slightly bent-at-the-knee, left arm held rigid at her side, right arm swinging to the rhythm stance that has been familiar in show spots for the past decade.

Her face was a bit fuller and her body more plump. The tenseness of two years was gone from her face and her expression more relaxed, but the voice had not changed. It had the same haunting quality.

The Music Goes Back to When —

The music slowed a bit, she grimraced slightly and the liquid words floated out ". . . got rocks in my heart . . ." and once again I was in the sitting room of the home of S. Randolph Edmonds, playwright-teacher, on the campus of Dillard University, New Orleans.

It is during the time when newspapers carry such headlines as "London Bleeds," "Downtg Street Bombed," and words like "dive bombing," "stukas," "blitzkreig," "scuttle," and "Dunkerque" were most often heard.

The phonograph is going, but nobody listens to it. Record after record drops to the disc, plays out and another drops to take its place.

Heard 'Strange Fruit' First

Someone gets up and put on a new record and immediately she taking ceases. Everyone listens. It is a record with music like a dirge and the words, hard and cruel, are more wailed than sung by a voice that sounds both hurt and melancholy.

It is a mixed group. The white members watch the colored, who conscious of being watched, sit in stoney-eyed silence and try hard to keep straight faces, while their insides go through a series of crazy somersaults.

The record was "Strange Fruit" and the singer Billie Holiday. That was how I was introduced to her. At first, I experienced a violent dislike for both record and Billie's singing. But the strange part of it was that I listened to both whenever possible, but with a kind of icy reserve.

At the Atlanta Club Tuesday night, she sang and the crowd hung to her words. Occasionally some persons in the audience would yell a remark. A large portion of the audience was composed of soldiers from the other side, and, noticing them there, I recalled the night the white couple walked out of the NYC club on 52nd St., during the rendition of "Strange Fruit," got into a car with South Carolina license plates and roared off.

A Fan Is Born

I think that was the night Billie became my favorite singer.

But whatever reserve I may have had concerning her disappeared completely following an interview in Newark in 1945.

When I entered the hall that night, she was singing "Traveling Light," her eyes half-closed and the dim light emphasizing her haunted expression. Her mother had died recently and she wore a black heart on her left sleeve.

Sitting backstage in the YMHA Auditorium, Billie told her story, of growing up in Baltimore, of misunderstandings with relatives, of scrubbing steps for a pittance, of disappointments and frustration during her early career.

If I remember correctly, she called these the "tough years."

She told of her father, Clarence Holiday, a guitar player, dying in the South after a private hospital refused to admit him because of color.

'The South Is Hell'

At that time, she had just returned from a tour of the South and a flying trip to Panama City. I asked what was her opinion of the South.

She said, "You can tell them for me that the South is hell." There wasn't any bitterness in the way she said it, rather a bit of the tonal quality she put into the singing of "Strange Fruit," which she says is her favorite number.

Next to this she likes a blues number for which she composed the words. Words of the last two stanzas are:

I cry to hear folk chatter, for I know you cheat;
But right and wrong don't matter, when you're with me, sweet.
You're my joy and pain,
My life is yours, lover—
Don't explain.

Some newspaper writers have attempted to explain why Miss Holiday sings the way she does. They say it is because there are tears in her soul; because there has been so much heartbreak in her life. Frankly, I don't know. But whatever it is, I admit I'm hopelessly and helplessly a Holiday fan.

pulse of the public

Rationalizes Snub

Dear AFRO: The editors of the AFRO complain of the snub of the Mayor in the matter of an invitation to one of the meetings of the Frontiersmen. Yet why should they? The colored vote remains a negligible factor in Maryland politics. And the AFRO editors know that.

In the deep South colored citizens are winning their battle to vote in the Democratic primaries. As everybody knows nomination in one of those primaries is tantamount to election. In Maryland also, nomination in a Democratic primary is practically tantamount to election. Yet colored voters in this State ignore this fact. To the best of my knowledge the AFRO also ignores this fact.

True we have our Democratic factions and leaders who are said to exercise influence after a fashion at City Hall. We also have Republican leaders and factions. And soon we shall have Progressive leaders and factions. All of this makes it very ducky for the Maryland whites who for the most part are Democrats. They settle their squabbles in their primaries and walk off every time in the general election.

Even in the Fourth District where —despite gerrymandering—colored people have a chance for local and national representation in their government, they don't get it because they fail to realize that to become a factor in Maryland politics they must get in on the Democratic primary.

There is no point in denying that the editors of the AFRO know the simple facts set forth above. Yet I have never known them to be the subject of one of its editorials. Still further failure to act in accordance with these facts must put in the nebulous future the time when colored persons may enjoy the rights set forth in our Constitution.

—ISAAC BRISTOL

Warning Given Women

Dear AFRO: I read in the AFRO about a process which straightens the hair for a period of from three to six months.

Once I tried a new hair straightener and it took my hair out, even though I used only a tablespoonful. Had I used more, I may have become bald. My advice is for our women to stick to the beauty parlors.

MRS. I.B.

scratch pad

Groups Go on Warpath
Explanation Coming Up

By Mae Morris

So many things cropped up this week, that I'm wondering whether there is room within this space to write of them all.

For instance, at least five leading groups read this column last week and announced that the board of recreation and parks will have quite a bit of mail when it meets Wednesday afternoon.

Quite politely, but firmly, these groups will ask the board what colored citizens of Baltimore will gain by voting for the proposed $2,000,000 park loan in November!

Some Explanations Due

That question alone should be enough to make the board begin explaining how it justifies the operation of one park pool for colored persons and five for whites; the spending of some $58,000 last year on development of Fort Smallwood Bayside Park for whites;

The restriction of colored golf players from the city's three 18-hole courses on four days out of every week; and the etc., etc. etc. of unfairness in just about everything the board controls.

Next on my list of happenings this week is the note about the Greyhound Bus Station incident Tuesday when an Episcopal priest politely declined a white waitress's invitation to "sit up front" and ate his lunch at the back counter reserved for colored patrons.

Return to an Obnoxious Pattern

Then there's the unhappy observation that defendants at court are once again growing younger and-being called "boy" no matter how old they might be.

And finally, there is Judge Herman Moser's remarkable record of having handled 1295 criminal court cases since January, which totals twice as many as the 635 cases handled by the other two corresponding courts combined.

Jim Cole, who is Judge Moser's clerk, looked at the 17 cases on the docket Tuesday, and mused, "At this pace, maybe I'll draw two salaries."

The Jurist's mind is lightning fast, and folks say of him, "While we're trying to think of the answer to anything, he has gotten it and gone!"

sob sister

By Ruth Jenkins

Open Letter to My Favorite Radio Announcer:

Listen, fella, I've got a little home to pick with you on behalf of the Society to Prevent Cruelty to Radio Audiences.

Every day last week during the swellering heat wave, you boys kept harping on the weather and the constantly rising temperatures.

With an apparent malicious glee, you sat up in your air-conditioned studio and cooed, "It's 98 degrees; in a few minutes it will be 102."

Radio stations, as I understand the Federal Communications Commission regulations, are intended to render a public service.

But just where did you think was the public service in reminding a perspiring audience that it was getting hotter all the time. We knew that.

Now an ambitious young man like yourself can endear yourself to the radio public and get to be vice-president of the company at the same time, by telling us something we both want and need to know.

Here's What I'd Like to Know

For instance:

Who is the phantom voice and where is the secret sound on those radio shows where they give away a 500-room hotel in Manhattan, a seat in Congress, an airplane company, a pair of kid gloves, six boxes of facial tissues, a full grown locomotive, a Chinese cook, a roaring fireplace, a set of Shakespeare and a pound of lamb chops.

Or which two nags are going to pay off on the daily double.

Or what is the proper combination of a certain day and a certain number.

Or how to make a million dollars in three easy lessons.

Or how to get away without paying income taxes.

Well, young man, instead of wallowing in luxurious coolness during a heat wave and making like Job's comforter, suppose you give with the answers to these brain-teasers.

Come on, speak now, or forever hold your peace. 'Twill determine whether or not I get my radio fixed.

come the millennium

By Louise K. Hines

. . . and take the matter of grass in the streets. I've pondered whether:

Plain laziness or the yen for a green touch in the drabness of the city is good enough reason for letting the stuff flourish in otherwise attractive neighborhoods.

Poof! goes the trite maxim, "Grass won't grow on a busy street," and Baltimore is another, though significant, exception to the rule.

I've heard that a "green thumb" aids growing things, but no one has laid a hand to these worrisome weeds, so—

Perhaps some unknowing Walker has the same propensities in his feet and has abetted the situation. Must be so.

The situation may become ironic:

The same defiant grass that became your unwelcome decoration free of charge, may, in ridiculous return, net you a fine if you choose to disregard it.

Kinsey's Lectures Hold Key Interest at Center

Urgent Need of Sex Education in Family Life Emphasized

By JOSHUA O. WILLIAMS

(Third in a series of articles by the minister of Bethel Bethel Methodist Church who attended a six-week course in Family Life Education at the University of California, Berkeley, this summer.)

Undoubtedly the most interesting feature of the Training Center was the lecturing by Dr. Albert C. Kinsey, whose much discussed book, "Sexual Behavior in the Human Male" is one of the current best sellers.

Class rooms for these lectures had to be changed each day to keep away the throng seeking admittance. Dr. Kinsey, with his aides Pomeroy and Martin, continued collecting data by taking histories of members of the class.

Dr. Kinsey emphasized repeatedly that he was a scientist and the report was a scientific study that made no attempt to explain why the human male acted sexually as he did, nor was any suggestion offered as remedies for existing behavior. These, he stated, belonged to a field not his own.

Purely Scientific

In the book the author states,

"Each person who reads this report will want to make interpretations in accordance with his understanding of moral values and social significances, but that is not part of the scientific method and scientists have no special capacities for making such evaluations."

The report has succeeded in unearthing relevant material. The way in which the public has received this material is an indication of progress in the thinking in this field. A few years ago such a report would have been considered lewd and obscene.

Freud's Viewpoint

Freud, the psychologist, almost a half century ago, pointed out that the suppression of sex frequently led to development of neurosis. He accused his generation of sacrificing mental health to demands of what he called Purtianical morality.

The Kinsey report has made the public more aware of the defectiveness of sex education. Obviously something is wrong with our culture. Sex crimes run rampant, divorces are increasing, families are broken and a multitude of neurotic and psychotic people are on the hands of society.

Kinsey says that the poor and middle classes have a philosophy which is fundamentally different. Sexual activity is far greater among the poorer and middle classes while postponement takes place among the upper class where masturbation rates highest.

Economic Factor

Here again is the influence of economic conditions upon human behavior. American economy must be geared to absorb a greater number of young college students for the good of both the individual and society.

The report indicates that the sexual urge is greatest in the human male from the teen age period to early twenties. Because of this earlier marriages should be made possible.

Probably parental subsidy would solve the problem for many couples, discounting the old belief that when John or Helen got married he or she had to get out and shift for himself without any financial help from mother or father.

Racial Concern

Racially, we have a tremendous concern in the influence of poorer environment upon sexual behavior because of the conditions under which the masses of colored citizens live. Patterns of behavior set during adolescence in these areas carry over into adult life.

Parents still remain the important vessels through which flows the culture of the group. The child is going to get his information concerning sex. If parents fail, it will come from playmates.

Determining Factor

It matters a lot who gets there first with the information. A person's sexual behavior is not largely determined by innate factors, but by the learning process.

This learning depends upon experiences to which persons are exposed in the family playmates, school, church, movies, reading and the like. Kinsey has made the public aware of the weaknesses of present institutions in meeting this problem.

It also reveals the folly of under the table discussions of sex. Sex is part of life and should be treated as such.

behind the scenes

By Marse Callaway

I wish that every one, especially my own people, could see the activities which go on behind the scenes at the National Headquarters of the Republican Party. It would do your heart good to see men and women of both races working together, intermingling without regard to the color or creed of one another.

Here, there is no Southern Senator or Representative, who feels it is beneath his dignity to work with colored citizens. There is no one like Senator Cotton Ed Smith, who walked out of a Democratic Convention because a colored man had the "effrontery" to speak before the convention.

Everybody is alike here, all working for candidates who, if elected, will eliminate prejudice and suffering.

Would Appreciate Some Action

Last week this paper printed a letter in which a deluded citizen upbraided me for praising Abraham Lincoln's part in emancipating the colored race. My critic says that Lincoln's motives were not sincere, that he had different reasons for his great act.

I ask, what difference does that make. He had the courage to do the greatest single act in history, and we are the beneficiaries of his courage and vision even though Lincoln may have had other reasons. I only wish that others would do something for us, for any reason whatever.

The singular thing about the matter is the stubborn unwillingness of many of persons to appreciate efforts in their behalf. They attack the very ones who attempt to help them.

No wonder there is so much difficulty in getting ahead. Even though I disagreed in many ways with Mr. Roosevelt, I still am grateful to him for many things he accomplished. I would be an ingrate if I did not.

Dewey a Fair Man

However, Roosevelt is not the candidate opposing Governor Dewey. Mr. Dewey, as everyone knows, is and always has been fair in his treatment of colored voters and their aspirations. He caused the enactment in New York of statutes which attempt to bring about fairness and equal opportunity.

He has appointed many colored groups to responsible public office. He has always taken up the cause of minority groups.

Why should we not support him, especially if his opponent is the candidate of a party which always has, and still does, oppress us.

Why does not some one look in on the Democratic Headquarters and humiliated. Yet many are willing to kiss the hand which strikes them.

birthdays

A maiden born when Autumn leaves
Are rustling in September's breeze,
A Sapphire on her brow should bind,
Twill cure diseases of the mind.
—UNKNOWN.

The AFRO extends congratulations to all persons who celebrate birthdays next week. Felicitations to:

Sept. 5—Miss Rosebland Allen, 1233 W. Lafayette Ave.; Miss Gladis A. Pipes, 819 N. Arlington Ave.; Mrs. Lavenia S. Wilson, 1331 Druid Hill Ave.; Mrs. Sadie Buchanan, 1020 N. Fulton St.; Mrs. Anna B. Dashiell, Pasterville, Md.

Sept. 6—Joseph L. Worton, 2418 Clifford St.; Miss Bertha Mabel, 2132 Division St.; Milton Hill, 1634 Westwood Ave.; William T. Grigg, 2039 Division St.; Dr. Rayner Browne, 1350 E. Madison St.; Miss Beulah Carver, 824 W. Biddle St.

Sept. 7—Mrs. Mary Johnson, Mechanicsville, Md.; Mrs. Sadie Murphy, 2427 Madison Ave.; Mrs. Velma Dorsey, 1950 Division St.; Mrs. John R. Hill, 3441 Woodbrook Ave.

Sept. 8—Miss Lorrell Lindsay, 1804 Baker St.; Luther Jennings, 1108 Harlem Ave.; Mrs. Marian J. Downs, 1216 Druid Hill Ave.

Sept. 9—Miss Isabella Byrd, 15 Roberts Ave., Catonsville; Miss Rebecca Jackson, 1401 McCulloh St.; Mrs. Mary G. Pate, 1209 Mosher St.; Emerson Parker, 1331 W. Lafayette Ave.; Alfred A. Dixon, 1117 Whitelock St.; Miss Della Thomas, 1900 Madison Ave.

poet's nook

THE AFRO AMERICAN

Where shines in its eternal sway,
The majesty of God.
What wondrous thoughts arise,
The earth, a mantle falls away,
And winged we leave the sod.
Once upon a time, such things
were going slow,
A paper was established and called
the AFRO
And as you know, it's still well
known,
It started with a few pages, but
now it has grown—
A magazine section that Mom can
enjoy;
A comic section for the girls and
boys,
The rest of the paper is for Pop
to read
You can see why this paper is
enjoyed and loved,
It's tops with me and far above.

RUTH DAVIS

modern etiquette

by Roberta Lee

What is the order or procedure when introducing a group of three women and three men?

First introduce the women to the women, then the women to the men, and last the men to the men.

If one is attending a dinner or banquet where food is being served, and one does not care to drink it, what should one do?

Follow the old-fashioned custom of turning your glass upside down. The waiter will then understand that he is to pass you by.

look and learn

1. Which are the two most populous countries in the Western Hemisphere?

2. What is the distinction between the words "farther" and "further"?

3. What are "stormy petrels"?

4. In what famous play does Ophelia appear?

ANSWERS

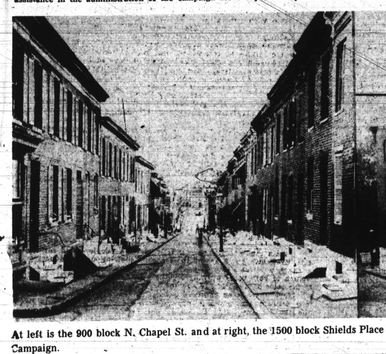
1. United States and Brazil. 2. "Further" refers to distance, while "further" refers to time, quantity, or degree. 3. Sea birds. 4. In Shakespeare's "Hamlet."

Saying It With Flowers

Little Miss Delores Hammond, captain of 1500 Presstman St., presents a bouquet of roses to Miss Frances Murphy, a gift from the workers in her block as an expression of their appreciation for Miss Murphy's fine work in the campaign. Miss Murphy was director of the AFRO Clean Block Campaign for 12 years. She has given valuable assistance in the administration of the campaign for the past two years.

Gives Girl, 10, Prize Check

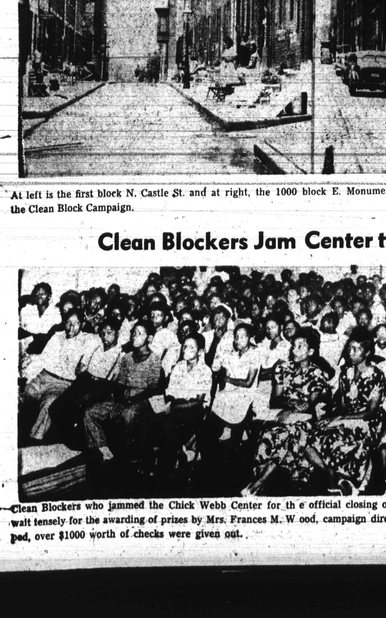
Little Miss Sonya Williams, 10-year-old captain of 900 Woodyear St., receives her check for $25 from Miss Eugenia M. Williams, assistant director of this year's Clean Block Campaign. Sonya's block won third place for beauty.



At left is the 900 block N. Chapel St. and at right, the 1500 block Shields Place which were cited for high honors in the Campaign.

At left is the first block N. Castle St. and at right, the 1000 block E. Monument St., which were rated A-Plus blocks in the Clean Block Campaign.

Clean Blockers Jam Center to Get Prizes



Clean Blockers who jammed the Chick Webb Center for the official closing of the 14th annual Clean Block Campaign wait tensely for the awarding of prizes by Mrs. Frances M. Wood, campaign director. Shortly after this picture was snapped, over $1000 worth of checks were given out.

Union Drops Dept. Head

Arrested on Aug. 13, Case to Grand Jury

RICHMOND

Prof. Amos J. Lessard, 30, former head of the department of languages at Virginia Union University, now facing a morals charge in Richmond, was dropped from the staff at the end of the summer session, Dean Thomas H. Henderson told the AFRO Tuesday afternoon.

The recently appointed white professor was arrested by local police Aug. 13 on two charges of buggery involving minors, according to police records, and bailed for a police court hearing, the case being later transferred to Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court.

Following a hearing in Juvenile Court, charges against the professor were certified to the Hustings Court grand jury, a clerk in Juvenile Court told the AFRO Tuesday. The grand jury was scheduled to go before the grand jury on Tuesday.

Appointed This Year

Lessard, who was appointed only this year, assigned to teach French and Spanish, was listed among instructors for the 1948-49 term at the university, but his services the summer session Aug. 18. His arrest had taken place 5 days previously.

(Naming of Lessard to head the language department is reported to have been the proverbial straw that broke the "back" of already strained relations between John M. Moore, professor in the department since 1928, and the college administration. He has resigned, effective Sept. 15.)

Other professors on the campus told of his having been still at the institution last week, but that could not be confirmed. Asked whether Lessard still was on the campus, Dr. Henderson said "I haven't seen him lately."

Dr. Henderson was reached at his home after attempts to reach President John M. Ellison and other college officials proved futile. Asked for the "present official status of Mr. Lessard," he replied "He is no longer connected with the institution."

Princeton U. Graduate

Asked whether he could give the date upon which Mr. Lessard's services were terminated, Dr. Henderson replied: "At the end of the summer session." Lessard is a graduate of Clark College (A.B. degree) and earned his Ph.D. at Princeton University, according to Union officials.

The story first hit the news pages of the AFRO on Aug. 21, but efforts to obtain details as to the professor's status at Virginia Union the previous Tuesday had proved in vain, practically all of the college's officials being out of the city or unavailable at their telephones.

Also scheduled to be sifted by the September grand jury is a charge of buggery against Anthony Hersland, 26, of 718 Rex. Ave., involving a mare. The complaint against his was made by Horace J. Ridley, according to the police report on the case.

Three-Year-Old Tips Scales at 45 Pounds; 46 Inches Tall

BY LOUISE K. HINES

As far as William Duane Harris is concerned, there is nothing like a "good start." So at the tender age of three, he tips the scales at 45 pounds, and chalks up a 46-inch height measurement.

Looking for all the world like a bouncing five-year-older, William weighed in at size eight suits and 12½ (the small ones) shoes.

He weighed nine pounds seven-and-a-half ounces at birth, stood alone at seven months, and walked unassisted two months later. At 10 months, he took in his stride a lengthy train jaunt to Cleveland, and never shed a tear on the way.

Real Boy

"Bill" is a real boy. He likes plenty of vanilla ice cream, and heaps of spinach, milk and carrots—and he shows it). Nope? Yep; he takes one every day and doesn't quibble about turning it at bed time.

He likes streetcars, buses, trains, and motorcycles, and when he grows up he wants to be, yep, you guessed it, a policeman.

He has many toys, but would rather romp any day with "Chester" and Mickie," his two dogs. Bill has put a new use to the popular comic books. Placing his on the piano, he whips out a mean (though irregular) boogie with original arrangements.

Bill has a ready store of words, but he gives with them in short phrases.

He's the son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Harris of 1515 N. Stricker St., and he seems destined toward the six-foot, 200 pound proportions of his father.

WILLIAM DUANE HARRIS

GI Lodged in Jail After Making Complaint

Said to have ended up in jail himself after entering Northwestern police station to "lodge a complaint against a policeman," Pvt. Wallace Dean of Edgewood, Md., was turned over, Thursday, to the criminal investigation division of the Army.

Officers said the young soldier created a disturbance in the station house, and after his arrest, found to be carrying cigarettes which they suspected to be marijuanas.

Illinois Democrats Pledge FEPC Law in State Platform

CHICAGO (ANP) — Illinois Democratic leaders came up with a constructive State platform here Thursday, in their all-out fight to oust the GOP and Gov. Green administration from office in the November elections.

Under Chairman Richard J. Daley, State Senate senator, the Democrats pledged to enact a fair employment practices commission act and approved the civil rights plan adopted by the Philadelphia convention. Other pledges included rehate of sales tax funds to cities and municipalities, increased old age assistance and rigid enforcement of mining safety laws.

Wins Delta Scholarship

Miss Grace Williston Parrott of Washington and Baltimore was awarded a scholarship by Delta Sigma Theta Sorority at the Delta's recent convention in St. Louis. Miss Parrott, a member of Gamma Theta chapter, and a graduate of the University of Dayton, will study at the Traphagen School of Fashion in New York City.

Ga. Politician Sees No Harm to State in Rights Program

ATLANTA (NNPA)—Georgia already is operating under a civil rights program, Joe Rabun, one of the candidates for the Governorship of the State, declared, in effect, during a radio address on Aug. 23, in which he attacked as "politics" the bitter fight against President Truman's civil rights program being waged by his opponents, Acting Governor M. E. Thompson and Herman Talmadge.

Basing his argument on the fact that the civil rights program said nothing about imposing "social equality" on the South, he cited its three main proposals—anti-lynching legislation, FEPC measures and abolition of jim crow in traveling—and found nothing really objectionable in them.

Not one decent Georgian can think up a defense for lynching, he maintained. Regarding FEPC, Rabun stated that its chief opponents were those who wanted to pay colored workers lower wages than they paid white ones and thus keep all wages low. All railroads running through Georgia "voluntarily" adopted the policy of non-segregation some 18 months ago, he asserted. Regardless of which candidate is elected President, he concluded, Congress will in all probability pass civil rights legislation.

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