'WE'RE AMERICANS,' RESIDENTS SAY:

Chinatown Escapes Blight of Korean War Hatred

By RALPH MATTHEWS
AFRO War Correspondent

SAN FRANCISCO — As negotiators in North Korea and the battle-front Japanese planning for a cease-fire truce with UN representatives, I took a stroll through Chinatown to see what effect if any the war had had on this city in a city.

I recall vividly the hysteria that was Harlem's when Mussolini invaded Ethiopia; and I was in Los Angeles a few days after the attack on Pearl Harbor when the Texas Rangers swooped down on San Fernando Valley and packed thousands of Japanese off to evacuation camps under the claim of national security.

Having just left Washington, where whites, had burned a night club to prevent colored persons patronizing it, and stopping in Chicago where the riots in Cicero were still hot, I knew only too well how the flames of race hatred can sear the innocent when fanned to white heat by events beyond the victims' control.

Mister Ping Unruffled

Chinatown, unlike the Japanese areas during the last war, was unusually calm and was a stoned war in stride.

I talked with a Mister Ping of the Pacific Company, a firm of importers. He was candid and matter-of-fact about the situation.

"Of course, business has fallen off," he said, "but those who do come in seem to display none of the antagonisms which were vented against the Japanese.

"The situations are different," he explained, adding:

"In the case of the Japs, the nation was at war with a whole people; but in the present conflict, hostilities are between the American Chinese — the Reds.

"So far as we can ascertain, there is no radical change in the warm feeling which Americans have traditionally held for the Chinese. Here in Chinatown we have not been in open competition for basic commodities. We deal only in artcraft and novelties. Unlike the Japs, we made no bid for world trade."

Why Jobs Were Disliked

Editor's Note — The Japanese controlled most of the lettuce and citrus fruit farms in Southern California and it was charged that the evacuation was more a plot on the part of whites to smash this monopoly and get control of the holdings of the Nisei than to protect the country from any harm they might do.

Millions of dollars in business were lost by the Japs and thousands of acres of land were confiscated.

Hundreds of suits are still pending in the State courts to regain this property.)

Other business men of the district voiced similar sentiments. The situation has been kept to a minimum, they contend, because the modern Chinatown is but a shadow of the Chinatown of a score of years ago.

While much of the Oriental beauty is still retained, it is only on the exterior, a sort of carnival facade to lure the 'tourist trade.

Behind-the-scenes, the citizens are thoroughly Americanized, with strong civic associations and political organizations.

Their children are in the best schools and universities, belong to clubs and sororities, compete in athletic and extracurricular activities and there is nothing in manner or dress to distinguish them from any other Americans.

Chinatown Americanized

Gone from the stores are the glazed ducks and sugar - dipped beetles, which were such delicacies of the ancients of 20 years ago.

In their places are all the commodities to be found in your corner grocery.

Western clothes have displaced the pajama - like tunics of the men, and the one - piece split skirt of the women has given way to the latest fashion in the smart feminine apparel shops.

Gone too are most of the teakwood carvings, the embroidered rich brocades of yesteryear. Little of this Chinese art has been imported since the war and none at all since the rise of the Communists. Mister Ping pointed out.

Most of the Oriental novelties found in the shops today were really made in Japan and some of them are imported from Indo-China and other parts of the Far East.

But if you think you can lure these shrewd merchants to discuss the political changes in their homeland, you live another think coming. They shy away like burned children from a fire.

"We are Americans," they say, meaning "let's change the subject."

Dying Man Reveals His Killer's Name

With a dying whisper, 51-year-old William Hunt of 782 W. Saratoga St., told a policeman the name of his murderer then slumped over on the sidewalk to die.

Hunt had talked to Western District Officer Anthony Bizzari less than ten minutes before about a man who threatened to kill him.

From five o'clock Wednesday afternoon until shortly before his death, that night, the victim had been with the policeman. They were looking for the man who had struck Hunt earlier that day.

Killer Lurked Nearby

At nine p.m., the officer left Hunt to call the station. He instructed Hunt to wait for him at the end of the 700 block W. Saratoga St.

When the officer returned at 9:10 p.m., he found Hunt dying from a stab wound. The killer had evidently been lurking in the shadows.

Pronounced dead at University Hospital at 9:30 p.m., Hunt managed to give his assailant's identity and a general description before dying.

The two men had argued over the whereabouts of the murderer's girl-friend. Hunt had said he did not know and was assaulted for this answer. The man also threatened to kill him.

Reporting this to police, Hunt had tried to find the man with Officer Bizzari's help. They were unsuccessful. The killer is still at large. Police asked that the killer's name be withheld until an arrest is made.

the church.

Those brought to St. Philip were: Mrs. Eunice Bass, 40, Mrs. Catherine Hamm, 24, Bertha Quarles, 8, Mrs. Gayelle Quarles, 30, Benny Quarles, 34, all of 802 Maggie Walker Ave.; Gloria Nelson, Route 1, Box 180; Mrs. Mary Thompson, 40, Route 4, Box 4; Mrs. Ruth Winston, Rosette Winston, 70, 4200 Rosemary St.

The uninjured church members were taken to the picnic site, after the road was cleared.

Dad, Baby Die in Auto Crash

Mrs. Frances Walker's Condition Fair

RICHMOND

A father from Washington, his 16-month-old daughter and a man from Penola, Va., were killed in traffic accidents, Sunday, as Virginia's traffic tool for 1951, soared over the 500 mark.

Dead are:

McKinley Walker, 28, 2147 N St. N.W., Washington, his daughter, Patricia Walker; and Everett L. Gray, 21, of Penola.

In a "fair" condition at St. Philip Hospital is Mrs. Frances Walker who was injured in the accident which claimed the lives of her husband and child.

According to State Trooper J. C. Ogburn Jr., the car driven by Mr. Walker was headed south on Route 301 outside of Bowling Green when it swerved to the left and ran off the road and then back to the right up on the road and finally lodged between two trees where it caught afire.

Mr. Walker and his child were killed instantly. In addition to Mrs. Walker, also injured, injuries were three soldiers who had hitched a ride. One received a broken neck, while the other two suffered minor injuries.

Eyewitnesses said the Mr. Gray passed through a town near Bowling Green at a speed estimated at a 100 miles per hour. He was killed instantly when the car smashed up about three miles south of Bowling Green.

In another traffic mishap, 9 persons including two children were brought to St. Philip Hospital for treatment, Saturday morning, following a three-bus collision on Route 360 at the Pamunkey River Bridge, 15 miles from Richmond.

Injured were members of the St. John Baptist Church, Washington Park, who were en route to the beach on a church outing.

According to witnesses, the three busses which were part of a 5-bus convoy, piled into each other when the lead bus stopped suddenly and the third one rammed into the middle vehicle.

Locke Bristol, 58, 4207 Rosemary Ave., a deacon in the church and the only victim requiring hospitalization, told the AFRO that he had been asked to ride in the third bus as supervisor for the children.

When the collision occured, Mr. Bristol said, he stumbled to his feet to see who was hurt and then he passed out. Broken glass was everywhere.

Mr. Bristol received a head and hip injury, while his wife, Mrs. Lottie Bristol, his daughter and her two children, who were riding in another bus, escaped injury. The Rev. M. T. Fleming is pastor of the church.

Sister Freed in Brother's Theft

Seventeen-year-old Mrs. Marian Chambers was freed, Wednesday on charges of receiving stolen money from a younger brother who was involved in a $1000 burglary.

The youth, Earl Sykes, 16, pleaded guilty to the burglary charge, and was sentenced to not more than two years in the Reformatory.

Savings Toward Bike

Mrs. Chambers of the 1500 block Brunt St., pointed out through her attorney, Leonard Freedman, that some $60 she received from Sykes on June 14 she assumed to be savings he had asked her to keep.

The boy, it was said, was planning to purchase a motor bike and already had paid $35 down on the machine.

Judge Wankren acquitted Mrs. Chambers, and sentenced Sykes who was arrested with a juvenile shortly after the June 10 burglary of a grocery store in the 1500 block John St.

The youth said only $400 was in the grocery safe, but the proprietor claimed that $1000 was taken. The younger boy was held for action of juvenile court.

ON EXECUTIVE BOARD

BOSTON — Mrs. Susie Lewis, president of the Carter Auxiliary of the American Legion, has been elected to the executive board of American Legion.

Sisters Free in Brother's Theft

Arthur O. Waller, D.C. civic leader, who was recently appointed convention secretary and acting director of the national office, National Negro Business League.

The new offices are located at 1228 U St. N.W. Mr. Waller, executive secretary of the Washington Negro Business Association, is president of Banneker Junior High School PTA, and officer of the Bloomingdale Civic Association, and training instructor, Warden Sercie, Civil Defense. He is a health and physical education instructor in the public schools.

Oiliness RUINS MORE BEAUTY Than PIMPLES!

This ONE CREAM ANSWERS all YOUR MAKE-UP PROBLEMS

Black and White Vanishing Cream is used by millions of women—because of its remarkable "Skin" action that dries and helps seal off oiliness — protects skin (even the pores) from dirt, dust, weather! It's a perfect powder base! Makes skin look brighter, feel softer —keeps make-up fresher so much longer. Ask for it today! Only 35¢.

Use Black and White Cleansing Cream, Block and White Cold Cream, 35¢ each.

BLACK AND WHITE VANISHING CREAM

YOUR MONEY BACK FOR ANY REASON
GOLDENBERG'S
FAMOUS CANNON TURKISH TOWELS 20 x 40 3 FOR $
PERFECT QUALITY • COLORFUL PLAID • JUMBO SIZE • DOUBLE QUALITY • PINK, BLUE, GREEN
"We are Americans, and, as Americans we speak to America ..."
—Frederick Douglass
OUR CREED
We believe that America can best lead the world away from racial and national antagonisms when it accords to every man, regardless of race, color or creed, his human and equal rights. Having no men, fearing no man, the Colored Press strives to help make this a firm belief that all are born so long as anyone is held back.
THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK
Life does not proceed by the association and addition of elements, but by dissociation and division.
—HENRI BERGSON
PADDED RUFFLE PLASTIC CHAIR CUSHION
BACKS TO MATCH 29¢ 50¢
Perfect quality. Well padded and smartly tailored to fit most chairs. Choice of colored ruffle; red, yellow, blue or green.
READY TO HANG HEAVY WINDOW AWNINGS
30" WIDE Perfect Quality 36"...2.50 42"...3.00
All have 42" drops with 7/8" scalloped skirt. Canvas with borders. Orange & white, green & white stripes.
HEAVYWEIGHT FLORAL DESIGN KNITTED SLIPCOVERS
Priced Way, Way Below Manufacturers' Cost
CHAIRS 2.50
SOFAS ...$5
PERFECT QUALITY
Fitted Slipcovers, Wrinkle Resistant, Washable, Shrinkage Allowance Included. Washable & Bishy, with Ruffle Skirts & Ruffles.
PLASTIC DRAPES WITH CENTER VALANCES
FOR $
42x36 MUSLIN CASES 3 FOR $1
PLAID TURKISH WASH CLOTHS PERFECT QUALITY 7 FOR $1
• Perfect Quality • Durable, Washable • Will Stand Countless Washings
A.C.A. TICK 15x23 CRUSHED FEATHER PILLOWS
Double sterilized 100% crushed new chicken feathers. With sturdy, striped cotton tick. Large size at a low price. $1
INSIDE AND OUTSIDE HOUSE PAINT Worth 2.49 1.50
Colors: Gray-Pearl, Green-Shutter, Pea, Tobacco Brown, Red, Blue, Outside, Inside White. Gallon
VENETIAN STEEL BLINDS
ALL 64 INCHES LONG
18" UP TO 36" WIDE 1.49
Priced at Wholesale Cost Perfect Quality
A wise investment NOW, especially at these low prices. Life-time steel with baked-on enamel finish that won't chip or peel. Easy-tilting 2-inch slats, metal cords. Insure wide-everything ivory shade.
22"x64". Tongue and groove framed. Used. Good condition.
Opportunity for Store Owners Home Owners, Farmers' Homes
★ FREE CITY DELIVERY
Baltimore Salvage Co.
SORRY NO MAIL OR PHONE ORDERS
201 W. PRATT ST.
3505 EASTERN AVE
3311 GREENMOUNT AVE
3800 LIBERTY HTS. AVE
FEEL MISERABLE?
CONSTIPATED! SLUGGISH! UPSET!
TAKE FEEL GOOD AGAIN!
MEN and WOMEN are up & at it daily that this Prescription goes "into the system" within relief from constipation, gas, sluggishness, loss of appetite, Excessive Drinking and nervitication.
50c & $1.00 Sizes RESULTS GUARANTEED
R. S. No. 11 Sold At All Leading Drug Stores
BALTIMORE BLUE FIBRE SHADES 50¢
• Size 36" x 6 ft. • Complete with Pulls • Guaranteed Fast Color
18x36 HIT & MISS RAG RUGS 2 FOR $1
• Large size • Multi-color • All brand new, rugs FOR
211 N. EUTAW ST.
MEYER'S PHARMACY
MADISON AVE. & McMECHEN ST. BALTIMORE, MD. 21217
U. S. GOVERNMENT Surplus SCREENS
IT'S NEW, WORTH $5.00 99¢
Taste that Gibson Diamond Eight
the whiskey without whiskey-sharp taste!
Gibson's
3.95 4/5 qt. 2.49 pint
Plus Local Taxes
"outshines them all!"
GIBSON BLENDING & BLENDED WHISKEY • 86 PROOF • 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS • GIBSON DISTILLERS CO., NEW YORK
Have our Artist sketch an original design for your approval
THE John Trockenbrot co.
310 North Paca Street, near Saratoga
MUlberry 1052 Plaza 8387
Convenient Payments
Special Designs made to order for:
• CLUBS • LODGES • FRATERNITIES • HOSPITALS • SCHOOLS • SERVICE AWARDS

East Baltimore Citizens Fight Tavern Application

Backed by the Eastside Community Committee, citizens and church officials are lined up to fight, Aug. 20 an application for Sunday operation of a tavern in the 900 block N. Gay St.

The hearing will be held before the Liquor Board at City Hall. Churches of the area include Zion Baptist at Bond and Eager Sts.; First Baptist at McHenry and Caroline Sts.; and Faith Baptist at Bond St. and Ashland Ave.

Place Called "Notorious"

In a recent letter to the board, William S. Taylor, coordinator of the Eastside Community group called the tavern "notorious."

He pointed out that its history includes two murders on the premises, many "nuisances, fist fights, cutings, shootings," profane language, loitering, and indecent exposure.

Mr. Taylor added that under previous management, the license of the tavern was suspended for 30 days in 1944 for "unbecoming conduct." The coordinator pointed out that after protests of citizens in 1945, the Liquor Board reduced the weekly operation of the place from seven to six days a week.

Would Open on Sundays

The most recent application, filed by Louis Levi and Isadore Kleinman, seeks to restore the seven-day operation so that the tavern will be open on Sundays.

Some 50 residents of the neighborhood signed a petition in support of Mr. Taylor's letter. Also protesting the application are the East Baltimore Citizens Association, and the Bloomingdale Civic Association.

Recreation Notes

McCULLOH CENTER

A day of celebratin in the form of varied activities was given to Joseph E. Lee, the founder of the playground movement.

Certificates will be awarded to the following who won and placed in the events:

Block Relay (Intermediate girls) —1st, Linda Robinson and Vonzella Shorter; 2nd, Carolyn Henderson and Betty Manley.

Bean Bag Throw (intermediates) —1st, James Jones; 2nd, Linda Robinson; 3rd, Phillip Eubanks.

Bean Bag Throw (Tots)—1st, Warner Shorter; 2nd, Janice Wilson; 3rd, Jacqueline MacKay.

50-yd. dash (intermediate girls) —1st, Linda Robinson; 2nd, Vonzella Shorter; 3rd, Carolyn Henderson.

25 yd. dash (Tots)—1st, Inez Eubanks; 2nd, Angie Eubanks; 3rd, Herbert Moore.

Block relay—1st, Inez Eubanks, Warner Shorter; Gwendolyn Avenet, 2nd, Herbert Moore; Edlow Sands; Angie Eubanks.

Broad Jump (intermediate boys) —1st, Jackie Robinson; 2nd, James Bfown; 3rd, Samuel Conway.

Broad jump (intermediate girls) —1st, Betty Robinson; 2nd, Barbara Selby; 3rd, Linda Robinson; Sallie Robinson (tie).

Line Jumping (Tots)—1st Inez Eubanks; 2nd, Brenda Francis; 3rd, Angie Eubanks.

Presents Doll Show

The Day camp program at P.S. No. 122 conducted a doll show as one of its feature activities for the summer. There were fifty children and 30 dolls entered.

Judges for the show were: Mrs. Sarah Clarke, Mrs. Hilda Jenkins and Miss Thelma Williams. Leader-in-charge of camp — Madelyn Futch.

Winners were:

Prettiest Doll—1st Sandra Evans; 2nd, Edna Alston; 3rd, Jacquelyn Nicholson

Largest Doll—1st Mary Richardson; 2nd Thelma Walker; 3rd, Barbara Madden.

Raggedest Doll—Norman Brown

Best Short Dress—1st, Brenda Cephas; 2nd, Sandra Evans; 3rd, Francis Blackwell.

Best Dress Doll—Shirley Walker

Foreign Doll—Tie for 1st, Ruth Bannum, and Barbara Lee

Funniest Doll—Frances Blackwell.

Odd Doll—1st, Jacquelyn Nicholson; 2nd, Carolyn Bowman; 3rd, Joyce Lee.

Scavenger Hunt

Members of the McCulloh Recreation Center participated in a Scavenger Hung. many odd and unusual items appeared as the result of the hunt. The winners were Betty Manley and Mary Martin.

The participants were:

Patricia Covington, Valerie Bellamy, Lynne Stanley, Cynthia Stanley, Linda Robinson, James Jones, Edmanae Dixeraon, Vonzella Shorter, Arlene Eubanks, Reginald Stanley, Gloria Harrison, Lorraine Lorraine Moore, Richard Massdin, Benny Firman, Dorothy Harrison.

Mutual Benefit Album

ROBERT WILLIAM WRIGHT
Well Known in Fraternal Circles

For some people thirteen is an unlucky number, however, this is not true with Mr. Wright, who is rounding out his thirteenth year as one of our top flight agents.

He is president of the Agent's Aid Association and has served as president of the Mount Olive Beneficial Association and also the Albert Pleasure Club. He belongs to the I.B.P.O. Elks and is an outstanding member of Shiloh Baptist Church.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY
OF BALTIMORE
407 W. FRANKLIN ST. BALTO. 1 MD.
LIFE INSURANCE
INDUSTRIAL ORDINARY
SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS CAREER BUILDERS

State Has $12,000,000 Surplus at Year's End

With the Department of Welfare turning back more than $1,000,000, the State of Maryland has ended its 1951 fiscal year with a 12,700,000 surplus.

The surplus was the result partly of sales and income taxes which yielded more than officials expected.

Other parts of the surplus, however, were the result of financial excesses reported by many State departments.

Barrett Has Surplus

Among these departments were the Barrett School for Girls, $12,651 surplus; and Crownsville Hospital, $1,182.

The Welfare Department surplus was caused mainly by federal contributions that were greater than had been expected.

Local Dancing School Classes Begins Sept.

Registration for the Baltimore Institute of Musical Arts of 811 Lanvale St., will be held August 25. Fall classes will begin September 1.

The Ballet and Dancing School is directed by Ray Williams, associate and instructor with Michael Nicholoff, formerly with the Anna Pavlova Ballet Russe. Tuition fees per month for a students range from $4 to $20.

Dr. Chapman Out

Dr. Oscar J. Chapman, former professor at Morgan State College, who became president of Delaware State College in April, 1950, no longer heads that institution.

In little more than a year, Dr. Chapman, who left Morgan with thousand wishes and high hopes of his friends and associates, has found that position at Delaware State untenable.

First signs of unrest at the school were noted two months ago when a political faction brought about the ouster of the president of the Board of Trustees, when the governor called him back it was obvious that much was amiss at Delaware.

It was no question that Dr. Chapman could have made a great contribution to the school but this is what happens when politics runs a State school system. It happens all over the South where the ups and downs of political fortune affect the operation of schools and colleges.

Citizens of Maryland are fortunate indeed that higher education in this State is not a political football.

Hagerstown's Y

Hagerstown announces this week the conversion of a former school building into a YMCA for its 2,500 colored residents.

In a colored population of 2,500 there is little likelihood that there are more than 5 persons young and old, to patronize the new Y.

It seems ridiculous that there be any separate YMCA in Hagerstown. Certainly whatever Y already exists is large enough to accomodate additional members.

Hagerstown is but a few miles from the Mason-Dixon Line beyond which no such separate arrangements are made for colored and white youth. Enlightened citizens of this community must realize that the institution which seeks to foster the separation of God's children is working of calling itself a Christian institution.

Hagerstown's young men are entitled to the benefits of a Y program, but they should have it on an equal basis with all other youths in the city.

This schoolhouse conversion is a backward step.

Our Vacation Bible School

We have been pleased to note in the news columns of this paper that 115 children between the ages of four and fourteen years were enrolled in a Daily Vacation Bible School recently at Sharp St. Methodist Church.

This year's classes marked the 50th year of the Methodist church's summer school for children. The youngsters were taught sewing, art, handicraft, the Bible and music.

It has always been a matter of interest to us to look down the list of courses taught in such schools. With the usual inquisitiveness of our craft, we have wondered what exactly is meant by courses labeled "art," "handicraft" and "music"?

Frankly, we do not believe that much art beyond a few smears after the fashion of Salvador Dali can be taught to young children in a summer vacation school. Neither is there much prospect of producing a note-reading musician in the space of a few weeks.

But we remember with a great deal of pleasure and delight that sewing picked up in Vacation Bible School is a thing that sticks.

As a child many summers ago we absorbed the Bible lessons of our vacation school only as memory preludes to the sewing classes where we, with stovepipe pants and Buster Brown collar, joined the stiffly starched young ladies at the knee of the sewing teacher.

Many, many summers ago it was, we learned to back stitch.

Last week we used the back stitch to repair last summer's sport bell bottoms the lassie had parted company with the gay-colored elastic.

We cannot recall, even after all these years, the gist of a single Bible lesson taught at our Vacation Bible School, though we have much of the Bible's wisdom at hand from later years and other studies. But the back stitch has endured. It sticks.

For 50 years then, the Methodist Church has been teaching the Bible, art, handicraft, music and sewing and while many others like us have attended for the ten years between, we doubt if anyone has learned the opinion that you would need to be pressed to remember much of what you learned there.

Can you reconjure a picture you saw? Can you remold a bit of handicraft you wrought?

Maybe you can sing a song like "Jesus Made Me a Sunbeam." But that is very little, is it not?

Still it is our proud privilege to salute the teachers who each year call these classes to order and see them through the sweltering days of mid-summer.

They are among hundreds the nation over who maintain fine old American traditions like Vacation Bible School now 50 years old at Sharp Street.

It is a happy thought to note that such fine old traditions endure. It may be disconcerting that "art" "handicraft" and "music" taught at Bible School do not endure. But it is wonderful to know that when you need to back stitch, it will all come back to you.

Cleaning Up TV

Television programs which may be offensive to any racial group have been ruled off the air by the code of ethics of the West Coast television producers.

In listing subjects considered taboo, the code stipulates that "the use of cliche racial types, at one time common to other entertainment media, is discouraged."

Thus, racial stereotyping is condemned along with "brutal murder scenes, scenes of seduction, excessive pain and suffering" and other, generally considered unfit for programs in good taste.

As we have observed before, the "Amos 'n' Andy" and the "Beulah" shows represent cliches of the worst sort.

The West Coast Television Industry is to be complimented on its stand. They eastern counterparts in the TV media should take heed.

If You Ask Me

By B. Mn. Phillips

Any doc fancier will tell you that the smallest but gamest dogs, will take on all comers and even pick a fight with bigger hogs for the good reason.

Jackie, however, that Sidi, the wire haired in our household, has learned his lesson.

Last week a huge mongrel who passed our gate the other day, and despite our loud pleadings went to him with all his heart.

When the fighting was all over, we were minus our lungs and he had a deep and painful cut on his throat.

The pain's eased now because we gave it prompt attention. But we doubt that he will ever again so quickly at every big dog that's passing our gate!

Notes on My Cuff:—Dr. Oscar J. Chapman, former Morgan instructor who left here last April to become president of Delaware State College, did not have his contract renewed when the Delaware board of trustees met last Thursday. Three other staff members are also looking for new posts.

Pity the 30-year residents of a Northwest Baltimore street whose "for sale" sign has been up since the day the first colored people moved in the block.

They can find no takers at the $12,000 price they ask, and the house is just yet paid for so they can't buy elsewhere.

DRIP PAN CARE

The drip pan in your kitchen range should be removed periodically for washing in hot soapy water. Between times, keep it clean by wiping with a cloth wrung from soapsuds.

POETRY

SOME ONE HAD PRAYED

The day was long, the burden I had borne
Seemed heavier than I could longer bear;
And then it lifted — but I did not know —
Some one had knelt in prayer.
Had taken me to God that very hour
And asked the easing of the load;
In infinite compassion, had stooped down
And taken it from me.
We cannot tell how often we are prayed
For some bewildered one, hurt and distressed,
The answer comes; — but many times those hearts
Find sudden peace and rest.
Some one had prayed, and Faith, a trusting reacher, hand,
Took hold of God, and brought him down that day;
So many, many hearts have need of prayer—
OH, LET US PRAY.

THE AFRO-AMERICAN
FOUNDED IN 1892
By the Late John H. Murphy Sr.
Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co., Inc., with offices at 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

Hodge Podge

By BOB MATTHEWS

Did you know that some of the bars in this "crab cake" city opened at 6:30 a.m.?

Yea! 6:30 in the morning!

Couldn't possibly imagine anyone being in a bar at that unearthly hour of the morning—, being the nosy type, I had to investigate.

Set the alarm clock for 6:00 one morning last week, determined to get up and tour the bars.

It alarmed on schedule, but didn't mean a thing to me. Reasoned: "If people are in a bar at 6:30, they'll still be there at 7:30—one hour to sleep."

Finally dragged the carcass out of the sheets and made it to the bars by 7:45.

Discovered that my informant didn't tell the whole story.

The bar wasn't just plain old "jumping," it was leaping all over the place.

Couldn't even find an empty stool at the bar.

Had expected to find maybe a few fellows getting their morning eyeopeners, but never had I dreamed that the joint would be crowded.

Immediately the question assailed me: "Do people sleep around out all night, or were they just getting up in the morning?"

Made a few discreet inquiries and found that the majority of them were on their way to work and were killing time while waiting for one to be picked up by their drivers.

Also discovered that on Saturday and Sunday mornings, the place is even more crowded—most of them have been out all night and are getting an early start for the next day.

I am a connoisseur of exotic food and dishes, but—beer for breakfast—"Ya lost me!"

Reporter Recalls Startling Rise and Fall of Evangelist

By RALPH MATTHEWS JR.

An AFRO reporter squirmed his way through the crowd massed outside Mercian Hall where the Rev. M. E. Holmes was preaching his farewell sermon. A guard halted him with, "Get out of here." "Rev. Holmes wants no reporters," one of the men snarled.

"Get Out!"

"May I listen to the sermon?" the reporter asked.

"Go on," an older man snapped, "Get."

"This is a public place of worship," said the reporter.

"You heard me," said the man. The reporter, thus denied entry, headed back down the long flight of stairs. He was not too worried. Another writer was already inside.

As he watched the eager crowd waiting for a last glimpse of the young evangelist who had excited Baltimore for five years, he thought drifted back to the day, Moses E. Holmes first came to town.

Saw Him Arrive

This reporter had been there on his arrival. Now he was there for his banishment from the city that had made him famous, wealthy, broke, hated and loved.

The Rev. Mr. Holmes came to town on a hot July day in 1947. He strode into an advertising agency and said, "I want a full-page ad. I'm an evangelist."

He told the copy writer what he wanted to say, pointing out that he was the "Prophet" Holmes who had been conducting services in the middle east.

No Jitterbug

A fellow watching him, taking in his boldly cut blue suit, his dark glasses and slick hair, asked: "Who's the jitterbug?"

"That's no jitterbug," another office worker cracked. "That's the new Prophet."

The ad - taker had estimated the cost of the full-page announcement Holmes had ordered. He told him the price. It was up in the hundreds.

Without a frown, the evangelist peeled the required sum off a thick roll of bills and threw them across the counter.

Shoving the rest of his money into a wallet, the evangelist walked out of the office. It was all over in ten minutes.

Continual Comment

With that, Moses E. Holmes was in business. It was the beginning of a stay that was to arouse continual comment.

Holmes replaced Prophet Green, the spectacular young man who held a spellbound the population spell-bound for several months until leaving town seemed more advisable.

Like Prophet Green, Holmes began in a tent church on a McMeehen St., lot. Unlike the fiery Prophet, Holmes did not go in for gaudy robes.

Flair for Dramatic

Both men had a flair for the dramatic. In fact, drama was their stock in trade.

There was the way Prophet Green would throw his head back, tremble violently and finally shout, "I've got the vibrations. The Lord is near. He's inside me."

"The sinners would moan and say "Amen."

Favorite Expressions

And there was Holmes, who would say "We're gonna move children. We're gonna move on up a little higher." "The Lord will make a way somehow."

But Prophet Green would say — "I don't want your money. Who's foul enough to think I need it? When I want a collection, don't bring me any small change. I have enough pennies as it is."

Prophet Green would demand folding money. The Rev. Mr. Holmes, however, asked for funds for his church, telling his followers that they could get it out when "emergencies" arose.

No Contempt

He never displayed contempt for his admiring congregation. He had a certain magic within that made people feel that he was with them all the way.

He was a loan agency to his parishioners. Some of them have never paid him back. He chipped in to save families from eviction, helped students pay their tuition to colleges, he bought food for hungry followers.

Some people, outside his flock, know said sarcastically that much benevolence was only smart business. "You've got to spend money to make money, that is what Holmes is doing."

The reporter thought about the past five years in this way remembering when Holmes had arrived and watching now as he prepared to leave.

Expectant Faces

The reporter stood outside watched the expectant faces of the curious, the devout and the cynical. The man inside the jammed hall was responsible for this huge crowd.

For better or for worse, a man named Holmes had his fingers on the pulse of a city and now he was leaving. Inside, the preacher, cried, his face wet with tears, "I shall return."

And his followers answered, "The Lord will make a way somehow."

As I was saying when interrupted several years ago this matter of gambling is forever intriguing. I read hezeabouts that psychologists are claiming that women who wear hats most of the time are rarely clinging vines.

They are generally career minded and clever at husband hunting.

Females who go hatless most of the time are easily dominated by their husbands and are "home girl" types. They do not assert themselves as much as they should. Whether this is true or not, it cannot say, but on what more interesting subject can a columnist pick up than the one on which he stopped—WOMEN?

They perform such wonderful feats these girls!

Eight to Start With

There is, for instance, the young lady who gave birth to eight sons of J. Coy Davis, well-known local real estate man. E. Jesse Davis called up this week to announce the fact—not necessarily shattering on its face, but that this young bundle of happiness issued as miserable souls here before sporting eight firm little feets right from the start.

Bravo, Madam!

And there is another item in the news about Mrs. Aimee Weber, who, nice as she looks, puts out a pitcher of cool lemonade on hot days for the amusement of city garbage collectors.

Stop laughing, bud. Here's ten to one her garbage can is banged into a crumple of galvanize; she never has to walk half a block down the alley to get her cover and bits of paper and cans aren't strewn all over.

Smart people, women. Mrs. Weber heads the National Housewives, Inc., and smart housewives are following her lead.

Chmir Policeman

SEQUEL TO A NEWS STORY: First colored policemen in the history of Baltimore County began training at Texas, Md., on July 16. These officers were named after a 5-year effort on the part of citizens of Turner Station.

Charlie Burns' Picnic

Club 1017 was closed Monday while employees and their friends picnicked at The Burns Farm (Charlie) with cases of beer, 400 lbs. of barbecue and 50 chickens they were theirs to consume.

But there was a BROTHER in their midst.

The host was sitting there watching the guests having the time of their lives when he noticed this chicken in action.

Loaded to the gills with all the free beer he could drink, this character was leaning heavily against the counter to the trunk compartment of his car wherein he had stored away 1 cans of beer when halted.

Elsewhere at the Farm, Hazel was pitching a double-header with Cagey behind the plate and the four bus drivers were having more fun than anybody—one umpiring and the other three playing.

Wonder what the Park Board would say about that? Should the picnickers have gotten permission in advance before engaging in an interracial ball game?

Pause and Consider

SEQUEL TO A MURDER TRIAL: A note in the mails, duplicating a note to Senator Hill, states that since his committee is investigating conditions in Anne Arundel County there ought to be some attention paid to the double-killing last year for which a young man named Edwards faces death.

It is said:

"This was a hired job by the gambler-police-political syndicate. The hired killers were strangers to the man and then had to shoot the girl to cover up.

"Melvin and McWilliams who are defending the colored fellow (Edwards) would not have to expose the crowd that did it.

"A Baltimore FBI agent and a certain detective agency can furnish names and everything to clear this matter up. The colored fellow (Edwards) did not do any shooting. He is the goat for the gambler-police-political group."

Wow! But why must such things be this always be unsigned?

Provident Hospital is trying to raise $300,000 to pretty itself up in modern finery. Give a dollar, brother! Make it $50 if you can. Give yourself a break. It's your hospital and you never know when you'll be needing it.

The lucky number of Scorpio people is nine. Pisces (Feb. 20-March 20), women are usually psychic and hard to deceive.

Keep in mind, young fellow, if you have a Piscean for a lover, don't try to fool her. She is a mind reader. Or so say the stargazers.

Inspiration Story

HITCHHIKER: The businessman picked up a lad who hitched a ride to him. The youngster was walking along briskly with a record under his arm—probably a bebopper, the businessman thought.

But—

He attends Morgan State College. Summer School for days he works and likes it better than the winter months because he goes to classes everyday. He is a member of fraternities by skip-day intervals in classes and he doesn't keep his mind on what he's studying.

In addition, he studies vibraphone two hours a week with a Peabody Conservatory professor and he goes to the prof's house for his classes because he gets a chance to use the variety of instruments there.

And, just to be sure his mind doesn't become a dead's workshop, he joins several other Peabody students three nights a week to perform in the Blue Jays Summit (Pa.) where their instrumental orchestra entertains resort guests.

The album under his arm was an Dizzy Gillespie or Charlie Bay-o-Vacs. It was something of Beethoven's. What? Concerto in D. He was taking it home to analyze it.

His name: Walter Dickerson of Philadelphia—a young man with ambition.

Just For The Record

The saying goes: Ideals are like angels—we never see them but we hear them at sea, we chart course by them.

But before you get to liking that thought too much, get this:

If you earned $85,000 a year for 10 years, you needn't picture yourself getting along toward your first million. After deducting taxes and reasonable living expenses, you'd be lucky to have $100,000 left! And you still wouldn't have enough to retire and "live off your income." $100,000, at interest, would yield perhaps $40 to $50 a week.

Ideals are like stars . . .

The anti-racket committee and Judge Sherbow, both vowed to wipe out the gambling syndicate, should look to their laurels.

The word gets around that a certain "Boss" syndicate "Boss and" the number on the eve of his indicting visits in Crownsville is "gave out" recently, the boys get on it, and an $11 "hit" was made in the "Sheriff's office."

Avid players can still "get down" around Ignorance if they try hard enough, and things can't be as tough as some people think when $11 connections are paid off.

POLITICS

From the REPUBLICAN Viewpoint
By MARSE S. CALLOWAY

There has been debate recently among certain disgruntled persons in the Republican Party.

Of course there are some disgruntled personsl in the party, but the public must not make the mistake of thinking that the party is in bad shape merely because one or two persons are disturbed.

There are always sorehesads after an election. Persons are disappointed in failing to get something they wanted or had expected to get out of the election. Misery always likes company.

Take Stock

Let us take a little stock of the Republican Party of Maryland. Governor McKeldin is the head of the party now. He earned this without a question. When he was elected as Governor, he had been out of office as Mayor for over two years.

He was not the head of the party then, because he had returned to private life. Consequently, few Republicans felt that Mr. McKeldin could be elected to the office as Governor.

Machine Against Him

Also the so-called Republican machine was against him. In spite of this, he was elected over the Democratic opponent by the greatest majority ever accorded a candidate in the history of the State of Maryland.

Now someone is accusing him of being a dictator.

But, the humblest citizen in the State, regardless of party affiliation, can testify to the fact that our Governor is not a dictator. He is a man for all the people. Because of this, no one is more entitled to advise the party of Maryland more so than he. He is what we term the meek man, a Christian gentleman. And, if I must repeat, he is a man interested in the welfare of the people. And no citizen need fear that Governor McKeldin is going to do anything to hurt anyone.

He might make mistakes because he is human as others, but he is not his intention to hurt or be nasty to anyone.

Efficient Leadership

But under his efficient leadership the party is making progress and one of the outstanding features of this fact is the selection of Mr. Dempsey as leader of the party in Baltimore City. Dempsey is a young man just thirty-one years of age, full of vim and energy, who can give time and thought to up-building of the party. Mr. Dempsey comes from an old Republican family. His grandfather was a bailiff for many years under Judge Duffy. Besides this, his father is a fine man of wide experience and will give his full support to the progress of the party.

Young people will be drawn to the party, because in Mr. Dempsey they feel that there is real hope. As for the colored people, they have much to inspire them, because of the firm and fair stand the Governor has taken since he has been in office.

He has made some fine appointment of qualified persons to positions never before held by members of the race. We all ought to register and vote so as to be able to support people who feel that we are entitled to rights as citizens.

Since the recent election I have been asked by any number of people why it is that our people did not vote.

This is a question that I have been asked a number of times