THE AFRO-AMERICAN

FOUNDED IN 1892
By the late John H. Murphy Sr.

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OUR CREED

We believe that America can best lead the world every from racial and national antagonisms when it extends to every man, regardless of race, color or creed, his human and civil rights; having no wars, fearing no man, the Colored Press strives to help every man in the firm belief that all are hurt so long as anyone is held back.

"We are Americans, and as Americans we speak to America ..."

—Frederick Douglass

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Those who have everything usually complain that it isn't half enough.

A Really Christian YMCA Could Have 25,000 Members

The Baltimore YMCA begins its fall campaign for 5,000 members next month.

The campaign begins September 17 and continues until October 5.

General chairman is Seth W. Heartfield.

Committee chairmen include the following:

Charles J. Nichols, Central; Dr. Martin D. Jenkins, Druid Hill; Guy C. Hallsted, Dundalk; Harold W. Cantwell and Harry Leef, Hamilton; Benson Offit, Johns Hopkins; R. Hambleton Wehrman, Jr., Edward Rugemer, North Baltimore; Frederick J. Kipp Jr., Mason's; H. Street Harris, Towson; A. A. Prestwidge, Turner Station.

Publicity material suggests that the Druid Hill Branch is an integral part of the citywide YMCA organization.

Actually, this is not so.

A YMCA member of Hamilton, Johns Hopkins, Towson, North Baltimore or the Seamen's branch organizations is also a member of the Central Building. His card entitles him to rent a room, purchase a meal, take a swim or entertain his friends.

This is because he is white.

Card of a member of the Druid Hill, Morgan College or Carver Station branches confines the bearer to similar activities only at his branch.

Central and all other branches are closed to him.

That is because he is colored.

This is a heck of a situation in these modern days.

Jim crow in the Baltimore YMCA begins with the adults and extends even to boys' camps.

A Second Look

Observers of the legal ramifications of the "local level" crime investigation in Baltimore were somewhat disappointed this week when lawyers for five persons, who before the Grand Jury, advised them to go ahead and talk.

It had been intimated earlier that the Maryland law which compels a witness to give evidence in a lottery case would be tested.

Lawyers for the five said, however, that they have found insufficient precedents to support their challenge.

It is understandable that the building of a brief to test a law is *ottimes* a long and tedious job, and lawyers concerned about the welfare of their clients should not subject them to contempt proceedings where such a search might prove futile.

But we suggest that this law should be tested.

Its language is as follows:

"No person shall refuse to testify concerning any lotteries because his testimony would implicate himself and he shall be a competent witness and compellable to testify against any person or persons who may have committed any of the offenses set forth under the sub-title "Lotteries" of this Article, provided that any person so compelled to testify in behalf of the State in any such case shall be exempt from prosecution, trial and punishment for any and all such crimes and offenses of which such person so testifying may have been guilty of (as) a participant therein and about which he was so compelled to testify."

This seems to us plainly a device for making legal stool pigeons.

Why does it deal with testimony regarding lottery only?

Why not for any and all information of any and every sort that the State might desire?

Is it that the makers of the law knew that it would not stand a test in general application?

Legal precedent is long established that a man need not speak when by so doing he may incriminate himself.

It seems a specious twist of the law to grant immunity if a man will tell what he knows about a lottery in which he may have been involved, put the fingers on others, and, himself, go Scot free. Generally, no prisoner may be promised immunity if he turns state's evidence.

This kind of law is not "good law."

Members of the legal profession whose duty it is to see that citizens are not subject to "bad laws" should concern themselves with straightening out this weird twist hustled only to one type of violation.

It is to be hoped that the lawyers who initially started the search for test material will take a second look.

The public is entitled to protection from poor legislation.

Hodge Podge

By BOB MATTHEWS

With the influx of so many labor-saving devices, a great many American institutions are losing their sense of values.

The washboard has almost become extinct; modern devices make coaling as easy as pushing a button.

Nowadays we take ice water as a matter of course. Most public buildings are equipped with water coolers so that you have only to press a lever for an unlimited supply of ice water.

The modern refrigerator with its plentiful supply of ice cuber makes a simple thing like a glass of ice water ridiculously simple.

20 Years Ago

Just 20 years ago—a glass of ice water on a hot summer day was quite a treat.

You had to grab an ice pick, carefully unwrap the cake of ice in the ice box. (Twas wrapped in paper so it wouldn't melt as fast), chip off a piece of ice, wash it, crack it into small pieces, and finally you had a glass of ice water.

Delicious!

If you felt ambitious, you would squeeze a few lemons, add sugar and make up a pitcher of lemonade.

Children of today don't even know what lemonade is. All they know is that if a man drives by in a white truck jingling a bell—it means popsicles.

Take ice cream for an example. Years ago if the family scheduled ice cream for dinner, preparations started early in the morning.

You had to go get the ice and rock salt. Crack the ice, make the ice cream mix, pack the freezer, and turn the handle 'til you thought you arm would drop off.

If you played your cards right, you got to lick the dasher, after which the freezer was packed with more ice, covered with burlap, and set aside in a cool place.

Take Your Choice

Nowadays, all you have to do is trot to the nearest store, plunk down your money and take your choice of about 13 different flavors.

You hear a lot of people reminiscing about those "good old days"—but you know what? don't miss them at all!

A Testimonial Torch for the AFRO

By WILLIAM, G. SIMMS

Hold a taper for the paper
That has held the torch for you!
Show that paper by that taper
That you give it credit due.
Spend some time to stress its value
A spokesman for the race.
To some unobserving pal, who
May not realize its worth
'Tis the AFRO that I speak of.
I consider it the best
All the papers that present racial view.
Be thoughtful news to us exciting.
Should the public need inciting.
'Tis the AFRO that can cheer
All such news with proper savor.
Some will bless it, some will curse it.
Some will hold a grudge and nurse it.
But for news in proper diction
And for facts with strong conviction.
By the AFRO I will stand,
Holding high my torch in hand
Hold a taper for the paper
That betirs your colored pride!
By that taper let that paper
Know that you are on it's side.
Shoulds some truth unpleasant hurt you
Do not curse the instrument
Which exposed your lack of virtue.
Do the proper thing, repent!
Criticize, but be impartial,
Put it to a right test
Fact and fiction, language diction,
Rank thru AFRO 'mong the best.

Every Race, Nationality Seen in French Latin Quarter Cafe

The NAACP Jacksons Meet Fascinating Senegalese Who Are Proud of Black Skins, Unpressed Hair; Fats Edwards of Memphis, Ernest Matthews of Norfolk

Editor's Note: Mrs. Juanita Jackson Mitchell, NAACP Legal Staff member, visiting Europe, tells the day-by-day story of the trip she is making with her mother, Mrs. Lillie M. Jackson, president of the Baltimore Branch of the NAACP. This is the fourth installment of a series of exclusive dispatches to come in subsequent editions of Your Favorite Newspaper.

FRIDAY

Don't miss the Du Pont Restaurant at St. Michel Boulevard, corner St. Germain, in the Latin Quarter on the left bank of the Seine. It has gay red umbrellas at its sidewalk cafes. You must sit stern your table, order cafe au lait, tea, coca cola (or something stronger if you like), sip and watch the world go by.

We saw every race and national tty I've ever heard of.

There were long-haired Arabians from Algiers, East Indians in their saris, Indonesians with those beautiful eyes, Chinese Moroccans, French colonials from Guadeloupe and Martinique.

Fascinating Senegalese

Most fascinating of all are the French West African, the Senegalese soldiers in their natty French uniforms bedecked with battle ribbons and medals;

Or the Senegalese students, literally hundreds of them, here studying as guests of the French Government, being trained for leadership in Senegal.

They have such erect carriage and walk proudly, with coal black skins, almond shaped eyes, handsomely chiseled features; hair that has never known a pomade or hair straightener and only a little of the scissors.

Proud of Black Skin

They seem as proud of their black skins and mass of unpressed, meant hair on their heads as white Europeans are of their slick, silk, curl headdress. From their lips come torrents of beautiful French.

The Senegalese have a message and are a lesson to us colored Americans of African descent, who know too little of our African heritage to be proud of it, and are satisfied only with looking and being as nearly like our white compatriots as possible.

I thought of the Italian couple, Mr. and Mrs. Villa, the two old Belgium ladies, Mrs. Maes and Mrs. Beulens, reversing their European backgrounds, although they are proud of their American citizenship.

But too many of us Afro-Americans are too anxious to escape from any semblance of African descent.

Mixed Schools in Senegal

George Edward, Roe Dauphine G h. Paris and Souleize Ow (pronounced aw with a broad a) from Dakar, Senegal, who speak beautiful English and French as well as their own native language, told me that in Dakar, Africans and white French go to school together, side by side, with African as well as French teachers and no racial discrimination.

They have no inferiority complex whatsoever and are intensely loyal to their country.

First, our friend on the Queen Mary, Mr. Akrofi, the timber dealer, from Accra, British West Africa, told of the absence of racial segregation in the schools there.

Now the Senegalese in French West Africa speak of a lack of racial discrimination in their schools.

What is the matter with Bali, more?

The Africans are way ahead of us.

Matthews from Norfolk

We met young Ernest Matthews Jr. of Norfolk, Va., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Matthews of that city, who is stationed with the 32nd Army in Nuremberg, Germany.

He comes to Paris on every furlough he can get, he says, to escape the growing signs of racial discrimination against colored soldiers in Germany.

He has known white Army officials to fire German maids or refuse to hire them if they ever worked for colored officers.

He tells us the Germans have learned the racial epithets of the Americans and taunt them with them.

"Oh, Mrs. Jackson," he said, "we need an NAACP in Nuremberg."

He loves Paris, the complete absence of racial discrimination, he said.

Fats Edwards of Memphis

Quite a fellow is Al (Fats) Edwards, 9 Rue du Sommerard, Paris, France, who we understand is quite a popular singing sensation.

He is on the order of Fats Waller.

He was a soldier in the American Army for eight years, was part of the American liberation forces that chased the Germans out of Paris.

He liked Paris so well that he has married quite a beautiful French girl, Renee, is studying at the Paris Conservatory of Music and well content with the absence of racial restrictions.

He is a native of Memphis, Tenn.

When we told him we had met some colored Americans who were here as guests of the Jehovah's Witnesses, he quickly asked how to contact them. Not his mother or father in Memphis are members of that religious group.

Papers Headline Cicero Riot

The colored Americans tell us that the French papers here carried on the front pages in headlines the riots in Cicero, Ill.

They used many half—page pictures of the handsome young colored veteran and his wife who were stoned out of their apartment with such captions as: "This is true American democracy."

Marion tells us that the Italian newspapers headlined the Cicero riots and kept featuring news stories as long as any news came through.

Every instance of racial discrimination is seized upon by the foreign press and emblazoned in headlines.

They tell me the foreign news papers a few days ago headlined the East Indians challenging Governor Dewey in Singapore, asking him to explain the Cicero riots.

Tomorrow, we tour historical Paris.

Thank God You See Paris

My mamma tells me each night, at the end of our day, "Juanita thank God you are seeing Paris before you are 40."

"Here I am 62.

"It has taken me all these years.

"And some never do get to come."

We go on to Naples Monday and will be in Milan on Tuesday; back in Paris on Thursday the 29th.

Doesn't time fly! We've covered a lot of ground in a short time. We arrive in London on the second of September.

We will attend the World Wide Methodist Conference at Oxford, and lots of colored Americans. Then we go over to Wales to meet my sister-in-law's people. We sail from Southampton September 7th.

It's been a marvelous trip. The kids are wonderfully blessed us with a safe journey thus far.

Is There a Christ On Every Planet?

Editor's Note—This is the query the AFRO-AMERICAN has put to prominent thinkers. Their replies will be presented in a series of articles in these columns.

By JOHN JASPER

Here Are AFRO's Queries

Fred Hoyle and Raymond Arthur Lyttleton's new theory of creation sets forth the following:

The universe is constantly recreating and destroying itself.

New stars are born from hydrogen in the interstellar spaces. When they contract to a certain point they explode, creating planets which are drawn into the orbits of sister stars.

On many other planets there must be life as on ours.

If there are thousands of stars and many planets, are there many Gods or is there one God?

Are There Many Christs?

Are there many Christs on many planets, each of them the only Son of God, who was crucified, dead and buried and rose again to sit at the right hand of His Father?

Or is there one Christ who went through life and death on all our planets at the same time?

Most of us have read the Biblical story of creation as written in Genesis.

We know the earth is not flat with four corners.

We know the revolving earth, not the motion of the sun, is responsible for day and night.

We know the earth was not created and man was not made in a single week. The processes required not days, but millions of years.

How does theology propose to keep up with modern knowledge of astronomy and the universe? Should theology try to do so?

In addition to the Old and New Testaments, should we not add a third section to our Bible which will reinterpret the facts of creation and of life for earnest Christians of the 20th Century?

There is but one God, even though there may be a million stars.

When the Psalmist said "the heavens declare the glory of God" he referred to one God. I do not know how many stars.

The question of human habitation of the planets, is not yet settled by astronomers, and I am sure they give you no help. The only Christ I know inhabited this planet.

The Biblical story of creation properly understood, grows more sublime, as we learn more of the expanding universe. There is no human expression I have ever read that surpassed the first chapters of Genesis, when you take time to study them.

How long it took to make the genus homo, in terms of days and weeks, is not definitely stated by any astronomers, or geologists, or biologists, so far as I know. I am, however, not an authority on such matters. I would refer you to some of the great universities.

Keeping Up With Science

It had not heard that theology is trying to keep up with modern astronomy. Within the past half century there have been such increases in our knowledge that we are able to keep up even in their own special fields, to say nothing about other fields in which they are not experts.

Only a few have had the daring in recent years to attempt a synthesis of our present scientific theology. Among the best book on the subject, understandable by a layman (in science) study as yourself, to appear within the last 10 years, is Dr. Nosgrove's (one of the great French scientist) "Human Destiny." I know you will enjoy it. Longmans Green and Company publishes it.

Theology and Astronomy

Theology is on a different level from astronomy. Astronomy deals with the cosmos, theology with God and man.

We can never find God through a telescope or figure him out by mathematics. The astronomer can tell exactly where the sun will be at midnight tonight, next week, next month, next year or 1000 years hence.

But he can not calculate where his own 18-year-old SON will be at midnight tonight, or any other. And he can't, as an astronomer, tell about the Son of God.

For theology to try to speak the language of astronomy is hardly possible.

No Addition to Bible Needed

We need no addition to the Old and New Testaments.

We do need a lot of reading, and study, and understanding of these immortal books.

Many people do not understand them, just as I do not, and cannot understand, even the terminology of astronomy without disciplined study. To the sincere student things are nearly always different from what they appear to the casual reader in astronomy and the Bible and nearly everything else.

You can't study words to understand them when some one else uses them. You address me as "dear" Bishop; but what do you mean by "dear." Do I cost much, or are you "sweet on me," or neither?

When my mother called my father "honey," it didn't mean he was made out of what the bees made. She was not talking about something physical; she saw beyond that. "Honey" to her was spiritual.

BISHOP R. R. WRIGHT JR.

Theology deals with the spiritual. If one has never had a spiritual experience he can't understand theology.

In my mind there is no conflict between religion and science. The conflict is where it always is (in things that take thought) because men will not "drink deep," as Alexander Pope put it.

We Live By Faith

After all, you and I live by faith; we follow ideals which neither mathematics nor telescope understands, and no telescope can discover.

And when all else fails, we take our troubles to God.

Try as we may, (and seriously I did try in my younger days) to live by the rules of materialism, we cannot; not while love, and death and sorrow and disappointment, expectancy and hope, swell up in our bosoms, and mystery lies all around us.

When we come to think that this tiny earth has probably been trillions of years in the making and that man has been using his brain for thinking only a few thousand years, and that every year he must revise his findings, it takes a great deal of audacity for me to think that within a period of 50 years I can comprehend what is external over a universe, and has been existing a quadrillion years.

What really is the significance of the 52 years I have spent in this milieu of enormity and eternity?

Are not the astronomers really unrifying the age old theologies as to eternity?

Where will the astronomers stop?

It was a few "hundred thousand years." When I was a boy, "then millions, now trillions.

When will they stop?

I love astronomy. Some of the most pleasant years of my life were spent with my wife and I rode over the hills of Africa, holding court at 60, and studying the stars, discussing their beauty, their arrangements, their movements, their origin, their names, their meaning, their mystery, the mythology built around them. We wondered if people lived in them and ever we would have telescopes strong enough to find more stars in between and beyond them; if we could ever build ships to visit them, etc., at infinitum.

But, being laymen in astronomy, we never get beyond the Psalmist, when he talked about declaring the glory of God.

Have Denied God

I imagine even the professional astronomer must be intrigued. For I have never heard of one from the days of Copernicus, Galileo, Kepler, et al (although persecuted by bigoted church leaders) who denied God.

R. R. WRIGHT JR.
AME Presiding Bishop in Arkansas and Oklahoma

POLITICS

From the DEMOCRATIC Viewpoint

By LLOYAL RANDOLPH

During the past year the operation of the Bureau of Civilian Defense has been under the direction of Paul Holland, without pay.

The city appropriated over two hundred thousand dollars for the efficient operation of this Bureau.

In World War II we found that civilian defense was a must and that it was developed so that all groups were actively participating, as auxiliary firemen, auxiliary police officers, air raid wardens and in other ways.

One of our group, Mr. Furman Templeton, was head of the civil defense.

But during the past year our group was not given an opportunity to share in this vital civic enterprise. Our people are a vital part of this community. They are taxpayers and responsible citizens and are entitled to have their views expressed by our own representatives, because they are better qualified to voice our views, and needs.

We were happy to see that Mayor D'Alesandro has appointed a Negro time paid director in the person of William B. Briscoe, a former member of the City Council and a capable leader.

It is my hope that Mr. Briscoe will name a colored assistant to his executive staff and hire colored personnel into his Bureau, for that is the democratic thing to do when the welfare of all the citizens of Baltimore is exposed to danger as a result of the present war.

We know that just as our people have a creditable showing during the last war, they will do their part in preparing the citizens to meet any hazardous conditions in the future, if given an essential part in Maryland Civilian Defense program.

So, Mr. Briscoe, we congratulate you on your appointment and recommend that you, in order to be sure to be commendable job in your new position, include our people in your executive staff.

From the REPUBLICAN Viewpoint

By MARSE S. CALLAWAY

Republicans all over the country are getting ready for the National Convention in 1952 to be held in Chicago.

In Maryland, the leaders of the party are making plans to send twenty-four delegates to the convention.

This is an increase of eight over those sent to the last convention, first, two are added because we now have seven congressional districts instead of six. The others constitute a bonus to the State because it went Republican in 1948, and because of the election of a Republican Senator.

State Convention

These twenty-four delegates are elected by a State Convention, which is held late in May. The delegates to this State Convention are in turn elected by the Republican voters at a primary election held early in May.

The delegates to the State Convention divide themselves into several groups, each representing a Congressional "district and in each district each group selects two alternates.

The choice of the caucuses is always ratified by the Convention.

Then the Convention as a whole will select ten delegates and ten alternates from the State at Large. Among these ten are generally included the top-flight Republicans, such as the Governor, U.S. Senator and party chairs of long standing and authority.

I am speaking now of the Republican party because the Democrats in this State, notwithstanding the high talk of some of our brethren, have not yet reached the point where colored voters may freely mingle as equals with the white delegates.

REPORTERS' REPORT TO THE PEOPLE

Scratch Pad

By MAE MORRIS MEDDERS

A white home owner living in the heart of prejudiced Woodberry got mad with his neighbors, last week, and decided to sell his home to a colored buyer. The "For Sale" sign wasn't even nailed good when our phone started ringing (friend Husband was the real estate agent for the house). "How much is the house?" one caller wanted to know. That was his preliminary question, but he soon got around to the point of "Is it for colored?"

Medders

I told him, "Why certainly, colored persons can buy it."

"Colored can buy it!" Down went the receiver on the other end.

Mob Gathered

The next morning we learned that a mob of Woodberry residents had gathered outside of the seller's home the night before, and had created such a rumpus that he called a policeman.

The officer told the crowd that there was nothing to be done about whom the owner selected as buyers for his home, and he told the gang it would have to break up its party.

Settled Argument

Finally, the group met in a committee to "talk it over" with the owner. The session lasted until the wee hours of the morning, and ended with the protestants promising to be good neighbors to that one from then on.

So the sale was called off, and things were peaceful in Woodberry once more.

Wonder if there are sections of Korea where a colored soldier can't die!

Lonesomania

By BUDDY LONESOME

The officials of Beechwood Park have made me a judge in the Beauty Contest they are having there this Sunday.

Lonesome

I've been watching for a chance like this for a time. In recent beauty contests, it seems the prettiest girl go always a runner-up.

Up in Atlantic City, I notice they have the girls displaying their talent. You know, dancing, acting, singing, etc. I have never been able to understand what a woman's TALENT has to do with her natural beauty.

Why I know some fabulous creatures who don't have to have any special "talent." They were born with it. As far as I'm concerned, all they have to do to move me is look pretty.

In recent contests, though, all the "gawjus" creatures play second fiddle to a broad who doesn't look one half as good.

Makes a man think the prize winner either knew the judges, or had some other special kind of "pull."

At Beechwood Park, Sunday, though, you can bet your bottom dollar, the girl with the finest shape and face is going to win. Notice I didn't say just finest shape, I said finest shape AND face.

The man told me he was running a BEAUTY CONTEST. That's what it's going to be too. Watch and see. The prettiest girl in the contest is going to be the winner. Come on out Sunday and see what you think of my decision. If you can't make it, watch the papers for a picture of the winner. I bet you'll agree she will be the finest chick in the contest.

Mainstream

By RALPH MATTHEWS Jr.

In recent travels about our city, the following things attracted my attention for better or for worse.

Matthews Jr.

First, the peckish old motorman who sits on the trolley line who says nasty things under his breath whenever he has to make change. Hand this character a quarter and it almost ruins the trolley off the track in rage. He is on the early morning crossing Madison ave. at North, from 7 a.m. on. Where he expects people to get change at that hour is beyond me.

This old codger should be farmed out to some quiet line like the Sparrows Point run. Those husky steelers would fix him good. Secondly, you might have noticed a dog with blood-shot eyes if you make an occasional stroll through upper Eutaw Square. He is a brown and white pooch who walks like he's had one too many. He (or she) moves along with a sort of sideways gait.

In checking up on this canine alcoholic, I found that he is in the habit of sniffing empty liquor bottles in various back-alleys, which probably accounts for his stagger.

Other things that bug me: The streetcar run on North Ave. Bookmakers for example. A trio of them stood outside of a popular white delicatessen on North Ave. talking about how slow business was.

As one man pointed out as error in the Daily Racing Form, a cop walked up, smiled, passed the time of day and strolled off to parts unknown.

And on the Avenue, one ex-junkie tried to tell another that Sgt. Carroll of the narcotics squad had brown hair. "I ought know! he he said, "He picked me up once."

News Beat

By KEN CARTER

(Substituting for Rufus Wells)

Whenever we are hit by a hot spell we are always reminded of Satchel Paige's famous "Dizzy Dean" Warner, who wrote that "Everybody talks about the weather but nobody does anything about it."

Now, who would really want to do anything about it (even if they could)? We'd be bored to death with an everlasting winter or an eternal summer.

Except for occasional aberrations in her habits, Mother Nature and a hurricane there—Nature, as we were taught in science, is a conservative person.

All Figured Out

She has her cycles so rugged up, so that her children do not get too much, nor too little, of anything. Her's is the variety that spices our lives and makes them worth living.

We have the scorching days of August so we can better appreciate the bright blue skies of October. Just when we become bored with summer's grueling heat we are bedazzled by an autumn outlay of golds, yellows and reds.

After the last leaf has fallen and the chilly winds turn us to the comfort of a warm hearth, Nature charms the hardy with her etchings in white snow.

A Smooth Transition

Then from the coldness of February she brings the winds of March, April showers, and blossom-performed May to usher in a new summer.

We are certain to go on talking about the weather, but who would change it?

THE TREK TO Europe is on. Ollie Stewart tells AFRO readers what their friends are saying and doing in Paris and the Continent.

Out of the MAIL BAG

Silva's Bright Future

Dear AFRO:

We deeply appreciate the manner in which you made mention of our Silva Bryant in your paper of the 24th. May we assure you that the future of this little girl is our one and only objective in bringing her status to the attention of the world.

She is an exceedingly bright little girl and will find her way into a high level of life if given the opportunity.

We do not wish to take credit for having made her limbs without compensation. It is true, however, that we ever did have any assurance of being paid, even after the operation had been.

Miss Jane Oliver, of the state department of health, requested that we be paid just the actual cost for the legs, that is the cost of material and labor, inasmuch as the State had never authorized their construction.

We are taking care of Silva's limbs without any obligation to us as part of our responsibility to our profession.

W. M. SHIPE (President)
The Comfort Limb and Brace Co. Inc.)

Charitable Sportsmen

Dear AFRO: We all know that when worthy causes are sponsored the sportsmen are generally among the most liberal contributors.

We can say that in a crisis, we can always depend upon them for a big check. Ano now efforts are being made to make them the guinea pigs in the "partial" crime investigation being conducted.

Some demonstration should be arranged showing that it is wrong to focus all of the attention on them when there are so many others not being brought to light.

We can make some effort to show our appreciation for the hidden help these men have given us.

—JOSEF

Nation Needs Prayers

Dear AFRO:

Let the church bells all over America ring out in prayer every Sunday morning. Let the President of these United States, the Governor of each state and all of the other officials lead the nation in prayer.

They should be like the King of Nineveh, whom the people followed in prayer. They prayed and repented. The American people need to stop living in a world of sin, for God heard not the sinners' prayers. They must repent! Let the bells ring out!

G. H. WILBORNE

Track Meet Success

Dear AFRO:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for the contribution that helped make possible the track meet we, the Baltimore Olympic Club, presented on Saturday, Aug. 18 in the Druid Hill Park.

I thought that the meet was a big success. It was well attended and produced some fine competition from some excellent athletes.

WILLIAM JIMESON,
President, Olympic Club

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Advertising Staff Bids Farewell to Fellow Worker

Mr. Procope pictured holding a leather tilted traveling kit presented to him by fellow workers.

Members of the advertising department of the BALTIMORE AFRO-AMERICAN are shown at surprise send off for John L. Procope Jr., who will join the staff of Associated Publishers in New York, national advertising representatives of the AFRO, September 1. Shown left to right are: John Bailey Jr., Miss Vivian Mills, Mrs. Ida Smith, Lloyd Gaines, member of the advertising staff, Washington AFRO-AMERICAN; Mrs. Melvina Jackson, Mrs. John Bailey, Clarence Carter, Mrs. Ruth Procope, Mrs. Jean Harris, John N. Fortune, advertising manager; William L. Waller, William H. Merchant and Miss John Jenkins. Not show is Elson W. Higginbotham.

Witnesses Talk

(Continued from Page 1)

pellable witness law would be confirmed.

On Wednesday morning, however, the attorneys, Palmer Ingram and Ellis Levin, confessed to Judge Mason that they had found little law to support their constitutional challenge of the State statute, and had advised the witnesses to answer the grand jury's questions.

The witnesses include Rogar Mikes, 22, of 930 Stoddard Ct.; Miss Gloria Wilkes, 26, of 604 N. Arlington Ave.; Franklin Lassiter Jr., 19, of 104 N. Arlington Ave.; Richard Lyones, 44, of 1800 N. Monroe St.; and Anthony Parraway, 20, of 1209 W. Lanvale St.

Charge Seen as Serious

Judge Mason told them after they had gone back before the jury and testified, that he hopes other witnesses called by the jury "will answer questions without fear or favor of any person."

He told them that the contempt citations could have been a "very serious matter," and that he was allowing them to go without punishment simply because they had decided to co-operate. Punishment for contempt is left solely with the judge.

The Maryland statute, under Article 27, Section 420, provides that where immunity from prosecution is offered, a witness is compelled to testify in a lottery case. It was said that in the cases of the five witnesses, Friday, each had been offered immunity, and yet had refused to talk.

Adams Case May Test Law

When the challenge of the immunity law was withdrawn, however, courthouse veterans foresaw an opportunity for it yet to be tested when Mr. Scarlett and William (Little Willie) Adams are brought to trial on numbers conspiracy charges.

Mr. Adams, real estate and business man, has been indicted jointly with Mr. Scarlett, operator of a country club and farm in Westminster, is indicted jointly with Harry Cross, South Baltimore man arrested on a numbers charge two weeks ago; and Horace Cann, prisoner, serving 6 months at the House of Correction for numbers, and who testified before the grand jury last week.

Counsel Could Raise Issue

It was speculated that counsel for these men might challenge the legality of the conspiracy indictments which were returned after the immunity law had been used to obtain testimony from a number of witnesses summoned by the grand jury during the gambling investigation.

The jury on Monday, turned its attention to the whole population for the third phase of the probe.

Those called included Arnold Lolli, prisoner at the House of Correction; his wife, Mrs. Anna Lolli; Frank B. Russo of Sweet Air, Md.; and H. L. Frankel, attorney. It was indicated that more would be called for questioning this week and next. The September jury's term of service ends next Friday, Sept. 7.

The immunity law dates back to 1937 when it was enacted by the State Legislature at the request of the State's Attorney's office.

A year earlier, 26 policemen, and over 20 civilians including the late Thomas (Tom) Smith, politician, and hotel owner, had been freed on gambling conspiracy charges for lack of State's evidenced.

Woman Evangelist Arrested on $30 Deal

The third radio evangelist to appear in court in the city's two stations within three months is a woman.

She is the Rev. Mrs. Ellen Edwards, 33, of 619 Kirby Lane, who was described by her husband as an evangelist who broadcasts over a local station on weekday afternoons.

Accused by Woman

The Rev. Mrs. Edwards was charged this week with obtaining $30 under false pretenses from another woman. She was arrested by Officer Charles Owens on a warrant taken out by Mrs. Sarah Coleman, of 953 Madison Ave.

"A stout impressively tall woman, Rev. Mrs. Edwards' eyes flashed in indignation when brought before Magistrate John L. Berry.

"Why and I being brought here?" she asked. "That's what I'd like to know."

Another Accuser

While the woman evangelist was being charged, a woman in the courtroom told Mrs. Coleman that Rev. Mrs. Edwards had also taken money from her.

"See there," said Mrs. Coleman. "This woman said she took two dollars from her."

"Fortune teller," mumbled the second woman from a courtroom bench.

Officer Owens called her outside to give any information she might have. However nothing developed out of this second complainant's accusations.

Police requested that the preliminary hearing be postponed until Sept. 4 when Policewoman Violet Hill Whyte could appear. She is the other officer investigating the case. Mrs. Coleman did not appear.

Magistrate Berry agreed to the postponement and set bail for Rev. Mrs. Edwards at $500. She was then led back to a cell where she awaited a bondsman.

Sister of Man Killed in Cave-in Wins $6000

The sister of a man killed while working on a job here in May, was awarded $6000, this week, by the Industrial Accident Commission.

The worker, William Disharoon, died May 15 when he was working on the roof of a shed, and was caught in a cave-in.

Amos Meyers, attorney, represented the sister, Mrs. M. Harris of 1809 E. Lombard St. who filed the claim.

Man Wins $1875

The same attorney represented John M. Dorsey of 1813 W. Lafayette Ave. who was awarded $1875 this week for injuries he received last Nov. 20.

Mr. Dorsey was working for a construction company when a pulley broke and knocked him two stories to the ground. He suffered hip and back injuries in the accident.

2 LINCOLNITES ATTEND NATIONAL STUDENT MEET

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo.—Dr. Alfred Farrell, associate professor of English, and Leon Davis, school of journalism senior, represented Lincoln University (Mo.) at the fourth annual National Student Congress held Aug. 20, at the University of Minnesota.

Teen-Age N.C. Girl Shoots White Lover

Tells Police He Threatened Her for Being Late

GREENVILLE, N.C.—A teen-age girl told police here last week that she shot her 36-year-old white lover when he threatened her because she was late for a rendezvous.

Ruby Lee Boyd, who said she had carried on a love affair with the white employee of the Cherry Point Marine Base since she was 13 years old, told police that she usually spent weekends with him at his cottage at Beaufort.

Last week, however, she failed to go to Beaufort at the usual time, arriving instead on Monday. She stated that her white lover threatened her and she shot him in the arm with a 22-calibre rifle.

Afterward, she stated, the man, Bert Clark, took her to New Bern where she boarded a bus for Greenville after he had given her some money.

Following her confession to Greenville police, Clark was arrested at his cottage and held under $800 bond as a material witness.

M Sgt. Walker Member of Meade School Staff

M/Sgt. William C. Walker, sergeant major, 1204 Walters Ave., is a member of the Unit Command, Defense School's personnel at Fort Meade, it was announced. The school trains specialists in defense against chemical, biological and radio-logical warfare. The 96-hour course covers all the information now available for combating the effects of atomic attack.

Perfect Teamwork Always Wins!
We have a combination that gets us good grades at school! It's hard study, plus a visit to the registered optometrist at Kay Jewelers, 7 W. Lexington Street, every 6 months. This team keeps our eyes in excellent shape, and enables us to achieve the high marks we're aiming for!
GLASSES ON EASY CREDIT
PAY ONLY 50 CENTS A WEEK!
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7 W. LEXINGTON ST.

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Cosmopolitan. This beautiful Cosmopolitan sedan with jet-black finish, U.S. Royal Master white-wall tires, radio, heater, executive arm rests. Sold new over $4,000.
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