Lonesome Hearts

(If you would like to correspond with a Lonesome Heart, write a short letter to me, giving full particulars about yourself and the person you'd like to meet. Sign your correct name and address to all mail. Enclose 50—cents in coin and stamped, addressed envelope for publishing, forwarding for each address wanted or inquired about.
ALBERTINE ASHE, LAPEL AMERICAN, Statesville, N.C.)

WIDOW WANTS COMPANION

My interest is real companionship with a kind man, 45-55—someone who is lonely, ambitious and understanding. I'm a widow, 45, who likes nice things and I'm very kind and understanding too.
WIDOW 45

LADY LINDY

An attractive, refine, and intelligent lady, 37, with some business knowledge, wishes to meet an intelligent fellow of 40. I'm seeking a gentleman who works, is of good character, and has a friendly disposition.
LADY LINDY

CHRISTIAN MAN WANTED

I'm a divorcee, 44, with three grown children, two married and one in the service. I'm seeking the companionship of a Christian, intelligent man, 45-50. I like all clean entertainment.
MRS. SPRUCE

WILL BE WIFE

I am 25, 5 feet 3, seeking someone who wants a nice wife. I'd like meeting a man, 26-31, who likes music, is employed and wants to get someplace in life.
MRS. BRADLEY

SEEKING TRUE FRIEND

I'm a woman, 34, 5 feet 6, brown-skinned and thrifty, looking for a widower, with or without children, who wants a real true friend.
MISS LEELAND

DESIRES BEAU

I'm 42, 5 feet 3, separated from my husband and have a grown son. I am anxious to meet a nice man, my age or older, who likes clean sports and church.
KITTY

WANTS HUSBAND

I am 65, with mixed grey hair, looking for a husband around my age and type—one who is a Christian and is intelligent. If you are sincere, write.
BECKY

PLEASE WRITE

I'm 50, seeking companionship of an intelligent man who wants a wife. He must be sincere, working and willing to marry if suited.
MISS AFONZA.

SINCERE WOMAN

I'm a single, neat, Christian woman, 42. I was born in the South but have been in New York most of my life. I'm seeking a Christian gentleman in Washington or suburban Pennsylvania.
MISS MAYOLA

WRITE TO ME

I'm 27, have been married but am willing to try again with some nice, interested man, 35-45, who is ready to settle down to a nice happy home life. He must enjoy church.
MISS PHILLY

KIND WIDOW

I am a widow, 60, who would enjoy meeting a widower with a small child who needs a mother. I prefer a church man—and who is employed and lonely.
MAYBELLE

NOTICE

Be sure to enclose 50 cents with your letter.

BACHELOR SOUGHT

I'm a widow, 37, with three lovely daughters. I'm hoping to meet a Christian widower or bachelor who is sincere, devoted, employed and lonely like I am.
MRS. LEE

WANTS A HOME

I am 42, employed, hoping to meet a man near my age, who is intelligent and employed—someone who wants to settle down and enjoy the comforts of home.
GRACIE

THRIFTY MADAME

I am 50, brown-skinned intelligent and thrifty, looking for a man who is willing to do right and work so we may enjoy life together.
MRS. MAUDE

WANTS TRUE MAN

I am considered very congenial and friendly. I am medium brown-skinned, 36, and want a true companion. I'd like an honest man, my age, employed, intelligent and understanding.
MARY EVELYN

WIDOW EDDYE

I am seeking a Christian man, around 50, who wants a good wife, a home and a happy life. I'm a widow. Looks are not important, character counts.
WIDOW EDDYE

LIKES NICE PEOPLE

I am 22, seeking a nice fellow, 27. I like nice people and nice things, clean fun and out-door sports. I'm working for a career and want a happy marriage. If you are interested, hurry and answer.
SHERRY

N.C. MINISTER WANTED

I'm 43, brown-skinned, interested in marrying a Presbyterian minister with good health, under age or older—one whose work is in North Carolina.
CHARITY

BRAIN TWISTERS

Place The Place!

If you know your geography, you should have no trouble naming the country in which each of these cities is situated:

1. Bombay.
2. Lucerne.
3. Skagway.
4. Oslo.
5. Santiago.
6. Kandy.
7. Sydney.
8. Quito.
9. Liege.
10. Bath.

Popular Phrases

"A playing card in the cavity" would really mean nothing to most people, but "An ace in the hole" is a familiar phrase down each of the following subjects:

1. A situation in a strong light.
2. A spare in the kitchen utensil.
3. A digit in the deliciousness of cookery.
4. One human terminal in the sepulchre.
5. A sharp boring implement in the Bible.
6. A light, wavy thing in the head covering.

Answers

1. Place The Place: 1. India. 2. Switzerland. 3. Alaska. 4. Norway. 5. Chile. 6. Ceylon. 7. Australia. 8. Ecuador. 9. Belgium. 10. England.

Popular Phrases: 1. A place in the sun. 2. A spoon in the dishwasher. 3. A finger in the pie. 4. A hand in the grave. 5. A finger in the Bible. 6. A feather in the bonnet.

YOUR brain budget

1. Which is the average submerged speed of a submarine: (a) 10 knots, (b) 20 knots, (c) 35 knots, (d) 50 knots?
2. The Argentine people recently were in mourning for which? (a) King Farouk, (b) Robert A. Taft, (c) Eva Peron, (d) Jersey Joe Walcott?
3. The word "brindle" is related to which sound: (a) bowwow, (b) whinny, (c) moo, (d) moo?
4. How many acres are in a section of farm land: (a) 80, (b) 160, (c) 640, (d) 1280?

(a) 10 knots — (b) 20 knots — (c) 35 knots — (d) 50 knots
(a) Eva Peron — (b) Robert A. Taft — (c) King Farouk — (d) Jersey Joe Walcott
(a) bow-wow — (b) whinny — (c) moo — (d) moo
(a) 80 — (b) 160 — (c) 640 — (d) 1280

SEZMASNV

LOOKING FOR *Someone?*

MRS. EVELYN BOOZE WATTY, 552 Wilben st., Baltimore, would like to locate her sister, who, when last seen ten years ago, was MRS. ROSETTA CATO, of Washington.

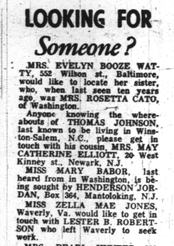
Anyone knowing the whereabouts of THOMAS JOHNSON, last known to be living in Winston-Salem, N.C., please get in touch with his cousin, MRS. MAY CATHERINE ELLIOTT, 20 West Kinney st., Newark, N.J.

MISS MARY BABOR, last heard from in Washington, is being sought by HENDERSON JORDAN, Box 364, Mantoloking, N.J.

MISS ZELLA MAE WILSON, Waverly, Va. would like to get in touch with LESTER B. ROBERTSON who left Waverly to seek work.

MRS. PEARL HUNTER, 209 Fleming st., Laurens, S.C., is looking for JAMES A. YOUNG whose former address was 37 Young st., Concord, N.C.

Readers are asked to help MRS. ALBERTHA BURLEY, 8 Roland Court, Charleston, S.C., locate MISS LOUISE JOHNSON, former resident of Charleston.



By REV. I. HARPER

Today we consider the great value that God put upon human life. This is indicated in the Commandment not to kill and in the ancient law of murder that seems a merit of mankind.

"Whoso sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed." Supposedly most laws are the admonitions against malice of the heart, of hatred against another.

Make Peace

Thus a man is urged to make peace as quickly as possible with an offended brother, and especially so in the time when a man plans to bring his offering into the altar.

There is a reference to the beauty of childhood and the claim that it lays upon men.

It would be better for a man to have a millstone tied about his neck and be drowned in the depth of the sea than to cause one of the little ones who believe in Jesus to stumble.

When James and John wanted Jesus to call down fire from Heaven to consume the villagers who refused to receive him, the Lord rebuked the two disciples and then took his way into another village.

Value Of Life

The great value that God sets upon every human life should teach us to hold our own life as sacredly as we hold those of others.

Let us put down every wrong habit and every evil appetite that we may truly offer ourselves as tabernacles of the Holy Ghost.

Stop This Health Menace!

Now is the time for you to be thinking about ridding your home of rodents. With cool weather just around the corner, the rats will begin seeking warmth in houses, barns, sheds and other shelters.

If you have been bothered by these pests, don't think that you are safe, for rats will live wherever man can live. They can easily adjust themselves to any climate too.

They live in the city, near the finest homes and in my house. They live in the country, on the farms. They live in the small towns.

Save Life

So you have a right to do, and you may be SAVING YOUR LIFE!

Rats carry disease germs. Through the years they have been responsible for some of our most serious and deadly epidemics. For example, Bubonic plague is a rat-spread disease.

Smart Animal

Catching the rat is no easy matter, for he is a smart animal and is at least as far ahead of us as the No place in the whole world is immune to this dangerous animal.

Cats, dogs and ferrets are not reliable exterminators for rats will hold their own against any of these. Poison and filmigation are only partially reliable, but have been the most successful.

In catching rats, the following method is advised:

1. Vary your bait and poison constantly. Rats have a tendency to recognize bait very readily and will stay away from the spot after a few have been killed. When one rat is poisoned, his convulsions, or death agonies will warn the others.

2. Always use fresh foods for baiting materials. Rats are choosy eaters and will stay away from spoiled food.

3. Set your traps in long runways where there are several entrances and exits. Rats are wary of small feeding stations. They like to have several exits handy.

4. Remember, water is no barrier to a rat. Although they are reluctant to swim; they will plunge in whenever necessary.

It has been estimated that there are more rats than people in the United States. So you had better start thinking about protecting yourself and your family from cool weather comes.

You made it home from work through a fog of fatigue

I Remember

From E. E. Meredith, Fairmont, W. Va.: I remember when we had to wait for a name day to have a picture taken at the photographer's.

From James Black, Ada, Ohio: I remember 60 years ago when father would take me and get my leather boots long about last of November.

How sore my feet would be, and not just that, they had to last until April or May. Never got any socks, but boy, was I proud!

Could go out to Grass Run and skate. Don't know how many times I would break through. Never got a a cold, never sick. Dr. Walters gave father quinine powder once in awhile.

From Mrs. Henry Adamson, Ishpeming, Mich.: I remember not so long ago in 1900, cream was five cents a pint. No one was fined for speeding. Nobody was ashamed to walk.

Vitamin gauges were unknown. Only small boys wore short pants. Nobody was told, "The line is busy."

Nobody cared for the price of gasoline. Farmers came by the cows for their mail. No one had to look for a parking place.

From Mrs. Ed Beach, Sparta, Wisc.: I remember when Bernum and Bailey's circus headquarters were in Baraboo, Wisc. They had taken the big elephants to the portage in the Wisconsin river for a bath. What a time trying to get them out! They just made the big parade which was soon to start.

From Mrs. Bert Rizer, Barberton, Ohio: I remember how the upils in the county school which I attended visited other schools to attend a "literary."

We would ride in a bobsled with straw on the floor and kept warm with lap robes.

The school house was lighted by kerosene lamps in brackets on the walls with reflectors behind them. The program consisted of dialogues, recitations, and it usually ended with a "spelldown" between the two schools.

From Mrs. Mildred Stuart, Christie, Va.: I remember when people cooked on an open fire with an oven skillet. They had a "tribbit" to set their pots on to boil.

We would make corn bread up and put it in ashes in open fire to cook. We called them ash cakes.

Arithmetic

ADD:
107 and 236
584 and 912

ADD:
16 and 41
15 and 39

SUBTRACT:
159 from 670
236 from 536

MULTIPLY:
476 and 796
690 and 472

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J. — You walk out of the gay night which line Kentucky ave. and enter the shadows of the Little Harlem.

You thread your way through the tables where shadowy figures sit drinking and laughing away the night.

Owner Leroy Williams waves a ghostly hand for you to take a ringside seat. You sit and as you do, you note that half of the table is shrouded in shadows while the other half is illumined by a light from the center of the floor.

The place is Atlantic City during the Elks Convention when many people seem to be in town, some have no beds to go to and and those who do go to bed usually end up in somebody else's bed.

You order Scotch and soda. The waitress brings it out of the shadows. The light from center stage casts a weird gleam on one side of the glass.

Suddenly you realize that here is a world of its own—a world of lights and shadows.

People come here, sit in the shadows because in the darkness they can make out the light and make their life more pleasant.

A Baltimore waitress dreams of being a great singer. She sits here in the dark, looks into the light and in her mind's eye, becomes Josephine Baker.

Deacon Playboy

A church deacon from Atlanta who wanted to be a handsome gadabout, watches the glamorous dancing girls and suddenly through the magic of projection, becomes a wild playboy dancing among them.

This is the world of make believe where a light here and a shadow there can cover a lifetime with the speed of light. A beggar is transformed into a king.

The stage lights grow dim. Out of the new shadows comes the chant of voices meaning "Nobody Knows the Trouble I See."

Enter Larry Steele

As the chant fades, the shadows diminish also and out of them, a tall handsome man emerges—the master of the show. This is Larry Steele, king of the world of make believe.

Steele waves his hand and in this world of fantasy, it is made is like a magic wand. The lights and shadows come into play, make believe life begins to unfold before your eyes.

Suddenly the stage is filled with beautiful women and strong men. Some of the beautiful women are good, some are bad, some succumb to the temptations of the devil. Others keep their virtue.

Some of the men stand upright in life even if it is only on one leg like Peg Leg Bates. Others fall on their knees into the shadows even though they have two good legs to stand on.

You watch and you are hit by the reality of this make-believe world. How real it seems. The people out there are just like the people sitting beside you in the shadows.

No One Beside You

Then you suddenly know. There are no people sitting beside you in the shadows. You know the light through the magic of make-believe, everyone who was sitting with you in the shadows is now out in that little space in the light.

Only their bodies are beside you. Their minds are on stage, living a new life. You watch Larry Steele wave his magic hand and you say to yourself—this is great. How wonderful it is to be able to make a world with one swoop of the hand and change it at will.

And then you know again. You smile to yourself as you realize that along with everyone else, you have drifted out there into Larry Steele's world of illusion.

The show goes on and in the **realm of magic, you dance with talented Flick Montgomery, you blow the tenor sax of bandleader Jimmy Tyler.**

You get one of your legs cut off so you can steal the applause given Peg Leg Bates. You imagine that beautiful Olivette Miller is playing songs on her harp directed at you along.

Suddenly you become ambitious and you will write the script for "Smart Affairs" and before you know, you have become king of the world of make-believe.

The show ends. The master waves his magic hand, the music stops, the shadows fade and you are faced once again with the cold white light.

Down Your Scotch

You down the last sip of Scotch and all around you, the bodies of the make-believers are striking their tents like Arabs.

Then the thought comes: there is a light which makes what is showman Steele cannot control — there is one who the show master must bow to.

For no matter how much you enjoyed the world of make-believe in the night shadows, no one has ever yet been able to hold back the dawn.

You pay for your drinks and walk out onto Kentucky ave. and face the sun.

The Big Parade

By Ralph Mathews Sr.

For several weeks, the political scene will have that hush we generally find outside a maternity ward while anxious partisans wonder just what the opposing sides are going to bring forth.

Will the campaign be a sickly nasty affair or will it be a lusty-throated, howling, knockdown and drag-out battle royal?

With both sides committed to the proposition that the only way to save America is to jail all the Reds and liberals at home and annihilate all the Reds abroad; we have little choice between the parties on the issue of war and peace.

Both sides are hell-bent for Moscow. The difference, if any lies only in the timetable and the route.

The Republicans are all for going now via Manchuria and the Siberian railroad, clearing the path with a few well-placed atom bombs, while the Democrats prefer the familiar tour through Europe at such times as former allies and reconstructed enemies can join our crusade.

Civil Rights Left to Time

There will be no sharp differences over the issue of civil rights because both parties seem content to leave this knotty problem to Father Time instead of seeking solution through the legislative processes.

This apparent collusion and gentlemen's agreement on these two most vital issues, viz: the right to stay alive and the right to enjoy life, leaves the independent voter with nothing to decide between. Both are parties of doom.

Not being a bonafide member of either party, and therefore not out to win just for the sake of winning, I fall in that group who must be prodded to the polls, not by my ward-heel captain but to help decide some vital issue.

Two Are The Issue

The only issue I have found to my liking so far revolves around cats. The record of Adlai Stevenson is fairly clear in this particular, but I am reserving my final decision until General Eisenhower has a chance to make his position clear.

For all I know, he might be a better cat management governor.

Since both party platforms circumvent this issue, I Have nothing to guide me, but the personal attitude, by operation of the ballot, I can express my feelings.

In vetoing a bill which would permit the gendarmes to round up all the stray cats in Illinois, Stevenson made this forth-right statement:

"I cannot agree that it should be the declared public policy of Illinois that a cat crossing a highway is safer or crossing the highway is a public nuisance. It is in the interest of cats to do a certain amount of unescorted roaming.

"Many live with their owners in apartments and in other restricted premises, and I doubt if we want to prohibit their occasional venture in purposeful for a small group of jealous citizens—with traps or other wise. I am afraid this bill could only create discord, recrimination and anarchy.

"We are all interested in protecting cats against the birds. If we attempt to resolve it by legislation, with hosts of boys that we may be called upon to take sides as to the age-old problems of

dog versus cat, bird versus bird, every versus bird versus cat, pitting the State of Illinois and its local governments against bodies of men enough to do without trying to cope with the feline population.

"For these reasons, and not because I like cats or dogs or cats the more, I veto and withhold my approval from Senate Bill No. 16."

As the owner of a pedigreed cat in whose upbringing I have invested a great deal of time and substance, it is clear that I could not risk placing in the White House a man of contrary or even a dubious point of view, without doing violence to my own honesty.

My cat, who is about the only living thing which trusts me implicitly, would neither expect nor understand such a betrayal of her constitutional right.

But justice dictates that I give General Eisenhower an opportunity to be heard on this matter before I make an irrevocable decision. I will bypass his pronouncements on foreign and domestic policy as so much trivia. Where does he stand on cats? That and that alone is the question.

GROTONITES VISIT IN VA.

LYNCHBURG, Va. — Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mimms Jr., had as recent house guests their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Duyall Mimms, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hamilton of Groton, Mass.

Notes from a---

VA. SCRAPBOOK

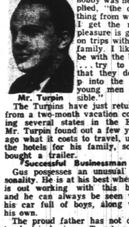
By B. T. GILLESPIE

RICHMOND

My candidate for father and husband of the year is Robert A. (Gus) Turpin, who lives here.

Mr. Turpin is my ideal of what a father and husband should be. Having married the former Miss Leola Cephas, 14 years ago, Turpin has three sons, Robert A. Jr., Roland L. and Kenneth B.

Gus is strictly a family man. Asked what his hobby was he replied, "the one thing from which I get the most pleasure is going on trips with my family. I like to be with the boys and try to see that they develop into the best young men possible."



Mr. Turpin

The Turpins have just returned from a two-month vacation covering several states in the East. Mr. Turpin found out a few years ago what it costs to travel, using the hotels for his family, so he bought a trailer.

"Successful Businessman

Gus possesses an unusual personality. He is at his best when he is out working with this boys, and he can always be seen with his car full of boys, along with his own.

The proud father has not done too bad in business. Twenty years ago, he started out in the barber business and today he owns several shops and is the owner and operator of a barbering and beauty school.

Several hundred men and women have gone out from this school since it opened in 1941. Four or five years ago, the Turpins moved into a newly-built home on Brook rd., which anybody would like to own. There just aren't any better ones in Richmond.

Honesty, Hard Work

Someone asked Gus how he did it.

He replied, "anybody can do what I have done, if they are willing to make the sacrifice. They only need to attend to business, be honest and work hard."

At 44, Mr. Turpin says he seldom has a sick day. He is one of eight children born to the late Robert L. and Nannie Turpin. He doesn't smoke and until just recently, never bother to take a "human."

He doesn't care to much for election himself, but will spend the last dime to see that his wife and family get the best.

Helps Wife With Chores

When he is away from home, he is either at work or attending a meeting. Mrs. Turpin says her husband is not hard to feed and he likes to put on an apron, assist her in preparing the food and washing dishes.

His pet animal is a dog and he takes as good care of it as some folk do their children.

Mr. Turpin is a member of the St. Phillips Church, where will frequently find him there with his three sons. He will never be guilty of neglecting his duty in the civic affairs of his community.

Richmond is proud of Mr. Turpin.

THE YANKEE TRAVELER

L. T. BROWN

By LYDIA T. BROWN

BOSTON Year's Coming to Boston in September to enter college here on scholarships awarded by Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, are three beautiful but equally brilliant young girls. Minnie Mary E. Willis of Sylacauga, Ala., who will study biology and Fay Wilma Hayman of Fairmont, W.Va., business management, both at Radcliffe.

The third is Paquita Ann Harris, daughter of Dr. and **Mrs. Chester E. Harris of New Kensington, Pa. Both parents are** native of **New Orleans, Pat graduated from New Kensington High School in June and received several special awards for outstanding scholarship.**

She also was chosen by the senior girls last winter to represent them in the DAR history contest and placed second in the Penn State contest and was president of the choir and glee club.

I am trying to keep this column from becoming too personal, but it seems my readers do not agree with my editors there. Here is another letter from some sorority sisters to my cousin's wife, Estantia Robeson.

They Take Me To Task

They take me to task for not mentioning the fact that Paul Robeson assisted Delta Sorror Jeontine Price, lyric soprano, or mezzo-soprano of Wilberforce College, Ohio, Providence's Pan-Hellenic concert at Memorial Hall, Dayton, Ohio, May 31st, 1948.

It seems that the $1,000 garnered from the concert he allowed her as a gift to continue her musical studies. This Sunday lovely Leontine, who stars as "Bess" in the opera "Porgy and Bess," sings in a Church in Williamsburg, Va. Sorror Price is a member of the Abyssinian Baptist Church, NYC.

Sorror Price's voice is reminiscent of Leonard Bernstein, the now assistant conductor of the Boston Sympony Orchestra, and Muriel Smith, now appearing in a movie in England, with Joe Ferrer.

My column was cut that week. That is all.

Married In Baltimore

A wedding of note was that of pretty Vivian (Betty) LeCount of 48 Carey st., Providence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley LeCount, to Chief Petty Officer Albert E. Carrington of the U.S. Navy August, 14 at Baltimore.

Attending the couple were Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin-Mabray of Providence, R.I., as matron and best man. Also present were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Simmons of Providence. The couple spent a few days with Mrs. Creda B. Gray at Atlantic City, N.J. and Washington, then returned to Providence for a reception at the Marathon Club.

Verilla Offers Music

Music was offered by Babe Verilla, catering, by Mrs. Constance Tunsel. Among out-of-town guests were:

Messrs and Mesdames James Johnson of Springfield, Mass., Charles Trents of Newport, R.I., Mrs. Lucinda Dunne of St. Louis, Ill.; Mrs. Rose Kendall of Woburn, Mass., and Randolph Lorman of Cleveland.

Mrs. Carrington is a stenographer at Providence City Hall. Mr. Carrington is stationed at Westover Field Air Base, Springfield.

The gorgeous blonde ex-model Marion Richardson Mallory, of New York, Cok Bluffs, Mass. and Chicago, is married again, this time to Mr. Raymond Rogers, a 38-year-old real estate broker, at the Municipal Building, NYC, last week.

She is planning a church wedding as soon as her present marriage is annulled, so she can be remarried to Rogers in a church, whose faith she has planned to adopt. The fabulous Fannie Robinson of NYC was her bridesmaid for the civil ceremony.

Octogenarian's Birthday

Mrs. Nora Harris, great aunt of my friend, Toki Schalk Johnson, with whom Ball makes her home in Boston, was 87 years young Aug. 12. She had a birthday party and a gorgeous cake, with Ted and family and Ball as guests.

Congratulations to Mrs. Leyse Addison Evans of Eva st., Somerville, whose second son, Donald, was last week hired as a graduate assistant in sociology at Bowling Green State University, Bowling Green, Ohio.

Donald, 24, made quite a name for himself in high school sports. He is also a veteran of World War II and a graduate of the North Carolina College class of 1952.

Robert C. Freeman, another graduate of the same class, also garnered a graduate assistantship at Wayne University, Detroit. Our boys are getting there.

Zetas Set Up Chapter In Charleston, S.C.

CHARLESTON, S.C. — A grade chapter of the Zeta Beta Zeta Sorority Inc., Gamma Zeta was chartered here recently at a special ceremony held in Chapter was set up by Soror Lucille Coleman, regional director of Jacksonville, Fla.

The ceremony was held at the home of Soror Addie Lee Crawford Johns Island, S.C., with Soror Coleman officiating assisted by Soror Ruth M. Deas, acting basileus.

Before the chapter was set up there was an initiation of five pledgees. Initiated were Messrs Vernal Vick W. Amaker, Ralph B. Haynes, Annette D. Wilson, Wilma D. Williams and Hilda H. Dixon.

Highlight of the ceremony was a talk given by the regional director. At the close of the ceremony a dinner was served.

WOMAN CHARGED WITH THEFT WILL BE REUNITED BY BOSS

GREENSBORO, N.C. — Miss Jeanie M. Hunter, who was charged with stealing an $800 watch from Sam Frago, Box 324 Greenway has been released on probation since Frago said he would re-employ her.

They Closed The Pool For 6 Years

But It Has Been Open Again Since 1944 Thanks To The Militant Work Of One Man, And Mixed Bathing Continues In The Little City Of Clairton On The Monongahela.

On Memorial Day, 1944, the picturesque little town of Clairton, Pa., nestled on the shores of the Monongahela River saw the end of a 6-year-long feud.

The battlefield had been a swimming pool.

It had been empty of water or swimmers for six years because city officials preferred to keep it closed rather than permit colored citizens to use it.

General of the Army

General of the long seige was Dr. Joseph A. Randall, militant president of the Civic and Protective League. The League made up his army.

His allies included B. Robert Averbach, a Jewish attorney, who carried the standard in the courtrooms, and George Howe, white city councilman, who battered at the walls of prejudice in the legislative rooms.

Dr. Randall's enemies were many. They attacked and counter-attacked from every angle.

Klan Threatened Leader

They included the Ku Klux Klan which threatened his life. They preached his mortality, and caused him to be evicted. They stymied his efforts to build an office and home on his own property.

The battle had begun on June 19, 1939, when Dr. Randall, the Rev. W. W. Robinson and John Farrjah were refused tickets of admission to the Clairton Municipal Pool.

A later attempt to secure exclusive use of the pool for a picnic for colored persons was also refused.

Dr. Randall and his army declared war.

Mayor Opposed Opening

The Mayor, John J. Mullen, stated flatly that he was opposed to the use of the pool by colored bathers. He suggested that he would attempt to get an appropriation with which to build a separate pool.

Clairton's colored citizens went to court.

On June 30, 1939, the late Judge Ralph H. Smith granted the Civic and Protective League's request for an injunction restraining city officials from interfering with the civil rights of citizens in the use of the pool.

Attorney Averbach handled the case—one of the first court tests of the Pennsylvania Civil Rights Bill—without charge.

Pool Closed

Rather than comply with the ruling of the court, city officials drained the water from the pool and locked its gates.

The legal battle went on.

And the Ku Klux Klan reared its ugly head.

On two occasions during the summer of 1939, fiery crosses burned in the vicinity of Dr. Randall's home.

On July 19, Dr. Randall received a letter splotched with red ink, obviously intended to represent blood, which read:

Blood Shed

If you want to live, drop the pool question.

K.K.K.

You dirty rat.
P.A.

It is reported that despite the offer of a sum equivalent to two years' rent, Dr. Randall's tenacious lady was prevailed upon to evict him.

Stuck To His Guns

In the face of loss of both income and friendship, evicted and his life threatened, and even encountering opposition from members of the race the battle proposed to benefit, Dr Randall stuck to his guns.

In September, 1939, the Pennsylvania Supreme Court granted a review of the earlier court injunction.

In January, 1940, it heard the case and reversed Judge Smith's ruling on two technicalities.

One of the technicalities was that on the day the injunction was granted there was no water in the pool.

Victory For Opposition

It was a breakthrough for the opposition and a terrific setback for the League and its general.

City officials reopened the pool, excluding colored swimmers, late in May.

In June, five colored youngsters obtained tickets of admission to the pool but were arrested on a charge of "trespassing on city property" when they entered the clubhouse.

In court, the charge was changed to "disorderly conduct" and the case was later dismissed for lack of evidence.

It was now a stalemate.

Five days later, the League entered new legal action designed to break the barrier, but action on the new injunction was delayed through June, July and August.

Delaying Tactics

In their attacks, the opposition pointed out in one of their legal briefs that the State Legislature had made certain notable omissions in its lengthy tabulation of what it meant by "place of public accommodation, resort and amusement" in its statutes.

Rights Bill Examined

"Swimming pools and dance hall are the notable omission," the legal paper states.

"The Essential element of physical proximity between persons in the use of a swimming pool, as compared with other types of amusement places, is at once apparent to everyone.

"It was apparent to members of the legislature who therefore omitted swimming pools from the list of places of amusement enumerated in the Act.

"Patrons of a hotel, theater, restaurant or similar place of public accommodation or amusement, regardless of their number, need not be in close personal contact; but swimming or bathing in the same pool and in the same water is an entirely different matter. That distinction was recognized by the legislature."

The bill was introduced by Hobson Reynolds, Democratic member of the legislature.

Legal Victory Won

However, in September, 1940, Justice Joseph A. Richardson issued a permanent injunction restraining Clairton city officials from interfering with the use of the municipal swimming pool by colored residents.

The legal ruling marked a victory for the champions of democracy, but it was a stalemate on the battlefield because city officials again closed the pool.

Despite reaffirmation of his injunction by Justice Richardson in May, 1941, city officials kept the pool closed through the summers of 1941, 1942 and 1943.

General Dr. Randall and the League took a new tack.

Flanking Movement

They sought and won the support of liberal-minded white persons in the community. They launched a flanking attack by way of the voting booths.

In January, 1944, George Howe, who had been an unsuccessful candidate for mayor in an earlier stage of the fight, was elected to the city council and placed in charge of public parks.

Four months later, in May, he issued a 6-word statement to the press:

"The pool will be open this year."

The long and bitter fight was ended.

Victory and Harmony

On Memorial Day, 1944, a day since referred to as Clairton's All-American Day, the gates swung open, the pool was filled with water for the first time in four years, and people of all races swam and frolicked together in perfect harmony

Above is the scene taken on Memorial Day, 1944, when, where for the first time colored and white children used the pool together. Opening is all people, regardless of race, was the final chapter in a long and bitter civic fight, which was won by Dr. Joseph A. Randall and members of the Civic and Protective League.

DR. JOSEPH A. RANDALL

The crowd broke all records. There were no "incidents."

The same smooth relations have continued through the years.

Recalling the long, hard struggle, Dr. Randall acknowledges with humility the enormous value of the work of the attorney, Mr. Averbach, as well as that of Councilman Howe.

But, it was the continued interest and diligence of the Civic and Protective League that saw the struggle reach a satisfactory conclusion.

A Personal Victory

And, although he disclaims any personal honor, the victory was a signal achievement on the battlefield of civil rights for the physician himself.

No single individual associated with the struggle suffered abuse, threats, inconveniences and opposition comparable to the discouraging assaults launched against him.

However, as the years have passed and the heat of battle has died away, all Clairton citizens have come to recognize the value of General Dr. Randall's tenacious adherence to the principles in which he believes.

Today, the victory endures.

Joe Louis' New Job Pays $100,000 First Year

The Tom Collins was named after a distinguished bartender—its inventor.

The gin rickey got its cognomen from Jim Rickey and was originally made of lime, a jigger of whiskey and seltzer water.

The average drinker may know nothing of Hiram Walker, Lord Calvert or Peter Dawson, all of whom gave their names to brands of liquor, but he does know about Joe Louis, who was heavyweight champion boxer for so long that many young people remember no other.

Joe Explains

Joe, who has given his name to a new Kentucky straight bourbon whiskey, sent out this letter explaining how it came about:

"While I retired from the ring some time ago, I made known my wish to associate myself and my name with a reputable business organization. I looked for a company whose products were of the high quality that makes its customers steady customers.

"I was seeking not only a secure future for myself—an aim which every professional boxer understandably sets for himself but a means of extending my friendly acquaintanceship to include more and more of you.

Looked Around 2 Years

"I spent two years finding the product I would be proud to stand behind. Since associating myself with this concern, I have, as an active member of the Board of Management, spent a great deal of time at the huge modern distillery at Lawrenceburg, Kentucky.

"I have planned and worked to bring you a product that experts assure me is the finest sour mash four-year-old Kentucky Straight Bourbon, available anywhere.

"We have named it JOE LOUIS KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON.

"Not For Children"

"Before I say more, however, let me re-state what I have said many times; Any alcoholic beverage, no matter what its name, is not for children. As a kid, I always drank a lot of milk and my trainers tell me milk had a lot to do with keeping me in shape.

"Also, I feel that my product and all other alcoholic beverages should be avoided by athletes in training. Liquor and participation in sports don't mix.

"But if you're like most people . . . an average adult who drinks in moderation — both socially and at home — it is you I would like to thank you for your future support. I promise you many hours of top enjoyment with JOE LOUIS KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON, because you can't buy a better whiskey in all this world."

Graham's Prediction

W. B. Graham of W. B. Graham and Associates, NY, recalled this week Gene Tunney, also a retired heavyweight champion, is on the board of National Distillers.

Joe Walcott, present champion, has his application on file for a tavern and most of our champions are using the cash in on their popularity by operating a tavern.

Mr. Graham says Joe's income from the Joe Louis Distilling Company will exceed $100,000 for the first year's operation, and Joe will be champion of them all in business as he was in the ring.

Joe Louis and the bottle that bears his name.

Unseen Aristocrats Of Racing

Story of The Clockers Who Start Work At 5 a.m. Every Morning At The Race Track And Knock Off At 10—One Expert Knows By Sight More Than 2,000 Horses.

By GEORGE LYLE JR.

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J. (NNPA) —Most people who attend the races haven't the slightest idea of what goes on behind the scenes and I am no exception to the rule. In order to find out what makes the race tracks tick. I hied over to the Atlantic City race track near Pleasantville, N. J., at the crack of dawn the other day to see what I could see.

In case you haven't visited a race track, let me describe it for you. The entire plant covers some 876 acres, with three of the finest tracks in the country thereon. There is the mile-and-a-furlong track, the one-mile turf course, and a half-mile training track over in the infield area.

21 Barns

The stable area has twenty-one completely fireproof barns of cinder block and steel construction, which contain 1,352 stalls, housing a whole heap of horses.

In the center of the oval is a big lagoon, upon which sailboats, "mannequin" and a trio of lovely lassies, glide back and forth all during the afternoon. The "tote" board, which records the mutuel play, dominates the scene.

Behind the grandstand is the paddock where the horses are saddled prior to their race. After the saddling is completed the horses are paraded to the walking ring where the jockeys receive their final instructions from the trainers and interested spectators can get a real close look at the horses of their choice.

But enough of the physical structure. Let's get down to the folks who work while you are still "in the hay."

5 A.M. Start

At 5 o'clock in the morning the horses are roused from their dreams of flashing victories and a host of stable boys (and girls) get them ready for their morning exercise. After they have been carefully rubbed down, they are taken out on the track for their workout. It is really a beautiful sight to see forty or fifty of the finest thoroughbreds in the country warming up around the track.

They are all the different hues that it is possible for horses to attain—chestnuts, bays, blacks, grays, sorrels, roans—.

And it is here that a small handful of men operate to bring the readers of the racing news of the world the latest information on how the horses look in their workouts.

Robertson-Williams

Take a guy like E. B. Paterson of Chicago, for example. He's a clocker for the Racing Form and he has been connected with the "track's Bible" for some fifteen years.

Or Joseph Williams of Baltimore, another "Form" man, who admits to some forty-five years, plus, around the race tracks.

Then there is Frank Robertson of Washington, D.C., the third member of the Racing Form's experts whose word is the guide for racing fans the country over. Add Robert West from Baltimore to that group. He claims some fifty-five years of experience, having started as a stable boy—and you'll have some idea of how well these chaps know their business.

Their day starts the same time as the day of the others at the track. They are on hand at 5 a.m. and, until they knock off at 10 o'clock, they are busy watching and recording the performances of the horses on the track.

Lings

Their lings particularly fascinated me. Expressions like "red cap," "white saddlecloth," "nothing in his head," "two front and left hind," "star," "blaze," and so on, kept me going around in circles until I learned that they were referring to the markings on the horse they were watching.

There are a number of colored exercise boys and handlers at the Atlantic City track, and a surprising number of white folks who have found the lure of the track irresistible. In fact, unless I was greatly mistaken, there was a blonde who had lost an arm, riding a chestnut. But, despite her handicap, she rode