BALTIMORE AFRO-AMERICAN

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. Noting no man, 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 would speak to America."
—Frederick Douglass

FOUNDED IN 1892

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

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Fortune befriends the bold.—DRYDEN

Sooner or later

Sooner or later, the state must determine what it is going to do with Morgan College, Maryland State College at Princess Anne, Coppin and Bowie State Teachers Colleges.

Six years ago the Marbury Commission with the aid of experts from the American Council on Education, recommended a permanent state board of higher education to be composed of trustee board chairmen of the University of Maryland, Morgan, Hopkins, Western Maryland and Washington Colleges, all of whom derive some support from the state.

To this number would be added six or more persons not connected with any of these schools.

This board was to have a full time paid executive who would be head of the state's colleges just as the state superintendent is head of the state system of secondary and elementary education.

The Marbury Commission recommended also that out-of-state scholarships be supplanted by scholarships within the state and that the University of Maryland should open its dogys to all Maryland.

The Supreme Court's decision ending public school segregation and the resolution of compliance by the University of Maryland Regents, revive the question again and it must be faced.

If Morgan, Princess Anne, and the University of Maryland had been merged 10 years ago, the state would have saved a large part of the $3,000,000 spent at Princess Anne, the $9,000,000 spent at Morgan and the $1,000,000 spent on out-of-state scholarships.

With small additional cost, all students at these two colleges could be accommodated at College Park.

No state as small as Maryland needs three state colleges.

So, white friends now find out what colored people have always known: that separate schools are too expensive.

Morgan, Bowie and Princess Anne are due to get $900,000 for new buildings out of this year's 7 million dollars bond issue.

Morgan's building program alone for the next six years calls for 8 million dollars.

Manifestly the merger of these colleges into a single institution cannot be accomplished over night.

And there is no need of undue haste.

As of this moment, all state supported colleges are open to all citizens: under the Supreme Court's decision, no new out-of-state scholarship grants will be made.

As purely colored colleges, we see no long term future for any of these schools, and we shall need to face the facts squarely.

The suggestion that Morgan become the integrated junior college for Baltimore should, of course, be given just consideration.

Not is there any serious belief that we shall long need three state teachers colleges as close together as Bowie, Coppin and Towson.

Mr. Bennett deserves praise

In this day and age, when most of us are more devoted to atomic theory and production and the physical sciences, it is becoming more and more unusual to find someone who has chosen the humanities for his life's work.

Such a person is Robert A. Bennett Jr. a Douglass High School graduate who was a June graduate in philosophy magna cum laude, from Kenyon College in Gambier, Ohio.

Mr. Bennett, a Phi Beta Kappa, sailed Wednesday from New York for Denmark. At the University of Copenhagen he will pursue further studies in philosophy through a one-year fellowship granted him by the Danish government.

Upon the completion of his studies overseas, this young man plans to enter the Episcopal Church's General Theological Seminary in New York City.

We are certain his parents are extremely proud of what their son so far has accomplished. Baltimore should also feel proud of Mr. Bennett. Not only for what he has done but for what he has chosen to do.

For in this day and age, such young men are a rarity.

Charles Woodland

—Charles T. Woodland was born six years too late to have been around when the historic Emancipation Proclamation was issued in 1863.

But by living to be 85 years old he was around when the U.S. Supreme Court made its historic ruling May 17, 1954 banning segregated schools.

Mr. Woodland, who died last Friday morning, however, did see many other historic events occur during his lifetime.

He was only seven years old when General Custer and 276 U.S. Cavalry troops were massacred by Sitting Bull.

But he was 19 years old when Greater New York City was established with five boroughs. And he was 29 years old when the Spanish-American War broke out.

He lived through World War I, World War II and the Korean hostilities. He was around when Lindbergh made the first non-stop flight to Paris and when The Stock Market crashed in 1929.

Mr. Woodland led an active and full life during his 85 years. Shared with his wife and family, he lived to see his sons grow up into successful citizens.

No man could hardly ask for more.

Paper ballots

The squabble about those paper ballots used in most of the counties during the primary election serves us right.

They led with their chins, so they're getting what they deserve.

What has happened is that we have put voting machines in Baltimore City but we've been too economical to put them in the counties.

Baltimore, Washington and Allegheny Counties have machines.

But the politicians didn't want them in the other counties. With paper ballots, the bosses could manipulate a few votes and get away with it.

In Baltimore City, because of the voting machines, all votes in the June 28 primary were checked and counted within 3 hours after the polls closed at 7 p.m.

And there's no dispute about what went on in Baltimore City except in the Fourth District where it is charged some persons voted who now live outside of the District.

Maybe as a result of this primary mess, the voters will insist on voting machines in the counties as well as Baltimore City.

Not merely one $5,000 job

Commenting on the Pollack-Cooper controversy as aired recently in the AFRO, a newspaper writer chortles over the fact that Mr. Pollack admitted he got Mr. Cooper his $5,000-a-year Civil Defense job.

That is not news.

If names of all $5,000 or more jobs held by Pollack appointees were printed, the list would be imposing.

The AFRO gets around

Eighty five per cent of AFRO readers have been buying this newspaper for more than five years.

This fact is discovered in the new AFRO Readership survey, published last week.

Its author is Dr. Charles S. Allen, assistant dean and director of research at the Medill School of Journalism at Northwestern University.

This was the 50th such newspaper survey made by Dr. Allen.

The AFRO is 62 years old. Only in the last 30 years has its circulation grown to cover all areas of the city.

Taking a sample of 900 families, Dr. Allen finds the average AFRO reader has been buying his newspaper for 14½ years.

One reader said, "I have been buying the AFRO since 1910, remember when it sold for three cents!"

Another, middle-aged, said, "I have been reading it since I was 12."

Here is the table showing the number of years subscribed to the AFRO:

Years Subscribed	Per cent of Families
1-4-5	12.44
5—10	25.77
10—15	22.00
15—20	21.55
20—25	4.88
25—30	5.33
30—35	2.00
35—40	2.00
40—45	.44
No Answer	3.55

No Johnny-come-lately, the survey shows the AFRO is the kind of newspaper which the family regards as a fixture in its home, one generation after the other, for the young as well as the old.

Little Things

By JESSE H. WALKER

Putting one little thing after another, is it true that a certain pool room where gambling goes on at all times in the rear has a snack bar in the front which is operated by a Baltimore police officer?

THINGS TO COME—'Tis said that the most important witness for the state in the forthcoming trial of a rather prominent Baltimorean is a little black book.

And added to the reverberations which this little book will arouse is talk that several "name" persons or "agencies" might be brought into the picture which could cause Baltimore to witness one of the juicier trials in a long time.

The principal in this hassle has other troubles, too, at the moment. The kind that could cause Scarlett to have a traveling companion when the former country club owner takes his next trip.

BLACK CAT BLUES—Pity poor Willie Mays. There he was rolling along on the wheels of good fortune as if Mother Nature had plucked him for one of her own. Then, bless Bess, Time Magazine had to come out with the "Say Hey" kid on its front cover.

Famous for jinxing its front page personalities, Willie might not hit another homer this year.

The only reason this detour into the sports world is appearing here is in hopes that this column can out-jinx the "Time Jinx."

RACKET SQUAD—This is one for Dragnet's Sgt. Friday. Some enterprising local jewelers are conducting a contest. If you win you get $50 credit—or, as, say, $300 ring.

Okay, you say. But suppose you don't want a $300 ring? Or can't afford one. There you are with a $256 debt, counting the $6 tax on something you don't need and hadn't even been thinking about—until you "won" this contest.

A lot of people who can't afford it are being caught in this deal.

NOW WHO'S LAUGHING—Report in the papers the other day by medical authorities stated that wine's are the best thing to counteract certain illnesses, prevent others and to give you that "healthy" everyday feeling.

It said, and I'm quoting, that one should have a little wine every day for good health.

Make mine sherry please, waitress.

MAN IN TOWN—A new arrival to Baltimore is Robert Riley, 39-year-old Tennessean. Riley, 1-year-old Tennessean. Riley came from the Nashville, Tenn. State penitentiary where he had been serving a 22-year term for murder. He went in when he was 17-years old.

In prison he became a member of the famous Prisoneiires, a quartet of inmates which became famous and was permitted to sing at outside affairs.

Savoring his new freedom, Riley was headed for Boston and a musical career, but only made it to Baltimore when his money ran out. Tennessee gives its inmates $1.50 when they're released.

Fortunately he ran into "Doc" Woingust who took him under his wing. "Doc" got him a room at the "Y." Henry Baker gave him some clothes. Now Riley's looking for a job and hopes to find someplace to put his deep baritone voice to work.

Bob says he's never had a girl friend and thinks everybody nowadays "is in a hurry."

The only relative Bob has living is an uncle and he doesn't want to see him. Seems uncle only visited him one time during all the years he was in prison.

Who said blood was thicker than water?

Hodge-Podge

By ROBERT MATTHEWS

Recently, have been experimenting with a new theory. Decided that the later the kids stay up in the evenings, the longer they will sleep in the mornings.

During the summer months, any parent can tell you how difficult it is to get the children into bed before it's completely dark out of doors.

Passed a new edict around the Mishagerie. As long as the kids were quiet, they could stay up until 9:30. Worked like a charm.

From 8:30 (their usual bed time) until 9:30, they would develop a passionate interest in reading comic books, or playing quiet games. Most admit that I didn't know they could be so quiet.

First four days report on the new system showed that the kids were sleeping until as late as 9:30 in the mornings.

If you don't have any children, that doesn't seem too significant, but you just ask any one with two or more crumb-crushers around the house.

When Saturday night rolled around, had no compunction about staying up late playing bridge. After all, I would be able to get a couple of hours extra sleep in the morning.

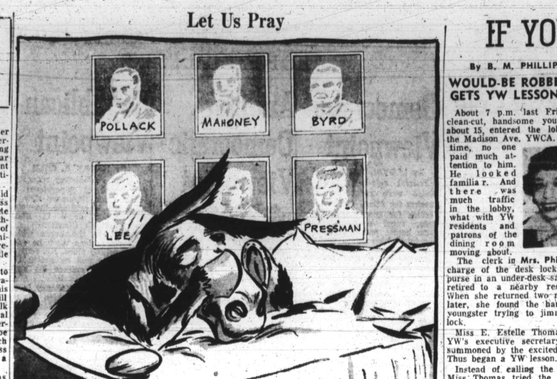
The very thought of languishing in bed until around 10 o'clock drove all thoughts of turning in early from my mind.

Inhaled a few "cold ones," played bridge, listened to some "sounds" until the wee hours—so what happens?

Six-thirty, am awakened by the ghastly sound of children's voices vociferously arguing about "who was the first one awake."

End of new system.

Let Us Pray



Mr. Walker

"PLEASE LORD, MAY MY FIGHTING CHILDREN SAVE SOME OF THEIR STRENGTH FOR THE GENERAL ELECTIONS, FOR THE LUCKY ONE WILL NEED IT!!"

Reporters' Report To The People

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

Thanks to all of you wonderful readers Mrs. Louella Linton, the 20-year-old destitute mother of five youngsters in Cherry Hill, who gave birth to a new daughter, Wednesday, is able to really smile with the world.

Her husband, and sole supporter, you'll recall, was killed in that feud in the 2300 block N. Howard St. last month. Through the efforts of you AFRO readers, money and clothing have been pouring into her home all week.

And that financial problem involving her husband's car which police were holding because of a $200 lien against it, has been settled. Some member of the family paid off the loan and took possession of the car.

THESE POLICEMEN

The story is told of a police officer who tried to settle a dispute between two drivers concerning a traffic accident, and surpristed the scene he done again.

Seems that in the original collision, neither of the drivers were hurt, but they couldn't agree on just what happened. Both returned to their cars and re-enacted the incident . . . Results, one of the drivers was injured!

And by the way, I'd like to know the name of the ambulance driver who insisted on making like a state trooper and scared the wits out of me as I was speeding back to Baltimore from Lewes, Del., Saturday night.

On two occasions, (when I was doing 65) the prankster would flash his headlights, blink his red search light drive along side, wave, and then move on.

Course, I had no business speeding. But then, how about that ambulance driver . . . especially since he wasn't on call?

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

An attractive Social Security worker, Mrs Esther Pye, appeared in Northwestern police court on Wednesday to tell Magistrate E. Everett Lane why she had a summons taken out against her husband.

She accused him of striking her several times and the husband admitted that she might be right but he added that he had provocation. Both of them told Magistrate Lane they were interested in a divorce, when asked whether there is any chance of a reconciliation.

Very surprised to run into Donald Brown, who was a forest warden in Patapsco State Park. Donald is an old friend of mine and I thought he escaped me that he is now a forest warden and loving every moment of his job. He gives a lot of credit to his training with the Boy Scouts.

At New School

Another young man who is making his dreams come true is Leonard A. Briscoe, local teacher, who this year will teach in the new junior high in the old Douglass building.

To help himself through school, Leonard worked at a variety of jobs, including delivering telegrams. Shows what determination can do.

In case you wonder whether John Brown deserves all the attention he has received since he is a patrolman at Provident Hospital, thanks to five bullet wounds, you should talk to the people around Laurens and Carey Sts. Most of them shudder when they mention his name and they make no secret of the fact that they aren't shedding any tears because he was finally on the receiving end of violence. And such is life.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

ODDS AND ENDS: In this reporting business it's natural to expect the unusual. But when a woman is heartless enough to sit and fish while a young boy drowns, that's too much for me.

That's the story making the rounds in the Curtis Bay area.

Seems that when 12-year-old Lawrence A. Dennis went off the deep end near Fort Armistead Monday, one woman looked on and never moved a muscle.

Wanted To Go Fishing

Strange part about it is that according to the youngster's family, he and his friend were going to fish with the woman and a man when they asked them: "Want to go fishing?"

Stranger still to me is the sudden outburst that groups of people will give out with whenever the Liquor Board renders a decision in their favor.

Reminds me of the time I first saw Jackie Robinson with the Dodgers in St. Louis. Everytime he made someone appalauded.

Drive-In-Theatre

Remember that drive-in-theatre which neither you nor I can afford out on Edmondson Ave. extended. Seems as if the joint is costing the management a purty penny.

Just the other day he had to shell out one thousand bucks to install a traffic system in front of the place, County insisted.

If there's one thing that's bothered me all week it's that little incident that occurred on the Orleans St. bridge the other p.m.

Truck rounded the corner and 15 cases of beer slid off. I know I counted them. Terrible thing to see all that broken glass. As for the beer, I don't drink.

Speak Your Piece

About Crownsville

Dear AFRO:

Recently your paper stated that the state's attorney had advised the superintendent of Crownsville to notify the police whenever there was any indication of physical violence upon an inmate.

Since I was once a patient at Crownsville, I have the following suggestions to offer. A direct line of communication from the police station to the hospital should be kept open at all times. This is so that others won't be neglected while Dr. Eichert is "reporting" the violence.

On many of the wards it is nothing unusual to have four or five fights a day. However if the attendant is on duty and alert, the attack seldom lasts more than a few seconds, certainly not long enough to cause the injuries that inmate Murray suffered before his death.

For one thing it is common knowledge at Crownsville that many of the night attendants leave the wards unattended for hours at a time, while they congregate for card playing.

With the aid and sworn statements of former patients I intend to prove that conditions of brutality, and indifference exist at Crownsville. I feel this way because I was helped there so much by a doctor whom in my opinion is the "greatest," Dr. Anna Smith who resigned June 15.

The doctors at Crownsville, at least the half dozen or so that I came into contact with, are hard working and conscientious. They are sincerely interested in the patient's welfare.

It is impossible for a handful of doctors to play nursemaid to each patient and so many times they have to rely solely upon the reports of the attendants and nurses.

The social workers are absolutely wonderful. I was amazed at the way they bent over backward to help the patients.

It seems to me that with all the fine social workers and doctors it has, Crownsville should be a first rate hospital, which it isn't. Something is wrong somewhere and it is up to the public to find out what.

MRS. L. B.

(Editor's Note: Asked to comment on the contents of this letter, Dr. Arnold H. Eichert, superintendent of Crownsville State Hospital, made the following reply:

OVERCROWDING — The writer is correct about overcrowding causing more altercations. It is also true about four or five altercations a day.

The attendants are usually on the alert and if we were less crowded and the budget would give us better coverage, so we could hire more nurses and attendants, we could prevent such happenings.

BRUTALITY — If any ever comes to our attention we deal with the person right away. We don't think any great amount goes on. We do admit the lack of efficient night - time coverage. It is not all it should be.

POLICE COMMUNICATION — We are in regular communication with the police. When something happens we usually let them know.

CONSCIENTIOUS WORKERS —We appreciate the statement made about us being conscientious. We do as good a job as we can.

Thanks From Parents

Dear AFRO:

We, the parents of Morris H. Hayes, 331 Presstman St., the 11-year-old boy, who was robbed of his newspaper money on Tuesday, July 13, at the point of a knife by two thieves, wish to thank your paper for the helpful publicity given to the story.

Your story brought several kind and generous expressions of sympathy from anonymous persons in the form of gifts to our son. One such person, through a friend, sent $5 to our home on Thursday following the incident.

We are deeply grateful to these kindly, generous and Christian people. Above all, we are thankful to God for such people and the press.

MR. and MRS. JOHN L. HAYES

$60 for Mrs. Linton

Dear AFRO,

The value of a good newspaper is still unknown.

Since we read in this great newspaper, the sad condition of Mrs. Louella Linton of 3421 Spellman Rd., Cherry Hill, it has brought to our hearts the most deepest sympathy for her.

Therefore we the Trustees and Deacons of the Faith Baptist Church are sending to this paper ($60) to be sent to Mrs. Linton, and we trust that this may be the beginning of better happiness to this mother, in God's name.

Deacons: Rome Watson, chairman; Algie Williams, treasurer; John Swann Sr., secretary; Nathan E. Lee, George Walker, David Hicks, Louis Stills, Charles Stills Sr., Archie Donaldson; Arthur Carter, Percy Taylor, Thomas M. Smallwood, William Lowe, Benjamin Carr, Doyas Arrington, James B. Smith, Robert Bradley, Edward Jones, Linwood Branch, Jess Cox, Ananias Russell, Harrison Alston, Herman Cane, John F. Dixon.

Trustees: Gabriel Jennings, chairman; Irvin Carpenter, treasurer; Guy Johnson, secretary; Alexander Brown, Charles Easter, John Craig, William Booker, Joshua Faulcon, William Parker, Isaac Porche, William Walker, Isaac Taylor.

Rev. SIMON WILLIAMSON, Pastor
OLIVE M. WALTERS, Secretary

IF YOU ASK ME

By B. M. PHILLIPS

WOULD-BE ROBBER GETS YW LESSON

About 7 p.m. last Friday a clean-cut, handsome youth of about 15, entered the lobby of the Madison Ave. YWCA. At the time, no one paid much attention to him. He looked familiar and there was much traffic in the lobby, what with YW residents and patrons of the dining room moving about.

The clerk in Mrs. Phillips charge of the desk locked her purse in an under-desk safe and retired to a nearby restroom. When she returned two minutes later, she found the handsome youngster trying to jimmy the lock.

Miss E. Estelle Thomas, the YW's executive secretary, was summoned by the excited clerk. This began a YW lesson.

Instead of calling the police, Miss Thomas tried the lecture method and has found successful with other young people with whom she has worked for years.

You know the familiar language: "Young man, you should be ashamed of yourself. You look like a healthy youngster. Certainly you're no brute."

"You know the YW has no money, and even if you did succeed in opening that drawer you'd never feel right after you took what was in there. . . . etc.

The lecture continued for a full fifteen minutes. Dr. Issac Young walked in and was called over to add his advice. "young man, if you need money, you can get a job tomorrow. There are jobs for boys like you who want to work."

Before the lecture was over, the youthful would-be robber had hung his head in shame, admitted he was 1823 Edmondson Ave., a Christian home, told of his family on 31 McKechen St., and promised he would follow their advice.

"I don't know why I did it . . . thank you for not calling the police . . . I don't want a record."

Some who read this will say that Miss Thomas made a mistake in letting this would-be culprit go.

They will say the police should have been called just to teach him a lesson.

Miss Thomas says everybody deserves a break once in life.

She says her 20-odd years of experience as a counselor of young people has taught her that kids like this rarely go back on their promise to follow the straight and narrow.

In fact, she says, she expects this young man to come back to her one day and say "thank you for having faith in me.

"I've done it often," she adds, "and I have rarely been disappointed. That young man looked lie one of the kids I've seen at our teen-age dances. He'll come out all right."

I hope she's right.

P.S. — Miss Thomas says that there was not $200 in that under-desk safe the would-be-robber tried to open. Only some pennies and nickels.

GOOD NEIGHBOR OF THE WEEK

Mrs. Beatrice F. Martin, leader of Girl Scout Troop No. 531 in Baltimore Co., is this week her honors this week Mrs. Gladys Coates, 311 Dolphin Stt.

She says Mrs. Coates is a semi-invalid who does not fret about her own condition. She finds joy in helping others. Mrs. Martin explains:

"Early last Thursday, 14 members of our troop which is associated with Douglas Memorial Church, arrived at the church with their food for their first cook-out.

"We were to be transported to the Elkridge, Md. home residence owned by Mrs. Coates for a day's outing.

"We waited an hour and no transportation. I called the home of the driver and was told he had gone to work. Then I called Mrs. Coates. My 14 charges were getting restless.

"As soon as Mrs. Coates heard of our plight, she got to work. She called Diggs Motor Coach Co., and arranged transportation.

"When I explained that our scouts had no money to pay for transportation, she said not to worry.

"We got to Elkridge and the girls had a lovely time in the outdoors. When we returned to the house, we found Mrs. Coates had also arranged our return transportation.

"When the drivers returned us to Baltimore, Mrs. Coates invited all of us in and we rested and listened to records.

"It was a wonderful experience to me. Mrs. Coates said God sent us to her. He knew she wanted to be of service. Since she spends much time in a wheel chair, she was grateful for the chance to make youngsters happy.

"I think Mrs. Coates is a good neighbor. Certainly we of Girl Scout Troop No. 531, will not forget her.

"By the way, the driver who disappointed us contacted us later. He had his truck washed and filled with straw all ready to take us to Elkridge but he had his days mixed.

"He is saving the straw and the troop plans a straw ride soon."

THIS AND THAT OF MANY THINGS

Two of the hardest things in the world to do—tell a devoted mother her child is dead, and tell a devoted child her mother is dead.

You get a feeling way down in the pit of your stomach and you wish you didn't have to go through with it.

Ask me. I know. This newspaper was first to have positive information that Mrs. Marie Owings had died in that fishing accident and I had promised her daughter, Margaret I would let her know as soon as definite word came.

It's an experience you wish you didn't have to have.

Mrs. Zelda Gosnell who survived the accident along with her son, Morris, 12, is a soft-spoken grandmother who does not appear hardy enough to withstand 18 hours in rough waters, but she did.

Her husband was one of three who lost their lives.

She was telling me that she first met him when she came to Baltimore as a girl of 16. He came into the candy store where she worked as a clerk and purchased a cigar. They married a year later.

"It was just like him to make sure we had on life preservers before we went out in the water. He was always concerned about my welfare," she said.

And when I visited John L. Burchette, another survivor of that boat accident, he was having fish for dinner!

And Charles W. Jones, another survivor, is helping to plan that Yacht Club outing on the Chesapeake.

STREET SCENES — 2:45 p.m. Wednesday. Shaggy dog, acting like a human, as he watched drillers digging cement to re-pave the 1400 block of Edmondson Ave.

Man painting exterior of threestory house at 1627 Edmondson Ave., with feet braced against window sill. Intense scalfolding.

Furniture and personal belongings, set out on pavement in front of 1109 Edmondson Ave. Why off the sidewalk? Wouldn't same purpose have been served by putting ousted tenant's furnishings against house?

You know it's summertime:—Sign in Portney's Drugstore at Fulton and Edmondson: "Paul Newman, $3.25 a fifth; $2.35 a pint; and $1.25 half pint." (Okey—gin is a hot weather drink. It's refreshing—they say.).

Neat white paint on formstoned house of Paul Mitchell, at 1821 Edmondson Ave., is proof he's neat, good painter.

Sign in front of house says he also does plastering, concrete work and white washing.

ABOUT PEOPLE — Police - woman Cornelia Smith is back at her duties at Southwestern Police Station after an eight-week absence to enable that broken ankle to heal.

Marriage list in Tuesday's AFRO showed license granted William Brown, 34, divorced, 1110 W. Lafayette and Vivian Jones, 36, divorced. Vivian is the former Mrs. Vincent Tubbs No. 1, Garnett is her maiden name.

Mary Grant Bell (Douglass High School class of '32) now residing in Philadelphia, says her daughter eloped here last month.

Allen Freelon who was employed by a pharmaceutical firm in Donald Brown, who now is went along with the woman and a man when they asked them: "Want to go fishing?"

Both men chased Eggleston after they found him playing football in the middle of the 1000 block Rutland Ave.

The court was told that neighbors had complained more than once about older boys playing football in front of their homes.

Son Ran Upstairs

Mr. Eggleston said that his son ran upstairs with the officers in pursuit. When they reached the head of the stairs on the second floor, he said, one officer banged on the bathroom door.

When Mrs. Ophelia Eggleston replied, "I'm in here bathing," the patrolman is said to have replied, "I don't care. If you don't come out I'm going to break the door down."

Mrs. Eggleston told reporters that the officer broke a night latch to enter the room. After he found me in the tub," she said, "he didn't even apologize."

The officers arrested young Eggleston in a third floor bedroom.

Offender Absent

Only one of the two officers who chased Eggleston Jr. into his home was present for the hearing. He was Ptl. Frank Seyle. The missing officer's name is W. Weaser, it was learned.

Magistrate Theodore Dunn informed Patrolman Seylist that his partner had no business breaking in the door.

Rentals

Do that job yourself and save money

COMPLETE RENTAL SERVICE

FLOOR SANDERS $3.00 PER DAY

THE ONLY STORE RENTING ELECTRIC EDGERS

For Sanders, Stair Steps, Boats and Launches
Ladders—Grippers
Torch Lamps—Floor Polishers
Electric Portable Saws
Electric Paint Sprayers
Electric Disc Drills
Belt Sanders Shingle Cutters
Wallpaper Steamers

YE VILLAGE

HARDWARE AND PAINT SHOP
4921 BELLEVUE ROAD
HA. 6-9735

Matron's arm broken by man trying to steal her pocketbook

A frustrated pursesnatcher broke the arm of a South Baltimore matron Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Elsie Purnell, of 612 Warren Ave., was struck on the left arm by some heavy instrument as she was entering the Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital at 1017 E. Baltimore St.

She said her assailant was a white man who vainly tried to snatch her pocketbook.

Mrs. Purnell, the wife of Howard Purnell, was employed at Presbyterian Hospital for 12 years.

Siamese twins of Nigerian woman live after separation

LAGOS, Nigeria (ANP)—Siamese twin boys were born here last week to a 30-year-old native woman, who was aided in the birth by a native midwife. Mother of the twins is Mrs Omisa Jacob.

A short time afterwards, the twins were separated by Dr John Hogarte of the Nigerian Medical service. He said the twins, connected by a bridge of tissue at the lower part of their chest, were "doing fine" after the operation.

Beauticians hail new 'Liquid Press'

Innovation by Apex Hair Co. wins acclaim in N. Y. clinic

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.— Advancing rapidly with the modern trend to supply the demand of the millions of consumers, many manufacturing concerns are speeding up their research programs.

The Apex News and Hair Company is proud to be among the number who have developed new products in the beauty field.

After many months of continuous research and development in its laboratories, Apex has perfected and amazing new greaseless pressing compound in liquid form which has been named Liquid Press. It is to be used in the cultivation of the hair with the hot comb.

New Release Date

Following many hours of proving in the laboratories, samples of the new Liquid Press were sent to the many Apex beauty schools throughout the country for further testing. In the schools, the new Press was used on all types and grades of hair when pressing with a hot comb.

The gratifying results, as sent in by the beauticians and customers alike, were motivating factors in stepping up the release date of the new Liquid Press to the general public.

Probably one of the greatest innovations to be channeled to the public in many years, the new Liquid Press has as its main feature a greaseless end result, despite the fact the hair has to be cultivated with a hot comb or iron.

The perfection of a product which performs a hair pressing job without greasiness is remarkable in itself, but when the product leaves the hair soft, straight, and shimmering, it must be termed exceptional according to authorities in the beauty business.

The Apex Liquid Press fails in this category as it gives life and luster, with a more natural look, to cultivated hair.

Many women, in the past few years, have wanted their hair to look more natural, but have found it difficult to get desired results with regular products. The new Apex Liquid Press was developed with that segment of women in mind. The product is designed to straighten and press the hair in a simple manner without excessive oiliness.

Acclaimed in N.Y.

Again, quality is foremost, as is proven by the results obtained at the recent meeting of the New York State Beauticians Association. As a special feature during that clinic, Apex Liquid Press was introduced to the professional beauty operators for the first time. Their acclaim of this new revolutionary idea was widespread.

Special demonstrations proved that the new Liquid Press goes much further in number of treatments obtainable from a given amount of pressing oil than with regular products.

By pouring a small amount of pressing the Liquid Press into the palms of the hand, rubbing hands together, then evenly distributing the cream throughout the hair, the user is able to get many applications and uses of the product in addition to an aid in pressing.

Judge reprimands officer who broke bathroom door

A Northeastern district policeman was reprimanded Tuesday after witnesses testified that while attempting to make an arrest, he smashed in a bathroom door while a housewife was bathing.

The woman's husband, York Eggleston of 1216 N. Gay St., has filed a complaint with the NAACP and the latter organization has lodged a protest to the officer's superiors.

The officer, Mr. Eggleston said, entered his home without a warrant while searching for his 21-year-old son. In the hearing Tuesday, a disorderly conduct charge against York Eggleston Jr. was dismissed.

Man repays loan in police court

Raymond Frazier Jr., of the 2800 block W. North Ave., was dismissed on a false pretenses charge on Wednesday when the Friendly Finance Co. refused to prosecute.

The charge was placed against Mr. Frazier in Northwestern police court when a company representative said Mr. Frazier had borrowed $300 on another man's name and had not repayed the loan.

After this testimony, Mr. Frazier agreed to pay off the loan immediately, and the company employee withdrew the charge.

GETS TEN MONTHS

James H. Simpson of the 500 block N. Fulton Ave., was sentenced to 10 months in the House of Correction on Monday on a charge of stabbing Miss Anabelliams of the same address. The hearing was held in the Northwestern police court.

What makes a Lucky taste better?

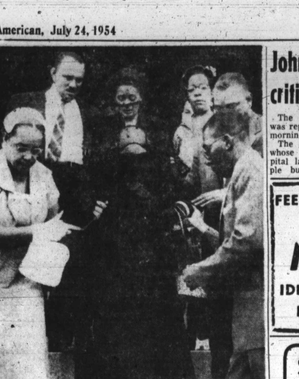
"I smoke Luckies," says famous Jesse Owens. "So do Mrs. Owens and my eldest daughter. To all of us, Luckies taste better." It's only natural Luckies taste better. Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. And that tobacco is toasted to taste better. "It's Toasted"— the famous Lucky Strike process—brings Luckies' fine tobacco to its peak of flavor . . . tones up this light, mild, good-tasting tobacco to make it taste even better—cleaner, fresher, smoother. That's our story, pure and simple: a Lucky tastes better because it's the cigarette of fine tobacco . . . and "It's Toasted" to taste better. So, to get better taste . . . get Luckies.

LUCKIES TASTE BETTER CLEANER, FRESHER, SMOOTHER!

©1954 PRODUCT OF The American Tobacco Company AMERICA'S LEADING MANUFACTURER OF CIGARETTES

MUSICIAN WINNER—Albert Stanley of 1504 Pennsylvania Ave., received $5 on Monday for being the person circled in last Friday's AFRO Lucky Pic. Details of the contest will be found in this edition, also another lucky $5 winner. With the trumpet player in the Rivers Chambers orchestra is his wife, Mrs. Callie Stanley

MASS SUNG—A requiem High Mass was sung on Tuesday morning for Charles T. Woodland at St. Pius Catholic Church, Schroeder St. and Edmondson Ave. Mr. Woodland, 85, was a Republican ward executive in the 17th Ward for 24 years up until his last illness. In the rear on the left is one of his three sons, Dr. John H. Woodland. In the front in the center is his widow, Mrs. Helen G. Woodland.



JESSE OWENS won four gold medals in the 1936 Olympics . . . a feat as yet unequaled. Today, Mr. Owens resides in Chicago, where he runs a cleaning business and is active in public relations and in helping underprivileged children.

John Brown off critical list

The condition of John Brown was reported "improved" Friday morning at Provident Hospital.

The 42-year-old longshoreman, whose admittance to the hospital last Saturday from multiple bullet wounds, caused an avalanche of telephone calls and visitors to descend upon the hospital, has now been removed from the critical list.

Brown was shot during a brawl with another man in the 1200 block of Laurens St.

Police arrested Ambrose W. Robinson, 34, of the 2000 block N. Carey Ave. in connection with the shooting. He is being held in $1,500 bail pending a hearing in Northwestern Police Court on Aug. 9.

FEEL YOUNG—FEEL SPRY—FEEL GOOD
TAKE
MANTONE
IDEAL TONIC FOR MEN and WOMEN
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUG STORES

See for yourself . . . what the right glasses can do
For your health!
For your appearance!
For your outlook on life!
MADE RIGHT STYLED RIGHT PRICED RIGHT
$10.50 FORTY (40) STYLES
NEW DEAL Optical
845 N. HOWARD ST. 8 A.M. to 8:30 P.M.
33 N. LIBERTY ST. 9 A.M. to 6:30 P.M.
3421 EASTERN AVE. Opening LATER 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.—Mon., Thurs., Fri. 8:30 P.M.

HISTORIC RECORD!
Introduction of milder, lower-priced, 86 Proof bottling as a companion to world-famous 100 Proof Bottled in Bond brings forth unprecedented public demand!
NOW—TWO GREAT BOTTLINGS!
86 PROOF
Celebrated Old Crow—lighter, milder and lower-priced than the 100 Proof Bottled in Bond
$4.79 4/5 Qt.
BOTTLED IN BOND
100 PROOF
The most famous of bonded bourbons available as usual
$5.86 4/5 Qt.
OLD CROW
Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey
"The Greatest Name in Bourbon"
THE OLD CROW DISTILLERY COMPANY, FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY