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. Hating 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.

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr. — 1840-1922
Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co.,Inc.

"We are Americans and, as Americans, we would speak to America."
— Frederick Douglass

"Team spirit is what gives so many companies an edge over their competitors."
—GEORGE L. CLEMENTS

Barrett School changes

Barrett School for Girls, a correctional institution, last week announced that it had changed its regulation requiring that the superintendent be a colored woman and has appointed a white male superintendent.

Unless the Barrett Board can declare that there is not a colored woman in the country capable of filling this position or that it has caused diligent search to be made and has been unable to find a capable colored woman, it ought to resign.

Without notice to the community that it was considering a change of superintendents from colored to white, the board proceeds to give away something which took the citizens of this town 50 years to obtain.

Just about a half century ago, Barrett School was the Melvale School for Girls and the members of the board and the superintendent were all white. Their attitude toward colored people can be explained when we say that they refused regularly to accept a colored member on the board.

Finally, when the late Governor Harry Nice insisted, the Melvale Board resigned and after many conferences Governor Nice was persuaded to change the name of the school, name an all - colored board and appoint a colored supesintendent.

All this happened at most 20 years ago.

And now the Barrett Board of Directors, which seems to know not too much about the history of this institution, appoints a white male superintendent for this girls school.

Race and color ought not to enter this matter at all. If the white person named by the Barrett School Board is most competent, of course he should get the job, but only in an integrated situation.

As long as the Barrett School admits colored girls only, then the faculty and the superintendent and the board should be colored.

When it admits all races, then its board and its faculty and its superintendent should be of all races.

But it sounds a little silly to put a white superintendent over an all - colored institution before they have integration and to argue that you are getting ready for it by appointing a white superintendent in a colored institution. That is not convincing.

It happens quite often in families that the older people accumulate some substance to turn it over to the younger group who dissipate it in a few years.

It is something like this with the young people operating the Barrett School for Girls and it is a sad situation.

Perhaps they can justify themselves, but it has not been done yet.

The Manley decision

When Judge Michael J. Manley declared last week that the Liquor Board's segregation policy for licensed taverns was unconstitutional he threw out more than one arbitrary regulation of the board.

Most importantly, Judge Manley's decision stated that Rule 38 is not "a valid exercise of the police power" of the board and is therefore void.

Rule 38 restricted patronage of Baltimore taverns and restaurants and none could change from all-white patronage to all-colored patronage, or vice versa, unless the Liquor Board decided it was necessary.

But Judge Manley declared that recent cases in the Federal courts declaring segregation in schools and beaches as an unwarranted use of state power means that the Liquor Board also does not have the authority "to draw the color line."

In effect, he ruled that a tavern or restaurant owner selling liquor has the sole right to decide whom he shall serve.

The judge's decision also eliminated a regulation of the board which required that "every holder of a Class B, C or D license shall provide on the licensed premises separate toilet facilities for each sex and color."

This was a smelly regulation which would have made it all the more difficult for tavern owners to comply with bad they been permitted to serve both white and colored.

The additional expense would (1) have prevented many owners from seeking mixed patronage, and (2) ostracized any colored owner who dared to have separate toilet facilities.

Judge Manley's decision does not mean that anyone, white or colored, can now enter any tavern or restaurant serving alcohol and receive service.

The privilege of refusing to serve a customer still lies within the prerogative of the owner.

But the Manley ruling does take the burden of maintaining segregation away from the state agency and places it solely on the individual owner.

And other city and state agencies might well take note that Judge Manley's decision held that the "separate but equal" doctrine of Plessy vs. Ferguson has now been completely "swept away" in subsequent Federal court decisions.

Roy Satoyia Bond

The untimely death of Roy Satoyia Bond, legal counsellor, fraternalist and churchman, will be deeply mourned by thousands of friends and associates the nation over.

Mr. Bond, a native of Forest Hill, Md., and a graduate of Howard University law school, had practiced law in Baltimore for 40 years.

It was while at Howard that his unusual ability as a speaker, won him recognition as a member of the Langston Debating Society.

This oratorical talent later served to propel him quickly to the top of the fraternal ladder, where he served at various times as grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, Grand Esteemed Leading Knight of the Elks and as a vocally active member of the Nazarites, the Mt. Olives, the Sisters of Calanthe and the Masonic lodge.

He made no apologies for his rotund figure. Indeed, he refused to allow his 300 - plus pounds to slow him down during his younger years.

A never-to-be-forgotten picture in the minds of many older Baltimoreans was Mr. Bond, perspiration rolling down his cheeks, marching briskly down Druid Hill Ave. at the head of one of his many lodge affiliations during annual memorial services.

Later, this picture was changed as Mr. Bond, astride a prancing snow white horse, his plumed hat and many medallions shining, on the August sun, paraded down Pennsylvania Ave.

A man of many talents, Mr. Bond, in addition to his zest for fraternal organizations, always found time for the church.

A member of Sharp St. Memorial Church, where he served as a trustee for eight years, it was legendary that only illness or absence from the city would make him miss morning services.

During the past 20 years, Mr. Bond had earned the title as "king of divorce lawyers" and according to legal circles handled twice as many cases in this field as any other lawyer in the city.

A man of strong loyalties, Mr. Bond 40 years later was just as attached to the school that graduated him as he was at commencement.

He served several years both as national secretary of the Howard Alumni Association and as president of the Baltimore chapter of the association.

Over the years, he attained an active interest in the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, having at one time served as president of the local Delta Lambda chapter.

His cheerful disposition, his fatherly counsel and his unfailing willingness to help those in need will be sorely missed.

The radio and good neighbors

A radio turned up loud enough for the next door neighbor to hear disturbs the peace just as much as a noisy crowd.

By the law of the land a man is king in his own home but this does not include the surrounding territory.

With doors and windows opened wide in this hot, humid weather, a radio is too loud when it can be heard on the front or back street.

Most persons want to be good neighbors and have not stopped to think how annoying a loud playing radio can be.

A good neighborhood is a quiet neighborhood. Loud radios do not make for peace. Let's tune them down. Be a good neighbor.

"Men who are compelled to fight for freedom in the world should be granted equality at home. Some states have integrated their National Guard Units and a study by the Elks' Department of Civil Liberties shows that the morale of integrated guard units is high, the groups are more efficient and the cost of maintaining these units has been cut in some instances as much as 50 per cent." — Robert H. Johnson, grand exalted ruler, IBPOEW.

Little Things

By JESSE H. WALKER

Whenever a man dies, he hits up by low the dikes burst open on his life and you hear all sorts of stories about him, the kind of stories you would never hear otherwise unless you were very close to the deceased.

So it was only natural that following the death of Roy S. Bond, the portly divorce lawyer who was also quite active in fraternal circles, that I'd hear some stories concerning his life and times.

Mr. Walker

The one that interested me most concerned Mr. Bond's fall from favor with J. Finley Wilson, the late Grand Exalted Ruler of Elkdom.

Mr. Bond, as Grand Esteemed Leading Knight of the Elks, was an assistant to Mr. Wilson and presided over national Elk sessions during the latter's absence. In 1937 he was instrumental in getting the 1938 Elk national convention for Baltimore.

And therein lies the tale of his fall from favor.

• • •

MR. BOND had held his executive office from 1931 until the convention met in Baltimore in 1938. Following his bust up here with Finley, he only served one term, however, and only for the fact that local officials insisted on the Grand not to dump him while the Elks were meeting in his hometown prevented Mr. Bond being ousted in 1938.

Ironically, what drew the ire of Mr. Wilson, was the fact that Mr. Bond, in his capacity as general chairman of the grand lodge convention committee, was insistent in seeing that the local lodges would not be left owing all kinds of bills following the convention. This had been the case in other cities.

Mr. Bond, however, was able to see that all debts incurred before and during the convention were paid off and with a balance left. And the latter he insisted be distributed among the local lodges and temples.

In so doing, however, he ran against the grain of the Grand, had an argument with him and incurred Mr. Wilson's displeasure.

And as any Elk member can tell you, J. Finley Wilson had an elephantine memory. So, although he was persuaded not to drop Mr. Bond while convening in Baltimore, he did drop him the following year at the convention in Brooklyn, N.Y.

• • •

SCHOOL NEWS — Harford County, up Bel Air way, is one of those counties which is dragging its feet about desegregation of the public schools.

The Board of Education has just gotten around to taking what it calls an "important first step." It has appointed a 25-member intercacial committee to "study" and "determine possible steps toward desegregation."

However, there's a segment of the population the school officials might listen to closely. That's the group of soldiers from Edgewood Arsenal and Aberdeen Proving Ground who live in a community of their own in the county.

The soldiers, both white and colored, are anxious for integration.

SICK CALL—The variations on the segregation theme are something to behold and never fail to intrigue. For instance, take these hospital situations:

At Sinai Hospital the women are segregated according to race but the men are not.

At City Hospital both men and women are segregated.

At St. Joseph's Hospital there's even a separate entrance for colored visitors who are visiting the patients in their segregated wards.

And—at Johns Hopkins Hospital there's a morgue for the white dead and a separate morgue for the colored dead.

And if the heat hasn't left you gasping for breath that last item should.

• • •

TRAVELING NEWS — Magistrate Linwood G. Koger Sr. leaves the bench at the Northwestern police court Aug. 13 for a vacation and an extended tour of the Northwest.

He heads first for San Francisco where he'll be a delegate to the Omega Psi Phi Convention, Aug. 18-23. Then he'll hit the only four states in the 48 he's missed—Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana. Our roving magistrate also plans to visit Vancouver, British Columbia while out west.

Come September 1, he'll be back East. In Washington, where he's expected to be a candidate for president of the National Bar Association which is meeting in the nation's capital, September 13.

Come September 6, however, Mr. Koger will return to the bench at Northwestern, ready to wrestle once again with the crowded docket in that busy precinct.

WHO GOOFED? Why weren't any colored authorities permitted to speak, or on any of the programs at the Governor's Conference on Juvenile Delinquency which was held Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at the University of Maryland?

Was this another case where the officials couldn't find anyone qualified?

• • •

LIQUOR BOARD — Do you remember when the Liquor Board first started that ruling about and white and colored licenses?

It began after former Vice Squad Captain Emerson raided a Northwest Baltimore joke joint where interracial groups used to gather and romp.

The illegal ruling was adopted solely to prevent mixing of the races.

(EDITORIAL)

Lady Allan Visits

Baltimore for the last several days has enjoyed the distinction of playing host to one of the few titled women of color in the world.

Lady Edris Allan, the widow of Sir Harold Allan of Kingston, Jamaica, proved to be a most charming and gracious person.

Here as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Bruce Alleyne, Lady Allan quickly won the affections of Baltimoreans from Mayor D'Alesandro, (who gave her the key to the city) to the less fortunate youngsters at Boys' Village, whom she visited on a tour of the city.

Active in welfare work in her native Jamaica, Lady Allan serves with distinction on the boards of a variety of educational and social institutions.

Her late husband, who served as minister of finance in the Bustamante cabinet, was knighted by King George in 1948. Lady Allan was presented at Buckingham Palace in London just before the Coronation.

Possessed with a quick wit, sparkling eyes, attractive brown skin, and extraordinary charm, Lady Allan surely had no difficulty in winning the admiration of the British royal family.

Certainly all Baltimoreans who had an opportunity to meet her personally count it an experience they will long remember.

JOIN HAPPY MILLIONS

Why not join the happy millions who own nearly 40 billion dollars worth of U.S. Savings Bonds?

Speak Your Piece

Liked Editorial

Dear AFRO:

Your article captioned "Cleanliness is Next to Godliness," which appeared on the Editorial page of the AFRO - AMERICAN, July 16, 1955, was excellent and I am sure will result in the exercise of more care on the part of your readers in the disposal of litter.

We have also noted the picture which appeared in your July 23 issue — again reminding your readers it's up to the individual. As stated, we will certainly cooperate immediately if notified of conditions such as pictured.

We are glad to note that the Clean Block Campaign is progressing so well this year and commend the AFRO - AMERICAN for the wonderful results which this annual campaign develops.

WILLIAM P. FANNON
Sanitary Engineer

Plea from Korea

Dear AFRO:

Some time ago I was inducted into the service of the U.S. Army and after a short period of time was sent to South Korea. During the months I have spent over here I have become acquainted with the plight of the people due to the ravages of the war.

As in every war the children were the hardest hit and our Regiment has given freely of its time and efforts to help them.

We have constructed five schools and two orphanages. We ask no plaudits for our work, for the thanks we found in the little smiling faces was enough.

The schools that we constructed are lacking in supplies, the degree that pencils and paper are just not available. We appeal to you to help us furnish these schools with the supplies so that here also the school may be the greatest bulwark against Communist infiltration.

The supplies we need include paper, pencils, notebooks, crayons, erasers, rulers and in general anything and everything that the youngsters back home use every day.

Please open your hearts and help these poor unfortunate children to have a chance for a good education. Send your parcels no matter how small to me and I will gratefully acknowledge it on behalf of the youngsters.

I am addressing this letter to you in hopes that you will bring it to the attention of the people of Baltimore.

Send your parcels to:

SGT. LEON R. HANDY
US52290435
PIO Hq and Hq Co, 32nd Inf.
Regt. APO7 C/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

That Powell-Bailey spat

Dear AFRO:

I'm glad the AFRO pointed out that that incident between Congressman Powell and Congressman Bailey was just a spat between two friends.

The West Virginian should not have lost his temper the way he did, but it would be wrong to condemn him for it — especially since he did not injure Mr. Powell and Mr. Powell says he still regards him as his friend.

Republicans were quick to try to make hay out of this, but they would do better to do something about those "extraneous" amendments. If they don't, they may find that the GOP is also "extraneous" when election time comes.

PETER POTHER

Reporters' Report To The People

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

In recent weeks it has become apparent that there are two schools of thought represented in the membership of the local Frontiers Club — one of our most distinguished and worthwhile organizations.

On one side of the fence are members who believe that the Frontiers should sponsor such money-making events as football games, to obtain funds to support a variety of very worthwhile projects and to keep the club's name before the public.

The other side is represented by those members who believe that the club should rely on its own membership to support these projects and are strongly opposed to the giving of money-making events.

Not all members have taken sides on the question, and observers are hoping that the two camps, both composed of highly intelligent and articulate men, will be able to reconcile their differences with a minimum of ruffled feelings.

• • •

ONE OF OUR city's matrons who was involved in a recent accident, is wishing that it had never happened for more than one reason.

Seems that she was in the wrong place at the wrong time with the wrong people, and her husband knows what was going on. However, he has taken it all very calmly — for the present at least.

It was bargain day on balls at Northwestern police court on Monday, a tavern owner was being held on a charge of selling liquor to a minor. Magistrate Linwood G. Koger Sr. set bail at $2,000, then when the lawyer complained he lowered it to $1,000, and then when it was explained that the regular bail for such an offense is $500, he dropped it to this amount.

• • •

WHEN THIS column predicted several months ago that the superintendent would be changed at the Barrett Training School, there were those who said it would never happen. Now that it has come to pass, it can be reported that there was strong

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

In a town the size of Bel Air, Md., one would expect a court trial, especially one involving persons of different color and sex to attract attention.

The trial of Mrs. Mary Malcom, the woman charged with being the mother of a colored baby went off Monday without one spectator poxing his nose through the courtroom door.

No one was barred, folks were just not interested.

• • •

TESTIMONY at the trial was given by three persons. One was Dr. George T. Stansbury of Havre de Grace.

He has been in business five years and is already considered to be one of the leading physicians in the town. His practice is about divided equally between white and colored.

Dr. Stansbury testified for the state whose case fell through in his opinion Mrs. Malcom's child was white.

But that is may the welfare folks placed the child with a colored family.

CAN'T HELP but get mad at some things I see and hear in Baltimore. Take for example the epithet some dope scrawled on the base of a statue in Mt. Vernon Pl.

Big as life it says: "No N——." Bet it was put there by a group. From the size of the letters a child couldn't possibly reach that high.

According to some reviews, Peggy Lee was the star of Jack Webb's extravaganza the other P.M. Everyone must have gone out for a short beer when Ella Fitzgerald sang rings around the gal.

At last it can be told. I'm also one of those who can't stand Earthe Kitt's singing. What's all the raving about? Huh?

Pressure being exerted from the State Department of Public Welfare to oust the superintendent of Baltimore Industrial School for Girls is not the work of outstanding citizens last week with the death of John F. Barry, financial secretary of Local 858, International Longshoremen Association. He was a true gentleman who was more interested in the other fellow than he was in himself.

Pinchhitting

By BOB THOMAS

Even in death there is segregation.

Reports are that Johns Hopkins Hospital has two morgues where it puts deceased patients. One is marked for colored and the other for white.

Whatever this "segregation in death" could for one of the nation's most renowned hospitals is doubtful, but it cannot be constructive.

With so much progress being made in the field of human relations in the university of the same name, it would seem that the hospital would be affected by this air of enlightenment and put an end to this practice which is nothing short of ridiculous.

Overheard in a conversation: "Since one of the Ten Commandments is, 'Love thy neighbor as thyself for the love of God,' what happens to all the people who have the dark or races to violently?

"If a violation of one of the Ten Commandment means that a person will end up in Hell, that place is going to be overcrowded with those people who make such a fetish of race-hating."

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A LOCAL gentleman, about 40 years old, has been wearing a black leather belt about his waist for the past 40 years. The belt is not used to hold up any clothing; it is worn next to the man's skin.

As an explanation, the gentleman states that he got in the habit of wearing the belt around his waist (on the outside), when he used to prune trees. After he left this type of work, he cut the other safety attachments from the belt and started wearing it around his waist inside.

Now, he says, he is afraid to take it off for any length of time, because he might catch a cold. He, removes it when bathing and sometimes when it is very hot, but generally, he wears it all year round.

Moreover, the gentleman has not been out of Baltimore since 1947. His mother has never been out of the city in her life and has never ridden on a train.

IF YOU ASK ME

By B. M. Phillips

A Mr. 5x5 with dignity . . .

Often we think of people who are short and large as roly-poly. The name 'Mr. 5 by 5' has been applied to them. We associate such people of such dimensions a wide grin and hearty laugh and we say, 'They are always happy.'

Roy Satoyia Bond, the beloved lawyer and fraternal leader who died here this week was a Mr. 5 by 5. (His mother named him for Father Satoyia, a neighborhood Catholic priest.)

But I think of him as 5 by 5 with dignity. He enjoyed a good laugh, liked people, was liked by them in return, but he was often reserved and formal. And yet, he had the common touch. There was nothing "stuck up" about him.

Mrs. Phillips

Roy Bond was a Baltimore institution by the time I first knew him. Soon after he hung out his shingle at 14 E. Pleasant St., his ability to talk, his knowledge of criminal law and divorce procedure brought hundreds to his door, seeking his help.

Eighteen years ago when I reported to this newspaper as a cub reporter, William N. Jones, then city editor, advised: "And on your way downtown once a week, drop in and see Mr. Bond."

That was standard instruction to all new reporters. Mr. Bond had his finger on many important cases in the courts and he could be depended on for tips.

But Mr. Bond never violated a confidence—and perhaps that is why through the four decades he practiced here no one could say Roy Bond betrayed them.

To us reporters, Mr. Bond would say—"You might look in so and so court—I think there is a good case." And that was all.

He could easily have given all the facts—"Smith vs. Smith, charge desertion, etc."—but he didn't because he knew his first responsibility was to his clients and we reporters respected him for it.

It is estimated that Mr. Bond handled approximately 20,000 divorces during his 41 years.

People took their marital troubles to him because they knew they could depend on him to keep their confidences, and that if possible he would avoid the sensational.

If an angry client wanted to air all the dirty linen in public —adultery et al—he would quietly work for a settlement on a less sensational charge.

Often he tried to reconcile the parties, even though it meant he would lose a fee.

And he was a lawyer's lawyer. Many of Baltimore's prominent legal lights today received their first cases through Mr. Bond. He didn't mind sharing with others his own talents and know-how.

Roy Bond gave liberally of his time and his money to community groups and to Sharp St. Methodist Church, where he was a lifetime member.

His alma mater, Howard University, and fraternal groups, especially the Elks, were his love and he served them well.

The Baltimore Howard Alumni Association is alive today because Roy Bond kept it going.

Besides his loyalty to his college, church and to fraternal groups—Mr. Bond was a man of his word. If he said "Yes, I'll give $50," he gave it, and it was not necessary for campaign workers to hammer him to make a pledge good.

And I like a man who remembers his mother. Roy Bond did that. Through the years, he conducted the Deborah Bond declamation and oratorical contest in his mother's native Harford County.

For over 25 years, high school youngsters had an opportunity to vie for cash awards for excellence in public speaking.

At one time Mr. Bond, weighed 300 pounds. In recent years, he heeded his physician's advice and reduced because of a heart condition. At his death, he weighed 235 pounds.

Friends say he indicated he had a premonition of his death when he confided to a close friend that he would not be around long.

Courthouse attaches who watched him at a divorce case hearing noted that his breath was laboured and that he perspired profusely.

While dining at the YWCA Monday evening he complained of a severe headache. Friends helped him to his home.

The next day when he was admitted to Johns Hopkins Hospital, it was found he was suffering from a massive cerebral hemorrhage. Doctors gave him only a 50-50 chance.

When he lapsed into a coma on Sunday, it was known the end was "only a matter of time."

In life, he was a Mr. 5 by 5 with dignity. He died in dignity.

One day we'll say thanks . . .

Resignation of Mrs. Margaret McCane as superintendent of Barrett School for Girls at Glen Burnie is a loss for the state and city.

In 1953, when Radcliffe-trained Mrs. McCane came to Maryland, this girls' school was in poor shape.

She used her superior training and experience to standardize practices at Barrett.

For example — she staggered employees' schedules so there would be around-the-clock supervision of girls.

She insisted that recognized institutional rules apply for visiting, mail and requisitions for supplies.

And she stepped on some people's toes. Result: Their dissatisfaction with the new rules was magnified beyond proper proportion.

As one board member put it last year: "Mrs. McCane is conscientious, and some people were doing pretty much to suit themselves. Things were pretty lax before she came.

"But she has been watching the pennies—a job the taxpayers should thank her for; and she has made things better for the girls entrusted to her care. Maybe some of the employees do not have it so easy anymore, but everything is better down there now . . .

And Margaret McCane leaves Barrett a better place this week because she determined to stay on despite petty jealousies and resentments.

Boston tried Margaret McCane did not fit in with the preconceived notion some state officials have of colored women.

She was cultured, knew her job, and was able to talk about it intelligently.

She did not have full cooperation of some staff members and welfare officials because she refused to kowtow to those in authority, who have come to expect such deference.

She insisted that Barrett should be run like any other first-class girls' institution.

One day, Maryland will look back on the McCane administration and give her the thanks she deserves.

Big Brothers in action . . .

How do the Big Brothers of Baltimore operate to help young men?

A letter I have just seen is an example. Back in 1953, Magistrate Everett Lane referred a teenager who had a minor law violation on his record to the association.

Dr. Julius Taylor, Morgan State College professor, provided the "interest, friendship and warmth which J. K. needed."

Dr. Taylor took the youth on trips—encouraged him to further his musical interest, join a community group with other young people.

Result: Today, J. K. is serving a four-year stint in the Navy, contributing $115 a month to the support of his mother and two smaller children and is well on the way to becoming a first-class citizen.

That's the Big Brothers in action. Men like Magistrate Lane and Dr. Taylor play a big and important role in its operation.

You, too, can be a big brother—Call or write Big Brothers of Baltimore 27 Light St., Baltimore 2. Phone LExington 9-0338.

The story of two seas . . .

Here's a memorable story told by Bruce Barton, the well-known author and advertising exec:—

There are two seas in Palestine. One is fresh, and fish are in it. Splashes of green adorn its banks . . . The river Jordan makes this sea with sparkling water from the hills . . . And men build their houses near to it, and birds their nests . . .

The river Jordan flows on south into another sea. Here is no splash of fish, no fluttering leaf . . . no children's laughter.

The air hangs above its waters, and neither man nor beast . . . will drink.

What makes this mighty difference in these neighbor seas?

. . . The Sea of Galilee receives, but does not keep the Jordan. For every drop that flows into it another drop flows out. The giving and receiving go on equal measure.

The other sea is shrewder, hoarding its income jealously. It will not be tempted into any generous impulse. Every drop it gets, it keeps.

The Sea of Galilee gives and lives. The other sea gives nothing. It is named The Dead.

There are two kinds of people in the world.

There are two seas in Palestine.

Thoughts of the week . . .

The following nine effective spiritual home remedies for spiritual guidance are suggested by the St. Gerard Guild of 223 E. 61st St., New York, 21:

1. "A little more patience," to bear up with this person, with whom I am compelled to live, and who is not at all congenial to me."

2. "A little more firmness," to continue this work, which duty demands and which is so repellent to me.

3. **"A little more humility," to remain at the post, to which God has led me and which does not correspond with my dreams and plans.**

4. "A little more common sense," to take people as they are, and not as I should like them to be.

5. "A little more prudence," to bother as little as possible about others and their affairs.

6. "A little more strength," to endure an event which so suddenly and profoundly disturbs my peace of soul.

7. **"A little more cheerfulness," so as not to show I have been hurt.**

8. "A little more unselfishness," in trying to understand the thoughts and feelings of others.

9. Above all, "a little more prayer," to draw God to my heart and take counsel with Him.

AS A child, Roy Bond was not a roly poly. But he grew to be a healthy 300 pounder. At his death he was down to 230 pounds.

AS HE looked in 1914 when he was a student at Howard University where he won the law degree.

IN 1935 he had been practicing law in Baltimore for 21 years and had already made a name for himself as a criminal and divorce lawyer.

IN THE PAST — This photo of Roy S. Bond was taken in 1944.

AS MOST people will remember him, Mr. Bond is shown in 1942 after his reelection as grand esteemed leading knight of Elks. Note his delegate badge and medals around neck.

—Roy Bond

(Continued from Page 1)

services with words of praise for the attorney, was Dr. Mordecai Johnson, president of Howard University, Mr. Bond's alma mater.

The services in the church lasted approximately one hour, and the rites were concluded at Mt. Auburn Cemetery where Mr. Bond was buried.

The funeral was under the direction of Charles G. Cooper, who told the AFRO Thursday, that Mr. Bond had planned his own funeral, and had wanted it to be a short and simple service.

• • •

ON THURSDAY evening at the Sharp St. Church, fraternal groups to which Mr. Bond belonged conducted special services that lasted from 8:15 until 12:20 a.m., and attracted an estimated 2,000 persons.

The body arrived at the church shortly after 6 p.m., and almost at once spectators began to pass by the bier.

By 8 p.m., an estimated 350 persons were seated in the church, and by 8:15, when the Knights of Pythians began their services, the attendance had increased by some 50 persons.

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STANDING BY the open coffin, the delegation sang "Asleep in Jesus," and then went through the funeral rites of the organization. Ton conclude their part in the rites the delegation sang "Nearer My God To Thee."

Participating in the rites were: Mrs. Frances Stevenson, Mrs. Mable Little, W. J. Peters, Wilbert J. Jackson, Lawrence E. Mason, William Jones, Ernest A. Holley, Oliver Pulley, Stanley Banks, James L. Shea, Oliver Pulley, Samuel J. Tengle.

During the periods when the various groups were not actually conducting their services, visitors were allowed to view the body.

• • •

THE MT. OLIVET ASSOCIATION No. 5 was the second group to hold brief services. Members taking part were:

Ruby Livin H. Mason, Viola Boyd, Myrtle Dorsey, Sadie White, Alice J. Broks, Ruby Hawkins, A. Mason.

The Sweet Beulah of Allen Court No. 26 was the third group. Members included: Mesdames Nettie Hill, Annie Jones, Ethel Batchler, Edith Brown, Amie Blanks, Mary Spriggs, Edith Watkins, Mary F. Ransom.

The Arch Social Club Inc. was the fourth group. Participating were: Charles Cooper, Phil Chapman, Albert White, William H. Lane, Henr Bass, Elmer Daly, William Clutterbuck, Charles Ross, Melvin L. Jackson, Melvin L. Bodine, Albert Cornish.

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REPRESENTING the Monumental Lodge of Elks were members of the lodge's cabinet: Lloyal Randolph, exalted ruler; Clifford Nelson, esteemed leading knight; Clarence Jones, loyal knight; Joseph C. Thompson, lecturing knight; Theodore C. Miller, recording secretary; William H. Harper, financial secretary; Edward Gibson, inner guard; William Miller, tiler; William Cherry, esquire; John H. Lee, treasurer; Charles Westey, chaplain.

The last group to participate in the rites were the Masons who staged a 20-minute service.

On Thursday night, the casket was flanked by 18 floral tributes.

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VIEWING of the body began on Wednesday at the Charles Cooper Funeral Home at 512 N. Carrollton Ave.

By the time that the body left the chapel for the church on Thursday evening, an estimated 2,500 persons had passed the body. In addition to Governor McKeldin, other dignitaries included Thomas J. Waxter, director of the State Department of Public Welfare, members of the Supreme Bench and members of the bar.

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I TWAS in 1915 that Mr. Bond began the practice of law in Baltimore, following his graduation from Howard University 1914. His many divorce cases gave the unofficial title "Divorce King of Baltimore." He was well known as an authority on divorce procedures.

He was also quite active in fraternal circles, having at one time been Grand Esteemed Leading Knight of the Elks and Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythians. He was also a 33rd degree honorary Mason, a member of the Fishermen of Galilee, the Nazarites, the Mt. Olivet organizations, and Sisters of Calanthe.

Mr. Bond served as a trustee at the Sharp St. Church for eight years and also taught Sunda school. He was a past president of the Howard Alumni Association Baltimore Chapter, past president of the Delta Lambda Chapter, Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, and a member of the Monumental and National Bar Association.

Mr. Bond was born in Forest Hill, Md., the son of Roy S. Bond, Jr. and Deborah Johnson Bond. He received his elementary education in Hartford County, Md., and was graduated from the Fairview High School there.

Survivors include a cousin, Mrs. Marietta Stewart of Baltimore, and many distant relatives, including Mrs. Alberta Blair and Morris Tuckér of Washington.

Potentate Smith leads Shrine group to Detroit

WASHINGTON

Mecca Temple No. 10, Ancient Egyptian Arabic Order of the Mysties Shrine, and Mecca Court No. 2 are making preparations for the 54th convention which will be held in Detroit, Mich., on August 14-18.

Illustrious Potentate Alvin Smith, his divan, Illustrous Commandress Capitola Horne and the divan, and all the Nobles of Mecca of Mecca Temple No. 10, and the Daughters of Mecca Court No. 2 will arrive in Detroit, Aug. 14.

The famed drill team of Mecca Temple is drilling every Tuesday and Wednesday to defend its championship for the sixth time.

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UNDER THE guidance of Capt. Lawrence Tyson, on Aug. 2, the drill team will give an exhibition for the benefit of the Nobles and Daughters of Isis who are not going to the convention. This exhibition will be held at NW. Garnet Patterson Junior High School, 10th and U Sts., and Bond Sts., man's heart starts after it had stopped beating at hospital, autos crash at Calhoun and Mulberry Sts., truck and two cars in crash at McCulloh and Preston Sts., autos collide at Ashburton and Edmondson Aves.

Also two boys who broke in tavern captured, club serves mixed group of patrons, car smashed in accident at Eden and Chase Sts., Colored and white girls at same camp.

The AFRO has a total of $25 each week to pay out to alert readers who see something happen and notify the AFRO. If you see anything you think is newsworthy simply pick up the phone and call Mulberry 3-0311. Ask for the City Desk and tell the person who answers:

"I've got a newstip!"

THE FOLLOWING tips, however, are worth $1 each to the persons who called them in:

Turner Station mother has "second set" of twins; minister truck hits trolley at North and Madison Aves., truck crashes up on sidewalk at Monument and the man toppling to his death in the 900 block Druid Hill Ave.

No third place $2 prize is awarded this week.

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THE A second prize of $3 goes to the person who called in about the man toppling to his death in the 900 block Druid Hill Ave.

Tip on Roy Bond week's top winner

The person who first called in the tip about the death of lawyer Roy S. Bond is this week's top $5 winner in the AFRO's Newstip Contest.

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Offer is for a limited time on purchases made after July 11, 1955.

"From breakfast time to the wee small hours . . . LUCKIES TASTE BETTER"

GERRI MAJOR, who formerly operated her own public-relations service, is an editor of Ebony magazine. Her by-line appears over the society and etiquette columns of all Johnson Publications.

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"I spend most of my evenings covering social events," says magazine editor Gerri Major. *"So I do a lot of my smoking at night. Luckies not only taste better during the working day, but right on through the working evening. Believe me, it's a blessing to have a smoke that tastes just as fresh in the wee hours as it does at breakfast time."*

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9 to 27 years

WASHINGTON

U.S. District Judge Richmond B. Keech Wednesday "threw the book" at Albert R. Marshall, 44, 1100 block Sixth St., NW.

Judge Keech sentenced Marshall to serve from nine to 27 years for having had carnal knowledge of an eight-year-old girl last Feb. 12.