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

Happiness sneaks in through a door you didn't know you left open.—JOHN BARRYMORE.

Md.'s National Guard described to Congress

A Baltimore daily newspaper has described as "hollow" the argument used by Clarence Mitchell, the NAACP's Washington bureau chief, when he appeared before the House Armed Services Committee and urged a ban on segregation in the National Guard.

"Hollow," as defined in Webster's dictionary, is an adjective used to describe something "not solid . . . false, worthless."

Mr. Mitchell, however, based his argument for an integrated Guard on the present situation in the State of Maryland. And he used solid facts which are indisputably true and certainly worthy of mention.

Mr. Mitchell pointed out to the House subcommittee that six colored officers in the Maryland National Guard are at this moment petitioning Governor McKeldin to end racial segregation in their organization.

And he pointed out that the six officers fought in Korea in mixed units, although their outfit in their native state was activated as a segregated unit. The congressmen were also told that this unit was the only one from Maryland which served in the Korean conflict.

Further, the House group was told that in Maryland, under the present segregated National Guard setup, colored enlistees may join only a transportation battalion or trucking outfit.

Mr. Mitchell pointed out to the members of the subcommittee that white members of Maryland's National Guard may join the infantry, artillery, engineers, a fighter squadron and an armored tank company.

In addition he described how there are more than a dozen armories throughout the State for white Guardsmen, but only one, located in Baltimore City, for colored and it is "measurably inferior to those available to whites."

Does all this sound like a "hollow" argument against a segregated National Guard?

We think not since it is the same argument the AFRO has been using ever since our Korean heroes returned home and refused to reactivate a segregated outfit.

The NAACP has backed Representative Adam C. Powell of New York in his fight for adoption of an amendment to the Army Reserve bill aimed at segregation in the National Guard.

The Guard situation in Maryland shows with emphasis the need for congressional action on this matter, in spite of what President Eisenhower has to say to the contrary.

And the argument about states' rights seems rather academic now. The courts in the school cases have already held no state can discriminate against a person because of his color. There's no doubt they would rule in similar fashion regarding the National Guard.

"If an H-bomb falls on Georgia, all will be lost in that state, including states' rights," said Mr. Mitchell.

He's right. And his logic there has no "hollow" ring about it.

Police Boys' Clubs should be mixed

There are many things awaiting Mr. James M. Hepbron when he takes over as the Police Commissioner of the City of Baltimore, among them the evident discrimination against colored patrolmen on the force.

The AFRO has mentioned this discrimination in the past in a series of articles and in editorials, and the facts are there for Mr. Hepbron to see and digest.

There is, however, one appendage to the police department which we have not touched and which we would like to bring to the new police commissioner's attention at this moment.

This untouched subject is the segregated policy of the local Police Boys' Clubs.

There are four Police Boys' Clubs in Baltimore City, organized to make better citizens and to combat juvenile delinquency.

White youths may belong to Boys' Clubs in the Southwestern, Southern or Eastern Police Districts.

Colored youths may belong to the Northwestern club alone.

What's more, the youths are sent to separate camps in the summer. The white youths go to Camp Ritchie, which incidental ly is property of the Federal Government.

The colored youths are sent to Camp Francis Wood, the property of the Department of Welfare.

On Monday night 104 youngsters belonging to the various clubs throughout the city were given awards for their proficiency in various athletics. The awards were presented at an interracial dinner held at the Southern Hotel.

There is no reason why the clubs can not be interracial, especially in this day and age.

Certainly there are some white youngsters in the Northwestern Police District who could benefit from the work of the Police Boys' Clubs.

And just as certainly there are in the Eastern, Southern and Southwestern districts, colored youths who should be participating in the admittedly fine work these clubs are doing under the supervision of the police department.

Officials of these clubs admit that integration is bound to come one day. Why not now? Why not start with the camp season this year?

An order by the police commissioner can eliminate the present odious policy of segregation in the Police Boys' Clubs. It would also demonstrate to the participating youngsters that they are living in a real democracy.

Obey the law over the weekend

Elsewhere in this edition of the AFRO there are appeals from Governor McKeldin, Mayor D'Alesandro and the Maryland Traffic Safety Commission urging motorists to stay within the speed limits during the July Fourth weekend.

The public is asked to cooperate to prevent the mounting toll of deaths and injuries on our highways.

"Slow down and live" has become a slogan used nationally by safety organizations and it is one which every motorist should keep in his subconscious mind throughout the weekend.

For a happy weekend, observe the traffic regulations. Let's curtail the deaths and injuries on our highways. There's nothing we'd like better than to have our next edition appear without any stories of holiday traffic accidents and deaths.

And while we're at it, we may as well remind you that Maryland law prohibits the sale and use of fireworks except under permit. There's also a Federal law which prohibits the transportation of fireworks into states such as Maryland, and forbids their sale and use.

These laws were passed to eliminate the tragic number of eye injuries with resulting loss of sight which once resulted from July Fourth celebrations. They should be observed.

Have a good time over the Fourth. But obey the laws which have been enacted to protect your life.

Monte Irvin

The shipping of Monte Irvin back to the minor leagues by the New York Giants during the past week has probably surprised a considerable number of baseball fans.

Undoubtedly, many of them are wondering what happened that a player of Irvin's talents should last for such a relatively short time in the big leagues. Five years — 1950 to 1955 — is a short time.

Yet, Monte crowded into those five years a list of achievements that an ordinary player might well regard as a lifetime of greatness.

It was his inspired play as much as any other single factor, that helped the Giants perform their miracle of 1951, in overhauling the 13-game lead of the Brooklyn Dodgers. And it was his timely hitting that nettled him the runs-batted-in championship of that season.

It was Monte's terrific stick work against the New York Yankees that enabled him to tie a 34-year-old World Series record of 11 hits by a player in a six-game series, and it was his daring baserunning in the opening game that marked up the first steal of home in a fall classic since 1928.

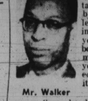
The 1951 season, on the face of things, is fairly recent; hence, the concern over Irvin's sudden decline.

But the secret is that Monte was well past his prime when he came up to the major leagues. Like so many outstanding colored players, Irvin experienced the tragedy of being bypassed when he was younger, and possessing a longer and brighter future.

Little Things

By JESSE H. WALKER

Read any good books lately? When I say good, books I'm not talking about the usual run-of-the-mill claptrap you pick up at the corner drugstore nowadays. I'm talking about a book that'll leave you feeling better once you finish it, a book that will make you think you've benefited by reading it.



Mr. Walker

Such books are rather hard to find in these days of toujour l'amour. Even a good mystery. You pick up a detective novel today and the only mystery you encounter is when in the bejabbers is the hero private eye going to unravel himself from the arms of the blonde murderess and learn there's a dead body in the next room.

You like biographical or historical novels? Everyone's a sequel to "Forever, Amber" with the hero and heroine meeting in a clinic on page three or four and having coming up for air again until they reach page 344.

How To Do It Books? The first lesson shows you how to make a love seat out of one of those S-shaped gossip benches where he's seated one way and she's facing the opposite and, yes, the twain does meet.

You can't win.

* * *

PICK UP a paper back book in a drugstore today and what do you get? "Runaway Lovers—Their flaming love defied the man-made laws."

"The Innocent Wanton— She gambled for her future—with her soul."

"One Winter In Boston—She had money and morals to burn."

"Teresa — they had nothing in common but each other."

* * *

AND THOSE covers! The International Ladies Garment Workers Union ought to sue. Those covers are strictly anti-clothing propaganda.

Cherchez la femme, they cry — all of her.

And loose isn't the adjective needed to describe the morals of the characters one encounters in today's novels. Their morals are "gone," they're off of this world. They lie well.

And the clinical thoroughness which the authors who dish out this drivel take in describing the goings-on in mildaty-boudoir would make even Casanova blush.

Verily, things are in a sorry state in the field of literature today. Passion has taken over plot and domestic gymnastics over dialogue. Instead, the motivation behind publishing some of the dribble we now meet between book covers eludes me. Must be simply for the pecuniary reason of making money.

* * *

I HAVE READ one book recently which I did enjoy. It's called "The Third Door" and is the story of Ellen Tarry, a colored woman who has overcome confined her writing to juvenile books and newspaper stories.

Miss Terry's story begins in Alabama where she was born and travels up and down the eastern Seaboard, out to Chicago and down to New Orleans. It tells of a woman who could have "passed" but seldom did and describes her experiences as a budding author, newspaperwoman, WPA writer, Catholic worker and USO director.

It's an interesting tale Miss Tarry has to tell and she keeps it moving and readable throughout. No doubt but there's an experience in her book which each of us has shared at some time in our lives.

If you would like to read a book that will tell you something and make you feel better for having read it, try "The Third Door."

* * *

LETTER TO THE MAYOR:

Dear Mr. D'Alesandro — Did you know that employes of the Bureau of Sewage are given boots and raincoats and the Department of Public Works supplies same for workers in the city streets but the poor blokes who pick up garbage for the city's Department of Sanitation six days a week are left on their own?

Looks like the city is overlooking these guys who are out in any kind of weather picking up our trash. Seems the least Baltimore could do is supply them with raincoats.

Oh, yes, one more thing. Why the separate lockers at the South Baltimore stable at Ridgely and West Sts.? They've got boxes for the men to keep their clothing in marked "colored" and "white." Some of the fellows simply change their clothes at home rather than use these "boxes."

The city should not neglect its workers so, no matter how far down the municipal ladder they stand. Neither should Baltimore lend an official hand in A. D. 1955 to any form of segregation of its employes.

How about it, Mr. Mayor? Shouldn't you and Mr. William B. Fannon, head of the Bureau of Sanitation, get together on this?

* * *

ZOOLOGY: Between now and August a single fly can produce 19 septillion off springs, according to the National Pest Control Association. That means, 19,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 flies.

Just think what a married fly could do.

PARLOR TRICKS — They've got a new game called the "Tijuana" which was introduced Wednesday night by Slim Myers and his customers at you guessed it, the Tijuana. It's a lot of fun and some folks are so interested they forgot to listen to the fine horn of Charlie Ventura.

Speak Your Piece

Contributors to this department must sign their names and addresses to their letters if they wish them published. The AFRO will withhold publication of names if requested to do so by the writer.

Help for kids

Dear AFRO:

Perhaps this matter may seem out of your way but possibly there is someone you know who will be able to do something. I am only one persons and I don't have the means for doing for the kids in my neighborhood as I would like to do.

I am a city worker, but put all the time I have after work trying to give the kids something they like to do. I feel that if more people like me would do more for the kids on the street the less they would have to do for them in the courts.

I know we can't reach all kids but we can try to do so. I have been doing this for the past four years. When I first moved up here the kids were doing everything they could. Right now two thirds of them really want to be engaged in some kind of sports.

I know of one case right here where a mother wanted to send her girls away and after I had them for a few weeks they forgot the bad things and looked forward to the things I offered them.

I know what kids like and how to work with each one of them. So far I am doing fine and the only thing we are short of are the things I need like baseball gloves, dumbbells, weight bars, boxing gloves, footballs, and basketballs.

Any of those things that anyone has to offer will help us out very much. If you readers have any of these things they can send them to James Francell Childs, at the Chick Webb Recreation Center and I will pick them up.

JAMES F. CHILDS
1822 N. Regester St.
Baltimore 13

Error in address

Dear AFRO:

In your issue of June 25, your statement on page 24, is in serious error. I never lived in the 200 block Dallas Court. I reside at 827 N. Bentalou St.

I would appreciate it if you would retract your statement. It looks very bad to me.

(Mrs.) ELIZABETH GILLIAM

Editor's Note: The AFRO regrets the error in address and is happy to make the correction.

'Outstanding Senior'

Dear AFRO:

I wish to thank all those who made it possible for me to be selected "The Most Outstanding Senior of 1955."

Within the time the contest lasted I encountered many new experiences and learned many lessons.

People whom I had never seen or known spoke to me and inquired about the contest. In this way I gained many new friends.

I learned that people like a person if they give everything the old college try. There are so many benevolent persons, that most people can be overlooked and shunned.

JOHN ROBINSON

Delinquent series

Dear AFRO:

I have been following your articles on Juvenile Delinquency with much interest. I wish to congratulate you on the series and you on the wonderful job you are doing. Keep up the good work.

MELVIN A. CALLAMAN

Answers Mrs. X

Dear AFRO:

I saw Mrs. X's letter in "Speak Your Piece" last week and I disagree with her. Therefore I want to "speak my piece."

Mrs. X is a college graduate, of which I am sure she is proud. After all, everyone isn't fortunate enough to obtain a college degree.

I want to know from what college she graduated? Did she study any math during her college days? If so, is she sure that her marks were passing? The reason I ask is because I can't see how she is figuring.

She stated that she was in social work. Well, we all know that she only comes into contact with a small percentage of the colored population. In fact the percentage that she comes in contact with is so small that it isn't worth mentioning in a letter such as hers.

Should you take that small percentage and judge maybe 16,000,000 colored people for the uncouth remarks of a few? If Mrs. X would be truthful she would admit that out of 16,000,000 people her work may not bring her in contact with 1,000 making these remarks.

Sixteen hundred is just one ten thousandth of the colored population. Out of that small percentage of the race would you judge the race as a whole?

Sure we have bad colored people, white people and all the other race you can mention.

In the school I attended I was taught reasoning with the mats (I am no college graduate). The reasoning that I learned leads me to believe that the good people will always outnumber the bad. The good deeds will always be in a majority.

For years I had thought there are more good thoughts. The good must outnumber the bad or this world couldn't be one to live in.

Sure, I've seen things that I didn't like. I have also heard statements that I disagree with, but I have never been ashamed of my race.

Mrs. X should remember we have uncouth and disagreeable people in all races but they should not make one ashamed of his or her own race.

E.G.M.

Reporters' Report To The People

Pinchhitting

By BOB THOMAS

A sandy-haired young girl sat quietly on the green at Carroll Park the other day. She seemed to be in deep meditation. Perhaps she was dreaming of the day she would establish herself as one of the country's great women golfers.

Perhaps she wasn't dreaming—merely waiting.

For 12-year-old Juanita Arvin may well become a top competitive golfer, if the aims and aspirations of Walter Stewart, Carroll Park pro are realized. Mr. Stewart has set his mind on developing a first rate golfer and Juanita is his subject.

In the small Booker T. Washington High School pupil, Mr. Stewart see a great potential; the kind of natural ability that made top competitors of Louise Suggs, Babe Zaharias and the Bauer sisters.

* * *

THE GOLFING pro spoke of his protege as any coach would speak of a player in his charge who is head and shoulders above any other player he has ever known. He spoke with a sort of paternal pride and an air of certainty that stamped this young girl as a future champion.

Juanita Arvin may be a champion some day. Her heart is set on this and her mind is bent toward the task of developing her golfing ability. But this will mean constant sacrificing. Many of the normal activities of young girls will have to be ignored by this one.

She will have to spend many hours at Carrol Park developing her form and her swing; she will have to practice constantly, working toward that peak of perfection which is the requisite of a champion golfer.

Then, too, she must acquire that mental attitude toward the sport that will enable her to give it the undivided attention required in competitive play.

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

The reason why a teen-ager wasn't sentenced to death this week, for criminally assaulting a matron, was because of his tender age but more so because of his lack of intelligence.

That's what the judge said as he imposed the life sentence.

Which just goes to show you, sometimes it pays to be ignorant!

* * *

YOU MAY think the kangaroo which broke loose here last week, caused a few problems, but you should have heard what a wild deer did to an air force base in Denver, Colo., this week.

Pilots were forced to delay their takeoffs and landings for 45 minutes because the animal was racing up and down the air strip with squads of air policemen, operations personnel, members of the fire department, jeeps and the pilots too in hot pursuit.

The poor thing finally collapsed from exhaustion and died while en route to a veterarasian. Oh deer!

* * *

NEWS ITEM — In Scotland, a hotel owner refused to "equip's a cottage" for elopers who must wait 24 hours before seeing a justice of the peace.

The sentimental owner says the cottage is designed so that men dwell in one end of the place and the bride-elects in the other. All that separates the two quarters is a dining room.

Says the owner, this makes the 24-hour wait "more pleasant."

No comment.

* * *

LOOKS LIKE man is going to have to invent a mechanical way of producing honey. For some strange reason, according to a university professor, the bees are not keeping up to par on their pollination.

That doesn't sound strange to me. The bees just have a good union, that's all.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

What would your reaction be if you were driving along the streets of Baltimore and all at a house a giant size brown ball of fur bounded past you like a bat out of you know where?

Would you stop and stare or would you blame your eyes for illusion on the after effects of the night before?

I thought pink elephants were next on the program when a kangaroo escaped from a local TV station Sunday.

* * *

WAS DRIVING up TV hill when the creature from the local zoo came alongside making jumps as high as 15 feet.

Bringing up the rear was Arthur R. Watson, Baltimore's zoo director, and a group of attendants.

No kidding, the kids really hung goggle-eyed out of the family buggy when the little animal from down under sprang into action.

Before someone tried to tag her for low flying, one handler received a swift kick in the solar plexus. Imagine, trying to catch a kangaroo by the tail.

* * *

ALL IS peace and quiet in the 1900 block Vine St. now that neighbors have settled their differences over a parking problem.

First one complained to police that the streets were "always" blocked.

Group of ladies representing tenants in the area said that week it's not so. Their statement: "We have no parking problem. In fact, we are not even concerned about one."

Had your vacation yet? If not the program "Wide, Wide World" on television Monday night may have set your thoughts soaring from one end of the continent to the other.

I was impressed because almost two months ago I saw some of the things they were showing.

IF YOU ASK ME

By B. M. Phillips

This and that about town...

Handsome visitors in our midst this week were the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Claude W. Black of San Antonio, Tex. They were among many out-of-towners here for the big wedding of the week. Their son, Lt. James Stewart Thomas and Miss Audrey Hall were married at the Immaculate Conception Church Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Black, who looks like a college girl, is the former Zernona Stewart of Muskogee, Ala. Her hubby is the suave-looking pastor of San Antonio's Mt. Zion First Baptist Church.

They left Baltimore this week for New York where they will take off via air for a two-month tour of Europe and the Holy Land. Nice people!

By the way, the new Mrs. Thomas' bridal gown was a dream — 60 yards of silk chiffon went into it—it was a tucked num's gown designed by Charles St.'s Mildred Davis. Gorgeous! For her "something old," she wore duchess lace in heirlaze which belonged to her grandmother and the veil and train were Presie's wedding veil. She made a beautiful bride.

Mrs. Phillips

Cutest members of the bridal party were tiny Linda and Becky Smith, daughters of Dr. and Mrs. Robert Smith of Washington.

Their flower girl dresses were pink embroidered organdy floor-hugs skirts just like the grown-up girls had who served as bridesmaids.

Dr. and Mrs. Renold Lightston (Ruth) left Friday for Paris via air for a European holiday on Thursday.

And Miss Fay Hershaw of Washington, teacher here at Lincoln Elementary School No. 141, sails from New York Wednesday aboard the Queen Mary for her ninth trip to Europe.

She'll remain abroad and travel during the next school year and plans to include West Africa—Liberia if she can fit her travels before returning home.

Mrs. Marie Edwards has just returned from San Jose, Calif., where she visited with her daughter and son-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnson (Marie).

Overnight visitor here this week — Mrs. Estelle Massey Osborne, New York University professor, who stopped at the Madison Ave. YW. She was en route home from Hampton Institute where she attended a nurses' convention.

More visitors. Mrs. Eva Brown of Portsmouth, Va., and Mrs. Lillian Walker of Newport News, Va., visited this week with Mrs. Mabel Wilson at 2318 Brant Ave.

Lt. Coy Davis, the real estate dealer, who died suddenly last week, was a fine fellow who always had a pleasant hello for everyone.

His death was quite a shock to his relatives and friends. He was relaxing at the home of Mrs. Rose Olson fight on television when he suffered a heart attack.

A year ago, he had a similar attack, but relatives felt he would pull through this one too. His death was unexpected.

His son-in-law, Lt. Theodore Hayes, the assistant attorney general, is directing the real estate business for the widow, Mrs. Ethel Davis.

Attractive Annise E. Lawson, social worker with the Department of Public Welfare, was awarded her master's in social work at recent University of Pennsylvania graduation exercises.

Governor McKeldin is expected to name one of our beauticians to the State Board of Hairdressers and Beauty Culturists within the next week or so.

Drop a card to Creston (Doc) Woingust, 2430 Edmondson Ave. He marks another birthday on July 5. Here is a guy who is always helping others—he deserves a special hello on his day.

By the way, Doc is planning on reviving his camp shows this summer. First one will be for soldiers at Aberdeen Proving Ground next month.

James Edward Crockett, the street photographer who is a familiar sight in Northwest Baltimore, is out of the hospital where he has been confined since May 20 when an auto injured him in a Reisterstown Rd. accident.

William E. Wright, the 24-year-old painter who fell 90 feet to his death while at work on the Potomac River Bridge last week, was buried Wednesday at National Cemetery.

His wife and small child are entitled to at least a $10,000 insurance policy the state carries on employees killed on the job!

Children's Division of the Department of Welfare is in great need of foster homes for children who must live away from families.

And there is also a great need for parents who will adopt infants and older children. If you're interested and can help, call Mrs. Mildred Johnson, Children's Division Supervisor, 1500 Greenmount Ave. Phone Mulberry 5-3600 Extension 332.

Stork: — The Lester Nicholas (Miriam) of 2307 Dukeland St., are parents of a 6½ lb. baby girl born Sunday at Provident. It's their first. Daddy is a city teacher.

* * *

Mrs. Anita Hall, 1736 Moreland Ave., Baltimore, 14, writes to say that several members of the Douglass High June 1936 class want to hold a reunion and others who are interested should write her or call her at LAF. 3-2267.

Uthman Ray Jr., finished Howard University Medical School this month being one of the youngest grads—he's only 24. He's interning at Homer Phillips Hospital in St. Louis and also doing a stint in the Air Force as first lootie.

His wife, the former Lelia Wyatt and son, Uthman III, will join him soon. Mrs. Ray, psychiatric nurse, has recently completed field work in Cambridge, Mass.'s with the children's staff of Spring Grove State Hospital.

Know a family that can use some girls' sweaters, shoes and other wearing apparel—sizes 10 to 20? A group of Morgan coeds has some nice things. Call me at Mulberry 5-4015.

Atlantic City . . . how it feels . . .

How does it feels to whiz through a town in a big, black Caddie with a police escort, sirens screaming?

Have always wondered when I watched such caravans. Had an opportunity to find out when we landed in Atlantic City last week.

The Shore's fabulous deputy sheriff, Clay Claiborne, an ex-Baltimorean, met us at the station. Friday evening and provided such an escort.

This is to report one feels absolutely silly! Actually, we went no fast from the railroad station to the Ritz Carlton Hotel, I was out of breath.

And, of course, I was more concerned that our speed and the excitement might induce the Phillips heir to put in an appearance before his September time. I was more than glad when we landed at the Atlantic City High School where the NAACP convention was in progress and I could put my feet on solid ground again.

As soon as we hit the Shore city, the word was passed that equally fabulous Grant Reynolds, the New York GOP leader, was holding forth at his Carver Hall Apartments.

In the brief 15 minutes we stopped there, we met:

Bettie Bradshaw and Margaret Rice of Trenton, Mrs. Effa Clark and J. Arthur Brown, both of Charleston, S.C.; Willard Brown, the Charleston, W. Va. lawyer who the world knows as the author of "Our Lives, Our Fortunes and Our Sacred Honor," by Henry Lee in the current issue of Reader's Digest.

Also in the same issue—The warm story of Llewellyn J. Scott, the Washington social worker, whose home has been a haven for many.

"Remember that 'the trouble with others' is usually the trouble with yourself.

"So when you start to condemn or criticize, stop and take another look, not at the other person, but at your own inner feelings, attitude and ignorances." — Constance Foster.

I like this piece by Ruth Jenkins in her Sob Sister column in this week's Philadelphia AFRO:

"The late great Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune was the first to admit that she was no ravishing beauty. But she never let that daunt her illustrious career which brought her the notice and respect she commanded around the world.

"As a matter of fact, Mrs. Bethune was quite proud of her looks. I have heard her say at public meetings that there was not one thing she would change about her appearance even if she had the power to do so.

"This was about the time that this clever (?) little jingle was making the rounds:

"Who are the four 'pretty-less' women in the world?

"Lena, the Hyena; Alice the Goon;

"Eleanor Roosevelt and Mary Bethune.

"Well, I was taught that pretty is as pretty does. God grant that my life may reflect the beauty of both Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Bethune."

Criticism is something you can avoid by saying nothing, doing nothing, and being nothing. — Edwin H. Sivari.

Thoughts of the week...

Recommended July 4th Reading: "Our Lives, Our Fortunes and Our Sacred Honor," by Henry Lee in the current issue of Reader's Digest.

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Tip on shooting week's top winner

The first person to call the AFRO about the East Baltimore shooting in which an aunt was slain and her niece wounded by a jilted lover is this week's top $5 winner in the AFRO's Newstip Contest.

* * *

A SECOND PRIZE of $3 will be awarded to the tipster who called in about the young man who committed suicide by taking roach poison.

There are two $2 awards this week.

One goes to the person who first called in the death of J. Coy Davis, prominent realtor, and the other to the person who called about the wounding of four persons in a Lafayette Ave. shooting.

* * *

OTHER AWARDS of $1 each will be sent to the persons who called in the following tips:

Grocery story robbed at Arlington and Mulberry St., girl and dog struck on Bloomingdale Rd., by car, baby born with two teeth, truck hits bus, at Carrollton and Harlem Aves., two car collision at Fulton and Lafayette Aves., car hits man at Fulton Ave. and Baker St., two drivers win in trucking rodeo eliminations;

* * *

BIBLE CLASSES integrated in Lutherville, woman fakes suicide attempt, fire in Cherry Hill, funeral arrangements for painter who fell in Potomac River.

If you see anything happening you think is news worthy, simply pick up the telephone and call Mulberry 5-6015. Ask for the City Desk and tell the person who answers:

"I've got a newstip."

Meade soldier gets 10 years in robbery

A 19-year-old Fort Meade soldier was sentenced to 10 years in the Reformatory, Thursday in Criminal Court where he was convicted of armed robbery.

He is Henry J. Brown of Philadelphia who was found guilty of robbing Wayne W. Robinson, a cab driver, on June 4.

Testimony was that at about 2:30 a.m. on that date, Robinson picked up Brown and a girl at Meade and carried them to Barre and Druid Hill Ave.

The woman got out and Brown pulled a gun and forced the cab driver into the back seat, Robinson said, and took $6 from Robinson.

* * *

BROWN THEN forced his victim to drive him to Sharp and Camden Sts., where he got out and fled. Police arrested him three hours later.

Police reported they found a loaded gun under a tree in the unit block Carey St.

James W. Murphy and Robert Brown, assistant State's attorneys prosecuted. Judge John T. Tucker heard the case.

Crownsville patients celebrate Fourth of July

The annual Fourth of July celebration Monday by the Crownsville State Hospital patients will be featured by a fireworks display and a band concert and will be the local American Legion Post No. 19 Band of Baltimore.

According to the statement by Dr. Arnold H. Eichert, superintendent, the celebration, which has been an annual event since 1912, will entertain over 1,200 patients.

Besides the fireworks, which were made possible by a donation from the Employee's Athletic Association and a generous discount by the Firestone Fireworks Company, Inc., Baltimore, there will be a softball game between the women staff members and the girls from the Winterode Division, and various activities such as relay races, square dances, etc.

* * *

TO GUARD against accidents from the fireworks, the Hérald Harbor Volunteer Fire Department will stand by to assist hospital personnel.

The band, which was secured through William F. Kelly, a member of Post No. 19, will play an additional concert on the lawn of the maximum security building. The patients in this building, as well as the 1,200 participating patients, will be served ice watermelon by Mrs. Bess Brewer, head dietitian and her staff.

Josephus Lee, supervisor of recreational therapy, is chairman of the celebration committee.

Baltimore airmen in training at Sampson

Two Baltimore airmen, William E. Campbell of 424 Laurens St., and Charles L. House, 511 N. Pine St., are taking their basic training at the Sampson Air Force Base in New York.

Both are members of the 4223rd flight group. Airman Campbell is the son of Mrs. Florence Ford. Mrs. Annie Hunt is the mother of Airman House.

THREE REQUISITES

Life insurance, a bank account, and a growing stake in U.S. Savings Bonds are three requisites of a sound personal savings plan.

ON FURLOUGH — A/3C Paul L. Dean, son of Walter and Ruth A. Dean, 2309 Arunah Ave., is home visiting his parents on 10-day furlough before reporting for duty at Sheppard AF Base, Texas.

Clear man, 38, in assault case

Story of woman, officer ignored

In spite of the testimony of a police sergeant and a woman who said she was forced to ride in a car with a stranger at gunpoint, finally escaping when he fell asleep, a charge of assault by threatening with a pistol was dismissed against the suspect Tuesday by Magistrate Linwood G. Koger Sr. in Northwestern Police Court.

The suspect, Roland Tisdale, 38, of the 2300 block Pennsylvania Ave., was fined $25 and costs on a charge of carrying a deadly weapon.

The charges against Tisdale were brought by Miss Marion Fowler of the 500 block Laurens St., who testified that the suspect had tried to pick her up in his automobile Monday night. She said when she refused, he stopped the car and forced her at gunpoint.

SHE SAID he drove around the city for some time and she kept pleading with to let her out of the car. Miss Fowler testified that Tisdale had a full bottle of whiskey and a partially empty bottle on the floor of the car and offered her a drink.

When she refused, she said he forced whiskey down her throat and some spilled on her clothing. Tisdale, she testified, held the pistol at her throat when he forced her to drink.

Miss Fowler said Tisdale finally stopped the car at Fulton and McMechen Sts. and stuck the pistol upside down in his right pocket. **When he started to fall asleep, she said she got out of** the car and ran.

She had not gone far when she ran into Sgt. Casimir Moniewski and Officer James Still. She told them of her ordeal and the sergeant went to Fulton and McMechen and found Tisdale asleep in the car.

SERGEANT Moniewski testified that he snatched the pistol from Tisdale's pocket and found it to be fully loaded. He said Tisdale admitted ownership of the weapon when he was placed under arrest, but denied it later.

Tisdale testified that he had left home from Florida on the night of the alleged incident, and that he had fallen asleep in his car because he had been drinking all night.

The defendant, who seemed to have difficulty hearing, said the first time he knew anything of the incident is when police awaken him in his car. He denied having been with Miss Fleener.

Magistrate Koger, who said he could only base his decision in the case on the word of the woman as opposed to that of the defendant, said there was not enough conclusive evidence to convict him on the assault charge, which he dismissed.

2 Virginia wives granted divorces

Two Virginia wives, who married while still in their teens, were each granted divorces from their husbands, this week, on grounds of separation by mutual agreement and desertion.

One of the wives, Mrs. Emma Lue Womack, 1832 Edmondson Ave., said she and her husband, Wilbert Womack, Chester, Pa., agreed to separate after ten years of married life because they continually argued, fussed and fought and couldn't get along.

The Womacks were married Dec. 28, 1935 in Chatham, Va. She was 15-years-old at the time. Judge James K. Cullen of Circuit Court signed the decree.

* * *

IN THE second case, Mrs. Mary Johnson, 2004 W. Franklin St., charged her husband, Frank Johnson, 707 Harlem Ave., packed up and left 13 years after their marriage.

"He said, "I am going to myself and am not coming back," she asserted.

Mrs. Johnson was 19 when she married Nov. 16, 1930, in Norfolk, Va. Judge Deeley K. Nice, Circuit Court 2, granted the divorce.

Judge Nice also granted Floyd Booker, 2243 Orem Ave., a divorce from his wife, Mrs. Evelyn Booker, 719 N. Dallas St., on grounds that they couldn't get along.

Married Dec. 17, 1926, the Bookers were separated November, 1950. Mrs. Booker was given custody of their five children.

4 held after lottery raid

Three men and a woman were held in $2,500 bail each for the grand jury on lottery charges at Southwestern Police Court Tuesday, following a raid Saturday on a house in the unit block N. Bentalou St. in which police confiscated numbers slips reportedly totaling $1,228.

Lottery charges against two other defendants were dismissed by Magistrate Howard L. Aaron. According to testimony given in police court, the raiders surprised the four suspects as they were in the process of taking number bets.

Those held were identified as Miss Dorothea Reinat, 40, of the unit block N. Bentalou St; Anthony Terry, 38, of the 800 block Seagull Ave.; Adolph Martin Jr., 33, and George Terry, 35, both of the unit block Bentalou St.

Mrs. Thelma E. Terry, 35, of the 800 block Seagull Ave., and Robert Terry, 21, of the unit block N. Bentalou St., were found not guilty with the charges against them were dismissed.

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'Masher' with gun gets $100 fine

A 47-year-old man who was charged with threatening a woman with a pistol in an effort to get her to enter his car early Wednesday morning was fined $100 and costs in Northwestern Police Court Wednesday by Magistrate Lawrence G. Koger Sr.

**He is Waverly P. Harris of the 1000 block Warner St., who was accused by Miss Gladys Jones of the 1200 block Druid Hill Ave. of threatening a woman at her and telling her to get in his car. When she refused, she testified, he dr