Baltimore Afro-American
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Editorial Page

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 honest 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.

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

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.—1840-1922
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"Make a dollar and then put it to work making more dollars."
—Charles Seabrook

The sooner the better

In one decisive blow, Federal Judge John Paul focused attention on the paucity of legal know-how among Virginia officialdom and on the hopelessness of their policy of delay.

The clear, unequivocal position taken by the Southern-bred Federal jurist in the Charlottesville school segregation case virtually knocked out the various legal plans devised by recalcitrant officials of the Old Dominion State.

The Gray plan, interposition, nullification, the Southern manifesto and Byrd's plan of "massive resistance" fizzled before his withering attack.

The quicker Virginia officials realize that the only solution to their dilemma is full and unreserved compliance with the law, the better it will be for all concerned.

Mr. Sobeloff Confirmed

The Senate, after a disgraceful delay of twelve months, late Monday confirmed the nomination of U.S. Solicitor General Simon E. Sobeloff to the Fourth U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals.

The vote was 64 to 19.

In other words fewer than 21 per cent of the Senate's membership, by stubbornly blocking approval of an able public servant for a year, had succeeded in casting the other 79 per cent in the roles of dummies.

It is incontrovertible that Senate rules would permit an unreconstructed little band of Dixiecrats to make jackasses out of the decent, law-abiding but much too patient majority.

That it did forms one of the sharpest indictments of Senate rules in recent years.

It was obvious from the first that Messrs. Eastland and company, in bitterly opposing Mr. Sobeloff, were not merely trying to block him from a seat on the Court of Appeals.

Their real fear was that membership on that court would turn out to be the first step toward elevation of the United States Supreme Court.

And that Mr. Eisenhower is likely to appoint him to fill the first vacancy on that tribunal is no fancied possibility.

Certainly the President could name no man better qualified in knowledge of the law, in character and in judicial experience and temperament than Baltimore's able Simon E. Sobeloff.

Ulysses Grant Bourne

Ulysses Grant Bourne was the fourth son and the ninth of ten children born to Lewis and Emily Bourne on March 17, 1873.

They named him for the 18th president of the United States, General Ulysses Simpson Grant, who had been occupying the White House four years.

By the time Ulysses Bourne had finished old Leonard Medical College in Raleigh, N.C., and returned home in 1900 to hang up his shingle, Teddy Roosevelt was in the White House and six other men had served as President.

There were but 18 physicians of color in the entire state of Maryland when Dr. Bourne was licensed to practice in 1903.

They included: the late Drs E. Mayfield Boyle, W. F. Carr, Thomas A. Killion, Reverdy Hall, Winfield Winsey, William Wright, Edward H. Wheatley, Harry S. McCard;

Also, Charles Fowler, William Harris, D. Grant Scott, S. Bernard Hughes, Thomas Hawkins, and R. Garland Chissell, who is still practicing at the age of 81 and now becomes the dean of physicians in this state.

Dr. Bourne elected to settle in the small town of Frederick because he felt opportunities were unlimited for a general practitioner.

This town had approximately 1,000 colored residents but in the early years he had as many as more white than colored patients.

From 1903 until he retired in 1953 at the age of 81, Dr. Bourne had seen eight other Presidents of the United States assume office.

And he had seen the town of Frederick grow from 6,000 to 20,000.

Two years ago, when asked to estimate how many babies he brought into the world, he said: "Too many for me to count."

Older residents estimate the number was 2,000, and that he made over 30,000 professional calls in 50 years. His office was a busy place, open both night and day.

Often, he expected and received no fee. Instead, grateful but poor patients paid him with food, and staples.

"There are many second and third generation Frederick residents who are alive today because Dr. Bourne gave them a helping hand when they needed it most," an oldtimer recalled this week.

A contemporary adds that genial Dr. Bourne was a general practitioner who was quick to make friends and to keep them.

Which serves to remind us that the old time, all-around country doctor, who was both physician and family advisor, is becoming a thing of the past.

So rapidly is medical science advancing that only the specialist can keep up with it.

In 20 years, through X-ray, fluoroscope, serums, cardiography and wonder-drugs, the physician today effects results which were impossible even five years ago.

Now that we have licked the great killers like tuberculosis, venereal diseases, polio, typhoid, yellow fever, pneumonia, and peritonitis, and are making such strides in the treatment of heart ailments, asthma, cancer and even the common cold, we never cease to wonder how great country doctors like Dr. Bourne did so much with so little.

Get Together, Get Tough

The Republicans have announced that they do not intend to adopt any lengthy platform at their San Francisco convention.

The Democrats, hoping to avoid a breach with their Dixiecrat wing over civil rights, foolishly believe that what they said about that matter in 1952, could also serve in 1956.

Actually if the Republicans and liberal Democrats would get together and enact into law the civil rights bills now being considered in the Congress, all discussions and planks about the subject during the conventions next month would be purely academic.

For the most part, the 1952 Democratic platform was encouched in generalities, but it did pledge Federal legislation "to secure these rights for everyone:

"1. the right to equal opportunity for employment;

"2. the right to security of persons;

"3. the right to full and equal participation in the nation's political life, free from arbitrary restraints;

"4. legislation to perfect existing machinery for the protection of civil rights.

The Republicans on the other hand, in 1952, promised to "prove their good faith by:

"Federal action toward the elimination of poll taxes as a prerequisite to voting; and

"Appropriate action to end segregation in the District of Columbia."

And as if it were an afterthought, the Republicans promised "Federal legislation to further just and equitable treatment in the area of discriminatory employment practices."

Almost four long years have passed since the 1952 convention and campaign.

As we see it, talk about new platform pledges is meaningless as long as nothing has been done by either party about old promises.

We submit that if present members of Congress want to return to Washington in January, now is the time to make good on the platform pledges already made.

Get together, get tough, get determined and pass the moderate civil rights proposals now up for consideration.

City Desk Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

The imaginations of little children can form many interesting visions—some good, some bad. But for all their mental images of devils, goblins or the "Bogey Man," they can't imagine a creature in fancy as loathsome as some that actually exist.

These living creatures are all the more horrible because they do not have the appearance of monsters—they have neither horns nor tails nor pitchforks. They wear the guise of ordinary man.

They have, however, brought horror to more than one home where there are children. They have brought shame and disgust and loathing to people who have read or heard of their evil actions.

* * *

THESE CREATURES are the child-rapists and sexual perverts who prey upon children. They are the men who wear clothes, work on jobs, drive automobiles just like decent men.

But they are not decent—they are not men.

They have surrendered both decency and manhood to a sickness—a festering mental sore. They try to hide this sore from adults; only so they can rub it into the tender souls of children.

And so a little girl comes home and tells her parents of the stranger who wanted to take her riding in his automobile; or the little boy tells his playmate about the "nice man" who gives him nickles.

And then the truth is known and a family is burdened with trouble, grief, disgust and shame.

* * *

THE FAMILY MIGHT call the police; if it does, the police might arrest the criminal; if they do, he may go to jail; but even if he does, HE'LL BE OUT AGAIN—SOON.

And soon after he is out, another neighborhood will be coplaminated.

That means that parents of small children must force themselves to do double duty. In addition to watching their children at play or on the way to the store, parents must constantly be on the leak-out for these creatures.

Parents must warn their children not to talk with strangers—if he needs to find directions, let him ask an adult.

Parents must tell their children not to accept candy or money from strangers.

* * *

ABOVE ALL, PARENTS must tell their children not to get in to strangers' automobiles. And tell them to run home when a strange man attempts to touch them.

Watch your precious children, care for them; these creatures are always around, perhaps in your very own block.

Because of the limited number of psychiatrists and clinical psychologists, there is nothing we can do to totally eradicate this menace.

Sadly enough, we cannot afford even the luxury of feeling compassion for these men. After all, they may have been victims of some sort of outrage themselves when they were young.

* * *

BUT EVEN so we can't help them—and since they seem unable to control or restrain themselves, we must guard our children against them.

Don't think that it can't happen in your neighborhood. Many of these twisted perverts apply for jobs that take them into residential neighborhoods and into the homes where there are children.

Our only defense, then is constant vigilance.

Ridiculous? – Ask the Oppressed Millions

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 public tion of names if requested to do so by the writer.

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

I never thought the time would come when I would have to pack my memories of the good old circus days under the "Big Top."

Somehow, I was sure that the true circus was one event which would never be forced to give way to the television era. But, according to news releases, this week, the "Big Top" has folded for good.

Course, as a modern-day father of four told me, the kids won't miss a thing. They can see the circus three times a week on TV.

Maybe so, but what the kids don't know is that there is more to a tent circus than just sitting on a wooden bleacher looking at the acts.

The thrill of walking in the sawdust, looking at the wild animals, feeding peanuts to the elephants, even taking a ride on one of them, and shaking hands with the clowns . . .

Then, loading up with sticky cracker-jacks and going under the "Big Top" to watch the show . . .

These are the things that make an outdoor circus.

* * *

I HAVE attended many performances in air-conditioned arenas, but each time I have noticed that that wild, exciting feeling is lost.

I'm sorry I have to chalk my tent circus days up to happy childhood experiences.

WHAT'S THIS DEPT. — It is true that Glenn L. Martin's is practicing discrimination among its employees despite the fact that it has a government contract which insists on fair and equal treatment for all?

Uncle Sam's side should poke his nose in here, especially in the lavatory sections marked "White" and "Colored."

Who's guilty?

Dear AFRO,

I think it is shameful the way this segregation business is made to appear as if colored people were trying to push themselves on white people.

Look out any summer night in a colored neighborhood and observe the number of white men cruising around. They want to segregate themselves from us and yet they go out of their way to come to us.

Let a colored man be a little too long in a white neighborhood and someone will have the police on him in a very short time.

I have observed for a period of ten years that more white men have flirted with me on the street than colored men.

If only we would begin to expose these white men and let it be known that they go over the boundary lines much more than our men, we would do much to benefit our race and bring that "white supremacy" chant down to earth where it belongs.

Colored people are in the minority and each immoral act committed in our community stands out like a sore thumb. It's very unfair.

H.D.B.

Why print her name?

Dear AFRO,

In general I read your paper with interest. Its coverage of social news and news of particular interest for and about colored people is a service to the colored people.

However, I would like to protest the way in which the 'rape' story involving Morgan students was handled. If the public likes to read unsavory details, you are not to be blamed for printing them.

But I do believe the young woman's name and address should have been omitted.

MRS. D. E. WEATHERFORD

EDITOR'S NOTE: The AFRO does NOT print names of women and girls involved in rape or attempted rape cases. Until the Morgan boy accused of raping the coed was tried in court, the paper withheld the girl's name in line with this policy. However, after the young man was tried and found not guilty and after the judge ruled it was NOT a case of rape but assault and that the girl involved invited certain approaches by going for a ride with the boys, we felt it was time to set the record straight. For the first time, the AFRO then printed the name of the girl. The accused boys faced the charge of rape—a capital offense—and are still to be tried for assault.

New Union needed

Dear AFRO,

I am a member of Local No. 2, International Chemical Workers Union, employed at the Davison Chemical Division of W. R. Grace. We've had Local No. 2 in the plant for 15 years.

During that time, they have advocated nothing but discrimination; until last year, a colored worker wasn't allowed to do anything but common labor and janitor work.

The only reason that last year was the first time a colored man got a better job was because of the government policy of non-discrimination in plants working on federal contracts.

Local No. 2 has done nothing to advance the colored worker. Now there is another union, District 50, United Mine Workers of America, trying to get into the plant.

I think this is a much better organization. I have been working with them for some time and they seem to be sincere.

There are some colored workers who are still content with small favors it hands out.

But we can put District 50 UMW in the plant if we can get the majority of the colored vote in the NLRB elections on July 27.

A WORKER

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

2,500 pages of info...

One of the most important books in any newspaper office is the city directory. The one we have used in our city room for the past 14 years is tattered and torn. It was published in 1952, a year after World War Two began.

A lot of water has gone over the dam since then. People have moved away and new neighborhoods opened up. So a 1942 directory has been of little use since 1942.

A couple of years ago, we asked directory publishers when the new edition would be out. They said they had been plagued by paper shortage and other postwar problems, but they'd put us on the mailing list. The price would be $100.

On Wednesday of this week—the new book arrived. It is 2,506 pages and weighs 13¾ pounds. The old book was less than 2,400 pages and weighed 8¼ pounds.

A copy of the book is available in the Enoch Pratt Library for public use.

* * *

Here are some of the things you can find out from a city directory:

Where a person lives—whether he owns or rents his home, has a telephone, the name of his wife.

You can also determine the correct name of the person, although as in most publications, there are some errors.

For example: Cecelia Wilson, the man accused in the Helen Delores Johnson murder case, is listed as Vareiel Wilson.

And the AFRO's multilith operator Otha Mackay is listed as Otha McKay. AFRO Editor C. W. Mackay is likewise listed erroneously as MacKay.

Other things you can find out from the directory: occupations of residents, lists of every street and intersecting streets, number of rooms in an office building and who occupies what room; names of clubs and association — some of them — not all, churches and their locations.

The Frontiers Club does not appear, but NAACP is listed on page 1012.

Other directory info: latest population figures, locations of hospitals and homes, nearest church, school, garage.

There are 515,512 personal and business names.

People, places, things...

The death of Clifford R. Moore at his Trenton, N.J. home is a great shock to his many admirers throughout the country.

A brilliant lawyer and NAACP legal advisor, he was perhaps the youngest U.S. Commissioner, having been appointed three years ago when he was 38.

Relatives who found him dead said he was cleaning a hunting rifle in an upstairs room while other members of the family gathered downstairs for a birthday celebration for his son Ricki's eighth birthday.

Clifford was a World War Two captain with a field artillery unit and had a large gun collection.

Baltimoreans may remember his wife, Carolyn Davenport Moore. For many years she was secretary of the Philadelphia NAACP.

She is the sister of Acquanetta, the movie star. Remember the Davenport girls of Norristown, Pa.?

The Moores' home address is 237 Spring St., Trenton.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. A. U. Forte entertained invited members of the Shriners' Jerusalem Temple Divan and their wives to his Arundel-on-the Bay home on Sunday.

And quite a fabulous party it was too — complete with caterer service, swimming and all the drinkables you wanted.

About were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Lee, the Lawrence Masons, Courtlant Brown, James E. Brown, Dr. Robert J. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel C. Bevington, Mr. and Mrs. Stetson D. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Calvin Parker, Mrs. Daisy B. Jones;

Also, Mr. and Mrs. John Craven, Mr. and Mrs. James Denkins, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Stokes, Philip Gaskins;

Also, Dennis Hall, Louis G. J. Dean, the Frank Phillipses, Mr. and Mrs. Ronald C. Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur R. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Washington, and Reginald Lane.

* * *

And speaking of Arundel-on-the-Bay, Elroy Wilson, the popular mortician, has as fabulous a house for his boats as you can find at this resort.

When we visited on Sunday, he was atop a bulldozer clearing the land for a road through to the bay house!!

His next move is a house which will rotate at will, and catch the sun and breeze.

Birthday greetings, July 22, to Llovelyn Woolford, city's new lawyer. Address: 2319 Ivy Ave.

Mrs. Agnes Hildebrand, the AFRO 1954 ideal mother, of 244 Dutton St., Orangeburg, S.C. has a birthday July 30.

July 24 is the birthday of Mrs. Fannie P. Rollins, 498 E. Preston St. She is Right Worthy Grand Deputy Matron of the Juvenile Department, Order of St. Luke. The family plans a birthday dinner for her on Sunday, the 22nd.

About this and that...

Dr. Uthman Ray Jr., has finished his internship at Homer G. Phillips Hospital in St. Louis, and received his assignment to Station 1607, US Air Force Hospital, Dover Air Force Base, Del., effective Sept. 1.

He was recently promoted to captain in the USAF, and will serve the hospital as medical officer.

His wife, Lelia Wyatt Ray and their son, Uthman 3rd, are now scouting for a Baltimore apartment. She is psychiatric nurse at Rosewood Training School.

Friends in Frederick, Md., where he practiced a couple of years back, have received word that Dr. William Scott Sims died in Detroit.

* * *

Monday morning greetings: Traffic on Druid Hill Ave. bright and early Monday morning was bumper to bumper for a block. I was in the extreme right lane trying to get in the extreme left lane when I heard a voice, but didn't see the speaker.

The voice said very pleasantly, move your car down a bit, please. I did.

Then I turned a cute 5 feet patrolman. His number was 1320. I learned later that his name is Officer Daniel Carrick.

I hustled to work and felt as if I had bright eyes and good inside because my prayer had been answered by a courteous officer.

Drop her a card at 1737 N. Calhoun St.

Remember back in March she got married? "I'm looking forward to my honeymoon."

Miss Trusty will be honeyhored by many as high school teacher in several elementary schools for over 44 years, before her retirement in 1956.

I'll always cherish memories of her and the valuable lessons she taught me many years ago when she was my third grade teacher.

Ella and Jesse Hughes are in from a Louisville vacation. Expect to tour Canada later this summer.

* * *

Send some cheer to George W. E. Hill, the South Baltimore barber and civic leader. He is still a patient on 3B at University Hospital. Doctors thought at first he might be well enough to leave the hospital this coming Sunday and he was joyful.

Now he's down in the dumps because he'll have to remain at least another week.

* * *

Speaking of conventions — local Democrats have finally caught up with the Republicans.

For the first time in the history of the Md. Democratic party, two colored alternate delegates will be in attendance at the National Convention in Chicago: Lloyd Randolph and Robert Watts. Well, it sure is time!

* * *

General Information: 'Flyup' is something very important to small Brownie Scouts.

The program note says that a 'flyup' is a girl who has been a Brownie Scout and has reached the age of ten which makes her eligible to become an intermediate Girl Scout.

At the 'fly-up' ceremony, each girl is given a pair of wings embroidered in gold to sew on her new green uniform.

Her wings show that she has been a Brownie Scout and has flown up instead of being a new member. Troop Leaders Mrs. Jones had five flyups Wednesday night ago.

'I WAS IN JAIL when my cousin moved my car,' Frederick McCullough, 1600 block Eutaw Pl., told Magistrate Linwood Koger in Northwestern Police Court, this week, as he took out a warrant for Matthew McCullough, 32, 2600 block Spellman Rd., Cherry Hill. Frederick McCullough told the AFRO that he had served a week in jail from July 9-July 16 for disorderly conduct and during that time his cousin took his car.

'He's sick,' says mother of man held in attacks

"He's as aid hearted as can be. But he's sick.

For as long as I can remember he's liked children.

"He's sick. I've been trying to get medical treatment for him for a long time.

"I hope people are not too bitter to realize that he is sick.

"I have heart trouble. I don't think I have long to live I hope God will let me live long enough to see this thing through."

* * *

EXPRESSING SORROW over the fact that her son has been accused of molesting three small girls, Mrs. Lavanna Whitaker asked for forgiveness Wednesday.

The distraught mother was expressing concern about the plight of Edward L. Whitaker, 23, of the 1200 block Waldo Ct.

A week ago, Whitaker, a former night club porter, and most recently employe in a neighborhood grocery store, was charged with molesting three young girls who reside in the Lafayette Courts opposite his home in the Somerset project.

He was charged with assault by placing his hands on two girls, one 9 and the other 8, and with sodomy on a 7-year-old girl.

His bail was set at $2,000 pending grand jury action.

* * *

THE ARREST of a suspect in connection with a series of attacks on children in the project brought a sigh of relief from hundreds of parents in the Lafayette project.

Many parents had frequently said that everyone in the community was afraid.

The accused man's mother stated that she was the last to learn that he had been arrested.

"He didn't come home for dinner and I started to worry," she said. Later that night I thought about the police for some reason.

"The next morning I heard somebody say that Edward had been picked up.

* * *

MOTHER OF four, two girls and two boys, Mrs. Whitaker attributes her son's problems to a broken home. She declared:

"I've tried. I'm a mother. I can understand how those other mothers feel.

"Five years ago Eddie needed medical help and I couldn't get it. Maybe they can help him. I don't know. I'm going to do all I can.

"He stayed with his father until he was five then he came to me. You know that a father can't give a child the love a mother can," she explained.

* * *

"FOR AS long as I can remember he's liked children. Of all my children he was the only one that would help me change diapers.

"Long ago I noticed that something was wrong. I thought it was a lack of love. "I hope the public will not feel too harsh about this thing.

"Two of those girl's mothers have told me they were bitter at first but they have come to realize that he's sick.

"I'm on the welfare. There was little that I could do. Everything costs money. His father and I separated in 1934. I have been carrying the load ever since.

"Eddie's really not bad. He's just sick" Mrs. Whitaker declared.

* * *

AS SHE talked, her oldest daughter, Mrs. Cora Snead prepared lunch in the kitchen of their third floor apartment.

Asked to express her opinion on the situation she stated:

"I'll say this to all brothers and sisters. If there is anything wrong in their home it should be taken care of early.

"If Eddie had been given the proper medical care earlier this would never had happened."

bus seating parley

TAMPA, Fla. (ANP) — A request by several colored persons to discuss segregated seating on buses with transit and city officials is under advisement, according to the Tampa branch of the NAACP.

Bail jumper gets 2 years for burglary

"I had been drinking heavily ..I didn't know anything until I woke up in the police station the next day... I was nervous and scared and that's why I ran."

Enos Planter, 38, extradited from New Jersey three weeks ago to face a 1952 burglary charge against him, was testifying in his own behalf before Judge John Tucker Monday afternoon.

Mr. Planter was accused of breaking into the Baltimore Luggage Co., 304 N. Smallwood Ave., on Oct. 8, 1952. He was tampering with a safe when police arrested him inside the place.

* * *

ACCORDING TO testimony, Mr. Planter jumped bail and moved to Trenton, N.J., where he was employed in a rope factory. Maryland authorities began extradition proceedings after Mr. Planter was arrested in Mt. Holly, N.J., on a traffic violation.

In handing the defendant a two-year term in the House of Correction, Judge Tucker said, 'I won't add anything to it.'

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'Men like your boyfriend are a menace to society'

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Get Relief from ITCHING, STINGING, BURNING of ACNE

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Richmond, Va.

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Still only 25¢
4½ times as much 75¢
Ty Cleans Skin Use Black and White Soap

Stepdad, 35, held in attack on girl, 15

"We went to the market, came back and watched television. I went out to make a phone call. The line was busy. I stayed in the kitchen and talked.

"He called me. He was angry. I don't know why. I thought he just hit me. When they lifted me up, there was blood on the floor. He had stabbed me in my back."

This was the testimony haltingly given by Miss India Blue of unit block E. York St. Wednesday in Northwestern Police Court. Still weak, she had to be helped to the witness stand.

CHARGED WITH assault by stabbing her was George Jolley, 22, 1800 block Brunt St. Defendant Jolley, appeared in court in khaki trousers and a gray plaid shirt.

He were sun-glasses and displayed no visible emotion, even though Mrs. Blue was unable to speak above a whisper. "I'm going to pray a jury trial on behalf of the state."

Presiding Judge Linwood G. Koger said, "Girl doesn't seem well. Her lung may be punctured. This is too serious for me to try. Two men could have recovered if you easily without stabbing you, Miss Blue.

"Take your boyfriend are a menace to society." Bail for the defendant was set at $3,000.

Poet's Nook

MATRIMONY

Thought of getting married
Has always terrified me.
I'm supposed I got a husband
And suppose the brute should
shore!

Suppose he acted stupid
Before my social group,
Wore lavender suspenders
Or whistled in his soup.

Some men are even guilty
Of growing bald and fat,
Contrasting liver troubles
And dumb complaints like that.

Though happiness may come
Through matrimonial fusions,
I'd rather be a spinster
And have my own illusions.

LUCILLE ASHBIE CALMES

The Reporters Report To The People

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Who was it that said "hell hath no fury like a woman scorned?"

If you had been in the Ping St., police court Wednesday, you would have realized the meaning of that phrase when two good neighbors from the Edmondson Ave. community tangled for the 14th time.

As I looked at the women, I kept thinking about those two masks you see around theatres. You know, tragedy and comedy.

I thought about how tragic it was that the women, not a housewife, the other a school teacher, couldn't get along.

It was funny when judge told the court just how the other had acted.

* * *

THE HIGH point of the hearing took place when Milton Allen, attorney, accidentally stepped on the toes of one of the mothers.

The instantly looking woman hopped all over him she was so mad.

Some courtroom spectator was heard to mutter: "Just like a cat on a hot tin roof."

Wonder what he meant by that.

As one well known comedian would put it, people in that courtroom "really got their enjoys" out of that case.

Now that you have had your day, ladies, why not keep quiet for awhile? Even the courts are tired of hearing from you.

Remember former Baltimore newsman Milton (Buddy) Lonesome? Who wants to bet that he couldn't pass as a double for "Jazzbo" Collins the MC who has been filling in on the Steve Allen TV show.

They have the same beard, mustache, build and manner-isms.

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

"What is so rare as a day in June?" the poet wrote. I would like to take a few liberties and write: What is so rare as a pleasantly warm summer evening, with the Fanway Housing Association given a block party?

The neighborly affair was given in the spacious yard of Lloyd and Queen Esther Seay, 2224 Dukeland St., Saturday. It lasted from 6-10 (more or less) p.m. and attracted some 150 good neighbors.

"Purpose of Fanway," said Allen Payne, the group's young president, is to improve the neighborhood and to keep it noncommercial." The Fanway area, I learned, extends from Windsor Ave. to Gwynns Falls Pkwy. and from Dukeland St. to Bloodish Ave.

THE LADIES of Fanway had ed cakes, potato salad and punch, all of which I might add, were rather delicious. Goetze's Meat Co. provided a large orange and red umbrella, a gas stand and a grill on which many pounds of sizzling hot dogs were grilled.

On the food committee were Mrs. Naomi Sullivan, Mrs. Queen Esther Seay, Mrs. Aletha Lester and Mrs. Minnie Gordon, all of Dukeland St. in the 2200 block of Dukeland.

Chairs for the outing were provided by the Charles C. Cooper Funeral Home on Carrollton Ave. The merriest time was had by the neighbors' children, who rollicked and romped to their young hearts' content.

Men present were given an opportunity to keep in physical shape. A neighbor's tame rabbit, kept bounding away from his yard. So, someone had to keep bringing him back.

The occasion marked Fanway's second anniversary. "When will you have another block party?" I asked. "One year from today," President Payne replied.

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Mrs. Bernye Welling of the Provident Hospital office staff is quite congratulation on her recent election to the presidency of the Urban League Guild.

A young man with justified confidence in his employers is Charles Miller who is scheduled to have his tonsils removed at Provident.

Mr. Miller is a records clerk, and one of the nicest persons at the hospital.

THE EAGY blood nearly the track on Tuesday afternoon talking to the driver inside.

The vehicle was parked on Spellman Rd. in Cherry Hill, and on its side was ambazoned the message: "Daddy Eggie's Day Old Bread." Shows you a man with initiative.

After observing the antics of we humans for several years, I can't help but wonder why it is that a young lady can walk around the beach clad in hardly more than her invisibility, and nobody will take a second look.

But put the same lady in a bathing suit and she will stop and gaze on a city street and three men will be hospitalized with broken necks while trying to keep their necks to take a look.

The other fourth don't look because either their necks are stiff from too much looking, or else their ever-loving spouses are too close at hand.

Guess it's just human nature, or something.

* * *

THEY HAD a psychologist on a New York radio program recently and he analyzed rock and roll and decided that it represented youth's revolt against tradition.

Scuse me doc, I thought rock and roll was somebody dying in the next room.

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

Note to stick-up artists, yoke specialists, purse-snatching sprinters, et cetera:

This is a bad season to be caught exercising your trade in Baltimore. A recent rash of publicity has made things pretty hot for fellows.

If you haven't been keeping up with the press notices of some of your compatriots, I'd like to shed a little light on things for you.

JUST THE OTHER week a guy used a number knife to persuade a fellow to hand over a friend. He was caught by police charged by the State and convicted by the judge. For his one dollar robbery, the gentleman got 50 years in the penitentiary. Not quite enough time that's a year for every buck.

Then there was this other fellow who got jailed for a series of five armed robberies. He was sentenced to 75 years for a total take of $300. In doing things, a lot of years add up.

Three friends who "relied" a man for between $15 and $20 were sapped with sentences of 10 years. Seems the judge felt they had no right to divide the money before they left the clinker.

It seems that the judges downtown have decided to get tough with fellows who break the Commandment, "Thou shalt not steal." As a courtroom observer put it, the maximum seems to be the minimum when the judge hands down sentences these days.

There just ain't no justice, is there?

I don't know how well crime pays, but criminals certainly run into trouble trying to draw unemployment compensation. So, the only thing left to do is go out and get an honest job.