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. Loving 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 should speak to America." —Frederick Douglass

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

"Man is not the creature of circumstances. Circumstances are the creatures of men."—DISRAELI.

Police killings

Must police kill a man in order to arrest him?

An AFRO reader asks this question this week.

Reference is to the fact that in a two-week period policemen have killed two men they sought to arrest.

The answer to the reader's question is "no," if we are to be guided by the law as laid down by Police Commissioner Hepbron and the rules for police conduct as contained in the Digest of Laws.

Police Commissioner Hepbron says:

"A policeman, when in doubt, should not fire his gun. He has a right to fire at any person who attempts to escape after committing a felony in the officer's presence and when no other means of capture is possible."

The Digest of Laws says on page 11 of the 1956 edition:

"An officer should use only such force as may be necessary to take a prisoner into custody. An officer's club is primarily a badge of authority, and should be used only in cases of necessity. If he is resisted, however, he may repel force with force . . . and

"A prudent officer, in making an arrest, should always consider the enormity of the crime and the character of resistance and use only such force as may be necessary to overcome the resistance and make the arrest . . ."

It is questionable whether the two men killed by policemen were "resisting arrest" with such force as to necessitate killing.

In the first instance, the victim was shot in the back at close range.

Obviously, the officer's life was not in danger. At best, his temper might have been provoked.

In the second case, the victim was shot in the leg. Unfortunately, the bullet severed an artery and he bled to death.

But in both instances, the victims were not committing a felony in the policemen's presence.

In both cases, the men resisted arrest. Had the policemen involved been what the police laws describe as "prudent", they would have been taken into custody and charged with creating a disturbance or disorderly conduct.

The Medical Examiner reports both victims were "under the influence of alcohol."

The question arises as to whether Police Commissioner Hepbron should not add to his list of rules the following: "Applicants must be PHYSICALLY ABLE to make arrests and not rely on their nightsticks and guns."

A policeman is expected to be physically able to arrest a drunken man who does not have all his faculties about him.

We hold no brief for people who violate the law and refuse to break up a disorderly gathering & move a double-parked car.

We likewise hold no brief for big, strong policemen who cannot arrest a drunk without killing him.

The School Bill defeat

Former President Truman, in his book, says experience in Congress and the White House, taught him that any proposal to win a wide base of approval should have something in it for just about everybody.

In this political truism might well lie the real reason for the defeat in the House last week of the Federal aid to school construction bill.

True, the Kelly bill did make concessions to at least three segments of the population.

* * *

LABOR WAS given its piece of pie in a clause making compulsory the payment of prevailing wage scales and time and a half for overtime for construction work in areas where this has not yet become a common practice.

The wealthy and populous states, cool to the idea of seeing the major share of their tax money flowing to poverty-stricken states like Mississippi and Alabama, were also thrown a bone.

The Kelly bill provided for division of Federal aid on the basis of school population, rather than need as proposed by President Eisenhower.

The Eisenhower formula would have permitted Mississippi to take out $6,578,000 while paying in only $800,000.

* * *

THOSE WHO believe in a strong central government had their philosophy written into the bill in the form of a clause which called for Federal approval in advance before any state could begin erection of a single classroom.

Curiously enough, all three of these 'riders' were tacked onto the school bill without a peep of a protest from Mr. Eisenhower.

His pained outcry of "extraneous" came only after Rep. A. Clayton Powell expressed belief that the measure should carry a guarantee that all states receiving Federal money would abide by the Constitution.

And Mr. Powell's was the only amendment which was firmly rooted not only in justice and morality, but in the law of the land as clearly defined by the Supreme Court.

* * *

THERE WAS nothing wrong with it in practice or principle except that the beneficiaries of its adoption were to be millions of colored children who for generations had brazenly been cheated by the vicious and un-American 'Southern way of life.'

Moreover, a careful appraisal of the House roll call which killed the bill, shows that it is an utter distortion of fact to say that its death can be charged to the Powell amendment.

It was killed because its sponsors neglected to follow the Truman formula of winning a wide base of appeal of approval before bringing it to a vote.

While the guarantee of prevailing wages pleased labor, it drew sharp and bitter criticism from Southerners, whose intense dislike of organized labor is matched only by their contempt for colored people.

* * *

CHAIRMAN Graham Barden (D., N.C.) of the House Education and Labor Committee, had already served notice that even without the Powell amendment, he and his fellow Dixiecrats would oppose the measure because of its wage safeguards.

While the issue was never raised as the open, it was no secret that because it offered no assistance to parochial and private schools, the bill was opposed by many representatives from states with big Catholic constituencies.

And dedicated states-rights'ers, both South and Midwest, joined the opposition, because they view the measure as one more Federal encroachment in an area they consider exclusively their own.

* * *

THE REAL losers, of course, are the boys and girls of the nation.

Finger pointing by Republican and Democratic leaders, while it may deceive a few voters, will not build a single classroom to relieve the desperate shortage.

Nor can the President escape blame.

During the heat of the debate he didn't utter a word or send a telegram from his Gettysburg retreat in behalf of the nation's school children.

His timid "hope" that a bill would still be passed expressed only after the smoke of battle had cleared focuses sharp attention on the weakness and inertness of Mr. Eisenhower's leadership on this issue.

Precinct registration

The one-day precinct registration project held throughout the city on Monday, netted 12,808 new voters for the city and also demonstrated the need for more such facility in registration.

Normally, potential voters can only register at the Supervisors of Elections, Peoples Court Building, Gay and Fayette Sts., from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. week-days and from 9 to 12 on Saturdays.

On a normal day, according to Albert, E. Wier, chief clerk, only 100 persons register. That the precinct registration brought out 128 times as many shows that there are many persons who are eligible to vote and interested in voting but work during the hours that the Supervisors' office is open.

There should, then, be more precinct registration. If it is not feasible to have precinct registration as standard procedure, it should certainly be possible to have more one-day projects or even one-week projects.

Perhaps one precinct registration day per month or one precinct registration week per quarter could be worked out. The effectiveness has already been demonstrated.

Failing such an arrangement, unregistered potential voters should bear in mind that they have only until September 22, 45 days before the November 6 elections, to register at the place and times shown in the second paragraph.

City Desk Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

Do you dislike Ike? Abhor Adlai? Detest Estes?

Don't feel that just because you have no preference of candidate in either of the two major political parties that you have no chance to vote in November.

Granted that the Democrats and Republicans grab all the headline space during campaign season, there are other worthy hopefuls who solicit your support.

For instance:

Are you a vegetarian? If so, you might be interested in becoming a Vegetarian—a member of the Vegetarian Party, that is. If you join the party, you'll be in some pretty "heavy" company.

* * *

PYTHAGORAS, PLATO, Aristotle, Voltaire and Schopenhauer are all (inactive) members in honorary, but good standing. Standard-bearer for the Vegetarian Party is Dr. Herbert M. Shelton of Wylie, Texas.

Dr. Shelton, a naturopath, recently resigned as vice presidential candidate of the Prohibition Party to campaign for President on a "no-fish, no-flesh, no-fowl" ticket.

Now if you are a staunch believer in abstinence and against every drink from the eye-opener to the night-cap, Dr. Enoch Arden Holtwick is your man.

Dr. Holtwick, at 75, is a retired history professor who taught at Greenville College, Illinois. The Prohibition Party, which he will lead in the November hassle, has been in existence since 1872—and has never won an election.

(Incidentally, since the aforementioned Dr. Shelton resigned, you might even be nominated to run for the vice presidency on the Prohibition Party slate.)

* * *

FROM TIME to time, you hear various leaders (political and otherwise) cite the burning necessity for "a third party." Let it now be known that there is such a thing as "The Third Party."

True enough, when it was founded in 1952 by Henry B. Krajewski of Secaucus, N.Y., it was called "The Poor Man's Party."

Mr. Krajewski told a New Yorker Magazine reporter that, "Every independent voter in the country is automatically a member, so the total must be in the millions. We stand for decency in government and a square deal for the taxpayer."

Still don't see anything you like? Well, take a look at the party with perhaps the most appealing name of all—the Greenback Party.

The Greenback Party, according to presidential candidate Fred C. Proehl of Perrinville, Wash., is "out to reform the entire monetary system of this country."

The party's plans include the abolition of the Federal Reserve Bank and putting money directly into the hands of industrialists rather than bankers (who have but to lend it to earn it).

Mr. Proehl, said to say, was spectacularly defeated in 1952. Polled three votes—his, his wife's and that of a friend—unknown even to him.

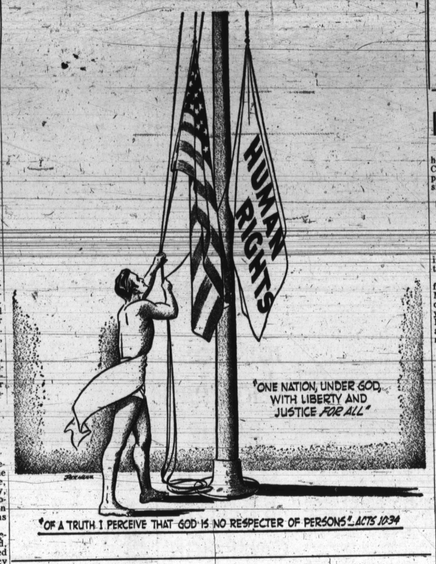
So you can get one more party for you—this one is last because the man that the party picked for its presidential candidate doesn't seem too interested.

The party is the Pioneer Party with headquarters in Chicago. It nominated Sen. William Langer, N.D., to lead it to November victory.

Unfortunately, Senator Langer said that he was satisfied for the time being with his senatorship and just isn't interested. This situation, of course, forms another breach that a strong man could step into.

SO YOU SEE, you have the opportunity not only to vote (if you don't like either the donkey or the elephant) but also to be a candidate!

They Rise Or Fall Together



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.

Why do they kill?

Dear AFRO:

I am like the reader you mentioned in Tuesday's edition. I too want to know must police kill a man in order to arrest him?

Why do our policemen readily pull their guns instead of using their heads?

Now I know some of our readers will say that the policeman is the law and all citizens should obey the law. That's the ideal situation. If we had no law violators, we would need no policemen. But my question is, can't our men in blue use their heads instead of their guns?—J.L.M.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: See editorial).

Too much killing

Dear AFRO:

I don't mind telling you that I am very much disturbed about the recent fatal shootings by policemen here in Baltimore. I can't understand why people can't be arrested without being killed — especially where no serious crime has been committed.

They talk about these "shoot-'em-up" programs on TV being a bad influence on our youngsters. It looks like they are a bad influence on our grown-up policemen, too.

The police are supposed to be the friends and protectors of the public. Well, it's a lot like a fellow told a guy he knew once —"As long as I have a friend like you, I don't need no enemies."

CONCERNED

Gab boycott too

Dear AFRO:

I think that we in Baltimore should take a hint from the boycotters in Alabama and boycott the cab companies that do not hire colored drivers. I see just as many colored people in these cabs as in those that hire colored drivers.

Too often we see colored women sitting in the front seats of these same cabs. The backseat is where passengers are supposed to ride. Ladies, regardless of color, do not lower themselves to such behavior.

What do you say? Let's get on the handwagon and prove that we not only want equal rights but are worthy of having them.

INDIGNANT

A correction

Dear AFRO:

Miss Lorene O. Cephas, recently graduated from the University of Maryland Law School, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Cephas, 1526 N. Payson St. Mrs. Annie Cephas is her aunt.

I was named as her mother. I do not wish the credit that her parents so justly deserve.

MRS. ANNIE P. CEPHAS

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Our apologies, Mrs. Cephas and congratulations to the new Attorney Cephas and to her parents).

Thanks for check

Dear AFRO,

Thank you kindly for the News Tip check. I thought the article was very enjoyable. It has been added to my collection of interesting AFRO features.

Mrs.) THERESA J. TATE

(Editor's Note: Mrs. Tate gave us the News Tip about the family of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Tate, 2411 W. North Ave. The story was titled: "If it's what, you do with what you have,' says mother of 12" and appeared in the edition of June 30.)

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

People... places... things

Drop a card to John Thornton; he's a patient in the Wilmer Eye Clinic at Johns Hopkins Hospital. He has glaucoma, and the sight of his left eye is impaired.

Fifteen years ago, he resided here in Baltimore. Now he lives in Ohio where he is assistant director of District 26, U.S. Steel Workers Union of America, CIO.

Tells me that the hospital has implanted a circulating tube in the eye to try and save it.

Do you have a crib you're finished with? Parents of the Mack triplets are badly in need of a child's bed for their newest youngster, two-month-old Diane Mack. You can reach the Macks at 2318 Cherryland Rd., Baltimore, 25.

Mrs. Lillie M. Jackson, president of the Baltimore NAACP, is just in from the national convention in San Francisco.

Of this year's convention, she says: "This was the largest and most enthusiastic convention I've attended in the 21 years I have been going."

Tom Ross and his co-workers are busy pound-and-tacking for the opening of the new Red Shield Boys' Club at 215 N. Calhoun St.

The name and layout, it should be ready for use by July 16. Other sections of the building will be dedicated and opened for use later.

By the way, Tom's mother, Mrs. Ida Mae Ross, was figured in the news last week down in Morehead, Ky.

Wealthy Mrs. Della Mae Battle who died at her home 1208 W. Fourth St., in Greenville, N.C., was well known here in Baltimore as she visited often with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Henry (Beulah) Fitts of 2759 Baker St.

Death on Sunday was due to cancer. She had had several operations.

Remember Mrs. Battle was the widow of Dr. James W. Battle? And remember their daughter, Elizabeth. She is now Mrs. Calvin Beckett of Milwaukee, Wisc. Elizabeth was too ill to attend her mother's funeral.

Other relatives include a sister, Mrs. Howard Fitts of Wilson, N.C., and two brothers Dr. John Plummer of Raleigh, N.C., and James Plummer of Greenville, N.C.

* * *

AFRO photographer I. Henry Phillips and his wife Laura have named their fifth baby, Martin Mackay. He was born Sunday at Providence. He weighed 7 pounds, ¾ ounces.

Our girls are now employed as clerks in various sections of the Department of Motor Vehicles office on Guilford Ave.

Next time you go to get your license plates and/or buy tags or pay for your license, the young lady who waits on you is apt to be your brown-skinned neighbor next door.

Among the employees there are: Audrey Hunt, Allene McCants, Delores Hammond, June Smith, Hilda Scriggs, Frances Wiley, Analee Rhoades, Suzanne Davis, Ethel Crockett, Jewel Ferguson, Mary Cutler, and Charlotte Downey and Abraham Fetit.

How about it, Mayor D'Alesandro—when can we get a job in the City Hall offices?!!?

Order of Galilean Fishermen will mark their 100th anniversary when they gather here in convention in August. Louis E. Gordon is U.S. guard deputy ruler.

About this and that...

Proudest ten-year-old in Baltimore Thursday was William L. Jeffries 3rd, as he boarded the B and O train to visit relatives in Cleveland, Ohio.

Reason: His dad and mother, the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. William L. Jeffries of Turner Station, had enough confidence in him to permit him to make the trip alone!

Met this week: Linwood Bowles, whom I haven't seen since high school days. I opened the door to meet the Rice's bread man. Linwood is the Rice's man on our route now.

He tells me he has been with the firm 16 years. For ten years he worked nights as a chauffeur. Recently he was upgraded to salesman.

He and his wife, the former Adeline Farr, reside at 705 Rosedale St.

P.S. I bought an extra loaf of bread!

Patricia Robinson and her nine-month-old twin sons, Kim Howard and Christopher William, are visiting her sister-in-law, daughter, Robin, of Los Angeles, are visiting her father and stepmother, the Howard Murphys.

The twins will be christened on Sunday morning at St. James. Father, Lloyd Robinson, is due back from his Massachusetts home in time.

* * *

Handsome Edgar Tomkins, who recently returned from overseas service in England, has sailed the Atlantic again.

He left Friday aboard the SS United States for Bonn, Germany, where he will be in the diplomatic service at the U.S. Embassy for the next two years.

Edgar is the son of the late Dr. Herman Tomkins and Mrs. Lillian Tomkins Coleman. Remember when his dad practiced on Russell St. and the family resided in the 1000 block Lafayette Ave?

Mrs. Tomkins is now Mrs. Cecil Coleman. Her sister-in-law, is Mrs. Thelma Coleman Ashe.

In addition to the Coleman, and Mrs. Ashe, the following attended a bon voyage party in his honor: Myrtle Hammond, Nicki Randolph, Credlia Adams, Kathryn Vaughan, Harry Adams and Theodore Bowen.

* * *

Energetic William C. (Bill) Taylor coordinator of the East side Community Center, and members of his board, returned this week from Chicago where they attended the National Conference Against Juvenile Delinquency.

Healthy Mrs. Della Mae Battle is the mother of Mrs. Ida Mae Ross, who figured in the news last week down in Morehead, Ky.

She was one of two colored teachers admitted to study at Morehead College, the 33-year-old Kentucky institution which has always had only white students until now.

* * *

Making the trip were Mrs. Mabel R. Queen, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Rea, Mrs. Catherine Bell and Mrs. Martha Underwood.

They motored out and made Chicago in 13½ hours. Were housed at the Sutherland Hotel.

Bill says the conference was inspiring and informative but Baltimoreans were disappointed because they did not invite the convention here next year because of our city's hotel situation.

"We just couldn't ask them to come to backward Baltimore where the hotels close their doors to colored people," Bill explained.

He said the Sutherland in Chicago and the Carter Hotel in Cleveland where they stayed en route home were most hospitable.

* * *

WHILE IN Chicago, the Baltimoreans were entertained by Mrs. Theresa Johnson, who gave a party in her Rosenwald Apt., and by Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Johnson, who feted them at her Midland Gardens Apartment and by Golden B. Darby, president of the Pullman conference. The Johnsons are relatives of Mrs. Taylor.

In Cleveland, Bill had a chance to reminisce with Dr. Middy Lambright, whom he taught at Lincoln University.

Middy is now a distinguished surgeon and teaches medicine at Western Reserve University.

* * *

IF YOU READ the releases from the NAACP convention in San Francisco last week you'll probably figured reporters fell down on the job in not reporting the applause at when Jackie Robinson received the coveted Spingarn Medal.

They couldn't report it because there wasn't any. Jackie did not show up to receive the medal.

If you like poetry, you will love the Glory Album entitled "Poetry of the Negro." Voices are those of Sidney Poitier and Doris Belack.

The album is available here in Baltimore at the General Distributing Co.

The album includes poems by Paul Lawrence Dunbar, James Weldon Johnson, Counten Cullen, Langston Hughes, Gwendolyn Brooks, Carl Holman and Arnold Lamont.

I liked particularly Dunbar's "When Malindy Sings," and Miss Brooks' "When You Have Forgotten Sunday."

The Reporters Report To The People

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

Of all the countries in the world today, none is potentially more explosive than the Union of South Africa, with its 8,500,000 Africans, 2,600,000 whites and more than a million "coloreds" and Asians.

Bad as conditions there have been for many years, the Nationalist government of Johannes Gerhardus Strijdom now plans an making them worse.

The plan is to herd millions of native Africans into reservations. The Africans will have no choice in the matter and segregation will be complete.

Strijdom's South Africa today is very much like Hitler's Germany during the 30s. It is a government of might, and a government of fear.

A few years ago, I made the friendship of a native South African visiting here. I asked him "What can be done in South Africa? What hope is there for the native African?

OF COURSE, it is only his country that he is being kicked around in, I added. My friend looked at me and said, bardly audibly:

"Blood will flow, but we black men in Africa will be free."

Perhaps he was thinking of the nineteenth century African leader, Chaka, sometimes called "The Terrible," because he killed so many Europeans.

The European won the battles and in spite of all the noise he now makes, proceeded to intermingle with the native Africans.

True Africans have patiently suffered much, but I cannot forget my friend's statement: "Blood will flow but we black men in Africa will be free."

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

There are days and there are days and some days it doesn't pay to get out of bed.

This week I went shopping to pick up several items that were on sale. Figuring that I would only be in the store for a few moments, I stuck a lousy penny in the parking meter.

Doggone if I didn't stay in the store longer than I had anticipated. When I got back to the car there was this lovely ticket entitling me to pay $5.25.

Figuring that I saved $2 on the items purchased, the trip downtown only cost me $3.25.

Of course if you figure the penny I lost, it cost me $3.26.

Just like I said, there are days and there are days and some of these days you waste time even getting up.

* * *

AN EAGLE-EYE friend reports seeing one of the city's affluent (that means well off) citizens flashing down the street in a late model sports car complete with a jaunty sports cap.

Only trouble was that he had a chauffeur, which is like washing down caviar with a glass of flat beer.

The reason for mentioning this is that I wish I could afford just the chauffeur. Reminds me of the fellow who said he wanted enough money to buy an elephant.

When a friend asked what he wanted with an elephant, said he: "I don't want no elephant, I just want enough money to buy one."

Sgt. James H. Smith, 2509 block Ellicott Dr., has returned home after three and a half years overseas.

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

The gentleman from Louisiana is a cube—square in three dimension when it comes to digging the sounds.

In plain everyday English, Senator Ellender is not hip to jazz—rock 'n roll leaves him cold, because he does not understand and the cool sounds enrage him.

All this was brought out at a hearing before the Senate Appropriations Committee the other day.

The director of the United States Information Agency was before the Committee asking for additional funds which would be used to continue the fine idea of sending good ole American musicians abroad as goodwill ambassadors.

* * *

YOU MIGHT recall the successful tour of Louis (Satchmo) Armstrong whose brand of dixieland music vowed 'em in Europe and Africa. Dizzy (The Bop Man) Gillespie made a similar trip to Asia, and in the process tried his hand at charming cobras with his horn.

Both trips were sponsored by the Government. The gentleman from Louisiana thinks this is all a waste of time.

"What do you send this Dizzy Gillespie around for" the senator wanted to know.

"I never heard so much noise in my life."

The senator, uninitiated when it comes to jumbie music, received a prompt and not so subtle reply.

The director of USIP rolled off a list of communications from American agents around the world indicating that America's cool music has replaced our cigarettes, chocolate and chewing gum as this country's biggest drawing card.

Get hip senator. If the sounds don't move you, man you'd better watch out.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

People with problems:

The displaced Hungarian family on Bouldin St., who are fighting the devil because they happen to be from a foreign country.

The complaint is about a neighbor who keeps calling their landlord Hitler because he has a small mustache.

The elderly woman who is about to lose her home though she has negotiable bonds in vaults in New York.

PEOPLE WHO had problems: The two women who were slain by their boyfriends over the weekend.

One lived in the 1100 block E. Lombard St., the other in the 2900 block Remington Ave.

Both thought they would not be harmed even though the man had told each woman beforehand what to expect.

The elderly woman who appeared in magistrate's court this week for being intoxicated.

Friends said she has been nipping for years. When she said "only now and then" charges were dropped.

PEOPLE WITH pleasant problems:

Bailbondsman Howard Dixon, moving from one court to court and wondering if he can arrive in time to make all that loot.

The local fellow who keeps wondering when he can buy that plane he wants so badly.

The fellow who not so long ago was wondering, after almost a year, when he would receive that color TV set he won in a contest.

Owl! it h-u-r-t-s....

"Mams, can I get a drink of water?"

"When will the doctor be ready?"

"Will it hurt . . . much?"

"Mama . . . when can we get the ice cream?"

The endless questions filled the hand-room at the Druid Health Center. Gathered in two third floor rooms and standing in the hall, were dozens of mothers and their youngsters.

They were there to get their shots—polio vaccine — to prevent poliomyelitis.

It was tiresome and hot . . . some of us mothers had three children to be vaccinated.

We closed our ears to the endless questions our kids asked and gritted our teeth.

Before too long, it was our turn and if ever you have heard a scream, you can believe they turn it on when they see the doctor with the needle.

* * *

Dr. Maceo Williams, director of the Druid Health Center, was giving the injections himself when our turn came.

He had been at it since noon and the crying didn't seem to disturb him.

He could tell it disturbed the mothers. He said understandingly:

"Sit down, mother . . . don't try to hold him. I've got him . . ."

And, in an instant, he had the needle in the arm and the cries grew louder.

Dr. Williams and the attending nurses appeared calm.

* * *

The only limp persons when the injections were over were the mothers . . . and some of the kids who had cried themselves into a fright.

Ask me, I know . . . I had three of them.

PS—If you have a child between the ages of three months and 20 years of age, they can get free polio vaccine at health centers throughout the city.

At Druid Health Center, it's Tuesdays and Wednesdays at 1 p.m.

It's not convenient to make the center hours your physician can give you the injections for $12 each.

P.S.—This is the polio season. A stitch in time saves nine.

BIGGEST BECAUSE IT'S THE BEST

'I saw a door and trash can going up the street'

"I was sleeping until the glass fell out the window, then I woke me up. I looked up and saw a screen door and a trash can going up the street."

Mrs. Dorothy Matthews, who lives at 1101 Etting St. with her seven children, was describing a freak storm Monday afternoon that tore the roof off her house and damaged paper and plaster in the hallway, besides blowing out a window.

A fireman, Captain Kayton Moses of Engine Truck No. 10, suffered minor injuries in the storm. He said: "It came about 4:30 and lasted not more than

"Had it lasted five minutes," a neighbor, Mrs. Catherine Wallace, 1103 Etting St., added, "it would have taken everything away."

"I took the children to the stair steps and waited there. It looked like the whole front of the building was coming down," Mrs. Matthews continued.

Her nine-year-old son, Harry, a third grade pupil at School No. 103, was outside playing when the storm came up. He said: "It was a twister. It came from the sky and went round and round."

James Casserly of the Miske Construction Co. estimated the damage in excess of $500.

FIRST ANNIVERSARY — The Deluxe Waiters Service Club Inc. celebrated its first anniversary recently. The club is composed of professional waiters who organized to promote the welfare of their families and the community. The group has aided the Red Cross Flood Relief Fund, the AFRO's Clean Block drive, the NAACP Legal Redress Fund, Kerman and Provident Hospitals. Shown above are, first row from left: Merrill Fried, Edward Brown, Walter Thomas, James Taylor, John Taylor, Earl Thomas, Eugene Mosby (president); second row, from left: Frank W. Tibbs Jr., the Rev. James Adams, Walter Patterson, Francel Booker and Bert Womack.

MRS. BATTLE DIES

Mrs. Della Mae Battle, widow of Dr. James W. Battle died on Sunday at her home, 1208 W. Fourth St., Greenville, N.C.

Helps Heal and Clear ITCHY ECZEMA

Zemo antiseptic promptly relieves itching of surface eczema and skin rashes. It stops scratching and so aids faster healing. Buy Extra Strength Zemo for stubborn cases. zemo

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Traffic - Criminal - Etc.
24 HOUR SERVICE
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Save Money . . . get it at
ROBINSON'S
CUT-RATE DRUG STORE
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ONE STORE ONLY
OLD MILL STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY $3.25 5th Five Years Old
25c Rubbing ALCOHOL 9c Full Pint
Open 9:30 A.M. to 11:30 P.M. Daily

Little Linda resting comfortable at Lutheran Hospital

"She was taken off the danger list a long time ago. She is resting comfortably and eating her regular baby foods," officials at Lutheran Hospital Thursday so described the condition of Linda Ferrell.

Linda is the 20-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ferrell, 2739 W. North Ave., who was injured last June 29, when a screen door swung shut causing her to fall 20 feet.

The child was knocked off a flight of steps and fell to the concrete pavement below, her head striking a concrete step.

When asked about his indue into the ministry, the Rev. Mr. Foster said, "I was filled with the Holy Ghost on April 25, 1953 and annointed to preach." Though he preaches on invitation to congregations of any denomination, he works daily as a chauffer for a prominent Norfolk family.

* * *

HE IS anxious that the story of his victory over dope be published to help other dope slaves. He claims he prayed his brother - in - law back to life and healed a brother who had been given up by physicians. To back his report, he pointed out that Christ told His disciples that they would do greater works than He did despite the fact that He raised men from the dead and healed the sick.

When interviewed, the Rev. Mr. Foster was on a six-week vacation. He is spending his vacation doing evangelistic work.

Minister reveals dope habit

WASHINGTON

"I gave up dope."

As President Eisenhower's signature is awaited on a Congressional bill stiffening the penalty for narcotics offenders, a Norfolk-born minister recently confessed his struggle and final victory over the drug habit.

"I want the story of my victory over dope to be published to help other dope slaves," the Rev. Raymond Foster told an ANP reporter.

* * *

HE DECLARED that after teaming with God to shake loose from the habit, he suddenly lost all taste for dope overnight.

"Before then, I used dope, stole dope and sold dope," he declared.

He said he could not have succeeded alone but "with God all things are possible."

* * *

THE REV. MR. Foster said he became mixed up in the dope traffic while doing a stretch with the circus. He joined a gang that smoked reefers and opium and used cocaine and heroin.

"I tried dope because of its exhilirating effect. For 18 years — from 1938 to March 13, 1953 — I was in the thick of the business, using dope, stealing dope and selling dope," he said.

The Rev. Mr. Foster left home at the age of 13 while attending Booker T. Washington high School in Norfolk. For five years he worked with a circus, going to almost every state in the Union.

* * *

RETURNING TO Norfolk for a few months, he enlisted in the U.S. Army on June 18, 1941. He served in the Southwest Pacific during World War II for about two years and was discharged on May 11, 1944.

After over a month's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Foster, he left to reside at 1219 Pike St., he went back to New York to resume his travels, but this time he shared his trips with musical groups and stage artists. He visited Detroit, Chicago, Los Angeles and other cities.

Afterwards he joined Nina Mae McKinney on a tour of the South. Large crowds were attracted in every city they visited.

The Rev. Mr. Foster served as a disc jockey in Miami, Fla., being one of the first colored persons to serve in this capacity in Florida. He retained this job soon after he was run out of New York City in 1946. The minister didn't elaborate on this incident except to say that he got into some trouble.

* * *

A VISIT TO All Souls Saving Station in New York City, was the turning point in the dope peddler's life. The date of that visit is one he will never forget, he says. It was on March 13, 1953. While the congregation under the pastorate of the Rev. Mr. Billy Roberts was singing and praying, Foster said, "I passed out for more than four hours."

He began to take on a grim look as he described what happened to him during those four hours. He said he saw God, then explained that he came face to face with God because he felt His presence, but did not see Him as people see each other.

Funeral for Everett Veney

Funeral Services for Everett Veney, 516 N. Stricker St., will be held Saturday, at 1 p.m., at the Samuel W. Sullivan Funeral Home.

The Rev. J. M. Raynor, of Virginia, will officiate. Mr. Veney will be buried in Arbutus Memorial Park.

Suffering with a heart condition for several years, Mr. Veney died suddenly last Monday at a restaurant on Edmonson Ave. and N. Carey St. where he had gone to eat.

* * *

A NATIVE of North Chumbland County, Va., he came to Baltimore in 1944.

He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Julia Veney, of Heathsville, Va.; a brother, Lloyd Toliver; a sister, Mrs. Edith Toliver; also two nieces, Mrs. Alice Evans and Miss Edith Veney, and a sister-in-law, Mrs. Estelle Veney, with whom he lived.

ARRIVING AT NEW YORK'S CITY HALL, Councilman Earl Brown prepares to tackle the problems of the world's largest city. He's an editor and newspaper columnist as well as a civic leader.

IT'S LIGHT-UP TIME as Mr. Brown pores over the day's agenda. "Naturally I like a hockey when I'm relaxing," he says, "but I enjoy one just as much when I'm working and can't take a break."

New York City Councilman sticks to Luckies . . . because LUCKIES TASTE BETTER

"I've been a Lucky smoker some 25 years," says Earl Brown. "In that time, I've had occasion to sample other brands—but to my way of thinking, Luckies taste better than any of them."

Luckies do taste better—because they're made of fine tobacco that's TOASTED to taste better. Good idea for you: Light up a Lucky yourself. You'll say it's the best-tasting cigarette you ever smoked!

"IT'S TOASTED" to taste better!

LUCKY STRIKE "IT'S TOASTED" CIGARETTES L.S./M.F.T.

LUCKIES TASTE BETTER

Cleaner, Fresher, Smoother!

T. Co. PRODUCT OF The American Tobacco Company AMERICA'S LEADING MANUFACTURER OF CIGARETTES

'Pay her her rent, she's the landlady'

"Sunday morning I asked Mr. Alexander to pay his rent. I told him I would give him his receipt when I came back. He grabbed me by my hand, swung me around and hit me."

Mrs. Wilhelmina Robinson, 1700 block Bolton St., was speaking Tuesday in Northwestern Police Court. Her tenant, Harold Alexander, 46, of the same address was charged with assault by aforesaid.

Mr. Alexander denied striking his landlady. He said: "There are times when I've gotten a receipt and times when I didn't. This time I had to have a receipt.

"The front door was open. I stopped her from going out."

Magistrate Linwood G. Koger Sr. advised Mrs. Robinson to get a receipt book. He suspended a $25 fine for Mr. Alexander but told him: "Pay her the rent, when it's due. That's her house. She's the landlady."

THERE'S A lucky photo with a head encircled i nthis and every edition of the AFRO. Look for it. It may be you. It's worth $5 cash if it is. All you have to do to collect is report to City Desk before the next edition is published.

THIS TUESDAY NITE!
JULY 17TH!
P.A.L.M.A.'S GIANT
SALE!
STARTS AT 7 P.M.! LASTS 'TIL 11 P.M.
★ TREMENDOUS BARGAINS! GIANT DISCOUNTS ON EVERYTHING AT ALL P.A.L.M.A. STORES!
★ SAVE LIKE YOU NEVER SAVED BEFORE!
P.A.L.M.A. SERVICE COURTESY HONEST VALUES
WIN A CAR FREE!
PLUS LOTS OF OTHER BIG FABULOUS GIFTS AND PRIZES!
• EVERYBODY IS INVITED!
• BE HERE AT 7 P.M. SHARP THIS TUESDAY NIGHT!
★ Get Your FREE (No Obligation) Coupons For The FREE Car & Other Prizes At ANY P.A.L.M.A. Store in the 1500 to 1800 Blocks!
PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE
LAFAYETTE MARKET ASSOC.
PLEDGED TO SERVICE, COURTESY AND HONEST VALUES.