"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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A fairly safe prediction

By now Maryland's Democratic leaders should have recovered sufficiently from the shock to look around and reach some definite conclusions about what lies behind their party's defeat.

The principal area of review should be the loss for the first time in a quarter of a century of colored voters who comprise the majority in 110 of Baltimore's 570 precincts.

Just how severe was the disenchantment of these voters with the Democratic party as it is constituted in Maryland is best shown by the Nov. 6 returns.

Although 58 per cent of the city's 77,374 voters are registered as Democrats and through the years have unswervingly given their support, in 1956 Mr. Eisenower received 54.7% of their votes to Mr. Stevenson's 45.3%.

* * *

IN DESERTING the Democratic cause, Maryland voters, of course, were merely following a trend which was national.

This state's colored Democrats, in common with fellow party members throughout the nation, were above all disgusted with Eastlandism.

They were also disheartened by the weasel-worded civil rights plank, and they were dismayed at the sight of Mr. Stevenson cuddling up to the Talmadges, the Colemans and the Thurmonds.

But we think there was even more to it than that.

They were also sick and tired of giving their allegiance to a party which:

1. Despised and treated them with studied indifference;

2. Gave them absolutely no voice in the planning and operation of its affairs;

3. Was coldly hostile to their legitimate aspirations.

* * *

WE THINK Maryland's Democratic leaders, before beginning their task of rebuilding for victory, would do well to read a chapter out of Michigan's book.

Unlike here, there was no shift of allegiance of colored voters in Michigan. They remain staunchly loyal because the Michigan Democratic party and its politically astute leader, Gov. G. Mennen Williams, announced their needs and freely shared with them the fruits of victory.

For their support, Michigan's colored Democrats can boast a member of the U.S. House of Representatives, a member of the state senate, five members of the state house of representatives, a trial judge, several magistrates, two coroners, six city councilmen and hundreds of appointees to lesser state, county and city jobs.

In addition it was Michigan Democrats who led the revolt in the Democratic National Convention against a meaningless civil rights plank and it was Michigan's Democratic Gov. Williams who broke traditional diplomatic relations with Southern state house over the extradition of fugitives.

* * *

IN DISMAL CONTRAST, what can Maryland's colored Democrats show for their 24 years of unstinting support of their party?

One lone member of the House of Delegates, elected over the violent opposition of the party's political bosses.

One member of the Baltimore city council.

No ward committemen.

No precinct chairmen.

No representation on the city-wide Democratic committee.

No voice on the State Central Democratic Committee.

No appointments of campaign or planning committees.

No party pledges, no promises, no overtures to 46,196 colored Democrats to continue their long ardent and enthusiastic support of that party.

* * *

MARYLAND DEMOCRATS have lost four elections in the row.

Unless a quick and drastic change is made in the leadership and direction of that party our fairly safe prediction is that it will continue to go down in defeat.

And with this record, defeat is exactly what it deserves.

Colored judge overdue

The Monumental Bar Association has urged Governor McKeldin to name one of three colored attorneys to the Supreme Bench vacancy created by the death of Judge Herman Moser.

The Association has suggested the names of the following lawyers:

Traffic Court Magistrate E. Everett Lane,

Northern Police Court Magistrate Linwood Koger, and

Dallas Nicholas, former member of the School Board and president of the Monumental Bar Association.

* * *

IN ITS PRE-ELECTION publicity early this month, the Democratic National Committee pointed proudly to the fact that it was during the administration of a Democratic governor or President that most of the colored jurists now sitting were named.

Today, there are colored judges on the municipal, state or Federal bench in Missouri, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Michigan, New York, Pennsylvania, California, Kansas, Massachusetts, the Virgin Islands and the District of Columbia.

There is not a single colored judge in Maryland.

The only Maryland jurist who sat on the bench was Municipal Court Judge Lewis S. Flagg of Brooklyn, but he had to move to New York before his ability was recognized.

* * *

GOVERNOR McKELDIN has prided himself on that fact that he has recognized various elements in the community—religious and racial—in his appointments.

He has also warned the Republican Party that for its very survival it must "bring itself into line with the will of the people."

We think his appointment of a qualified colored judge on the Supreme Bench in this state not only would be proper recognition of an important minority in this state, but would be in keeping with his own preachment.

And, it is long overdue.

A deadly weapon

The Maryland Court of Appeals ruled last week that an automobile is a deadly weapon.

The court upheld a decision by Supreme Bench Judge Joseph L. Carter that James W. Faulcon had sufficient time to premeditate his action and he did intentionally kill Walter Lockett with his car last October 14.

The evaluation of an automobile as a deadly weapon is an apt one. In Maryland alone this year, over 480 persons have been killed in automobile mishaps.

Guns have not killed so many.

Now that it is official, handle your vehicle with the same care that you would handle any other deadly weapon. Drive carefully.

'I love you truly . . .'

"*You have to love each other, and you have to learn how to agree. It takes two people to make it work . . .*"

That, in substance, was the formula for a happy married life given in an AFRO story last week by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bowie of Mt. Winans.

And the Bowies could well offer a formula. They were observing their 50th wedding anniversary.

The AFRO reporter, who told their story marvelled that at 67 years of age, the Bowies appeared 20 years younger.

But he shouldn't have. Usually people who stay in love a half century look younger because they live happily and manage to make light of the worries which bring on grey hair and wrinkles.

If some of our readers are prone to think that this is the divorce age where too often the marriage vows are treated lightly, we recommend to them the story of Frank and Bertha Bowie.

After 50 years together—17 children, 20 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren—they still sing "I love you truly" to each other.

Any couple can do it, they say, "But it takes two people to make it work."

City Desk Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

Australia landed the quadrennnial international Olympics this year but local motorists, we carry the torch of competition high to stage a daily Olympics of their own.

A comprehensive view of the various events that these daring drivers engage in, can be seen during any morning or evening rush hour.

Some of the events Franklin St. drivers specialize in are:

Lane-jumping: of all events, this seems to be the favorite.

Competitors in this event specialize in jumping from one lane into another. The jump, to be "official," must be made directly in the path of an oncoming car and at such a short distance in front of the advancing car that the driver in back must apply his brakes.

Excellence in this event is determined by how loud the other fellow's tires squeal.

The next favorite seems to be: the left or right turn from the center lane. Although some of the novice contestants do give turn signals, the most hardened of the contestants make their turns without signals.

IN FACT, THE "unannounced turn" event ranks right up there with lane-jumping. The scoring is similar, too . . . tire squeals and curses of oncoming drivers are indicative of excellence in this event.

The sudden deceleration event, although not as popular as the above two, still has its adherents. The specialists in this event slow down at 30 to 35 and suddenly slow down or stop altogether.

The "Gold Medal" award for this event is not placed on the competitor's car — it's on the car behind, in the form of a smashed grill.

* * *

"THE GREEN LIGHT Take-off" event is popular with the younger set. This event involves precise timing in that the competitor's car must jump across the street on the split second that the light turns green.

For this event, extra points are given for the gutted muffler, if the car sounds and acts like an explosion, then the competitor wins the prize —which may be a collision with a driver just completing a turn into the street.

Closely allied with this event is the "Green Light Horn-blow."

THIS EVENT is set up when a line of cars is halted at a red light. The competitor must be the second, third or fourth car from the front.

To qualify, he must blow his horn at the precise instant the light turns green. If he is so much of a thousandth of a second off, he doesn't rate the best-beloved of auto Olympics prizes — "The Irate Glare."

In order to really be right on the dot, the motorist must actually blow a little before the light changes—he knows that the speed of light is faster than the speed of sound so he must give his sound a head start.

* * *

UNLIKE THE athletic Olympics in Australia, the competitors do not regard handicapping as applause for a job well done. What these "sports" in the generic sense consider applause is:

The squeal of brakes, the curses of irate drivers, the crash of metal and the shrieks and moans of the injured.

It's too bad that these Olympic competitors cannot be sent to Australia or some other remote place — on a permanent basis.

At Citizenship Boulevard

Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch

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.

Watts idea fine . . . but

Dear AFRO,

In answer to the Democratic Viewpoint given by Robert Watts, I agree there should be a call meeting.

However, I suggest that this meeting should have the presence of some of the pioneers who have walked in the rain and snow and who have given of their time and energy and money to put the names on the registration book so that the younger men might have something to lead.

Yes, the younger group is needed, but not at the expense of those who have paved the way.

SHOW A SPIRIT of thankfulness for those who picked up the thread of the legacy left by the venerable Tom Smith; Dr. Josiah Henry, Jean Payne, Arthur Bragg, Milton Dorsey, Lloyal Randolph, Jim Robinson, Bernard Harris and Mrs. Victorine Adams.

Why not call the presidents of the various clubs with the instructions to send delegates with the power of nominating and voting on a leader.

Let's start on the right foot in the proper manner.

Mrs. Doreathea R. Langley,
President
Ellamont 5th District
Democratic Club.

Dear AFRO,

After reading Democratic Viewpoint by my friend Robert Watts, I am forced to take issue with him — but I must agree that the local Democrats need a little 'housecleaning.'

I deeply resent Bob's statement that the young Democrats haven't been given due consideration by the "Old Guard," as he calls us.

I have been around for quite a spell and I've never seen such a healthy opportunity for you young Democrats — you can't put the blame on the Old Guard.

* * *

YOU ARE A VERY energetic person, Mr. Watts. I think you are the logical one to organize the young Democrats.

But, Robert, take an Old Guard's advice. When individuals stop making secret deals and selling out each other, maybe we will have a healthy organization — be it the Old Guard or the Young Democrats.

What we need is real, sincere honest and wholesome leadership.

Incidentally, while I worked with you in the campaign, you made no mention of the "Old Guard" then.)

Creston (Doc) Woingust.

The Bowie story

Dear AFRO:

All of us are sentimentalists at heart. I was moved by the story of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bowie. I am glad you put it on the front page.

JULIUS JONES

Editor's Note: See our editorial

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

When the term 'music soothes the savage soul' originated, someone apparently forgot about the likes of that Presley boy called Elvis.

Take this situation for example.

While a jake box at Preston St., and Broadway blared forth that "hound dog" number Tuesday, two school girls, who appeared to be about seven, battled tooth and nail.

The gladiators were ignored completely by their five companions who litterbugged into the next block.

* * *

ADVICE TO motorists. Don't blow your horn in the vicinity of Baltimore and Charles. The patrolman on duty there is rough.

I felt awfully sorry Tuesday for the driver in front of me.

Spectators stopped to grin as the officer chewed the embarrassed motorist out.

There's a new artist budding in Howard County.

Peggy Brooks, a tenth grade pupil at Tubman High was a recent winner in an art contest.

Her winning painting, a portrait of store fronts in Elicott City brought her a $75 cash award.

More than 100 pupils participated in the art contest.

* * *

AT SOUTHWESTERN the laugh was on Sgt. Vincent Serie and Officer Junior Chambers this week, following their raid on the Fayette St. apartment of the fortune teller from the Deep South.

During one phase of the raid the officers left Policewoman Marion Crawford alone with the prophet.

They assumed that the attractive officer would be afraid alone with the mysterious gent.

The fact is, she never knew that they had temporarily vacated the premises to move her car.

The Reporters Report To The People

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

There's a restaurant up in the new shopping center in the Northwestern district that limits its service to only one particular set of people.

Which is another way of saying that it is segregated.

Last week I found myself with a group of citizens who were staging a "sit-in" demonstration against the policy.

Somehow, it was rather amusing to watch the management running around in tight circles trying to figure out what to do with the sitters, and explaining why if things were left to him everybody would be served, but his customers might object.

None of his customers left, however.

* * *

HE DID SAY one priceless thing that marked him a true blue friend. He said he was on the heartwarming data that his daughter had a colored roommate in college and he did not object.

Now that's what you call being fair and square and broad minded.

It touched me to my quivering heart to hear such a heartwarming story, particularly from a man that wouldn't even serve me a glass of water.

* * *

TWO WORTHY friends were engaged this week in a very serious debate over what is a real hot buttered rum when you use margarine.

Should it be called hot margarined rum, but substitute buttered rum, or should you forget the whole thing and go ahead and drink the stuff.

Even though Thanksgiving has only just passed, the Christmas decorations are already up.

A case in point is the shopping center out on Edmondson Ave.

Re-reading the American classic "Tom Sawyer" this week was a little surprised to find that it contained several not so nice words.

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

It does my heart good each time a portion of the stone wall of segregation crumbles in a heap to the ground below.

This barrier keeping colored citizens out of the promised land of true American democracy at times seemed as long and ominous as the Great Wall of China.

The "separate but equal" philosophy as set forth in the Plessy vs. Ferguson decision of 1896 made the wall look almost impregnable.

But like a legion of Joshua's demanding the sun to stand still for another assault on Jericho Wall, people of goodwill have been hacking away.

THE MOST startling crumble in the wall was the 1954 Brown vs. Board of Education decision declaring public school segregation unconstitutional. There are many who firmly believe that this was the stroke that broke the back of Plessy vs. Ferguson.

The latest piece from this wall to fall unceremoniously to the earth was the law requiring separation of the races on public conveyances.

This decision by the Supreme Court last week outlawing "separate but equal" bus rides was a great moral victory for thousands of brave souls in Montgomery, Ala.

The Montgomery bus boycott caught the imagination of all free thinking people when colored citizens shouted defiantly that they would walk rather than pay equal fares for second-class rides.

In Montgomery, the hikers have not yet stored away their walking shoes, but the end of the road is in sight.

Some of these days in this land of ours everything operated for the convenience and necessity of the citizenry will draw no distinction on account of race.

Segregationists do not want to face this reality. Maybe they should be reminded of the nursery rhyme about Humpty Dumpty.

Beaten Path

By ELIZABETH M. OLIVER

WALKING TO WORK —

On a cloudy November morning, the city is still hushed as people scurry along half-dark streets. A lonely catalpa tree which has but six leaves left drips rain drops from the before-dawn shower.

At this hour of day it can not be predicted whether it will be fair or dreary.

Did you ever notice how windows of a home can perhaps give you the thought inside?

Crisp white curtains now going up all over town seem to say there is a loving mother at home there getting ready for a cozy winter and a bright happy holiday season.

Closed shutters, tightly locked doors seem to speak of fear, foreboding, and distrust of neighbors by those inside.

A bright house plant in the window sill behind sparkling clean window panes seems to indicate there is love, tenderness and care within.

Strange messages, religious signs and pictures showing out on the street seem to tell of a lonely person residing there who must show his thoughts to the world since there is no one home to appreciate them.

And, I hear, a doll in the window with tinsel upon organdy skirts is a signal that ladies of the evening are employed in the world's oldest trade within. Those who frequent such houses know this sign.

My favorite animal, the horse, plodding along in the early day with his vegetable cart is like some people who drag along in early hours, become more sprightly later when the sun comes up.

Gone but not forgotten are he milk horse, the policeman's stately charge down on Light St. and the magnificent lines of cavalry statuarts which once were the pride of the army.

* * *

SOME HORSES still serve as draft animals on farms and elsewhere are used, as at Pimlico, for racing, in rodeos, and horse shows, but their ranks have been sadly depleted.

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

There is a new smell in men. Have you noticed it? If you haven't you should have. At least according to Dr. Oliver L. Marton, one of the nation's leading perfumers, you should have noticed it.

Strange as it may seem, American men, Dr. Marton reported in a recent address before the American Chemical Society, are now spending more money on perfume than women.

They are spending something more than $250,000,000 yearly on shaving products, including after shaving lotions. Most of which are perfumed.

Even so the average American male will have a long way to go to catch up with France's Napoleon, who reportedly used 46 bottles of cologne a month.

Men at least have sensible reasons for this consumption of sweet-smelling lotions.

* * *

AFTER ALL EVERY adult male has to shave, and keep his hair well-groomed. Also, it must be admitted that with men perfume remains a rare gift item.

More than one young gallant has lost himself in the crowds of a large department store, only to crop up at the notions counter, where he procures some exquisite essence for the lady of his dreams.

The object in such exquisite gift - giving is obviously to spread a little joy — a very sensible motive, for what woman's heart does not melt away at such thoughtfulness?

With holiday seasons approaching, already the aroma of myrrh and frankincense is becoming intoxicating.

Attorney studies auto death case

"I have to study the decision to see what it says before I can decide what the next step will be."

Anthony Federico, attorney, was talking this week about the case of James W. Faulcon, whose conviction and sentencing to life imprisonment for first degree mkrder has been upheld by the Maryland Court of Appeals.

Mr. Faulcon is the first man in Maryland to be convicted of first degree murder in an auto death. The victim was Walter W. Lockett, and police charged that on Oct. 15, 1955, Mr. Faulcon deliberately killed the man by running his (Faulcon's) automobile over him.

Mrs. Wynn expressed optimism about the 1957 drive and said the national goal of $46.9 million is needed to further the program that led to the discovery of Salk vaccine, which has been instrumental in reducing the incidence of polio throughout the country.

THERE'S A LUCKY picture in this and every edition of the AFRO. Look for it. If your head is circled, you can collect $5 cash by calling at AFRO City Desk before the next edition is out.

Local leader urges Polio

"Salk Vaseine has made it possible to eliminate paralytic polio, but there are millions of Americans yet unvaccinated. It is vitally important that the job be completed through a successful March of Dimes Campaign, beginning January 2nd."

This statement was made by Mrs. Vernice Wynn, 1004 W. Lafayette Ave., upon her return, recently, from a 17-state conference held at Tuskegee Institute, to map plans for the 1957 March of Dimes campaign.

Mother loses second son in four months

"He was a lovely boy. He had a fine military funeral today and he was buried in the National Cemetery.

Mrs. Katie Goodrich was speaking about her son Henry Goodrich, a World War II veteran who died Thursday at the age of 33.

Goodrich lived with his mother and father Marcellus as a truckman.

He was unmarried.

Goodrich at 2326 Madison Ave., and worked on and off

His brother Elmer sustained a heart attack and died in July of this year.

Funeral services for Henry Goodrich were held Tuesday morning at Sullivan Funeral Home. His death came of natural causes, at Provident Hospital.

This is Thanksgiving Day in Northwestern

Thanksgiving morning resembled an early fall day. At 8 a.m. most people were asleep or at home preparing their turkey dinners. Others were bound for church services.

But in the 1200 block of Pennsylvania Ave., at least two dozen persons were seated in the Northwestern Police Station for morning court.

Magistrate Linwood Koger Sr. opened the court session by imposing a $60 fine on a Calhoun St. couple.

"This is Thanksgiving Day and here you stand," is what the magistrate told Harly Johnson, 24, 800 block N. Calhoun Street.

He was fined $50 for striking his wife, June, and $10 for disturbing the peace in the 800 block N. Calhoun St., earlier that morning.

* * *

IN ANOTHER case, Chamey Hansley, 24, 1600 block Etting St. was sentenced to spend Thanksgiving and Christmas in jail. He was given 30 days for cutting his wife, Priscilla, and fined $25 for disturbing the peace at the Etting St. address.

"You ought to cut out whiskey the rest of your life," Magistrate Koger told the defendant in sentencing him.

Melvin Dorsey, 43, 500 block Oxford St. was fined $15 for being drunk in the 500 block of Hoffman St.

"He went out with the woman on the third floor," was the reason Mrs. Arlene Jackson, 31, 600 block N. Fremount Ave. gave for stabbing Willie Vaughn, 52, also of the N. Fremount Ave. address. A $25 fine for disturbing the peace was suspended.

* * *

ALSO, FOR disorderly conduct in the 1600 block Pennsylvania Ave., James Robinson, 25, 1400 block McCulloh St. was fined $15:

His wife, Annie Mae, was also fined $15, as was Mrs. Mattie I. Whiting, 41, 1800 block Pennsylvania Ave.

In the same disturbance Stanley R. Gardner, 26, 1300 block N. Carey St. was fined $20. Mr. Robinson was found not guilty of the larceny of 17 pen and pencil sets, when the prosecuting witness did not show up.

Wilbert Hatney, 35, 2000 block W. Lanvale St. received a suspended six months in the House of Correction sentence and was placed on probation for one year, for cutting his wife, Vera.

* * *

THIS WAS the testimony in another Thanksgiving morning case:—

"For the past three months he's been bothering me, trying to get me to marry him," declared Mrs. Ann Parks, 900 block Dukeland St.

"I can't work in peace, I can't go on as like that," she continued. Marion W. Carter, 22, 700 block N. Fulton Ave., received a suspended sentence of four months in the House of Correction and was placed on probation for 18 months for striking her.

Besides that he was fined $25. "You are a young man and a handsome man. Find someone else," Magistrate Koger told the defendant.

Edward Mackall, 35, 2300 block Division St. was held in $500 bail for grand jury action for failure to support his wife, Zelman, and five children.

Twenty-two-year-old Thomas Glover, 2200 block Ogden Ave., was held for grand jury action on $1,500 bail on a charge of carnal knowledge of a 15-year-old girl.

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'He said I wasn't going to quit him'

"He said that I wasn't going to quit him. He said he would kill me first."

Miss Edna Smith, 3031 Brighton St., was testifying Criminal Court Tuesday against her 34-year-old ex-boy friend accused of shooting her on Oct. 22.

The defendant was Ernest J. Padgett, 2800 block W. Mosher St., on trial before Judge E. Paul Mason for assault to murder.

Mr. Padgett, a medium built bespectacled man wearing a gray suit and blue suede shoes, nobbed as he steadfastly denied intentionally shooting Miss Smith.

* * *

JUDGE MASON found Mr. Padgett guilty but withheld sentencing at the request of Michael Freedman, defense attorney.

According to Miss Smith, she and her boyfriend of five years had had a difference three days before the shooting and she broke off relations with him. She said she was seated in a car owned by Harry Evans when she was shot in the side.

"I was on my way down to Northwestern (police district) to get out a peace warrant for some trouble we had that Friday," Miss Smith testified.

She related that Mr. Padgett stuck a revolver in the window of the car and fired a shot that shattered the windshield. She said she heard some clicking and "the next shot got me."

Mr. Evans, 2500 block E. Biddle St., a State's witness, said when Mr. Padgett displayed the weapon he drove the car off.

* * *

MR. PADGETT said he only had the revolver as a bluff. He nobbed as he related to the court that...just before the gun went off he told Miss Smith "I think you ought to give me some sort of consideration."

"Why were you carrying the gun?" demanded Norman Polski, assistant State's attorney, during cross-examination.

"I was carrying the gun but I had no intention of hurting anyone," the defendant said.

"I told her she was doing me wrong and I told her she shouldn't treat a dog like that."

'The lady doesn't know about it. . .'

"The lady doesn't know anything about it. It was my operation. I told the officer when he asked me to sign the rest of my stuff was up there."

So declared 37-year-old Louis Gittings, 1300 block Shields Pl., Wednesday in Northwestern Police Court.

He and Mrs. Elizabeth Hewlett, 600 block W. Lanvale St., were held for grand jury action on $2,500 bail each on charges of maintaining lotteries at the Lanvale St. address.

Magistrate Linwood G. Koger Sr., said to Mr. Gittings, "That is horrible of you, but they were in the house she occupied."

* * *

SGT. ROBERT HOSIER of the Rackets Squad said that they had raided the Lanvale St. address about 11:45 a.m. Wednesday and had discovered more than $1,000 in play, as well as an assortment of lottery slips, ribbons, cut cards and dream books.

At Southwestern Police Court, another lottery case in which $190 in play and 40 slips were found was postponed by Magistrate Howard L. Aaron until Thanksgiving morning.

At that time, Robert Jones, 63, 1700 block W. Lexington St., was released on $2,500 bail, pending a grand jury action for having lotteries at the Lexington St. address.

No Thanksgiving bars for Willie

Baltimore City police were busy Thanksgiving Day looking for an escaped penitentiary inmate who they were determined not to spend the holiday in jail.

On Wednesday afternoon the prisoner, Willie J. Freeman, 27, who had been serving an 8-year term for burglary, walked away from a penitentiary road gang of which was working at Joppa and York Rds., in Towson.

When the guards in charge of the work detail realized that he had escaped, they notified police. Twenty minutes later two Northern District patrolmen, Samuel Mattling, and Howard Mulligan, found him in the 600 block of West Belvedere Ave.

They took him in to the Northern District police station and phoned the penitentiary, which sent Guards Myron D. Breece and Bennett F. Tracy.

THE TWO GUARDS placed Freeman in their car and took him back to the penitentiary gate at Forrest and Eager Sts. As they left the car the handcuffed man knocked them aside and ran down Eager St., to disappear in a nearby housing project.

Penitentiary officials, asked late Thursday whether he had been recaptured, replied:

"Haven't heard a word about him."

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Letter from Paris...

Vynna Skinner writes from Paris: "Due to a change in plans, we will live here in Paris instead of Luxembourg." (the we includes her husband, Dr. Daniel Skinner, former Morgan prof on year's Fulbright exchange, and their two sons.)

Mrs. Skinner adds: "Paris is all you ever heard it was and more. There is so much to do and to see.

"We eat at the American Embassy dining room and have met people from all over the U.S.

"Ollie Stewart, your AFRO correspondent, came to us the other day.

"We had the 'live dangerously' feeling the other night when anti-Communists rioted in the streets near the hotel. We could hear them shouting and I sneaked a peek from the balcony.

"One dead and 116 injured, but the police broke it up very quickly.

"Otherwise, everything is as calm as Baltimore. A lot of exciting things have happened to us.

"Perhaps the most thrilling was the dinner tendered the Fulbright grantees by the American Ambassador in Brussells.

"By the way, the boys enjoyed the trip aboard ship. It was interesting to learn that the principal of the school David attends is a Fisk graduate, Miss Elizabeth Very."

More people and things...

Hawthorne Smith, the Morgan instructor, was driving a pretty 1956 two-toned Chrysler when police stopped him and Sam Phillips, the principal, and Father Leonard Anderson, the P.E. minister and Morgan dean of men.

Says Mr. Smith of his experience: "Obviously they (the police) were looking for someone else. They didn't ask us anything, they were too busy putting on handcuffs.

"Now I know what happens to other people. As Herb Shriner says, 'it's something to think about'."

Drop a card to Airman Apprentice Damon F. Mosby. He's the 17-year-old son of the Eugene (Gertrude) Mosbys, now a patient at Bethesda Naval Hospital.

He was stricken with a bone infection while aboard ship in Spain, and was brought back to the states last month.

* * *

Remember Roosevelt Theodore Lump, the Korean prisoner of war?

He and his wife expect an addition soon.

Thurgood Marshall, the NAACP special attorney, speaks Sunday, December 2nd at the corporate communion services for men and boys at St. James P. E. Church. Time is 9 a.m.

About this and that...

I understand Morgan State College dismissed a coed who figured in that recent baby case. Remember the case of the dead baby found under the Lafayette Ave. bridge?

Seems police determined it was not a manslaughter case but an abortion, and traced the infant to the coed.

The college reportedly took action after several visits by investigating police officers.

And, speaking of operation cases, a young matron who is a key witness in a case against an operation suspect is critically ill in a local hospital.

Look for some interesting developments in still another such case now pending in court.

Judge Herman R. Moser, who succumbed last week, had been ill with a throat ailment for over a year.

When this column observed him in action in December 1955, he had just undergone an operation and had to employ a microphone to make himself heard.

We wrote at that time: "Judge Moser is the picture of what you would expect a judge to look like . . . a handsome, grey-haired man with a quiet but firm voice . .

"His eyes crinkle in the corners, when he smiles and he appears to be a happy man.

* * *

"He was just as attentive when the defendant was on the stand as he was when the high-powered lawyer rose to speak.

"He spoke as kindly to the humble colored defendant as he did to the humble white defendant. There was no difference in his manner and YOU know what I mean . . "

And I remember too, that Russell Frisby, the supervisor in the Probation Dept. of the Supreme Bench, and now associated with the new family court which Judge Moser inaugurated, said:

"He has a keen analytical mind. He is able to make a quick and fair decision, and he makes wide use of the probation and medical departments.

"Judge Moser makes sure that the accused gets help if he needs it, and that his rights are protected."

A word for parents...

One of my favorite writers is Gladys Bevans. Here are some excerpts from her recent column entitled, "They Grow Fast. Enjoy Them Now . . .

She writes:—

"Don't wish the years away when you're tired out and coping with the problems of the moment.

"There will always be problems and actually, the things that bother you when the children are small, are comparatively trifling compared with those that come along later.

"For instance, you get worn out when your little boy or girl is around 2, because you have to keep your eye on them every minute.

"But at least then you know where they are.

* * *

"When they're in school or in their teens (or when they get their driver's license!) these small bothers vanish; for they have to go out into the world, and you can only protect them and guide them just so much; for the rest you have to worry silently, and have faith.

"Each age holds for you its joys and its problems.

"The hills aren't actually so green far away, so enjoy the children as you go along, and take the rest in your stride.