"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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THOUGHT OF THE WEEK

"God has blessed you when He lets you believe in somebody."

Billie Holiday in **Lady Sings The Blues**

The city catches up

The City Council has been asked to place its approval on Baltimore's first urban renewal project.

We are certain quick approval will be granted.

The initial project comprises a 191-acre area near the Harlem Park section. Plans have been completed to move rapidly forward with this pilot program.

The purpose of urban renewal is, through combined official and owner action, to put a halt to housing deterioration which eventually creates slums.

* * *

ACTUALLY, THE PROPOSAL is not new.

It was first tried in 1935 with inauguration of the AFRO Clean Block campaign, by Miss Frances Murphy.

The campaign has become an annual citywide project of this newspaper and has been of unquestionable value and success.

We are most happy that the city, after 21 years, at last has caught the Clean Block spirit and proposes to place official approval and spend tax money on the effort.

We don't even begrudge it changing the name of our idea from Clean Block to urban renewal. After all, the goal is the same.

A worthy replacement

Judge Simon E. Sobeloff sat in Baltimore for the first time last week as a member of the Fourth United States Circuit Court of Appeals.

The Court's jurisdiction covers Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina.

He succeeds Judge Morris Soper, who retired on June 2 of last year after 25 years of distinguished service on this Court.

The Federal Circuit Courts of Appeals rank immediately below the United States Supreme Court.

Judge Sobeloff was chief judge of the Maryland Court of Appeals and U.S. Solicitor General before his appointment as a higher Federal judge by President Eisenhower.

His superior intelligence, his wide legal experience and his unusual judicial temperament make him a worthy replacement for Judge Soper.

The City health report

A summary of the 141st annual report of the Baltimore Health Department for the year 1955 was issued recently by Commissioner Huntington Williams.

It shows that the death rate per thousand is lower for colored people than for white people.

Moreover, the record reveals that the colored death rate has been equal or lower than the white death rate for the past three years.

Here are the figures for the last three years:

1955—Colored 10.6; white 11.4
1954—Colored 10.6; white 10.6
1953—Colored 11.0; white 11.2

* * *

BACK IN 1935, the colored death rate was 18.0 and the white death rate was 11.7.

The change in the white death rate in 20 years has been only three-tenths of one per cent.

In sharp contrast, the colored death rate has shown a remarkable decline of 7.4 during the same period.

In the first 15 years, it went down 5.7 per cent and the succeeding five years by 2.1 per cent.

Tuberculosis, pneumonia, accidents, pregnancy and venereal diseases were the principal causes of death among colored people.

Cancer, heart ailments, diabetes and nervous diseases accounted for most of the white deaths.

But the main fact is that deaths due to all causes are fewer proportionately for colored people than for white.

THE BIRTH RATE for colored people is 33.6 per thousand population and 20.1 per thousand for whites.

Twenty years ago the colored birth rate was 19.0 and the white 13.8. In the past 20 years the colored birth rate has increased 14.6 per cent and the white birth rate by 6.7 per cent.

This is an excellent report and shows what can be done when an efficient city health department operates to protect the well-being of all citizens.

Since it has been determined now that there's nothing racial in disease, we think it's time for the health department to quit keeping statistics on a racially segregated basis.

It kept no colored and white statistics 70 years ago and there is no more reason for it in 1956 than there was in 1886.

IN HOMETOWN AMERICA

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"Happiness or misery is in the mind."
William Corbett

City Desk Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

The Santa Claus signs are going up all over town. St. Nick and his eight reindeer-powered sleigh will be bringing in more hardware than 10 fleets of 10-ton trailer trucks.

"Oh, if there only could be a Santa Claus," sigh papas forever impressionable prey. Would give, gratis and for nothing fill up the ever-growing stockings of my avaricious progeny."

* * *

WHILE PREPARING to meet the unyielding demands of the otherwise jolly little man in the somewhat dated red suit, papas also have to think about such things as snow tires, anti-freeze, winter changeover, heating bills and other seasonal pocket-pickings.

So things were bad enough before the department stores hurriedly threw up their pre-Thanksgiving reminders of the big spending orgy to come.

So, if for no other reason, it's good to have a Thanksgiving. It's good that we start facing our winter expense problems with a special day reminding us to be thankful, for life, health and the strength to bear it all.

WONDER HOW things are going in the Southland now since the Supreme Court has said "no" to bus segregation?

Last year, after the famous Montgomery bus protest started (Dec. 6), a group of Atlanta civic leaders and Atlanta University System students began a campaign designed to start such a suit in Atlanta.

Their program was to enter city buses, sit anywhere with no regard to the dictates of jim crow, and force the issue.

The wily city fathers, however, used the weapon of time. When various colored people would use the buses on a "sit anywhere" basis, the drivers would park the bus, call for an empty, transfer passengers and proceed. Sometimes they would just proceed without making the change—with the bus really integrated.

* * *

NOW IT seems on the surface that this operation would really work toward ending segregation. If passengers are transferred, all the colored riders would have to do would be to change buses and ignore jim crow on the substitute bus, too.

It was obvious that the drivers and cops on the beat were under instruction not to provoke any incident—not to do anything that would really bring the matter to a court test and result in the official end of segregation.

What the city fathers were betting on was that after the initial enthusiasm, the colored riders, seeing that they could provoke no incident, would lose interest and revert to the old pattern of segregation.

And, sad to say, they were right.

* * *

A FEW scant months after what could have been a successful desegregation move was launched, one of the key leaders boarded a bus and took his seat peacefully in the rear.

Just think, if the small (less than 100) group had persisted in their plan, the idea would certainly have caught after the colored public caught on.

And if the city officials had still refused to make an issue of the matter, then by this time, Atlanta's buses would be completely desegregated without suit or boycott.

I've often wondered why they quit.

JOKE OF THE WEEK

Bridge has taught women the art of concentration and also how to get their husband's supper in ten minutes.

Great Moments In History

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 at the request of any writer who has good reason to do so by the writer.

Police killings

Dear AFRO: I note that for some weeks you have been carrying a box score of killings by policeman in Baltimore City.

When I read about that 14-year-old Rosewood School boy who was killed, I remembered that sometime around Easter of this year another 14-year-old boy was killed by a policeman.

If I am correct then there have been seven police killings in Baltimore so far this year and two of the victims have been 14-year-old boys.—Mrs. M. Cox (a news hawk)

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mrs. Cox properly signs herself as a news hawk. She is correct about the number of police killings. Our boxes have been revised to comform.

Poet's Nook

MY DEAR OLD COFFEE POT

I love to hear the simmer
Of my dear old coffee pot;
I love to hear it hummin'
When it's gettin' good and hot—
I love to see the vapor rise
Like incense in the room,
A-floatin' and a-fillin'
Every corner with perfume.
I love the smell o' roses
In the balmy month of June;
I can hang around and listen
To almost any tune;
But the fragrance and the music
That nothin' else has got
Is the odor and the humin'
Of my dear old coffee pot.

LUCILLE A. CALMES

LET'S MEND OUR WAYS UPON THE STREET

Let's mend our ways upon the street,
Let's be a little more discreet;
A multitude of peering eyes
In circulation everywhere,
Are watching us, and there are lies
Whose hateful aim is but to tear
Us down or hold us up to shame.

WILLIAM HENRY HUFF

Isms, reaction

I want no draught of ism soup
And no reactionary hash.
For neither's worth an empty whoop—
I look upon them both as trash.
They call each other ugly names
And bristle for an ugly fight;
But, after all, they fan the flames
Which inundate the nation's might.

Tribute to Miss Wilson

Dear AFRO:

I was reared in Fairfield and as far back as I can remember, Mrs. Bertha Wilson was a resident of this community. She was kind and had a wonderful sense of humor.

She was loved by all. Miss Wilson died October 28; I am sure I speak the sentiments of Fairfield when I say that she was the dearest friend a community ever had.

LILLIAN WILLIE

Comments on the election

Please allow me to congratulate the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspaper on your remarkable victory in the 1956 elections.

I say YOUR victory because I think your paper is responsible for opening the eyes of a great many voters and the overwhelming defeat of the Democratic candidates.

I am glad to know that you and your readers did not fall for the Compromise Candidates elected at the Democratic convention in Chicago, and the hokus pocus promises about "Your people."

Most of all, I am glad you set the pattern for the "New Colored Man" by refusing to sell out your principles for a few pages of advertising or a "phony title" in a "phony campaign."

MRS. MARCIA BENZE

* * *

I DID NOT know whether the AFRO was for Stevenson or Eisenhower until after the election when I found out the paper had endorsed the President.

Don't you know the Democrats are responsible for all the good things we have got in life for the past 20 years including all that advertising money you received.

HAROLD ANTHONY

Exam information

Dear AFRO,

I would like some information on how to prepare for a Post Office examination. Please tell me how to get this information. I have applied for the examination but have not been notified yet.

JOHN G. JACKSON

(EDITORS NOTE: The best preparation for such an examination is a calm and confident attitude. The test will probably be similar to the AGCT test given by the Army — in other words, an intelligence test that specific study will not help you in.)

Editor's dilemma

SOME FOLKS seem to think that running a newspaper is an easy job. But, from experience, we can say that it is no picnic because readers are hard to please.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly.

If we don't they say we are too serious.

If we print sensational news, they say we are scandal-mongers.

If we don't, we are covering up for some big shot. If we clip items from other papers, we are too lazy to write them ourselves.

If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff.

If we sit behind the desk all day, we ought to be out hunting news. If we do go out and try to get news, we ought to be in the office "on the job."

If we don't print controversions, we don't appreciate true genius.

If we print all of them, the paper is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the copy sent in, we are too critical; if we don't we are asleep.

In all probability, some wise guy is going to say we swiped this from another publication.

And we did.

The Reporters Report To The People

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

If you've ever raised an eyebrow over some of the antics of gregarious natives of the Lone Star State I recommend the movie, "Giant," for a fuller understanding of this peculiar breed.

There was a time when I, for one, would rather come face to face with a poisonous snake than one of these professional Texans.

(This, of course, is not meant to infer disrespect toward AFRO man Herb Mangrum or that little gal I knew from San Antonio nine or ten years ago.)

Like most ex-GIs I pulled a tour of duty in Texas. I was unimpressed. Even now the thought of Camp Bowie and the hitching post town two miles away (we called it Deadwood) leaves me cold.

AFTER viewing the George Stevens production about the state we stole from the Mexicans, my disgust for big, rowdy, prevaricating Texans has now mellowed into what could be called a sympathetic tolerance.

If we are to believe the understatement thesis of this movie, based on an Edna Ferber novel, professional Texans are actually yokels with inferiority complexes. They brag to boost the ego.

Professional Texans are also snobs and bigots, according to the flick. They do everything in a big, awkward fashion.

Thank goodness all Texans are not prox. That would be unbearable.

Does this 3½ hour expose of the Lone Star State have impact? The night I saw "Giant" the girl on my right was moved to the point of disintegrating a string of pearls around her neck during one dramatic scene.

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

The ordeal of Cleveland Haskins, the Curtis Bay restaurant-bar owner, now struggling desperately to stay in business and out of jail, has brought to a head one of Baltimore's acute problems—the problem of minors, alcohol and taverns.

Many kids 15 to 20, hike their ages, get fake cards "proving" they are 21 or older, enter bars and insist on being served.

There is no question that some tavern folk are not as careful as they should be in checking their patrons' ages. With this in mind, the law has been especially rough on sellers, but not on the young buyers.

While the tavern folk who sell to minors have been subject to heavy fines and imprisonment, until a few weeks ago, the maximum punishment for a convicted minor was a $50 fine.

Any kid with a 2 by 4 job could pay that, or at least his parents could. The conviction might work against him in seeking certain types of employment, but at 19 or 20, who thinks about that?

NOW THE City Council has ruled that for his first offense, a minor who hikes his age to get alcohol can be fined $100, thereafter he can be fined up to $250.

In both cases a 60-day-jail sentence can also be imposed.

This may make some adventurous youngsters think twice before rushing off to 'have an alcoholic good time.' It may also help keep small, struggling businessmen like Cleveland Haskins out of trouble.

Another approach, though, would be for Maryland's law makers in keeping with changing times, to lower the age-limit. After all, a boy of 18 is old enough to carry a gun.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Street Scene: At Stricker and Pratt Sts., Thursday, the crowd that stopped to gape at the thousands of Irish potatoes that were scattered over the busy thoroughfare.

Although the driver of the truck was working like mad to rid the streets of mashed potatoes, no one bothered to help.

The stares that attractive Mount St. school crossing guard and her handsome husband attracted when they departed from Southwestern Police Court Thursday morning.

After pleading for a warrant, because baby struck her, the little Miss asked that it be withdrawn.

Her comment was: "We have come to an agreement he's going to do better."

ON THE eastside folks are wondering about the guy who regularly draws a welfare check on the basis that he can't work on account of his bad ticker, among other things.

Wasn't neighborly at all the things they had to say about the gent's past.

Most dejected looking man of the week, James Morton, stepfather of Benjamin Brown, the youth who was shot and killed last month.

The father of seven refused to comment on the decision in the officer's case.

What is there good to be said about a man who smashes his mate in the choppers because she refuses to prepare breakfast?

That's what happened to a Pine St. resident last week. Hubby hasn't missed a meal since.

Many 18-year-old girls are already married and themselves parents. Is 18 too tender an age for a little brew?

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Wonder why every night someone lights up the sign at the late and unlamented downtown department store.

That's the place where once your money was not good enough to spend. Now that the store is gone but the sign remains, for what purpose we do not know.

Over the well-rusted grapevine comes a rumor that a minor revolution is brewing in the bailiwick of a political leader with some of the people claiming that they have been overlooked in the shuffle.

* * *

YOUNG FELLOW in traffic court this week told the judge he drank one bottle of soda and immediately thereafter got arrested on 16 traffic violations.

Quipped one amused spectator: "No Coke for me, I've got to do the driving."

Briefly watching the Harford County school trial on Wednesday was U.S. Deputy Marshal William A. (Bo) Harris, complete with gold badge and Ivy League shirt.

Talk about fabulous living. A group of our young gentlemen chartered a train coach to go to Cleveland where the Colts were playing the Browns.

Don't know how many saw the game, but a good time was had by all.

* * *

GOVERNOR McKELDIN was in top form at last week's banquet by the Turner Station Y with his stories on Maryland history.

When our governor finishes up his term, he could make a fortune as an after - dinner speaker.

A little lady in the middle of Franklin St. on Wednesday afternoon standing with both feet firmly planted on a white line as traffic whizzed about her.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

About people and things...

Blessed is the corpse that the rain falls on;
Blessed is the bride that the sun shines on.—William Hone

I thought about these words on Monday afternoon. At 12:55, when pallbearers entered Grace Presbyterian Church to attend funeral services for Alexander Brown (his friends called him 'Alex'), the sun was shining and the sky was clear overhead.

An hour later when the Rev. Robert T. Newbold Jr., and the Rev. Edward G. Carroll, led the procession from the church, the sky had darkened, the drops of rain had begun to fall.

The words of the poet proved true again.

Alex's sudden death on Friday morning left relatives, friends and co-workers stunned.

He appeared to be in good health. And, most of all, he was such a nice guy—friendly, considerate, kindly, are words you call to mind when you think of him.

After the funeral, I chatted outside with his chief in the Department of Education's aptitude testing bureau, Albert G. Packard, who said sadly, "Alex was a fine person. We worked together for a number of years."

And I liked these words of tribute by the Rev. Mr. Newbold: "His love for family and friends and his sincere interest in people fortified him for the moment when God would receive him and say, 'well done, thou good and faithful servant.'"

Also impressive: The Rev. Mr. Carroll's recitation of 'Thanatopsis,' as the casket was wheeled to the hearse. You know the words of Rudyard Kipling:

"When earth's last picture is painted,
And the tubes all are twisted and dried;
When the oldest colors have faded,
And the youngest critic has died;
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it,
Lie down for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen,
Shall put us to work anew."

The flowers at the Alex Brown funeral and at the Isaiah Brown funeral were the prettiest I have seen this season.

Both families received nearly 100 funeral wreaths or baskets of flowers.

Isaiah Brown, was the longtime South Baltimore funeral director. True to tradition, other funeral directors in the city turned out en masse at his last rites.

Hence the Isaiah Brown funeral was at 1 p.m. and the Alex Brown rites at 3 p.m.

Most moving moments: There were tears in the eyes of many mourners when Alex Brown's aged father was helped to the funeral car; and when Isaiah Brown's aged mother was half carried to her funeral car.

People about town...

Met this week: Cute Elizabeth Ann Waters, who is a clerical worker and receptionist at Sinai Hospital.

Miss Waters is a graduate of St. Francis Academy here and one of four children of Mr. and Mrs. John Waters of Hartford, Conn.

And, James Carter, driver of Fleetway Cab. No. 125. Mr. Carter works at Edgewood Arsenal in the day, drives a cab at night.

His 21-year-old son, Roscoe, is an enterprising man like his dad. He goes to Morgan in the day and works at Sparrows Point Steel Co. at night. The Carters live at 2110 Lauretta Ave.

Mr. Carter marvels that his son is 6 feet, 4 inches tall—"taller than I am," he told this rider.

* * *

Walter Roper, the Schlitz salesman, knows how to give a party and Marian Gilliam has the know-how to put it over. They invited guests to such a party at Marian's home on Sunday.

The dining room table was loaded with food—the correct kind of chine holding the just-right amount of delicious foods.

They invited the following to enjoy their hospitality:

Messrs. and Mesdames Edward L. Gordon, Lonnie Sprull, Louis Brittain, Roland Ball, Shirley Diggs, Clive Fowlkes, and Frank Phillips;

Also Dr. Reginald Evelyn, Miss Millie Brackett, Mrs. Bernice Wood, Fletcher Greene, Mrs. Inez Lewis, and Mrs. Carrie Nichols.

* * *

Speaking of people setting a pretty table and serving tasty dishes in the correct way: Adelle Foreman, a member of the We Wives, did just that when that club met on Tuesday evening at her pretty Longwood St. home.

She served a delicious Italian dry wine with Italian bread, toasted just right, along with her creamed turkey and green salad.

Special guest at the meeting was Rea Travis, co-owner with her husband, Aaron, of the new Travis Shoe Store. She exhibited some of the fashionable shoes you can find at their North Ave. store.

* * *

Thanksgiving birthday greetings to Mrs. Kitty Lane, 2036 N. Bentalou St., wife of the Traffic Court magistrate.

And, William A. Jones, well-known fraternal leader, of 1219 W. Lafayette Ave., observed his 80th birthday on Nov. 7.

Second Lt. Irvin Jenkins, a '55 Morgan graduate, has completed a six-week course at the Brooks Army Hospital at San Antonio, Tex., and is now on his way to his new assignment at Ft. Lewis, Washington.

Accompanying him are his wife, Delores Welling Jenkins, and their two children, Irvin Jr., 2; and Michael, 1. Mrs. Jenkins is the daughter of Mrs. Minerva Welling and granddaughter of Mrs. Jenny Richards, both of Baltimore.

By the way, while the family was in Texas they rented a beautiful ranch house in San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Taylor (Doris King)- have been four since Wednesday, when a baby boy was born.

Their two-year-old daughter is happy.

Always wondered how to mail a letter when you're loaded down with packages.

Here's good news: The Post Office is testing a foot-pedal mail box which will allow people with loaded arms to open the mail chute!

'Cain' about Cain...

Under the headline, "The Ordeal of Bobby Cain," November 23 Colliers tells what it is like when a colored boy for the first time goes into a formerly white public school where they are shouting hate and violence.

The youngster was Bobby Cain who had been going 17 miles a day to attend a colored high school in Knoxville when there was a public school for whites only within three squares.

The courts had ordered the schools integrated. Bobby didn't want to go. He was scared.

Pickets in front of the school called him names. Teachers were kind and so were the pupils.

Men and women in the mob wacked him on the shoulders and on the head until the police protected him.

He had to take aspirins to go to sleep, and he prayed to the Lord for help.

He need not have been ashamed of being afraid. Colliers points out it is the same kind of fear that Marines have the night before they go into battle and all good soldiers recognize it.

And Bobby Cain stayed afraid until through his prayers and the insistence of his mother he realized that he had a right to go to school and those who were opposing him were breaking the law.

From that time on, he took his medicine, and wasn't afraid anymore.

This and that...

Drop a card to Mrs. Evelyn Nickens at 223 W. Graham Rd., Richmond, Va. She's had another illness, but is coming along nicely.

About this time four years ago, remember she was in a serious auto accident while en route to Baltimore and lost an eye.

A year after the crash, she fell and broke both legs. Last month, she suffered a heart attack.

And another Richmonder, Lillie Brodnax is laid low with a broken toe. She stubbed it about a month ago, delayed going to a doctor and didn't discover it was broken until this week.

Miss Frances Murphy, the AFRO's clean block founder, is due to leave Hopkins Hospital next week.

And Bob Croxton is home from Ft. Howard Hospital where he has been confined since August. He's at home 503 Cumberland St.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Thomas of Dundalk, Md., are beaming. Their son, U. S. Marine Corps Lt. Joseph Thomas Jr. has been assigned to the Marine Station at Toro, Calif., where he will serve as communication officer.

He left his old station—Quantico, Va.—for his new post a month back. His wife, Betty Joe, and two young daughters, Nina and Donna, accompanied him on the motor trip to the Coast.

"XCZ driver of the week: That smart aleck blonde who ran into Gwen Hillen and then went off without stopping. When she noted that Gwen had a brown face, she said out loud, "I might have known it was a n---r!" HO hum!

Case of naked aggression

Dear AFRO:

The British and French act and talk like segregationists in this country. That fact makes their invasion of Egypt all the more disturbing.

They have shown ruthless contempt for law and order just like segregationists in their attacks on the Supreme Court and integrated schools.

These powers helped to build the United Nations and now they flout the law of this body, bringing the world to the brinks of total war.

But segregationists have built nothing for the peace and advancement of society. They use their heritage as Americans to carry on strife and confusion.

Like the British and French, segregationists endanger the peace and security of others for their selfish greed. It's saddening to see a struggling, young country like Israel take part in naked aggression.

'If I got summonses I want to drop dead'

"If I got those summonses, Judge, I want to drop dead where I'm standing."

This forceful denial by Bert Parker, 60, 6200 block Falls Rd., in Housing Court Tuesday afternoon was not enough to deter fines amounting to $109.50 for ten charges of city housing code violations.

Mr. Parker, arrested October 22 on a warrant, told Magistrate Millon Talkin he never received the ten summonses for his appearance in Housing Court.

RUSSELL COOPER, sanitarian, said the summonses covered violations from August 27 to September 5 at a house Mr. Parker owns in the 1300 block N. Fremont Ave.

According to Mr. Cooper these violations included failure to correct fire and safety hazards, structural delapidation and rat infestation.

The defendant was in court on October 23 but the case was postponed to bring in witnesses. At that hearing Mr. Parker said the summonses were sent to his former address in the 2700 block Pennsylvania Ave.

However, a Northwestern District officer testified Tuesday that the defendant did receive the notices.

'This is a little too thin for me'—judge

"I'm frank to say that this is a little too thin for me. The verdict is not guilty."

This verbal opinion was handed down by Judge Joseph L. Carter Wednesday in a lottery case against Robert C. Lockley, 35, 2400 block Barclay St.

OFFICER LOWINSKI said on October 17 he, Sgt. Vincent Serio and Officer Junior Chambers were cruising in the 300 block Myrtle Ave. when he observed Mr. Lockley conferring with two women on the corner.

The officer related that when he saw the woman hand something to Mr. Lockley he decided to investigate.

"Lockley threw his hands up and said, 'I'm not a numbers writer, search me,'" Officer Lowinski said.

The officer testified that when they arrested the defendant he had ten pennies in his right hand and a conventional lottery book in his shirt pocket.

Alan Murrell, defense attorney, argued that his client was the victim of an illegal search.

Judge Carter rendered his decision after studying a pad containing Arabic and Roman numbers and fractions.

Officer Peter Lowinski, of the Southwestern District, told the court that this was "a new method" of writing numbers.

* * *

TRY IT AND SEE WHY

Gilbey's Gin is the one gin distilled in 11 countries and served 'round the world!

Gilbey's Gin

Gilbey's Distilled London Dry Gin. 90 Proof. 100% Grain Neutral Spirits. W. & A. Gilbey Ltd., Cincinnati, Ohio

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EXTERMINATOR CO.
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Complete GLASSES! $10.50
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WHY PAY MORE?
Choice of 40 styles, complete with lenses
SINGLE VISION! TINTS! KRYPTOK-BIFOCALS!
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PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED—LENSES DUPLICATED
Park Ave. office open Mon. & Thurs. till 9 P.M.
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Cor. Park Ave. & Fayette St. Hours 9-6:30 Mon. & Thurs., 9-5 P.M.
For Eastern Ave. & Gonkling St. 9-5 PM, Tues & Wed, 9-5 P.M.

HE BELIEVED HIS MAN had a chance when this picture was taken. John E. Campbell, 2725 W. Mosher St., center, voted for Stevenson in the 16th precinct of the 16th ward. The two Republican election judges flanking him are Mrs. Dorothy Edwards, left, and Mrs. Thelma DeShield.

'We saw them go in his pockets'

"We saw them go in his pockets."

That was the testimony given by police against two teenage boys, one 16 and the other 15, who were arrested on a yoking charge Monday.

Ordered held in bail of $3,000 each, the youths were arrested by Patrolmen Leon Benskie and Joseph Wegworth of the Southern District.

They testified before Magistrate Samuel Gahoff that they arrested the boys when they came across them in the 200 block S. Charles St., attempting to rob Rotha Peterson of the unit block N. Chester St.

American Brewing Co. wins 8 awards in ad competition

The American Brewery, Inc., has won international recognition in the industry, by winning eight awards in the annual Brewers Association, advertising contest.

The association exposition, which attracted some 165 entries from breweries throughout the United States, Canada, Mexico, Puerto Rico, and South America, closed recently in Chicago.

The first place award singled out the American Brewery as having conducted the best coordinated advertising campaign of all competing breweries.

In receiving the awards, the company vice president said: "These are awards that everybody in our organization can be proud of, because everybody had a hand in winning them."

Traffic committee seeks safe-driving conference

A state - wide conference, called by Gov. McKeldin, of all Maryland trial magistrates to discuss the promotion of safer driving on highways and the enforcement of traffic laws, has been recommended by the Legislative Council Committee on the revision of Maryland's motor vehicle laws.

The committee also announced in November that on suggestions by Stanley Scherr, Chief Traffic Court magistrate, a "teen - age traffic court," was created.

A proposed bill by the committee creates and legalizes within the framework of the present traffic court here in Baltimore, a separate Juvenile Traffic Court with control of persons under 21.

Along with this, the committee proposed a companion measure authorizing various trial magistrates of the counties to create juvenile traffic courts in their respective districts.

Punishment for driving under the influence of alcohol or narcotic drugs was strengthened by raising the minimum fine $100 to $200.

THE COMMITTEE, pointing out that the present State Police force is undermanned, states that, to be effective, a law must have adequate enforcement.

Currently there are 366 miles of highways and 871,005 registered motor vehicles.

To compare favorably with Delaware, a much smaller state, the committee points out, Maryland should have 533 patrolmen available for police duty on the highways.

Members of the Committee are: Senators Harry A. Cole, George B. Basin, Jr., Delegates Joseph A. Acker, Fred B. Driscoll, Thomas J. Hatem, and Edgar P. Silver, chairman.

The long arm of the law reaches out, 2 years later

It was back in October 1954, when police rushing to the 1100 block of Calhoun St. about 4 p.m. found Leonard Todd, 19 years, 1500 block W. Mosher St., sitting on the sidewalk.

He had been shot in both legs. The man who had shot him had fled. On the day before election day of this year, Northeastern police arrested 27-year-old John Louis Smith, 700 block E. 21st St. on a misdemeanor.

Police records disclosed that he was wanted for the 1954 shooting. Wednesday in Northwestern Police Court, Defendant Smith was sentenced to four months in the House of Correction for shooting Mr. Todd in October 1954.

"It's an old affair," the magistrate commented in passing sentence.

No bail for man held on attack charge of woman, 54

"I've heard enough of this testimony; it is incumbent upon me to hold this case for the grand jury.

"Carroll Major, I am holding you without bail on a charge of rape.

As the magistrate spoke these words in Northwestern Police Court Wednesday afternoon, the defendant hung his head and his shoulders slumped as he was lead away to a cell.

The dapper 33 - year - old man, who gave his residence as 1500 block Harlem Ave., was arrested Wednesday morning on the complaint of a 54-year-old woman who lives in the 500 block of North Gilmore St.

Driver escapes death in crash

"If he isn't dead, I don't see why. The car turned over two or three times and he came right through the window."

An unidentified bystander at Chase and Bond Sts. was describing the automobile accident that occurred at that intersection Thursday evening at 5:30.

Ned E. Young, 28, 1704 E. Eager St. was the man described as having come through the window. At St. Joseph Hospital, definitely not dead, Mr. Young was examined and treated for injuries of the left shoulder.

Mr. Young's car turned over after it collided with an automobile driven by Maurice M. Sherman, 3225 Spaulding St. Mr. Young's car struck a parked car owned by Andrew Rollins, 1608 E. Chase St.

16 charges in 10 minutes

"I don't remember a thing at all. I had a soda after work and I don't remember anything."

With a slightly bewildered expression on his face Charles O. Mitchell, 17, 1900 block W. North Ave., stood before Magistrate Harry Silbert in Traffic Court on Monday night and gave this version of how he managed to chalk up 16 traffic violations in less then ten minutes.

Following his conviction on each of the charges, the youth was fined $240 and sentenced to one year in jail. The fines and sentence were to run concurrently so Mitchell will only have to serve the jail sentence.

* * *

ACCORDING TO TRAFFIC officers they spotted Mitchell "fooling around" a parked car in the 700 block N. Bond St. on Monday night. When they attempted to question him, that's when the officer said all the action started.

They accused Mitchell of throwing the car into reverse in an attempt to knock them down, speeding off through a stop sign, reaching speeds of over 50 miles an hour, going through seven more stop signs, driving on the wrong side of the street, making an illegal turn and operating after a license had been refused.

The officers also charged him with reckless driving and operating without either license or headlights.

WINS SILVER BARS

FORT CHAFFEE, Ark. — Wadsworth Robinson Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Wadsworth Robinson of 2121 Homewood Ave., was promoted to first lieutenant recently.

Lt. Robinson was originally commissioned a second lieutenant in the ROTC program at Morgan State.

At Fort Chaffee, he is assigned to 1st Artillery Regiment, as a training officer.

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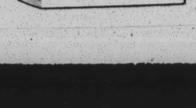

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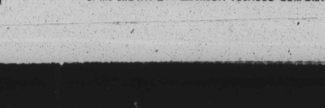

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