THESE ARE THE MEN—From Morgan State College comes this group, all members of the Scroller Club of Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity, the Alpha Iota Chapter. They helped the NAACP in its recent membership drive. Bottom row, left to right: Jackson Rozier, Richmond; Leonard Randall, Annapolis; Lewis Williams, NYC; John Wood, Baltimore; Robert J. Reed, Charlottesville, Va.; Edgar Sorrells, Philadelphia; Ronald Gardner, Philadelphia; Boyce Barton, Baltimore; William Irvin, Philadelphia. Back row, John Sewell, Norristown, Pa.; Wendell Baker, Philadelphia; Daniel Comegys, Baltimore; Arnold Hayden, Trenton, N.J.; Fred Jones, St. Louis; Robert Yorke, NYC; Kersley Vauls, Annapolis. Not shown are Garfield Bennett, Lawrence Raymond and Thomas Gathers, all of Baltimore.

'She knows the people were kind and she's grateful . . .'

"You can give her an orange and you should see the smile on her face. She is such an appreciative child.

"She knows that all the people that have made the contributions to get her the wheel chair were kind and she's very grateful.

"Being sick hasn't made any difference in the way she is. Gwen was always such a bright child and she still is."

Mrs. Mabel Forest, of 914 Shuter St., was talking about the kindness of her neighbors and friends, many of whom she doesn't know, who joined in contributing to a fund to buy her invalid daughter, Gwendolyn Lambert, a wheel chair.

The little, seven-year-old girl was the victim of a brain tumor in 1954.

This mysterious malady, the cause of which remains unknown, affects the brain tissue that controls any one of the various areas of the body.

AFTER THREE operations, the brave little girl became an invalid, losing the power in her legs and most of that in her arms.

Although she lost these faculties, the August operation was a success in that it restored sight to both eyes.

"You would be surprised," her mother says, "if you had seen her before. There are so many things that she couldn't do then that she can do now.

"She can see so much better and now with the wheel chair she can go from room to room. Before she could move with it, but she would bump into things. Now she does it much better.

"Of course the thing I want to see is the day when she can walk again. She wants so much to go to school like her brothers and sisters. She even tries to walk now but she isn't strong enough yet. Soon she will be.

"BUT OF COURSE the greatest help of all, is that wheel chair. Folks have really been generous to us and Gwen is so happy and bright.

"She really went through a lot. She was in Johns Hopkins Hospital for almost two years. She is home now and very happy."

Then little Gwen decided to do a little talking of her own. "I feel fine," she said in a high exuberant voice, "I want to go to school."

She also made it clear that "I want to grow up and be a nice lady."

And then she was off in her little chair on wheels.

Loneliness is never one of Gwen's problems, for she has two brothers, Milton, 16, and 'Butch,' 4. She also has a sister, Judy, who is ten years old.

High Court refuses to review Robeson's passport case ruling

Singer Paul Robeson was turned down Monday by the Supreme Court in his efforts to obtain a passport.

The high court denied a motion for a review of the case that was ruled on by the U.S. Court of Appeals on June 7. The Appellate Court upheld a District court decision which granted the judgment against Mr. Robeson.

* * *

THE LOWER court held that the actor-singer had not used all administrative means open to him to obtain papers to travel abroad. A requirement was that Mr. Robeson sign a non-Communist affidavit which the passport division said he had refused to do.

Secretary of State John Foster Dulles was named as defendant in the suit. Mr. Robeson is represented by Leonard B. Boudin and Victor Rabinowitz of New York.

Philadelphia airman gets Federal prison term for auto theft

Carl G. Redding, 22-year-old airman from Philadelphia, was sentenced to nine months in prison for auto larceny by Judge R. Dorsey Watkins in Federal Court Friday.

John R. Hargrove, assistant United States Attorney, produced evidence which showed that the service man stole a car in New Castle, Del., on October 18 and was arrested five days later by state police in White Mash, Md.

The young man, listed as AWOL from Scott Air Force Base, Belleville, Ill., told the court his car broke down in Delaware and he stole the car to tow his own machine to Philadelphia.

In imposing sentence, Judge Watkins said he didn't believe the defendant's story.

Fire at 1104

"I came home from school Thursday afternoon and found a fire in my house. I called the police and they put it out. . . ."

That was the way 6-year-old Herman Smith Jr., reported to the AFRO a fire at 1104 Woosyear St. Firemen said the blaze was confined to a second floor back room. Occupants said it was caused by bad wiring. Herman is a pupil at Alexander School No. 112 and lives at the house with his grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Taylor and his father, Herman Smith.

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MARY MERVIS
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Located in
New Lexington Market
Just Inside Eutaw St.

MEN AND WOMEN
Drive a FLEETWAY CAB
Full Time or 6 hours or more Part-Time
Best working conditions - Highest Commissions
All Cabs Radio Equipped
Free Blue Cross and Personal Insurance furnished to our employees. Also Pension Plan.
Applicants must be over 21 years of age.
MR. SUDHALTER
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4213 REISTERSTOWN RD.

Dr. Butcher may leave hospital soon, AFRO told

"She is coming along nicely and improved considerably."

This is what authorities said in describing the condition of Dr. Margaret J. Butcher in her second week of hospitalization at the D.C. General Hospital. She entered the hospital Oct. 29.

Dr. Butcher is on leave of absence from her post as professor of English at Howard University for health reasons. Her husband, Dr. James T. Butcher, professor of dramatics at Howard, said last week that she is expected to return home soon.

* * *

MRS. VIVIAN MASON, president of the National Council of Negro Women said Wednesday the council is going ahead with plans to display the works of Dr. Butcher at its annual convention, Nov. 14-18, at the Willard Hotel.

Her book, "The Negro in American Culture," will be on display in the grand ballroom of the hotel during an interracial conference on human relations problems at the convention.

FIRST FALL FESTIVAL
DANCE-SHOW
"Dakota Staton"
COLISEUM NOV. 9, 1956

HARLEM GLOBETROTTERS
SUNDAY, NOV. 18, 1956
At the
BALTIMORE COLISEUM 8 p. m.
Fashions By Charm Centre — *All Star Variety*
Presented by
The Colored Women's Democratic Campaign Committee of Md.
Tickets: $1.50 - $2.00 - $2.50 - $3.50
Tickets on Sale at: Charm Centre, 1811 Penna. Ave.
Little Joe's, 1309 Pressman St. Club Casino, 1519 Penna. Ave.
Rich's Service, 1737 Druid Hill Ave.

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY, AMERICA'S LEADING MANUFACTURER OF CIGARETTES, PRESENTS THE NEW
Full king size White-tip filter cigarette
Hit Parade
Your taste can't tell the filter's there!

Get the full measure of king size pleasure!
Here's a new exclusive white-tip filter—and a brand-new blend of the finest tobaccos! Smoke new, free-drawing Hit Parade—full king size—in the brilliant red package!
Tobacco so fine, so rich, so rare—Your taste can't tell the filter's there!
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Liberia's VP ill; flown to NYC

NEW YORK (ANP) — Vice President William R. Tolbert of Liberia last week was flown from Liberia to enter the Meffical Center at Presbyterian Hospital here for a checkup and medical treatment.

The Vice President was accompanied by his brothers Frank and Stephen Tolbert. No reports were released as to the nature or seriousness of his illness.

Mrs. Tolbert, traveling in Europe with President and Mrs. William V. S. Tubman, will fly directly from Europe to New York to be with her husband.

Mr. Tolbert is serving his second term as Vice President of the West African Republic.

Held for driving his own car

By ELIZABETH M. OLIVER

TALLAHASSEE, Fla. — "We were shocked to see that in spite of the fact I told police officers that my passengers were my wife, my daughter and a cousin, they arrested us anyway."

This is what Henry T. Smith, one of the defendants in the city's case against car pool drivers accused of violating a local "for-hire" ordinance, told the AFRO last week.

Det. Sgt. R. J. Strickland testified during the recent trial that police officers observed Mr. Smith for three days as he picked up passengers in his car.

UNDER CROSS-examination by NAACP Defense Attorney Francisco Rodriques, Strickland admitted that when the arrest took place on the third day that Mr. Smith was carrying his own family to to town in their family car.

At the time of the arrest, city police were conducting a crackdown in an effort to break up the car pool which was formed by the Inter-Civic Council to assist citizens who refuse to ride in segregated buses.

Mr. Smith, a worker in a local furniture company, has twin daughters, Rushibella and Isobelle, 16 years old. Mrs. Smith, a beauty parlor operator, has a shop in her home.

"My wife and daughters asked me to pick them up that day," Smith stated. "They wanted to go to town to do some shopping."

The Smiths were taken to the police station nevertheless, and Smith was placed under $500 bond and released.

Identical twins, Rushibelle and Isabelle, appeared in court Thursday with their parents. They always dress exactly alike in every detail. Thursday they wore identical blue between season cotton frocks and matching earnings.

FLOWERS FOR VETS

More than 1,500 flowers will be used in a Salute with Flowers to Living Veterans by the Allied Florists Association on the Veterans Day weekend, it was announced today by Paul Glick, president of the Allied Florist Association. Mr. Glick said that special arrangements of flowers in addition to at least one flower for each hospitalized veteran, will be delivered to the Fort Howard and Loch Raven Veterans Hospitals today.

There's nothing to compare with
MELROSE RARE
in this beautiful new GIFT DECANTER

$4.42 4/5 QT.
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR DECANTER—In unique pre-wrapped gift box. Requires no further gift wrapping by you.
RARE BLENDED WHISKEY 86.8 PROOF, 40% STRAIGHT WHISKIES, 7 YEARS OLD, 60% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. MELROSE DISTILLERS CO., NEW YORK.

"RIGHT THIS WAY" to the voting machine these two scouts tell Miss Adele Butler, a psychiatric nursing student at Johns Hopkins University. The scouts are Cub Scout Barnett Carroll, 8, 2531 Lauretta Ave., (left) and Paul Simon, 11, 1134 Bentalou St. Miss Butler lives at 2306 Lauretta

Off the Beaten Path

By ELIZABETH M. OLIVER

WILDWOOD, Fla. — When I chose the name for this column when it began in the Baltimore edition a couple of months ago, I never dreamed I would be so far off the beaten path.

I have lived a lifetime in the past 10 days I have spent on this swampland path which I assure you is much off the main road.

In one day I plunged into the flea-bitten section of this Hell's Peninsula, where hatred is rampant, uninhibited, uncontrolled.

And conditions are wretched in the small one-horse towns along the road.

The large cities like Orlando, Tampa, St. Petersburg, Miami, are fair, but these roadside towns which extend back into the cyprus thickets and the piney woods are ungodly.

* * *

YOU GET called an ugly name wherever you stop at a stoplight.

You can not get water unless you have a bottle to put it in. Some natives of this wild and woolly state appear ready for a fight anytime.

They stare at you suspiciously, watch you with their hands shading their eyes until you are out of sight.

I imagine hatred in their faces and instantly feel afraid.

NATURE HAS been kind to Florida, however. It is a beautiful land. Palm trees with dates hanging in long tassels, line the streets, are upon spacious lawns.

Orange trees are everywhere.

Leon Claxton, who owns the "Midway Lounge, Harlem in Havana," a stage show somewhat like Larry Steele's "Smart Affairs," has a $75,000 home in this area.

Imported palm trees, over 40 feet high, are planted on his lawn. His home is a dream of a split level if there ever was one.

Some gas stations are called piggie bank.

"BIFF BURGERS" are hamburgers. The stores, even in large towns, are named "Sundries" as in the old-fashioned days.

For instance, there is Vale's Sundries. A picture adorns the lines on the outside "Sundries."

Note to my friend Henry Parks of Parks Sausage: They have a "WHOLE HOG SAUSAGE" here. "More greaseless meat," it advertises.

They install benches along the sidewalks for people to sit upon, use the entire back to tell their "greaseless" message.

* * *

GOING UP the Withlacochee River is a sight I'll never forget. The water is black because of the roots of the plants therein.

It is like black glass, brown over your hand when you scoop up a handful.

Purple water hyacinths grow by the millions in the wide, wide river. Your boat slips right through them. You watch them move aside, float away, and come back after you pass.

Moss covered trees (gray Spanish moss), line the banks, make shady nooks for fishermen, I am reminded of Pogo and Albert and their lazy days along the swampland banks.

Birds call from far down the river. You can hear sounds a mile there on the jungle-like shores.

The ancient cyprus trees have "cyprus knees" in a little circle around them. They stick up like spears out of the ground.

They are an outgrowth of the roots of the trees, are lightweight, are very beautiful like shapes of driftwood. They are likened to a wart on a joint.

* * *

GOING FROM Panama City (almost to New Orleans, it is) to Ft. Walton, Fla., you cross necks of the Gulf of Mexico. It is a sapphire color, brilliant, sparkling in the sunset.

The Trade winds have blown all the trees one-sided.

The sand is piled into high white dunes, simply mountains of sand. The road runs right along beside the Gulf.

You could wade out into it from your car, but you better not. In over 100 miles of beach front, there are but two "colored" beaches.

* * *

HERE IN Wildwood where the veteran, Jesse Woods was beaten, they clamped a curfew on the town "for the duration" of this "mess," and everyone is to be off the streets by 10 p.m.

And I tell you everyone is really off!

They say that the "missing men," the ones who are supposed to have "done it," the ones who did Jesse Woods in, are slipping from house to house, warning each other not to talk.

If they are "taken in," they warn each other not to spill on the other one.

A white Florida newspaper man described the "line-up" to me, when and if it comes that Jesse will get a chance to "pick them out."

He says it will be a fixed line-up. Jesse will never be able to identify his kidnappers.

They won't be in the line. Then, one day when all is quiet, somebody will shoot Jesse. He won't live, he predicts.

This editor is selling pictures he takes for $25 apiece. Others capitalize on the "strangers from the North" who have come in for the "mess."

* * *

I HAVE met the top newsmen in the country. Out of about 20 from all national news services and companies, I am the only woman.

Reporters of a national magazine had an incident in the Courthouse Square in Wildwood and checked out before the real story broke.

Newsmen want to be certified war correspondents, want to get "Over There" now. Now I want to go, too.

Democratic Viewpoint

By ROBERT WATTS

The people have expressed their choice and in a very clear and positive manner. It was surprising to me that Eisenhower won by such a heavy majority and that he was able to carry so many Republicans in with him.

I have tried to analyze this smashing victory, but for the life of me I can't find any one issue that could be considered the real reason behind this great victory.

Certainly civil rights was not responsible for his wide margin even though the large colored vote he received indicates that he is held in high esteem by that vote.

His farm program was not popular and organized labor was against him. About the closest I got to an answer was the outbreak of hostilities, but it is my opinion that had not more effect than say the hydrogen bomb issue, the farm issue or any other.

I HAVE concluded that it is the sum of all of these issues and Ike's amazing ability to be everything to all people. I think Adlai Stevenson got forth his best effort, but it was not enough to overcome the combination of events and Eisenhower's great popularity.

To the colored Democrat and those interested in civil rights, it might mean a change in policy which will benefit us all.

Out at the Chicago convention, Michigan, California, Pennsylvania, and New York put up the greatest fight for a strong and forthright civil rights plank in the platform.

Men like Governor Leader of Pennsylvania, Senatorial candidate Dick Richards, Mennen Williams and many New Yorkers, met with us on many occasions to plan the fight for a strong civil rights plank.

* * *

WE DIDN'T get it for the obvious reason that somebody felt we should hold on to the South.

Our biggest obstacle was this idea we needed the South.

Stevenson in his early campaign remarks, tended to soft-soap the civil rights issue as part and parcel of this effort to hold the South.

Now we find that we lost California, Pennsylvania and New York and failed to hold the South, losing such states as Florida, Texas and Virginia.

Perhaps the party will wake up to the realization that it must be forthright on civil rights and the South will have to learn to take it.

We can't afford to lose such large states as California, New York and Pennsylvania. I think the Republicans should learn a lesson from this observation also, for they, too, soft-toned civil rights.

I felt George P. Mahoney would be a better man to send to the Senate but the voters felt otherwise. One of the chief arguments for voting for Butler (or for any Republican for that matter), was this feeling that a vote for a Democrat is a vote for Eastland. We shall see now if Senator Butler or any other Republican will sponsor any civil rights bill.

The mandate of the people is that Ike and Dick shall carry the ball for the next four years. We should be on the alert for many touchdowns when the civil rights issue is placed in their hands.

NEW POSTMASTER—Albert H. Naeny, assistant postmaster, was sworn in as postmaster last week to succeed Neal A. Sibley, shown here congratulating him.

A. H. Naeny city's new postmaster

Albert H. Naeny, assistant postmaster, was sworn in as acting postmaster Wednesday afternoon to succeed Postmaster Neal A. Sibley.

Mr. Naeny entered the postal service on October 15, 1917, and was assigned to Meade Branch. He was advanced to Regular clerk on December 1, 1917. He became acting superintendent, Merchants Station, on August 31, 193, and superintendent of Druid Station on December 1, 1936.

He returned to the Main Post Office as Assistant Superintendent of Mails on January 1, 1941, was tells promoted to Assistant Superintendent in Charge of Delivery on November 1, 1944, and to Superintendent of Outgoing Mails on July 1, 1945.

* * *

UPON THE DEATH of Harry T. Purdum, former assistant postmaster, Mr. Naeny was promoted to assistant postmaster on May 1, 1947.

Mr. Naeny is married and has two sons, one of whom is principal of Dumbarton Junior High School, in Baltimore County, and the other a civil engineer with Whitman, Requardt Associates, and has one grandson.

He has resided at 1532 Lochwood, for the past 17 years.

YWCA SLATES WORLD FELLOWSHIP PARTY

The Madison Ave. Branch YWCA will hold a World Fellowship Mass Card Party Saturday at 1:30 p.m. Mrs. Harriet W. Jones is chairman of the branch party; Mrs. Everett Lane is city-wide chairman.

Coming Events

NOVEMBER 9-10
Valley Players present "Kismet" a musical from the Broadway stage, At Mergenthaler Auditorum, 35th St. and Hillen Rd.

NOVEMBER 10
Hampton and Morgan clash in football at Hughes Stadium, 2 p.m.

NOVEMBER 11
Musical extravaganza at Sharp St. Memorial Methodist Church. Featured will be Mattie P. Shelton and choirs from Washington's Bible Way Church and the Ebenezer Methodist Church.

King Merdick, Tabernacle No. 53 YLOF of G sponsors State Rally at Mt. Olive Hall, 1221 Myrtle Ave.

The Baltimore Singers present a concert at the Madison Ave. Presbyterian Church with Gerald Burke Wilson conducting.

NOVEMBER 11-17
American Education Week with schools opening their doors for visitors.

NOVEMBER 14
Dr. Richard D. Weigle, president of Annapolis St. John's College, is guest speaker in Hurt Gymnasium at Morgan State College, 10 a.m.

NOVEMBER 15
Time again to purchase Christmas seals to help fight TB.

NOVEMBER 16
Eighth annual "Miss Eastside" popularity contest at the Biddle Hall, 1235 E. Biddle St., 8 p.m.

NOV. 18
The Seven Turners (singing group) in recital at Mt. Calvary Baptist Church, Winchester near Fulton, 7 p.m.

NOVEMBER 18
The Harlem Globetrotters on one of their entertaining visits to the city. At the Coliseum as a benefit for the Colored Women's Democratic Campaign Committee, 9 p.m.

NAACP holds "Thanksgiving Meeting" at Bethel AME Church, 3 p.m.

NOVEMBER 19
Founder's Day at Morgan State College, 90th anniversary. The speaker will be James E. Carter ('16), assistant to the president. Time is 10 a.m. in Hurt Gymnasium.

NOVEMBER 20
"First American-A New Harvest" is a panel on American Indians that will be held at the Fellowship House, 21 W. Preston St., 8:30 p.m.

NOVEMBER 22
Thanksgiving Day and a legal holiday.

NOVEMBER 22-25
Ira Aldridge Players of Morgan State College present "Roughshod Up the Mountain" in an off-Broadway theatre in New York City.

DECEMBER 3, 4
Conference on interracial relations at Walbrook Methodist Church. Bishop G. Bromley Oxnam and Bishop Edgar A. Love will direct activities.

ELROY O. WILSON
"Not bad for a boy from Crisfield . . ."

MEET: Elroy Wilson, busy funeral director, once an AFRO newsie

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

"A funeral director is like a doctor or minister. When you select a man to bury a loved one, you want one who has the human touch, is sympathetic, kindly and patient."

Using these words, a friend was describing the secret of the success of Elroy Oldridge Wilson, and incidentally explaining why his four funeral parlors are among the busiest in the city.

"Many people go to Elroy because he gives them his undivided attention. He works as hard at making arrangements for a poor and humble man as he does for a man with money."

It is not unusual for Mr. Wilson and his busy staff to conduct three to four funerals a day.

At the same time services are going on in his parlor at 1000 Brantley Ave., others may be in progress at 2004 Orleans St., at 601 Hanburg St., and in the chapel he maintains on the Governor Ritchie Highway just outside of Brooklyn.

It is impossible for Mr. Wilson to attend the services, but each bears his personal touch.

* * *

MR. WILSON is a busy man but on Tuesday night in his Brantley Ave. office he had the time to look back over the years and recall how everything had started for him.

"I was poor and humble with nothing."

He tipped back the chair in which he sat and remembered how it was in the beginning when he sold AFROs on the streets of Crisfield, Md., and spoke of how it is now that he is a very successful funeral director.

Four funeral homes, a business that requires him to pay $30,000 a year in taxes, over 40 pieces of property, five boats, and 18 automobiles, including a Rolls Royce —these are the external signs of success.

And probably just as important to Mr. Wilson is the internal satisfaction that shows in his voice when he surveys all this and says, not as a boast but as a simple statement of fact:

"Not bad for a boy from Crisfield."

* * *

THINGS DIDN'T always go well for Mr. Wilson and perhaps this fact helps explain why he performs so many free charity burials every year such as the one he conducted only a few weeks ago for a young police victim.

Ask him why he does things like this, and this is what he says:

"I went through so many years of hunger and misery that I know the way a person feels when he doesn't have any money."

It wasn't prearranged, but just as Mr. Wilson said these words his telephone rang and he picked up the receiver.

On the other end of the line was a person faced with the problem of burying a relative, and while only Mr. Wilson's voice could be heard by this reporter, it didn't take a mental giant to reason that the caller was disturbed about funds.

"Well," said Mr. Wilson, "there's not but so much that you can do for a $100, but I'll go along with you, and give you everything possible."

When the call was finished, Mr. Wilson hung up the phone, and then answered the obvious but unspoken question.

"The $100 funeral is just as important to me as the $1,000 funeral. They are all people."

* * *

IT TOOK a long time for Mr. Wilson to reach the point where he now is and it all started back in Crisfield where he was born. He remembers those days vividly.

"I sold the AFRO when it was a foldover. I was one of the first carriers and I sold 25 papers and 25 Police Gazettes. I still have $7 that I earned, in the Crisfield

"It's been there since I was seven years old and I'm 62 now."

Smiling he said:

"I never needed it, so I just let it draw interest."

* * *

FROM 1914 to 1930, Mr. Wilson was in the cab business which he eventually disposed of for approximately $20,000.

"Then I went into the funeral car-for-hire business. I bought up some old hearses from Philadelphia and Washington, and soon I was doing between $10,000 and $15,000 worth of business a year.

"Horse-drawn vehicles were just beginning to leave the street and automobiles were still rare. I remember one funeral where I was driving the people to the cemetery in a car.

"I was only going about 10 miles an hour but they made me stop when we got halfway to the cemetery.

"They said I was driving too fast," he said with a smile, "and they got out and walked."

* * *

WITH HIS automobile business doing so well, Mr. Wilson decided to try his hand at being a funeral director. When you ask him where he took his training, another smile crosses his face:

"All I had was one small book called "Anatomical Guide" which I bought for $3. I used to stay up all night studying that book. The first time I took the state board, I failed. I decided to try again, and I studied that book for a year, and when I took it again I passed."

But passing wasn't all of it, and Mr. Wilson found this out when he got his first funeral, five days after he received his license.

"I still remember the man's wife, James Pender. His wife called me in because she had seen me at a funeral, and thought I was an undertaker.

"The same day she called me, a company had sent me a catalogue of caskets. I took the book to her and," he said with emphasis, "this is the truth:

"I didn't know anything about making arrangements and when I put the book on the table it fell open to a page and she pointed to one of the caskets and said 'I'll take that one.'

"I still didn't know the price of the casket, so I had to go to the corner and call up the manufacturer and find out the cost. Then I still didn't know how much to charge her for the whole funeral.

"The number of the casket was 1015 so I took the last three numbers and told her it was $155. I didn't know whether I was charging right or not but later on I learned that I had undercharged.

* * *

THAT WAS 26 years ago, but Mr. Wilson hasn't forgotten a single detail of this or many of the other almost innumerable funerals that followed.

He remembers that when he moved into the Brantley Ave. house that he was one of the first colored families and his windows were broken out several times by residents who didn't want him there.

He also remembers how he used to buy caskets and store them on the pavement because he didn't have any other place to put them.

"I learned to buy in volume and save money," he said, "A man tells me that he will charge $100 per casket but if I take 40 he will charge me $69 each."

A man with ideas, Mr. Wilson has his own casket display room in his parlor at 2004 Orleans St., on the second floor and believes in such modern things as air conditioning and soft lighting, and such old things as personal service.

"I can't go out on every funeral," he said, "but I see that they are done right."

AS MR. WILSON admits, no successful business can be operated without the cooperation of others. Two of the key people who have helped to make the business a success are his brother, Stetson D. Wilson, and Mrs. Lucy Hammond, who have the same basic kindness that is the hallmark of Mr. Wilson.

Mr. Wilson is an early riser, attending to the myriad details connected with the running of four funeral parlors until late at night.

"There's a lot to do," is his simple comment.

Even with all he has to do, Mr. Wilson has not forgotten his humble origin and now he plans to present an organ to the church in Crisfield.

"My father was a storekeeper, and my mother ran a boarding house," he said, "and I've always remembered that.

"When I got into a position to do something for someone else I decided never to turn anyone down.

"I feel that this way I have done something."

* * *

AS MR. Wilson spoke, his telephone rang again and this time it was a lady who wanted more chairs for a wake.

"Everybody is out right now," he answered, "but I'll take them that as soon as possible. Thank you very much for calling and I'll take care of it."

He hung up the phone and said what could be the keystone of his successful business philosophy:

"I try to give them the best service possible."

New U.S. Judge reads 'fiction' in law cases

"I'm not bored yet." Judge Simon E. Sobeloff smilingly said on Wednesday afternoon in his newly decorated office on the sixth floor of the Post Office Building.

Judge Sobeloff was referring to his first sitting as a member of the U.S. Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals, which had opened its fall session earlier in the day.

The three-member court Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, circuit-riding to each state once a year.

Other members of the court are: Chief Judge John J. Parker, of Charlotte, N.C., and Judge Morris A. Soper of Baltimore, who although retired, is helping out during the illness of Judge Armistead M. Dobie, of Charlottesville, Va.

* * *

THE APPELLATE Court meets in the large courtroom on the fifth floor of the Post Office. It will be in session here for the remainder of November.

Its next turn begins the first Monday in January in Charlotte, N.C.

Adding a touch of beauty to Judge Sobeloff's office on Wednesday, were two large baskets of roses and chrysanthemums, gifts from the Maryland State Bar and the Baltimore City Bar Associations.

Mr. Sobeloff is a former Solicitor General of the United States.

* * *

THE COURT'S newest member explained that the federal Appeals Court decides cases involving federal statutes and appeals by or against the government.

In this federal court, hearings begin at 9:30 a.m. The judges usually listen to arguments by attorneys. After the hearings, the judges confer.

The Appellate Court's first cases on opening day were two appeals from the District Court: Kenneth E. Miller vs. the United States and Bertram E. Springs vs. John G. Hoffstot Jr.

* * *

ONE MEMBER of the court is then assigned by Chief Judge Parker to write an opinion.

A written opinion is usually given soon after the hearing.

Judge Sobeloff remarked thoughtfully: "We work incessantly on opinions. Hearing arguments is the last part of it. Studying the law consumes so much time and effort."

Standing and slowly pacing the polished floor, the studious-looking judge, admitted: "Unless, I have an engagement out in the evening, I usually work on my cases."

To the question: "What do you like to read?" Judge Sobeloff replied: "My reading is pretty general: history, biography and professional subjects."

He said that he does not regularly watch television. Referring to the election returns, he smiled and said: "However, I did last night."

The judge explained that he does not read much fiction, as such. With a merry twinkle in his eyes, he added: "There is enough fiction in some of the cases I read."

COURT OF APPEALS JUSTICES—Sitting in the fall session of the U.S. Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals which meets on the fifth floor of the Post Office Building are left to right: Judge Morris A. Soper of Baltimore, Chief Judge John J. Parker of Charlotte, N.C., and Judge Simon E. Sobeloff, also of Baltimore. Judge Soper, though retired, is sitting in place of Judge Armistead M. Dobie of Charlottesville, Va., who is ill.