Police 'Committed a boo-boo,' says Commissioner of housewife's arrest

"We received the letter and immediately investigated it, and found that a mistake had been made.

"I went at once to Mrs. Jackson (president of the NAACP) and apologized for it. I went at once to the home of Mrs. McCoy but she was not at home.

"We had committed a boo-boo. It was an unintentional, non-malicious mistake, and we apologize for it . . ."

These were the comments last night (Thursday) of police Commissioner James Hepbron.

He was referring to a letter he received earlier in the day from the NAACP protesting the mistake arrest on Monday of a housewife.

W. Mosher St., housewife, by Northwestern police.

* * *

THE HOUSEWIFE is Mrs. Gertrude McCoy, 2526 W. Mosher St.

On Saturday, Mrs. McCoy swore out a warrant at Northwestern District for the arrest of her soldier husband, Elijah whom she charged with assault.

On Sunday morning, Magistrate Meredith Hoffmaster listened to the couple and told them: "I want you both to go to a minister."

He released Mr. McCoy, on his own recognizance with the understanding that both Mr. and Mrs. McCoy would report back to him the following afternoon (Monday) with a letter from their minister.

Meanwhile, on Monday morning, Mrs. McCoy was arrested at her home for failure to appear in court after swearing out a warrant.

* * *

MRS. McCOY reported that the police would not listen to her explanation that she and her husband had both been instructed to return on Monday afternoon, not Monday morning.

She was taken to Pine St. Police Station and held there until 5 p.m., she reported. Later, she was taken back to Northwestern. It was then that Magistrate Hoffmaster advised the police that the case had been dismissed, and he was sorry he became he had not issued any warrant for Mrs. McCoy's arrest.

Mrs. McCoy subsequently filed a complaint with the Baltimore NAACP and a letter of complaint was mailed on October 10, by Mrs. Lillie M. Jackson, NAACP president, to Police Commissioner Hepbron.

The letter said in part: "Mrs. McCoy had never been arrested before in her life, and was deeply humiliated by her experience.

"We feel that the citizen has rights as well as the police officer. We would appreciate your defining these rights for us so that we may respect each other's rights.

Parade strenges fire prevention

An estimated 7,000 persons thronged Pennsylvania Ave., on Monday night to view a parade of fire apparatus marching units and floats which marked the beginning of Baltimore's observance of Fire Prevention Week.

The observance is being sponsored by the Baltimore City Fire Department, the Box 414 Association, the Box SHO Club and the Baltimore Safety Council.

Marchers in Monday night's parade included the Douglass High School band, the Fire Department Marching Unit, The St. Monica's Band, the Belvedere, Del., Volunteer Fire Department, the Mr. Sampson - Brooks Lodge Jr. Drum and Bugle Corps.'

More than 100 pieces of fire apparatus were included in the parade ranging from hand drawn hose carts and pumpers to the most modern tower trucks and disaster units.

* * *

SEATED ON the reviewing stand at Pennsylvania Ave., and Laurens St., in addition to the Baltimore City Fire Commissioners and other officials were Misses Barbara Prestwidge and Gloria Lockerman, TV quiz show personalities.

Chuck Richardson, Baltimore radio disc jockey, served as master of ceremonies, introducing Miss Dorothy A. Smith, the Fire Prevention Girl of 1956 and Miss Diana Mohammed, "Miss Third Alarm" of 1956.

In connection with the fire safety observance, there will be "open house" tonight (Friday) from 7 until 9 at Engine Company 13 at Fremont and Myrtle.

Parents meet at School 144

By EULA WATKINS

The second grade classes of the James Mosher School No. 144 held the first Parent Club meeting of the new term recently. Major topics covered were "The Characteristics of the Second Grade Child" and "The Report Card."

Thirty-three parents attended the meeting.

The third grade class had an Indian cookout recently at Patapsco State Forest in connection with their study of the unit "Living in Maryland." The children were dressed in Indian headdresses and necklaces made in school.

As they roasted corn on the cob and apples, and cooked over the open fire, they realized how the Indians made the most of what they had in their efforts to survive.

Teachers present were Mrs. Nettie H. Page, Miss Camilla Koss and Miss Dolores Ames. Mrs. Corrin Bowen, a parent, accompanied the group.

Mrs. Mary Brooks is principal and Delmas Milbourne is vice-principal.

Catholic University Theatre observes 20th anniversary

The 1956-57 season will mark the 20th year for the Catholic University Theatre. To celebrate this anniversary, the theatre will offer a varied program of plays.

Three of this year's five plays will consist of original material.

Leo Brady will offer a new adaptation of "The Orestesia" of Aeschylus.

Father Gilbert V. Hartke, department head, will provide a stage adaptation of Giovanni Guareschi's novel, "The Little World of Don Camillo" for the "The Little World of Don Camillo" for the Lenten season.

'Nobody can believe it but that's what happened'

"They put the ladder up to the window and a fireman came up to help me. Somehow, we fell, and when I landed I landed on my feet and didn't get a scratch.

"Nobody can believe it, but that's what happened."

Mrs. Inez Scott, 45, was speaking on Tuesday of how she walked away under her own power after she fell two stories to the street early Monday morning.

The fall came after a fire broke out in Mrs. Scott's home at 1836 Aisland Ave., and she was trapped on the second floor.

AFTER THE firemen had extinguished the blaze the house had to be vacated until it is repaired. In the meantime, Mrs. Scott is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Martha Snipe, 836 Rutland Ave.

It was here on Tuesday that, Mrs. Scott gave this account of the fire.

"I had called my daughter (Dolores Scott, 15) to start fixing breakfast. She lit the oil stove in the dining room and when she came out of the kitchen she saw the flames.

"She heard a 'whoosh' and the stove blew up. I came down stairs and I told her to help to get the children out."

IN THE house were Mrs. Scott's four children, her six grandchildren, and her mother, Mrs. Josephine McCants. Mrs. Scott's children are Delores, Mada, 10; Russell, 12, and Paul 19.

The grandchildren are Peggy Dozier, 10; Harriett Dozier, 12; Linette Dozier, 1; Dorothy Dozier, 7; Scott Dozier, 8; Percy Milton, 13.

When the family reached the street, Mrs. Smith noticed that two of the children were missing and she went back in the house to get them.

"IT WAS so dark that I couldn't see. I felt somebody brush by me on the steps and it was my son, Paul, taking the children out."

At that time Mrs. Scott did not realize that it was her son, so she kept on going to the second floor where she discovered that the children were gone and that she was trapped.

By that time the firemen had arrived.

"I stood by the window and pulled up the venetian blind and they saw me," said Mrs. Scott.

WHEN MRS. SCOTT fell off the ladder she wasn't hurt but the fireman, Carl Williams from Engine House No. 9, was bruised. He was treated at the Fire Department Infirmary.

Mrs. Scott knows that she was lucky and she credits this to the way she has lived.

"If you serve the Lord you can eat deadly poison it won't bother you."

Of her experience, Mrs. Scott says:

"I thank the Lord."

COLORED VOTERS OF MARYLAND

Let's make this a "Democratic" Election

If you have already decided to vote Republican on November 6th, don't read any further.

This appeal is to the little man and woman who remembers Roosevelt and Truman.

It is directed to the thousands of Negroes who are better off economically, educationally and culturally, here in Maryland, because of the many reforms initiated during the administrations of these great Democratic Presidents.

The party of Roosevelt and Truman needs your help now.

The fact is that election campaigns are expensive affairs. Candidates, generally speaking, must depend on contributions from various persons and groups for campaign financing.

Candidates of the Democratic Party, on the Stevenson-Mahoney Ticket are not fortunate enough to have wealthy supporters and depend on small individual contributions for financing. Since small contributions make up the total fund, the Democratic office holder is hardly beholden to a few fat-cat contributors. He is free to work for your interest. That is the type of man, we as Negroes, must elect to office at this time.

Since the Supreme Court decision, civil rights is of major concern to each of us and the candidates should be made aware of this. There is no better way of directing the candidates' attention than forwarding your contribution ($10.00 —$5.00—$3.00—$1.00) in any amount with the attached coupon, today. Don't depend on the other reader. Let's make the Democratic Party candidates our representatives! Send your contribution today.

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Mrs. Emma Bright appears at 142

Highlights and underlying principles of a new language arts publication will be outlined Monday to the faculty of Elementary School No. 142, Walbrook Ave. and Smallwood St., by Mrs. Emma Bright, elementary supervisor.

The publication, prepared by members of the Department of Education over a years period, was released to schools this fall. It gives an analysis of word recognition skills, including the explanation of phonics in the overall reading program.

Special guest of the meeting was Mrs. Pearl Brackett, former vice principal at School 142 and who now is principal of School 108.

She and Mrs. Mae Cornish, new vice principal at School 142, received presentations from the faculty, represented by Mrs. Catherine Hogan, second grade teacher.

Mrs. Edna G. Johnson is principal of School 142.

OCTOBER 15-25 IS TREASURE CHEST WEEK
at your Goodyear Service Store —
Thousands of keys have been mailed to people all over town - chances are you have received yours - But, if you haven't, don't worry - just come in to your Goodyear Service Store and pick up a lucky key. - see if it opens the Treasure Chest.
right on the spot. If it does not, you can still win one of these grand prizes:
★ Set of Famous Goodyear 3-T Tires
★ Norge Washer or Gas Dryer
★ Portable G-E Television Set
★ Gas Range
★ Power Mower
★ Outboard Motor
★ And other valuable awards.
Grand Drawing will be held at 2 p.m., Saturday afternoon October 20th. You do not have to be present to win. These gifts are all free - and can be your without cost or obligation!
TREASURE CHEST TIRE SALE
BUT THIS IS NOT ALL WE OFFER YOU DURING GOODYEAR'S Great Fall Festival Sale!
The store is jam-packed with wonderful bargains - Just look at these samples:
$1 DOWN DELIVERS -- PAY $1.25 WEEK
SALE — Compare at $2.59 — **MAT SHIELDS** — Choice of red, blue, green, or black — $1.57 — Fits all cars, front or rear. Covers worn spots—protects new mats. Save!
TOP VALUE — **LAWN RAKE** — Flat tines won't injure grass — 77¢ — Twenty broad spring-steel teeth—19-inch spread. Sturdy ash handle.
G. E. STEAM IRON — Only $1 down; $1.25 a week — $14.95 — Two irons in one! Steam-press without sprinkling; change to dry ironing at the pull of a button. No more scorched clothes. Controls heat automatically.
Compare at $1.50 — SALE! — **DISH DRAINER** — Don't miss this sale special! — 99¢ — Rubber-covered, prevents chipping. Fits all standard sinks. 13"x15½"x4".
$6.55 Trade-in Allowance on your Old Toaster — **CAMFIELD TOASTER** — Pay $1.00 down; $1.25 weekly — $14.88
Compare at $34.95! — **ADMIRAL DELUXE CLOCK RADIO** — Pay $1.00 down; $1.25 weekly — $24.88
FREE! Special Get-Ready-For-Winter Offer — Anti-Freeze for your radiator free with purchase of 2 Suburbanite tires.
FREE! Personally autographed Colt Football with every set of 4 tires purchased during this sale!
UP TO 91% MORE STARTABILITY — UP TO 39% MORE TRACTION! — 164 DIG-IN CLEATS — 1956 SHARP EDGE GRIP! — BEST IN SNOW . . . ON ICE
TIRES! 600x16 Plus tax and recapable casing $12.25 — 670x15 Plus tax and recapable casing $13.25
GOODYEAR TIRES — **GOODYEAR SERVICE STORES** — MT. ROYAL AT OLIVER STREET — SA. 7-7711 — FREE CUSTOMER PARKING

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OCTOBER 13, 1956
Baltimore Afro-American
"We are Americans and, as Americans we could speak to America"
—Frederick Douglass
FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.—1840-1922
Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co. Inc

THOUGHT OF THE WEEK

"My son, do thy works in meekness and thou shalt be beloved above the glory of men. The greater thou art the more humble thyself in all things and thou shalt find grace before God."—Ecclesiasticus 3:19.

A most puzzling silence

The colored vote constitutes the balance of power in the Fourth Maryland Congressional District.

On November 6, a total of 77,713 registered colored voters in Baltimore City have an opportunity to go to the polls and make the weight of their ballots felt.

Approximately 44,000 of them are registered Democrats while 36,000 are registered Republicans. Independents comprise the balance.

The five candidates for Congress from the Fourth District held a "face to face" debate Tuesday night.

George Denys Hubbard spoke for the Republican Party. George H. Fallon represented the Democrats.

Among other things they discussed who could or could not do the most for the Baltimore port, opposition to the St. Lawrence Seaway and the Federal road construction bill.

* * *

MR. FALLON, the incumbent, has an excellent and consistently right voting record on civil rights issues.

He voted for the Powell Amendment.

He voted for the aid to school construction bill with the Powell Amendment attached.

He signed a petition to force civil rights bills out of the House Rules Committee.

But he said nothing about this Tuesday night.

The nearest approach Mr. Hubbard made to the civil rights question was a statement that the election of a Democratic Congress would place Democrats as chairman of all the key committees.

He could have mentioned Senator Eastland, but did not avail himself of the opportunity.

As candidates for public office from the Congressional District in which reside more colored voters than any other in the state, you would have thought these two gentlemen surely would have had something to say about equal citizenship, one of the most important issues in the national campaign.

The grass disappears

Some twelve years ago when the present occupants purchased homes along Fulton Avenue, they were attracted to the section by the beautifully-kept parkway on this most interesting of boulevar

Soon the parkway will be no more.

The grass has already been removed and the strip of dirt is to be paved over to make a wide thoroughfare over which daily thousands of lumbering trucks and other vehicles will roll on route from Washington to Philadelphia, Gettysburg, Westminster and the Pennsylvania Turnpike.

Other residents who bought homes in the northwest section of the city in newly acquired neighborhoods then unmarred by the fumes, the hustle and bustle and the disturbances of commerce, face the same situation.

Lovely Gwynns Falls Parkway, with the opening of a huge shopping center, has suddenly become a traffic nightmare.

Also, the opposite side of the street, near Douglass High School, has been erected a truck terminal out of which these diesel monsters will soon be noisily rolling 24 hours a day.

NEXT TO THE truck terminal, right in the heart of what was once a desirable residential section, a department store has decided to erect a large warehouse.

It's a fairly safe bet that the parkway of Eutaw place will be next to get the beauty-destroying treatment now being given Fulton.

The lesson becomes all too clear.

Persons who purchase homes in what they believe to be quiet neighborhoods, hoping for a long time peaceful occupancy are not going to find tranquility in the city.

It appears their only hope is to recognize the problem and join the ever growing population shift to suburban areas.

Justice, not 'charity'

"Justice," not "Charity."

With this watchword, the twelfth annual Employ the Physically Handicapped Week comes to a close Saturday.

The purpose of the Week is to emphasize to potential employers that a physical handicap does not necessarily limit an individual's production potential.

Wednesday, it has been discovered that persons with certain types of handicaps function better in certain job areas than non-handicapped persons do.

This is because, according to the United States Civil Service Commission, "very few jobs require the use of all one's senses."

Giving handicapped persons an opportunity for productive employment is not only therapy for the individual but it reduces the number of persons on the welfare rolls.

Businesses, both large and small, which employ handicapped persons, have found that if they are doing a 'favor' for anyone — it's themselves.

Baltimore and Louisville

Louisville last month integrated its 47,000 pupils, more than 12,500 colored, quietly and peacefully while, by contrast, the howls and shouts of unruly mobs were sounding in two smaller Kentucky towns 110 miles in the distance.

Already, national leaders are pointing at Louisville as the pattern of integration for other southern states which are still trying to defy the Supreme Court decision of May, 1954.

Everyone wants to know how did Louisville do it. It was simple. The Louisville system is a copy of the Baltimore system. They integrated under a free-choice, flexible-transfer system just as Baltimore did in Sept. 1954.

Under this system, many white pupils now go to previously all-colored schools and, of course, hundreds of colored children now attend previously all-white schools. School districts are outlined geographically, and a certain amount of flexibility is allowed.

Preparation for this and for teacher integration and PTA integration, which is being gradually effected, was done through consultation and cultivation of a climate of acceptance.

A big point, too, was that city and school officials, as they did in Baltimore, decided to put the law into effect, and prepared a program to do it.

And they have found that it works just as well in Louisville as it does in Baltimore.

Thus Baltimore can be proud that its system is being imitated with good results.

No chairman—McKeldin

The practice of the Southern Governor's Conference is to name its senior member as chairman.

Governor Theodore R. McKeldin of Maryland is a senior governor.

Last year and this year, the Governor's Conference refused to name Governor McKeldin as chairman.

He is the only Republican governor among the southerners and the one who is most outspoken for integration.

One of the chief projects of the conference is the Southern Regional Educational Board, designed to provide regional centers of graduate and professional education for students in these states, which do not have such courses in state universities.

* * *

IN THE EYES of the southern governors, it would never do, then, to have a Republican chairman in charge of a regional education program.

It would appear that as a Republican, and as a governor of a state which has integrated its schools without fuss and feathers, that Mr. McKeldin has two strikes against him and can not be elected to the chairmanship.

Maybe Maryland would find itself more at home in the Northern Governors' Conference.

* * *

QUOTE OF THE WEEK:

"The Supreme Court has determined unanimously that the Constitution does not permit segregation in the public schools."

City Desk Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

National Employ the Physically Handicapped Week closes Saturday but let's hope that it really doesn't end. Let's hope that at any time during any year an individual with a handicap will be hired on the basis of his ability—not his disability.

Every time I hear the term, "physically handicapped," I think of it just as it's written here — with quotation marks around it.

This is because of J. Rosemond Cooke, Jr.

"COOKIE," AS HIS friends know him, was reared in Atlanta and was a brilliant student and stellar football player at Morehouse College (then more of a pigskin powerhouse than it is now).

Cookie ventured to Pennsylvania one summer to work to make enough money to go back to school. An accident left him with no arms—no legs.

This almost killed him . . . not just the pain, which was excruciating, but it took his pride, his self-esteem, even his self-respect.

So Cookie drank.

NOW COOKIE'S parents weren't wealthy, but they were well able to support him. So that's the way it was for a while.

More and more, however, Cookie ran into problems of physical handicaps (he drove around the city in a small, battery-driven chair).

He noted that the handicapped persons who did not have families to support themselves were in a pitiable condition. They lived on stamps and welfare allotments and by meager hand-outs from a public that put off a feeling of guilt rather than of generosity.

So Cookie decided to organize locally a lodge of the American Federation for the Physically handicapped.

Now, mind you, Cookie had neither arms nor legs—just stumps. But he had an agile brain, a piercing eye, and a healthy pair of lungs.

* * *

ARMLESS THOUGH he was, he egold "buttonhole" anyone he wished to talk with and hold him until he was finished—with what? That piercing eye.

He went to Washington, and he presented to the national body such a thoroughly, documented, moving picture of the physically handicapped in Georgia that he was granted a charter.

Moreover, he was elected, at the next national meeting, to the position of national vice president. In this capacity, he has twice spoken before Senate subcommittees on the problem of the handicapped.

NOW, WHEN COOKIE exercises his vice-presidency, he does not use his efforts only for the colored handicapped of Georgia.

He speaks for all Georgia handicapped.

Oh, there was some grumbling among the whites when they wanted to set up a local lodge—and had to 'go through' Cookie to do so.

But appeal to Cookie they did and he gave his help.

His days are now so full of doing necessary work now that the bottle is almost forgotten.

Sounds like a Horatio Alger tale? Well, it's true—and may be it helps to point up that even a quadruple amputee can develop 'stature'—and that what counts is ability—not disability.

And then there is blind Dr. Philip J. Woods, who founded the school for blind—but that's another story.

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.

Skyline Drive

Dear AFRO:

Last weekend, a group of us took advantage of the beautiful fall weather to take a trip up to Skyline Drive.

After the crowds, tumult and turmoil of the city, the countryside through which we passed seemed almost part of another world. Rolling farmlands, crops ready for harvesting and browsing herds of cattle all added up to an atmosphere of quiet peace and relaxation.

As we drove up the winding and climbing roads which led to Skyline, masses of fall-touched trees created a riot of color against a blue, cloud-flecked sky.

At the various lookouts, concessions and picnic groves along the Drive we saw thousands of other persons drinking in the beauty of the scene.

I wonder why more people don't take part in such inexpensive, wholesome, and worthwhile pastimes that will get them out into the open.

MARIE SMALLWOOD

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

On the local scene: The eight speed demons who were abruptly pulled to the curb at Poplar Grove and Mulberry Sts., Tuesday.

With an assist from radar, all had been caught breaking the 30 MPH limit.

Distraction of the week: The big black felt hat that was worn to a funeral Wednesday.

The wide-brimmed sombrero, similar to those worn by western badmen was an eye catcher.

The old gent wore it proudly throughout the services.

* * *

IN MT. WINANS there was not a dry eye Monday in the teenage crowd that watched the funeral of the baby sitter who was slain in her W. Hamburg St., home.

These unable to enter Sharp Street Methodist Church crossed over to nearby Mt. Auburn Cemetery.

Despite the brilliant game pitched by that ex-Oriole the other day, many Baltimoreans had nothing but bad things to say about the fellow.

Almost everyone was under the impression that the ace hurler is a playboy who once publicly termed Baltimore a "hick town."

Participation

Dear AFRO:

Because the American people live under a republican form of government, it is essential that all citizens participate insofar as they are able.

The average citizen gets little opportunity to have a large voice in the running of his city, his state, or his country.

It is therefore very important that we all exercise that power of government which we do have, that of the vote. For only when all of us participate do we have full government by the people.

However, having the power to use the ballot is not all that is required of a good citizen. He must know how to use the vote to put the best men in office.

He should know something of the man for whom he casts his ballot—what the man stands for, what his aims and interests are and how he is likely to act when certain issues arise.

After casting one's vote for a candidate, one must keep a close check on his actions. Does he work toward the best interests of all of his constituents or is he partial toward certain factions?

If he is of the latter type he should be replaced, for he is not representative of the people.

- HARRY E. SMITH

Respect for authority

Dear AFRO:

The northwest section of the city has become run down as badly if not worse than "the Point."

Conditions are deplorable. No mother wants to believe that her child is capable of doing wrong, much less that he would do wrong.

The slaying of Officer John Phelan on September 29 is indicative of the frightening situation which has developed.

People seem to have forgotten how to obey, and this is painfully apparent to anyone who goes into many homes or classrooms in the section.

People, including the young, have lost belief in courtesy toward their fellows, and the obligation to respect authority.

There are times when policemen beat people unjustifiably, but there are also occasions on which the use of force becomes necessary to safeguard the rights, lives and property of others.

Until that respect for authority and for the rights of others is regained, we stand on shaky ground, indeed, when we protest every time that a police "victim" claims that he has been abused.

Blind spots should be avoided. Both sides of such cases should be studied carefully.

WILLIAM C. FAGRAM

The Reporters Report To The People

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

A friend that I'd been chiding for some time came up to me the other day and proudly displayed evidence that he has now taken out a membership in the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

Many are the debates we've had on the race problem. On some occasions, we have stayed up until the wee hours discussing solutions to these wrongs.

This friend isn't one of those fellows who believes in gradualism.

And, although I knew very well where he stood on the question of human rights I'd always trip him by demanding that he put up his money or shut up his mouth.

The he has done, and during the month-long campaign in which the local NAACP chapter is seeking 15,000 members.

I'M A TOLERANT guy but I don't have much truck with citizens of color who are so critical of the NAACP—an organization in the forefront of our fight for equality—that they swear they wouldn't donate a thin dime toward its support.

Believe me, I've heard all the arguments by otherwise intelligent characters who accuse Roy Wilkins and company of all kinds of dire deeds.

I admit that the operations of some local chapters leave a lot to be desired.

Some criticism on the local level have even used the rabble-rousing technique of tagging the group the National Association for the Advancement of CERTAIN People.

These shortcomings I write off as human traits, never forgetting for one moment that the NAACP has put fear in the hearts of bigots and has James Crow, esq., on the run.

This corner has nothing but the greatest respect for a group that can shake a nation into a soul-searching examination of its misdeeds toward a minority group.

Hodge-Podge

By ROBERT MATTHEWS

'Figured every child should learn a little about the heavens, so got ahold of a telescope.

Since the planet Mars is still prominent in our night skies, thought we should begin our lessons by observing it.

After a good deal of struggle setting up the telescope—it's a fairly big one, about four and a half feet long—Operation Observation got under way.

Didn't have to summon the kids, they were right on hand and eager for the first peek, accompanied by the ever present giggles. They each took turns and seemed positively enthralled by what they saw.

* * *

FINALLY called a halt to the proceedings and announced that we wouldn't put the telescope up again until the moon was visible—thinking that this would give me a couple of weeks before going through the ordeal of setting up the telescope again.

But I reckoned without the ingenuity of Number One Son. Arrived home from the salt mines the next day to find him poring over a calendar and an almanac. He was so absorbed that he didn't even look at Film Funnies — something unthinkable.

Finally, the questions started:

"Dad," he asked in confidential tones, "what does it mean when it says 'the moon sets'?"

Explained as best I could. He merely grunted, then went back to studying his calendar. A few minutes later he was back, interrupting me right in the middle of Film Funnies.

* * *

"DAD," he said in those same confidential tones, "according to the way I figure, the moon sets at 6:17, and is eight days old. Now it's five thirty now, so the moon should be visible."

Decided that anyone who would go to that much trouble

Sightseeing

By JAMES P. WILLIAMS

Two groups of youngsters at the Cloverdale Playground on Tuesday playing basketball.

One group was fortunate to have a regulation ball but the other youngsters had to shoot a football through the basket—and that takes some doing.

Watched them for five minutes, and no one has made a basket yet.

* * *

OUT IN THE 2000 block N. Wolfe St. on Tuesday, a group of youngsters of all hues came walking down the street.

A little blonde youngster, and her friend of a different race, had their heads so close together discussing something important, that they almost walked into a car.

Shows you that if you don't teach them, they'll never know!

Some people will say that it is because children are not intelligent enough but because they are smarter than we give them credit for.

* * *

OF NO INTEREST whatsoever is the fact that today, Oct. 12, is known in Maryland as "Columbus Day."

It's the same name in 34 other states but in Alabama it's "Fraternal Day," in Indiana and North Dakota it's "Discovery Day," and in Wisconsin it's called "Landing Day."

That takes care of only 39 states and probably in the other ones they just ignore the whole thing!

And for no obvious reason we pass on the free information that Alabama, Florida, Georgia, and Mississippi celebrate Confederate Memorial Day on April 26. Probably pass out Confederate money.

* * *

the moon.

Set up the telescope, focussed it, and you know what? There really are craters on the moon.

Just one thing about the

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

Recently read and heard quite a bit about one of Hollywood's more ambitious productions, "Lust For Life," based on an Irving Stone biography published in 1934.

Notice that Baltimore's Little Theatre went to the expense and trouble of closing and redecorating for the film's showing. I decided that I would like to see it.

Knowing that the "Premiere" theatres in Baltimore are open to all, but most of the other downtown theatres are closed to tan theatre-goers, I decided to keep my tan cheeks from flushing a Titian red at the possible embarrassment of being refused admission at the door, by calling the theatre before departing.

* * *

MY QUERIES to the young lady who answered the telephone were:

"What is the policy of the Little Theatre in regard to colored people? Are all people welcome, or do you discriminate?"

Answer: "Er, no, we are not integrated."

* * *

LATER I ASKED the manager, the same questions:

Response: "Sir, I would not use that word (discriminate) but we don't have an open house here."

"In other words you maintain a 'white only' policy."

"Yes, we are not integrated."

* * *

Recognizing something of an impasse and not wishing to 'create a scene' over the wires I thanked the manager for answering my questions and quietly hung up, questioning the difference between 'not integrated' and 'discriminating.'

So, I had to content myself with reading a biography on Vincent Van Gough, the Dutch artist who painted more than 800 paintings before he shot himself at the ripe age of 37.

Not only did he slice off a portion of his ear and offer it

Beaten Path

By ELIZABETH M. OLIVER

In criminal court Tuesday — lawyers gathered around, the assistant state's attorney during recess. From a distance the group appeared to be discussing the circumstances of a serious alleged crime.

A certain gentleman had been accused, before the court recessed for lunch, of assaulting two teen-aged girls. The details promised to be revealing as well as ensnaring for the defendant.

I moved closer to the group, hoping to gather news of the coming events of the afternoon session. I was sure I could hear something astounding while eavesdropping.

This is what came to my ears from that learned bunch:

"What was the score?"

"Aint'n' to nuthin', that last I heard."

* * *

THE WORLD Series had been termed a "disease" common to all American people, affecting not only adults but also infants and children.

At this season of the year it is epidemic.

* * *

RETURNING to the city of Baltimore via any highway late at night, drivers are familiar with lines of trucks bearing food into the city to feed the populations.

Notice how food products of the farm vary with the season. Now trucks are piled high with great orange pumpkins instead of watermelons as they were a month ago.

* * *

IN criminal court in order to get little children to tell the truth on the witness stand one lawyer said:

"What happens to little children, who don't tell the truth? Where do they go when they die?"

Answer from 9-year-old witness — "You go down." He pointed down.

Lawyer: "What happens when they tell the truth?" 9-year-old: (Pointing up) "They go up."

People, places and things...

Philamathians welcomed five new members at their opening fall meeting Saturday at the home of Mrs. Ruth McAbee.

The new members are Mrs. Althea Cornish, Mrs. Katherine Lane, Mrs. Gladys Sheppard, Dr. Irene Diggs and Dr. Ruth Quarles. Mrs. Vashti Murphy is president.

Alfred Woolridge and Janet Clash tied the knot on Saturday.

So that means both Woolridge children are home. They had been summoned since the death of his first wife, Elva several months ago.

Drop a card or cheer to Dr. Robert Hackett, the longtime dentist, who is in Perry Pt. Veterans' Hospital.

The Rev. and Mrs. Harold Dobson are now live. A third son, Eric Berkley (for Dr. Berkley Butler who brought him into the world), arrived on September 27 at Provident.

Other Dobson children are Harold Jr., 4; and Sherman, 3. Father is assistant to his father—the Rev. Spencer G. Dobson, pastor of St. Mark Baptist Church. Mother is the former Mildred Beads, the beautician.

The Rev. Frank Williams, new pastor of Metropolitan Methodist Church, will be 10 years old on Columbus Day, October 12.

Dr. Louis E. Harmon's birthday is on October 14.

And October 16 birthday greetings to George W. E. Hill, the South Baltimore barber.

The death of Dr. Barnett M. Rhetta Sr., last week, marked three deaths in his immediate family within the short space of one month.

A brother, Henry Rhetta, Mrs. Lawson — the former Ora Robinson of West Point, Va. is a teacher at the Louise Archer School in Fairfax County.

Here are some notes I rulled up from my "going-over," this week:

Dr. Hardy Liston, president of Johnson C. Smith University, spent a month here in Johns Hopkins Hospital undergoing treatment.

He returned to his Charlotte, N.C., home last Tuesday. His wife, Mrs. Estelle Liston, made the trip to Baltimore with him. She stayed at the Longwood St. home of their nephew and niece, Dr. and Mrs. Ted Phifer.

And, also forgot to mention that the J. C. Reaves' pretty pink and white Chrysler, took a licking on the left side when a hit and run driver smashed into it while it was parked in front of their Pulaski St. home a week back. J.C.'s the TV man you know.

There's another notation here that Sam and Gloria Phillips named their baby Michael Bernard, and that their seven-year-old son, Kenneth, is happy as can be that it's a girl.

* * *

MET A WEEK back: Harold Lawson, Director of the science department at Luther Jackson High School in Merrifield, Va. (that's in Fairfax County.)

He was bubbling over because his son, Juan, graduated in June as valedictorian of his class at the age of 16, and is now enrolled at Va. State College.

Just a case of following in his father's footsteps because Mr. Lawson finished Bluefield State at the age of 19!

Other Lawson children are Donald, a 10th grade pupil and Harold, who celebrated his fifth birthday on September 23, the day before his parents marked their wedding anniversary.

And speaking of the Lawsons reminds me that Lawnie (Fats) Jones and his wife, Dorothy, formerly of Danville, Va., are also residing in Fairfax County, at a place called McLean, Va., not too far from Washington.

Fats is principal at the James Lee Elementary School in Falls Church and Dot is at the Louise Archer School.

* * *

More pocketbook notes: Mr. and Mrs. Milton (Mickey) Branson of Windsor Ave., expect their new bundle any day now. They have their fingers crossed for a girl.

The older girl, Sonja, is now 4, and Milton Jr., is a Dad ca, and that their seven-year-old son, Kenneth, is happy as can be that it's a girl.

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