Baltimore Afro-American

OUR CREED

We believe that America can best lead the world away from racial and national antagonisms when it accords to every man, regardless of race, color or creed, his human and equal rights. Having no men, fearing no foes, the Colored Press strives to help every man in the firm belief that all are hurt so long as anyone is held back.

"We are Americans and, as Americans, we should speak to America."
—Frederick Douglass

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

THOUGHT OF THE WEEK

"Beloved, now we are the children of God, and it has not yet appeared what we shall be. But we know that, when he appears, we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him just as He is."
1 JOHN: 3:2

## Mr. Nixon and hotels

Vice President Richard M. Nixon in St. Petersburg, Fla., last week suddenly switched his headquarters from the Tides Hotel to the Edward James Hotel.

The move was made after Jewish leaders complained that the Tides Hotel was restricted.

These leaders rejected the belated pledge of the Tides Hotel management that there would be no discrimination during the Nixon visit nor would any members of their faith be embarrassed.

Mr. Nixon, in explaining the change in hotels, says he has a standard rule that "we always stay at what we call unrestricted hotels."

He does this, he says, to encourage the breaking down of racial discrimination.

That is why, Mr. Nixon insisted, that "we hold our rallies in public squares and buildings where no discrimination is practiced."

He expressed the belief that "it is tremendously important that we who are public officials take the lead in these matters."

Mr. Nixon has announced plans to visit Baltimore the latter part of this month.

Baltimore hotels are racially restricted.

We trust the Vice President will house his entourage in Washington and commute to Baltimore on that occasion.

## Barnett Milton Rhetta

Barnett Milton Rhetta almost had his wish to die with his boots on last week.

Death came to him at the age of 72 while he slept Monday night in his Baltimore home.

Behind him is a remarkable career.

Born in Calhoun, Alabama, his Catholic parents sent him to Hampton Institute.

He told the principal there he wanted to be a doctor. Principal H. B. Frissell replied: "Calhoun needs carpenters and you will become a carpenter or else."

Some 45 years ago he finished Howard Medical School with more money in his pockets than when he entered.

Armed with a letter from his father to Cardinal Gibbons, he came to Baltimore. He remained for dinner and hung out his shingle.

He was remarkable for his physical energy and stamina. It was nothing for him to drive to Washington or Frederick or Annapolis to see patients and be back at his office fresh and full of vigor at 8 o'clock in the morning.

It was common for him to stay up all night with a maternity case and next day still make his usual quota of calls.

He was city tennis champion several times and a case filled with tennis trophies graced his waiting room.

Only three men at his day could match him in persistence and endurance. They were Captain George Brown, Bishop W. Sampson Brooks and Dr. Frederick Douglass.

The fact that we have colored nurses and doctors in the Baltimore Bureau of Health was the work of Dr. Rhetta.

In the beginning the health department would only receive nurses on a voluntary basis. Dr. Rhetta raised funds to pay them for more than a year until they were employed. And a large part of the funds came from his own pocket.

He was at one time president of the Howard University Alumni Association and a member of its medical advisory committee.

He was chairman of the Druid Hill YMCA annual membership drive several times and sponsored a movement which led to the establishment of the tuberculosis hospital at Henryton.

Like many physicians, a large part of his work was among the poor, who could not pay. These services for charity are unrecorded.

His death removes from the Baltimore scene one of the oldest and most useful of its public-spirited citizens.

## Judge Delaplaine

Judge Edward S. Delaplaine is a native of Frederick, Md., the home of Chief Justice Roger B. Taney. Dred Scott fame (The enslaved man has no rights the white man is bound to respect . . . ). Both men were lawyers and judges.

He has written a biography of Justice Taney. But there, the resemblance ends.

Judge Delaplaine is a man of high character and integrity. He retired on October 1, with the respect of the bench and the bar.

* * *

A LAWYER SINCE 1915, Judge Delaplaine was appointed to the appeals bench in the late Gov. Harry W. Nice in 1938, and elected to a full 15-year term in 1942. His current term would have expired in 1957.

Although his judicial duties kept him busy, he found time to write nine books dealing with the history of Maryland and the courts.

We like his decision to retire while he is in good health, and just 63 years of age.

After 41 years at the bar, he has earned his retirement, the right to relief from the disciplines of the bench, so that he might devote his time to his books and to his private business.

## Dawson breaks silence

Congressman William Dawson is not given to making public statements. His record indicates he prefers to work behind the scenes.

As chairman of the House Government Operations Committee, he discovered Monday that a subcommittee of the House was conducting a probe of District schools illegally.

In a well documented brief, he listed these violations of procedure as follows:

1. The subcommittee had failed to get indispensable permission of the House or the full District Committee of which Mr. Dawson is a member to hold such hearings.

2. The subcommittee proceeded without authority because the power of all standing committees, but three, expires with the adjournment of Congress.

The District committee, Mr. Dawson points out, is not one of the three exceptions.

Irritated by the tone of the hearings, the Illinois Congressman publicly denounced the subcommittee's action as that of "irresponsible free-wheelers" and added that he would ask his Government Operations committee to block any salary payments to the subcommittee's staff or its Russian-born counsel, Will Gerber, the former hatchetman for Memphis political boss, Ed Crump.

"An examination of the law will carry conviction that the meetings of this committee are without the required legal authority, that it is a perversion of the rule by which the committee was established; an imposition on those who have testified; and a fraud on the public," stormed the angered Mr. Dawson.

Certainly we are happy to see Mr. Dawson break his long-imposed silence in this instance and we would like to see him do it more often.

QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

"I am delighted to know that there is not one shred of segregation at Johns Hopkins University," stated Dr. Milton Eisenhower, new president of the institution Monday at his press conference.

## City Desk Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

More and more recently, we run into centenarians—those who have reached their 100th birthday. Most outstanding, of course, is the wirened little South American who claims to be 167 and, according to medicos, could well be past 150.

Isn't that amazing? To borrow a favorite expression of one of my co-workers,

**Mon Senor Javier Pereira (for such is the name of the spry little 167-year-old) was a little boy the odds against his living this long were very remote.**

(In a racing state, perhaps I should say the odds were "long" instead of "remote".) At any rate, in 1789 he had a very slim chance of living to be even 67 years old.

**NOW, WE HAVE a much longer life expectancy — what with new, miracle medicine, the study of geriatrics and all, but remember Senor Pereira did not come into contact with this new standard until lately.**

**How to explain it? Don't even try—it's just one of those things—like quintuplets, and other rare occurrences of nature.**

You know, the whole picture of old age is changing . . . with advances in life expectancy have come different conceptions of age.

No longer is a person 40 years old considered "middle-aged"—he's not "young" any more but the term "middle aged" usually now refers to someone a good deal close to 50.

* * *

**WITH THE INCREASED** attention to geriatrics, the incidence of senile dementia (feeble-mindedness in old age) is also decreasing.

Older people are more and more able to live normal, happy productive lives at an age when, 50 years ago, they would have been consigned to the scrap heap.

**Cynics who never expected to live long anyway used to be fond of saying that they didn't want to live to old age—that they wanted to die before they lost their physical and mental vigor.**

Not so, nowadays. For new patterns of living have evolved which have made old age a pleasant time. Social security, increased saving opportunity and incentive, and a higher standard of living have all combined to rid the aged of the feeling that they are a burden on their children.

* * *

**SO NO LONGER** do they sit by the fire and mumble and complaint; they get smart haircuts, nice-looking clothes and jump on a plane for New York or Los Angeles to get on some favorite television program.

**So if you've been thinking of phoning that 75-year-old parent at the old homestead this week, don't do it. He's probably in New York at the World Series.**

He might even be pitching.

## Hodge-Podge

By ROBERT M. MATTHEWS

Now that daylight saving time is over, theoretically the children should be dropping off to sleep an hour earlier thereafter, that is.

Too often, children seem to get their days and nights mixed up. They mope around all day, and just as soon as it's time to go to bed — they're wide awake and raarin' to go.

* * *

**CASE IN POINT** is a school teacher friend in our neighborhood. Her three-year-old son who suddenly decided one night that come heck or high water, he wasn't going to sleep.

The poor harassed mother, after a busy day teaching school, was just about at her wits' end. She tried everyone known method of getting the child to sleep from plain soft music on the radio to dire threats with daddy's belt.

**Nothing worked. The hour was getting later and later, she just had to get that child to sleep. Suddenly—she had an inspiration.**

Fortunately, her father was a doctor, and he certainly must know of something she could give the child to topple him off into the arms of Morpheus.

**SHE HOPPED** to the phone, roused her sleeping pop and pleadingly asked for something—anything—to quiet the child.

What did she do that for? She was round!- chewed out in no uncertain terms. And what kind of mother was she, it's her duty to look after her child . . . and all the rest of the clichés that a mother doesn't want to hear.

Chastened, she hung up the phone and tried again to coax the youngster into letting mommy get some rest—no dice.

* * *

**IN DESPERATION,** she called her father again. This time, she asked for something to quiet her own nerves — to make her sleep when she did calm the baby down.

Pop acquiesced this time and phoned in a prescription to the drugstore. It was delivered promptly, and mom redoubled her efforts to calm down Junior.

But Junior wasn't having any.

**Mamma looked at the child playing in his bed, looked at her own bed turned down invitingly—walked to the bathroom, toying with the idea of giving Junior a half-dose of the sleeping potion that had just been delivered.**

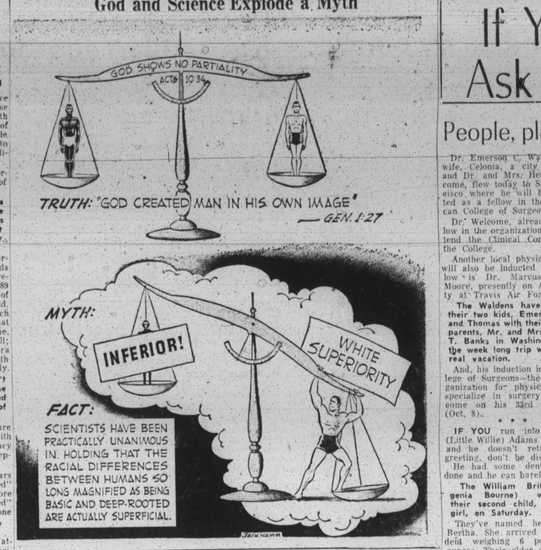
Then she decided. She drew a glass of water, gave a final look at Junior, then took the sleeping pill herself.

Ten minutes later, she was sound asleep. Junior — don't worry about him — his father all set up half the night with him, coats and citizens.

JOKE OF THE WEEK

Dominating wife to badgered and browbeaten husband: "Whenever my opinion is wrong you don't have to tell me, I'll admit it. But I'm never wrong."

## God and Science Explode a Myth




## 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.*

**Civilization going to pot**

We just as well face facts as our civilization is slowly but surely dying. Man has gotten beside himself by trying to rule space and speed when he has not learned the elementary principle of how to live on earth.

Why do the taxpayers of the District allow those crowned princes of darkness to cause all this confusion in our schools? Are we drifting back to the dark ages of Ancient Rome when beasts and men fought to death in the public arena?

I never want to see another wrestling match as the one I saw Sept. 27. Please check on that match and you will know what I mean.

Those crowned princes of darkness should be made to prove all of these charges made by them about the District Schools.

Anybody can make a charge.

We are flying too fast. We are riding too fast. Yet we are not thinking properly.

ZACCHEUS WHITE

**FEDERAL ACTION**

Dear AFRO:

The recent racial conflict in the South regarding all pupils entering white schools is designed just as much to disobey and discredit the recent ruling of the U.S. Supreme Court as it is to intimidate the colored citizen and keep him in his (Southern) place.

Rabble rousers, hate mongers and people with malicious intent come from distant places to arouse and inflame others who would accept and comply with the Supreme Court ruling.

The case in Clinton, Tenn. is a good example. These people had planned to accept and comply with the court's ruling until otherwise aroused and inflamed to a point of defiance by outside influence.

Couldn't there be some federal law enacted to prosecute persons who openly defy, you to disobey and publicly urge persons to ridicule and disobey without fear a Federal law is sued by the U.S. Supreme Court?

Inciting people to rebel or enter a revolution in this country should not be tolerated.

WALLACE S. HAYES

**School hearings comment**

Dear AFRO:

I do not know how others feel about the situation, but I, for one, am personally glad the House District sub-committee is conducting an investigation of our schools.

I am certain the investigation will prove an advantage to all concerned, including the servants members of the committee who are obviously trying to embarrass our school system.

In spite of clear attempts to distort the answers of the witnesses, it is clear that the hearings have brought out:

Colored pupils have not learned as much as white pupils in the District school system prior to integration.

**COLORED PUPILS** have not been taught as much as white pupils in the District school system prior to integration.

Colored pupils have not attended schools under the same conditions as white pupils prior to integration.

Colored teachers and officials have not administered schools under the same conditions as white teachers and officials prior to integration.

These conditions were caused by segregated schools.

Integration is correcting these conditions to the advantage of all pupils, teachers, school officials and citizens.

## If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

### People, places and things...

Dr. Emerson C. Walden, his wife, Celonia, a city teacher, and Dr. and Mrs. Henry Welcome, flew today to San Francisco where he will be inducted as a fellow in the American College of Surgeons.

Dr. Welcome, already a fellow in the organization, will attend the Clinical Congress of the College.

Another local physician, who will also be inducted as a fellow is Dr. Marcus (Mike) Moore, currently on duty at Travis Air Force Base.

**The Waldens have parked their two kids, Emerson Jr., and Thomas with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Banks in Washington, so the week long trip will be a real vacation.**

And, his induction in the College of Surgeons—the elite organization for physicians who specialize in surgery—will come on his 33rd birthday (Oct. 8).

IF YOU run into William (Little Willie) Adams this week and he doesn't return your greeting, don't be dismayed.

He had some serious work done and he can barely talk!

**The William Britts (Eugenia Bourne) welcomed their second child, a baby girl, on Saturday.**

They've named her Yvette Bertha. She arrived at Providence weighing 6 pounds, 10 ounces. Their other child, William Jr., is 26 months old. Dad is debt manager with Progressive Life.

THE HENRY H. Allmonds are back from a "heavenly" honeymoon trip to Havana.

**Remember they were married in that pretty wedding at Union Baptist Church a month back?**

And being on vacation at the time, I mean, to mention that wedding guests will not soon forget the look of adoration in the eyes of her bridegroom as she walked down the aisle pretty as a picture. In fact, he didn't take his eyes off of her.

And, also, their wedding reception, at the church center was beautifully catered by the Milford Jeffersons.

**ARE'N'T** people nice! My caller bright and early Wednesday morning said: "I know YOU are going to say something nice about Dr. Rhetta. Don't forget to mention that he was the one who worked for employment of the first nurses in the Baltimore City Health Department.

**"When the city refused and said they didn't have the money, Dr. Rhetta went around to the churches and raised enough money to pay the salaries of the first four nurses.**

"They worked on the seventh floor at the main building. After that, the city paid the salaries."

My caller should know. She was one of those four nurses and the only one of the quartet now living. She is Mrs. Mary Fernandis Jenkins.

**And, Dr. C. R. Campbell, the Rhettas' family physician, says: "Hey, that's the person, I liked him every much. I knew him before I started practicing medicine.**

"I lived at the Y while I was attending Morgan. We had a volley ball club. Dr. Rhetta used to play on it. He was a very fine man."

## LA. 3-1171 always there . . .

Laf. 3-1171 is a phone number I will not soon forget.

At 6 in the morning or 12 at night, the voice on the other end of the wire willingly gave advice, and indicated he'd be at your side "in a few minutes."

**I don't know how long Dr. Barnett M. Rhetta Sr., had that phone number. But I do know that in my thumbing through old phone books — those you keep at the phone you in and year out—it is written on the front cover and the back jacket.**

And I do know that in the 20 years of our growing up, Dr. Rhetta was our family physician.

* * *

**I REMEMBER** a cold Christmas Eve night, when one of us came down with the flu. He made the five-mile trip to our door—icy streets notwithstanding—in under a half hour.

**I remember a night not many years ago when one of us had a serious illness and he came in nothing flat. Inside of an hour, he had the patient in an ambulance and a bed and specialist.**

An energetic general practitioner, he belonged to the old school which believed a doctor was obligated to answer any and all calls for help. In his 47-odd years in our town, he spent himself serving his patients and his community.

* * *

**HE WAS available any time** — day or night.

He was an early riser.

He was at the bedside of sick patients beginning at 6:30 a.m., and back home for 8:30 a.m. office hours.

He moved fast and talked fast.

About a year ago, he said he knew he would die suddenly.

**To many he seemed to be abrupt: if you looked at him, he appeared to be scowling. But that was just a front.**

He was a generous, kindly man—a man who healed the sick—often without pay—and yet found time to work for civil rights, and money to contribute to worthy causes.

I am saddened that his voice at Laf. 3-1171 is no more. May he rest in peace.

## Put the handcuffs on...

IF two armed policemen and two ambulance attendants are unable to cart an injured youth to the hospital without killing him or getting killed, something is wrong with our police department.

A 21-year-old police officer, on the job just 42 days, is dead this week.

**Police officials advise he was killed by his own gun in the hands of a suspected bandit.**

The alleged bandit, un-armed and with a bullet wound in the leg, was able to wrest the gun from the rookie cop who was riding with him in the ambulance.

**This year, to and behind, the churches are all listed together. Progress friend, that's progress.**

Sign in an alley just off Liberty Heights Ave.:

"Children should be seen and not hurt."

Pretty pink house in the 500 block Pressman St., standing out from its neighbors thanks to the imagination of the painter, whoever it was.

* * *

**WONDER WHO** it was that tossed that bicycle tire up on the crossbar of the street light at Bloom and Division Sts?

The tire hangs some 20 feet from the ground and it took a mighty good arm to get it up there. Now all they have to do is to get it down.

**COUPLE OF** characters in a local bistro discussing very intelligently the merits and demerits of expensive bourbon, with special mention of age, smell, and quality.

**Then they had to go spoil it all by ordering a couple of cokes.**

Communication from the phone company saying the strike is "to say the least, unfortunate."

Quite fascinating the way they spelled "least."

And don't forget your membership in the NAACP, you can't win by yourself.

You'd think a person would be happy. But I'm forty-nine shades of green I've had not one word from my boy Elvis, happy?

## Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

Every year as autumn leaves change their color from lively green to a flashy golden hue and trickle gently downward to mother earth, Saturday's heroes begin to dominate the big lines of the sports pages.

**Also, at about this time of the year an American phenomenon called the World Series is getting under way. Usually in New York and involving a couple of teams known as the Bums and Yanks.**

But, when autumn leaves begin to fall all the no-hitters, unassisted triple plays, etc., are in the record books. The ones thing left untended in the baseball world is the usual smart-aleck prediction that the Yanks will sweep the series in four straight games.

**AH, BUT OF A** brisk Saturday afternoon there's nothing more refreshing than to sit in a football stadium and cheer for your favorite team.

Actually baseball, basketball, lacrosse, hop scotch and other sports shouldn't be mentioned in the same breath with Saturday's headliner. I am a football fan from years back.

**My favorite conference is the Big Ten, where the best football in the country is played every Saturday.**

For those who disagree with me, the line forms on the left. To reinforce my statement I only have to name such giants as Michigan State, Ohio State, Illinois and Wisconsin.

And just to show how reckless I am about the Big Ten on any given weekend, starting from the bottom of the heap, such teams as Northwestern, Iowa, Indiana and Purdue run rings around the best other conferences have to offer.

## Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

You have heard of pistol packing mommas, but what is there to say about a razor packing coed?

**One appeared before the magistrate at Central Tuesday and was cool as a cucumber.**

Sporting an open-face gold crown on her molars, the little gum chewing miss showed her boyfriend down front when he tried to take the blame for her misbehaving.

She accepted the full responsibility and appeared to be proud of it.

* * *

**FOLKS** in the 700 block Dover St., have nothing but praise for firemen who forgot that stubborn fire on the Southside Tuesday.

**They are so glad their homes were saved that they would readily give each man a medal if they could afford it.**

What's happened to boxing in Baltimore?

At Monday's inter-city bouts there were not enough customers in the Coliseum to pay the peanut vendor's salary.

Less than three blocks away in the taverns business was booming.

* * *

**SPEAKING OF** bars, that's where most football fans congregate following each Colt game.

Come October 11, the Blind Association of Baltimore will hold open house at their home, 2115 Allendale Rd.

The new Fords for '57 were introduced around town Wednesday with a fanfare of free coffee, cakes and giveaways.

In one dealer's show room found at least ten wide eyed friends ambling around. Could Wednesday have been their off day?

## Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

Just a few doors north of Biddle Street in the 900 block of Pennsylvania Ave. is a clean little mission. A passerby is not likely to hear any bells ringing. Nor will the beautiful chords of a huge majestic organ emanate from the little structure.

It is not painted white and has no glazed windows. The fact it is just a storefront and is so clean that you might pass by without even noticing it.

**The thing that makes this mission different is that it is aimed at whom, the Rev. John D. Grant, its pastor calls, "the people farthest down, the prostitute, the addict, the alcoholic, the people in Skid Row."**

This practical little mission doesn't give it parishioners religion only; it also gives them hot meals and a place to stay overnight and longer if necessary.

* * *

**"WE RECEIVE** calls from the Travelers' Aid, Welfare Department, and the police, especially this Captain Horton," the Rev. Mr. Grant explained.

"Actually, we don't have room enough to help as many people as we would like."

**Helping her husband help his fellow man is Mrs. Naomi Grant, who works as hard as he does. The mission meets every night. It is kept safe and span by the men who have been helped there.**

No collections are taken. Expenses are met by contributions from interested people. Anybody can be interested, the Rev. Mr. Grant points out.

**Among my souvenirs repose a 'gator from the swamplands, and mementoes of fond friends down there.**

## Beaten Path

By ELIZABETH M. OLIVER

**Reporter's lament**

**You'd think a person would be happy. In the last two weeks I've traveled the length of the United States.**

It started on a week-end in New York where I chucked the Thurgood Marshall baby under the chin; discoursed with mayor's assistant, Ann Hedgeman; photographer Jimmie Campbell, and then squired to the Spelman prom by a pair of Atlanta students.

Gov. Leroy Collins during hurricane Flossie's Florida fury.

Conversed with lawyer Hollis Rinehart in Miami, week-ended with FAMU president and Mrs. Gore in Tallahassee, hobnobbed with Lt. Colonels and profs on FAMU campus, saw the moon through a coke bottle with a Senator.

**Back in Baltimore, 'confabulated' with Dr. Milton Eisenhower, was on TV with same at his Johns Hopkins press conference.**

Had a tabby (mea-ow) session with two Fisk classmates, Mrs. Elizabeth Brown Harris and Mrs. Alois Hamilton-Francis Chavis in D.C.

**Dinner night with a Congressman, it was on a Sunday, and came Monday was made an honorary member of that great fraternal "orders, the Sphinx Club along with Charlie Beamon.**

Pow-wowed with Baltimore's seven best dressed men; "met J. Alvin Jones, the new Park Board members; renewed acquaintance with Mr. Nicholas, Southern Life president, Dr. Willard W. Allen.

Chattered with eminent minister Dr. Vernon Johns; talked it over with engineer Archie Alexander.

**Among my souvenirs reposes a 'gator from the swamplands, and mementoes of fond friends down there.**

## Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Notes of progress of one sort or another: Last year the yellow section of the telephone book listed churches under racial tags in the front of the book.

**This year, to and behind, the churches are all listed together. Progress friend, that's progress.**

Sign in an alley just off Liberty Heights Ave.:

"Children should be seen and not hurt."

Pretty pink house in the 500 block Pressman St., standing out from its neighbors thanks to the imagination of the painter, whoever it was.

* * *

**WONDER WHO** it was that tossed that bicycle tire up on the crossbar of the street light at Bloom and Division Sts?

The tire hangs some 20 feet from the ground and it took a mighty good arm to get it up there. Now all they have to do is to get it down.

**COUPLE OF** characters in a local bistro discussing very intelligently the merits and demerits of expensive bourbon, with special mention of age, smell, and quality.

**Then they had to go spoil it all by ordering a couple of cokes.**

Communication from the phone company saying the strike is "to say the least, unfortunate."

Quite fascinating the way they spelled "least."

And don't forget your membership in the NAACP, you can't win by yourself.

You'd think a person would be happy. But I'm forty-nine shades of green I've had not one word from my boy Elvis, happy?

## More people

A 2C Tony Jackson, son of Mrs. Catherine K. Jackson, 1649 Ruxton Ave., is home for a brief furlough. He is stationed in Denver, Col.

**Scallions to that anonymous** contributor who showed up in Coppin Teachers' College to advise that a freshman student once had an illegitimate child, and thus would not be fit teacher material.

**The student had paid her fees and was attending classes. Coppin officials suggested the student withdraw. She did.**

So maybe the informer is happy?



**Helps Heal And Clear Itchy Skin Rash!**

Zemo, a doctor's antiseptic, promptly relieves itching, stops scratching and so helps heal and clear surface rashes. Buy *Extra Strength Zemo* for stubborn cases!

zemo

## No Nagging Backache Means a Good Night's Sleep

Nagging backache, headache, or muscular aches and pains may concern with overexertion, emotional upsets or day to day stress and strain. And folks who eat and drink sparingly sometimes suffer solid bladder irritation—with that restless, uncomfortable feeling.

If you are miserable and worn out because of these discomforts, Doan's Pills often help by their pain relieving action, by their soothing effect to ease bladder irritation, and by their mild diuretic action through the kidneys—tending to increase the output of the 15 miles of kidney tubes.

A good night's sleep makes you feel 6-year-old miserable, with restless, sleepless nights. Millions of users have enjoyed for over 60 years. Ask for Doan's Pills. Demand the same as you paid for. Get Doan's Pills today!

## 'Just doesn't care about the law'

"He just doesn't care about the law."

With these words on Thursday, Judge Joseph Carter sentenced James S. Mitchell, 28, 1400 block McCulloh St., to two years in the Maryland Penitentiary on his second lottery conviction.

**Sentenced at the same time to one year in the House of Correction and fined $1,000 was James P. Robinson, 49, 200 block W. Hoffman St., owner of a grocery store in the 500 block W. Biddle St.**

Sgt. Robert McKay of the Northwestern District testified that on July 17 a raid was staged on the grocery store and police found 176 lottery slips, containing 1,472 numbers played for a total of $178.

* * *

A SEARCH of a truck owned by Mitchell turned up a lottery tape with six stations represented with 2,560 numbers and a play of $309.

**Both men entered guilty pleas and Sergeant McKay described Robinson as a player and Mitchell as a pick up man.**

Mitchell's record was introduced showing that he has been sentenced before to one year on a lottery conviction.

ALL-EXPENSE GRANTS

NASHVILLE, Tenn. — First winners of Union Carbide Scholarships to Vale University, providing all expenses for four years, were **Kenneth Earl Martin** of Madison, N.C., and **Thomas Rozzell** of Gastonia, N.C.

These scholarships constitute part of $32,000 awarded by Fisk this year to students with outstanding academic records.

## 'I got in and drove it away'

"The keys were in the car and the motor was running.

"I got in and drove away."

**That was the testimony of a youth charged with larceny of a late model automobile on Wednesday in Central Police Court.**

As he talked, his companion, a gum-chewing Dunbar coed gazed into space when reprimanded by the court for carrying a straight razor.

At the hearing, Stanley Price, 17, of the 600 block Sarah St., admitted that he took the $3,200 automobile belonging to John Hamilton of the 6200 block Blockwood Rd.

* * *

**THE YOUNG** man who works for a soft drink firm was ordered held for further questioning by police after his mother had asked to be heard.

**She stated, 'My son's lying. Two boys drove up in the car and left it there for him to use.'**

Police said passengers in the car with Price when they were arrested in Druid Hill Park were:

Stanley Nance, 16, of the 2000 block Druid Hill Ave., and Annette Hill, 17, of the 300 block W. Mosher St., a 1956 pupil at Dunbar High School.

**BOTH TESTIFIED** that they did not know the car had been stolen, but went along with Price when he approached them outside a drug store near McCulloh and McMechen Sts., and asked if they cared to go for a ride.

Police testified that when the teenage girl was searched at Pine Street, the razor was found in her pocket.

**She testified, "I found the razor and put it in my pocket. I forgot to take it out."**

Larceny charges against Nance were dismissed.

In connection with the razor charge, the Hill girl was placed on probation before a verdict by Magistrate Meyer Cardin.

## RR worker found dead at home

"It was quite a shock to me. I had just seen him a week before." So spoke Mrs. Catherine Thomas 400 block E. 22nd St. Wednesday.

Her 65-year-old uncle, Robert Harvey Wilson, 948 Harlem Ave. had been found dead at his home Tuesday evening.

**Earl Spruill, a neighbor, summoned police and reported Mr. Wilson had not been seen since Friday.**

According to the police Mr. Spruill told them that he had noticed that the lights were on in the Wilson apartment but there was no answer at his door.

* * *

**POLICE SUMMONED** to the scene called the fire department. A ladder was used to gain entrance through a second floor window.

Mr. Wilson was found stretched out on the bathroom floor, fully clothed. Police report that near the body was a piece of paper on which appeared the name Evelyn Thomas and a Washington address.

The Medical Examiner reported death was due to natural causes and police said there was no evidence of foul play.

Mr. Wilson was employed at the Mt. Clare Shops of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. and was a member of the Macedonia Baptist Church.

**FUNERAL** arrangements were not complete at press time. However, the Elroy Wilson Funeral Home will be in charge of the funeral.

In addition to the neice, Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Wilson is survived by a sister, Mrs. Lucy Scudder, of East Orange, N.J.; three other nieces, Mrs. Bernice Peterman and Mrs. Betty McCoy of Newark; and Mrs. Constance Williams, Indianapolis, Indiana.

## 33 being held in Fla. bus boycott

TALLAHASSEE, Fla. — Trial of the 11 leaders of the bus boycott here was again postponed Thursday until Oct. 18.

Meanwhile, police have rearrested the 11 members of the Inter-City Council sponsoring the bus boycott, and 22 others accused of violating the state "car for hire" law.

New warrants were issued and the 33 persons arrested and released on $100 bail. The law was passed by a special session of the legislature.

## Dr. Rivers cited by Paris University

WASHINGTON — Dr. W. Napoleon Rivers, chairman of the Division of Romance Languages of District Teachers College and professor of French has received a diploma from the University of Paris for excellence in French Phonetics and Composition.

Dr. Rivers was cited in the first honor group comprised of nine other persons, which included only one American.

## One year later— Crooms doing 'well'

"He's getting along very well. He is assigned to the metal shop and works on the shears."

From behind the gray walls of the Maryland Penitentiary, Warden Vernon L. Pepersack, spoke this week of one of his most famous, or infamous prisoners, Pedro Finley Crooms, the man convicted in the brutal slaying of John J. Adams.

**This comment came close to the first anniversary of the celebrated Turner Station lottery raid which resulted in the arrest of Mr. Adams, a prominent businessman and sportsman, and six other men.**

The raid was staged at 110 Avon Beach Rd. by 15 State and Baltimore City police, without the knowledge of the Baltimore County police in whose jurisdiction the house was located.

When John Adams walked out of that house there were no thoughts in just a few days he would be dead—beaten, strangled, bound with wire, and his body tossed into a clump of bushes off the Pulaski Highway.

But that is exactly what happened, and now one year after it all started, the lives of all those involved have been altered, in some cases permanently.

* * *

**JOHN ADAMS,** who was regarded as "a good man" in his community, is dead.

Finley Pedro Crooms, the dapper, cigar smoking ex-convict, convicted of killing Adams in a robbery attempt that went all wrong from start to finish, is serving 18 years in the Maryland Penitentiary.

Miss Helen Jefferson, the attractive barmaid who loved Crooms and clung to him through it all, is serving five years in the Maryland Reformatory for Women, as an accomplice in the killing.

The men arrested in the raid with Adams are still alive and are free after serving their sentences of one year each on lottery charges. They are:

Frank W. Godsey, 42, 100 block Walnut Ave., lunchroom operator; Charles (Skippy) A. Fowlkes, 41, 400 block New Pittsburg Ave.; John (Skeet) R. Tyler, 27, 100 block Sellers Point Rd., truck driver; Alexander (Exy) Flournoy, 36, 100 block Avon Beach Rd., grocery store operator.

Also involved in the raid was John Nelson Horsey, 43, an associate of Adams, who was arrested a week after the raid on what police said was a multi-million dollar lottery operation.

**HORSEY WAS** also sentenced to one year in prison and with the other men began serving the time on Oct. 21, 1955.

**In November of the same year, Horsey was taken from the House of Correction to Ellicott City, where he had previously been given a suspended sentence on another lottery violation charge.**

Judge James Macgill of the Howard County Circuit Court rescinded the suspended sentence and ordered Horsey to serve one year.

This would have meant that Horsey would have to serve a total of two years, but later, according to Warden William F. Steiner at the House of Correction, the Baltimore County Court ordered that both sentences be served concurrently, which meant that Horsey had only to serve one year before being released.

* * *

**A LOCAL** newspaper reported this week that Horsey had been released before serving his full sentence, but this has been denied by Warden Steiner.

"He doesn't owe the state any time. He has served his sentence."

That's the story of a year later. John Adams is dead, the six men who were arrested as a result of the raid are freed, left a lasting mark on the lives of these people, and Crooms and Miss Jefferson are in prison.

One year ago tragedy touched the lives of these people, and the result of the raid are freed, left a lasting mark.

Pests ROSE Termites
EXTERMINATING CO.
PEST CONTROL SINCE 1860
SA. 7-6118 22 W. Franklin St., Balto. 1, Md. SA. 7-6118

Painful BURNS Heal Faster with Nature's Best Petroleum Jelly MOROLINE 25¢
A Plough Product

RADIO & TV SALES & SERVICE
FREE ESTIMATES
SEE WORLD SERIES AT HOME
• NEW SETS • REBUILT SETS
CALL MA. 3-4668
REAVES RADIO and TELEVISION
1911 N. PULASKI STREET
15 Years Experience
Established For 3 Years
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
We Repair All Makes And Models
J. C. REAVES

MID-CITY HARDWARE CO.
FLOOR SERVICE
2408-10 PENNSYLVANIA AVE. LA. 3-4798 · 4766
• HARDWARE • TILE RUGS
• PAINTS, VARNISH • VENETIAN BLINDS & SHADES
• HOUSEWARE
• LINOLEUM
• FLOORS SANDED & FINISHED
• EDGERS · POLISHERS
• FLOOR SANDERS—RENTED
• PLASTIC TILE SOLD AND INSTALLED
Cyrus Stevenson
VENETIAN BLINDS CLEANED—RE-TAPED—RE-CORDED
WOOD AND METAL WINDOW SASHES RE-GLAZED

Professionally Proven
SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATION
The *Penn Optical Service is COMPLETE, embodying the FIVE ALL-IMPORTANT values in eye comfort and visual efficiency - - -
INTELLIGENT CONSULTATION
*SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATION
EXPERT PRESCRIBING
EXPERT FITTING
COURTEOUS SERVICING
Complete Glasses As Low As $10.50
PENN OPTICAL CO.
1521 PENNSYLVANIA AVE. 520 N. GAY STREET
FREE PARKING
LA. 3-6359 DI. 2-1414

MARK TWAIN THOUGHT SO TOO!
*Author Twain joined the many famous Americans who praised Old Crow—and enjoyed it often at his favorite tavern.*
Only once in a century has so fine a bourbon been produced
OLD CROW
LIGHTER...MILDER...86 PROOF
86 PROOF
*Available in a lighter, milder 86 Proof bottling of such superb quality it has become America's most popular bourbon!*
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY
$4.85 4/5 QT.
*100 Proof Bottled in Bond available as usual*
OLD CROW
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY
"The Greatest Name in Bourbon"
THE OLD CROW DISTILLERY CO., DIVISION OF NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORP., FRANKFORT, KY.

If only she could cook!
What this young man doesn't know is that even a novice can turn out chef-like meals on a modern automatic Gas Range. The new, automatic top burner control does the trick. It eliminates guesswork completely. Just by setting a dial you get the exact temperatures called for in recipes and the "burner with a brain" automatically maintains the temperature you select for minutes or hours. Cooking is more fun. You spend a lot less time in the kitchen. And there's no more worry about results with a
Modern, automatic GAS RANGE
Top burners that THINK
This is the little gadget that works top burner magic. It reaches the temperature you select quickly and holds that temperature until foods are perfectly cooked. No more scorched burned food for boilovers. All you do is set the dial and any pot or pan cooks just like an automatic utensil.
Even if you're not ready to buy right now, it will be well worth your while to see the tremendous advances that have been made in these new ranges. You can see a demonstration without cost or obligation at any of the following
GAS APPLIANCE DEALERS
M. BUDACZ & SONS 1744 Eastern Ave.
LEVENSON & KLEIN, INC. Monument & Chester Sts.
SEARS ROEBUCK & CO. 1400 E. North Ave.
BALTIMORE GAS AND ELECTRIC CO. Downtown & Branch Stores
MODERN APPLIANCE CO. 2312 Harford Rd.
SEARS ROEBUCK & CO. 5700 Ritchie Highway, Brooklyn