Five youths rob youngster

When Paul Hood, 9, 1800 block W. North Ave., went to a neighborhood store for his mother on Tuesday afternoon, he didn't know what was in store for him.

After purchasing several articles, Paul received $4.15 in change which he carefully placed in his shoes. Once outside the store he was approached by five boys who wanted to know if he had any money.

Paul answered "no" but the boys weren't convinced and to satisfy themselves they took off his shoes and found the money.

Police were passing at the time and they seized one nine-year-old boy at the scene and later picked up four other boys, from 11 to 14 years old.

Juvenile papers have been filed against the youngstars and they have been released in the custody of their parents.

'How long have you been in the numbers business?'

"I was in town doing some shopping. This fellow came up to me and asked me if I would deliver this note for him. I said I would and he gave me one dollar."

Russell Myers, 48, Essex, Md., one of three persons tried before Judge Joseph L. Carter on lottery charges Tuesday, was explaining how he happened to be at 1029 E. Madison St. when the place was raided by members of the gambling squad on June 22.

Judge Carter, who declares open warfare on the numbers racket in an address to the September term grand jury Monday, commenting after Mr. Myers completed his testimony, said:

* * *

"SOMEBODY MIGHT believe the stories defendants tell but I don't. The verdict is guilty."

Also found guilty were Mrs. Ida McWayne, 49, arrested at her home when police nabbed Mr. Myers, and grocer Ira John Martin, 50, 1507 N. Hilton St.

Each received sentences of one year imprisonment and fines of $1,000 and costs. Mrs. McWayne and Mr. Martin have previous convictions as numbers writers but were not tried as second-offenders.

Judge Carter granted a request of Stanley Scherr, attorney for Mr. Martin, to allow the grocer 10 days to straighten out his business.

According to Mr. Scherr, Mr. Martin operates a grocery store at 1006 N. Carey St.

Mr. Myers, the father of eight children, was visibly nervous as he testified.

* * *

DRESSED IN a blue coat, green shirt, brown pants and black shoes, the defendant said he was shopping on Gay St. when a man, whose name he does not know, asked him to deliver the note to the Madison St. address.

Mr. Myers related that he had no idea the note contained lottery numbers.

Lt. Harry Linton, who led the raid on the Madison St. house, said when he arrested Mr. Myers on the third floor of the house he took from the man's shirt pocket a "sheet of paper containing 73 numbers indicating $13.60 in play."

Detective James Mathias said he was detailed to watch the place for three days before the surprise raid. He said that during that time he observed a stream of different people trekking in and out the house.

Officer Mathias said the visitors would knock on the door, Mrs. McWayne would look out a second floor window and drop a key for them to admit themselves.

* * *

MRS. McWAYNE, who pleaded guilty, said Mr. Myers had nothing to do with writing numbers.

"Now, Mrs. McWayne, how long have you been in the number business?" asked John Weiss, assistant State's attorney.

"I've never been in it," answered the modestly dressed stout woman who apparently did not understand the question.

"You just pleaded guilty," reminded Mr. Weiss. "You were convicted in 1947 for lottery, weren't you?"

"Yes, sir," replied Mrs. McWayne after her memory was refreshed.

Mr. Martin was arrested on May 12 after officers observed him dealing with alleged numbers men on three different occasions, they said.

Mr. Martin, a dignified, bespectacled man, pleaded guilty. Mr. Weiss told the court that in 1948 the defendant was fined $300 when found guilty of a lottery charge.

When the prosecutor related that Mr. Martin had a quantity of numbers slips and $459 in his possession at the time of his arrest, Judge Carter observed, "This is a big man."

Mrs. Mary Smith, 118, worked up until day before her death

"Yes, she was about 118. She said she was over 13 years old during the Civil War and she used to tell us about it."

"She was in good health and she still did one washing and ironing job. She just had to do something so she kept that one job. She used to have many to do until this year. We tried to make her quit, but she kept right on.

"Her eyesight was good. She never wore glasses except when she dressed to go somewhere. Like the old folks do, she put them on so she would look dressed up."

Mrs. Mary F. Smith was speaking of her husband's grandmother, Mrs. Mary Jane Smith who died Monday at Mercy hospital at the age of 118 years.

"She lived with her son, Samuel at 405 Mott Street. She used to live at 1546 McElderry St. for many years before they tore the houses down in that area," Mrs. Smith continued.

* * *

"SHE HAD been complaining that she did not feel so well all summer, but she was not in bed sick at all.

"About 10 minutes before she died she said she could not get her breath. We took her to Mercy Hospital Monday where she died at 2 p.m.

"She made something off her washing and ironing but her son helped her, my husband would give her something, and she received old age assistance.

"Mrs. Smith was born in Chase, Md.," she said, and her mother was half Indian.

"We never heard her say much about her father but she did say that her parents were not slaves. She never told us about any brothers or sisters.

"She was not feeble. She went to the market every day."

FUNERAL SERVICES for Mrs. Smith, who was a member of Christ Methodist Church at Washington and Chase Sts., will be held Saturday at 1 p.m. at the Robert Williams Funeral Home. Burial will be at Mt. Zion Cemetery.

Mrs. Smith is survived by her son, Samuel Smith, and his wife, Bertha; their daughter, Mrs. Viola Jones, and her seven children; Charles Smith, her grandson, and his wife, Mary; their eleven children and 10 grandchildren.

Mrs. Smith had not attended her church within the past year except on two occasions. She was able to sew on her own dresses, but she had never learned to read.

"I don't suppose we can say exactly how old she was," Mrs. Smith, the granddaughter-in-law explained. "She may have been more than 118."

Dr. Rogers dies; rites Saturday

Stricken ill while vacationing in Atlantic City Dr. George McKinley Rogers of 1025 W. Oxford St. died Sunday in Lansdenau Hospital at the age of 59.

He had been practicing for 35 years. A native Virginian, He came to Philadelphia at an early age with his parents, the late George and Mrs. Minnie Brown.

At Central High School, He was quite active in sports. He was graduated from Temple University Medical School. He interned at Douglass Hospital and served on the staff there for many years.

THE BODY may be viewed at Reynolds Funeral Chapel, 2044 Ridge Ave. on Friday night. Funeral services will be held at 11 a.m. Saturday. Burial will be in Mt. Lawn Cemetery.

Four clergymen are expected to participate in the funeral services. They are the Revs. D. M. Smith of Wayland Temple Baptist, Marshall Shepard of Mt. Olivet Tabernacle Baptist, Seymour Barker Sr. of Jones Tabernacle AME and Father Tollie Caution of NYC.

It was Father Caution, former rector of St. Augustine Episcopal Church, who officiated at the physician's marriage to the former Araminta Matthews of Roanoke and baptized their children.

* * *

BESIDES HIS wife, the physician is survived by four children, George Jr. and Miss Phyllis Rogers of Philadelphia, Mrs. Millicent Phillips of San Diego and Dr. Sidney Rogers, a Lieutenant, 1st Grade, in the Navy.

Sidney had just landed in Japan when called home because of his father's illness. He had recently completed his internship at a Brooklyn, N.Y., Hospital.

Dr. Rogers is also survived by a sister, Mrs. Sarah DuJohn, two brothers, Dr. Dewy and Whitney Rogers and six grandchildren.

Highly respected as a physician, Dr. Rogers was a member of the Pyramid Club, the Commissioners and various organizations of the medical profession.

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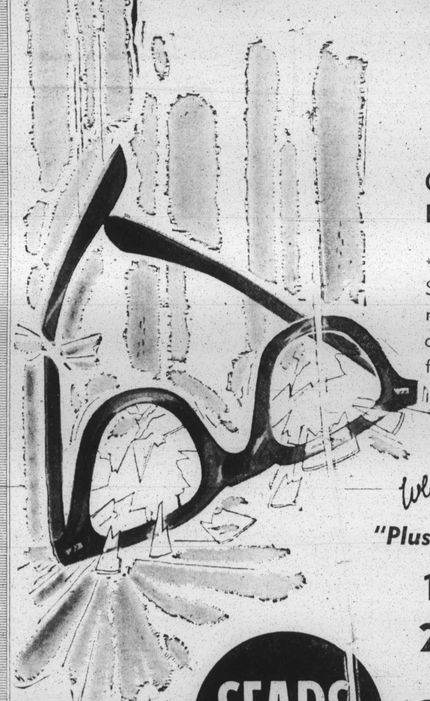

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FORT McHENRY — The lurking cannons pointing out into the Patapsco River in the direction of the Maryland drydocks are of the same type used by defenders of Baltimore to beat back the British during the seige of Fort McHenry in 1814. In the upper right is a statue of Lt. Col. George Armistead, commander of the garrison at the time of the bombardment which inspired Francis Scott Key to pen our national anthem.

The AFRO visits at Ft. McHenry

By STEVE DUNCAN

There's a touch of magic in the Stars and Stripes.

The mere sight of Old Glory swaying majestically in a gentle breeze has given untold numbers of battle-weary dogfaces that needed strength which meant the difference between shameful defeat and glorious victory.

Fleet-footed Jesse Owens felt this proud surge of emotion when he avenged a dictator with his athletic prowess while representing the land of the free at the 1936 Olympics.

Little children memorize the Pledge of Allegiance to this flag before many of them learn their alphabets.

The spirit symbolic in the Stars and Stripes is omnipresent throughout this country of ours.

THE GREATEST single written testimony to our colors, "The Star Spangled Banner," is steeped in Baltimore history. For it was during the siege of Fort McHenry by the British on Sept. 12 in 1814 that the inspiration for the national anthem was conceived.

Francis Scott Key, a native Marylander, describing in poetic fashion the majesty of this flag throughout 25-hour siege by the Britishers, gave us our national song.

This week marks the one hundred forty-second anniversary of the Battle of Baltimor and the birth of a song.

Baltimoreans will observe the event at Fort McHenry Sunday with a city-wide joint Defenders Day, Constitution Day, and I Am An American Day celebration.

Busloads of school kids trekked to Fort McHenry on Wednesday, a date set aside by the State as Defenders Day, to view the historic site.

THE WIDESPREAD local pride in Fort McHenry led an out-of-town couple to pause during their motor trip through Baltimore and visit the fort.

"We were inquiring about the water front and a fellow told us to come over and see Fort McHenry," James R. Walker, of Dayton, Ohio, told the AFRO.

The Walkers, en route home from a trip to New York City, became so enthusiastic over the historic site that they spent an hour and a half there browsing over the grounds and through the barracks, now converted into museums.

"I think it's amazing the way they're kept this place," said Mr. Walker. "It's very interesting."

"In our travels away from home," he explained, "we like to look up historic spots."

The Walkers are parents of five children.

John D. St. Clair, historian and U.S. Park Ranger at Fort McHenry, filled reporters in on much of the history of the fort.

THE SITE became the Fort McHenry National Monument and Historic Shrine by act of Congress in 1939.

According to Mr. St. Clair, nine federal employees maintain the fort. He said between 600,000 and 700,000 persons visit the site annually.

"We've had seven groups of school children here already today," Mr. St. Clair related.

He said the old Star Fort is essentially the same today as it was when Francis Scott Key stood in a vessel five miles out in the Patapsco River and watched the unsuccessful efforts of the British to overrun the strongholds and capture Baltimore.

Mr. St. Clair also pointed out that during the Civil War the two dungeons were used as prisons for southern sympathizers. Included among the prominent Baltimoreans held there during the war between the states was a grandson of Francis Scott Key.

One of the high points during Sunday's celebration will be a re-enactment of the bombardment of Fort McHenry by members of the U.S. Coast Guard and the National Guards.

OHIOAN VISITS FORT — James R. Walker, Dayton, Ohio, spent nearly two hours examining the relics inside Fort McHenry during a stop-over Wednesday. He is shown here inspecting a cannon similar to the type used at the historic fort during the seige of 1814.

AFRO goes to a cattle auction

By GARFIELD HINTON

"We're ready to go. Please gather outside the ring." With this bit of information, people began gathering.

Excitement was in the air. Something was about to begin. No, it was not a championship prize fight. It was a Holstein dispersal.

* * *

The place was Myrcha Acres in White Hall, 23 miles north of Towson. It was high noon, Wednesday.

'Myrcha' is a combination of Myrtle and Charles. Charles T. Burns and his wife, Myrtle, owners of the 400-acre Myrcha Acres, for which they have been part of their herd of 60 Holstein heifers and bulls, as well as a few calves.

Everything goes. Everything has been examined for health and a doctor is at the table to issue health records," Howard C. Barker, the sales manager said.

* * *

ABOUT 50 FARMERS, their wives and children, many using neatly stacked piles of hay for seats, had gathered outside a large barn that housed the cattle, so that they could listen to the auctioneer and get close up views of the heifers and bulls.

Now that the group was gathered, the sales manager looked out at his attentive audience and said:

"I talked with 'Charley' with tears in my eyes to keep him from selling this herd. He wasn't chinchy when he bought something he liked."

At this point the auctioneer, R. Charles Backus, assisted by Daniel Poole took charge.

"These cows were all milked out late last night," the auctioneer explained.

Speaking in machine gun like syllables the acutioneer pointed to a purebred cow and asked: "All right gentlemen, what are you going to give for her." He wound up with $245.

* * *

AFTER SEVERAL, unregistered cattle were auctioned off, the pedigreed cattle were sold. Prize sale of the auction was the No. 2 Hedge bull, which brought in $450.

Ross Smith, a neighboring farmer, who bought the big animal, who was led by a ring in his nose was overheard saying: "I just stole one," referring to the reasonable price he paid. Mr. Smith said he plans to use the bull for breeding.

"Look at the head, shoulders and neck. They just look like milk," the sales manager said pointing to a big fertile-looking cow that bought in $200.

A total of 32 heifers and two bulls plus several calves were sold during the dispersal, grossing their owners approximately $6,000.

With the auctioneer's remark: "That ends the sale. Settle with the cashier before you leave," the boys who were sitting on the fence climbed down.

THE KIND ladies who had sold hot dogs, barbecue, soft drinks, and pies, began taking down the wares.

Overhead the sun was beginning to set. The cockle-doodle-doo of a proud roster could be heard in the distance. The lowing of the cattle as they were loaded on trucks said that the Holstein dispersal was over.

Off the Beaten Path

By ELIZABETH MURPHY OLIVER

Corn growing in buckets on roof on Oxford Street. That's optimism plus.

* * *

A FAMILIAR cobblestone street is Retreat St. as it runs off North Ave.

Cobblestone streets were first to be had in Baltimore in 1781 after the Revolutionary War.

Retreat St. got its name thus: During the Civil War there was an encampment of soldiers on the shore of the lake in Druid Hill Park. They found it necessary to make a retreat. The route they followed is now Retreat St.

You may buy a lifesize yacht in the heart of town on Mt. Royal Ave., just off North. The Marine Company there has them from 35-to-50-foot-boats which cost about $1000 per foot. They have sold ships which cost as much as $100,000.

Having the most unusual line of nautical equipment in the country according to the manager, they sell anything from jewlery made in nautical design for ladies and gents to marine engines. Ships are brought there by trailer.

* * *

GETTING THROUGH the parade traffic down town last Saturday, led us over to Central Avenue, from there home by the way of Mt. Royal—countless blocks out of the way, but an interesting route.

At the Mt. Royal entrance to the Pennsylvania R.R. station at N. Calvert St. there are two high wooden reviewing stands and have been there just so for over 50 years.

At the St. Paul entrance are two great statues of Minerva seated and thinking. Baltimore is the city of monuments and if you'll look, you will find them everywhere.

* * *

ALL THE way up Mt. Royal Avenue from Preston to North you will see in the center, an avenue of sycamore trees. Nothing but sycamores, the Indiana state tree, the ones the song tells of on the banks of the Wabash.

* * *

AT GREENMOUNT and North there is a cemetery which has a fairy-tale castle spires galore, in the center high on a hill.

At Monument and Central Ave. there is a scrap metal and paper company. In fact here is a center for scrap selling. One manager says that a very good living is made by people who pick up scraps of metal and cardboard and paper.

Probaly the highest earned per day was a man who made $150 from a load of iron. Quite a few people take home $25 per day. Some as much as $60 to $80.

In the metal market the prices are high with steel scrap bringing $1.60 a hundred pound, heavy cast iron, $1.80, sheet iron, $1.20.

* * *

ONE OF BALTIMORE'S small schools (there are three of them) is elementary school 155. Having grades from 1 to 6 there and just a total enrollment of 86 kids allows the classes to be small. An unusual event what with crowded classrooms today. There are 8 in the first grade, 11 in the second, 26 in the third, 17 in the fourth, 9 in the fifth grade and 16 in the 6th grade.

Just off Orleans St. on Central Ave. a train runs smack down the middle, track, engines, cars and all.

The Oblate Sisters have planted a colorful garden just off the sidewalk in front of their Chase St. house.

Beautiful ornate wrought iron balconies reminiscent of old New Orleans adorn the second floor of a Dolphin St. home to the left of Eutaw Place.

James Johnson, 2309 Mosher St. found a small snake on the sidewalk in front of the church at Lafayette and Wheeler. The grass there was high, he reported.

Zoo officials claim that snakes do not frequent places where people pass in great numbers. They are just as wary of folks as folks are of them.

In fact, snakes only like other snakes. Some of them who are emitrely anti-social care nought for their own kith and kin. Why? Because some snakes are cannibals, so say biologists, and dine upon their fellow snakes. Those are the ones timid reptiles should avoid.

Elvis Presley is everywhere. Saw him on T.V. Sunday in D. C. Immediately after he went off the air, heard his records blasting from juke boxes in three consecutive resturants along the route to Baltimore.

* * *

CHILLY AUTUMN weather brought out winter clothing for many. The elderly couple who play the guitar and dance on Green St. and inside Lexington market, donned heavy below-zero coats, stocking caps, galoshes, Tuesday. Turned up collars, robbed hands together in the early morning fog.

Democratic Viewpoint

By ROBERT B. WATTS

With so much publicity given the Presidential candidates we might find ourselves overlooking the local candidates.

Both campaigns are important and in this column I will try to comment about both.

The biggest local race involves George P. Mahoney and his drive to unseat the incumbent Senator Butler. Senator Butler has not made any major speeches before predominantly colored groups nor has Mr. Mahoney, recently.

We have Mr. Butler's record however and Mr. Mahoney's public pronouncements and activities. Neither candidate can be classified as a liberal, that is the champion of causes dear to us all.

We can't say that either man is a Herbert Lehman, Paul Douglas or Hubert Humphreys.

We have never produced a real liberal in this State. Therefore we must make a choice between two men who do not measure up to our most ardent standards.

* * *

MR. MAHONEY however, I believe, comes closer to being such a candidate.

Mr. Butler has been accused of making a deal with Senator Eastland of Mississippi, whereby he agreed to go along with Eastland on civil rights legislation in return for Eastland's promise to allow Judge Simon Sobeloff's name to get to the Senate floor. If this is true (I read it in Washington Merry-Go-Round by Drew Pearson) then it is a serious indictment.

I can't imagine George P. Mahoney making deals with men the likes of eastland.

* * *

MR. MAHONEY has always been for the little guy, and as such, will do many things for our group that Butler has failed to do.

Senator Butler as been a big business Senator.

He has voted with big business in the Tidelands dispute and the oil lobby.

Anyone who knows George Mahoney, knows that he would be with the little fellow in these major disputes.

You and I represent the little fellow in most situations, and it is the type of legislation sponsored by the Democrats that has always helped us.

A vote for George P. Mahoney is a vote for legislation of the type you and I need.

A vote for Senator Butler is a vote for big business.

* * *

BETWEEN NOW and the November elections we will hear more from these two candidates and others.

Samuel Friedel, is looking for the support he didn't get from Cherry Hill last time and believe me he deserves it.

Down on the Eastern Shore one of the finest candidates to ever come from that section of the State is waging a fight for Congress against Congressman Miller who voted against the Powell amendment.

If you have friends in that section (and who doesn't) please tell them to vote for Hamilton Fox.

I was in school with Mr. Fox and in Chicago he told me he wanted and would seek the vote of the colored people.

* * *

HERBERT FALLON in the 4th Congressional District has a change of heart and now is talking and acting like a Congressman of all the people. He deserves our support.

Edward Garmatz, a labor and somewhat liberal candidate, is seeking re-election and by all means deserves our support.

More will be said about these men and their opponents as the campaign progresses.

Between now and election day we should all carefully analyze each man and the issues involved and if we do I feel confident that the colored vote will be the most decisive vote we have ever cast.

JAMES W. CARBERRY, 75, is shown pouring from an embossed silver pitcher at the dining table in the Charles St. residence of the Most Reverend Francis P. Keough, D.D., Archbishop of Baltimore, Sept. 12 marked his 36th year there as butler to the Catholic Archbishops. Up until that day he had set the table 33,696 times, had never been late nor absent. Even though he has to visit his wife, Mrs. Carrie Nelson Carberry, who has been confined to the hospital since Monday, he rushes there on off-duty hours, returns on time for work. The Carberry's who live at 1031 Pennsylvania Ave., have been married 15 years. Mr. Carberry's son by a former marriage, is James, Jr., a waiter.

Fighting hawk 'fished' from bay by boating party

A boating party made an unusual discovery and rescue recently when a fish hawk (or osprey) was discovered threshing in the water, fighting to keep from drowning.

The party was composed of Charles Covington, local businessman; Elroy Wilson, local undertaker; William J. Watson and Charles Covington III.

"We were disappointed to find the bird was not an American eagle," Mr. Covington said.

"It was struggling in the water where my boat was just off the Sharp Island Light-house about 19 or 20 miles down the Chesapeake Bay from Annapolis last Wednesday.

WHEN WE SAW the object, we thought it was a porpoise but looking closer we discovered it was a bird going up and down in the water fighting for its life.

"We dipped it up with the net and put it in the hold. We thought it was an eagle so we called the zoo and asked them if they wanted it. They identified it as the osprey which is found in this area in marshy lands."

HAWK INSPECTION—Charles Covington shows the fish Hawk (osprey) which he rescued from the water to Arthur R. Watson, director of the Baltimore zoo, and Frank Groves, head keeper of birds and reptiles.

Coming Events

SEPTEMBER 17

Freshman orientation begins at Morgan State College.

SEPTEMBER 20

Color slides on "A Trip To the Holy Land" will be shown by the Rev. and Mrs. Smallwood Williams of Bibleway Church, Washington, at Mt. Ararat Baptist Church, Gwynns Falls Parkway and Longwood St., at 8 p.m.

SEPTEMBER 23

Mrs. Rosa Parks, the Montgomery, Ala., matron who sparked the bus boycott, will be the guest speaker as the NAACP holds its kickoff meeting for the annual membership drive at 3 p.m. in Sharp St. Memorial Methodist Church.

SEPTEMBER 26, 27

Registration for Morgan College's evening school.

Registration for free city evening schools.

SEPTEMBER 30

Woman's Day celebrated at St. John's AME Church, 810 N. Carrollton Ave., with three programs.

OCTOBER 1

Classes begin at Morgan

Classes begin in evening school.

Winner's thanks

Dear AFRO:

It was a great pleasure to work with Mrs. Mackay and all the others who participated in the Clean Block Campaign. And now I want to thank each and every one of you who made it possible for me to win first prize.

This letter comes from the deepest part of my heart, because I know that without your help I could not have reached my goal.

CAPTAIN JOSEPH LOCKETT and Clean Blockers