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. Hating no man, fearing no man, 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 would speak to America."
—Frederick Douglass

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.—1840-1922
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QUOTATION OF THE WEEK

"One moment of divine consciousness, or the spiritual understanding of Life and Love, is a foretaste of eternity."

Science and Health With Key to the Scriptures
Mary Baker Eddy
Page 598

Who is to Blame?

All of us who saw parents picketing some schools and teenagers riotously protesting integration here in our public schools three years ago, understand what is going on in Tennessee and Texas.

There mobs defy court orders to admit colored children to public schools.

We know agitators are trying to prevent integration of schools in Virginia and Maryland.

Our experience three years ago has proved one thing, namely: Where the school authorities and the police department act with promptness and determination, these disturbances can be averted or quickly speedied into the orderly conduct of law.

It is no longer a question of whether segregation is morally or legally right.

• • •

THE ONLY ISSUE before these aroused communities is, shall we have law or lawlessness.

Where the courts and police forbid picketing and violence and throw the culprits promptly into the jail, there will be immediate peace and compliance.

And wherever there is lawlessness, you can be sure that the police and the courts are at fault.

There may be instances, such as those in Tennessee and Texas for some time to come, but it is important to note that in the last two years, over 400,000 colored children have been admitted to integrated schools near their homes.

No white person is going to be required in this operation to give up his prejudices.

He can hate colored people as much as he pleases, if it does him any good.

But under the law, he is not going to be permitted to express that prejudice and hatred in action.

Law by the stick

A total of $325 in fines levied against a young man in traffic court Tuesday indicated that he was a lawbreaker who merited punishment.

Three gashes on his head and a swollen eye, according to witnesses were the result of the police department.

The arrest took place in the Northeastern District, one of two described this week in a report on the Baltimore police department as responsible for nearly as much major crime as all five of the city's other police districts combined.

The incident points up the relevancy of a report on the Baltimore police force made this week by Col. Carl W. Garrett following an intensive four-week study.

Col. Garrett recommended additional policemen, improved training and redeployment to meet the city's peak crime incidence.

In brief, he reiterated what the AFRO said in an editorial last February.

"If the department can't recruit enough patrolmen to do the job they should ask for additional men.

"If the 200 they ask for next year is not enough, they should demand 500 or 5,000.

"It is the first responsibility of the police department to sell the city an efficient program of crime prevention.

"If the citizens all of them, do not give the department the necessary tools with which to work, it should protest loud and long."

A police department properly trained and adequate in number need not resort to violence in making arrests.

Yom Kippur

"Here is an annual scene in heaven as described by a Jewish writer:

God, seated on his throne to judge the world, opens the Book of Records. It is read. Every person's signature is found therein.

The great trumpet is sounded; a still small voice is heard; the angels shudder, saying, this is the day of judgment. His very ministers are not pure before God.

God causes every living soul to pass before him to fix the limit of every creature's life and to forordain its destiny.

On New Year's Day the decree is written; on the Day of Atonement, it is sealed who shall live and who shall die. But penitence, prayer and charity may avert the evil decree.

• • •

Wednesday was Jewish New Year's Day, the actual day of judgment.

The customary Jewish salutation of the day is "May you be inscribed for a Happy New Year" —meaning—may your name be in The Book of Life.

From September 16 to September 14th, are Jewish penitential days, ending with Yom Kippur (Day of Atonement).

The day, according to Biblical tradition, was set apart by Moses. It was celebrated by the sacrifice of a bullock and seven lambs.

In modern times, there are services in the synagogue beginning in the evening of Septmbr 13th and continuig until the evening of September 14th.

The importance of repentence is stressed in the services. The soul of the dead are included among those pardoned on the Day of Atonement.

It is customary for children to have public mention made of their dead parents, and to make charitable gifts on behalf of their souls.

• • •

THIS IS THE HOLIEST season for the Jewish people.

So strong is its hold upon the Jewish conscience, that few will fail to observe The Day of Atonement by resting from their daily work and attending services in the synagogues.

In the days when there was no such thing as religious toleration, these Jewish observances were regarded as alien, foreign, different, ridiculous and pagan.

We have come now to the point where we recognize that every individual has a right to go to Heaven in his own way.

In many cases, Gentiles are welcomed at Jewish services. Those who do learn quickly to appreciate the many points of likeness between Jewish services and their own.

Costly mistake

Bail bondsmen picked up a Baltimorean last week and transported him to Greenville, N.C.

There it was found that he was the brother of a man wanted there for reckless driving and under the influence of alcohol.

Under the law, bail bondsmen are empowered to enter a state, secure the arrest of a suspected bail jumper, and return him to another jurisdiction.

City Desk Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

The annual "All Nations' Day" farce was held at Gwynn Oak Park Sunday and, as usual, American born colored people were excluded. This, of course, is in line with the park's "policy" of segregation of all colored persons but those in servants' uniforms.

(I put "policy" in quotes because it's not a policy, it's a practice. Policy is founded on principle).

• • •

IN A LENGTHY conversation with the park management last week, I could not get a straight answer to how putting a uniform on a colored person changed him — made him immune from certain aspects of segregation.

This practice was defended by the management on the basis of community custom.

It's not unique: in some parts of the south, nurse-maids (in uniform) can ride with their charges in the front seats of buses; in taxis that refuse non-servant colored people, and can sit in parks that are closed to others of their color, (with the children of their employers).

These same domestic workers perform intimate chores in the households of their employers—washing clothes, preparing food, nursing children and caring for the sick.

The white people feel that inter-relationship is quite satisfactory (so much so that, domestics feel, they are always looking around for more chores to be performed).

The answer to this seeming paradox is, of course, that in these contacts, the master-servant relationship is retained. When asked to meet colored persons on a basis of equality many of these same persons can not endure to be in the same building" — with colored persons.

A MEETING HERE of the American Legion recently brought out its quota of interracial intrigue. A resolution was drafted by colored Baltimore Legionnaires to severely criticize the segregationist attitude of local hotels.

The proposal was written with a view toward swaying the entire moral weight of the Maryland American Legion against racial exclusion in public hotels.

The resolution was discussed by some of the 42 colored Legs but it never got to the floor.

Despite the fact that many of the out-of-town delegates had to find places to live far away from the convention headquarters, the Lord Baltimore Hotel, and despite the fact that, come hell or high water, they would have had to make a forced march across town to a colored restaurant; despite all this—most of the Leg delegates failed to use their lobbying and persuasive ability to get the resolution okayed by the convention committee.

The Lord Baltimore Hotel, incidentally, magnanimously allowed the ten Legionnaires to attend the sessions and said that next year the colored Legionnaires could even have dinner in the hotel—IN A CLOSED ROOM APART FROM THE OTHERS.

• • •

SEN. HARRY A. COLE and Robert Watts, affable attorney, boosted the Republicans and the Democrats (respectively) at the Tuesday meeting of the Frontiers Club.

(A letter used in last week's column was signed by "Paul Henderson" among others. Paul Henderson of 1935 Druid Hill Ave. said that he is not the signer of the letter and that the Pennsylvania Ave. grocer of the same name was not the signer either. The column did not mean to imply that the names given were those of any other persons but the signer.)

• • •

WHAT SHOULD a fellow do when he's threatened practically everyday for testifying in a homicide trial?

Should go to the police or take matters into his own hands?

A friend in the 1600 block W. Fairmount Ave. did the latter. Now he's worried sick.

After all, lugging a .32 around can tire a fellow out.

• • •

EVERYONE has a problem.

Take the young Catonsville housewife who took an axe and gave her neighbors shiny automobile forty wacks a few days back.

Just to make sure that officers around the Catonsville Police station wouldn't finish their checker game, another matron took on her husband with a pop bottle.

A spellbinder. That's "The Bad Seed," the movie which recently played on the avenue. It's not for children though. It could give them ideas.

Pardon me, but your roots are showing!

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.

In the minority

Dear AFRO:

In this school segregation issue — many people lose sight of the fact that just 8 states still have segregation in public schools.

Out of 48 states mind you, only eight have any segregation. In all other 40, children of all races attend the same public schools.

In other words, the noise we hear about integrating schools comes from just one sixth of the states in this great land. The other 5/6 already have mixed schools.

And close scrutiny will show that in those areas where there are demonstrations and/or refusal to obey the law, those who act thusly are in the minority. The great majority of Americans, Southerners included, are law abiding.

The pity is that those who would flout the law are the loudmouths, the publicity hounds — and the lawful elements of their communities are not as vocal as they might be.

MRS. MARION STREETS

Three cheers

Dear AFRO: Three cheers for Montgomery Co. Supt. Korbes Norris and Principal Robert T. Crawford who are refusing to be badgered by the handful of dichards now demonstrating against integrated schools.

As Dr. Norris so correctly said, the residents of the county have had three years' notice that schools would be integrated and there have been frequent meetings to plan for it plus consultations with the parents and others interested in how the program would work.

The demonstration at Poolesville school was unnecessary and undemocratic. What did those demonstrators expect the Board to do—refuse to obey the law and continue to segregate pupils in public schools?

I think they're just publicity seekers—out to stir up trouble.

A PARENT

Camera hogs

Dear AFRO:

After watching television news events of school demonstrations, I am convinced the rowdies and other demonstrators would not have been so vocal if there hadn't been an array of news cameramen standing around waiting.

It looked like some one of those Tennessee and Texas juveniles put on a show because they wanted to get their pictures in the paper.

J. K. REEVES

Let them alone

Dear AFRO:

Poolesville Junior High school pupil is quoted as saying of the segregation demonstrators — parents and other adults—that he'd wished they'd go home and let them get started on their schooling.

If many of the youngsters were not afraid of their parents and/or other growners, they'd probably speak as frankly in opposition to segregation.

I have enough faith in the younger generation to believe they would quietly integrate the schools if their parents would shut up and stop forcing their prejudices upon them.

Look at the Poolesville school—while the parents and / or adults were still demonstrating about admission of colored pupils — the 14 pupils themselves were in classes, and one of the 14 has already gone out for the football team.

Why can't parents and / or adults leave us younger people alone? Some of them with their foggy ideas are sickening.

A HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR

Ike's statement

Dear AFRO:

Supporters of President Eisenhower can not, in good faith, accuse his Democratic (or is it Democrat) opponents of playing politics on important issues at least not after Eisenhower's weak statement on anti-segregation decisions.

At his press conference on Wednesday the President was asked what word he would pass on to young people as schools open and in view of the demonstrations.

Like made an unimpressive comment about the need for extremists on both sides of the question to work towards a solution.

Not a word from our Chief Executive about the Supreme Court ruling now being the law of the land, and hence they should aspire by the law—not by integrate our schools. If that isn't playing politics what is?

D. C. JONES

LAUGH OF THE WEEK

Overheard on the golf course: Little Sammy was with his mother and father, following them around on the golf course. He was busy picking up sticks, little stones or whatever he might find when He came across a caterpillar. He examined the fuzzy animal carefully.

"Oh look, Momma, it's made of mink."

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

The Bournes, Judge Taney...

Until his death recently at the age of 83, Dr. Upshur G. Bourne was the oldest physician of color in the state of Maryland.

Anytime you thought of Frederick, Md. you thought of Dr. Bourne. Everybody knew him and loved him. He served his community for 59 years, and for 30 of the 50 years he was the only doctor in town.

History books tell us that Frederick is also the birthplace of Chief Justice Roger Brooke Toney (pronounced Tawny), the judge who wrote the Dred Scott decision in 1857.

The AFRO's John Jasper in 1937, took cognizance of this in an article entitled "If Old Judge Taney Should Rise From The Dead." The article said in part:

"If Chief Justice Roger Brooke Taney of pre-Civil War fame could come back from the dead, he'd be surprised.

"Across the street from the little two-story brick house he called home is built a spacious two-story brick mansion, by Dr. U. G. Bourne for 37 years a well known physician here in Frederick.

"And the new mansion will be three times as spacious and a hundred times more comfortable and convenient than the Taney home.

"Dr. Bourne and his son are two of the leading physicians of Frederick, but equally as important is the fact that they are colored."

• • •

"IN 1857, Judge Taney handed down the infamous Dred Scott decision. Acting as chief justice of the U.S. Supreme Court, he said: 'The Negro (as a slave, a chattel, like other property) has no rights which the white man is bound to respect.'

"Today, the Taney home is preserved as a national memorial to Judge Taney and to his brother-in-law, Francis Scott Key. He married the sister of the author of the Star Spangled Banner."

...it was built in 1799 and contains on the first floor the judge's old desk on which he penned the Dred Scott decision, ...law books, oath of office to Lincoln... as well as a chair once owned by Francis Scott Key.

• • •

"IF TANEY came back from the dead, he'd find that which he did not live long enough to see.

"He'd find that colored people are now citizens of the nation. He died in 1864, before Lincoln's second inaugration.

"He'd find Dr. Bourne's big house across the street from him, colored neighbors on both sides of him and all around him.

"He'd find that few of us ever knew he served in the Maryland Senate, as attorney general of Maryland, attorney general of the U.S. and Secretary of War.

"He'd ring for his slaves in vain.

• • •

"HE'D FIND that his only claim to be remembered lies in the fact that as chief justice of the nation's highest court, he rendered an infamous decision in favor of slavery, hurrying this country into a bloody civil war before it could reverse him.

"He'd find also if he looked into his records that a colored junkman not only bought his home for around $2,500 but lived in it for many years until 1927...when it was sold and taken over as a memorial..."

The only thing I could add to this AFRO article, some nine years later is the following...

"And if he came back, he'd find that now Dr. Bourne's son, also a physician, has built another mansion within a stone's throw of his old home...and is following in his footsteps serving people of both races...

And he'd also find that on a Tuesday afternoon or afternoon at a month ago, the town of Frederick stopped to honor and remember the senior Dr. Bourne who had been their friend and doctor for 50 years".

• • •

Birthday greetings September 11 to Dr. Martin Jenkins, Morgan president. And, by the way, he and his wife, Elizabeth, marked their wedding anniversary Sept. 6.

Dr. Jenkins is a Terre Haute, Ind. native who received his master's and doctorate degrees at Northwestern University.

In Terre Haute high school he was captain of his track team and at Va. State College he was tennis coach—turned out championship teams—while he was teaching them (1930-32).

And, he is nationally known as an educational psychologist—being the only colored person holding a diploma from the American Board of Examiners in Psychology in the field of counseling and guidance.

Dr. Von D. Mizell, a recent addition to the Provident Hospital staff, is a former publisher of the Florida Spur, in Jacksonville, and also a former councilman in Jacksonville.

Sightseeing

By James D. Williams

Group of men in the rear of the 1000 block Madison Ave., who have found a simple but effective way to live without rent, bills, and maybe even without worries.

Early in the morning they launch a daily expedition gathering up any rags, bottles, or papers that happen to fall their way.

These items are then exchanged for filthy lucre which in turn is exchanged for edibles and a few bottles of the well-known cup that cheers.

Then they retreat to their home, a backyard where they have placed several sagging sofas, a long table, and a few somewhat battered chairs.

The food is cooked in a black pot over an open fire and after dinner and a few nips, taken undoubtedly to ward off the heat, they lie back and watch the rest of the world go by with the smiles of happy men.

VISITOR

Doug Henderson, now a Philadelphia record spinner, visiting Baltimore in a long shiny Cadillac.

Councilman Waller Dixon proudly announcing his presentation of a scholarship to the Maryland Institute of art to Roye S. Templeton, son of Dr. Furman Templeton, executive director of the Urban League.

Same Councilman critical of the failure of the Eastern College of Commerce to admit one of his faculty members, William H. Nelson, as a law student.

Figures showing that the 1957 budget request of the Department of Traffic Engineering is just about 600 per cent greater than what the unit received in 1953 when Mr. Barnes came to town.

Undoubtedly explaining where all the paint and the one-way streets are coming from.

Reappointment of Mrs. Anita K. Henson as a member of the Committee on Medical Care of the Maryland State Planning commission.

Communication on the stationery of the "Every Home Salvation Bible Study Institute," announcing a "glorious

Elks in 1958

The Elks convention brought 10,000 visitors to Baltimore in 1938. Before that the Elks met here in 1918.

The next 20-year cycle should bring them an invitation to Baltimore in 1958.

But Baltimore isn't ready for an Elks convention now. Perhaps in two years they might be.

Out in Los Angeles last week, the city's best hotels and restaurants housed and fed Elk guests for one week, and there was no difference between their treatment of the Elks and the American Legion convention which followed the fraternal order.

The fact is that Los Angeles had half a dozen conventions going on at the same time.

Poet's Nook

GOOD-BYE

We say it for a moment or for years;
We say it smiling, say it choked with tears
We say it coldly, say it with a kiss;
And yet we have no other word but this "GOOD-BYE."
We have no other word for our heart's friend
Who journeys from us to the earth's far end
And sears our soul with going, Thus we say as unto one who goes but o'er the way "GOOD-BYE."
Alike to those we love and those we hate,
We say no more in parting at life's gate
To him who passes out-beyond earth's sight
We cry it as to the wanderer for a night "GOOD-BYE."

LUCILLE AGNIEL CALMES

Clean Block comment

Dear AFRO:

I wish to commend the AFRO-AMERICAN for the marvelous job done in our city through the Clean Block Campaign under the leadership of Mrs. M. Francis McKay and her able assistant, Mrs. C. Edith Weaver.

Children and advisers were so stimulated after sitting through the meetings that many could hardly wait to get back to their blocks to put the new ideas into practice. Thus we see the many beautiful blocks throughout our city.

Most important of all the achievements is the engaging of hundreds of children in constructive and creative activities, many of whom, if left idle would be exposed to many

The Reporters Report To The People

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Moonshine whiskey is staging a comeback.

That's the opinion of one federal agent in our city.

Hear tell folks from the deep south are shipping the deadly 'white lightnin' into Baltimore by the carload.

Treasury agents picked up one fellow who was busy passing out samples.

His price for those who were interested in buying, $8 a quart, $10 a gallon.

Lost interest in the deal when the agent mentioned something about finding some stills infested with reptiles and other animals.

• • •

WHAT SHOULD a fellow do when he's threatened practically everyday for testifying in a homicide trial?

Should go to the police or take matters into his own hands?

A friend in the 1600 block W. Fairmount Ave. did the latter. Now he's worried sick.

After all, lugging a .32 around can tire a fellow out.

• • •

EVERYONE has a problem.

Take the young Catonsville housewife who took an axe and gave her neighbors shiny automobile forty wacks a few days back.

Just to make sure that officers around the Catonsville Police station wouldn't finish their checker game, another matron took on her husband with a pop bottle.

A spellbinder. That's "The Bad Seed," the movie which recently played on the avenue. It's not for children though. It could give them ideas.

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

Nearly a year ago, one of the most infamous criminal trials in the annals of American history was about to begin in Sumner, Miss., a picturesque community billed as "a good place to raise a boy."

A few weeks earlier a 14-year-old visiting Chicago lad, Emmett Louis Till, who dared to defy the mores of Magnolia land by thinking himself on par with the white folks around the one-horse town of nearby Money, had been found brutally lynched.

The muddy Tallahatchie River coughed up his bludgeoned remains three days after they were deposited there by some cowardly and self appointed Knights of White Supremacy.

• • •

HALF-BROTHERS Roy Bryant and J. W. Milan were arrested and accused of murder. They, of course, denied the foul deed, but admitted spirited the hapless youth from a farm in the dead of the night to teach him a lesson.

You see, Emmett committed the unpardonable crime of whistling at Bryant's attractive wife. The tune cost him his young life.

Tension was thick and heavy as the trial got under way in the sleepy delta town. The eyes of the world were focused on Sumner.

The State of Mississippi outlined its case against the accused native sons and the the outcome was as easy to predict as tomorrow's sunrise.

The weird theory of the decadent southland which holds that a colored person has no rights that a white man is bound to respect was left unshaken in picturesque Sumner.

But as I felt in Sumner last

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

When Herbert N. Frisby told of his August 12 achievement of dropping a pipe bomb at the home of Matthew Henson over the North Pole, he described it as "a childhood dream come to pass."

He modestly contrasted his reaching the North Pole on a modern airplane with Matt Henson's and Admiral Robert E. Peary's arrival there by a pack of Eskimo dogs pulling their sleds, nearly a half-century ago.

Overlooking the probability that some Eskimo slumbered upon the North Pole ages ago, Matt Henson was the first colored person to reach that cold point and Baltimore's Herbert N. Frisby, the second.

For the record, it might be pointed out that Matt Henson also lived in Baltimore for a while. Matt Henson was one of those explorers who went everywhere, it were even remotely possible to go.

MR. FRISBY told a group of friends that people up "North" throughout the Alaskan command, of varying hues are working together on their jobs and living in the same apartment houses in an atmosphere that is free and relaxed—chilly too, I imagine.

He said that they play together, sing together, dance together, and I suppose, although he didn't say it, they fight together, if such a thing is possible.

He credited this growth toward the democratic ideal of equal opportunities, responsibilities and privileges for all citizens to a strong official policy and said 'that most of it has come since World War II.

Those misguided souls down

Hate group ousts Afro newsmen...

By LARRY STILL

"I'm sorry fella.

"This is a segregated meeting. We can't allow any colored people in here. I'm sorry, but that's our rule. We can't let you in. You can stand back there at the door and listen all you want."

Fred Hockett, a heavy set, bushy haired, contractor from Orlando, Fla., was talking to this reporter at the entrance to Waysack's Corner, Marlboro, Md. in Anne Arundel County Tuesday night.

• • •

MR. HOCKETT said he was president of the Northeast Council of the Seaboard White Citizens Council. He said he couldn't tell how many members are in the group.

The unit is a branch of the outfit organized by John Kasper, Washington bookshop operator.

"We take in North Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, Delaware and the District of Columbia.

"The membership is only for white people who believe in Jesus Christ. We don't have anything against colored people, but we are opposed to all mixing of the races."

• • •

THE CONTRACTOR was talking as he walked over to the "Communist" AFRO reporter to the open door of the building which is operated nightly as a beer garden and dance hall.

Edward Wayson, operator of the hall, later told reporters he merely rented the building to the group for a fee. Mr. Wayson and his brothers are building contractors in the Marlboro area.

"We don't have anything to do with them. I never saw most of these people. Most of them must be from Washington or some place." They just drift in and out. Some of them

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DO YOU NEED A BLESSING?
If so, Read This Very Carefully
God Will Ease All Aches and Pains of Life for the Needy
"If you shall ask anything in my name, I will do it."—John 14:14.
"And I say unto you: ask, and it shall be given you;"—Luke 11:9.
The Way Has Been Laid For "You." Beware of "FALSE PROPHETS"
TESTIMONIALS
1. I ranted for 15 years. Now I have my own home.—Mrs. A.C., Detroit, Michigan.
2. I was sick . . . Doctors couldn't help me . . . I am sick no more.—Mrs. B.M., Detroit, Michigan.
3. I suffered with rheumatism . . . Dr. Hill cured me.—Mrs. C.H., Buffalo, New York.
4. I was not lucky . . . Since then, I have been blessed 3 days out of every week . . . and 12 times in the past month.—Mrs. C.H., Detroit, Michigan.
THOUSANDS are being made "Forever Happy," Rich and having all success-NOW!
Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope and a Five Dollar ($5.00) Donation and I will send you a "GUARANTEED BLESSING!"
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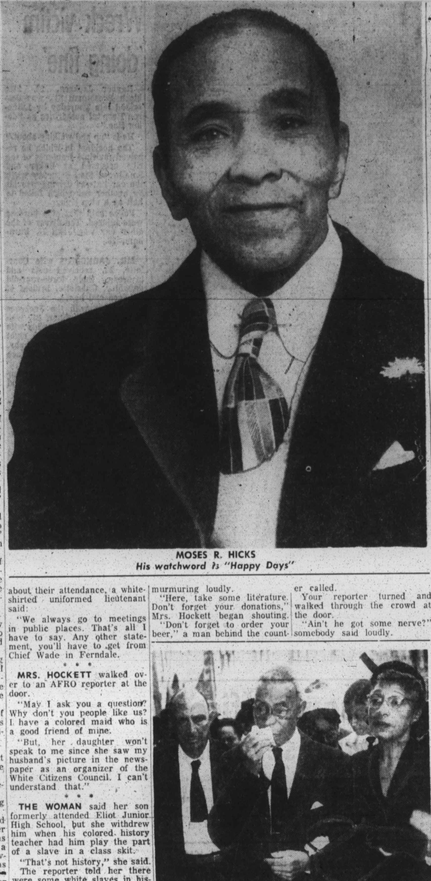


MOSES R. HICKS
His watchword is "Happy Days"

about their attendance, a white-shirted uniformed lieutenant said:

"We always go to meetings in public places. That's all I have to say. Any other statement, you'll have to get from Chief Wade in Ferndale.

• • •

MRS. HOCKETT walked over to an AFRO reporter at the door.

"May I ask you a question? Why don't you people like us? I have a colored maid who is a good friend of mine.

"But, her daughter won't speak to me since she saw my husband's picture in the news paper as an organizer of the White Citizens Council. I can't understand that."

• • •

THE WOMAN said her son formerly attended Eliot Junior High School, but she withdrew him when his colored history teacher had him play the part of a slave in a class skit.

"That's not history," she said. "The reporter told her there were some white slaves in history, too.

"But, that couldn't happen again," Mrs. Hockett said.

• • •

A FEW MINUTES later her 12-year-old son, Tony Hockett, walked upon the bandstand.

"I am going to tell you about my experience I had while attending a colored school in the District."

The youth then repeated almost word for word the story his mother had just told.

• • •

"AS LONG as they have integration in the District, I don't intend to, or anybody in my family intends to have anything to do with it. I'm for school," the boy concluded.

There was a light murmur in the audience as he walked off the bandstand.

Tony's mother looked a little embarrassed as the racial epithet splashed upon the silence of the room.

• • •

JOHNSON TOOK the platform as more people began drifting out. About half the crowd had left.

"Before we go, I want to say one thing.

"I haven't heard anyone here say they are N—r haters. I want you to know that's what I am. And I am not going to stand for any integration."

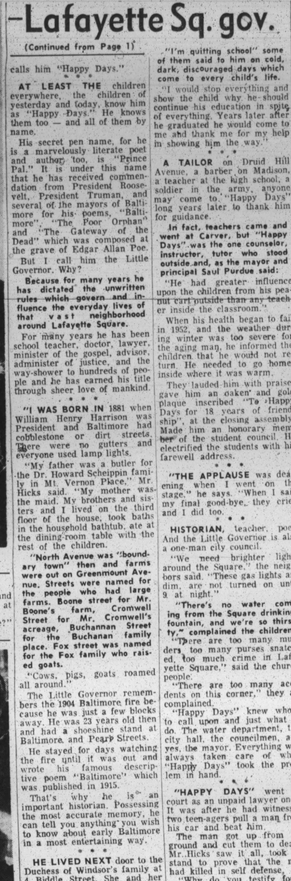
• • •

THERE WAS no applause nor cheers.

After a slight pause, the crowd began filing out, now murmuring loudly.

"Here, take some literature. Don't forget your donations," Mrs. Hockett began shouting.

"Don't forget to order your beer," a man behind the counter



MOURN OLD RESIDENT—Relatives are shown at funeral for Mrs. Elizabeth Hicks Williams, 1800 Madison Ave., who died of a heart attack last week at the age of 73. Funeral services were held Friday at Metropolitan Methodist Church where she was an active member. In photo, left to right, her brother, Garfield Hicks of Meredithville, Va., her husband, Wheeler Williams, and her daughter, Mrs. Mae W. Fortune, a city teacher. Not shown is a son, Leon

—Poolesville

(Continued from Page 1)

and all but 10 of its 88 elementary schools.

Mr. Norris promised a firm hand in dealing with demonstrators, saying:

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"WE WILL absolutely not change anything. Integration is the law."

R. T. Crawford, principal of the Poolesville school, stated Wednesday:

"Everything has been going well inside the school. It is only the parents outside."

Mr. Crawford said he did not expect any more trouble despite the nightly meetings scheduled by pro-segregationists in the area.

The group, headed by Everette Severe of the pro-segregation Maryland Petition Committee, has asked for a hearing before the school board Tuesday.

MEMBERS of the group have indicated that if the hearing is not granted they may attempt to stage another demonstration.

School board officials say they cannot understand the actions of Mr. Severe, a suspended NBC radio official and part-time employee of the Voice of America.

"He lives in the Laytonsville area and didn't do anything when we integrated in that area. Now he is running all over the state trying to stir up trouble in other areas," Mrs. Dawson said.

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The Rev. Dr. Frank S. Poe, president of the Montgomery County Chapter of the Maryland Petition Committee and organizer of the Poolesville High School demonstration against integration was speaking as the reporter was escorted to the door.

"We went door to door and oraganized an effective strike," he was saying.

THERE WERE more loud cheers at several references to the "Communist NAACP" and the "Communist - Jewish dominated Supreme Court."

"—We've got to get rid of the Supreme Court judges (Justices) and politicians who are turning traitors to the white race," another speaker shouted.

A STOCKY BLONDE fellow in work clothes walked over to a big man on the door and asked:

"What are you people trying to do, start the Civil War all over again? I've lived in Maryland and believe all my life and never heard anything like this."

"You ought to be ashamed of that guy," the blond fellow's partner, a dark haired fellow, said to the doorman.

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"WHAT DID you vote out here for?" the big man on the door asked.

"Don't curious," the blond replied.

Several people began drifting out of the meeting.

A cab driver drove up and asked an AFRO photographer standing at the door what was going on. When told it was a segregation meeting, the driver parked and said he was going in to get his two sons. He came out a few minutes later with two teen-age youths.

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"HERE, TAKE some literature with you and learn the truth," Mrs. Hockett said as the people passed toward the door.

She was handing out copies of "Common Sense," a four page pamphlet which attacked the NAACP, the Supreme Court, and the Jews as being Communist-dominated. She also passed out applications for membership in the White Citizens Council.

When a couple of young men refused to take the literature, Mrs. Hockett shouted, "Communists. That's what they are. I told them what I thought of them," she said turning toward her husband.

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SEVERAL COUNTY police officers drifted in and out of the meeting.

Some of them were dressed casually in their uniforms as if not on duty. When questioned about their attendance, a white-shirted uniformed lieutenant said:

"We always go to meetings in public places. That's all I have to say. Any other statement, you'll have to get from Chief Wade in Ferndale.

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MRS. HOCKETT walked over to an AFRO reporter at the door.

"May I ask you a question? Why don't you people like us? I have a colored maid who is a good friend of mine.

"But, her daughter won't speak to me since she saw my husband's picture in the news paper as an organizer of the White Citizens Council. I can't understand that."

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THE WOMAN said her son formerly attended Eliot Junior High School, but she withdrew him when his colored history teacher had him play the part of a slave in a class skit.

"That's not history," she said. "The reporter told her there were some white slaves in history, too.

"But, that couldn't happen again," Mrs. Hockett said.

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A FEW MINUTES later her 12-year-old son, Tony Hockett, walked upon the bandstand.

"I am going to tell you about my experience I had while attending a colored school in the District."

The youth then repeated almost word for word the story his mother had just told.

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"AS LONG as they have integration in the District, I don't intend to, or anybody in my family intends to have anything to do with it. I'm for school," the boy concluded.

There was a light murmur in the audience as he walked off the bandstand.

Tony's mother looked a little embarrassed as the racial epithet splashed upon the silence of the room.

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JOHNSON TOOK the platform as more people began drifting out. About half the crowd had left.

"Before we go, I want to say one thing.

"I haven't heard anyone here say they are N—r haters. I want you to know that's what I am. And I am not going to stand for any integration."

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THERE WAS no applause nor cheers.

After a slight pause, the crowd began filing out, now

—Lafayette Sq. gov.

(Continued from Page 1)

calls him "Happy Days."

AT LEAST THE children everywhere, the children of yesterday and today, know him as "Happy Days." He knows them too — and all of them by name.

His secret pen name, for he is a marvelously literate poet and author too, is "Prince Pal." It is under this name that he has received commendation from President Roosevelt, President Truman, and several of the mayors of Baltimore for his poems, "Baltimore", "The Poor Orphan" and "The Gateway of the Dead" which was composed at the grave of Edgar Allan Poe.

But I call him the Little Governor. Why?

Because for many years he has dictated the unwritten rules which govern and influence the everyday lives of that vast neighborhood around Lafayette Square.

For many years he has been school teacher, doctor, lawyer, minister of the gospel, adviser, administer of justice, and the way-shower to hundreds of people and he has earned his title through sheer love of mankind.

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"I WAS BORN IN 1881 when William Henry Harrison was President and Baltimore had cobblestone or dirt streets, there were no gutters and everyone used lamp lights.

"My father was a butler for the Dr. Howard Scheippin family in Mt. Vernon Place." Mr. Hicks said. "My mother was the maid. My brothers and sisters and I lived on the third floor of the house, took baths in the household bathtub, ate at the dining room table with the rest of the children.

"North Avenue was "boundary town" then and farms were out on Greenmount Avenue. Streets were named for the people who had large acreage, Buchannan Street for the Buchanan family place. Fox street was named for the Fox family who raised goats.

"Cows, pigs, goats roamed all around."

The Little Governor remembers the 1904 Baltimore fire because he was just a few blocks away. He was 23 years old then and had a apartment, on Baltimore and Pearl Streets.

He stayed for days watching the fire until it was out and wrote his famous descriptive poem "Baltimore' which was published in 1915.

That's why he is an important historian. Possessing the most accurate memory, he can tell you anything you wish to know about early Baltimore in a most entertaining way.

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HE LIVED NEXT door to the Duchess of Windsor's family at 4 Biddle Street. She and her fashion-plate mother lived at 8. When they used to drive out to an open barouche with spirited horses, a driver, a footman, and a Dalmation dog on the front seat, it was a beautiful sight", he says.

"As their carriage pulled up to the stepping stone the big dog ran to portect them."

"Years later when I heard Miss Wallis had married the former king of England, the Prince of Wales, I was not surprised. She was always abroad, her family had money, prestige, manners. She could have married any fine man, if not a king.

"She and her mother were exclusively dressed, not haughty, and gracious to everyone. Everybody liked them. She was entitled to something good.

"Governor Warfield was a fine man, tall, with a white mustache and nose glasses. He was always polite.

"Many was the time I spent in their livingroom. I still call her "Miss Wallis".

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THE STORY OF "Happy Days" and the children is book length. He was a peanut man on the corner selling candy, pencils, fruit, to them for 18 years when Carver Vocational School was at Lafayette and Carrollton Avenues. He lived at 821 Arlington Avenue.

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A total of six instructors are already reported serving in formerly all-white schools.

Integration of pupils in the Prince Georges County area moved smoothly on a voluntary basis, Supt. Willard Schmidt announced.

Mr. Schmidt said reports on the number of colored pupils who have applied for the transfers to former all-white schools and the number of requests granted will be announced later in the year.

A new school in the Beaver Heights area across the District line is scheduled to open later this fall as a colored school. It has been the source of protests by a number of parents of the area.

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"I'm quitting school" some of them said to him on cold, dark, discouraged days which come to every child's life.

"I would stop everything and show the child why he should continue his education in spite of everything. Years later after he graduated he would come to me and thank me for my help in showing him the way."

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A TAILOR on Druid Hill Avenue, a barber on Madison, a teacher at the high school, a soldier in the army, anyone may come to "Happy Days" long years later to thank him for guidance.

In fact, teachers came and went at Carver, but "Happy Days"-was the one counselor, instructor, tutor who stood outside and, as the mayor and principal Saul Purdue said:

"He had greater influence upon the children from his peanut cart outside than any teacher inside the classroom."

When his health began to fail in 1952, and the weather during winter was too severe for the aging man, he informed the children that he would not return. He needed to go home, inside where it was warm.

They lauded him with praise, gave him an oaken and gold plaque inscribed "To Happy Days for 18 years of friendship" at the closing assembly. Made him an honorary member of the student council. He electrified the students with his farewell address.

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"THE APPLAUSE was deafening when I went on the stage. My mother was there, my final good-bye, they cried and I did too.

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HISTORIAN, teacher, poet. And the Little Governor is also a one-man city council.

"We need brighter lights around the Square," the neighbors said. "These gas lights are dim, are not turned on until 9 at night."

"There's no water coming from the Square drinking fountain, and we're so thirsty," complained the children.

"There are too many murders, too many purses snatched, too much crime in Lafayette Square," said the church people.

"There are too many accidents on this corner," they all complained.

"Happy Days" knew whom to call upon and just what to do. The water department, the city hall, the councilmen, and yes, the mayor. Everything was always taken care of when "Happy Days" took the problem in hand.

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"HAPPY DAYS" went to court as an