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 lies hurt us 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
Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co., Inc.

An uncivilized practice

Several members of the Nashville City Council were visitors in Baltimore last week as guests of the city.

City officials, who were serving as hosts, must have known that there were two colored members in the delegation and whether they were colored or white, it was the obligation under the rules of courtesy to provide them with meals together and sleeping accommodations together if they were needed.

One of the councilmen angrily left the city when he found out that Baltimore had welched on its agreement to entertain them.

In recent weeks, Harry Belafonte, the well known singer and actor, and a delegation from Liberia have experienced the inhospitality of Baltimore hotels and restaurants.

We contend it's time the mayor and the city council did something about this situation, beside express pious and meaningless regrets.

An ordinance by the council signed by the mayor is sufficient to do the job.

The hotels and restaurants, like taverns and inns under the old English common law, must be open to all travelers.

Let's put an end to this stupid and uncivilized practice in our city.

All deliberate delay

The Anne Arundel County school board, approaching compliance with the Supreme Court's desegregation order in a most gingerly fashion, last May decided that in September children' in the first three grades would be admitted to schools nearest their homes.

Under the plan each succeeding year, another grade would be added until some nine years later, integration would be completed.

Out of some 2,100 colored children in the county, only 53 had requested transfer at the beginning of the fall term to schools in their own neighborhoods.

As small as this number was, apparently it was too many for certain irreconcilable elements in the county, who in concert with their Dixiecrat brothers further South, feel they can safely thumb their nose at the Supreme Court.

Pressured by these elements, the board disappointingly has reneged on its own skimpy promise.

It is now revealed that 24 of the 53 colored children requesting transfers must continue to ride by the nearest school to attend colored schools some distance away.

In order to justify the obvious discrimination, the board dug up an archaic ruling that the nearest bus is the same as the nearest school.

But is it?

We say no, and we are more than satisfied the Federal courts, which have ruled many times on this issue, will agree.

The ruling is no more than a modified application of the old "separate but equal" theory, which the Supreme Court held to be no longer valid back on May 17, 1954.

Moreover it is arbitrary and clearly designed to discriminate against children on the basis of their race.

We hope parents of these 24 children quickly challenge the Anne Arundel board and compel it to get in step with the law and with all deliberate speed.

Gloria unites Dems

Baltimore can well be proud that a favorite daughter, Gloria Lockerman, won such tremendous acclaim at the Democratic Convention in Chicago.

Intra - party differences and factional disputes were all forgotten as the petite spelling champion continued her record of giving the 'right' answers. Party unity during her moment of triumph was complete.

Away from the convention hall, over one hundred million television watchers — Democrat and Republican alike — also applauded the young miss who made "antidiaestablishmentarianism" almost a household word.

So residents of the Monumental City can well be proud of the monument they have in their hearts for little Gloria Lockerman.

Let's play in harmony

In effecting the desegregation of the city's parks and swimming pools, the Department of Recreation and Parks demonstrated a newly - found principle — that peaceful desegregation can be achieved where the authorities work toward it in good faith.

Using the principle which they themselves have helped establish, our park board members should expand their democratic concepts to include the music department.

We still have two municipal bands — Number One, for white musicians; Number Two, for colored musicians. James Caesar Petrillo, the president of the American Federation of Musicians, is on record as saying that segregation has no place in the union he heads.

The municipal bands are made up of union members. The park board should see to it that the operation of its musical units is in line both with the policy of the musicians union and the professional standards of the musicians themselves who judge each performer on his ability — not his color.

This "number one - number two" segregation is a thing of the past.

Now that the city bands are the last strongholds of segregation, it will be a simple, yet sensible, move to use a united, desegregated Baltimore orchestra to play the "Funeral March" for old Jim Crow.

$100,000 fine reaction

In an exclusive interview with the AFRO a week ago, the Rev. F. W. Shuttleworth of Birmingham, Ala., made the following pledge:

"We're determined to hit racial segregation in the head. We do not intend to fool around with its tail."

The minister is president of the Alabama Christian Movement for Human Rights, the organization colored citizens created to fill the vacuum which resulted from the State of Alabama outlawing the NAACP.

We intend, he said, to go further than the NAACP. "Our objective is to abolish racial segregation in Birmingham and all of Alabama."

This is the real answer of the people of Alabama to the $100,000 fine levied against the NAACP.

Tribute to Rev. Randall

Some 90 clergymen and 1,200 laymen attended the funeral services for the Rev. Raymond M. Randall. Some 500 of these followed the body to the cemetery and stood in awed silence as it was lowered into the grave.

As glowing and expressive as the eulogy to the Rev. Mr. Randall was, it seems to us the real measure of the man's greatness was reflected in the presence of the 90 ministers and 1,200 followers at the funeral and the thousands of others here about who mourn his passing.

He most certainly had to be "A man of vision and a great church leader."

It can happen here

James R. Walker Jr. of Statesville, N.C., tried to get two of his clients registered as voters. The registrar, Mrs. Helen H. Taylor of Seaboard, N.C., refused to register the lawyer's clients. She charges Mr. Walker "shook his finger as he pointed across the desk toward her."

Last Wednesday, a trial jury in Jackson, N.C., found him guilty of "assault on a female" and the court fined him $500.

City Desk Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

An unsigned letter came to the City Desk this week—because of its unusual nature, it will not be accorded the same fate as other unsigned letters.

The writer starts out by saying he is writing to "draw the public's attention to the miscarriage of justice which is being dealt upon me and many other fellows."

So far, so good.

He sounds like a man with a beef—and this reporter always has an ear for a legitimate beef.

A LITTLE later he nails down his beef as being against the tactics and unjust methods used by the narcotics division to frame people.

But as the letter goes on, the writer sounds more like what GIs call a "guard house lawyer" than an innocent victim of a frame-up.

It seems that he was arrested for possession and control of narcotics on the statement of an informer.

"This," he says, "is called illegal seizure and entrapment."

Nowhere in the ten-page, closely-written letter does the writer deny possession of narcotics—he says only that the method used to arrest him was illegal.

In fact, the letter seems to strongly infer that the writer is a narcotics user or worse.

Now while it may be technically true that methods can be employed in the entrapment of narcotics offenders which are not in the best of taste—my personal sympathies are with the officers.

NARCOTICS ADDICTION, since the tail end of the thirties, has hit various cities in the country like a plague.

This growing plague has brought to many families a horrible waste of humanity, of talent, of ability, of decency and of productiveness.

The stiffening of laws against purveyors of narcotics has not wiped out the trade—it has, however, driven the trade further underground and made it more difficult for enforcement officers to catch narcotics users—and they pressure those users to turn informer in order to catch the pushers—the guys who sell it.

NOW IN the letter, the writer mentions the fact that wealthy users are able to pay to enter sanitoriums ("sanitoria"?) in order to break the habit. Poor addicts, he says, are not able to afford this cure.

What the writer does not say is that poor addicts are unable to support a $30 to $150 a day habit on their $45-a-week salaries. They must, therefore, find some way to finance their narcotics diet.

So—users become "pushers" and they must create still more addicts in order to support their own addiction. Every narcotics user, then, is a potential "pusher"—unless he is very wealthy.

YOU CAN see how this rapidly-growing pyramid threatens the total life of millions of young people whose careers have not crystallized—have not yet been set in a steady course toward a worthwhile goal.

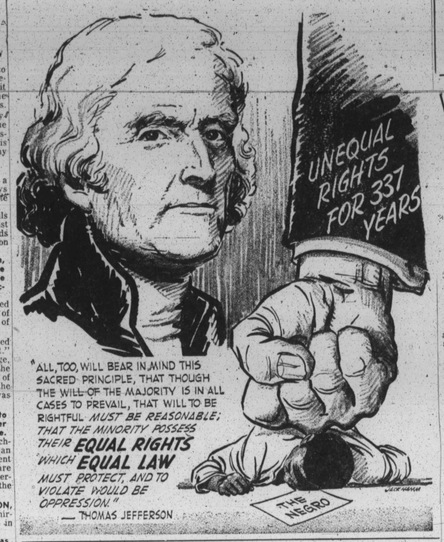
So, unknown writer — if you're not a seller of narcotics but only a user, I'm still afraid of you.

I'M AFRAID because if you are— or ever become—a seller, then you are the beginning of a rapidly expanding pyramid of a new horde of users- sellers.

I'm afraid of you because I don't know how to stop you. Since there isn't enough therapy, and therapy is only effective on patients who have will power and I have my doubts about your will power —I can't be sure that you will ever be a useful, lawful member of society.

And because my fear of you is so great, I hope you'll pardon me if I just can't get upset over your claim of injustice.

Democracy long overdue



EDITORIALS

Principles were crucified at Chicago

The civil rights plank of the platform adopted by the National Democratic Convention, at best, is a halfway measure. It compromises principle.

Despite what campaign speakers may say about it between now and next Nov. 6, it represents political sidestepping and a failure to support the very thing the Democratic Party professes to believe in—constitutional liberalism.

This is true because the basic issue to be resolved really was not the question of civil rights for a minority group, but whether or not the party had the courage to stand up and express its approval of the Federal Constitution and its institutions.

Civil rights for all American citizens, irrespective of race, creed or color, are guaranteed by the Constitution. This guarantee, particularly in the matter of public school education, has been upheld by a United States Supreme Court interpretation of the Constitution.

By barely mentioning the Court and skipping altogether mention of implementation of the Court's May 17, 1954, school decision, the majority of the convention delegates chose to side with politics rather than principle.

They embraced one of the great evils of party politics today—that of permitting party to dictate how members should vote.

They succumbed to the pressure of a small group of wilful men who came to the convention for the avowed purpose of hoisting sectional prejudice over party, over the Constitution and Supreme Court—even over the God-given rights of their fellow citizens.

This, basically, was the failure of the 1956 Democratic National Convention.

The party candidates, speakers and supporters will compound this failure from now until the election.

They will do this by attempting to rationalize their shame and guilt. They will try to hide it under the rug they already have labelled "party harmony" and "political expediency."

They will attempt to persuade the voters of this country to also embrace this sin of omission and commission, fanning the dead embers of the past and pointing to the pie-in-the-sky of the future.

Shamelessly and without conscience, they will dig up the ghost of Franklin Delano Roosevelt as well as parade the bogeyman of Hooverville.

They will talk about the fighting spirit of Harry Truman when, in fact, they were the very ones who helped to crucify the Truman Spirit on the cross of political sellout at Chicago.

The tragedy is the Democrats had the opportunity to raise their party to the level of political statesmanship, to make it an irresistible beacon for all men everywhere who believe in humanity and human decency.

They bartered away that opportunity—traded it for a few piddling coins of favorite sons, for the shoddy symbol of kingmaker and a bandwagon.

The question now is can they lead the voters to believe that the maimed bodies on the crosses atop the Golgotha of Chicago's Amphitheatre are something other than what they really are?

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

Wouldn't you cry too?

The following article, entitled When a Newspaperman Cried," appears in the current ue of Guidepost, my favorite agazine.

It is written by Bill Cunningm, Boston Herald columnist.

you cry when you get to e end, you're still human and ll alive.

Listen to Mr. Cunningham:

"We're all familiar with the nly emotional souls, mostly minine, who say they always ry at weddings, but don't show why.

"Well, I'm one who, not too long ago, saw a whole church full of people crying at the end of a wedding, and everybody knew why.

"I'm fact, I was one of them, and I'm no gently emotional soul.

"The wedding was performed a year ago last June, the traditional month, and in the traditional way, in the pretty little Episcopal church at Hyannisport on Cape Cod in Massachusetts.

"The groom was a handsome young businessman from Ohio. His name was Bill Frisby. The bride was a pretty Korean War widow, Betsy Burch Wright, daughter of a prominent family in the neighboring Cape Cod metropolis, Hyannis. But, to get the full picture, it's necessary to go back.

* * *

"AS THE KOREAN trouble was making up, Jack Wright, a native Midwesterner and a crack fighter pilot in World War II, was called back into the service at Otis Field on Cape Cod for combat repolishing.

"There on the Cape, he met, wooed, and won the pretty and popular lass Betsy Burch. They were married in quite an elaborate wedding.

"It was not much more than over, however, before his 58th Fighter Squadron was transferred, to Roswell, New Mexico, and then shortly across to combat in Korea.

"The 58th plowed into the thick of the fighting. And on April 2, 1951, Jack Wright was killed in a strafing run near Pusan.

"This gallant young officer saw the baby son, Douglas, only twice. Once when he was six days old and again when he was a veteran of nine weeks.

"But practically everybody in Hyannis came to know and love little Dougie in the months and years that passed.

My daddy flew to Heaven

"His Mother, loyally keeping the faith, devoted her whole time to the young man's care and happiness, and saw that he knew as much about his daddy, as he was able to comprehend.

"Sometimes, when the other tykes would mention their fathers, Dougie would say as a simple statement of fact, 'My Daddy flew to heaven in the jet airplane.'

"About two years ago, a young—well, he's in his mid-thirties—business executive of Canton, Ohio, Bill Frisby, drove his parents crosscountry to a vacation on Cape Cod.

"There he saw the young widow and Dougie, who was then three—going on four.

"Bill was an authentic bachelor.

"He later said he had always, and only, been waiting for the right girl, and that when he saw Betsy, he instinctively knew that here she was.

* * *

"The difficulties were obvious, but Bill wouldn't give up.

"Foot by foot, he gained ground with the pretty young widow, who faced the decision of so many others with plenty of years, and almost all of it ahead.

"Finally, it was over, the wedding kiss was exchanged, and the organ began the recessional.

Nobody had to wonder

"Knowing the story, as all present did, probably the question in every mind concerned what was going to happen as the newly married pair returned from the altar and passed that first pew.

"Nobody had to wonder long, however, because when that point was reached, the groom suddenly stopped, gave his new wife a fond smile, a a squeeze of the arm, and stepped into the pew where he held his arms out to Dougie.

"The little fellow fairly jumped into them, and the groom swung him up in his left arm, stepped back into the aisle beside the bride.

"And the three of them, before God and this company, proceeded on down the aisle.

* * *

"Just That would have been enough, but that wasn't all. It was Dougie himself who supplied the ultimate touch.

"Hugging his new stepfather tightly, he kissed him resoundly on the cheek and said: 'I love you Daddy,' loudly enough to be heard by almost all present.

"I never saw a church full of people start digging for handkerchiefs so rapidly, and I wasn't among the laggards in that particular specialty."

* * *

Joseph P. Wilson the school engineer who was buried recently, was stationed at Booker Washington Junior High School for many years. He was a long time member of Sharp Street Methodist Church.

* * *

A QUIRK: The east side of Overland Avenue at Montebello Terrace is the 2400 block. The block directly behind this is the 4700 block Charlton Ave. Figure that out.

Reisterstown Road begins at Fulton Avenue and that is the 2700 block.

On the other side of Fulton Avenue is Reisterstown Road at Pennsylvania Avenue and there it is the 2200 block.

The Reporters Report To The People

Along the way

By STEVEN DUNCAN

I just finished reading a magazine prognostication by literary giant William Faulkner, the barefoot boy from Oxford, Miss., and it left a bad taste in my mouth.

The winner of the Nobel and Pulitzer Prizes — literature's highest awards — penned an article entitled, "If I Were a Negro," in which he advocates handkerchief-headism.

Naturally, I disagree with his entire premise. He preaches moderation, flexibility, patience, etc., as a means to tell 16 million colored folks "we ain't ready yet."

MR. FAULKNER'S piece gave me an idea. So, here's an answer to moderationists, flexibilitists, patientists, etc., written by a proud colored man, entitled, "If I Were White."

First of all, I'd be happy to be alive; a little sorry I'm lower than the angels, but glad I'm not one of those crawling things.

I'd believe every soul who inhabits this terrestial ball has certain natural rights which are God-given. And, I'd treat each human being with the dignity and respect he deserves.

I'd be cocky. The mere fact that I'm now occupies the White House rent-free doesn't make him the better man.

On the other hand, I'd be humble enough to feel a real kinship for that individual who has to pay society for breaking the laws of man.

I'd stand for stern justice, tempered with Christian-like mercy.

* * *

NOW THAT my moment of being white is over, I see clearly that I've made no great discovery. All these things are provided by the inhabitants of

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

Often you read about an incident and wonder what you would have done if you had been involved in the situation. Here is one for you to mull over:

A man was driving down Druid Hill Ave. and was about to cross McMechen St. when two teenagers started across the intersection against the stop light.

The driver stopped short to let the youths pass. In return, the teenagers snapped back with language that would have made the King's English curl up and drop dead.

What would you have done if you had been the driver?

Well, here's what happened:

* * *

THE DRIVER circled the block, parked his car, got out and stopped the youths to reprimand them for the language they used.

To use colloquial terms, the teenagers go on their "high horses" and began "sounding off" a ream of words (if you can call them that) until they found a couple choice titles that irked the driver beyond his patience.

* * *

AND THEN the fun began. The teenagers paced up and down in front of the driver repeating the two words until they began to sound like a broken record.

Tempers flared, voices grew louder, traffic stopped in the streets . . . then, someone picked up a shovel and the last anyone knew, the driver and teenagers were running down the street.

Again I ask: What would you have done if you had been the driver?

* * *

supreme law of the land, the Constitution.

When white folks speak to

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

In big, sprawling Baltimore, a city of upwards of a million people, who would believe that 75,000 of them have a reading level of fourth grade or less?

Yet, that is exactly what the 1950 census disclosed. Sharp Street Memorial Methodist Church, under the leadership of the Revs. Edward and Julius Carroll, had decided to meet the challenge and is busily readying a literacy program.

The idea of a literacy program is simply a matter of teaching adults to read and teaching them on an adult level.

* * *

DR. FRANK LAUBACH, a man who has travelled the world over teaching adults how to read by means of simple charts, launched the "each one teach one," idea that Sharp Street hopes to spread throughout Baltimore.

Each adult attending the literacy classes will go out and teach someone else how to read, or how to improve his reading.

Literacy is but one of the ideas that have come from Kolonia, an interracial fellowship house 11 miles outside of Baltimore.

* * *

HERE PEOPLE who believe that men and women of different racial backgrounds can live and work together are doing it daily. To them it is not a matter of integration—it is "Kolonia — brotherhood, sharing, fellowship."

Interestingly enough, one of the forerunners of the Kolonia idea was George Washington Carver, a man whose agricultural genius brought a higher level of living to untold millions.

say I've come a long way in 90 years it riles me.

I've felt first class for as long

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Baltimore scene:

There were crowds in the Madison Ave., Hoffman St. area who aired their dirty linen in court Saturday.

Flashing knives, razor blades and threats was responsible for their presence at Pine St.

Their conversation concerned the color of each others skin, texture of hair and who was the father of which child.

* * *

THEIR LANGUAGE was so terrible that some folks excused themselves from the room.

The women finally left without a solution to their problems.

Someone called them ladies. Wonder why?

* * *

ACCORDING TO placards on the station wagon belonging to policeman Carolyn Robinson, she visited Jefferson N.H. and Ausable Chasm in the state of New York while on vacation.

What's that about first being last?

Take Capt. Julian Forrest for example. He has been on the police force for 32 years at Northeastern and still has not been made an inspector.

In terms of service, he is the oldest district captain around.

* * *

SAW JIMMY MAYFIELD of Carroll Park shoot a few excellent rounds in that golf tourney at Forest Park, this week.

He's good. So good that I'm putting my set of clubs up for sale as of this week.

I and a couple of other fellows will never be able to play that well.

What bothers that little New York lady in the rape case?

She gave local police the devil because they made her remain in town as a state's witness.

Talked about the local lawmen something awful. Threatened to "call in New York police."

Sightseeing

By James D. Williams

The workmen in the 1100 block Fulton Ave., digging a trench in the middle of the sidewalk with their noisy pneumatic drills, and the lady who was sitting on the steps with her hands over her ears not missing a thing, noise or no noise.

Capt. Jesse Peaker of the 231st Truck Transportation Battalion, dressed in civilian clothes and riding up Howard St. in a jeep chauffeured by a fatigues-clad soldier.

Wearing a straw hat with a sporty band, a watermelon seller was busy hawking his wares in the 1600 block McCulloh St. on Tuesday.

Cries of "wa-ta wa-ta melon," brought out a young lady from 1600 who conducted an across the street conversation.

A few seconds later the salesman's young helper, carrying a watermelon as large as he, dodged traffic to deliver the goods.

Refrain from gum

Notice in bulletin of Grace Presbyterian Church:

"Those who worship in this church should refrain from conversation, writing notes and chewing gum during the worship services."

Suave Robert Watts talking about the faux pas Kentucky's Gov. (Happy) Chandler pulled in sending him a telegram.

It read: "It is now clear you recognize Southern conditions and viewpoints."

Joker in the deck is that Mr. Watts is an outspoken NAACP attorney.

Snowballs for eight

Mrs. Esther Long, 2930 Round Rd., and her brood of eight children, having themselves a snowball as they walked toward their home on Tuesday.

Trackless trolley going out McMechen St. Tuesday, afternoon, with two youngsters hanging on for dear life at the rear.

Soon as the trolley stopped they jumped off and got back on when it started up again. The motorman was never the wiser. Trolley number was 2128.

Joseph H. Fritts Jr. of the Housing Authority at Cherry Hill, talking about how pleasant was his study course at the Yale Clinic for Alcohol Studies.

The building at North and Hilton that looks a lot like a store but which will be a library when completed.

Lesson in buying

Mrs. Brown N. Pinkney, 2037 N. Dukeland St., buying $17 worth of shoes in Edmondson Village on Saturday and then finding out that she couldn't buy anything to eat in the five and ten.

The discovery that there is no 800 block Mother St. In fact there also isn't any 900 block.

The 700 block runs to Fremont Ave., and by the time you get to the other side of the street, it's the 800 block.

Question — What happened to the 800 and 900 blocks?

The arguments waxing hot and heavy as a result of the televising of the Democratic National Convention, and the way one gentleman stood on Pennsylvania Ave. and summed it all up.

"Better than Studio One."

And finally

Youngster skating in the 500 block McMechen St., and falling flat on the seat of his pants. Got up, skated awhile, and then down again. When last seen he was headed down again. An example of real will power.

Sign in the Northwestern Police Court where after several months, the word "issued" is still spelled discovered."

—Democrats

(Continued from Page 1)

of a chance.

* * *

THE RAPID-FIRE action of Speaker Sam Rayburn, permanent chairman, coordinating the efforts of his tongue and gavel, succeeded in pushing through the majority report, leaving the liberals high and dry.

In his parliamentary blitz, Mr. Rayburn cut short the efforts of the liberals to obtain a roll call vote on the issue by the simple expedient of refusing to recognize those seeking to be heard.

Text of the platform as adopted follows:

CIVIL RIGHTS

1. THE DEMOCRATIC party is committed to support and advance the individual rights and liberties of all Americans. Our country is founded on the proposition that all men are created equal.

This means that all citizens are equal before the law and should enjoy political rights. They should have equal opportunities for education, for economic advancement and for decent living conditions.

2. We will continue our efforts to eradicate discrimination based on race, religion or national origin. We know this task requires action, not just in one section of the Nation, but in all sections.

* * *

IT REQUIRES the cooperative efforts of individual citizens, and action by state and local governments. It also requires Federal action. The Federal Government must live up to the ideals of the Declaration of Independence and must exercise the powers vested in it by the Constitution.

3. We are proud of the record of the Democratic party in securing equality of treatment and opportunity in the nation's armed forces, the civil service, and in all areas under Federal jurisdiction.

* * *

THE DEMOCRATIC party pledges itself to continue its efforts to eliminate illegal discriminations of all kinds, in relation to full rights to vote, full rights to engage in all occupations, full rights to enjoy security of the person, and full rights to education in all publicly supported institutions.

4. Recent decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States relating to segregation in publicly supported schools and elsewhere have brought consequences of vast importance to our Nation as a whole and especially to communities directly affected.

We reject all proposals for the use of force to interfere with the orderly determination of these matters by the courts.

The proposals contained by the Minority Report of the civil rights committee, which was not adopted, would have altered the second sentence to read:

"We pledge to carry out these decisions. We reject all proposals for the use of force to interfere with the orderly determination of these matters by the courts."

* * *

THE DEMOCRATIC party emphatically reaffirms its support of the historic principle that ours is a government of laws and not of men; it recognizes the Supreme Court of the United States as one of the three constitutional and coordinated branches of the Federal Government, superior to and separate from any political party, the decisions of which are part of the law of the land.

We condemn the efforts of the Republican party to make it appear that this tribunal is a part of the Republican party.

* * *

5. WE CONDEMN the Republican Administration's violation of the rights of government employees by a heartless and unjustified confusing of "security" and "loyalty" for the sole purpose of political gain and regardless of consequences to individual victims and to the good name of the United States.

The Minority Report also would have added this paragraph from the 1952 platform, which also was not adopted:

"At the same time, we favor Federal legislation effectively to secure these rights to every one:

(1) "The right to equal opportunity for employment;

(2) "The right to security of persons;

(3) "The right to full and equal participation in the nation's political life, free arbitrary restraints.

"We also favor legislation to perfect existing Federal civil rights statutes and to strengthen the administrative machinery for the protection of civil rights."

We condemn the Republican Administration's misrepresentation of facts and violation of individual rights in a wicked and unprincipled attempt to degrade and destroy the Democratic party, and to make political capital for the Republican party.

(In another section of the platform — the "general welfare" plank — in its opening paragraph on education, said: ("Every American child, irrespective of race or national origin, economic status of place of residence, has the right under the law and Constitution, without discrimination, to every "educational opportunity to develop his potentialities.")

Meredith Johns
Chicago, Ill.

PICK OF THE PARTY—Although there may have been some disagreement on who the nominees to select, Democratic Party delegates convening in Chicago were unanimous about one thing—Gloria Lockerman captivated the group with her well-known smile and her ability to come up with the right answers. Gov. Frank Clement of Tennessee, acting chairman, holds up her hand and that of Lennie Ross, young expert on finance.

GORDON'S
IT'S CRYSTAL CLEAR...
94.4 PROOF
There's no Gin like GORDON'S
Clearly America's Favorite
94.4 PROOF, 100% NEUTRAL SPIRITS DISTILLED FROM GRAIN. GORDON'S DRY GIN CO., LTD., LINDEN, N.J.

HURRY! SWEEPSTAKES ENDS AUGUST 18TH
GOODYEAR'S
$150,000 3-T SAFETY SWEEPSTAKES
1ST PRIZE $25,000
Write or see us for your entry blank now! Nothing to buy! 575 chances to win!
Buy before these prices go UP!
GOODYEAR TIRES
Only $17.70 for a 6.70 x 15 3-T Super-Cushion when you buy first tire for regular no trade-in price $19.40 . . . plus tax and two recappable tires
For a brand new 3-T Super-Cushion by GOODYEAR
Not a recap—not a second
America's finest new cars featured this traction tread for many years!
Hurry! There's not much time left to get in on this exciting bargain. It's Goodyear's famous 3-T Super-Cushion with extra value built in. Exclusive 3-T Triple-Tempered Cord body makes this tire stronger, safer and more durable. The rock bottom price and the built-in Goodyear quality make it an unbeatable buy. Act at once and save!
Only $10.35 for a 6.00 x 16 3-T Super-Cushion when you buy first tire for regular no trade-in price $17.55 . . . plus tax and two recappable tires
Similar savings on other sizes and white sidewalls, too!
PAY AS LITTLE AS $1.25 A WEEK FOR FOUR!
MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND

Husbands! Wives!
Get Pep, Vim; Feel Younger
Thousands of couples are weak, worn-out, debauched feeling after 40, try Ostrex Tonic Tablets. Contain iron for pep, supplemental bone vitamins B, and B12. Trial size costs little. Or SAVE MONEY—ask to see Economy size—gives you 4 times more. At all good drug stores everywhere.

Got Relief from Itch, Burning Sting of ECZEMA
"Eczema broke out on my hands making them itch and sting. I tried many lotions and ointments, without relief from the itch. I tried a tube of mine suggested Black and White Ointment, and it gave me wonderful relief from the itching and burning. It's today's
Still only 25¢
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To Cleanse Skin Use Black and White Soap

1847—1956
109th Annual Communication
OF THE
Most Worshipful Prince Hall Grand Lodge
F. & A. M. Incorporated
Jurisdiction of Maryland
To Be Held in Baltimore, Maryland
AUGUST 19-20-21, 1956
PUBLIC RECEPTION — MON., AUG. 20, 1956 — 8:30 P. M.
MASONIC TEMPLE
MOSHER and McCULLOH STS.
—HONORED GUESTS—
Mayor Thomas D'Alesandro Jr.
Dr. Carl Murphy
William H. Kirkwood, Jr.
State Bank Examiner Representative
Governor Theodore R. McKeldin
Senator Harry A. Cole
Josiah F. Henry, Jr.
Isaiah J. Smith
Councilman Charles E. Cornish
William E. Fletcher
William H. Fauntleroy
Dr. Martin D. Jenkins
Elmer T. Hawkins
W. Emerson Brown
Rev. Dr. C. M. Lawrence
ANNUAL MEMORIAL SERVICES
Douglas Memorial Community Church
Madison and Lafayette Aves
REV. MARION C. BASCOM, Pastor
SUN., AUG. 19, 1956—8 P.M.
Most Worshipful
WILLARD W. ALLEN
Grand Master
R. W. ALVAN S. STANLEY, Grand Sec'y
R.W.D.D. Grand Master, ROBERT B. CROXTON
ALFRED A. DIXON, C.C.F.C.