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, creed or color, 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
Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co., Inc.

The NAACP is right

The NAACP was right in refusing to make public its Alabama membership rolls last week.

They were demanded by the state's attorney general who said they were needed in order to determine whether the NAACP was being legally operated in the state.

In addition to the list of members, the state sought:

1. Copies of all charters of NAACP branches in the state;

2. All lists, books, and papers showing names and addresses of persons paying dues to the association and the amounts of such dues;

3. Names and addresses of all persons in the state authorized to solicit memberships and contributions;

4. All files and copies of correspondence for the past 12 months between the national office of the NAACP and "persons, corporations, associations, groups, chapters and partnerships" within the State of Alabama.

5. All deeds and other evidence of ownership of real or personal property;

6. All files on financial transactions during the past year between the national office and persons or groups in the state;

7. All "agreements, correspondence and other memoranda pertaining to or between the NAACP and Autherine Lucy and Polly Myers Hudson";

8. All lists "showing the names and addresses of all officers, agents, servants and employees of the various chapters of the NAACP"; and

9. All correspondence between the NAACP and the complainants and their attorneys in the Montgomery anti-segregation bus suit.

NAACP LAWYERS did submit papers covered in all categories, withholding only its list of members.

The protection of its members in a hostile environment is worth a million dollars to the NAACP even though it doesn't have the money.

Found in contempt and fined $10,000 and then $100,000, the NAACP appealed to the Alabama Supreme Court where, to no one's surprise, it received short shrift.

THE JUDGES of the Alabama Supreme Court are not appointed.

They are elected and its newest members ran on a straight segregationist ticket and a platform of defiance of the U. S. Supreme Court.

On a question of segregation and the law of the land as interpreted by the Supreme Court, there was no doubt as to how Alabama courts would rule in any case in which the NAACP is involved.

Judge Walter B. Jones in assessing such a punitive fine must have been well aware the NAACP has no monetary assets for Alabama courts to confiscate.

IS ALABAMA really after NAACP money?

We doubt it.

What the state is really seeking is a permanent injunction to restrain the NAACP from fighting for justice and equality of citizenship in Alabama.

Strangely enough, few, if any southern daily newspapers have commented editorially on the court's demands or its severe punishment.

Apparently, they are ashamed of what masquerades under the heading of judicial procedure in Alabama.

But fortunately, the NAACP concludes and we believe rightly, that a constitutional question is involved in the business and that an appeal to the U.S. Supreme Court will at last bring to the association a lawful and impartial hearing.

Well deserved rebuke

The official title of the college as set up in the Maryland Code, Article 65A is "Morgan State College."

Originally it was organized by the Methodist Church in 1867 as a biblical institute.

The name of the school was changed to Morgan College in 1890 in honor of Dr. Lyttleton Morgan, whose gift of a sum of money enabled the institution to offer academic work on a college level.

It was purchased by the state of Maryland in 1939 and became Morgan State College.

Dr. Jenkins is correct in taking issue with the Baltimore Sun for continued misuse of the name of the school he heads.

There is absolutely no justification for a newspaper taking the unprecedented liberty of persistently renaming the institution "Morgan State College For Negroes."

The rebuke is well deserved.

The Druid Laundry

After 58 years of continuous operation, the Druid Laundry closed its doors last week.

It began as the Pratt Laundry, located in a small two-story building on lower Druid Hill Avenue.

Then it moved up to its present location where it served Baltimoreans in the northwest section almost three score years.

Two generations of the Pratt family and two generations of the Lansey family operated the laundry and found it profitable until it was crippled by the steel strike and the need of reorganization and new capital.

The laundry's management said on closing that it is to reopen in two weeks.

We feel the laundry operation deserves to continue. Druid Hill Avenue would not be the same without it.

Good old summertime

The summer season begins on June 21 and ends on September 21.

That makes Sunday, August 5 exactly in midsummer.

Looking backward, we've had 45 days and looking ahead we have 45 days remaining for vacations, fishing-trips, picnics and outings before the beginning of autumn.

This has been a good summer.

[illegible] to satisfy even the Water Bureau, whose officials have not found it necessary to enforce the usual summer ban on sprinkling.

Beaches and swimming pools, playgrounds and state parks for the first time have been open to everybody and without incident.

Those of us who haven't been able to get out of town have found Baltimore a right pleasant place to spend our too few

City Desk Memo

By CHESTER HAMPTON

"Police help you; Cops kill you."

Having succinctly stated this exercise in semantics, my son Keith, firmly closed his lips and resumed his story of a television thriller.

He didn't explain or amplify his statement — nor did he seem to even welcome discussion of his newly - found principle. Lacking my son's reserve, I decided to probe the matter further.

LAW ENFORCEMENT officers in various cities have for years attempted to rid themselves of the "cop" label. They seem to feel that the derisive term is unworthy of them.

How is it, then, that a minus - five - year - old boy can make such a distinction between "police" and "cops" and the people most concerned — the officers themselves — have not been able to do so.

Granted that Keith's statement was a little extreme — there are many "cops" who have not killed anyone. But when you make a comparison between the way they act and the way they should act, they brand themselves as "cops", not "policemen."

And merely calling them "policemen" or "officers" will not change them — they're still "cops" and until they undergo some careful soul - searching, they'll still be "cops."

WELL, WHAT IS the difference between "policemen" and "cops" that we can use to indicate which is which?

Well, if you drive to an intersection and your motor conks out — the light turns green and the drivers in back of you start up a big to - do — then comes one of "the boys in blue."

If he says: "Move your car to the side so it won't obstruct traffic" or some such reasonable statement, he's a "policeman"—

If he says: "All right, Mac, move that blank - blank car out of the dash - dash street or I'll give you a ticket," he's a "cop."

WANT ANOTHER example?

If you're ever on the scene when an arrest is made, here's another way to tell the difference:

If the officers move in and make the arrest so quickly, quietly and smoothly that someone standing 15 feet away is hardly aware of it, they are "policemen" —

If the officers move in loudly and start flourishing (using?) their nightsticks eagerly and snatching their hapless victim around (meanwhile, shouting to on - looking protesters, "Shut up, or we'll run you in too"), they are "cops."

SO, KEITHIE - BOY, it looks like you got yourself a point there. I hope that our local officers take the "little child shall lead them" point of view and come to the conclusion that:

Whether they are considered as "policemen" or "cops" is strictly up to them.

* * *

WITH THE BELL of his specialty - built trumpet pointed sky-ward, John Birks, "Dizzy" Gillespie has been dizzy (more than usual) on Capitol Hill. A big hassle has hatched over the State Department's sending the venerable bopster overseas at Federal expense.

Attackers cry "waste" while the defenders say "jazz is our best secret weapon overseas. When people in foreign lands see a colored man leading a mixed band, it shows that the Communists' propaganda about the treatment of colored people in the United States is false."

—This is no way to defend the program to some of its attackers. It does appear that these trenchant fighters against the flatted fifth do not want the idea of racial equality in America to get a toe - hold — either at home or abroad.

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.

Clean Block

Dear AFRO:

It was my privilege to attend two meetings of the "Clean Blockers" recently, held at the McCulloh Homes.

I was amazed to learn of the unity existing among the group, so well are they organized by their fine director, Mrs. M. Francis Mackay.

I am beginning to wonder if the public realizes the vast amount of work, plus the variety of work these young people are engaged in doing to beautify our city.

They clean, scrub and paint —also, they transform rocky and unsightly areas into colorful picnic grounds and playgrounds.

The usefulness of these young people is so successfully demonstrated that motorists are tempted to stop and gaze in admiration.

I AM indeed grateful to Mrs. Mackay for having invited me to her meeting to see the young people measuring up to the requirements of civic responsibility.

Their work should inspire others to achieve something useful and effective in their lives.

Miss ANNIE BEADENKOPF

Likes Clean-Blockers

Dear AFRO,

The AFRO Clean Block campaign in my mind is a very worthy program; not only from the standpoint of beautifying and cleanliness, it also has these valuable characteristics:

It sets a pattern for leadership, responsibility, cooperation and teamwork which is very valuable to our younger generation.

Neighborhood clubs, civic and other organized groups should wake up to this fact and make contributions to help encourage the young people that participate in this movement.

Cleanliness is everybody's business; churches as well as anyone else. The church preaches cleanliness of the heart for the redemption of the soul.

Cleanliness of the community if also important; I have heard much talk from the pulpit in favor of some politician. Why not a little encouragement to this movement?

Robert O. Matthews

We have no quarrel with the law

"We have no quarrel with the decision."

This is what Edwin C. Brown, one of the NAACP attorneys in the Arlington school case said when it was observed that Federal Judge Albert Bryan's decision Tuesday could be interpreted as leaving a loophole for segregationists.

Those having sympathy with the cause of segregation and second class citizenship have pointed out that the Judge has emphasized that the Supreme Court does not require integration, but only that pupils are not assigned to schools according to race.

But, Mr. Brown, the NAACP, and the good citizens of Virginia know that the highest court in the land will not countenance any subterfuge in carrying out the 1954 decision.

No matter what plans diehards of Virginia and elsewhere choose to devise, whether they be called Gray, Blue or Pink, if they result in the forced segregation of colored and white school children they are unconstitutional.

The Supreme Court has spoken.

Judge Bryan knows that.

And eventually all of Virginia and the U. S. will know it.

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

Remember when you went on those old - fashioned picnics with the huge wooden picnic basket, covered with a red-checkered table cloth and the thermos bottle?

You also took along a blanket, just in case there were no picnic tables, and you thought nothing of spreading your lunch on the ground, even if it meant inviting the ants.

Well, like everything else, the modern Mr. and Mrs. America have modernized the means of picnicking.

Instead of the basket and thermos, they now fill those cute picnic coolers (supplied by the Pepsi-Cola and Coca-Cola people) with food and drink.

One container is used to keep hot food hot while the other is used to keep cold drinks cold.

And as for the blanket? Nothing doing. Even the parks have gone modern, furnishing umbrella tables for your comfort.

BUT, THERE'S one thing which will never change as far as picnics go. That's the food. Fried chicken, ham sandwiches, crab cakes, bar-b-qued ribs, potato salad, potato chips . . . they always did, still do, and always will be the hallmarks of any picnic.

And, just in case you don't feel like slaving over a hot stove to get the picnic goods together some of the parks even provide places that sell food already cooked!

I realize these modern conveniences are intervening with the original "dine - with - nature" purpose of picnics, but speaking for one who was raised on the trials and tribulations of old - fashioned picnics, I'm happy to see the change.

DRAFT LAWS

Glenallen, —Can you tell me whether or not it is true that the army does not draft men who have a criminal record?

HAZEL MORRIS—

The Selective Service Act does not defer men because of criminal records, according to the best information available to us.

The Reporters Report To The People

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

Have you ever been caught in a police raid?

Well, I haven't either, up to now, but I came darn close while visiting one of those after-hours spots in New York City on a recent weekend.

It happened while I was squiring three lovely gals around on a cultural whirl. We went to a downtown joint and dug the subtle sounds of the Modern Jazz Quartet, Kai Winding and Oscar Peterson.

Next, a cabbie whizzed us through Central Park to one of the most beautiful lounges in Harlem, at 150th and Broadway.

At the wee small hour of 3 a.m.—this was Sunday — the place closed, but nobody was ready to quit it. So, off we went.

INSIDE THE after-hours spot the lights were dim, the conversation subdued and a piano accompanied himself on the piano while singing a down-home blues number. (He'll never make it professionally.)

I produced a guest card, the bartender came forth with some scotches and soda and our party was revitalized. And then (dum, de, dum, dum) the Man walked in.

"Don't take any money," the manager whispered to a bartender. And right away I knew something was rotten in the State of Denmark.

I cooled it upon hearing the off-handed remark and took a deep drag on a cigarette.

As the man passed our party he told his partner: "Let's call the wagon and run them all in."

This, of course, unnerved the lovelies, but I ordered breakfast and you know how gals are when they're out. So we ate.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Ever noticed how words have different meanings in different cities?

Been around this town for almost four years now. Only learned this week what the word 'Arab' means to a Baltimorean.

When used properly, the word 'Arab' applies to a race of people who from the earliest times occupied the Arabian peninsula.

To Baltimoreans it means a nomadic merchant who hawks his wares from a cart or wagon.

* * *

THIS brand of colloquialism got its start in east Baltimore.

Don't expect to find it used in that manner elsewhere. You won't.

A most a likeable fellow in one of the district courts Tuesday. His last name was Koumjian. He was an Armanian. He informed me that 98 percent of all Armanians last names end with the letters — 'an.'

* * *

WHILE ON the information and statistics kick, found out that approximately ten monster cases pass through the hands of Southwestern District Police each month.

There's one thing you can say about police brass everywhere. They travel in style.

No sooner had I finished gazing at the limousine Commissioner Hepburn gets around town in, when a huge air conditioned vehicle pulls up bearing New Jersey plates.

It belonged to a prosecuting attorney from New Brunswick.

That elderly traffic officer with the trim mustache didn't

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

Were Boccaccio, the 14th century Italian story - teller, living in Baltimore today, and should he visit some of the magistrates' courts, he would have no difficulty writing another Decameron.

He might marvel at the endurance of some modern day women; when a situation like the following comes up:

A small attractive young lady appears in court with a varied assortment of cuts and bruises.

She haltingly accuses her husband, a strapping 200 pounder, of pushing her down a flight of stairs, without cause. The magistrate is understandably indignant.

He is all set to put the brute out of circulation for awhile, when his wife pleads: "I don't want him to go to jail, your honor. I still love him. I just don't want him to push me down a flight of stairs anymore."

* * *

"BOCCI" MIGHT be amused by the following quirk in human nature: A fellow's best girl catches him cheating on her. She promptly slices him into mince meat.

In court when asked: "Who sliced you into mince meat, Rufus?" Rufus replies through a conglomeration of bandages: "I don't know, who sliced me into mince meat.

"I figure I must've slipped and fell on a sharp piece of ice."

Then there is the case of the gal whose old man came home (from work of course) twisted (drunk) and turned her every way but loose. She had him arrested.

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Scenes in passing — The man who dropped an air conditioner off the rear of his truck at Druid Hill Ave. and McMechen St. on Tuesday afternoon, and the words he used when he realized he was headed back to retrieve it.

Just hope it doesn't get too warm again.

The men from the Department of Traffic Engineering who were busy putting down white patches in the street Wednesday morning on Dolphin St. near Druid Hill.

Cars kept whizzing by missing them by less than inches, but they kept right on working, never bothering to look up.

Show you what confidence does for you. . . it can get you hurt.

* * *

THE MAN on Caroline St. who pulled his car to a halt on Tuesday in the middle of Biddle St. to watch a funeral.

As the cars pulled up behind him, he waved them on around.

* * *

The words a lady used in describing him can't be printed. Fact is, she used some *we never heard before.*

The sophisticated and intelligent conversation of James E. Lewis, head of the art department at Morgan.

* * *

THE MIXED student body now attending Douglass High School and how it makes you stop and think that the people who say integration can't work must have rocks in their head.

The weary-looking group of defendants who were brought into Northwestern on Sunday after the gendarmes raided an alleged dice game.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

We shine in Columbus . . .

Maryland members of the Frontiers Club won five national offices when the national convention met last weekend in Columbus, Ohio.

Dr. Bernard Harris Sr. was elected national president. He served as president once before (1952-53).

Other Baltimoreans named: Paul Henderson, reelected to national board of directors for a three-year term; W. Emerson Brown, reelected secretary; Paul Henderson, re-elected to geant at arms; and

Annapolis Alderman T. Norwood Brown was elected national third vice president.

Maryland delegates were housed at the Neil House in downtown Columbus.

* * *

Morgan's Dr. George Spaulding brought honor to the local group by copping all three prizes in the golf tournament.

And, our local chapter reported, $572 cash in the car raffle, the second highest amount reported by any chapter.

The 1956 green Thunderbird was won by a white Columbus resident who bought one ticket at the last minute.

The irony of it is, the winner owns three cars! Some location bought books of chances!

Which all goes to prove . . . when you don't need something, you win easily . . . or as the singer says, God bless the child that has his own!

* * *

Attending The Convention were: The Rev. and Mrs. Howard Cornish, Mr. and Mrs. W. Emerson Brown, Mr. and Mrs. William Day, Dr. and Mrs. George Spaulding and family; **Henry Parks, Paul Henderson, Dr. Robert J. Hill, Charles W. Jones, Augustus Knox, all of Baltimore;**

And, Dr. and Mrs. G. D. White, Salisbury; Larrie Jones, Centreville; Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Hynson and family, Annapolis; T. Norwood Brown and Thomas Badden, Annapolis; and George F. Ambush, and Mr. and Mrs. David Shockley of Frederick.

People, places, things . . .

People, places, things—Good example of people turning a hobby into a profitable business: The Tropical Fair at 2007 W. North Ave., which specializes in tropical fish and equipment.

Proprietors are George and Bernice White . . . he's a warehouseman and she's a teacher; and James Taylor, a postal worker; and his wife, Sarah Taylor, a teacher.

The men started the hobby at home five years ago. They opened the store in May.

Drop in any day from 10 a.m. to 2:30 p.m., and 3:30 to 9 p.m., and see how a hobby can prove profitable.

* * *

And Speaking of new businesses, here's a sequel we're glad to report:

Remember Aaron and Bea Travis about whom we wrote two years ago?

Remember, they started a shoe business in their Long wood St. home after the government decided to move the Baltimore Signal Depot to Pennsylvania?

And remember, they didn't want to leave Baltimore, so they decided to go into business with limited capital and a prayer?

Well, you and you and you, made their dreams come true. Business boomed in the past two years. This week, they opened their shoe store at 3118 W. North Ave. (between Rosedale and Ellamont).

Go by and see how faith, prayer and hard work pays off!

* * *

Sensation At the Neptune Yacht Club's outing on Sunday was Earl Britt's new Cessna float plane.

He left his new 34-foot Chris-Craft home, and rode to the Magothy Beach home of Commodore Frank Owens in the airplane.

He "parked" it right in the water beside the yachts. Gloria Bassfield accompanied him.

Most people get hit by moving cars. But in the 1700 block N. Carey St. on Tuesday evening, passers-by watched as 16-year-old Charles Garrett was injured when he ran into a parked car. He couldn't get his brakes on fast enough!

And, if you are not convinced that do-it-yourself is a good investment, visit Fred and Celestine Hicks's Beechwood Park Rd. home, 'Done Raaming.'

Mr. Hicks is a postal worker and fraternal leader. In the past year, he has dug a foundation, and built a comfortable home.

Interior is very pretty. Now he's putting the finishing touches on the outside. He's completing the exterior, and then will follow landscaping.

* * *

If You Think college sorority initiations are great shakes, you'll think differently after you're initiated into an adult fraternal order like the Daughters of Isis.

That's the female equivalent to the Shriners. I don't know which of Tuesday night's initiates was most scared, but I can guarantee you that I was one scared sister.

Of course, the initiation is soon over, and you quickly forget the indignities you suffered, because you're happy to belong to the order. Hi, Daughter!

Winifred and Samuel Smith of Montgomery, Ala., stopped here with Sam and Gloria Phillips on their way to a N.Y., Philly and Cleveland vacation. She is a teacher and he's a postal worker in the Alabama city.

Cute teen - aged visitor: Carolyn Woods, 15-year-old from Monroe, N.C., stayed with her aunt, Philathia Cornish.

Portia Sealo and her two children, Shelley, 6, and Ernest, 4, of New York, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Elise Minor.

More people and things . . .

Dr. and Mrs. Charles R. Davidson (he's the North Ave. and Catonsville physician) are in their new home on Edgewood Rd.

Lovely Mrs. Eugenia Phillips, who has made her home at 1227 W. Lafayette Ave. with her brother-in-law and sister, John and Rose Hampton, for the past 30-odd years, is moving to Washington.

She will live in the new brick home her bachelor son has purchased at 615 Oneida Pl., NE. The son is William Phillips, teacher, of physics at Cardozo High School.

Her other son is Samuel Phillips, Baltimore school principal.

And speaking of Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. Hampton reminds me that friends and relatives say they are two sisters who have gotten along "beautifully" all their lives. Isn't that wonderful!

More News In the same family—their niece, Myrtle Dean Nixon of Independence, Mo., will be married at the Hampton's Columbia Beach cottage on Sunday.

The bridegroom is Paul Lassiter, the Newark, N.J., teacher. They'll be at home in Newark after August 15, following a honeymoon at the beach.

Drop a card to Ellen Fisher of 1624 E. Biddle St. She entered Hopkins on Wednesday for an operation. Will be on Woman's Clinic for at least 10 days.

South Baltimore's busy civic leader, George W. E. Hill is home (3200 Huron St.) after six weeks in the hospital, and is doing nicely.

How mean can you be!

True story: Over in East Baltimore—N. Bond St. area—lives a mixed couple. The hubby is brown, the wife is white.

Most of their neighbors are colored, and thereby hangs a tale of segregation and discrimination in reverse.

Since the couple moved to the Bond St. address with his folks, the neighbors have shunned the mother and treated the young couple like dogs.

The latest rule is at her wits end. She confided to a friend: "I don't want to lose my husband, but these neighbors are giving me hell."

Also Recuperating at home: Mrs. Edith Carpenter Cook, and Catonsville physician's wife in their new home on Edgewood Rd.

And, L. Mark Patterson, **the veteran postal employee of 2535 Madison Ave., is still home convalescing after illness floored him six weeks ago . . . first time he missed work in 31 years!**

Mrs. Alice Payne, 2142 N. Smallwood St., came home Wednesday from Hopkins following an operation.

Eleanor Bracy postcards from Oak Bluffs: "No hives, all smiles. See you in the fall."

Dick Hobson is back from Chicago where he went to bury a favorite uncle, Johnnie Hobson, longtime government worker.

Howard and Ethel Hueles are in Westerly, R. I.

* * *

AFRO Visitor this week: The Rev. Thomas E. Montouth, longtime (28 years) pastor of Faith Presbyterian Church, York, Pa.

The Rev. Mr. Montouth declares he is 71 years old, but if you note the pace with which he moves, it is hard to believe.

He and his wife, Mary, will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary this coming Sept. 5. There are two Montouth children, Thomas Jr., a government worker; and Alma E., a York teacher. Also, five grandchildren.

Dr. William B. Mason's packed car was badly damaged Sunday evening when a runaway auto crashed three cars parked in the 1800 block Clifton Ave.

DISCUSS STATUE — Delegation of Maryland State Teachers Association conferred here, this week, with Josiah Henry, chairman, Morgan College Trustees Building Committee. The Association is soon to erect an eight-foot statue of Frederick Douglass on Morgan Campus before Holmes Hall. The $10,000 statue is the work of James E. Lewis of the Morgan Art Department. The Association raised funds through contributions of school children, Masons and others. Shown here, l-r, are: Frank Butler, vice principal, Bates High, Annapolis; Joseph C. Parks, supervisor elementary schools, Charles County; Mr. Henry; Doswell E. Brooks, supervisor elementary education, Prince George County; and Charles H. Chipman, principal, Salisbury High.

—Fred Douglass

(Continued from Page 1)

THE WORK OF HIS HANDS—James E. Lewis, head of the art department at Morgan State College, and his son, James Jr., get a close up look at the statue of Frederick Douglass, that will be erected on the campus of Morgan State College. Mr. Lewis was commissioned to do the statue for the Maryland Educational Association. The figure is cast in bronze, stands eight feet tall and weighs 1,600 pounds.

sign in living."

Mr. Lewis paused for a moment, and then added:

"This question of art and its relationship to everyday living is a complex one that goes into other fields such as philosophy, but it is an important one because art does have a relationship to life and art is something more than just drawing pretty pictures."

* * *

THE HISTORY of the statue that Mr. Lewis has designed dates back to 1947 when the MEA, a group of state teachers, launched a project to erect a monument to Douglass, who was born near Easton, Md.

As the MEA itself stated:

"It is believed that the inspiration which would flow to young Americans from such a monument would more than justify all the time, effort and money required to complete the project."

It was in 1951 that Mr. Lewis entered the picture and as he recalls it:

"I submitted three sketches to the MEA and in January, 1952, I received the commission. I started working on a model for a six-foot statue but later when more money became available, the size was increased to eight feet."

* * *

TO FAMILIARIZE himself with the Douglass face, Mr. Lewis studied pictures from the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspapers, and from the college library. To come even closer to the man who was the subject of his work, Mr. Lewis paid a visit to the Douglass Home in Anacostia.

"There I saw the famous cane that Mrs. Lincoln gave to Douglass after the President's death."

From a drawing of the cane, Mr. Lewis molded one into the hands of his statue, authentic in every respect.

The process of casting a statue is a complex one that has to be handled by experts. It consists of making a working model half the size of the intended statue, casting another model in plaster and at full scale, using this to form a wax model, and then using the wax model to form the final metal statue. The casting was done in New York.

* * *

TO PREPARE for this, the biggest work he has ever attempted, Mr. Lewis had a great deal of experience on which to draw. His career started while he was still a pupil at Dunbar High School.

There he received the faculty medal for his work in art and a scholarship at the Philadelphia Museum of Art. He had a chance to spend one year there before he joined the Marines.

He returned to school in 1946 and was graduated in 1949. Later he obtained his master's degree from the Tyler School of Fine Arts at Temple University. He later did advanced work at the Yale School of Design.

In 1950 he came to Morgan where he has headed the department since 1951. His works have been shown in several local and out of town shows.

To provide the proper setting for the statue, the state has landscaped a circular plot between the library and Holmes Hall. It has been given a flagstone base and provisions have been made for the planting of a row of ten-foot yew trees to serve as a background for the statue.

From its commanding position, the statue will have an unobstructed view of the campus.

The head of Douglass measures 14 inches from the tip of his head to the chin, and 13 inches across the face.

The hands are 11 inches long giving some indication of the size of the statue financed by Maryland teachers, cast by a Maryland artist, placed on Maryland land, to honor a Maryland man.

'We've looked high and low for him since Dec.; we caught him this week'

"We've look high and low for that man since December. We caught him this week."

That was the statement of police in Southern Police Court Monday following the arrest of Harry Colebough of the 1700 block Braddish Ave.

Sought for questioning in connection with the shooting of Miss Albertis Martin of the 100 block W. Barre St., eight months ago, the accused man was arrested at his home.

A WARRANT LED to the arrest of Mr. Colebough after a resident of the 3400 block Sunlea Ct., charged recently that he was the father of her young daughter.

On the assault and shooting charge, bail for Colebough was set at $2,500.

An additional bail of $250 was set on the second charge.

Child suffers minor bruises when hit at Calhoun & Lafayette

Nine-year-old Antoinette Wilson, 1300 block W. Lafayette Ave. was released from University Hospital Wednesday after she had been treated for bruises suffered when she was struck by an automobile.

Sutherland J. Cunningham, 500 block Camel St., driver of the car, was travelling west on Lafayette Ave. about 6 p.m. when he struck the child who was crossing at Lafayette ave. and Calhoun St.

He has been charged with reckless driving and failure to change his address. A Traffic Court hearing is set for August 17.

T-V SERVICE
NO CHARGE
For Checking Set In Your Home.
EASY TERMS
Guaranteed Work
Service Anytime
CENTRAL TV
1302 E. Baltimore St.
BR. 6-0060

COMPLETE GLASSES
$10.50 WHY PAY MORE?
EXAMINATION INCLUDED
Choice of 40 styles, complete with lenses
SINGLE VISION! TINTS! KRYPTOK-BIFOCALS!
ABSOLUTELY FIRST QUALITY MATERIALS!
PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED—LENSES DUPLICATED
Park Ave. Office Open Mon. & Thurs. Til 9 P.M.
UNIVERSAL OPTICAL
Cor. Park & Fayette St. Hours: 9-6:30—Mon. & Thurs. 9-9 P.M.
Cor. Eastern Ave. & Bonkling St. 9-8 P.M.—Mon. & Wed. 9-8 P.M.

Want Smoother, Softer, Silkier Looking Hair?
Women who know demand PLUKO
Many smart, well-groomed women know that Pluko is the perfect hair dressing. Try it yourself. See how much softer your hair looks, how it gleams with highlights, how much easier it is to arrange. Get Pluko and use it daily. At cosmetic counters. Amber 85¢, White only 50¢.
PLUKO HAIR DRESSING

Old shoes punch holes in testimony

"Oh, my Goodness! Judge, your honor, I haven't done anything and I don't see why I should get three years for something I don't know anything about."

Leon Stokes, 30, 1906 block Guilford Ave., gasped these remarks in Criminal Court Wednesday when his efforts as his own defense counsel flopped.

Mr. Stokes was accused of burglarizing a beauty salon in the unit block of E. North Ave., on July 14, and A pair of old shoes — State's exhibit No. 1 —linked him to the crime.

* * *

SGT. CHARLES VILENTI, Central District, testified that he investigated the burglary, and found a pair of shoes at the scene. The officer said he went to Mr. Stokes' house to question him and found him in bed.

"We said get your shoes and clothes on, we want to talk to you down at Central," the sergeant said. "He said, 'I don't have any shoes, I pawned them.'"

The officer said Mr. Stokes identified the shoes found at the scene of the crime as his. This, Mr. Stokes denied with vigor.

"I don't know nothing about those shoes," the defendant said from the witness stand.

* * *

JUDGE MICHAEL MANLEY, who reduced the 3 - year sentence to 2 years in the Maryland House of Correction, was not convinced.

"If looks to me, Stokes, like you forgot to take your shoes with you," Judge Manley said. "I can't help but believe that you took your shoes off so you could get around (in the salon) without being heard."

Mr. Stokes, who was not represented by counsel, called Alexander Little, 1900 block Guilford, to the stand to offer an alibi.

Mr. Little testified that at the time of the burglary — about 10 p.m. —Mr. Stokes was in his company.

$50 A WEEK for news tips and photos. Be on the alert—call in your tips to the AFRO City Desk. Phones: MU. 5-6015, 6016, 1812 or 1813. Say

DON'T SIGN A CONTRACT
For Any New Car Until You See
JOHN STOKES
BERGER OLDSMOBILE
PENNSYLVANIA AVE. AT FULTON
LA. 3-2724

IN . . . and WANT OUT
HOWARD DIXON
IKE DIXON
BAIL BONDSMAN
LA. 3-2974
MA. 3-7868
If No Answer,
WI. 7-1682
1206 PENNA. AVE.

Tall Boy's in town!
NEW IDEA FOR BIG THIRSTS!
New! Schlitz economy can!
24 OZS.
Schlitz "Tall Boy"
The BEER That Made Milwaukee Famous
Schlitz quality at a real saving . . . 24 ozs. Big
Newest way to buy the world's largest-selling beer!
Enjoy the matchless quality of Schlitz at a real saving. "Tall Boy" holds twice as much as a regular 12-oz. can. More Schlitz for your money! Easy to carry. Simpler to serve. Quick to cool—takes less space. Step up and meet the new "Tall Boy" at your dealer today.
Pours 4 full glasses of The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous
Schlitz