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

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.—1846-1922
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The Baltimore AFRO's Platform

1. *Fair employment practice (FEP) laws and enforcement power. Begin with city, county, state and federal governments.*
2. *100,000 registered voters in Baltimore City.*
3. *A judge on the Supreme Bench and in the Federal District Court.*
4. *Integration in the state's reform schools and penal institutions.*
5. *Public hotels and restaurants open to all well-behaved citizens.*

Mr. Dixon's new bill

Fourth District Councilman Walter Dixon, whose hotel bill was scuttled last year, came back this week with a measure of far wider scope.

Mr. Dixon's new ordinance would make it unlawful for the owner of any place of public accommodation to discriminate because of "race, color, creed, or national origin."

On the second go-round, Mr. Dixon wants not only the hotels to be operated on an open basis, he has aimed his bill at such widely divergent businesses as restaurants and skating rinks, garages and bowling alleys, hospitals and amusement parks, movies and universities.

Violators of the legislation would face not only fines up to $500 for each offense and imprisonment for as long as 90 days, but could also suffer the pain of having their business licenses suspended for 30 days.

In another section of Mr. Dixon's "umbrella" bill, he would make it unlawful to discriminate in employment on public works and in dispensing of public welfare.

Offenders in this regard could be fined up to $100.

Council President Leon Abramson has referred the bill to the Mayor's Committee on Human Relations for further study.

The committee should make its report promptly and send the bill back to council for action.

If Washington, some 38 miles south of us, finds it advantageous for its places of public accommodation to be operated on a democratic basis, certainly this city can do no less.

Baltimore can take considerable pride in the rapid progress it has made in recent years in righting ancient racial wrongs. We believe with Mr. Dixon that the time now has come to go the rest of the way.

The police probe

The allegations of corruption, graft and bribe-taking connected with certain officers have led the sizzling police probe up new avenues.

One of the cases under close scrutiny was a May 1 lottery raid. Questions of faked evidence were raised. And a defendant contended raiding officers pulled him inside the house.

The defendant, Phillip Taylor, has now been exonerated in open court. This action came after a jury last summer failed to agree on a verdict and the case was rescheduled for trial.

J. Harold Grady, State's attorney, personally appeared in the courtroom when the case came up Thursday and said further investigation "conclusively establishes that there is no evidence to legally sustain a conviction."

Jurors hearing criminal cases are instructed to acquit unless the evidence proves beyond a reasonable doubt grounds for conviction. This question of "reasonable doubt" is an additional safeguard for the liberty for persons facing the bar of justice.

By the same token, this safeguard applies to officers whose names have come up during the investigation of police irregularities.

Citizens of Baltimore deserve to know all of the facts connected with the police probe to dispspell any doubt about officers who are continuing to perform their sworn duties with honesty and dispatch.

If the charges of corruption, graft, bribe-taking et cetera, apply to any of them they will have their day in court.

Enforce the law

During the fall and winter months, after the last warm glow of Indian Summer passes, there is an alarming increase in the toll of persons needlessly and tragically killed or injured in dwelling house fires.

Last Friday a matron died and four others were hospitalized as a result of a fire which gutted a multiple-dwelling home on Division St. Belatedly, building inspectors report the victims, trapped on the third floor, lacked proper means of escape.

The only exit from the third floor was a stairway. This means of egress was blocked by fire and smoke.

Such units are required by city ordinance to have emergency exits. There are too many dwelling units in Baltimore skirting this regulation. Until these violations are corrected, others will die or suffer injuries before spring arrives.

Property owners have the great responsibility of complying with the law, thereby providing for the safety of their tenants. It is encumbent on those in authority to enforce the ordinance to the letter.

15th Anniversary

New Shiloh Baptist Church celebrated the 15th anniversary of its minister, the Rev. J. Timothy Boddie, Thursday night with a formal reception.

It seems only yesterday that he returned to Baltimore from Germantown, Pa., and succeeded Shiloh's founder, the late Dr. W. W. Allen.

Under the Rev. Mr. Boddie's leadership, his church and the community have been blessed, and the Baptists in the State welded in a strong and united convention.

The city wisely used the opportunity to pay him high honors.

Gaining Momentum

Readers Say

Query on science

Dear AFRO:

I can't answer a question which seems to have been plaguing a number of our citizens for the past several weeks — "Why was the Soviet Union able to beat us to the space satellite" But I would like to pose a few more questions along the same lines.

In the period of what has come to be known as McCarthyism, the term "egghead" became a word to denote contempt for thinkers; scientists and other intellectuals were individuals to be suspected, not respected.

Men like Drs. Condon and Oppenheimer were driven out of public life. These are the most prominent of many scientists who were forced out of creative research into more routine fields of activity in order to make a living. What damage did this do to American science?

Another question or so: To what extent is the educational system in America responsible for our lag in research? I am not referring to the differences over "progressive education," the various methods of marking report cards, or even our overcrowded and understaffed schools.

How many qualified students have been denied the opportunity and the incentive to acquire a scientific education, not only in the South, but all over the country?

Scientific knowledge has no color line, as such men as Banneker, Carver, DuBois, and others have so ably shown.

In my opinion, these are factors that merit serious consideration.

GEORGE A. MEYERS
2439 Lakeview Ave., Apt. No. 6
Baltimore 17, Md.
Madison 3-7153

Defend Dr. Jones

Dear AFRO:

Mr. Louis Pinkney's interpretation of Dr. Harry Jones' withdrawal of his son from the Deale elementary school is very unkind.

In my eyesight Dr. Jones has shown tremendous courage and fortitude; firstly, by using the privilege granted by the Supreme Court and, secondly, by enrolling his son (precious to his heart as are all children to their parents) in a school located in a community with John Kasper type prejudices.

Dr. Jones has experienced a cross burning on his property, threats to his successful practice, he has been the object of a poll by a segregationist wanting to know who in the community was for and against integration, and who knows what else that was not revealed in the news.

It is true Dr. Jones' son was afforded state militia guards. Had Dr. Jones' only son continued attending this school and had bodily harm befallen him, the consequences could have set factions warring. Dr. Jones could have had a premonition of this.

I, in no wise feel that Dr. Jones considers himself above average. The acquisition of an M.D. degree, success in the fields of other sciences, art, music, diplomacy, etc., command above average acumen, regardless of the acquirer's race or whether they be rich or poor.

Mrs. MIRIAM L. WINBORNE

(EDITOR'S NOTE — Mr. Pinkney expressed the opinion that Dr. Jones should not have withdrawn his young son from the school in Deale. The writer contended that "if he wasn't going through with this he should never have started.")

Thinking Out Loud

By RALPH MATTHEWS

Obey that impluse

WASHINGTON

THERE WAS SOMETHING about the story of the young man who stole a streetcar Sunday and went for a joyride which fascinated me though Clayton Morgan Jr., the culprit, landed in the hospital observation ward.

At last report this distinguished citizen had been dispatched to the head probing branch of the D.C. General Hospital. There he was being submitted to a series of tests to determine his mental status.

This was not only the height of indignity, but was a waste of the taxpayers' money. If this young man had stolen an automobile he would have been bundled off to the jailhouse and treated like any other ordinary citizen. But because he displayed a little imagination, ingenuity and a dash of daring he is pilfered as a maniac, a stigma he must carry to his grave.

This, I think was unfair and at best a violation of his civil rights. Will the NAACP, which has come so valiantly to the defense of other malefactors who have run afoul of police brutality, come to his support? This I seriously doubt.

IN JUSTICE TO the NAACP, however, I might concede that the case of Morgan is probably more under the purview of the Urban League, which concerns itself with occupational and employment opportunities than with civic and emotional problems.

That Mr. Morgan made a distinct contribution to the cause of the latter organization there can be no doubt.

For nearly twenty years, at least since way before World War II there was in Washington a campaign to persuade the Capital Transit Company to hire colored motormen and conductors.

The contention was that colored people just could not operate streetcars in spite of the fact that they have proved their mastery of other vehicles including tanks, planes, ships, and locomotives. This argument was so ingrounded in community thinking, it took years of agitation to win a small measure of success in the campaign.

To reopen the agitation for others, along comes a hero, unheralded and unannounced to blaze his way to glory.

THE FACT THAT MR. MORGAN smashed up several automobiles and caused the streetcar to jump the track during his wild experiment I discount as incidental. Those who place great emphasis upon this denouement do so out of malice and for propaganda purposes to besmirch the name of a noble man.

Any lack of competence he might have shown was due to the fact that the policies of the transit company prevented him from receiving "on the job" training. Given the proper tutelage, I am certain that Mr. Morgan would have acquitted himself splendidly. If he could do this well with no prior instruction, it is apparent that he possesses natural talents and a mechanical bent which should be nutured and encouraged.

But aside from the purely sociological aspects involved, I am more intrigued by the psychological questions which this exploit raise.

How many men and women have been obsessed with an uncontrollable urge, some suppressed desire to do something out of the ordinary, but become cowards at the last minute, lose their nerve and probably go to their graves nursing some unrequieted dreams?

These people become the neurotics, the schizophrenics of the world, who become the blight on society and a menace to loved ones and friends.

THESE PEOPLE WHO want to do things, but are afraid are real problems because one never knows when they will store up all the unexpressed cravings they can possibly stand, and finally blow their tops endangering the life and limb of the innocent.

Of course, not everybody craves to run a streetcar like Mr. Morgan; ride a fire engine, or punching the boss in the nose. Some might have simple desires like putting rat poison in their mother-in-law's tea, but it all adds up to the same thing. It is the idea of constantly being frustrated that causes the crackup.

That is why I think it highly doubtful that Mr. Morgan can be classed as an honest-to-goodness lunatic. All of the evidence points to the contrary, if we can assume that doing the eratic is a pattern of his life.

Since the conductor had only turned his back for a split second it is clear that Mr. Morgan acted on impulse instead of by a long thought-out plan.

He was alert to the opportunity which presented itself. He acted quickly and with dispatch. These are all admirable qualities which prove that instead of being deficient, he possesses an extremely high I.Q.

Reporters Report

Noteworthy Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

A London minister this week, who avers that too many British churchgoers are cheapskates, has advanced a more or less provocative method for churches to get hold of enough funds to operate smoothly.

He recommends that an admission be charged to attend services.

Let's probe into this recommendation a bit to see whether it could be applied to us on this side of the ocean.

IN THIS materialistic society we pay dearly for all of our goods and services. There's a stiff toll on our recreational activities, and entertainment these days has become a luxury.

An admission charge would eliminate in some churches the annoyance of the collection plate which circumnavigates during the course of a single service with the speed of Sputnik.

Preachers would not have to lower their several solemn dignities by begging the congregation — a practice which some have refined to the point of utter disgust.

Just as with theatregoers, Sunday churchgoers could strut in as late as they please, and storm out when not satisfied with service. And, on occasion, they could justifiably demand their money back.

THERE ARE glaring evils with this admission business, though. How much should be charged for a particularly inspiring sermon and what should be the yardstick?

Should a churchgoer pay a higher price to hear one of those fire-and-brimstone fellows who has the ability to "rock the church" with shouting sisters?

What happens to the souls who just don't have the price of a ticket to church?

I'm afraid the paid admission practice wouldn't go too well here. However, it does leave food for thought after being exposed to three or four different collection plates at a church meeting.

THE AFRO'S CREDO

A newspaper succeeds because its management believes in itself, in God and in the present generation. It must always ask itself—

Whether it has kept the faith with the common people;

Whether it has no other goal except to see that their liberties are preserved and their future assured;

Whether it is fighting to get rid of slums, to provide jobs for everybody;

Whether it stays out of politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustice, race prejudice and the cancerous of compromise.

—JOHN MURPHY SR., 1920.

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Pity the poor male animal who finds himself trapped in the bewildering maze of speeding chrome carts, hefty housewives and board clerks which collectively constitute an American institution known as a supermarket.

A novice venturing into such a world does so at his own peril, unless he is under the protective custody of his wife, mother or big sister.

However, there are some experienced male shoppers who know their business and who can give the ladies a run for their money.

FOR INSTANCE there is the shopper who enters the market with his little list grasped firmly in his little hand. He takes a quick look around to get his bearings and then he lowers his head and goes to work with a vengeance.

Looking neither to the right or left, and heedless of any luckless soul who might be in his way, he goes up and down the lines of food quicker than the eye can follow grabbing cans, bottles and other containers and checking off his little list.

He books no nonsense and if you aren't fast enough you might find yourself in the disgusting position of being fallen victim to a hit and run driver indoors. Oh the shame of it all.

THEN THERE is the picker and chooser shopper. This is the guy that can't resist picking up things to look at them.

He is interested in reading such items as the weight of cans, the number of peas in a can or how many calories in a loaf of bread.

Guys like this cause traffic jams. It usually takes him two hours to work his way through the average market and when he winds up his activities chances are that all he will have to show for his exertions will be a loaf of bread, a sack of potatoes and a bottle of milk.

THE THIRD type of shopper is the "snack shopper." This is the guy that likes to pick up such little tidbits as pomegranates, olives, clams fried in wine sauce, anchovies, pickles, wild rice, etc.

When he reaches the cashier he usually has about $20 worth of merchandise and a sickly look: comes over his face as he realizes that he doesn't have a single thing that he was supposed to buy for dinner. His wife will probably kill him when he gets home.

Next on the list is the timid soul who pushes his cart as if it contained an H-Bomb. When he reaches the cashier he always gives up his place when a lady appears. It takes him half an hour to shop and another hour to get out of the place.

Last on the list is the smartest shopper of them all, the car-waiter. He's the character who drops his wife off at the store and then parks the car and goes to sleep while she battles her way through the mob.

TWO YOUNG men from the Pimlico area have reported that they have glimpsed Sputnik across the sky. It happened last Thursday according to Billy Cooke, 5339 Denmore Ave., and Michael Martin, 5303 Denmore Ave.

The pair reported seeing the rocket a spinning and a sparkling.

And that's all folks.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

People, places and things...

State Senator Harry Cole leaves this weekend for San Francisco.

He will attend the general conference for the United States National Commission for UNESCO of which he is a member.

Will be gone a week. Harry, you know, is great shaker in this organization. He is national chairman of UNESCO's Human Rights Day, a member of the program committee and a member-elect of the executive committee!

ROBERT FOWLKES, the Hendler Co. driver, who was killed in that freak crash in N.C., was a likeable person and energetic.

His widow is Cremella Fowlkes, a Provident Hospital nurse grad. Funeral is on Monday.

Ad Salesman Dorothy Baker is sporting a bandage on her right index finger. Caught it in a train door a week back.

Wedding bells will ring on November 9th at 6 for Dr. Samuel R. Owings and cute Miss Barbara Moore of Nashville.

Dr. Owings, native Baltimorean recently joined the Provident Hospital staff as resident in surgery.

His bride-to-be is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Moore and until last month was chief dietician and instructor in dietetics for nurses at Hubbard Hospital in Nashville.

She has given up that, very important job to be here in Baltimore and is now on the dietetics staff at City Hospitals. She is a graduate of Tenn. State and the U. of Ill.

The wedding will be at the home of the bridegroom's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. David Driver, 2041 Rux ton Ave.

After a brief honeymoon, the newlyweds will be at home at 1800 Gwynns Falls Parkway.

And, Dr. Owings, you'll remember, is the son of Samuel R. Owings, the school exec, and the late Mrs. Owings and the former husband of Vivian Briggs of hereabouts.

And, by the way, his engagement ring to his bride-to-be is a B-I-G solitaire.

And speaking of the Owings family: the Drivers are abuilding a ranch style home at Overlauld Ave. and Cold Spring Lane in the Morgan Park section.

William A. Fredericks, the businessman and church leader, who was buried here on Tuesday, will be remembered for many things during his useful 71 years.

His death followed by just five months that of his wife of 43 years — Mrs. Grace Fredericks — the fraternal worker.

Since then, he had lived with his oldest daughter, Mrs. Violetta James.

Remember how the Fredericks family resided in the 500 block of Bloom St. for 43 years?

And remember how Mr. Fredericks was a man with a business mind — he started off first with a shirt factory.

Then he became proprietor of a chain of shoe repair shops — on Laurens, Robert and Saratoga Sts. and on Pennsylvania Ave.

And remember how people called him 'the medicine man,' because he manufactured 'Pain's Liniment,' a formula which was licensed by the Md. Pharmaceutical Association.

And, in addition to his business enterprises, 'Pop' as he was called by hundreds, worked for 20 years as a special delivery clerk in the Baltimore post office.

Funeral services were at Metropolitan Methodist Church where he had been a member for over 50 years and served on the steward board and trustee board and was a member of the Methodist Men and the church's finance committee.

About this and that...

Sometimes you get to wondering whether the schools are run for the convenience of the teachers or for the benefit and convenience of parents and children.

At one Northwest Baltimore school this week, here is what happened:—

A four-year-old kindergarten pupil who lives just three blocks from a school, was transferred to an annex of the school which is four blocks in another direction, because the class is overcrowded.

BUT, the school powers-that-be did not take into consideration that this transfer worked a hardship on the family because the kindergarten pupil's older brother is in the fourth grade and was able to walk here back and forth.

The parent suggested that if a transfer of one child had to be made, please transfer both children, but no soap.

Latest word is that the kindergarten pupil is still going four blocks west to school and the older brother who could help take her, walks the three blocks to the nearest school!

Does that make sense?

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar W. Ward of Cherry Hill Presbyterian Church and Mrs. Louise Spencer were godparents when Barbara Ann Brazton was baptized at St. James P.E. Church Sunday morning.

The baby is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John Braxton and is their second child. John Jr. is two.

And, speaking of St. James Church: the George F. Bragg Missionary Guild is sponsoring open house at the church's new rectory located at 2701 N. Hilton St., occupied by Father and Mrs. Cedric E. Hill. It is set for Sunday from 4 to 6 p.m.

More people and things...

Drop a card to Mrs. Franklin Jackson Sr. (Gussie), of 1143 Myrtle Ave. She is a patient at University Hospital—was rushed there Sunday evening, but is doing better now.

She is the mother of Frank Jr., George (Bumpsy) Jackson and Garnetta Jackson, a Morgan student; and Mrs. Elizabeth Mack.

She and her family have been longtime residents of Myrtle Ave.

AFRO Veep D. Arnett Murphy, who has been away from his desk for several weeks with a heart ailment, is vacationing in Atlantic City with Mrs. Murphy.

He hopes to be back at his desk next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sykes—and their two youngsters, formerly of Gilmor Homes, are in their dreamy new white stucco house at 3708 Winterbourne Ave.

It's a duplex complete with club basement, Sun parlor and patio.

Mrs. Sykes, you know, is the former Dorothy Burman, who is the youngest daughter of Edward Burman, whose estate was distributed this week. Mrs. Sykes and her children were the key beneficiaries.

Mr. Sykes is employed at the Philly Naval Base.

Personable Gene Whitby is beginning his fifth year with Rex Keech, the Buick sales firm.

And that's a long time to remain with a top firm which goes to prove he has something on the ball. Good for him!

Overheard some members last week wondering aloud, what gifts to carry. I added a little birdie and found out that ice tea spoons (Blossomtime International) and any other silver in this pattern, glasses, iced tea glasses, andirons, mantle clock and desk set would be welcome additions to the parsonage.

If you don't believe that there is still prejudice — rank prejudice that is — against women in business, read on:

Residing in our city today is a young woman who has completed the mortuary science class at the Eckels School of Embalming. She finished fourth in a class 17.

In order to pass the Maryland State Board, she needs two years apprenticeship in a recognized funeral parlor in the state.

Since December, 1956, she has gone from funeral parlor to funeral parlor seeking such apprenticeship.

To date, she has not been employed.

She was turned down with such excuses as 'My wife wouldn't allow me to hire a woman apprentice' or 'if I hire you a chance, you'll open shop and take my business!'

The thing which makes her case so unusual is that all her life she wanted to be a funeral director.

After four years at Morgan, she worked in government for 13 years, saved money enough to go to embalming school.

Now that she is qualified, she can't get the experience she needs.

So now she is back in government work, hoping every day that some enterprising funeral director will give her the 'break' she needs.

NOW! LISTEN TO THE ALL-NEW
BUDDY YOUNG MORNING SHOW
7 a.m. to 9 a.m.
MONDAY THRU SATURDAY
(Also Hear Buddy's Afternoon Frolic, 2 to 4:45 P.M.)
WEBB
1360 ON THE DIAL
SOON 5,000 WATTS

—Dr. Jackson

(Continued from Page 1)

Goodridge Hospital, New Orleans. These hospitals average 250 beds each except Homer Phillips which has 767 beds.

• • •

IN HIS resignation as chief of surgical service this week, Dr. Jackson recalled how in 1925 Dr. William T. Carr called in Drs. Bernard Harris Sr., Wesley Gaines, W. Berkeley Butler and himself to work on getting a new hospital to replace their present building, which was "rat and vermin infested, with the plaster falling and in a deplorable condition."

With the help of doctors from the University of Maryland and Johns Hopkins University and private citizens including John Carey "who gave the first $25,000 out of his pocket," the hospital was opened on Division St. in 1928.

Dr. Jackson has taught student nurses at the hospital for the past 30 years and is still teaching.

He has served with four administrators: Dr. William T. Carr, R. Jefferson Cross, Mrs. Betty J. Phillips, John L. Proctor and the present, Theodore R. Perkins.

He has done post-graduate study at six hospitals and universities outside of Baltimore because "it could not be obtained here in local hospitals because of prejudice."

Dr. Jackson has also been given credit for getting colored doctors in Maryland admitted as fellows in the American College of Surgeons, of which he is a member.

In Provident Hospital, Dr. Jackson has also served as medical superintendent, resident surgeon, junior consultant in surgery, president of the staff, associate chief of surgical service and finally, chief of surgical service.

Four years ago, as his duties became heavy, he asked to be relieved but was persuaded by the chairman of the trustee board to continue.

His resignation this week is to become effective some time before January 1. Dr. Jackson said it has been a pleasure to help train the young men and women.

"I feel happy about it. "I hope the good work will continue."

• • •

BELIEVING that a physician should take part in community activities, Dr. Jackson has served as a member of the City and State Planning Commissions, the Criminal Justice Commission and as an examiner for Selective Service since 1941.

He has also served as coroner, board member of the Department of Public Welfare, the Baltimore Relief Commission and Boys' Village.

Dr. Jackson is married to Mrs. Clara V. Jackson and they have one daughter, Mrs. Evelyn Baskerville.

DR. ROBERT L. JACKSON
Chief of surgical service emeritus

'Typographical error' says Dr. M. Moore of Letters sent doctors

"It was a typographical error and it was unintentional."

This was the statement made on Thursday by Dr. Marcus W. Moore Sr. after some controversy arose over letters he sent this week to members of the local medical profession in which he was designated as acting chief of surgery at Provident Hospital.

Actually, Dr. Moore was appointed October 15 as assistant chief of surgery by the Board of Trustees at the hospital.

Dr. Moore said that the purpose of the letter was to seek support for the training program he has instituted at Provident.

Sports Boosters to honor Turley

Bob Turley, ex-Oriole whose 3-2 victory in the sixth World Series game kept the Yankee hopes alive, will receive the 'Sports Headliner' award at the third annual banquet the Sports Boosters of Maryland will hold November 6.

The award is presented annually to the "outstanding athlete, native Baltimorean or permanent resident who has brought credit to the City of Baltimore." Turley resides in Lutherville with his wife and two sons.

The Sports Headliner award was presented in 1956 to Art Donovan of the Baltimore Colts; and in 1955 to Al Kaline of the Detroit Tigers.

Sportscaster Mel Allen and manager Birdie Tebbetts of the Cincinnati Redlegs, will be guest speakers.

The Sports Boosters will present plaques at the banquet to Paul Richards, Max Bishop and Charley Eckman.

THEY HAD FAITH — For 13 years these two prayed that Leset Johnson would get well. At left is Mrs. Lucy Epps, mother and at right, Mrs. Malinda Ricks, grandmother.

—She had to die...

(Continued from Page 1)

they had spent over the past 13 years? Mrs. Ricks had no idea. But stated that although the operation was televised they still would have to pay for it.

Miss Ricks, the aunt declared the family had met the many hospital bills because the whole family "lives to help each other."

"For 23 years we lived at 1091 E. Monument St. All of us working went together to buy this house on E. Biddle St. Leset has been sick all of her life. We just all pulled together," she declared.

• • •

LESET GIVES a lot of credit to prayers.

"Sunday before I went to the hospital I went to church (Faith Church of God Mission). Dr. Elmer Fleming and his wife, Mary, have helped me all through the years and all the church members visited me and sent cards." Leset stated.

Leset's mother, Mrs. Lucy Epps, explains that Leset has been cared for all her life by her grandmother.

In fact, Mrs. Ricks, the grandmother has raised her family alone. Her husband has been dead for 34 years.

Other members of the family are a son, Richard Henry, and a daughter, Mrs. Edmonia Thomenson.

FATAL CRASH

'I hollered, but it was too late...'

"I hollered, 'oh look out,' but it was too late. I haven't been able to sleep at night since it happened.

"What hurt me so much is that the man is dead. I didn't even know his name until I read it in the paper Sunday evening. It's one of those things that happen so suddenly."

This was the statement on Monday of Mrs. Dorothy Wall, 1557 Clifton Ave., a 31-year-old housewife and mother of three young children, who is free on $1,000 bail, charged with automobile manslaughter, reckless driving and driving without a license.

Police reported Mrs. Wall was driving south on Maryland Ave. about 86 feet south of 29th St. when the vehicle veered to the left, struck a bus stop sign that hit Paul Albert McCoy in the head, fatally injuring him.

Mr. McCoy, 24, was a graduate student at Johns Hopkins University. He was pronounced dead about an hour after the accident, at 2:28 p.m., at Union Memorial Hospital. His home was in Northampton, Mass.

• • •

MAGISTRATE Vernon Weisand fixed the bail Sunday morning at Pine Street Police Court. Mrs. Wall's case is expected to be heard in Homicide Court on Dec. 4. She is being represented by William Greenfeld, attorney.

The accident occurred during a time when the Wall family was in the process of moving from 315 23rd St. to the Clifton ave. address. Her husband Joseph, a metal sorter for the Baltimore Smelting Company, was in the car with her, police reported.

Mrs. Wall said the car, a 1948 Buick, has a trick door latch on the driver's side and that she lost control of the car when the door swung open as she turned onto Maryland Ave.

She said she was qualified, she can't get the experience she needs.

That was the testimony given in Traffic Court Monday by Mrs. Mildred Smith, Cohecton, N.Y., to Magistrate George Cavenagh.

Mrs. Smith, charged with displaying a license not her own and permitting an unlicensed person to operate her vehicle, explained to the magistrate that the person operating the car, David Quaker, of Adam Run, Fla., was merely relieving her husband who had become tired while driving.

Mr. Quaker was charged with operating without a license.

• • •

MRS. SMITH said and that they were crop-pickers on their way to Virginia, "because it was snowing in New York."

After pleading guilty, Mr. Quaker was fined $50 and costs for operating without a license, and Mrs. Smith was fined $25 and costs for allowing an unlicensed person to drive her vehicle.

'The dealer took the tags off...'

"Your honor, I bought the car a month ago and the dealer took the tags off another car, and put them on that one. . . he told us we could use them for 30 days . . ."

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College Fund choir broadcasts listed

NEW YORK—The choirs of Morehouse and Clark Colleges, two United College Fund members located in Atlanta, Ga., will be among those heard during November on the American Broadcasting Network weekly radio series.

The broadcast schedule for two follows: Nov. 3, Morehouse College; Nov. 10, Fisk University; Nov. 17, Clark College; and Nov. 24, Xavier University.

Millions Of Americans... Love Letter To

We the makers of Gordon's Gin would like to take this opportunity to express our gratitude to you and the millions of Americans who have recognized and appreciated famous Gordon's quality ...and who have made Gordon's Gin America's undisputed year-after-favorite.

And we would also like to tell you some wonderful news. It concerns the culmination of a project just recently completed and crowned with extraordinary success. It's the creation of Gordon's Vodka—a vodka we believe far surpasses any other vodka now on the market.

Only the supreme distilling standards of Gordon's could produce a vodka so fine. Each precious drop is imbued with the skill and care of the distiller famed for over 168 years as producer of the world's finest gin. Each precious drop of Gordon's Vodka is incomparably smooth...astonishingly dry...amiably mixable.

If vodka is your drink—Gordon's is your brand. Try it today. We believe it to be a vodka as great in its own realm...as Gordon's Gin is in the realm of gins. Need we say more?

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GEORGIA GOVERNOR REVEALS HIS PLAN TO BEAT INTEGRATION

Georgia Governor Marvin Griffin reveals in the current issue of LOOK Magazine his bold plan to beat integration. Did Griffin and segregationist Roy Harris put Arkansas Governor Orval Faubus on the "spot" in the Little Rock crisis? What will happen if President Eisenhower starts to federalize the Georgia National Guard to enforce school integration? Get the answers exclusively in LOOK.

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