"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 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.*

Time for action

It has been over a year since the City Council created the Mayor's Equal Employment Opportunities Commission.

During those more than 52 working weeks, high school and college graduates have seen jobs that they were prepared to fill, denied them because of their color.

They have read of the expanding "job market" in Baltimore only to be reminded that the market did not welcome all who came looking for a job, regardless of the qualifications.

IT WAS hoped that a Commission such as the one set up by the City Council could pave the way for better employment opportunities for all of our citizens.

It was hoped that the Commission would be able to sell the idea to more of our business leaders in this area that job discrimination is a most costly and foolish practice.

That people spend more when they earn more.

That people are in a position to help build a city as they prosper as individual citizens.

That the color of one's skin has nothing to do with his skill at a lathe or a drawing board or behind a sales counter or at a typewriter.

IT WAS HOPED that the Mayor's Equal Employment Opportunities Commission would have been able to get some of these elementary ideas across to our people.

But the Commission hasn't even gotten around to hiring an executive secretary. Not a single report has been made public.

We think it is time for some action now and we think that action should come from more than just one member of the City Council.

Policemen's duty

Every law-abiding citizen understands that a policeman is hired to enforce the law.

But even law-abiding citizens are prone to lose respect for the police department when cases which appear to violate basic human rights come to public attention.

This past week in Baltimore: (1) A teacher complained she was placed in a paddy wagon and carried to the Traffic Court for failure to answer a summons which she said she never received.

(2) An attorney advised that a 17-year-old girl was whisked from her home in an assault investigation and detained by the police for 30 hours.

During that time her parents and their attorney were refused permission to see her.

(3) Relatives of a former employee of Deutches Haus, repoit they were not permitted to see him for eight days and that he was beaten by police in an attempt to get him to confess that he killed his former employer.

RESPONSIBLE CITIZENS in this community should not be exposed to the indignity of riding to the police station in a patrol wagon to pay a fine for a traffic violation.

Especially if it is questionable whether they were ever properly notified.

And we don't believe 30 hours could be considered a "reasonable" length of time to hold a minor for an investigation of a law violation.

And, in the third case, if there is nothing to hide, we fail to see why a person under investigation should be held 8 days without the privilege of seeing his lawyer or family.

POLICE COMMISSIONER James Hepbron is quoted as saying that a policeman is damned if he does, and damned if he doesn't and that often his lot is not a happy one.

We think, many of our policemen who handle investigations and arrest people by their own actions fail to encourage confidence in the police department.

They lack a keen understanding of human nature and are too often discourteous and ill-tempered.

Incidents such as the three we have enumerated allow reflect on the police department.

Welcome, delegates

Baltimore is host next week to two church conferences.

The Washington Annual Conference of the Methodist Church is attracting 500 delegates from Maryland, Virginia, D.C., West Virginia and Pennsylvania for its 94th session, May 21-26.

THE UNITED Baptist Missionary Convention and Auxiliaries of Maryland will hold the 31st Annual Session, May 21-24, and 500 delegates are expected here from all over Maryland.

The AFRO hopes delegates to both of these great church conferences will have an opportunity to see some of Baltimore while they are here.

They will enjoy a visit to our schools which have been integrated from elementary grades right on up since week after the school ruling on May 17, 1954.

WE HOPE also they will get a chance to see the beautiful Morgan State College campus and to visit other teacher colleges in the area, all of which admit all students regardless of race.

We only regret that delegates will not find the same welcome mat in the downtown hotels and some downtown restaurants.

We regret that some portions of our community are out of step with modern trends. But we hope things will have changed when both of these conventions assemble here again.

American justice

The Maryland Court of Appeals, by a 4-1 decision handed down Monday, has ordered a new trial for Cornelius M. Farrell.

The defendant had been convicted last June for criminal assault and was the first man in the state to be sentenced to the gas chamber.

THE APPEAL came up on a legal technicality involving procedure and may, or may not have any effect upon the final outcome of this case.

However, the important point to remember is that Defendant Farrell is being given another chance to be heard.

This insistence upon giving the accused the benefit of every doubt is a fundamental concept of American jurisprudence.

And it assures that kind of even-handed justice for which all of us can be thankful and proud.

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 cowardice of compromise.
—JOHN MURPHY SR., 1920.

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Believe me, friend, I am all for Mother's Day but I can't go along with taking a good thing to such ridiculous lengths that in the end, the basic idea that once had just the right touch of sentiment threatens to turn into something smacking highly of crass commercialism.

What brought this up was a visit to a Card Shoppe, at least that's what the sign said over the front door.

All that I wanted was a nice simple card for Mother's Day with a suitable sentiment for the grandest lady in the world. The racks were barren of any cards such as these,- but boy they were sure filled with everything else.

* * *

THERE WERE cards that popped up like an automatic toaster, cards with feathers, cards with alleged humorous remarks, cards that must have been painted by an artist loaded to the gills with 110 proof vodka, but no old-fashioned simple Mother's Day cards.

They had cards for mothers-in-law, for future mothers-in-law, for the mother of your best girl, for the mother of your best friend, for the mother of your next door neighbor, for the mother of your Army buddy and on and on and on.

But nowhere in the shop, or should I say shoppe, was there a simple card for the beloved lady who helped you take your first steps, who watched you grow up with a bit of sadness, and who still worries about you even though there might be gray strands in your hair.

Maybe someone will start a revolution and once again a poor fellow can find a card that says simply, "I Love You, Mother."

When you say that, and it comes from the heart, mothers don't desire cards that pop up or that come equipped with feathers. The main thing is your love, and with that they are regal queens.

* * *

KNOW WHAT May 23 is? It's the 113th anniversary of a new era and the event will be observed by Bahais all over the world. On this date in 1844, so goes the story, a young man of Shiraz, Persia, "known as the Bab, claimed to be no less than the mouthpiece of God Himself, promised by the Prophets of bygone ages."

The Baha'is believe that the "end of the world" reference of the Scriptures means not the end of our current civilization but the coming maturity of the entire human race in a new and glorious age of peace and progress.

Congratulations then to the Baha'is for the world they envision is a world that every thinking man should be proud to be a part of, if mankind can survive that long.

* * *

DURING THE past few years America has been inflicted with a disease that for want of a better name shall henceforth be referred to as "barbecuitis."

It is a disease that for some strange reason seems to inflict a number of Easterners as soon as they move into their new homes and gaze out on their back yards. The only thing that seems to belong there is a barbecue pit.

If the lot or time is short and they can't build one, they can run down to the corner drugstore where the man will sell them a portable version.

* * *

THEN THE fun begins. The proud host calls up a number of unsuspecting friends and invites them over for an outdoor barbecue and the poor friends show up figuring that the host knows what he is doing or at least he should know.

What disappointed souls they soon become.

If chicken is on the menu, chances are pretty good that it will be barbecued to a lovely shade of black on the outside and will be a rosy pink inside.

If it happens to be steak that you are eating it will be smothered in some foul mixture the host calls his "special sauce" and which could be used to kill the weeds in the garden but it would kill the flowers as well.

You can't taste the meat but it will take two weeks to get the memory of the sauce out of your mouth.

If it happens to hamburger, the host had probably dropped it several times on the charcoal and when it reaches you it will be covered with the most beautiful layer of gray ash you ever did see.

Experience has proved there is really only one way to enjoy one of these parties, go if you must, but for Pete's sake, don't eat.

He'll Be Listening

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.

Likes Matthews

Dear AFRO:

One has to do a lot of deep thinking after reading the illustrated account of the late Senator Joseph R. McCarthy, as given by AFRO columnist, Ralph Matthews.

While we may fairly characterize the opinions of Mr. Matthews as those of his own, personally, they are probably shared by others whose opinions run in the same channel.

As for me, I have been reading Mr. Matthews' column well over the years and I consider him one of the finest in the entire field of journalism, irrespective of race.

I am not an intellectual, in the poser-sense of the word, but I know good copy when I read it.

And Ralph Matthews never fails to give the AFRO readers the best in him, which is good enough for me.

CHARLES H. CLEMONS

Urges interest

Dear AFRO:

May I urge all of my fellow readers to go out to Druid Park Sunday and see what our local artists are doing?

The talent we have in this city is terrific and we should take more interest in our own.

MRS. JUANITA J. MITCHELL

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mrs. Mitchell was one of six outstanding women in the nation honored by the Council.)

Booby-trap amendment

Dear AFRO:

The proposed rider to the civil rights bill, which would permit the several jurisdictions to enact right-to-work laws and thereby destroy the provisions of union shop legislation, is an illustration that the enemies of labor are essentially the enemies of colored Americans.

It should cause little eyestrain for the reading public to gather that the political bloc, which is pressing the investigations of the Senate Select Committee on Improper Activities in the Labor or Management Field, is not simply trying to destroy the unionization of labor, but openly seeks to kill any and all liberal and progressive legislation.

This powerful bloc is supported by a group of syndicated writers who express a stereotyped sympathy for big business, and nothing but an aggravated contempt for the common man.

The right-to-work rider should put under a strong light what is actually happening to both white and colored Americans.

The story should be extremely important to the colored American whose plight has been chafed because of this hidden correlation of economic and social progress.

He should understand that he has an opportunity within our framework of government to organize a counter political bloc which can effectively aid, in the passage of civil rights legislation, and at the same time take some of the sting out of the powerful lobby which so vehemently opposes his interests on Capitol Hill.

He should understand further that such a bloc would owe loyalty to neither Democratic nor Republican organizations.

On the contrary, it should be non-partisan in faith and might to be made up of both colored and white people with kindred grievances.

JOHN W. NICHOLAS
Secretary-Treasurer
Washington Division
International Brotherhood
Of Sleeping Car Porters

Proper example

Dear AFRO:

The adults in this community have a duty to always set the proper example for our younger people.

As I go about the streets I see full grown men and women using the kind of language which children should not hear coming from their lips.

And then wonder about the conduct of this generation of teen-agers!

I have always felt that much of the so-called juvenile delinquency can be traced to full grown delinquents that are among us.

ELDER HIRAM GREEN

CAMPAIGN NEEDED

Dear AFRO:

I feel that a campaign waged by the AFRO can do much to promote the advancement of our race.

Yesterday I happened to walk on Columbia Rd., NW, from 13th to 14th St. Not many years ago this was a beautiful block.

In front of nearly each one of the large houses on that block sprawled our men and women. Many of them were watching groups of children race through hedges, digging up lawns and tree boxes.

Empty whiskey bottles were much in evidence and vile language flowed.

Columbia Road is a thoroughfare and I thought what an opportunity was afforded our women who ride by and see the filthy side walks, unkempt lawns and general air of unconcern our people display.

It does not cost money to sweep side walks, teach children to respect property or to plant grass seeds.

It does not cost money to go indoors to fix hair, dress decomingly and dispose of trash and garbage correctly.

How much it would help those of us who are fighting for equal opportunity daily!

Our newspapers, churches, clubs and the NAACP have a challenge that we are all conscious of. This destruction of property is seen not only on Columbia Road, but in many sections of Washington and in fact, in every large city.

It is due to a lack of training. We want our people to come where they can have every advantage, but we must show them how to live after they come.

A TEACHER

Reporters report to the people

Yes, it's true

BY GARFIELD HINTON

May 17, 1954, I was a G.I. at Ft. Dix, N.J. News of the Supreme Court's decision, declaring school segregation unconstitutional, reached that Army outpost with marked quietness.

Training went on as usual, with officers and men, hardly noticing the news—outwardly, at least. A few months later, when some of the schools in border states, actually began desegregating, there were incidents at the schools, usually prompted by agitating, hard-headed adults.

Some mornings as my roommate, a white boy from Rome, N.Y. and I hurriedly dressed for reveille, I can recall hearing on the little table radio of mine, on top of my footlocker, that some colored boy or girl attempting to school had been molested by resentful whites.

Usually, we did not comment about this news. We had no such problems at Ft. Dix.

After all, when you train with guys until you are exhausted, eat with them, and even go into the neighboring one-horse town with them Saturday nights for a few beers, seen everybody looks just like everybody else, except maybe one guy has a square head and another, a round head.

But sometimes, Bill, the name of my roommate and buddy, would become angry at the way his fellow Anglo-Saxons reacted to attempts at democratic living.

In his laconic manner, he would let loose with a stream of denunciatory language that must have singed the ears of those hard resentful rebels, down yonder.

* * *

"HOW IS it," I wondered back in '54, as a sweating, thirsty, tired, greasy-grimy, G.I., "that some men can see in me as brother and friend, while others can see only a threat to the existing scheme of things?" and I still wonder.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

To what extreme would you go to save a dime?

Saw a disgusted businessman ponder that question Monday during the lunch hour rush at his place on the avenue.

Even the customers couldn't believe their eyes when the prosperous looking insurance man with the little brown paper bag tucked under his arm sat down and ordered a soft drink.

Nothing wrong with that.

The joker was this:

After ordering, he proceeded to spread out his lunch on the counter.

Sandwiches, cake, chips, the works.

The day was hot, the sandwich shop was air conditioned. Maybe that had something to do with his being there.

* * *

SOME FOLKS are inclined to believe that when I spin a yarn I stretch the truth a bit.

Sometimes I do, but not in this case.

I knew they wouldn't believe me when I told them about the well dressed woman in the black suit at Park Ave. and Lexington St.

Apparently tired from shopping, she pulled off her shoes and continued to walk along just as barefooted as you please.

Everyone who saw her had a puzzled look on their face.

REMEMBER THE fellow who allegedly shot his wife to death on Amity St.; four weeks ago?

He hasn't been caught yet, but police say he sent word that he's not going to be taken alive.

Says he's going to take a 'uniform' with him.

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

For those of us who are not in Washington today attending the Prayer Pilgrimage for Freedom I have a recommendation:

There is nothing on this green earth which says we can't do a little praying, back-to-back with some positive action, right in our various communities.

Purpose of the Pilgrimage is to solemnly draw attention to the inequity of civil rights in these United States where the darker brother is concerned.

* * *

IF YOU haven't done any hard praying for a long time and you feel a little unsure of yourself, why not try something like this:

Merciful God: According to the supreme laws of this land all men are created equal, and they are endowed by You with certain inalienable rights, including life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness;

You know, Dear God, that these beautiful words are repeated over and over by Americans who don't seem to appreciate the true meaning;

What I'm asking You to do is search the hearts of these folks who disregard Your Word by flagrantly violating our Constitution, which so closely adheres to religious teachings;

Do not harden their hearts on this question of civil rights—which really means Christian responsibility—but teach them the importance of showing dignity and respect to their fellow man;

And while I'm at it, God, look kindly on some of these poor colored folks who accept without question this second-class status in which we find ourselves in so many parts of the land of the free. Amen.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

People, places and things...

Our city desk was in quite a tizzy on Monday when a newstipster called to report an auto crash involving State Senator Harry A. Cole.

A call to Senator Cole's office brought the welcome news that it was not he—in fact his car was in the shop for a 2,000 mile checkup.

The Cole killed in the Ritchie Highway crash was 28-year-old Harry T. Cole of Centreville, Md.

Wonder how that radio newscaster who reported the victim was State Senator Harry A. Cole could make such a blunder!

* * *

Call on Tuesday from School Exec Clarence Gittings, who is home from Provident Hospital and happy as can be because doctors there found his heart attack was a mild one and he suffered no permanent heart damage.

And, he says he's happier still because you and you and you who read of his illness here April 27 bombarded him with get-well cards.

He hopes to be back at his post as elementary school supervisor within the next month.

He is also singing the praises of Provident Hospital for the beautiful treatment he received there.

By the way, Mr. Gittings marks his 37th birthday on May 21.

* * *

And birthday greetings May 25 to the AFRO's 1957 ideal mother, Mrs. Lillie M. Jackson, who will be 68 years old.

By the way, Mrs. Jackson is the first Baltimore mother to win this honor since the AFRO started its contest in 1945.

Birthday greetings, May 21 to Carolyn Mercer, 136 Fleming Drive, who will be 12 years old.

Carol Bannerman, 628 Main St. was 13 on May 15.

Drop a card to Morgan Coach Talmadge (Marse) Hill, 2503 Overland Ave., who will be 54 on Sunday.

May 16th greetings to Slamon Merritt, 4702 Falls Rd., and Mrs. Bertha Jordan, 6113 Old Frederick Rd., celebrates on May 18.

* * *

Edward and Ellen Fisher marked their 15th wedding anniversary on May 8. His gift to her: A blue and grey MG Magnet. Gets 22 miles to a gallon.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Ross, 819 George St., marked her birthday and their fourth wedding anniversary on Saturday.

The Bayliss cabaret party on Friday at the Odd Fellows was beautifully catered by Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Bennett Sr.

The pretty table and wall decorations were by Samuel Beasley.

And, a week ago, the Waters Catering Co., did a lovely job of serving guests at the Philomathian Club's 25th annual dinner meeting.

* * *

Arthur (Art) Bragg, famed Morgan track star, flew in from Los Angeles where he is employed in the Probation Department, for his mother's funeral on Monday at St. James P.E. Church.

Mrs. Bragg, the former Clara Coates, suffered a stroke on Tuesday at her McCulloh St. home, and died on Friday at Johns Hopkins Hospital. She was 61.

Plans of the Clarence D. Abramses (Lena) went astray. They planned on a girl, but it turned out to be another boy.

He has been named Michael Sinclair and weighed in at Hopkins a Tuesday ago at 4 pounds, 3 ounces.

Mother is a teacher, daddy is a government technician. The other boys are Richard, 8, and Ronald, 7.

* * *

Madison Ave. YWCA at its annual meeting on Monday, re-elected two persons to the board of managers and elected four new members.

Reelected were: Mrs. Houston Jackson and Mrs. George Page. Elected for three-year terms: Miss Audrey Briscoe, Miss M. Juanita Holsey, Mrs. William Chambers and Mrs. Daisy Bailey Jones.

Named to the nominating committee for 1958: Mrs. Ossarew Geo Jr., Mrs. Alfred Moore, Mrs. Rosalie McGuire, Mrs. Thelma Ashe and Miss Lovey Williams.

* * *

Drop a card to 52-year-old Rev. Samuel S. Crockett. He has been confined to Sinai Hospital for two weeks.

Remember he blacked out in his Springfield Ave. home and burned himself very badly?

He underwent a skin grafting operation last Monday and is coming along nicely.

The Rev. Mr. Crockett, a longtime Baptist minister, is one of the founders of the Lott Carey Foreign Missionary Convention, and an assistant pastor at Union Baptist Church.

* * *

Also, send a hello to Mrs. Robert J. Hackett, wife of the dentist. She is confined to Hopkins where she underwent a gallstone operation and is coming along nicely.

Dr. Hackett is still a patient at Perry Point Veterans' Hospital to their daughter, Ada Weaver, has been busy as a bee going from one hospital to another.

More people and things...

Report is that one or two prominent postal employees are being promoted to new posts soon.

The Rev. C. Baker Pearle, former pastor of Payne AME Church here in Baltimore, will visit here on Sunday.

He is now presiding elder of the St. Louis District and resides in the Missouri town.

* * *

Miss Jessie Chambers of 805 W. Lexington St., and Israel McMorris were married on Sunday at Mt. Hepburn Baptist Church.

John Edward Chambers gave his niece away.

Best man was Frank Martin. Mrs. Blee Penick was matron of honor. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Chambers.

Mrs. Elizabeth Charity and Henry Tate, stood with the newlyweds.

* * *

Born February 7, 1951; died May 12, 1957. That in brief is the life of Daniel Wade Jones, who was buried on Wednesday following funeral services at Psalmist Baptist Church.

But there is more...Daniel had sparkling brown eyes, pretty brown skin and a way with people.

He liked to sing 'Open Up your heart, let the sunshine in.' He loved Sunday School.

He was one of five children of Mrs. Rosella Jones, 711 Cumberland St. Two months ago, doctors at Provident Hospital discovered he had lymphosarcoma—that's cancer of the chest.

The hospital made him as comfortable as possible. 'He was such a lovable child,' one doctor said.

* * *

HE NEVER knew he could not get well. On Wednesday, he was buried in a white suit and was laid out in a white coffin surrounded by pretty flowers.

His mother, three sisters and a brother and other relatives were at the funeral.

I wondered what comfort the Rev. Mr. Atkins could offer to a close-knit family who could hardly stand up under the strain of his death.

He told them—and there appeared to be a calm around as he spoke: "This child belonged to the Lord and the Lord has called him home...children belong to the Lord and He has a right to do what He will with His own...we say 'Thy will be done.'

"Some say we ought not cry but when we shed tears, it takes pressure from the heart. ... even when we are in the midst of life, we are in the midst of death...we never know the hour or the day...it behooves us to remember, not my will, but Thine.'

* * *

In this life you meet many people. I'll always number among the nice, nice people I've met, Rivers Chambers, the musician.

He was talented—kind — affable.

Friends speaking of his death this week recall that:

He and his orchestra each year contributed their services to the luncheon meetings of the Red Cross and still later to the luncheon meetings of the Community Fund Joint Appeal.

And, in the tradition of entertainers, memories of the aggregation will keep his appointment tonight (Friday) to play the Vimmer auditorium during the testimonial banquet for Dr. Robert Jackson and Dr. Bernard Harris Sr.

Rivers's death was a shock because he had not been ailing.

About three months ago, he underwent a physical checkup and was advised to go on a salt free diet. Otherwise, he was fine.

His wife, Olga, was recalling this week that she quit her post as city health nurse seven years ago because of a minor heart ailment, but her husband had never had any ticker complaint.

* * *

DELTA SIGMA Theta Sorority members at their annual mother-daughter luncheon on Saturday paid special tribute to one of their founders—Vashti Turley Murphy.

She was cited as Delta ideal mother of the year. Of course I'm proud!

After the luncheon, we were discussing what makes mothers an inspiration to others—what makes thtm dedicated to their children, grandchildren and in fact, other children.

Sometimes, as in the case of Vashti Turley Murphy, it is because they know what it means to have no mother of their own on whom they can depend for a loving word of encouragement, helpful advice or just a loving handclasp.

* * *

HER OWN mother died when she was just eight years old. Her father died when she was twelve.

Her only sister and her only brother, died before she had finished high school.

She knew what it was to be alone in the world. She worked her way through the old Miner Normal School, and after she became a teacher in the Washington schools, she studied in the evenings and on weekends until she completed her studies at Howard University.

* * *

When we were little children, I can remember her saying over and over again...'I wanted all five of you...I know what it is to have no family of your own in the crucial years of growing up...love each other, be happy with each other...'

So she has sincerely enjoyed being a mother of five, a grandmother to fifteen, and somehow I think it is mainly because she has known what it has been like not to have a mother...

From my point of view she has more than made up for it...what she lacked herself, she has given back threefold to others...my mom.

GOODYEAR TIRES

Jam packed with sensational values to make this our biggest sales event of the year!

ANNUAL MAY SALE

BIG 20" reversible all-purpose WINDOW FAN! with FREE PLASTIC COVER
Compare at $29.95
$24.99
• Completely portable
• Use it anywhere . . . in window, on floor, on table
• Fits any window 26" to 38" wide
• Fingertip three-speed control
• A whisper-quiet breeze
• Or a hurricane of cooling power
• Reversible for-intake or exhaust
• Causes no radio or TV interference
• U.L. approved
You get this Goodyear vinyl film storage cover at no extra cost if you buy now.

PLUS FREE 16-PC. PATIO PICNIC SET!
Outdoor Grill with Hood, Spit, Motor
Compare at $39.95
$24.99
Heavy-gauge steel 24" bowl with chrome-plated grid and hardware. Electric spit motor guaranteed full year. Buy now and get patio picnic set for 4 free—plastic plates, mugs, wood salt-and-peppers!

PLUS FREE 3-PC. EKCO BARBECUE SET!
Big 21" Brazier with Chrome Grid
Compare at $13.95
$9.94
Holds several large steaks. High-low adjustment! Steel construction—rubber tires and chrome hardware. Buy now and get basting spoon, turner, and fork, free of extra cost!

12-Qt. Plastic Household Pail
Practically unbreakable
Compare at $2.49
99¢
Smooth, flexible...no bang or clatter. Heavy-gauge steel handle, finger-saving grip. Use it for scrubbing floors, washing windows, wind diapers, etc. Rust-proof and dent-proof.

DELUXE Stack Chair
REDUCED TO $8.49
REG. $9.98
• Anti-tip design
• Outdoor-indoor type
• Roomy, contoured seat
• All-weather webbing
Easy to Store!

LOW DOWN PAYMENT—PAY $1.25 A WEEK

GOODYEAR NEW TREAD SALE!

Prices are way down on tubeless or tube-type
XTRA-MILEAGE New Treads
$8.88
Size 6.70 x 15 plus tax and recappable tire
Applied on sound tire bodies or on your own tires
Get new tire traction and new tire appearance, at about half the cost of new tires. Dependable Goodyear top quality materials and famous tread design plus Goodyear-approved equipment and methods.

Automatic Folding Steel Golf Cart
Compare at $9.50
$6.99
Fits easily into car trunk—rolls smoothly on big 10" wheels with air-cushion tires. Rugged steel frame, durably bolted and riveted. Adjustable brackets hold any size golf bag.

Golf Balls
Regular 75¢
49¢ ea.
Famous Worthington Black Diamonds! Rubber centers, vulcanized covers. Designed for long life.

GE Pocket Radio
Only $1.25 a wk. 18 months to pay
34.95
Powerful transistor set operates on flashlight cells. Unbreakable plastic housing. Less batteries.

Garden Tool Set
Compare at 75¢
59¢ ea.
Steel set includes digger fork, hand cultivator, garden trowel. With sturdy, wood plug handles.

Throw Pillow
Compare at $1.98
99¢
Soft and luxurious, colorful decorative patterns. Ideal for home or auto.

Look For Our Guarantee Right On the Tread!

See the most portable PORTABLE at our TV Headquarters
ONLY $79.95 $5.00 Down $1.25 wkly. $1.75 Down $1.25 Weekly

WORCESTER 16" LAWN MOWER
Reg. $19.25 Value
$16.99

Rotomatic 18" ROTARY POWER MOWER
Cuts a clean, clear path through grass or weeds—18 inches wide! Powered by 1.8 HP Power Products engine.
$49.95
Compare ↑ $79.95
$8.00 DOWN $1.60 WEEKLY
Inset wheels for close trimming . . . offset right hand wheel prevents "scalping." Side ejector. Heavy-gauge steel throughout, with 1.8" rubber tires. Ivory and red finish.

SUPER BARGAIN SPECIAL!
1/3 OFF ON 14-INCH TAKE OFFS
THESE TIRES ALL HAVE UNDER 500 MILES SERVICE. TAKEN OFF NEW CARS.

Get Your Size Today and Save! Buy in Sets of 2 or 4!

Size	Each*	Two*	Four*
6.40 x 15	$8.45	$16.66	$32.32
6.70 x 15	8.88	17.17	33.33
7.10 x 15	11.85	23.47	46.46
7.60 x 15	12.95	24.88	48.48
8.00 x 15	13.65	25.99	49.49

*Plus tax and recappable tire

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1956 Brand New G.E. 12 cu. ft. Refrigerator
Automatic Defroster—Deep Freeze
Revolving Shelves—Was $549.95
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SAVE $180
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