"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 with 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.*

They deserve a raise

The Maryland General Assembly, coming down the home stretch, got its new bills in the hopper this week.

Under the rules no more measures may be introduced before adjournment.

One of the bills bars any riders on a tractor while it is on a public highway.

Another increases the amount an executor of an estate can pay for a funeral from $500 to $1,000.

A patriotic member would by law prohibit the state or national flag from being used for decorative purposes over an automobile or a boat.

One measure would allow persons over 65 years of age to hunt without a license.

Residents of the Cherry Hill area will be interested to know that their senator, George W. Della of the Sixth District, wants a law prohibiting the General Assembly from passing any law "which imposes integration of persons on the basis of race, color or creed."

A number of bills thrown into the hopper at the last minute call for salary increases.

Of these proposals the state's attorney and the comptroller would receive $15,000 annually.

Baltimore's chief magistrate would have his pay upped to $7,000 and his associate magistrates would be allowed $6,000 a year.

The magistrates and clerks of traffic courts would also be given pay boosts if proposed bills are enacted.

* * *

IT'S FAIRLY clear that our legislators are working hard and performing extremely difficult tasks.

They're raising everybody's pay but their own.

We submit that such important work merits comparable recognition.

The state's taxpayers should insist that these faithful public servants vote themselves at least $4,000 a year for their 60 days of arduous labor.

Strip-teasers beware

Police Commissioner James M. Hepburn's ordinance in the City Council which would ban the strip tease in Baltimore is going to be watched with interest.

His Ordinance No. 1094 provides:

1. No female person may appear on the stage in any scene, sketch or act with bosom or any lower part of the body uncovered or so thinly covered as to appear uncovered.

2. No female who appears fully or partly covered on the stage may thereafter progressively disrobe.

3. Performers shall be barred from using vulgar and obscene language.

Everyone will agree with item 3. Certainly obscene language should be barred as a matter of course.

This leaves only items one and two.

Strip tease has been common in public and private performances for longer than 2,000 years.

Salome took off her seven veils, one after the other before King Herod, therefore winning the right to the head of John the Baptist.

WE THINK, sometimes, that an attempt to regulate the amount of clothing an actress shall wear on the stage goes a great distance.

Those of us who get a chance to travel abroad find a great deal more display of the human anatomy than we do here without any attempt to regulate it.

In Finland, Japan, China, India and Africa, in public and private, men and women go around in their birthday suits without creating a sensation.

Commissioner Hepbron has, however, left some leeway to Baltimore strip-teasers when he submits that a performer can appear in scant clothing regularly and feel free from arrest as long as she is not offensive.

Purely monkey business

Zoo directors from as far off as California and Russia are showing interest in the finger paintings done by Betsey, a seven-year-old artist in Arthur Watson's Baltimore Zoo.

Betsey is a chimpanzee.

The process is fairly simple.

Mr. Watson takes paper or canvas and paints a solid blue or yellow background.

He then spots daubs of paint of varying hues around the edges and two or three in the center.

Betsey is brought forward, gives the situation a critical eye and proceeds to smear the whole business with her fingers.

Two or three of Betsey's efforts have been sold for $25; one even bringing as much as $50.

What's remarkable is that Betsey's finger paintings are as meaningful to some art lovers as some of the abstract masterpieces of internationally known artists.

On second thought, it is easy to see why.

Some abstract paintings seen at some of the better museums make as much sense as those done by Betsey.

Perhaps they were done by chimps, too.

The world grows smaller

A Boeing 707 stratoliner landed in Baltimore this week three hours and 48 minutes after it took off from Seattle.

Its average speed was 612 ground miles per hour. Its top speed, aided by jet wind currents, was more than 700 miles per hour.

It flew at an average altitude of 31,000 feet. The pilot deemed it necessary to begin descending for his landing at Martinsburg, W. Va., some 82 miles from Baltimore.

If he could go back at the same rate of speed le New York East, he could leave here at 12 o'clock Baltimore time and arrive on the West Coast at 12:58 Seattle time.

The Port Authority barred the flight from New York because of the thunderous roar and screeching noise of the powerful jet engines, but no one has complained that he was disturbed in Baltimore.

We offer the swift Boeing 707 and its crew our temporary congratulations and best wishes.

No change at Pimlico

It appears that Pimlico's dates will not be transferred to Laurel anytime in the immediate future.

Despite flurries in the City Council and the cold shoulder from the Racing Commission on the subject, the status quo remains the same.

Business owners are pleased about this since track devotees could very well by-pass the Baltimore commercial centers and still get to Laurel.

Most racing fans agree that it is easier and cheaper to get out to Pimlico. So these two groups are happy.

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

All this recent talk about Mississippi reminds me of the time when through no fault of my own I was forced to hold some rather uncomfortable moments in that state.

I say uncomfortable because everytime I looked at a tall beautiful tree I didn't know whether to stop and look or stare running.

Of course it wasn't all bad and there came a time when there was a dance in the town of some 2,500 persons, 500 miles and a moss covered statue of General Lee pictured as he accepted the surrender of General Grant at Richmond.

THE DANCE hall, and I laugh when I call it that, was a barn that had recently been vacated by livestock. A number of the young ladies showed up minus shoes and when they said "ouch you all are stepping on my feet" they weren't just whistling in Dixie.

But even with all that it was still a fairly pleasant afternoon until one little Southern belle asked me where I came from. When I said Baltimore and she said "oh you're from up north," —that was it.

Anytime I get so far south that I turn into a Yankee, it's time to leave.

NEXT TIME you hear these words brace yourself for the worse is yet to come.

"Daddy I hate to tell you this but you know that electric razor you got for your birthday, well I took it to school . . ."

"You really do deserve a raise and I'd like to see you get one, but do you remember last Christmas when . . ."

"We know you just came in to have your brakes adjusted but in trying your car we found that your transmission."

"There I was. The roast and the deep dish apple pie were almost done and then Mable called on the phone. When I knew anything the roast . . ."

BET YOU didn't know that there are now 308 lady lawmakers now serving in nation's state legislatures? . . . It's little pieces of information like this that make life so darn interesting.

Just can't understand all this excitement about the chimp out at the city zoo that paints. (The chimp not the zoo.) After viewing several examples of modern art I don't see why a chimp shouldn't paint.

He can probably do a better job that some of the characters with their beret, a beard, a tam and a long lean starved look carefully cultivated to give them that "artistic" air.

The other day a young man was observed by police running down the street with a raised axe.

He was arrested, of course. The next day in court he declared: "Your honor, sir, I was on my way to my sick grandmother's to chop wood."

* * *

ANOTHER CHAP, when patted down by a pat-down police detail, was found to have in an inside hidden pocket, shall we say, a knife of unusual dimensions.

In court the next day, the magistrate asked: "Good grief man, what were you doing carrying that monstrosity around with you?"

"Judge, your honor," sadly replied the defendant, "I'm a barber. I use this pretty little thing everyday in my work."

"I just forgot I had it in my pocket. I was on my way home. My wife can swear to that."

"Yes, he was on his way home," confirms his wife from the rear of the courtroom.

* * *

"KEEP QUIET, unless you have been sworn in," warns the judge. Then, taking a closer look at the knife that stretches from here to there, and noticing two or three layers of rust thereon, comments:

"Man, if you shave anybody with this rusty blade, he would die of blood poisoning or lockjaw."

The defendant, taking out a long white handkerchief, proceeds to tell of his ailing wife, and house full of kids.

"I'll let you off with a fine, this time," solemnly asserts the judge, "but don't you ever come before me again."

Report To The People

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

If there is one place where man's true genius is telling full sales comes to the fore, it's police court. Take, for example, the unfortunate carrier two years in the housegow and a $1,000 fine.

The other day a young man was observed by police running down the street with a raised axe.

Seldom if ever have I seen a basketball game as exciting as that one.

If you think I'm stretching the truth, just ask one of the more than 2,200 persons who saw the game.

* * *

SOME COLLEGE, and even some pro teams have never played as well as those two evenly matched teams did.

Everything was sportsmanlike. No cat-calls or what have you.

Besides, everything was kept on an even keel by a detail of officers from the Northeastern District who were on hand.

One of those all excited about the Dunbar victory was William Taylor of the Eastside Community Committee.

Thought once he was going to fall right out of the bleachers.

* * *

ONE OF the most unbelievable stories overheard recently was the one about a Cherry Hill resident and one of the three teenagers who arrested in connection with a school burglary a few days ago.

The neighbor became suspicious and dropped in at Southern to tell the police to "watch that boy, there's something wrong about him."

Police didn't believe the man. Two days later they noticed a familiar name and address on an arrest sheet. You're right, same boy.

We are for Father's Day

Senator Margaret Chase Smith (R. Me.) has come up with a pretty good idea, which, if it does nothing else, should insure her perpetuation in office so far as the male voters of her state are concerned.

She introduced a resolution proposing the third Sunday in June as Father's Day.

She contends that failure to elevate Father's Day to the legal status now enjoyed by Mother's Day is an insult to the nation's fathers.

Already Father's Day is observed in many sections of the country.

Mrs. Smith's resolution puts the fact that we who have been paying homage to the male side of the family have been doing so without official blessings.

Any homage we paid to dads was done on a volitional basis and we were under no obligation whatever to do so by law.

There is only one thing wrong with Mrs. Smith's proposal. She has called for the observance on Sunday. This should be changed to some other day in the week.

The average father who slaves all year round to support his family usually has Sunday off anyway. It would be a good thing to squeeze in another legal holiday which he could really enjoy.

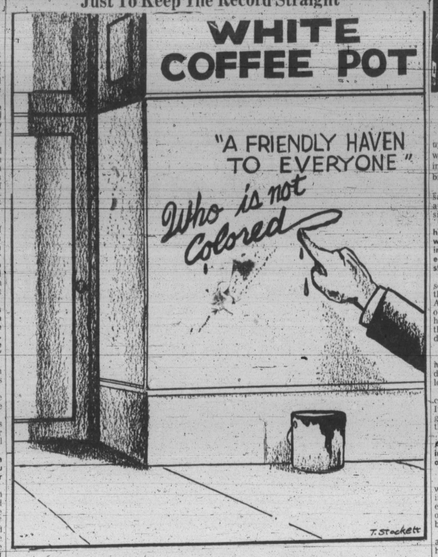
Bringing home the bacon

Morgan State College had the second best relay team in the Millrose Games in New York last week and placed second and third in the high jump.

The mile relay was run in four sections.

The winning time in Morgan's section was 3:19.6. In none of the other three sections was the winning time better than 3:26.8.

Just To Keep The Record Straight



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.

Arena Players

Dear AFRO:

Thanks for the recent column by your Garfield Hinton concerning the activities of The Arena Players.

We feel our group helps fill the void in the little theatre activities in this area.

It may prove interesting to you to attend some future productions or even rehearsals of a play.

Watching its evolution may even provide additional information for future writing.

SAM WILSON

RE: Rev. Ferrell

Dear AFRO:

I read the item that you had on your Church Page last week about the Rev. Era Shirley Ferrell. This young lady is doing a good job for the Lord and for her church. I hope her sex will not interfere with her getting the credit that she deserves as a minister preaching the love of Christ.

(Mrs.) LOUELLA GREEN

Polio drive

Dear AFRO:

May I thank you sincerely for the great assistance the AFRO-AMERICAN is giving to our poliomyelitis control campaign in Baltimore City just now.

Your photograph of Buddy Young and his family doctor on page 13 of your issue of March 5 and accompanying text was much appreciated and I am delighted that Dr. Marceo Williams, our first District Health Officer, played a part in this with us and with you.

Just now I have seen the fine photograph and two articles on page 24 of your issue of March 9 and again I am delighted and wish to express deep appreciation.

The fine public service you are giving all of us in this matter is of great public value and I am just anxious for you to know how happy we are.

HUNTINGTON WILLIAMS, M.D., Commissioner of Health.

Long range bid

Dear AFRO:

I read in the paper where Vice President Nixon invited the Rev. Martin Luther King to Washington to talk about the trouble in the South.

After all of that pleading and all of those telegrams to the White House, the invitation had to be made way over in Ghana.

What perfect timing!

HARRY COHEN

Young wives

Dear AFRO:

I can't see where a man 57 who marries a girl 22, makes news, especially when the bride-groom is a preacher.

There were several prophets in the Old Testament who took young wives into their homes when they were past 80.

Since old men are for counsel they need youth and vigor and beauty to keep them going. I think the Holy Writ would bear me out on this point.

ELDER A. L. B. SAMPSON

Let's march

Dear AFRO:

Your Mr. Matthews does not think much of the march on Washington idea. He says the plans in the past have always fizzled out. How does he think Executive Order 8802 came into existence? Is the worldly wise Mr. Matthews really naive enough to believe that the late FDR signed the Order because of A. Philip Randolph's bluff alone?

Mr. Matthews can bet his last typewriter ribbon that there would have been a demonstration in Washington IF that document had not been signed.

I am all for the idea of marching on Washington to attract attention to all of the horror that is going on in our Southland today.

JIM MARSHALL

Condemns Mr. King

I think Clennon King, that professor at Alcorn A and M College is a traitor to his race.

He had the nerve to cry because he was branded an Uncle Tom for his actions by others who are critical of the articles he wrote for white people.

In comparing himself to Judas, he could have used no more accurate parallel. He sold his race up the river and probably did not receive even 30 pieces of silver for his trouble.

MARTHA DAVENPORT

AFRO gives lift

Dear AFRO:

I would like to thank you most kindly for my best friend, which is the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspaper.

My courage has been improved so much since I learned of the AFRO, before then—well I was almost lost.

I often wish it was possible for me to receive one every day, but naturally, it isn't possible yet, perhaps I could receive a letter every day, or every other day.

You see - life hasn't been very pleasant for me, at the age of three years old I had infantile paralysis. I'm now 24.

I had to leave home, a small French town named Mamou, Louisiana, in order to make my life a little more successful. To make the story short, what I'm trying to say is, my home isn't the right place for a handicapped person.

Here in Baltimore, I work four days as a housekeeper. In that case I manage to eat and pay my room rent, etc. So I'm not asking for help, only asking for friends.

Could you please introduce me to your nice AFRO readers and have them to write to me? You know - living away from home and my 5-year-old son, keeps me lonely and heart broken most of the time.

I enjoy going to church, and movies, during most of my spare time I go walking, finally I run across a church, with an open door, I walk in and make myself welcome for a moment of silence.

On Tuesday and Friday evenings I remain home and relax with the AFRO.

You don't know how deeply grateful I would be to share my friendship with peoples from everywhere, and anywhere. Although, I shall continue to read the AFRO as usual, and will always think of it as my best friend.

My address is 914 Argyle Avenue, Baltimore.

(Mrs.) MAZIE RICHARD

UL coverage

Dear AFRO:

All of us in the Baltimore Urban League are truly grateful for the splendid coverage given by the AFRO to our recent Annual Dinner Meeting. You gave us good space before and after the event.

We were especially pleased with the feature treatment given us in the March 8 issue, both in pictures and column space.

Your treatment enabled the thousands of AFRO readers to get an excellent idea of what was personally enjoyed by the 350 persons who attended the dinner.

FURMAN L. TEMPLETON
Executive Director

Says 'thanks'

Dear AFRO:

I would like to thank you once again for taking time to show us the many interesting things to be seen at the AFRO building.

Along with the children, I not only saw many things of educative value but received much valuable information as a result of your guide's informative talk.

Because you were so very painstaking with us, we were able to gather a very good concept of the newspaper "game."

GEORGE P. BUSH

Make numbers legal

Dear AFRO:

Why don't we wake up in Maryland and make it legal for a poor devil to go ahead and spend his 6 or 8 pennies on a number that might hit?

You see in that way the State would get revenue, more clerks and agents could have jobs and the players could enjoy the respect to which they are entitled.

Too many people play the dig its to disregard the practice and just a few people are getting fat now and encouraging what amounts to syndicated crime.

BOB SMITH

Reporter's Row

by Samuel Hoskins

Obituary for Alcorn

ALCORN, Miss.—She looked up as the young man with me went through the formalities of introducing us. Her smile was brittle and rather sad.

In answer to questions, she said she was a senior and was away on a practice teaching assignment when it happened.

"If I had been here, I would have left with the others." It was as though she was apologizing for being present. She added, "I don't know yet if I'll stay."

With her was another girl, also a senior, who had been off the campus when the Alcorn A and M student body walked out en masse, Saturday, after holding memorial services for their alma mater and formally declaring her dead.

* * *

FROM WHERE the two seniors sat, in front of the "president's mansion," the campus looked just that—dead.

That spirit so characteristic of college campuses was missing. It had been replaced by a dull, gray pall—little and sad, like the senior's smile.

"Such was the atmosphere at Alcorn College, Monday, as the institution underwent a change of administration.

* * *

DR. J. R. OTIS, ex-president, was inside the "mansion" packing up his belongings. Forty-eight hours earlier he had been ousted by the state college board.

"I've never been fired from a job before," he said. "But I have no regrets about this. I'm not going to tell my people down the river."

Over in the administration building, the new president, Dr. John Dewey Boyd, was "screening" the students who had applied for re-admission.

Declaring he was too busy picking up the shambles, he was both non-committal and hostile toward the press.

* * *

IN JACKSON, I talked with both Alcorn graduates and a number of the departing students.

All were rather sad over what had happened. Alcorn, they say, and with much justification, has a glorious history.

The institution is the oldest land-grant college for colored in the United States.

It began in 1830 as Oakland College, for the education of white male students.

A Presbyterian school, it was closed at the beginning of the Civil War in order that the students could fight in the conflict between the North and South.

After the fall of the Confederacy, the school was not reopened. Later it was sold to the state for the education of colored citizens.

IN 1871 the institution was renamed Alcorn University, in honor of the late James L. Alcorn who was then Governor of the State.

Hiram R. Revels, the first colored person elected to the U.S. Senate, resigned his seat and became Alcorn's first president.

In 1878 the Mississippi Legislature enacted the law which established Alcorn as a land-grant institution, in accordance with the Morrill Act, passed by Congress in 1862.

Originally an all-male institution, female students were first admitted in 1903.

The college became a "preferred institution with the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools in 1930. The same agency awarded it an "A" rating in 1948.

* * *

SATURDAY, an outraged student body — 510 strong — branded the institution "Uncle Tom's College."

The students, some crying openly, hung this tag about the neck of their school after the all-white state college board, the governing body, issued an ultimatum for them to return to classes, or else.

As president, Dr. Otis, who understood both the students and the irresistible force which impelled them, was obligated to read the ultimatum.

Going further, he pleaded with them as a father would his children; but his pleadings were useless.

AFTER HE finished, there was a moment of silence. A single voice stood up and began singing the "Alcorn Ode," the school's alma mater.

Others joined in and joined him. And then the entire student body, marching like freedom crusaders to the rhythmic beat of some irresistible Battle Hymn of the Republic, walked out.

Realizing the uselessness of trying to dam up the outstanding tide, Dr. Otis slowly descended from the platform as his children," swept along by that tide, filed from the historic and ancient old chapel.

Later, Clennon McKewin, young veteran and president of the student body, sadly explained: **"Alcorn College died officially at 11:55 today."**

Resentment at the series of pro-segregation articles by Prof. Clennon King, history teacher, triggered the explosion.

* * *

BUT KING, as tragic a figure as he is, is not the real source of the trouble.

The state college board, the agency which caused the unfortunate ultimatum, did not generate the force which executed the Alcorn tradition.

The real responsibility goes back to (as it always does) the killers of the dream—the men who, in the name of this cause or that, seek to curb human aspirations to stifle freedom, to crush equality.

In this instance they are the Mississippi State Sovereignty Commission and the Citizens Councils.

The dream-killers have not appeared at this particular stage, but they are on their way.

Currently they are seeking only to exercise thought control over the presidents and academic deans of state-supported institutions.

They would do this through forced resignations and dictatorial ultimatums.

Alcorn is dead. Long live Alcorn!

Work Bench:

Hospital service startles many, would please few

By CLARENCE MITCHELL

Urbane Dr. Montague Cobb, who often garnishes tough medical truths with philosophy and poetry, gathered his fellow medical men and interested laymen for an examination of American hospitals.

The result: public realization that institutions established to treat the ill are in an unhealthy state themselves.

* * *

IN TWO days of meetings at the 95th Street Presbyterian Church, hospital care and hospital services were subjected to an examination that would have startled many and pleased only a few.

One cause for eyebrow raising was a story from a North Carolina doctor who said that he sent a patient with a bone fracture to a local hospital in his state.

The patient was a child and presumably was in pain. Up to that time, the doctor had been permitted to use the hospital's facilities.

* * *

AFTER THE child arrived at the institution, the doctor received a telephone call saying that because of a change in policy, he could not treat the patient there.

I had a fleeting picture of a child in pain, unable to get treatment because some sawdust heads decided "our policy will not permit a colored doctor to treat the sick in our hospital."

* * *

CAUSE FOR being pleased came, oddly enough, from Opelousas, La. Dr. A. C. Terrence told the listeners that the hospital in that community has abandoned segregation and has also accepted colored personnel on its staff.

A similar good report was given by a layman, Ishmael Thomas, about New Kensington, Pa. The hospital there has a complete pattern of integration.

* * *

FOR THE most part, hospitals seemed to be putting colored patients in segregated wards or elements if they are located in the South.

In the North, conditions range from general acceptance of colored patients on a non-segregated basis, to quota arrangements and complete exclusion.

A common denominator of the North and South is discrimination against colored doctors and nurses.

One doctor reported that a white colleague had offered to let him deliver a baby in a hospital on the condition that the medical report would be signed "baby delivered by Dr. X (who is white) per Dr. Y (who is colored)."

* * *

IT WAS GOOD to listen to my old schoolmate, Dr. Thomas C. McFall of Charleston. He spoke with clarity and cold facts about the pitfalls of the Hill-Burton Hospital Construction Act.

This federal legislation is another system of channeling funds into southern communities that use it for building new monuments to segregation.

Refreshing information on how hospitals operated by the United Mine Workers in West Virginia do not segregate was given by Dr. R. R. Higginbotham of Bluefield.

The meetings were under the auspices of the National Medical Association and the NAACP. As Dr. Cobb would say, "the gut is now clear and we may proceed with the operation to remove jim-crow."

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 condone injustice, race prejudice and the cowardice of compromise.

—JOHN MURPHY Sr., 1920

CITY JAIL BOARD — Members of the Baltimore City Jail Board who voted to remove jim crow signs and desegregate facilities of the jail with all "deliberate speed" are shown above. (Left to right) Charles P. Price, warden at City Jail; Dr. Damian P. Alagia, Foster H. Fansteen, R. Bruce Livie, chairman, Samuel T. Abrams, David T. Mason and Miss Esther Lazarus. Lewis Rabai was absent when this picture was taken at the regular monthly meeting Wednesday. (AFRO-Photo by Paul Henderson)

—City jail board

(Continued from Page 1)

as possible and make the other changes with all deliberate speed.

"In all fairness to Mr. Price, I think it should be known that he has done quite a bit to integrate our present facilities at the city jail."

Mr. Price pointed out the difficulty of changing the present visiting schedules of the sentenced prisoners. Permits have been issued to these inmates designating a specific day for visitors.

However, this problem does not exist with prisoners waiting for trial, the warden explained.

Consequently, under the new arrangement, 20 visitors to prisoners waiting trial will be admitted at half-hour intervals, or a total of 80 visitors will be allowed on first come, first admitted basis.

The Baltimore City Jail is almost 100 years old. It was erected in 1859 and has been in use since that date. It presently accommodates 1200 in five sections or tiers.

Plans are under consideration for a new jail and the board heard reports from architects and discussed site and financing in an executive session during the early part of the meeting Wednesday evening.

VISITING HOURS
COURT PRISONERS

	WHITE
MALE	1 TO 1.30 P.M.
	2 TO 2.30 P.M.
FEMALE	2 TO 2.30 P.M.
COLORED	
MALE	1.30 TO 2 P.M.
	2.30 TO 3 P.M.
FEMALE	2.30 TO 3 P.M.

NO VISITS OR PACKAGES RECEIVED ON SATURDAYS OR SUNDAYS.

THE SIGN above has been ordered removed by the City Jail Board.

Itching Torture PROMPTLY RELIEVED

A doctor's formula—soothing antiseptic Zemo—liquid or ointment—promptly relieves itching, burning of Skin Rashes, Eczema, Psoriasis, Ringworm, Athlete's Foot. Zemo stops scratching, so aids healing of irritated skin.

zemo

"I Found a Laxative And Stomach Sweetener Combined—It's Great!"

Mr. Raymond Webster, Macon, Ga. says "Black-Draught got me back in stride. Relieved both constipation and upset stomach overnight."

Half-alive, headachy when constipation sours your stomach? Black-Draught relieves constipation overnight! Helps sweeten sour stomach too! No harsh griping! Made from pure vegetable herbs. Acts thoroughly but gently. Brings comforting relief in morning! Then life looks sunny again! Get Black-Draught today!

*In Powder or Granulated form . . . and now in new easy-to-take Tablets, too!

CHILDREN: When constipation sours children's digestion, get Syrup of Black-Draught. They love its pleasant taste!

DIVORCE COURT ACTION REVEALS:

Best man at wedding admits he stole the bride's love

"The best man at his wedding also turned out to be the best man with his wife, according to Lee A. Tarver of 2524 W. Franklin St.

And the best man, Jesse Wellington, of 1730 Dukeland St., backed Mr. Tarver in testimony that won a divorce from Mrs. Sandra Tarver of 807 Whitelock St.

The husband said that he and Mrs. Tarver were married on Nov. 12, 1955, but that the marriage lasted less than four months.

"She told me that she had been intimate with Wellington," he added.

* * *

IN THE hearing before an examiner, Mr. Wellington was asked how long he had known the couple.

"I was best man at their wedding. I have known Lee Tarver practically all my life. I have known his wife about six years."

He was asked: "Mr. Tarver has testified that he learned from his wife that she has committed adultery with you. Was that true?"

Yes."

"When?"

"It took place at 1202 Edmondson Avenue, on March 13 or 14th, 1956. It was on Sunday, at Sandra's grandmother's home."

* * *

"I HADN'T seen her in quite a while and I met her at a dance.

"We danced a few times and after the dance was over, she took my hand and we left and walked down Pennsylvania Avenue to the home of her girl friend. From there I took her home.

"She called me the following Sunday morning and invited me down.

"I went over about five o'clock in the afternoon. Her grandmother was there. Later her mother came in, but both of them left.

"We talked about Lee. She said she was finished with him. We were sitting on a sofa. I kissed her . . . that was it."

Attorney for Mrs. Tarver refused to question either witness. He said they only wanted the right for her to resume her maiden name, Sandra Green. That request was granted.

* * *

"SHE SAID we couldn't make it, and left," testified Alexander Chambers of 2303 Bloomingdale Rd.

He was granted a divorce from Mrs. Ellen Louise Chambers.

The couple was married on May 3, 1947 and separated on July 15, 1955.

They are parents of a daughter, whose custody was given to the mother.

Mr. Chambers was instructed to provide $12 per week for child's support.

* * *

MRS. CARRIE BYNUM of 529 W. Hoffman St. was divorced from Charlie Bynum to whom she was married on March 9, 1942 and separated from on Sept. 15, 1943.

"I was telling him about getting a job when he left. He said he would work to support his family," the wife testified.

* * *

MRS. FRANCES GREENE, 1601 Spray Court, who said that her husband, Walter E. Green, deserted her, was given a divorce.

"We separated three times. The last time was on Sept. 1, 1952, when I had him arrested for non-support. He hadn't been paying the rent and he hadn't been coming home," she said.

They were married on July 8, 1939 and are parents of three children.

* * *

A DIVORCE also went to Mrs. Virginia Kelly of 509 Wilson St., from Arthur Kelly of 1313 W. Pike St.

"He said he didn't love me and was going to leave," Mrs. Kelly testified.

They were married on June 3, 1941 and separated on Dec. 20, 1943, the wife added.

* * *

ANOTHER couple divorced was Louise Holmes and Mrs. Mary Holmes. Mr. Holmes, who gave his address as 1149 Carrollton Ave. said "She didn't say anything, she just left," when queried.

He agreed, however, to provide $10 per week for Mrs. Holmes, for the next year, and to have her maiden name, Mary Thompson, restored.

Their marriage, which took place on May 7, 1949, ended on August 23, 1951, the husband said.

PURSE SNATCHER JAILED:

'He tussled with me, I tussled him'

and made off with her purse.

A party of eight men and four women found the defendant William Murray, 24, 1000 block Myrtle Ave., guilty of robbery although he denied from the witness stand that he'd ever seen the prosecuting witness before she identified him in a police line-up.

Judge S. Ralph Warnken imposed a sentence of five years in the Penitentiary.

* * *

ACCORDING to testimony produced by John Weiss, prosecutor, the defendant was arrested a block and a half from the scene on a description supplied by Mrs. Weinberg.

Police said Mrs. Weinberg reported her purse contained $21 in cash, a rosary, an Indian head penny, two Canadian coins, a luck charm and some personal papers.

Identical mementoes, with the exception, of the personal papers, were in Mr. Murray's possession at the time of his arrest.

"He hopped up on the steps and he pushed me into the vestibule. I started screaming. He was tussling with me and I was tussling with him.

"The only way he got me was that he caught me by my left shoulder and threw me out of the vestibule."

Speaking in a firm and distinct tone, Mrs. Helen Weinberg, 705 Harlem Ave., was describing in Criminal Court, Tuesday, how a young man attacked her in front of her home

Marine vet killed in crash near Sparks, Md.

Military funeral services were held Thursday for Raymond Johnson, 21-year-old marine veteran.

Mr. Johnson, who resided in Sparks, Md., died Saturday at 3:30 p.m., 30 minutes after the car he was driving struck a tree on the Piney Hill Road near Sparks.

Police report he was driving alone and was pinned under his automobile. He sustained a crushed chest and internal injuries.

He was pronounced dead at the scene of the accident.

The body was taken to the Brooks Funeral Home in Sparks.

FUNERAL arrangements were made by the William H. Jackson Funeral Directors, Baltimore.

Mr. Johnson, who was employed by the H. T. Campbell Company as a truck driver, was discharged from the Marine Corps in May, 1954.

Members of the Ft. McHenry Marine Corps Division were pallbearers and accompanied the 10 cars which carried relatives and friends from the Baltimore funeral home to Stevenson AME Church at Sparks.

The Rev. Mr. Lane, pastor of the church, officiated.

Burial was in the church cemetery.

Mr. Johnson is survived by his wife, Mrs. Helen Johnson; his mother, age 45 months; three sisters, one brother; his grandmother and grandfather.

Friend in need not friend in deed

The theft of a straight razor from a former "friend" provided James Vestal, 31, of Church Hill, Md., with a close shave Tuesday afternoon in Southern District Police Court.

Sentenced to 30 days in jail for carrying the razor which he classed as a deadly weapon, Vestal was about to be led away to his cell when Dewey Campbell of the 800 block Sharp St., asked for permission to address the court.

Following a conference with Magistrate Samuel Gaboff, police went to a garage near Mr. Campbell's home and returned with three pairs of barbers shears, a pair of hair clippers, four clipper blades and three straight razors.

According to investigating officers all of the above articles were stolen from Mr. Campbell by Vestal and deposited in a garbage can for safe keeping.

When brought back into court Vestal was charged with larceny and had given an additional 30 days sentence.

Add $27 to Carl's hospital fund this week

Additional funds to help pay Carl Smith's hospital bill added up to $27.50 this week.

Donations from AFRO readers thus far now total nearly $300.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Smith, 2103 Greenmount Ave., told the AFRO this week that they have made regular payments on the bill, and wish to thank all persons who have contributed.

The bill amounts to over $2000 for the care of the brave little 7-year-old who died as the result of cancer of the stomach.

* * *

CONTRIBUTIONS reported this week are from the following persons and organizations:

Mrs. William P. Boyd, 715 Aisquith St., $5; the Tulip Club, Mrs. Mildred Brown, president, 2801 Eutaw Ave., $5;

Also, the Friendly 12 Social Club, Mrs. Edna Claiborn, president, Mrs. Bessie Lawrence, secretary, 1826 Madison Ave., $10; Mrs. B. L. Gordon, 1903 Division St., $5; and Mrs. Ella Waters, 1029 Brantley Ave., $1.50.

Prescription For Loveliness
40 BEAUTIFUL STYLES
Latest Metal Zyl COMBINATION GLASSES $10.50 $15.00
EYES EXAMINED
PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED
With Care and Accuracy
FOR THE BEST . . . FOR LESS SEE—
NEW DEPENDABLE
23 N. LIBERTY ST. 9 A.M. to 5:30 P.M.—Thurs. 'til 8 P.M.
845 N. HOWARD ST. 9 A.M. to 5:30 P.M.
3427 EASTERN AVE. 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.—Mon., Thur., Fri., 8:30 P.M.

Got Relief from Burning, Itching Sting of ACNE PIMPLES
"The stinging, itching misery of acne pimples and blackheads made me terribly unhappy. I tried to get relief with several lotions and ointments without much luck. Finally, I tried Black and White Ointment. It quickly relieved the itching, stinging misery. It's wonderful."
LaReine LaMar
Brooklyn, N. Y.

ECZEMA
"Eczema broke out on my hands and arms making them itch and sting. Black and White Ointment gave me such welcome relief from the itching, sting, that I keep a jar in my locker and one at home."
Meredith Johns
Chicago, Ill.

Quickly checks burn, itch, sting of simple ringworm, blackheads, tetter. Trial size 20¢; regular size only 35¢ and you get 4½ times as much in the large 75¢ size. Get Black and White Ointment. Cleanse skin with mild Black and White Skin Soap.

Over 51 Million Packages Sold
BLACK AND WHITE OINTMENT

Marine vet killed in crash near Sparks, Md.

Hurry! This limited offer may be withdrawn at any time!
No Money Down, $1 a Week!
WE'LL DELIVER IT TODAY! WORLD-FAMOUS 1957
REMINGTON Quiet-Riter
The peerless portable typewriter with world's fastest, easiest, most dependable action, in original factory carton. Factory-guaranteed. Includes new Miracle Tab and handsome luggage case. Act today!
CALL NOW—
LA. 3-7027 • LA. 3-3710
Fully guaranteed by Remington & the Sun Typewriter Co. 2601 Pennsylvania Ave., Baltimore 17, Md.

GREAT RECEPTION
"My master prefers Melrose"
Melrose Rare Blended Whiskey
There's nothing to compare with MELROSE RARE
Where are the men belonging to those hats? They're 'praising their host' for serving Melrose Rare! No other blend is mellowed with such rare 7-year-old whiskies. That's why it's "the very best"!
Treat yourself to something RARE
BLENDED WHISKEY, 86.8 PROOF, 40% STRAIGHT WHISKIES 7 YEARS OLD, 60% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. MELROSE DISTILLERS CO., N.Y.C.

MASON'S ... O.E.S.
Here's instructive books, rituals, manuals, ritual books, & many other items for description & catalogue in the Masonic Home & Building Inc.
BEHRENS PUBLISHING CO.
Box 1, Danbury, Conn.

you can buy peace of mind for $1.00 a month
There's a wonderful sense of security in knowing there's a phone beside your bed and within reach of your hand. You can make late calls in comfort, privacy, and at ease. The cost of such a bedroom phone is only $1 a month (with dial light $1.25), plus tax. To order, just call our business office. They'll be glad to answer any questions and arrange for installation at your convenience.
THE C & P TELEPHONE COMPANY OF MARYLAND
There is a once-only charge for installation, and colors other than black.