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

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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.*

Jackie scores again

Jackie Robinson came to town last week to talk for the NAACP.

An average audience was expected, but the Sharp Street Church auditorium and galleries were filled to capacity, chiefly by young people, a half hour before the meeting started.

Hundreds of people could not find standing room and had to be turned away.

Jackie asked for a $1,000 contribution for the NAACP's Freedom Fund. His listeners gave him $2,000 and pledged an additional $1,000.

This was the first of Jackie Robinson's mass meetings throughout the country to raise funds for the NAACP, and its success was sufficient to give him encouragement to continue his mission.

So happy was the ex-Brooklyn Dodger with his reception by young people that he has promised to come back in May for organization of an NAACP Youth Council.

Hilton would be welcome

The world's largest hostelry chain, the Hilton Hotel Corporation, is looking around for a site in Baltimore on which to build its 400-room, 18-million dollar structure.

The Hilton corporation is really the Hilton Statler, operators of 24 hotels in the United States, two in Mexico, one in Puerto Rico, one in Spain and one in Turkey.

It includes the world's largest hotel, the Conrad Hilton in Chicago, the most distinguished, the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, the most perfectly designed, the Caribe-Hilton in San Juan and the most stately, the Statler in Washington.

With this background, the Hilton interests would be welcome to Baltimore which badly needs a first-class hotel operated by management so aware to world conditions it would not be governed by narrow, provincial restrictions which exist in the city now.

Arrange your own funeral

When Mrs. Grace McCard Imes left a letter directing a funeral without a sermon, photographers, tears or flowers, and thanking everybody, including the Dear Lord, for a happy life, comment was "How thoughtful."

In contemplation of death, few of us are happy about going, or considerate enough to thank friends in advance for past kindnesses.

Mrs. Imes, we thought, remembered everything. Then we got a jolt.

A reader wrote, "Mrs. Imes didn't thank her husband in that last letter."

That goes to show you that the most thoughtful matron of the day did not make a perfect mark in this reader's estimation.

* * *

HOWEVER, we have news for you, Mrs. Imes did.

When she wrote her letter, her husband was there.

She thanked him in person for being a good guy and told him that is why she married him.

So, having verbally attended to him, she wrote this letter to friends to be opened after her death.

It may start a nice custom of arranging your own funeral in advance and saying "goodbye" to your friends.

The county council

Baltimore County made history in a quiet sort of way this week when voters elected a brand new seven-man council to replace the old commissioner form of government.

Commissioners have been running affairs of the county for over 100 years and the Democrats have had undisputed control of the Board for the last half century. The Republicans have a four-man majority on the new Council.

The change which came Wednesday was actually made possible by the results of the November 6 election.

County residents overwhelmingly endorsed the proposed Charter at that time.

UNDER THE new setup, the Council will function as a legislative body and the actual executive duties will be delegated to an executive officer.

In theory, at least, the administration of government in Baltimore County should be more representative under this new plan, less dependent upon the whims of any one man, and consequently somewhat farther removed from club house politics.

We salute the experiment, and await the results.

We're betting on 'Zeke'

Americans were probably so interested in watching the inauguration of their own President that they may have overlooked another historical event which was taking place in another section of the world.

Dr. Nnamdi Azikiwe was forced to resign his post as Prime Minister of Eastern Nigeria under British pressure.

Azikiwe or "Zeke" as he was known when he was just a student at Lincoln University in Pennsylvania, is one of the great world figures who helped to inflict the wounds which are slowly bringing death to the colonial system in Africa.

After completing his education here where he attracted attention early as a militant young African patriot, "Zeke" went back to his native country and fought for the freedom of his people by establishing a chain of newspapers patterned on the AFRO and other weekly papers he had studied here.

He gained influence to the point that when the British were forced to give a semblance of Home Rule to Nigeria his party endorsed him to become the first Prime Minister.

But the British, while granting superficial concessions, never totally give up their hopes of regaining control and they used a trick to force Azikiwe out of office.

Among his other reforms Azikiwe established a native bank to make funds available for native development, independent of the British financiers who made such funds almost impossible for natives to obtain thus keeping them in economic slavery.

But the Prime Minister made a tactical error in pressing to have some government funds deposited in his bank without first severing his relationship with the institution.

Unfortunately for him, Africa has not progressed to the point where great corporations may "loan" their officials to the government at a dollar a year under the guises of performing a patriotic service, but in actuality looking out for the interests of the firms which loan them.

The resignation of Azikiwe has precipitated a national crisis in Nigeria. At the moment it looks like the colonial office has the upper hand.

But any man who can come to America, work his way through college, go back and rise to Prime Minister in his native country after leading his people to freedom has what it takes to wiggle out of such a situation as this.

On the basis of his career, we are betting on Zeke and the desire of the natives for freedom.

We believe that this setback may halt, but it will not stop Azikiwe.

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

Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

My last column for the Baltimore AFRO — next week this time, I'll be in Richmond, Va., hoping to meet as nice a group of AFRO readers there as I've met here.

They won't be bored with month-long discussions of the Hungarian situation, I promise. I'm through with that issue.

In the less than a year that I've been here, several elements of "Baltimoreans" (?) have appealed to me.

These are among the things I'll miss:

CRAB CAKES — Now, although I can take 'em or leave 'em alone as far as eating is concerned, crab cakes rank high among my food favorites. Why? —I like to watch people eat them — especially on flaky crackers. (He's a Southern guess I'd better learn to call them 'croutons.')

* * *

ROW HOUSES — Baltimore's unique and distinctive row housed are a wonder to this midwesterner who has also lived in the south.

* * *

DRUID HILL PARK — One of the favorite haunts of the writer and his five-year-old son, Keith, who's a juvenile expert on the zoo—Keith will probably send letters (when he learns how to write) to his favorite animal, the buffalo — called even as the American Bison," chirps Keith.

* * *

THE McCULLOH DELICATESSEN — Didn't get there often — time limits not even once a week — but there, I could always find a stimulating (to say the least) discussion.

THE JACKSON FAMILY — Mrs. Lillie Rogers K. and Juanita Jackson (Mitchell) are perfect examples that leadership in the fight for full freedom is not limited by age or sex.

* * *

THERE ARE a great many more people, places and things in Baltimore that I will miss, but chief among these of course will be the City Desk of the Baltimore AFRO — its staff, activity and atmosphere.

Because of my periodic returns to the office, I won't have a chance to miss the Baltimore "home office" of the AFRO chain as much.

So for now and when you visit Richmond, look up the AFRO.

Can't resist, as a parting shot, expressing my admiration for the progressive, fighting spirit of the people in this city.

Few incidents of discrimination occur that don't bring a complaint to the AFRO.

It's this spirit which has resulted in such vast improvements in race relations in so short a time. Intelligence plus militance have done a lot for local residents.

SO KEEP it up — keep complaining when something happens that you know isn't right — things are bound to improve even more.

It's no secret to anyone who has read this column before that the writer shares a strong feeling with his young son concerning policemen and "cops."

Well, in less than 10 months, nine persons have been fatally shot by policemen.

Let's see to it that the next ten months does not show a repetition of that record.

All policemen involved in the shootings who have had hearings have been exonerated of blame in these deaths.

Perhaps a re-examination of the police code is indicated — such a study might show the need for enforcement of the code rather than revision.

But if revision is needed, then let it be made immediately.

Now, that would be a nice present of Baltimore to give itself — nine lives in the next ten months.

Who Said Jackie Had Lost His Punch?

NEWS ITEM—Overflow crowd gives $3,000 to NAACP Freedom Fund in response to Jackie Robinson's appeal Sunday.

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.

Needs help

Dear AFRO:

I am desperately in need of help. I am a mother of 10 children and I have one grandchild and one niece to support. My husband is employed at City Express Inc., but his job is shut right now.

Our rent is $22.25 per week. Our diet consists of molasses in the morning and beans in the afternoon.

For some of the kids, I am supposed to get $20 per week from their father for support but that amount does not ever come regularly.

During all of the cold spell, we did not have coal or wood for heat. We have been in the cold all of this time.

My husband is very ashamed of things like this and does not want the name in the paper, but the Bible says, "Ask and it shall be given."

Right now, as cold as we are, I am asking for this help in the name of Jesus.

Won't some one see to it that we have heat and a good meal?

"WORRIED MOTHER"

Praise for program

Dear AFRO:

I attended the Emancipation Proclamation ceremonies at Bethel AME Church. I thought it was the greatest program given to date.

The guest speaker gave the most courageous and challenging racial talk I have ever heard.

The governor was referred to as one of our finest administrators in the history of our State.

And yet if our race would but retrospect, we would admit that our governor is the best that Maryland has produced.

CHARLES K. CLEMONS

Jackie inspires

Dear AFRO:

One of the greatest things to happen in Baltimore was the appearance of Jackie Robinson here last Sunday. Here is the all-time great player of professional baseball, a big name known all over the world, helping with the NAACP program.

His example should give inspiration to those who are doing what they can to help the race and cause shame to those too busy to pitch in and help.

SOLOMON GREEN

Aroused interest

Dear AFRO:

People who have doubts about the way colored people feel about this present struggle for citizenship rights should have been at Sharp Street to see that crowd last Sunday. There were hundreds trying to get in and every seat in the church was taken.

Of course, Jackie was a drawing card, but I think there is an aroused interest in this fight and that Baltimore crowd was an indication.

(Miss) MARY JOHNSON

Remembers old days

Dear AFRO:

The account of the Gordon building being sold reminded me of the early days that I spent in Baltimore and some very pleasant ones too.

Then, we considered Gordon's as a kind of MUST to end a pleasant evening or start a successful one, if you get what I mean.

I was surprised to learn that this landmark had closed.

HARRY SPENCER

Likes Story

Dear AFRO:

I feel like I am right there at the Ricky trial when I read your reporter's account of it. She seems to pick up all of the details.

JACK LAWSON

Asks why?

Dear AFRO:

Why would anybody try to reserve rooms for non-white guests at any hotel in Baltimore when the present situation is as it is here?

I don't blame the hotel as much as I do the person or persons who sent that East Indian couple to be embarrassed.

JACK PRESTON

Some progress

Dear AFRO:

I have just read where the visiting East Indian couple could not stay at one hotel but was able to get accommodations at another Baltimore hotel.

As much as I dislike the sort of thing that those foreign visitors had to be exposed to, it seems to me that some progress has been made if another hotel did accept them.

MRS. MARIE HARRIS

Wants to help

Dear AFRO:

As sorry as I was for the Smith family during little Carl's illness, my sympathy goes out to them more at this time because I know something about big hospital bills.

I hope the public will do something to help. I would certainly be willing to chip in something.

MRS. EVELYN STEWART

The Reporters Report To The People

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

The NAACP's tide million dollar Fight for Freedom Fund drive is a failure this year nobody is to blame but the brothers and sisters, who stand to gain the most from what this militant organization represents.

The NAACP could hardly have chosen a better artist to serve as chairman of the Fund.

Jackie Roosevelt Robinson, renowned athlete and 1956 Spingarn Medal winner, today holds a symbolic position among brothers and sisters comparable to that the mighty Brown Bomber, Joe Louis, held for a couple of decades.

Jackie, the beloved Bum from Flatbush, has checked in his Baseball paraphernalia for keeps, but he's still in there scrapping. This time his representa is million Americans not yet granted the full sweet taste of citizenship.

* * *

OUR HERO'S acceptance of the responsibility which goes along with heading the Fund campaign is all the more dramatic when I consider the public position of some of our so-called celebs whose names I shall not divulge.

At the kickoff rally of the Fund drive in Baltimore Sunday, Jackie sounded his appeal in no uncertain terms.

In appealing to the brothers of the darker hue to put their lot where their mouths are, private citizen Robinson had this to say about the peculiar position the colored man occupies today:

"I'm not going to let anybody feel me to the point where I think we have achieved all of the things we deserve."

That, my friends, is the same spirit in which Jackie, the All-American, faced hostile opposing baseball players during his career.

Jackie has announced his position in this fight for freedom. Where, brothers and sisters, do you stand?

Yes, it's true

GARFIELD HINTON

The Regent Theatre recently brought back two old films produced in the forties, "Pinky" and "Stormy Weather." I had seen both when they made the rounds nearly a decade ago.

It was good to get another glimpse of the oldtimers strutin' their stuff. Fats (Harmful little Armful) Waller and Bill "Bojangles" Robinson, two of the stars of "Stormy Weather" no longer are with us.

If each has his way, then Fats is tickling the ivories to "Ain't Misbehavin'," "Honeysuckle Rose," or some of the other countless tunes he made famous, and Bojangles' dancing feet are tip-tapping down the 'great white way.'

The loss of Fats' talents on the ivories and his sense of humor left a sad emptiness in show business. Bojangles (they say he taught Shirley Temple how to dance) made an easy million with his dancing feet, and he spent an easy million.

Lovely Lena Horne whose charm and femininity, made Hollywood realize that a colored woman can also be beautiful, has become a highly paid supper club singer.

"Stormy Weather," while much could be said against it, still gave many talented fan entertainers a break.

Cab Calloway, for years the reigning king of Hi-De-Hi-De-O, and master of jive talk, was at his rockin' best.

Shapely Katherine Dunham, the dancer with a master's degree in anthropology, appeared with her famous troupe.

Miss Dunham once, while giving a lecture in anthropology to the boys up at Harvard, suddenly slipped off her skirt and demonstrated her lecture with an authentic primitive dance. Those boys didn't forget that lecture.

"Stormy Weather" also mentions such people as big Jim Reese Europe, who directed the Fifteenth Regiment Band of the 369th Infantry, during W. W. 1; Bert Williams, the comedian, and Noble Sissle, who with Balliett's Eubie Blake, wrote, "I'm Just Wild About Harry," a song that should bring many memories to many people.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Attended any church revivals lately?

The nearest thing to a revival I think, took place at New Shiloh Baptist Church on Sunday when the Rev. F. L. Shuttleworth addressed the congregation.

Although the young Birmingham minister was here to talk about conditions down home, he mixed his talk with a little old-fashioned religion.

YOU NEVER heard such clapping, "amens" and goings-on.

Bet the congregation will talk about that sermon for months.

With Jackie Robinson in town and speakers appearing here, there, and everywhere and all around 8 p.m. Sunday, I thought attendance at Shiloh would be light.

How wrong I was. An empty seat was hard to find.

HOW LONG do you think it takes a fellow to wear out 67 shirts?

Fellow came up for a hearing at Southwestern Tuesday. Police said that he had made away with that many shirts from the factory where he worked.

They said his blond companion only had 24 shirts.

HEARD ANY good definitions of a highbrow lately?

Had to smile over this when one fellow who thinks that he is a comedian defined a highbrow as any person who can listen to the William Tell Overture without thinking of the Lone Ranger.

What could possibly bother a man so much that he would want to set his home on fire and himself along with it?

Over at Northeastern folks say they know of a man who did such a thing Saturday.

Claimed that he wanted to "do the thing right."

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

See where up north they finally caught the "mad bomber" and it developed that all along the only reason he was bombing right and left was that he was "nuts" at the gas and electric company.

Having been around this earth for a couple of years I am always curious about what was going on in the fellow's cranium since it is a popular American indoor and outdoor sport to want to take it out on big companies.

Ever been on a streetcar when it came to a sudden halt?

Chances are that somebody on that car is going to fall down and start screaming bloody murder and yelling for a lawyer with the same breath.

* * *

PROBABLY THE only thing hurting them is their dignity and what's on their mind is a story they read someplace, somewhere, of a character that collected a couple hundred thousand bucks in a similar situation.

Bring on the stretcher, doc.

Then there is the story from a western town of a certain hustling (but we might as well admit it, a slightly dishonest) practioner of law who was on a subway when it started with a jerk, not the lawyer but a real jerk.

* * *

A POOR LADY started stumbling down the length of the car but instead of catching her on her knees she lost her foot out.

Naturally, down she went. Up jumped the budding Blackstone.

"Are you hurt?" asked he, as he stuck his card in her pocketbook.

Almost made enough off that case to retire.

* * *

CAME ACROSS an ad that offered commissions in the Confederate Army for a bit of dirty northern loot.

Think I'll get one as a general and go south of the border. I should be the life of the party in Mississippi, Alabama and other environs, you all.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

People, places and things...

The Charles Richardsons (Pokicewoman Shirley Diggs) have named their first baby doll, Donna Maria.

Baby was born Wednesday afternoon at Johns Hopkins, weighed 8 pounds, 5½ ounces.

And, the baby is a first grandchild for the Charles Richardsons Sr. (he is known as Chuck Richards to his radio audience.)

Also, a first grandchild for Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Diggs.

* * *

The Barney Taylors (Doris) will have their second baby baptized Sunday morning at St. Philip Lutheran Church.

He is James Barney Jr. Godparents are Dorothea and Roy Clark.

Their two year old, Bonnie Lynn will be the proudest person present.

* * *

Among out-of-towners here Wednesday for the funeral of Mrs. Grace McCard Imes:

Edward S. Lewis, National Urban League exec of New York, formerly Baltimore Urban League secretary.

Also, Mrs. Emma Price Bunce, former Baltimore teacher now residing in Orange, N.J.;

And Mrs. Rebecca Murray Young of Chicago.

* * *

Although Mrs. Imes left written instructions for her funeral to be 'private and at home,' she later appended a note to the envelope permitting the family to make necessary changes.

Hence, the funeral was held at St. Katherine P.E. Church where she was a regular communicant.

In addition to listing the songs, psalms, pallbearers, etc. for her funeral, Mrs. Imes also left a handwritten obituary detailing organizations with which she was affiliated.

You know, in life, Mrs. Imes looked beautiful in purple. It was her favorite color and complemented her white hair and olive skin.

In death, she was just as beautiful, in her purple.

She was laid out in an expensive steel grey casket lined with purple velvet.

Her shroud, of a lighter purple, was decorated with a purple orchid, gift of Mrs. Rebecca West of Washington.

* * *

Although she requested no tears and no flowers, there were a little of both.

Her devoted sister, Ruth Burgess, and her equally devoted companion and housekeeper, Mrs. Alice Carter, could not remain dry-eyed.

And there were two floral pieces, one from Tuskegee Institute, where her husband, Dr. G. O. Lake Imes, once served as secretary, and another from the family.

Both remained in the hearse during the funeral.

Dr. Imes is still confined to the hospital at Petosky, Mich.

Mrs. Imes's will will not be probated until he is well enough to return home to Baltimore, probably in the next ten days.

* * *

Visitor Here a week back: Mrs. Julian Faithful of Englewood, N.J.

She is the former Helen Carper of Baltimore, daughter of the late Dr. and Mrs. James Carper.

Remember when the family lived at 1003 Myrtle Ave?

Mr. Faithful and her hubby are parents of a three-year-old girl, Vicki, whom they adopted recently.

Mr. Faithful is with Borden's Ice-Cream Co. She is with the real control office in Englewood.

Her brother, James (We called him 'Jimpsy') is married and lives in New York.

* * *

Pleasant person met this week: Mrs. Margaret M. Flight, a practical nurse at 1026 Druid Hill Ave., who says she is a regular reader of this corner.

Father John La Farge, S.J., chaplain of the Catholic Interracial Council of New York, speaks on Sunday at the tenth annual mass and breakfast.

He is appearing under the auspices of the Catholic Interracial Council. Breakfast is at the Stafford following mass at the Cathedral. Time is 10:30 a.m.

More people and things...

Word is that Buddy Young is going to withdraw his application to operate that gas station at Braddish Ave. and Gwynns Falls Parkway.

He is quoted as saying that since residents of the area are opposed to a gas station at that location, and since he must depend on the people for patronage, he wants no part of the deal.

Residents of the area have appealed to the City Council Zoning Committee to vote against Ordinance No. 963 which would re-zone the area commercial and allow construction of the gas station. The committee still has the matter under study.

That was a fabulous dinner the Ten Men tendered their wives and friends a Sunday ago.

It was held at the Sphinx Club and was served by Kermit O. (Kays) Campbell, head waiter at Waters Catering Co.

I understand he is booked to take over the business.

Menu included all-the capon you could eat with appropriate silver, linens, candlesticks etc.

About were: Messrs. and Mesdames James T. Dorsey, Frank Veney, Roy Gordon, Walter Eaton, Frank P. Phillips, James Jones, Otho L. Davies.

Also, Norman Edwards, Mrs. Laura Steele, Mrs. Vera Hudnell and Earl W. Campbell.

Coming Up: The Charity Cabaret Party for the benefit of the Polio drive on Friday, Feb. 1 at the Cobseum.

It is sponsored by the Baltimore chapter, Jack and Jill of America.

Mrs. Margaret J. Proctor and Mrs. Ruth Jennifer, are co-chairmen.

Another worthy benefit: The Continental's cabaret party Saturday (the 26th.)

Proceeds will go to St. Elizabeth's Home, and other underprivileged children.

It will be held at the New Albert Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Walker, 1901 N. Monroe St. are happy.

Their son, Rudolph, has finished his Army tour of duty — which he served in Alaska and the states.

He marked his 20th birthday with them on Monday.

* * *

Oh Me! — What Policeman No. 935 said to Diamond Cab Driver No. 923 at the intersection of Charles and Madison Sts. Tuesday at about 1 p.m.!

Freak accident in front of the AFRO office Monday afternoon tied up traffic 20 minutes.

And right in front of our noses, the car which hit an aged man got away!

* * *

I saw a picture of real devotion at the Holland Funeral Home early Monday morning.

Mrs. Ella Jones and her husband, Robert Jones, and Miss Nellie Reynolds were the sole mourners in the chapel at funeral services for Mrs. Annie Riley, 76, who had died at the Druid Hill Ave. home she shared with them.

Mrs. Riley had made her home with the Joneses since she came to Baltimore in 1938.

"She was a good person and she worked for her living. No, she had no close relatives. People thought we were sisters. She was a good person," Mrs. Jones explained.

The Rev. Marion Bascom, pastor of Douglas Memorial Church, delivered the eulogy at the funeral for Mrs. Riley.

He spoke for 15 minutes in the same devout and studied manner he would have, had there been a room full of people.

I am a witness to the fact that although Mrs. Annie Riley had no close relatives and was practically alone in the world, three friends sent her to her final resting place in style.

And, if that isn't real friendship and devotion, I don't know what is.

* * *

Drop a card or lend a hand to the family of Quincy Fenner, 412 N. Ann St. He leaves a wife Omelia, and six small children, ranging in age from six months to seven years.

He was killed a Saturday ago near Emporia, Va., when his car left the road.

He was enroute to Halifax, Va., to attend funeral services for a cousin, Wilson Arrington.

Funeral services were held here for him at the Wilson Funeral Home and burial was in National Cemetery. He was a World War II vet.

* * *

Mr. Fenner, a 28-year-old Sparrows Point steel worker, leaves the following youngsters: Robert, 7; Patricia Mae, 5; Quincy, Jr., 4; Cheryl, 2; Quinnina, 18 months; and Roger, 6 months.

Mrs. Fenner says their immediate need now is a four-room apartment. Their present three-room apartment is inadequate. Can you help?

Smiling through tears...

Here is another letter from a reader who liked our idea of praising persons who have troubles of their own, but forget them, and smile, smile, smile, thus inspiring and helping others.

A check for $2 goes to Mrs. Olivia Basket, 1360 N. Fremont Ave., who writes:

"As an example of smiling through tears, I would like to tell you about a lady in my block, Mrs. Martha Flemings, 1356 N. Fremont Ave.

"She is the wife of a minister, which means she lives a very busy life.

"She also works for the city which means she has many duties in addition to her household responsibilities.

"Despite her many obligations, Mrs. Flemings has time for a pleasant word and smile for everyone she meets. In times of distress in our neighborhood, you can always depend on her to offer willing assistance.

"Mrs. Flemings was the organizer of the community club. She entertains children in her home. She takes some children and an older lady to church with her on Sundays.

"She has had her share of sadness, but she doesn't stop to think about her own problems.

* * *

"In the few years I have known her, she has lost her own mother, father and a sister.

"But to hear her talk and see her smile, you would think she never had a sad day.

"She is a good example for others in the community and a real inspiration to those who know her."

Pomp And Circumstance Enliven Gala Inaugural Weekend

DEDICATION TO PEACE—Members of the Morgan State College Choir of Baltimore joined with the Purdue University Glee Club and the Virginia Military Institute Choir in a Dedication to Peace program in pre-inaugural ceremonies Sunday at the Sheraton-Park Hotel. (At right) Clarence E. Henderson, director of the choir, leads the combined units as the red, white and blue uniformed minute men join in the ceremonies. The special tribute was dedicated to Vice-President Richard M. Nixon and all Congressional Medal of Honor winners who were honored guests.

SPECTATORS AND PARADERS — Members of a volunteer Red Cross Nurses unit from Baltimore take a "nurses' holiday" to watch other passing units after completing the 20-block inaugural parade early. From left to right, Mesdames Virginia Gillis, 927 N. Bentalou St., and Marie Cashen, 4647 Falls Rd.; Miss Kathleen Myers, 1611 Edmondson Ave., and Mrs. Willie Valentine, 714 Madison Ave. (Below) A combined unit of the Integrated District High Schools Reserve Officers Training Corps cadets lead the D.C. Division of the line of march.

THEY WERE SEEN AT INAUGURAL BALLS—(Upper left) Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stanley of Louisville, Ky., U.S. Ambassador to Liberia Richard J. Jones, David Thomas and Mrs. Eva McClure of New York. (Upper right) Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Wilson are seen participating in a grand parade. (Lower left) Dr. Helen Edwards, W. P. Young of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mrs. Jean Murrel Capers of Cleveland, Ohio; and Mrs. Nanervia Blaine of Washington. (Upper center) Liberian Ambassador to the U.S. and Mrs. George Padmore. (Lower circle) Mr. and Mrs. Scovel Richardson. (Lower right) Dr. and Mrs. Martin Jenkins. Dr. Jenkins is Morgan president.

PEARLY WORDS—Bill Lundigan, Chrysler Corporation's host for the television shows "Climax" and "Shower of Stars," and song stylist Pearl Bailey talk over their parts in the inaugural festival in Washington.

YOUNG REPUBLICAN HOSTESSES—Misses Elaine Richardson, Beverly Borden and Dorothy Miller go over program at special America's Dedication to Peace inaugural program sponsored by District Young Republican Club at Sheraton Park Hotel, Sunday. Young ladies were among hostesses for affair in Continental Room. Miss Richardson is daughter of Scovel Richardson, chairman of Federal Parole Board.

THE GOVERNOR AND HIS LADY HAD BUSY WEEK-ENDS — Governor Walter Gordon of the Virgin Islands had a busy round of social and state affairs in connection with the inauguration. At the extreme left Mr. and Mrs. Gordon surrounded by their military and civilian aides pause in the lobby of the Statler Hotel prior to making a tour of local embassies where pop-in receptions were held for visiting dignitaries Saturday afternoon. In the group are 1st Lt. William Smith of Andrews Fields Air Base and C. Gordon Southall. In the center photo the Governor and party greet guests in the Virgin Islands Booth at the Reception for Governors at the Hotel Statler Sunday afternoon. (At extreme right) The Governor was guest of at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Fleming Sunday evening (left to right) Bernard Schanley of the White House staff, Scovel Richardson, Governor Gordon, Congresswoman P. Dwyer and George Fleming.