Baltimore Afro-American

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.—1840-1922
Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co., Inc.

"We are Americans and as Americans we would speak to the metes."
Frederick Douglass

Blockbusters vs. Blockbreakers

A local lawyer, Melvin J. Sykes, addressing a neighborhood association this week defined a 'blockbuster' as one who deals or traffics in real estate and who plays on racial fears to induce a rapid turnover of houses.

Mr. Sykes also has a definition for a 'blockbreaker.' This is an individual, he said, who sells a home to a colored person in an otherwise all-white residential area.

He added that "one way to recognize a 'blockbuster' is to look in the AFRO for those whose advertisements show close and concentrated geographical listings" whatever that means.

* * *

UPON MR. SYKES'S glib definitions we have two comments.

One is that name-calling is distasteful. It is a practice usually resorted to by persons who are fresh out of logic.

Individuals who stoop to epithets apparently infer that they have the right to look down their noses at the little people.

Secondly, the AFRO is proud of the real estate concerns which use its columns for advertisements. It is one of the largest listings in the city.

These real estate dealers list dwellings which are for sale to anyone who has the money to pay for them.

There are no listings for colored occupancy only.

There is no such thing in the AFRO as 'colored' homes.

And in no instance are there any references to 'colored' neighborhoods.

* * *

FOR MANY generations, real estate dealers conpired with banks, building and loan associations and neighborhood associations to restrict residential areas on the basis of race and religion.

The United States Supreme Court broke up this practice in 1951 by outlawing the nefarious restrictive covenant.

And the former restrictive covenanters were the first to coin the word and scream from the rooftops about 'blockbusters.'

They have worked overtime to make it a term of contempt like 'carpetbagger' or 'damn Yankee.'

Mr. Sykes will get absolutely nowhere by reviving the use of epithets.

It's now up to the voters

Governor Tawes pushed through his municipal court reform bill but the price he paid in compelling its passage against the will of a majority of the Baltimore delegation may well have been too high.

As a result, the delegates rebelled against passage of the teachers' pay bill, adjourned and went home, leaving the Senate in session.

Governor Tawes will now have to determine whether or not an extra session will be called in order to fulfill his pre-election pledge of increased salaries for teachers.

* * *

THE COURT BILL was passed only with the heavy support of county delegates. The use of county votes to pass legislation that affects Baltimore City only breaks a precedent of long standing.

This procedure may well come back to haunt both the county delegates who broke with tradition and Governor Tawes who commanded that they do so.

Still the matter is not yet over.

The question of whether we are going to keep the present system whereby magistrates are appointed by the governor from the various districts will be subject to a referendum in the next election.

It will be up to the voters to determine whether they want to substitute a system under which magistrates are elected on a citywide basis.

* * *

THIS WAS a strange legislature.

It enacted one so-called court reform bill and knocked out another passed two years ago to keep the Peoples Court out of politics.

The legislature also refused to pass a measure sponsored by the Department of Public Welfare. The proposal would have closed Barrett School for Girls and integrated its staff and pupils with Montrose.

The Barrett School is in an area which must be cleared for the enlargement of Friendship International Airport.

Public Welfare officials believe themselves restrained from integrating the two schools by a ruling of the state's attorney general, J. Ferdinand Sybert.

* * *

MR. SYBERT says segregation of children in delinquent schools is required by state law.

He takes this puzzling legal position almost five years after the Supreme Court has said unequivocally that a state can't operate segregated public facilities, inaluding schools, parks, beaches, swimming pools, golf courses and other recreational areas.

Mr. Sybert and the Maryland Legislature, refusing to capitulate, hold out for a court decision specifically forbidding state discrmination in welfare and penal institutions.

We are glad to announce that the legislature and Mr. Sybert will get what they're asking for.

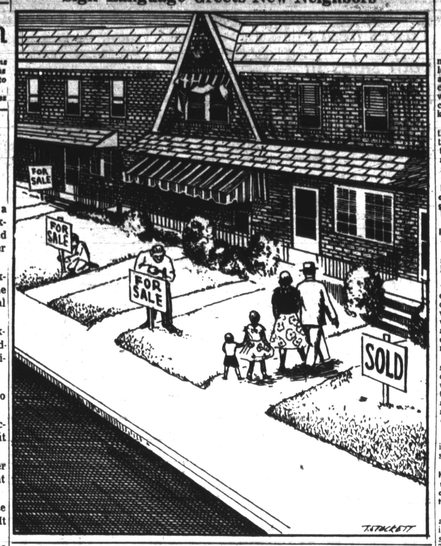
* * *

THE NAACP has had the papers prepared for the necessary filing in the local courts.

These briefs have been shown both to the judges of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore City and to the judges of the Juvenile Court in an effort to have segregation abolished without formal court proceedings.

Since the courts and the legislature both refuse to act, it is very fortunate that the NAACP, through its attorney, Tucker Dearing, will file a formal suit to settle the question once and for all.

Sign Language Greets New Neighbors



New Southern Life

Forty years ago, when he started out in the insurance business, Dr. Willard Allen's first job was with the Mutual Benefit Society, then headed by the late Harry O. Wilson Sr.

Last week, when he decided to retire after 34 years as president of Southern Life Insurance Co., Dr. Allen and his family elected to sell their controlling interests to the second generation Wilsons.

Owen Wilson and Harry O. Wilson Jr. are the sons of the senior Mr. Wilson. They head the Mutual Benefit Society their father founded and where Dr. Allen learned the insurance bustness.

With the sale—at a reported $85,000 — Southern Life Insurance Co. management now comes into the hands of the oldest and largest insurance firm in our city. Dr. W. Leroy Berry is the new president.

Mutual Benefit was founded in 1903 and has over 12 million dollars insurance in force, employs 150 persons. Southern Life, founded in 1906, has three million dollars insurance in force, employs 50 persons.

So what this amounts to is a merger placing two strong business firms under the same management.

A thoroughly bad bill

Governor Tawes should not hesitate in vetoing Senate Bill 352, empowering the Supervisor of Elections to withhold from the public information about race of registrants.

There could be no quarrel with the purpose and intent of Sen. J. Alvin Jones' bill as introduced.

He sought to knock out all racial designations in registration records. This clearly would have been a step forward.

But the legislature was certainly poorly advised to enact the amended version reported out of the Judiciary Committee. It bore no resemblance whatsoever to the original proposal.

As approved, the measure makes it a criminal offense for the Supervisor of Elections in Baltimore City to release to anyone "other than to a department or agency of the state or city any information from the registration or voting records . . . as to the race or color of any registered voter."

This proposal is repugnant to public policy.

While legislatures in progressive states all over the nation are moving to provide greater safeguards around the precious right of the people to know, Maryland cannot afford to be placed in the backward position of erecting an iron curtain around public records.

Why should these records be freely available to politicians and the political bosses and denied to the public? That is the $64 question no official would like to answer.

Senate Bill 352 is a thoroughly bad measure.

Without hesitation, Governor Tawes should reject it.

Not in good taste

Supporters of J. Harold Grady for mayor were wise in withdrawing that "gobbledygook" broadcast obviously designed to burlesque his opponent, former Governor McKeldin in the mayoralty race.

Mr. McKeldin angrily called it a "new low" in political campaignng.

Certainly it wasn't in good taste. And even if it got a laugh here and there, it couldn't have added any votes to Mr. Grady's total.

The people of Baltimore expect in this campaign a serious debate of municipal issues and problems, not a vaudeville show.

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 rich off them, to provide jobs for everybody;

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

—JOHN MURPHY, SR., 1920

Readers Say

Wants a job

Dear AFRO:

I am writing this letter hoping you can publish part of it. I am in need of a job. I am an experienced cook and factory worker. I am writing to you because I am about to lose everything I own. My husband died and left me a house.

Up until this year, I have been able to pay my taxes, but now I can't pay them, and I can hardly sleep at night worrying, and I don't have anybody I can turn to. I had a big doctor's bill which I had to pay for him. Please help me if you can. I am desperately in need of a job. please help me.

MRS. C. R.

Ed. Note — Interested readers may call the AFRO switchboard at Mulberry 5-4015 for the writer's name and telephone number).

Where were police?

Dear AFRO:

One rainy Friday night a car went out of control and knocked the steps down at 1927 W. Franklin St., about 10:20 p.m., about which time the police were called, and it wasn't until 10:40 p.m. that police car No. 71 drove up.

Are the police so busy now that they don't have time to protect the public or the property owners plus the taxpayers? What is happening to this city?

A HELPER

Son wants a job

Dear AFRO:

I am writing this letter concerning my son, Rogers Kent and I am giving you my permission to write my son's letter in the Dear AFRO Column.

My son was injured in September, 1953, in a grocery store by losing half of his arm in a grinding machine. He is now 18 years old and has not been employed since the time of his accident. He is capable of painting, papering and working in any type store except grocery stores.

He has been to see about jobs at other places and has had no results, and he is getting very disgusted and hurt because he feels as though no one will give him a chance, because they feel that he is not as capable as a person having the use of both hands.

Mrs. DOROTHY KENT
2126 Division St.

Jobs in New York

Dear AFRO:

I have been a reader of the AFRO since it was six cents a week. I am still a faithful reader.

These sleep-in slavery jobs in New York are getting worse and worse.

These agents up here send girls tickets all over the South and these poor girls come up here and are put to work on $25 and $30 jobs.

If they don't get a job as soon as they come up, they are taken to some old hotel and when they get a job they have to pay for every night they stayed at the hotel and for all their meals.

There is a man in New York who doesn't do anything but sell his own race and he is colored.

* * *

I HAVE SAT IN HIS office and heard how he talks over the phone to people about girls. He knows a job is dirty and he keeps sending girls on them.

I am on a job he sent me on. I have been on it a month. I am leaving this week.

This woman, I found out from her day worker, has had at least 30 girls from this same agent. I have stayed longer than any. My nerves are wrecked.

I am returning to my home town soon which is Baltimore. Some of the girls are willing to fight but what can four or five girls do

We need someone to back us up. I hope and pray God let's me see the day come soon when these sleep-in slavery jobs are wiped out.

I hope and pray you find a space in your paper for this story so someone will see it and with God's help do something quickly. I have a strong faith in God.—MRS. C. A. V.

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

After you have been in this newspaper business for any length of time you just naturally can't help building up a collection of characters, who while not making any great contributions to life, certainly keep it interesting.

The closest approach to these off-the-wall characters is the current crop of way-out there beatniks, those angry, angry young citizen with the sick-sick-minds.

There was one reporter in Philadelphia who was a heck of a writer but he had one glaring failure . . . He liked to bend his elbow but a ten-year-old child could have held his liquor better than this gentleman.

Two shots and he would start singing, three shots and he would imagine that he was the world's greatest lover and would proceed to romance every woman in sight, regardless of whether she was single or with someone and as you can well imagine this caused quite a few sticky moments because everybody isn't all that broad minded.

Four drinks and he would start to cry over his wasted childhood and the fact that when he was four he learned that there was no Santa Claus and the news left an emotional scar that never healed, even though he was pushing 40.

FIVE DRINKS and he would insist upon gambling and with six drinks the lights went out.

This particular day he had had his five drinks and had started a crap game in the city room, taking the precaution first of locking both doors.

He could gamble just about as good as he could drink so it wasn't long until his loot started getting very short. Then Lady Luck or somebody smiled on him and he threw three straight passes.

Just as he raised his hand to roll the dice again a knock came on the door. Somewhat irked, the shooter asked who was there and was informed that it was our boss.

"Well go get your own dgame," the shooter said, "this one is all filled up."

Not only was his relationship with the paper abruptly terminated but he threw craps and lost his shirt.

THEN THERE was the lazy reporter who could always figure out how to avoid actually going out on a story and still make the editor believe he was Johnny-on-the-spot.

The editor suspected something was going on but he could never catch the reporter in the wrong because he always had a gold plated excuse.

Came a day when the reporter was assigned to cover a speech and he figured it was a waste of time to listen when he could utilize his time at a more attractive pastime.

He got his primy little hands on a copy of the speech and hightailed it to a more comfortable location. Several hours later, when he was certain that the speaker had finished he went back to the office, uncovered his typewriter, spread some paper and was just about prepared to start on the story.

He was banging away until the city editor walked up to him and asked:

"Did anything happen out of the ordinary?"

The reporter, who should have known better, gave the classical reply:

"What's to be unusual. When you hear one speech you've heard them all."

"Well," said the editor with evident relish, "something unusual did happen. A fire started, the mayor had a heart attack and two people were knocked down in the riot that followed."

With that the reporter took the papers off his desk, put the cover back on his typewriter and quietly departed from the office never to be seen again.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Through the courtesy of our fair city (And our tax dollars), a heaven on earth has been carved out of a pine forest for golfers and for those who just want to commune with nature.

On the shores of Loch Raven Dam the city has created one of the most scenic, and according to those who have played upon it, one of the easiest courses on the eastern seaboard.

For the sum of $2.50 od week - ends ($2 week - days), a good golfer can practically breeze through the par 36-36-72 course at Pine Ridge.

For the less than average golfer like myself, and the folks with whom I play, well the new course is a wonderful place to kill time.

* * *

EVEN IF YOU are a bum golfer you can have fun at Pine Ridge for the fairways are wide and the greens are big. And then there's all that wind and water.

The 15th green for example is surrounded on three sides by water.

On opening day there were so many early duffers on deck that it was impossible to drive up to the club house.

Some folks had to park their cars almost two miles away. For a few, the trip to the first tee was just a hike.

* * *

EVERYTHING HAPPENS to and in the Police Department.

A holdup man who claimed that he was one of the 34 escapees from the Patuxent Institution for Defective Delinquents, took $10 from an elderly store keeper at Pratt and Calhoun and escaped on foot Tuesday.

Headquarters for the K-9 corps which is quartered in the old Southwestern District station house is located on the corner opposite the store.

When newsmen called that office to ask what had happened only a few feet away someone asked, "What holdup?"

And guess where all of the K-9's were? Out at Patuxent looking for escapees.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

SISTER CONSTANCE . . . A. JACK THOMAS . . . MRS. EDGAR A. LOVE . . . MRS. DAVID MASON

People, places and things...

Dr. Francis M. Hall, Port St. Joe, Fla., physician and dentist, was buried there on Thursday. He was 66.

His brother, Albert Hall of Baltimore flew down for the requiem high mass.

Two other brothers, Basil Hall, Phoenix, Md., William, Princeton, N.J., and four sisters, Mrs. Rhea Brown, Baltimore; Mrs. Ethel Martin and Mrs. Ruth Thomas, N.Y., and Miss Betty Hall, Princeton.

His wife, Lula; and a son, Frank Jr., student at Howard, also survive. Dr. Hall was a native Baltimorean. He was a gradiate of Lincoln University, Pa. He earned two professional degrees at Howard.

He finished medicine first, then settled in Tallahassee, Fla., to practice. After a bit, he decided to return to Howard where he took z degree in dentistry.

Before his final illness, he was practicing both medicine and dentistry.

* * *

It is a girl for the David T Masons (Margaret Spriggs). Baby arrived Monday morning at Johns Hopkins Hospital, tipping the scales at 8 pounds, 7 ounces.

She has been named Donna Marie for her late maternal aunt, Mrs. Fred Adgar of Philadelphia and everybody, including dad, report they are happy as can be. Hellos to them at 3411 Rossdale Rd.

* * *

In from Toronto, Canada on Monday was Sister Constance S.S.J.D. a member of the Convent of St. John Divine, who is in charge of a Church Home for the Aged.

On Tuesday, she and her mother, Mrs. George B. Murphy Sr., were off to Atlantic City for a brief vacation.

* * *

In Provident to deliver their second heir who is due any minute now is Mrs. Elliott S. C. Roberts (Shirley), wife of the sistant.

Their first child is Elliott Jr., who is two, and hopes mommie brings home a girl.

John T. Berry, longtime manager of the East Baltimore office of the N.C. Mutual Life Insurance Co., has no plans to leave the firm with which he has been associated 35 years.

Newsstipsers must have confused him with Dr. W. Leroy Berry, who is the new president of Southern Life Insurance Co.

Says Mr. John Berry about the false reports: "Not me. I'm here for life, or until I retire."

* * *

YOUR HEART GOES out to parents whose only child meets a violent death, or who have the heartbreaking experience of seeing their youngsters jailed or involved in court cases of one kind or another.

Take Dr. Frederic Jackson, the Morgan professor, whose daughter committed suicide on the eve of her graduation from Meharry Medical School.

He was so fond of her, and so proud that she had finished college (Howard), and come through med school with flying colors.

But life sometimes, is unkind . . . and here's a wish that he and Mrs. Jackson will be strong enough to weather the storm and the heartaches.

Cheer to Dr. Jackson at 2418 Montebello Terr., Morgan Park.

* * *

Get well cards to: Mrs. Eva Madden Williams of Reisterstown Rd. She is a patient on Osler 4 at Johns Hopkins Hospital where she has been confined for three weeks.

Out of Hopkins after a long illness is Ollie Smith, the Waters AME Church steward. He is recuperating at the home of the Rev. James Jones, 2429 Callow Ave.

Get well cards to Lewis S. Cooper, 2212 Clifton Ave., the Hendler Ice Cream Co. salesman, who is confined to Room 310 at Provident Hospital. He entered last Saturday.

The Ralph J. Smiths (Marion) are keeping their fingers crossed and hoping that she'll be up and about and that their expected heir will appear this fall. She has been bedridden since February 15.

Cheer her up at 2208 Clifton Ave. Mrs. Smith is head of music at Douglass High and Mr. Smith, formerly Captain Smith (remember?) is on the Dunbar High faculty.

Their first youngster (via adoption) is 20 month old Ralph III.

Mrs. Edgar A. Love, wife of the Methodist bishop, is recuperating at her Morgan Park home (2416 Montebello Terr.) She underwent an operation at Hopkins last week.

More people and things...

Thanks to the planning committee (James Denkins was chairman) for the Frontiers' Founders Day on Sunday, the 295 persons present enjoyed a real treat in music provided by members of the Morgan State College Octet.

Can those youngsters sing! (And it is an a capella group without piano or organ accompaniment. Their rendition of 'The Lord's Prayer,' an arrangement by Mueller was perfectly beautiful.

Also pretty : 'Lord, I'm Out Here On Your Word,' an arrangement by Work.

The Octet members are: Carrie Lewis, Danville, Va., 1st soprano; Kathryn Wilson, Danville; 2nd soprano; Ursula Jones, Norfolk, 1st alto; Phyllis Proctor, Harrisburg, 2nd alto; Donald Knott, 1st tenor and soloist, Wilmington; Charles Baker Jr. Baltimore, 2nd tenor; Clarence Harris, Wenona, Md., baritone; and Ernest L. Stewart, Laurel, Del., bass.

* * *

Happy, happy birthday cards to: Mrs. Elizabeth Boston, 2923 W. Mosher St. She will be 89 years old on April 11.

Longtime residents will remember Mrs. Boston as the lady who organized and kept the Myrtle Ave. Neighborhood Club going. She was living then at 917 Myrtle.

Members of the club have planned a birthday fete for Mrs. Boston next Sunday, April 19 at six o'clock.

They couldn't hold it this Sunday because they are entertaining a group of older folks at the Perkins Square Baptist Church.

* * *

So hurry and get those greetings off to Mrs. Boston — a lady who spent many hours making others happy.

By the by, Mrs. Boston resides at the Mosher St. address with a daughter, Mrs. Lorraine Myers. Other daughters are: Lillie Millard and Mrs. Madelia Storey.

There is also a son John Jr., named for his father who was a longtime B and O Railroad porter. Remember, Mr. John Boston???

* * *

Cards by April 14 to Dr. Houston R. Jackson, assistant superintendent of schools. He'll be 61. His address: 565 Presstman St.

Dr. Frank A. DeCosta, 2711 Elsinore Ave., can light birthday candles on April 13. He's director of practice teaching at Morgan.

Dr. Irene Diggs, another Morgan professor, has a birthday on April 13 — Her address: 2207 Southern Ave.

Speaking of Dr. Diggs, am reminded that she hostess to the Philomathian Club Satedeve when the speaker was Miss Mary A. Adams, assistant superintendent of schools.

Miss Adams told of her trip to Switzerland last summer where she was one of four American educators to represent this country at a worldwide education conference.

Dr. Diggs's delightful home is full of momentos from around the world. Unique is the small gold lock which is mounted on glass and stand above a gold turtle — an heirloom from her mother.

* * *

And, do get greetings in the mail by April 14 to A. Jack Thomas, the musician and businessman. He will be 75 years old. His address: Magothy Park Beach, Md., near Glen Burnie, where he and his wife, Anita, run that grand poultry farm.

And, Mrs. Thomas, too, marks a birthday. Hers is April 17.

* * *

People moving about: Mr. and Mrs. J. Arnett Frisby (Mabel) expect to be in their new residence — 3308 Barrington Rd., — about May 1st.

They have occupied their present N. Arlington Ave. home (517) since 1931.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sanders (she's the former Louise Dorsey) have finished their new home on Waterloo Rd. in Jonestown, out in Howard County. It is a pretty ranch style. They move in on Saturday.

Moving in with them will be her mother, Mrs. Louise Dorsey, 72, one of the oldest residents in Jonestown.

James T. Dorsey, the Avenue businessman, is another member of the family.

By the by, he's driving a new blue New Yorker.

* * *

"Response has been fine," says Dr. Effie Ellis, Provident Hospital exec., about the coming Daniel Comenys benefit concert on May 8 at Eastern High.

This is the concert where all tickets are $5 and where members of the Community Service Club (composed of Provident staff members) hope to raise sufficient funds to buy important equipment for heart disease treatment.

Sunday at 4 at the Las Vegas Lounge, members of the Just Us Social Club are holding a benefit cocktailer. Mrs. Dorothy Husketh is president of the group.

USUALLY WHEN SOMEONE tells you "go fly a kite," your feelings might be a little ruffled. Such is not the case here, which is a round about way of saying that this trio is flying a kite, which is up in the sky and hence can not be seen. Now that we have made that clear, we'll give the names. The biggest kite-flyer is Joseph Brewington and his helpers are his sons, Mark, 6, and Cris, 9. They live at 535 Richwood.

THE GENTLEAN IN the center is obviously passing on some choice advice to his comrades on the all important subject of baseball. The names of these devotees of the national sport are, left to right: Royce Keenan, 2836 Woodbrook Ave.; Robert Maddox Jr., 2826 Woodbrook, and Earl Ricem, 2832 Woodbrook.

Suggests suit again in home sales who draw race linest developers

Baltimore white supremecist while in Annapolis.

The Workmen's Compensation Bill sent to the Legislative Council has Delegate Dixon's amendment which seeks equal pay for equal work for women.

A Baltimore lawyer suggested this week that a bill be filied against developers who use federal financing but balk at selling homes to colored families.

However, the lawyer, Melvin J. Sykes, who has represented complainants in "blockbusting" cases against a local realty firm, said he would not want to file such a suit.

"That's something a colored laywer ought to do," he said.

* * *

THWARTING "blockbusing" and bring an open occupancy policy into the housing field are the two main factors advanced by various groups and individuals as necessary to stablizing the neighborhood situation here.

Thus far there has been a flurry "blockbusting" action aimed at a single realy firm but efforts toward the open occupancy policy have not progressed much farther than the talk stage.

Pushing the "blockbusting" while doing nothing about open occupancy represents a "hypocritical" way of attacking the problem, Mr. Sykes said.

Mr. Sykes says there are possibly 15 to 20 realty firms and brokerage institutions engaged in "blockbusing" in Baltimore and that he personally has knowledge of "about 8 or 9."

As for taking action against these other firms, Mr. Sykes said he didn't want to get the reputation of a person trying to "police" the situation or as a "crusader" in the field.

* * *

MR. SYKES talked to the AFRO after appearing before the Windsor Hills Association where he was quoted on how to recognize "blockbusters."

"One way," he was quoted, "is to look in the AFRO AMERICAN for those whose advertisements show close and concentrated geographic listing," while another is to suspect those who emphasize "color schemes" in their pitch.

Mr. Sykes explained this by saying he listed a number of ways, "none-conclusive."

"The general way. . . is only after you have seen his (the blockbuster's) pattern of operation," he added. He said the blockbuster takes a large part of the market in changing neighborhoods.

* * *

HOWEVER, IT has been pointed out time and time again by Mr. Sykes and others that most white controlled firms not only refuse to sell any colored buyer the first home in a white neighborhood, but also refuse to sell whites homes in a changing neighborhood, leaving this market to a relatively few agencies.

Mr. Sykes said there is no law against "blockbusing" unless it is coupled with some other infraction.

In his talk before the association Mr. Sykes was quoted as saying "You have property value deterioration only if you have a panic which makes the homes sell cheaply."

Where colored families have moved into previously all-white areas there has been an immediate flight of white owners to outlying sections.

What this flight can do to the economic life and political control in the city has focused widespread interest on the problem.

Beauty Shop owners sponsor cabaret

WASHINGTON

The Washington Beauty Shop Owners Association is sponsoring a one-night cabaret on Saturday night at the Presidential Arms.

Mrs. Billie J. Cobb—Billie's Beauty Shop, 3a Fla. Ave., NW; Mrs. Annie E. Jackson, Anne's Beauty Shop, 608 Division Ave., NE; Mrs. Florence Scott, Roselawn Beauty Salon, 1108 T St., NW, and Mrs. Marion Gibson, Beauty Mart, 1316 R. I. Ave., NE, are in charge of tickets.

T. V. REPAIRS
Sets Repaired For
$10.50
EXCEPT PICTURE TUBES AND TRANSFORMERS
BRING THEM IN
12 Noon — 9 P.M.
FULL GUARANTEE
2348 E. NORTH at GAY
HOME TV OR 6-1626
We Buy and Sell Used TVs

Off The Beaten Path

By ELIZABETH M. OLIVER

POLL CAT'S TIP SHEET

Our friend, Poll cat, ventured out in the street during the week's 4th of July weather and came up with the following political tips.

PREDICTION:

May's General Elections will find 4th District votes split between Grady and McKeldin with a slight majority on the Grady side.

Democrats will be Democrats, they say, and word is they have already started emasculating themselves from the McKeldin religion.

FORECAST:

'Harry Cole is 'Safe and sound,' is destined to be the winner for City Council seat.

SEEN IN THE CARDS:

Dr. Marcus Moore will be State Athletic Commission Medical examiner.

COMING SOON:

The Governor's Interracial Commission post formerly held by Sammy Daniels will be refilled in a few days.

NOT IN THE CARDS:

No Liquor Board appointments for colored Democrats.

DIM CUTLOOK:

Slim possibility that colored Democrats will be named to posts in the new government buildings.

SURE THING:

Although the Court Bill is not what the majority thinks is a good thing, two colored Democrats will be nominated, will win in the City Wide in 1960.

IN THE BAG:

DOROTHY Rose-wise for those who worked so hard in the November, 1958 elections.

If you didn't get your 'going and before D'Alesandro was defeated, don't look for anything, so say the Powers That Be.

READ AND WEEP:

Few political plums will be handed out. Too many factions sent in requests, that's the real reason no one gets anything.

THE GOSPEL TRUTH:

Dr. Henry C. Welcome is a faithful staunch Democrat, straight down the line, as is his wife, Mrs. Verda Welcome. State House Delegate, who says she will attend the 3-G dinner at the Belvedere Hotel and will do her part as a Democrat come May elections.

A PURE FACT:

The formerly all-white restaurants in Annapolis have no color bars.

Delegate Welcome spent two full weeks as guest at the historic Annapolis Carvel Hall hotel, had room and bath, enjoyed dining room facilities and delicious meals with no difficulty.

Delegate Irma Dixon was dinner guest at the Annapolis Maryland Inn and hosted by Messrs. and Mesdames Marvin Mandel, Abramson, Rombro and Rachrach, the last day of the 90-Day Session.

A GOOD HOSTESS:

Mrs. J. Millard Tawes, wife of the governor, extended invitations to visit the Executive Mansion to Howard University, Dunbar High School and Junior High School No. 181 students who were guests of Delegate Dixon.

Sol Friedman had words with George Washington Williams.

Much could be written of its virtues

Whenever steel wages and employee benefits go up by one cent an hour – poof – the cost of making steel goes up 30 million dollars a year!

And when costs go up, sooner or later you will have to pay a higher price for all the things you buy.

Steel companies must do more than meet just the direct cost of higher wages, which amount to about $15 million for each penny of higher pay. They must also pay higher labor costs in the price paid for all of the materials, supplies, transportation and everything else they buy. This indirect labor cost amounts to another $15 million at the very least.

If these pennies per hour of higher wages in steel or any other industry are not accompanied by corresponding increases in production efficiency, the result is inflation.

Inflation benefits no one.

It dips into the pocketbook of everyone – housewives, wage and salary earners, business and professional people alike.

The American Iron and Steel Institute brings you this message from the steel industry because

Inflation robs us all