JUST WHAT IS CONSIDERED...

A Day's Work

Some people seem to save up two or three weeks' cleaning then hire a day worker and expect her to get everything done in eight hours. But not if they hire our Mildred.

By Alice Childress

Marge when is enough enough and when does it turn into too much?

I guess it is hard to measure a good day's work, the measurin' will depend on who holds the ruler.

If my employer is measurin', the figure will usually come out a lot different from mine. Marge, do you think we work harder than other folks or is it just that we get more aggravation?

I have worked some places where I was plumb wore-out even though the work was not too heavy, then there were other jobs where my mind came out on the easy side but my body was worn to a frazzle.

Seems like there should be some kind of happy medium.

Well, maybe that's why folks have strikes.

Sure, money is a big part of how you may feel but there's other things to be considered the owners have not been at all fussy about how things are kept.

First Servant

I went to work today in a place where the woman had never had a servant before.

Oh, that's all right, I don't go along with the folks who always want to work for rich people.

I mean to tell you, there's a gang of rich folks who can work the devil out of you. All I ask is the right pay and the right treatment.

All this talk about "quality" folks is old - timey. Quality is where you find it.

I used to work for a rich, rich, rich old couple . . . and they didn't do anything but fuss, grumble and live off of tea and string beans.

Well, the "newly rich" can be a nuisance, sometimes without half puttin' their mind to it.

Oh, I don't mind them puttin' on airs and tryin' to make me think they have forever had people waiting on 'em but I do mind when I hear them talkin' 'bout the girl on the phone all day.

One Fault

There is only one fault that I can't abide in anyone who hires me for a day's labor . . . that is **greedy impatience**.

I have seen homes that haven't been cleaned since the big flood, homes where you and dig in corners where they haven't looked for years.

All through the years they have complained to the husband 'bout how the work is too heavy and they just can't get it done and it's a super-human task and on and on like that.

But when I show up, the whole deal turns into a **simple day's work**.

Real Money

Yes, I had one of those kind of places today.

The blinds were dirty, the floors all messed up, dust everywhere. well . . . you'll just have to take my word for the state of things, because it's too much for me to go into.

Talk about hoppin' mad! That woman would pile up work for me in advance of what I was doin'.

While I'm washin' the dishes, she's pilin' up laundry to be washed, while I'm doin' the laundry she's puttin' Venetian blinds to soak.

While I'm sweepin', she's puttin' vegetables in the sink for me to wash and peel.

You get the idea! She didn't want any seconds to be wasted whilst I shifted from one job to the other.

Sure, it would be a waste of money for me to take the vegetables out of the refrigerator, she could do that and just let me peel and wash them!

Piling Up

Girl, that woman kept around in front of me all day long! Before I could get through sweepin', she was bringin' the clean linen to put on all the beds, before I got through the beds she was haulin' out wax and furniture polish; all brand new containers and bottles, if you get what I mean- Sure, the 'cleanin' stuff was bein' used for the first time!.

Well, I couldn't hold my peace any longer, so I told her.

"Look, don't keep pullin' out one task after another and stackin' 'em up for me . . . My understandin' was that I am here to do a day's work, not to take care of the back wash and accumulation of the last six or seven months.

"There is no way in the world that I can be finished with all this work - by six o'clock, so you can just start puttin' this stuff away, I mean it."

Yes, Marge, she was sulky but the truth was hittin' her right between the eyes.

Oh, she mumbled and grumbled a bit but who cares? I think it's the height of meanness for folks to expect you to un-do months of neglect in a few hours; furthermore, I'm not gonna do it.

LADY FROM JAMAICA SEEKS A FRIEND

ALBERTINE ASHE Conducts

LONESOME HEARTS

LIKES TO TRAVEL

Hardworking, neat, clean woman, 51, who has been separated many years, is seeking a real companion. He must be thrifty, 55, clean, neat, who likes to travel. He can be foreign, Puerto Rican or Spanish. I'm hoping to be lucky a second time.

MRS. WONDERFUL

REAL FRIEND

Government employee living near NYC, 5 ft. 8, and is an invalid wife. I desire to meet an understanding female friend 20-35. I will be a real friend and of help to the right person.

MR. BUCHANAN

SHE'S CONSIDERATE

Widow, 48, and told I look 32, tall, brown, considerate and I like nice things. I want a companion 48-58, he must be 32, tall, brown, ambitious, refined, suited, sober and a Christian gentleman.

MISS GOLDY

GOOD NATURED

I would like meeting a man around 60, employed, honest, sociable and good natured. I am a lonely, understanding woman wanting a good companion.

MRS. GEE

HONEST LIVING

Divorced, seeks a nice young woman, 25-35, medium size, who wants a nice husband. I am an honest brown-skinned man, 48, employed and one who likes clean, honest living.

AVE. LEE

ALL-AROUND MAN

I am an all - around man, sincere, devoted, understanding, 39, and willing to care for a home and family. I want a real nice woman, 25-38, who is lonely for the right type.

MR. WOODWARD

WANTS TO MARRY

I'm an interesting woman, 47, tall and interested in marriage. I would like meeting a tall, honest, clean living man, 50-59. One who wishes to marry and have something.

KATY

WANTS TO MARRY

Christian man steadily employed likes sports would like to meet a lady between 20 - 30. Some nice lady who wishes to marry.

MR. GEORGETOWN

QUIET AND SINCERE

I am a quiet, serious young man, 22, looking for a nice lady 18-21. I am in the Army and want a nice girl who enjoys quiet.

G. L.

Lonesome hearts, write a short letter to me giving full particulars about yourself and the person you'd like to meet. Sign your correct name and address to all mail. Enclose $1.00 in coin and a stamped addressed envelope for each address wanted and for general handling. ALBERTINE ASHE, AFRO-AMERICAN, 638 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

Coppin faculty members were busy during summer

"One of the best conferences I have ever attended went right to the heart of the problem of teacher education."

This was the report of Dr. Robert L. Moore, president of Coppin State Teachers College, with reference to the Teacher Education and Professional Standards Conference held in Lawrence, Kan.

Dr. Moore attended the conference as one of the five representatives of the Maryland State Teachers Association Committee on Teacher Education and Professional Service.

Also in attendance at the conference was Mrs. Jeannette Shamwell, of Coppin's Education Department.

Mrs. Shamwell in addition to attending the Kansas conference, was a commencement speaker, at the Ralph Bunche High School, in King George, Va., and served as consultant for secondary teachers reading, at a conference held at the John J. Wright Consolidated School, Spotsylvania, Va.

* * *

CYRIL C. BYRON completed, at New York University, his work for the certificate of advanced study in science education.

Mrs. Flossie M. Dedmond (chairman of the English and Speech Department) attended the Columbia University summer session.

Dr. Howard D. Langford (English Department) attended the Antioch Writing and Publishing Seminar Yellow Springs, Ohio) during the first week in August, and worked for much of the summer on a writing project.

Mrs. Louise F. Perrin, college counselor, attended the New York University Graduate School (Student Personnel Program) and the Human Relation Workshop at the University of Maryland.

She also conducted, with certain of the Coppin students, an orientation workshop, in which the fall orientation program was planned, and directed the revision of the Student Handbook which has been placed in the hands of the students.

Donald M. Tignor, who joined the Coppin Faculty at the beginning of the present semester, was employed for the three summer months at the National Institute of Health, Bethesda, Maryland, as a graduate biochemical technician in the Building of Dental Research.

* * *

VARIOUS FACULTY members report more or less extensive summer travel, most extensive, probably, in the case of Dr. Nathan A. Fitts, who returned in August from his two-year assignment with the United States Operation Mission in Iran. **Dr. Pitts served as teacher-training adviser to one of the two Ostan (Chiefs of Education Superintendent) in the Province of Azerbaijan, his contribution in this capacity being part of the Mutual Aid and Technical Assistance program.** "Travel in the Eastern States and Central States was reported by Dr. Samuel T. Chambers, Mrs. Dedmond, Henry W. Freeman, Dr. Howard D. Langford (who also visited in the Province of Ontario, Canada) and Miss V. Mae Gray.

Mrs. Phyllis McKinney, registrar of Coppin, has announced a total enrollment for the Fall Semester of 360.

Seven Stars of Zion sing at Metropolitan

By FELICIA ADAMS

The women of the Mt. Zion Methodist Church, Magothy, held their Women's Day on Sunday. Morning speaker was the Rev. Mrs. Laura Edwards.

Mrs. Viola Jackson, wife of the Washington district superintendent was afternoon speaker.

A sum of $1,233.05 was raised, Mrs. Elsie Green was chairman. The Rev. L. A. Dyson is pastor.

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The Seven Stars of Zion were presented by the Pastor Aid group of the Metropolitan Methodist Church. They were assisted by the Sensational Seven of Baltimore.

Mrs. Juanita Gaither was program sponsor and the Rev. James E. Adams is pastor.

* * *

THE LOVE Ye One Another Chorus of the Town Neck Methodist Church will observe its 12th anniversary Sunday, Oct. 4. Mrs. Rachel Cooks is president and the Rev. S. T. Collins is pastor.

Miss Yvonne Fisher was speaker at the anniversary services of the WSCS of the Town Neck Church. She is lay speaker of the Halls Methodist Church. The Halls choir provided the music.

Guests of the Winson Matthews of Queenstown Rd. last Sunday were: Mr. Rev. Mrs. and Mrs. James Adams, James Adams Jr., Andre Adams, Mrs. Laura Scott, Mrs. Irma Kess, Miss Barbara Kess, and Jackie, Yvonne, Barnette, Ronald, and Shirley Matthews.

A SURPRISE birthday party was given in honor of Mrs. Mary Ellen Gaither by her husband, Clifton, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Gaither Sr.

Guests included:

Messrs. and Mesdames Leroy Smoot, Charles Edwards, Roland Gaither, Hugh Oden, James Chase, Verline Doughty, Rayford Doughty, Franklin Doughty, Calvin Royster, Mrs. Roland Queen, Victor Howard, William Cuba, Charles Moore;

Also Leslie and Burel Henson, Phyllis Doughty, Verline Doughty, Jerome Gaither, Rickey Doughty, James Chase and Atlantic Cities.

The educational seminar of the South Baltimore District WSCS was held Saturday at Town Neck Methodist Church.

Taking part in the program were Mrs. Henrietta Johnson, president, Mrs. S. S. Vauls, Mrs. Augustine Wells, Mrs. Nina Bean, Mrs. Eunice Turner and the Rev. Preston R. Vauls.

The Rev. S. T. Collins was host pastor.

THOUGHT FOR TODAY:

He that giveth, let him do it with simplicity.

RELATIVES OF Mrs. Georgie Lyle, including her husband, Daniel Lyle, postal employee, are shown at funeral services Tuesday at Sharon Baptist Church, where she was active. Mrs. Lyle died unexpectedly Friday after a short illness. The family were pioneer residents of the Morgan Park area.

Mrs. Lyle called 'sainted mother, Christian' at services here

"It was sudden and shocking to us. We wonder why did God take the active walks of life from us so suddenly." "We do not understand all when the news was sounded. "We wonder why did God God's ways but we do know that this devoted, sainted Christ- that everything works for the have to take someone like her good of the Lord."

The Rev. James L. Moore spoke the above words at funeral services Tuesday at Sharon Baptist Church for Mrs. Georgie Frances Lyle, 59, 2330 Mortebella Terrace, who died suddenly Friday.

A longtime resident of the Morgan Park Community, Mrs. Lyle was the wife of Daniel Lyle, a Post Office employee.

She entered Provident Hospital a week before her death suffering a torn heart muscle and it was thought she was recovering when she died at 11 a.m. Friday, seven days later.

THE REV. MR. MOORE reported that Mrs. Lyle had attended church the Sunday before she entered the hospital and that she had started making a dress for her youngest daughter Gwyn Oak Park.

As the minister continued to address the persons present at the 1 p.m. service he eulogized Mrs. Lyle as a mother, church worker and citizen "whose life is worth not but only by night."

The Rev. Mr. Moore said: "She was a person who kept her light burning.

"She and her husband attended church together. This showed they had a happy marriage experience from their love for each other, their home and their children. They were child hood sweethearts and their love lasted.

"She kept the lamp of their marriage burning, and she kept the lamp of motherhood burning. She did her job well as a mother and she laid the foundations for her children.

"She gave noble service out side her home. She was an student Dunbar PTA worker and in the school, building a foundation for other children.

"She kept the light of Christian commitment burning until the end. When she was there two Sundays ago her husband said he knew she was pressing herself to go to church. She told him she wanted to go to church.

"When the renovation program began at the church, she and family were pledged to subscribe to the program for every fourth Sunday.

"This sainted wife and mother is not dead. Her light is still burning. For all who believe all things are possible with God, we know there will be a family reunion some day on the other side."

* * *

FOR BURIAL Mrs. Lyle was dressed in a pale ecru chiffon dress, the neck edged with white embroidered organdy.

Her wide gold wedding band was on her finger and she held a large violet orchid in her hand.

She was resposed in a mahogany half - couch casket lined with fluted ecru satin. The bier placed at the foot of the church altar was surrounded by two dozen desions fashioned from autumn flowers, dahlias, asters, of deep purple, brents, dark red, blue and white.

Noteworthy was the large pedestaled bleeding heart, half of white baby mums and half of red roses, from her children, and the large floral cross of white dahlias, red roses and orchids from friends.

The casket, closed just before the services, was covered with a full blanket of white gladioli, deep red roses, and orchids bedded in maiden hair fern.

Among mourners present at the services were families of the Morgan Park community, church members, city school teachers and friends of the family.

Numerous resolutions, cards of sympathy, and telegrams were acknowledged by the Rev. Mr. Moore.

On behalf of the family the minister also thanked friends, neighbors and church members for many kind words and deeds for the family since the sudden death of Mrs. Lyle.

* * *

THE REV. Mr. Moore quoted the husband of the deceased woman as saying:

"It has been these kindnesses that have given me strength to endure at this time."

Mrs. Lyle was a native of Richmond, Va., and the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Anderson. She was born Dec. 23, 1899 and came to Baltimore as a young girl.

She was enrolled in Coppin State Teachers College then known as the Old Coppin Normal School, was graduated in 1919 and taught in the Baltimore public schools two years.

* * *

AT FIRST Mrs. Lyle was a member of Perkins Square Baptist Church and joined there at the age of 12 years. However, in 1929 she transferred membership to Sharon Baptist Church where during a period of 30 years she was Sunday School teacher, financial secretary and a faithful member of the Friendship organization.

In 1957, Mrs. Lyle was named Mother of the Year at the Sharon Church. She was secretary - treasurer of the Morgan Park Improvement Committee and a member of the Dunbar PTA and the Baltimore Civic League.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle celebrated their 37th wedding anniversary June 22 this year. They were married in 1922.

The family moved to Morgan Park in 1930, in the early days of the community, when there were but one dozen families.

The Lyles had one son, Daniel Lyle Jr., a city school teacher and three daughters, Mrs. Betty Isabelle, a Department of Motor Vehicles worker, Mrs. Danna Brown, a cashier, and Miss Patsie Lyle, a Morgan College junior, all of whom survive.

* * *

THE REV. Mr. Moore presided at the services and delivered the obituary as well as the eulogy. Members of the church choir provided music.

All bearers included Kenneth Fountleroy, John Faulkner, Harvey Stokes, Georgia Davenport, Alexander Isabelle Jr. and Clarence Brown.

Twelve cars bore relatives and friends to the Carver Memorial Park for burial.

Among those were Mrs. Edith Hairston, Leonard Lyle, Mrs. Audrey T. Stokes, Mrs. Madeline Davenport, Mrs. Charlotte Davenport, Mrs. Norma Faulkner, Wendell Tinsley, Thomas Moore Mrs. Edith Moore, Carl White, Walter Owings.

Mrs. Dottie Tinsley, Mrs. Martha Trout, Mrs. Mary Lee Douglass Johnson, William Stepney, **Edward Haley,** Miss Dorothy Woolford, Stewart Owings, Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Louise Doloney, Thomas Murphy, Harry Ross and Miss Lafardie Ross.

Mr. Lyle, the husband, and the children survive in addition to a host of other relatives and two grandchildren, Jacqueline Brown and Donna Lyle.

Thanks for cards

Dear AFRO:

Please you will convey our thanks to the readers of your newspaper who have contributed to our ice cream stick collection.

During the summer months, we were able to send more than 300,000 ice cream sticks to patients in the four state tuberculosis hospitals.

These sticks have provided occupational therapy, to spend what might ordinarily be long dull hours by making a multitude of useful attractive household articles.

We have found this campaign to be an enjoyable experience indicative of the kindness of people.

Moreover, it has proved to be a forceful reminder that there are still many tuberculosis patients in Maryland and that they have need for the understanding interest of others.

Last year, even though we stopped the campaign during the winter, the sticks still came in.

This year, we're not bothering to call it off since we learned that kindness doesn't stop.

FRANK T. JONES
Executive Director
Md Tuberculosis Association

About animals

Dear AFRO,

Colored people are always yelping about how they don't get exactly all their hearts' desire. Maybe they don't deserve it.

God demanded that you "feed His sheep" and be good to all animals. Yet if you walk thru any colored neighborhood and notice the condition of the stray dogs and cats and the unattended sick animals, eaten up alive by mange and fleas, you will realize that the Biblical saying, "As you cast your breads, etc" is in direct proportion to the lot of colored people.

MAGGIE MITCHELL.

Arthur Whaley

Funeral services were held Monday at the Arlington S. Phillips Funeral Home for Arthur H. Whaley, 69, 2020 Clifton Ave., who died at Ft. Howard Hospital, September 24, where he had been since June 29.

Mr. Whaley, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Whaley of Salisbury, Md., was born June 3, 1890.

He attended Salisbury High School and served with the United States Army for 32 years. He was a disabled veteran of World War I after serving overseas in France and Germany. He was discharged with the rank of sergeant.

He was married to the former Miss Fannie Johnson of Pittsburgh, Pa.

They had three daughters, Misses Darlene, Francis and Sandra Whaley, all of Pittsburgh.

He is also survived by three sisters, Mrs. Hilda Christian, Mrs. Hattie Handy, Mrs. Margaret Fields and a brother Joseph Whaley.

Burial was in the Baltimore National Cemetery.

JACKIE ROBINSON

At our Century Club Dinner at the Harlem Branch YMCA recently, Sen. Hubert Humphrey (D., Minn.) was the principal speaker.

When he finished his address, the Rev. Marshall Shepard of Philadelphia, who was to give the benediction, observed that President Eisenhower had spoken at our dinner just before he was elected to the White House, and now that Humphrey had spoken we wouldn't at all be sorry of the same kind of lightning were to strike again.

There is no question about the impression made on us that evening. He said and did all the right things, and generated quite an enthusiasm.

But considering even the remotest possibility that this might be merely another instance of a politician "going to Rome as the Romans do," I decided to do a little checking to find out what the Senator had said — and done —in years gone by.

A Happy Report

I'm happy to report that my research proved quite heartening. As far back as the 1948 Democratic National Convention, for instance, Mayor Humphrey—who later that year became Senator Humphrey—openly declared: "Now is the time for the Democratic Party to get out of the shadows of states' rights and walk in the sunshine of human rights."

Nor was he merely a "voice" either in 1948, as Mayor of Minneapolis, he secured enactment of the first municipal Fair Employment Practices Act in the U.S.

Since then, the senator's record has been an exemplary one in the field of human rights and individual liberty, and his integrity on these matters has paid off — not merely among colored Americans, but with the public at large.

For, since Minnesota is a state with a comparatively small colored population, it is pretty clear that if he takes no more than this relative handful of colored voters to keep him so popularly in public office.

Then, just three weeks ago at the NAACP 50th Anniversary Convention, I had a chance to see and hear the senator again. Though he is chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations subcommittee on disarmament, and involved himself in all the wide range of foreign and domestic issues which present themselves, Humphrey declined to address himself to those topics. Said the senator:

"I would like to talk to you this morning about foreign policy, economic policy, about programs for full employment, housing, health, education, social security and a fuller life for every American.

"But instead, I am going to talk about civil rights, for this is both foreign policy and economic policy rolled into one. An effective foreign policy requires a nation unified in human dignity. An effective economic policy requires that every citizen have the opportunity to contribute his best to the nation's welfare. So in a true sense my message is a synthesis of foreign policy, of economic policy, of civil rights and of political morality."

Basic Moral Issue

Humphrey went on to say that it is not enough to say that the Supreme Court's desegregation decisions, whether we like them or not, must be obeyed simply because they are the supreme law of the land."

He said: "More than a question of law enforcement is involved; at stake is a basic moral issue which underlies our very conception of democracy."

At the end of his address, he had the delegates on their feet applauding in sincere enthusiasm, both for the man and for the principles he enunciated.

Undoubtedly the senator gathered important support from among those assembled there that morning. For this is the kind of forthright leadership that has been sorely missing on the national scene.

I have stated before, and I wish to emphasize again, that civil rights is not by any means the only issue that concerns me—nor, I think, any other colored American. As colored Americans, we have as much stake in this country as anyone else.

But since effective participation in a democracy is based upon enjoyment of the basic freedoms that everyone else takes for granted, we need make no apologies for being especially interested in catching up on civil rights.

And it is my opinion that when a man says and does the sorts of things that Humphrey has been saying and doing for years, such a man deserves wide support. I do not know if the senator will or will not be a Presidential candidate in 1960.

The fight for the Democratic nomination looks as though it's going to be a particularly rough one. But whether he is the candidate or not, I believe this man and his principles must be supported, in whatever capacity he serves. For Humphrey's is the kind of leadership that brings pride and inspiration to people in all walks of life.

CORE wants support

Dear AFRO:

The Baltimore Chapter of CORE, since its inception, has worked vigorously in support of the principle that unequal treatment of citizens must cease.

We are not relaxing our efforts in this direction.

It is a known fact that during its existence, CORE has never made a public appeal for financial support.

The group's enlarged program, however, has made it mandatory to make an immediate appeal for funds. To that end, we make an appeal for contributions to help us in our regular work and, particularly, in defraying the enormous expense incidental to the legal defense of our five members who were unlawfully arrested at Gwynn Oak Park.

CORES can not afford a failure at this time.

SOLOMON BAYLOR
Chap., Balto. CORE

—Strangler suspect held

(Continued from Page 1)

were held at an Orleans St. funeral chapel.

More than 500 persons packed the chapel, stood up in the rear, filled the lobby and lined the sidewalks along the busy highway.

* * *

A LARGE FLORAL design was at the funeral from Mrs. Chambers' brothers and sisters-in-law. Officer Junior Chambers, a local policeman and brother of the dead woman's husband, identified her body on the night of the tragedy.

Also among the one dozen floral pieces was a large bleeding heart, of red and white carnations, from the young woman's mother and father Mr.

The steel gray casket was at the foot of the chapel altar between two rose-colored torch white gladiola and maiden hair lights. A rumer of rosebuds, fern covered the sides of the casket.

* * *

AS HE eulogized the woman tragic circumstances, the Rev. who met her death under such Mr. Meade recalled that she had been a candidate for baptism in the Israel Church but had not become a member before she died.

He said: "I can not help but feel that I failed when I did not press her to come on into the church."

The Rev. Mr. Meade stated he is a neighbor and friend of the family, and remarked that Mrs. Chambers was respected and appreciated in the neighborhood and the church.

* * *

REFERRING TO the sudden death the Rev. Mr. Meade stated: "God solves all mystery. He is the mystery-solver."

As consolation to the bereaved parents and relatives, the Rev. Mr. Meade said: "Trust God for His grace. Learn to rest on God."

More than a dozen cars bore friends and family members to the cemetery for burial.

Eastsiders ponder riddle of strangler

As police announced the arrest of a suspect in East Baltimore's fifth strangling, flurries of questions fill the air in the community around the death scene at the Sears and Roebuck parking lot.

Within a 12-block area, residents gathered on street corners, at bus stops, on front steps and inside the safety of their homes to review the series of violent deaths.

According to a neighbor who resides but two blocks from the home of the latest victim:

"It's come to be just too much for anyone to imagine. Just think, Pauline Harper was strangled only three blocks away from here. Now here's Delores dead.

"One thing is certain. There's a man with blood on his hands somewhere — hiding around here. Somebody should catch him.

"He has a taste for blood. Whether he knew the girls or not, there is absolutely no reason for him taking his hands and snapping their lives in two.

"It's an awful thing and I personally do not like the idea of not knowing who he is or where he might turn up next."

The neighbor, a woman, requested that her name remain unknown. She added, however:

"Hundreds of us in East Baltimore feel the same way. Just ask around."

* * *

KEEPING VIGIL from her front door late Tuesday night, a'warm evening, was a housewife on Preston St., who also chose to remain anonymous.

She summed up the strangling case this way: "You'll never be able to catch all of them. No one person is doing it all.

"That makes a lot of strangle-loose. I might walk out of here right now and get strangled.

"Just to think that guy who strangled Delores is out here loose.

Other housewives, hugging close to home after dark, blast it away, all barriers down.

"A portly Eden St. matron said:

"From now on all strange men look suspicious to me.

"If there's anybody ringing my door, I don't care who it is. I look and see first who it is. If I don't know who, I don't unlock my door. If it's a woman — OK, but not a man.

* * *

AT A bus stop at Wolfe and Monument Sts., more than a **dozen blocks away, three two women, night employees at a** hospital. One of them said:

"If there was just one person on this corner, I would not wait.

"Men out here today always look at a woman alone at night. They spot you and before you know it, they'll say something to you. That's the time to watch out.

"It used to be you didn't pay much attention, but when this section is the place of so many stranglings in less than a year, you don't know if the man is the strangler or not."

An elderly woman, clutching her teen-age grandson by the hand, said:

"You want to go out at night and buy a piece of pie at a restaurant or get a cup of coffee just to be sociable and you've got to get somebody to go along or stay home.

"You walk along by yourself and some man you don't even know will look you dead in the eye and you decide you don't want any pie. You just need to get home and lock the door quick as you can."

A young matron stated that she had visited her mother across town and "I got home here just about the time the papers said Delores was strangled.

"I had forgot about all those other stranglations that happened some time ago but you know good and well I'll stay in after dark now. I'll have to be at mother's late, I'll stay overnight."

* * *

ANOTHER WOMAN concluded:

"What can you do to protect yourself if somebody reaches around your neck and starts to squeeze? I'm not going out after dark and I'm glad it's getting toward winter. I won't even sit on the steps."

Mrs. Mary E. Lyons, residing in the 1500 block Caroline St., in the strangler's territory, said:

"I am afraid and I don't mind telling it. Yes, indeed.

"We don't know where he is, who he is.

"I just told my pastor, when I don't get to choir rehearsal, he can know I'm afraid to get out after dark.

"We know there are strangle-lers going around. Nobody's catching them. They're still around here."

Mrs. Marie Moore and Mrs. Pearl Whitley, neighbors in the 1500 block Eden St. held different opinions.

Mrs. Whitley stated that she is afraid:

"If he gets me, he'll get me inside my house. I'm not going out.

"It's a terrible feeling. I **imagine, if someone tells you he's going to kill you and you don't have any help. You better try to help yourself."**

Mrs. Moore stated:

"I go to work at 10 in the morning and I get off at 6 in the afternoon. I don't have any place to go but home. I know I'm not afraid at home. I'm not going to worry about any strangler."

Mrs. Fanny Lee, 1400 block Eden St., states she has slept with her bedroom light on since the news of the most recent recent strangler's attack spread through the neighborhood.

"I think whoever does this strangling gets joy out of it. They're killing just to see them die. At least it looks like it."

Mrs. Lee resides three blocks from a previous strangling case and in the same block as the most recent incident.

RELATIVES OF THE STRANGLER'S VICTIM at the Thursday, 1 p.m. services, shown above left to right, are Mr. and Mrs. William Mosby, the mother and father; David Chambers, Sr., the husband of the deceased woman and Noelton Chambers, his brother.

Slain mother is buried in blue

On Monday, a grief-stricken mother wandered alone through a number of downtown department stores shopping for the last clothes her daughter will ever wear.

No one knew as she sorted through evening gowns that the frock was to be her daughter's shroud.

No one knew that the saddened, quiet woman, dressed in black and carefully, selecting lingerie at the counters, made the special purchases for her daughter whose life had been snuffed out the day before.

Mrs. Gertrude Mosby, head of the orientation program at the Barrett School for Girls, and a former Virginia school teacher, is the bereaved mother.

Her daughter was Mrs. Delores M. Chambers, 23, a mother of two boys, David Jr., age 3 and Kenny, a 1-year-old tot, just learning to walk.

Strangled to death just before dawn Sunday, she was buried yesterday (Thursday) in her clothing her mother purchased on the sorrowful shopping tour —a baby-blue net evening gown, matching blue necklace, earrings and bracelet and pale blue underclothing.

The bolero, also of matching blue, was ordered, hand-made quickly on Monday by Mrs. Mosby, "to cover the neck scars that the post-mortem scars."

MRS. MOSBY TOLD the AFRO after she selected the clothes:

"I picked out her dress and underwear in the way what I knew those were the things Delores would want.

"She was a young and lively, friendly girl who wanted to live. She died before her time, in such a pitiful way. I picked out the things I knew she would have liked if she had been living.

Mrs. Mosby disclosed that she was on the verge of tears as she went from store to store, "confused and unable to decide hurriedly."

Experiencing acute depression from shock, she stated that she constantly revived herself with spirits of ammonia. She had no sleep, no food all day.

She remarked: "Of all the millions of people he could have picked, Delores had to be the one. Who could eat or sleep knowing death came to a young girl in such a horrible way?"

Too cultured to explode in anger, too grieved to be quite herself, Mrs. Mosby added without emotion:

"A man who would kill in the dark without giving a girl a chance to pray, I know what death is himself."

* * *

SEPARATED FROM her husband, David Chambers, a sexton, auto mechanic, the attractive, vivacious Mrs. Chambers relied on her mother, Mrs. Mosby and her husband, William Mosby, at 1406 N. Eden St. The two children lived there, too.

As for her daughter's small children left motherless by the tragedy, Mrs. Mosby stated she will take them on her seeds.

They are now with their father.

"They're too young to know what has happened, thank goodness," Mrs. Mosby said. "When they get older their father will explain to them.

In the meantime, I'll do everything I can for them.

"While their father was in the service I kept them. Then when Delores and he separated, they stayed here.

"The mother and father were friends. They saw each other now and then and they talked of going back together.

* * *

RECALLING the last time she had seen her daughter, Mrs. Mosby said it was when the young woman left Saturday night to go to a movie with two women friends.

They left her at the theatre and each went her separate way home, shortly after 10 p.m. the night of the slaying.

Mrs. Mosby added:

"I asked her not to stay late because she did not have a key and I would have to get up to let her in.

"She had her own signal door bell ring so I went on to sleep.

"I woke up with a start. I knew it was late and I knew I had not heard the door bell ring.

"I laid there wondering just how late it was when the door bell did ring.

I knew it was not Delores' signal but I wondered who was at the door so late.

"I went down to the door and there was a policeman.

"He said they needed me. At first I thought Delores may have had a diabetic attack—she was diabetic. I never had any ideas she was dead.

* * *

"THE HOSPITAL is just across the street so I walked over with the policeman. He asked me about the way what Delores was wearing when she left home.

"I told him she had on a white jersey and a red skirt and black slippers with Cha-Cha heels, I told him she was in her friendship.

"The policeman said perhaps it was Delores. He said this girl they had at the hospital looked like a teen-ager. I had some hope then that maybe it was not Delores.

"The policeman still did not tell me the girl they had was dead. He did not tell me anything in detail.

"When we got inside the hospital the night nurse tried to get me to take a sedative. Then I felt something was really wrong.

"I told her I would not take anything as yet. The policeman said it would not be a pretty picture but I decided not to take any pills.

"WHEN THEY showed me the body, I just could not say anything. I could not make any identification I don't know why. I just couldn't do it.

"I became confused. I couldn't think of anyone of my relatives I wanted to send for.

"Finally I thought of Delores brother-in-law, Officer Junior Chambers, in the police force.

"They sent for him and he identified her body.

"The policeman offered to take me home across the street but I wanted to walk alone. It was a short distance and I needed to think; to clear my mind.

"I kept asking myself — Delores is dead? Delores is dead?

"Mr. Mosby went over to the hospital after I got back home and told him.

"They wouldn't let him see her. They told him the identification had already been made and for him to wait until he got himself together. They told him she had been strangled."

Mrs. Mosby stated that her husband "took it hard" but had been able to eat a little food.

* * *

MRS. MOSBY then reviewed highpoints of Delores life, her graduation, the junior prom, her visits to relatives in Virginia.

She disclosed that Delores and her husband were married July 18, 1954 in a ceremony at the Eden St. residence.

She said: "It was a pretty wedding. Delores wore a white dress all the way to the floor.

"The same pastor, Rev. E.D. Meade at Israel Baptist Church the one who will preach the funeral, married her.

"She had a matron of honor and three bridesmaids and they went right away on a honeymoon to New York.

"Mrs. Mosby said Delores was graduated from Princess Anne High School in Princess Anne, Va., in June, 1954.

She was residing in the small town near Norfolk, Va., at that time, with relatives.

Delores is the niece of the Rev. Dr. J. A. Mosby, pastor of St. Paul Baptist Church, Richmond, Va., Mrs. Mosby said. The Rev. Dr. Mosby is brother of her husband, William Mosby.

He's a learned man, doctor of philosophy.

Relatives residing in Brooklyn, N.Y. who attended funeral services include Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Mosby, the Rev. Dr. Mosby's Virginia State College classmate, Mrs. Pauline Craige.

Mrs. Madge Johns, Delores' aunt, Princess Anne, Va., also attended the services as well as Mr. Mosby's relatives from Washington, Mrs. Roberta Thomas, Mrs. Irene DuPree, Mrs. Ida Durbin and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Capps, and son Thurman, Virginia Beach, Va.

MOURN VETERAN — Mrs. Jerry E. McMaster leaves St. Katherine P.E. Church Monday morning following requiem mass for her husband, a World War veteran. Mr. McMaster died Thursday as he was preparing to reenter veterans' hospital. He had been ailing a year. The widow, Mrs. McMaster, is longtime (29 years) AFRO circulation employee.

Expert says TB remains a problem

The mistaken impression that tuberculosis is a disease which has declined to extinction and the fact that those treatment of TB patients is often unsatisfactory are two major problems confronting TB control workers.

This was stated by Dr. Murray Grant, public health officer of Prince Georges County at a meeting of the Maryland Conference of Tuberculosis Workers at Ocean City last week.

He pointed out that poliomyelitis was never responsible, even at its height, for as many cases or deaths as tuberculosis.

Yet, he said, this TB problem, which is costing in the neighborhood of $800,000 a year is played down as an unimportant problem.

"A disease that in Maryland alone last year struck more than 1,500 people and caused more than 300 deaths cannot be considered a disease that has declined to a point of extinction," Dr. Grant stated.

He continued by saying that home treatment may be unsatisfactory because the patient often doesn't take prescribed drugs and they cannot obtain the complete rest at home that is essential, therefore, they can continue to disseminate their infection to others.

Citing these as two current problems, Dr. Grant continued, suggesting future major programs for TB control workers.

These include selective chest X-ray programs among population groups most likely to have TB and a thorough follow-up of TB cases, suspects and contacts.

Rites held for Lawrence Miller

Lawrence Miller, longtime Sparrows Point worker, died Monday in Johns Hopkins Hospital after a brief illness.

Funeral services were held Thursday at Perkins Square Baptist Church with the Rev. D. Yerby, pastor, officiating.

The body was sent to Prince Edward Co., Va. his home, where rites will again be held Sunday at the Second Mt. Zion Church with the Rev. Mr. Franklin officiating.

* * *

A NATIVE of Prince Edward Co., Mr. Miller came to Baltimore 20 years ago where he took a job with the Bethlehem Steel Co.

He was married to Mrs. Hazel Miller. They had no children.

Other survivors include two sisters, Miss Rosetta Miller of Passiac, N.J.; and Mrs. Florine Roberson;

father; David Chambers, Sr., the husband of the deceased woman and Noelton Chambers, his brother.

Week for letters

The 22nd annual Letter Writing Week will be celebrated in Baltimore, Ma ryland during the week of October 4 to 10, it has been announced by Postmaster William F. Laukaitis.

Postmaster Laukaitis stated that the special week should serve as a reminder to write long-overdue letters to service men, hospitalized patients, foreign acquaintances, faraway friends and relatives, and others who will welcome a personal letter.

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

By MILTON E. ELCKSON

"GIVE NEITHER COUNSEL NOR SALT TILL YOU ARE ASKED FOR IT . . ."

Counsel, or advice, is generally welcomely received if it is sought