What's going to happen when the 80 days are up?

NEWS ITEM—With the Supreme Court upholding the Taft Hartley Law, the nation's steelworkers are the constitutionality of an injunction obtained under turned to plants on Sunday. There will be an 80 day "cooling off period" and if a settlement has not been reached, the workers may go out again.

Baltimore Afro-American

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.—1865-1922
Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co., Inc.

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

Letter Writer No. 1

Arthur J. Smith, 83, former employee of the Department of State in Washington, died on Monday. He had spent 41 years in Federal service before his retirement in 1944.

He was the AFRO's Number One newspaper reader.

He was an avid searcher for historical facts concerning colored people in the United States. Whenever the AFRO made a mistake in the names, dates, or the facts in a historical event, we could expect a letter from Mr Smith the following Monday morning.

While working in the Federal government, he found time to attend Howard University medical classes at night. Later, he studied law at Frelinghuysen University, and was graduated in the class of 1928.

He was an 1892 graduate of McDonogh School in New Orleans, and never understood why McDonogh School in Baltimore, established by the same philanthropist, was lily-white.

Wrote Mr Smith to the Editor of the AFRO:

"It is a plain case of malfeasance by the administrators of Baltimore McDonogh School.

"They know the funds should have been distributed so that colored citizens could benefit without their seeking it. The colored citizens have been systematically robbed for a half century."

* * *

BEGINNING IN 1937, his letters never ceased until through the intervention of the NAACP the McDonogh board voted in Feb., 1959, to end its color bar and the first colored pupil was enrolled in September.

His last letter to the AFRO complained vigorously about Eisenhower's appointment of a white minister to Liberia, a diplomatic position which had been held only by colored people since the founding of that republic.

In Mr. Smith's library are 800 books by colored authors or about colored people. Many of them are priceless because they are out of print.

There are a thousand newspaper clippings on Ethiopia alone.

It is very fortunate that his very valuable collection will go to the Morgan State College library.

Mr. Smith was the kind of reader who realized that a community is only as good as its newspapers.

And newspapers are no better than their readers will permit them to be.

He never forgot that, and he didn't let the AFRO forget it either.

Readers Say

Bath houses

Dear AFRO:

In 1905, Henry Walters had a conference with the Rev. Thomas M. Beadenkopf, founder of the Baltimore Public Baths, about a third bath house he wanted to contribute to Baltimore.

Argyle Ave. was selected, due chiefly to the great congestion of people crowded into a limited space.

"Of course, Baltimore City was expected to assume their maintenance. The city officials immediately started a controversy defiaring their opposition was due to the fact that colored people would not use the baths, that their maintenance would be a waste of the city's money.

"Rev. Beadenkopf, with his faith in Americans of all origins, insisted that our colored Americans should have an equal chance with white people *for cleanliness and recreation.* (*this quotation from the Maryland Historical Magazine, Sept. 1950.*)

That was the stand of a fine Christian man back in 1905. He was a minister of Canton Congregational Church and he lived by the Golden Rule.

But, in the meantime, our Supreme Court ruling of 1945 brought about integration, meaning that any public offices supported by the taxpayers can not lawfully practice segregation.

Why don't the Baltimore public bath commission and the city officials obey the Supreme Court ruling.

I sincerely hope that Baltimore will not eliminate the public baths until all slums cease to exist.

I also suggest that both the commission and city officials get in touch with the Baltimore Citizens Planning and Housing Association to obtain facts concerning the need for public baths for people who live in slum areas. I am a member of this fine organization.

MRS. ANNE BEADENKOPF
Doylestown, Pa.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The city's Board of Estimates voted on October 22 to abandon the 6 public baths this city operated. All public baths were open to white persons, but colored residents could use only the Argyle Ave. bath house. Whether the move to abandon the bath house program was brought about because of the publicity given the white-only policy is a matter of conjecture. However, Charles J. Benton, city budget director, said the move was one of economy, in view of the tight 1960 budget, taken to save the city 199,912 next year. If this emergency measure is not received the city's six bath houses are out of business Jan. 1, 1960.)

Is this allowed yet?

Dear AFRO

Monday, Nov. 9, I took my two children with me to the Thrift Shop at 511 Roland Ave. The shop sells second-hand clothes. I told the saleslady I wanted to browse to see if interested in.

There were things I would be

She then told me she was sorry that she was not allowed to sell the second-hand clothes to colored.

This she said in front of my children, who are 4 and 5 years old, one attending Baltimore's integrated schools.

* * *

IS THIS ALLOWED YET in Baltimore? Had it been an exclusive Charles St. new-clothes shop I would not have ventured in—for more reasons than one, or the same for such a restaurant.

I wonder how the colored child's psyche is supposed to function properly and be expected to maintain order among a mixed group of students when he can look across a desk and see a white child who can go to a certain place and shop because his skin is white, yet the brown-skinned child can't.

These little nuisances seem to me to be the contributing factors that cause minority races to pose a national problem.

Second - hand clothes, yet! Among the wealthy white men, too! The intelligent, educated backbone of the democratic American way of life.

Mrs. Alfreida H. Rainey

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Several weeks ago the AFRO checked a similar complaint and was informed at the store that it did not cater to colored patrons.)

Cancer in cranberries?

The government has put a ban on cranberries, whole, frozen or canned, which probably means no cranberries to go with your Thanksgiving turkey.

Health and Welfare Secretary Arthur S. Flemming sounded the alarm, announcing that part of a West Coast crop had been contaminated by a weed killer.

The weed killer has been known to cause cancer of the thyroid in mice and the fear is that it will have the same disastrous effect on human beings.

One shipment of the tainted cranberries was destroyed but another shipment, also believed contaminated, has already been distributed and cannot be re-claimed.

The National Agricultural Chemicals Association hastily announced that the amount of weed killer found in the berries is so small a human being would have to subsist on the fruit for years to approximate the conditions that produced cancer of the thyroid in test rats.

What the association says might or might not be true, but the wise housewife is likely to play it safe and forego cranberries with that holiday turkey this year.

Not worth the candle

In the trial of Police Inspector Clarence O. Forrester for improper conduct in office, we learn how expensive it is for a married man to support an outside woman friend.

Testimony showed that room rent was $120 a month, plus the cost of furniture, telephone, groceries and clothes. And added to this were medical expenses to remove a wart from the young woman's face.

Apparently in an effort to reduce expenses, the woman in the case was shared with two other men.

It would appear that the trouble with this outside woman business is that sooner or later there has to be a showdown and exposure of the whole sordid mess with accompanying humiliation for the legal wife and family.

When that time comes everyone will admit that the game is not worth the candle.

Prestige suffers

The television industry and Revlon are experiencing a tremendous loss of prestige as a result of the exposure of the fact that quiz programs were not on the level.

Disclosure that the programs were rehearsed and contestants had been fed answers in advance certainly does not sit well with the viewing audience, which had been deceived into believing that honest intellectual effort was being put forth.

Even President Eisenhower has been a party to a similar kind of deception. The so-called first televised cabinet meeting two years ago has been revealed as a complete phony.

The department heads were rehearsed, provided with a complete script and coached on how to read their lines. The public was never told otherwise.

But we think ghost writing is in a different category, despite the argument to the contrary by Baltimore's Dr. Clarence Long.

Every one knows that for years Judge Rosen wrote the principal speeches for President Franklin D. Roosevelt and that Dr. Malcolm Moos currently performs a similar function for Mr. Eisenhower.

Even college professors who write books have been known to use ideas gleaned from term papers of their students.

But in the case of the rigged quiz programs there was an intentional purpose to deceive the public with the sponsors and producers going as far as they thought they could get away with it and it has backfired.

Judge Eugene O'Dunne

In June 1935, Judge Eugene O'Dunne, sitting in Baltimore City Court, delivered the decision that was to become the forerunner of a whole foray of school opintons

After listening patiently to Charles H. Houston and Thurgood Marshall, representing the NAACP, Judge O'Dunne ordered the University of Maryland Law School to enroll 21-year-old Donald Gaines Murry at once

Shocked counsel of the state announced they were taking the matter to the Maryland Court of Appeals, but Judge O'Dunne would brook no delay from the university in admitting young Murray to class, thus setting a precedent that many of our present day judges would have been wiser to follow.

* * *

IF UNITED STATES District Court judges acted with the courage and resolution displayed back then by Judge O'Dunne, integration would now be an accomplished fact in a far greater number of the nation's school districts.

He awarded $1,000 damages to a colored passenger who had been segregated on the old Baltimore and Annapolis railroad on a trip from Baltimore to Washington.

The railroad appealed and the Maryland Court of Appeals reduced the fine to one cent, but upheld the principle established by Judge O'Dunne that discrimination in inter state traffic was unconstitutional.

Told of the appellate court's action, Judge O'Dunne was quoted as saying: "It's a damn shame."

* * *

ON ANOTHER occasion, a colored prisoner was charged with disturbing the peace. Brought to trial before Judge O'Dunne, the only testimony was that of the arresting officer.

He promptly dismissed the case, asserting that the law envisaged the disturbance of a policeman's peace and so far as he was concerned no policeman had any peace to be disturbed.

He sat on the bench for 19 legally brilliant and colorful years from 1926 until 1945. He died last week at the age of 84.

When he left the bench, he was sadly missed by this community.

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 or cantonmanship.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

If the gentlemen who grew cranberries for a living are slightly upset by the recent adverse publicity they have received about the possible danger to be found lurking in those innocent looking red berries, they have my deepest sympathy.

Notice well that I said my sympathy — if, they think they are going to get anything else out of me. I like say some money for their berries, they might as well come up with another thought and I honestly hope it's a lot better than the first one.

It's not that I'm afraid to eat any cranberries, but neither am I afraid to play Russian Roulette, but I would look rather odd walking around the street with a hole in my head so I don't play Russian Roulette and for the next few months, using the same line of reasoning, I seriously doubt that I'll be eating any cranberries.

The present scare over cranberries quite naturally reminds me of a gentleman I interviewed several years ago. He operated a grocery store on the Eastside and I was assigned to do a story on his business.

* * *

WHEN I entered the place, what did I see but cranberries, cranberries, cranberries. In fact he had enough cranberries to keep East Baltimoreans eating the stuff till it ran out of their ears.

We went through the usual routine, facts and figures and stuff like that there and all the while we were talking my eyes kept going back to the row after row after row of cranberries.

If cranberries ever took the place of money this guy would have had his own Fort Knox, but at that moment all he had was a lot of cranberry sauce that he couldn't have given away if every day in November was Thanksgiving.

Finally, curiosity got the better of me, and I just had to ask him.

"What's with the cranberry sauce, dad, you think there's going to be a shortage?"

"Nope," he said, and I might as well tell you right now that he wasn't much of a talker. Beside him, Gary Cooper would have seemed like a chatterbox.

"People in this section surmual like cranberry sauce," I tell him.

"Nope," he answers, "they don't buy it at all."

* * *

"WELL," I says, with some thing approaching excitement, "why have you got so much of it on your shelves?"

He looks at the stuff with disgust. "My wife bought all that blank - blank cranberry sauce and I ain't sold a blasted can of the stuff since it's been on the shelves."

"You've got a nice store here," I said in a pretty obvious attempt to change the subject.

"Yep," he said, "but do you know one thing . . . I think I got too d— much cranberry sauce."

With that I left him, shaking his finger at the cans on the shelves.

I hope that he's been able to get rid of that cranberry sauce by now, but sound reasoning tells me he hasn't and probably won't.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

As a kid chasing fire trucks back in Texas, I often wondered how people would react should a fire plug fail to function at a crucial moment.

After almost 30 years I found the answer the other day in Mt Winans.

I know now that the citizens will curse city hall, they will criticize the Fire Department, and while doing so, someone will scuffle like hell — to correct the mistake.

That's what happened when fire completely destroyed a two-story dwelling at Annapolis Ave. and S. Paca St. Tuesday and a four - year - old boy lost his life.

When firemen rolled up to the burning house and attached their hose to a plug less than 100 feet away, nothing happened.

They had to pack up and move two blocks away to an other plug before they could get down to business.

While this was going on the little boy was crawling around his bedroom on hands and knees looking for a way out.

The next morning, while workmen were busy installing a bright new orange plug, the citizens were still grumbling but no one as far as I have been able to find out has bothered to file a complaint.

* * *

AT A college out on N. Charles St. the other p.m. there were nothing but complaints after someone broke open the poor box.

When school officials trapped the burglar, he was carrying a note they had been planted in the box.

For taking one dollar, the 16 year-old boy was sentenced to three months in the House of Correction.

To police his mother asked: "Where did I go wrong?"

She has 10 other children all of whom are described as good citizens." One is a captain in the Marine Corps.

Things are tough all over. Take the school teachers.

After spending a day in the classroom with the switch blade set, they must still attend staff meetings.

Some instructors are saying that the schools call more staff meetings than the UN.

How about the criminals of that guy out west who hanged himself with strips of cloth from his mattress cover?

When asked why he didn't stop the poor guy he answered: "That was his business, he knew what he wanted to do."

And how will your Thanksgiving Day be without c-r-a-n-b-e-r-r-i-e-s?

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

People places and things

Two persons who figured in a history making case were in the news last week.

One of them was Judge Eugene O'Dunne who died on Oct. 30 at the age of 84. He was a member of the Supreme Bench from 1926 until 1945 when he retired to practice law until 1953.

The other was Charles T. LeViness III, onetime assistant attorney general of the state and former liquor board chairman. He is seeking readmission to the bar, having been suspended in 1947 after he was convicted of income tax evasion. No opinion has been given as of this writing.

Both the late Judge O'Dunne and Mr. LeViness played key roles in the famed Donald Murray case, which set the stage for integration of public schools and colleges.

This was the case the Baltimore NAACP initiated to open the University of Maryland Law School.

* * *

If was Judge O'Dunne who in 1935 ordered the university doors opened to all, and it was he who ruled Mr. Murray must be admitted promptly, not to await the state's appeal.

If was Mr. LeViness, then assistant to Attorney General Herbert O'Conor Jr., who represented the state in arguing against admission of Mr. Murray.

The NAACP lawyers, whom the AFRO of June 22, 1935 described as "a trio of brilliant lawyers," were the late and famed Charles H. Houston, then chief NAACP counsel; Thurgood Marshall, presently chief counsel, and Baltimore's own William L. Gosnell.

* * *

And, remember at the conclusion of the case, when Judge O'Dunne had given his ruling, it was Mr LeViness who shook hands with Mr. Murray and said:

"I wish to be quoted as saying that I hope Mr. Murray leads his class in law school and graduates as valedictorian?" (He finished twelfth in a class of 37.)

Later, when Mr. LeViness became chairman of the Baltimore City Liquor Board, and Mr. O'Conor was Governor, Mr. Murray was a part-time liquor inspector. He and Mr. LeViness became friends.

This was Mr. Murray, still a practicing attorney, continued: "He (LeViness) is a fine fellow. I hope he will be reinstated. **Certainly he has paid his penalty."**

Mr. Murray recalled this week, that he tried a few cases before Judge O'Dunne, and found him to be eminently fair. I always admired his mind and sense of integrity.

After the jurist retired from the bench, Mr. Murray said, they met on the street one day and Judge O'Dunne inquired how he was doing and said he was very pleased with him.

Outstanding trainee at the WAC Training Center at Ft. McClellan, Ala. was recruit Gladys G. Sivels, daughter of Mrs. Bessie Sivels, 1913 N. Pulaski St. She has been assigned to the Brooke Army Medical Center, Fort Sam Houston, Tex.

* * *

How to be young at 70:— Mrs. Mabel Keelon Mazique, home from New York to address the St. James P.E. Church Women's Auxiliary early Sunday morning breakfast for women of the church, has the formula.

Mrs. Mazique, who since the late 1940's has blazed many trails for our women and show still busy days in and day out.

Of the fight for equal rights, she said—don't get tired. I'm 70 and I don't get tired," and then she outlined what church women can do . . . such as seeing that the church takes the leadership in pushing a register-to-vote drive; back the Urban League, the NAACP.

And, on this score, she said: Mrs. Lillie Jackson here in Baltimore is doing a marvelous job. So many people talk about what the NAACP doesn't do but what about what the NAACP does do? I know Mrs. Jackson keeps you alive and God bless her. I hope she will continue to do it.

Pretty soon, the women to Mrs. Rachel Holmes who modestly said when commented on her attitude toward life: "Old or new, I looked good on her."

More people and things

More on people keeping at 70: Mrs. Eliza Carpenter, vice president of the St James A.M.E. Church Auxiliary will be 72 on her next birthday (Jan. 30) and she too looks so much younger.

And, that was such a nice thoughtful verse Mrs. Carpenter composed to recite when she presented Mrs. Staupers with a memento.

It said in part: "Friendship is like a garden of flowers, fine and rare, we can not reach its perfection, except through loving care. Each new and lovely blossom when each new day appears, friendship is like a garden, that blossoms in beauty year by year."

* * *

Speaking of looking young: Mrs. Edward Mazique (Jewel) looked every bit like a coed when she appeared here on Saturday.

Actually, she's the busy wife of the Washington physician and a mother of 3. She has recently returned from a trip to Russia and told of her experiences at a meeting of the Women's Auxiliary to the Mount Ararat Medical Society.

For her Baltimore visit, she selected an attractive off green woolen frock, tied her hair high in the back with the veiling of a tiny red hat, very stylish on her.

In the evening, Mrs. Mazique was among guests Mrs. Ruth McAbee invited to attend the Philomathian Club's monthly meeting.

* * *

'Philomathians' guest of honor was Maurice Azrael, the advertising executive and world traveler. He told of the trip he and his attractive wife took to Russia last summer.

Mrs. Azrael, who was also among the club's guests, added her hubby in showing the movies they made.

Some highlights of Mr. Az's talk entitled "Russia 1959 Through a Man's Eyes:

"I was constantly surprised that a country which has buildings so modern, a country that can build sputniks, has little or no auto traffic. Perhaps it is an indication of controlled economy. They have other things on their mind.

"Russia was once a deeply religious country, but today the lovely churches are non-operating, most of them are used as museums."

And, when he exhibited slides showing women manning work equipment on the streets, Mr. Azrael noted: 'In Russia, it's **ladies first** when there is road work to be done. It is a land of equal rights, even equal work rights.

Also, "Cabbage is a delicacy on the Russian diet . . ." and "Everywhere we went people stared. One man said, 'I study English, but you're the first Americans I've seen. . . .'"

The Azrael slides of scenes in Leningrad, Odessa and Kiev have a professional touch—making for a very interesting travelogue.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. James A. Bombey Sr. Active. Their first child, James Jr., arrived Oct. 28 at University Hospital.

Although the infant weighed just 5 pounds, 13 ounces, he is doing nicely in the hospital's premature nursery.

Proud dad is owner of Bombe's Snack Bar and Billiard Room.

* * *

BELATED BIRTHDAY cards go to Rev. Hawkins H. Clarke, pastor of Macedonia Baptist Church. He celebrated on Nov. 3. And on Sunday he and Mrs. Clayton marked their 25th wedding anniversary at a week-long church reception.

Get cards in the mail before Nov. 18 for Police Sgt. Violet Hill Whyte, 625 N. Carrollton Ave., and by Nov. 20 to Mrs. Margaret C. Mitchell, 916 Harlem Ave.

Belated cards to Franklin S. Smith and Dennis M. Sails, both of Mt. Holly, the Nanticoke fisherman who marked his birthdays on Nov. 10.

Belated birthday hellos to Harold Bevans, 2306 Windsor Ave. His was on Nov. 12.

* * *

More November birthdays: Dr. D. W. Holmes, president emeritus, Morgan State College will be 82 on Nov. 16. His address: 2355 W. North Ave.

Nov. 17: Remember C. C. Jackson Jr. the recreation supervisor. His address: 2338 N. Longwood. Same day hellos to Mrs. Alice Parham, 2507 Madison Ave.

Nov. 15 cards to: Dr. Samuel P. Callaham, the Annapolis Md., dentist. He'll be 34. His address: 42 Cathedral St.

Mrs. Theodore Hyde (Margaret), 828 N. Carey St., has a birthday Nov. 16.

Nov. 20th cards for the Rev. Harrison J. Bryant, 2022 Mt. Lilian St. pastor of Bethel AME Church.

Thirtieth wedding anniversary greetings to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Graham, (Clentonia), 441 Orford Ct. They celebrate on Nov. 14.

Mrs. George F. Bragg (Nellie), widow of the historian and longtime St. James P.E. Church rector, will be 95 years old on Nov. 20. Her address: 2501 Montebello Terrace.

* * *

Cossacks Club completes payment of its $500 NAACP life membership at its 44th anniversary dinner party Sunday at Wilson's.

Also on Sunday: Eastside Community Committee marks its 15th year at Christ Methodist Church, Chase and Washington Sts.

Area Coordinator William S. Taylor who is still confined to Freedmen's Hospital in Washington won't be there, so turn out in large numbers so he won't think you've lost interest, and will know you appreciate the fine job he and his committee are doing for the city.

A favorite of MEN and WOMEN
WORLD-FAMOUS SINCE 1868
Hoyt's COLOGNE
Discovered in Cologne, Germany nearly 100 years ago! Hoyt's Cologne has a clean, fresh scent—perfect for any occasion. A world-famous fragrance at a thrifty price!
35¢ ALSO 65¢ AND $1.25
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INSURANCE & REALTY COMPANY
Announces the opening of its offices
1908 Edmondson Ave.
to serve you better in all Real Estate dealings and Insurance
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LA. 3-2909

Off The Beaten Path

A MAGIC WAND FOR NANCY. Nancy is a nine-year old girl who is happy in school and resides in a modest home. Her father is a construction worker.

But sometimes Nancy's parents are worried about many things. The other night she heard her father cry bitter tears. A good job for which he was qualified was denied him because he is a colored man.

Nancy longed for a magic wand so that she could wipe all such unhappy things away and make the city a good place for everyone to live.

But, magic wands are hard to find, outside of story books.

Join the NAACP today. This organization is as good a magic wand as you can find to help wipe out unfair employment practices.

While you sleep, the NAACP works to bring you full citizenship.

AT LAST it has come, "the spanking" local citizens were due for ignoring the Graves quads. Just think, if all had given just a nickle, the sum would have been large.

David H. Morstein, 3000 block Glen Ave., writes: "It is very disappointing that the citizens of Baltimore have not taken these children into their hearts." (See story in other columns). He sent $10 to the AFRO Graves Quads Fund.

As we say, Why didn't you give something?

* * *

TODAY, FRIDAY 13TH, the AFRO's teletype supervisor, George Washington Collins and wife Lois, and cute kiddies, Barbara, 8; Rhenny (Twig), 5; and Vanessa, age 3, moved in to their new home, 2430 W Cold Spring Lane.

Asked if Friday 13th held any obscure meaning, Mr. Collins replied: "The rabbits' feet don't appear to enhance their longevity. Black cats don't seem to have a monopoly on escaping trouble and, besides, it's my day off."

* * *

POPULAR DOUGLASS HIGH graduate, John William Osborne Jr., stepped over to Washington to select his bride-to-be.

She is Mis Patricia Mae Potter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Luther Potter Sr. The attractive young woman and John will go down the aisle at the Berean Baptist Church, Washington, on Nov. 28 at half after four p.m. in one of the season's most fabulous of weddings.

The reception equally as fashionable will be held immediately after the ceremonies at 1432 Meridian Place, NW, Washington.

* * *

JOHN AND PATRICIA were at the Sunday wedding ceremonies for the former Miss Barbara Robinson, who was wed to James B. Wright of Washington in one of the most beautiful settings I have ever seen.

The event was at St. Edwards Catholic Church, which in itself is as splendid as a cathedral. To enhance the setting Barbara's parents had florists to construct a flowery bower and bank the altar with huge baskets of golden, bronze and yellow mums.

A white satin runner stretched the full length of the center aisle, 150 feet in one piece.

* * *

BARBARA WHO who is a blonde beauty with her hair below her shoulders, was the 1955 Douglass Queen. In her exquisite wedding gown she appeared to be a fashion plate from a vogue magazine.

* * *

THE MATRON OF HONOR, Naomi Brown Hill, and bridesmaids, Marsha R. Hood, Sandra Matthews, Gertrude Kelbar, Mary Jackson, were all Barbara's childhood friends and schoolmates.

The week - long rehearsals, parties and luncheons marked their first get - to - gether event in four years.

* * *

MOST BRILLIANTLY gowned ladies in town will be the Women's power group when they turn out at the Sheraton Belvedere Hotel luncheon Sunday. Word is that the mink and genuine jewels will add up to a sum in three or four figures.

The crowd promises to end up at the NAACP affair at 3 p.m. where the Tubman twins will appear on the program.

The 18 year - old young women are indeed queenly and statuesque, showing the proud African heritage of their famous great aunt, Harriett Tubman.

Maryland has glorious history of which we may boast. Harriett Tubman was one of the most brave of all America's noted women. She led hundreds of slaves to freedom.

Harriett Tubman was a native of the Eastern Shore, out on Cordtown Rd., near Cambridge, Md., where her memory still lingers in the little wide - board shack where she hid the slaves.

Not many miles away is the St. Michael's, Md. cabin where Frederick Douglass lived as a courageous little slave boy.

James Thomas, civic worker and filling station owner of St. Michaels, is a distant relative of Frederick Douglass and will also be at the NAACP meeting Sunday.

JAMES IRA DeLOCHE and David McAdams of New York head the list of celebrities on the NAACP event. Together they tell the most enchanting history of our race and weave in spirituals as a background.

It will bring tears to your eyes, and is the most dramatic presentation you'll probably ever see.

There is no admission charge. Be there, enjoy a wonderful afternoon and join the NAACP.

* * *

FAREWELL TO neighbor and friend, Bill Ward, to my next door neighbor, who died last Friday, almost a year after his wife died in Nov., 1958.

A native of England, Mr. Ward never knew prejudice. He resided in the Windsor Court Apartments 37 years. He was an artist and a writer of note and received royalties to the extent that he did not need to go outside home to earn a living.

Two evenings before he died, Mr. Ward told me he saw Mrs. Ward that night. She called to him and asked him to come to her, he said.

A brilliant scholar, Mr. Ward was not delirious when he explained how Mrs. Ward spoke to him although she had been dead a year.

He disclosed that she appeared when they were young and at home in the British Isles and he added that the English people are able to see the dead.

* * *

OLD FRIENDS become a most precious possession as you sit together and enjoy memories.

Dr. John Malcus Ellison, former president of Virginia Union University, Richmond, and I were charter members of the United College Fund Drive in 1946 and travelled up and down the East Coast beating the drum for the cause.

Scoggins, a Philadelphia This week, Dr. Ellison, now chancellor of the University and editor of the Scottish Rite Informer, visited the AFRO and we recalled the time we dined with John D. Rockefeller, III, and others including a vice president of the Chase National Bank.

A noted educator, Dr. Ellison has written two books since his retirement and serves as consultant to the Baptist Board of Education of the American Baptist Convention.

Dr. Ellison's wife is Mrs. Elizabeth Balfour Ellison, music consultant in the Richmond public schools. They reside at 2414 Rosewood Ave., Richmond, and have seven grandchildren.

The Ellison children are Dr. John M Ellison Jr., a Washington dentist, Mrs. Mable Scoggins, a Philadelphia teacher, and Mrs. Geraldine Kornegay, Detroit teacher.

As editor of the official organ of the United Supreme Council, Ancient and Scottish Rite Freemasonry, Southern Jurisdiction, USA, Prince Hall Affiliation, Dr. Ellison succeeds John Edgar Bruns, editor for 11 years.

The magazine has a circulation of 18,862 copies and is in its 12th year of publication.

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MRS. SAMUEL BEARD, wife of the secretary - treasurer of the AME Church Pension Board, a bride of less than a month, discovered the fire which destroyed their new home Sunday.

It was shortly before 7 a.m. when she went downstairs to turn up the heat so she and her husband could get ready for church. They had planned to attend Sunday morning services at Payne AME Church where members were waiting to see the bride and groom.

Mrs. Beard says she was returning upstairs when she noted smoke rising from behind her. As she turned to go back down the stairs, flames burst up toward her and she was forced to flee to the second floor.

She and the Rev. Mr. Beard were rescued by firemen but more than 100 precious wedding gifts, their new furniture and household furnishings were completely destroyed.

Among them were handmade lamps, gifts from AME bishops and clergymen from all parts of the country.

Mrs. Beard says that they had not been in the house but just a few days, had no time to take out insurance and adds:

"Even if we had insurance, we could never replace the gifts from our many, many friends."

The two story brick house was insured however.

The Rev. Mr. Beard is recuperating from a cold at the home of his son, the Rev. Samuel Beard, Cherry Hill. The Beards were clad only in sleeping wear when carried out the window. All their clothes went up in flames.

The Forest Park abode is reported to have been "a dream" and handsomely furnished.

* * *

WARS AND MEMORIES of wars seem to have faded from the American scene. For the first time since 1927, there was no Armistice Day program in City Hall plaza. City officials say that public interest in the holiday has come to a standstill, may never be revived.

Check that day, Wednesday, Nov. 11, 1959, on your calendar.

It marks the passing of an era and now you know just how customs and ways suddenly slip into the past and become history.

* * *

MRS. RENA BROWN, 1007 Brantley Ave., has returned from a visit with her daughter in Chicago, was away a month, reports the Windy City is still fascinating and forever interesting.

* * *

AWAITING THEIR first grandchild as a Christmas present are Dr. and Mrs. Walter Shervington. Their daughter, Anne Shervington Davis, wife of Lt. Gerald Davis, stationed at the Army post at Ft. Knox, Ky., expects the heir around Dec. 25.

Lt. Davis will be out of the Army on next week and will return to Baltimore to join his wife at the Shervington residence, 2301 Harlem Ave. where they will reside until after the baby arrives.

Grandmother - to - be Charlotte Shervington is looking forward to the new baby's arrival and spends each day doing additional chores, getting ready.

A BIT OF FIREWOOD for this man with the wheelbarrow is part of the signs of progress at Druid Hill Ave. and Biddle St. where the bulldozers keep knocking down older buildings, making way for the new.

"Thanks for calling"

How often people use those words at the end of a telephone call!

Perhaps they mean "thanks for the good news." Or "thanks for this useful information," Or "thanks for the order."

Sometimes they mean "thanks for thinking of me, Thanks for cheering me up."

Whatever the meaning may be, people do appreciate your calls and you appreciate theirs.

"Thanks for calling" is a constant reminder of how much usefulness and value and friendship your telephone gives you. It's one of life's biggest bargains.

THE C & P TELEPHONE COMPANY OF MARYLAND

Board of Estimates sets city's policies; finances

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the fourth in a series of articles on city agencies. Next week — City Service Commission.)

By MAX JOHNSON

A citizen; strange to areas other than remote sectors with an occasional grouping of small homes near a very large home, arrived in Baltimore some years back, looked around in awe, and said to a companion:

"This here sure is a big place! I wonder who runs it?"

Had the companion known about the city's Board of Estimates, he could have very correctly named that agency.

The Board of Estimates is the most powerful policy-making and financial agency of the municipal government here.

Members of this board are the mayor, city solicitor, comptroller, president of the City Council, and director of Public Works.

Currently, these members, in the same order, are:

* * *

MAYOR J. HAROLD GRADY, Harrison L. Winter, Dr. R. Walter Graham Jr., Philip H. Goodman, and Bernard L. Werner.

Two members of this five-man board — the city solicitor, and the director of Public Works — are appointed to their respective positions by the mayor.

The mayor, by virtue of these appointments, controls the Board of Estimates.

The president of the City Council serves as president of the board. Meetings are held Wednesdays at noon in the city hall's second floor board room.

It is this agency's job to determine, with the budget director, what funds can be appropriated by the City Council for the operation of the city each fiscal year.

* * *

THE CITY COUNCIL can make further cuts in the Board of Estimates recommendations, but cannot restore items cut by the Board or add to the city's budget in any respect.

The Board of Estimates has the power to increase or decrease municipal salaries; fix such salary scales, and adopt working conditions rulings for such employees, including vacation and sick leave.

Along with the board's decision on what funds the city may spend for a fiscal year, it is empowered to decide and levy taxes necessary to meet the estimated expenditures.

To meet any emergency municipal situation not foreseen, the board is authorized an annual contingent fund of $500,000.

Private claims against the city are cleared by the board. Municipal contracts and purchases are also brought before this agency for clearance.

The City Council stands as the lone stop-gap agency to Board of Estimates powers in matters requiring city ordinances.

332 year old Scotch flavor in a New flask

Now!... Haig & Haig Five Star in a convenient flask shape bottle, with gold measuring cap. The flask is new... the original Scotch flavor is standard the world over. Available in all regular sizes. Don't be Vague... ask for Haig & Haig.

Myers joins Museum staff

Denys P. Myers has been named assistant director and director of public relations of the Baltimore Museum of Art. He was formerly director of the Des Moines Art Center.

Indoors or outdoors, you enjoy the taste.

GIFTED ACTOR FREDERICK O'NEAL is a star in every medium: stage, screen, radio *and* TV. He's also an enthusiastic Lucky fan. With Luckies, Mr. O'Neal enjoys the honest taste of fine tobacco. "Lucky after Lucky, I get the same great taste," he says.

Get the genuine article...
Get the honest taste of a
LUCKY STRIKE
Product of "The American Tobacco Company" — "Where's a cigarette with taste?"