WHEN YOU FINISH READING YOUR AFRO PASS IT ALONG TO A FRIEND.

"WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN" was one of the songs played by Grace bands which are shown here shortly after formation of the procession at 6th and Pennsylvania Ave., NW. Choir members marched in songless sorrow. The bands played such songs as "Nearer My God to Thee" with a Dixieland beat. They marched to 7th and M Sts., NW, and the procession returned to 601 M St., NW to visit "Daddy's" bier.

'DADDY CAME 4,000 MILES TO REST'

—Seventh Funeral

(Continued from Page 1)

Charlotte services the Newport News memorial program was solemn and sad.

There was no brass band, no majorette, and no shout music. Black-robed, and sad-faced elders marched behind the hearse. A band played "Nearer My God To Thee" as the procession moved the 24 blocks to the House of Prayer.

Inside, there was organ music, a choir singing "Shall We Gather at The River" and eulogies by House of Prayer elders.

Throughout the services, which began at 12:07 p.m. and ended after midnight a steady line filed through to view the body.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

During a 12-hour funeral service at the House of Prayer for all 6th and M Sts., some 20,000 persons viewed the body of Daddy Grace.

They passed through at an average of 3,000 an hour.

Seventy Washington policemen were detailed to handle the crowd.

Police met the motor cade at the southern end of the District and escorted it to the House of Prayer.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

Extra policemen assigned to the House of Prayer here were returned to regular duty Thursday when crowds failed to be as large as anticipated.

There was confusion as to the time the funeral entourage would arrive and hundreds left after keeping an all-night vigil.

Funeral services here ended at dusk Thursday and the body was moved to Newark for services on Friday.

KEEPING WARM and reading about Bishop Grace are these House of Prayer members shown at the Charlotte Mission located in the 1700 block 7th St., NW. Coming into the mission out of the cold, these Gracites welcomed the warmth from a pot-bellied stove. The youth at center reads news articles on "Daddy" in an AFRO.

'If anybody thinks Daddy is dead, they're mistaken'

NEWPORT NEWS, Va.—"If anybody thinks Daddy Grace is dead, they're mistaken.

"Daddy Grace is still alive, only the body is dead. He's alive in you. The flesh we saw was not Daddy Grace, but Bishop Grace . . ."

Thus spoke Elder H. Price, pastor of the New York City House of Prayer on Eighth Ave., at funeral services for Bishop Grace here Tuesday afternoon.

As Elder Price spoke, a choir sobbed, singing "Sweet Hour of Prayer" and hundreds of persons were walking past the casket to see Daddy Grace.

Seated inside the church were nearly 2,000 loyal Grace followers, many of whom were crying.

Outside, some 5,000 persons stood, trying to get in and listening to the services on a public address system.

• • •

PRICE, A top officer of the United House of Prayer and a possible successor to Grace, was the first of 20 elders who spoke during the services.

Price continued:

"He (Daddy Grace) lives in our souls, the greatest prophet the world has ever known. He can't be dead.

"We are determined to carry his work on. We are going to labor to see him again in the morning.

"We made a vow to Daddy Grace back in Los Angeles. He wanted us to make a vow that we would tell the truth and preach the gospel as never before.

"We made that vow to the man of God and we are determined to keep it. His work will go on forever and eternity. His work will never die."

Elder Ocie L. Cross, former pastor of the Richmond, Va., House of Prayer, said:

"Sweet Daddy Grace has done things for us that no other man has done. He has gone on ahead, making intercessions for us."

• • •

WOMEN FAINTED in front of the casket, but were quickly revived by the Just In Time Nurse Corps, an organization of the House of Prayer.

Elder H. Crowe of Philadelphia, general checker of the United House of Prayer, said: "We shall see him again. We are determined to stand together to work together in peace as never before.

"We are satisfied, not worried, because we shall see him again."

Elder Crowe, a member of the House of Prayer since it was founded in 1926, referred to Bishop Grace as "the greatest man who ever lived."

Elder Richard Hardy, pastor of the Hopewell, Va., House of Prayer, said:

"Do not be careless and unconcerned. Let us not be weary of well-doing. We must go, we shall keep going.

"He (Bishop Grace) loved us. Surely while he rests for a little while, we'll carry on."

• • •

"Women faint, cry at D. C. wake"

By MARY STRATFORD

Bishop C. M. Grace is dead but members of the United House of Prayer for All People were intent on keeping his image alive Wednesday.

"He is not dead, he is not dead," a woman member repeated as she sobbed frantically at a church at 601 M St., NW.

The body of the founder of the Grace dynasty, lay in state at the Grace House of Prayer for approximately 12 hours.

The people whom he called his "children" made extensive preparations for the man they called their "father." It was as if they felt he could see them.

Among the 38,000 persons who viewed the body were many women who were upset. Several who fainted had to be revived by the Grace guards and nurses.

• • •

THE ENTRANCE to the building was draped in black satin. Over the entrance hung white carnations in the form of a cross.

Inside, members had carefully adorned a chair which the bishop had occupied when he sat "on-the mountain."

Whenever he occupied the rostrum, Bishop Grace was said by his followers to be "sitting on the mountain" and the pulpit was sancitified by his presence.

The huge chair was covered with white satin trimmed in lavender. Over it was a large bleeding heart wreath of roses with a picture of Bishop Grace in its center.

The rostrum was decorated with pillows covered with satin, with lilies and red carnations.

The chapel could accommodate only a few and it was filled early by Grace followers and the curious!

• • •

AN ELDER spoke over a microphone urging those who waited there for Daddy Grace to join the processional at 6th and Pennsylvania Ave. instead.

Few did.

The elder noted the time. It was 10:35 a.m. Bishop Grace's body was due in the District from Newport News, Va., at 11 a.m. followers were to join the cortege at 6th and Pennsylvania Ave.

"He arrives in 25 minutes. Finish your work and move right out," the elder admonished the congregation. "Go right down. Everybody, go right down and pay your respects."

THERE WERE SEVERAL pictures of Daddy Grace in the building. There was a portrait over his chair, another facing the chair, and a third on the wall.

An inscription beneath his likeness on the wall read:

"This is the man that you have been looking for; the Lord's Anointed. He has fought many battles and won in all. Bishop C. M. Grace, the founder of the United House of Prayer for All People of the Church on the Rock of the Apostolic Faith better known as Daddy Grace."

A woman said, "He was the second Christ."

The minutes remaining until Bishop Grace's arrival were announced at intervals by the elder at the microphone. As the time shortened, Bishop Grace's "soldiers" cleared the chapel.

• • •

OUTSIDE, in the bitter cold, an elderly man cried uncontrollably as the Grace cortege arrived.

A band played, "Nearer My God to Thee." It was a jazzy version.

They struck up, "When the Saints Go Marching In."

The hearse brought up the rear of a procession numbering between 700 to 1,000 persons.

An unsignaled quiet fell over the audience.

A trumpet player in a band uniform stood near the steps and played "Taps."

The solid brass casket was borne up the walk to the front door.

"Oh Lord," an old man said standing in the yard, the tears flowing rapidly down his cheek.

"That casket cost $20,000," a woman said, her voice muffled by the upturned collar of her overcoat.

"Daddy Grace, the old man wept, "you had to live a-to prepare a place for us."

THE CROWD watched impatiently as Grace soldiers gave priority to uniformed House of Prayer members who wanted to view the body.

The ranks broke and inside the narrow passageway leading to chapel, there was pandemonium.

People elbowed, argued and pleaded for entry in the front door. Some went in, others were refused.

Three guards were formed at other doors.

Inside, a crippled woman in a wheel chair was lifted and carried by the bier in the arms of a friend.

"Let's walk up. Let's walk up," said an elder over the microphone.

• • •

BISHOP GRACE lay in a black suit trimmed in white under the glass covering of his casket.

After women fainted as they viewed him, Others gave vent to their feelings by speaking in the "unknown tongue."

"Pick them up and get them out of the way," the elder said. "Keep moving, keep walking. All right,—carry them out."

• • •

ELDER WALTER McCOLLOUGH, mentioned as the new head of the cult, said he hoped he wouldn't be elected for that position by the Board of Elders.

There won't be a successor to Bishop Grace," he said. "We'll just see there will be a top man."

• • •

DID BISHOP GRACE, who said he predicted many things also say he would return after death? Elder McCollough would not comment on what the bishop had said about his life after death.

Did he believe the bishop would return?

Elder McCollough said he would but "spiritually not physically."

—Confusion

(Continued from Page 1)

black bunting the doors of the House of Prayer were draped in white and the interior aisles were lined with flower festooned archways of purple and orchid glistening tin foil.

Garlands of winter flowers connected the archways to white doves and angels added to the decor.

• • •

"SCORES OF" motorcycle police who had been assigned to the area were dismissed when it appeared that the regular officers would be capable of handling the mourners and police barricades which had been placed at the intersections were subsequently removed and piled on the parking lot.

By high noon, the church was well filled and the curious kept a steady stream moving in one door and out the other as the various choral groups and choruses sang in relays and guards kept the crowd fluid. During the early morning at least six women fainted and sturdy males were seen sobbing and weeping like small children.

Up until late in the afternoon the funeral was running a poor second to that of the late Madam Canolia Posey, one of Daddy's leading gospel singers whose rites stopped traffic recently in December.

This was attributed to the fact that Mme. Posey was an established radio favorite in the local community whose program attracted thousands weekly outside the House of Prayer while Daddy Grace was only an infrequent visitor to the city. Mme. Posey also had a 50-voice choir to sing at her rites.

THE HARBINGER of a new trend in the operation of the cult was noted Monday evening by one of the elders who warned the crowd that now that their leader has gone they will have to change their organization structure if they hope to survive.

"We must stop being clannish and secretive about our denomination," he warned.

"We must branch out and associate more with others. No longer can we build our church depending wholly upon the magnetism of Sweet Daddy Grace to draw people to our fold.

"We must make ourselves a part of the community, take part in more activities and not feel ashamed or isolated from others because of our beliefs."

It was not known whether he was sounding the concerted opinion of the Council of Elders who will rule the church until another leader emerges.

Some of the members told the AFRO that this was the first time this doctrine had been expounded openly to their knowledge. The previous position had been that all men would come to Daddy Grace of their own accord and he would not seek them out or have communion with them.

• • •

THE DAY - LONG services will end at dusk at which time the body will be taken by an undertaking firm from Newark where another service will be held. Another firm from New Bedford, Mass., will take over and transport the $20,000 metallic casket to that city for final burial.

But even then the journey in death which has brought the cult leader 3,000 miles across the nation from Los Angeles to the place where he landed in America from his native Cape Verde Islands will not be over.

According to his followers he will continue his travels in the spirit.

"He, told us with his own lips that before he goes to Heaven he would stop off in Jerusalem and tarry there a while," one woman told the writer in perfect sincerity. "and I believe him because it was way back in 1946 that he told us that he did not want to be on earth in 1960 and left us only twelve days after year started."

Newport News mourners stretch for 17 blocks

By RUFUS WELLS

NEWPORT NEWS, Va. — A slow-stepping drum and bugle corps played "Nearer My God To Thee," as Bishop C. M. Grace's 17-block-long funeral procession slowly wended its way through this city Tuesday morning.

—Twenty sad-faced House of Prayer elders, wearing long black robes, marched behind the hearse that carried the mortal remains of the noted religious leader.

The hearse was preceded by 15 Daddy Grace Boy Scouts and a motorcycle police escort.

Four uniformed members of the Grace Royal Guard escorted the casket, two walking on each side of the hearse.

It was windy and cold, though the sun was shining brightly when the funeral cortege reached the House of Prayer here at seven minutes after noon.

A crowd of 6,000 persons, some of whom had been waiting for three hours, surged around the hearse as the casket was removed.

A hushed silence fell on the crowd as pallbearers heaved the heavy, bronze, $20,000 casket was removed.

INSIDE, AN organ was playing "Shall We Gather At the River," and the music could be heard outside through two loudspeakers atop the building.

Straining on tip toe, a teen-aged girl sighed: "Oh, it's sharp," as the casket was being carried in the church.

A white cloth runner was on the carpet down the center aisle of the church. Pallbearers were careful to walk beside the gleaming white runner, and not on it.

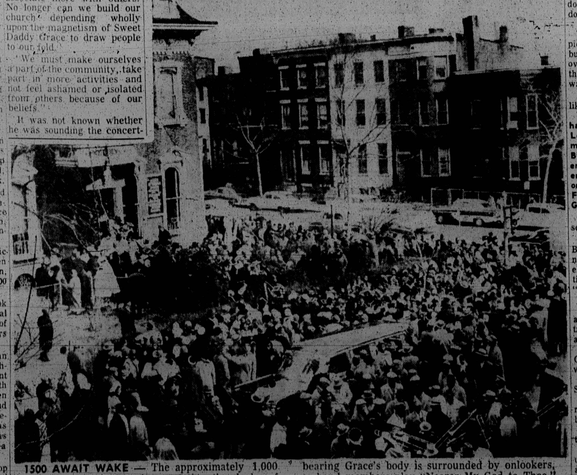
(When Grace was alive, it was customary to roll out a red velvet carpet on which he walked into the House of Prayer. No other feet touched the carpet.)

Grace's funeral procession arrived in Newport News at the James River Bridge at 11 a.m. Tuesday, after an overnight drive from Charlotte, N.C., where two police cars escorted the procession to the city limits.

Newport News police met the motorcade at the bridge and escorted it to the 48th St. House of Prayer Mission where marching units were forming.

THE PROCESSION moved from 48th St. south on Jefferson Ave. to 20th St., east on 20th St. to Ivy St., and south on Ivy to the House of Prayer.

Immediately behind the hearse two Grace followers carried a huge sign that read: "Sweet Daddy Grace, I bring, I give, I leave."



1500 AWAIT WAKE — The approximately 1,000 persons in the procession escorting the body of Bishop C. M. Grace from 6th and Pennsylvania Ave., NW, merge with the estimated 400 persons waiting for the cortege at 601 M St., NW. Hearse bearing Grace's body is surrounded by onlookers, as band members play "Nearer My God to Thee." (AFRO STAFF PHOTO BY MAURICE SORRELL.)

38,000 say good-bye to Sweet Daddy Grace

About 38,000 persons viewed the body of Sweet Daddy Grace as it lay in state for some 12 hours in the United House of Prayer at Sixth and M Sts., NW.

"We had a considerable number of people," said Capt. Alexander Douglass of the second precinct, "Last night (Wednesday) about 10:30 there was a line of two or three abreast, three city blocks long.

"They were going through at a very rapid rate,so view the body," he added. "At no time did we have an unwieldly crowd."

Mourners and the plain curious passed Sweet Daddy's bier at an average of more than 3,000 an hour.

• • •

"THERE WAS no disorder," Capt. Douglass said. "We had 14 officers on duty last night and not all of them were at the place at any one time. They were primarily concerned with keeping that people didn't walk up and get ahead of others in line."

Members of the Grace police force were posted inside the church to keep the procession orderly and to assist mourners who broke down upon viewing Sweet Daddy for the last time in the $20,000 hermetically sealed casket.

A total of 70 Washington policemen were detailed for the procession that began at Sixth St. and Pennsylvania Ave., NW. A Grace band played "Nearer My God to Thee" as mourners marched behind the hearse to the House of Prayer.

Off The Beaten Path

By ELIZABETH M. OLIVER

Gas light days are only a memory in Baltimore.

Tonight the lights go on at approximately 5:30 p.m., are regulated by an astronomical clock.

Photo-electric cells on the poles, extremely sensitive to light from the sky, turn the lights on.

• • •

DAYS ARE getting longer and spring is just a few days away.

Shad fish has arrived in the markets.

Oysters and fish, fresh from the Chesapeake Bay are best this time of year. Suggest you get these from some fish house on the Eastern Shore for the tastiest you've ever eaten.

• • •

NOW'S THE time to plant crocus, lilies, jonquils and narcissus indoors—for spring blossoms in about 30 days.

For a bright touch to mid-winter's dark days, put a sweet potato in water in a South window and watch the prettiest bright green vine trail down in the short space of three weeks.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Beard are happy in their new home, 3025 Carlisle Ave., moved in on Jan. 13.

The Beards, you recall, were married on Oct. 20, and had just settled down in their home at 4038 Boarman Ave. when, on Nov. 6, fire destroyed the residence, wedding gifts, precious possession, new furnishings and clothing.

They moved in with the Rev. Mr. Beard's son, the Rev. Samuel Beard in Cherry Hill.

And, after thinking it over, the couple decided "We won't be sad about it. Earthly things are all perishable."

Mrs. Beard adds: "We knew there would be another home somewhere for us."

Now, they are snug in their four-bedroom, stucco colonial home, complete with powder rooms, an office for the Rev. Mr. Beard, a "sure-nuff" fireplace and they are certain "the Lord is good."

Mrs. Beard expresses it this way: "We are so grateful. The first night we came into our home, we knelt down on the floor, just the two of us, and we had prayer, gave thanks to God."

"The home - loving kind," as she says, they look forward to enjoying Spring planting in the beautiful gardens and lawns surrounding their home.

Also, they look forward to one other thing—a car.

Mrs. Beard adds: "We have no two-car garage and not the first car. But, that will come later."

• • •

MRS. BEARD is the former Mrs. Helen G. Martin, widow of the Rev. J. G. Martin who died in 1945. He was first pastor of the old Payne AME Church.

Mrs. Lila Barnum, Douglass French teacher, and Mrs. Phyllis Nightingale, a New York nurse, are her daughters. James G. Martin, Mt. Winans carpenter, is her son.

The Rev. Mr. Beard is a general officer of the AME church, travels widely performing duties as the secretary-treasurer of the AME Pension Department.

They both express deep gratitude to friends, church members and neighbors who helped them recover some of the great loss suffered from the fire.

• • •

THE REV. Norman D. Bridges, nationally known Evangelist of the Apostolic Faith World Church, died Jan. 9 here in Baltimore.

More than 35 ministers, bishops and high church officials, plus 1,500 members paid homage at the Jan. 16 funeral services held at the First Apostolic Faith Church 27 S. Caroline St.

The rites lasted from 12 noon until 4:30 p.m.

• • •

THE FIRST Apostolic Faith Church is a magnificent church with seating capacity of more than 2,000 persons.

The Rev. Winfield Showell is pastor.

In his office is an 8-foot oval table, a gem. Furniture-wise, this great table is an antique. Simply breath-taking. It is so beautiful.

• • •

MRS. LENA C. LEE, lawyer, faithful friend of many persons, has had her share of sorrow in the last six months.

Her husband, Bob Lee, owner of the Biddle Theatre, died in October and then on Jan. 11, her friend, Mrs. Erma Davis.

Mrs. Lee and Mrs. Vivian Cook made arrangements for Mrs. Davis' funeral on Thursday "according to the way Erma wanted it."

• • •

FOR BURIAL, Mrs. Davis was dressed in pale blue lace with a diamond and pearl broach at her neck and matching earrings and necklace.

An orchid was placed on the white satin lining of the casket and a small bouquet of golden rose buds lay at her waist.

Her mixed gray hair was waved into the short bob, so familiar to those who knew her.

Noteworthy among the many flowers was the Alpha Kappa Alpha design fashioned from gold-baby mums and centered with an ivy leaf of green mums.

A square of silver, engraved frame of Alpha symbols, gave to the casket which was covered with a floral blanket of yellow white and gold giant mums and gladioli centered with a sunburst of orchids.

Dr. Davis has survivors, in Baltimore's Greenspring Valley where he was born. His two sisters are Mrs. Jennie Stewart and Mrs. Alice Smith.

His brother, Spurgeon Davis, also resides in the Valley. Nieces are Mrs. Blanche Jones, a Cherry Hill teacher, Ruth, daughter of Mrs. Harrington Jones. They also reside in Greenspring Valley.

Dr. Davis' nieces, Jerome Addison, Milton Mitchell, and a niece, Mrs. Augusta Pugh, are New Yorkers.

• • •

THE REV. C. L. Johnson, former pastor of the old John Wesley Church in South Baltimore, died less than a year after he retired from the pulpit there.

• • •

MRS. PHYLLIS HIHN, who has built of Taylor's Island on the Eastern Shore, is off for Hawaii to look after her interests in another island there. On the Hawaiian Island is the upper colony she aids financially.

After she leaves there, she will spend most of the winter in French Equatorial Africa where she also has extensive interests.

A philanthropist, Mrs. Hihn is the daughter of an English clergyman who owned large tea plantations in India before his death.

She was reared in India, Africa and England, purchased the Taylor's Island land after her marriage.

Of racial prejudice, Mrs. Hihn says: "It's entirely foolish. I know many people in all parts of the globe and race makes no difference."

Among her many friends is the Rev. Martin Luther King.

• • •

THE REV. Kelly Jackson, district superintendent of the Methodist Washington Conference, wears the handsome clergy ecclesiastical garb. Most ministers wear black.

• • •

MRS. LENA DICKERSON, Dunbar art department veteran, who died Sunday, was an artist of rare ability and appreciation.

She also had a marvelous sense of humor and the ability to keep you smiling.

She was dearly beloved at Dunbar.

No man, woman or child was ever a stranger to Lena. I recall her friendly spirit when I was an art teacher at Dunbar.

She was the first to greet me and in five minutes we were friends.

That was in 1949. The principal, Dr. Carrington Davis, the home economics teacher, Mrs. Sadie Bryant and science teacher, Mrs. Emily Bishop, all my special Dunbar friends, are gone now, to another world.

• • •

ROBERT DIGGS, Dunbar present principal, returned late Sunday night from Philadelphia to hear of Mrs. Dickerson's death.

He says: "I felt I could hardly bear another bit of grevious news. I had just attended funeral services for my wife's aunt, Mrs. Robert Ashby, at 8 p.m. Sunday night.

Mrs. Cleo Diggs, his wife, attended her aunt's funeral on Monday.

Dr. Regina Goff, on leave from her Morgan State College post, is writing a book, studying in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollice Ward (she's Home Ec instructor at Morgan) are guests of honor at the recent cocktail party and dinner given by Mrs. Pauline Reynolds at her Charles St. apartment.

5 Lewis tape 7

Thousands Now Stop "Nagging Backache" Fast!

—with Direct-action Kidney Drug

There is now a combination of drugs with direct diuretic action to help keep kidneys active at peak capacity. Helps relieve such wastes which so often cause nagging, stabbing backache, pain, mild bladder irritation, getting up nights—even muscular pains. The drugs in DeWitt's new formula give more positive relief than ever before! So effective, you even see they're at work—when "the blue comes through." With kidney function improved, DeWitt's helps you have more pain-free days, more restful nights.

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MARYLAND TRUST COMPANY

STATEMENT of CONDITION

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, DECEMBER 31, 1959

ASSETS	
Cash in Federal Reserve and Due from Banks	$ 28,499,558.52
U. S. Government Securities	27,819,626.36
Federal Land Bank, State and Municipal Bonds	7,664,727.64
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	165,000.00
Other Securities	760,488.58
Ground Rents Owned	601,145.70
Loans and Discounts	48,495,735.97
Banking Houses and Office Buildings in Use (4)	861,500.00
Other Real Estate	190,000.00
Interest Earned not Collected	450,772.75
Customers' Liability under Letters of Credit	849,659.58
Total Assets	$115,822,214.84
LIABILITIES	
Capital	$ 1,625,000.00
Surplus	4,375,000.00
Undivided Profits	1,546,199.93
Reserve for Interest, Taxes, etc.	892,370.57
Interest Collected not Earned	501,057.07
Contingent Liability for Letters of Credit	849,659.58
Deposits	106,529,932.89
Total Liabilities	$115,822,214.84

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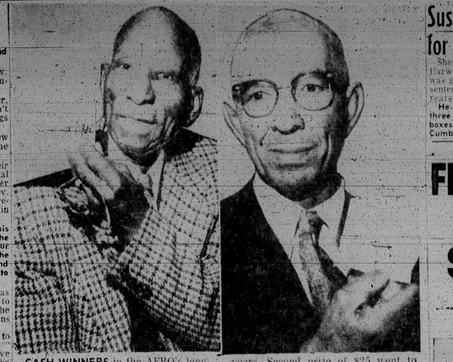


CASH WINNERS in the AFRO's longest job holders contest display their checks. Pinkney Briscoe, left, 84, of 1415 N. Fremont Ave., was first place winner of $75. He's been on his job 62 years. Second prize of $25 went to Samuel P. Williams, 64, 2545 McCulloh St. He's been at the same place for 52 years.

Suspended term for mail theft

Sherman Lovell Neal, of Harwood, Md., a farm laborer, was given a one year suspended sentence and probation for two years in Federal Court, Friday.

He was convicted of taking three letters from two mailboxes on Rt. 1 in Harwood, Cumberstone, Anne Arundel Co., Md.

According to his indictment, he removed mail addressed to Trygvie Lohne, Mrs. Ella Lochester Rose and Albert C. Rose, all of Harwood.

R. Taiyro McLean, assistant U.S. attorney, told Judge Roszel C. Thomsen the defendant gave postal inspectors a statement.

On the witness stand, Neal testified he took the mail as he rode by the boxes on his bicycle but offered no reason why.

G. Washington Carver home remodeled at $250,000 cost

The large building on Pennsylvania Ave. at St. Mary's St. which was originally occupied by the Catholic Order of Jesuits, has been transformed into a modern nursing home.

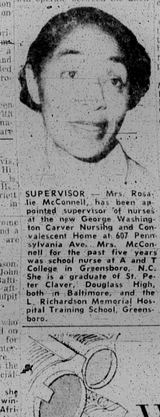
The name of the home is the George Washington Carver Nursing and Convalescent Home. It has been completely remodeled and furnished with the newest hospital equipment and furniture at a cost of approximately $250,000.

The rooms have been remodeled so as to provide space for 130 beds, large recreation rooms and television rooms on each floor.

Many of the rooms are private with the majority accommodating 4-6 patients. In a room A sprinkler system and fire escapes have been installed in an excellent fire safety program.

• • •

THE WALLS have been painted a restful shade while the furniture being blond, mahogany. The hospital beds are



SUPERVISOR — Mrs. Rosalie McConnell, has been appointed supervisor of nurses at the new George Washington Carver Nursing and Convalescent Home at 607 Pennsylvania Ave., Mrs. McConnell for the past five years was school nurse at A and T College in Greensboro, N.C. She is a graduate of St. Peter Claver, Douglass High, both in Baltimore, and the Richardson Memorial Hospital Training School, Greensboro.

and the patient areas are all, about 224,000 square feet of space has been provided in the building which occupies a full city block.

The name of the home is the George Washington Carver Nursing and Convalescent Home. It has been completely remodeled and furnished with the newest hospital equipment and furniture at a cost of approximately $250,000.

A new kitchen has been built and is connected with the nursing home so as to provide the newest ideas in food handling.

Patients may eat in their rooms or in a dining room if they so desire. For those confined to bed, heated food carts will operate between the kitchen and the patient areas.

Hand rails have been installed in the wide spacious halls and an elevator has been provided for the convenience of the patients and their guests.

A new kitchen has been built and is connected with the nursing home so as to provide the newest ideas in food handling.

Patients may eat in their rooms or in a dining room if they so desire. For those confined to bed, heated food carts will operate between the kitchen

Announce judges for TB contest

Judges have been announced for the 3rd Annual Helford Press Project conducted by the Maryland Tuberculosis Association as part of its health education program.

Frank J. Fisher, president of the Association has stated these judges will examine editorial and news articles on tuberculosis written by staff members of student newspapers.

The judges are: William McK Rawlings, supervisor, Baltimore City Department of Education; Mrs. T. C. Gordon Wagner, member of the Association Board of Directors Executive Committee; Dr. William S. Spicer, chief, University of Maryland School of Medicine; Dr. E. P. Ritchings, superintendent, Pine Bluff State Hospital; and Neil H. Swanson of the Baltimore News Post staff.

Entries selected by the Maryland judges will in turn be submitted for judging on a national level. Those writers whose materials are considered outstanding will be presented with awards.

Last year four school newspapers in Baltimore City, Harford and Montgomery Counties received these awards.

Subjects assigned to the student writers in the current project are, "Our School in the Fight Against TB" and "Health Workers in Our Community."

FIGHT TOOTH DECAY WITH COLGATE

Stop Bad Breath All Day!

"Every mother should give her family the benefits of Colgate with Gardol and its defense against tooth decay!

In two-year clinical tests, young adults who brushed with Colgate Dental Cream averaged 46 fewer new cavities than those who used a plain toothpaste.

Of course, nothing completely stops decay, but you, too, may have fewer cavities if you start brushing regularly with Colgate Dental Cream. Because Colgate contains Gardol to form an invisible defense to help fight tooth decay. You can't see it—you don't feel it on your teeth—but it's there to help fight tooth decay. Ask your dentist how often to brush your teeth. And for fewer cavities, brush with Colgate Dental Cream. Remember, you fight tooth decay with Colgate, help stop bad breath all day.

Colgate Dental Cream with Gardol helps stop mouth odor instantly for most people: it cleans your breath while it cleans your teeth.

BRUSH WITH COLGATE TO FIGHT TOOTH DECAY!

COLGATE DENTAL CREAM — GARDOL

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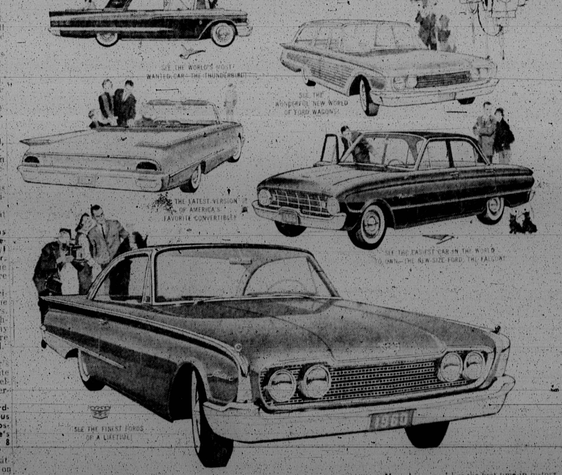

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It's a Ford world at the Auto Show and you'll love it! You'll see all new styling, so beautiful—and so fun! You'll never want to go home. You'll discover Ford's Trend Ahead features, only the time-tested features that have proved out for years. They help give you the greatest "footloose" space ever. You'll find new horsepower options. At the Ford, there's dynamic Thunderbird with performance at your command look and feel. More big news! For the first time in history, you can choose from three completely new lines of Fords. There's the fabulous new 1960 Thunderbird, And the handsome 1960 Fords—from any point of view, from every point of value, the finest Fords of a lifetime. And there's the new Ford Falcon that will open up a whole new world of driving fun. See them all at the Auto Show. Test-drive them at our showrooms.

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