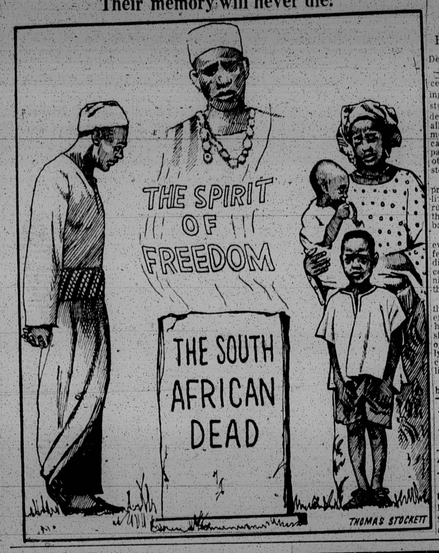
Their memory will never die!



Clean-up time

The Recreation Department of the city has always been a source of racial discrimination necessitating a periodic clean-up and change of Department heads.

In 1932 when the department was quite smelly, Mayor Howard Jackson with the aid of Mrs. Marie O. Bauernschmidt took steps which led to the revamping of the recreation picture.

Out of the reformation came a colored person in charge of the segregated recreation areas — and a colored representative on the Park Board itself.

This reformation came about in 1932 when it was discovered that the city's Playground Athletic League, with William Burdick as chief and Robert Garrett as chairman of the board, was not providing colored citizens with recreational facilities.

A Division of Colored Recreation was set up under the school board and was headed by Dr. Francis M. Wood, supervisor of colored schools.

When Dr. Burdick died in 1935 he was succeeded by Harold S. Callowhill, the present superintendent of the Bureau of Recreation.

In 1940 the Division of Colored Recreation was merged with the Department of Recreation with Mr. Garrett still holding the post of chairman.

The white and colored units operated separately and even had separate budgets, which, incidentally, were not equal.

The present Bureau of Parks and Recreation was created in 1944 with R. Brooke Maxwell as overall director and Mr. Callowhill as head of the recreation department while George Hook headed the Bureau of Parks.

Since the NAACP won its battle with the Park Board compelling it to open public parks, tennis courts, golf courses, swimming pools and beaches to the public, there has been overt compliance with the law, with reservations.

For instance, under segregation, there were colored staffs administering colored play areas, and white staffs in charge of white areas.

After integration, Mr. Harold Callowhill, who heads the Recreation Department, still had a colored assistant who administered colored workers and a white assistant who administered white workers.

Next to Mr. Callowhill in rank and pay for the last ten years have been Theodore Brown, in charge of colored workers, and Mrs. Mora Crossman, who directed white workers.

Mr. Brown was, therefore, in line for promotion when Mrs. Crossman retired this year. Someone below him in rank and pay was schooled and groomed for the job and would have gotten it except that the park board, under the new leadership of Dr. Marino, demanded that applicants must take an examination.

In this examination, Harold Jennifer ranked first, one of the administration's favorite sons did not.

Mr. Gerald S. Wise is a member of the Park Board. When he finds the City Council, Equal Opportunities Commission, Leon Sachs and others protesting the board's selection of a second ranking applicant over a first place man for assistant superintendent of recreation, he says he can't understand.

It's clear to us.

Before we compelled the Park Board to integrate its facilities, it was as segregated and jim crowed as the YMCA, of which board Mr. Wise was president for three years and a member for ten.

Under the court's order the Department of Recreation must be operated without racial discrimination.

That racial discrimination for 200 years has prevented colored persons from getting promotions to better paying jobs.

Today there is not a single head of department or assistant head of department in any branch of City Government.

Under the three Cs — Grady, Graham, Goodman, we had reasonable assurance that promotions could be expected on the basis of merit.

Here was their opportunity to make good on their pledges.

Jennifer is ranked first on the list by examination. He has the highest office efficiency rating.

The only thing wrong with him is that he's colored.

None of this outburst would occur and the Mayor and Mr. Graham and Mr. Goodman, and even Dr. Marino and State Senator Alvin Jones would not be embarrassed if there sat in the chair of Superintendent of the Bureau of Recreation a man who is wiser in administration and more expert in handling people.

We think Mr. Callowhill has outlived his usefulness as Superintendent of the Department of Recreation.

In the past, no colored persons were appointed to responsible positions because it was said none qualified.

When they do qualify, as in Mr. Jennifer's case, they are passed over and the position given to others.

The peace and harmony which has accompanied integration of athletes and teachers in the public schools is lacking in the Department of Recreation.

We think the fault lies in the Superintendent's office.

We suggest to the Mayor that we didn't elect Mr. Callowhill, and Mr. Callowhill doesn't seem to be in harmony with his administrative aims.

We suggest that this is a good time for the periodic clean-up of the Department of Recreation.

Distressing

Word that the two-member staff of the Eastside Community Committee will be reduced to one as of April 11 is distressing news.

For the past several months, it has been known that the job of office secretary in this agency has been in jeopardy, principally because of the city's economy program.

The job was eliminated in December, restored in January. In March, Mayor Grady and City Council President Philip Goodman appeared at the Committee's 16th annual Blue Ribbon tea to praise the Eastside Committee's work, and it appeared that this important community office would retain its office help.

But alack and alas, the order has come this week. No money for an Eastside secretary!

The result is that hardworking, energetic William S. Taylor, the Eastside coordinator, must handle the entire office alone.

It is miracle that he has been able to serve as the capable watchdog of the sprawling East Baltimore area with only two aid workers all these 16 years, and to do the effective job he has.

Actually, an area the size of East Baltimore needs six fulltime paid workers.

With the support of hundreds of volunteers, Mr. Taylor has made beautifying the area, fighting delinquency, crime, vice, liquor and zoning infringements an everyday job for nearly two decades.

In return, the city has received more than it has invested in community betterment.

Now that Mayor Grady and Mr. Goodman have seen the fine performance of the Eastside Committee, it is to be hoped they will find the funds to return a fulltime secretary to this office, now, and next year find the funds to give additional professional help.

Holy Week begins

For Protestants and Catholics, this week is the prelude to the most auspicious week of the year. Holy Week, which opens Palm Sunday (April 10), extends through Good Friday and closes with Holy Saturday, the day before Easter Sunday.

Palm Sunday is a day of rejoicing and recalls the Triumphal entry of Jesus Christ into the city of Jerusalem.

However, Holy Monday plunges all Christians into sorrowful remembrance as they review the passion and death of our Lord for the following five days.

Then joy comes again at dawn on Easter Sunday when the glorious Resurrection of the Saviour is recalled.

The eternal lesson of Holy Week's sufferings and sorrows still remains after 1,960 years. It may be put in a few words for all people who today cry out, "My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me."

The lesson is this: Sorrow is not the master of joy. Be steadfast. There is always a resurrection of truth, freedom and brotherly love.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE — OUR READERS SAY

How can they cross?

Dear AFRO:

I went shopping downtown recently. From Howard and Lexington Streets I could see the students picketing three large department stores, to gain for all of us the right to spend our money in the tea rooms and cafeterias with the same impartiality exhibited for it in the other departments of these stores.

The colored shoppers in the pre-Easter crowd seemed oblivious to these efforts, and rushed through the doors of these taboo stores, without a backward glance.

Actually witnessing these events has had a disquieting effect on me, and I feel a little disheartened. Why haven't the colored leaders in the community been more vocal during this protest?

Why haven't they informed the adult populace as to what efforts they could make to help? How could these colored shoppers, some of whom I recognized as educated, supposedly well informed persons, so carelessly break the picket lines?

Isn't the answer economic boycott of these stores? Since we represent at least 30 per cent of the total sales for these businesses with mass persevearance, in two to four months we should be able to achieve universal acceptance in all parts of these stores.

No one is asking these comfortable, middle class people to give up their Thunderbirds and Cadillacs and walk; no one is asking them to be spat upon, beaten, bombed or risk being fired from their jobs.

The only thing that is being asked is that they support their fellow man and be slightly inconvenienced by wearing last year's clothes on Easter Sunday; a small price, I think, for human dignity, progress, and race solidarity.

THALIA I. CARPENTER

Correction

Dear AFRO:

In reference to the article which appeared in the March 19 issue of the AFRO on page 21, I would like to make the following corrections for the sake of accurate reporting of which I know you continually strive for:

1. As to the defendants Eldridge and Mercer, their correct names are Cherry Austin Eldridge and Aubrey Smith Mercer.

2. As to the deceased, his correct name was Robert Mayer and his address was in the 900 block of Pierce Street.

3. As to Priester's attorney, it was not George C. Mertel, but the undersigned, Howard B. Merker.

It isn't often that the news publications in Baltimore City put the names of defense attorneys in print, and I appreciate the stating of same, although incorrectly.

HOWARD B. MERKER

He cancelled

Dear AFRO:

I am in sympathy with the sitdown movement; I have addressed the following letter to the Hecht-May Co.:—

Dear Sir:

Herewith, is my check closing out my account with your company after many years as a good customer.

Principle demands that I curtail all business relations with your store, until such time as a change in policy is announced by your company more in keeping with the democratic practice now going on in our city.

I regret that such action is necessary but, I cannot do business with a company that knowingly discriminates against peoples of my race or any other minority races.

Your present decision leaves me no other alternative than to stop making purchases in your store as long as I cannot enjoy other facilities offered others.

NORMAN E. WALLACE

Sitdowners

Dear AFRO:

The sit-in demonstrations of the students are now entering their second month. Our struggle has not been one of holding rallies and simply talking about our grievances.

Instead, we have been conducting a militant, aggressive struggle of direct action by entering stores, taking seats at lunch counters, and refusing to move until served.

In order to bring this struggle to its proper and just conclusion, we students must have the active support and sympathy of the community.

The community can do its part by refusing to buy from the stores being picketed. You can write or phone those stores, stating that you support the students in their fight. You can help by donating funds to continue this struggle.

Our struggle for human dignity shall be continued until Baltimore opens its doors to ALL.

This is the Easter season. Calvary and the Cross may be demanded of us. We shall not falter. You have our promise. We must have the cooperation of the community.

STUDENT DEMONSTRATORS
Civic Interest Group

Appointment hit

Dear AFRO:

The recent action of the Park Board in its selection of an assistant director of the Baltimore Bureau of Recreation again points up the loop-holes through which appointments to civic positions can be made on a basis of race or creed and with complete disregard of the qualifications of the appointee.

We believe that even if the present appointment were made in good conscience it dramatically brings to public attention how easily an appointment may be made without proper regard for the public tax dollar to buy the best available service for the money spent.

Further, we the public would like to know what action was taken by the committee appointed by the Board to determine the qualifications of all eligible applicants before submitting their final choice.

DAVID BASIN, Chairman
14th Ward
Ind. Democratic Club

Editorial praised

Dear AFRO:

"Let me congratulate you for the very splendid editorial, 'We'll Take The Sitdowns,' in the March 8 edition. I do wish that copies of this could be in the hands of every member of the Congress, both houses.

You so sucreinctly give the lie to the vicious propaganda which is used against these young people in their struggle for civil rights. In spite of all the discouraging elements before us, I feel that our struggle for first class citizenship will be won when I see the demonstrations that these young people are willing to make and the sacrifices and sufferings for the achieving of the desired ends.

Also, let me commend you for the accompanying cartoon.

BISHOP EDGAR A. LOVE
The Methodist Church

African terminology

Dear AFRO:

I are references to South Africans and "Negro South Africans" in the papers. Can you tell me what the difference is, if any?

MICHAEL FRANKLIN

EDITOR'S NOTE: In the South African social system there are several distinctions. The "South African" are the descendants of the Boers who invaded the area from the Netherlands. They speak a corrupt Dutch called "Afrikaans," they are also in charge of the government and responsible for its racial policies; the "Negro South African" are the tribes indigenous to the area; they speak various native tongues, then, there are the "coloureds" who are of Indian or Eurasian extraction. They speak English. Very recently has this latter group acknowledged any similarity between the segregation they suffered and the greater one meted the native African suffered.

In other African countries, whites are simply called "Europeans" (although the second generation of Americans and the Boers are called "Africans").

NOTE: If You Ask Me appears in this issue on Page 5.

Baltimore Afro-American
4 APRIL 9, 1960

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

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

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 stands out of politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustices, rack prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY, SR., 1920

One candle lit

During the ten weeks the sit-down movements have developed, college students have matured rapidly.

Young people with no more serious ideas in mind, than the weekend date and the term paper for Chemistry 4, have changed suddenly into persuasive public speakers, effective organizers, money-raisers, and determined advocates of Civil Rights now.

Young women, whose parents sought to protect them from ugliness and unpleasantness all their lives, are marching in the front rank of those who picked public lunch rooms, libraries, theatres, and go to jail willingly when demonstrators are arrested.

The deadly earnestness and speed with which the sit-ins have spread all across the country raises two questions:

(1) Why have teachers' colleges not joined in picketing and sit-ins?

The answer is, probably, that students in teachers' colleges regard themselves as professionals. Law and medical students are not picketing either.

(2) Will the picketers and sit-iners win?

For reasonable people, the mere statement of students' demands to use public facilities on the same basis as others is enough.

Already, stores in Texas, Tennessee, Maryland, Florida have opened lunch counters to all and many more will do so.

If, as a result of sit-ins, only one store ended jim-crow lunchroom practices, the movement would be worth the price.

Whenever one candle is lit, some darkness, bigotry and intolerance is eliminated.

Lenten thoughts

BE HONEST WITH YOURSELF

Examine yourselves, whether, ye be in the faith; prove your own selves. 11 Cor. 13:5

This is another appropriate place in the Lenten pilgrimage that calls for an honest inventory of self.

We usually think that our faith is what it ought to be.

It may be that when we rehearse the Church's faith in the Creeds we are content. But do we really know and mean what we say in these Creeds?

So at this time in Lent let us examine ourselves to see whether our faith is on solid foundation. For the important thing is what you believe, not how hard you believe it.

Man knows within his heart where the real trouble with his faith lies. He knows that he lives on the surface of life: from day to day, seldom thinking about the "deeper" things, or the end of his life. Why be gloomy? he asks. God will save us: that's His business"!

But even as he says these things he knows in his heart that there is more to life than he has found.

For most of us, just to look a little more deeply into our lives is to begin to hunger for salvation.

From Forward

Bishop Bryant maybe

Elevation of a minister to the bishopric in the African Methodist Episcopal Church has come to fewer than 20 men in the last half century.

Every four years, friends of outstanding pastors, like Baltimore's Dr. Harrison J. Bryant of Bethel, stage a testimonial before the General Conference, and declare their availability.

Dr. Bryant and Baltimore are both available.

This city and Philadelphia are co-cradles of the African Methodist Church.

The first proceedings of record were here.

The first elected bishop was a Marylander.

The roll of bishops in the church reads like a Maryland Who's Who.

First, Daniel Coker, then Daniel A. Payne, James A. Handy, A. W. Wayman, Levi J. Coppin, John H. Hurst, J. Albert Johnson, W. Sampson Brooks, A. L. Gaines, and Monroe H. Davis.

Here the list stops.

There has been no Maryland AME bishop since Bishop Davis was consecrated in 1928.

The church, therefore, we think, can afford to take a good look at Baltimore's Dr. Bryant.

SIGHTSEEING

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

After somewhat extended research, much of it done in the field under actual battle conditions, I can assure you that it takes real talent and no little bit of skill to crash a cocktail party and come away with the feeling that you have spent an hour in a complete waste of time.

The uninitiated go to a cocktail party brimming over with assurance they are going to have a good time, they are going to meet a number of interesting people and they will be royally entertained.

However, the hors d' oeuvre scarred veteran sets out with the knowledge that he is going to have a lousy evening, the people he meets will be bores and the only entertainment he will find is fiddling olive pits down backless dresses.

So glad you could come," will say the host or the hostess, as the case may be, and both of you know this is stretching the truth to the limit since he or she, as the case may be, is probably wondering who in the he-invited you, and you're probably asking yourself why you ever came.

Before you can catch your breath your host grabs you by the lapel and pulls you through the crowd, pausing only long enough to introduce you to people whose names you cannot catch and who look as you as if you're a two-headed visitor from the dark side of the moon.

AFTER A BIT of hobnobbing and shoving your way through where you have the some what unappetizing choice of martinis that are too sweet of manhattans that are too dry.

Soon as you get the glass in your hand, your host disappears leaving you to your own devices.

One just can't stand in one place with a glass in one's hand looking quite stupid, so you start circulating.

The hum of conversation reaches such a volume that it beats against your ears with all the tender carcss of a sledge hammer and you wonder if you haven't stumbled into a meeting of "Loud Mouths Anonymous."

Everybody is in a group and as you drift up to the outer edges of one of these midget conventions, you hear some thing like this:

No. 1: "So I told him if he thought I was going to take that kind of stuff he had his people mixed up."

No. 2 — "That was the right way to tell him."

No. 1 — "Sure was. I told him right off that I'm not taking that kind of stuff and he knew I meant business."

At this point, the speakers have probably noticed you standing on the perimeter and they draw in a little closer and lower their voices, leaving you with the unsolved problem of what came after he told him that he wasn't taking that kind of stuff.

STILL ON THE move! you pass another group and a hand reaches out and grabs you by the lapel.

"Say buddy," comes a voice, whose owner has obviously done away with his share and somebody's else's share of the drinks, "you look like a pretty smart fellow, so let me ask you a question."

Since he's get you caught in what amounts to a hammer-lock you let him ask the question.

"I was telling these people that when Joe DiMaggio hit his 38th homer against the Red Sox in 1943, the ball went over the left field wall. Am I right or wrong?"

"Mmmm," you say.

Satisfied, he shouts to his audience, "what did I tell you. Here's a complete stranger and he says I'm right."

Satisfied, he throws you back in the sea of humanity and you always have to start "circulating" process until you get back to the bar and load up on another drink and start circulating again.

THREE TRIPS around the track is about par for the course and by this hour it's time for you to leave.

As you head for the door your host, or hostess, as the case may be, shows up again.

"Gee, I'm glad you could come and I'm so sorry that you have to leave and we must do this more often," he says as he shoves you through the door.

And so you take your leave with another notch on your cocktail glass and more proof to support the theory that a cocktail party can waste more time of more people than anything else ever devised by the brain of human man.

NOTEWORTHY

BY HERBERT MANGRUM

If you should buy one of the new compact cars be prepared to answer questions.

I bought one a few days ago and I have answered so many questions that I feel as if I have been on a rigged quiz program.

It's amusing how a stranger will slide up beside you, smile and ask, "How do you like it?"

They usually follow up with "What kind of gas mileage are you getting?"

After beating around the bush they come back with this punch line:

"If it's not too personal, how much did it cost?"

Except for the number of questions asked I wouldn't mind giving out with the answers at all.

I suppose most men are fascinated by automobiles. Besides, there's something intoxicating about the aroma of a new car.

THE TOWN is still gone private. Mitchell Gaither, I learned it recently from an illustration in a national magazine.

Still having trouble with that Wilt Chamberlain hook.

An elderly gent was robbed of a wrist watch last week in all places, the cell block in one of the local police stations. Now you tell me, just where can a person go for safety?

The incident reminds me of those detective stories where the police promise to protect the star witness.

Usually the witness ends up on a cold slab with a few bullet holes here and there.

There is one cab driver around town who will keep his thoughts to himself from now on.

While driving a woman passenger through a changing neighborhood recently he ran off at the mouth about how people had let the place run down.

Poor fellow didn't know his passenger wasn't a blonde until she hopped out and commented, "What a jolly, you don't know your own folks."

Thoughts of the week: Here is a thought worth pondering: there isn't any doubt, that the surest way to happiness is spreading it about.

Holy Name thanks

Dear AFRO:

The officers and members of the Baltimore Post Office Holy Name Society express their gratitude to you and your staff in appreciation for the excellent publicity given to our 33rd Annual Communion Mass and breakfast held on March 27. More members attended the Mass and breakfast than in any previous year.

HOWARD E. BURROWS

Mr. and Mrs. Scott to renew vows

WASHINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. David W. Scott, 1304 Montello Ave., NE, will renew their marriage vows and celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary on Saturday, April 9 at 4 p.m. at People's Community Church, 11th and G Sts., NE.

Callouses
Pain, Burning, Tenderness on Bottom of Feet
SUPER-FAST RELIEF!
For fast, grateful relief get Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They also remove callouses, one of the quickest ways known to medical science.
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IF YOU Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

God is good . . . God is kind . . . He looks after babies — Mrs. Gene Roberson, (Ruth), 2507 W. Pratt St., will tell you she has proof of this statement.

A frightening incident in her home on Wednesday afternoon has renewed her faith in God.

Here is what happened: Mrs. Roberson has four youngsters. They are Gene Gregory, 7; Deborah Ann, 3; Mary Elaine, 19 months and Paul Erick, 7 months.

After she put the youngsters to bring this kind of a world.

MRS. DAY DR. JACKSON

neighbors had to deliver the infant.

And, you are right, if you shudder and say it must have been quite an ordeal. The newspapers says it was, and all because an ambulance driver — public servant that is — refused to do his duty the year.

Keeping straight: Fundamentally, most of the people who are supporting the sitdown efforts want just one thing; the right to sit down and eat in public places if they so desire.

The thought that we continue to patronize places which have restaurants but close them to colored people; is repulsive to the majority of us.

Those tipsters who have called to report that Miss X or Miss Z or Mrs. XX crossed a picket line to buy a hat or garment must remember that in any fight for freedom (and a campaign for equal rights is a fight for freedom) is likely to have some shirkers.

Holding these recalcitrants up to public scorn and ridicule will serve no good purpose.

It is better that the importance of the sitdown, non - violent action be explained to them carefully and that they be won over to the right side of the fence.

Exposure should be a last resort.

This writer purchased an Easter hat at Charm Centre last year and the year before at Pauline Brooks. The year before that at Valentine's. I like the hats at these stores. I don't propose to buy a new one this year anyhow, but if I do, I'll give the price of the new hat to the sitdowners.

And, say next week, if we decide to buy it at a downtown store, it won't be at a store which has a restaurant that keeps its doors open to white only.

Answering a question: the cute youngster currently appearing on the Romper Room television show is Angela Canty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Canty of 1116 McKean Ave.

Angela is in the kindergarten at Coleridge - Taylor School No. 122, and attends Grace Presbyterian Church.

Visitor of week back in Randalstown was the Rev. J. H. Powell, pastor of the AME Church in Cordova, Md.

He guested with the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Edwards. The Rev. Mr. Edwards, who pastors Union Bethel AME Church started the Rev. Mr. Powell in ministry over 25 years ago, so it was like old home week.

Fond hellos and do - hurry and get - well - cards to Lily Ivy lady — Mrs. Ethel J. Day, 1122 N. Carrollton Ave., who has been confined to her home for over two weeks.

She is the longtime Coppin State Teachers' College secretary, and vice president of the National Association of Business and Professional Women.

Miss Charlotte E. Williams, the Morgan State College librarian who underwent a serious operation at Provident Hospital last month, will have to be confined to her home for many more days.

So, cheer her up with cards addressed to: 3405 Woodbrook Ave. Miss Williams, you know, is the lady who is always shooting get well and birthday cards to others.

Hellos also to Mrs. Mary Downs, 1834 W. Saratoga St., who has been ill with a heart condition since 1953.

Despite her handicap, Mrs. Downs has such a cheerful voice, it is a pleasure to talk with her. Send special hellos to Mrs. Downs whom we have nicknamed "Mrs. Sunshine."

Another lady who seems always filled with sunshine:— Mrs. Charles Covington, the teacher and wife of the poultry man.

Mrs. Covington, who answers to the name of Lilah, was spied on the street by a passerby who commented that's the happiest woman I've ever seen. Always she has a smile.

Want Mrs. Covington's secret of how she manages to give the appearance of eternal happiness? Write her at 3901 Duval Ave.

* * *

Get - well cards to Wilbert P. Jones, the railroad employee, who underwent surgery at Hopkins Hospital this morning. He is the husband of Harriet White Jones of Monroe St.

Happy birthday cards to **April 13 natal day cards to Dr. Irene Diggs, the brilliant and talented Morgan professor. Her address:** 2207 Southern Ave.

Speaking of Dr. Diggs serves to remind us that Morgan has a number of talented lady professors with doctorates. Like Dr. Ruth Brett Quarles, coordinator of counselors, and wife of Dr. Benjamin Quarles, who heads the college's history department. Also Dr. T. Vivian Winder in home ec; Dr. Gladyce Bradley - Jones in education who is the wife of Dr. Clifton Jones, sociology prof.; and Dr. Elaine C. Davis, education; Dr. Effietee Payne, physical education.

* * *

The newest lady professor, by way of promotion last week, is the Dr. Iva G. Jones, who becomes an associate professor of English.

Dr. Jones who came to Morgan in 1944, is chairman of the college's honor scholarship committee of the board of directors for the College English Association of the Middle Atlantic States.

She is a Wilberforce and Ohio nittee and secretary - treasurer. State grad and won her doctorate at the latter university.

* * *

One of the more popular residents of our town is Dr. Houston R. Jackson, assistant superintendent of schools.

Show him that you care, by sending along happy birthday cards by April 14. His address: 565 Prestman St.

April 15 birthday candles for James D. Singletary, dean at Md. State College, Princess Anne.

April 12 Wedding anniversary cards — their 7th — to Mr. and Mrs. Perry Dennis Glenford Pennington (she's the former Pearl Lewis Gray, and everybody calls him 'P.D.G.') Their address: 1518 McCulloh St.

April 12 wedding anniversary greetings to Mr. and Mrs. James Clarence Young (she's the former Meta Augusta Redden, a Baltimore teacher). It's their nineteenth. Their address: 2728 13th St., NW Washington.

* * *

Do put on your - must - attend calendar for April 24, the fifteenth annual tea sponsored by the Ladies Guild of Provident Hospital.

Place: Douglass High School Auditorium. Time: 4 to 6 p.m.

And this coming Thursday (April 14) at 8 p.m., friends and associates of the late Lindwood Stewart will want to be in attendance at the annual sports award program sponsored by the Carver Recreation Center. It is set for 8 p.m.

Remember Mr. Stevens who died recently was an inspiration to many young people over a period of 30 years? He volunteered many days and nights to help young people. Remember how he traveled with them from place to place for sports events?

During the awards program, a memorial plaque will be presented to Mr. Stevens' family. Also, there will be awards which have participated in sports events during the best of things, they can not

Truism of the week: To laugh you - way through troublous times is much the wisest thing to do, for when you make

People, places and things...

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Only $63 Per Month
Pays All
See Ad of Demertha Realty On Page 29

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