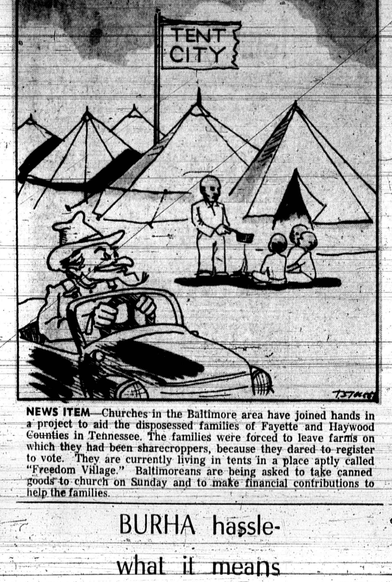
Needed—Point 4 program for Tenn.



NEWS ITEM—Churches in the Baltimore area have joined hands in a project to aid the dispossessed families of Fayette and Haywood Counties in Tennessee. The families were forced to leave farms on which they had been sharecroppers, because they dared to register to vote. They are currently living in tents in a place aptly called "Freedom Village." Baltimoreans are being asked to take canned goods to church on Sunday and to make financial contributions to help the families.

BURHA hassle- what it means

The Baltimore Urban Renewal and Housing Agency (BURHA), is preparing to send to the City Council for approval an ordinance which concerns itself with how property in a 93-acre area is to be sold, rented or leased.

The ordinance would permit BURHA to proceed with its gigantic program for what has been designated as Mt. Royal-Fremont Renewal Area Project I.

Aim is to restore a blighted residential area into first-rate neighborhoods complete with new schools and other facilities.

This area extends from Dolphin on the south to Laurens St. on the north, from Park Ave. and Bolton St. on the east to McCulloh St. on the west.

An estimated 90 percent of the residents in this area are colored.

An advisory committee of representative citizens of both races has been at work for a year helping BURHA plan for this important city development.

WHICH BRINGS us to the present hassle.

After much soul-searching and discussion, members of the citizens advisory committee have insisted that BURHA include in its ordinance a stipulation that it will sell or otherwise dispose of property in the area only to those developers who agree in writing to draw no color lines when they sell, lease or build homes in the area.

This they call it an 'open occupancy' proposal.

But BURHA Commission members insist that what they call their 'preference clause' will give the necessary protection against racial discrimination.

BURHA's perference clause' would "give preference under procedures established by BURHA," to developers who agree in writing they will not discriminate on account of race.

The citizens advisory sub-committee maintains that is not adequate protection, that BURHA should be willing to incorporate in its contracts an iron-clad, non-discrimination clause with no loopholes.

The full Citizens Advisory Committee will act on its sub-committee's recommendation when it meets Feb. 2.

We hope the full committee will uphold its sub-committee.

It is inconceivable to us that it would do otherwise.

• • •

BURHA HAD ample chance to show what it could do without a restrictive clause.

The facts speak for themselves:-

Waverly Area — displaced 15,00 colored families in a 23-acre site in 1953. Today has 321 garden-type apartments for white only.

Broadway Area — displaced 1,175 colored families on a 57-acre site. No open occupancy dwellings open to public.

Mt. Royal Plaza (formerly known as Area 12) — displaced 4,014 colored families on 74-acre site. Realtor has promised proposed 300 dwellings for upper-income families will draw no color line-little protection for displaced persons of low income.

• • •

BURHA IS a municipal agency supported by city, state and Federal funds.

It has a responsibility to see that the equal protection clause of the constitution is upheld and to administer its program with adequate safeguards to prevent discrimination.

We agree with the NAACP statemen that a dilly-dally 'preference clauses' will be ineffective in preventing displacement of colored people and humble people of both races.

There must be a firm open occupancy policy which will protect the rights of all the people.

Any other proposal, on its face, appears to be unconstitutional and immoral.

It is hoped the Citizens Advisory Committee members will give strong support to the proposed strict non-discrimination clause in the ordinance.

Nod to Walters

G. Victor Walters is the city's highway engineer.

In a story appearing in this issue, he says in no uncertain terms, that his department will not tolerate discrimination against sanitation workers on account of race.

When the city spends 75 cents a meal to feed men who clean up the streets and collect refuse, it expects no distinction on account of race at the restaurants where they eat.

Highway Engineer Walters pledges there will be no repetition of the incident on Saturday where colored workmen were treated discourteously.

His forthright statement indicates Mr. Walters is a man of stature. He offers no alibi for an unfortunate occurrence. He pledges immediate action.

Mayor Grady is fortunate in having on his official staff a man like Mr. Walters.

One more for Wilma

Wilma Rudolph did it again last Saturday night.

The pretty winner of three gold medals for the United States in the 1960 Olympic Games, broke the world record for 60 yards when she ran the race in 6.9 seconds, three tenths faster than any woman had previously covered the distance.

For the nearly 14,000 persons who jammied the Los Angeles Sports Arena to see the meet, victory by Miss Rudolph was a foregone conclusion. Perhaps that is why she added the flourish of a world record—to reward them for their tribute.

For the 20-year-old Tennesseean with the bewitching smile, this was her third world record in four months. In September, in Rome, Miss Rudolph sprinted 100 meters in 11 seconds; later 200 meters in 22.9 seconds. No woman before had matched either.

It is no empty promise, then, when we face the future in the belief that when faster races are run and better records are set, Willowy Wilma will run 'em and set 'em.

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 living assured;

Whether it is fighting to get rid of slums, to provide jobs for every body;

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

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

Our Readers Say

Readers are invited to submit letters to the AFRO for publication. All letters must be signed but signatures will be omitted if requested. Letters should be no more than 300 words in length. Address them "Our Readers Say," AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

She wants to know

Dear AFRO,

We, the children of the South Ellamont Neighborhood Club collected can goods from our neighbors. The Adult South Ellamont Club gave a pork roast.

The AFRO gave us the name of a needy family on Christmas Monday and we carried the basket.

In the list of donations ours was omitted. Also, our Adult Club donated $13.40 to the sitdown drive last year. Again we were omitted from your list. Why?

JEANETTE SAVAGE, 11
President, South Ellamont Children's Club

Editor's NOTE: We're sorry your club's name was omitted. We join the family you helped in saying thanks. We bet you a whole month of AFRO's, you won't be omitted from this year's list.

How we feel

Dear AFRO:

My name is Kurk Schmoke, editor of the Nana's Chapee Chapps Club of Baltimore. I am writing to you to ask you if you would please print in the AFRO how you feel toward us.

We have been in the AFRO at least nine or ten times last year. We have also had our pictures in the AFRO once each year since 1957.

Please tell us how you feel.

KURT SCHMOKE

EDITOR'S NOTE: Kurt is a teenager. Nana's Chippee Chapps is a club of teens. They meet for recreation and conduct programs to help less privileged youngsters. We think young people who conduct wholesome recreation programs and concern themselves with helping others are mighty fine. That's how we feel, Kurt. Keep up the good work.

Baltimore Afro-American
4 JANUARY 28, 1961
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

Right to know

Two weeks ago, the AFRO learned unofficially that four key members of the medical staff of Provident Hospital had submitted their resignations to the Board of Trustees, because of a disagreement over policy.

—All attempts to check on the validity of the report were met by a terse "no comment" statement by hospital officials.

No wartime censorship could have been more effective. There was a complete official news blackout.

Even after the board met and acted, the only information released by the hospital was the bare fact that the resignations had been accepted.

No effort was made to enlighten the public on the future of the hospital, or even on what plans had been made to fill the vacant posts.

If Provident were a private institution with no obligations to the public, the reluctance of officials to talk might be understood.

But Provident is not a private institution . . . it belongs to the people and they have a legitimate right to know what is going on behind its walls.

The hospital depends for funds not only on the payment of patients and income from endowments, but also on financial support from the city, state and Community Chest.

These last three sources are supported by the public. In accepting their funds, Provident had relinquished some of the prerogatives attached to private ownership.

Of even more importance is the unique and vital position Provident occupies as the only hospital in the city operating on a completely non-segregated basis.

And even further, Provident, as all non-profit hospitals, exists to serve the public in its hour of need, and it is to the public that it is ultimately responsible.

In view of these facts, it is clear that the public has every right to be concerned with the affairs of Provident.

In turn, the hospital owes it to the public to keep it honestly informed on important developments.

Provident, however, has chosen to clamp the lid tight on the information and to drape a mantle of secrecy around the affairs of the hospital.

Such an attitude has only served to damage the good will existing toward the hospital. In the absence of authoritative information, the public has had to draw its own conclusions about the affairs of Provident, whether those conclusions were right or wrong.

We do not suggest that issuing a clarifying statement on the resignations at this late will do any good.

What we do suggest is that in the future, the authorities at Provident realize that the community has a stake in Provident, and it does not deserve to be cut off from the hospital by an artificial wall of secrecy that never should have been erected.

Poet's Corner

Come, brothers from the ends of earth
This is the trumpet call, . . .
To understanding, tolerance,
And liberty for all.
Why suffer power, arrogance,
With vanity and greed,
To rise again upon the land
And on its vitals feed.
Why should we follow brazen drums
Into the flames of war,
Since we are brothers of one blood
What are we fighting for?
Come! and tomorrow's world shall rise
With broad horizons fair.
And weary, watching humankind
Will know that God is there.
Tomorrow's dawn may see the dream
Of peace on earth come true
Of freedom, love and happiness
God willed it all to you.

GEORGIA DOUGLAS JOHNSON

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Let a little speck of snow fall in Baltimore, and before you know it, everything comes to a halt.

Schools shut down, business firms close up shop, buses don't run on schedule, the streets are clogged with stalled automobiles, and everyone runs home to snuggle up close to a warm radiator, afraid to venture out into the great out-of-doors.

One would think, since it has been snowing off and on for several hundred thousand years, that man by this time would be able to cope with nature's handiwork.

But, sad to report, such is not the case.

Man, oh wonderful man who has challenged space, disease and drought, and has survived such calamities as the 100 Year War and rock and roll, still has to take a back seat to the weather.

If the Russians ever get serious about trying to capture the United States, they don't have to drop a hydrogen or even an atomic bomb.

They don't have to get their hands dirty with bacteriological warfare or guided missiles.

All the boys in the Kremlin have to do is to come up with some way to make it snow on command and they've got it made.

• • •

FOUR INCHES of snow on the eastern part of the United States, and we've had it without a shot being fired.

Maybe there's something psychological about the sight of falling flakes that makes us stumble over our own feet, but with a few inches of snow we become as helpless as babies.

Now I realize that native Baltimoreans, who think that everything that happens in Baltimore is unique, probably think this city really has some snow.

However, and I speak from experience, Baltimore has never seen any real snow.

• • •

NOW YOU take Salt Lake City, and personally I wouldn't.

I was stationed there as a somewhat unwilling member of Uncle Sam's Army, in the dead of winter.

Since the camp was crowded, the new recruits, of which I was one, were placed in tents heated by a coal burning stove.

The older soldiers were assigned to nice warm barracks, but we unfortunate greenhorns had to rough it.

One morning, I awoke and pulled back the flap of the tent, only to discover the entrance was blocked by snow.

With the aid of several boards, which we ripped from the floor of the tent (yes it had a wooden floor) we managed to dig a passage to the outside world.

Roughly three fourths of the tent had been buried under the snow and I, personally, thought that was whole lot of snow.

Therefore, I was a bit surprised when I picked up a newspaper and read that the area had been subjected to a "very light snow"... I knew then that I was in the wrong place.

• • •

I WOULDN'T say that Salt Lake City was cold, but I do know that when the temperature climbed all the way up to ten degrees below zero, we considered it a warm day.

But things could have been worse. For instance we did have stoves in the tents, and I thought that it was rather nice of the Army to think about our personal comfort that way.

I appreciated their concern, but I did have one minor complaint. You could put in enough coal to make the stove cherry red. If you stood right over it, the front of your body would be warm.

Of course your back would be freezing, but then you can't have everything.

Any man who went to bed with anything less on than his full field outfit, including boots and overcoat, was either crazy or a likely candidate for the pneumonia ward at the hospital.

And that hospital was something else. . . You couldn't get into it unless you were running a temperature of at least 101 degrees.

Anything less than that, and the doctors swore you were kidding.

However, you didn't miss anything by going to the hospital because all they served was aspirin.

You could have a cold, athlete's foot, or a broken leg. What did you get? Aspirin.

They might not have cured anybody, but nobody ever left the hospital with a headache.

• • •

THE WORSE part of the day in the camp started when you got up at 5 a.m., and fell out for roll call.

The wind would come whistling down the hills, and the cold air would cut through your clothing like a knife. It was so cold that if you shut your eyes, they would freeze tight. . . . Oh boy, what wonderful days.

Usually you had to stand in formation for several hours while the top sergeant read off a long list of orders and threats about what he was going to do to those "college jokers" who spread the dirty lie that he couldn't read or write.

"I sho can read," he would say, "but I just don't wanna strain my eyes, and I can write but it's easier to make an X."

I wouldn't say he was stupid, but somebody once mentioned that they had visited the Painted Dessert, and he wanted to know who painted it?

• • •

AFTER SEVERAL days of standing in the bitter cold I noticed that quite a few men were passing out.

It took me several days to realize that they weren't passing out from the cold, but were dropping to the ground on purpose.

As soon as they dropped, two guys ran up with a stretcher and carried them off to a nice warm barracks.

This is for me, I said. Next morning, who was the first one to pass out. . . . me.

"Yipes," I said in a loud voice, "everything is going white and I do believe I am going to faint."

They hardly let me hit the ground before they had me on the stretcher, and into a nice warm barracks with a nice soft bed.

I stayed there for the rest of the day being fed delicious warm soup.

Never one to let a good thing go, I fainted again on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

• • •

I WOULD have fainted on Saturday, but the man in charge called me Friday night, and asked whether it was true that I couldn't stand the cold.

"That's right Sir," I said, figuring that maybe he would give me a nice soft job in a nice warm building.

"I'm going to do you a faver," he said as he handed me a piece of paper.

"What's this," I asked.

"Your shipping order to Mississippi," he said. "It's dangerous for a man like you to be up north, after all you can't stand the cold you know."

That taught me one thing.

I should have stood in Salt Lake City and frozen.

BETWEEN THE LINES

Civil War celebration; is it a national farce?

By DEAN GORDON B. HANCOCK

Talk of a Civil War Centennial continues. And serious students of history see in such centennial possibilities, which realized, would make of ours a stronger nation by reason of reassertions of national unity. At a time like this, we need a national unity such as this nation has not seen except in times of war.

With communism daily knocking at our doors, and with losing one after another of the yet uncommunized countries, we find ourselves sorely beset with possibilities of national disintegration. With China and its 650,000,000, and with Russia and its satellites numbering 300,000,000, as over and against our not quite 200,000,000, we are confronted with the problem of survival as we have not been before.

When our great know-how of yesterday becomes the world's great know how of tomorrow, we can easily see the jeopardy of our nation's uncertain tomorrow. When China and Russia get their atom bombs rigged up tomorrow, our survival will be in our moral strength like unto that of Jews, and not in armed might as of today.

There are great perils ahead for our great nation and the road of our survival may lead through great tribulation. This makes it imperative for our nation to present to the threatening world a united front.

If the Civil War Centennial will in any way lend itself to this national strengthening and unity it will serve a useful purpose. But this writer very much fears that the coming centennial will be turned into a propaganda scheme designed to glorify the Lost Cause and its Confederacy.

When it is generally known that the South is raising and spending millions to propagandize this nation into accepting "the South's point of views," we have a feeling — and the fear — that when fog of Civil War discussions will have cleared away, nothing will be left but the glorification of Confederate arms and the righteousness of the South's Cause.

The North soon forgets that this nation's South is "The Everlasting South" as Dr. Simkins of Longwood College has said in a recent publication.

Ex-President Eisenhower in a recent deliverance on the Civil War Centennial emphasized forty sentiments about the unity of the nation that was once threatened by the late Southern rebellion, which smart Southern historians have had declared not a War of Rebellion but a "War Between The States."

They forget that a rebellion by another name is just as dangerous. Mr. Eisenhower was nothing but an "Innocent Abroad" when he attempted to fathom the depth and intensity of race prejudice.

He to all intents and purposes failed to grasp the ugly fact that the Old South's race prejudice is far deeper than the Old South's loyalty to the nation. And if he knew what he should have known, he knew that the gold South with its Negrophobe politicians would prefer a thousand times Russian communism over our vaunted democracy.

He should have known by this late hour that the Old South is still fighting the War of Rebellion against liberal turn of mind.

Mr. Eisenhower whose lofty sentiments were recently voiced in the nation's press should know that the South is not going to participate in any event of events that do not justify its state rights to hold its colored citizens in second class citizenship.

When the South goes along with a movement, its leaders see the ultimate vindication of the South's way of life and that is the perpetual subjugation of its colored citizens.

When the Old South says "tomorrow," it means never, so far as the liberation of its colored citizens are concerned. Our once mighty nation of democratic promise is now tottering on its pedestal because southern Congressmen have ruled Congress and their race prejudice has taken precedence of the national welfare and security.

A Congress packed with race prejudice experts can not cope with a world that is beginning to see beyond racial boundaries. But it must be admitted that the South's representatives in Congress have given able leadership to the prejudiced elements of our nation.

They are able and resourceful and far-sighted and beside them the champions of civil rights have proved heretofore mere push-overs.

The North, East nor West can boast of its Harry Flood Byrd type of leader. Watch the Civil War Centennial. Do we have a national farce in the making?

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

When the boys in blue say "Join the Navy and See the World" they are not kidding are they?

Both the American and British Navy covered a lot of miles this week trying to track down that 20,906-ton Portuguese liner.

The chase may well be noted in history as one of the biggest goofs of the century.

How the two greatest navies in the world, both equipped with electronic equipment, failed for a while to locate a ship that sent out radio messages with 600 passengers aboard is worth thinking about.

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I SHUDDER to think what would have happened had the Santa Maria been an enemy vessel looking for a spot to launch an atomic missile.

The taking over of the ship proves however that there are still men of adventure around.

• • •

HARVARD UNIVERSITY may not be much a terror on the gridiron, but who can deny that they have the strongest team in Washington.

When JFK's cabinet meets, I bet it's like homecoming week at Harvard.

It seems that every other cabinet member is a Harvard grad.

• • •

IN ENGLAND, Anthony Armstrong-Jones has gone to work for the first time since his marriage to Princess Margaret.

Newsmen say the ex-photographer arrived on the job in a chauffeur driven limoutine, picked his way through a crowd of 100 women, met his three secretaries and went to work as an unpaid adviser at the Council of Industrial Design.

Big deal huh?

• • •

NEVER BUG an MC in a theatre or night club.

Four guys did just that in an avenue theatre recently.

They heckled themselves into jail.

• • •

EVERYTHING HAPPENS at the Western Police station.

On Monday, Charles Lindsey of the 1300 block Riggs Ave., and the former Miss Ann Jessup were united in matrimony at the station house.

The Rev. W. L. Evans of Olivet Baptist Church officiated.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

Lena is a living doll

Truly a living doll is she. No doubt about it, Lena Horne, the singer, is pretty as a picture.

Photographs of her in print, and on your television screen, do not do her justice. You have to see and meet her in person to appreciate that she has good looks, and a beautiful manner.

Miss Horne (in private life, she is Mrs. Lennie Hayton), was the star attraction at the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority's brunch Saturday morning, at the Shoreham Hotel in D.C.

Outstanding women from all sections of the country were in attendance (many had come for the inauguration), all to pay honor to three Democratic women who had done most to help get President Kennedy elected.

• • •

The honors went to Mrs. Christina Davis, and Mrs. Marjorie Lawson of D.C., and Mrs. Vel Phillips * Wisconsin.

Mrs. Davis, the dynamic staff director of the House Government Operation Committee, was cited as one of America's outstanding administrators, "a woman on the top rung of success who has had one of the most demanding jobs in government."

Stylish (in red dressmaker suit with black fox collar), Mrs. Davis modestly acknowledged, "I am just a worker in the field . . . this would not have been possible without the help, in the words of Bethune, all you beautiful women . . ."

The gathering was reminded that Mrs. Lawson, the attorney, was one of the first Kennedy supporters, "who started something, had the idea (Kennedy could be elected), and saw it through . . . an example of women who can be true partners in the New Frontier . . . "

Elegant in rose — colored suit, Marjorie credited others, noting our strength comes from working together . . . "We must continue to work together, she said, 'and work together," she said, "and have ideas and can serve and serve well . . . "

Delta National President Dr. Jean Noble, (lovely in red) presided.

• • •

But back to Lena Horne, the living doll. She wore a French chemise - style, grey frock with a grey suede hat turned up at a jaunty angle. Unique were side pockets in the dress.

In her husky voice, Lena acknowledged that she was thrilled no end to be an honorary member of Delta. "It lends me dignity . . ." and in fact had told inauguration gala guests who asked if she were in town to sing, 'Oh no, I'm here with my sorority." (she said "soo-ror-ity.")

Mrs. Phillips, a Milwaukee attorney, was the third honoree, described as a deserving young woman." She turned out to look more like a student than a member of the Democratic National Committee, and the brilliant person she is.

She was cute as a button in a smart green frock, in accepting her plaque from Lena she said, "I'm grateful for this award especially when I receive it from the most beautiful woman in the world . . ."

• • •

Mrs. Anderson operates cottages in Hyannis, and was formerly employed by Joseph Kennedy, Sr., in Hyannisport. So she and daughter were the Kennedys' special guests for the inauguration.

Mrs. Grant had let to meet them Baltimoreans who vacation in the Massachusetts resort, including Messrs. and Mesdames S. D. Newton, Rudolph Wheeler, Charles Hillen, Clifton Murray, D. Arnett Murphy, Talmadge Hill, Paul Chester and daughter, Paula; Howard Murphy, John Westcott;

And, Mrs. Mattie Ashton, Miss Seima Gearing, Mrs. Houston Jackson, Miss Hermione Wharton, Dr. and Mrs. Martin Jenkins, Mrs. Edward Jones, Mrs. Catherine Wilson, Mrs. Gladys Prestwidge, and Barbara and Billy; Mrs. Emma Ball.

• • •

The night before, "(Saturday) the Massachusetts visitors were entertained by Herbert and Mathilde Prestwidge at their beautiful Ellamont Rd. home.

And, Monday morning, before they left our town, they breakfasted at the home of Father and Mrs. Cedric E. Mills.

Congrats to them

Congratulations to: Dr. and Mrs. T. Henderson Kerr Sr. 1907 Division St. They mark their 47th wedding anniversary on Jan. 28

By the way, Dr. and Mrs. Kerr have been residing in their Division St. home since their marriage in 1914. He is the retired druggist and ardent NAACP - supporter.

The Kerrs' son, Judson, (he's in real estate), and his wife, Delores Parker, keep observe their sixth wedding anniversary on Jan. 30. Mrs. Kerr is a Ft. Holabird stenog.

Did we mention that when Mr. and Mrs. William L. Fitzgerald moved to their new residence at 3221 Powhatan Ave. recently, it was the first time they had moved since their 1913 marriage?

Mr. Fitzgerald is Baltimore's senior attorney — he passed the bar Jan. 17, 1906 and is still practicing. He was 89 on Jan. 14. Mr. Fitz and the former Miss Lucille Wilson lived at 1208 Druid Hill Ave., all these years until last month. By the way, their Radcliffe-trained daughter, Jessie, is now a second grade teacher in the city schools.

• • •

Congratulations to Mrs. Phenola Carroll and members of the Interdenominational Ministers Wives Alliance.

They are presenting Baltimore's own Veronica Tyler in concert Sunday at Carver High.

Often, we overlook talented singers from our hometown, and then wake up to find other towns have adopted them.

Send them sunshine

Continue to say a prayer for Mrs. Melvin H. Cade (Willie), of 2107 Windsor Ave. She has been on so desperately ill at Provident Hospital.

Relatives were heartened earlier this week that she rallied from her coma, seemed to know them, and took some nourishment but she is still a mighty sick young woman so remember her please, in your prayers.

Your prayers also for Mrs. J. T. Williams, wife of the president of Md. State College. She remains quite ill in her campus home.

• • •

Glad you're feeling better hellos to Milton Diggs Jr., 1330 N. Carey St. He had surgery at Hopkins on Tuesday . . . is in Osler, Room 721.

Carl Bruce, the McDonogh School employee, is doing nicely at Md. General after two operations, is due home by the time you read this.

Francis Dorsey, the Social Security employee of Old Court Rd., will be in Md General for three weeks . . . is resting comfortably.

Sunshine to: Jesse Burton 3030 Brighton St., whose left leg was amputated six weeks ago.

And, to Freddie Poryzner, 1217 W. Mulberry St., the former sugar refinery employee. He is resting comfortably at City Hospitals.

Home from Ft. Howard is Joseph Johnson, 2220 Madison Ave. Mrs. Ruth Johnson, secretary of Union Bethel AME Church, Randallstown, is up and about.

• • •

Get - well cards to Mrs. Bertie Clark, the teacher. She's in Room 214 at Provident.

More Provident patients: Mrs. Corrine Jackson, staff J. T. Williams, wife of the president of Md. State College. She remains quite ill in room 221.

Mrs. Ruth Pass, Health Department nurse is in 218; and in 210 is Mrs. Cathleen Harper of 807 N. Bentalou.

Still confined to Provident: Chastine Tard of W. North Ave.

• • •

Hellos to Mrs. Mary Gant Matthews, 331 Herring Ct. She is recovering from the grill she kept at the bedside of her precocious three - year - old granddaughter.

The child, Natasha Alsina, used a bureau drawer as a ladder, pilfered 16 digitoxin pills from grandma's hiding place, and ate them.

Sister, Marsha, 4, aided and abetted her.

Child was sick as a dog when she was rushed to Hopkins Hospital last Wednesday, came home on Tuesday, and is doing nicely, thank goodness!

Who was there

Speakers made frequent reference to the beauty of the audience so truly the ladies were a sight to behold. They were beautifully dressed, and hear this, all were outstanding in their own right.

Like Mrs. George Padmore, wife of the Liberian ambassador, colorful in red print African costume with matching hat; Mrs. Roy Wilkins, of N.Y., wife of the NAACP's executive secretary, who was attractive in black.

Maryland's two women legislators were there. Mrs. Irma Dixon in tan with a matching straw bonnet; and Mrs. Verda Welcome in black with red tulle into our town's hardworking Virgin Washington. Delta national treasurer, who as usual was working, behind the scenes. She wore a becoming black costume.

• • •

More people met: Mrs. Cecil Poole of San Francisco, a picture in brown print.

And what a joy to see her. We had not met for, oh goshtwenty years when we were at the University of Minnesota. She was Charlotte Crump of St. Paul.

Now she is Mrs. Poole, wife of one of the country's top attorneys. He is also an aide to California's Gov. Brown.

• • •

More faces about: Mrs. Anne Arnold Hedgeman of N.Y., one of my favorite people. She wore black; Mrs. Oliver Hill of Richmond was smart in green.

It was good to see Mrs. Juanita Howard, a long-time family friend, who conducts that fine nursery school in D.C.

And, there were Mrs. Lynette Taylor, striking in black frock with white sraw and tulle hat; Dr. Deborah Partridge of Brooklyn, who topped her black outfit with a small white fur hat;

And, Mrs. Darwin Belden of Detroit, sister of George L. P. Weaver, one of the new Kennedy aides in the Labor Department; Mrs. F. Earl McLendon (Bennie), of Atlanta (she's past president of the Women's Auxiliary of the National Medical Association);

• • •

Delta Founder Florence Letcher Toms, retired D.C. teacher, was there — elegant in black with a red straw hat. Which brings me to wonder, but loud how come the sorority's founder was not among the women introduced during the program, she is you know, a pretty important person — because she was among the women who started the whole thing.

Also enjoyed listening to Miss Dorothy Height, president of the National Council of Women, who was introduced as "Mrs. Bethune the second."

And, you liked the way Miss Height put it when she observed: "We can take pride in the accomplishments of those women. It is a tribute to them that we are learning more and more what it means to work together."

• • •

More Faces: Mrs. Blanche Preston McSmith, member the House of Representatives in Alaska. She's from the tenth district in Anchorage.

Mrs. McSmith was in the states for a lecture tour which wound up in D.C., so she will be around for the inauguration. She's a product of Wiley College, and the University of Southern California.

Lovely in manner and looks — Mrs. Charlotte Rome Chapin, wife of Arthur Chapin, a member of the National Democratic Committee, who is reportedly booked for a top government post.

Mrs. Chapin hails from Waco, Tex., attended Paul Quinn College.

The family formerly resided in Montclair, N.J., where she was head of the Jack and Jill Chapter . . . and why not — there are four Chapin young sisters — Marjorie, 12; Greta, 10; Arthur Stephen, 6, and Rodney - Alexander, 5.

Mr. Chapin (everyone calls him "Art"), was with the N.J. State CIO before he joined the government labor department.

Post-Inaugural events

Later on Saturday, I dropped in at the Labor Department's reception for the new Secretary, Arthur Goldberg, a pleasant man with a warm handshake. He looks you right in the eye when he talks with you.

The few minutes you chat with him you get his undivided attention, and the feeling you're most important.

That, to this reporter, is an indication he has mastered the how - to - win - friends and - influence - people technique. Just like his boss President Kennedy whom we met last month.

At the reception, Mrs. Weaver (she looked good in red) we chance to shake hands with Adlai Stevenson, the new Ambassador to the U.N.

And, to chat with comely Mrs. Doretha Stewart, aide in the Labor Secretary's office. She's a New Orleans girl.

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Unless you cherish the idea of being another sardine in a crowd of people, you'll be glad to know you did the best thing if you missed the inauguration activites in the comfort of your home.

It's exciting to be a part of the mob, but TV VIP's and watch them as they greet well - wishers, but you get a bit, and at the

Despite the mob, we had a weary after

New citizens here

New citizens: The Shellman Johnsons (Sophie) of 2317 Braddish Ave., are still up in the air.

Their daughter Monica Celeste, weighed in at 6 pounds at Provident Hospital on Dec. 28.

Also bubbling over: the Shellman Jr., and the baby's grandparents, Mrs. Rosie Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Maurice (Amelia) Williams.

The Johnsons, you know are that musically - talented family.

It is a boy for Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stokes (Olivia) of Kenhill Ave. Baby weighed in at 7 pounds, 7 ounces at Provident Hospital on Jan. 23.

More new babies born at Provident to: Mr. and Mrs. William Bennett (Irene), of N. Gilmor St., a girl on Jan. 23; Mr. and Mrs. Alden Roberts (Blanche) of N. Mosdale, a girl on Jan. 24.

The Roosevelt Harrises (Elizabeth) of N. Catherine St., have a boy as of Jan. 24, and the Charles Dempsyes (Ellangan) of Clifton Ave., welcomed a boy on Jan. 25.

Mr. and Mrs. William (Lula) of Nolan Ave., greeted a boy on Jan. 26.

TALENT PROGRAM WINNERS — Herbert Wright, national director for youth work in the NAACP, presented awards Sunday to winners in the annual talent program conducted by the local Jackie Robinson Youth Council. From left are Miss Diane Davis of Eastern High School, first place piano; William Harris of Dunbar High, first place oratory; Miss Margaret Lindsay of Garrison Junior High School, first place voice; Mr. Wright and Judges Charles Lamb and Mrs. Adah K. Jenkins. Mrs. Wright was keynote speaker for the program which was held at the Sharp Street Methodist Church.

A scheduled hearing the past Tuesday on a negative appeal to prohibit a public nuisance in the basement at 2401 Arunah Ave. was postponed until 1:30 p.m. Feb. 7.

Hughes Jr. is her companion cause Mrs. Juanita Jackson Mitchell, one of the attorneys, was unable to appear due to a court commitment. W.A.C. attorney in the case.

15 roomers, apartment asked at 3210 Windsor

A request to use 3210 Windsor Ave. for one apartment and the housing of 15 roomers will be considered at 1 p.m. Tuesday by the Board of Municipal and Zoning Appeals.

Also to be heard are applications to locate:

1. A restaurant and barbershop at 1600 E. Oliver St.

2. Facilities for eight roomers at 1400 Gorsuch Laurens.

Mental clinic for family physicians

Family physicians across the State have been invited to attend Maryland's first Mental Hospital Institute for Community Physicians to be held in March at Spring Grove State Hospital in Catonsville, according to an announcement from Dr. Bruno Radauskas, Superintendent of the Hospital and Chairman of the Institute's Planning Committee.

The Institute, to be held on five successive Wednesday afternoons from 2 to 5 p.m., starting March 1, is under the joint auspices of Spring Grove, the Maryland Academy of General Practice, the Psychiatric Institute of the University Hospital of Maryland, and the Baltimore Psychoanalytic Institute.

Further information about the project may be obtained from Dr. Radauskas at the Spring Grove State Hospital, Catonsville, Md. Dr. Radauskas advises that registration will be limited to the first fifty applicants.

Left to right—Queen Elizabeth (the first) of England, Queen Guinevere of Britain, Susan Smith of America.

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