Baltimore Afro-American

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

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.
1840-1922
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This 'Preference' Thing

The City Council has received and sent to the Board of Estimates for approval an ordinance which would give the Baltimore Urban Renewal and Housing Agency the go — ahead signal on its Mt. Royal - Fremont Renewal Area, Project 1.

With the proposed ordinance went BURHA's controversial preference clause policy.

By "preference," BURHA promises it will give redevelopers of its renewal properties every advantage in bidding on contracts — providing they agree in writing not to practice racial discrimination.

The loophole here is that the language of the provision does not prevent BURHA from awarding contracts to developers who will not agree not to discriminate.

The citizens' advisory group says this is discrimination on its face.

By a vote of 17-6 it called for an iron-clad open occupancy provision.

Under it BURHA would not be able to give a contract for renewal work to a developer who refused in writing not to discriminate any where down the line.

BURHA insists its policy statement shows it wants to operate on a non-discriminatory policy. It asks the community to have faith in what it says.

Citizens counter that if BURHA is so set on doing business with only those who agree not to discriminate, why the "preference" loophole?

As for having faith in BURHA, the public tried that before and came up with an all - white Waverly and Broadway.

Racial Tags So Unnecessary

In column 8 on page 40 of the Evening Sun dated Feb. 8, 1961, appears the following statement —

Correction

In an article in The Evening Sun of February 1 Jerome A. Dashner, Northeastern District magistrate, was incorrectly identified as a Negro. The Evening Sun regrets the error.

We reprint this here to emphasize what we have said repeatedly — racial identification of people in news stories is rarely necessary.

But the Evening Sun, and its sister paper, the Morning Sun, consistently use racial tags in stories concerning colored readers.

Colored people who violate the law are identified as "Negro." No such distinctions appear for foreign - born or, other minorities.

There is frequent use of "Negro" in other news items. A recent fire story called an infant who burned to death a 2-month-old Negro.

Back in January, 1899 The Sun used these racial designations — 'colored woman,' and 'colored man.'

There might have been some excuse for this kind of thing 62 years ago. The Sun was a small newspaper, and many metropolitan papers used racial labels. But, today, the Sunpapers; morning and evening, rank with the largest publications in the country.

Newspapers of comparable size and stature have abandoned racial designations.

The News - Post, another Baltimore daily, makes no such distinctions.

They are outmoded and rarely necessary for clarification. More often, they focus attention on race and hold colored people up to public scorn and ridicule.

In 62 years, the Sunpapers have grown in stature and in wealth, but they have not kept pace with other progressive metropolitan newspapers in removing repulsive racial tags.

Blood On Their Hands

Baltimore has some policemen who flag down motorists for violation of traffic laws with an abrupt: "Where do you think you are going?"

We have some cops who enter private homes, club in hand, and hat on head announcing belligerently: "I am looking for Willie Jones."

This type of policeman has the manners of a bum. A first-rate officer can issue a traffic ticket, or ask a householder if Willie Jones lives there with as much politeness and good manners as is consistent with the dignity of the machine officer.

Some policemen create ill will everywhere they go and some citizens despise officers of the law quite thoroughly.

"Look," say the cops "this neighborhood is lawless. You have to use your club on these people."

The state's attorney, the grand jury, and the judges nod their heads in assent.

Instead, these three agencies should look at their hands. When they support brutal and semi-lawless policemen, they are equally guilty.

A city where criminals are excluded from civil treatment should know that it is an accomplice to crime.

Every time we investigate arrests in which citizens are maltreated and policemen accused, the only suspicion there is blood on the hands of the superiors who back them up—states attorneys, grand juries, courts, weak knees bar associations, and more . . . there is guilt on the hands of all decent citizens of the city.

More On Provident Hospital

Behind every dark cloud there is usually a ray of light, and this holds true for Provident Hospital.

An editorial on this page recently called attention to the unfortunate attitude of the Provident Administration toward the release of information.

Happily, a more pleasant note was sounded for Provident with the release of a colorful brochure by Mayor Grady's Northwest Hospital study Committee, which recommended the construction of a new hospital.

Thus, four separate groups have now arrived at the same conclusion — that the old Provident has outlived its usefulness and should be replaced.

The three groups are the Governor's Commission on Provident Hospital, the Baltimore Hospital survey Committee and Steinle Associates, which reported to the Department of Welfare.

With such a unanimity of opinion, the vision of a new Provident takes another step closer to reality and brings with it an important problem — "When?"

The answer to this question depends on a number of factors.

First, the State and the City will have to agree on the amount of funds each will provide for the new hospital, and what is to come from the community and the federal government.

Second, both the General Assembly and the Baltimore City Council will have to appropriate funds for the project.

Third, a location and a design will have to be selected.

These steps will take time and if the program is to reach fruition, the community must continue to remind all the concerned parties that a new Provident is a must.

Perry W. Howard Sr.

Final tribute was paid Monday to Perry W. Howard Sr., churchman, lawyer, fraternal and civic leader and political pioneer.

An illustrious graduate of Fisk University, he was for 55 years an attorney and counseller at law and a good one. For eight years he served as special assistant to the U.S. Attorney General. And for 23 years, many of them trying, he served with distinction as the Elks grand legal advisor.

Over a span of 44 years he was a delegate to the Republican National Convention, an unprecedented achievement in the party's annals.

His 35 years of continuous service as the national committeeman from Mississippi remains an unchallenged record. It was President Eisenhower's courting of Mississippi's lily-white faction in 1956 which ended his long and distinguished service to his party.

An apt student of Mississippi's two United States Senators of color—Hiram Revels and Blanch K. Bruce—he went as far as he could go in the frustrating jim-crow era which followed Reconstruction.

Maryland AFL-CIO Note

The AFL - CIO of Maryland has requested that a "fair employment practices" bill be drawn up in the Maryland General Assembly.

The bill which would prohibit racial discrimination in private industry would set up a Fair Employment Practices Commission as an enforcement agency.

This is a noteworthy step, primarily because Maryland is a southern state.

But an obvious question can be raised: why not included labor unions

As a recent NAACP report indicated, the AFL - CIO has done precious little to break the backs of its lily-white unions. While no one can gainsay the firmly liberal and progressive attitude of the AFL-CIO in the fight against racial discrimination, no one can likewise gainsay that the AFL-CIO is still saturated with racial discrimination.

WHO SAID CHIVALRY WAS DEAD?

What Our Readers Say

Baltimore?—It Just Stinks

Dear AFRO:

I note Mr. Camponeschi has resigned his job with EEOC (Equal Employment Opportunities Commission).

I don't blame him. Baltimore S-T-I-N-K-S. Ours is a city which says it is for a fair deal for all, and yet you can not work in City Hall if you're colored.

From what I've been able to see on my visits to pay my tax bills, there are no colored people in the Municipal Building either—except, I am told, in the Health Department section.

Baltimore stinks! Period — I am a city employee with four kids. I regret I did not stay in school and get more education. If I were qualified, I would certainly leave this rotten town. It stinks—J.H.F.

Coast Guard Comment

Dear Sir:

On the day President Kennedy reported that he did not see any colored cadets from the United States Coast Guard Academy in the Inaugural Parade, I received a booklet from the Defense Department entitled "The Negro Officer in the Armed Forces of The United States of America."

This booklet listed the names of graduates and present cadets at West Point and the Naval Academy. There are three colored cadets in the Class of 1963 at the Air Force Academy. No graduates or cadets are listed for the United States Coast Guard Academy.

It was interesting to read that the first colored cadet at West Point was appointed from South Carolina in 1870, 68 years after the Point was established. This cadet spent nearly four years in the Academy, but did not graduate. The first colored cadet to graduate was Henry O. Flipper from Thomasville, Georgia in 1877. The best known member of his race to graduate from West Point is Major General Benjamin O. Davis Jr., USAF, Class of 1936.

This booklet relates a brief history of the American colored man's participation in every major conflict from the Revolution to the Korean Conflict. It also contains a large list of officers now on active duty with their rank and assignments in all parts of the world. This booklet should be an inspiration to young people who are looking for a career in the world.

EDWARD J. MacCLANE

Praise for CPHA's work

Dear AFRO,

We are anxious to join those who are congratulating the Citizens Planning and Housing Association which is now marking its twentieth year of dynamic operations.

Dedicated to the betterment of housing and living conditions for all, its ever-growing membership has with great success organized public opinion, fostered neighborhood improvement groups and stimulated City and County officials to press for the betterment of Metropolitan Baltimore.

The Maryland Tuberculosis Association is most directly concerned with the advances made by this agency, for the people who benefit from its work are often the same people we meet through our tuberculosis control programs.

May we urge your readers to alert themselves to the activities of the Citizens Planning and Housing Association and to support and participate in its exciting programs.

Sincerely yours,
FRANK T. JONES
Executive Director,
Maryland Tuberculosis Association.

Hodge-Podge

The Case Of The Honest Panhandler

By Robert W. Matthews

This, That and the Other

PANHANDLER with a completely new approach cornered me the other day. He was carrying a shovel —that white stuff had inundated the city again the day before.

"Say buddy," he whined, "now I'm not hungry, ya unnerstand. I'm on my way to get a job shoveling snow.

"Ya see, I was out kinda hittin' it up last night, and I sure could appreciate a couple of coins so's I could get a beer to sorta settle my stomach."

Kinda gets you, don't it?

We absolutely refuse to discuss the Baltimore (ugh!) weather, except for this one note:

The meeting of the State Committee to study snow removal on state roads was cancelled — because of the snow.

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CAN'T THINK of a more apt title for a film about income tax than the one attached to a 26-minute movie about the workings of the Internal Revenue Service.

It's available to interested groups who need only write The District Director of Internal Revenue, Box 538 Baltimore 3, Md. Attention of Public Information Officer.

Oh yes, title of the film is: "The Inevitable Day."

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CAN'T QUOTE you the odds on being called, but if you are over 21, and have resided in a judicial district for at least one year, there are only three things which will keep you from being called to serve on a grand or petit jury.

1. Conviction of a crime punishable by imprisonment for more than a year without having your civil rights restored by pardon or amnesty;

2. Inability to read, write, or speak English.

3. Incapability by mental or physical infirmity.

Members of the armed forces on active duty are exempt, as are members of fire or police departments.

Certain public officers in federal and state positions also are exempted.

A district judge may excuse any one from duty with good cause; but the part we like in the whole qualification setup is this direct quote:

"No citizen shall be excluded from service as a grand or petit juror in any court of the United States on account of race or color.

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School Notes and Noodlings

Baltimore County will operate summer schools for the first time in the history of the system.

But before you shout for glee over an opportunity to make up some credits or gain advanced standing — please note that the fees will be $25 per course for county residents, and $60 per course for nonresidents.

Planning for increased diversification in public schools in Maryland.

Our state ranks 36th in the nation in this training.

Three states, Connecticut, Maine and Michigan have laws which say no one 18 or under may apply for a driver's license unless he has had this training.

• DESPITE BALTIMORE'S quick acceptance of the Supreme Court school integration decision, as of October 1960, teachers are still required to fill out CPR reports (the official class roster) with racial designations specified.

A code is used on the reports, 1. White male, 2. White female, 3. Colored male, 4. Colored female.

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JUST IN case you didn't know, the Special Education Division of the Baltimore school system provides hospital teachers for children who are hospitalized for long periods of time.

In some instances, convalescing children are taught in their homes.

The Street Scene

Happy to note that the new wall built around St. Mary's Seminary on Paca St. is flat on top.

Course, it's still over eight feet high, but gone is that row of broken bottles that was embedded in the old wall — with the jagged edges sticking up.

Noteworthy

They're In A Sweat Over Cold Turkey

By Herbert Mangrum

Christmas and Thanksgiving are all but forgotten, but the topic of turkey was still very much in the news this week.

Practically everyone is aware by now that a Pikesville Magistrate used $392.75 from the station house poor box to buy Christmas turkeys for 75 county officers.

The reporter who broke the story was complimented for fair and accurate reporting.

To show that there were no hard feelings, the magistrate involved took the young man to lunch.

The reporter ordered of all things, turkey. Cold turkey.

Both magistrate and reporter got a bang out of the joke.

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I LEARNED Wednesday while attending a jail board meeting, that food is No. 1 on the complaint list of prison inmates around the country.

I was informed that a lack of good food could contribute to a prison riot quicker than anything else.

I began to wonder when I heard that the men at the Baltimore City Jail are starting to complaint about their coffee. They don't like it.

For their consumption the city buys the cheapest grade of coffee on the market. It contains chicory.

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I SUPPOSE everyone at one time or another has day dreamed about living in an ideal town or city.

Some years ago I came across Laguna Beach in Southern California and I was ready to give up Baltimore.

Laguna Beach is a little artists' colony 50 miles south of Los Angeles. The climate there is ideal. No snow you know.

The main stem at Laguna Beach is only a few feet away from the very edge of the Pacific Ocean.

Last Saturday, some dope who happened to be up on his law claimed squatter's rights on 800 feet of Laguna's sandy beach.

He may have the last laugh.

Who owns the property? Not even the city knows for there are no deeds on file to the little parcel of land.

The squatter is willing to give the beach back to the city for one million dollars.

Sightseeing

Life In The Frozen North—Harrisburg

By James D. Williams

So there I was last Friday morning and our city editor, said "all right Jim, let's make it."

"Make what Moses," said I, and I always calls him Moses, because that's his name, Moses J. Newson.

"The trip to Harrisburg for the seminar," said he, and adds, "surely you haven't forgotten."

"This is one time I wish I had forgotten," said I. "Do you realize the weatherman says it is going to snow and Harrisburg isn't just around the corner?"

"Perish the thought," said my friend, "it won't snow today."

"Your're sure of that" asked I?.

"sure I'm sure," said he. "You've got my word that it won't snow."

"But the weatherman said there would be several inches of snow, and everytime he has said that it would snow this year, it has snowed.

"If you don't believe me, take a look at that mess out there in the street," I pointed out.

"Law of averages," he replies. "He's been right everytime this winter, so it stands to reason that he's got to be wrong at least once."

"Yeah," said I, looking at the gray skies, "but is this that time?"

SHORTLY AFTER making this brilliant remark, we were headed out of the city for Harrisburg, though in my heart there were some grave misgivings as to the wisdom of the venture.

The highway to Harrisburg was clear of snow, and it wasn't long before we were cruising along at a sedate 70 miles an hour, laughing and talking as if we didn't have a care in the world.

The sun shone part of the way, but just as we neared the outskirts of Harrisburg, the skies began to darken.

"Moses," said I, "I think it's going to snow."

"Don't worry," said he, "it can't possibly snow."

"Well I hate to dispute you," **said I,** "but that white stuff you see falling outside this car isn't manna from heaven."

So Moses rolls down the window, sticks his hand out, and makes a startling discovery.

"You're right," he said, "it sure isn't manna."

• • •

TEN MINUTES later when we pull into the parking lot, near the hotel where the seminar is to be held, the snow is falling rather heavily.

More prudent men would have perhaps turned back, but since we had come this far, adventurous souls that both of us, we pushed bravely on, excelsior.

The seminar was very interesting, even though the speaker kept spicing his remarks with the latest weather reports that never varied — heavy snow, followed by more snow.

It was with difficulty that I kept my mind on the speaker, because through my head kept dancing visions of being marooned in Harrisburg over the weekend, and nothing could be duller than a weekend in Harrisburg, unless it's spending the rest of your life in Harrisburg.

By 2 p.m. I could take it no longer, so I nudge Moses and whisper that it's time to go. He agrees and our first stop is at a service station to put on a set of chains.

Joyous and happy we hit the highway, and friend, you haven't seen any snow until you've seen Harrisburg snow.

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THE SNOW is coming down with such vim and vigor that my companion and I can't see three feet ahead of us.

I had the chilling sensation that I was in a small room and someone had unleashed a shower of white thick feathers.

"Jim," said Moses, "can you see where you're going?"

"Moses," I replied, "if I could see anything I would be able to see where I am going."

There was nothing to do but push on, and so we did, at the dazzling speed of ten miles an hour, downhill.

A FEW MILES out of Harrisburg, I hear this noise, which roughly translated went "thump, thump, thump."

"Chain broke," said I.

"Sure did," said Moses.

A few miles further and the thump, thump gets louder.

"Another link broke," said I.

"Sure did," said Moses.

Few more miles, another link, and the car is now shaking like it's going to fall apart. Taking my life in my hands, I pull to the side of the road.

"Somebody has to get out and fix the chain," I suggest.

"It's your car," said Moses.

"But I'm driving," I pointed out and that ends the conversation.

We finally compromise — we both get out and discover that not only is it snowing, it is also cold.

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THE CHAIN IS past all repair, so we jack up the wheel and remove it . . . Or rather Moses jacks up the wheel, etc., while I supply moral support, and watch for any approaching cars.

For some odd reason, my friend is almost frozen by the time he gets back in the car, and I get the impression that's he's a little angry.

With one chain off and one chain on, we inch our way toward the Baltimore City line, escaping disaster several times, as the car starts to skid toward eternity and all my sins flash before my eyes.

But only the good die young, and we finally make it to the city.

Moses bids me goodnight and I try to locate a telephone to pass on the information, to all concerned, that I am safe and sound.

So I come out of the phone booth, and what happens?

Seventy-five miles I have travled through a blinding showstorm, over hill and dale, balancing narrowly on the edge of disaster, and never once did I get stuck.

So in Baltimore, I get stuck.

The moral of this tale is plain. When in Harrisburg and it snows, do like the Harrisburgers do, don't go to Harrisburg.

AFRO 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 ensured;

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

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

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920.

Readers are invited to submit letters 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," AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

New citizens here

It is baby No. 6 for Mr. and Mrs. Coley Best, 1707 N. Bentalou St.

She arrived Feb. 8, at Provident, weighed 8 pounds, 7½ ounces. Has been named Stephanie Mae.

Mr. Best says the entire family is happy as can be because her baby evens the score. There are now three girls and three boys.

Other Best children are Walter, 15; Brenda, 13; Cecelia, 11; Cesley L., 9, and Reginald, 3.

Mr. Best is an American Sugar Refinery watchman. Mrs. Best is the former Mae-nonia Stephens. The family attends Gillis Memorial.

Other new citizens who arrived at Provident this week:

Miriam Yvette, 6 pounds, 8½ ounces, born Jan. 5 to Mr. and Mrs. Dewartha Walker (Minnie), 1006 Ellicott Drive. Dad's an assistant superintendent with BURHA.

Baby is welcome company for Dewartha Jr., who is 16 months old.

Diedra Annette, 7 pounds, 4½ ounces, makes No. 4 girl for Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Little (Evelyn), 1103 Wheeler.

Mr. Little is a Ft. Meade barber. Other youngsters are, Linda, 8; Karen, 5, and Stephanie, 4.

And, there is plenty of joy in the Monroe St. household of Mr. and Mrs. William Nichols (Marie). Bettye Jean, who tipped scales at 7 pounds, 8½ ounces, on Jan. 4, is the first girl in a family of four.

Other children are Raymond, 4; William, 2; and Everett, 1. Dad is employed at Pressman Bros. Super Market.

The John Sparrows (Marie) of 1803 W. Lexington, have a second girl. She was born Jan. 5, weighed 5 pounds, 14¾ ounces, has been named Marcelena. Older sister is Elizabeth. Proud dad is a Chevrolet plant employee.

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Another new citizen: — An eight-pound boy, born Jan. 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis (Barbara) of Francis St.

Send greetings

Do send plenty of sunshine to Doc Woingust, the longtime good neighbor, (remember when he was Mr. Santa at many a Christmas benefit show?)

He has been bedridden since November. Address cards to him at 2839 Winchester St.

Sunshine, also, to Howard Carroll, manager of the Happy Day Gospel Singers. He's in Room 328 B at Sinai Hospital.

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And send cheery cards to Provident Hospital Room 120 for Oswald Poulson, Martin employee of 131 Aisquith St. He has been hospitalized since Jan. 23.

To: Mrs. Agnes Willis, 3313 Powhatan, in Room 213. She's a Social Security employee, who has been in since Feb. 1.

Mrs. Virginia Jones, 2907 Pressman, another Social Security worker, has been confined since Jan. 25.

Charles E. Dupont, Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler of the Elk leader, 3201 Elgin Ave., is in room 320. He entered Feb. 3.

So glad you're better cards to William Waddell, 2405 W. Lafayette Ave. He's home after three weeks in Ft. Howard Veterans Hospital.

He lost the use of his legs and has been hospitalized since September.

But, this week, relatives are heartened — he is able to be up in a wheel chair, is starting therapy treatments, and, perhaps, will come home.

There is hope too, that before too many weeks pass, young Mr. Shaw will be able to return to his Bethlehem Steel Co. job.

"It's the best birthday present I've ever had," says Preston's mother, who is now readying to return to her Califorhia home. She leaves on Feb. 19.

Her birthday was Feb. 5.

There's still time to say hello to her, and to Preston's wife, Hiawatha, who has been with his mother at her hubby's bedside. You can reach them at the family residence, 2214 N. Rosedale St.

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The Thursday testimonial for Mrs. Mary B. Brooks, the school principal and civic worker, was canceled.

She had to fly out to Denver, Col., for the funeral of her uncle, Jesse G. Herndon, 71, the hotel owner (Herndon Hotel), and real estate man.

Other Baltimore relatives, a sister, Mrs. Brooks' mother, Mrs. Mary H. Baskerville, one of our senior citizens; and James Herndon, the fraternal leader (remember he is the amputee who keeps a smile despite his handicap?)

Mr. Herndon also leaves a son, Jesse Jr. of Denver. His wife, the former Helen Dobbs, died 8 years ago.

Happy birthday

Fond birthday hellos, by Feb. 15 to a lovely lady—Mrs. Fanniejoe Reid, 1306 W. Lanvale St. Remember she gained the title 'Cornbread Lady,' after her famed recipe appeared in this newspaper?

Same day (Feb. 15) greetings to Mrs. Maceo Williams (Eugenia) 3413 Rosedale St. She's the wife of the Druid Health Center director.

More Feb. birthday cards: Feb. 16 to John Rich, the teacher, 1737 Druid Hill; Feb. 17 to Dr. Lucius Butler, the dentist; Feb. 19 to Milford Dixon, Ave.

More birthday hellos: Feb. 13 to Mrs. Anne L. Payne, the school principal. Her address: 3400 Dennlyn Rd.

Feb. 21 to Mrs. V. T. Key, wife of the Methodist minister, and grandmother of Gloria Lockerman, the spelling champ now a coed. Mrs. Key's address, 1324 Druid Hill Ave.

And, Feb. 21 to Mrs. Zorah Etickson, the funeral director, at 1129 N. Caroline St.

Feb. 25 to: Mrs. Edward N. Wilson, wife of the Morgan State College registrar, of 754 Dolphin St.

Greetings also to Mrs. Mari-Hairston, 3324 Clifton Ave., who celebrates on Feb. 12.

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Also to Mrs. Edna Washington, 2007 Madison Ave.

And to Police Commissioner James M. Hepburn at Union Memorial Hospital, where he is recovering from surgery (gall stones).

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Yes, prayer helps, says Mrs. A. P. Shaw Sr., wife of the retired Methodist Church bishop now living in Los Angeles.

She has been in Baltimore since Christmas Eve, making a vigil at the bedside of her son, Alexander Preston Shaw Jr., who has been ill at Ft. Howard Veterans Hospital.

Mrs. Shaw's husband, who is confined to his Bethlehem home, is able to be up in a wheel chair.

Hopkins, Sutherland and Walter Hubbard, treasurer, graduated and now attend Carver Vocational and Technical School.

Mrs. Catherine Adams, Mrs. Iola Minson and Mrs. Odessa Diggs are sponsors of the club.

Patrolman Edward Woods was stepped on in the scramble and had to be taken to Mercy Hospital for treatment.

Sergeant Tracey said he and five officers recovered seven packs of cards, and a pair of dice, and found two lottery slips in one man's hat band and two more slips in his wallet.

The court was told the defendants were members of Local 194 and had come to the union hall seeking work.

Tawes, Grady to meet on Provident

ANNAPOLIS — Progress here on the proposal to aid Provident Hospital was being delayed Thursday pending a meeting of Gov. J. Millard Tawes and Mayor J. Harold Grady of Baltimore.

The meeting would allow some agreement on what course of action could be followed by the commission appointed by the governor and the mayor to study the hospital's needs.

Mrs. Irma G. Dixon (D., 4th Dist. Balto) a House of Delegates member, who spearheaded a General Assembly resolution to study the hospital's needs, said Thursday:

"We are trying to show that there is a particular need of a segment of the population for improved hospital facilities at Provident."

Mrs. Dixon said the Governor's Commission was considering the possibility of raising $1 million from the community, and getting $1 million in federal funds and another $6 million from the City and State funds, possibly through a loan or grant.

She pointed out that there is presently available to Baltimore colored population of over 330,000 just 1,000 hospital beds.

15 suspects fined in gambling raid

Fifteen men, some of whom trampled over a police officer in their haste to escape, were charged with disturbing the peace last Tuesday.

All were arrested when police reported they found a group of men gambling at a union hall in the block of N. Paca St.

Among those given $10 suspended fines by Chief Magistrate Joseph Kolodny in Central Police Court were:

Charles H. Kelly of the 500 block Oxford St.; Isadore C. Stanford, 3200 block Mount St., Whispmore B. Pugh, 1200 block Madison Ave.; Arthur Nicholson, 700 block W. Franklin St.; Elysses McLeod, 1900 block Herbert St., and Robert Walton of the 1300 block Greenmount Ave.

Also: Wilson Davis of the 2000 block Penrose Ave.; Raymond Hickson, 500 block W. Biddle St.; James Robertson, 3000 block Auchenloreby Terrace; Clarence Johnson, 200 block Bethel Ct.; and Floyd Williams of the 300 block W. Lanvale St.

Others were, Matthew Alfred, 1000 block W. Lanvale St.; Ruben Cloud, 500 block W. Lanvale St.; Ellis Reed, 100 block N. Bond St., and Eugene Parham of the 2200 block Madison Ave.

Mr. Parham was also charged with maintaining a lottery. He posted $2,500 bail pending action of the grand jury.

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RACKETS SQUAD Sgt. Clifford Tracey testified that more than 150 persons were present when he and his men raided the building Tuesday night with a search and seizure warrant.

The sergeant said he found three card games and a crap game in progress, and that when an officer called out, "Don't somebody move!" the place was in an uproar.

Patrolman Edward Woods was stepped on in the scramble, and had to be taken to Mercy Hospital for treatment.

Sergeant Tracey said he and five officers recovered seven packs of cards, and a pair of dice, and found two lottery slips in one man's hat band and two more slips in his wallet.

The court was told the defendants were members of Local 194 and had come to the union hall seeking work.

25 youth told how to get jobs

Twenty - five members of the Fairmount Hills Boys Club heard advice on "How to Get and Hold A Job, Future Outlook," from William E. Jones, placement counselor of the department of education.

Mr. Jones emphasized to the boys that they should first of all complete their education going as far as possible.

He warned them about clock - watching, being late to work, staying off without notifying the employer, being quick - tempered, dishonesty, disloyalty and other similar traits.

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SCHOOL PRINCIPAL Harold F. Folkes complimented Robert Hopkins, club president, on the meeting. Douglas Sutherland introduced the speaker.

Lecture on gems

An illustrated lecture will be given by Miss Dorothy Kent Hill at the Walters Art Gallery Feb. 13, at 8:15 p.m. dealing with gems in the Gallery's current exhibition, "Gem Engraving in Greece and Rome."

On Wednesday, Feb. 15 at 11:15 a.m., Miss Hill will conduct an informal tour of the exhibition which is scheduled to remain on view through March 19.

Admission to the Walters Art Gallery is always free.

Carl Thomas Rowan, the author and Minneapolis Tribune staff writer, who once lived in Baltimore.

Back in 1948, when he was 23 and fresh out of the University of Minnesota School of Journalism (M.A.) he did a brief stint in the AFRO Editorial Department, lived in the 1100 block Myrtle Ave. Remember?

More on Dr. Weaver: Scalions to these daily writers who refuse to give Dr. Weaver his proper title.

Notice how they refer to him as simply, 'Weaver.' **This, despite the fact that he holds an earned doctorate from Harvard University.**

Baltimore reporter Ed Sun. Ernest Furgurson, refers to him in his Wednesday a.m. story as "the New York Negro, 'Weaver,' and 'Robert C. Weaver.'

Inauguration at Howard in April

Dr. James Madison Nabrit Jr., will be formally installed as the fourteenth President of Howard University in inaugural ceremonies at the university April 26th at 11 a.m.

Fire deaths of 7 may bring heating unit laws

ANNAPODIS — The General Assembly's Anne Arundel County delegation is expected to introduce proposed legislation soon, governing the sale of oil burners and other heating units in that county.

The expected legislation will be the result of a report to the Board of County Commissioners by Frank W. Burgess, deputy fire inspector, citing the recent fire at Pasadena which claimed the lives of seven children.

This was the fire in which seven of the eight children of Ernest and Mrs. Delores Green lost their lives, when fire swept through their home.

Louis A. Boehm, a county commissioner, who is accord with the proposed legislation, said the county's Fire Prevention Bureau attributed this tragic fire to a faulty oil-fired forced air furnace.

Mr. Boehm pointed out that heating equipment is being sold in Anne Arundel County that would be illegal in Baltimore, where there are stricter regulations.

People, places things

Back in town after a harrowing train trip to Providence, R.I., is Mrs. John H. Murphy Jr. (Marie). She reports snow and stormy weather delayed travel. The 7-hour trip took 14 hours. There was no food or hot water aboard.

She was in Providence for the funeral of her brother-in-law, Robert W. Scott, veteran East Providence mail carrier. Mr. Scott, 61, had chalked up 38 years in the postal service before his retirement in 1959.

His wife, the former Rebecca Spriggs of Baltimore; and her son, Avon Dickerson of N.Y., and two grandchildren survive.

Another survivor is a nephew, Joseph Francis of Washington. He elected to drive to Providence for the funeral rather than to fly, because of snow in the New York area. He spent 24 nightmarish hours on the road — for a trip that normally takes half that time.

Snow in the Providence area was so deep (over 2 feet), it was impossible to commit the body to the ground.

• • •

Dr. Robert C. Weaver, President Kennedy's housing czar - designate, is married to a pretty and talented lady, who once worked in Baltimore.

Mrs. Weaver is the former Miss Ella Haith. Remember when she was with the Baltimore Department of Recreation back in the 1950's? That was during the time when Sheldon Hoskins was dance instructor.

And, you'll remember, if you were a Coppin State Teachers College student back then (Louise K. Hines was president) that Mrs. Haith came to the college and gave poetry readings.

"She had a lovely, musical voice," Mrs. Hines recalled this week, 'and she was so very glamorous."

Mrs. Weaver left Baltimore, of course, (who wouldn't), went on to become associate professor of speech at Brooklyn College, earn her doctorate, and to marry one of the nation's brilliant men.

President Kennedy's new State Department aide is worker, was canceled.

TEA PLANNERS — The Eastside Community Committee's Women's Committee for Delinquency Prevention is completing plans for the 17th annual Blue Ribbon Tea. Dr. Deborah P. Wolfe will be guest speaker at the affair, to be held at Dunbar High School, Sunday, March 5. Committee members are from left (sitting): Mesdames Inez Spicer, secretary; Ohbiefell Alston, president; (standing) Mesdames Henrietta Holliman, treasurer; Catherine Bradford, chairman, and Gloria A. Jones, assistant chairman.

LINCOLN THOUGHT A HUNDRED YEARS AHEAD

Abraham Lincoln was prophetic on many issues facing us today. Nowhere more than when he said: *"In all that the people can individually do for themselves, government ought not to interfere."*

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Carl T. Rowan

"THEY WERE BORN EQUAL"

Answers

John H. Griffin

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Nationally famous white novelist John H. Griffin answers, Negroes Were BORN Equal," and literally tears Rowan's article apart in March issue of

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