FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.
1840-1922
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"We are Americans and as Americans we would speak to America."
Frederick Douglass

Need For Training

The rise of technology and automation has reduced the need for unskilled labor, and increased the demand for trained personnel.

In this is a lesson for young high school graduates, who might mistakenly believe that a diploma is a magic key that will unlock all doors.

Instead, a diploma is just a beginning, and whether the door to success will ever open for a graduate, depends to a large extent on his own attitude.

If he should believe that there is nothing else he needs to know, then he is doomed to a life of mediocrity.

If, however, he realizes the need for further education, the need to improve his skills, then the road to success will be smoother.

Should the graduate enter the field of industry or business, he should realize from the very first day, that he has a great deal to learn and the only way he can climb, is to widen the scope of his own knowledge.

And if the graduate's eyes are fixed on formal further education, he should be fully aware that he attends college not to play — but to learn.

In this world in which we live, as man delves deeper and deeper into the nature of things, opportunities are on the increase.

But these opportunities are available only to the trained.

The Hopkins Excuse

We wonder if Dr. Palmer Futcher, assistant dean of the Johns Hopkins School of Medicine, expected anyone to take him seriously when he said his school would admit qualified colored applicants.

In all its history, the Hopkins Medical School has never had a colored student, so the statement of the dean at this late date, quite understandably arouses some doubt as to its sincerity.

The joker in Dr. Futcher's statement lies in the use of the word "qualified," since it provides a made-to-order escape hatch, as Hopkins can always reject a colored candidate on the basis that, in its opinion, the applicant is not qualified.

A case in point involves Dr. Lois Young, who is now completing her internship at University Hospital.

In 1956 Miss Young applied for admission to Hopkins, but like every other colored candidate, she was turned down.

The University of Maryland Medical School, which does not put such a high premium on skin coloration, did accept Miss Young.

The school obviously knew what it was doing, for four years later, Miss Young graduated with highest honors.

Even the geniuses at Hopkins would be hard put to explain why Dr. Young was not qualified to enter their school, and yet was able to write such a brilliant record at another top medical school.

The reason why Dr. Young was turned down is painfully apparent.

It wasn't the lack of qualifications that kept her out of Hopkins . . . it was the lack of a white skin.

Miss Young could have been a combination of Osler, Dr. Charles Drew, and Lister, with a dash of Clara Barton thrown in, and she still would not have been "qualified" in the eyes of Hopkins.

Hopkins can talk all it wants to about "qualifications," but no mere exercise in sematics can mask the ugly fact that Hopkins places race above its duty to mankind— to train as many doctors as possible.

As long as Hopkins sees fit to cling to its outmoded policy, it should not try to deceive the public into believing that the only reason it hasn't accepted a colored applicant, is that no colored applicant has ever been qualified.

We Agree Wholeheartedly

One William A. Bayton wrote the following letter which appeared this week in the Evening Sun's letter-to-the-editor column.

We reprint it here as a guest editorial. Writer Bayton expresses our sentiments, and we endorse his views wholeheartedly:

"SIR: Today the Evening Sun reported two different murder cases in adjoining columns on Page One. In the New Jersey case you listed the perpetrators as Negroes.

"In the other case in which an officer of the law and a merchant were cold-bloodedly slain, no mention was made of the race of the killers.

"I deeply resent your unilateral association of Negroes with crime.

"Since you have embraced this 'Fifth Column' policy of propaganda it must have come as a terrific shock to you when INTERPOL (the international police) pictured the typical criminal as blond and blue-eyed.

New Police Commissioner

Inspector Bernard J. Schmidt, the new city police commissioner, can properly be called an intellectual policeman.

He is a graduate of a law school, the holder of an engineering certificate from Johns Hopkins Hospital, and a graduate of the University of Maryland's Traffic Institute.

With this type of background, inspector Schmidt might be just the man to revitalize the police department.

However, we must admit to at least one reservation in the matter of the Schmidt appointment, and that involves his attitude on racial matters.

Before being named commissioner, Inspector Schmidt headed the Traffic Division, which has never had a colored officer in its ranks.

When colored motorcycle officers from the Park Police were transferred to the city police, early this year, they were assigned to walking beats, even though the Traffic Division was undermanned.

Such a lamentable record certainly does make one pause to wonder, if Inspector Schmidt is going to attack racial discrimination in the department, with all the vigor the problem requires.

The man that Inspector Schmidt will replace, James M. Hepbron, failed, and failed badly on the racial score.

In office at a time when the city was moving toward integration in nearly every area, Mr. Hepbron's policy was one of status-quo.

He did promote four colored officers to the rank of sergeant, but this was as far as he went.

There are no colored officers above the rank of sergeant, only four of the 33 departments are integrated, and no colored officers are used in radio cars.

In fact— district commanding officers go to such extremes to keep colored officers out of these cars, that their actions make them appear foolish.

One commanding officer, who needed a second man in a radio car in a hurry, assigned one of his new officers to that duty.

The officer's career as a radio car cop was perraps the shortest on record.

He told his companion he was colored, and less than 15 minutes later the CO had him back pounding the pavement.

Little wonder then that the morale of the colored officers sank to such a low under Commissioner Hepbron.

When the new commissioner takes over, we will watch with interest to see whether he follows in the footsteps of his predecessor, or whether he will put into action what he, as an intelligent man, must know.

This is— that a man's ability to do a job comes first, not his race.

Unless he does, our police department will continue to sacrifice talent on the altar of racial discrimination.

Salisbury's Progress

Salisbury, Md., businessmen gave their 1961 highest award, a silver tray and $225 in cash to Charles H. Chipman.

Annually, the city's business leaders honor a citizen selected for outstanding contributions to the city.

Mr. Chipman, able educator with 46 years of service, is principal of Salisbury's two million dollar high school, with a 50 - acre campus, 44 teachers, 972 pupils (capacity-1,400) from eight surrounding towns.

Mrs. Chipman, teacher of home economics, has a 43-year service record.

Mr. Chipman is the first colored person to receive Salisbury's top civic award. This indicates progress.

Just two months ago, there was another evidence of civic awakening in Salisbury when operators of ten leading restaurants in the city quietly agreed to serve all patrons, in good faith, without discrimination as to race.

Back of that movement was Mayor Boyd E. McLernon's interracial commission, which is just a year old.

Salisbury, in these two steps, sets an example all Wicomico County can afford to follow.

Except for Cecil, which is 17 percent desegregated in the public schools, and Talbot County, 1 percent desegregated, no other Eastern Shore county has enrolled colored children in formerly white schools.

These counties, including Wicomico, have policies under which colored children may apply for admission to the nearest school.

The determining factor in segregation patterns is the "attitude" of the school officials.

Businessmen of Salisbury have indicated what their attitude is.

We hope they may have some influence with county educational leaders.

There's A Long Road Ahead

What Our Readers Say

More On Riders

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 Say," AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

Those Sun Labels

Dear AFRO:

The trouble in the South is becoming more dangerous every day. The colored person on a whole has no rights at all.

For 100 years or more we as a race have been pushed around. The problem of racial discrimination has haunted our every move.

We as a race must fight for our independence. This is a democratic government, but we have to strive for our democracy.

As Khrushchev stated "in communism we do not have racial discrimination."

Mr. Khrushchev is right. The colored man has been beaten, robbed and lynched in America.

We as a race must demand of the government justice, freedom and equality. Unless we have this, we are not yet free.

As we all know, this is the centennial of the Civil War. From the looks of things, another is starting.

The Russians are having a good time on the lack of govenment morals, justice, democracy and civil liberties here.

Instead of sending the Peace Corps abroad, we had better take care of home first.

We must fight and strike back harder and stronger than ever. Help the Freedom Riders and their justified campaign. There will be bloodshed but we must stride on and help.

They know our prayers are with them and their rides through the South.

SANDRA YOUNG

Dear AFRO:

I don't see how Governor Patterson can look himself in the face in the mirror.

He had better start packing as of now, for swifter than he can imagine, we will have all the rights and privileges of every other citizen in the U.S.

And happy to add, all the little John Pattersons of the South can do little to stop us.

My heart goes out to the Freedom Riders, and the NAACP.

I'm hoping with all sincerity that this battle can be won with the methods of non-violence.

But we have to admit, from the beginning of time, man has had to fight with some violence to get what he wanted, or what was rightfully his freedom.

LILLIAN LOCKLEY

Attention, America

Dear Afro:

Stop! Look! Listen! We are definitely on the spot! Deplorable situations in the South are tearing and destroying our democracy. Our "dirty linen" is no longer a secret problem. It is very public. The North can not "wash its hands" of the matter like Pontius Pilate. It is no longer a divided affair.

This is the Face of America.

Why concern and horror over the way the Nazis treated the Jews or the Japs, their prisoners of the past wars.

We have no excuse of war for our Hitlers and Eichmanns of the South; men like Faubus, Meriwether, Shelton and Patterson.

The atrocities, viciousness and heinous crimes these men have instigated and incited make mere nightmares of the things Hitler and his like did.

THE MEN, white and black, of the "Freedom Train" have not caused the trouble. The southern hoodlums tend to the cause! However, there is a "brain" behind them. For these people are simple-minded, illiterate and ignorant - communistic material.

They work hard, drink corn whiskey and procreate. Using the slang vernacular, they are called "poor white trash."

They can be swayed emotionally one way or another like sheep. Half of them couldn't tell you why they hate the colored man, much less why they resent or beat him.

YET, even among these misguided and unfortunate folk, there are those who feel what is happening is wrong. Worse, are the educated and intelligent white Americans. They realize the injustice and though they do not like it, they are afraid to speak out and act and back their President when he says something will be done when the powers of other countries begin to wonder.

Commentations and discussions are over. Unite in a common cause! The right of all men, regardless of race, color or creed to be equal. Were it meant for each race to live separately, God would have kept them apart.

Now, with the people who are for the right - supporting the President's word, they shouldn't just talk but act. Then, when the trouble is cleaned up, perhaps the heads of other so-called democracies and such will listen to him. As it is now, he must prove himself - not take a Pontius Pilate attitude. The President must prove to the entire world that he is able to clean his "dirty linen" and DO IT NOW.

In all history there has not been a "black traitor." Can the white Americans say as much? However, the American of the present and future must be the country where color, race and creed have no meaning; only the man himself - his ability.

If the State of Alabama is allowed to disregard law and continue persecution and abuse of colored people, there is no democracy in the United States.

As far as status of any kind across the seas - they will have none. The President, without a doubt will appear merely a figure head to the other countries.

LAURA TOMPKINS

Hodge-Podge

New Sales Tax Affects Us All

By ROBERT W. MATTHEWS

Most Marylanders seem to have accepted the new sales tax structure in good graces, but it was brought forcibly home to me recently just who is affected most by the tax.

Was approached by a panhandler, who went into the usual routine about "I'm hongry—kin you gimme a quarter so I kin get a sammich."

Only this time there was a switch.

Instead of asking for a quarter—this guy asked for 26 cents.

Couldn't figure out why the ante had been upped, until he smilingly informed me about the tax.

Realized then and there that the winos have to kick in an extra cent for their halves (half-pint of wine of course)

BY NOW you must have noticed all the new trash baskets on the streets in the downtown area.

Believe thee me, they are a blessing in disguise for ol' Hodge.

Am a fancier of peanuts—especially the kind you have to shell yourself.

Just can't pass Lexington Market without buying a small bag of them—still warm from the parching oven.

Then, in pure country style, I stroll casually up the street eating them.

Previously, I had a dickens of a time disposing of the shells—usually had to wait until I came across a street that had an open sewer.

But since they put up the new trash cans, find they are perfectly spaced.

Just about the time I get a handful of shells—voila—there is a trash can waiting.

AS USUAL, went digging through some statistics. This time on rock and roll in other countries.

Amazed to discover that in almost every country, some American r and r is on the top twenty lists.

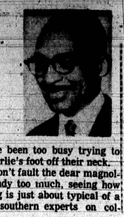
That "boombiddy boom diddyboom" recording of "Blue Moon" which drove us out of our minds about a month ago, is just as popular overseas as it was here.

This week it is Number 7 in England, Number 10 in Holland, Number 5 in Norway, Number 9 in Sweden and Number 12 in Canada.

In this country, it is down to Number 47 and thank goodness.

Sightseeing

Some People Just Won't Even Learn



By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Couple or so weeks ago, one of the TV networks aired a program devoted to the racial situation existing in that enlightened city of the Old South, that bulwark of democracy, that fine example to the rest of the "backward" nations of the world—Birmingham, Ala.

Weeks later, I can still, without any trouble at all, remember the statements made by one distinguished society dowager, who was trying in her own fumbling way to explain the racial situation therein.

In essence she said that she knew things had changed in Birmingham, because a few years ago she used to hear colored people going up and down the streets just singing their little old hearts out.

She said they would be walking down the street and "spontaneously" they would break out into gay songs, and this, said she, was very colorful.

But now, said she, colored folks just don't walk up and down the street singing songs, and this upset her no end—deed it did child.

I WISH I could have been there to tell the dear lady that the reason colored folks hadn't been walking up and down the street singing recently, is that they've been too busy trying to get Mr. Charlie's foot off their neck.

I really don't fault the dear magnolia voiced lady too much, seeing how her thinking is just about typical of a number of southern experts on colored folks.

These experts labor all their lives under the impression that the only thing a tan brother wants is the right to sing for the pleasure of nice white folks, to shoot craps, and to serve old Marse Charlie and Miz Anne, until the day he dies and goes to heaven, where he will do the same thing.

They tell everyone in earshot that they "know" colored folks, when in reality all they know is what we want them to know—which isn't much.

If you try to tell them most of us folks don't want to sing and dance for their pleasure, to shoot craps, or to have the dubious pleasure of being their faithful servants, they think you are crazy.

If they don't think you are crazy, they think you've been northern infiltrated, which is about ten thousand times worse than being just buggy.

THEY REMIND me of a captain who commanded an outfit that I was unfortunately assigned to during the war.

Everytime he opened his big mouth, and he had a big one, his accent was so thick all I could think of was Simon Legree, bloodhounds and poor Little Eva. "Boy," he said, one momentous day, "I wants to hear you sing."

THIS CHARACTER, and he was a stupid one, thought all colored people could sing. He had forced his somewhat less than devoted soldiers to form several singing groups, and one was short a baritone.

I tried to explain to brainless that even though I was a little dark of skin, I couldn't sing a note. Fact is I never could sing, and still can't.

"All you people can sing," said he, and I hauled back and threw him a slice of "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," and I don't think he liked it, cause he got a little sick on the stomach.

Two days later he had me on a train headed for another base. He told me in parting that he couldn't trust any colored boy who couldn't sing.

I IMAGINE one reason these experts think we are all a bunch of empty headed dolts, whose greatest ambition is to be their doormats, is that they are trying to justify the way they've been treating us for lo these many years.

As long as they regarded us as children, who had to be led by the hand by the great white father, then they loved us—providing of course we didn't try to sit down beside them.

But let us decide that we don't need their guiding hands, and Lord, they just blow their natural tops.

The first thing they do is to refer to us as bad colored folks, only they don't use the words "colored folks."

Unable to understand the way we feel, they develop all kinds of stupid reasons to explain the change, never bothering about the one that tells the whole story—we're just sick and tired of all this mess.

Maybe I'll go to Birmingham on my vacation and walk up and down the street singing my heart out, so the dear lady will feel better.

But if I did that, she might think I meant it.

Someday I'm going to write me a book on white folks.

Someday.

Noteworthy

Test of Honesty Is No Laughing Matter

By HERB MANGRUM

What would you do if you found $100 lying in your path?

While attending graduation exercises at the Naval Academy Wednesday, I found $100 lying on a sidewalk. I turned it in.

The fact that the $100 was in the form of a postal money order just waiting to be filled in with a name had nothing to do with my honesty.

Had the $100 been in cash I'm not sure of what I would have done.

I do know there is a good feeling about you when you know you have been honest while broke.

THE HONEYMOON (If there ever was one) between two factions working under the Municipal Court system is over.

For instance. There are rumors that one cop threatened to turn in his badge because a Municipal Court judge dismissed a case involving a group of men loitering on a street corner.

The judge contends: "If a man feels like standing on a street corner with his friends, that's his business."

THERE IS another rumor that a post for a deputy chief inspector will soon be created within the police department.

I really goofed on my opinion of who the new police commissioner would be.

In fact, I was as wrong as two left shoes.

Now I think I know who the new deputy chief inspector will be, but darn if I'll go out on a limb again.

HERE'S AN item that will make women blush and strong men weep.

A London fashion magazine claims the newest thing in men's fashions in two years will be f-a-t-s-j-e-s.

They claim that since the present trend is the wearing of tight fitting trousers, men with scrawny little legs (like some editors I know) will have to beef up legs with padding.

Now this is where I draw the line.

I said that I would never wear a continental style suit but I did.

But wearing falsies in any form for a man is feminine.

Remember that part in Nat Cole's Calypso song where he says "I'll what you see is what you get"? I'm all for that.

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 assured.

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

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

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1922.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

Graduates of the week

Orchids to Brenda Mansfield Cley, 21, who was graduated magna cum laude at Fisk University on Monday.

MISS CLAY

She stood number 4 in the class of 105, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

She majored in general science, won the General Science honors and the Homer P. Cooper pre-medical awards.

Miss Cley has been accepted at the University of Maryland Medical School, may specialize in the study of the heart.

She was one of 11 graduates at Baltimore's Western High School four years ago, did not make the honors list.

At Fisk, she says, "I finally caught up with things," and went ahead to cop top honors.

Brenda is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Cley (Theresa) of 3612 Copley Rd. Her mom's a teacher, and her dad's a supervisor at Social Security.

Proud grandparents who also attended the commencement exercises are Mrs. Bertha Cley and Mrs. Corrine Johnson.

The family attends Sharp St. Methodist Church.

* * *

Congratulations to these two women graduates at the University of Maryland. They are firsts:

At exercises on Saturday Miss Joe Carroll Robinson will finish the School of Pharmacy; and Mrs. Angela Webb Clarke graduates from the School of Medicine.

Miss Robinson is the second oldest of eight children of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon L. Robinson Sr., 3604 Clifton Ave. Her dad's a postal worker.

* * *

The Robinson family rates Morgan State College highly.

Remember Vernon Jr., finished Morgan last year, is now studying at the University of Wisconsin.

Grace and John finished in 1959. She's a senior chemical technician at City Hospital. John's a teacher.

Another sister, Sally, is a senior at Morgan. And sister, Linda, graduated this week from Western High, enters Morgan in the fall.

Other Robinson children are Leslie, an eighth grader at Lemmel Junior High and Roderick, who's in the fourth grade at Edgewood Elementary.

* * *

From The School of Medicine, Mrs. Angela Webb Clarke (Mrs. Shirlee Clarke), becomes the second colored woman to graduate. Dr. Lois Young was first last year.

Mrs. Clarke —Dr. Clarke that is—plans to intern in Los Angeles, leaves for the Coast on June 18, after she takes the state board.

She will live, for the present, with her sister, Mrs. Zelda Webb Anderson. The entire Webb family, you'll remember, is living on the West Coast.

Their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luke Webb, deserting their Gwynns Falls Parkway home in February, now reside in Rock Creek, located in the San Francisco Bay area.

Her husband received his degree from Morgan on Monday, plans to study at the College of Medical Evangelists in Los Angeles.

* * *

Baltimoreans who get degrees at Howard University today (Friday) include Kermitt White, School of Pharmacy; Eugene Klupt and William Dickerson Jr., dentistry; and Donald Hughes, medicine.

Time does fly, you know. It seems only yesterday when Dr. Dickerson was a toddler. We called him 'W.R.'

He's the son of Mrs. Clara Hackney and the nephew of the AFRO's Mrs. Susie Clarke.

And, it seems but yesterday when Donald was in short pants. He's the son of Mrs. Blanche Hughes and the late Dr. S. Bernard Hughes.

More graduation items

More graduation time news: Morgan Alumni unveiled a portrait of the late George W. P. McMechen at their Friday banquet. He was the beloved attorney, and first person to receive a bachelor's degree from the college.

Dr. Ralph Bunche, who held Loyola College graduating listeners in the palm of his hands (he was commencement speaker), lingered in Baltimore after the exercises before catching a plane back to N.Y.

Henry P. Irr, president of the college's board of trustees, entertained at dinner for Dr. Bunche and other honorary degree winners and trustees (75 of them), at his Homewood home.

Mrs. Bunche had planned to be here for the event, but was unable to come at the last minute.

Those Good Looking Bridgeforth girls had a reunion in Baltimore this week.

We're talking about Datie, (now Mrs. Sanders N. Russell, wife of the eye doctor); and Elna (now Mrs. Asa T. Spaulding, wife of the president of N.C. Mutual). A third sister is Mrs. Matthew Scott (Marie) a D.C. government worker.

The Spauldings were in town to see Dr. Spaulding receive an honorary degree at Morgan State College. Their son, Aaron, a N.C. College soph, was with them.

Also in town: Charming Mrs. Charles Wesley—she's Baltimore - born and bred, ("one of those pretty Johnson girls") first name's Louise.

She was here to watch her husband get Morgan's honorary degree, guested with her sister, Mrs. Alma Harris.

The Wesleys were at Fisk at 10 a.m. Monday where he gave the commencement address. Hopped a plane to arrive at Morgan shortly before exercises began.

* * *

After Morgan graduation, of course, there was the trustees usual delightful dinner for honorary degree winners.

Faculty friends and guests had a chance to let their hair down, and chat after dinner.

Mrs. Noah Moore, wife of the Methodist bishop, was here—active in black.

And it was so good to see Mrs. Margaret Wagner. Her husband, H. Milton Wagner, was honored.

Moving were remarks of Manuel Hendler, the ice cream czar and trustee who never earned a college degree, but just the same he's been a business tycoon, art lover and able college trustee.

* * *

Pretty, Pretty, pretty was the blue Italian straw Mrs. Martin Jenkins (Elizabeth), wife of the president, selected for graduation day. It turned up a rakish angle, and complemented her brown fresh, threaded with black.

* * *

Lovely To look at: The 712 Eastern High School girl grads in white caps and gowns (cost $3.50).

Grads, their families and friends nearly filled the Fifth Regiment Armory, for exercises on Tuesday evening.

Mayor Grady awarded diplomas, and shook the hand of each graduate.

And, the graduates responded with the loveliest smiles and 'thank, you, sir,' or 'thank you very much,' as they looked him straight in the eye.

Awarding of diplomas started at 8:20 p.m., was over at 9:40 p.m. Estimated attendance: 5,200.

Mrs. Helen C. Taylor (a picture in long aqua gown), is the principal here. Special platform guest was Rameshai Singhal, exchange mathematics teacher from India. He has been on the faculty for the past semester.

No tears for Elese

There were no tears for Elese on Saturday.

Elese McCloud Johnson, class of 1941, that is.

She was not present for the 20th anniversary reunion with her schoolmates at Morgan State College.

But, she was certainly there in spirit. Members of her class attended the alumni banquet in large numbers.

And, in Elese's name, they presented $350 to the college's student loan fund.

Until her untimely death on April 4, Elese was chairman of the class reddition committee. Evelyn Travers Burrell carried on the job, and did it beautifully.

Elese's husband, Sterling Johnson, the businessman (real estate), always a considerate helpmate during his wife's lifetime, rose to the occasion, as did their teenage daughter, Deidre.

After the alumni banquet, they opened their Morgan Park home to Elese's classmates and other friends, who came to reminisce, look over scrapbooks he had lovingly compiled, and enjoy an hour or two of fellowship.

Dr. Edward N. Wilson, the class of 1941 mentor, was there. He injected the most serious note of the evening, as he recalled how gracious Elese and her husband had been whenever he visited them, and remembered the day 20 years ago when the then Miss McCloud, "a lovely girl," enrolled in the school.

There were hapkins engraved with Elese's name, and yellow autograph cards for each guest to take with him to remember the occasion.

It was truly a lovely party. Elese would have loved it.

Here from out of town for the reunion banquet and the party afterwards were her father, William Knott, Philadelphia; a brother, Bennie McCloud, N.Y., her cousins, Charles and Lillian Barbour and their small daughter, Lesa, all of Philadelphia; and Mr. Johnson's mother, Mrs. E. Marie Lewis, Baltimore.

Send them greetings

Belated birthday hellos (May 30), her sixteenth, to Beverly Jean Booth, 805 McKean Ave.

Beverly is a tenth grader at Western High, where she maintained a 95 average last semester. Of course, she is a member of the Ninety Club (honor group).

Baltimore businessman Earl Koger, 2409 Ellamont reaches the half - century mark on June 13.

June 14th cards to another businessman, J. Arnett Frisby, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Williams, 6601 Baltimore National Pike, celebrates on the same day.

* * *

June 18th cards for the Rev. Marcus G. Wood, pastor of Providence Baptist Church.

You should have — but if you didn't do get cards to Radcliffe Finney, 1732 N. Bentalou St. His birthday was June 3.

* * *

There is still time to get your cards, flowers and gifts in to the Rev. John L. Tiley, for the past ten years pastored New Metropolitan Baptist Church.

Members honor him at a reception on Monday (June 12), 8 p.m., ere he leaves for a post at Shaw University.

The Rev. Mr. Tiley, you remember, is the minister who worked so faithfully with the register-to-vote drive.

Too often, people like him seldom get the thanks they deserve from the people they helped. Here's Baltimore's chance to say thank you.

The Rev. Mr. Tiley's home address is 2101 Whittier Ave. Reception is at the church, Mosher and McCulloh Sts.

Send them sunshine

Robert Brooks, 3020 Harlem Ave., the Parks Sausage employee, entered Provident for surgery on Monday, is in Room 311.

Mrs. Sadie Brown, Western Electric employee, 2434 W. Lafayette Ave., is in room 209 awaiting surgery.

Also in Provident: Rosa H. Counts, Social Security worker at 824 McKean Ave., in room 220, doing nicely after surgery.

Miss Anne Harris, Veterans Administration employee, 3621 W. Lexington St., also doing nicely after surgery in room 209.

* * *

More sick and get - well cards at Provident—Franklin Smith, the postal employee, 3215 Yosemite, is in Room 314.

Mrs. Thelma Williams, Baltimore County teacher of 1818 W. Mulberry St., had surgery on Tuesday, is in room 310.

James Tate, the veteran East Baltimore resident of 2619 E. Biddle St., in room 120.

Address get-well cards to 2518 Madison Ave. for Mrs. Gertrude Gresham who has been ailing.

Dr. Bruce Benjamin, who died on Tuesday evening worked up until the day.

He was on duty at the hospital as late as Wednesday evening.

He entered Hopkins last Wednesday, underwent a brain operation, never regained consciousness. He was just 39.

About this and that

Love those Provident Hospital auxiliary members.

At their meeting on Thursday, they turned over $1,500 fund. Money was raised at their recent tea.

Mrs. Odell Payne presided at installation of officers.

Energetic Mrs. Marion L. Jones was returned as president; Mrs. Mamie E. Kennard is new vice president; Mrs. Martha Wilson, new financial secretary.

Other officers are Mrs. Estelle Douglass, Mrs. Rosina T. Cole, treasurer; and Mrs. Esther Winston, chaplain.

New citizens

It is a 7-pound boy for Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Dorsey (Madeline), of 609 N. Bentalou St.

Baby, who arrived at Sinai Hospital makes three sons, Carroll is 12, and Eric is 3.

Mr. Dorsey is a postal worker. The Mrs. is a city teacher.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Scott (Mary), Severna Park, Md., have a 7-pound girl, born June 3 at Provident Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Hall (Audrey), 236 Linden Ave., had a 6-pound girl the same day.

* * *

On June 4, these families welcomed new babies at Provident:—

Mr. and Mrs. Cicero Lennon (Cora), 4010 Cedardale Rd., 8½ - pound girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Spencer (Rosalie), 1218 N. Patterson Park Ave., a bouncing 9 - pound girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Jones (Dora), 27 S. Franklintown Rd., 7 - pound boy.

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ASPHALT TILE 9x9 4½c Ea.
VINYL TILE 9x9 5c Ea.
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PLASTIC WALL TILE 4¼x4¼ 1⁷/₈c Ea.
CEILING TILE 64 SQ. FT. 12x12 To 12x24 $5.92 Cts. Highlights Inner-Vest
STORM WINDOWS Triple Track 10-yr. guaran. up to 101" $10.95
CERAMIC TILE 59c SQ. FT.
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VINYL WALL COVERING 39c Ea. Ft. 54" High
9x12 RUGS $4.95
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OLD DUTCH PAINT Latex Washable $2.69 Gal.
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His Eminence Laurian Cardinal Rugambwa
BISHOP OF RUTABO, TANGANYIKA, AFRICA
will offer Holy Mass at the National Shrine of the Immaculate Conception in Washington, D.C., at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, June 18th
BISHOP FULTON J. SHEEN Will Preach
You are invited to attend
CHARTERED BUSES WILL LEAVE FROM THE FOLLOWING BALTIMORE CATHOIC CHURCHES:
ST. CECILIA'S—Windsor & Hilton Sts.
ST. PIUS—N. Schroeder at Edmondson Ave.
ST. EDWARD'S—Poplar Grove & Prospect Sts.
ST. FRANCIS XAVIER—N. Caroline at Eager St.
ST. GREGORY'S—N. Gilmor at Baker St.
ST. VERONICA'S—Cherry Hill
CHRIST THE KING—Sollers Point Rd. at Dundalk Ave.
ST. PETER CLAVER'S—N. Fremont at Pennsylvania
Sunday, June 18
Buses Depart 1:30 P.M.
Bus Tickets: $1.50 per person
Bus Tickets Now On Sale At The Above Churches