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

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

Weird Civil Defense Plans

There is something seriously wrong with a nine - district Civil Defense set-up in which the top volunteer worker has to complain: "We must have the same facilities as the other districts."

The Civil Defense big brass are striving daily to sell the public on the importance and necessity of being informed in the event of a nuclear attack.

Up in the Western District of the Baltimore area, there is plenty of interest as indicated by attendance at meetings and the fact that it is the most actively manned in sub-districts.

For this show of interest Western District is awarded two telephones while the other districts have six and at least two radios each.

We shudder to think what the consequences might be should an attack occur with things in this state.

Col. Arthur L. Shreve, area defense director, says there are "many, many" problems involved in the situation. Money seems to be the most pressing.

If Baltimore can afford at least two radios for eight of its civil defense districts, money is not an adequate excuse as to why one district should have none. That holds true for telephones and other equipment.

Presently we have the weird situation of one of the districts, Southern, having been inoperative for two months while its valuable equipment sits idle, unavailable to the Western District.

Civil Defense is neither a game nor a pet project.

That Western District officials realize this is borne out by the fact they have asked the City Council to hear their complaints.

It might be a wise move for the Civil Defense higher-ups to settle this matter to the mutual satisfaction of all concerned before it causes more community concern.

Let The Riders Come

There is some agitation to keep the Congress of Racial Equality (CORE), from conducting a scheduled Nov. 11 Freedom Ride along Route 40.

We think the Freedom Riders should come into Maryland anytime they want to.

The highway's restaurant owners who have insulted our foreign diplomats and refused service to colored Americans, have been asked for years to open their doors to all well-behaved citizens, regardless of color.

More recently, President Kennedy and other Administration spokesmen, have pleaded with Gov. Tawes and the innkeepers.

They have told them that race segregation on this well-traveled 49-mile strip from Baltimore to the Delaware State line, is giving the United States a black eye all around the world.

We hope the Freedom Riders will come.

We hope local residents will join the caravan.

We hope, further, that two other things will happen.

No. 1—That these demonstrators will go into Rt. 40 public places and sit down and expose them for what they are.

No. 2—That the Supreme Court will restrain our policemen from arresting law-abiding citizens and foreign visitors who enter a public place for a sandwich and a cup of coffee.

As agents of the state, police officers have no authority to enforce racial segregation and prefer charges of disorderly conduct.

A person who asks for a service in a public place is NOT disturbing the peace.

Not In His Hometown

Baltimore's Thurgood Marshall was sworn in as judge in the U.S. Court of Appeals in New York this week.

Former chief counsel of the NAACP, Mr. Marshall and the late and equally brilliant attorney, Charles Houston, planned and executed the successful equal rights victories which have been won in the Supreme Court in this decade.

There is no doubt in our minds that Mr. Marshall, already a brilliant and respected lawyer, will make an able judge. We wish him well in his new assignment.

In passing, we would like to note again - that Mr. Marshall is another example of a hometown boy who had to desert the Monumental City to earn a judicial position.

So did Lewis H. Flagg Jr., who sits on the Municipal Court in Brooklyn, N.Y., a position equivalent to our Supreme Bench.

Baltimore has no colored judges on the Supreme Bench of Baltimore City. There are no Federal judges.

Gov. Tawes, in a preelection statement, promised to name a colored judge to the Supreme Bench. In the past two months, he has filled two vacancies. None of these posts has gone to a colored lawyer.

Baltimore City—and Maryland—have many qualified lawyers who would lend dignity to a judicial bench.

Gov. Tawes, we hope, will see that the Supreme Bench leads the way. He has one vacancy.

It ought not be necessary for men of stature to leave home before their abilities are recognized.

Race And Franklin Square

Colored patients at Franklin Square Hospital are segregated in a section of the building called The Annex where male and female patients use the same bathroom facilities.

The hospital administrator, Sanford Kotzen, said a similar situation exists in other sections of the hospital. He said a shortage of plumbing at the institution, and the scarcity of funds make it impossible to correct this situation now.

The AFRO is cognizant of the private hospital's plight in the face of steadily rising costs, but we feel that certain minimum standards must be maintained.

In theaters, restaurants, bar rooms and other public places, toilet facilities for males and females are separate. We believe that a hospital should at least meet the minimal standards required of business establishments.

From time to time reports are made of racial discrimination and segregation at Franklin Square Hospital. Where there is so much smoke, there must be some fire.

Perhaps the administrators of this Institution of mercy should take a long look at their policies and facilities in the light of current trends.

65 Votes Against the U.S.

This is the line-up of countries in the United Nations:

26 African
15 Asian
10 Communist
13 Latin American

Other European, North American, Australian, etc.

Sixty-four votes of the colored nations and the Communist Reds were enough to censure white South African delegate to the United Nations.

To be sure, South Africa's white delegate could not reasonably defend his country's segregation practices, but he went too far when he said educated Africans are not interested in democratic politics.

One of Liberia's bright young men, Henry Ford Cooper, who has achieved U.N. leadership, asked the delegates to censure South Africa and they did.

No vote of censure had ever been passed before. But when you have votes, you can do many things for the first time.

• • •

THE U.S. did not help the Afro-Asians censure South Africa.

We can expect the same Afro-Asians, Latin Americans and Commies to admit Red China to the U.N. over Uncle Sam's objections.

The U.S. vulnerability to charges of segregation prevents it from assuming the normal leadership among nations.

Adlai Stevenson, U.S. delegate to the United Nations, did not vote to censure the South African delegate who made an insulting speech in favor of segregation.

Stevenson said the U.S. believed in the doctrine of free speech. Free speech in this case was abused. Censure was properly voted.

A Nigerian's Wisdom

Nigerian Foreign Minister Jaja Wachuku went before the General Assembly of the United Nations last week and proceeded to indulge in some of the plainest talk the august body has heard in several years.

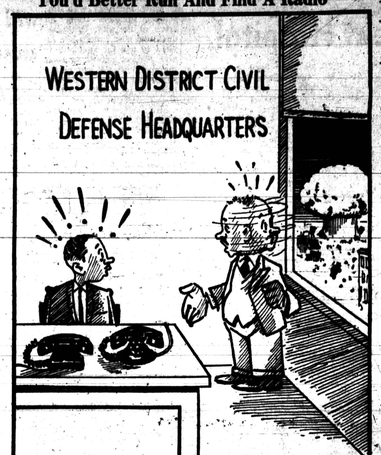
The distinguished African politician excoriated the great powers for their failure to resolve the disarmament crisis, the Berlin crisis, the Congo crisis, and the successor-to-Dag Hammarskjold crisis.

Harsh as the indictment is, it is true. The big powers, the U.S. and Russia, have shown themselves singularly unable to resolve the major problems of the world.

This newspaper believes that most of these problems are unquestionably the creation of the Soviet Union's hunger for power. But we have exacerbated the tensions by a fumbling, stupid foreign policy which places a premium on emotion symbols instead of honest-to-goodness power politics.

Somehow America has got to come up with new, dynamic, and imaginative approaches to the issues of Berlin, Cuba, Laos, the Congo, and, we submit, Africa.

'Looks Like Something Is Going On, You'd Better Run And Find A Radio'



What Our Readers Say

Our Civilized Past

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

Dear AFRO:

I read with much interest James D. Williams' article, "Why Should the Past be Forgotten," in the Oct. 21 AFRO.

I think the paper for which he writes is an example of the fact that we are not trying to become "carbon copies" of white Americans. It is the custom in America to make oneself as pleasing as possible to the public. Perhaps we do not set ourselves apart as a racial identity because we are Americans first and colored persons second.

We do not have parades or high holidays but we do have a History Week. At that time schools and colleges all over most of the U.S. study the heritage of colored Americans.

Morgan College has a large library on our culture, past and present. So has Howard University.

Dr. Carter G. Woodson spent his life delving into historical records, here and in Europe, so that our past culture could be known to the world.

He left hundreds of books and magazines so that the past would never die, or at least not until we become one world.

So if there is any colored adult who does not know that he or she is descended from a people with a civilized past, it is the fault of our educational system or his or her own lack of interest.

MRS. LULA M. LOGAN

Criticizes Hospital Policy

Dear AFRO:

Your story last week about conditions at Franklin Square Hospital was timely indeed.

The most segregated institutions in Baltimore are the hospitals. Most of them have clever ways of shuttling colored patients into a segregated ward.

Often the employees are biased and are discourteous to non-white patients and visitors.

Of course, there are exceptions, but as a general rule the colored patient is unwanted at most private hospitals here, and is tolerated at the public hospitals.

Perhaps, when we have desegregated the restaurants on Route 40, a campaign can be started to desegregate hospitals in Baltimore.

MRS. HAZEL TIMBERLANE

Urges Preparation For Winter

Dear AFRO:

Now that winter is just around the corner, the city should begin planning its snow removal program.

No matter how many snows we have during a winter, each one seems to find us unprepared and to virtually paralyze the city.

Surely, there must be some way for the city fathers to remove snow within a reasonable time.

If we should have a heavy snow tonight, Baltimore, like the big hick town it is, would be caught unready.

One thing that would help would be for the homeowners to clean the sidewalks in front of their homes. There is a city ordinance that requires this, but it is rarely enforced.

CHARLES T. STOCKTON

Compliments AFRO's Worthy

Dear AFRO:

This is to compliment your Mr. William Worthy on his clear, forthright, honest, straight - forward speech in Springfield, Mo. Oct. 11.

In days like these in this part of the South, people don't want the truth. Mr. Worthy only spoke what Walter Lippman, Drew Pearson, Paul Harvey and other commentators have been saying all along.

Mr. Nixon, former President Eisenhower and some of his cabinet members have criticized the Cuban invasion. But this city (Springfield) did not want an educated colored American to inform them.

A READER

Appointment Hailed

Dear AFRO:

I am very happy to read that our mutual friend, Thurgood Marshall, has been appointed to the Federal Judiciary.

I wrote President Kennedy commending him, and told him I was happy to know about it. I also told him that I have known Thurgood Marshall for many years, and respected him so much that I painted his portrait, and presented it to our National NAACP.

I think it will interest you to know that I am presenting a life-size reproduction of Mr. Marshall's portrait to our Baltimore Branch NAACP, Dr. Lillie M. Jackson, president.

I have also written wonderful Thurgood Marshall — and Jack Greenberg, who succeeds him as NAACP legal counsel. I am confident he will make good to have been an understudy to our Mr. Marshall.

MRS. ANNE BEADENKOPF
412 S. York Rd.
Hatboro, Pa.

Hits House Chairman

Dear AFRO:

Planned Parenthood of Metropolitan Washington is greatly disturbed by the fact that the chairman of the House District Appropriations Subcommittee has the power to dictate to District officials health policies for the Metropolitan Area.

As the only agency to dispense contraceptive information and supplies to medically indigent persons of the area, Planned Parenthood looked forward to plans of the District Commissioners to establish a pre natal and post natal public health team which would include family planning.

Chairman Louis Rabaut, according to the newspapers, vetoed this plan. The increase of over 100 per cent of patients to Planned Parenthood clinics during the past four years has been due in part to referrals from D.C. public health agencies.

PLANNED PARENTHOOD OF METROPOLITAN WASHINGTON

Hodge Podge

At Last We Get Back That Missing Hour

By Robert W. Matthews

This Sunday will be one of the most pleasant of the year. Daylight Saving Time comes to an end, and we can get back that hour they swiped from us last April.

The nice part of the changeover is that you'll be able to take your time in the mornings for a couple of days.

Ordinarily, let's say you are accustomed to awakening at 7 a.m. Well, you probably still will, only this time it'll be 6 a.m.

It won't dawn on you until you have started preparations for the day that you have some extra time.

• • •

PARENTS OF small children will be able to put them to bed earlier. It'll be drak before 5:30 p.m., and since the average child hates to go to bed before dark — that excuse will not be valid.

Bar patrons will get an extra hour of imbibing time Saturday night, since the time change comes at 2 a.m.

People who have to travel long distances to work can forget about seeing daylight at home on work days. It will be dark at 7 a.m. when they leave for work, and dark at 5:30 p.m. when they return home.

Just in case you can't remember which way to turn the clocks — they are to be turned BACK one hour.

• • •

FIFTY MEN and women competed in Richmond, Va. for the annual world pipe smoking championship. This goes to prove that there is a contest for everything.

Each contestant was given tobacco and just two matches. Time limit for lighting — one minute.

The winner was the smoker who kept his pipe lighted the longest. The record is two hours and five minutes.

• • •

IF YOU were nervous at your wedding consider what happened at a wedding in London recently.

First the bridegroom fainted and had to be revived and supported by the bride. Next the best man keeled over in a faint. A guest took over and produced the ring from his pocket.

Then one of the choirboys had to be carried out into the churchyard, followed by one of the bridesmaids.

Out in the audience, four other people fainted. The minister said the church was not overheated—blamed it all on nervousness.

One of the 180 guests said "The church looked like a battlefield."

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 vendetta injustices, race prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1929.

Noteworthy

Losing Weight Is Like Taking Cure

By Herb Mangrum

When a dope addict starts to take the cure everyone says he is drying out.

The term drying out should also be applied to the person who is trying to lose weight.

I started on a diet two weeks ago and discovered that the first 24 hours of living without the accustomed amount of food can be murder.

The headaches, the cramps and visions of juicy steaks can drive a fat man mad.

It doesn't help either when you arrive at the dinner table to find a cold glass of Metracal staring you in the face and the children eating lamb chops.

• • • •

FROM WANTING steak you think of other things as the hunger pangs increase.

You tell the family, "If I can't have steak, I'll take cold cuts? Eggs? Toast? A cracker? Anything?

When the little woman says "Nyet," then you are even willing to eat a little grass off the front lawn.

• • • •

HARDER STILL TO TAKE is the friend who makes this crack while you are trying to get back that figure you had while in the Army.

This joker laughs and says, "So you're on a diet? Don't seem like you lost anything. You are as fat as ever."

• • • •

TRY READING YOUR troubles away and what happens?

I started to read the novel Advise and Consent and before I had gone 15 pages someone was dining.

I turn on the television and catch the beginning of a commercial. They are advertising something in a deep dish bowl that looks rather tasty. It's dog food.

Come to work and I find one editor eating a cream pie, another eating grapes and gulping orange juice like he's never going back to Florida, and a reporter eating doughnuts.

I rush home, step on the bathroom scales and they register minus 10 pounds. I'm happy.

With glee I tell the warden, "I'm off 10 pounds."

Just because she can read a thermometer, she thinks she is some kind of medical authority so she replies, "Well, that's good, but at least five pounds had to be water."

I wonder. Can I hold out?

Sightseeing

I've Got Leaves And No Trees

By James D. Williams

Please believe me, I don't have anything at all against leaves.

I may not be head over heels in love with them, but at least I don't go around knocking them.

Yes see I love trees, and since trees usually come equipped with leaves, I couldn't very well dislike leaves without disliking trees, which I don't.

One of my very favorite poems is "Trees," and I formerly recited it quite well. The fact is that I once won a prize reciting the poem.

It wasn't much of a prize, just a jackknife that I could never get open but I do think it was nice of my Sunday school teacher to give it to me.

But that really isn't here or there for that matter, since I started out to explain about me and leaves.

As I have gone to such lengths to explain, I have nothing against leaves per se.

However, I do object to raking up leaves.

IF THEY were my own leaves, I might not feel so strongly about the matter. After all, a man has a bounden duty to take care of his own leaves, I always say.

But the leaves I am taking care of this fall, aren't my leaves.

They are my neighbors' leaves.

I once had leaves on my lawn, but I went home one day and the powers that be had found someone with a sharp axe and nothing better to do than to chop down innocent trees.

Without trees, you would think I wouldn't have any leaves.

Ha, ha . . . Perish the thought. . . I've got more leaves now than I've ever had in my life.

• • •

IN A RATHER revolting development, the winds have picked up leaves from all over the neighborhood and lovingly deposited them on my lawn.

It's rather disheartening when you rake up leaves one day, and the next day you find the lawn covered again.

At first I thought that I would rake up the leaves in separate piles, according to type.

Then, by making a survey of the neighborhood, I would find out what leaves came off what neighbor's tree. I would then return the leaves, under cover of darkness, to their rightful owners, whom I am sure would appreciate such a friendly gesture.

I had to abandon this plan when I learned, through experience that it is almost impossible to classify a lawn full of leaves, according to type.

• • •

IT THEN came to me that I could rake up the leaves in piles, ignoring classification, and see to it that everyone in the neighborhood got his rightful share.

The plan had to be junked when it was pointed out that owners of oak trees might not appreciate getting a lawn full of maple leaves, and vice versa.

Another fiendish plan that came to mind involved purchasing several cans of kerosene and sprinkling the liquid all over my lawn. Then I could burn the leaves without raking.

This too went down the drain when it was noted that I would probably end up not only burning the leaves, but somebody's house as well.

• • •

FRANKLY speaking I've just about had it with these leaves.

I'll be blessed if I will rake up somebody else's leaves.

On the other hand, I've now got so many leaves that someone would think I was raising them instead of grass.

The only way out, that I can see, is to plant some more trees and then I won't know whose leaves I am raking.

Unfortunately, it takes a few years to grow a tree, so what do I do in the meantime?

Any suggestion would be appreciated.

Hofest injun, I'm up to here in leaves.

Happy Birthday

On October 24, 1945, the United Nations Organization charter was ratified and the world's last organized step toward world peace became a reality.

During these past 16 years, the U.N. has managed to survive several organization and world shaking crises.

It is more a tribute to the inner mechanics and servants of the U.N. rather than the nations who are members that the world body has not flown off in several ideological directions at once.

The United Nations is a testimonial to mankind's love for his fellow man and his desire to survive. It may suffer temporary setbacks, but it will endure.

No matter how serious its present problems, we're happy we can say in 1961, "Happy birthday, United Nations."

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

Mr. Jones in new job

Every once in a while, you meet a fellow citizen with a marvelous sense of humor.

Such a person is Walter Jones.

This column first met Walter about four years ago when he became public relations man with the Md. Tuberculosis & Health Assn.

Our paths crossed frequently — mostly by phone and mail — as he kept us abreast of the association's latest happenings.

This week's mail brings the following note from Walter: —

"Hi

"Hello and goodbye.

"This is to let you know that after some four years in what can loosely be described as public service, I have gone commercial.

"For some reason, or more likely for no reason, the Robert Goodman Advertising Agency has seen fit (bless it sir) to hire me to exploit the public instead of serve it.

"It has been a true pleasure to know you. I hope we'll meet again on the road of life, the field of honor . . .the path to glory.

"Best wishes for a raucous Halloween, a reasonable Thanksgiving, a Merry Christmas and a tolerable New Year.

WALTER JONES."

Best wishes to you, too, Walter!

JOURNEYMEN'S BARBER UNION
LOCAL 795 — AFL-CIO
Presents its 2nd
CABARET & DANCE
SAT., OCT. 28
9:00 P.M. 'til 2:00 A.M.
At the COLISEUM
3301 MONROE ST.
Featuring
ILLINOIS JACQUET
And His Band

ILLINOIS JACQUET
The Most Fascinating
BUTTERFIELD 8
Featuring
BUTTERFIES
(Do What You Know)
CLAUDE GRANT
and his Organ Trio
Special Guest Host
SAMMY JAY

SAMMY JAY

Advanced Admission $3.00 — At Door $3.50
RESERVE TABLES BEFORE OCT. 20th
TICKETS NOW ON SALE AT: Hendie's Barber Shop, Pulteran & Preston St.; Brandi's Barber Shop, 1710 Chase St.; Jones Barber Shop, Eds. & Windsor; Fremont Barber Shop, 708 Fremont Ave.; Uptown Barber Shop, 2131 N. North Ave.; Poplar Barber Shop, 214 Poplar Grove St.; Coleman's Barber Shop, Wilkens & Stevens's Barber Shop, Fulton & Presstman; Saunders Barber Shop, 1744 W. North Ave.; Mr. Hunter Barber Shop, 1201 Penna. Ave.; Adamsis Barber Shop, 2232 Pres. Ave.; Hunter's Barber Shop, 3041 Edn. Ave.; Eastgate Barber Shop, 901 Gusryan Ave.; Jones Barber Shop, 1000 Edmondson Blvd.; City Barber Shop, 800 Shurs St. FOR INFORMATION CALL: Lawrence Slemmon, WI. 1-8861; Harmon L. Saunders, President; Pinkney Howell, Secretary-Treas.; Stanley Stevenson, Chairman.

People, places, things

A neighbor reports that Mrs. Ellen Dutton, secon vice president of the Coordinating Council PTA's, gave a so interesting speech at the PTA meetings at Carver High School No. 138 this week.

Orchids to her.

• • •

Met in the vicinity of Hopkins Hospital this week: Dr. George Phillips, clinical director at Crownsville State Hospital.

He conducts a psycho - somatic clinic at the Hopkins. In addition to doing a number of other things, he has recently passed his board, is now a member of the American Board of Psychiatry and Neurology — as of last week.

He is also working on plans to establish a much - needed service for emergency psychiatric problems.

Under his plan, people with temporary mental disturbances would not be hauled off in a paddy wagon, held at police stations etc.

They'd receive the comforting and sympathetic attention they need. Like the idea? You'll hear more form Dr. Phillips about this.

• • •

By the way, the Council of Women's Auxiliaries of the Md. State Mental Hospitals, is holding a recognition day ter on Nov. 2.

Time is 1 p.m., place is the Parish Room of the Church of the Redeemer, 5603 N. Charles St.

Outstanding speakers are scheduled, including Dr. Thaddeus P. Krush, clinical director, community services division, Nebraska Psychiatric Institute.

• • •

Dr. Furman Templeton, Urban League exec., postcards about his 'exciting and informative' trip to Alaska, where there is snow on the ground. He's due back home on Oct. 28.

• • •

The J. Avery Smith, whom Secretary of Labor Arthur Goldberg named to head the Labor Department's Wage and Hour and Public Contracts Division Field office is a Baltimorean. Congrats to him at 733 W. 64th St., Chicago, Ill.

• • •

The Dr. Charles E. Boddie who left recently for an extended visit with Baptist leaders in Europe, South India, Thailand, Japan and Okinawa, is the brother of Baltimore's Dr. J. T. Boddie, pastor of New Shiloh.

Dr. Charles Boddie is associate secretary of public relations for the American Baptist Foreign Mission Societies, and before that pastored Mt. Olivet Church in Rochester, N.Y.

Some may recall that he also an author — his book, 'A Giant in the East,' was the biography of his father. Dr. Boddie is expected to return to the states in February.

Send them sunshine

Best wishes to the U.S. Public Health Hospital for Mrs. June Parks Lewis, who has been a patient in room 302 since September.

Mrs. Lewis is the wife of William Lewis, the USIA exec, who is assigned to the African desk in D.C.

Remember a year or so ago, she was flown here from abroad on account of illness? She had surgery last November, underwent a second operation several weeks ago (doctors opened an incision in her chest wall to remove a growth), and she is doing nicely.

If your cards are mailed after Saturday, address them to Mrs. Lewis at 1221 Crittendon St., NW, Washington. She expects to be at home by then.

By the way, the Lewises have two youngsters, Michael, 18, a Dartmouth freshman; and Patricia, 15, a freshman at Washington's McKinley High School.

• • •

Hellos to George Boone (Boone Appliance Co.), at 2508 N. Longwood St. Thank goodness, he suffered only minor injuries when his truck was in collision with an auto on Tuesday.

He was treated at Lutheran Hospital, is nursing bruises and cuts, should soon be on the mend.

• • •

AFRO's Dr. Carl Murphy (chairman of the board); is resting in Room 326 Marburg at Hopkins Hospital. He entered Friday for check-up.

• • •

Also on Marburg (room 333), Mrs. Barnett M. Rhetta Sr., who had eye surgery.

Sunshine to Provident Hospital for these neighbors:

James Baker, Holabird employee of 2712 Auchentorly Terr., in room 311.

Mrs. Frances Fisher, Provident nurse's aide, 926 Wilmot Ct., in room 220.

In room 312, is Mrs. Verneva Henry, garment company employee of 3226 Auchentorly Terrace.

Mrs. Evelyn Johnson, 3904 Wabash Ave., former government worker, is in room 213. She had surgery on Wednesday.

In room 218 is Mrs. Catherine Owens, another Provident nurse's aide, 1424 Druid Hill Ave.

Dr. Joseph H. Thomas, the wealthy and beloved Dundalk physician and civic leader, underwent surgery at Hopkins Hospital on Thursday morning.

Cards to him in Marburg Room 112.

Doing nicely is Marjorie Anne Shelton, the Morgan student.

She is happy as can be that the last of the bandages came off this week. Remember Marjorie was injured in that June auto crash?

She's had quite a seige of it, but she should be able to return to her classes shortly.

Hellos to her at 2222 W. Saratoga St.

Mrs. Powell Sheffey (Margarie), is doing nicely too. She is at home now and able to receive friends.

Our guy, Frank W. Phillips Jr., remains a-bed. He's been home all this week, will likely reenter Sinai next week.

Happy birthday

Best wishes in the mail by Oct. 28 to Mrs. Ethel Rick, the businesswoman and co-director of Womanpower. Her address: 1737 Druid Hill Ave.

And, do circle Sunday, Nov. 5, 12 noon. That's the date and time of Womanpower's annual luncheon at the Sheraton.

Oct. 29 cards to Miss Gloria Lockerman, the spelling champ who is now a student at Penn State College.

Oct. 30 remember, Mrs. Laura Boulden, 2433 W. Lafayette Ave. Same day hellos for the Ed Williamses' heart - Debbie — she'll be all of 6 years old. Her address: 1801 Baltimore National Pike.

Mrs. Charles Covington (Ethel), the teacher, birthdays Oct. 27.

November 1st cards for Mrs. Ethel Day, the Coppin Teacher, and a very lovely lady indeed. Her address: 1122 N. Carrollton Ave.

Dr. Madge Hibler, one-time Morgan professor now holding down a post in Texas, birthdays on Nov. 3. So does Mrs. Maurice Adams (Catherine) of Overland Ave., Morgan Park.

More November birthdays: Mrs. Bernard Harris Sr. (Ethel), 1207 N. Caroline and Mrs. Leah Patterson, 2746 Mosher, both on Nov. 5.

Nov. 6, AFRO circulation exec, James H. Murphy, and a fellow staffer, Mrs. Alice Carroll, business department dynamo and an Eastern Star leader, have birthdays.

New citizens

At Provident Hospital these new arrivals:

On Tuesday, a 7 - pound boy for Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hayes (Grace), 2110 Druid Hill Ave.

Same day, an 8 - pound boy to Mr. and Mrs. Hobbie Crutup (Therethie), 619 N. Pulaski St.

On Wednesday, a six-pound girl for Mr. and Mrs. Verness Roane (Mildred), 1313 Hillman St.

• • •

Also on Wednesday, a girl, 7 pounds, to Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey West (Mary), 335 E. 31st St.

Same day, a six - pound girl for Mr. and Mrs. Roland Davis (Jessie Mae), 1612 Harlem Ave.

JOIN THE NAACP TODAY

W. Roberts elected president of PTA

William E. Roberts was elected president, Wednesday night of the PTA of School 142, Walbrook Ave. and Smallwood St.

Mrs. Mildred Pierson, serving her first year as principal of the school, was introduced.

Mr. Roberts of 2016 Walbrook Ave., succeeds Robert Matthews who served for several years as PTA president.

Other officers elected are Mrs. Janet Thornton, vice prsident, and Elbert Moore, chaplain. Wilfred Seaborne is vice principal of the school.

JOIN THE NAACP TODAY

THIS WEEK THE
"American Salute"
IS AWARDED TO

MRS. GLADYS MOSLEY
1905 North Patterson Park Ave.

Gladys Mosley always felt that children should have something constructive to do to keep them out of mischief. About 8 years ago she began an Arts and Crafts Guild designed to teach children the magic world of creation . . . with one's hands.

Mrs. Mosley purchased the basic materials from her own funds . . . and now in the summer months she conducts her own school of the arts for little children. Her students, both boys and girls, range in age from 6 to 13 years. Classes are held Monday through Friday from 10 A.M. til 3 P.M. and average between 35 to 50 youngsters daily. And for each of them Mrs. Mosley prepares lunch.

It all started 8 years ago. Gladys was working in a laundry when a steam pipe broke and poured hot steam over her arms. She spent much time in hospitals—skin graft operations—one after another were necessary. When the ordeal was over . . . Gladys was disabled. She turned her attention to helping others. And she has never stopped.

Gladys Mosley is an active member of the Emanuel Christian Community Church. She is president of the Sunday School Mother's Club and is a member of the Annie Baxton Bible class in her church.

During the fall and winter seasons Gladys devotes much time assisting the Mental Aid Society.

Gladys Mosley is a fine community leader and a living example of how misfortune can be changed into a wonderful way of life.

The American Brewery is proud to award the "American Salute" to Mrs. Gladys Mosley as "Citizen-of-the Week".

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From WASHINGTON: Baltimore-Washington Parkway to No. 50. Right on 50 to (Crain Highway) Left 450 Right to Crownsville Road (Palmers Garage). Left on Crownsville Road to SYLMAC. Or JOHN HANSEN Highway to Crain Highway No. 3 on right to No. 450 (Defense Highway) No. 3 follow as described above.

From BALTIMORE: Route 3 to Baltimore-Washington Expressway to No. 178, left on 178 to Crownsville Road, through hospital grounds to SYLMAC — See Sign.