"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.

Tawes And The Judges

Governor Tawes has named two Supreme Bench judges — none colored.

If Governor Tawes says he did not in his 1958 pre-election campaign pledge the appointment of a colored lawyer to the Supreme Bench of Baltimore, then he didn't. But if he didn't, then we don't hear so well.

We could be mistaken.

Nor do we consider the Municipal Court Judgeship given Robert Watts the equivalent of a Supreme Bench appointment. They are two entirely different courts.

We understood the Governor also to say that he wanted only one term. We evidently are mistaken about that, too.

However, we suggest that if the Governor did not pledge the appointment of a colored person to the Supreme Bench, he should have.

If he still fails to do so in the coming months, he will have disappointed many voters who supported him wholeheartedly in the last election.

Let's Don't Play With The Fourth District

The predominance of colored registration in the Fourth District means that proper management will insure the city a colored state senator and three members of the House, plus members on the State Central Committee and Judges of Election.

This is made possible by the registration campaigns sponsored by the NAACP, the churches, Woman Power and other civic organizations.

The politicians had little, if anything, to do with the registration campaigns, and some of them actually opposed them.

Under these circumstances, we earnestly recommend that a Fourth District-wide organization agree upon a legislative slate, and veto the kind of candidate who has organized no precincts, has no money for wdrkers, and no intention of making an intensive door-to-door campaign to win votes.

UNTIL the Fourth District is safely controlled by the majority of the people who live in it, and is free of boss control, we can not afford the luxury of disruptive contests in primary elections.

If we have had the intelligence to get voters on the books, we must use this same intelligence to deal severely with politicians within our own ranks or others, who, in defiance of the public's counsels, set out to run for office.

That kind of stupidity puts several persons on the ticket and so splits the vote that the boss's candidates win as usual.

To avoid this, let representatives of all organizations meet promptly and draw up a slate, which all factions shall be BOUND to support.

The time to do that is NOW.

A Rather Stupid Proposal

The State Department suggests more African diplomats should travel in the Southern United States

That seems to us a rather stupid proposal. No host in his right mind urges his guests to subject themselves to insult.

African diplomats are more welcome in Russia, England, France, and Italy than in Dixie.

It will take us some years yet to clean up the South before it will be ready for foreign visitors.

The average colored American, not born in the South, would not visit Mississippi or Arkansas even if he were offered a free trip.

Should our African and Asian visitors go to Virginia where the law forbids the races to sit together in a public place?

Maybe Africans should visit South Carolina where mixed couples are picked up for riding in autos.

Undoubtedly, the State Department thinks Africans would enjoy North Carolina's "white only" signs at lavatories in service stations, or the dear old Georgia custom of serving them a soft drink only at the back door of roadside stores.

Some downtown hotels, and most roadside motels, are for whites only in Alabama and Texas.

Does the State Department think Africans will enjoy the necessity of finding lodgings with private families?

We think not. Before the South can receive visitors from abroad, it must get rid of its white only signs and hang out a welcome mat for all travellers, regardless of color.

No Time For Such Matters

The Baltimore Area Civil Defense Organization has needed the rumblings from its Western District, which it had been treating like a stepchild, and appears ready at last to give it similar communications equipment as all the other eight districts have.

Civil Defense has enough shortcomings at its present stage of development without inviting new problems of the import of its slight to the Western District.

Various excuses have been put forth. Col. Arthur L. Shreve, CD director, offers the excuse that money shortages caused the slight. But when eight other districts are so much better off than a ninth, this explanation falls flat on its face.

In a vital program such as this, whatever is available is shared in an equitable manner.

Civil Defense officials must realize that the total program in the area can be affected adversely by such ill-considered actions.

It is to be hoped that promises to correct the situation are carried out promptly and this will be the last time that such a matter will have to be settled.

There are too many far more essential activities to which civil defense attention should be devoted.

It Isn't Too Late

This Sunday, the AFRO will present a Festival of Music at the Polytechnic Auditorium at 5:30 p.m.

Unlike some productions, this one is not being staged to return a profit to the sponsor.

It is being staged to raise funds for the AFRO's Mrs. Santa Project.

For four years this project has made it possible for hundreds of destitute families to share some of the blessings of Christmas.

Here at the AFRO, we have kept the letters of thanks from these families, and they tell more vividly than anything we could write, of what Mrs. Santa has meant.

Such as a letter like this:

"When the basket of food and clothes arrived I fell down on my knees and thanked God. We had no food in the house and I was afraid of the morning when the children would wake up and ask what happened to Santa Claus.

"Some people wouldn't think food and clothes could mean so much, but to our family it meant everything. People are so nice."

There are many more letters such as these, and they only are made possible through the AFRO's Mrs. Santa Project.

The Mrs. Santa Project is not the exclusive property of the AFRO, but the property of all the people who care enough to be concerned with the plight of their less fortunate neighbors.

If your heart is touched by a child who cannot go to school because he has no shoes; a victim of cerebral palsy who sits alone all day in a lonely room because she has no wheel chair, or a mother who cries because there is no milk for her baby, then you can help.

You can help by supporting the FESTIVAL OF MUSIC this Sunday afternoon.

It isn't too late to purchase a ticket or make a donation.

Do this, and some child, whose name you may never know, will say "God Bless You" on Christmas morning.

The Need For Nurses

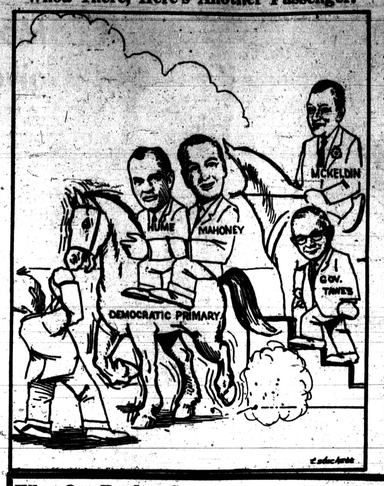
A recent survey of 14 nursing schools in Baltimore showed that six of them have no colored students enrolled and four have never had any non-white students.

Despite this, all of the institutions insist that their facilities are open to all qualified applicants.

We find this difficult to believe.

With the current critical shortage of nurses, these six hospitals should be recruiting student nurses, without regard to color.

"Whoa There, Here's Another Passenger!"



Sidelighting

Money Can't Buy Happiness, But . . .

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

When I was a very young man enrolled in school, I learned about economics, not through a text book, but through bitter experience.

Out of this, I created a law of economics which I call "Williams' Law," in obvious honor of its author. And said law goes like this:

"When one finds that he is cursed with a wallet that is growing emptier, then one will find that his hunger increases in direct ratio to the decrease in his funds."

Simply stated, dear friends, you can have a pocket full of money and you won't get hungry. But let the money disappear and you stay hungry all the time.

• • • •

TO SET THE background for my momentous discovery, I have to mention the not unimportant fact that due to my honorable service as a soldier, the government had graciously agreed to finance the completion of my education, under a program involved in the GI Bill of Rights.

Not only did the suffering taxpayers pick up the tab for my education, they also had the honor of sharing in the sending of a monthly check to support me, in the manner to which I had grown accustomed to in the Army.

Having a check delivered to my door every month did create a certain sense of security, but it also brought with it several problems, such as how to make the money last from month to month.

AT THE FIRST of the month, I could live like a king. Steaks, and movies, and double dip ice cream sodas, and treats for the whole gang.

This happy state of affairs usually lasted a week, and then the bubble burst when I discovered the budget had been twisted beyond recognition.

It was then that my friends began to avoid me, the same friends who had eagerly sought my companionship only a few days before.

They were afraid I was going to ask for a loan...and I would have, if I had been able to catch any of them.

• • • •

THUS SAT in the period called "The Long Wait"..You waited for the first of the month to roll around, and hoped that you wouldn't starve to death in the meantime.

It was during the last few dark days of such a month, that I discovered the hero sandwich.

In Baltimore they are referred to as submarine sandwiches, in some other cities as hoagies, but around my school they were called heroes, and for a very good reason.

You either had to be a hero, a fool, or just plain hungry to eat them.

They were of a size to intimidate the average man.

The maker of the sandwich split a long roll lengthwise, and then into its gaping maw, he threw an extemporaneous selection of lunch meat, cheese, spices, sardines, garlic, and anything else he could lay his hands on.

Anyone with a weak stomach would be sure to get indigestion just by watching such a sandwich being made, and it took a cast-iron digestive system to get one down and to keep it down.

The only good thing about them was their price—35 cents. Though it tasted like boiled straw, it could fill you up.

Add another dime for a soda, and as long as you could stand the gas pains, you had it made for a day.

• • • •

UNFORTUNATELY, you couldn't eat such a sandwich immediately before going to class, since one of the principal ingredients was a raw sliced onion.

In a hot stuffy classroom, where all the windows were closed, all the eater of such a sandwich had to do was to open his mouth and he would be exiled to the Siberia of the terrified.

I got around this by eating a candy bar in the morning and drinking two glasses of water. It didn't satisfy hunger, but at least it kept my stomach quiet in class.

After a week of eating only heroes, their attraction grew less and less, and at this point I would turn to yat ka mein, but alas and a lo, though it was cheap, it just didn't get the job done.

Yat ka mein, I might add a footnote, is a dish consisting of noodles and a minute quantity of sauce. For a few extra pennies, you could have catsup, onions, sliced eggs, and what the cook laughingly referred to as "meat."

Opening the box, one is conscious, particularly if one is slowly starving to death, of a heavenly odor.

A hungry man can devour a box of this dish is a very few minutes, and lean back with the contented sigh of a well fed man.

However, just like spaghetti, yat ka mein is more of an illusion than a reality...One belch and you're hungry again.

The yat ka mein also ran its course and there came the darkest days of the bread sandwiches, which was as the name implies, one slice of bread, encosed between two other slices.

Those were dark days indeed, but it taught me all about economics.

That is — it takes money to eat.

What Our Readers Say

Discouraged Citizens

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

Dear AFRO:

For the last two years, a group of interested citizens volunteered their time and effort in trying to provide wholesome recreational activities for growing boys during the summer months. We are known The James Mosher Associates, Inc.

We were able to organize and equip nine (9) Little League Baseball teams, ages nine through twelve. This was done with no expense to the parents of these children or the city. It is our hope to keep these boys in the program until they are sixteen years old.

In spite of all our efforts, we have found it most difficult to get our city officials to put the playing field in shape for these boys. Yet they are willing to spend thousands of dollars in golf courses and other recreational facilities for adults. It seems to us that these officials would be willing to help any group of citizens which is trying to make better citizens rather than retard progress.

Our baseball program is as well organized and operated as any in the country. More than 300 boys are in our program. The parents have become interested, and we plan to expand in 1962. We know that these boys are better because of this program. And yet we have been given the runaround by everyone from the Mayor to the Department Heads.

Now it seems to us that since we are trying to improve our city by curbing juvenile delinquency, our city officials would be willing to put one of our people have two cars, fine homes; they die and leave thousands of dollars in the banks and never put it to work.

I only demand a right where we have to pay taxes. We do have a right to live where we are able, also, because God has not given this earth to any particular set of people.

We have the right to demand fair play in all that our taxes are taken for, but I don't see making them (sic) people let us eat in their places.

It would be so nice if all the Freedom Riders would try being real Christians, observing God's holy day and not being locked up for nothing. It is alright to be locked up for obeying God's word, but this way is only causing hatred, which Satan wants between the races. God is not the author of confusion.

JOHN REYNOLDS

(Editor's Note: In admitting that the restaurants are public places, Mr. Reynolds has answered his own question as to why the public should be served.)

Fears Pressure Tactics

Dear AFRO:

Many of those who have been working for equal accommodations for all races feel that the pressure tactics which some groups are now using may set back the cause for which we work. We understand the enthusiasm and energy of students and others who are eager to "do something," but too much pressure is likely to judge us by our deeds, not by these plous expressions even from "liberals."

Any intelligent, informed American today will admit that racism is not just "peculiar" to the South. It crops up through the nation—New York, Chicago and yes, even in our State Department. Your editorial in the same issue, "Anti - Colored State Dept." bears out the Nigerian students' feeling and refutes Rev. Murray's apology.

Or should we say the State Department does not represent our official attitude and policy? Recent news articles about segregated Northern schools tell more, but not all, of the story.

For the Rev. Murray to make the flat, unqualified statement that, "Just this last week 35 restaurants have voluntarily desegregated is," both unrealistic misleading. It discounts or completely ignores, the effects of many months of sit-ins, freedom-rides, picketing, plus pressures from State and Federal officials due to international repercussions in these Maryland cases.

"Voluntarily," my eye!

Does anyone seriously believe if these pressures had not been in effect that these 34 restaurants would have been willing to "voluntarily" desegregate?

Why not look at facts as they are? Why must we always feel impelled to apologize and excuse? Certainly there are many decent Americans who oppose racism, and we can definitely see some progress. But it is useless to try to fool colonial peoples who now seek their own independence. For our deeds will speak louder than our words, regardless of how plout

D. L. WEST

Praises Vandalism Story

Dear AFRO:

On behalf of the faculty, pupils and parents of Benjamin Banneker School 113, I wish to express our thanks to you for your splendid report about our school and community. It makes us proud to know that we merited being selected for an interview.

Now that we have been in the news means that our tasks for maintaining good standards in both community and school are more important than ever.

Thanks again and best wishes for your continued success.

MRS. ALFREDA J. PINKNEY
Principal

He Opposes Integration

Dear AFRO:

I would like for you to explain just why the owners of all the restaurants should let colored people eat in their places, other than they are public.

Don't the owners have to pay taxes? Shouldn't we as a people have places of our own? There are enough colored people here to have clothing stores and eating places to create more work for our people. Some of our people have two cars, fine homes; they die and leave thousands of dollars in the banks and never put it to work.

I only demand a right where we have to pay taxes. We do have a right to live where we are able, also, because God has not given this earth to any particular set of people.

We have the right to demand fair play in all that our taxes are taken for, but I don't see making them (sic) people let us eat in their places.

It would be so nice if all the Freedom Riders would try being real Christians, observing God's holy day and not being locked up for nothing. It is alright to be locked up for obeying God's word, but this way is only causing hatred, which Satan wants between the races. God is not the author of confusion.

JOHN REYNOLDS

(Editor's Note: In admitting that the restaurants are public places, Mr. Reynolds has answered his own question as to why the public should be served.)

Words Versus Deeds

Dear AFRO:

A statement in your Nov. 18 issue by the Rev. Irvin R. Murray, minister of the First Unitarian Church, seems to me to be in the nature of an apologizing excuse for America's racist policy and attitude.

We never seem to lack well-meaning "liberals" with pious phrases. But actions have always spoken louder than words. And foreigners can only judge us by our deeds, not by these plous expressions even from "liberals."

Any intelligent, informed American today will admit that racism is not just "peculiar" to the South. It crops up through the nation—New York, Chicago and yes, even in our State Department. Your editorial in the same issue, "Anti - Colored State Dept." bears out the Nigerian students' feeling and refutes Rev. Murray's apology.

Or should we say the State Department does not represent our official attitude and policy? Recent news articles about segregated Northern schools tell more, but not all, of the story.

For the Rev. Murray to make the flat, unqualified statement that, "Just this last week 35 restaurants have voluntarily desegregated is," both unrealistic misleading. It discounts or completely ignores, the effects of many months of sit-ins, freedom-rides, picketing, plus pressures from State and Federal officials due to international repercussions in these Maryland cases.

"Voluntarily," my eye!

Does anyone seriously believe if these pressures had not been in effect that these 34 restaurants would have been willing to "voluntarily" desegregate?

Why not look at facts as they are? Why must we always feel impelled to apologize and excuse? Certainly there are many decent Americans who oppose racism, and we can definitely see some progress. But it is useless to try to fool colonial peoples who now seek their own independence. For our deeds will speak louder than our words, regardless of how plout

D. L. WEST

Praises Vandalism Story

Dear AFRO:

On behalf of the faculty, pupils and parents of Benjamin Banneker School 113, I wish to express our thanks to you for your splendid report about our school and community. It makes us proud to know that we merited being selected for an interview.

Now that we have been in the news means that our tasks for maintaining good standards in both community and school are more important than ever.

Thanks again and best wishes for your continued success.

MRS. ALFREDA J. PINKNEY
Principal

Hodge-Podge

What Happened To The Thanksgiving Thanks?

By ROBERT W. MATTHEWS

Now that Thanksgiving 1961 has come and gone, thought I'd look up a little history of this holiday.

We are so used to associating the holiday with the New England Pilgrims, that it's a little difficult to realize that the first national Thanksgiving Day was celebrated during the height of the Civil War.

A Mrs. Sarah Hale, in 1827, started a campaign to have this national holiday proclaimed. She kept at it until Oct. 3, 1863 when President Lincoln issued the first national Thanksgiving Proclamation setting apart the last Thursday in November as the day to be observed.

• • •

IN PART, the proclamation reads: "I do, therefore, invite my fellow citizens to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next as a day of thanksgiving and praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the heavens."

Only reason we point this out is that in our over commercialized high-speed world of today, we completely forget that Thanksgiving is a religious holiday.

Originally, families would attend church services, then go home to the festive board.

Yesterday, the emphasis in most homes was on eating and football games.

WORSE YET, even the traditional Thanksgiving foods have been streamlined.

Out in Minnesota, they put out a prestuffed, boned turkey which they ship cooked, frozen and packed with dry ice in a special corrugated box.

The wings and drumstick are removed — and the rest of the turkey can be sliced as easily as a loaf of bread.

Can't help but feel a bit sorry for a child whose parents are that modern, for part of Thanksgiving is smelling the aroma of a slow-roasting turkey.

All this is just to say, that we should start now making a resolve to restore Thanksgiving to its original purpose—giving thanks to God. You have 12 months to get ready.

AFRO Credo

A newspaper through 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 secured;

Whether it is fighting to get rid of slums.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1929.

Noteworthy

Gothic Architecture Is Too Distinctive

By HERBERT MANGRUM

I'm no Frank Lloyd Wright, but I must agree with the City Councilman who describes the old City Jail building as "one of the most distinctive and outstanding pieces of architecture among public buildings in the City of Baltimore."

That is the reason why I dislike the place. Gothic architecture is too distinctive.

Since it appears that a war is about to break out over whether or not the Jail Board should modernize the jail's exterior or retain the Gothic influence, I may as well add my five cents worth.

I'm for the modernistic approach.

After all, the old jail with its octagonal cupola and watchtowers was designed in 1885.

I think by now it could stand a change.

• • • •

REMEMBER THAT TV commercial where the reporter attaches a wristwatch to an out-board motor and promises that the old timepiece will withstand anything except a direct hit by an A-bomb?

I know of a youth who left such a watch in his blue jeans, and his mother, not knowing that it was there threw the trousers in the washer.

The watch that was advertised to withstand hell or high water hasn't ticked since.

• • • •

I HATE TO GET bills in the mail at the end of the month, especially those on cards with the systematic holes punched in them.

The holes are arranged in patterns for the convenience of the electric business machines.

For weeks I have been trying to surpress an urge to punch just one little extra hole in one of those cards.

I can just see the machine and the office staff blowing their stacks should that happen.

• • • •

VIDEO VIEWERS around the land must have gotten a bang out of the Jack Paar and PM East-PM West shows last week.

On one, Sammy Davis Jr. and Dick Gregory were breaking things up.

On the other, a diplomat from Ghana was explaining why some countries practice polygamy.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

Rev. Churn to N. J. church

Visitors in our town on Tuesday: Deacon and Mrs. Robert Battle of Angelic Baptist Church, Bayonne, N.J.

They came to Baltimore to notify the Rev. Charles Churn Jr., that he has been named pastor of their church.

The former minister, the Rev. George Patterson now pastors in New Brunswick.

Angelic Baptist has about 500 members. The Rev. Mr. Churn Jr., will take over his duties on Dec. 3.

• • •

The new pastor is the son of the senior Rev. Mr. Churn, pastor of Baltimore's Union Temple Baptist Church, where he has served as assistant pastor, and where he was ordained after he completed his army duty.

He is a senior at Morgan. He is married to the former Ramona Farley of Philadelphia. They have three children, Lisa, 4; Charles 3rd, 1 year; and Derrick, three weeks old.

Oddity: Angelic Baptist is the same church where the senior Rev. Mr. Churn pastored over 24 years ago, before the junior Rev. Mr. Churn was born.

People moving about

Distinguished visitor here on Tuesday: J. G. Ish, vice president and vice chairman of the board of the Supreme Liberty Life Insurance Co., with headquarters in Chicago, where Mr. Ish is active in community affairs.

He visited at his firm's Pa. Ave. office with Archie Jones the manager.

Also here with him, en route from Cleveland, were two of our old friends, Mrs. Reeder Allen (Viver; and Mrs. Bob Holland (Gladys), of Institute, W. Va. Their husbands are insurance execs.

• • • •

More visitors: Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hampton Sr., Dayton, Ohio and E. W. Hampton Jr., Philadelphia, are Thanksgiving weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chester M. (Dot) Hampton and son, Keith, 4727 Kimberleigh Rd.

• • •

Things we didn't know until now: The John Sessoms (Elsie), deserted McCulloh St. last April, are now at 2413 Polaski.

• • •

New superintendent of Clifton T. Perkins Hospital (for the criminally insane at Jessup), is Dr. William G. Cushard.

He succeeds Dr. Jacob Morgenstern who has joined the staff of the Eastern Shore State Hospital in Cambridge as senior psychiatrist.

Dr. Cushard comes to Maryland from D.C., where he was clinical director at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, and professor of clinical psychiatry at George Washington School of Medicine.

Myrtle Ave. memories

A special nod to the children from Stowe School No. 118. They stood quietly until their turn came to sing during the ground breaking ceremonies for the George B. Murphy Homes on Monday.

And, believe me, it was cold, cold, cold! Weather man says 12 noon temperature was 39 degrees; but it was much colder if you sat still or stood erect as these youngsters did.

Mrs. Ida Nicholas, the principal, and other teachers who accompanied the children, deserve credit.

The singing, by the way, was good too.

• • • •

The ground breaking must have had a special nostalgia for Dr. and Mrs. T. Henderson Kerr, who were present along with their daughter, Mrs. Louise Hines.

Dr. Kerr, an ardent civic worker and a pioneer businessman (Kerr's Kell - a-Kough), owned and operated the drugstore which stood for 41 years at the corner of Myrtle Ave. and N. George St.

The site is in the heart of the proposed new project.

Remember when the sign of a bad cold or the need for other medication sent you promptly to Kerr's, a favorite neighborhood meeting place?

• • •

Remember when Dr. Kerr employed two druggists, the late Dr. Monroe Scott, and Dr. J. M. Burton, who now resides in Va.?

Remember when the Myrtle Ave. George St. vicinity had three men who ministered to the ailing?

Remember the late Dr. Isaac Young, the dentist, was on the corner opposite Kerr's?

• • • •

And, do you remember the late Dr. J. M. Coasey, the physician, who was midway the block on George St? Those were the days!

• • • •

The dedication also brought back memories for this reporter. From the platform where we sat, we could look in the direction of the 1000 block Myrtle Ave.

We grew up in the house at 1051 which stands no more.

• • • •

There were many happy days in that block. Dr. and Mrs. James Carper, their children, Jimpsy and Helen, were our neighbors.

• • • •

Next door to us were the Birches — William Meredith Birches, Estella (now Showes). And, there were also the J. Stewart Davises, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fitts, Dr. and Mrs. J. Douglass Shepperd.

• • •

On the other side of us were the late Rev. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Harrison Jr., and their four daughters.

One daughter, Mildred, is now Mrs. J. M. Cox of D.C., wife of the AME Church presiding elder of the Baltimore District.

Another daughter, Mamie, is Mrs. Gilbert Watson of D.C., a Baptist minister.

Anybody remember other residents in the 1000 block Myrtle? Drop this column a line.

• • • •

Spied in the audience: William (Bill) Taylor, who has been away from his Urban Renewal desk because of illness. He was looking the picture of health.

Cause to give thanks

Anybody who has had sickness in the home for a long time should consider himself blessed when there are many friends, acquaintances, and even strangers, who are concerned about the welfare of the patient, and volunteer to offer a helping hand.

So often, you know, after you've been sick a month, people expect you to do one of two things —get well, or die.

But this has not been the case during these past 22 weeks when the head of our household has been bedridden, first at the hospital, then at home, back to the hospital, and now home again.

We have been truly blessed with helping hands — which have come to serve wherever possible, bring special dishes, offer advice and a prayer and just be kind.... kind ...kind. It is becoming increasingly hard to keep telling them thanks.

• • •

One expects that his family, friends, associates and neighbors will rally when there is a distressing and long illness, but I think you get renewed strength when a stranger appears unsolicited at your door to offer assistance.

The stranger who appeared at our door three weeks ago turned out to be Williams Joyner, who tells me he will observe his 20th year at Bethlehem Steel Co. in Sparrows Point this week.

Regularly, he comes after he leaves work early in the a.m. to help move the patient from bed to wheel chair. So does the barber, Cecil Easom, whom we had met before, but did not know as a Good Samaritan.

And so do so many others. So you see why these days, this writer has stopped saying 'why should this happen to such a fine guy like Frank Phillips?'

Instead, I'm remembering the words of my mother, who said so often when things went wrong, 'Why shouldn't it happen to you?'

The helping hands of many have helped sustain us during these five months. I repeat, we are blessed. There is indeed cause to give thanks this Thanksgiving Day. Things could be worse.

November birthdays

Belated:—Nov. 23rd birthday cards to the Rev. A. J. Payne, pastor of Enon Baptist Church; and to Dr. Ruth Brett Quarles, the Morgan professor, 2205 Southern Ave.

Nov. 27, remember Miss Hattie Tyler, 1323 W. Lanvale St., and Nov. 28, Mrs. Ralph Young (Addie), 3232 Carlisle Ave.

Mrs. Della Scott, 3217 Powhatan Ave., will be 86 years old on the same day (Nov. 28).

She is residing at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Poole.

• • •

More November birthdays: Police Sgt. Violet Hill Wyte on the 18th; Mrs. Lillian P. Jones formerly of 1828 Presstman St. on the 22nd; and Mrs. Grace C. Chambers, 2111 Garrison Blvd. on the 30th.

• • • •

Wedding anniversary cards due Nov. 23 to Dr. and Mrs. Raymond Hunt (Elise) 2302 Roslyn Ave.

Nov. 24th anniversaries: Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Jones, (Romaine); Det. Sgt. and Mrs. J. Hiram Butler (Bea).

Cards to Mrs. Florence Knox, who has a birthday on Nov. 27. She is the new president of the Master Beautic lans' Association.

• • •

More birthdays: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Dorsey's daughter, Antoinette Louise, was one on Nov. 21. They're at 4060 Edgewood Rd.

• • •

Another youngster: Gordon Twig Baber, grandson of Mrs. Armentria C. Davis, 1819 Walbrook, had a birthday on Nov. 20.

• • •

Speaking of birthdays, the Rev. W. L. Clayton, pastor of Macedonia Baptist Church, pens this interesting note:

"Dear Mrs. Phillips: The wife said, 'Here is your birthday note in B. M. Phillips's column. The next day, a friend said, 'Oh, you have a birthday coming up.' He said he saw it in the AFRO.

"Tonight, a long distance call from Newport, R.I. It was the voice of my 86-year-old friend. You remembered my birthday? I asked.

"'No, I saw it in the AFRO,' was his reply.

"So here's a thank you, to you and your column. These were pleasant surprises." P.S. The Rev. Mr. Clayton's birthday was Nov. 9.

People and things

Our girl Alice (Alice T. Carroll that is), is the new grand matron of Myra Grand Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, Prince Hall Affiliation. (Md. Jurisdiction).

She was elevated to the post at the annual election on Monday evening and installed Tuesday evening, succeeding Mrs. Frances Coe of Catonsville (another fine lady.)

This corner takes special pride in the new honors to Dt. Carroll, because she is a member of the AFRO family.

She's been a co - worker for 15 years, presently holds down the important post of payroll comptroller and secretary to the business manager here at the AFRO.

She is a good businesswoman, and a fine co-worker and we're just PROUD of her!!

• • •

Cheer: Mrs. Josephine Dover, sister of the late Rev. Frederick Douglas, founder and first pastor of Douglas Memorial Church, suffered a serious back injury when she fell from the window while washing windows on the first floor of her home, 1820 Harlem Ave. She's confined at home.

HERE!
YOUR BEST DEAL ON NEW 1962 RAMBLERS WITH 102 ADVANCES
NORTHWEST RAMBLER
4706 REISTERSTOWN ROAD
Open Daily till 10 P.M.
• NO. 4-9300

#1 IN MARYLAND!
CORONET VSQ BRANDY
the before and after dinner brandy
1st PRIZE
Sit back, relax, and enjoy Coronet VSQ Brandy... the lighter milder brandy. Make your next highball with Coronet. And to add a gracious touch to your after-dinner hour, sip Coronet straight in a snifter.
We pledge that Coronet is as fine as any imported brandy. So try Coronet if Brandy (rot)!
BRANDY DISTILLERS CO., 350 FIFTH AVE., N.Y. • CALIF. GRAPE BRANDY • 84 PROOF.

BEST DEALS!
TOP TRADES—BIGGEST SAVINGS
on the ALL NEW '62 OLDS
FOR 42 YEARS A NAME YOU CAN TRUST
A.D. ANDERSON
MARYLAND'S LARGEST AUTO DEALER
CITY → OLDS
Finest Olds Service
4636 EDMONDSON AVE. ROUTE 40
at Edmondson Village LO. 6-8800

TO BETTER SERVE YOU

JOHN COTTMAN CHARLES LOGAN OLIVER HALEY
Mr. Cottman, Mr. Logan and Mr. Haley have recently returned from the Home Office of Mutual, Of Omaha in Omaha, Nebraska, where they attended an advanced training program. As a result of this training they were awarded certificates of proficiency for successful completion of an intensive course in life insurance underwriting.
Mr. Cottman, Mr. Logan and Mr. Haley welcome any inquiry you might have relative to insurance. Call them at LA. 3-2247.
Mutual Of Omaha is prepared to offer career appointments to 2 alert, aggressive men desiring positions with the LARGEST COMPANY OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD. For further details call Mr. Cummings at LA. 3-2247.

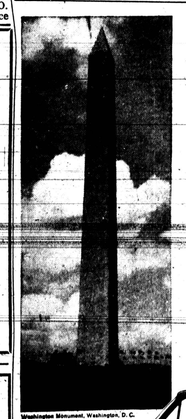
PINKNEY HOWELL, Prop.
LADIES & MEN
Hair Cuts By Appointment
NO EXTRA CHARGE
WE SPECIALIZE IN PERSONAL TREATMENT FOR WOMEN AND MEN. Falling Hair, Oily Skin, Dry Skin, Dandruff, Ingrowing Hairs.
HOWELL'S BARBER SHOP
1601 N. BENTALOU ST.
9 A.M. to 6 P.M. Tues. thru Sat.
LA. 3-2807

HAPPY HOLIDAY

Mrs. Gladys V. Allen
Is Pleased To Announce
The Appointment Of
Earl Koger & Sons Inc.
1836 W. NORTH AVE.
LA. 3-1815
To Service, Renew and Underwrite The Fire and Casualty Insurance Accounts of the
Willard W. Allen
INSURANCE AGENCY

BENEFIT PARTY
for the Mission Work of
FATHER RICHARD SWIFT
formerly pastor of
St. Monica Catholic Church
ST. PETER CLAVER HALL
Pressman & Carey Sts.
THURS., NOV. 30, 8:30 P.M.
Admission . . $1.00

Sat., Nov. 25, 1961
THE BALTIMORE AFRO-AMERICAN
PAGE A
STILL THE TOPS IN EVERYTHING AMERICA WANTS IN A COMPACT!
Tops in Value! Lowest-priced* 6-passenger, 6-cylinder sedans and station wagons!
Tops in Gas Mileage! Improved version of last year's record-busting Six.
Tops in Service Savings! Go 6,000 miles between oil changes! New coolant-antifreeze normally lasts 2 years or 30,000 miles!
Tops in Compact Luxury! See Falcon Futura ... world's most elegant compact; see Falcon Squire with woodlike steel side panels!
Tops in Choice! Come in and choose from 13 wonderful new '62 Falcons.
FORD FALCON FOR '62
Washington Monument, Washington, D. C.
*'62 Falcon—Tops in sales because it's tops in savings!
*Based on a comparison of manufacturers' suggested retail delivered prices, including header
Come in and choose from 13 wonderful new '62 Falcons
...Your Ford Dealer always saves you money!
BROUGHT TO YOU BY YOUR NEARBY FORD DEALER
F.B.A.A.



EXQUISITE HOME FOR THE BUYER WHO DESIRES PLUSH LIVING!
This is a Builder's home. It is being offered for $22,000 plus ground rent. Located at 3704 Egerton Road, 1 block north of Liberty Heights at Callaway, a quiet, dignified neighborhood in the heart of Ashburton.
Situated on a lot 60x140, this fully insulated all-brick home is resplendent with slate room, copper flashing, copper down spout, and gutter and copper water pipe, concrete drive, brick garage and beautiful shrubbery.
Tiled center hall, a large living room with real fireplace, dining room and a dream kitchen with cabinets, ceramic tile walls and garbage disposal, den, guest closet, ceramic powder room and two lovely porches.
Second floor has four very large bedrooms and colored ceramic tile bath. Off the master bedroom is a second tile bath with shower stall. There are many huge closets (some cedar lined.)
A complete clubroom with fabulous mirrored bar and built-in sink, oil burning hot water heating system and laundry room with new washer and dryer. Many more storage closets and powder room with shower stall.
A 200-ampere electric service with circuit breakers recently installed to give you more horsepower.
Carpeting, drapes, air conditioners and other extras included.
INSPECTION BY APPOINTMENT ONLY
Convenient Financing to Responsible Party
Contact Owner, BROKERS COOPERATION INVITED
LE. 9-7117 Evenings LI. 2-0938 Residence