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

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.
1840-1922
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Segregated Police Clubs

The Baltimore City Police Department is guilty of using public funds to perpetuate segregated institutions.

The institutions we are speaking of are the four police boys clubs, three of which have no colored members.

These all white clubs are Southwestern, Southern and Eastern.

The only police boys club in the city to accept colored members is the Western Club located in Northwest Baltimore.

Our police department knows that this disgraceful segregation exists in the clubs that it controls, and yet it has taken no action to correct such an intolerable situation.

That in itself is not too surprising, since the Baltimore City Police Department has never been noted for its concern with human relations, not even in its own ranks.

What is surprising, is the belief of the department that it can continue to get away with using taxpayers, money to foster segregation, without ever being called to task.

We are not willing to accept this dictum and serve notice that we will conduct a campaign against these segregated clubs.

The courts of our land have ruled time after time that the public's money can not be used to support segregated institutions, but the police department, which is supposed to defend the law, actually thumbs its nose at the statue of justice.

We imagine that one of the first defenses the department will raise to our complaint, is that the operating expenses for the club come from the contributions of the public.

This, we admit, is true.

However, the officers who staff the clubs are paid by the city, and the three all-white clubs operated in city-owned buildings where they are given shelter, heat and light, all at the expense of the taxpayer.

This, we insist, is a misuse of the taxpayers' dollars.

And as far as the donations for operating expenses are concerned, we have a word to say about that as well.

Most of the operating funds come from the proceeds of the annual intra-squad game of the Baltimore Colts.

It is highly ironical that an integrated team, should play before an integrated crowd, to support a jim-crow organization.

The police department says its aim in sponsoring the clubs is to create respect and friendship for police officers.

Instead of respect, the police department is earning something else for itself by continuing to maintain that racial segregation has a place in a democratic society.

If the police department can't see the error of its ways, then perhaps the citizens of the city will make it see the light by filing a law suit challenging this blatant misuse of public funds.

A Sad But True Story

Members of a Christmas savings club gathered in an east coast city last week. Instead of collecting the monies they had saved all year, they received the sad but true news. The likeable fellow they had elected as treasurer had somehow gotten the money mixed up with his own. There were no Christmas savings.

There are entirely too many groups and organizations which fail to take necessary precautions to protect their savings and funds. It isn't enough that a treasurer be a likeable person. (1) He or she certainly must be an individual who has no personal money problems. (2) An organization which allows one individual to handle and/or disburse its funds is inviting trouble. There should be at least three signatures and a periodic audit required.

It's too bad that many organizations and groups have to learn this lesson the hard way.

Why Not Change Churches?

Sitdowners know pretty well what to do with hotels, and restaurants which refuse them service.

But what do you do with Christian churches?

Students at famous Paine College and Seminary, Augusta, Ga. tried for a half hour to worship Sunday, first in First Baptist and then in St. John's Methodist Churches.

Doors were barred, and they were not permitted to enter.

We suspect Jim crow churches in the South will get the treatment.

Sentiment is growing that church property should be taxed as other real estate.

Nothing in the separation of church and state set up by the Constitution, forbids taxation of church holdings especially when such institutions are not for the use of all.

The second part of the treatment is for the people of the South to transfer their allegiance and support to churches which do not draw a color line, and then put the squeeze on those who do.

Not A Second Time

We find ourselves in complete accord with the decision of the Committee on Racial Equality to stage a Freedom Ride along Route 40 on Dec. 16.

The first time CORE proposed such a ride, it was persuaded to junk its plans on the strength of a statement from the Governor's Commission on Interracial Problems, that 35 Route 40 restaurants had agreed to desegregate.

After the newness of the statement had worn off, and in the cold light of reality, CORE fested the restaurants and found that ten of them had reneged on their promises, if they ever made such promises.

We can understand the growing feeling, that CORE has been taken advantage of, and if it is to maintain its integrity it has to stage such a demonstration.

Already, the same forces which succeeded in having the first demonstration called off, are hard at work trying to get the second one cancelled, in order to head off the avalanche of unfavorable publicity that is sure to be the state's lot.

This time, however, we doubt very much that CORE and the other agencies supporting the Freedom Ride, are going to listen to the persuasive voices of the "don't do it now" forces.

As even children know, once you have been burned by a stove, you make every effort to see that you aren't burnt a second time.

The Governor's Hand Needed

There is very general agreement that the public accommodations bill proposed by the Legislative Council is unsatisfactory and inadequate.

The situation requires the leadership of Governor Tawes.

He should ask a commission composed of Speaker of the House, President of State Senate, the two minority leaders in both Houses, and four of the best lawyers in the state to draft a workable civil rights measure, and then lead the movement to enact the measure in a special session of the Legislature.

Why Not Judge Grady?

Every time a judgeship—state or federal —is vacant, there is apprehension lest Mayor Grady might like to resign and accept it.

He hasn't signed any contract to serve four years as mayor.

And we have, we think, a very competent City Council president, Philip Goodman, who automatically becomes mayor should Mr. Grady resign.

It is apparent that much of the Evening Sun's agitation against a judge's post for the mayor is based on the fact that Mr. Goodman happens to be Jewish.

We should like to see Mayor Grady complete his term, and even run for reelection if he wants to.

Meantime, if there is a judgeship available that he would like to latch on to, he should feel free to do so.

Your Nose Is In Danger

Reports are current that the U.S. is losing its sense of smell.

Shouldering the blame, the lavish and growing use of deodorants, personal and industrial.

Every person you meet has that day used a soap advertised to destroy body odors and an underarm medication designed to prevent perspiration for 24 hours.

In addition, each male has used cologne or after shave lotion, and each female, perfume and highly scented powder.

The female whose presence is announced by Chanel No. 5 today changes to Lanvin tomorrow, Faulerge next day, and Avon the day after that.

Our noses become numbed or as sensitive to perfume particles as to ragweed pollens.

Some day we'll insist on deodorants and perfumes that are neutral.

After all, there is some midway point between a person richly perfumed and B.O. Plenty.

'We Thought Cops Were Our Friends'

What Our Readers Say

Western High Jim Crow

Dear AFRO:

Certain selected Western High seniors are permitted to eat lunch at restaurants within a two-block radius of the school rather than in the school cafeteria.

Two of the six restaurants on the list which the school distributed, refuse to serve colored students unless they 'take out.'

On Nov. 22, the four of us, an integrated group were refused at the White Coffee Pot at Howard and Franklin Sts., and the Little Restaurant, across the street from the school at Howard and Centre Sts. The waitresses at these approved restaurants said "we can not serve you."

If the public schools approve restaurants for students to attend, these restaurants should be willing to welcome all students.

Otherwise, they should be considered off limits for students and faculty. It is not fair.

4 STUDENTS AT WESTERN HIGH P.S. (Do not use our names).

Dislikes Tshombe Story

Dear AFRO:

I was thoroughly disgusted with your article in the Magazine Section concerning Moise Tshombe, that traitorous subject of the Congo, who in all probability will soon be brought to justice for his role in the murder of the duly elected premier of the Congo, Patrice Lumumba.

Is not the writer of the article aware of the fact that investigators for the United Nations have found that foreign interests which Tshombe so dutifully represents are responsible for the chaos in the Congo and that the white mercenaries in his army support the forces that intended to give the Congo independence in name only and did not intend for them to be free socially and economically?

I cannot understand how the writer could glorify a man who is hated and despised by every well-thinking man of color in the world, a man who could see his fellow countrymen suffer untold miseries, while he indulges in the luxuries afforded him by the big Belgian mining company of Katanga.

Mr. Tshombe represents Uncle Tomism in its lowest form; that is, he is an international Uncle Tom. Let us not have any more articles of this type from a great news media like the AFRO-AMERICAN.

LLOYD PATTERSON

Praises Arena Players

Dear AFRO:

I am writing to you out of concern for the Arena Players this season, better known as "The Arena Players Downtown."

This local acting group, under the direction of Mr. Samuel Wilson, has worked diligently over the summer months trying to prepare their new home for the public's enjoyment.

This new home, located at 406 Orchard St., has many new features. The outside of the building is attractively painted red and black, the colors associated with the group.

Above the doorway, in large white lettering against a black background is the name of the theatre "Arena Playhouse."

Entering the building, one is warmly greeted by a huge stairway also painted red and black. At the top is a beautiful autumn floral design. Along the stairway are tickets bearing titles of plays given by this group over a nine-year period.

The main auditorium, located on the second floor, has a background done in muted gray with windows smartly draped in maroon, a striking contrast.

The arena can seat 200 persons. Its lighting enhances the mood of each setting.

To the rear of the auditorium is an exhibit area, featuring paintings by R. Olaf Sorensen.

I say bravo, congratulations and all that to this deserving group and hope that they are warmly received by the public.

LEON S. GILMORE

Readers are invited to submit letters for publication. All letters must be signed but signature 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.

On Henson Plaque

Dear AFRO:

There has just come to my desk a copy of the feature page of the Nov. 11 issue of the Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, carrying the story, "Md. To Honor Matt Henson."

Inasmuch as my staff and I have been working diligently to bring about a successful program for the unveiling of the plaque to be erected in the lobby of the State House honoring this outstanding Marylander, I am deeply grateful to your newspaper for bringing this event to the attention of your readers in such an interesting manner.

GOVERNOR J. MILLARD TAWES

On Cultural Ties

Dear AFRO,

This is in reference to James D. Williams' article which was published on "Why Should The Past Be Forgotten?"

In his article, he mentioned the possibility of the American colored citizen being brain washed into the trend to use the criteria for beauty of the other group, and since the African visitor to America holds different views as criteria for beauty.

The effort we put forth in pushing aside our cultural ties is amazing. As a matter of fact, we go even further by actually attempting to annihilate our cultural ties.

For example, an understanding of our cultural heritage as well as an understanding of the principles of life teaches us that the more profound thoughts, ideas are created by deep suffering.

It was by very deep suffering that the spiritual song was created, and no nation lends an ear to our spiritual songs without experiencing a degree of pathos.

Nevertheless, in our attempt to become carbon copies of our white brothers, we demand the spiritual rendition in clipped, perfect English.

The spiritual sprang from the souls of people who had neither found time for nor the interest of their rulers, earthly that is, to teach them correct English; and as a result, the spiritual was created in dialect.

By giving justice to authors, anonymously or otherwise, we tend to quote rather than embellish their art. A work of art more closely allied to its inception retains its beauty more than that distorted by hands minus inceptive feeling and a soul suffering. True, ours is a great suffering; however, the creators of the spiritual were much greater sufferers.

They were inspired by God; the spiritual as the spirit gave utterance, words dialectal as spurty as the humming bird touching the weisela blossom.

MATTIE CHILCUTT BELL

Sightseeing

Presto-We're A Daily Now

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

In a brief note typed on yellow onion skin paper, the ubiquitous Maryland Press Association informed the AFRO last week, that henceforth, and presumably forever more, the AFRO will be classified as a daily newspaper in the annual competition to select the best examples of newspaper work in the not so Free State of Maryland.

The executive board of the MPA, composed of reasonably literate and intelligent gentlemen, reached this momentous decision, fully aware that the AFRO is published but twice a week.

Up until the MPA's bit of hanky-panky, the AFRO, the organization's only colored member, had been classified as a weekly newspaper.

Last year, in our first year of competition, the AFRO won two first prizes and one third prize, which might have not set too well with some of our less enlightened fellow editors.

• • •

MY LONG YEARS of experience as a member of the fraternity of colored brethren has taught me that if you want to keep the "friendship" of some of our "friends" on the other side of the fence, then under no circumstances ridicule them, and above all, don't do anything better than they can do.

If there is one thing that causes such "friends" to go into severe cases of shock, it is the realization that the people they have always considered inferior, are in fact equal, and in some cases, superior to them.

As long as you allow such "friends" the luxury of keeping their illusions of being super human beings, they are with you all the way.

But destroy the illusions, and they turn on you like a band of predatory wolves whose greatest pleasure in life would be to rip you up one side, and down the other, in the manner of a freshly slaughtered sheep.

But perish the thought that I mean to imply that the MPA was motivated by anything less than a laudable concern for our welfare, when it decided that we belong in faster company.

I wouldn't say a thing like that, no more than I would say two and two are four.

• • •

I LOOK at it this way — It is quite an honor for a twice a week paper to be promoted to a daily, without increasing its frequency of publication.

It terms the cockles of my heart to tender heart, to know the MPA set out to give us, what it considered, our just reward for being so good.

Now I imagine, that some of the MPA brass believes that after having been so singularly honored, we will now roll over and play dead, awed at the professional competence of our fellow daily newspapers.

• • •

MUCH AS I hate to be a kill-joy, I must let them know, posthaste, that we have no intention of being impressed and we aren't intimidated.

We will be in there fighting for prizes, even harder than we did before.

We might not even win a booby prize with the deck loaded against us, but heavens to Betsy, they will never say we lost by default.

• • •

SIZE alone does not carry with it the aura of greatness, and the leading dailies of our state have done almost nothing in the past few years to advance the cause of journalism.

With Baltimore caught in the throes of a revolution, the dailies have adopted namby-pamby editorial positions, that are explained in several hundred well chosen words that laid end to end mean absolutely nothing.

About the only thing you can be sure the local dailies are against are sin and communism. About the only things you can be certain that they favor are motherhood and American-ism.

This Americanism, unfortunately, does not extend to the front door of their personnel departments.

Colored citizens comprise one third of the city's population, but if there is a colored reporter, photographer, or office worker on the staff of either of the city's daily newspapers, I'll eat their Sunday editions at high noon at Charles and Baltimore Sts.—raw.

• • •

BOSTON is generally credited with having the sorriest newspapers in America, but if things keep going down hill toward mediocrity at the same pace, Baltimore may soon have that distinction.

The sloppy reporting of the dailies has caused them many a headache, such as calling a person colored when he is white, and then running a red face apology, or twisting statements to such an extent that the author can't recognize them when they appear in print.

Daily newspapers aren't sacred institutions guided by omnipotent men who, sit on the right hand of the Lord and render infallible judgments.

Newspapers are staffed by men and women, perfectly capable of making horrible mistakes.

As far as I can see, it doesn't make any difference whether a journalist is white, blue, black or yellow,"

Either he's a good newspaperman or a hack.

So we'll continue to be the best because we don't believe we are hacks.

I would, however, like to extend my deep thanks to the MPA for the confidence it has reposed in us, and I promise you, gentlemen, we won't soon forget your kindness.

Noteworthy

City Hall Could Stand A New Look

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Odds and Ends:

Baltimore needs a new City Hall building in the worst way.

Take a look around the ceiling in the City Council chamber and you will see plaster hanging all over.

The situation is even worse in the City Hall press room.

The reporters there are starting to dodge falling plaster.

Now that I think of it, the City Hall lighting system is nothing to brag about either.

• • •

SOME folks will try anything once. Down in Austin, Tex., a writer bet a friend that his bank would honor a check written on anything.

A lumber firm sent the gent a roofing shingle.

He wrote out the check on the shingle and got his money.

• • • •

READ some place where Eartha Kitt intends to call her new daughter—Kit Kit?

• • • • •

WHEN PEOPLE are real angry they will use anything for a weapon.

At Western the other day a little woman testified that her boy friend beat her with a sawed-off pool cue.

On the Eastside, another gent was warned not to beat his wife anymore.

When police doubled back they found the guy doing a repeat performance.

• • • •

HOW ABOUT that all African show on the PM East - PM West show Tuesday night?

What did that drummer mean "American men gossip more than women?"

• • • •

VISITED THE Village in New York for the first time last week and found beatniks all over the place.

When one of the bearded beatniks walked into a club wearing robe and sandals, the comedian on stage interrupted his routine, leaned across the footlights and asked, "Is that you, Lord?"

Even the jokes in the Village are far out.

Hodge-Podge

Poisons In Your Household Products

By ROBERT W. MATTHEWS

It's amazing how many doting parents, who profess to actively safeguard their children's health, completely overlook some of the many poisons the average householder uses these days.

For example, carbon tetrachloride —commonly used in lighter and cleaning fluids—is a poison.

A pint of it spilled on a floor and allowed to dry could kill everyone in the room with fumes.

Kerosene — used in solvents, spray waxes, and insecticides, causes severe injury to lungs if inhaled. Turpentine, diethylene and ethlene glycol which are in many household products, poison 600,000 children every year and kill about 500.

Methyl alcohol, used in antifreeze, products can cause blindness or death if swallowed.

The thing parents should do is to read the labels on their various sprays and cleaning products. If they contain any of the six mentioned ingredients, then that product should be stored out of the reach of children.

In case of accidental poisonings, emergency poison control centers are located in 450 cities. All of them are affiliated with the Public Health Service.

Baltimore's centers are in many of the hospitals, including University, Sinai, and Johns Hopkins. Further information may be obtained through the Health Service, PL. 2-2000. Dr. Caplan at Extension 614 can give you more detailed information.

AFRO Credo

A newspaper unwards 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 them.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1928.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

New look at Penn Station

We missed lunch at the CPHA (Citizens' Planning and Housing Association) meeting on Tuesday, so Bill Taylor, suggested we hop over to Pennsylvania Station, and grab a bite.

Glad I did. Pennsylvania Station has a new look. Unless this reporter knew she was in Baltimore, I would have thought I was in a big city.

The dreary old counter lunchroom and drab dining area are no more. Instead there is a Savarin Restaurant, cocktail room and bar. This modernistic new spot has been open two weeks.

However, some of the familiar faces are still about, like Mrs. Ellen Carter, 2100 N. Fulton Ave., 18 years a waitress; and Mrs. Margaret Hines, 4128 Woodbine, 17 years at her waitress post.

• • •

Other familiar faces still about:

Henry Spire, who has been around the station nearly 45 years. He is now superintendent. New manager of the restaurant is Jim Hoffman.

Red Caps Robert Hayes, Isaac and George Young are still on the scene. So is John L. Bailey, who has been bartender there for many a year.

P.S. — Food in the modernized Penn Station restaurant is good.

P.P.S. — There is another new look with the modernization program — integration in reverse.

Heretofore, all waitresses and kitchen help were colored, now there are white and colored employees in these job categories!!

FREE GIFTS
FREE ESTIMATES
(We Service Charge)
Your Credit Is Good With Us
Weekly or Monthly Payments
You Get Required Night In
Your Own Home
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
NO MONEY DOWN
NO PAYMENT FOR 30 DAYS
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Mrs. Williams is 82

Happy birthday cards to Mrs. Pearl J. Williams, 704 W. Saratoga St. She will be 82 years old on Dec. 1.

The widow of Edward Williams, Mrs. Williams has a granddaughter, 2 great grandchildren and 1 great, great grandchild.

She is an active member of Mt. Lebanon Baptist Church, where she says he keeps busy as vice president of the Missionary Society; president of the Deaconess Board; vice president of the Pastor's Aid; and mother to the Gospel Chorus.

• • •

December 2nd birthday greetings to Dr. George Adams and Dr. Bernard Harris, Mrs. Elizabeth Henderson, the school principal, has a birthday Dec. 3.

• • •

Elton Higginbotham, AFRO ad exec, has a birthday Dec. 5.

On Dec. 8, address cards to the Richmond AFRO-AMERICAN for Editor Ruth Jenkins.

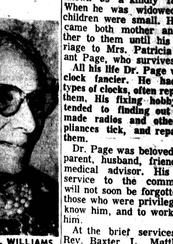
Dec. 6, remember Mrs. Virginia Gray, 2140 Smallwood St.

• • •

Remember? — On Dec. 4, 1957, schools were closed half day on account of snow. By Dec. 5, snow was a foot deep and schools were shut tight. Snow (6 to 10 inches) closed schools on Monday, Dec. 12 and Tuesday, Dec. 13, 1960. Remember?

• • •

Dec. 4th is an important date for Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Newton (Fannie) who have an anniversary. Their address: 2431 Woodbrook Ave.



MRS. PEARL J. WILLIAMS
She is 82 years old today.

Robert Wests have twins

The Robert S. West household at 47 Cummings Ct., McCulloh Homes, is bubbling over. Mrs. West (Mary Louise), gave birth to twins on the 17th.

Most important, the new arrivals give the Wests their first boy. And of course, he's been named Robert Steven Jr. He tipped the scales at, 5 pounds, 9 ounces. His twin, Roberta, weighed 4 pounds. The event took place at Sinai Hospital.

Other West children, all girls, are Sabrina, 5½; Clara 5; and Deborah, 2½. Mr. West is a cook at St. Ignatius Church. The family belongs to the St. Pius Church parish.

• • •

Add to new citizens: the boy born Monday at Provident to Mr. and Mrs. Alvin B. Watson (Anita Harris).

Proud grandpa, Dr. Bernard Harris Sr., stood by while Dr. N. Louise Young presided at the event.

Baby is a first for the Watsons, number five grandchild for Dr. and Mrs. Harris and umpteenth grandchild for the senior Watsons.

• • •

Word from Tuskegee Institute, Ala., tells of the baptism on Nov. 5 of Kim Rene Leftwich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Frank Leftwich.

Baby's mother is the former Jacqueline Robinson of Baltimore. Mr. Leftwich is on the physical ed faculty of Tuskegee.

Baby's godparents were Miss Kate Bulls of Tuskegee; and Capt. J. Timothy Boddie Jr., of Baltimore.

The William (Yoke) Baylons (Joan) of Seamon Ave., Cherry Hill, welomed their seventh child — a girl, born Wednesday at Provident. Dad's a postal worker.

Send them sunshine

J. Edward Weaver Jr., the postal worker who has been ailing at home since July, would be cheered by your hellos if you address them to him at 2221 Windsor Ave.

Mrs. John R. Rice (Katie), 46 Wheeler Ave., is testing ly ill at Bon Secours Hospital, where she has been confined for nearly a month.

Mrs. Edith Saunders, 3316 Auchentoroly Terrace, has been in Hopkins for surgery (Marburg Room 308), but likely will be back home by the time you read this.

People, places, things

Orchids to Jimmy and Jean Williams of our staff. (they're Mr. and Mrs.).

The AFRO's Festival of Music benefit for our Mrs. Santa Fund was a grand success. And, the Williamses are understandably happy because there were some among us who said you and you and you wouldn't come out to hear two choirs.

But, you did. You filled Polytechnic Auditorium to capacity on Sunday afternoon. Many of you were in your seats an hour before concert-time.

And, you were an attentive and appreciative audience. You applauded the guest artists frequently—the Salem Methodist Youth group of N.Y., and Baltimore's famed Town Choir—and because you received them so warmly, they sang their hearts out.

• • •

And, did you clap for talented Mary West Jones, who gave a moving recitation of 'Go Down Moses.' You did the same thing for the soloists, who performed so well under the able direction of Salem's Louise Kemp Moss and Town Choir's William H. Wright.

It was truly a glorious affair. And, a rewarding one too!

Thanks to you and you Santa Claus' Stocking is almost filled with money, which will be used to make Christmas happy for deserving families.

May the Lord take a special liking to Alice of you.

• • •

Also say a prayer for Mrs. Robert L. Jackson, (Clara), wife of the physician; remains in a semi - conscious condition at Hopkins.

Cheer to Provident Hospital for Dr. George Pendleton, the physician. He entered Monday with pneumonia, seems a bit brighter as of now.

Mrs. Alma Taylor Thomas, the Cherry Hill Junior High (Marburg Room 308), but likely will be back home by the time you read this.

• • •

Amherst College Alumni rave scheduled a dinner meeting at the Sheraton on Tuesday evening. Dr. Calvin M. Plimpton, president of the college, will make his first visit to Baltimore.

By the way, Dr. Plimpton is a surgeon and onetime Army officer. He is the youngest college president in the U.S., and the first medica doctor to head a liberal arts college.

Among Baltimore alumni expected to attend are: Donald G. Murray, attorney, class of 1934; Dr. Albert N. Whiting, Morgan State College dean, '38, who is also a member of the alumni group's executive committee; Dr. C. Dudley Lee, the physician, '23; and John G. Gloster, assistant to the President of Morgan State College, class of '48.

Dr. George C. Page, who was buried here on Wednesday, had practiced medicine in our town for 41 years, and that is a long time!

He came to the city immediately after his graduation from Howard University Medical School.

He was in the era of Dr. Ralph Young, another long-time physician, who recalled Dr. Page was a 'slow and easy guy, a grand fellow.'

Dr. Page was at one time examiner for an insurance firm, and for four decades served in the City Health Department VD clinic.

Most of all, Dr. Page was known as a kindly father. When he was widowed, the children were small. He became both mother and father to them until his marriage to Mrs. Patricia Bryant Page, who survives.

All his life Dr. Page was a clock fancier. He had all types of clocks, often repaired them. His fixing hobby extended to finding out what made radios and other appliances tick, and repairing them.

Dr. Page was beloved as a parent, husband, friend and medical advisor. His long service to the community will not soon be forgotten by those who were privileged to know him, and to work with him.

At the brief services, the Rev. Baxter L. Matthews, pastor of Union Baptist Church, described him as a 'real friend.'

He cautioned relatives and friends, who crowded Kelson Funeral Home to remember, "Life is like a little minute, be careful how you spend it."

• • •

The following verse is from the popular song, 'The Freedom Riders':—

Freedom ain't freedom,
If a man ain't free,
Ride on, Freedom Rider,
Ride on.

P.S. — Today marks the 21st day, two young Temple U. grads have spent in the Anne Arundel County jail in Annapolis.

Their crime: — they sought a cup of coffee in a restaurant within sight of the Governor's Mansion. And this is the free (?) State of Maryland!!!

TV Note: Cortez Peters, founder and owner of the business schools which bear his name in D.C. and Baltimore, showed his skill on hte Monday night Gary Moore show.

Mr. Peters, you know, holds the title, was the world's champion typist.

He types 140 words per minute, with 99 per cent accuracy. You should have seen him go! The audience loved it.

• • •

DON'T FORGET the Paulne Brooks models, and Nell Sheridan and her hats at the luncheon and pre - holiday fashion festival tomorrow (Saturday), Dec. 2, 1 p.m. at the Masonic Temple (1301 N. Eutaw St.)

See you there!

More people and things

Parties of the week: Neptune Yacht Club's ball at the Coliseum on Saturday evening (no yachts (real ones, no less), on display.

Members, headed by the new commodore, Elroy Wilson, wore those colorful uniforms with arm decorations.

Prettiest frock at the Guardsmen's party also on Saturday at Blue Crest, was the black chiffon sheath with flaring back panel worn by pretty Isabelle Adona Gregory.

She was squired by Dr. Daniel Veal, the D.C. medic.

A dream walking in full length purple and maroon was Gwendolyn Seaborne. Joan Hayes Scott topped her black costume with an unusual black lace Dutch cap.

Awards went to Guardsmen, Harold Jennifer and Clifton Murray of Baltimore; and Bob Brown of Philly. Also, to Frank Bizzell, Brooklyn; and Daniel Burroughs and Elbert Strothers, both of N.Y., who will head the organization next year.

Baltimorean John Wood (Junky), presided at the brief ceremony.

More on Myrtle Ave.

Our notes in this column last week re the 1000 block Myrtle Ave., which has been razed for the new George B. Murphy Housing project, brought this note from Mrs. Clarice Brown Richardson—

"Many memories crept back as I read your story about Myrtle Avenue.

"As you know, I also, was raised on 'Irtle Avenue and 1317, after forty years, is still the family home, where all ten of us and all of our friends who ever visited us there, love to go back to visit our parents.

"Several times, Dad and Mom nearly sold the house, and moved away, but somehow I think that they just couldn't leave that much of themselves behind, so the old walls still ring — "the voices of their twenty-two grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

"In mentioning old residents of your block you forgot that the internationally known Nicholas Brothers and their sister lived for a while right across from you. (at 1050 Myrtle)

"Here well I remember the people you mentioned, for although I didn't live in that block, I passed through, and often stopped during all of my elementary and junior high school days at St. Barnabas."

More on Myrtle Ave. Mrs. Rebecca Stevenson, now of 2942 Edmondson Ave., reminds us:—

"Your column brought back memories to me of Myrtle Avenue. I was a resident of the 1000 block.

"After Mr. and Mrs. Carl Murphy moved to Morgan Park, I moved in their home at 1051.

"My daughter, Olivia, grew up in the 1000 block. Olivia also married at 1051. My late husband, Mr. William Stevenson, died at 1051.

"I remember Dr. and Mrs. Carper. Rev. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Fitts, J. Stewart Davis, when Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Shepperd moved in Dr. Carper's home.

The late Mr. and Mrs. White lived at 1041 also Mrs. Hilda Hammond."

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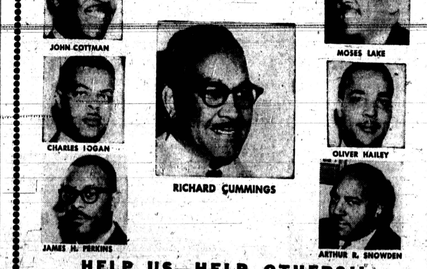

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