Baltimore Afro-American

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

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.
1840-1922
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Mayor Grady Appoints

Mayor J. Harold Grady appointed Dr. Saul M. Perdue, principal of Carver High, to the Board of Commissioners of the Baltimore Urban Renewal and Housing Agency.

He succeeds another school principal, Mrs. Lena K. Lee, who resigned.

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THE MAYOR selected J. Percy Bond, director of admissions and placement at Morgan State College, for the Board of School Commissioners.

The School Board appointment is something special.

It is the third time the mayor has departed from Baltimore's usual practices.

Back in June, he named the second colored member to the City Jail Board.

The mayor named the first colored woman to the School Board in 1961.

On this week, for the first time, the School Board has two colored members, one an educator, and the other a mother with children in the public schools.

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USUALLY, IT has been the Republican party which has opened new appointments of this character.

For example, Governor Nice was the first to name colored policemen and policewomen.

Governor Nice also established the first scholarship fund, and the commission which recommended the establishment of Morgan College as a state institution.

Theodore McKeldin, another Republican, while mayor of Baltimore and governor of Maryland, appointed the first colored member of the School Board, the first colored police and traffic court magistrates, the first Peoples Court judge, and colored members on the State Board of Health, the State Board of Welfare and the State Board of Education.

Democrats, as governors and mayors, have generally reappointed colored persons to positions after the Republicans have set an example, but they have not been the initiators.

HAD MAYOR GRADY been looking for precedent in naming more than one colored person to the School Board, he could have found it in Washington, just 45 miles away.

There, by law enacted in 1870, three members of the nine-member School Board must be colored, and there must be a colored senator appointed.

Washington has always been ahead of Baltimore in race relations.

The nation's capital has had colored Federal judges, corresponding to our Municipal Court, for 50 years.

Today, it has two of them, and one of the three commissioners, who governs the entire District of Columbia, is colored.

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THE TWO appointments made by Mayor Grady this week do the city credit.

Both Mr. Bond and Dr. Perdue are educators who are highly competent in their field.

But beyond this, there stands Mayor Grady, a Democrat, who looks at the public school population 25 per cent colored, and concludes that the practice of having only one colored person on the nine-member board should be changed.

And he changed it.

Needed: More Than Ten Commandments

No one has suggested it before, but it seems plain to the AFRO that some changes need to be made in our Christian practices.

Documents of the Jewish people declare that Moses received Ten Commandments on Mt. Nebo 2500 years ago.

Protestant and Catholic catechisms give different versions of the Hebrew Ten Commandments.

We think it's about time to do some modern revisions of our own.

For the Eleventh Commandment, we would write:

Thou shalt not endure the exploitation of thy neighbor.

And, for the Twelfth Commandment, Thou shalt not discriminate against thy neighbor on the ground of race or creed or birth, ancestry or ancestry in education, politics, worship, labor unions, employment, promotion or any other activities of life.

Economics use of liquor and dope was no problem among the ancient Hebrews, but it is today. The revised Commandments should include some prohibitions against it.

And, finally, if the dear God made man in His own image, the revised Commandments should contain a permissive sentence authorizing the churches to portray the Deity in black as well as white.

If the Master has blue eyes in China, a white skin and blue eyes in Europe, and semitic face in Asia, is there any reason, in God's name, why He should not be black in Africa, or in some American churches?

A West Indian Episcopal Church has painted the walls of the cathedral with a colored holy family and colored angels.

Sort of makes you feel at home.

The EEOC Report

A total of 85 complaints of job discrimination was handled by Baltimore's Equal Employment Opportunities Commission last year, David L. Glein, the executive secretary, has disclosed in his year-end report to Mayor Grady.

That this number represents more than twice the number of cases handled by the agency in its previous four years of existence attests to the growing importance of the EEOC in the economic life of the city.

It also discloses that slowly but surely the educational program begun by the commission back in 1958 is beginning to bear fruit.

Two things about the report disturb us.

One is the shocking fact that one third of the complaints involved discriminatory employment practices by the city itself.

The other is the desperate need for an increased budget and additional professional workers if the EEOC is ever to do the effective job the situation in Baltimore calls for.

It seems to us that Mayor Grady might well take a chapter from President Kennedy's action in calling for a detailed and continuing report from each department head on just what steps are being taken to fully implement a fair employment policy within his agency.

Such a step by the mayor would provide a comprehensive record of the progress being made within each city bureau, thus easing the investigative burden of the short-staffed and overworked EEOC.

Moreover, we believe that if the Baltimore agency is to keep pace with sister commissions in other cities, the Board of Estimates must give serious consideration to the need for an increased budget.

Philadelphia's commission operates with a budget of $200,000 and a staff of 22 professionals. Cleveland's agency is given $72,000 to employ 11 staff members. Pittsburgh gives its agency $73,000 and has five professionals.

By comparison Baltimore's EEOC is compelled to operate with only $28,000 and employs only four persons, only two of whom are professionals.

The commission under Mayor Grady's leadership last year was given authority to issue subpoenas and enforce its decisions. That was commendable progress.

We now urge Mayor Grady to put Baltimore's commission in step with comparable agencies in other cities by ordering a survey of the city's employment practices and providing the funds necessary for the job to be done.

Cambridge And The CIG

No member of the Civic Interest Group asked us whether they should demonstrate in Cambridge for the past week in succession.

There is no reason why we should be asked.

These young students, who call themselves CIG, seem to be doing an effective job on their own.

However, it is important to note that Cambridge and Salisbury both had integrated some restaurants on their own.

And, this is a great deal more than other towns such as Aberdeen, Leonardtown, Upper Marlboro, Crisfield, Elkton, Princess Anne or Annapolis have done.

So had we been asked, we would have suggested that the young people go after the stickers first, and give a result to those who are making progress.

The Supreme Court created the exception "with all deliberate speed." In ending segregation in the public schools, Maryland counties have been afflicted with all kinds of token compliance, evasion and delays.

The CIGs have up their very properly substituted the words "immediate desegregation" for "with all deliberate speed."

'Over Here, You're Still Colored'

What Our Readers Say

On The Alcazar

Dear AFRO:

In the Jan. 13, 1962 edition of the AFRO, there appeared an editorial titled "Change At The Alcazar."

The editorial played down the moral implications and attributed the "opening of the Hotel and bar to "all" its guests to the fact that "colored guests have spent quite a bit of money there."

While that may be true in other stores or hotels, it is inconceivable that the Alcazar would extend its "Open Door" policy to the bar and the Hotel because it felt the pinch of economic power.

When, as in this case, the reason for the "Open Door" policy is dramatically evident, I do not believe you should indifferentiate with back-handed compliments.

The "Open Door" policy of the Alcazar is as a result of the moral issue solely and has no reference to money.

The Alcazar is a Roman Catholic owned and operated public accommodation in its prompt action is merely carrying out the mandate of the Roman Catholic Church and many other churches, that segregation due to race, creed or color is morally wrong.

I feel that your editorial should be corrected to show that the influence of the Church was heard in the case of John W. White and Roscoe Evans and not the color of their money.

J. ROBERT BROWN

Residents Did It

Dear AFRO:

Thank you so much for the fine write-up you gave us in the issue of Dec. 23, 1961, about the tree-planting project which was carried on jointly by the 1900 Block of McCulloh Street Neighbors' Club and the 2000 Block of McCulloh Street Neighbors' Club.

The members of these organizations were highly gratified both by the article and by the picture which appeared in your Dec. 23 issue.

There was one typographical error, however. The article stated, "Residents put up money to open the cement." It should have read, "Residents put up the money to open the cement."

We would appreciate it greatly if you could write a correction so that all of our good neighbors who contributed money to this project can receive due credit.

MRS. ALICE RUSK
President, 2000 Block of McCulloh Street Neighbors' Club

Editors Note: We stand corrected. It was a typographical error.

Not First Mother

Dear AFRO: Story in your Tuesday edition re appointment of J. Percy Bond to the Baltimore Board of School Commissioners errs on this point:

You say Mrs. Elizabeth M. Phillips who was named to the board in May 1960 is the first mother. You are in error. Mrs. Phillips is the first mother with children in the public schools to be named to the Board.

By the way, I think Mayor Grady deserves commendation for the appointment of Mr. Bond. It breaks a precedent. It looks like our young Mayor is bent on making progress.

Orchids to Mayor Grady.

JULIUS S. F.—

Letter Of Appreciation

Dear AFRO:

I am writing in a letter of appreciation thanking Mrs. Santa and all concerned for the basket we received Christmas Eve.

This is the first time we ever received anything and thank you very much.

I am hoping you will accept my apologies for writing late, and thanks again.

I am hoping to be able to help someone myself this year, because I enjoy giving, regardless of how much or how little.

May God bless all of you and I am hoping you will have a prosperous New Year.

MRS. M. B.

Thanks For Basket

Dear AFRO:

I am writing to thank you for printing my letter so it could be selected. An organization came to my aid during the Christmas holiday.

My husband and I and all my kids were made very happy by such a wonderful basket and toys.

I really appreciated it. Once again I say thanks and God bless you all.

MRS. M. M.

Noteworthy

Pipes Agreeable To 34 Million Smokers

By HERBERT MANGRUM

I, and 34 million other men, enjoy smoking a pipe.

Like most pipe smokers, I am accustomed to stuffing my pockets with tobacco, pipe cleaners, corns, reamers, matches and an extra pipe before leaving home each morning.

My only complaint about having to carry a pocket of junk for the sake of enjoying a smoke is, pipe smoking makes a man's clothing look unsightly.

There are two ways of telling whether or not a man is a true pipe smoker.

One is by the tobacco burns on his clothing. The other is by the bulge of his pockets.

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IT NOW APPEARS that the manufacturers of men's clothing are thinking about the pipe smoker. They should.

This year, according to the tobacco industry, 34 million pipe smokers will use 80 million pounds of tobacco and That ain't hay. Get the pun?

Efforts are being made to have clothing manufacturers put oblong inner pockets in jackets, one to hold a pipe and the other to hold a tobacco pouch.

To meet the challenge posed by the slim elegance of the continental style suit, pipe makers are now designing narrower pipes, slimmer tobacco containers and pipes with removable bowls.

Now the All-American boy has something else to look forward to on his 16th birthday.

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IF ACTIONS were based on rumors, our world would be worse off than it is. For example:

This week the rumor mill was busy grinding out reports that a nurse tried to take her own life, and that two high school boy friends went straight remodeling at a PTA meeting.

None of the reports apparently are true.

AFRO Credo

A newspaper records history. In non-segregated fashion by itself, in that and in the general population. It must always tell truth.

Whether it has kept the faith with the general people.

Whether it has an other good enough to use their ability and opportunity and their time wisely.

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

Whether it stops and of politics enough to expose corruption and evasion injustice, make publicity for everybody.

Adopted at the Convention of the Publishers Association of Negro Newspapers, Miami, Fla., November 20, 1960

Sightseeing

Panic Sets In At The Hint Of Snow

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

At the first vague rumor of snow, most Baltimoreans hit the panic button.

There's something about snow that turns brave-hearted men into quivering cowards, possessed before their mid-winter flakes that drift down from the heavens above, with the gentleness of a child's footsteps.

I imagine that a psychiatrist, if he had the time and the inclination, could study this phenomena and arrive at a very scientific explanation as to why anything so soft and pretty, can strike such fear in the hearts of men.

In the absence of such a scientific explanation, I'll have to go along with the curbstone philosopher who has reasoned that Baltimoreans fear snow because of several past experiences, in which the entire city was immobilized by the stuff.

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FEARING A RECURRENCE of this, the average Mr. or Mrs. Baltimorean is hypnotized by just the thought of snow, as if he or she had been put under a spell cast by a practicing witch, or perhaps standing with the Spellcasters and Witches Union, Local No. 207.

The panic usually begins to build up with the first announcement, via radio or television, that the Weather Bureau has predicted there "might possibly be a light snow."

Experience and a number of nasty letters from irate citizens, have taught the Bureau to be cagy about this sort of thing, which is why they use the evasive term "might possibly."

If it snows—then they are right—even if it doesn't snow—they are still right—and you can't beat a parlay like that.

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THE NEWS announcers, however, manage to read the middle-of-the-road forecast in a voice of doom, that carries with it the implication that the entire city of Baltimore is about to be buried under the heaviest snowfall in the history of mankind.

That's the signal for the amateur weather forecasters (and there are plenty of them around) to stick their heads out the nearest window and check the consistency of the air.

These forecasters must be satisfied at heart, because they keep up the window opening routine until the first flake falls. Then they happily announce, with Cassandra like satisfaction:

"It's snowing outside!...(So where else would it snow...inside?)

Panic really sets in with this report, as everyone in earshot rushes to the window to verify the discovery.

"Gee, it IS snowing," somebody will say...Which come to think of it, is a pretty stupid remark.

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THE FIRST flakes of snow usually melt as soon as they hit the sidewalk, but soon they reach the point of diminishing returns, and the snow begins to stick to the ground.

Announcement of this latest development in the weather picture causes a mad rush for the time clock, as everyone heads for home before the blizzard begins in earnest, and the big freeze sets in.

Parties and meetings are cancelled, mothers frantically call their children into the house, some schools decide to suspend classes for the next day, and auto appliance stores do a spectacular business in chains and snow shovels.

So what happens?...This is what happens.

(1) Fifteen minutes later the snow stops falling.

(2) The weatherman announces the storm has bypassed Baltimore.

(3) The streets are clean.

(4) Traffic is tied up for hours, and all because of the mass phobia of Baltimoreans.

IT IS MY firm conviction that the phobia might be eased in intensity, if the radio and TV announcers just wouldn't go over-board.

Like the other morning, when I turned the radio on and the announcer said, with deepest conviction, I might add:

"It is snowing hard now, and Baltimore is expected to get at least three inches."

I must admit that fear gripped my heart and I panicked.

One inch of snow and Baltimore is in a mess, so three inches will be murder." I said to myself.

Unwilling to face reality, I did not look out the window to check.

Instead, I bundled myself in several sweaters, boots, gloves and a cap... I had on so many clothes I couldn't have fallen down if I had wanted to.

Thus, suitably garbed for the Arctic, I ventured outside to discover, to my amazement, that the snow had stopped, and what was on the ground barely hid the pavement.

So there, dear friends, you see what snow panic can do.

My lesson for the day is this—Don't believe everything you hear especially about snow.

And if you get stuck listening to this advice, don't call me...I'm going to be the first one out the office when the man says "slow."

How by Row

The Cosmos Club Teaches A Lesson; UN Still Needed

By MOSES J. NEWSON

There was a lesson to be learned from the recent incidents involving the Cosmos Club and the Metropolitan Club in Washington, D.C.

It was the clear message that those persons who have billed themselves into believing that it is only the liberals and her income members of the academic who favor and promote racial discrimination, are victims of a great myth.

It is a fine thing that the Cosmos Club now has voted not to bar any citizen because of his hues or race, color, etc., but here were some of the great minds, the successful men, the leaders of the country, the peacemakers—and its for an race mentioned, they were unable to see through the example that the clubs of less repute follow North and South.

Let there be no delusion. Racial prejudice and ignorance still are deep, North and South. One of the reasons for the isolation theory so often means the nation is because so many "backwoods" folk are found in Congress.

Examples such as President John F. Kennedy and his top brass are setting best example of any.

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IT IS a bit sickening to realize how many people, for one reason or the other, would like to see the United States with the United Nations and go it on its own—or with Great Britain and France.

A Washington radio program on Thursday morning gave the public a chance to speak out on the question of whether the United States should support the UN to the extent of buying a million dollars worth of the upcoming two million dollar bond issue to ease the international body's financial crisis.

It was a close vote with some fair, far equal views. Louis Martin, who conducts the morning-nightly sermon reported the vote 14 for, 13 opposed and 1 on the fence.

Some had concluded the UN is dead or dying fast. Some said it's just a propaganda outlet for Communism. Some said we pay the costs and get cussed in return. On the current list of countries, we added that many of the new African countries aren't crediting at all but people just out of the blue.

The UN is not dead and we had better not let it die. The reason are many and somehow, somebody had better get around to making some Americans understand the world picture.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

People going places

As of Saturday, Dr. George Pendleton, the physician, has been in Bermuda for a much - needed rest.

Remember, last month he was stricken with pneumonia? He was released from the hospital at Christmas-time, and is doing nicely. He will be enjoying the warm island sun for two weeks.

Dr. Cyril F. Atkins, Morgan State College professor of chemistry, is readying for his trip to Tripoli.

Under a State Department arrangement, Dr. Atkins will be visiting professor at the University of Libya. He'll be gone five months.

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Mrs. Atkins (Dorothy), will be at Friendship Airport to see her husband off on Jan. 30, but she will not join him until July. She is a teacher at Sellers Point High.

By the way, the Atkinses' son, Capt. Marshall F. Atkins, left for 'somewhere in Germany' this week. He had been stationed in Ft. Lewis, Washington.

The Atkins daughter, Sylvia, Mrs. William L. Wilson, and her husband, will keep mom's company for the present.

Readying for a two - month trip to Barcelona, Valencia, the heavenly island of Majorca, and other points in Spain, are Dr. and Mrs. Maurice Lee (Gwendolyn).

They let out of Friendship Airport on Feb. 2, will stop over in Paris.

Dr. Lee, Morgan State College English professor, is on sabbatical leave. Mrs. Lee, director of social services at Crownsville State Hospital, is going along for a much needed rest.

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Still another Morgan faculty member will soon be leaving for abroad.

Dr. Frank A. DeCosta, professor of education and director of practice teaching, will leave next month for a two - year stay in Kaduna, Nigeria, where he will serve as advisor to the Ministry of Education.

Under the State Department program, Dr. DeCosta will attend a six - week orientation program in D.C., (beginning Feb. 5), before he embarks for his African assignment.

Mrs. DeCosta (Beautine), will not join her husband abroad until this summer. She is a school social worker.

People, places, things

Love that girl! Lydia Mussenden, I mean. She is a real trouper...

Could you keep your equilibrium if you hurried to the bathroom to find your husband dead on the floor?

Lydia did. She had presence of mind to call a mutual physician friend to advise that her husband (Dr. Glenford Mussenden), was apparently dead.

And, then she did something else which indicates the mark of a mature woman:—She decided that Penny's body would be laid out in the living room of their lovely Sequoia Ave. home.

It was.

• • •

Dozens of floral pieces were artistically arranged by Mortician Herbert Nutter. A visitor felt as though he was walking in a flower garden.

And, more important — there was Lydia, not hidden in the dark corner of a back room away from friends who came to offer sympathy, but standing tall and strong in the middle of the beautiful room.

Of course, she was grieved . . . but to many her composure and graciousness were an inspiration. . .a picture which will not soon be forgotten.

Love that girl, Lydia!

• • •

These past few weeks when we've been home on vacation, the whole town has been talking about the departure of Traffic Czar Henry A. Barnes, now employed to untangle traffic in New York.

Never will forget shortly after Mr. Barnes came to Baltimore, the hue and cry which went up from long-time residents.

Baltimoreans, you know, are by and large opposed to change, so Mr. Barnes's innovations were often the subject of lively conversation.)

Funniest story this column remembers concerns a Northwest Baltimore resident who drove to work in the morning, returned home to learn to his dismay that there was a stop sign at the nearby intersection, and a one - way marker.

Seems as though he had not noticed the signs and was driving merrily along when a policeman stopped him.

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"You went through a stop sign," barked the policeman.

"Not me," said the resident, "there's no stop sign at that corner, I'd bet my life on it."

It is a good thing he didn't bet. When he and the policeman returned to the intersection, sure enough the signs were there!

Mr. Barnes did a lot for Baltimore. While we joked about his one - way streets, we were able to move about the city with more dispatch than ever before.

Hope the Barnes successor will not be a man who bows to Baltimoreans' provincialism and goes right on with the Barnes program or one similar to it.

We Baltimoreans don't like change, but it proves on us when we learn we have to take it.

About this and that

People being nice to other people: Arlington Phillips, the mortician supplied limousine service for Wilma Rudolph when she toured our city and charmed us all.

And, the Clarence Dysons (Odessa), opened the doors of their comfortable Sequoia Ave. home for her overnight stay.

• • •

January 28 is day you can spend on the go — and have an enjoyable time.

At 3:30, there is the Loretta Dorsey concert at the Art Museum. The pretty lyric soprano is being presented by Jack and Jill of America.

At 7 p.m., at the Emerson, there is the Citizens Committee's appreciation dinner for Mrs. Verda Welcome.

Plan to attend both affairs. Make a day of it.

• • •

Caller says student group at Towson State Teachers' College is upset no end about a segregated elective course in bowling. What's cooking?

• • •

Doris Haywood writes from N.Y., to advise that the Dammond youngsters, Peggy and Henry, came down from New York to participate in the recent Route 40 demonstrations by CORE.

These youngsters gave up their school holiday because of their convictions. And, more important, they are grandchildren of famed Ellen Craft.

Their mother is Ellen Craft Drummond, whom we haven't seen since Camp Atwater days.

Orchids to Northwestern Sgt. Franklin Kroom. He and associates were able to locate and arrest a man who waylaid a 13 - year - old AFRO carrier.

The arrest took place 15 minutes after the incident. That's quick police work!!

• • •

Mrs. Mercer Cook (Vashti), writes from Niamey, the Republic of Niger, where husband is U.S. Ambassador:

"Our appeal for medicines has been a heartwarming experience. I have been especially touched by the support from my hometown (Baltimore).

"Jimmy Carr, (Dr. James Carr), deserves a special pat on the back. He came through first . . . we got a shipment within 72 hours after our appeal.

"A second shipment of medicines, along with Jimmy's personal donation, arrived last month.

"I think the Baltimore community should be proud of the work of people like Dr. Carr, and others who rallied to answer our appeal for medicines. This has been a real testimony of American interracial cooperation. It has proved beyond mere words that colored Americans are interested in their newly independent brothers. . . ."

• • •

More Myrtle Ave memories: Mrs. Vaccuntess Edmonds Payne, 3306 W. North Ave., inspired by our recent Myrtle Ave. notes, advises:

"My brothers, Walter, Kermit, James and I were born at 925 Myrtle Ave. We spent some of our early childhood there and at 728½ W. Franklin St."

Happy Birthday

Happy birthday cards Jan. 22 to Mrs. S. W. Fields (Dollie), 2429 Madison Ave. She's the wife of the Methodist minister.

Belated birthday cards (Jan. 15), for Mrs. Ellen Mason, 319 N. Calhoun St. She was 79 years young.

Belated congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gaskins (Grace), 3202 Leighton Ave.

Their third child arrived Dec. 21 at Hopkins, has been named Cori Genee. Other youngsters are: Charles Jr. and Gregory. Parents are both teachers.

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More January birthdays: January 21, emember Mrs. Frank Veney (Ada), 3301 Springdale Ave.

More people and things

The other day we were discussing things one remembers in a lifetime. Here are four:

1. The proposal of marriage from the guy you love, especially when it culminates in marriage.

2. The first time the doctor says you will have a baby.

3. The thrill of holding your first - born, and getting assurance he is healthy, has all his limbs.

And, No. 4 for me: —

4. Belonging to a sisterhood of which your own mother is a co-founder. Biggest thrill that day — 25 years ago, at Howard University came after the initiation ceremony, when the lights came on in the darkenest room and there was mom ready to "pin" me.

We recalled this latter experience on Sunday when Delta Sigma Theta sorors surprised us with special honors.

It was Founder's Day — the 49th anniversary of the sisterhood, now a nationwide sorority — grown from 21 women at Howard University in 1913 to over 50,000 who circle the globe and other parts of the world.

Quite a thrill!!

• • •

Orchids to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Yuspa of Chelsea Terrace. During the holiday season, they opened their home to 40 children and their parents — Party was designed to promote Americanism and goodwill among neighbors of different backgrounds.

• • •

Dr. and Mrs. George Brain (he's superintendent of Baltimore schools), are in their new Broadmoor Rd. home, the residence formerly occupied by the William E. Lehr family.

Mr. Lehr, you'll recall, recently retired as assistant superintendent of school facilities.

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Hellos to Mrs. Radcliffe Flimey (Cita). She underwent surgery at Hopkins on Thursday.

• • •

William C. (Bill) Paul visited his hometown this week. He lives in Magnolia, N.J., works in Camden, where he is director of the science department at Camden Senior High.

Mr. Paul and his high school pal and college roommate (Lincoln), Dr. Louis E. Harmon, were guests at the Douglass High School fall sports award assembly, Thursday morning.

Both gentlemen were members of the Douglass class of 1924, the last class to finish in the old building at Pennsylvania Ave. and Dolphin St.

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And remember the two of them started the Douglass Survey? Bill was editor; and Lou was business manager.

Both of them were also active in school sports — football, track and basketball? Remember?

Wasn't it nice for Douglass to ask two old grads to return for this special awards day?

• • •

In Philadelphia tonight (Friday), funeral services will be held for Mrs. Ocolia Ann Cottman, widow of Brice L. Cottman.

COMING
JANUARY 20 THRU 27 (except Sunday)
AT THE 5th REGIMENT ARMORY
CARS & STARS
THE 1962 BALTIMORE AUTO SHOW
FEATURING IN PERSON:
JOHNNY TILLOTSON JAN. 20 — Hear this Cadence Record and TV star do Dreamy Great Earth Angel! Pretty in Walnut!
EDDIE HODGES JAN. 23-24 — Hear this star of Cadence Records, movies, TV and Broadway do his famous Knock-Kn-Yaze Door! Girls, Girls, Girls!
THE CHORDETTES JAN. 25-27 — Hear these radio, TV and Cadence Record stars sip, Never an Sunday! Mr. Sandman! Viva Lovers!
2 BIG SONG SHOWS DAILY!
BUDDY DEANE, FAMOUS TV PERSONALITY, YOUR M. C.
SEE ALL THE GREAT 1962 CARS COMPACTS, EXPERIMENTALS, IMPORTS!
PLENTY OF PARKING!
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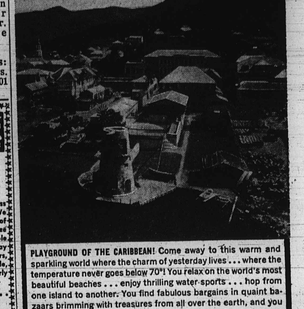
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52 phone calls over two-week period save Gove family $61.20... 771 miles of travel

Mrs. Gove, of Frederick, discusses plans for a parish supper with a friend.

We asked Mrs. Chase C. Gove, Jr., to help us find out how much the telephone can do for a busy family, Mrs. Gove kept a two-week record of all her family's outgoing telephone calls—estimating the time, traveling and money, if any, each call saved.

At the end of two weeks, the Goves' telephone record showed the phone had saved more than 33 valuable hours and $61.20 in car expenses. Visits and errands that would have meant an estimated 771 miles of travel were accomplished quickly and easily by telephone.

Mrs. Gove, the mother of three, serves her community through a number of organizations including the P.T.A., and the Frederick Community Chest. She is also President of The Women's Auxiliary of Frederick Memorial Hospital. For her, the telephone gives more time to devote to both her family and neighbors.

What does the telephone do for *you?* A record of your phone calls would probably show, too, that few things do so much for you . . . at so little cost . . . as your telephone.

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