HOW IT'S DONE — Members of Pack 209, Leadenhall Baptist Church, watch AFRO linotypist Ellis T. Robinson at work on a recent visit to the newspaper plant at 628 Eutaw St. Front row, from left to right, are Jeffrey Bruton, Marvin Carroll, Clifton Dates, Jerome Banks and Mrs. Mary Crosby, of Den No. 2. In the back row are Ronald Bethune, Leon Carter (hidden) and Mrs. Marie Fraling, of Den No. 1.

Dr. Stone sees serving on School Board a duty

Dr. William S. Stone, dean of the University of Maryland School of Medicine, views his appointment to the Board of School Commissioners as a responsibility that he accepts as part of an educated society.

"Education is needed in our society," he said, "and I think every citizen should do what he can when he is called on to serve his country."

Dr. Stone was appointed to the School Board by Mayor Grady, last week, to succeed Dr. Roger Howell, dean of the University of Maryland Law School, who declined reappointment. The City Council is expected to approve the appointment on Monday.

Since most of his work in medicine has been with research and education, Dr. Stone would seem additionally qualified to deal with the many and complex problems facing Baltimore schools.

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DR. STONE'S appointment will give the school board three educators. The others are J. Percy Bond, director of admissions, Morgan State College, who was named last month, and Dr. William D. McElroy, dean of the Johns Hopkins University Law School whose term expires in 1964.

Dr. Stone has been dean of the U. of Md. Medical School since 1955. Before then, he was director of Medical Education and Research of the University of Maryland.

Born in Baltimore, Dr. Stone is a graduate of the University of Idaho and the School of Medicine of the University of Louisville.

In 1929, he began his career as an interne in the Army, advancing to the rank of colonel. During World War II, Dr. Stone was chief of preventive medicine in the North African and Mediterranean theaters for two years and later served as consultant to the health and welfare division of the military government in Germany.

DR. WILLIAM S. STONE

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FROM 1945 to 1946, Dr. Stone was chief of preventive medicine in the Air Surgeon General's office. From 1946 - 1950, he was chairman of medical research and development in the same office.

Dr. Stone served as commandant of the Army Medical Service Graduate School at Walter Reed Hospital Medical Center, before coming to the University of Maryland in 1954.

Dr. Stone, says he has no other hobbies "except medicine and he seems to have passed his love fot it on to his sons, both of whom are now in medical school.

William John, 26, is a senior at Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine. Robert Thomas, 22, is a Freshman at the University of Virginia School of Medicine.

Dr. Stone and his wife lives at 4202 Greenway.

Acquit librarian

A 25 - year - old librarian, William A. Morgan of the 200 block Laurens St., was found innocent in Central Municipal Court Tuesday of soliciting and procuring.

Mr. Morgan was arrested at Lafayette Ave. and Dickson St. last Wednesday. He was released on $1,000 bail pending Tuesday's hearing.

National Award won by Douglass

Traffic safety activities carried on during the 1960-61 school year, have brought recognition to Douglass High School from the National Commission on Safety Education.

Douglass was awarded a certificate for meritorious activities.

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DOUGLASS EARNED the award as participant in the commission's National Student Traffic Safety Program.

The purpose of the program is to help high school students plan activities that will increase the safety of their schools and communities.

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Elderly man charged in pal's death

An elderly man who allegedly stabbed a fellow tenant when he threatened to throw him down a flight of stairs, was denied bail Tuesday after noon in Central Municipal Court.

Joseph Handy, 1100 block Vine St., was held for action of the grand jury in the death of James Gray, 59, same address.

After his arrest on Feb. 4, Mr. Handy who can neither read or write, is said to have given police a statement.

Asst. State's Atty. Paul Rogers said the statement pertained to the fact that Handy and Gray argued after drinking together.

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MR. HANDY is alleged to have said "James came wolfing at me and started to pull me up and I stung him agains a stove."

Handy is alleged to have said that after Mr. Gray was stabbed near the heart, he (Handy) could see no blood because "Gray had on two shirts and two pairs of pants".

Mr. Gray's dying words, according to witnesses were: "Brother, you cut me".

Sentence given in assault on sergeant

Joseph S. Teabout Jr., of the 800 block Lennox St., was sentenced to a year in prison Tuesday for striking Central District Sgt. John Jackman.

Mr. Teabout was also given six months for having a .22 caliber revolver in his posession. The sentences were consecutive.

Cherry Hill drive off to a good start

The Cherry Hill Coordinating Council kicked off its drive for 500 new members last week with 400 persons attending a meeting in the Community Center which featured a panel discussion.

Taking part in the panel and urging area residents to become members were Municipal Court Judge Robert Watts, Peoples Court Judge John R. Hargrove and the Rev. C. R. Coleman, pastor, Pennsylvania Avenue AME Zion Church.

Mrs. Ruth Lighston was moderator.

Mrs. Mary Coin, president of the PTA at School 180, was mistress of ceremonies.

Shephard H. Burge Jr., council president, praised the various groups for their participation and support. A large number of organizations and individuals signed up and others pledged to become members.

New charity group wants to help

"We want to help."

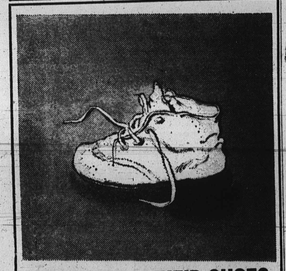
This was the statement of Mrs. Teressa Phillips, 1805 W. North Ave., president of Nurses Links, a new charity club.

In seeking to broaden its services, the group this week made a donation to the Annie Mae Hunter Home for the Blind.

The group was organized in August, 1960 by 1960 graduates of thepractical nursing course at Carver Evening School.

Vice - president of Nurses Links is Mrs. Nettie Gray; treasurer, Mrs. Irene Bowser; business manager is Mrs. Rebecca Wimbrush; financial secretary is Mrs. Mary Harris.

Other members are Mesdames Rebecca Marshall, Pauline Hideway, Ellen Whiting, Hilda White, Thelma Everett, Lillie Wilmore, Louise Mathis, Gladys Watkins, Edna Gough, Candise Graham, Seretha Troy and Martha Smith.



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Focus On A Lady Eye Doctor

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

This week's spotlight on young people going places shifts to the distaff side.

Coming into focus is Dr. Lois Adelaide Young, a young woman on the move — UP!

With all respect to previous subjects of this series on young Baltimoreans on the high road of achievement, Dr. Young outstrips them all as far as appearance goes. (They were all men.)

But she's not an example of the classic misconception that attractiveness and brains don't mix.

In fact, the comely native daughter is a brilliant contradiction to that ancient adage.

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DR. YOUNG is an ophthalmologist, serving the first of a three-year residency at Freedmen's Hospital in Washington, D.C.

An ophthalmologist is a physician specializing in the study and treatment of defects and diseases of the eye.

In contrast to an optometrist who treats the effects of eye ailments, the ophthalmologist deals with the cause of eye problems.

The easy-going woman doctor's journey to Freedmen's is sprinkled with scholastic brilliance.

At every school she attended Dr. Young left behind a record to be envied:

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DAUGHTER OF Dr. and Mrs. Ralph J. Young — and he has also carved an admirable niche in the medical profession for himself —Miss Young was valedictorian of her Dunbar High School graduating class in '52.

At Howard University, she was president of her class and was awarded a Phi Beta Kappa key, bringing admission to the national honor society.

There was no letup in scholastic excellence when she enrolled at the University of Maryland School of Medicine.

In addition to racking up a "first" as the only woman of her race to graduate from the university's medschool, Dr. Young earned membership in the medical honor society, Alpha Omega Alpha.

As secretary of her class, the East Baltimore native chalked up another first.

But the lady doctor wasn't finished.

When she became "Dr. Lois A. Young, M.D.," following a one-year internship at University Hospital, again judicial note was taken of her talents.

She was awarded a citation describing her as "One of the most outstanding internes to come out of the hospital in the past 10 years."

Her parents have framed the treasured citation.

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HOW DOES the young doctor — she's 27 — account for this exceptional education and training career?

"Orderliness."

She disclaims any exceptional abilities. Instead Dr. Young credits her success to her outlook on life in general and studying in particular:

"I don't think I have any special endowments. I study hard, very hard, sure, but I'm no book worm.

"I make an effort to do everything in an orderly manner, keeping things in their proper perspectives."

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THE PETITE doctor, displaying the same charming and uncomplicated personality her former East Baltimore neighbors — including this writer — remember so well, also had this to say:

"I think I'm quite typical. I like tennis, swimming, dancing and music. (She also plays the piano.)

"When I study, I concentrate on what I'm doing. The same is true when I turn to other things."

Her mother, Mrs. Adelaide Young, 3224 Carlisle Ave., where the young specialist calls home when she's in town, agreed:

"Lois was never the bookish type. She has always been a typical child."

The lady specialist's ex-neighbors in the 1000 block N. Eden St., this week, recalled how unspoiled and friendly Miss Young was in childhood:

"She was a smart and lovely kid," Alonza T. Kelly, Dr. Young's junior high school homeroom teacher and neighbor, said.

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EVEN IN HER upperclassman days at Howard, Miss Young and a band of neighborhood children romping in the Madison Square, was a typical summertime sight.

A hearty chuckle accompanied this fond memory from the old neighborhood:

"My mother and I often talk about the summer of my senior year at Howard. Everyday a bunch of the children — five and six years old — would ring the bell and ask my mother:

"'Mrs. Young, can Lois come out and play?'"

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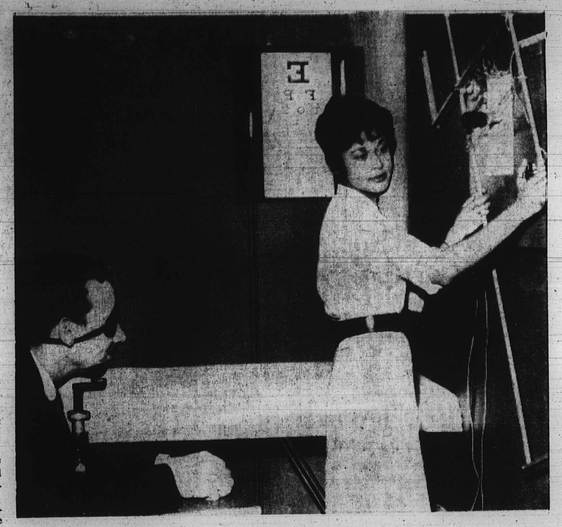
ASKED IF SHE found being the daughter of a famous doctor imposed any restrictions or elicited favoritism, the specialist replied:

"Neither. You see I'm rather independent. Whatever I gain, I want the satisfaction of knowing I worked for it."

There you have the secret of a young woman on the move—UP.



AT WORK — Dr. Young measures field of vision in a glaucoma test in the Freedmen's Hospital clinic in Washington, where she's serving a three-year residency.

AT PLAY — Comely doctor, Miss Lois Young, relaxes while lending an ear to her favorite hi-fi recordings. Swimming and tennis are also among her hobbies.

—Cop's best friend

(Continued from Page 1)

knocked an automatic out of the suspect's hand.

Then Stanley wrestled him to the ground and sat on top of the somewhat subdued bandit.

You would think that this would end the story, but nay not so.

Next on the scene, a in Rin Tin Tin, arrived a member of the K-9 Corps, a four legged defender of the law answering to the name of "Rennie."

Sizing up the situation with intelligence, dispatch, astuteness, and other attributes bred into the K-9 dogs, Rennie went right to work to help the Police Department.

So who did he attack?

The bandit?

Are you kidding?

He who got bit was Officer Stanley, who found that he had his hands full trying to keep the suspect on the ground, and Rennie from tearing him to shreds.

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BEFORE OTHER policemen could calm Rennie, Officer Stanley was bitten on both legs, the left arm and the right index finger.

The bandit didn't get a scratch.

Some sources around town have found a bit of wry humor in the situation and suggested that maybe the K-9 dogs only bite colored persons.

The Police Department denies this, and explains that the dogs are taught to go for the man with the gun.

Be that as it may, certainly, suggestions have been made, that the K-9 dogs might find helpful.

1. All crooks should wear big signs saying they are crooks.

2. Each K-9 dog should be issued a pair of dark glasses, so that everyone looks the same.

3. Since there aren't any colored members of the K-9 corps, maybe a bit of integration would help.

And that's our "shaggy dog" story of the week.

What's Cooking For The Housewife

By ELIZABETH M. OLIVER

When the professional predictors and scientists peer 20 years into the future, they see a brighter day for the housewife.

In that era of space-age living, of moon travel and universe cruising — unless she's a stickler for the past— she won't have to cook, sew, wash or iron. And caring for the children won't be such a chore.

Preparing for this, industries are already employing creative directors, tastemakers, idea men, development managers, product predictors, to dream up houses, appliances, foods, cars, everything for the housewife who will live in the Space Age.

Scientists in other fields promise they are on the brink of prolonging life at least 25 years, of creating life and halting disease.

Using miracle materials already invented but not yet released, these advance men behind the scenes are moulding the future based on creative notions. "In tune with the aspirations of people — mostly the women."

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THE AFRO made a survey to get the latest predictions, some of which will come before 1962 is out, some which will not become reality until 1962.

Based upon "what's cooking now," let's see what life may hold for the housewife of 1962.

CARS

In 1962, the housewife's car will be without wheels, will ride in the air, will be parked in the air.

Auto designers of today say wheels will be a problem at speeds over 150 miles an hour. Shaped for easy air riding, the car of the future looks like a pod, is made of plastic or some other miracle material, aerodynamically controlled.

At 300 or 400 miles per hour, they will travel air roads, will be in solar colors of violet, azure, topaz, violet, yellow to harmonize with madam's space suits or her hair.

Air coach pods will zip the housewife to Paris, Rome, Nigeria, Ethiopia for afternoon shopping in time to return home the same evening.

TIMES CHANGES

The Space Age will call for working hours from midnight to 8 a.m., a nine day week, a 5-day week-end, sleep in the day, no set meat-time, off - hours in the day.

As man travels about the universe, the old 7-day week, 8 a.m. to 4 p.m. work day, breakfast, lunch and dinner times as we know them will have to go.

SPACE SUIT WARDROBE

Space suits, warm in winter, cool in summer, will be of brilliant solar colors, made of plastic, glass, woven steel materials. Similar to togas, they will have attached transparent domes, added attachments for oxygen and other necessities for survival in space.

NO WASHING, IRONING

The housewife will simply shake garments to remove dirt or whisk with a damp cloth to remove the most stubborn stain.

Washing machines, dryers and irons will be old-fashioned. The shiny white appliances so treasured by the housewife in 1962, will land in the antique shop or museum.

NO HOME WORK

"Sleep learning," developed years ago in leading universities, is almost a vogue in 1962. By 1962, even the smallest child will lean through a device placed under the pillow during sleep.

Languages, mathematics, all other education for space living, contact with peoples around the world, will be easily absorbed during sleeping hours to replace books, home work, school and teachers.

FEW SCHOOLS

Schools will be maintained for those who prefer the "old time" teacher-pupil contact to obtain the "old-fashioned" classic education.

No doubt, however, some women's clubs will raise a hue and cry for "the preservation of book-learning" and recommend "the old school house is best."

NO DIRTY DISHES

Unless the housewife just can't bear to forget the old idea of three squares a day or entertaining company at dinner, she will not have to wash another dish or peel another potato.

Food will come in capsules, designed for nourishment, long life, increased brain power and the equilibrium that living in the Space Age requires.

Cooking over a hot stove will hence be out of style. To be realistic, who can spend a week-end cruising about the universe, sight-seeing on the moon, with a tummy full of French fries, roast beef, gravy or pancakes?

NO MORE MEASLES

As scientists prove 25 years can be added to life, proper food will be important to maintain health.

Through food, medical electronics and bioelectrics, other processes will make the blind to see, the deaf to hear and the lame to walk, it is predicted.

Mumps, measles, heart disease, polio, cancer, will be kept out of existence by the food we eat in 1962. A well-stocked refrigerator will contain pellets for breakfast, dinner, supper, between-meal snacks holding minerals, vitamins proteins, fats and fiber in amounts to remain healthy and keep balance in space.

CUBE-SHAPED HOUSES

The building boom of 1962 will witness the housewife selecting a home which may be cube-shaped, eight - sided, entirely round or resembling a row of ice-cream cones turned upside down.

Doorways, stairs, walls may be constructed of panels of space, glass, plastics or nothing at all but heat or cool air. New facts learned about relativity, suspension and space may replace beams, framework, supports with something invisable.

Nothing will rust, chip, crack, stain or have odor. Inspired by the new things Space offers, the house and furnishings will have an "opulent" look, giving the housewife no problem of scrubbing, painting and, patching.

ERA OF FRIENDSHIP

The 1962 housewife and her family will experience a change in associations as they travel the world and the universe to meet people of all nations.

Martin Luther King predicts this will be the Christian Era as one's circle of friends includes people on Mars, folks in Africa, India, Asia and other countries.

MOTHER — Chew your breakfast carefully, children. They're the new kidney stew and waffles capsules with vitamins added. You won't need to eat when you get to Rome since you're only going 8,870 miles for your Sunday drive. And, hurry back. For dinner we'll have roast beef pills and strawberry shortcake pellets.