"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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The 'Frisking Squad'

It is extremely regrettable that the Baltimore Police Department has decided to resurrect its ill-conceived "Frisking Squad."

This squad, composed of nine policemen, visits taverns throughout the city between the hours of 7 p.m. and 3 a.m. to search patrons for concealed weapons.

According to police, this will cut down on the number of holdups-shootings in the city.

As laudable as this aim might appear on the surface, we can predict right now that the colored citizens will be the ones who will attract most of the attention of the squad.

Past experience has demonstrated that these squads have no compunctions about entering any place patronized by colored persons, but they draw the line at entering places patronized by white customers.

Time after time, innocent people have been manhandled, insulted and intimidated by high-handed policemen who seem never to have heard of a thing called civil rights.

And the Police Department has as yet to offer any evidence that these searches reduce the crime rate.

Good police departments, such as the Federal Bureau of Investigation, do not have to resort to such tactics to fight crime effectively.

It is a sad commentary on the effectiveness of our department, when it has to resort to such techniques.

We suggest that the activities of the Police Department be watched closely, and that every single violation of civil rights be reported to the NAACP and the U. S. Justice Department.

A Welcome, Healthy Sign

A record 67 colored candidates have their hats in the political ring for various offices, pending outcome of the May 15 primary.

This is a welcome and healthy sign. It foreshadows a coming of age by a group which represents one-third the population of the nation's sixth largest city.

What this means is that a larger number of citizens will be encouraged to register and vote, to study issues and candidates and to get out and work for those candidates they wish to see in office. It means new stature in the community.

To be sure, there are some disappointments in this otherwise welcome and healthy picture.

An example is the Fourth District where it begins to appear certain that unless someone steps aside by Monday night, there will be a split vote for the State Senatorship which tends to favor the incumbent, a machine-controlled man.

While it is easy to say that this is one of the pains of growing up, the truth of the matter is that experiences in this district in past races should be lesson enough.

There will be some other disappointments too. A large number of the candidates who are asking their constituents to vote for them now, will be out-voted in May.

Then they will have still another chance to show maturity.

The May losers will want to cast their lot with some of the winning candidates, persuade their backers to do likewise and work hard to see that the best man comes in ahead in November.

Match Words With Deeds

When will we get some action on some of the measures survey after survey tell us will do something about the too-high rate of illegitimacy?

During last week's sessions here of the Child Welfare League of America, the public was treated to yet another report on the prevalence of illegitimacy and to more recommendations on how to curb this situation.

This report, by Dr. Olive Quinn, professor of sociology at Goucher College, was based on a Maryland study called "Major Facts About 25,000 ADC Children and Their Families."

The only thing new about it, as far as we can see, is that it dealt with Maryland families. The problems were about the same as those found elsewhere. The recommendations were about the same as others advise.

After listing the many services and recommendations which should help stem the growing illegitimacy rate, the report summed up thusly:

"All this will require imaginative, creative thinking and implementation, will cost more; but a wise investment in human resources is sure to be found fiscal policy."

We agree wholeheartedly.

Furthermore, we think it's necessary that social workers and others who see the value of these new services, even though costly, will have to show more of the aforementioned imaginative and creative thinking if the public ever is to be sold on implementing these apparently sound programs.

Vernion Talmadge Williams

Nineteen years ago, the Rev. Vernion Talmadge Williams came here from Raleigh, N.C. to live.

He had been called to pastor 125-year-old First Baptist, the oldest Baptist church in the entire state of Maryland.

Trustees felt he was the best available person to lead the congregation of a church rich in tradition of service to its members and the community.

The Rev. Mr. Williams more than lived up to the hopes of his trustees.

When he died last week at the age of 70, associates, friends and community leaders recalled he was a wise counselor, devoted worker not only in his church, but in the community.

One of the first steps he took after coming to Baltimore was to affiliate with the NAACP.

Having lived in the unenlightened South, he knew democracy would become a reality faster if he and his church backed the NAACP with their dollars.

He was a member of the Baltimore branch board of directors, and his church held a life membership.

Whether it was NAACP, which he served faithfully for 19 years as a member of the board of directors, or the various Baptist groups which elected him trustee, treasurer or president, the Rev. Mr. Williams could be relied upon to give considered judgment to issues, and to support any progressive program designed to help others.

The $50,000 new education center at First Baptist is a monument to the work of Vernion Talmadge Williams.

Baltimore is a better place because he lived and labored here.

Let's Picket

Attendance at the Child Welfare Conference here last week was limited because of announcement that its sessions would be picketed by the NAACP and other organizations.

The expected 2,000 delegates and visitors are reported to have dwindled to 1,000.

A hassle developed between some Urban Leaguers who favored the meeting here, and the NAACP people who thought the Urban Leaguers should have kept quiet even though they disagreed with pickets.

The NAACP wasn't intentionally picketing the hotels and restaurants which open their doors to all.

It wasn't picketing the National Child Welfare League.

It was demonstrating against the city which is jim crow and the local branch of the Child Welfare League.

It succeeded in making its point, which is that conventions which believe in real brotherhood should stay away from downtown Baltimore.

And just to prove it has no favorites, the NAACP has requested the Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity to remove its next regional conference from Baltimore.

If it comes, the NAACP will picket its first colored convention.

That would be the day.

Pollackers Under Fire

The Pollack organization denies it has anything to do with the number of Schaefers and Freedmans who have filed for Legislature in the Fifth District.

It's an old trick.

Once the opposition to the Pollack organization has put up its candidates they may be beaten by the Pollackers who file several other candidates, and certainly two or three boys with the same name.

The newspapers and Hyman Pressman erupted. There are threats of a law suit provided a law can be found upon which to have a suit.

If there is conspiracy to bamboozle the voters or perpetrate a fraud, it's been going on a long time and colored people have usually been victims of it.

It would seem now that the Pollack organization is turning its attention to white opponents.

We do not say that is good. But we hasten to add that maybe we can all agree that it is time for a clean up.

Another Day - Another Blow

What Our Readers Say

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.

View From Project

Dear AFRO:

In response to the article which appeared in the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspaper on Feb. 24, describing the condition of several dwelling units at the Lexington Terrace and Lafayette Court projects, by your reporter, tends to infer existing problems which are necessarily not a part of the Lexington operation.

The Lexington Project was not opened until December, 1958, and the buildings are still in process of settling which has caused some of the problems described in your article.

As these defects are discovered, corrections are made on a continuing basis by our Maintenance and Central Office Staffs.

In addition, our tenants are requested and encouraged to inform the maintenance departments promptly of any defects found in their units. These requests are noted and placed on work orders which are followed through on a regular schedule. Expert consultation is available through our Central Office Maintenance Staff and their service is used when needed.

The heating plant at Lexington is operated on a 24-hour basis. The starting system for heating is staggered and the heat is turned on in some buildings as early as 4:30 a.m. and is continuous until 10:30 p.m.

We feel that the references to Lexington Project were not based on first hand information and, therefore, would welcome the opportunity to talk with a representative from your paper and arrange for a tour of this project.

FRANK R. VENEY
Housing Manager

Dear AFRO:

In reference to an article printed in the AFRO on Feb. 24, titled "Tenants Rap New Projects."

I find several of the statements untrue about the Lexington Terrace Projects.

I have lived in Lexington Terrace since March 17, 1961, and I know if there is anything wrong in our apartments, we put in a request and the situation is taken care of immediately.

Of the entire 975 units I have yet to see in any window, paper or rags used to keep out cold air.

I know we usually keep our radiators turned off most of the time, because our apartments are too warm.

If there is any repair work to be done in the boiler room, the tenants are notified two or three days in advance, and some heat is sent up to keep the chill off the apartments while the work is being done.

In New York and several other large cities, you will notice that the modern buildings are heated by pipes passing through the units. Therefore, since this is also true at Lexington Terrace you can plainly see that our units are heated properly, since we have radiators and heat pipes.

If the person who wrote the article was comparing high-rise projects, I think he or she should have made clear their particular findings in Lexington Terrace and not some other project.

Regardless of the weather, it is always warm enough in my apartment to sleep with windows up at night and use lightweight bed covering.

LEONER P. PYE

Clarifies Stand

Dear AFRO:

It will be appreciated very much if you would permit me to use your columns to clarify the inclusion of my name, as reported in your March 3 issue, among those who "refused" to attend the Child Welfare League Eastern Regional Conference last week.

I did not stay away from the Conference because of the boycott by some local social workers or other types of protest. It was the picket line alone which prevented me from participating in the Conference, enforced by the decision of the Baltimore Urban League Executive Board that no member of the staff should cross the picket line.

FURMAN L. TEMPLETON
Executive Director
Baltimore Urban League

Volunteers Needed

Dear AFRO:

Many persons now in mental institutions suffer from the crippling disease, "hospitalitis."

That is, they have been hospitalized for so many years that it is far easier for these patients to stay in the hospital than to risk the unknown and, therefore, frightening world on the outside.

To help these patients, who the hospital believes may now soon be ready for release, the Baltimore Mental Health Association urgently needs volunteers.

Unless Baltimore Mental Health is able to enroll five or six women who can give three hours each Thursday, 11 a.m. to 2 p.m., many patients who might otherwise leave the hospital may not have the opportunity to practice community living.

Interested volunteers are urged to phone or write Mrs. Helen Hetherington, director of volunteer services, (BE. 5-9786).

BALTIMORE MENTAL
HEALTH ASSOCIATION
323 EAST 25th STREET,
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Message From The Income Tax Man

By FRANK HUNT

It's that time of year again when the hearts of wage earners unfondly turn to a bewildered speculation as to where the wages of the past 365 days disappeared.

And if one thinks the popular dance, the "Twist," is becoming universal, note should be taken of the mental squirming currently being done by people in all walks of life.

It is quite possible that, after all the meticulous and soul-searching labor, the intensive search for tax deductions, etc.—the hapless tax-payer gets his neatly-typed income form returned to him as incomplete.

He probably forgot to sign his name.

"It's amazing how many people forget a little thing like that. Sometimes they even forget to sign checks," said Richard Edelen, public information officer for the Baltimore District office of the Internal Revenue Service.

Failure to attach the signature is listed as one of the most common errors people make in filing their income taxes. Others include failure to list names of dependents, failure to attach W2 forms for every job held during the year, illegibility (information should be printed or typed) and mailing the form to the wrong department (Should be addressed to District Director of Internal Revenue, 705 N. Calvert St., Baltimore 2, Md.)

* * *

OF THE 1,600,000 returns expected from the Baltimore District, which includes Maryland and the District of Columbia, an estimated 25,000 of them will be filed incorrectly.

"We don't like to contact the taxpayer anymore than we have to. We'd like to handle the form and forget about it just as he would. All we ask is that the form be filled correctly and according to instructions," Mr. Edelen explained.

In order to simplify the infamously laborious chore of computing one's tax properly, Internal Revenue provides a host of special services.

* * *

SOME 50 PERSONS have been hired to supplement the 750-member staff.

A tax information office (PLaza 2-8460) is open five days a week, from 8:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. A taxpayer can either call or visit the Internal Revenue Building at 707 Calvert St., for consultation.

In addition, the revenue people sell a pamphlet for 40 cents which will tell you everything about taxes, from whether or not Uncle Joe, who has been living with you for the past six months, qualifies as a dependent, to whether or not you can claim a deduction for a contribution to a dubious charity.

The pamphlet, entitled "Your Federal Income Tax," is also available at the public library.

* * *

MR. EDELEN credits the majority of the errors made to people waiting until the last minute to file their returns.

The advantages of filing early are, obvious, according to Mr. Edelen:

Refunds are made sooner (256,000 refunds totaling more than 28 million dollars have been made so far this year).

If you owe money to both the state and the federal government, you can balance the payments over a more convenient period if you get one out of the way early.

More important, you can take your time, find every possible deduction, and save money as well as time in the long run.

THE INTERNAL Revenue recommends that the taxpayer fill out his own return, rather than have someone else do it. If another person's services are used, they suggest a certified public accountant, or a reputable tax consultant, rather than a "fly-by-night" operator who charges less, but is proportionately less reliable.

The number of errors made on the income tax returns grows less every year and this year is even better, Mr. Edelen said.

"We are very pleased. People are filing earlier and are making fewer errors," he said.

More than 700,000 returns have been filed so far this year, with 900,000 more expected.

The Revenue Office will be open until 9 p.m. on April 16, for the Johnny-come-lately who refuses to heed this article.

The deadline has been extended one day since the traditional April 15 falls on a Sunday this year.

* * *

IF THE form is not in by midnight of the 16th, a penalty of five per cent of the tax owed, and two per cent interest per month will be charged.

And if the frustration becomes too acute, please forego the dubious pleasure of sending in such non-negotiable items as shirts and false teeth, as has been done in the past.

Uncle Sam doesn't really want the shirt off your back; but maybe the price of the one you were planning to buy for Easter might help.

AFRO Credo

A newspaper succeeds because its management believes in itself, in God and in the present generation. It must always ask itself—

Whether it has kept the faith with the common people;

Whether it has no other goal except to see that their liberties are preserved and their future assured;

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

Whether it stays out of politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustice, race prejudice or complacency.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

Sightseeing

In Deepest Africa-Plus Ocean City

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Late one night this week, while musing on the trials and tribulations of the day, I lost my head and turned on television.

Experience has taught me that after a certain hour, all you get on TV are pre-Spanish American War films, canned inspirational talks and test patterns.

Sometimes it is easier to sit and suffer than to turn the knob, so I sat and suffered, which explains how I was unlucky enough to see this picture about Africa.

* * *

I HAD NOT seen this particular African masterpiece before — but let's face it — when you've seen one African picture, you've seen them all.

There's always a great white hunter; a suspertitious native whose eyes roll back into his head whenever he becomes frightened — which is very often; a monkey named Chetta, who does tricks, and a mob of natives who are continually doing a bush country version of the Twist.

The monkey usually ends up stealing the show — which could be considered a case of larceny —petty that is.

This film did have one item that, I'll have to admit, was a little out of the ordinary . . . Instead of having a white hunter for the hero, there was a white huntress.

This huntress could outshoot Marshal Dillon, didn't know the meaning of the word "fear," and could hike 50 miles through a steaming hot jungle, and wind up looking as if she had just stepped out of a 5th Ave. beauty salon.

* * *

TRADITIONALLY, the great white hunter in these epics, is looking for a lost gold mine, or an elephant graveyard — but this picture was different — the heroine was looking for a SKULL.

Just any old skull wouldn't do . . . not by a long shot.

The skull our fair lady wanted, once rested on the shoulders of a great warrior who had departed this mortal earth some 200 years ago.

You might well wonder, as I did, just why anyone in his right mind would want a moldy old skull!

Well the truth is, that the natives in this part of Africa, believed the skull was bewitched.

And whoever had the skull was the person in power.

Naturally, you just can't pick up skulls like this everyday, so the great white huntress was in a tizzy to get her well manicured pinkies on the relic.

Ye Gads . . . What a plot.

* * *

AFTER SEVERAL encounters with some highly unsociable natives, the huntress and her safari arrived at a village, where they are welcomed by a fellow who calls himself the maharajah.

As far as you can see, for miles and miles, the natives are colored—but the maharajah, bless Bess, he's white.

It didn't make much sense to me for the members of the tribe to be colored, and for the lord and master to be a paleface — but then I'm not in the picture making business.

Maybe the Mau Mau should investigate this.

Well, be that as it may, and it may, the brave huntress was accompanied by an Africanized Uncle Tom.

I haven't seen such professional bowing and scraping since Stepin Fetchit quit the picture business.

For a few moments I thought I was looking at a Congolized version of "Birth of a Nation."

* * *

TOWARD THE end of the picture, the white huntress and her boy friend, through some dirty work on the part of the other white members of the safari, were taken into custody by the natives.

The unlucky duo was suspended over a pit filled with hungry alligators, while the natives went off to do some more twisting, before they killed the huntress and friend.

While the natives are thus occupied, who comes sneaking on the scene with a knife . . . Uncle Tom, whose real name is "Boy."

He cuts the ropes and the huntress and her friend escape . . . Poor Boy, who is about 60 years old, can't run fast enough and the natives catch him...

However, having fulfilled his mission in life by saving good white Missy and good white Massa, Uncle Tom dies happily ever after.

That's when I turned the TV set off . . . but I know within myself that Missy and Massa made their get away, and got the skull to boot.

That's what I like about these so called African films . . . You can always be sure that the great white hunter, or huntress, is going to end up making monkeys out of the natives.

Maybe someday, someone will do a real life picture on Africa —but then who would believe it?

Now—Ocean City

Nice fellow named Turner gave me a ring this week, and pointed out that the garden spot of Maryland, friendly Ocean City, had been hard hit by the storm.

After we finished shedding the prescribed amount of tears over such an unpleasant thing, happening to such a pleasant place, Mr. Turner pointed out that our dear governor has asked JFK to declare Ocean City a disaster area, and hence a fitting recipient of federal aid.

Federal aid is another way of saying that the taxpayers will have to foot the bill.

Since Ocean City is off limits to we colored brethren, and since a goodly number of us do pay taxes, wouldn't it be a hole in the head of some if our tax money went to rebuild that citadel of segregation?

* * *

I'D JUST AS SOON make a cash contribution to the White Citizens Council.

The only way a colored brother can find a welcome in Ocean City is to put on a white waiter's coat and keep "in his place."

Seems to me if they don't want us there as guests, they should be too proud to stick out their hands for Uncle Sam's money, which comes out of the hides of all of us.

I'm not happy that Ocean City got belted by a storm — but I'm not going to lose any sleep about it.

If the folks of Ocean City want help —maybe they can float some bonds. Confederate that is.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

'Lovely Davis children'

If you grew up in Baltimore in the past 45 years, you knew 'those lovely Davis children.'

Reference is to the five children of Mrs. Edith Clarke Davis and the late Avon W. Davis. They are third generation Baltimoreans, and members of our city's outstanding families.

The family has always lived in the 1500 block of Druid Hill Ave., and attended Grace Presbyterian Church, five blocks away.

* * *

Shortly before seven on Wednesday morning, son, Robert Clarke Davis, failed to turn off the alarm clock. His wife, Dr. Elaine Carsley Davis (Garrison High vice principal), answered the clock's ring, turned toward her husband to see why he had not awakened, found his body cold.

He had died in his sleep. The day before he had visited a heart speacialist.

After Ash Wednesday services, we stopped at the family home (1511 Druid Hill Ave.) to see the stately, friendly woman who has been head of the family for nine years.

Of course, she was grief-stricken, but she did not show it. In a quiet voice, she confirmed that indeed the bad news was true.

But it had happened before like that. Her husband, a pioneer post office superintendent, died in his sleep in August 1953. His death was due to a heart ailment.

* * *

Had Clarke lived, he would have been the youngest member of the Morgan State College trustee board. The appointment announcement was made on the eve of his death.

Four doors up the street at 1519 Druid Hill, we stopped to see Miss Emma E. Clarke, an aunt.

In her school - teacher manner, she likewise confirmed the bad news, but it is hard to see why it had to be such a nice fellow like Clarke, she added.

And, it is. For four decades, people, their neighbors and fellow citizens, have been extolling the contributions to this community of 'those nice Davis boys.' (My mother called the five of them 'The lovely Davis children.')

AFRO files show that through the years, Clarke has been cited as 'an exemplary young man,' 'always helpful,' 'always courteous and kind.'

* * *

From the 1920's — when he started an AFRO route, through his college days (at Morgan) when he continued selling AFROs to supplement his expenses, through his army days (when he was a lieutenant), and finally during his 22 years in public housing, Clarke earned the admiration of associates.

He was Urban Renewal chief for the Harlem Park area at the time of his death.

Because of an autopsy, funeral services will be delayed until Monday.

Reason: Burial will be in Baltimore National Cemetery. Federal regulations prohibit burials on Saturday or Sunday unless a holiday occurs on the Friday before, or the Monday after.

Address sympathy cards to the widow and children at 1913 Gwynns Falls Parkway. And also remember Mama Davis at 1511 Druid Hill, and Aunt Emma at 1519 Druid Hill.

People, places, things

Augustus Jones, 65, who died in Howard County in December, lived in a place called Jonestown, which was named for his grandfather, George Jones.

Mr. Augustus Jones was a longtime employee of a county paper mill.

His wife, Mrs. Rachael Jones; eight children, a sister, Mrs. Ethel Jennings, a brother, Jerome Jones, survive.

* * *

Mrs. Lillian Jackson Brown, associate librarian at Morgan State College, was buried Wednesday in her native Virginia. She was the widow of Dr. F. L. Brown of Petersburg.

Readers may remember Mrs. Brown was so ill in Provident Hospital a week back.

She was the mother of Robert H. Brown, Atlantic City; and Dr. Alvin (Boo) Brown, the Baltimore physician, who was at one time professor of physical education at Morgan State College.

* * *

It's a boy Oliver Alexander Smith Jr., weighed 8 pounds, 6 ounces, when he arrived on Jan. 13 in D.C. Columbia's Hospital.

Happy as can be, of course, his parents, Thelma and Oliver Smith, and grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. Parlett Moore.

The new baby (already dubbed 'Alex), was here in Baltimore with the Moores for three weeks. He's their first grandchild.

Paternal great grandmother is Mrs. Zelene DeLesline, Charleston, S.C. Hellos to the new parents, at 3809 Jay St., NE Washington.

* * *

Note to housewives: If you're a "Mr. Fortune" fan (WMAR - TV - 9:40 a.m.), you've probably been wondering whatever happened to George Rogers, the man who used to bear the title.

Answer: He has been traveling with Arnold Palmer, the professional golfer, since July.

Bob Jones is the current "Mr. Fortune."

Douglas Memorial Church bulletin advises that the sanctuary of the church (Madison and Lafayette Aves.) will be "reseated" as of April 2.

This means that there will be new seats to make members more comfortable.

Also, the church has new hymn books presented as memorials by the Herbert Nutters, the Buddy Youngs and Lloyal Rudolph, Henry Parks and Harry O. Wilson.

This church's bulletin is alive with news.

It features a profile of a member each month. The February edition cited John H. Murphy Jr., 81, as a pillar of the church family and a trustee emeritus."

It says of him: "His generosity, sincerity, sportsmanship, his zest for living, combine to make this dynamic figure worth knowing . . ."

* * *

Also, from the Douglas newsletter, this so - true statement:

"The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear!"

And among ailing Douglas church members are: James Trayham, who is in Ft. Howard Hospital; Mrs. Eleanor Bell, Bar - Wil - Ba Convalescent Home; Mrs. Elsie Dotson, who is confined at 3410 Duvall Ave.; and Mrs. Lula Dawes at City Hospitals.

* * *

In the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church bulletin we learn that the pastor, the Rev. Reginald Daniels and members of his family will be in Orangeburg, S.C. on Sunday.

He will deliver the Founder's Day address at S.C. State A. and M. College, a part of the 25th anniversary reunion activities of his school.

And, the bulletin asks special prayers for Mrs. Ada Hurtt, who remains ill in Hopkins Hospital, Osler Room 612.

We were among the standing room only crowd at Madison Ave. Church Sunday because it was Woman's Day and because the speaker was our new mom, (We call her Mother Lil.'), Mrs. Lillian Parrott Murphy.

She's the gracious lady Pop picked to be his wife last June. And, she's well known as principal of Douglass High, AKA leader, public speaker, etc.

* * *

For her Sunday morning speech engagement, "Mom Lil" looked elegant in a blue, deep blue frock with matching hat.

And, it was a thrill for her to be picked as the speaker. She said so. After all, she has been a member of Madison Ave. Presbyterian for 30 years.

It's good when a church or group recognizes the talents of one of its own.

She told the audience — 'As a Christian we need to be more aware of God and His presence . . . as individuals, we need to take stock of ourselves . . . examine our faith and courage and belief in God to allay our fears. . . . "If we truly believe in the grace of God, we will accept His will and do good . . ."

* * *

She also said, if we will prepare our youngsters for the future the home must become better organized, families must plan activities together, and adults must see exemplary examples.

There must be maximum education for young people and adults 'It is never too late to learn'), and students must be encouraged to study, use materials, plan for saving, prepare for a career understand their aims ('This training can begin with infancy).'

The church too, she added, must continue to teach children the need for prayer and reverence. Church members must help the church "retrieve some of the power it has lost', and become again 'the controlling agency of a community, the center of activities . . . ."

Dr. Nancy L. Arnez and Mrs. Sallie Russell co - chaired the Woman's Day Committee.

Music here, beautiful as usual, was directed by Mrs. Marian Smith, with Miss Almyra Miller at the organ.

Beautiful voice in the choir belongs to Miss Jeannette Walters, senior voice student at Peabody. It was announced she was to have an audition later in the day for the Vienna Opera Co.

Impressive: The tribute to Women workers of the church led by Mrs. Beatrice Burgess and Mrs. Alfredia Pinkney.

Among worshippers: Dr. and Mrs. Edward N. Wilson (he's the retiring Morgan State College registrar).

They were kidding this column because Dr. Wilson received a number of birthday cards last week.

Actually, Feb. 20 was Mrs. Wilson's birthday. His birthday is Sept. 22. So sorry.

Earlier on Sunday, at St. James P.E. Church we heard Father Robert Powell, associate rector, give a unique explanation of Lent.

He described it as a time for spiritual spring cleaning, a preparation for the climax of church year which comes on Palm Sunday.

Church bulletin here noted that members and/or friends may contribute to memorials which will be installed in the church undercroft: now undergoing refurbishing. Members of the church are doing the work.

Suggested memorials include lights, vestment case, communion rail kneelers, altar appointments, lights etc.

Father Cedric E. Mills is rector.

* * *

Pretty as a picture in a black street—length velvet frock trimmed with white lace; with an orchid decorating her shoulder.

That's the way Miss Emma Bright looked last Wednesday evening, when her nieces and nephews helped her celebrate her 83rd birthday.

The party was at her Copley Rd. home (3402) She has been inside a good bit in recent months.

Present to salute one of the finest ladies in our town were Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Bright Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bright, Mrs. Maude William and Mr. and Mrs. William B. Day.

* * *

Rush a sympathy message to Mrs. Edna Hopkins Brabham, 126-19 146th St., South Ozone Park, N.Y.

Her sister, Mrs. Virgie Hopkins Charms, died on Tuesday, Rites are today (Friday) at Smalls Memorial AME Zion Church.

More people and things

Kind note in the mail this week from Mrs. Mattie Connor (she's the widow of Dr. Miles Connor, longtime head of Coppin State Teachers' College).

Her address in Oakland, Calif., is 578B 61st St.

Hellos to Mrs. Rebecca Bynum of Memphis, Tenn. She is recuperating from an illness, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. Douglass Shepperd (Gladys), at 2320 W. Lanvale St.

Do hope you're feeling better cards to: Daniel Julius, jolly AFRO mailing room employee. He has been ailing for a month. He is at home now, 512 N. Carey St.

Mrs. Robert L. Jackson (Clara), wife of the physician, is out of Montebello Hospital. She has been ailing since October.

Your cards will reach her if addressed to 1907 W. Lanvale St., the home of her daughter, Mrs. Evelyn Barksdale.

* * *

'A solemn tribute to our founders,' is the theme of the birthday celebration Friday, March 16, at the Madison Ave. YWCA.

It's at 8, and the public is invited to 'pay honor to the gallant women who in 1896, founded this branch of the YWCA.'

The 66th anniversary celebration will coincide with the 17th anniversary of the opening of the Madison Ave. building. Remember for years the Y was at 1200 Druid Hill Ave?.

* * *

At Philomathian Club meeting on Saturday evening, we heard an illuminating discussion on fallout protection, what to know and what to do about nuclear attack.

Speaker was handsome Lt. Col. Aaron Friedenwald, World War 2 hero, now serving as Civil Defense operations officer here in his native Baltimore. (He is a member of the famed Friedenwald family -- which has lived here for generations.)

Lovely Mrs. Friedenwald (Margaret), was among guests of the club. Hostess was Mrs. Sarah Sampson.

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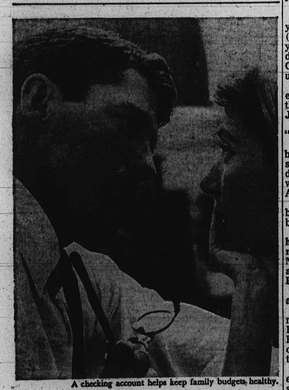

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