PRAYER OF THE WEEK

"I am a man of peace; God knows how I love peace. But I hope I shall never be such a coward as to mistake oppression for peace."

Hungarian Freedom Fighter, Kossuth

We change from day to day and with the years as seasons change and somedays things go well, some days poorly.

So the philosopher says we can not slip down into the same river twice.

More Jobs Needed

The front page of this newspaper carries a disturbing account of the disgraceful job situation in the Baltimore court system.

If "disgraceful" seems too harsh a word to use, we point to the fact that out of 555 positions checked, we have been able to locate only 53 colored employees . . . and this in a city where we constitute roughly one-third of the population.

From the judges of the Supreme Bench down to the minor clerks in the various departments, our court system presents an almost all-white picture, relieved only here and there by a brown face.

Most of the possessors of these brown faces are neatly tucked away in the Probation Department, where, presumably, they service those cases involving colored persons.

True, there are two assistant state's attorneys, but we submit that this token employment is far from being enough. It can not hide the fact that the great majority of jobs in the courthouse have "for white only" written all over them.

The fault for such a situation lies partly at the door of the judges of the Supreme Bench, who could have well used their immense powers to suggest to hiring officials that a bit of democracy might not be out of place in the halls of justice.

It also lies with the politicians of our city who have the power to make any number of appointments in the courthouse, but have never been concerned in seeing that their colored constituents received an equitable share of the jobs.

Not entirely free of blame are the court officials themselves, who have never deemed it proper, either because of the lack of courage or the possession of prejudice, to hire colored employees.

In exposing the job situation at the courthouse, we have not been motivated by any desire to cast aspersions on our judicial system, but by the burning conviction that something is radically wrong when out of 555 jobs colored citizens are in only 53.

We hope that the revelation of this mistakance will produce a tremendous outcry from the citizens of this city . . . a cry so loud that the politicians, judges, and court hiring officials will be forced to listen.

We hope also that an investigation of the courts will be undertaken by the Equal Opportunities Commission.

Above all, we hope that obvious barriers to equal employment in the courthouse will be removed, and that jobs will be filled on a strictly best qualified basis.

We shall not settle for any less than this.

Another Kind Of Salk Vaccine Needed Here

Because the Advertising Club of Baltimore has a white-only membership policy, we were not present at the Wednesday luncheon for Dr. Jonas Salk, famed developer of the polio vaccine.

Dr. Salk received a plaque and key to our city in recognition of his magnificent contribution to humanity in the development of a remedy for prevention of a deadly disease.

Governor Tawes and Mayor Grady, state and city officials, civic leaders and businessmen, several of them colored, were present.

In advance of the luncheon, the AFRO wired Dr. Salk congratulations and explained why its representatives could not attend.

Also, we had hoped Dr. Salk might have an opportunity to repeat what we all know — germs are no respecter of race or color.

Racial discrimination as typified by the white - only Advertising Club policy is a crippling infection, almost as damaging as polio.

It warps minds, deprives people who live and work together a fair chance at jobs, and an opportunity to exchange ideas and to contribute their talents to the community.

Dr. Salk has already worked a miracle with his polio vaccine.

Would that he had up his sleeve one more miracle inoculation for organizations like Baltimore's Advertising Club. Most of the members are good guys. They have simply been unwilling to keep up with the times.

A new Salk vaccine — let's call it "Salk anti-jim crow" might cure many of our ills. One injection, and the jim crow proponents will have a new outlook!

Dr. Salk, please help. We need that anti-jim crow drug NOW!

Don't Cut Fort Smallwood

The Board of Estimates, possibly numbers - shocked by the annual battle of the budget, has reached the incredible conclusion that it can give up the only waterfront facility Baltimore has, to save a few dollars.

But already Mayor J. Harold Grady has indicated that the board members are not serious about leaving the 100-acre park out, although it now has been dropped in the tentative budget which the board has approved.

Mayor Grady says the board likely will reconsider and include the funds necessary for the park's upkeep.

One reason the board considers dropping Fort Smallwood is because it is used by a large number of non-city residents.

What the board members should find more important than how many non-Baltimoreans use the park in Anne Arundel County, is how many Baltimoreans would have only one other public-owned beach should Fort Smallwood be abandoned.

Most of the users of Fort Smallwood and the state - owned Sandy Point are not welcome at such famed Maryland facilities as Ocean City.

Leaving Fort Smallwood out of the tentative budget, especially in view of Mayor Grady's statement about a reconsideration, gives the impression that this is a trial balloon type action.

The AFRO thinks the Board of Estimates, after a closer look, will find a way to keep Fort Smallwood open. This is a valuable and necessary facility.

It will be more costly to close it than to keep it open.

City Loses 4 Pioneers

Nothing saddens a community more than the death of a pioneer resident.

In the past week, Baltimore has buried four ladies who were distinguished for their service and devotion to home, school and church.

Here is the roll:

Mrs. Kaziah Alexander Robinson, 89, for 36 years a teacher, (1897-1933), generous sponsor for deserving youngsters, and world traveler;

Mrs. Gertrude Dalton Tucker, 71, club woman, civic and fraternal leader and for 39 years (1920-1959), a beloved teacher of physical education in the Baltimore schools.

Miss Jessye Bennett, 59, teacher and principal for 41 years, energetic leader in Ames Methodist Church and denominational organizations, and a good neighbor in the 1700 block N. Carey St., where she lived most of her life.

And, Mrs. Julia Dawson Carroll, 70, devoted housewife and mother who lived to see her own children and grandchildren develop into useful citizens, and carry on the family tradition of faithful service at St. James Episcopal Church; where her grandmother was one of the founders 138 years ago.

Baltimore is richer because these four grand ladies, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Tucker, Miss Bennett and Mrs. Carroll, lived here, and served their fellowmen well.

Why Dear Ole Miss?

Why is the University of Mississippi called Ole Miss?

To be sure Mississippi is a heck of a name.

So is Massachusetts, or California, or North Dakota. But no one calls them Old Mass, Ole Cal, or Ole Dak.

Ole is a name coined by the alumni of the University of Mississippi. Is this something peculiar to a confederate state?

In this area, Howard University is not Ole How, Harvard is not Ole Harv, Princeton is not Ole Prince. No one has ever suggested Ole Mary (Maryland), or Ole Tenn (Tennessee)

The single exception we can think of is the University of Pennsylvania. But it is referred to as Penn and not Ole Penn or Old Penn.

After all, the founder of the state was William Penn.

Could Miss have been the founder of Mississippi?

'When They Use The Word 'Equal' They Aren't Talking About Jobs'

Sightseeing

'A Dog's Life' Isn't Half Bad

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Is our society really going to the dogs?

I pose this question because of my increasing awareness that more and more people are spending more and more time and money on more and more dogs.

Never in the course of history, have dogs had it so good, as they have it in America today.

In some of our circles, you aren't even socially acceptable unless you have a dog.

Just a plain old garden variety type of dog won't do, however.

The dog has to have a pedigree and the papers to prove it, and the longer the pedigree the higher the owner rates on the social totem pole.

IN TIME, I imagine, some student of human behavior will make a scientific study of what's behind this modern day outburst of love for man's best friend.

Perhaps such love may be traced to the mad world in which we live, a world in which no man is completely sure of the sincerity of his neighbor, or even of himself.

Filled with mistrust of other humans, perhaps man has sought to fill the void of someone to trust, by turning to the dogs.

At least with a dog, you never have to worry about being betrayed, or having a confidence violated.

DOGS DO make wonderful companions, but I am haunted by the thought that some of the owners go to some pretty ridiculous extremes with their pets.

Instead of treating dogs as dogs, some owners treat them as small children, and refer to them in such nauseating terms as "baby", "darling", "sweetheart," etc., which should be enough to drive a real dog to strong drink.

If this was not enough, some owners insist upon talking to dogs, as if the animals had enough intelligence to understand what was being said.

Admittedly, dogs do understand a few simple commands, but no one is going to convince me that a human being is going to sit down and engage in a lengthy conversation with a dog, and the dog is going to understand what in the blazes the human is talking about.

* * *

WITH AN alarming percentage of the world's population on a near starvation diet, it is rather embarrassing to contemplate all the money that we lavish on pets, in an attempt to make their lives as close to ours as possible.

Already on the market are such choice items as mink coats for dogs, solid gold collars and leashes, dog houses with hot and cold running water, sports outfits, special diets, and a host of other things too silly to mention.

What any dog in his right mind would want with a mink coat, is beyond me.

The only reason that I can think of, that an owner would even buy such a thing, involves something called "conspicuous consumption", which means that people spend money just so they can show off for the benefit of their friends and their enemies.

Personally, I don't think that the dog gives a rap about whether the coat he wears is Russian mink or Louisiana rabbit.

* * *

THE DOGS themselves have not been untouched by all the attention they have been receiving. There are now available a number of dog psychiatrists who make comfortable livings administering to sick dogs.

How the psychiatrists treat the dogs is something that I have not been able to learn, but perhaps they treat them just as any other patient.

"Come into my office Rover," says the head skrinker to the Mexican poodle, "and lie down on the couch.

"Now Rover," he says as he takes out his pad and paper, "tell me, what makes you think that you are really a cat?"

"Well doc, it's like this," says the poodle . . . End of scene.

* * *

TO MY WAY of thinking, maybe the dog psychiatrists are treating the wrong patients . . . They should be treating the owners.

* * *

ANOTHER DEVELOPMENT along the dog front has been the rise in popularity of small dogs.

Once upon a long time ago, a man wasn't a dog unless he was a big dog. Today, the smaller dogs have pushed their bigger brethren into the background and the possession of a small dog has become a status symbol.

In other words, the smaller the dog, the more you're noticed.

With all the attention being devoted to Fido and his kind, even the old adage about "leading a dog's life" is no longer valid.

Honestly, some dogs have it better than some people.

What Our Readers Say

Volunteers Helped

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 200 words in length. Address them to "Our Readers Say," AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

Dear AFRO:

The response to the request of the Health Department for volunteers to staff the Polio centers throughout the city has been overwhelming.

Way back in July, Mrs. Thyra Fisher, president of the United Church women of Baltimore, Mrs. I. Harold Hammerman, president of the Federation of Jewish Women's Clubs, Mrs. Lena Lee, president of the Maryland League of Women's Clubs, Mrs. Frank Z. Oles, president, and Mrs. James L. McLain, chairman of the Health Committee of the Women's Civic League, and Mrs. Hellen Stull, chairman of the Health Committee of the Coordinating Council of the Maryland PTA, met with us to discuss ways and means of providing volunteers for the 159 schools and 92 centers that were to administer polio vaccine.

It seemed a lot to ask — 10 people for each location — for each of three days — but these good ladies assured us that it could be done, that they would do it. And they did

All during the month of September, on 24 - hour notice, women made time to come and help. They packed over 200 boxes for schools, they weighed sugar, they stuffed 10,000 envelopes. Nothing was too much.

Then the call went out for help and we were flooded with offers. During the three - day drive, men, women, and teen - agers came out and worked.

Even that awful rainy Thursday didn't discourage them. Boy Scouts, Tenants' Councils, Mothers' Clubs, Golden Age Club, all contributed.

Our youngest volunteer was 4 years old. She stuffed envelopes.

Our most far flung was an airline pilot from California. He was grounded because of the weather, and for two days he acted as registrar-in-chief at the Central Post Office.

And then there were the unexpected things — the firemen who let the preschoolers climb up in the engine; the recreation directors who made sure that things ran smoothly; the church groups who served coffee.

On those cold, dark nights when I strongly suspect that the human race is headed for perdition, I'll remember all the wonderful people who made the polio drive possible and say "Thanks."

ANN MILLER
Supervisor of Volunteers

Government Praised

Dear AFRO:

As president of the Monumental City Bar Association, comprising colleague lawyers dedicated to upholding the Constitution and the recognition of a government of laws, I applaud and salute the high courage of James H. Meredith, who carries on his shoulders the hopes and just aspirations not only of colored citizens but of all Americans who recognize the Bill of Rights as a heritage which must be defended at all costs.

I call upon you as the United States Attorney General, and the President of the United States, to guarantee that Mr. Meredith is not harmed and that the prosecution of the government's right to uphold the orders of the Federal Judiciary shall not be impuned by any act or deed on the part of those in the government of the State of Mississippi.

If Mr. Meredith is not secure on the campus of the University of Mississippi, no colored person is secure in the State of Mississippi.

WILLIAM H. MURPHY

What Dr. Brain Said

Dear AFRO:

All these years when the NAACP drive comes along, we give our $2 memberships through the schools. This goes back to the time of the late Dr. Francis M. Wood.

Now we hear that we can not take up membership in schools for the NAACP. Although I am told that I must give $36 to the Community Chest fund.

Why?—X.Y.Z. (Name withheld.).

EDITOR'S NOTE: School Superintendent George Brain has advised all principals and teaches that rules (sections 303.04) which say:

All collections of money, all announcements and notices, all distribution of papers other than for school purposes, ad vertising samples or publications relating to any matter, shall be strictly prohibited both during and after school hours, except when special approval has been given by the Superintendent."

Brain was calling the Board Rule to your attention at this time because we have learned that the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People has sent letters to principals requesting assistance in their 1962 membership campaign.

This request was NOT presented to the Superintendent, and therefore, it does not have "specific approval" as an administrative activity in the schools.

Dr. Brain told the AFRO this rule does not preclude the NAACP writing individually to teachers and principals. He said, however, that principals can not be asked to be responsible for NAACP memberships during the school day.

Concert Was Success

Dear AFRO:

The members of the Delta Alpha Chapter of Beta Sigma Sorority wish to thank you for the excellent publicity you gave our recent Benefit Concert featuring Ellis Larkins Trio.

Four schools in Nigeria will receive new text books within a month as a result of the concert's success.

MRS. EDNA D. JOHNSON,
Chairman of Books
For Nigeria Project

The Meredith Case

Dear AFRO:

Gov. Ross Barnett's brazen blocking of justice in the Meredith case provides for Mississippi a martyr, for the Deep South a hero, for the nation a disgrace, for the world a villain, for the human race a tragic failure — and for the Creator, surely, a grievous sorrow.

With slums to be eradicated, diseases to be conquered, the world's hungry to be fed, lasting peace to be established, and a universe to be explored, how can we let ourselves squander precious time and spiritual power in petty bickering, hatred, and animal violence over racial issues which should have been solved a century ago.

Rev. DAVID ANDREWS

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Pin-Point

DMV, Like Motorists, Hurt By County Move

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

When the powers that be decreed that the Department of Motor Vehicles should be shifted to the county, city motorists yelled long and hard, but to no avail.

As it usually happens, they got their gripes off their chests and accepted the arrangement — inconvenience and all — without further complaint.

Now comes word that the agency itself is suffering from the move.

William C. Leyko, chief of the Financial Responsibility Section, said getting and keeping qualified clerks and stenographers is getting to be more than a simple problem.

The reasons are many, but chief among them is the fact that secretaries' salaries can't stand up under the added weight of incrcased transportation costs, babysitting fees, and longer hours away from home.

It's a bit trite, but the old saw.

* * *

SEVERAL MONTHS back when customs agents cracked what was termed "a million dollar larceny and pilferage ring" on the waterfront, it was predicted that wholesale arrests would follow.

To date, it has resulted in nothing more than that — a prediction.

No dockmen have been connected with the alleged ring since the three men were nabbed initially.

This reminds us of the SOP (standard operation procedure) of the city's racketbusters. Each raid is "the biggest" yet when raiders strike only to dwindle to insignificant proportions by the time the case reaches Criminal Court.

Why do they overstate them in the first place?

* * *

CRIMINAL COURT also brings to mind the retirement of Chief Judge Emory H. Niles next Monday.

It's no secret that Mayor J. Harold Grady is scheduled to replace Judge Niles. But the question is when will Gov. Tawes name him?

Some political prognosticators claim the governor wants to hold off until after the Nov. 6 elections.

With an overcrowded docket and a growing list of inmates awaiting trial, this situation is deemed less than desirable.

Perhaps that explains the unprecedented action of the Supreme Bench last week when it met to name an "acting chief judge."

* * *

ALTHOUGH IT has been conceded for a month that Judge Joseph R. Byrnes was favored by the governor, the bench chose Judge Michael J. Manley, one of the most learned and respected members of the bench.

Judge Byrnes readily admitted he was available for the chief judgeship, but also made it clear he would be the first to back Judge Manley, who earlier indicated that he wasn't interested.

Judge Manley, who is second only to Juvenile Court Judge Charles E. Moylan in seniority, was next in line when Judge Moylan passed up the position.

When Judge Manley, who has four years to go to retirement, showed no interest, the chief spot was conceded to Judge Byrnes with the blessings of Gov. Tawes, although at least one other jurist sought it.

The latest development has raised two questions:

Will the governor be forced to back the bench's selection when he names a chief judge?

And will he find it necessary to fill the vacancy left by Judge Niles before the election?

These questions are being asked by experts who dare to guess at answers.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

(Continued from Page 1)

stage, the hostess sits at the right. And this is true at all musical performances, whether opera, concert, or ballet.

"The older and more important women guests sit in the first row with the hostess.

"The younger women sit in the next row with the older and more important men guests, the host in he last row in the least desirable seat.

"A gentleman never sits in the front row of a box, even though he is for a time alone.

"Upon a gentleman's entering a box, it is obligatory for whoever is sitting behind the lady whom the arriving gentleman has come to see to relinquish his chair.

"Another point of etiquette is that a gentleman must never leave the ladies of his own box alone."

* * *

Wedding anniversary hellos (their 25th) to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Robinson (Malinda) 2714 Riggs Ave.

Birthday cards by Oct. 14 to Dr. Louis E. Harmon, 2224 Madison Ave., Oct. 15 to Dr. Percival Smith, 1709 Gwynns Falls Parkway;

Oct. 17 to Mrs. Vashti Jude, 2207 Whittier; Nathaniel Proctor, 2111 Calverton Heights; and James A. B. Callis, 2113 Druid Hill Ave.

Oct. 18, Miss Hattie Tilghman, 2218 Druid Hill Ave.

People moving about

Back to Ft. Huachuca, Arizona, after three months in this area where he has been enrolled in special Army courses is Capt. William Willis.

Mrs. Willis (the former Mrs. Lucille Burdnell) and her son Jackie, were home here in Baltimore while Captain Willis was hereabouts. They've returned to the West too.

Hometowner hereabouts this week with his family: Charlie Harris. He is the bass player with Nat King Cole. Remember Mr. Harris when he played in the Douglass High band?

Mrs. Marian J. Johnson, wife of Mr. Sgt. Charles M. Johnson, left on Saturday for Paris, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Dawson, her son-in-law, Maj. George P. Dawson, and her grandchildren. She will spend two weks in France.

Back in States after a "glorious" five-week Caribbean cruise are Mr. and Mrs. Abe Taylor of NYC.

Mrs. Taylor is the former Sioux Nichols, (that's right she's part Indian), daughter of AME Bishop and Mrs. D. Ward Nichols.

She began work this week as the program director at the new 135th St. YWCA, where former Baltimorean Alice Arrington is top executive.

Mr. Taylor is director of the Borough of Brooklyn, NYC Youth Board.

Army Capt. Francisco Newman is in D.C. as the Ft. Devens, Mass., representative at a meeting of the U.S. Army Association. He is a career man. (8 years.)

He stopped here in Baltimore to chat with a school buddy, Dr. Vernon Pennington, the eye expert—(he is the doctor of optometry).

NAACP Executive Secretary Roy Wilkins postcards from Paris.

People

What do you remember most about your mother? is the question we put to a devoted son who buried her this week.

Said C. LeRoy Carroll of his mother, Mrs. Julia Dawson Carroll: "Mom never worked . her home and family were her whole life . . .

"She concentrated all her energies on her children and grandchildren . yes, I was the oldest, and she used to say to me, look after the children. This was her expression all through the years.

* * *

"And, I don't think she complained about her sickness. Through the years, even when she was ill, she told people who inquired, I'm feeling fairly good.

Isn't it nice to remember that your mother was so interested in others, she had no time to worry about her own ailments.

Mrs. Carroll was a lifetime member and worker in St. James Episcopal Church. Her grandmother was one of the founders.

Mrs. Carroll, who died of cancer on Saturday was 70 years old. For 58 years she had been a communicant of St. James Episcopal Church of which her grandmother (Mrs. Mary Allen Thompson Curtiss); was one of the founders.

Besides son, LeRoy, a junior high teacher and church vestryman, Mrs. Carroll, has another son Harry, a NYC engineer.

* * *

Speaking of beloved persons - Gertrude Tucker (nee Dalton) was one of this writer's teenage idols.

We first knew her when she was known as Gertrude Macer (her name by a prior marriage), and when she taught us interesting things to do push ups, for racing, basketball etc., at physical ed classes in high school.

"Gert" as our parents called her was a friendly person, ever willing to lend a helping hand to worthy causes—that is why she was so involved in so many community endeavors.

There are hundreds of grownups who attended high school in Baltimore who can thank "Gert" for helping them keep physically fit. Remember?

Cutest couple in Baltimore on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tarter (Florence), 2317 McCulloh St. They were married 56 years last March.

Since it was his 73rd birthday, the children worked hard and lured Pop out for a ride and into a restaurant where special dinner was waiting. Wasn't that grand!

In the party were son, Glenn, and his wife, Gwen; daughter Clarice Watts, and husband, Reginald.

By the way, even though Pop is a retired barber, he still visits the shop at Franklin and Gilmor Sts., at least three or four times a week.

More people, places, things

Worthy cause: If you attend the Clever Kiquejays' dance at the Dundalk Union Hall on Oct. 19, you will be helping a worthy cause, the Robert W. Coleman Association.

This is the group which helps buy and repair glasses for underprivileged children.

You'd be surprised to know that dozens of youngsters can see because his children and widow organized the Association to perpetuate the memory of Mr. Coleman, himself blind.

Despite his disability, he was a familiar sight on the streets of Baltimore, published a directory of clubs and organizations and led a normal life.

If you have not yet purchased your ticket, daughter, Roberta (Mrs. Iglehart Ketts), can help you.

* * *

Overheard at a television party watching Wednesday's Democratic rally where President Kennedy spoke:

"These Maryland Democrats don't learn . not a colored face seated on the front rows or visible in the croyd immediately surrounding the President!"

"Twas true! But the Republicans would have taken advantage of that occasion to include leaders of all races in strategic spots. Ho hum!

Remember them

Mrs. Lena K. Lee, the school principal, had a two-week bout with the flu.

Plenty of sunshine, please, to Police Detective Lloyd Johnson, 3604 Fairview Ave. He was stricken on the job two weeks ago.

At present, he is in Room M4 at Mercy Hospital. Mrs. Johnson, (Mabel), says he appears to be "doing fine," but keep those cards going.

The Lord is good! Our neighbor, Herman Cheeks, who was so ill in Hopkins Hospital after throat surgery, should be home by the time you read this.

And, continue prayers, for another good neighbor, James Clifford, 2044 N. Bentalou. He is in City Hospitals.

Morgan Librarian Charlotte E. Williams, still in a cast since that crippling Aug. 26th auto accident, called to say that you and you and you who read of her injuries have flooded her home with cards and cheer.

She is in for an indefinite time. Her address: 2908 Parkwood Ave.

* * *

Do Pray for Mrs. Bernard Burley (Cecelia), 729 Dolphin St., wife of the Chevy employee.

She is in Hopkins Hospital (Osler 7), where she had open heart surgery.

The Rev. Mr. Davidson, father of the Drs. Davidson, home from Provident Hospital and doing well.

* * *

After over 30 years of devoted service as administrative manager of Happy Hills Convalescent Home for Children, Miss Olive Whalen, is retiring.

A registered nurse, who had cared for private patients in the Baltimore area, Miss Whalen went to Happy Hills on June 30, 1930 "to help them out temporarily."

Mrs. Ella Harris

Funeral services were held Wednesday at Charles R. Law Funeral Home for Mrs. Ella V. Harris, 78, 1620 Druid Hill Ave. Burial was in Mt. Auburn Cemetery.

Mrs. Harris died at the Carver Nursing Home last Saturday.

She was a native of Baltimore.

A sun, Eugene Squirrel, survives.

Miss Rice visits

Miss Estella Rice, 19, 777 Grantley St., is visiting with her niece, Miss Credella Fitzpatrick, Los Angeles, for a month.

Miss Rice is the daughter of Mrs. Sarah Rice, the mother of 10 children.

Miss Fitzpatrick is the daughter of Mrs. Sarah Brooks by a former marriage, and Pete Brooks.

Mt. Winans News

Dr. T. C. Freeman talks here Sunday

By GERTRUDE M. PARKER

Annual Men's day will be held at Mt. Winans Methodist Church this Sunday.

The speaker at 11 a.m. will be Dr. T. C. Freeman, presiding Elder of the AME Church.

The 6 p.m. services speaker, will be Henry U. Ayres, grand lecturer of the Prince Hall Grand Lodge F and AM Masons of Maryland. Leroy Spriggs is chairman.

Woman's Rally Day will be held at Bethany Baptist Church, this Sunday at 3:30 p.m.

* * *

PARTICIPATING ON the program will be Mrs. Thelma Jackson, member of the Clara Ward singers, Miss Priscilla Johnson and others.

* * *

A BIRTHDAY social will be held at 5:30 p.m. Mrs. Clinton Johnson sponsor.

Mrs. Victoria Anderson of Huron St. spent last weekend in Portsmouth, Va., visiting her sick Uncle William Malloy.

Robin and Gary Parker were among the guests at a birthday party given for Barbara Harris of Cedardale Rd.

* * *

THE WOMAN'S Society of Christian Service met at the home of Mrs. Martha Watkins on last Thursday.

Mrs. Edna Ross presented a program entitled The United Nations Family."

Plans were made for the annual homecoming to be held Oct. 28. Next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Lena Graham 2603 Huron St.

Mrs. Gertrude Parker, president of the Society.

Remember the sick and shut-ins. Send a message of cheer to Mrs. Lucy Williams, Mrs. Annie Monroe, William Gardner, Danzel Cook, Miss Edna Johnson, University Hospital.

Clinton Shorts, University Hospital.

PRETTY CONTESTANT—Picturesque Miss Grace Palmer of Westville will be seeking the title of "Miss Bronze New York" in competition to be held next month. From all appearances, she's in good 'shape' to take the crown. (AFRO photo by Curt Clemons)

POET'S CORNER

A tribute to James H. Meredith

J eers exploding in his ear
A ngry mob aiming to instill fear
M indful of an ever-present threat
E ngaged in a struggle hard to forget
S etting an example of dignity
H ewing new paths toward liberty
M illions suddenly realized
E ven here there are men uncivilized
R ebuffed by the leaders of his state
E merging unscathed for another date
D eterminedly patient with a fearless air
I gnoring the hoodlums' attempt to scare
T he example set by this courageous man
H as inspired youth throughout the land

. . . . . RICHARD E. WATKINS

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 compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1930

GREYHOUND GETS YOU TO NEW YORK 3 Hrs. 50 Min.

You can really make time on a Greyhound. You travel smoothly and swiftly over the newest non-stop highways direct to your destination. You arrive right in the heart of town. Next time, save time on a Greyhound bus . . . AND LEAVE THE DRIVING TO US.

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