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

Our Heavenly Father, teach us in our prayers and in our communion with Thee to realize that this is Thy world and that by coming to Thee we shall find (not make our own) rules for a rewarding life.—Amen.

It Works At Patuxent

This week a citizens' group probing racial segregation in Maryland prisons found one institution that adheres to a policy of complete integration.

Significantly, this facility, the Patuxent Institution for defective delinquents, is not under the control of the Department of Correction, but operates as an independent agency.

At Patuxent, over 400 inmates of all races live, eat, work and study together without incident so far as investigators could ascertain.

This institution's inmate population is comprised of males, adjudged by the courts as defective delinquents. These youths are emotionally or intellectually disturbed. Some are dangerous to others and themselves. Many have long histories of violence.

Yet the Patuxent staff, which is under the direction of trained psychiatrists, is able to carry on a completely integrated program of therapy and rehabilitation.

This situation raises pointed questions that the Department of Correction, which is responsible for the state's continuing segregated jail system, must soon resolve.

We should like G. A. C. Anderson, the local attorney who is chairman of the Department of Correction board, and James W. Curran, who is acting Commissioner of Correction, to address their minds to the following:

1. How is Patuxent able to carry out a program for confined offenders on a non-segregated basis when other prisons continue on a inequitably segregated basis?

2. Why is the House of Correction, also in Jessups, Md., totally segregated? And further, why do authorities there persist in such practices as assigning heavy labor to colored inmates almost exclusively, and why are white prisoners given preferential treatment as to dining hall privileges?

3. What is to be done with a prison official who told investigators that colored inmates were fit only for hard labor?

4. Most importantly, by what breach of efficiency was the late Braxton Allen given aspirin and cotton as "medical" treatment when he was slowly hemorrhaging to death of a ruptured spleen while a prisoner at the House of Correction?

With each new finding concerning the status of colored prisoners in jails under the Department of Correction's administration, we can only conclude that here exists a system whereby a man is not only punished for his crimes but for the God-given fact of his color also.

That would constitute double-jeopardy, Mr. Anderson.

Have You Seen Mona?

We won't run over to Washington to see the Mona Lisa painted by Leonardo de Vinci in Italy about 1505.

It is the painting of an Italian lady with a well advertised smile, a low wall and a landscape behind her.

Leonardo wrote his memorandums from left to right like the Egyptians do, and they are hard to read.

It is also hard to tell whether his Mona Lisa is smiling, or is simply a good looking chick who seems to be smiling when she isn't.

It is one of those strange art objects like Saint Gauden's "Statue of Grief" in Rock Creek Cemetery in Washington.

Visitors go to see it to discover whether they can determine if the statue's face is that of man or woman.

They look at Sargent's figure of the Prophet Hosea in the same way. Is it male or female?

• • •

LEONARDO'S Mona Lisa, is an Italian fat lady. Most mothers, like Whistler's aren't fat. They are medium and we do not have to look twice to see whether she is smiling.

Leonardo is one of the world's great painters right up there with Raphael and Michael Angelo.

However, we think these 400-year-old European painters have been oversold.

In the same way, effort is being made to sell the world on African primitives, while neglecting the paintings of the great classical period of Egypt when it ruled the art world as well as the political world.

• • •

SOME bums once stole the Mona Lisa from the Louvre in Paris, where it is usually kept.

Newspapers all over printed the story just as though a great king had died, or a great ship had been sunk.

The Mona was found and brought back, although the thieves were never caught.

So France lets us exhibit Mona for a few weeks as a gesture of good will because we saved France from destruction in two world wars.

But France saved us in the Revolution and in the War of 1812, so we should be even now. France doesn't owe us anything.

And we are not going over to Washington to see this very small painting.

However, next time we get a chance we shall go to Boston to see St. Gauden's Robert Gould Shaw monument.

There is a work of art for you!

Ceremony Without Color

To say the swearing - in ceremony this week of William J. O'Donnell as Baltimore City States Attorney lacked color is not to pass an opinion but to state a fact.

Mr. O'Donnell, his deputy, and the 15 assistants who took the pledge of office all are white.

Thus for the first time in nine years none of the assistant states attorneys are colored.

By this omission, Mr. O'Donnell has the dubious distinction of being the first Maryland public official in 1963 not to live up to his word.

Recalling Mr. O'Donnell's recent history: after he was appointed by Supreme Bench to fill out the unexpired term of the late Saul Harris as State's Attorney, he then ran for election to this post as the Democratic nominee.

During this recent campaign, Mr. O'Donnell vowed to colored Baltimoreans that if elected, he would assure all segments of the population "equal representation."

Mr. O'Donnell was elected. He has managed to find 15 white lawyers to help him carry on the city's legal business but at swearing - in time, he had yet to find any non - white attorneys for his staff.

Two vacancies remain. It is expected that Mr. O'Donnell will name colored lawyers to fill them. Even so, it would not be in the spirit of his election promises. Thirty per cent of this city's population is colored.

Appointment of two colored staffers carries on the same "token" ten per cent representation in this office.

When Mr. O'Donnell said "equal", people took him at his word. The very least we can expect of the public prosecutor, is that he of all people will stick to his word.

Baltimore Schools Can Benefit From This

Baltimore school officials should benefit from the findings of a Washington citizens' committee which studied the Thanksgiving Day riot at a high school football classic in the nation's capital.

It is significant to note that some of the factors in the D.C. disturbance exist at Baltimore school athletic contests.

For example, the D.C. report notes "an administrative lack of control over hoodlum elements' in the schools and a 'deteriorating condition in mass audience events' outside the school buildings.

This is true in Baltimore too. School officials have difficulty weeding out the out-of-school rowdies who follow teams and encourage disorders during and after the games.

High school athletic contests are for high school students. If coaches and outsiders exploit these game and rivalry between the teams becomes intense there is bound to be trouble.

This is particularly true when police are reluctant to cooperate with school officials.

The D.C. report notes officers made few arrests, simply escorted hoodlums from the stadium. We've seen the same thing occur at Baltimore events.

The answer, we think, is for the schools to de-emphasize athletic contests and to require that spectators be children enrolled in schools.

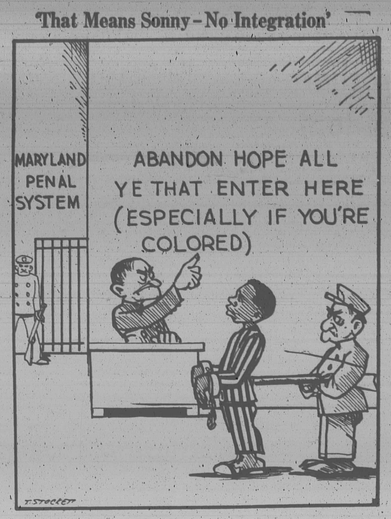
Is Texas Safer?

The Episcopal Church is moving five tons of records to fireproof vaults in Texas.

It is felt that New York is not safe for storage. In the event of atomic war, New York would likely be one of the first places attacked.

If they're going to start this, maybe a lot of people might begin thinking of moving to Texas too?

'That Means Sonny—No Integration'



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 to "Our Readers Say," AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

'We Shall Overcome'

Dear AFRO:

CORE wishes, at this time of year, to express thanks to you, your fine staff, and newspaper for your profound dessemination of newsworthy civil rights events.

The reporting of how pernicious racial discrimination pours through the community from DES should certainly have reduced some of the apathy in our community. DES should have been the first agency to purge its arteries of this evil.

We at CORE feel a personal indebtedness to you for your patience in covering much of our program.

Your impartial services to the community of civil rights forces certainly will hasten the day of the colored citizen's COMPLETE EMANCIPATION.

We are aware that newspapers at times must have a different focus from the positive forces operating to eliminate Jim Crow.

Good results are often considered bad news. If you should summarize the successes that moved Maryland forward, we feel that attention would be given some of the concrete results, the young people in CORE contributed to during the latter part of 1962:

1. The desegregation of the Howard Johnsons chain in Maryland.

2. The six nations of the World which refused to participate in a segregated Maryland park — Gwynn Oak.

3. The initial service to colored persons in Ocean City restaurants, and the free use of the beaches and boardwalk.

4. The desegregation of Aberdeen's restaurants, etc.

These projects and others that we are determined to come to terms with demand extreme sacrifices. But with the collaboration of the AFRO, other true civil rights forces, and a sufficiently aroused citizenry "WE SHALL OVERCOME."

The whole community can rest assured that as long as CORE has dedicated people such as James Divers, Carolyn Stith, John Barrett, Audrey Ford, Roland Hawkes, Charles Mason, D. Roy Green, and others of this caliber "WE SHALL OVERCOME."

With honest groups in firm collaboration such as the NAACP, CIG, Interdenominational Ministerial Alliance etc., with Baltimore CORE "WE SHALL OVERCOME."

WALTER CARTER, Chairman
Baltimore CORE

Concerned About Inspections

Dear AFRO:

Organizations such as the Citizens planning and Housing Association and the Harlem Park Neighborhood Council, to name two, have been very much concerned regarding the action (or inaction) of the Bureau of Building Inspection, especially as these actions regard multiple dwellings.

Last year, ten young children died in fires in multiple dwellings. It has been alleged that in one of these cases, the property had been approved by the Bureau of Building Inspection as free from violations that which would tend to cause the property to be unsafe.

In the other case, it has been alleged that the property was not registered as a multiple dwelling, and after the death dealing fire, numerous violations were found.

How many more deaths, or double standards in investigations will occur before a full scale investigation is made into the actions of the Bureau of Building Inspection?

How many deaths (during a fire) in multiple dwellings have been directly caused by lack of housing code enforcement such as being cut to death by flying glass from unprotected skylights?

What redress does the family of the deceased have for their loss?

It has been suggested that an appeals board be set up within the Bureau of Building Inspection for the benefit of abating complaints of arbitrary inspection by property owners.

These complaints exist not only in the Third Councilmanic District, but the Fifth as well, as Councilman William D. Schaefer knows so very well.

Mr. Schaefer has been most helpful in attempting to abate these complaints, but in my opinion an appeals board within the agency itself, appointed by the agency, is like having the agency investigate itself.

I feel that if such an appeals board were set up, it should be composed of persons familiar with the housing code who are not employed by the Bureau of Building Inspection.

CHARLES R. CARTER

Had Three Projects

Dear AFRO:

The John and Samuel Tyson Post No. 8506 of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States is on the move again this year with its community service program.

It has had three projects so far for contributory purposes. The most recent being Christmas baskets to five needy families.

Previously, Post Commander Andrew Yarborough sponsored a boxing show and with the assistance of Commander Stinson and Comrades Collins and Barnes, gave cigarettes to the patients at Perry Point Veterans Hospital.

Also they had about 50 Boy Scouts and Junior Cadets out to Patapsco Park on a bus ride and wiener roast.

The Post is soliciting for members. Please contact any member. We meet the second and fourth Monday night at 1228 E. Preston St.

ARTHUR K. STINSON

Notes To Mrs. Santa

Dear AFRO:

I am writing to thank you for the basket and the toys you sent us. We appreciate them very much. The children were made very happy through you.

They enjoyed the show at the Regent Theatre. Thank you again. May God bless you.

MRS. D. L.

Dear AFRO:

Just a note to thank you for the splendid basket you sent to us at Christmas. The children were very happy when they saw it and so was I. I want to thank you and all the good people who helped you.

Please wish Mr. Taylor a very Happy New Year from all of us, as he was the one who delivered it. Thank you from the bottom of my heart.

MRS. C. H.

Dear AFRO:

I want to thank you for helping me at Christmas. I was glad that you could help me and my children.

My heart was full, so thank you very much. May God bless you.

MRS. L. W.

Dear AFRO:

I wish to thank you and all the wonderful people for helping to make my Christmas season very happy.

It is indeed a wonderful feeling to know that there are such people as you and your helpers in this world. Again, I and my children wish to thank you, one by one, from the bottom of our hearts.

MRS. A. J.

Pin-Point

Reversed Progress Disturbs 'Brother'

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

"Full speed ahead — backwards." That's how a brother reacted Monday while witnessing the swearing-in ceremonies at the courthouse, when Baltimore's State's Attorney William J O'Donnell and his staff began a four - year term of office.

The 'brother' was Lew Woolford, young attorney dedicated to the 'cause' — the 'cause' being the progress of or lack of it, by the group as a whole.

Struck by the oddness — but truthfulness — of this declaration, we inched closer for a further discourse on the reasons behind the utterance.

• • •

"WELL," HE BEGAN deliberately, "how else can you explain it?"

Pausing briefly, Lew began the countdown:

"Since 1954 there has always been a tan face among those taking the oath as assistant state's attorneys. But how many do you see today?"

The answer was none.

"It doesn't stop there," Lew continued.

"Across the street (Federal Court side of the Plaza) we've been demoted too. Until last fall we had a deputy U.S. District attorney. Now we only have an assistant."

Suddenly, the "full speed . . ." reaction was no longer sheer of logic, but Lew wasn't finished.

"In the People's Court we had one. Now there's none. Ditto Municipal Court."

• • •

FOR THE SAKE OF argument, we asked Lew if retrogression would be a more accurate description of the state of affairs outlined above.

"Only if you ignore another important fact," he countered with added emphasis.

"It would be more accurate if 'brothers and sisters' did not comprise more than a third of the city's population. What's more the number is growing all the time.

"Now if we are increasing in numbers, isn't it logical that we are increasing in talents, skills and know-how? Look at the graduation lists at the various schools each June. We are accounted for."

• • •

WITH A sigh of disgust and little indication of hope for improvement, the lawyer - turned - analyst concluded:

"When you have growing numbers, but are losing representation in the councils of government, you have two forces at work, each going in opposite directions.

"If that isn't full speed ahead — backwards, you tell me what is!"

It has never been put more profoundly.

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., 1920

Sightseeing

The South Can Teach A Lesson

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

There are a number of lessons that we in the border and northern states can learn from our brothers in the South, although I doubt that most of us will take the time to listen.

Once we move north of Washington, there is a tendency to look down our noses at the South and its people, without any real understanding or sympathy for the things that are happening in that section of the country.

Up here, where we live as relatively free men, many of us are inclined to regard the Southland as one vast wasteland, populated entirely by whip - slinging Marse Charlies and subservient Uncle Toms.

Instead, the South is in the throes of a revolution, where new heroes emerge every day, and where bravery is taken as a matter of course.

ONLY A FOOL would argue that the South is a paradise, but for that matter, we have only to look at our own Eastern Shore to realize that neither is this section of the country.

It is high time that we abandoned our "greater than thou" attitude as far as the South is concerned, and admit that we have no monopoly on intelligence, courage and ambition in this section of the country.

Actually, after having seen what is happening in some areas in the South, and how the people are completely wrapped up in the cause of human rights, I can't help but feel a deep sense of disappointment when I return to Baltimore, and find my hometown cloaked in apathy.

There are entirely too many of us—who should be out leading the fight—who are not concerned with the question, what can I do for the cause, but rather with the question, what can I do for myself?

IT HURTS like blazes when you realize the number of people who, having obtained nice safe jobs, have now divorced themselves from the race problem — as if the landing of the safe job magically changed the color of their skin.

We can live in a $50,000 home, drive a $10,000 car, and vacation all over the world . . . but one thing is sure, like it or not . . . we are what we are, and if we aren't willing to fight to remove the badge of inferiority for all our people, perhaps we don't deserve to be free.

IN THE South at least in the parts I have visited, the people have learned well the lesson that we either all hang together, or else we all hang separately.

This is the lesson that we still have to learn here in Baltimore, and until this happens, our progress is going to continue to be agonizingly slow.

Perhaps we've become so enamored with the word integration that we've lost the true meaning of the word, and regard false integration as the real thing.

To give an idea of what I mean, here is an incident that took place several weeks ago.

• • •

ONE OF our professional citizens called me and without being asked, began to boast of his friendship with a group of "liberal" whites out in the suburbs.

The conversation worked itself around to the point where he was telling me of the parties his friends had every week, and how he had been invited to several, and that this was his way of advancing the cause of integration.

I had the urge to ask him how in the world could drinking martinis in suburbia advance the cause of anyone except the gin makers, but I bit my tongue, and just listened.

Then came the piece de resistance . . . Those nice white folks had asked him to bring Sammy Davis Jr., who was appearing in town that night, out to their party when he finished his last show.

My friend didn't say it, but I got the impression that his white buddies figured that since he (my friend) is colored, and Sammy Davis is colored, that all he had to do was ask, and Sammy would show up at the party.

Instead of being insulted that anyone would try to use him in this manner, my friend was quite happy with the honor.

• • •

HOWEVER, he wasn't too carried away not to call me as a newspaperman, and ask me to ask Sammy to attend the party.

Great day in the morning . . . how silly can you get?

• • •

I DON'T even know Sammy Davis Jr., and yet I'm supposed to walk up to him and say:

"Sammy boy, I got a swinging party with some light folks out in the suburbs, and they said that we could all come . . . now ain't that nice?

"I know that you make umpteen thousand dollars a week, and you need a party like you need a hole in the head.

"But these folks are liberal enough to let you and me come out to their middle class all - white suburb, and entertain their middle class friends with your songs and dances for a couple of drinks . . so let's go integrate."

Naturally, I didn't ask Sammy a darn thing and I think my professional friend still doesn't realize why.

• • •

SOMEWHERE along the line, I'm afraid that some of us have lost the sense of urgency about the race problem that we should have, and because of this we have suffered.

Somewhere along the line we have to rediscover it, and realize that the greatest thing that we can do is to become part of this fight as active participants, not spectators.

It might not be a bad idea, if, before we went to bed at night, we looked at ourselves in the mirror and asked:

"What have I done today to help my people?"

If the answer is nothing, it has been a wasted day.

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If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

People, places, things

Pleasant new face about town: Baxter Macon, salesman with a fire detection firm. He commutes between Baltimore and Washington, where his wife, Mabel, is a nurse. They have a son, Baxter 3rd, 8.

Mr. Macon hails from Charlotte, N.C. (where this writer will be speaking next week at Johnson C. Smith University.

His mother, Mrs. Rebecca Anthony, lives in the brick house across from the campus. Small world!

And, his sister, Brenda, is a Johnson C. Smith student. We'll look them up.

• • •

We met Mr. Macon quite by chance on Saturday. He called and came to demonstrate his fire detection service and to show a movie.

This fitted in with the club meeting our seven - year -old was having. So, we called in some adults, and had a delightful time.

And, we learned some things we'd forgotten. For example, if your clothes catch afire, don't run, throw yourself on the floor and roll over.

• • •

More advice:— If a pan with grease catches fire, don't throw water on it, use salt or some similar substance.

If you awaken in the night and your house is afire, do NOT open the door to your room.

Crawl or lean down below a window, crack it, and yell for help.

Be sure to sleep with your bedroom door CLOSED. The kids loved this one, since many of us parents have advised otherwise.

• • •

Back to the club meeting mentioned above. Seven-year-old Rachael asked a week ago if she could have ten friends in for a 'club meeting.'

Saturday was the day. They have not selected a name.

Believe it or not, they were quite professional about getting things underway.

Paper and pencil were ready to vote on officers.

Since all twelve members did not show, all five who attended turned out to be officers. Big deal!

P.S. Rachael is president, but she refused to vote for herself to make it unanimous.

• • •

Treat in store: Joyce Bryant, the onetime entertainer, now turned religious singer, will be the soloist here in Baltimore on Sunday at 2 p.m., at St. Luke Evangelical and Reformed Church, Fayette and Carey Sts.

The occasion is the first service of the NW Congregational Church, with the Rev. Theodore Ledbetter and his 40 - voice choir from D.C.'s Plymouth Congregational Church.

Baltimore's own Thomas Kerr Jr., will be at the organ.

• • •

Vacationing in Jamaica is Father David Croll, associate priest at St. James.

He left for the Islands Dec. 26, returns to the States next month.

Miss Kate Sheppard of Meyersdale, Pa., arrived here on Wednesday to spend the rest of the winter. Remember, she is the retired Baltimore teacher?

You can reach her at the home of Mrs. Howard Brown, 2346 McCulloh St.; or call her at NOrth 9 - 0949. She will be in the city until fair weather returns to that section of Pennsylvania.

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Humphrey, Koger, Williams, Law—The greatest team you ever saw. We'll run the bosses out of town and all their stooges must go down. A hundred years is much too long to be half free and suffer wrong. Let's wake up, get up, be on the move and put this town in the freedom groove. We'll win this fight for all of you. So here's the thing for you to do

MELVIN HUMPHREY

ARCHIE D. WILLIAMS

CHARLES R. LAW

EARL KOGER SR.

VOTE THE M-A-C-E INDEPENDENT TICKET
MELVIN HUMPHREY CHARLES R. LAW
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Democratic Primary — March 5
5TH COUNCILMANIC DISTRICT
FOR CITY COUNCIL
By Authority Dr. Eugene H. Owens, Treas.

Thoughts of the week

Sometimes you only get one chance:

. . . to put aside your pride and say, humbly, "I was wrong."

. . . to explain a misunderstanding that, if ignored, would sour a friendship.

. . . to her what a child very much needs to tell you.

. . . to defend a person when slighting remarks are being made against him.

. . . to accept a shy but sincere offer of friendship.

. . . to stand up and be counted when you don't agree with the crowd.

— Ruth Millett, N. E. A. columnist, Memphis, Press-Scimitar

• • •

Pin this in your mirror for ready reference:—

Don't think when you have troubles that your neighbor goes scot - free because he shows a smiling front, and battles cheerfully.

No man! He, too, has troubles, but herein the difference lies, while you go idly moping round, the other fellow tries.

Don't envy other people, maybe, if the truth you knew, you'd find their burdens heavier far that is the case with you.

Because a fellow, rain or shine, can show a smiling face, don't think you'd have an easier time if you could take his place. —

— Writer Unknow — from Words To Live By

Party-time notes

Some people have a knack for giving delightful parties and making their guests feel welcome. This is so of Phillip and Estelle Taylor.

They hosted the annual holiday party of the Charmettes Club on Saturday evening at their comfortable Callaway Ave. home.

The hostess, busy as a bee, but calm and cool just the same, was attractive in a white satin sheath.

Mrs. Juliette Carpenter, a club member, also looked good in white. Members Marie Bowen, in gold, and Mary Brent McPherson in a multi-colored gold and red frock, were attractive.

De-lovely, too, were pretty Dorothy Neal, also in white, a snazzy number, decorated with sequins, and Naomi Sullivan in a brilliant tangerine sheath.

• • •

Just as calm and cool and collected as his wife, was the host.

And, no wonder, there were waiters and waitresses to fill every request and to help keep things moving. Roast pig was among the tasty dishes.

Phil demonstrated how one of those portable trash cans work. He kept rubbish out of guests' way.—Clever!

Think you've seen a snazzy bar? Not until you've taken a look at the Taylors'. It is surrounded by glass, glass, glass. Very pretty.

Happy about the whole party was the Taylors' precocious daughter who was nine on Saturday.

• • •

Another gay party on Saturday evening was the surprise affair Mrs. Buddy Young (Geraldine), threw for her husband.

He was taken aback when he walked in his Vickers Rd. home to find friends there to shout "happy birthday"! He was 37 years old.

Present were Messrs. and Mesdames J. Hiram Butler, Paul Turney, Roger Johnson, Earl Banks, Sid Stein, Ray Gilland, Jesse Thomas, Osborne Dixon, Bill Rawlings and Henry Parks.

Buddy, you know, is assistant personnel manager with the Colts, and assistant general manager of Radio Station WEBB.

• • •

Another delightful event this week was the Tuesday gathering of Delta Sigma Theta sorors at the Elegante Room.

Gracious Celonia Walden, president of Baltimore chapter, led the gathering in saluting Baltimore's past and present national officers, charter members and chapter past president.

Delta is 50 years old this year. Baltimore chapter is age 40.

• • •

Celonia has a way with words, and the near 100 sorors were spellbound:

For example, she said:—

"One thinks of a beautiful painting as we unveil the 50th and 40th Annual works of art created by these and other dedicated and skillful artists of our beloved sisterhood.

"During the Golden Decade, they held in their hands the camel's hair brushes of master painters.

They eagerly stood before the vast white canvas of Delta, selecting and mixing the positive colors of service. Their paints were our national objectives, ideals, traditions, services and rituals.

"There is inspiration in our oath, motto, secrets, symbols, jewels and founders.

• • •

Present to receive honors were Soror Vivian Washington, present grand treasurer and Past Presidents Lelia Terry, Martha Gover, Ellen Fisher, Ida Murphy Smith and Charlotte Mebane.

Before the evening ended, a telegram was received from Past National President Mae Wright Peck.

Isn't it rewarding to give flowers to people while they can enjoy them?

Send them sunshine

Mrs. Catherine Mayo, the Douglass High teacher who has been ailing for sometime, is back in the hospital, has been for the past three weeks.

Do send her plenty of sunshine. Address cards to Johns Hopkins Hospital, Brady section, Room 314.

• • •

You can't convince me that the Rev. J. Timothy Boddie has been ailing. He is the picture of health, thank goodness!

Father Cedric E. Mills, St. James P. E. Church, in Hopkins Tuesday for surgery.

Confined to Provident Hospital: George Knutt, husband of Mrs. Mary A. Knutt, and stepfather of the Rev. Marion C. Bascom, pastor of Douglass Memorial.

• • •

Sunshine to Mrs. Frances V. Haynes, R. N., who is recuperating after surgery.

Her husband is Samuel A. Haynes, former AFRO editor. Their address, 33 Hillside Ave., Newark.

• • •

Remember Mrs. Mary M. Mason, the real estate lady, 3213 Leighton Ave? She buried her mother, Mrs. Anna M. Sebral last week.

• • •

Cheer to a lovely lady, Mrs. Andrew Wicks Sr. (Wanda), wife of the retired postal employee, 2413 Calverton Heights.

She has been ailing for a bit, so keep her spirits up please. Let her know you're thinking of her.

• • •

Cheer to Provident Hospital for Tyrese Baines, Morgan State College student, in room 118. His roommate is Willie Love, 1900 N. Dukeland. Livy George, 1315 W. Lanvale, in room 308.

Mrs. Vera Bass, 127 N. Edgewood, is in room 210.

Miss Ellamae Cade, 1906 Park Ave., in 218, as is Miss Hattie Mae Oliver, 1624 John St

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Glad - you're better hellos to Nat Allor, the Archway Ford salesman, 3509 Powhatan. He should be out of Sinai Hospital, by the time you read this.

On Tuesday evening, Nat and wife, Osceola, observed their ninth wedding anniversary, watching TV at the hospital.

Oddity: Gilbert Donnican and Franklin Williams, both of the 1900 block N. Monroe St., ended up in the same room at Sinai. Both had surgery, are now recuperating at home.

Happy birthday to you

Belated birthday cards to: Mrs. Daisy Bailey Jones (Jan. 4), 1219 W. Lafayette; Mrs. Gertrude Lynch (Jan. 6), 3130 Gwynns Falls Parkway.

Send Mrs. Lynch's cards care of her daughter and son-in-law Dr. and Mrs. Leo Petterson, 1010 Darr Ave., Farrell, Pa.

She has been there since she went up after Dr. Patterson suffered a relapse and was hospitalized. He is on the mend now. Send him sunshine.

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Should have sent cards by Jan. 7 to the Rev. Edward G. Carroll, 1710 Varnum Ave., NW Washington. He is former pastor of Sharp St. Methodist Church, now is assigned as district superintendent.

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More January birthdays: Mrs. Frisby Lindsay (Alice), 1034 Brantley Ave., and Mrs. Alfred Moore (Nellie), 3402 Duvall Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Matthews 3rd (Vashti), 3409 Grantley Rd., both had birthdays on Jan. 9. So did her twin sister (Carlita Jones), 96 Stanton St., Buffalo.

Rush cards by Jan. 12 to a lovely lady — Mrs. Veda Henson (her son Wilson, lives in Baltimore). Her address: 119 Masondale St., Durham, N.C.

And, to Misses Eula and Shirley Watkins, both city teachers, at 2315 Windsor Ave., who birthday on Jan. 12.

people

The Rev. William Jeffries and his wife, Frankie, of 111 Cypress Ct. Turner Station, left Thursday for Lake Wales, Fla., to be at the bedside of her father, Chris Drayton.

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Rush sympathy cards to Mrs. Leonard Reid (Ruby), the school teacher.

She is in Florida to arrange funeral services for her father, Benjamin F. Jackson of East Lake, Weir, Fla.

She'll get your cards if you send them air mail to her at Rt. 4, Box 138C, Ocala, Fla.

Her home address: 3127 Gwynns Falls Parkway.

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Thinking - of - you cards to the family of the Rev. Spencer Dobson.

He buried his father on Thursday.

His address: 2521 W. Lafayette Ave.

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Thinking - of - you cards to a brave lady — Mrs. Julia Williams, 201 Winters Lane, Catonsville. She is the widow of the Rev. Lawrence Litchfee Williams. Remember he was a longtime Methodist minister?

Mrs. Williams has had her share of troubles these past months, but she has forgotten her own ailments (she is a semi-invalid), and carried on.

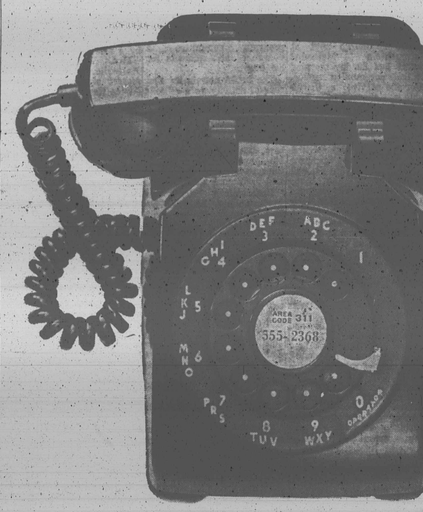
She daily visited her husband at the hospital, (even in the snow). When he died a week back, she handled the funeral arrangements.

Today, bless her, she is not sitting in a corner crying about the death of her companion of 50 years.

Instead, she has turned to think of others. She called this week to ask the name of a deserving family in need of clothes. She had wanted to help one of our Mrs. Santa's families at Christmas.

Isn't she a brave lady? If you and your mate are lucky enough to observe a 50th anniversary, do you think you would have this kind of stamina when you are left alone?

Jóhn R. Hargrove
Formerly Judge of the People's Court of Balto.
Announces
That he is now engaged in the
General Practice of Law
at
12 E. Pleasant St.
Associated In The Office of William H. Murphy
MU. 5-5688



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