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.

Maryland At The Fair

If ever there was a piece of monumental hypocrisy, it is this state's proposal to build a restaurant at the 1964 World's Fair in New York.

Under New York law, the restaurant will be open to everyone, regardless of race, creed or color, and therein lies the hypocrisy.

Maryland will invite everyone into her restaurant in New York, but should one of the dark-skinned customers later make so bold as to show up in the Free State and ask for a cup of coffee—he might find himself a guest in one of its jails.

If the sovereign state of Maryland wants to be perfectly honest about its failure in the field of human rights it would either back away from the idea, or else make it clear to all customers that integrated eating is the exception, not the rule in the Free State.

Already there have been reports that if Maryland doesn't mend her ways, her restaurant at the Fair is going to find itself being picketed.

This, we are certain, is not going to help the state sell itself to prospective visitors.

We would hate to see our state receive a black eye while the rest of the world looks on, but if our officials persist in opening such a restaurant while there is still so much to be done at home, then they have knowingly stuck their heads in a buzzsaw.

Good Time To Buy A Home

Colored Baltimoreans now have a golden opportunity to help themselves and their government at the same time.

Just a few weeks ago there were stories telling how the colored citizen here was reaching a middle class financial status at a rate much faster than new or near new suitable housing was becoming available to him.

Now there are stories reporting how the Federal Housing Administration has had to foreclose on and offer for sale a record number of homes on which FHA insured the mortgages.

Most of these homes now for sale have not been available to colored buyers because they were in either suburban areas or city areas where developers, owners or real estate men would not sell to colored.

We will not say that the record number of foreclosures has produced a "crisis" for FHA, but we will say that FHA is ready and willing to sell these homes to any buyer who can afford them.

We likewise will not urge anyone to strike out for the suburbs or any special section just for the love of it. But if you can find what you and your family desire among the FHA homes for sale, buy it.

In addition to helping yourself get a better home and helping the Federal Government reduce the number of houses it must sell, you'll also do Baltimore City a favor.

Figure it this way: None of the organizations trying to stem the flight of white residents out of the city with the big taxable salaries we make will ever be able to live up to their potential until colored people start integrating the suburbs.

So if you are one of the many in the market for a home and FHA has something you like, go buy it.

An Unwise Measure

Within a few days, the education committee of the State Senate will open hearings on an administration backed measure based on the Curlett report on higher education in Maryland.

One provision of the bill has been soundly criticized, and quite rightly so.

It is the one that would end the independence of Morgan State College by making it part of a state-wide system, that would also include the five state teacher colleges.

We believe this provision is an extremely unwise one, and its passage would only serve to lower the standards and the prestige of the school.

Should Morgan's board be abolished and the future of the school left in the hands of a "super-board" responsible for the administration of six schools, it could no longer count on the counselling interest and devotion it has received in the past from its own board of trustees.

With six schools to administer, Morgan can expect to receive only one-sixth the attention it now gets.

Morgan and the community at large will suffer by having the school forced into a jerry-built education complex, in which it will have to take a back seat to the demands of the teacher training institutions.

The problems of Morgan are far different than those affecting the teacher colleges, and an attempt to equate the two, is doomed to failure.

Under its own board of trustees, Morgan has been quietly establishing a reputation for excellence that has already resulted in increased research projects, in scholarly publications and in community service.

All this was done because Morgan was an independent school.

To change all this now, would be to take a giant step backward.

For that reason we support the amendment to the Curlett bill introduced by State Sen. Verda F. Welcome, which would keep Morgan as an independent institution.

We suggest that if enough people make their sentiments known to their legislators in Annapolis and Governor Tawes, Morgan will remain as an independent and progressive institution.

The AFRO Honor Roll

For the last 21 years the AFRO has selected to its Honor Roll people who have given noteworthy service to their community without thought of personal gain.

Last year the winning individuals and organizations were the League of Women Voters, the Interdenominational Ministerial Alliance, Atty. W. A. C. Hughes Jr., Herbert M. Frisby, Alvin J. T. Zumbrun and Mrs. Josephine Monroe.

Also, Father Robert M. Powell, Mrs. Lillian P. Murphy, Dr. Saul M. Perdue, Fellowship House, Dr. Edward N. Wilson, Dr. Benjamin Quarles, Dr. H. Maceo Williams and Father David I. Dorsch.

Along with the selection goes a handsome plaque. The awards will be made Tuesday night at 8 o'clock at Fellowship House. At that time the AFRO again will be given the chance to say well done to these good citizens.

The End Of A Stamp

No sooner than we made our uneasy peace with the fact that it cost four cents to mail a letter and the three cent stamp was a thing of our nation's past then the Post Office hiked its rates again.

Now it costs five cents to send a first - class letter on its way. At first, it seemed some consolation that those friendly merchants who send bills out on the first of the month to cause most consumers such distress, would have to pay a penny more for this ritual.

Then it came to us that the shopkeepers will simply add this increased mail cost to the price of what they sell, so there is no way for anyone to win after all — the cost of living keeps spiraling upward.

Postal authorities say it costs more to keep the mails moving and we do not take issue.

Still low postage rates were always a pride of our culture. We wonder about the five- cent stamp: will its glue be sweeter? will the pictures be more stimulating, say Diahann Carroll in living color?

We have the faint suspicion that it will not be too very long when people will say as they have said in other times: "Remember when it only cost a nickel to mail a letter?"

The end is not in sight

Levitt And Sons

Levitt and Sons, one of the country's largest real estate developers in America, is currently celebrating its 34th year in business.

And we might add, 34 years of racial segregation.

Near Bowie, Maryland, the Levitt company is building a housing development.

We doubt that Levitt and Sons are enthusiastic about President Kennedy's recently signed order barring racial discrimination in the sale and rental of Federally assisted housing.

'Back Home, You Couldn't Even Get In The Back Door'

What Our Readers Say

Barred From Job Test Site

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.

Dear AFRO:

I recently applied for a job in a new de-tinning plant here. I had six years experience in the position for which I was applying. First of all the interviews and tests were held at a motel on Route 40 where colored are not allowed.

Therefore I was given the test outside and interviewed by a company representative who said in so many words that the new plant was to be lily-white. I should have suspected this when I found the place selected for job interviewing was a segregated motel.

Add another company to the list of firms that use color and not skill in their employment policies. Until we band together and are given clear lists of products manufactured by these firms and use effective boycotts against them these policies will grow, nourished by patronage from the very people who are barred from the production lines. As this company now maintains two segregated plants, it deserves mention in your paper.

E. ROWLAND

(EDITOR'S NOTE: We are withholding name of the company mentioned in this letter until the President's Committee on Equal Opportunity informs us as to whether this firm handles government contracts. If such is the case, Mr. Rowland and others who have been victimized for employment by this firm, would have an excellent case. Manufacturers doing business with the Federal Government are prohibited from any form of discrimination in the hiring of workers.)

Reporter Praised

Dear AFRO:

I should like to take the opportunity to advise you of the fact that George Collins of your staff has been of great help to the children and teachers of this school.

Mr. Collins has always been an interested, understanding parent. He has, in addition, served as a member of the executive board of the Parent-Teachers Association and as a committee chairman.

Last week, Mr. Collins visited his son's class to discuss the work of a newspaper reporter and the role that newspapers play in our community today. Two other classes were invited to attend.

All the children, the teachers, and I found Mr. Collins' presentation to be of great interest and highly informative. His manner with the children, as well as the wealth of information he presented, was excellent.

Certainly, we are fortunate to have Mr. Collins and his family in our school. You must feel equally pleased to have him on your staff for he exemplifies the finest in the newspaper profession.

HAROLD L. KATZ
Principal

Enjoyed 'Requiem'

Dear AFRO:

I enjoyed the story by Ralph Matthews Jr. "Requiem For A Native Son" very much but would like two questions cleared up.

First, he mentioned that textbooks in public schools here before integration were used first in white schools, then "handed down for use in colored schools."

This is certainly the bitter truth but he mentioned a white boy in connection with Western High School.

Western, if I recall, is a girl's school.

Secondly, he said the late Harry T. Pratt lived at Madison and Whitelock. I seem to recall Dr. Pratt as being further up the street on Madison. Anyway, it was an enjoyable tribute to a young man of our city.

(Mrs.) DORIS JEFFERSON

EDITOR'S NOTE: Here is Mr. Matthews reply to Mrs. Jefferson's note: "Facetiously, I would say we were so segregated in those days I could not have told you whether Western High School housed boys or girls or what have you. All I knew then that whatever Western's student population was, it was white and as sealed off as East Berlin.

"More seriously, I admit to a faulty sense of direction. I wrote Western and meant Southern High School which was co-educational. The only real difference between the two schools then racially was that they were at different ends of the city.

"Mr. Pratt, principal upon my entry to Douglass lived as stated at Madison and Whitelock give or take a house or two. Thank you for your interest and support."

Second District Ticket

Dear AFRO:

Thanks and congratulations on Max Johnson's analysis of the forthcoming primary.

It was indeed encouraging, to me as a member of the United Voters League of Maryland as to the possibility of electing one or more colored councilmen from the Second District.

I would like to bring to your attention, however the formation of the harmony slate in the Second District in the following manner.

1. The Civic Democratic Council filed two candidates in the Second District,

2. The United Voters League of Md. headed by Tucker R. Dearing filed two candidates namely:

Doris Tuggle and Tucker R. Dearing.

3. The two organizations held a conference and agreed to work together for the sake of unity and harmony.

4. Mrs. Doris Tuggle withdrew with the understanding that both organizations would back the slate appearing in your column under date January 12, 1963.

5. The United Voters League of Maryland agreed to endorse and actively back the slate filed in the Third District by the Civic Democratic Council.

I hope you will bring this harmonious relationship in the Second District to the attention of the public.

DORIS E. HILL

Articles Helped

Dear AFRO:

As we completed the year 1962 we thought of the valuable help that you have given this Association in its program of public information.

For your generous aid, accept our most sincere thanks.

W. F. BAXTER JR.
Executive Director
Baltimore Chapter
Md. Assoc. For Retarded Children

Series Seen Standout

Dear AFRO,

Ralph Matthews' sensitive two-part "Requiem for A Native Son" is a standout in Baltimore newspaper writing.

JOSEPH E. SHANER
The Joseph E. Shaner Co.

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 injustices, ease prejudice or conspiracies.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

Pin-Point

Nightmare Spoils Beautiful Dream

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

"At the stroke of high noon I'll wave my magic wand and Baltimore will become a city that others will be glad to imitate."

The voice didn't belong to any particular person or thing and it seemed to have several dimensions—sort of panoramic, it was.

I didn't bother to check its owner or origin because when you are locked in the arms of peaceful slumber you don't bother with minor details. Where it came from, why and how it came were small matters overshadowed by the fact that it came.

The one thing that caught my fancy was the promise that a virtual Utopia was only five minutes away.

With growing anticipation and excitement my eyes froze on the clock awaiting that magic moment when the hands would point heavenward.

* * *

THE GONG BEGAN its inevitable toll. When the sound of the 12th stroke settled in a blanket of beautiful silence, the "voice" came in again:

"Behold the miracle I've wrought," it said in a tone not often heard by us mortals.

Fearful that the "voice" was playing a cruel hoax, I raced around town to see if it had really become a model city.

It had!

At Western Police Station a smiling bronze-faced captain sat in the commander's chair.

In the roll call room, the sergeant was assigning patrolmen to radio cars and beats with utter disregard for color of skin.

* * *

A CHECK of police headquarters brought further proof that "something" had happened. Commissioner Bernard J. Schmidt and Chief Inspector George Murphy called in the press to announce the promotion list.

The corridors were a bedlam of smiles, handshakes and pats on the back as the bevy of promotees, generously sprinkled with tan faces, received well wishes.

A quick check of previously all-white divisions showed the trend had spread.

The elation of a fellow fourth estater was shattered when his "scoop" that three tan Municipal judges were on the bench was overshadowed by the fact that an equal number had been appointed to the Supreme Bench.

A brief look at the state's attorney's, the clerk's, sheriffs' and other city and state offices, showed that the "voice" not only knew that non-white souls made up more than one-third of the city's population, but had done something about it.

* * *

AN EVER-GROWING survey showed that job, housing, education and recreation opportunities were extended to all citizens with no apparent thought of color.

Finally convinced that the "voice" had delivered, I was determined to seek it out and learn the why and how of this colossal feat.

Just as I began the search, I had a nightmare—I WOKE UP!

Sightseeing

The Usual Thing In 'Birth of the Blues'

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

This is an open letter to the television station that screened the film, "Birth of the Blues," last Saturday night.

The station should go stand in the nearest available corner and repeat 1,000 times — "I'll never, never, no never do that again."

It was not that I objected to the trite plot, or the cornball Dixieland music, or even he singing of Bing Crosby, but I deeply resented the portrayal of colored persons as buffoons, cursed with a monumental stupidity that equipped them for nothing but serving their white masters.

* * *

BRIEFLY, AND very briefly, here's a recap of the story.

White boy discovers jazz; white boy's daddy doesn't like his little man playing that there colored jazz; white boy plays jazz anyhow; white boy gets rich and famous; colored boys who were playing jazz long before white boy made the scene, are still as raggedy as a bowl of noodles.

The colored players in the film didn't have difficult parts to play—all they had to do was to act like Uncle Tom and they had it made.

The leading role (if you want to distinguish the part by calling it a "role") was played by that A Number One portrayer of the old faithful family retainer, (Eddie Rochester) Anderson, who has made a fortune with amazingly little talent.

* * *

HE WAS yessuhing, bowing and scraping with so much real enthusiasm, that I felt like screaming:

"Hey man wake up, Abe done said we're free."

In one memorable scene, he appeared at the door of a night club, where there was another colored flunky serving as the doorman.

The doorman was the first one to speak.

"Boy, don't you know better then to come round here to dis front door. Y'all knows you's suppose to go round the back."

From the inside of the club, a white club naturally, came the sound of jazz, and Rochester, cocking an attentive ear, said:

"They're playing our music."

* * *

"WHAT DO you mean OUR music," imperiously demanded the doorman, obviously a superior type, who was trying to lese his identity as one of us

"**One thing you isn't, you ain't no Eskimo," replied Rochester . . . and this, I assume, was meant to be a joke . . .Yak, yak, yak.**

It might have broken up the Ku Kluxers on the Eastern Shore, but all it did for me was to give me an urge to stick my foot through the television set.

At several stages of this putrid film, the white actors used a word in referring to colored people which begins with "d," but is certainly not dear.

It was "d— music" this and "d— music that, and every time they said it, it was as if someone had slapped me in the face.

I imagine that there are still in existence some white folks who simply do not realize that such terms, wherever and however they are used, are extremely offensive.

* * *

I WAS also offended by the practice of keeping the colored actors standing in the presence of the white actors.

This was done, I firmly believe, in order to avoid any semblance of equality and to keep us in our places.

It quite conceivably could appear to the station that I am strangling at a gnat, to get so excited about one lousy picture, but I believe that such pictures and dangerous.

* * *

SUPPOSE SOME innocent child had seen that show. He couldn't have helped but reach the conclusion that all colored people are lackeys, incapable of mouthing a decently constructed English sentence, and devoted to furthering the welfare of the white man — any white man.

Such a program gives aid and comfort to our enemies, who can point to the picture and say:

"See, that's how colored folks act . . . They don't need to be equal."

For our own children, it gives them a distorted image of their elders, and helps erase what racial pride we have been able to instill in them.

* * *

IT MIGHT be said in defense of the film, that it showed the way things were in the past . . . To this view, I offer this answer.

I doubt very much that things were really like this.

"Birth of the Blues" shows things as some white people would like to believe they existed.

When we were first brought to this country in the stinking holes of slave ships, we had to learn new tricks in order to survive in what was then an alien land.

One of the tricks we learned was protective coloration.

We learned that the way to survive was to make the white folks think that they knew everything we were thinking.

We smiled in their faces and laughed behind their backs, and they thought they knew us.

This is the type of colored persons that such films as "Birth of The Blues" portray, and it is a false portrait.

While I am opposed to any form of censorship, I do think that station could have exercised better judgment in its selection of a movie to be shown.

The only way that we can make sure it doesn't happen again, is to turn off the station, and let the managers know that we aren't going to tolerate being insulted in our own homes.

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If YOU Ask Charlotte, Queen City

ME

By B. M. PHILLIPS

"Please wear our school colors when you go down to our Alma Mater, and take our best wishes . . . ."

The speaker was Joseph Yates, member of the Baltimore Alumni Association of Johnson C. Smith University.

So it was that when we boarded a plane yesterday (Thursday) at Baltimore's Friendship Airport, our corsage of blue carnations tied with gold ribbon.

It takes 2½ hours to reach Charlotte, N.C., sometimes called the 'Queen City,' because it is the largest city in the Carolinas

* * *

Fifty - ninth largest city in the U.S. (1960 census: 201,564), Charlotte's population ranks with that of Providence, R. I. and Richmond, Va.

It is located 20 miles from the South Carolina border, is best known as the leading industrial and commercial center of the Piedmont Area.

First person we met in Charlotte (some people drawl it "Char-lut") was Joe A. Gaston, Johnson C. Smith's student personnel and guidance director.

It is drizzling here. Temperature 38 degrees.

Today and tomorrow we will join other news representatives at the college's sixth annual public relations institute.

Our Hostess for the weekend is Mrs. Gwendolyn Cunningham. She is a school principal and sister of Baltimore's Drs. Davidson, all Johnson C. Smith grads. Their parents, the senior Rev. and Mrs. Davidson, also live in Baltimore.

Johnson C. Smith, a 95-year - old school supported by the Presbyterian Church, is headed by Dr. R. P. Perry.

It was once known as Biddle University, remember?

One of the first graduates was Dr. Charles A. Ward, now a retired Presbyterian minister, living in the Cherry Hill section of Baltimore.

Which reminds me to mention that the Baltimore Alumni group meets Sat. 8 p.m., at the Ethland Ave. home of Dr. and Mrs. Robert Phillips.

Mr. Yates, mentioned above, is president; Mrs. Mildred Williams is vice president;

Other officers are: Mrs. Mozelle J. Armstrong, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Rachael Adams, secretary; Mrs. Sally Bolger, treasurer.

More about Charlotte next week.

Delta's 50th reunion

Delta Sigma Theta Sorority's Golden Anniversary Ceremonies in Washington, over the weekend were a time for renewing old friendships.

And, for me, a time for remembering.

My mother, the late Vashti Turley Murphy, was one of those who founded the sorority at Howard University.

Mom was quite a gal. Orphaned at an early age, she worked her way through Normal School. She finished her college work at night, taught school in the day.

From childhood we learned about the sorority, aspired to go to college and "make Delta."

So, the 50th anniversary celebration was a time for reminiscing.

Most of all I remembered that day in May, 1935, at Howard University, when my mother surprised me and came to my initiation.

Imagine our emotions when the lights went on and mother and daughter embraced, both then acquainted with the sorority's secrets.

And, all our lives the five girls of us have heard how Delta was organized, and why a sisterhood of women who believed in the highest ideals will flourish if those who follow live up to their ideals.

And, of course we came to know and love mother's chums, the other co-founders of the nation's largest and most distinguished sorority.

Founder Jimmie Bugg Middleton of North Carolina was about. She reports she is the first founder with a Delta granddaughter!

Also there, former Baltimorean Hilda Orr Fortune of N. Y.

Carolyn Willis (president of Jack and Jill) was one of the lucky Deltas near the [illegible]. She had a chance to [illegible] President Kennedy's band after he addressed the Founder's luncheon, at International Inn.

Other seen — Marietta Hall Cephas (a distant cousin). She was president of Alpha Nu at the University of Illinois back in 1939, helped 'make' my sister, Ida, at the University of Wisconsin.

She has been a professor at Virginia State for the past twenty years, has a daughter enrolled at Howard.

Emotional highlight for all of the delegates came when Alpha Chapter of Howard started singing a medley of college songs.

Spontaneously, the entire audience joined in the final song and there was many a tear.

National prexy Dr. Jeanne Noble and Beth Reeves, chairman of the Founder's Day planning committee, both had tears in their eyes . . .

They were just so proud when President Kennedy congratulated the sorority so heartily.

* * *

International Inn employees were "shook up" at the visit of the President . . .

The Inn is a new hotel, just opened last week.

As guests arrived . . . one employee was kept busy wiping the glass doors where the President would enter. . .

Another employee kept wiping off the mat at the door . . . even an hour before the President was due to arrive.

The event received front page pictures on all Washington newspapers and on TV and radio.

Some news accounts said the President made an 'unscheduled appearance,'- but we throughout the country knew he was coming, and all guests were checked out by the Secret Service.

Nellie Roulhac was down from Philadelphia . . . many will remember her as former National President of Jack and Jill . . .

Marian Palmer Capps was about. . she is former Eastern Regional Director of Delta and conducted the last Eastern Regional conference held in Baltimore some years back at Grace Presbyterian Church . . .Charlotte Mebane was president then. Remember?

People, places, things

New twist:—Famed World Council of Churches' executive, Dr. Everett Clinchy, addressing the Baltimore Principals Association on Thursday evening, gave this new explanation as to why some diehards inject sex into civil rights questions:—

The people who ask 'do you want your daughter to marry a colored man," want sexual relations with colored people themselves, he explained.

"They attribute their own inhibitions to their children." So there!

Dr. Clinchy also advised the principals:

People of different races, religions, colors etc. should examine their differences. When they get the burrows off, they will find there are not too many differences.

How true.

* * *

At the Sheraton Inn for smorgasbord on Friday evening, members of the Stitch and Chatter Club. Hostess was Mrs. Vashti Christmas. After dinner and chatter, the group went on to the Christmas home for stitching.

Members seen were: Mesdames Waltye Doles, Nellie Sorrell, Llewellyn Walker, Frances Hill, and Hilda Higgins. Grace Hunt, another member, joined the group later.

This is the club which was organized several years ago by Mrs. Alice Arrington, then executive secretary of the Madison Ave. YWCA, now in a similar post in New York.

The club journeys to the Big City for its February meeting, and a reunion with Mrs. Arrington.

"Hope we have something to show her," laughed one member. "We did more chatter than stitch this year!"

* * *

Also spied at the Sheraton on Friday; Joseph Obey and Miss Joyce Wheatley, both city teachers.

At another table Mrs. Ethel Scott Wright, the retired teacher. Although she has been ailing, she looked unusually well on Friday.

Another group at the same spot, also on Friday evening, members of School No. 145 faculty. Saw Mesdames Adelle Foreman and Mary McPherson in the lobby.

* * *

People moving about: The Maurice Owenses (Theodosia), have deserted Madison Ave. after many a year. They are in their new home on Edgerton Rd.

News from Canada:—Carl Hayden, M.A., is a senior student at St. Chads Theological Seminary in Regina in Canada, and is teaching latin at the Qu'Appelle Diocesan School.

Leonard Braithwaite is a man in Etobicoke, a suburb of Toronto.

He received 7,811 votes over his nearest opponent, John Allen, 4,471.

A 39 - year - old lawyer, he topped the polls two years ago for the board of education.

This suburban town voted 19,310 to 10,761 for Sunday movies.

Send them sunshine

Get - well cards to Mrs. Vanessa Porter, the teacher. She had surgery at Hopkins.

Mrs. Paul Scott (Effie), is back in the hospital (Hopkins - Osler 8).

St. James P.E. Church's rector, Father Cedric E. Mills, who had been in Hopkins for surgery, was released on Wednesday.

Cheer to these ailing St. James Church members: Mrs. Clara Jackson, 1907 W. Lanvale; Mrs. Florence Scott, 428 Watty Ct., Mrs. Doethel Young, Carver Nursing Home, 607 Pennsylvania Ave., Mrs. Elaine B. Stevenson, Sinai Hospital.

* * *

Sunshine to these shut-ins: Miss Emma Bright, 3602 Copley Rd., Stanley Franze, 461 Cummings Ct., Miss Selma Gearing, 2337 Montebello Terr.,

And to Mrs. Margaret Hawkins, 2403 Albion Ave., Mrs. Della Scott, 2219 Powhatan; and Mrs. Mary Moorhead, Carver Nursing Home, Ct. to Dr. Lillie M. Jackson, NAACP chieftan and our town's 'most remarkable woman.' She has been knocked out, temporarily that is, by a bad cold, or maybe flu, but anyhow it has slowed her down a bit.

Sunshine to Provident Hospital for Mrs. Jenses Anderson, 942 Franklintown Rd., in Room 212.

* * *

TO ROOM 215 for Grant Brooks, 433 Roundview Rd.

Mrs. Mary Clark, 1708 Gwynns Falls Pkwy., is in Room 218. In the same room is Mrs. Bessie Fitzgerald, 1811 Henneman Ave.

John Diggs, 642 N. Fulton, is in 118.

To Room 320 for James Johnson, who lives at 519 Mosher, around the corner from the hospital.

Eugene Murdock, 1028 N. Gilmor, is in room 308. His roommate is Harry Sebree, 503 Laurens St.

Address cards to 3307 Springdale Ave. for Alexander (Jackie) Gates, who is ailing.

Congratulations

Jan. 22nd is the birthday of Mrs. Dolly Fields, 2429 Harlem Ave., wife of the Rev. S. W. Fields, retired Methodist minister, and a very lovely lady is she, so remember her.

Same day cards to Former People's Court Judge E. Everett Lane, 2036 N. Bentalou.

Our daughter, Marie is 14 on the same day (Jan. 22). My how time flies!

Rush birthday hellos to Mrs. Earl E. Long (Rose Garrison), 1929 Forrest St. Hers is Jan. 19.

Today (Jan. 18) is the birthday of Mrs. Edith Garrison Akins, 1734 Guilford Ave., so you'd better send her a telegram.

* * *

Cards by Jan. 27 to Mrs. Rosalie McGuire, 3411 Lynchester. She's the kindly school principal.

* * *

Belated: January 15 was the 80th birthday of a lovely lady Mrs. Ellen E. Mason, 319 N. Calhoun St. Send her hellos.

She is the mother of Mrs. Edard Williams (Elizabeth), and Enoch Mason, both teachers.

Wedding anniversary cards (their 22nd), to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilkins (Frances), 148 Reedbird Ave.

Happy New Year recipe

The following recipe is represented from "In A Nutshell":—

Take twelve fine, full-grown months; see that these are thoroughly free from all old memories of bitterness, rancor, hate and jealousy.

Cleanse them completely from every clinging spite; brush off all specks of pettiness.

Cut these months into 30 to 31 equal parts.

Do not attempt to make up the whole batch at one time, but prepare one day at a time, as follows:

* * *

Into each day put equal parts of faith, patience, courage, work, hope, fidelity, liberality, kindness, rest, prayer, meditation.

Add about a teaspoonful of good spirits, a dash of fun, a pinch of folly, a sprinkling of play, and a heaping cupful of good humor.

Pour love into the whole and mix with a yim. Serve with quietness, unselfishness and cheerfulness.

Joke of the week

She was buying luggage for her husband. She kept coming back to a case made of alligator hide. Finally, she asked for the third time, "Are you sure this is alligator skin?"

"Positive," asserted the salesman. "In fact, I shot the alligator myself."

"That leather seems rather scuffed up on this side."

"That," the exasperated salesman blurted, "is where it struck the ground when it fell out of the tree.

News panelists to quiz Hitchcock

The seven - player swap the Chicago White Sox will be a major topic when Orioole Manager Billy Hitchcock is guest on the Maryland News Conference on Sunday, on WBAL - TV 11!

The news panel program, seen on Sundays from 5 until 5:30 p.m., will probe Hitchcock on Monday's trade of Hoyt Wilhelm, Ron Hansen, Dave Nicholson and rookie, Pete Ward, for new Orioles Al Smith and Luis Apricio.

A GOOD CITIZEN registers and VOTES. If you are NOT already eligible to vote in the March 5th Primary, do so TODAY, Feb. 4 is deadline for registering. Place to register: Supervisors of Elections, ground floor, People's Court Building, Gay and Fayette Sts. Hours: 9 a.m. to 4 p.m., Mondays through Fridays, except Thursdays, 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. Saturdays, 9 a.m. to noon.

Houstonite wins writing prize

Doretha Floyd, a reporter of the Houston Broadcaster News Club from Houston Junior High School, won a second place certificate in the feature writing contest held during the City College Newspaper Convention recently.

Doretha competed with 12 other writers in the junior high school division. She also attended the feature writing and newspaper make-up clinics conducted at the convention.

Houston Junior High School's newspaper, 'The Houston Broadcaster,' won honorable mention (fourth place) in the competition for the best junior high school newspaper.

Herman B. Barrett, advisor to the Houston Broadcaster News Club took nine delegates from Houston to attend the annual convention.

CICHA passing out 1,000 kits

The CICHA volunteer workers today completed the more than 1,000 kits that will be used in the coming CICHA fund-raising campaign.

The CICHA kits contain seven different pieces of printed material. Distribution began immediately after the holidays and will continue during the remainder of this month.

Harvey E. Emmart, CICHA campaign chairman, reports that preliminary progress is ahead of schedule. The campaign, which provides funds for the research, patient aid and public education programs conducted by nine major national health agencies, will be held during the month of February.

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THE PAINFUL TRUTH ABOUT TOKEN INTEGRATION

Halfhearted compliance with the Supreme Court school integration ruling is frustrating the law of the land, says Carl T. Rowan, Deputy Assistant Secretary of State for Public Affairs. And he gives you the disgraceful inside story in this week's Saturday Post.

In "The Travesty of Integration," you'll learn how glorified white moderates are the real villains in keeping 90% of the South's Negro children in the same shameful Jim Crow conditions of a decade ago. Why they argue that the handful of Negroes admitted to "their" schools should be "light-skinned." Or girls. Pick up your copy of this week's Saturday Evening Post today.

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