"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

PRAYER OF WEEK

Every morning we rise to greet a new day — evidences of Thy love.

We are grateful that Thou has brought us safely through the night and from the beginning of our days to this place.

We ask Thy continued guidance as we go about our endeavors.

And beg that each and every day we shall live more nearly as we pray.

What's With Mr. Newell?

A few weeks ago Baltimore County was shedding tears about the great cost to the taxpayers brought about by mass demonstrations at the then segregated Gwynn Oak Amusement Park.

Before the park's owners agreed to peacefully desegregate the facility on Aug. 28, more than 400 persons, including nationally known religious leaders, went to jail on various charges connected with the demonstration.

It was expected that after the park changed its policy, the charges would be dropped and all the community would join hands in making the transition to an integrated facility as smooth as possible.

The community leaders and the park owners have fulfilled their roles satisfactorily. There have been no major incidents, business remains good at the park and the leaders have turned their attention to other matters.

The only hitch now is that Baltimore County State's Atty. Frank H. Newell III has not made up his mind, as he puts it, whether to prosecute or not.

Mr. Newell has put Baltimore County in the position of showing bad faith, in the eyes of many.

One thing Mr. Newell should understand while he is trying to make up his mind is that waiting for the Supreme Court to act won't give thousands of metropolitan dwellers any reason to change their opinions of the county's legal office.

If he intends to drop the charges, it would be far better for him to do it before the high court acts.

It now seems Baltimore County is bent on making the final phase of this episode a costly one. If necessary, the ministers and other leaders will pay their fines or serve their time.

But as we see it, Mr. Newell's conduct is making the whole situation more costly for Baltimore County with the passing of each "undecided" day—and not necessarily from a strictly financial standpoint.

Now You Know

For a good many years there have been complaints about the police department of Baltimore, and its manner of making arrests.

It is official policy, when a warrant is issued, to arrest the subject early in the morning.

So at 2:35 a.m. two weeks ago, five policemen routed a 63-year-old Rabbi out of bed in his night clothes and carted him off to the police station in a paddy wagon.

The Rabbi was lucky. Sometimes police do not give the man or woman time to dress properly.

If they had known it was a Rabbi, both police officials and magistrate admit, they would not have made such a scene.

They would have sent word for him to come in.

So there are two kinds of police justice: —one for the poor and the humble, and the other for those of high station.

* * *

THE SPECTACLE of five hefty cops banging on a citizen's door at 2:30 in the morning to serve a warrant smells to high heaven.

Why didn't they call him by phone or in person to tell him they had a warrant at 6:30 in the afternoon? Would that have been too humanitarian?

Suppose the poor fellow had been hard of hearing and failed to open the door. Would they have broken it down? It has been done before.

Even the Nazis could not do it better than Baltimore's police.

The responsibility for such outrageious action rests not on the cops themselves. They do not enjoy it.

The fault lies with police officials and with the judges.

A little more discretion and common sense would enable them to satisfy all legal requirements and save the taxpayer's money by use of the telephone.

When will they choose an easier way to do a decent job?

The Governor's Conferences

The average conference is a place to which people come who are confused.

When they leave, they are inclined to be even more confused.

The governor has announced a series of conferences to determine what public steps should be taken on race relations.

Governor Tawes is a wise and thoughtful administrator, but we submit he knows right now the steps to be taken in the civil rights field.

First he needs to invite all citizens of Maryland to become color blind.

Secondly, he needs to appoint judges and policemen at every level beginning with the Supreme Bench of Baltimore and the post of captain in the police force.

That would be the best example he could set the state before he holds any conferences.

THEN HE needs to use his great powers to put through a state-wide public accommodation bill, to work for fair hiring and apprentice training programs, and in general, act in this instance, like the positive and decisive force he is in other state matters.

There is no longer any question as to whether we shall have public accommodations and civil rights legislation.

The only thing debatable is when and how it is to be enforced.

By his own personal public leadership, Governor Tawes can be the effective force for freedom in Maryland.

Only when he has taken a stand himself, can he challenge the legislature and industry to come up to his mark.

Colored people, the clergy and young people of both races are already away ahead of him.

A Bitter Pill

Governor Tawes has appointed Wilson K. Barnes to the Baltimore Supreme Bench to fill the vacancy left by the retirement of former Chief Judge Emory H. Niles.

This is a move which seems to be fair notice that Governor Tawes does not intend to name a colored judge.

In fact, during the governor's five-year administration, representation for colored citizens in the courts has dwindled to zero. Here's what has happened to date:

When Mr. Tawes took office there were three Police Court magistrates (Robert B. Watts, traffic; Linwood G. Koger, old Northwestern; George L. Russell Jr., magistrate-at-large) and E. Everett Lane in the People's Court.

Following his election, Mr. Tawes' Green Bag appointments altered the picture somewhat, but the number remained intact.

Josiah Henry replaced Mr. Watts as Traffic Court magistrate; Calvin Douglass took Mr. Koger's seat at Western, which dislodged the old Northwestern; Judge Lane remained in People's Court, by virtue of an impressive election victory; and Bernard Morton and Nicholas Rice were named substitute magistrates.

The Municipal Court System, which Governor Tawes created in 1961, brought a drastic cutback in our judges — only two were left (Mr. Watts was appointed to one of the 15 Municipal Judgeships and Judge Lane stayed at People's Court until he was replaced by John R. Hargrove upon retirement.)

Now there are none.

Because, under dubious and, to us, entirely immoral circumstances, the official Democratic sample ballot listed no judgeship preference Judges Watts and Hargrove lost in the November 1962 elections.

This was almost a year ago.

Since that time, no administrative step has been taken to correct this discriminatory situation.

Now Judge Barnes is named.

He is a fine gentleman and lawyer but this appointment is a bitter pill for colored Democrats who had expected much more of Governor Tawes.

Yale Acts Wisely

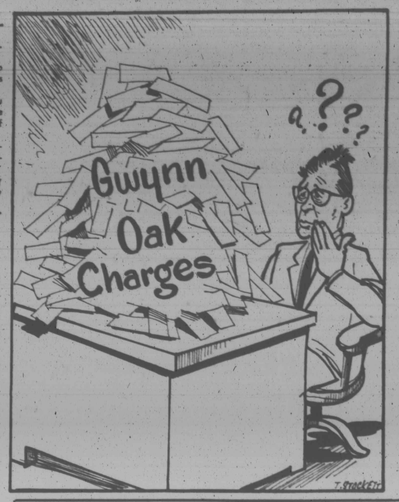
Yale University, at the request of the Mayor of New Haven, has cancelled an invitation extended to segregationist Gov. Wallace of Alabama to speak on the campus.

The Mayor said that Gov. Wallace would be officially unwelcome to him and to a large number of colored people in New Haven.

It becomes more evident that Goucher College should not have invited Gov. Wallace to speak in Baltimore last week. It was done for publicity purposes, only to draw a crowd, and to attract attention to the segregationist governor.

Wild animals are displayed at a zoo. We do not let them loose among the people.

Will I Jail 'Em Or Not? Yes? No?



What Our Readers Say

Residents Proud Of Park

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," Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St.

Dear AFRO,

The citizens of Block No. 89 in the Harlem Park Area which is bounded by Carey, Lanvale, Calhoun Streets and Lafayette Avenue read with dismay the article printed in "The Sunday Sun" dated Sept. 15, 1963. It was written by Frank Sommerville, reporter.

The citizens in Block No. 89 have worked diligently and Altruistically to keep the area presentable, attractive, and enjoyable. The interior block open area was planned for small children or tots and as a place for quiet recreation for adults.

The inner area and its facilities were used extensively by children of all ages during the summer months. Recently, the Harlem Park School playgrounds were completed. These well equipped playgrounds have attracted the larger children from the Block No. 89 Inner Area.

This was a part of the total community plan. We are grateful to have this playground because now the tots with their tricycles and balls are free to play without harm.

* * *

MR. SOMMERVILLE mentioned the signs which were posted. It was necessary to have the Baltimore Urban Renewal and Housing Agency to post "No Bicycles" to protect the children at play and "No Ball Playing" sign to protect the grass, small evergreens, and the families who may be at work in their kitchens, relaxing in their yards or in the area.

There are interested homeowners and non - homeowners who have taken great pride in keeping the grass cut and watered. The chairman of the Youth Club has the help of the boys to pull the weeds and keep the walk-ways cleared of snow in the winter.

Im the plan for these areas all city services are expected to operate as usual. Here, too, they operate as they do in all underprivileged areas.

We admit, there weren't any flowers in the flower beds at the time of Mr. Sommerville's visit. The club has asked that the agency enclose the flower beds with posts and low chains. It is useless to plant flowers until this is done. (Note: There are also no flowers nor shrubs in either of the two nearby city - owned squares. Paid personnel is responsible for the upkeep of those two squares.)

* * *

THE CLUB members wish that Mr. Sommerville had conferred with the president or chairman of the inner park of Block No. 89 before publishing the article. We feel that Mr. Sommerville is trying to show the public and the Board of Estimates that the citizens of the inner areas lack interest in the improvements made in the urban areas. Does he know that, in many instances, members of the police department are unaware that these areas exist?

As citizens of Block No. 89, we are proud of our inner park and watch with great anticipation for the arrival of each season which adds beauty to the surroundings. We would be happy to show Mr. Sommerville our slides which show the story of how the area was planned for and developed.

MEMBERS OF BLOCK NO. 89
Mrs. Inez Johnson, president, Mrs. Jeanette Lowe, secretary.

Pin-Point

There'll Be No Doubt Next Time

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

When Alabama racial madness snuffed out the lives of six innocent children Sunday—four of whom were in Sunday school—the inevitable, pious, and frayed cries of righteous indignation rented the air.

Terms such as "outrage," "dastardly," "vicious" and "cowardly" blanketed the nation like rain.

Many of the reactions, of course, were genuine.

However, to believe that they all reflected a blinding heart-felt sense of shock and shame—as indeed they should have—would be the height of naivety and forgetfulness.

Tragically, but truthfully, far too many of the utterances—particularly those from the racist-infested Southland—left us cold.

We were reluctant to rejoice that the guardians of a lost cause had finally been converted to the ways of sanity and reason because previous utterances of a similar nature were still echoing in our ears.

* * *

THE NEWEST barrage of wailings of make-believe sorrow, regret and grief could not dislodge those which followed the murders of Emmett Till, Bill Moore, Medgar Evers;

Or those triggered by the disgrace of Little Rock, Oxford, Miss., and this same Birmingham, Ala., and other crimes of hate that have—to a large degree—painted this nation as a sham in the eyes of the world.

As before, too, the familiar chant that the "FBI is investigating," came forth as was expected.

The only thing wrong with all this is the fact that as soon as the crocodile tears dry, the FBI finishes its investigation, the nation in general—and South in particular—goes on its merry way.

Nobody is ever arrested or brought to trial, not to mention being convicted and punished.

Meantime segregationists go their jolly way murdering, tormenting, and trampling the defenseless black man, woman, boy and girl under the heels of their Confederate boots, without even token resistance from the self-annointed Puritans whose voices are now echoing across the land.

* * *

AT THE present rate of the South's relentless war on its colored citizens we fear that it will run out of victims of murder and oppression long before the supply of "outrage" and "indignation" is consumed.

It is worthy of note, however; that the truism, "It's an ill wind that never changes," is an ominous warning that this situation can't last forever.

If the Black Sunday of Sept. 15, 1963, is allowed to slip into the dark pages of history only to permit the perpetrators time to regroup and strike again, there'll be no doubt next time whether cries of "shock" and "outrage" are genuine.

AFRO Credo

A newspaper succeeds because its management believes in itself, in God and in the present generation. It must always sell 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, own prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY, SR., 1929

'Shame' Messages

Dear AFRO:

As an average American citizen, I would like to make a protest.

Because I feel that others too might wish to protest, I'm making this suggestion.

Every family with a telephone should lift the receiver to send a telegram to Gov. Wallace.

This telegram is to contain only one word: SHAME!

If persons have no telephone, they should send a post card. Address it to Governor Wallace, Alabama.

He'll get it.

SHAME! SHAME! SHAME!

GORDON H. STILLS

Don't Push Us Whites

Dear AFRO,

I feel sorry for the colored children who died in the bombings in Birmingham and I hope God takes them into His kingdom with blessing.

The murders show that integration is wrong. If we had segregation, those children would have been alive today.

They didn't die for a cause. They died because Mr. Kennedy and Mr. King pushed the whites to the point of hate.

I, as an archsegregationist, say this: give colored people their freedom, but don't push us white people to the point of hating our brothers.

Gov. Wallace is a person who is just to his people — both white and colored.

Long live NAACP and NAAWP. We need both groups to help our people.

Segregation is not hate. We can all live as ONE and still be ourselves.

RAYMOND NIELSEN

Band Coverage

Dear AFRO:

This is just to express to you our thanks for your fine efforts on our behalf in handling the press releases and publicity for the 1963 season.

Your cooperation in publicizing our programs and concerts in your fine newspaper is sincerely appreciated and adds immeasurably to the success of our concerts.

J. IRVING GRAY
Acting Superintendent
Bureau of Music

POET'S CORNER

THE BOMBING OF OUR CONSCIENCE

One day in church some children sat
And paid respect to God
Just warm with life, tho' thin or fat
Now cold beneath the sod.
With their prayer they had a dream
That they could grow up free
And this did not unlikely seem
In this land of liberty.
With their prayer they did rejoice
For they had overcome the worst
Their thanks expressed in throbbing voice
And then the bomb did burst.
It sent them to eternal rest
Now free from prejudice
Their accepted souls are blest
To live with all in bliss.
Jim crow does not exist on high
Nor rule beneath the ground
The angels do not live a lie
And death gives hinder no sound
Why then when people walk the earth
In God's image came as we
Are they denied their proper worth
And must secondary be.
Take these kids and put them deep
Into their cold and lonely grave
And our conscience will not sleep
As long as we ourselves deprave.
In history this bitter page
Will not so easy turn
Nor will we abate our rage
Till in hell these killers burn.

CHARLES COTEL
(Copyright Charles Cotel, 1963)

THE JOKESTER

He was always clowning,
He hollered "Help, I'm drowning,"
But we paid no attention,
He's gone; I'd like to mention...

PAUL D. MCALLISTER

THE AFRO-AMERICAN
Founded in 1892 by
JOHN H. MURPHY, SR. (1840-1922)
Published Every Tuesday and Friday in the Year by THE AFRO-AMERICAN COMPANY of Baltimore, Maryland
John H. Murphy, III, President
Elizabeth M. Phillips, Vice Pres.-Treas.
Dr. Carl Murphy, Chairman of the Board
Mae E. Dyson, Secretary
James D. Williams, Asst. Managing Editor
Moses J. Newson, City Editor
Office: 628 N. Eutaw St.—MU. 5-0015

Sightseeing

The Only Thing Is That We Would Die

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

As I write this from Birmingham, a group of youngsters from the Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee is outside singing freedom songs on the patio.

Just a few minutes before, an anonymous caller phoned the motel where I am staying and said a bomb had been planted here.

A block away is the skeleton of the 16th Street Baptist Church where four children were killed Sunday.

Perhaps the singers should not be singing, perhaps I should not be writing this. But they are not afraid of bombs or anything else, and I can do no less than what they do.

* * *

IF THERE should be a bomb here, the only thing that could happen is that we would die. These past few months have taught me that death is not the worst thing that can happen to a man.

Even worse is to live and not be a man. Even worse is to live with your head bowed, with your mind filled with the thought that you are inferior because you were born black. Even worse is to be ashamed of what you are.

* * *

I KNOW that I am not brave, but I also know I am a man, no better, no worse than I should be.

For many of us, this realization is a long time in coming. We've been so accustomed to walking in back doors, we've been so conditioned to believe we were destined to be inferior that we almost have to be born again to walk as free men.

As I sit here in this hell hole of the South, I cannot help but feel a deep compassion for those of my people who have not been South to experience and to know what the fight for freedom means.

* * *

IN BIRMINGHAM, every hand is turned against you. Should you be abused and fight back, it is like fighting against an invisible force, so overwhelming and powerful it threatens to swallow you and consign you to oblivion.

And yet, these people do fight, with a strength that makes an outsider ashamed.

In my town of Baltimore, a rally is held—and perhaps 200 persons attend. Here in Birmingham, a rally is held—and thousands attend.

Here the police stand outside and take pictures of those who enter the meeting place. But the people still attend.

In my Baltimore, if a drop of rain falls or if there is something more important—say a party—we send our regrets.

* * *

WE HAVE laughed at the South as backward, as ignorant, as out - of - step with the rest of the world and yet, here in the South is where freedom will be won for those of us in the Border States and in the North.

These people in the freedom movement—and there are many of them—face actual death, day in and day out. But they won't turn back. They won't be frightened. They won't be dissuaded.

There are many of them who could lead comfortable lives with their lovely homes, their color TV, their clubs.

Instead, they prefer to get out in the street where everyone can see them and shout at the top of their lungs:

"I'll be free, or I'll be dead!"

These are not words they say for the sake of saying them. These are words they mean, and when the time comes to pay the cashier, they are willing to pay the check.

* * *

IT IS HERE, in this willingness to pay any price that lies the miracle of this social revolution that we are now undergoing.

All the trappings, of our modern civilization have no real meaning unless freedom goes with them.

Here, in the South, I have learned the real meaning of freedom.

Here, I have seen children so tiny they could be blown away by a vagrant wisp of wind.

Here, I have seen youngsters with intelligence shining out of their faces.

Here, I have seen the middle-aged with all the signs of a good life showing on their faces.

Here, I have seen the elderly, so aged they can hardly walk.

I've seen them all and I've seen the thing that links them together—their determination that our tomorrows will be much better than our todays.

Out of all this has come the realization that a man has to be free or else he is nothing.

There is no price too high to pay for this.

When we walk as free men we walk on the side of the angels. There is nothing that can make us slaves again as long as we believe that men are men, no matter what their color.

WHEN YOU FINISH READING YOUR AFRO PASS IT along TO A FRIEND.

If YOU Ask ME

By B. M. PHILLIPS

People, places, things

Orchids to William McK. Rawlings, supervisor of general adult education in the city schools.

We joined his parent education workshop on Tuesday at Mt. Royal Elementary School No. 66.

* * *

HERE, COMMUNITY representatives school officials and parents talked over the benefits of parent education. Mrs. Hazel S. Claire of the adult education department, was discussion leader.

Others who participated with us: Mrs. Carol Cresswell, Parent Education class at Govans Elementary; Mrs. Marion C. Johnson, elementary area director; Daniel Rochowiak, elementary supervisor; Mrs. Ruth Hirschmann, H URHA; and John M. Spence 3rd, Health and Welfare Council.

* * *

After writing the above, we received words that Mr. Rawlings collapsed while attending a workshop session the following day (Wednesday). He was rushed to Provident Hospital, then returned home, 2338 W. Lanvale St.

But he will be back in hospital (Lutheran) by the time you read this. Doctors say he needs to rest.

So couple your orchids to him with get-well cards hoping he'll soon be back on the job.

* * *

So happy for Mrs. J. Logan Jenkins Sr. (her friends call her 'Fannie') or 'The Morgan Park Mrs. Jenkins,' to distinguish her from the Morgan State President's lady-Mrs. Martin Jenkins.)

Friends are happy because Mrs. Jenkins was well enough to follow her favorite hobby (travel) this summer. Remember she was seriously injured in a freak accident this spring.

Mrs. Jenkins returned last week from a thrilling visit to Canada — "I visited the islands and peninsulas," and 'toured the St. Lawrence River'.

* * *

Flash: — In line with the expressed wish of Dr. D. O. W. Holmes (Morgan State College president emeritus), relatives cremated his body and spread the ashes in the Chesapeake Bay.

The widow, Mrs. Holmes (Alverta), Morgan President and Mrs. Martin Jenkins and Mrs. Houston R. Jackson (Connie), boarded the cabin cruiser of Dr. Fred Adams on Sunday.

They cruised as far as the Naval Academy, following a route Dr. Holmes often travelled when he went fishing.

* * *

Unable to attend the funeral of Dr. O. W. Holmes, sister, Mrs. Hallie Burton, Melfa, Va. illness kept her at home.

A second sister, Mrs. Violet Morris, and her husband, Herbert, of New York, were among out-of-town relatives here for the impressive Wednesday rites.

* * *

Don't forget to send Happy New Year's cards to your Jewish neighbors and friends.

Rosh ha-Shanah marking the new Jewish year of 5724, and the beginning of ten days of High Holy Days, began at sundown on Sept. 18.

This, the most sacred season in the Jewish faith, will end with Yom Kippur, the Day of Atonement, which starts at sundown on Sept. 27.

* * *

Prayer of the week: May all your roads become wide as you meet them.

May the winds be always in your back and the sun shine warmly in your face.

And the rains fall gently when your gardens dry.

And, until you have another birthday, may the Lord keep you in the hallow of His hand.

* * *

Cuff note: The brownskinned family you see on Friday on the Fab commercial (NBC-TV) was that of the William Billupses.

Bill, a former Morgan student, his wife and six-year-old daughter were pictured. They live in N. Y.

A reader who supplied the above info opined it is about time TV producers and sponsors recognize brownskinned people also buy soap and other household products.

* * *

Which reminds me to mention that one of my smaller children, watching a television courtroom program observed, 'You never see any colored people. Maybe only white people get in trouble.'

What you can do

Here is an opportunity to put your money where your mouth is. The Baltimore NAACP membership drive is beginning right NOW.

If you didn't get to March on Washington . . . if you don't properly exercised about the murder of children in Birmingham . . . if you think job doors, are too slow in opening, and publicly owned places have not gotten the message, YOU can help them.

Give to the NAACP.

It will use its legal skill and conference table program to help them get help.

And, giving, does not mean a $2 minimum membership. There are others $3.50, $5, $10, $25 and the $500 life membership.

For youngsters under 17, 50 cents, and over 17, $1.

Remember the NAACP guards your right to vote without fear, to work at your highest skill, to live in the home you can afford, to travel without humiliation, and to have your children educated in the best schools without segregation.

You can take or mail your NAACP membership now. The office is at 1235 Druid Hill Ave.

LIFE MEMBERSHIP—State Senator Verda Welcome (D. 4th) accompanied her daughter, Miss Mary Sue Welcome (third from left), to made initial payment on NAACP life membership. Left to right are the Rev. Jentry McDonald, local branch NAACP executive secretary; Mrs. Ida Russell, life committee; Miss Welcome and State Sen. Welcome.

Say, 'congratulations'

Dr. James S. Davidson, the dentist, has a birthday Sept. 22. Address: 3528 Hilton.

Edward Williams, the school principal, (he heads Bragg School at 6601 Baltimore National Pike), birthdays the same day (Sept. 22)

And, this give me an opportunity to note that when you post the honor roll of dedicated teachers who serve beyond the call of duty, the name of Ed Williams will have to be at the top of the list. He is a grand teacher and good neighbor.

* * *

More Sept. 22 birthday cards, please to Mrs. Bertha Proctor, 2418 W. Lanvale. She is another of our town's grand ladies.

this outstanding teacher.

Sept. 23, do remember, David Wright, 2001 Bryant Ave. His friends and associates are happy that he was promoted last week to industrial arts department head.

He is to talented.

And, best of all, he is able to show his pupils how to utilize their training. And, that, I submit, is a mark of a good teacher.

* * *

Mrs. Sarah J. Sampson, retired teacher, 741 Dolphin, celebrates the same day (Sept. 25).

And, don't forget Sept. 26 cards for Dr. Henry Welcome, the physician and civic worker. He believes in putting his money in the pile when civil rights are at issue.

And, he is generous enough to permit his wife, State Senator Verda Welcome to follow her career because he knows how important it is for us to have someone of us there!

* * *

More Sept. birthdays: On the 28th, greetings to Mrs. C. C. Jackson, 2336 N. Longwood; and Mrs. Milford Jefferson, the caterer, 1703 Ruxton.

Belated cards to Stetson D. Wilson, the mortician and longtime treasurer of Jerusalem Temple of Shriners.

Twelve-years-old on Sept. 21, will be cute Lynne Anderson, daughter of the Earl Andersons (Palestine), 3203 Dorchester Rd.

* * *

Here is a tip so you can get your cards in the mail early: Sept. 28, is the wedding anniversary of a grand couple, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley C. Franze Sr., 461 Cummings Ct. It will be their 42nd.

Belated anniversary cards for another inspiring couple —Mr. and Mrs. Keiffer Jackson (Dr. Lillie M.-NAACP). They were married 53 years ob Sept. 7. He is 80, and she is 74.

Were you around when Mr. Jackson, and the then Miss Lillie May Carroll, were married by the late Rev. later Bishop, W. A. C. Hughes, famed Methodist minister?

The Jacksons spent their wedding date at their Atlantic City 'cottage by the sea' a retreat they have been enjoying since 1943.

More people, things

Barriers have fallen at Western Md. College in Westminster.

First brownskinned face there is that of Charles Lee Seabron, 19. He's enrolling as a second semester freshman.

A Douglass High graduate, he studied last term at Morgan. Desegregation of college was arranged by the new Carroll County Human Rights Commission.

* * *

Hope the day will soon come (it's later than we think — it ought to come NOW), when we do not have to chronicle an item like this. Freedom NOW.

* * *

HERE IS A chance to do something thoughtful for a fellow citizen who has been critically ill since May.

Visit him, if you're a friend, if you recall when he was healthy and strong and enjoyed playing golf.

Otherwise, say a special prayer for him and, if you can, send along a cheerful message, to Wayland Wilson, 2807 Clifton Ave.

He has been in and out of hospitals since last March, and more or less confined to bed since May. He returns to the hospital again next week.

Many may know Mrs. Wilson (Lettie). She is a teacher at the new Landsdowne High.

* * *

Do cheer Mrs. William Harris (Cecelia), the teacher. She is confined to her home, 2200 Baker St.

She fell and broke her hip in school.

This means the sixth grade class at Henry Fleete School No. 23 will be without her services for a spell.

So sorry.

* * *

Thinking - of - you cards to Mrs. Maude Dorsey, genial secretary at Ames Methodist Church.

Her husband, Lester is ill. Sunshine to them both at 2751 Winchester St.

* * *

Pleasant person met this week is H. Charles Cotel, operator of E. Jefferson St. cleaning plant.

Mr. Cotel's poem, 'Bombing Of Our Conscience,' appears in this issue.

The cotels have called Baltimore home since 1945. Formerly of Chicago, he settled here after duty in the 8th Air Force.

Mrs. Cotel answers to the name of Lena.

She is one of 13 children. Her whole family was killed by Hitler's Nazis.

There are five children, ages 6 - 20.

Oldest son is a composition major at Julliard. The other children, also musically inclined, study here at Peabody.

And, guess what — Mr. Cotel is one of the newest NAACP members. He joined on Tuesday.

* * *

People being kind to other people: The Md. State Beauty Culturists Association souvenir program for its three - day meeting early this month featured a page of greeting from Mrs. Janie G. Sanders (Janie's Modern Beauty Shop).

And, guess what . . . on her page she gave Credit to her contemporaries — Mrs. Ethel Page of Apex, (the convention general chairman); and Miss Rose Marie Davis, the stylist whose shop bears her name.

She credited them with making the annual workshop and beauty clinic a success. Isn't that thoughtful.

* * *

Another nice gesture: The moment of silent prayer for beloved Miss Mayme Tilghman, longtime Master Beauticians president, who died last year.

Miss Betty Brown walked away with first prize in the popular fantasy hair style contest. Oh. la. . la.

Mrs. Clara Stanley is president of the group.

* * *

People looking good: Spied Mrs. Helen Davis (she's waitress at Phil's), looking oh so good in a pretty new casual hair style on Wednesday.

Her dark hair has just a suggestion of grey glint in it . . . very pretty!

* * *

It's baby no. 2 for the Wendell Freelands of Pittsburgh. He's the lawyer.

Mother, the former Jane Young, was AFRO assistant business manager here in Baltimore before her marriage.

Their new infant arrived August 8, has been named Lisa. Oldest child is a junior.

* * *

The college trek has begun. The two children of the John J. Olivers (Mary), leave for the University of Maryland, College Park, today. Both Marilyn and John Jr., are freshmen.

Quote of the week

"What is a stake in Birmingham is not the American image abroad, but the American soul at home" — the Rev. Robert H. Hamill, dean-designate of Boston University's Marsh Chapel, in a recent sermon there.

Evers case figure may be tested

JACKSON, Miss. — Oct. 14 has been set as the date when the Mississippi Supreme Court will hear arguments on whether the man accused of killing Medgar Evers must undergo metal tests.

Mr. Evers, field secretary for the NAACP, was murdered June 12 when someone in a field opposite his home shot him in the back. The sight on the fatal weapon was traced to Mr. Beckwith, a 42-year-old fertilizer salesman.

K. G. Bailer, AID lawyer, joins HHFA

WASHINGTON (NNPA)—Kermit G. Bailer, 42, of Detroit, an attorney for the U. S. Agency for International Development, has been appointed assistant administrator for Community Programs of the Housing and Home Finance Agency. He succeeds F. David Clarke, who recently was appointed deputy administrator of the Community Facilities Administration, and HHFA constituent agency.

The new assistant administrator attended the University of Michigan and Wayne State University, where he received his law degree in 1949. He practiced law in Detroit six years and then became assistant prosecuting attorney for Wayne County.

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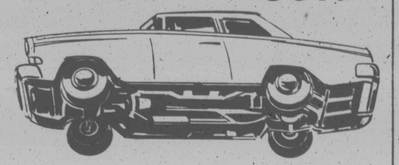

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