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

Lord, we have come to the end of this day with its tasks, its problems and its anxieties.

May we rest our burdens on Thee, retire peacefully to sleep and awake tomorrow refreshed to meet a bright new day. Amen.

Gloria Was Right

White citizens of Cambridge, Md. voted 1,966 to 1,133, almost 2 to 1 against equal accommodations for all citizens in Tuesday's election.

The vote in colored wards was 587 to 27 (20 to 1) for the measure.

Yet, after the election was over the mayor of Cambridge was heard to say smilingly, that the defeat was due to colored voters. As the mayor saw it, more of them should have voted.

• • •

THAT IS typical of Cambridge's thinking where race relations are concerned:

Mrs. Gloria Richardson, head of the Non-Violent Action Committee, from the beginning, opposed the proposal to put to a vote any question involving rights guaranteed by the U.S. Constitution.

Her position is (and it is sound) that you do not vote whether or not to accept the Constitution, the Ten Commandments, or the Sermon on the Mount.

The Constitution forbids any state from discriminating on the ground of race and adds that all citizens shall have the same privileges and immunities.

• • •

MRS. RICHARDSON knew her town better than we did. We urged Cambridge colored citizens to vote in the election and thus to aid the better-thinking white persons to end denial of civil rights to colored people.

The vote shows not only that Gloria was right, but the sentiment of backward Cambridge and its tough waterfront gangs is almost 2 to 1 against civil rights.

So the struggle must continue. Revival of demonstrations need not be hurried. They should be planned in detail and have the best thinking of all national organizations.

A Courageous Commission

On the news pages of the AFRO are excerpts from the 265-page U.S. Civil Rights Commission report.

Its words are the sweetest music.

Knowing that Southern congressmen have worked constantly to cut the appropriation for the Commission and to kill it altogether, the commissioners defied those same southerners and spoke their minds.

The commission found that in the 100 worst southern counties, only 8 percent of colored people vote or can vote. It was 5 percent five years ago.

All the Kennedy Administration efforts haven't changed things much.

The Commission recommends uniform qualifications for voters in all the states and federal registrars to certify voters where jim crow states refuse to accept them.

If all this fails, the Commission recommends that the Congress punish those wicked states by cutting their representation in the House of Representatives. The Constitution's 14th Amendment requires this to be done.

In employment, the Civil Rights Commission urges Federal funds to educate and train unemployed for skilled jobs. It urges a Federal Fair Employment Law.

In education, it found only 7 percent of colored kids in the South attend schools with whites.

The Commission wants Congress to enact legislation requiring every segregated school district to integrate within 90 days or face a suit filed by the U.S. Attorney General.

Armed Forces — Close down military bases in communities which refuse to desegregate. Businesses which segregate armed forces personnel shall be declared off limits.

Justice — The Commission found what we all know, even in Maryland, namely, abuse of demonstrators by police (ear pulling) and local laws against trespass are used to enforce segregation.

Hospitals — The Commission recommends the President withhold Federal grants to segregated hospitals.

IT TOOK courage on the part of the Civil Rights Commission to tell the truth, even to the angry Southerners who at the time, had prevented Congress from renewing the life of the Commission for another year.

We should like to suggest the names of these Commissioners for the honor roll.

They gave the lie to Southern governors when they say colored people can vote freely in their states, or there is equal opportunity for all in Dixie.

THE BIPARTISAN agency which was created by the Civil Rights Act of 1957 is headed by John A. Hannah, president, Michigan State University, chairman.

Other members are:

Robert G. Storey, vice chairman, president, Southwestern Legal Foundation and former dean of Southern Methodist University Law School;

The Rev. Theodore M. Hesburg, CSC, president, Notre Dame University;

Robert S. Rankin, chairman of the political science department, Duke University;

Spottswood W. Robinson III, former dean and professor of law, Howard University School of Law.

Erwin N. Griswold, dean and professor of law, Harvard University.

Berl I. Bernhard is staff director.

We Do Not Need Excuses

Some years ago, Morgan's Reserve Officer Training Corps, like that of Howard's, was so poorly trained that it did not qualify enough graduates to merit its continuance.

All the usual excuses could be given.

Louis Lomax gives a number of such alibis in a recent article in Look Magazine under the title, "We Are Not Ready Yet."

They were alibis.

In the last three years Morgan's ROTC has placed 1 and 2 in the Summer ROTC training course, competing with some 60 of the largest colleges in the East.

Howard improved, too. It is 7th this year, behind Morgan, which is in second place.

Remedial courses at Howard and Morgan did the trick.

• • •

TWO weeks ago, the largest bank in the state, Maryland National, placed a dollar notice in the AFRO saying it had job openings for clerk typists, tellers and machine operators.

The $14.40 advertisement was to run in two issues. It was cancelled after the first time run.

The bank's switchboard was jammed for hours with applicants.

It took weeks to process them all and give tests to those who seemed most promising.

Twenty-seven of the 78 passed the tests, based on education, work background, test results and personal interviews. Nine were appointed at once and the 18 remaining were put on a waiting list.

Maryland National didn't need any employment agency. All it did was to say it had vacancies. The people did the rest. After all, they can read.

In education and in employment we have individuals with skills who are ready for employment now. They may need remedial courses or short training courses, but it is silly to say we are not ready yet.

Dog Bites Cop

The story of the police dog which bit its handler while he was attempting to quell a disturbance, gives us something to think about.

Except as watchers whose superior senses warn police of impending trouble, it has always seemed to us that police dogs bring nothing but ill will.

Setting dogs on people is smelly business. Once enraged, they may bite innocent or guilty, and this is the reason we think use of Baltimore police dogs should be severely limited.

Will Kennedy Get Soft?

Emmet John Hughes' new book, **Ordeal of Power**, on the Eisenhower administration is remarkable and revealing. Hughes is a former Eisenhower intimate and speech writer.

He tells how the civil rights bills failed because Ike was privately against civil rights, and the Republicans have a strong coalition with Dixiecrats designed to kill any rights laws.

Every year since Teddy Roosevelt, it has been the same picture, a weak President and a Republican sellout to the South.

The Kennedys have an opportunity to change this 50-year-old program.

They are capable of effecting the change. The question is will the President grow soft when time comes to slug it out with Congress?

Headed For Another Fall

What Our Readers Say

On Urban Renewal

Dear AFRO:

Congratulations to Max Johnson for his column of Sept. 14 in which he charges the Baltimore Urban Renewal and Housing Agency with playing a major role in creating the "sorry plight" of our colored citizens in regard to housing.

The strange silence of Baltimore colored leaders on this situation has been dismaying—indeed, shocking—to many of us who are concerned at the callous disregard for human values displayed in urban renewal. Elsewhere in the country colored leaders are up in arms over this "colored removal," and national magazines have played it up.

But in Baltimore, up to now, all has been silent acquiescence.

The Reporter magazine ran an article in May entitled "Splitsville, U.S.A." in which the anti-colored features of urban renewal in Chicago were stressed. The Chicago Defender was quoted as calling urban renewal the "new strategy of segregation."

The bitter refusal of a colored sculptor to complete a statue for a renewal area unless he were permitted to break it up upon completion dramatically illustrated the situation.

The Reporter said that Chicago colored people had threatened to stop further demolition in the Woodlawn area by blocking the bulldozers with their own bodies. Furthermore, the Chicago colored voters teamed up with other minorities to deal a sound defeat to a huge urban renewal bond issue proposed by Mayor Daley.

The New Republic has published several articles on the same topic. Commentary, the intellectual Jewish magazine, ran an article last January by Charles Abrams in which he called urban renewal "racial discrimination with Federal blessing." and pointed out that 70 percent of those displaced for high-rent developments have been colored, and most of the remaining 30 percent are Puerto Ricans, Orientals or other minorities.

The "integration" of the high-rent housing that is being built as a replacement is of the Sutton Place variety—very few colored can afford it. (Very few of the rest of us can, either!)

As a white, I wouldn't presume to be able to make a fair judgment as to the colored scale of priorities in the fight for freedom. But it seems to me that any member of the human family must rank housing above entertainment. A roof over one's head is more important than a ride on a roller coaster.

Most of the victims of urban renewal so far have been the poor and inarticulate. That makes it all the more important that their protests be voiced by those of us who are more fortunate in education and opportunity.

So good for Max Johnson and the AFRO-AMERICAN!

(MISS) GRACE DARIN

Housing Warrants

Dear AFRO:

We are delighted that Mayor McKeldin, City Council President D'Alesandro and Councilman Rubinstein agree that a man's home is his castle and that a man's castle should not be subject to inspection. People have the right to be let alone.

We feel we must warn against a notice now going around that a special warrant, not as good as that required to search and seize a criminal, is good enough for searching homes. Home owners should be as well protected by the law as suspected criminals are. To establish a category of phony search warrants for use on home owners would be a breach of faith with the people and a way to keep this current bad state of affairs.

We hope that the efforts of our elected officials will go toward stopping the present house - to - house forced upgrading program. Most people are doing the best they can by their houses. They deserve to live in peace. No agency of the government should have the right to tell a home owner how to spend his money, or to force him into debt.

When there is prima facie evidence of violations of health or housing codes it is easy to get a search warrant. The time it takes to have the warrant issued is no reason for not doing it. Emergencies offering clear and present danger in which there is no time to get a warrant are most sensibly handled by firemen, policemen, physicians or other specialists in the field of the given emergency.

Any complaint that could be handled by a health or housing inspector would allow ample time for the issuing of a warrant.

MRS. SALLY GOODSPEED

Racial Realism

Dear AFRO:

Charles Harvey is to be commended on his realism. There are far too many seemingly afraid to be associated with the colored race as far as their literature and periodicals are concerned.

These writings contain a wealth of information and talent not found in other media. All too long America has been exposed to the mythical "white" image in the daily press, television, advertising, etc. 'til an image of another kind is completely shut out.

Perhaps, with the present push for civil rights the colored citizen and others can more concretely see that he is a part of the nation from down to books, magazines and newspapers.

MRS. MIRIAM L. WINBORNE

Club Liked Story

Dear AFRO:

Your item in Friday's AFRO, "Cops Go To College" was noted and discussed by the boys in the club.

And it was decided that we write and express our appreciation of favorable mention of the officers, especially Officer Allen Burke, to whom we are greatly indebted for his many sacrifices of off-duty time and labor in aiding us to organize and get our club off to a good start.

Our club was organized with the aid of Frank Veney, the project manager and his staff with Rasin as our adult advisor.

We the youth of the area would like to put forth a conscientious effort to create a more favorable social attitude between the parents, residents and persons living in the area.

To this end we have to credit Officer Burke for making it possible that we have been contacted and offered the support of the Fire Department, Health Department, Capt. Wade Poole and his officers, Maurice Jones, Stanley Mazor of the Mayor's Human Renewal Committee and other public and private parties, for which we are very grateful and hope we can merit their confidence.

The example Officer Burke sets by attempting to prepare himself for better things, better supports the many arguments he has given us to first prepare yourself to be eligible for the goal you seek. And then believe that the better things can be attained.

Again we thank you for recognition and the fine article about the officers.

THE LEXINGTON-POE YOUTH CIVIC CLUB
John Stackhouse, secretary

Pin-Point

Operators Are On The Way Out

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

Elevator operators, that gallant breed that has kept America on the move — upward — for ages, are taking their place among relics of the past at a frightening clip.

This, despite the fact that the future of elevators grows increasingly secure as the search for space by metropolitan planners focuses on the heavens.

Were it not for the presence of that unemotional, unsympathetic, but cooly efficient symbol of progress — Mr. Automation — the need for humans to man elevators in the growing forest of spiraling skyscrapers would be astronomical.

But like he has done in other fields of labor, Mr. Automation has upset the standard formula of supply and demand so while the need for elevators mounts, so does the list of unemployed operators.

• • •

DEMISE of elevator operators naturally leaves a feeling of concern for thousands of people who must either find employment elsewhere or retire from the labor market.

The transition is not only painful —physically, emotionally, and financially — for many, but totally unmanageable for others.

Beyond these human considerations, however, there's no regret here for the passing of vertical engineers.

For more years than we care to remember, this has been a job reserved for workers of color.

Among the most uncherished memories of a long-ago youth was the sight of highly skilled colored people relegated to the role of elevator operator by giant and small firms and corporations.

Distasteful too, was the habit of young pip squeaks addressing elderly men and women by their first names and generally regarding them as "boy" and "girl" simply because the dictates of the establishment doomed them to the short end of the stick of justice and equality.

In far too many cases the "boys" and "girls" were not only superior in terms of years, but intellect, background, and know-how.

We'll waste no tears on the exit of the situation that made those memories possible.

THE AFRO-AMERICAN

Founded in 1892 by
JOHN H. MURPHY SR. (1860-1922)

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James D. Williams, *Asst. Managing Editor*
Moses J. Newson, *City Editor*

Office: 628 N. Eutaw St.—MU. 5-0015

Sightseeing

Even TV Has Heeded Message

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

I turned on the TV set one night recently and saw a minor miracle that warmed my cold heart. There on the screen were two ladies, obviously of colored parentage, involved in a commercial about a certain brand of soap powder.

For a moment, I thought the set had gone dark, so I turned up the lightness button, and they were still colored.

This latest development on America's mass tranquilizer might well herald a revolution in the making of TV commercials. From soap powder, we might move on to integrated commercials on razor blades, cigarettes, deodorants, and eventually we might reach the point where we will have a brown "Hey Mabel."

No longer will the commercials portray America as being populated only by Anglo-Saxons, but will admit what we could have told them a long ago—that there are a few colored people in the country as well as white.

From the usual reliable sources, I understand these new commercials aren't being shown down south . . . . but time will take care of this when the south rejoins the union.

• • •

THIS USE of colored models in the TV commercials might well be called Stage 3 in the racial development of the medium.

The first stage came in the early days of TV when the appearance of colored personnel was limited to singers, dancers and quiz show contestants.

Stage Two saw the use of colored actors and actresses in roles far removed from those performed on the Late Late Show by talent such as Mantan Moreland and Stepin Fetchit.

The crop of TV performers was led by the ebullient song and dance man, Sammy Davis Jr., who was called upon to play everything from a punch drunk fighter to a weatherbeaten gun fighter of the Old West.

• • •

FOR A WHILE there, it appeared that the producers couldn't find any colored actors but Mr. Davis, and I were waiting for the day when he would be competing for listeners on two separate networks at the same time.

However, this nerve-shaking possibility never took place as the guiding geniuses discovered that other colored actors could act, and began spreading the roles around a bit.

It must be admitted, that some of the shows were a little self-conscious about using colored dramatic talent, but then nothing is ever perfect.

• • •

STAGE three is the one we are currently passing through and it has seen the use of more colored actors and actresses, as well as the first breakthrough in the commercial end.

All of this, however, did not come about because the sponsors and producers on television, were suddenly struck good with religion and brotherhood.

It came about because there has been a rising tide of protest against the exclusion of colored talent from TV screens.

You can sometimes preach brotherhood to a businessman until you are white in the face, and he'll sit there and nod his head and tell you "yes I agree with you, but the time just isn't right."

But if you want to make a true believer out of him, just show him where he stands to lose some of his profits—say through a boycott of his product, and he'll suddenly see the light.

Even unbeatable Perry Mason has employed the service of a colored actor, and when Perry Mason starts using colored talent, who is to say the millennium is not around the corner.

Other programs have hired colored employees for off camera work, and more will undoubtedly be hired.

• • •

ALL THIS is by way of proving the theory that it takes more than tearful plea to make some people see the error of their ways. Sometimes it takes pressure.

As example of this, even closer to home, involves our own Police Department which for years has turned a deaf ear to requests to abandon certain discriminatory practices relating to the utilization of personnel.

There were a number of sections within the department where a colored face had never been seen, but the department blithely capitulated this away by saying no colored officers had asked to serve in these sections.

Then the ministers began to clear their throats and the Police Department took a long second look at the situation.

As the department was working on the problem, the minister put up a picket line around police headquarters.

A few days later, the department had sharpened its eyesight to the point where it was able to find personnel for the Crime Lab, Communications, the K-9 Corps, the Accident Investigation Division and Traffic.

Which should prove to even the doubting that pressure applied in the right places can work wonders.

POET'S CORNER

DESTINY

Till when the cessation of this indignity?
Five score more until freedom be?
No! sages and prophets say
Redemption and freedom are not far away.
On wings of serenity release will come
In this land that is rightful home;
The struggle has been waged valiantly,
The war nears end. Freedom shall be.

SOLOMON LANDERS

AFRO Credo

A newspaper accords because its management believes it 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 political camps to expose corruption and condemn injustice, even prejudice or cowardice.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1922

If YOU Ask ME

By D. H. PHILLIPS

If You missed the tribute to Babe which appeared in this newspaper's Tuesday edition, go back and read it.

AFRO Sports Editor Sam Lacy, a master with the pen, put his grief and ours into memorable words.

Excerpts:

"Baltimore is blessed with a number of young adults who devote gobs of their time and money to guiding young boys and girls through the difficult years of pre-teen and teen development. . . .

". . . . and in the 22 years since his graduation, with star varsity status, from Morgan State College, Babe Jones stood high among them . . . . He was not only an estimable athlete, but a dedicated teacher at well.

"There are scores of young men and women throughout the East who can attribute their success in athletics — particularly in basketball and tennis — to the interest shown them by Babe Jones.

• • •

"For some, like Babe, the oblivion will be delayed — behind him for a long time to come, will be parents and teachers and coaches and players and just plain, ordinary fans wearing the mark of his influence. . . .

"Some may even come along some day to exhibit the rare combination of boundless ability, quiet understanding and calm patience . . . . that was Babe Jones's.

• • •

"During the impetive years of the organization, Charles served successively and successfully as a coach and manager, and finally, as the treasurer and a member of the Board of Directors, positions he held at the time of death.

"He was more than a leader of boys. He fused his talents into his leadership. He possessed that "extra something, (the intangible) which made him somewhat of a father to all of the boys.

"They All loved him and he loved them. . . . . .

"If greatness in life is measured by humility, cooperation and kindness; then Charles was a great man.

• • •

"What Is A wake?" one of my smaller children asked on Friday as I donned black and went off to the George Kelson Funeral Home. (a pleasant and relaxing place):

On the way to pay last respects to William (Babe) Jones, the longtime school executive, tennis player, coach and lover of sports and people, I pondered the question.

So, this is for my children:

A wake is when you sit up with a corpse. Close friends usually stay together afterwards.

At the funeral home, Babe's neighbors, relatives and friends admired the many floral displays, testimony to his kindness and devotion.

Lil's red roses, for example, made a striking picture in the front of the room.

• • •

And, We sat or stood around and chatted with Babe's relatives and recalled happy events in his life.

And, after the funeral home closed, we went to the Kleeco or some other place.

There appeared to be merriment, but underneath the laughter we knew those of us who banded together felt Babe's death deep down inside, because we are his contemporaries.

Members of the Monday Night Club to which Babe belonged, echoed the words you heard at Night and far into the morning.

"Remember when Babe did this or that?" There was hollow laughter.

• • •

And Across the room at the Kleeco, Babe's longtime associates (Pinky Clark, Rap Wheatley et al), carried on their private reminiscences.

They joined us to agree it would be a good idea to call Lanky Jones (now Dr. Jones), up in East Orange, N.J., and advise him of the death of the man who started with them on Morgan College's championship basketball teams. Remember?

There were more, 'do you remembers' as some of us went on to the Emerson's Hawaiian Room, later to breakfast and back home, where the remember whens continued.

• • •

That, My dear children, is the way some of his neighbors and friends, sat up with or attended a wake for Babe Jones.

They appeared to be a happy bunch, but believe me, they were most unhappy.

Ada and Warren Weaver, for example, just sat and quietly talked. They did not go on to second club.

They appeared stunned, as indeed, most of us were Death came so unexpectedly.

Charles Jr., and Babe

All funerals are sad, but they are especially touching when the deceased are people you've grown up with.

The senior head of our family exhibited the wisdom of his 70-odd years, when he comforted me with the thought that we at 40 are upset more when those who die are within our age range.

This brings me to the funeral last week for Charles Woodland Jr.

There was hardly a dry eye in Union Baptist Church —men as well as women, cried openly.

Like Joe Felton, who recalled, between sobs, "we were in the same Army outfit!..."

• • •

Screams of his 73-year-old mother, and the immobile face of his dad, plus the straight and tall manner of his widow, Corrine, and their teenage son, Charles 3rd, will live in my memory for some time to come.

"Charles Jr." as his family fondly called him, was an extraordinarily fine person.

I like the resolution which was prepared by the James Mosher Associates Inc: It said in part—

"Charles C. Woodland, Jr. was a charter member of the James Mosher Associates, Inc., an organization dedicated to the training of youth through Athletic activities.

• • •

"He was more than a leader of boys. He fused his talents into his leadership. He possessed that "extra something, (the intangible) which made him somewhat of a father to all of the boys.

"They All loved him and he loved them. . . . . .

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• • •

And, We sat or stood around and chatted with Babe's relatives and recalled happy events in his life.

And, after the funeral

People, places, things

Prize for the unkindest citizen of the week should go to that prankster who started the FALSE rumor that Mortician Earl Gilmore was dead.

Startled and upset by the annoying phone calls on Tuesday was Mr. Gilmore himself, who is very much alive. Mrs. Gilmore, (Bea), says they are at a loss as to how and why the incorrect report began.

"It happens every now and then," she commented.

"I remember they did the same thing to the late Mrs. Katie Williams, (another funeral director.) They'd get out false rumors. I don't understand it."

'Taint funny!

• • •

Pleasant good neighbor met this week: Silver-haired Samuel E. Feldman, who announces he is 53 years old, but you can't prove it by me. He looks much younger.

Mr. Feldman is executive vice president of Radio Station WEBB. In addition, he is known in many circles for his good neighbor deeds, many of which have gone unsung.

But, certainly a great big orchid is due to him and WEBB employees for their $4,000 Provident Hospital contribution (note $4,000, not $1,000 as incorrectly reported in one of our columns).

• • •

We'll Be assured of a new hospital to serve ALL citizens of Northwest Baltimore if more people will give like this.

Mr. Feldman's family includes his wife, Mathilda, and two sons, Thomas, associated with his dad; and [illegible] National University (Ohio) student.

• • •

P.S. — Have you ever visited a person and felt you had known them all your life? It happened on Wednesday when this writer called on Mr. Feldman.

He is an easy - going person with a gentle voice and plenty of ideas on many subjects. He thinks and talks right on civil rights matters. Thank God! Need more Sam Feldmans.

• • •

A First At Villa Julie College on Valley Rd., in Stevenson, Md., is 17-year-old Sheila Lewis, a June graduate of Edmondson High.

Sheila is the daughter of Claude Lewis and the late Mrs. Marian Lewis (she died in July), of 2427 W. Lexington St.

Other Lewis youngsters are: Claudette, 15, an Edmondson junior; and Clyde Jr., 14, a ninth grader at Calverton High.

• • •

PITTSBURGHER here last week — 72-year-old Mrs. Arcadia O. Lincoln.

She visited at the Brantley Ave. home of her cousins, Mrs. Margaret Warren, Mrs. Lena Johnson and George Jones.

Send them sunshine

J. Nelson (Jack) Fortune, retired AFRO advertising manager, is home from Hopkins Hospital, his wife, Mae reports he is 'much better.' Thank goodness.

Cards to Mr. Fortune at 3415 Denlyn Rd.

If you don't remember to send get-well cards, do remember his 70th birthday. It is Oct. 22.

• • •

Best wishes to Room 411, Woman's Clinic, Hopkins Hospital, for Mrs. Ivy Harris. She had surgery.

Many know Mrs. Harris as the manager of Westport Homes, first and only woman manager named by BURHA.

Others know her as the wife of William (Box) Harris, the U. S. marshal.

• • •

A freak accident, resulting in a broken ankle, has slowed down Mrs. Beulah I. Thompson, the beautician. Cheer her up. Her address: 102 McKechen St.

Get-well cards to Provident Hospital for Mrs. Arthur Randall Jr. (Sylvia), widow of the AFRO editor, who is quite ill in Room 214. She has been confined for over a month. Do send her plenty of get well wishes.

Cards to Room 220 for Mrs. Dorothy Williams, the teacher, of 227 Cedar Hill Rd.

To Room 311 for James Lipsey, Provident Hospital admitting office supervisor.

• • •

More Provident patients:—

In Room 118, is Walter Curry, 118 N. Smallwood. He's tre Davidson Transfer employee.

Christopher Anderson, 942 N. Franklintown Rd., is in Room 315. He's the longshoreman.

Hellos to Room 218 for Miss Agnes Spence, 2122 W. North Ave. She's the laundry employee.

In Room 330 hellos for Mrs. Carol G. Fax, the post office employee of 4006 Chatham Rd.

Also in Provident: Mrs. Joseph Machay (Marn), of 2811 Brighton St.

• • •

Cheer to Dr. Walter T. Davidson, the dentist, at 3700 Hilton Rd.

He has been in University Hospital with heart trouble for the past month.

He will have to take it easy at home for another month.

Combine your sunshine cards with congratulations to Mrs. Richard Johnson (Ellen), 755 W. Lexington St. The Johnsons observed their 52nd wedding anniversary on Sept. 23. He is 74, she's 71.

On Wednesday of this week, Mrs. Johnson entered the Plaza Nursing Home (1515 Bruce St.) She suffered a stroke and can not talk. Stroke followed amputation of a leg.

So, please cheer up the Johnsons. He's at home. She's in the nursing home. Mr. Johnson told this writer on Thursday: "God is leaning us in His hands." P.S. The Johnsons attend Perkins Square Baptist Church.

Sunshine, also, to Mrs. Ernest A. Holley, (Cora C.) 2439 Woodbrook Ave. She is ill at home.

Many know Mrs. Holley as the former president of the Golden Cross Society of Ames Methodist Church and as an officer of the Methodist Church's N. M. Carroll Home.

• • •

Another fraternal leader who is a-bed is Mrs. Maude Holland, 1819 W. Mulberry. She was well enough, however, to make her installation earlier this week.

She is the new matron of Calvary Chapter, No. 22, Order of Eastern Star.

By the way, new matron of Rebecca Chapter No. 23 is Mrs. Hattie Coates. Congrats to her at 556 Baker St.

• • •

SYMPATHY CARDS to the Nash family — the oldest brother Howard Purnell Nash, 51, was buried last month. He was the retired electronics inspector who had been ailing for several years (seven heart attacks and three strokes).

His mother, Mrs. Charles Howard Nash (Ernestine), and two brothers, Ernest and Bernard, live at 2300 Ellamont.

Another brother, William, at 2225 Asburton. A sister, Mrs. Edna N. Holland, in Stroudsburg, Pa.

And, cards also to the widow, Mrs. Emily Nash, the DES employee. Her address: 2032 Braddish.

• • •

Thinking - of - you cards to Mrs. Della Cunningham, 2017 Ruxton Ave. She buried her mother in Paducah, Ky., this week.

And, also remember her sorority sister (Psi Gamma Mu), Mrs. Verna Clay, 924 N. Carrollton Ave.

Her aunt, Mrs. Rose Tebb 88, was buried on Thursday at St. James P. Church, where she was a pioneer member.

Another Psi Gamma Mu sister, Mrs. Julia Richardson, who was ailing, is out now. She was in fine form this week at the Houston Junior High faculty meeting, trice Pitts.

Seems as though election procedures of women's auxiliary members in July were unconstitutional, so they'll do it all over again.

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Baltimore's talented Hansonia Caldwell, the singer, brought honors to her hometown recently.

She copped the $1,000 second prize in the scholarship contest at the Shrine Convention in Pittsburgh.

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BABY NO longer is George Lottier Jr. Now a strapping 19 - year - old. He is not in Morgan this year.

Uncle Sam tapped him. Since Wednesday, he has been on duty at Ft. Jackson in Columbia, S. C.

George, by the way, was one of those courageous student sitdowners who dared to demonstrate and go to jail. Remember?

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PUT THIS on your agenda: Wednesday, Oct. 23, from 1 to 3, captains and co - captains at the Lexington - Poe Homes will stage a fashion show.

Clothes will be supplied by Hendin's. Sounds interesting.

Prayer of the week

O God, refresh and gladden my spirit. Purify my heart. Illumine my powers. I lay all my affairs in Thy hand. Thou art my Guide and my Refuge.

I will no longer be sorrowful and grieved, I will be happy and joyful being. God, I will no longer be full of anxiety, nor will I let trouble harass me.

I will not dwell on the unpleasant things of life. O God, Thou art more friend to me than I am to myself. I dedicate myself to Thee, O Lord. — 'Abdu'l-Baha.

Smile of week: Any fool can criticize, condemn, and complain — and generally does.

More people, things

Handsome youngster met this week: Twenty-three - year - old Lt. J/G Michael Moss, just back from Mediterranean Sea duty aboard the USS Bowditch.

He is a graduate of Ohio University and the Officer Training School at Newport, R.I.

By the time you read this, he will be off for a year's duty in the Pacific.

His wife, Virginia, resides in Providence, R.I. Dad, A. P. Moss, lives in Baltimore.

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Wives of Frontier Club men hold an extraordinary session on Sat., Oct. 5, at 3 p.m. at the Calverton Heights home of Mrs. Bea-

Happy Birthday

Belated happy birthday cards to Mrs. Walter Edmonds (Helena), 2301 Fairview. Hers was Oct. 3.

October 6 birthday hellos to Mrs. Arnett Frisby and to Mrs. Vivian Cook.

Mrs. Cook, by the way, hosts the Philomathian Club Saturday evening at the Morgan Christian Center.

Guest speaker will be Victor Daly, the U. S. Labor Department exec, who will discuss his recent trip abroad.

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Mrs. Frances M. Wood, the teacher, birthdays on Oct. 8. She's my baby sister. Oct. 9, hellos to Theodore Hythe.

Oct. 10, remember Paul Henderson, the photographer, and Mrs. D. O. W. Holmes (Alverta).

Mrs. Holmes has been holding up like the fine gal she is — having just buried her husband last month.

Oct. 12 cards for Mrs. Ella S. McDaniel, the teacher 215 Walnut, Turner Station.

Same day Rev. Frank Williams, pastor of Metropolitan Methodist Church.

THREE PHYSICIANS with birthdays in October: Dr. J. M. Jones Jr., and Dr. Louis E. Harmon, both on Oct. 14. On Oct. 15, Dr. Percival Smith.

New citizens

BELATED congrats to James and Grace Lee, 3218 Yosemite Ave. Their first child, Eric, arrived on June 22. He is AFRO Circulation distributor.

Oct. 1 arrival in the Whitmore Ave., household of Theodore and June Radcliffe, was a seven pound boy.

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New citizens who arrived recently at Provident Hospital:

On Sept. 27, boys for Wesley and Mary Hampton, 1033 Edmondson Ave., Howard and Anna Smith, 1603 N. Patterson Park Ave., and for Collie and Peare Sanders, 211 Beale Ct.

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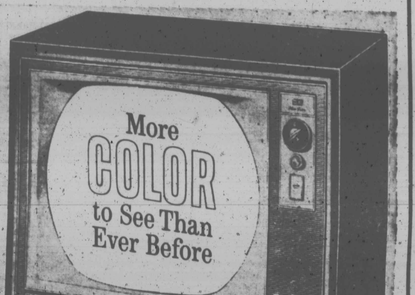

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