Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN

"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 THE WEEK

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.

We'll Cry Tomorrow

Fresh in our mind is a picture of what that strip of highway between Baltimore and the Delaware State Line, known as Route 40, was like several years ago.

Not even displeasure from the office of the President of the United States, entreaties by high officials of the State Department, or demonstrations by students and other concerned persons, could move the restaurant and motel owners from their Gibralter of segregation.

Route 40 was the only direct road leading from Washington to the New Jersey Turnpike and on to New York. Hardly a week passed without some African dignitary being refused service along the route.

It was an old story to colored Americans, who knew the neon lit restaurants and the swimming pool equipped motels had invisible signs—"colored keep out".

To the businessmen of Route 40, what did it matter if a few Africans were insulted, if Route 40 became known over the world as the Corridor of Discrimination — nothing seemed to matter except making money.

Toward the last, there was some relenting, some giving way to progress.

Then came the Northeast Expressway, which bypassed Route 40 and its hot dogs and its other attractions.

The merchants along Route 40 are now beginning to feel the economic squeeze, and from White Marsh to Northeast, the doors are open and the welcome mat is out for everyone, red, white, black or blue—Route 40 wants the business.

We never believe in kicking a man when he is down, because this is not sportsmanlike, and we want to be sportsmanlike.

We want to be sportsmanlike and forget the time a man and his wife were jailed because they asked for a cup of coffee in a restaurant, and were sent to a mental institution when they went on a hunger strike.

We want to be sportsmanlike and forget how many parents had to tell their youngsters to wait until they reached Pennsylvania and then they could stop and eat.

We want to be sportsmanlike and forget how the children looked when their parents explained that Route 40 businessmen did not think they were the same as other people.

We want to be sportsmanlike and forget and forgive, so we will do no more than whisper that perhaps if the Route 40 owners had served us when business was good, perhaps we would be touched by their plight, now that business is bad.

As matters stand . . . Pardon us, but we'll cry tomorrow for the trouble on Route 40.

Is Maryland Ahead?

Auburn University in Alabama is a land grant college established 104 years ago. Land grant means that it was subsidized by the federal government by the gift of a certain number of acres of land to be used by the college or sold in order to support it.

It has a campus of 1,871 acres, student population of close to 10,000, operates departments in agriculture, liberal arts, engineering, law, medicine, dentistry, nursing, and graduate study.

Last week, the grounds were patrolled by state troopers while the university registered its first colored student, Harold A. Franklin, a war veteran of Montgomery, Ala., opened to him classroom, dormitory and dining room facilities.

Donald Murray, first colored student admitted to the University of Maryland Law School, graduated in 1937 and has been practicing in Baltimore for 24 years.

He was admitted upon his appeal to the state courts. It wasn't necessary for him to have recourse to the federal courts.

Can it be that Maryland is that far ahead of Alabama in higher education?

The Black Sanctuary

Equal to the visit of the Wise Men, the star overhead, the singing of the angels, must be the existence of black Egypt as a sanctuary. Without that there could have been no Sermon on the Mount, no Calvary, no resurrection.

The flight into Egypt and the sojourn in Egypt should be a church feast, as well as the visit of the Wise Men.

One attests royalty, the other the goodness in the hearts of all men, and the ability of that kindness in colored people to cross racial lines, or better still, there is no color line.

Let's have a sanctuary day — the day when Joseph and Mary and their young child fled into Egypt to escape the order of Herod to murder the young child Jesus.

In all of our religious services we pay no attention to Egypt.

Without it there might have been no savior of the world. Its culture, government, wisdom, and intellect made it an ideal place of tolerance to which the humble and rich exiles from many conquered lands could find asylum.

Egypt was broadminded. It could digest the prophecy of a Messiah which Herod and Jerusalem rejected.

The Pope's Visit

The visit of Pope Paul VI to the Holy Land and his enthusiastic reception by the Patriarch of the Orthodox Church, was exciting news this week.

The nation is intrigued by the hope that this means ultimately a union of the Roman Catholic Church with its 450 million members, and the Greek Orthodox Church with its 150 million.

This leads us to say that if the nations can unite for a common cause without losing their sovereignty; if the League of Nations or the United Nations can become an effective political force for world peace and unity, why would not the League of Churches become equally effective for world - wide religious unity?

Comptroller Goldstein

If anybody knows his state and his home county, Calvert, its State Comptroller Louis ("God bless you all real good") Goldstein.

He has lived his whole life, except for the past four years, in Calvert (pronounced Col'vert) County.

He represented the county as legislator and senator for 16 years. He has a family and business interests there.

For this reason, we think he should speak frankly on racial conditions.

If only 28.5 per cent colored register and they comprise 42 per cent of the population in Calvert and this is below the normal, Mr. Goldstein should say so and explain why.

If the NAACP asks the extent to which Calvert County employs public workers, the former state senator as a onetime patronage dispenser in his state should give the facts.

Comptroller and former state senator Goldstein is an able politician with long service to his county.

There is no need for him or any one else to be vague about his civil rights record.

On jobs, for example, Mr. Goldstein should begin in Calvert County and come up to the State Comptroller's office and list the appointments he has made, both colored and white.

There is de facto segregation in Calvert County Public Schools where 51 per cent of the children are colored.

By actual numbers there are 2432 colored pupils and 2310 white.

Six colored children attend integrated high schools. Elementary and junior high schools in the county are completely segregated.

Integration in Calvert County, though fair by intent is no more than token by practice.

Mr. Goldstein should admit this.

Calvert County has exempted itself from the Maryland Public Accommodations Law.

Last February the legislature by Resolution 84, requested a temporary committee to study and report on the need for volunteer action or legislation on the subject of public accommodations.

The committee authorized was not appointed until June but filed a report Nov. 13, 1963.

Under the able direction of Chairman William H. Plummer it found Calvert County a "distressed area," laborers earning $1 per hour, maids $5 per day and just one eating place with an integrated facility.

The committee recommended the establishment of a permanent Community Relations Commission, and that the courts be asked to pass upon the legality of Calvert County's exemption from the State Public Accommodations Law.

If Calvert County commissioners have adopted the recommendations of the study committee and appointed a permanent human relations commission with an operating budget Mr. Goldstein should tell us who they are.

The study committee was a temporary body and has completed its job.

My, How Things Have Changed

What Our Readers Say

Concerned Adult

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:

Mixed emotions were aroused as I read the front page of the January 4, 1964 issue of the AFRO-AMERICAN. I was filled with pride as I read of the accomplishments of Maurice Blackwell; and I was filled with grief as I read of the tragic slaying of Alexander Dubois Coger, Jr. What a paradox!

I was suddenly enigmatic in regard to our youth, those necessary to continue civilization. Are the fights for equality, education and peace to be in vain because of the lack of civil attitude in your youth?

What does it mean when one notes that many of the pernicious gangs do not originate in the slum areas? Are parents aware of their children's activities? How can we prevent tragedies which involve our youth? How can we encourage activities which promote good citizenship.

It is imperative that we find solutions to these and other problems which involve our youth if we are to establish an abiding sense of moral principles and lofty ideals within them.

MRS. ROSALEE T. GRINER

From Overseas

Dear AFRO:

We've just returned from a ten-day trip to Sierra Leone. We drove the 550 miles in our trusty English Zephyr (Ford) and we were delighted to see the countryside really "bush" in both countries.

Had some really interesting experiences. I called it a safari on wheels which took us two and a half days each way.

We spent most of our time in Freetown which is a large bustling city.

On our return we found a big batch of AFROs which our daughter, Sylvia, had sent us. I want to congratulate you on the new format. I didn't recognize it as the same AFRO:

Baltimore has changed so in the two years we've been away. I'm sure, we'll need a guided tour when we return in order to find our way around.

DOROTHY E. ATKINS
C/O American Embassy
U.S. Information Service
Monrovia, Liberia

(ED. NOTE — Dr. Atkins is a Morgan professor on leave. Mrs. Atkins is a Baltimore teacher.)

Wants Action

Dear AFRO:

This letter is in reference to the women of this city. In particular the northwest section. I think you will agree it is high time that the picking up of women in the public street by white men should cease. I am thinking of Eutaw Place.

From the 1300 block to North Ave., a woman can't stand on her front steps without being accosted by some supposedly unoffending man to take a ride.

I know this to be true because I have stood and observed for more than an hour at a time, watching this process.

I don't know about most, but I am a young man who feels sorely offended by what is going on.

I am sure most women in the neighborhood feel the same way. I am also sure that this situation puts a degrading light on all our women of all communities.

For the sake of those holding their heads up high out of the mire, for the sake of dignity and pride I think we should take a firm hand in the situation.

ROBERT HILL

Basket Thanks

Dear Mrs. Santa:

I am forwarding this letter of thanks to you and the postal club for the wonderful basket which I received from you for my Christmas holiday. It really made me and my children very happy and thankful.

May God bless you and the postal club for such a wonderful gift, a food basket.

MRS. E. G.

Personal Touch

Dear AFRO:

May I take this opportunity to wish you the very best of everything in this New Year now upon us.

I should like also to thank you for the excellent coverage which you have given to our new venture here at Northwest. The personal touch, far beyond the normal requirements, is quite evident in your reporting.

May God grant you strength as you labor in the struggle to make this Baltimore Community a better place for us all to live.

ULYSSES J. HOUSTON, Minister
Northwest Congregational United Church of Christ

Thanks For Party

Dear AFRO:

Thanks for remembering my children at Christmas. They are still talking about the lovely time they had at the movies.

MRS. M. L.

Dear AFRO:

Just a note to let you all know how much I appreciate the tickets for the children to the Regent. I thank you so much and I wish you all a Happy New Year.

MRS. J.

Zantzinger Case

Dear AFRO:

Unfortunately for him, Mr. Wallace ("Equality and the Law," Issue of 1-4-64) is wrong about "anyone" knowing that Zantzinger's fate would have been the same had he been black and Mrs. Carroll white.

I don't know it (as a colored man, how could I?), which is the reason for this letter. What would the judge (especially a Maryland judge) have said had a colored man assaulted a white woman, under the same circumstances, and with the same results?

WILLIAM T. ATWATER

Pin-Point

'Drowning Straws' Big Demand on Rt. 40

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

An ancient truism tells us that a drowning man is prone to grab at straws.

Logic also tells us that there is little a straw can contribute to the rescue of a drowning victim.

We've never had the good fortune of undergoing the emotional experience attendant to drowning—and for some strange reason there is a lack of desire for same.

It is reasonably certain, however, that under such wet circumstances, desperation leaves little room for logic.

So drowning men—and women—will, no doubt, continue to grab for straws.

• • •

THIS IS a rather lengthy way of getting to the point that, economically speaking, there is a lot of drowning along Route 40...and there is a mad dash for straws.

Case in point is the current and raging passion for signs exhibited by Route 40 restaurant, motel, and other business operators, plus area politicians.

For reasons best known to themselves, they are convinced that if signs are posted at interchanges on the Northeastern Expressway proclaiming to the world that food, fuel and rest facilities are available on Route 40, the economic wolf now howling at their doors will go away.

They will get such signs, with the blessings of the State Roads Commission.

George N. Lewis, Traffic Bureau chief for the commission, said Thursday approval was given Wednesday.

• • •

NOW that they have their precious signs—or will have them soon—what next?

Will the more than 15,000 motorists who travel the new, sleek, easy-riding multi - million dollar superhighway now return to the sign - cluttered, traffic light - plagued Route 40?

To answer in the positive would be the epitome of wishful thinking.

Further, the thousands of motorists (H. O. Strong, director of the corporation which operates the Maryland House on the North eastern, said actually in excess of 17,000 motorists are using the new road daily) heading north from Baltimore are finding the entrance to the expressway without the benefit of a sign.

And too, signs pointing northbound motorists to Route 40 already dot the area in the vicinity of the expressway entrance.

What will happen when James Foley and his crew of Traffic and Transit Installers erect a series of three major signs pointing motorists to the expressway entrance?

Mr. Foley said that the first one will be installed by the end of this month.

• • •

IT'S OBVIOUS that there is little salvation for Route 40 operations in the "Passion of Signs."

Allowing motorists to leave and re-enter the expressway without paying a second toll is another "straw" getting the attention of water-logged operators.

The attorney general's office which found no legal barrier to the erection of Route 40 signs on the expressway, is studying the legal ramifications of this suggestion.

Final decision on this request will be made by the Toll Commission trustees, John B. Funk, commission chairman and director, said.

If approved, the ultimate wake of this move, too, is doubtful. Mr. Funk, who cited the traffic fatality rate of Route 40 (3.7 per 100 thousand miles of travel compared to 0 for the expressway), the beauty of the new road, its safety features, best described the fate of business operators on the old highway:

"Build a better mousetrap and the world will beat a path to your door," he intoned poetically.

• • •

MR. FUNK also sounded the death knell for another "straw" being desperately clutched by some operators.

In wake of some adverse publicity given the Maryland House, lone service facility on the superhighway, many Route 40 operators are openly wishing the restaurant will fold.

They will find little comfort in Mr. Funk's opinion on this score, too.

"They (restaurant operators) have made tremendous improvements in every area and we are going to have the biggest and most different restaurant than any place in the East."

"The shakedown cruise is over," is the way Mr. Strong described state of affairs at the restaurant after getting the stamp of "satisfied" from the commission.

Even "straws" for operators caught in the economic whirlpool of Route 40 are running out.

Sightseeing

Bad English Can Hurt Youngsters

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Our ears, which have long suffered from the effects produced by the constant "bum de bum bum" of rock and roll music, have recently been assaulted by a new source of irritation.

The assault is being mounted by several local radio disc jockeys, who seem determined to reshape the English language into their own image.

They speak in a strange tongue composed of argot, self coined words and mispronunciations fused into an almost incomprehensible language, weird enough to sadden the heart of an English teacher.

Why try to teach a youngster that he should strive to speak correctly, when that same youngster has but to turn a dial, and he can hear the English language done unto death—under the guise of entertainment.

• • •

IF THESE disc jockeys spoke only to a limited audience, they would pose no problem or reason for concern. If their range was limited, then only a few people would receive their lessons on how not to use the language.

However, radio opens up unlimited horizons to them, and they are able to influence thousands of youngsters who admire them, and want to imitate their heroes in everything—especially speech.

This imposes a certain responsibility on these men, whether they like it or not. Since the children do look up to them, it is their duty to present some sort of worthwhile image.

They can't do this by talking in a language, far removed from reality, and downright obnoxious in its cheapness and coarseness.

The brutal fact is that the only disc jockeys who use this type of approach in Baltimore are colored disc jockeys, who are talking primarily to colored youngsters.

• • •

THEIR use of slang, and their misuse of words instill in the youngsters that this is the smart way, the hip way to talk.

They take the language back to the streets, back to their schools, and the job of teaching them how to speak correctly is made that much more difficult.

With all the sources ready to teach the children how to speak improperly, why do a few disc jockeys have to help out?

The vast majority of our disc jockeys are men in whom the community can take pride...Men such as Wiley Daniels, Eddie Morrison, Chuck Richards, Larry Dean, Billy Foxx, Pauline Wells Lewis, Russ Johnson, Vernon Blagmond and others.

But in every game there are exceptions.

• • •

INCREASINGLY, I have been made painfully aware that a number of our youngsters just can't talk. They can talk to each other in slang, but they lack the ability to communicate with people outside their immediate circle.

As a result, they are crippled for life. If they can't express themselves so other people can understand them, what good are they on a job?

The ability to communicate is one of the requisites for survival in a modern society. But when these youngsters begin spouting the hip language, they are talking in a vacuum.

• • •

THIS MAY satisfy their young egos, but what happens when they come out on the street to seek a job and are unable to speak recognizable English to a prospective employer?

Take the young man who hailed me in the street the other day and asked:

"Say baby, they got any gigs around?"

For the uninformed, "baby" really means "fellow" and "gig" means a job—but who wants to hire a young man who talks in this manner?

Even in the most menial of jobs which are getting fewer and fewer every year—a worker has to know how to talk.

It isn't the fault of the disc jockeys alone. Much of it is the fault of adults who aren't as careful in their speech as they might be.

• • •

THERE is a great deal to be done, and it has to start somewhere, so why not start with the offending disc jockeys.

No one is even suggesting that they leave the air, but they should throw away their over use of slang, and pay a little more attention to some of the basic rules of grammar.

I'd honestly appreciate hearing from anyone who favors the idea, and from anyone who is against it.

Now let's see what happens.

POET'S NOOK

CREDO

I believe in the ultimate justice of fate;
That the races of men front the sun in their turn;
That each soul holds the title to infinite wealth
In fee to the will as it masters itself;
That the heart of humanity sounds the same tone
In impious jungle, or sky - kneeling fane.
I believe that the key to the life - mystery
Lies deeper than reason and further than death.
I believe that the rhythmical conscience within
Is guidance enough for the conduct of men.

GEORGIA DOUGLAS JOHNSON

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AFRO Credo

A newspaper succeeds 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 politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustice, race injustice or conspiracy.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1929

If YOU Ask ME

By B. M. MOSS

People, places, things

Pretty bride in D. C. on Saturday was Barbara Elizabeth Stewart. She was married to Willis C. Howard, a fellow government employee.

The bride's parents, Donald Stewart and Mrs. Margaret Stewart had a reception afterwards at the Newberry House.

Almost as youthful looking as the bride, are her mother and her grandmother, and attractive too.

• • •

Howard U. classmate seen at the wedding: Mrs. Cecelia Crawford Burke, chic in a purple wool suit with blue fox collar.

If you were at Howard around 1939, you'll remember her. She has beautiful gray - green eyes.

Mrs. Burke works in the Naval Reserve Laboratory in D. C.

• • •

Also met Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Carter (Lorraine), both of whom are retired government workers. She's aunt of the bride.

His name rang a bell with me because his sister, the late Rose Carter Norwood of Philly was my beloved mother's chum, and a frequent visitor in our home when we were growing up.

• • •

Plenty of sunshine, please to Lutheran Hospital, Room 218 EB, for Newton Curtis, who had surgery.

Many know Mr. Curtis as the longtime (39 years), official greeter at Md. National Bank, Howard and Saratoga Sts. Remember?

Many may know his daughter, Mrs. Margaret Beaman. She is one of the Ford Foundation program's senior teachers of children in the inner city.

• • •

Call me 'grandma':—That's right, four days before this writer and Alonzo Paul Moss exchanged vows at St. James Church, his son and daughter - in - law welcomed their first born.

Baby, a six - pound girl has been named Sonia. Birth Dec. 23 at Lying - in Hospital, Providence, R. I., where mother, Mrs. Virginia Holt Moss, lives.

Father is Lt. J/G Michael Moss, aboard a research vessel in Yokohama.

He will be on sea duty until next September.

• • •

Mrs. Ellen Anderson Stewart, the teacher, who was given last rites on Tuesday at St. James PE Church, was an unusual person.

She loved children and loved to help those who were slow to read and understand.

At the time of her death last Saturday, she had a record of 30 years as an elementary teacher. Her last assignment was at Alexander Hamilton School No. 145.

Cards to her husband, Samuel, the Dunbar High teacher, at 2215 Rosedale.

Out - of - town relatives here for the funeral were: Miss Elnora Riley, NYC.; Mrs. Gladys Graves, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Roland Holmes, Philly; Mrs. Audrey Boyd and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hill; all of D. C.; and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Perry of Worcester, Mass., where the deceased grew up. A sister, Mrs. Alberta Williams of Newport, R. I., was ill and unable to attend the funeral.

• • •

Another lovely lady who died this week: Dr. Thelma Vivian Winder Gilkes, head of the home ec department at Morgan State College, and wife of Dr. Evan Gilkes, the physician.

Ironical note: Dr. Gilkes and Dr. Winder announced their engagement at an Omega Psi Phi gala and were married in June 1958 in NYC. Remember?

Last Thursday, Mrs. Gilkes attended the Omega holiday ball at Mondawmin, apparently fully recovered from the heart ailment which had plagued her for several months.

The next day, she went to Mondawmin to have her hair styled. While waiting her turn, she keeled over and was dead on arrival at Provident Hospital.

• • •

In her 47 years, Salisbury, Md. - born Vivian Winder-Gilkes developed many talents. She was, as Morgan President Martin Jenkins said, 'an excellent teacher.'

And, she worked herself up from associate professor of home ec to head of the department in a 15-year period.

In between, she earned her doctorate in education, found time to serve her community (Urban League cited her for her 1962 contributions to its family-life program.)

She was a UN archives supervisor and a U. S. Weather Bureau Meteologist, and wrote articles for home ec publications.

In her spare time, she liked to beautify hair. One friend recalled she was "a first-rate barber, and liked to style eyebrows."

She was a charter member of Walbrook - Trinity Presbyterian Church, where funeral services were held on Tuesday.

• • •

Veteran dies: — Joseph Curry, 65 who died a week back, was a lifetime resident of East Baltimore.

Skilled as a barber, he ran his own shop for 30 years at 1511 E. Eager St. Remember?

And, remember, it was Joe Curry who was a charter member of that swank men's club — the Swags.

Fellow club member, Charles Law, handled the funeral arrangements.

New Year thoughts

This verse entitled "Legacy," is by Rachel Van Cleme:

A new year is a magic chest,
Untold wealth is in it;
A golden chain of precious hours—
Every link a minute.
Tears and laughter, sadness, song—
Jeweled gems that lend
Richness to the legacy . . .
Ours to keep or spend.
A new year is a magic chest;
The gift of time is in it.
So guard it well, and do not lose
One precious, golden minute!

An open letter

Open letter to the Crime Commission: If the public schools are administered by a board of interested citizens; shouldn't our Police Department be administered by a similar board, even if it is just an advisory board?

Goodness knows, there should be closer cooperation between the police department and citizens.

In fact, the public relations slip of our police department is very soiled.

Latest incident to make one shudder: — Placing a 25-year-old secretary in a patrol wagon and carting her to Central Police Station.

• • •

She had committed no crime. She merely asked police arrest of a white man who complained molested her.

And, guess what? In the paddy wagon was the accussed, who was later booked on the secretary's charge.

But, if the Police Department's slip had not been soiled, it would have seen that the lady complainant was escorted to the station in an auto, not a paddy wagon.

There are many of us with brown skins who have the feeling this type of shoddy treatment is reserved for colored people only.

The Police Department, despite its apologies, can not justify such incidents.

Apologies, after our women have been subjected to such indignity, are too little and too late.

More people, things

People moving about: Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Boardley (Mabel), of Dukeland St., hosted several friends during the holiday season.

Here were Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Stokes, Newburyport, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Conlee, Dorchester, Mass.

• • •

Two former Baltimoreans, now living in California, visited their hometown last week.

Mrs. Pearline Madison, a Social Security worker in San Francisco, guested with her sister, Mrs. Lillian Rich, and other relatives.

Also in the East from Berkeley, Calif.: Bud'y Wiggins, now an American Red Cross field director on special assignment to D.C.

They were among guests when Chuck and Roxie Richardson had brunch the other morning at their newly decorated home.

What a beauty spot—you'd love what they've done to old walls and floors—pretty!

• • •

Another pleasant newcomer met—Dr. Louis A. Ivey, a 1963 Howard Medical School grad, presently assigned to the U.S. Public Health Service Hospital here.

He was among guests when the Charles Hillens entertained.

Dr. Ivey and his wife, June, live in D.C. He hails from Spartanburg, S.C., holds a degree from Penn State.

• • •

Mrs. Abby Fife of Louisville was the guest in whose honor, Miss Fannette Hughes gathered friends for bridge.

About: Mesdames Dorothy Whalen, Dorothy Clinton, Oneita Walker, Bernadine Harrison, Carlita Jones of Buffalo, Iris Wheaden, Frankie Wood, Nellie Waters and Hermione Weaver.

• • •

New AFRO reader is friendly Miss Mary Burns, floor manager in the millinery department at Hochschild Kohn.

She was 'just thrilled' with our March on Washington coverage — she learned things she could not find out about in other media...

And she says, "I just cried when I read some of the stories."

As pretty as ever this year was the Turner Station residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harold McDaniel (Eliza).

For the past twelve years, their Walnut Ave. home has been aglitter with artistically arranged outdoor lights.

This year, the five - foot star atop the house could be seen across the Bay in the Sparrows Point area.

Also this year, the McDaniels had a 16 - foot cross and lights around the patio.

Mr. McDaniel is the watchmaker. Mrs. is a visiting Baltimore County teacher. Both are mighty fine folks to know.

• • •

As he has in the past, Capt. Jesse Peaker put the big pot in the little pot for guests he invited to the annual cabaret party of Chi Psi Sigma Fraternity.

The variety of foods and refreshments belies description.

Suffice to say, Capt. Peaker's guests had the VIP treatment.

Affair was Saturday evening at Winchester Armory.

• • •

Prettiest Yule card in our mail: The long blue one with the shape of an old-fashioned hurricane lamp on the front.

The wicker part was covered with red celluloid and instructions to pull.

Underneath, the greeting, "A bright Christmas from The Royston Scotts." (They're Dr. and Mrs. Scott of Baltimore. She is the former Joan Hayes of Atlantic City.)

• • •

At the risk of bragging, this writer is mighty proud of this AFRO's 1963 Yule card too.

It was blue with white lettering and in the center of page one a Star of the East.

Inside, a double - truck photo of a family praying in front of the Lincoln Memorial during the March on Washington, Aug. 28.

Prize photo and design were by our youthful president, John H. Murphy 3rd.

A man of many talents, he is almost as skilled with the camera as he is with financial figures. Orchids!

• • •

Circle your calendar now for the 20th annual Blue Ribbon tea at Dunbar High on March 1 at 4 p.m.

This is th BIG event sponsored by the Eastside Community Committee and the Women's City - Wide Committee for Delinquency Prevention.

Might as well include on your calendar the group's annual luncheon too. It is Sat. Jan. 25, 1 p.m., at the Eastside Committee building, 1118 E. Monument.

• • •

Sign of the times: — New York City School Supt. Calvin E. Gross nominated Jacob Landers as a $20,300-a-year assistant superintendent in charge of integration.

He also named three consultants, who will earn $100 a day, to help speed integration of public schools.

And, in Los Angeles, an office of Urban Affairs to deal with the problems of a large city school system — ranging from dropouts to race relations — has been added to city schools.

The office will function directly under direction of Superintendent of Schools Jack P. Browther.

Heading the office as administrator of urban affairs is Sam Hamerman, former principal of Jefferson and Hollywood High Schools and former coordinator of Youth Opportunites.

What EQUAL OPPORTUNITY means at AAI...

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COMING EVENTS

JAN 10

End of revival at the House of Prayer, 748 Pennsylvania Ave., conducted by Rev. J. E. Lucy.

Kimon Friar, well-known poet, scholar and translator of modern Greek literature, will discuss Greek writers and give a reading of contemporary Greek poets at The Johns Hopkins University at 4 p.m. in Shriver Hall.

Professor Eliot Coleman, poet and Chairman of the Hopkins Writing Seminars, will introduce the speaker. The talk is open to the public without charge.

• • •

The Baltimore chapter of the North Carolina A and T College alumni association will hold its regular meeting at 8 p.m., Druid Hill YMCA. Contact Stewart Coley, president, 523-8199 for further information.

• • •

The Maryland Association of Nurse Anesthetists' Monthly meeting in the Provident Hospital Annex, 8 p.m., with Dr. Thomas C. Jones speaking on "The Kybernetics of the Ocalo-Cardiac Reflex."

JAN. 11

"Memorial Societies" will be the subject of a discussion at the Baltimore Ethical Society Meeting House, 3800 Gwynn Oak Ave., 8:15 p.m.

JAN. 12

The Commission on Christian Social Concerns of the Methodist Church will sponsor an Inter faith Panel at Providence Methodist Church, Providence Rd. near Seminary Ave., at 8 p.m. Speakers are Dr. John T. Middaugh, Father Joseph Connolly and Rabbi Morris Lieberman.

• • •

Henri Peyre, distinguished author, critic and noted authority on European literature and professor of French an the Arts, at 3:30 p.m. in at Yale, on Andre Malraux the Baltimore Museum of Art.

• • •

A playlet titled "Missions Around the World" presented by the Naomi Wesleyan Service Guild at the Orchard Street Methodist Church, Orchard St., near Druid Hill Ave. at 8 p.m.

JAN. 13 - 31

Exhibition of "Vis-A-Vis", prints and photographs from the Metropolitan Museum of Art in the Murphy Art Galleries, Morgan State College. Monday through Friday, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., Saturday, 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.

JAN. 13

The Committee on Administration of the Madison Avenue Branch YWCA will meet at 1:15 p.m., 1912 Madison Ave.

JAN. 14

The 1959 Graduating Class of Carver Vocational-Technical High School will hold its regular class meeting at 2631 Edmondson Ave.

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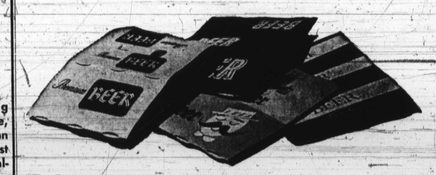

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