"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

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, grant us peace. . . . Amen.

Courtroom Folly

All law-abiding citizens share Municipal Court Judge Howard A. Aaron's concern with lawlessness.

The judge's anger at a young tough who allegedly threatened the police officer who arrested him is understandable.

His proposed solution, however, is not only ridiculous, but dangerous.

In giving police hunting licenses to gun down anybody — suspected criminals included — is to open the door to raging sidewalk warfare between police and criminals to the end that senseless destruction will befall innocent people and property.

Judge Aaron's suggestion to police to "shoot first and ask questions later" could very easily become a two-edged sword.

It does not require any degree of brilliance to predict that potential criminals — knowing in advance that they are targets of legal bounty hunters — will react in kind when they are confronted by police officers.

The danger is further underscored by the historic fact that Baltimore policemen have demonstrated repeatedly that they are unable to distinguish between a law - abiding citizen and a criminal, especially if both happen to be colored.

STRANGE TOO is the manner in which Judge Aaron chose to "shake-up" a defendant.

When he "imposed" an unlawful five - year term then recalled the prisoner to levy a $50 fine, it suggested that Judge Aaron mistakenly believes law and justice can be toyed with.

The Legislature has wisely provided for proper punishment of offenders found guilty of any crime. — this includes threatening to do bodily harm to another human being, policemen included.

A sensible and an orderly course of action for Judge Aaron, therefore, was obvious.

That he chose to do otherwise is not only regrettable, but dangerous.

The task of dispensing justice carries grave responsibility. A judge who finds it beyond his ability to conduct himself accordingly has no business on the bench.

The Big Ones Get Away

The Maryland Crime Investigating Commission said this week that illegal gambling, mainly the numbers racket, is a $50,000,000 operation in Baltimore City and growing all the time.

The report says about "a dozen men" control the racket, overseeing some 25,000 writers, runners, controllers, adders and bankers who do their bidding.

The Commission report recommends that the police and judges crack down on these "little men" by specially training officers to spot them and by imposing stiffer fines and jail sentences.

Laws should also be passed, the Commission says, to enable the arrest of anyone who places a bet, which is not now possible.

We approve of this crackdown. But it must not be just another attempt to harass the poor, because the rich, the bosses of the rackets, are too powerful or influential — or too liberal with their money in the right places — to be caught and put in jail.

The Commission report notes the existence of the "dozen men" but it doesn't seem to have any ideas on how the long arm of the law can reach them.

There lies the joker in the gambling deck. As long as the big men are around to run things, it is more than likely they will always find a little guy around to do the dirty work.

We are not suggesting the little men go unpunished. What we are suggesting is that the police, with all their modern techniques, should be able to pull in at least a few of the big ones on solid enough evidence to get a conviction.

It might just be that a few convictions among the higher-ups would set the whole operation running scared, even freeze or discourage some of the capital behind it.

The little men would then just pack up and go home — at least until the next time they saw the big shots walking around with smiles on their faces.

The police know who some of the big men are. It is their duty to concentrate on these gentlemen and get something the most expensive lawyer can't shove aside.

Just cracking down on the little guys is too easy — and in the long run it won't work.

Every Teacher A Winner

Again we have been tremendously impressed by the manner in which so many pupils, parents, friends and others have responded on behalf of public school teachers competing in the AFRO's "Favorite Teacher" Contest.

There will be two winners of expense - paid trips to Bermuda and 12 winners of cash prizes, but we think that teachers and teaching all over the city will be the big winners.

Some former students that teachers had forgotten have showed up to offer them support. Entire communities have enrolled to back their favorites. PTA groups have taken up the cause of the finalist from their schools.

How wonderful it would be if a trip or cash prize could go to every teacher who remained in the finals. Unhappily, this cannot be done.

But watching teachers and children working together in the contest, listening to former pupils talk of their teachers and observing the various community campaigns, one cannot but conclude that every finalist will be a winner.

McCourt's Rent Bill

The pending defeat of Del. Frank McCourt's Rent Bill, designed to balance the rights of tenants with those of landlords is unfortunate, but expected.

It is unfortunate because the law would have corrected gross injustices now visited upon the poor and oppressed by unscrupulous landlords.

It was expected because there are too many landlords, lobbyists and legislators who still believe that the poor has neither moral nor legal right to decent housing, regardless of high rental fees extracted from meager income.

As drawn, the bill would have prevented landlords from evicting tenants who withheld rent payments on houses with serious building violations.

Instead, the rental fees would have been deposited with People's Court until a judge could determine the rights of both landlord and tenant involved in the dispute.

To us, this seems formally right and legally sound. It is a good bill.

THE DIRE need of such a law is demonstrated by the assembly-line eviction notices now issued in People's Court on the mere word of 'agents' who represent absent landlords.

Although these agents have no knowledge of the particulars in the numerous cases they petition the court for evictions — including legitimate tenant complaints — they have no difficulty in obtaining eviction notices.

Many times they have been granted in the absence of tenants who were never notified that court-action had been instituted against them.

In some cases brought to the attention of this newspaper the first notice many receive comes when the constable arrives topnt their belongings on the sidewalk.

The bill would have corrected many of these abuses. But in its wisdom! the Maryland Legislature is certain to decree they — along with rat infestation, falling plaster, leaky rooms, defected bathrooms—should be allowed to remain.

It is unfortunate.

A Man Stands Up For His Wife

"I heard that some coward here said he was going to shoot my wife when she was testifying. My purpose here is to invite whoever said that to say it again in my presence because I'm here to take care of it."

An angry Clarence Mitchell made that statement here last Friday during a hearing on the ouster of a bus driver from his job because he was a member of the Ku Klux Klan.

Mr. Mitchell, director of the NAACP's Washington Bureau, had driven to Baltimore after being informed that someone attending the hearing and wearing one of the KKK-type "Never" buttons had threatened to shoot his wife, Mrs. Juanita Jackson Mitchell, Maryland NAACP president.

After Mr. Mitchell had been ruled out of order because he had not been called as a witness, he told the arbitrator:

"It's your duty to protect people who come here at the invitation of counsel and if you ignore a threat like that you are not doing it."

In rushing to Baltimore to be with his wife and to do what he could to provide her protection, Mr. Mitchell acted much like any red-blooded American male would.

The KKK'ers, who have been busy burning crosses by night, secretly sending out hate mail and making threats against women, had no one to answer.

This was exactly what was to be expected. Face to face by daylight is not their way.

AFRO Credo

A newspaper succeeds because its management believes in itself, in God and in the present generation. It must always ask itself—

Whether it has kept the faith with the common people.

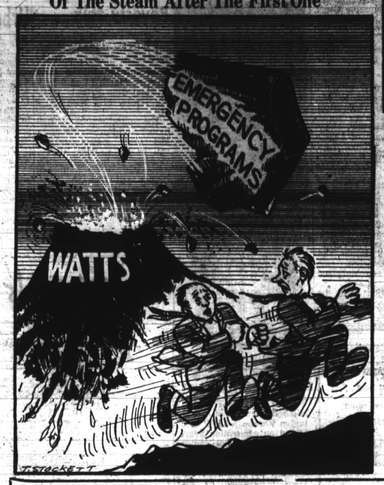
Whether it has no other goal except to see that their liberties are preserved and their future assured;

Whether it is fighting to get rid of slums to provide jobs for everybody;

Whether it stays out of politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustices and prejudice, or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR. — 1920

'Maybe We Should Have Let Off Some Of The Steam After The First One'



Our Readers Say:
City Council And Paquin

Readers are invited to submit letters for publication. All letters must be signed but signatures 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:

Thank you for last week's timely and forthright editorial on the outrageous act of the City Council's Educational Committee's summoning before it our superintendent of public schools to explain his reorganization plans for the city's senior high schools.

While progressive, forward-looking legislation hardly has been the hallmark of the present Council, the citizens of this city certainly did not deem it capable — its demonstrated arrogance notwithstanding — of mixing politics with the education of our youth.

High - handedness of this sort on the part of the City Council merits instant excoriation by the editors of our city newspapers; yet the silence on this important issue of the editorial pages of the two dailies was deafening.

The superintendent of schools is hired by the Board of School Commissioners and he answers to the board — not to the City Council.

The autonomy of the Board of School Commissioners as policy setters for the Department of Education long has been held inviolate, even in this city...until this Council, with its over - sensitivity and responsiveness to race - baiters and prejudiced bitter - enders in the community.

Such laxity or negligence of its guardianship role in the community may come as a surprise to out-of-town readers of the Baltimore SUN, and I especially score the SUN because of its over-rated "greatness," but inner - city citizens have long since come to both expect and loathe the SUN's running away from a fight on controversial issues, especially when the white rabble is arrayed on one side, or when it takes a stand for right that requires moral courage, its reacting with a tepid, milquetoast-toned tap on the wrist.

Such constitutional inconsistencies —in this case, a City Charter violation of the Department of Education's autonomy by the City Council— should not go ignored by any newspaper in the City.

Certainly the studied silence scarcely becomes a newspaper which is sometimes labeled (by outsiders) "one of America's 10 leading newspapers" and as recently as last year referred to by Time Magazine as "... speaks for Baltimore."

It's about time that this paper... when these ugly issues arise in the city... stop waiting in the wings for opinion to crystallize or to see which way the wind is blowing before it takes a stand. It's time that it be counted in the vanguard of those forces that come out of the corner early, speaking for and molding opinion for what is morally right and good for the community.

That is the tradition of the ST. LOUIS POST DISPATCH and The LOUISVILLE COURIER JOURNAL and others which are truly among America's great dailies.

Again, thanks for the vigilance of the AFRO.

WALTER LEE FRANK

Friend Needs Help

Dear AFRO:

I am writing this in behalf of a friend who lost all his belongings in a fire at his home several weeks ago. Maybe you will print a small item in your paper asking people to give him some things to help him.

He also lost his job because he couldn't find a place to stay and he had no clothes to wear and his employer told him he had better come to work, but he couldn't so he lost his job.

He is in need of all household items and especially clothing. His sizes are: shirt size 16, pants waist 40, pants length 28 inches, shoe size 10, and hat size 6 and 7/8.

He will appreciate anything you can do to help because the only things he has are what he had and one suit that was in the cleaners. I do not have a phone, but please help this gentleman.

Mrs. MATTIE B. ROY
913 W. MULBERRY ST.

Publicity Helps

Dear AFRO:

There are now some new pictures of our children to use in publicity.

We are placing a little two-year - old girl next week with a warm - hearted couple who came to us through your publicity.

Inquiries continue to come in that show that people keep the AFRO publicity in mind and more and more know of this possibility for families.

MISS BERTHA H. HOWARD
Adoption Supervisor

Political Notebook
Brooke For Veep?

By MAX JOHNSON

Presistent reports out of Washington that the Republican hierarchy is tossing out feelers on the idea of a Romney-Brooke presidential ticket in 1968 merits more than cursory note.

The Romney, of course, is Michigan's personable governor. The Brooke is Massachusetts' brilliant attorney general.

Both are recognized top GOP stalwarts — and close personal friends as well.

On both, quite conceivably, can hang much of their party's foreseeable hopes for badly needed new strength and command.

* * *

BUT — WOULD a Romney-Brooke ticket actually help the party?

Political realists are sure to weigh such a proposal in these two directly opposite viewpoints:

1. Can the Republicans afford such a precedent-shattering interracial team — in a bid for the nation's two highest offices?

2. Can the Republicans — thrown to their knees by the Goldwater debacle in the 1964 campaign — afford anything less to regain wide-respected status?

* * *

AT THIS point — it would seem that the latter jumps to the forefront with a rather firm answer.

The GOP — too far in the minority and sadly in need of a rebuilding gimmick — can ill afford to reject an opportunity to attract the thousands of new voters of Mr. Brooke's race.

These are the hundreds of thousands colored citizens now registering in southern areas where heretofore just voting rights were denied them.

These are the many more thousands of such voters now fast getting on the books as new voters in other of the nation's area — as a result of an increasing political awareness.

It's a growing political awareness —carrying the stark realization that most desirable racial advancements must come through use of the ballot.

BUT — ARE these factors in themselves sufficient to prompt a Brooke for vice president role?

It would seem at the moment that the first hurdle is one chosen by Mr. Brooke himself — his candidacy for the U.S. Senate.

Should he emerge from the Massachusetts elections this fall as the first of his race in modern times to win a Senate seat — he would likely be projected into a spotlight too bright for GOP veep rejection.

A couple of Capitol Hill experience years under his hat by time of the 1968 elections could undoubtedly give this possibility a tremendous boost.

ON THE other hand — a Brooke veep candidacy could depend largely on a couple of other factors.

1. The increasing extent to which members of his race in all areas register as quickly as possible as eligible voters.

2. And the extent to which voters of his race realize they can no longer —if ever has been the case — afford the luxury of party.

That is, colored Democrats can no longer blindly stick to Democratic candidates solely because they are of their party — and vice versa for Republicans.

This means, there should come early indications of all out racial bipartisan support of a ticket carrying Mr. Brooke for the vice-presidency.

As I see it — a Romney - Brooke top ticket would be a natural.

And what with the Democratic Johnson administration's handling of that not soon to be forgotten mess in Viet Nam — a Romney - Brooke team could emerge a winner in 1968.

Campaigns to register all eligible citizens as voters might well pave the way now.

Pin-Point
It's About Time For Real Crusade

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

This is one man who is declining to hook a ride on the band wagon of tumult and shouting over the alleged existence and growing danger of the lottery racket.

For one reason it is an all too familiar tune which has periodically echoed across the city in bygone years only to be supplanted by long seiges of calm where business went on as usual.

Business in this sense being the the lottery business.

Those of us who vividly recall the gaudy era of Capt. Alexander Emerson and his trusted maul; former Judge Joseph Sherbow's no - fine- but - jail policy, and the scandal ending in prison for two police officers are not prone to excitement over the current war of righteous indignation over the numbers game.

When the drum beating of the anti - gambling crusades of the above era subsided we still had lottery, only more of it for the simple reason it had attracted more people afflicted by the eternal human weakness of getting something for nothing.

* * *

THIS IS NOT to be confused as support for Hyman A. Pressman's campaign to legalize lottery.

But candor compels us to accept the hard fact of life that as long as there are people willing to bet, there will be other people willing to accept those bets — whether it be craps, 'skin,' lottery, bingo, or what have you.

The pertinent question, therefore, is one of control.

During this man's nearly two decades of observing both the operation and those sworn to suppress it, there has been a remarkable lack of evidence that anyone — on either side of the spectrum — is really and truly anxious to control it.

Perhaps reasons are numerous and varied, but the key motivation for keeping the racket intact points to one inescapable conclusion: it is rewarding to the operators, players and, yes, some of those charged with the responsibility of suppressing it.

For the tenant of this space, it is a matter of personal knowledge that some of those made happiest by these anti - lottery campaigns are to be found in the ranks latter category.

The reason is obvious: when the heat is on, the price goes up. It is as simple as that.

It is an axiomatic fact that the lottery racket is a two - way street. If any substance can be given to current estimates of its size, it is only because there is an 'understanding' and 'cooperation' between all involved.

* * *

INTERIM Police Commissioner Gen. George M. Gelston, who refuses to be pushed into a safety, helmet-skelter anti - racket drive, reacted to the latest clamor in typical, calm, efficient, and military fashion.

"If it is as bad as they say it is, obviously our methods to control it must be reviewed and reshaped," he said.

This reshaping, he added, will be deliberate, orderly, and effective.

"Meantime," he said, "we will not go jumping off in all directions until we've completed the most immediate and pressing problem facing us — reorganizing the Police Department."

AS A MATTER of principle, we hold no brief for any form of lottery — including gambling.

As a matter of practicality, however, we submit that while all attention is focused on the lottery racket, a more dread, destructive evil is going nearly completely unnoticed.

When will somebody launch a holy war against the peddlers and users of dope?

While policemen by the car loads are hounding old women, cripples, and otherwise harmless souls who are voluntarily taking their chances on hitting the numbers, purveyors of slow, agonizing, but certain destruction — which is really what dope is — are literally running wild.

Charles Curtis, president of the Harlem Park Improvement Association, gave General Gelston a graphic description of the problem last week while the latter was speaking at the Western District Citizens - Police meeting.

* * *

"I NOTICE," he said, "that Lt. (Joseph) Judd has declared war on numbers players and 'hacks' (unlicensed taxi operators).

"That is not the problem in my neighborhood. Maybe they are responsible for crimes of violence, I don't know.

"But our problem is dope. It flourishes everywhere.

"School children are buying and using it and anybody else who wants it."

Mr. Curtis concluded his say by asking the commissioner why aren't more policemen assigned to the Narcotic Squad in a drive to stamp out this evil.

General Gelston answered that there are shortages in all areas of the department, and added that this is especially true in the Narcotic Squad, where special training for detection and apprehension is required.

He urged citizens to join the fight and report all dope activity to police.

Mr. Curtis — whose sentiments were later voiced by Robert Haynes, an East Baltimore businessman — added that a majority of the crimes of violence are committed by dope addicts in search of funds to supply their habit.

Yoking, larceny, burglary, armed robbery, even murder, have been linked to dope - starved addicts, Messrs. Curtis and Haynes, who live and work in the 'jungle' agree. So do we.

In the Tuesday edition of this newspaper were accounts of a teenager who confessed to a $50-a-day habit.

WHERE CAN A 16 - year school drop-out get $50 a day if he doesn't steal it?

Same applies to the young boys and girls who have no difficulty making 'contact' with pushers anxious to make a 'killing' off pills, goof balls, and 'dum dums.'

While their car fare and lunch money are sufficient to get them 'hooked,' what happens when the 'graduate' to marijuana and heroin?

We have been advised by school principals, teachers, and churches who draw the line at dope addiction, that an alarming number of students — boys and girls — are daily showing up at schools 'high' but there are no traces of alcohol.

* * *

WE HAVE SEEN, too, the pathetic plight of young bodies and minds on the brink of insanity, driven by an insatiable craze for 'fix.'

Veteran police officers — including those on the Narcotic Squad — agree that if the vicious dope racket was wiped out, there would be a startling decrease in crimes of violence.

Labor and Business

By STERLING A. PAIGE

Get Together

Latest word from the International Longshoremen's Association (AFL-CIO) has it that integration is about to come into the port of Baltimore.

The how and when is anybody's guess but, at least, word has been passed down from the top.

It will be interesting to see how this business of "separate but equal" white and colored locals performing the same work will be phased out.

None of the local unions involved are enthusiastic about the idea of integration. Each jealously guards its own antonomy and no officer wants to relinquish his post in favor of a merger.

THE SAME situation holds true for the long-proposed merger of the two Carpenters' Locals, 101 and 544 in the Baltimore area.

Often it's a matter of the membership favoring such mergers but office - holders opposing out of fear of losing their advantageous positions.

The time is ripe now for both sides to sit down and work out a mutually acceptable arrangement.

Odd that unions that can sit down to heated negotiating sessions with management groups find themselves unable to reach agreements among themselves.

A FEDERAL GRANT has been made for the purpose of furthering efforts to rehabilitate run - down commercial districts.

While the Gay St. area is under serious consideration for such rehabilitation, this column hopes the lower Pennsylvania Ave. section will get equal time.

Herman Katkow, head of the Pennsylvania - Lafayette Market Association (PALMA) has revealed an intense interest in the problems of the Avenue.

Floyd Harris, tavern operator and businessman in the 1000 block, has already brought together a group of property owners and business operators from that area to make plans for Avenue Renewal.

There is a crying need for commercial property owners to restore their buildings to commercial by whatever means necessary.

The constant renting of store-fronts to apartment dwellers constitutes adverse use of these properties.

Depreciation and wear on a building is considerably less when occupied for business use. An active business will usually keep the premises in order.

Small businesses should be encouraged to take these places, even at greatly reduced rentals. It would, in time, pay off.

Welcome To Baltimore . . .
THE HONORABLE THURGOOD MARSHALL
Solicitor General of the United States

★ Nominated by President Lyndon B. Johnson Solicitor General of United States July 13, 1965
★ Confirmed by Congress August 11, 1965
★ Sworn in August 24, 1965
★ Introduced to Supreme Court October 14, 1965

OPENS DOORS University of Md.

HISTORIC PICTURE — Exclusive courtroom photo as Thurgood Marshall, Solicitor General, argues his first case before the Supreme Court. The court's 9 to 0 ruling was so convincing in the lower court before Judge O'Dunn, it was never appealed to the Supreme Court.

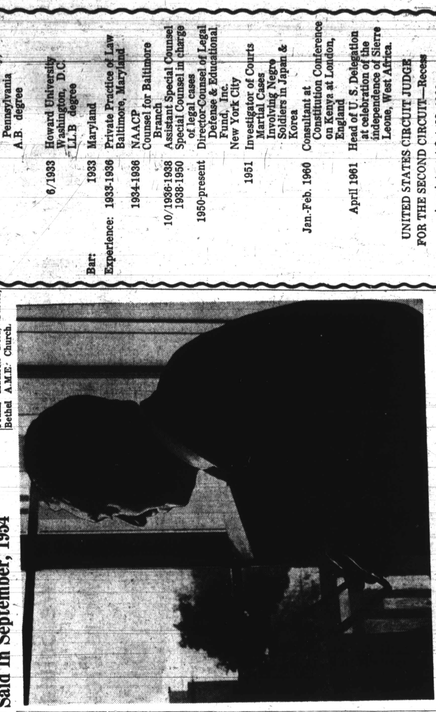
Born: 7/2/08 Baltimore Maryland
Marital Status: Married Two sons
Education: 9/1925-6/ 1930 Lincoln University, Pennsylvania A.B degree
6/1933 Howard University Washington, D.C. LL.B degree
1933 Maryland
Bar: Maryland
Experience: 1935-1936 Private Practice of Law Baltimore, Maryland
1936-1938 NAACP Counsel for Baltimore Branch
10/1938-1938 Assistant Special Counsel
1938-1950 Special Counsel in charge of court cases
1950-present Director-Counsel of Legal Defense & Educational Fund, Inc. New York City
1951 Investigator of Courts Martial Cases Involving Negro Soldiers in Japan & Korea
Jan.-Feb. 1956 Consultant at Commonwealth Conference on Education at London, England
April 1961 Head of U. S. Delegation at celebration of the independence of Sierra Leone, West Africa.
UNITED STATES CIRCUIT JUDGE FOR THE SECOND CIRCUIT—Recess Appointment Oct. 23, 1961

THE BALTIMORE AFRO-AMERICAN, MARCH 19, 1966

On Sunday, March 20th, at 8 P.M. Bethel A.M.E. Church, Druid Hill Avenue and Lanvale Street, will be host to the Baltimore NAACP and its Prince Hall Grand Lodge of Maryland. Solicitor General of the United States Thurgood Marshall will receive citation from the State Conference of Masons of the Prince Hall Masons, and the NAACP for his distinguished service to mankind.

Judge Marshall will receive citation from the State Conference of Masons of the Prince Hall Masons, and the NAACP for his distinguished service to mankind.

Music by Enon Baptist Church Choir, under direction of Mrs. Lillie M. Jackson, President, Baltimore Branch NAACP; Dr. Arthur J. Payne, Minister; Jr. Prince Hall Masons; Rev. Frank Madison Reid, Pastor, Bethel A.M.E. Church.



SOLICITOR GENERAL MARSHALL in a reflective mood at the window of his Washington offices.

THURGOOD MARSHALL—with his wife and son—is shown with President Lyndon B. Johnson as he was sworn in as Solicitor General.

THIS 1938 AFRO photo shows Thurgood Marshall surrounded by admiring crowds as he paused outside the Supreme Court after arguing the Little Rock Appeal Case.

Early Memorable Case—1941

One of Marshall's memorable cases, in 1941, involved the plight in Hugo, Okla., of a colored handyman named W. D. Lyons.

Lyons was charged with murdering a white family of four and setting fire to their home.

The NAACP was called in because of a well-founded suspicion that the defendant's constitutional rights had been denied him.

On the second day, the students a half holiday so that they could go to court to hear the "colored lawyer."

In the end, Lyons received a life sentence, apparently as a consequence of another powerful statement condemning lynchings which had not been and which had not been coerced.

Lyons B. Johnson as he was sworn in as Solicitor General.

Marshall and a different state troopers were removed from the courtroom.

Marshall's unofficial guard was dismissed, and he felt no need to hide out each night in a particularly tense situation in which to go about defending a client.

Prudently, colored residents provided a guard for him each night.

But Marshall's nerves and earnest handling of the case, from the first day in court, gradually dissolved tensions.

They christened him "Mr. Civil Rights" (Thurgood-good). He abbreviated himself to Thurgood, today he is known as Mr. Justice, today he is one of the greatest constitutional lawyers in the United States Supreme Court record of 14 wins and two losses.

His mother, the late Mrs. William (Norma Williams) Marshall, taught in the Baltimore public school system for over one quarter of a century. Gibson Island Club, filled in 1960, 2 miles long and 1 mile wide, is 1966 home of her son.

The mother records that as a child he was once hit by a car, but he was a tough boy.

He produced moments the whole courtroom will remember in the Supreme Court in the likes of which it has not been since the days of Webster. Most of the success has gone to his head.

He is a graduate of Douglass High School on Pennsylvania Avenue and graduated with honors from that school, finishing the four-year course, in 3½ years.

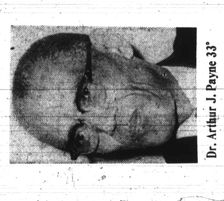
On his high school record card, Thurgood wrote that his father wanted him to be a lawyer, but he wanted him to study law.

He was only absent one day, never late.

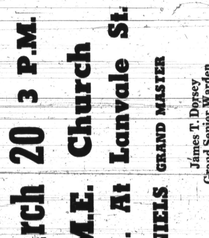
He made a distinction in school on the debating teams, in English and history, remember him as a good student.

He was president of his senior class.

Most Worshipful Prince Hall Masonic Grand Lodge Of Maryland And Jurisdiction
PROUDLY SALUTES
Two Of Its Most Illustrious Members
Sunday, March 20 3 P.M.
Bethel A.M.E. Church
Druid Hill Ave. At Lanvale St.



Dr. Arthur J. Payne 33°
Minister
Enon Baptist Church



Dr. Thurgood Marshall 33°
U.S. Solicitor-General

SAMUEL T. DANIELS GRAND MASTER
James T. Dorsey
Grand Senior Warden
E. Jerry Williams
Grand Junior Warden
Alvan S. Stanley
Grand Secretary-Emeritus
Elmer T. Hawkins
Deputy Grand Master
Ronald P. Scott
Grand Treasurer
Frederick T. Hicks
Grand Secretary

THE BALTIMORE AFRO-AMERICAN, MARCH 19, 1966

NAACP SECTION

MA
R