Editorial

THE AFRO-AMERICAN

A Champion of Civic Welfare and The Square Deal

An Independent Weekly Newspaper

Published every Tuesday and Saturday in the AFRO-AMERICAN Building, 628 N. Eutaw Street, Baltimore, Md., by the AFRO-AMERICAN COMPANY.
CARL MURPHY, President. JOHN H. MURPHY, JR., Treasurer.
D. ARNETT MURPHY, Secretary.
Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.
W. B. Ziff Co., 608 Dearborn St., Chicago.
Advertising Representatives.

What The "AFRO" Stands For

1. Colored policemen, policewomen and firemen.
2. Colored representatives on city, county and state boards of education.
3. Equal salaries for equal work for school teachers without regard to color or sex.
4. Colored members of boards of State institutions where females are colored.
5. The organization of labor unions among all groups of colored workers.
6. A university and agricultural college for colored people supported by the State.
7. Closer co-operation between farmers and the State and Freight Farm Agents.

$75,000 Asked for Morgan College

A citizens' committee which met at Morgan College Saturday decided to ask Governor-elect Harry W. Nice to increase the appropriation to Morgan College to $75,000.

This amount would be an increase of $39,000 over that now received, which represents the state's expenditure on higher education for colored youth.

One of the Republican planks promised to raise Morgan College to university status. If Mr. Nice is to be asked for anything at all on the basis of this promise, he should be asked for the whole hog or none. If there is to be a retreat from this promise, let it come from him

A grant of $75,000 will not accomplish this purpose when one considers that the state expends one million dollars annually on the University of Maryland for maintenance alone.

The AFRO fails to see why the State of Maryland or any other state should be forced to maintain two state universities where one could suffice, but since prejudice prevents colored students from matriculating at the established institution, the state is faced with two alternatives. Either it must let down the bars at the University of Maryland or build an institution for colored youth which will be its equal in every respect.

Maryland's citizens are willing to accept either proposition, in which event the support given to Morgan will be an entirely separate item, but if the State of Maryland insists upon maintaining a Jim crow system of education it should be forced to pay for the luxury, and the AFRO believes that $75,000 is too little.

An Opportunity Missed

The disbarment proceedings against Bernard Ades in progress before the Supreme Bench of Baltimore promise to light more vividly than ever before the price of lethargy and inertia on the part of the colored group in matters of vital importance.

The defense based its argument against disbarment on the fact that the Baltimore Bar Association, which instituted the charges, had acted in the capacity of a grand jury and if he had committed perjury drawn by a grand jury from which colored people had been barred is bad, and an indictment brought by the bar association is also bad for the same reason.

The bar association dodged this issue by contending that body did not bar colored attorneys and that none had ever applied for membership.

This, of course, was putting the cart before the horse. The attorneys did not apply because they recognized the policy of the bar association.

In spite of the obviousness of the discrimination existing in the body, the failure of the defense to produce a single lawyer who could testify that he had been barred had a decisive effect on the case.

This is a grievous fault of ours which enters into many issues of a similar nature. We howl that we are barred from the police force and other municipal jobs but continue to refuse to take the examination and get on the eligible lists thereby establishing our claim on racial discrimination.

If one lawyer had dared to submit himself to the possible humiliation of being refused, he would have performed a valuable service not only to Mr. Ades, but would have forced a ruling on an issue which materially affects the group as a whole.

Discrimination to be broken down must be attacked first in the upper social and professional strata where men by achievement and practice meet on terms of equality. The legal profession is an excellent place to launch this attack.

Feet, Shoes, Slits

Dr. Thaddeus Bolton, a Temple University professor, after measuring the feet of 1,200 colored and white persons, concludes that the feet of the two groups differ and that colored persons would be more comfortable in shoes that were made especially for them.

Professor J. E. C. Hollis of Western Reserve University, measured 148 pairs of feet, 93 white and 55 colored, and says the Howard University School of Negro Education, "found no essential racial differences in the mode of insertion and variations exhibited by the muscles on the inner border of the foot."

According to Professor Hollis, functionally significant racial differences, if they occur, are confined to the patterns of insertion of the principal foot muscles.

Since experts disagree, most of us will probably continue to buy shoes and boots in the general stores.

Stage and screen have a standing joke about the colored person whose feet hurt.

The truth is, the whole human race has its share of corns and bunions and calluses. Baltimore's richest citizen wears slits in his shoes, and he's not colored either.

Two Out of Five, No Doctor

Secretary Harold Ickes, in a new book recently published, estimates that two out of every five people in the United States never see a doctor at all when they are sick.

Maybe the New Deal will do something about this in the way of putting public health doctors in the country districts where physicians are rare or non-existent.

Under such circumstances the medical fraternity might have to kindly towards Secretary Ickes and his associate FERA chief, Harry L. Hopkins, than they do at present.

Under their order, sick persons on relief may not go to their family physician, but are sent to a hospital. Any one who violates this law is cut from the relief roll.

hospital fee for such persons is forty cents. The physician's fee is $1.

Doctors have lost many patients since the depression. Some of them would be happy to get assignments to areas where there are fewer hospitals and more patients.

Observations and Reflections

By CLARENCE MITCHELL

Your Civic Duty

Public sentiment is being wrought up to a white heat about the reform school at Cheltenham, Md., where boys seem such an amazing jumble, sibly to be reformed, but actually to be made mechanically brutal social problems.

Considerable credit has been earned by Mr. Mendelsohn and members of the Abolish Cheltenham Committee through hard work, but I wonder whether this committee along with any other interested group has taken into consideration the problem of making Cheltenham an unnecessary institution.

We may do away with the reformatory and establish in its place a fine institution such as we have for girls at Glenburnie, Md., but sociologists tell us that the best of institutional care does not compare favorably with the care that is obtained in the normal happy home.

Our problem in Baltimore, and the state, is to find a way of making home life in the community such a potent factor that the life of a boy will be so well rounded that he will have no occasion for being sent to the juvenile court.

I listened to the history of a boy by Judge Thomas Kennedy, office, Monday, and was convinced that the facts brought out justified the boy being treated in some scientific fashion.

The assistant state's attorney, and officers of the juvenile court.

Scouting in Baltimore is rather much of a joke, and those who saw the small crowd at the Sun-Ad Ball, Church, when Stanley Harris spoke, Tuesday, realized that interest isn't very high along this line.

I do not mean to draw a gloomy picture so that Judge Waxter will keep Henry at Cheltenham, but I do want to call the attention of the state to read these statements; but I do want the people generally to know that their biggest job begins when Henry leaves the institution—and does not end when John McCormick gets him back to Baltimore.

Cheltenham's condition is known to me, and I want to see it abolished as ardently as anyone Mrs. Bell, Leonard Patterson, Judge Kennedy and other public persons interested in doing away with it.

I want to make sure, nevertheless, that Baltimore does not forget that Henry's case is typical of many youngsters in the city, and that, our juvenile court, the Y.M.C.A., and home programs must be shaped to meet the situation.

We need more and better public welfare interest, and to the arousing of such I have devoted this week's column.

Confession Needed

In Room 1201 down at the courthouse, some men have been wrangling about why Bernard Ades, a graduate of the Law School for unethical conduct, and subjected to disbarment through the efforts of a bar association that is not big enough in its regard for the law, to admit colored attorneys to membership.

Anyone with a grain sense of humor would have laughed when Burdett Webster, former president of the association, declared on the witness stand, that colored lawyers, to his knowledge, have never tried to become members of the organization.

TALKING IT OVER

With WILLIAM N. JONES

RECENT COMMENT ON BIRTH CONTROL in this column excites Linda in the form of a letter from a brilliant young matron, public school teacher. She says:

"I've wanted children so keenly. But is it fair to bring children into the world like these? After all, what hope is there for the average American child now, much less the average Afro-American child? Everything seems such an amazing jumble, which only grows more and more befuddled.

"Yet, as I see it, our only hope of immortality is in our offspring. I do so much want to have a part in the tomorrows. It is bitterly hard to give up all hope of this and to resign one's self to childlessness.

Here, if ever there was, is the deep-seated call of a mother heart—the instinctive wall of womankind.

Another woman writes:

"When a woman deliberately decides to suppress her children, even the children it could be for her, she becomes something abnormal. You talk of the 'third sex.' But shall we follow the examples of bees and ants and produce a set of 'neuter women'?"

Well, I must confess that these two excerpts from letters give us something about which to ponder.

When an intelligent school teacher, looking daily into the faces of beaming children, sees so little to inspire her to motherhood, what must the thousands of perplexed mothers of jobless struggling husbands feel?

What the average mother may not realize is that children born of parents able to give them proper food, clothing, and homes now, are fortunate. They will be grown men and women at a time when life will offer more than at any time in the history of mankind. The new world emerging out of the present birth pains is going to be a happier world.

Perhaps our birth control advocates might well think of maternity hygiene in two directions. Both halting motherhood where it will do harm but accelerating and encouraging it among people who can properly care children. If a mother who cannot properly care for support and rear children is committing an evil by bringing them into the world, the parent who is able to rear them properly and who fails to do so, is cheating civilization.

* * *

ANNOUNCEMENT BY HOBSON REYNOLDS, recently elected to the Pennsylvania state legislature, that he would introduce a bill to make it compulsory for colored public utilities to employ colored citizens as employees on account of race or color, should meet with whole-hearted support of the people of this state.

Such a bill is introduced, it should at once become non-partisan so far as every force in this state working for a square deal is concerned. Our real fight at present is economic. We know that most of us are asleep, we are actually being frozen out of industry.

One of the significant things that has happened during the past few weeks has been the declaration of the administration to abolish the country-wide uniform minimum rate of public work relief projects. The fact is, there are strong indications that the administration is surrendering to the exploiting profiteers and this surrender spells more economic injustice to our group.

Mr. Reynolds's bill should be a clarion call to every man and woman who has an ounce of fighting time in this state. It should also be a test of what the new administration means to do in regard to its pledges to colored citizens.

* * *

SAID DR. SAMUEL S. CHEW, white, a district superintendent of Philadelphia public schools, at a parent-teacher mass meeting here last week:

"This is Thanksgiving time. You should be thankful and make the best of what you have."

Set off as a statement by itself this admonition by the superintendent of District Five would seem perfectly logical and in order. But when it is taken in connection with the time, the place, and the occasion which it was said, it has a discordant ring. Dr. Chew made this remark just following a number of speakers who had justly complained about the poor quality of this city are handicapped because of race in their effort to fit themselves into industry and life.

In a junior and senior high school system where colored teachers are barred, white teachers have little reason to concern themselves with what happens to colored graduates after they have left the schools.

When the school system helps to find jobs for white high school graduates in white industry, but the colored youths must shift for themselves, it cannot help wondering whether Dr. Chew would tell the parents of white boys to be satisfied and thankful for what they had if they were barred from the city's technical high school, and compelled to beat their lives out against a stone wall of race prejudice?

Sidewalks of Pittsburgh

By EVELYN A. JOHNSON

TRAFFIC COURT NEWS

Will the T.M.C.A. be able to provide the recreational program for him that will prove more attractive than shooting marbles at passing cars, playing in five children, give him the carefree life of a boy, free from trouble?

Will the Y.M.C.A. be able to provide the recreational program for him that will prove more attractive than shooting marbles at passing cars, playing in five children, give him the carefree life of a boy, free from trouble?

Will the Y.M.C.A. be able to provide the recreational program for him that will prove more attractive than shooting marbles at passing cars, playing in five children, give him the carefree life of a boy, free from trouble?

Recreational Activities

By MRS. INEZ ALLEN

The approach of the holiday season finds the Department in Charge children not only enjoying the advantages of club life with its many activities and pleasures, but also busily preparing for plays, dances, tournaments and contests.

The dramatic department will present the following plays: "Alice's Blue Gown" and J. C McMullens' play, "Thanks, Awfully." The music department will present "The Gift," an operetta, and the third annual choir jubilee. The social-civic department will stage "A Trip Around the World."

Dramatic Department

The East End Players will present "Thanks Awfully" and "The Cure-All," by J. C. McMullen. Rehearsals are under way. "The Cure-All" is a comedy in one act. Augustus Babbitt and Amanda Beakly are invited to live with their brother and sister. Their brother suddenly decided on a trip to California, where a son was born. Shortly afterward, the parents were killed in a railway accident, and in some way the son was lost.

After the accident, Amanda Beakly and Augustus Babbitt both lay claim to the estate, because an account in the bank belonged to her sister; Augustus claims it as the property of his brother. Neither will give in to the other. They divide the living room between them, each proceeding to stay on his side of the line until a will is found.

To make matters worse, they continually fight, Augustus holding habit some years back in an effort to cure their imaginary ills, due to their foolish quarrels, and their nerves are now in such a condition there is no living with them. So, Doris and Kent, a niece and nephew, arrive, determined to cure them with "Stickem's Stimulant for State Stomachs," and really do. The tongue-twisting names of patent medicines add humor to the play, as Bell's Bronzolin Bits for Bumpy Backs, Parker's Purple Balls for Pimply People, etc.

The dramatic center located at School No. 130, McCullough and Reno, is conducting a membership drive. Many persons interested in dramatics may register, December 12, from 10 to 12 n.m., Room 206. The Ira Aldridge Players and the Richard B. Harrison Players are urged to attend meetings this year at the above center.

Plans have been completed for the presentation of the second dramatic lecture series of ten lectures to be given, each week, beginning of School No. 130 on Wednesday night.

The dramatic club of School No. 187, Wylie and Bellefonte, under the leadership of Miss Nettie Allen. The members have contributed twelve cents to join a club with the following officers: Miss Nettie Allen, president; Miss Ruth Wells, vice-president; Miss Nettie Allen, secretary; Miss Ruth Wells, treasurer. The following are interested in dramatics: Blue Gown," a comedy in one-act by Rose Campion.

Allen stated that it is now quite after another with none other than our good councilmen about to be called upon to take an active part in the traffic court, and the enforcement of traffic regulations.

Policemen are to be relieved upon, it probably will end in the hands of the Mayor (the column enjoys so much). Some of our boys are driving cabs downtown, according to the mayor's order, in preference.

The rules are: Just pull up anywhere, park, attend to your business and drive away, so that disputy men can do likewise.

When this rule is put in effect the parking stations had their revenues reduced considerably, which undoubtedly must be the reason why the parking stations are up in arms. Can you blame them?

AFTERMATH OF RIOT

The man in jail who were involved in the East End riot some weeks ago, has been held for the grand jury for the murder of an Italian who was shot during the riot.

Only indicted men deny murder charges against them, but are continued in custody. The attorney one told the judge of the indictment they received at the time of the riot.

It was proven that he and his friend were walking along Washington Boulevard, totally unaware of what was going on at Lavinder Avenue, when a car rolled along-side of them. Revolver shots were fired, they put up their hands. To their surprise, they were shot at, too.

Cursing and a severe beating were administered after they were dragged from the car. When asked why these mal-treatments were not reported to the inspector, the men said they did, but were ignored.

SUICIDE ATTEMPT

A very comely matron failed to take her life in Schenley Park one last week when she took turpentine instead of poison. Her husband, it is said, regrets that the results were fatal. Better luck next time, sister!

POISONING EPISODE

In Perryville, a little town out from Pittsburgh, a doctor took it upon himself, so the state is trying to prove, to poison a domestic by the name of Mrs. Ross, because that he also attempted to poison her on several occasions. The woman, a matron of thirty-five years old, a comely brown-skinned miss.

As the saying goes, "Dead Men Tell No Tales," but it seems that the lives ones are telling them about the doctor.

FEMALE CAR-SNATCHER

Even the females are turning to car-snatchers. The report goes that a young miss of the East End drove her mother to a friend's home one's garage and when asked where she got it, told officers that she did not know.

HERE AND THERE

"Thanksgiving! The day of turkey and all the accessories. It was a grand day for yours truly and the gang. The Roosevelt was packed to over-flowing to see and hear Sunny Small, Verne Sterne was in McKeesport, and Sonny Boy Harris in the Manchester, the lovely Avis and the dashing John Hurst, married, gone into the holy bonds of matrimony.

I overheard an Alpha member remark: "Poor Fellow, Harris, he is being optimistic.

The meeting was dry but when the "little frail," sitting pretty in the front row, arrived, day, in fact I think I need a drink." my scribbler left.

Me, women, and sweet music were the accessories at a certain party out on Larimer Avenue, Friday night. Let me tell you, I drank one drink too much?

The Dutch Tavern at the Y.M.C.A. will begin soon. "Duty Love," seemed to have been a crowning success. Good luck to you, Mr. Pope.

I have received word from the boxer who took the town by storm, Jack Kid Berg, that he is coming back to Pittsburgh, and, that he will "get in the blue" is for you to find out.

At the Warner last week, "Gentlemen Are Born," "Lady Is a Choice." But are they?

A Message of Hope For Afro Readers

By the REV. FRANK E. HEARNS, Pastor, Shiloh Baptist Church, Alexandria, Va.

BLESSED HOPE

Text: Titus 2:13, Chapter 2:13 v. "Looking for that blessed hope."

The hope spoken here is not a vague something, but a blessed, well-grounded expectation of the glorious appearance of the Christ. Paul, the aged, brilliant and wonderful servant of Christ, was drawing toward the close of his career. A great change was not far away. Jesus was everything to Paul, his salvation, his life, his joy, since that wonderful experience on the Damascus road, when he beheld Christ's glory and heard His voice.

Jesus became his all for the present and his hope for the future. Jesus was the hope of eternal life. His salvation gave him the dawn, the gleam of the coming glorious day, yea, he possessed the bulb and was waiting for the beautiful flower, life eternal in its richest and perfect splendor.

THE HOPE OF REWARD. Following footsteps of his Lord, "who for the joy set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, he strove and looked for the reward, the crown of righteousness at the end of the road. Everywhere he preached to men so to build that their works should not be consumed in the great day of testing. What an inspiration for service and sacrifice is this hope of reward.

Then this hope is the hope of glory for "Christ in you and me is the hope of glory". All this glory belongs to God alone, and He is not content to give us less than His glory.

Glory is honor, praise, glory is brightness, light and radiant beauty, and we look forward to sainted and "saints are saints" it is linked with our justification, for we shall be justified then He also glorified."

This hope makes us content to wait for, we know He who promises, is faithful.

Social Skits

By WILLIAM SMALLWOOD

(Copyright, 1934)

WASHINGTON BIG SHOT

He makes $50 a month.
He's a big shot in his flat.
Drives a big automobile.
Eats and eat after all day.

Despite the thoroughly damnfool nonsense he talks, he must be any moisture left in the heavens. Maybe it didn't rain yesterday such a bad time of it, do you think?

It's been an age since Washington, Jones and he been so completely crowded up to its very neck with out-of-towners, many who hadn't been seen in an ice age. Too, a good portion of our distantly and noted collegiate swooped down upon us. In fact, I believe all that rain caused them to be brought on by the presence of so MANY strange familiars!

Why, it really was like old times, and I daresay a tear must have been shed here and there—heart must have tugged. I distinctly recall three persons who hadn't seen each other since Grant Tomb Dedication, met so fervently for fifteen minutes! Above all, the absence of those folk who had slipped away just beyond our reach since the last Turkey Day planning, here. A tribute to one's thought of them all, and into the dance.

Of the entire passing parade I think you, you and you will agree loudly and early that the Cotton Club hey-hey as dispensed by the boys of gay nineties Thanksgiving morn just about topped everything! The Knutz afforded us our best informal rendezvous, the Cotton Club Caverns, that night, while the Hollywood Bacchus-Benedict presided over the most colorful dance of the year. Gay, yes, but rather limply and some rather sprightly. As to the gayest, a few battled the unkind elements to the finish, although an equal number quitted the field early. Yet, tickets around in their wallets, I know they got.

I think the game would have provided the outstanding bit of fun and revelry had Cab Calloway given a square deal. Ah well, we can still say we gave to give thanks on as well as divide your Thanksgiving watchword, "Love and-Lincoln ritual and peering over your neighbor's shoulder to see how Bessie Smith's gown." Yes, Bessie.

Re Justine's, Tordy's and Alyce's delightful a.m. whoopee, this season's first showing of mink coats, pearls, diamonds and new masculine interests. Everything, in fact, very whoopee. Tiddly time of eddying from one table to another, greeting and greeting the few languid lorgnetters completely lost in the hectic side of fun that is itself, a year long. Magistrate and Mrs. Henry and their lovely Ethel folk occupy a goodcomy table. Joe Birch, recently married, and his charming bride, loiter. Dr. Bill Cardozo hailed from Philadelphia. And, of course, out active Syphaxes. Mrs. Jamesmoreland, home from Simmons, Atlanta, practicing nurse. Lasomo Tootie Grey-Henderson, in green and gold, at the first party I table presided over by the hostesses. Mrs. Ethel Hedgeman, Mrs. Jessie Jones, incidentally, in taxine, formerly with Mrs. Rhodes. Received in smart brown satin and tan.

The Carsons and the Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Carson, Jr., and Mrs. Williams, Sr., were seen and enjoyed extra. The art and scientific activities are taking on form for the Christmas Exhibition. Mrs. Williams of this work will be presented to the Mrs. Miss Diggs, Monroe and Hill are volunteer co-workers in the inner social-civic program this season.

The social clubs Eat Balls, Mr. Northwest, Baltimore and South Baltimore are enjoying their respective activities. The fair Club of East Baltimore and Mrs. Wheatley Club, of West Baltimore are planning Christmas parties and other activities for their friends and club members.

In addition to club activities, the social recreation committee of Baltimore is giving the young mothers and their children at a Thanksgiving party. The activity gives cheer each year to more than 1,000 underprivileged. Co-supervisors of City Charities cooperate.

Music Department

The third annual choir jubilee in which all choirs of the city are invited to participate, will take place Sunday, December 23, in the auditorium of School No. 130, Lafayette and McCullough streets. Mrs. R. Garland Williams is chairman of the 1934 committee, with Mrs. Lillian Jones, Mr. William McAbee and Miss George as assistant chairmen.

The festival is not a contest, and the will be no awards offered. It is simply a joint concert by as many church choirs as desire participating in the jubilee and to hear and see what others are doing.

The Harmonica Club, under the leadership of Mrs. Lena Bess, Sec. Gee, continues to grow in membership. The Harmonica Rangers divide the group into a section for beginners and one for advanced players. Studying on the chromonica are Lester Hudgins, Paul Howard and William Harris. The club meets promptly at 7 p.m. at the Sharp Street Community House, every Wednesday.

SOCIETY CLUBS

OFFICE: 716 South 19th Street

IN LIBERTY BELL TOWN PHILADELPHIA

PHONE: Kingsley 1928

CHURCHES PERSONALS

Wm. N. Jones, Managing Editor L. A. Porter, Advertising, Rep.

Philly Society

ART CLUB GIVES RADIO TEA

A radio tea was given by the Art Needle Social Club, Sunday, at the home of the president, 1406 S. 20th Street. The dining room was decorated in the club colors, pink and green.

Mrs. Florence A. Black and Mrs. Geraldine Hopkins hostesses. The flowers for the table were presented by Mrs. Black.

In the receiving line were Mrs. Frances Crittenden, Mrs. Henrietta Jackson, Mrs. Susie Adams, Mrs. Margaret Yancey, Mrs. Dorothy Emory, and Mrs. Reba Carey.

The out-of-town guests were Furman Hartley, Albert King, James A. Von Doby, Leroy Spencer, Emmet Lee, and Thomas Davis, all of Jamaica, L.I.

* * *

CLUB RAJAH ENTERTAINS

Club Rajah gave a tea, Sunday, at 1416 S. 23rd Street. More than two hundred persons attended. The hostesses were the Rajahettes.

Among those present were:

Walter G. Sampson, Herbert Cook, Calvert Thomas, Walter Avant, John Frazier, Arthur Burgee, Rev. Ellis Brown, Miss Catherine Miles, and members of the Personality Girls, Optimistic, Harlem Comets, Golden Girls, Three Co-operated Jays, Gaitin Gators, Knights, and Vaiscin Clubs.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Decklie McLean were hosts at a dinner party last year to Mrs. E. Ayres, mother of Mrs. Ayres, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Terry, Dr. and Mrs. Howard Stanton, Linwood Morris and Rosalie Terry.

MR. AND MRS. ALFRED TAYLOR ENTERTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Taylor, newlyweds, entertained at dinner Thanksgiving for the families of the Rev. and Mrs. C. C. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnson, Mrs. Harriet Hicks, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Wright, Charles Upshur, Maceo Bennett, and many others.

BRIDE AND GROOM THANKSGIVE

On Sunday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Selby of 2265 Lambert Street, a dinner was given in honor of Miss Myrtle Mae Jones, Jackson, Thanksgiving bride and groom.

* * *

MR. AND MRS. FRANK JOHNSON HOSTS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnson had as their guests Mrs. Gladys Dennis Young, Mrs. Eva Boyd, Miss Hattie Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Olivier, Friday evening. Later the Manhattan Club met with them.

* * *

HOWARD NURSE ENTERTAINED

Miss Pearl Gomez, resident nurse of Howard University, was entertained at a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. John Reddick, III, at their home, 1 S. Fifth Street.

Those present were: Mrs. H. A. Mitchell, Miss Pauline Reddick, Mr. and Mrs. C. Walter Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boston, Miss Edna Lowe, Fay Astwood; Edward B. Tyler, Joseph Thomas Mehmet, Mrs. Robert Wright, Charles Upshur, Maceo Bennett, and many others.

* * *

BRIDE AND GROOM THANKSGIVE

On Sunday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Selby of 2265 Lambert Street, a dinner was given in honor of Miss Myrtle Mae Jones, Jackson, Thanksgiving bride and groom.

* * *

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM DORSEY ARE HOSTS

Mr. and Mrs. William Dorsey were hosts at a Thanksgiving dinner.

Among the guests were:

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dorsey, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Washington, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. C. Clifford Washington, Jr., and Bob, Billy, and Betty Dorsey.

* * *

MRS. FLORENCE GOFFNEY ENTERTAINS

Miss Ethel Lewis, Miss Helen Hutchins and Bazil Church, New York City were the dinner guests of Mrs. Florence Goffney, Thanksgiving Day.

* * *

MRS. GEORGE JETER IS HOSTESS

Mrs. George Jeter entertained for Miss Marian Paul of Columbia, S.C., on Wednesday evening at Robinson's Gardens.

Those present were:

The DeHelven Hinkson, Robson Reynolds, Charles Chews, Tunner Moores, Leon Sergeants, Howard Stratton, Norris Brown, William Hughes.

Clarence Hawkinses, Mercer Lewises, Mrs. Page Anderson of Chambersburg, Miss Mattie Bascom, Dr. James Henry, John Henry.

Miss Nora Waring, Steward McCard, Mamie Hubbard, Miss Elizabeth Jones and Dr. Culin Parks.

* * *

MRS. E. WASHINGTON RHODES ENTERTAINS

Mrs. E. Washington Rhodes entertained Mrs. Walter Davis of Rochester, last week.

Mrs. Davis is en route home from a week's visit in Washington and Baltimore and will spend a week with Mrs. Rhodes.

Among the invited guests were: Mrs. Ella Brewer of Chambersburg, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Jones of Cheyney; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Shepherd of Niles, Ville, N.J.

Dr. and Mesdames Leon Brown, Charles Dorsey, Fred Fortune and DeHelven Hinkson.

Messrs. and Mesdames Otto Briggs, Charles Chew; Raymond Alexander, Edward Henry, John Harris, Sr., George Jeter, Paul Brown, Walter Livingston, Robert N. C. Nix, Bernard Nichols, Samuel Rhodes.

Miss Nora Waring, Miss Mamie Davis, Mrs. Beatrice Claire, Mrs. Gertrude Reeves and Mrs. Hazel P. Strange.

Mrs. John Dammond and Mrs. Madeline L. Tillman poured tea. Mrs. Rhodes and a dinner for twelve was served after tea.

GIVES EGYPTIAN TEA

The Smiling Sir Club held its second annual Egyptian tea on Sunday, at the residence of Mrs. Grace Brewington, 5028 Haverford Avenue.

A short program was given by the following persons:

Misses Minnie Mosby, Mary Coggins, Beatrice Lankford, Medford Coggins, Mr. Fairfax, Frank Page, Carlton Brewington and Ernest Singers.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM EPPS ARE HOSTS

Mr. and Mrs. William Epps of 5837 Pine Street, were hosts on Saturday evening in honor of their brother, John-in-law. Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Epps of New York.

Among the guests were:

Mr. Howard Stratton, Dr. Joseph Stratton, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Russell, Mrs. Lee Woodlyn.

Miss Gretchen James, Miss Jennie Dear, Miss Marion Hartman, Mrs. Edith Speller, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Speller, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wingfield, Boone Hamer and Vernon Epps.

* * *

MRS. MAURICE O. LEE ENTERTAINS

Mrs. M. O. Lee of 729 Walnut Street, Camden, was hostess on Saturday evening at a buffet supper, "Giving Thanks" was the motif.

The two tables were composed of Mrs. Marcus Wright, Washington; Mrs. Richard Bowman, Mrs. Irving Gillette, Robert Burke Johnson.

Mrs. Ethel Palmer, Gladys Holmes and Jeanne Porter.

Mrs. Hughes and Mrs. Nutt R. D. Johnson received the bowl prize.

* * *

MRS. HENRY SMITH ENTERTAINS

Mrs. Henry Smith of Germantown entertained in honor of visiting guests, Thursday evening. Mrs. Smith's guests of the evening. Guests included:

Mrs. Ellen Tingle, Mrs. Sallie Logan, Mrs. George F. McMechen, Mrs. Ethel Braxton, Mrs. D. Arnett Murphy, Mrs. Ethel Wells.

Mrs Ruth White of Baltimore; Mrs. Eulalie Fortune, Mrs. Ethel Bailey, Mrs. Lillian Jones, Mrs. Ethel Bailey, Mrs. Lillian Jones, Mrs. Ethel Bailey, Mrs. Lillian Jones