EDITORIAL PAGE

Keep cool and you command everybody.—ST. JUST.

Where Does the Mayor Stand?

Mayor D'Alesandro at last has made an official statement regarding the arrests a few weeks ago of 24 colored and white persons for playing tennis on courts in Druid Hill Park.

It was that he is not going to be "gouged" by persons who want to tell him what to do.

Reference was to a statement issued by the Young Progressives of Maryland, charging that responsibility for the arrests rests squarely upon the Democratic administration of the Mayor and his Republican bipartisans of the Baltimore City Park Board.

This statement led to the Mayor's reply that he would not be "gouged" by persons who want to tell him what to do.

Further, Mayor D'Alesandro went on to say that the whole thing was "completely unfounded and typical of Communist-inspired party line of Wallace and his following."

It seems that once again the Mayor has opened his mouth and put his foot in it.

For, in typical D'Alesandran fashion he has by-passed the real issue and attempted to make out of the park board situation something which it is not.

The real question is whether or not the Mayor, who appointed the park board, is going to sit idly by and let it mess up the city's recreational policy as it is doing.

Is he going to remain silent when it is clear that Dixiecrat and Republican members of the board are determined to make a mockery of the Federal Court order that golf links of the city be opened to all citizens?

Does he or does he not approve of the asinine schedule which sets up certain days for colored and certain days for white golfers?

Is he in favor of the stupidity of the board's regulation which forbids colored and white tennis players playing together on the city's courts, if such is their desire?

Or, does he cherish the idea of the city's being a defendant in suits which cannot possibly end in anything but embarrassment for city officials?

These are the issues. These are the questions the Mayor will have to answer. Attempting to pass them off as charges that certain persons are trying to "gouge" or tell him what to do leaves the local citizenry terribly unimpressed.

He is right, however, in saying the whole thing need not have happened.

It would not have happened except for the fact that it is the Park Board which seems to be applying dictatorial tactics.

The techniques used by the Mayor in trying to get out of taking a stand on these issues sound too much like that of Mississippi's Rankin for us to appreciate it.

If the Mayor is honest about what he says, then let him prove it by ordering the Park Board to abolish its foolish policy.

The Fallacy of Downtown Week

The week beginning Oct. 17 and ending Oct. 23 has been designated "Downtown Week."

The proclamation setting it aside as such was issued by Mayor D'Alesandro, who stated:

"WHEREAS, it is fitting and proper that every resident of greater Baltimore should visit downtown Baltimore as often as possible and acquaint himself with the cultural, commercial and recreational opportunities it affords, and

"WHEREAS, all city departments are requested to enter into this week-long program sponsored by the Downtown Committee, which will inform our citizens of the many advantages in having a concentrated progressive downtown section . . ."

Reading this, we were tempted to ask whether the Mayor was joking.

For, where Baltimore's colored citizenry is concerned, what cultural, commercial and recreational opportunities does downtown Baltimore offer?

Surely not the lily-white theatres, bowling alleys, art institutes and department stores where women are not permitted to try on hats they wish to purchase.

Or, could the Mayor, by any chance, be referring to the fact that when in the downtown section of the city, a colored citizen is unable to buy a sandwich unless he stands at a jim-crow counter in the Five and Ten's?

There may be many advantages in the downtown section of the city for some, but they are few for us.

So what the Mayor should have said, had he wanted to be honest, was that he was proclaiming Oct. 17 to 23 as "Downtown Week" for white folk.

For the difference between conditions for colored along downtown thoroughfares of Baltimore, 1948, and those for Jews along Unter den Linden, Berlin, 1938, is merely a matter of distance and time.

The Fight Is Bigger Than You Think

A few weeks ago, there appeared in this space an editorial pointing out the wide difference between the amount of money spent for swimming facilities for white and colored persons in Baltimore.

The editorial, which used figures from the Department of Recreation and Parks' 1947 report, pointed out that more money was spent for upkeep of the Druid Hill pool for whites than for the lone pool for colored, although there are four additional pools for whites.

Since May, 16 drownings have occurred in the city. Our figures show that seven, or almost 50 per cent of these victims have been colored. Three of these drownings occurred during the month of July.

So it is easy to see that the Park Board's discriminatory policy of limiting and barring this group from recreational facilities also is taking its toll in lives.

It is a question not only of justice, equality and human rights, but of life itself. The movement to crush such a policy is not the responsibility of one or two groups alone, but one in which every honest citizen of Baltimore should take part.

Right and Wrong View on Education

The Baltimore Sunpapers are favorable to education every day in the year except the thirty days when the School Board's budget is under consideration, and then the Sun is opposed to public education.

Its editors and owners are the rich people and they think more of private education than of the public schools. They send their own children to Gilman and Friends, where the cost is $500 to $700 a year per pupil.

Just a year or so ago, the cost per elementary school child in Baltimore was $87.50 and it is that low because some of our school children are in school buildings 100 years old. Still the Sun thinks that is too much to spend on education of the common people, and we are included, of course, among the common people.

We have good teachers and an excellent public school administration and we agree heartily with Dr. W. H. Lemmel when he says there is nothing wrong with our schools that appropriations cannot remedy.

We will have better schools when we are willing to pay for them.

Truman Has Mind of Own

In issuing Executive Orders looking toward the eventual ending of discrimination in the armed forces and in Federal employment, President Truman did not go far enough.

Present discriminatory practices have not been abolished and will probably continue for some time yet, particularly in the armed services. General Omar N. Bradley, Army Chief of Staff, immediately following the Truman order, declared that the Army's jim-crow policy would be continued, as far as small groups are concerned.

One thing can be said, however, namely: that President Truman, in issuing these orders—ineffectual as they may be in their present form—certainly stuck his neck out further than any other President has in recent years. He had little to gain and much to lose by his action.

His courage in the face of stiff opposition, North as well as South, demonstrates once again that he has a mind of his own.

IF AMERICAN MACHINERY COULD TALK

Courtesy Institute for American Democracy, Inc.

reporter's row

By Samuel Hoskins

If I could learn to keep my opinions to myself, life, perhaps, would be much more pleasant. But try as I may, once in a while I blow my top.

An example of this occurred the other afternoon when a friend, bubbling over with ecstatic delight, handed me a recent article by Elsie Robinson, Hearst's house-wife columnist.

Ordinarily, I have no quarrel with Miss Robinson, for she usually deals in the more general subjects, things like love, faith, trust and humanity.

When she remains on this level, she is fairly interesting; that is, if you like writing that's weighted down with gooey emotionalism.

Elsie Steps Out of Character

But in this piece, dear Elsie was more specific. She strayed from familiar haunts and dealt in the realm of human relations. To be more specific, she sounded off about civil rights and how the colored people feel.

Of course, she didn't present it as bluntly as that, but panned it off on the public in the form of one of those "My dear Miss Robinson" letters, allegedly written by some reader whose initials are W.W., and whom the columnist referred to as "a very humble man, with little education or knowledge of writing."

Now this W.W. began by stating he was writing the letter because there is so much angry talk going around about white folks and colored folks he wanted to do his share toward letting people know just how colored people really feel.

Of course, it was not explained how W.W. assumed to qualify for such a job.

Painted Nice Little Picture

Anyway, he attempted the task by painting a word-picture of an incident he says he saw twice daily—"a sight which never fails to make me warm and happy."

What is this sight? It is this.

"My road," W.W. writes, "runs near a little colored school and just about the time I'm going to work a middle-aged colored woman comes out on the road with the American flag in her arms and she raises it slowly while the children look on."

Then this "humble" man, who professes no knowledge of writing, goes on to reel off a bit of description that would do Hemingway proud.

Example: "They are just ordinary colored children but they are very quiet as they look at her raising the flag and, for a few minutes after, they stand there looking up at it, watching it wave against the sky, thinking what it means."

At 4:15 p.m., when he passes on the way home, they are there again, he says.

Says He Can't Write—But

"—the same colored woman comes out from the school and lowers the flag. She lowers it very slowly. It comes down into her big strong arms fold upon fold and you can almost hear the bugles playing somewhere and the drums sounding and the young men shouting."

(He doesn't know much about writing, eh?)

Anyway, that's the picture he paints, a superb portrait of tender submissiveness.

But W.W. isn't finished. Now he dresses it up. He does it in the following manner:

"And I know in that minute (when the flag, fluttering in the breeze, is coming down) their (the awed children and the woman with the big brown arms and immobile face) hearts are as truly white as any American's and they are as surely dedicated to the love of their country."

The Truth as W. W. Sees It

This is the truth, W.W. proclaims, of how colored folks really feel.

All right, what is that truth?

W.W. defines it — "It is the love I see on those faces. It is the tenderness I feel in that big woman's careful hands as she lowers the flag."

So now the portrait is fully clothed. It is carefully wrapped in flowing garments of emotionalism, of love, tenderness, the waving symbol of red, white and blue, of martial music and the noise of young men shouting as they rush into battle.

Very clever for one who knows nothing of writing.

But this isn't all. The man who has taken it upon himself to tell us how colored folks really feel says that if trouble ever comes again to America, it won't be the hate talk that counts; it won't be the city loafers that quarrel so about segregation; Oh, no, it won't be any of these. And nothing will count save tenderness, love and respect for the flag going up or the flag going down—nothing but the willingness to give our lives for that flag if need be.

Why I Was Furious

My friend couldn't understand why I was so furious about the article. But the answer is simple.

I was furious because all at once I saw the whole thing clearly, the picture of what they have always done to us.

I saw them selling us empty symbols, making us empty promises, doing it over and over again, all the way from Crispus Attucks to Dorie Miller.

I saw brave men marching with Sherman to the sea, storming San Juan Hill, fighting to make the world safe for democracy, and, during the recent war, shedding blood, sweat and tears for a set of ideals vicariously summed up as the Four Freedoms.

I saw them doing all this only to return to such a fate as Isaac Woodard suffered, to what happened to the two women and two men in Georgia in 1946, to numerous variations of these, but always they may be summed up as empty symbols and broken promises.

Threadbare Bill of Goods

I guess I blew my top because suddenly I realized that this W.W. (whom I suspect is none other than Elsie Robinson) is trying to sell us another bill of goods.

I resented anyone daring to describe the feelings of colored people as a fat woman, contented with her lot, and starry-eyed children too ignorant to know that the "little colored" school is a symbol of their being short-changed.

And there is just no stomaching the intimation that only city loafers have a quarrel with segregation.

For W.W.'s (or Miss Robinson's) benefit, those who think that with colored folks only things emotional count are in for a very rude awakening.

We have lost our ability to love, or even bow to, abstractions. Experience, bitter, and strung out over the years, has taught us that democracy and freedom, like love and respect, have meaning only when they are realities.

The nearest I know of the way colored folks feel is this. We are telling the world that now it is time to either put up or shut up.

pulse of the public

Le. School Fund Grows

Dear AFRO: Thank you for your donation of $5 toward the St. Luke School Fund for the purpose of building a school in Houma, La., for colored children.

I know you are able to see the need of colored people education-ally. The condition at present is pitiable for this area. Very little is being done for the improvement of education for colored people and it will be many, many moons before something concrete or outstanding will be done in this area.

The Ink Spots' All Star concert was a great success and the sum of $4,600 was realized. However, the goal is $50,000. Your donation helped to bring the goal closer than it was the day before, but the span is still a distance away.

FATHER JOHN A. McSHANE,
1122 Boubon St., Thibodaux, La.

Thanks From Trade School

Dear AFRO: This is the first opportunity I have had to send you my sincere appreciation for your splendid co-operation with me during the establishing and present operation of the Maryland School of Building Trades.

The courtesy and enthusiasm of each of your employees with whom I have contact makes daily endeavor a pleasure. Hoping our business relations in the future as in the past are the beginning of a mutual friendship, I remain,

W. A. PAGE, Director

scratch pad

Doomed From Start
The Last Stand
Fighting in Vain

By Mae Morris

Conversation overheard in a police station—

"Hello, Hattie. Is that you? Well, you know who this is, don't you! I'm at the station house. What? You know what you did. The police are going to pick you up this evening, too.

"And I just want to tell you I'm through with you! Yes, through with you! Get your things and get out. I said get your things and get out today!

"What? That's okay with me. If you don't bother me, I promise I won't bother you." She slammed down the receiver. It was still warm when I lifted it a few seconds later.

Something taxi passengers in the Northwest section are noticing—

Drivers for various cab concerns are transporting riders without turning on the meter. This is especially true for 25-cent jobs when the driver simply tells the passenger, "a quarter" and collects that and a tip besides. Both constitute clear profit.

Down at Criminal Court—

Calvin Douglass, assistant city solicitor, is attorney for several white clients. It started last year when he received a phone call from a woman on Miles Ave., and was asked to represent her in a neighborhood argument.

Pleased with the results he obtained in the case, residents in that section have since called upon him several times. He has never learned why they contacted him in the first place.

Pat on the back for Hollywood—

"The Biscuit Eater," story of a little white boy, a little colored boy and their dog, is one of the most charming motion pictures to come out of the film colony.

A co-worker swears this is a true story—

Seems she was walking her dog when the leash broke and the canine made a bee-line for a well little female of the breed sitting with her white mistress in the doorway of an apartment building.

When my friend's dog refused to be called off, and the object of his affection seemed to be interested anyhow, the owner of the girl doggie said resentfully, "That's what comes of letting 'n - - - - s' have dogs."

At that remark, my friend gave up the chase and let nature take its course. Wonder what the resentful white mistress will name the puppies.

behind the scenes

By Marse Callaway

There are now four Presidential tickets, the Republican, headed by Dewey, the Democratic, headed by Truman, the Progressive, headed by Henry Wallace, and the Dixiecrat, headed by the Southern Governors.

It reminds me exactly of conditions which prevailed in 1860, just prior to the Civil War. Then there were four tickets, three of them calling themselves Democrats, all in opposition to the new Republican Party, which was a unit behind Abraham Lincoln.

The difference is that Lincoln's election brought on the great Civil War which ravaged the country for four years until the right prevailed.

The election of Dewey, which seems to me as certain as anything can be, will bring on the greatest unity this country has ever seen, because he will have with him a united party and the people are anxious to get rid of Truman, Wallace and the Southerners who are alarmed at the general feeling that all citizens of the United States are entitled to similar treatment under the law.

Cites "Meaningless" Promises

The promises of Truman and his party are meaningless. For 14 years Roosevelt absolutely controlled the Executive branch of the Government and there was an overwhelming majority of Democrats in Congress.

Yet they were never able to enact an anti-poll tax, an antilynch and FEPC law or anything which would benefit colored citizens. These laws were not passed because Roosevelt and Truman and other Democratic leaders did not want these laws; they only used them as political arguments to fool the gullible.

Today Mr. Truman makes talk along the same line, although his brother Democrats have no idea of passing any such legislation. He recently made two executive orders which sound all right until one reads them carefully and then you find that they can easily be evaded, and they will be evaded, in fact, are intended to be evaded.

Says Republicans Will

Everyone knows that the Dewey administration actually enacted a FEPC in New York and is making it work. With the aid of a new Republican Congress, to be elected in November, there will be a national FEPC, an antilynch law and anti-poll tax law.

They will not have to deal with the Southern Democrats, the so-called States' rights men, under the same banner which Governor Ritchie flew so long in Maryland, until defeated by Harry Nice in 1934. States' rights means only opposition to the rights of colored citizens.

come the millenium

By Louise K. Hines

. . . and I will cease to air my pet peeves:

The arrogance of some professional people with the humble folk who have helped them pay for their club cellars, summer homes, and sleek long cars, and conversely;

The unwillingness of some humble folk to accept progressive ideas simply because they are offered by professional people;

The "predicters" and "I told-you-so-ers" in public places of entertainment, who voice, tritely and at length, their ill-thought-out opinions on the attraction of the moment; thus becoming obnoxious;

For those who are unimpressed, unmoved, untouched by things of beauty and worth;

Arrogant to Be Humbled

Though the arrogant may be smug in the pride of present prosperity, around the bend of life's road they may be brought to misery in adversity.

"Life means progress and progress means suffering," said old Henry Van Loon, "and we do well not to consider it as the mere exchange of one nuisance for another."

Nature is said to delight in punishing stupid people, and the inability of give outward expression of pleasure may be one form of her wrath.

1000 Good Jobs Open in State

If you have not found that job you have been seeking in your locality and would like to know about the job opportunities that are available to you in the State of Maryland, go to your nearest State Employment Service office, a division of the Department of Employment Security, and ask for free information about the State inventory of job openings.

According to David L. B. Fringer, director of SESD, the State-wide job inventory reveals that there are approximately 1000 jobs paying up to $6,000 and better per year available to the citizens of Maryland who can qualify.

If you are a writer, engineer, inspector, machinist or dietitian, you should have little trouble getting a job in Maryland at this time. Complete information on these and all other jobs is available at each of the 17 employment offices located in Maryland.

West, Mencken Rock on 3rd Party Vicious

English Journalist, Baltimorean Call Young Delegates 'Horrid'

By Art Randall

If the nadir in political writing can be reached by a woman, we nominate Rebecca West, identified in the newspaper in which she ejected her venom as "well known British author and commentator."

Descending to such depths for H. L. Mencken, also paid, for besmirching the forty-minded leaders and delegates of the Progressive Party's convention at Philadelphia, is no new antic for the "Sage of Baltimore," whose reputation as a reactionary is so great that no city on the East Coast would boast of him except his beloved Dixie-tainted Baltimore.

Bias Hard to Beat

For "political writing" that will fully ignored the true spirit, temper and objectivity of the founding of a new political party, and which was odoriferous with unfounded charges and poison-pen vilification, the outpouring of these two "reporters" could not be equalled:

"At the Wallace convention there were quite a number of young people who were fairly indeed . . . stupid young people . . . There were boys who wore on their faces the signs of a more serious maladjustment.

Called Young Rebels

"I never saw so many girls with the restless look on their faces that comes of profound insecurity, of consciousness that neither their physical or mental resources were adequate and that they must create a personality somehow, by revolt if nothing else turned up.

"I never saw so many boys with the sullen eyes and the dropped chins which mean a brain just good enough to grasp the complexities of life and to realize that it would never be able to master them."

These "horrid" young people, as Rebecca West characterized them, lined up with Wallace and the Progressive Party because they recognize the reality of the grim future before them and are resolved to do something of a progressive nature to change it rather than to loll in parks, play baseball, remain segated, jobless, homeless and half-educated rather than leave the problems of the day to the machine politicians and ward heelers of the old parties.

As to Mencken, he sneeringly branded all who followed the Wallace program as fools and dupes, while facetiously misrepresenting what the program really is, as this example of his reporting shows:

"The delegates were . . . plain people of the sort that go on the box picnics and believe that a horse hair put into a bottle of water will turn into a snake and that Dr. Townsend's old-age pension plan would reduce the cost of living."

One would be led to believe from this diatribe that myths and the Townsend pension plan were the only concern of the delegates.

But the official convention record shows that they were seriously concerned with the extreme possibility of war, better labor legislation, the rising costs of living, equal rights for all citizens, and a more stable economy for the nation.

We have a free press here in the United States, but the reporting of the Progressive Party's convention by the West-Mencken axis was both prejudicial and lousy.

pencil shavings

By Peyton Gray

One of the basic rules of discipline in the Army is to carry out orders whether you think they are wise or expedient or not. There have been incidents in which platoons and entire companies of men were wiped out in one sweep during battle because a leader carried out an order even though he knew it was a bad move.

A Battle was lost in one such instance because he refused to obey what he knew was a disaster-destined command.

National and metropolitan law enforcement agencies, including the Baltimore Police Department, are drawn along military lines. Potential members of these departments are so informed during training.

Last week, David L. Hubbard, a city patrolman for some 14 months, was dropped from the force. The published reason was, "temperamentally unsuited for police work." Hubbard, for four years, Hubbard served his country as a Marine Corps military policeman. As such, he was well-acquainted with rules of discipline and the importance of taking orders.

Early in 1947, he became the first colored person to be named a guard in the city jail. After doing a good job, according to his fellow guards and the warden, Hubbard resigned to become a city patrolman. In my estimation, Davis was a good copper.

Something Went Screwy

He was alert; loved his work, which he took earnestly, was a neat and tidy officer who conducted himself and prepared and presented his cases well in court, but the fact that he was neat and tidy indicates that something was wrong somewhere.

My investigation uncovered numerous rumors and questions. One officer said Hubbard was too ambitious and took his work too seriously. With the corruption, collusion and graft so rampant along "The Avenue" it's quite easy to see how an ambitious officer might be "too earnest."

Without corruption, collusion and graft, those cheap, nasty-looking prostitutes and their equally stomach-turning male sex perverts could not parade lower Pennsylvania Ave., as brazenly as they do.

The crap-shooting houses, the slaughter houses and so-called legitimate business establishments and clubs would be non-existent, and the bold, nauseating "boodling" taxi drivers would have to seek a legitimate way of earning a livelihood.

A few weeks ago an 18-year-old soldier was slain by a police officer as the climax to a disturbance the soldier encountered in a brothel. When I reminded a high ranking police officer that without such dives men would have no place but home to go to and that legitimate night clubs close, the official commented, "We need those kind of places to keep stool pigeons who help us in our investigations."

Some Are Too Darn Smart

During a talk with that same official after the Hubbard dismissal, he said, "Gray, we have some darn good men up here, some who will turn out to be crackerjack officers. We have others who are too DARN smart and won't do what they're told."

I caught the inference immediately. Despite the presence of corruption, an officer who desires to reach the top must take orders regardless of the possible outcome—just a word to the 24 officers David Hubbard tried to serve.

While on the topic of policemen, it's interesting to note that the night-time detail of colored patrolmen assigned to patrol Pennsylvania Ave. after midnight has been reduced. The extra men have been returned to their regular posts. Now more residents may see a man officer in a blue uniform and in the daylight.

The Backwoods Are Heard From

A few weeks ago, a tan officer whose racial identity could not possibly be mistaken was temporarily shifted to a beat inhabited by white hillbillies. He was soon moved, though.

His captain explained, "We got too many complaints from those 'i - - farmers who call from Crisfield. We don't want no cops over here arresting white people.'" The area, between North Ave., Park Ave., Biddle St. and Eutaw Pl., is crammed with Tobacco Road Hillbillies.

A contrast to this Civil War era picture is being drawn in the plans of an embryo movie man who dreams of opening an interracial picture parlor where only the highly cultural films will be shown to both groups.

Landres Chilton, organizer of the Greenwich Interracial Theatre Group, attempted to open a similar house for plays, some two or three years ago. The idea was abandoned under pressure from white neighborhood merchants who feared dwindling sales receipts.

Brewers, Brew and Minors

Local brewers, on the other hand, are not too concerned about decreasing receipts for sales of their wares in predominately colored neighborhoods. They feel so secure that they refuse to change their policy of hiring white salesmen only. One ale company has taken the chance and after six months is well pleased with the results produced by its tan salesman. His territory covers Baltimore and Annapolis.

The beer and tavern business is not without its headaches, though, the most disturbing being the problem of keeping minors out. A manager related this recent incident involving three young girls, one of whom frequently visited his cocktail lounge.

The three ordered beer. The first girl wasn't questioned because she had previously produced a voter's card (accepted evidence). The second girl said she had left her card at home but her mother of two children. Still wary, the manager refused the sales and the trio left the place.

It was later learned that all three were under 20 years of age.

Many a young woman is a mother at 15 or 16, but that doesn't make her of legal voting age. Baltimore needs a more rigid law for curbing sales of alcoholics to minors.

Is isn't always fair that the proprietors and employees carry the responsibility. True, convicted minors are now fined $50 and costs when tried before local magistrates.

In some Maryland counties, such as Harford, a guilty minor may be fined as much as $100. Baltimore tavern owners are entitled to more protection, especially when the Liquor License Commissioners know they are endeavoring to hew to the line.

birthdays

Wear a Sardonyx or for thee
No conjugal felicity.
The August born without this stone
'Tis said must live unloved and lone.

UNKNOWN.

The AFRO extends greetings to all persons who celebrate birthdays next week. Felicitations to:

August 1 — Wilfred Seaborne, 1127 N. Carrollton Ave.; August 3—Mrs. Helen A. Dens, 1525 Ashland Ave.; Mrs. Isaiah Scott, 1528 Pennsylvania Ave.;

August 4—Alfred Martin, 900 Pennsylvania Ave.; John H. Murphy Jr., 1725 N. Carey St.; Mrs. W. H. Young, 1050 N. Eden St.;

August 5—Morris E. Davis, 829 Harlem Ave.; Mrs. Edna O. Gray, 1039 Edmondson Ave.; Miss Rebecca E. Busch, 722 N. Eden Ave.

Eastside Sets Fine Example in Block Drive

Take a Grand Tour of Clean Blocks

A tour of East Baltimore blocks this week showed that that section of town is really running away with the AFRO's 14th annual Clean Block Campaign.

Blocks in general over there have made a great deal of improvements since their respective entries into the campaign. Tiny streets that could be virtually alive with filth and germs have been converted into cute little areas that anyone could call home.

Report by Observers

Observations made by block inspectors follow:

600 E. Lanvale St. and 1900 Aisquith St. are both very, very clean. Misses Peggie Wilson and Wilhelmina Goldsborough are captains.

1700 Dallas St., an honor block for this week, deserves great praise. This little cobblestone-street block is beautiful and clean on the back as well as front. Miss Annie Jennings is captain of this picturesque area.

1500 Dallas St. is so clean that no paper could be seen anywhere. Captain Lawrence Barrett should see that flowers are put out now.

More Co-operation Needed

1200 Eden St., captained by Miss Beverly Coleman, is lovely. Only one house remains to be fixed up.

1100 Eden St. is not a bad block, but we think Mrs. Ollie Powell could get her folks to do a little better.

1400 Chase St. would be top-notch if Captain Delores Smith could get the co-operation of 1424.

1000 Dallas St. is really first-rate. One backyard is especially beautiful; it will be even lovelier when residents remove the somewhat unsightly wooden fence from the back. Also, Captain Margaret Watkins will find that the alleyway between the houses would be much neater if they were whitewashed.

Eager St. Sets Example

1000 Lamont Ave. workers must finish their painting and then put out flowers. The block has possibilities of being very attractive. Miss Mary Cashow is captain.

Incidentally, 1700 Eager St., an old clean block on which hasn't registered this year, is keeping up nicely. Evidently the people there have gotten into the habit of keeping their block clean. The formation of this habit is the goal of the Clean Block Campaign.

1900 Eager St. has only two more steps to do, then the work there will be completed. Miss Mary Jacobs is captain.

1800 Ashland Ave., an old honor block, is definitely one of the sun spots of the campaign. Miss Dollie Krvin is captain.

900 Chapel St. needs to have just a few more doorways painted, then it can be grand. The home of the captain, Mrs. Alean Brown, is especially good-looking, a condition which should exist in all blocks.

Working Against Odds

Workers in the 1000 block Chapel St. are working courageously against odds. Despite a very long block, people are still out painting and cleaning. The AFRO appreciates your struggle, Mrs. Celia McLeod.

Residents of 600 Chapel St. still have all their painting to do. You mustn't sit back on last year's laurels, Captain Doris Slater.

700 Monument St., which has all work completed except for a few doorways, is another block between the houses would be much neater if they were whitewashed.

Eager St. Sets Example

1000 Lamont Ave. workers must finish their painting and then put out flowers. The block has possibilities of being very attractive. Miss Mary Cashow is captain.

Incidentally, 1700 Eager St., an old clean block on which hasn't registered this year, is keeping up nicely. Evidently the people there have gotten into the habit of keeping their block clean. The formation of this habit is the goal of the Clean Block Campaign.

1900 Eager St. has only two more steps to do, then the work there will be completed. Miss Mary Jacobs is captain.

1800 Ashland Ave., an old honor block, is definitely one of the sun spots of the campaign. Miss Dollie Krvin is captain.

Captain Delores Burton.

In 400 Ann St., one of this week's honor blocks, the children and the block were spotless. After the house on the corner has been fixed, this block will have completed all its work. Mrs. Martha Vinnie is captain.

400 Register St. is beautiful. Mrs. Ruby Stockett is captain.

The unit block of N. Castle St. is a mixed block which has worked very hard. More steps remain to be painted. Miss Marjorie Weaver is captain.

What's Wrong on Bond?

In 100 S. Bethel St. the children were clean even though it was early in the morning. The block is beautiful, as usual. Miss Argarine Bethea is captain.

The Bond St. blocks are only fair. Something seems to be preventing Capts. Frances Adams of unit block N. Bond, Loretta Crockett of unit block S. Bond, and Edna Washington of 10 S. Bond from doing a bang-up job.

We'd be glad to talk things over Friday at the meeting at McCulloh Homes at 10:30.

Unit block N. Exeter Streeters have tried, but they must work harder if they want a good prize. Miss Mignon Moses is captain.

Don't be discouraged if you can't visit the Leaning Tower of Pisa, the Sphynx of Egypt, the Appian Way, or the eruption of Mt. Vesuvius. There are plenty of beautiful sights right here in Baltimore that are interesting, inspiring and within walking distance. For instance, there are the 188 blocks participated in the AFRO Clean Block Campaign; 200 Montford Ave., left, and 200 Bradford St. are examples of what you might see. Misses Shirley Anderson and Mildred Clarkson are respective captains.

SECOND CLEAN BLOCK HONOR ROLL

1900 Aisquith St.
400 Ann St.
200 Arlington Ave.
1800 Ashland Ave.
100 S. Bethel St.
200 Bradford St.
1100 Calhoun St.
Unit block N. Castle St.
600 Chapel St.
800 Chapel St.
1400 E. Chase St.
600 Cumberland St.
400 N. Dallas St.
1000 N. Dallas St.
1100 N. Dallas St.
1700 N. Dallas St.
1100 Division St.
900 Durham St.
1000 E. Eager St.
1200 Eden St.
1800 Etting St.
1000 Lamont Ave.
800 Fulton Ave.
400 E. Lanvale St.
1900 Lauretta Ave.
600 Madeira St.
200 Montford Ave.
1000 E. Monument St.
200 Myrtle Ave.
1200 Parrish St.

Poe Project:

205 N. Amity St.
207 N. Amity St.
202 N. Fremont Ave.
208 N. Fremont Ave.
800 W. Lexington St.
806 W. Lexington St.
812 W. Lexington St.
906 W. Lexington St.
819 W. Saratoga St.
901 W. Saratoga St.
903 W. Saratoga St.
905 W. Saratoga St.
915 W. Saratoga St.
1500 Pressman St.
400 Register St.
1700 Riggs Ave.
700 Saratoga St.
1300 Shields Pl.
1000-N. Stricker St.
900 W. Lanvale St.
900 Woodyear St.

CLEAN BLOCK CALENDAR

Next Inspection Tour	JULY 28
Tryouts for Talent Show	AUGUST 6
Finals for Talent Show	AUGUST 26, 27
Final Inspection	AUGUST 19
Clean Block Jamboree—Northwest	AUGUST 24
East, South Balto.	AUGUST 25
Closing Exercises—Chick Webb Center	AUGUST 31

Homework for Next Meeting:

Each captain should fill out victory report at the bottom of the rules and regulations sheet.

Also, turn in names of workers who can play piano or sing.

Movie Dates Set for Clean Blockers

(Continued from Page 1)

commodate the larger number of children and adults registered.

Jamboree Schedule Listed

Northwest Baltimoreans will see a show on Aug. 24. Persons from East and South Baltimore, Wilson Park, Fairfield and Holabird will attend at the same time on Aug. 25.

Also at the meeting today captains turned in the names of their workers who play the piano or sing. Tryouts for the talent show will be held at the meeting on Aug. 6.

The selectees will perform at the closing exercises at the Chick Webb Center on Aug. 31.

At these exercises awards will be given to the blocks that have made the most progress or have become most beautiful during the campaign.

Prize Fund Nearly $1000

These prizes will be taken from the fund which the AFRO-AMERICAN contains each year and which is composed of donations from citizens, schools and business concerns interested in bringing about a cleaner Baltimore.

A $5 check from Arthur J. Ryan, this week, brought the fund up to $980.50, just $19.50 short of the $1500 goal.

It is still not too late for civic-minded people to donate cash for prizes for children who have utilized their spare time and money in making their homes and your city more livable.

2,796 Enrolled in Drive

To date, 2,796 persons are competing sharply for the prizes donated to the fund, for final inspection looms only three weeks ahead.

In order to win a prize, a block must appear on the Honor Roll at least once before the campaign is over. Appearance on the Honor Roll signifies that at least 75% of the work has been completed.

51 Blocks on Honor Roll

On the second Honor Roll are 51 blocks, 20 of which are located in East Baltimore, 20; in West Baltimore; and 13, in the Poe Project.

Clean Blockers will have two more chances to show their blocks on Honor Rolls, which will be published on Aug. 13 and Aug. 27.

One block in particular, 400 Register St., seems to be working very hard. Three boys, Lavoid Hairston, Raymond Banks, and Louis Hatten made window boxes and tables for the block.

Chairs and other woodwork were painted by other members of the club. During the next week the club cleaned off a nearby lot, trimmed the grass, raked trash together and burned all the rubbish.

Made Dirty Look Sanitary

Then the workers spread lime over the entire lot in order to minimize the danger of infectious bacteria from garbage, wet trash and the several dead cats and cat that were found in the rubbish on the lot.

By the end of two weeks the block had been all painted except for two houses, which by then had promised their co-operation.

Now the block is a real beauty; or, as Nellie Lutcher might say, "It's a real gone block, and do we love it! Deed we do!"

Miss Ruby Stockett is the captain of the block; and Miss Virginia Hatten is corresponding secretary.

New Workers Listed

This week's new workers are:

1700 E EAGER ST., Miss Barbara Winiger, captain; Workers—Mr. Bryant Edds and Mrs. Annie Hicks, Misses Allen, Mesdames Annie Hicks, Mary Hughes, Nuzie Brown, Johnson, Mesdames Wright, Smith Bessie Sparks and Mr. Kelly.

1400 CAREY ST., Robert Johnson, Captain; Workers—Edmond and Jessie Snowden; Mesdames Ethel M. Jackson, Annie Mae Hunter, Nalia Curtis, Charlotte Sessups, Charles M. Ringgold Smith; Irene Johnson, Eva Ford, Mesdames Catherine Cooper, Virgie Collins, James Allen Johnson, Mr. Jesse Snowden.

400 SCHOOL ST., Miss Florence Forrest, captain; Workers—Shirley Ann and Lawrence Richard Forrest, Kathleen, Manny, Ralph and Calvin Randall.

It Happened In Court

Convicted of making questionable advances to a 13-year-old child, William Curtis, 26, was sentenced, Thursday, in Northeastern police court to 30 days in jail.

The child's mother said she went to look for her when she failed to return home by 10 p.m., and spied Curtis on Gay St., pulling the child along by the arm. The little girl said Curtis had asked her to accompany him to a lot.

Arrested by Officer Carl McKinney, Curtis denied having any wrong intentions in his actions. He said he knows most of the children in the neighborhood and was simply kidding with the girl.

FORGOT THE KITCHEN SINK

After his wife testified that his attacks upon her included everything from being stuck with a pin to being thrown down steps, Hermon Bell, 29, of 210 N. Eden St., was sentenced, Thursday, to 30 days in jail.

The wife, Mrs. Sylvia Bell, who said she is estranged from her husband, declared that he often sought her out to beat her.

In the most recent instance, Officer Carl McKinney, who answered her cries, found the pair struggling on the street. Her face was streaming with blood, the officer told the Northeastern police court magistrate.

Curtis, who was also fined $26.45 for disorderly conduct, claimed he was trying to persuade his wife from going around with the "wrong crowd."

THIEF, THIEF AGAIN, BUT . . .

Charged with burglary and attempting to break into the same establishment a second time, 17-year-old Luther Smith was held, Thursday, in Northeastern police court for grand jury action.

The youth was placed under $2,000 bail in connection with the theft of $184 worth of clothing from a cleaning shop at 1405 E. Monument St.

Police said he was one of several youngsters involved in the first burglary, but was the only one caught on the scene when a second attempt was made to break into the place.

TWO NUMBERS SUSPECTS HELD IN $1500 BAIL

Two persons arrested by the lottery squad on "numbers" charges were ordered held for grand jury action, this week, in Northeastern police court.

Charged in two cases of lottery, Walter Knight, 35, of 1213 E. Biddle St., was held under $1000 bail; and Miss Elsie Brown, 28, of 2127 Llewelyn Ave., charged in one case, was placed under $500 bail.

South's Educators Say Open Schools

NEW ORLEANS, La.—"Three out of four social scientists of the South favor the elimination now of racial segregation in graduate and professional schools," according to Aubrey Williams, president of the Southern Conference Educational Fund.

"The results of an opinion poll of 240 members of the Southern Sociological Society conducted by the Southern Conference Educational Fund show that 23% favor the proposal of the Southern Governors for segregated, regional schools for colored persons.

Four Southern Plans Listed

"In recent months," stated Mr. Williams, "Southern institutions in response to decisions of the United States Supreme Court, have revised their policies along 4 different lines:

"Plan A of the University of Delaware eliminating segregation in the graduate school when the desired courses were not offered State schools for colored persons;

"Plan B of the University of Arkansas admitting colored persons to its law school, but with segregation;

"Plan C of Oklahoma setting up a new three-teacher law school, but thus far with no students; and

"Plan D of the Southern Governors calling for the establishment of segregated, regional graduate schools.

"Seventy-one per cent of those who replied were for Plan A eliminating segregation. Four per cent found none of the plans acceptable. There were no votes for Plans B or C.

Among the reasons for supporting Plan A, there were 3 that appeared most frequently: 'More democratic,' 'more economical,' and more 'practical.' A number of those voting for Plan D said they thought that Plan