MRS. JENNIE JETER
DEMONSTRATOR

★★ EXPERT DEMONSTRATIONS

Mrs. Jennie Jeter brings to Baltimore a wealth of experience as an official AFRO-AMERICAN Demonstrator in Philadelphia, Washington, and Richmond. She is a graduate Home Economist and a veteran lecturer and demonstrator! No housewife can afford to miss seeing and hearing her sparkling demonstrations!

★★ 150 Baskets of FOOD GIVEN AWAY!

Yes, 150 brimming full baskets of food will be given away absolutely FREE during the AFRO'S great Mid-Century Food Show and Cooking School.

★★ BIG PRIZES every show

Many attractive and valuable prizes will be awarded at each show! Clothing, Jewelry, Furniture and Appliances will be given. You can't win if you don't attend—so make it a date now!

★★ GRAND PRIZES!

See next week's AFRO for an announcement of the big GRAND PRIZE! Attendance at any one of the four shows makes you eligible for this bonanza gift!

★★ MUSIC! FUN!

We guarantee you'll enjoy every minute of this sparkling show! It's educational and it's fun!

★★ CAKE BAKING CONTEST

Watch for the announcement next week—meantime dig out your favorite cake recipe and get ready to do your best! There will be prizes for the winners!

Remember The Dates —
MARCH 14, 15, 16, 1950
MATINEE MARCH 16th - 3 P. M.

The Place: METROPOLITAN CHURCH AUDITORIUM
Lanvale St. & Carrollton Ave.

Time: Evening—Doors Open 7:30 P. M. — Show 8 P. M.
Thurs. Matinee—Doors Open 2:30 P. M. — Show 3 P. M.

BACK AGAIN - - - and Better Than Ever!

The BALTIMORE AFRO-AMERICAN'S

Mid-Century Food Show and FREE

COOKING SCHOOL

3 BIG NIGHTS TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY MARCH 14, 15, 16th

SPECIAL MATINEE—THURS., MARCH 16th, 3 P.M.

AT THE

METROPOLITAN CHURCH AUDITORIUM

(DOWNSTAIRS) CARROLLTON AVE. & LANVALE STS.

We are happy to bring to you again one of Baltimore's most popular winter events—The AFRO-AMERICAN Food Show and Cooking School! Until interrupted by the war in 1941, this event had been an annual affair for over 15 years. In response to your requests we are resuming its presentation in a new and more informative and entertaining manner.

Make a note on your calendar now not to miss this new "Better-Than-Ever" AFRO Food Show and Cooking School! We'll expect you, ladies!

FREE

ADMISSION TO ADULTS ONLY! NO CHILDREN WILL BE ADMITTED!

COME EARLY FOR BEST SEATS . . . BRING PENCIL AND PAPER!

Sob Sister

By Ruth Jenkins

In New York this week, a 55-year-old man filed a $250,000 libel suit against his ex-wife, charging that she wrote a nasty letter to his mother, which blackened his character.

Having since remarried, the guy complains that the letter gave the false impression that he is "immoral, decadent, depraved, untrustworthy and dishonest."

His case doesn't stand a chance. In the first place, there's nothing nasty a wife could say about her husband that his mother didn't know years earlier.

Mama Abetted Deal

'Twas mama who spent years raising the guy from a little rascal into a big one. She must have snickered up her sleeve when she palmed him off on the ignorant little wife.

When wifey wrote the exposing letter she should have sent it, not to mama, but to Wife No. 2, before she, too, got stuck with the rogue.

As a matter of fact, mama should have written the letter in the first place and saved both wives some headaches.

Better Save Shreds

But the guy's got no complaint If what the letter says is untrue. Now he's got some character left, black though it may be.

If the case goes to court, his wife will be sworn to tell "the whole truth." She just might do it, too; then he'll have none at all.

Scratch Pad

One Buck May Cost You Twenty
Free Speech and Expensive Pay

By Mae Morris Medders

What this country needs is an "outcome" basis on which to figure the income tax.

Neither the long form nor the short form has any spaces for including items that really eat up a budget.

Take Christmas for instance (I shudder to think about it); then the family birthdays that crop up at the most embarrassing times; add on Mother's Day; take a deep breath and get set for Father's Day;

Not Least Bit Considerate

Don't forget Easter, Thanksgiving, New Year's and the Fourth of July—they all cost money; and you can't ignore the onery little expenses like hikes in streetcar fare, tips to cabbies, unexpected runs in stockings and (ugh) the monthly bills.

Seems as though Uncle Sam could be a little more considerate and realize that a person has to eat and sleep in order to work in order to earn the money in order to pay him what he demands.

More Adds Up to Less

Instead, he sends out reams and reams of complicated papers, leaves the spaces blank, orders you to fill 'em out, and sets a deadline for doing it.

Plus, he discovers that one extra dollar you earned puts you in a higher income bracket. This will cost you about 20 more bucks.

And then the State of Maryland has the nerve to come along and ask for more.

I just ain't gonna pay it -(ooh, what am I saying! A bit more and they'll be labeling me 'subversive').

Come the Millennium

By Louise K. Hines

. . . and THAT situation in a local institution will soon bag game big enough to warrant some official action.

The present status parallels the Biblical observation of one man's concern with a moat in his brother's eye while he, himself, has a beam in his own.

The beam in the local situation happens to be as inconspicuous as a California redwood. Those who want to see the problem do. Those who refuse to recognize the problem don't.

There's a log jam just up the river of days. When the chips begin to fly, then there'll be some belated flurry of official action to get at the root of the matter.

THAT situation puts the institution out on a limb on an island of indifference.

newsbeat

By Rufus Wells

The Police Department fought a good fight and was supported by Governor Lane but, nevertheless, failed to have the frisking bill passed this year by the State Legislature. And this writer believes it is best for the public.

The frisking bill, which Commissioner Ober, the Mount Royal Improvement Association and others advocated, would have given police unlimited powers to search citizens "on suspicion."

This would work a terrific hardship on Baltimore's little people. Backed up by the frisking bill, an over-zealous policeman could have searched any person he "suspected" of carrying a deadly weapon.

Though the proposed law's motive was good, it could easily be abused.

More Policemen the Answer

Proponents of the measure argued that Baltimore's armed robbery rate increased 37% last year and is still climbing. Alert policemen here have thwarted several holdup attempts and quickly solved others.

It seems that supporters of the frisking bill should use their efforts to obtain more policemen in Baltimore. This obviously would be more effective in reducing the holdup rate than passage of a law that is sure to be abused by a small minority of the police force.

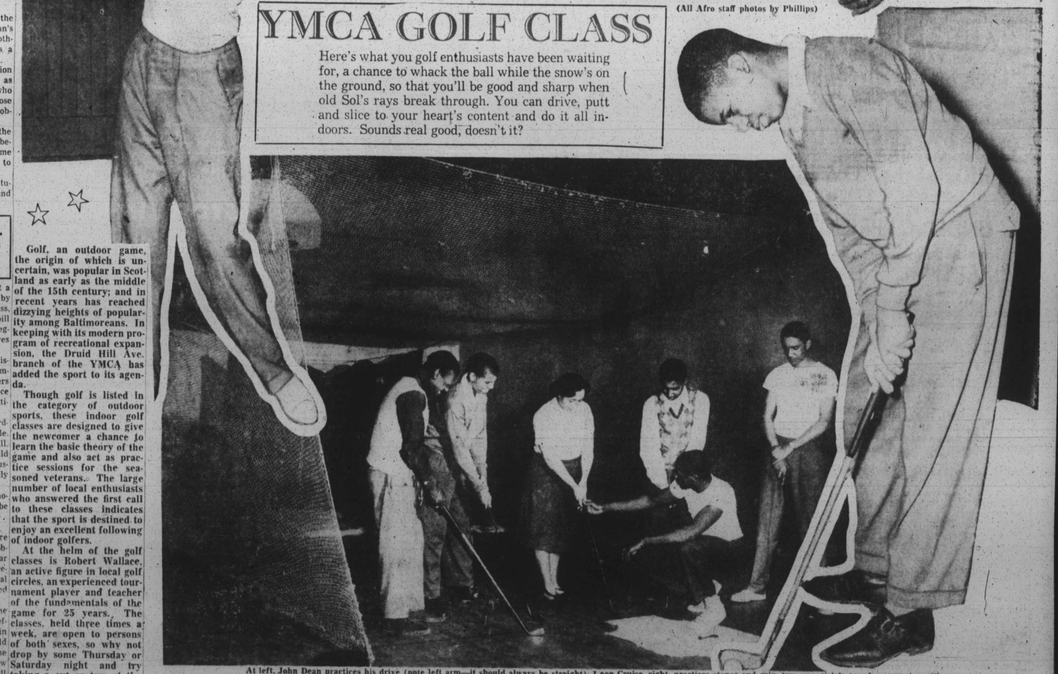
FIESTA TIME

When the Sigma Gamma Rho Sorority held its Mardi Gras ball, last Friday, costumes of all variations prevailed, as the guests whirled in festive fashion. Soror Mary W. Griffin crowns the lovely queen of fiesta, Miss Hilah Brown. Oscar Roberts, dressed as a swashbuckling pirate, lifts his mask to leer at the damsel on his right. At upper right are Mrs. Esther Roberts in the garb of a Spanish peasant, and Miss Julia B. English, lending a touch of the Orient to the affair. The brother-sister team of Thomas E. and Hilah Brown take their places on the royal throne, attended by Misses Barbara Ward and Margaret and Miriam Spriggs.

YMCA GOLF CLASS

Here's what you golf enthusiasts have been waiting for, a chance to whack the ball while the snow's on the ground, so that you'll be good and sharp when old Sol's rays break through. You can drive, putt and slice to your heart's content and do it all indoors. Sounds real good, doesn't it?

(All Afro staff photos by Phillips)



Golf, an outdoor game, the origin of which is uncertain, was popular in Scotland as early as the middle of the 15th century; and in recent years has reached dizzying heights of popularity among Baltimoreans. In keeping with its modern program of recreational expansion, the Druid Hill Ave. branch of the YMCA has added the sport to its agenda.

Though golf is listed in the category of outdoor sports, these indoor golf classes are designed to give the newcomer a chance to learn the basic theory of the game and also act as practice sessions for the seasoned veterans. The large number of local enthusiasts who answered the first call to these classes indicates that the sport is destined to enjoy an excellent following of indoor golfers.

At the helm of the golf classes is Robert Wallace, an active figure in local golf circles, an experienced tournament player and teacher of the fundamentals of the game for 25 years. The classes, held three times a week, are open to persons of both sexes, so why not drop by some Thursday or Saturday night and try taking a cut or two at the ball?

At left, John Dean practices his drive (note left arm—it should always be straight). Leon Cruise, right, practices stance and grip, two essential factors for accurate putting. Gathered under the net on the indoor driving range, these five golf neophytes watch carefully as Julius Williams, instructor, illustrates to them how to grip the club in the proper manner. From left, are Calvin Holley, Mr. Cruise, Mrs. Evelyn Poe, Herbert Dudley and Mr. Dean.