EDITORIAL COMMENT

Movie Epithets Indict Our Leadership

Failure of a sufficient number of previewers to protest the use of objectionable racial epithets in the movie "No Way Out" is a glaring indictment of local leadership.

The AFRO, in protesting the use of these epithets in the film, takes the position that epithets are not justifiable under any circumstances, any more than the use of obscene or profane language is justifiable.

The law under which the Board of Motion Picture Censors operates requires them to disapprove films which are sacrilegious, obscene, indecent, inhuman and immoral, and which tend, in the judgment of the board, to debase or corrupt morals or incite criminal acts.

We believe that the release of a film such as "No Way Out" tends to debase and corrupt the morals of the people by permitting language that is not decent for women and children to hear.

The fact that it is permitted in the film in order to show the depravity of the man using it is no excuse. Such depravity already is shown by other means.

When this character blows smoke into the face of the doctor who is trying to help him and pushes him away, he is showing his contempt clearly enough. Why elaborate upon it with foul language when every facial expression cries out what kind of character the man really is?

There are thousands of decent white and colored people who have never heard or used these epithets. Why, then, should the screen be permitted to miseducate them in their use?

In such a wide assortment of epithets as the picture contains, there were some members of the board who had never heard some of these words and asked what they meant.

All motion picture films are seen by white and colored children alike. No colored child should be humiliated by being permitted to see a film of this character.

The kids don't know what scenes should be cut out but certainly the grown-ups should.

There is some argument that such epithets are necessary to the artistry and authenticity of the story. We disagree.

It has already been indicated that had objectionable epithets been used in referring to some other racial group there would have been a wave of protest. Obviously, if we don't raise our voices everyone concerned will think that everything is all right.

It's about time that we woke up to this fact and acted accordingly.

Farewell to Dr. Weglein

The death of Dr. David E. Weglein, former superintendent of Baltimore public schools, removes from our midst a man, who probably more than anyone else, served to retard our educational progress.

While others appraise the impact of this man upon the total educational advances in this city over the past quarter century, we cannot forget the things that he did or the things that he failed to do which definitely impeded our progress.

Dr. Weglein, first Baltimore teacher to be appointed on the basis of a competitive examination, began his work in the colored schools in 1897. He served as superintendent from 1925 to 1946, when he reached the mandatory retirement age of 70.

Yet, throughout all of these years—almost half a century— he was a conservative who balked at, what to him, seemed to be innovations.

He knew, for instance, that Coppin Teachers' College (formerly Coppin Normal School) fell far short of accepted standards. He knew that Coppin had no library facilities, no gymnasium, no adequate laboratory facilities, etc., yet in public he always stated that Coppin was the equal of Towson State Teachers' College.

He knew that Coppin lacked the required number of Ph.D.'s on its faculty and other features necessary for accreditation.

On the question of a colored member on the Board, Dr. Weglein publicly avoided saying that he opposed such a move, but privately, when he appeared before the white members of the board, he would say that he did not believe that colored citizens should be represented on the board.

Dr. Weglein was of the "time is not ripe" school. He dreaded change. He believed that our citizens had a place in the community but that place was never on the level with other members of the community. We were always one or two steps below the others.

When the question of naming a colored assistant superintendent of schools came up, Mayor Theodore R. McKeldin told Dr. Weglein that he wanted an assistant superintendent of schools named.

Dr. Weglein, however, insisted that it was not necessary to have such an assistant, but in the way that we got one was for the Mayor to overrule him.

Although colored pupils have been using buildings hopelessly antiquated—some of them 75 and 100 years old—Dr. Weglein led no great crusade to get new buildings for them.

When tests showed that colored pupils were from a year to a year-and-a-half behind white pupils, Dr. Weglein would have had it appear that the lag was due to race rather than to the fact that there was no equivalence in buildings and equipment.

In the short time that Dr. William Lemmel, his successor, has been at the head of our schools, more real progress has been made than in the entire 21 years of Dr. Weglein's administration.

As chairman of the most recent Commission on Higher Education, Dr. Weglein was frequently at variance with other members who favored equal educational opportunities for all.

Maybe it was because he was himself a member of a disadvantaged group or maybe it was because he lacked the family life which a wife and children would have provided.

But whatever it was, Dr. Weglein never could seem to bring himself around to accepting us as his equal. No matter what his other qualities were, he lacked the one which we feel that he needed most — namely, an unbiased and unswerving adherence to a single principle for all.

And because he was able to convert others in high places to his thinking, he created further obstacles for us to overcome. This, to some people, constituted strength, but to us, it constituted his greatest weakness.

Mail Christmas Packages

It will soon be Christmas—over here and over there.

And the men with the occupation forces in Europe and those engaged in the bitter fighting in Korea, will look forward to the expected cards and packages from home.

The deadline dates for overseas Christmas parcels are between Oct. 15 and Nov. 15.

Neal A. Sibley, the local postmaster, re-emphasized this week the importance of mailing parcels within the designated period.

Parcels for delivery in the Pacific areas should not be mailed later than Nov. 1 and those for the Navy and Marine Corps personnel in the most remote areas should be mailed by Oct. 15.

Mailing Regulations

Parcels should measure no more than 100 inches in length and girth combined and weigh under 70 pounds. Packages addressed for delivery to APO's 124 and 125, care of postmaster, NYC, cannot weigh more than 50 pounds. All parcels should be addressed in ink or typewritten.

Articles should be packed in boxes of metal, wood, solid fibreboard, or strong double-faced corrugated fibreboard.

Each individual box should be tied with strong cord, four separate pieces, two lengthwise and two crosswise, knotted at the crossings.

The flaps should be sealed with gummed tape, but the use of the tape alone is not advisable because it may loosen if the parcels become damp or wet.

No Tobacco Products

Matches, lighter fluid, cigarettes and other tobacco products cannot be sent.

Matter addressed to Army and Air Force personnel should show name, rank, serial number, branch of service, organization, APO number and the post office through which the mail is to be routed. The return address must be on all matter.

Inscriptions of cheer for Christmas or the New Year may be placed on the inside or outside of parcels. All gifts of money should be made by postal money order.

A little cheer to the fellows away from home is a big boost—remember Oct. 15 to Nov. 15 are the deadline dates.

Gandhi - World Citizen

On October 2 the people of India paid homage to the late Mohandas (Mahatma) Gandhi on the occasion of his birthday. Although he clung to many ideas of antiquity incompatible with the modern mechanized era in which he lived, Gandhi advanced ideas which, if followed, would make the world a better place in which to live.

Some of his gems of wisdom follows:

"Religions are different roads converging upon the same point. What does it matter that we take different roads so long as we reach the same goal?"

* * * *

"Real education consists in drawing the best out of yourself. What better book can there be than the book of humanity.

* * * *

"Democracy, disciplined and enlightened, is the finest thing in the world. A democracy prejudiced, ignorant, superstitious will land itself in chaos and may be self-destroyed."

* * * *

"A nation that is capable of limitless sacrifice is capable of rising to limitless heights. The purer the sacrifice the quicker the progress."

* * * *

"I believe in the fundamental truth of all great religions of the world. I believe that they are all God-given and I believe that they were necessary for the people to whom these religions were revealed. And I believe that if only we could all of us, read the scriptures of the different faiths from the standpoint of the followers of these faiths, we should find that they were at the bottom, all one, and were all helpful to one another."

Civic Groups Individuals Urged to Aid Mentally Ill

By DOROTHY C. GIBSON

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT CROWNSVILLE?

That's right, I mean WE. Crownsville belongs to us. It houses our mentally ill, some 1795 of them; it also houses 250 of our feeble-minded children.

While the State provides buildings, equipment, staff, etc., volunteers are needed to give those "little touches" that are sorely needed by any shut-in.

Volunteers to work on the wards. Volunteers to provide entertainment. Volunteers to assist in the men's ward. Volunteers to aid in the social therapy practice now going on there. Volunteers to feed the spoon patients. Volunteers . . . Volunteers . . . Volunteers!

Crownsville needs you. Of course we have done something for Crownsville. Someone is always doing something for Crownsville. But that just isn't enough.

Mrs. Williams Pioneer Volunteer

Here is the story to date:

Our first Crownsville volunteer was Mrs. Roger K. Williams, who began choral instruction there. She is a student of voice and a cellist.

Her efforts have been rewarded by the way her new charges look forward to her visits. Her efforts have stimulated other groups in taking various types of entertainment to the hospital.

Harrison Dodd, a member of the Municipal Band, takes two of his members to the hospital each week and teaches drums: trumpet, trombone, piano, saxophone, cornet, clarinet and flute.

The patients have become so proficient that they join their instructors in providing music for hospital festivities. The instruments they use were purchased with funds donated by kind friends.

Beautification Therapy Effective

A group from the Maryland League of Women's Clubs makes monthly visits to the hospital. The Master Beauticians' Association has carried on a "good grooming" program that has done wonders for the women's morale.

It is reported that one patient who could not be "reached," when turned so she could see herself in the glass, was so pleased with her appearance that she tried to borrow money from a nurse to pay the beautician.

Many other groups from all walks of life have given aid to Crownsville, but it just isn't enough. All the new therapy treatments being used in the best hospitals are being tried out at Crownsville, but the staff can't carry on the program alone. It needs volunteers. There are more than 10,000 colored club women in Baltimore, and several thousand club men.

Churches, Schools Can Lend a Hand

Our churches, despite their full programs, can lend a hand. The schools can do a lot to help those 250 feeble-minded little folks there.

The pupils of Dunbar Junior High School and members of the Mask and Wig Club of Douglass have carried programs there regularly, as have groups from the Chick Webb Recreation Center.

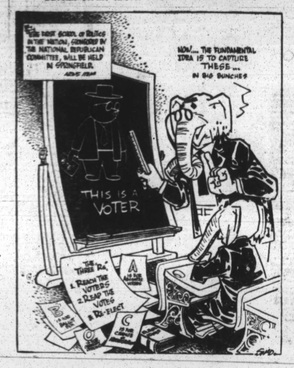
This is a good record. But it is just a drop in the bucket for the large family at Crownsville. When are you going to join the ranks and march with us to Crownsville's aid?

If you can't be an active volunteer, be a contributing one. Here are a few things you can send—used matches, empty cigarette boxes, current magazines, radios, television sets, toys and cards.

The Mental Hygiene Society, 8 W. 25th St., will be glad to make arrangements to call for your gifts.

ARE YOU GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT CROWNSVILLE?

BETTER START RIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING



Birthdays

The AFRO extends greetings to the following readers who celebrated their birthday anniversaries this week:

Oct. 8—Mrs. Ethel Johnson, 2028 Ern ng St.; Mrs. Marshall Jones, 1707 Pressman St.; Dorothy Jefferson, 1631 N. Calhoun St.; James Palmer, 818 Dallas St.; Ethel Lewis, 1503 Druid Hill Ave.; Mrs. James W. Hughes, 1417 Madison Ave.; Frances M. Wood, 1053 Myrtle Ave.; Lawrence Robes, 1820 Almont St.

Oct. 9—Annie B. Thompson, 710 Aisquith St.; Walter Smith, 1329 Lafayette St.; Mabel Chatmon, 1701 McCulloh St.; Hermione White, 1014 Bennett Pl.; Rosa L. Dudley, 1003 Leadenhall St.; Gertrude Smith, 1623 Druid Hill Ave.; Gertrude Smith, 307 Mosher St.; Mrs. Annie E. Moore, 1432 Madison Ave.

Oct. 10—Ethel Thompson, 523 N. Bond St.; Paul Henderson, 1921 Druid Hill Ave.; Virginia Bachlam, 1213 Division St.

Oct. 11—Herne B. Jordon, Morgan State College; Sylvia Poindexter, 6202 Edgewoodson Blvd.; Louise Hammond, 2532 Madison Ave.; Charles McDonald, 4801 Beauregard Ave.; Sherry Ann Randall, 832 Peach Or. Alley.

Oct. 12—Neville Thompson, 804 Pulaski St.; Laura G. Collier, 1134 N. George St.; Mrs. Lillie Stanton, Bulbeck House; Mrs. M. Jackson, 1325 Druid Hill Ave.; Lillian Brown, 527 N. Stricker St.; Charles E. Woodland, 1203 Myrtle Ave.

Oct. 13—Lena Byrom, 806 Lanvale St.; Theresa Cole, 1206 Druid Hill Ave.; Ernest White, 2301 Druid Hill Ave.; Hubert Saunders, 4430 N. George Ave.; Edith Williams, 408 Pine St.

Oct. 14—Wallace Stevens, 2105 Madison St.; Muriel D. Moodie, 2135 Mosher St.; Mrs. Ethel B. Harris, 1000 Cullen St.; Ida Brooks, 1 S. Harrison Dodge, 1330 N. Carey St.; Dr. Paul Johnson, 1628 Druid Hill Ave.; Mrs. Stanley, 1022 E. Monument St.; Mary Frances Brown, 5210 Denmore Ave.; Beatrice M. Woods, 1500 Madison Ave.

Speak Your Piece

Suit Victor Grateful

Dear AFRO: I want to thank you for the inspirational editorial in last Friday's paper. It was a reassuring feeling to have the NAACP, its corps of lawyers and the many friends solidly behind me in my fight to enter the graduate school of the University of Maryland.

This backing alone would have certainly served as a spur to my academic pursuits, but in addition, the AFRO and in particular the editorial, have added another incentive for me to work industriously.

I hope to prove worthy of such confidence and faith and my total efforts will be directed toward their fulfillment.

PARREN J. MITCHELL

$5 Check Received

Dear AFRO: I received your check for $5 for the contest-winning letter from Korea written by my grandson that I submitted to you. Thank you.

(MRS.) ANNIE E. WATSON

Pupils Appreciative

Dear AFRO: We wish to thank you for putting our pictures in the paper showing the class visiting the Walters' Art Gallery.

SCHOOL NO. 119
CLASS 6-B

The Work Bench

By CLARENCE MITCHELL

Veterans who somehow got off to a bad start in the training field by taking courses which have no practical value now have a chance to correct their mistake.

Under new regulations of the Veterans Administration, a trainee who feels that his course of instruction is a blind alley has only to apply through regular channels for admission to a new field.

For those making a second or third change, the chances of getting approval are more difficult, but still possible.

Those making a second change may undergo advisement and guidance. Where a third change is being made the veteran must show that the work is in a field where there is a shortage of skilled workers.

Time to Move Fast

Now is the time for all eligibles to move quickly if they are to get their full benefits. The coming manpower needs are such that new fields will be open very shortly.

At the same time, we must all be on the lookout for fields which will be pulled in certain government offices. Undoubtedly, there will be guidance officers who will seek to discourage colored applicants who seek training for skilled jobs.

Some Courses Pure Waste

There will also be the usual quota of slick operators who will try to exploit veterans by offering substandard training, although this will be slightly more difficult than it has been in the past.

Among the occupations which will show critical shortages in the days ahead are electrical trades, tool makers and machinists. The nearest office of the public employment service can give many others.

It is still possible to take courses under the G. I. Bill which are a waste of time for many people. These include dancing, bartending, and personality development.

The Veterans Administration will be more strict in this field than it has been at times in the past, but fast talkers will continue to lure the gullible into fake training.

In the areas where regular training opportunities are limited because of segregation, officials will wink at such courses because they do not want to be bothered with colored applicants.

10 Months Left

In one State, the first type of training approved for colored veterans was a course in barber-shop operation. This is an honorable trade, but many people took the instruction because they could not get anything else.

Veterans must remember that under the present law, no GI training may be started after July 25, 1951. This means that only 10 months remain for those who have not yet made up their minds.

As the law now stand, only veterans who interrupt their training to return to active military duty and a few others are not covered by the July deadline.

Scratch Pad

Just Three Weeks To Go
Rolling and Waxing in Rain
How Much Longer Can I Wait?

—By Mae Morris Medders—

Anybody want to learn how to drive? I've got a perfectly good learner's card it doesn't look like I'm ever going to use.

For over a week now I've been carting the thing around without driving an automobile and the card expires in 30 days.

It all started two weeks ago when the fellow who pays the rent at my house brought home the new car.

First Hampered by Darkness

"Now you can learn to drive," he says. "Oh goody!" I clap. "Just as soon as you get your learner's card," he promises.

Well it takes me a week to get the thing because I have to wait for my day off the next Friday.

Comes that evening and I'm all set to start rolling. "Honey, you can't learn to drive at night. It's against the law," he says.

Comes Saturday afternoon. "Think I'll wax and polish the car in the backyard today," he says. Naturally that takes all afternoon, and by the time he's through, the law against learning to drive at night is in force again.

You Can't Win

Comes Sunday. It rains. It pours. "You can't take a chance on learning in the rain," he says.

Monday again. Tuesday. Wednesday. Thursday and Friday. We both work everyday. It's dark when we get home. There's that law again.

Finally it's another week end. "I've got to work this Saturday afternoon," he says. "It's overtime." he hastens to add as the fury comes into my eyes.

"Nuts!" I say, and stalk away. Now I'm waiting patiently for Sunday, because he's promised I can drive as much as I WANT.

Watch it rain.

The Big Spiel

He Who Takes Vacation Tells Best Tales
Shades of 'Barney Oldfield' Come Alive
Baltimore to Baked Beans in 8 Hours

By Biddy Wood

Here it is October and the summer die-hards have finally conceded that fall is in season. Most of the folks have had their vacations and are recuperating for the Thanksgiving-Christmas sette.

A few of the late vacationers, who usually belong in the class that takes a month or more, are still trickling into the city, bringing with them tales of other places.

One of the city's favorite sons just returned from a month-long jaunt up around Boston and parts of Canada, with his missus sharing the sport.

The "One That Got Away"

His return home has resulted in a heated dispute, which threatens to run into high finance.

The fellow has been telling the boys that he struck out from Baltimore one morning and eight hours later was sitting before a pan of Boston baked beans, up in Massachusetts.

At first, the guys just looked at him—nobody said a word. After everybody figured he'd had enough time to say it was a joke —they let him have the works.

The best train time from here to the Bean City is 8 hours and 27 minutes, barring no holds.

Wagers Cash on Dash

But friend "Barney Oldfield" went the boys one better. "Anybody who doesn't believe it, can put up and make it worth my while—I'll do it again," he boasts.

You can imagine what kind of money it would take to make it worth anybody's while to try a 400-odd mile jaunt just to prove it can be done.

Got news for him though—the boys are getting a little pot up; and one Joe has volunteered to risk his life on the venture—to see which C-54 is going to transport friend and car to Boston in eight hours.

Kinda think that pot's better than most present-day Wall St. doings.

In case you're wondering—the fellow's been driving about 16 months. Hmmmmmm.

Testimonials Good When Truth Is Told

By JULIA B. ENGLISH

I favor a testimonial to Dr. Harry Clifton Byrd, president of the University of Maryland.

When news of the proposed $10 a plate, 40-year testimonial first came to my attention, I, like thousands of others, was stupified. And when I learned that invitations to attend were being sent without regard to race, I gasped at the audacity of the Curly one, and his friends.

Then friends expressed to me their disgust over the insult to them, I was heartened to think that they couldn't be "taken." When I heard that even "Annie Oakley"—the free throats—were being rejected, my joy was boundless. They weren't even curious.

Testimonial Really Overdue

Then, just as suddenly, I realized that a testimonial is in order, that it is only right to let people say how they feel about a man who has given 40 years to a cause.

But I wouldn't invite 5,000 at $10 a head. I would invite 10,000 at $5 or 20,000 at $2.50 or 50,000 at $1—and serve lobster, crabs, fish or hot dogs, according to the price—the more the merrier.

And I would invite a galaxy of speakers: Governor Lane, of course; Sen. Millard Tydings, Lt. Leonard Coldell, Miss Esther McCready, Thurgood Marshall, Mayor D'Alesandro, Parren Mitchell, to name a few.

I'd limit them to two minutes each, so that the people could hear both sides of the question.

Without having coached them, I can imagine what they would say. Let's listen in.

Hell Curly; Down With the King

GOVERNOR LANE: It is a great privilege to be here tonight to honor a man who has done more for our system of higher education (himself only, incidentally) than any other person in our State. He tried his best to keep Maryland under the Confederate flag by trying to apply the regional education compact to the McCready case. He received a slight setback, but he'll keep on trying. I know him.

MR. MARSHALL: I welcome the chance to say what I think of the man we "honor" today. Although supposedly intelligent, he tried as Mr. Lane has said to force Miss McCready to another State to study nursing, simply because her skin is brown. But the Supreme Court proved to be bigger than he is, and so she is now studying nursing at the school he wanted to save for himself and all others of his own color. For 40 years he was king. Down with the king.

LOCAL NAACP REPRESENTATIVE: We made this celebration necessary. If it had not been for the victorious decisions over the University of Maryland, Dr. Byrd and the State, this celebration logically would have been put off until 1960—to mark the golden anniversary, the logical one. But who knows where he'll be 10 years from now?

I wish I could call our honoree a worthy adversary, but he doesn't fight merely. He's like a boxer who hits below the belt when the referee isn't looking. His last "low blow" was witnessed by the Supreme Court—and the tribunal will be on the alert from now on.

LIEUTENANT COFIELD: I didn't particularly want to go to Morgan State College, but I did. Like others, I didn't like the idea of war, but I went and was the first wounded soldier returned to Baltimore. Maybe when I come out of the Army I'll want to go to the University of Maryland, and I don't want any interference. That's all I have to say.

And on and on and on.

There wouldn't be much food. No doubt what was said would be too nauseating anyway. And so, I'd use the money paid in to fight the suits which the dethroned king will insist on pressing.

Newsbeat

by Rufus Wells

This week Friday comes on the 13th.

Though most people laugh at superstitions, they would hesitate before deliberately walking under a ladder.

And there are others who would go to great lengths to keep a black cat from crossing their path, Friday the 13th, or any other day.

The old superstition about the broken mirror is also supposed to be effective the year round.

Don't Stick Your Neck Out

According to the dictionary, a superstitih is "a belief founded on irrational feelings, especially of fear, and marked by credulity."

Credulous or not, it is a good idea at least to be cautious when walking under a ladder. It usually means men are at work on the roof.

Poet's Nook

THE LAND OF LIBERTY

People look upon America
As the land of the free;
They look upon America
As the land of liberty.

When all men aren't equal,
And all men aren't free,
How can we call this
The land of liberty?

If our fathers could see
How Americans behave
Their eyes would open,
They'd turn in their graves.

And as long as there's segregation,
And whether you're lighter than he,
We can never say
This is the land of liberty.

Segregation and discrimination,
They both stop me;
They won't let me say
This is the land of liberty.

When all men are equal
And all men are free,
We can truthfully say
This is the land of liberty.

ARLENE CLAYTON,

POLITICS

From the GOP Viewpoint

By MARSE CALLAWAY

Mr. Mahoney's act in conceding the nomination of Mr. Lane, while strictly political, nevertheless, will bring some of the many thousands who voted for him into the Lane fold.

This increases the burden and responsibility of those of us who realize that Mr. Lane is bad medicine for our citizens and that we must elect Mr. McKeldin and his entire ticket if the advances made by us as citizens are to continue.

No voter must allow himself to forget that Mr. Lane was the leader in the effort of the Southern Governors to restrict the educational facilities of colored boys and girls by requiring them to leave their homes and attend institutions in other places.

The Governor was the leader in this scheme which was knocked out by our Court of Appeals and by the Supreme Court of the United States.

And why is Mr. Lane, the Governor of Maryland, unwilling to obey the decisions of the Court of Appeals of Maryland, whose authority under the Constitution is less than his? He didn't like the Court of Appeals's decision in favor of the rights of colored citizens and so he instructed his Democratic Attorney General, who is also seeking colored votes, to ask the Supreme Court of the United States to reverse our Court of Appeals. Thank God for the Supreme Court and our State Courts.

What right does Lane have to ask our people to vote for him?

It is an insult to everyone of us and we must show our resentment at the polls on November 7.

We must defeat Lane and his associates. They must not be given another chance to injure us.

Hodge-Podge

By BOB MATTHEWS

Heard an awful lot about where you can go and where you can't in this old town.

Had thought about going out to Carlin's Park to see the Derter derby, but when I broached the subject to a few friends, they gasped and gave me 814 reasons why I couldn't go, and why they wouldn't let me in.

"It just isn't done. They've never let colored people into that place before."

Unfortunately, I'm very stubborn and nosy too. Everyone had said it couldn't be done, but no one said that it had been tried.

Just Take Bull by Horns

Was all set to take their word for it, when I noticed just four times in Tuesday's AFRO which quoted the roller derby manager as saying that he didn't believe in segregation.

That settled it. Gathered up a few hard-shelled friends, and off to Carlin's Park we went.

Marched brazenly up to the ticket counter, and purchased tickets without noticing even a lifted eyebrow.

Walked into the arena—handed the stubs to the usher and was seated without anyone saying a word to me.

No Chance to Insist on Rights

Felt a little disappointed. Was all set to insist on my constitutional rights, etc.

Of course, once I got the chip off my shoulder—got used to the idea that I was going to be ignored—and settled down to watch the performance, the reasons became very evident why they practically welcomed us.

Counting the four in my party—there must have been all of 300 people in that huge arena.

A bras ouverts (French: Translation—Open arms for an open pocketbook.)

Sordid Story Unraveled at Triangle Case Hearing

A 28-year-old porter who fell or slipped bleeding in a policeman's arms, unraveled a sadistic story in Northwestern police court, Thursday, as he gave his account of the stabbing.

Oscar Wells testified that the chain of events that led to his stabbing, had their beginning, friend, Miss Anna M. Barnes and where he arrived at his basement apartment in the 900 block Argyle Ave., on Sept. 28 and found Richard Lowman, 22, of the 2000 block of Ridgehill Ave. there.

It was a little after two in the morning and Wells, who works the swing shift, was just getting off.

Thought Something Wrong

Wells said that when he walked in the apartment, his girl-Lowman were seated in a darkened room.

Wells continued: "I turned the lights on and asked, was anything wrong?

"Anna said no and Lowman whom I had never seen before, got up to leave. As he was walking away, Anna told me that there was something wrong.

"She said that Lowman had forced his way into the apartment and had demanded at knife-point, that she have relations with him.

"Lowman had stopped at the front door to listen to her story. I pushed him back and told him to get out. Lowmn wheeled and stuck a knife in my stomach.

"As I backed away, Lowman kept the knife in me. Anna handed me an iron pipe, but the ceiling was too low for me to use it. My stomach was beginning to swell.

"Lowman said that he was going to fix me so that nobody would know me. He then pulled the knife out of my stomach and slashed me about the face and body."

Sgt. Leslie Kummer said that Miss Barnes ran into the street clad in a slip screaming: "My husband is being cut to death." Shortly afterwards, Wells staggered up the street, the sergeant said.

Wells was given emergency treatment at Provident Hospital and transferred to the Marine Hospital, from which he was released this week.

Crouched Behind Car

Meanwhile, police were still seeking Lowman. On Oct. 3, about 2:30 a.m., police received a call that someone had tried to break into a house in the 1000 block of Edmondson Ave.

Sergent Kummer and Officers Joseph Brown and Elmer Tracey were sent to investigate. Upon their arrival they found the door of the house had been forced.

Kummer testified that as he looked about the area, he saw a man crouched behind a car in the next block. It was Lowman.

Thought Knife Was All

The sergeant said that he took an opened knife from Lowman's belt and then directed Officer Brown to call the patrol wagon. After taking the knife from him, Lowman was not searched further, the officer said.

As Brown completed the call wagon, Lowman pulled out a pistol and aimed it at Brown, it was testified.

Officer Brown said that he knocked the gun from his hand and Lowman in return hit him in the jaw.

Madman on Hands

"From then on we had a mad man on our hands," Sergeant Kummer told Magistrate Thomas L. Fitzpatrick.

The policemen said that they finally subdued Lowman. There were three bruises on his head, that police said resulted from the scuffle.

Occupants of the Edmondson Ave. house testified that they did not think Lowman had intended to rob them, but that he wanted to see Miss Ethel Smith, who lives on the third floor.

Gun Stolen Earlier

Miss Smith said that she and Lowman had been keeping company for three years, but that in a jealous fit on Sept. 19, he had called and threatened to kill her.

Police identified the gun taken from Lowman, as one that had been stolen from a poolhall, a few hours before his arrest.

Faced with eight charges, Lowman was held under total bail of $5,000 and his case was sent to the grand jury.

Victim Also Held

He is charged with attempting to shoot Officer Brown, striking Officer Brown, stabbing Wells with into to kill, threatening to kill Miss Smith, breaking into the Edmondson Ave. house, stealing an automatic pistol, and two deadly weapons counts, a knife and gun.

Accused of hitting Lowman with the iron pipe, Wells was held under $1000 bail.

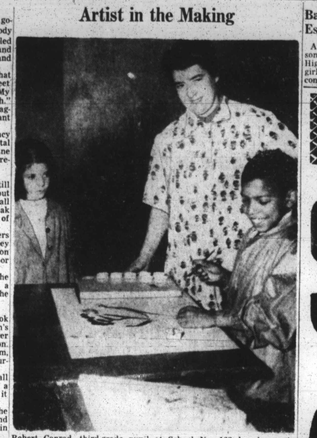
The star witness in the cutting case, Miss Barnes, was not at the hearing. She is serving six months in the Women's Reformatory for leading a lewd and dissolute course of life.

Two days after Wells was stabbed, policemen went to question Miss Barnes—they found a man in the bed.

JAMES LEWIS JR. RETIRED

NEW ORLEANS (ANP)—James Lewis Jr. has retired as president of the People's Life Insurance Company. He is 82 years old.

Artist in the Making



Robert Conrad, third-grade pupil at School No. 103 has begun to extend his creative art studies at the Baltimore Art Center as the result of winning a scholarship. With him are Miss Paula Eicke, his art instructor, and one of his classmates—Claiborne Photo.

Bates Pupil One of 3 Essay Contest Winners

ANNAPOLIS—Miss Norma Johnson, seventh grade pupil of Bates High School, was among the three girls named winners of an essay contest on conservation sponsored the Four Rivers Garden Club of Annapolis.

The other winners were Charlotte Martin, white, and her sister, Beatrice, pupils of St. Mary's School. In addition to a certificate, the girls were given a trip to Sandy Point State Park.

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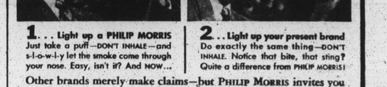

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