EDITORIAL COMMENT

Florida Golfer Showed Real Courage

While timid Baltimore golfers mull over the Park Board's jim crow policy which limits them to use of the city golf courses on certain days of the week, a lone golfer down in Miami, Fla. carried his case to the Supreme Court and got a verdict which will enable colored persons all over the country to play on municipal courses.

The U. S. Supreme Court unanimous decision on Monday opened all city courses in the State of Florida to all citizens on an unrestricted basis, thus setting aside a verdict of the Florida Supreme Court.

So, not because of anything they have done themselves, but more so because of this far-reaching decision, Baltimoreans most likely will be permitted to use the local courses indiscriminately.

Communities do not make progress where citizens are timid, where they sit back and wait for somebody else to fight a cause.

If all elements of our people had been as slow and as apprehensive as the golfers, we would not have had students admitted to the law school, the nursing school and the sociology department at the University of Maryland.

The golfers have the money, all they need is a little bit more courage. We hope the Florida case will be a lesson to them, when they are called upon hereafter by civic organizations to stand up and be counted for the public good, that they will stick out their chests and stand up like men.

The lesson of the Miami golf decision is that you don't have to hang around begging Park Boards to give you what belongs to you. The days of Uncle Tom are passed. Only courageous men and women who have respect for themselves should have the right to play on a public golf course.

William [Ike] Brown

Baltimore, this week lost one of its most successful young business pioneers in the sudden death of William (Ike) Brown.

Personable, self-effacing Ike Brown was a shining example of the way in which it is possible to overcome seemingly insurmountable barriers.

Ike Brown was an ace automobile salesman regardless of race, but more than that he was a gentleman. In 18 years of constant effort, he had made his name synonymous with that of the firm which employed him.

How well he did this is attested to by the statements of one of his employers: "Ike was more than an employee. He was one of the family, and we feel his passing as much as if he were our own flesh and blood."

Outside of this family group was an ever-widening circle of satisfied customers. When they bought from Ike Brown, they not only received a product, but they also received a sympathetic and readily available service which continued long after the final payment had been made.

It was this follow-through, which extended even to the personal welfare of his clientele, that put Ike Brown in a niche by himself. He sold himself with every product — something many salesmen fail to do.

Quiet, soft-spoken, but an exacting leader, he inspired the confidence and respect of those with whom he associated. It is said that he never asked anyone to do anything which he himself had not already done.

Much of the success of the firm which he represented is due to his efforts. He entered a field where the ground had not yet been broken by any predecessors. By dint of study and hard work, he attained an eminence which many, less disadvantaged than he, have yet to reach.

His success made opportunities for others. We can be consoled in the knowledge that the seeds which he sowed will bear even greater fruit for many generations to come.

Definition of a Mean City

In his address before the Conference of the Independent Schools of Baltimore, Dr. Don Frank Fenn, former chairman of the Housing Authority decried the backwardness of Baltimore socially and interracially.

We agree with him that although this great city has one of the finest library systems, an excellent nursing school at the University of Maryland, and noted colleges like Hopkins and Goucher, we have small resources in the arts and are pitifully backwards in interracial relations.

We are proud of our housing program achievements, and our numerous great churches, but we have the worst slums, the worst tuberculosis record and allow segregation practice against Jewish and colored persons.

As Dr. Fenn pointed out, some progress has been made with the appointment of colored policemen, social workers, civic and school board members; with the equalization of teachers' salaries and the recent admittance of colored students to various schools of the University of Maryland.

It was way last February when Dr. Fenn pointed out the city's social backwardness in contrast to her cultural and civic resources.

This week Dr. D. O. W. Holmes confirmed these remarks as the addressed the presidents of Land Grant Colleges in Washington, and called Baltimore "one of the meanest cities in the United States."

State Spends $17,168,191 in Fiscal Year on Welfare

Expenditures for the State welfare program for the fiscal year ending June 30 totaled $17,168,191, the 26th annual report of the department revealed.

Of this amount, local expenditures totaled $3,698,859; the State level funds totaled $6,928,739; and Federal money totaled $6,540,593.

At the same time, cost of administering the program locally was $337,114; on the State level, $1,089,351; and Federal level, $446,251, the report disclosed. The fiscal year began July 1 of last year.

5 Million for Children

Of the total money spent for the year, $3,878,526 was used for aid to dependent children; $5,173,637 for old-age assistance; $2,922,875 for general public assistance; and $1,225,990 for foster home care for children.

At the same time, Baltimore used $9,741,507 of the net expenditures of $15,277,474 for all types of assistance.

In old-age assistance, Baltimore's expenditures were $2,723,914 for aid to dependent children; $4,079,202 for aid to the blind; $158,300 general public assistance; $1,948,540 for regular relief clients, and $75,778 for those designated as employable; and for foster home care, $744,860.

As of June on the State level, the report showed, 12,107 persons were being assisted under old-age benefits, with an average grant of $37.20. In July of last year, the totals in this division were 11,882 individuals, and an average grant of $37.18.

More Blind Aided

In aid to the blind, the report went on, 488 persons were being assisted in June, compared to 474 in July of last year.

At the same time, 6,492 families and 19,122 children were being assisted in June under the category of aid to dependent children as compared to 5,427 families and 16,288 children in July of last year.

Under general public assistance in June, the department assisted 5,300 families with an average grant of $42.60 a family, the report noted. Last year in July, 4,496 families were being assisted with an average grant of $44.04.

2,547 in Foster Homes

Also in June, the report showed, payments were being made for 2,547 children in foster homes as compared to 2,187 children in July of last year.

The report revealed that of 4,688 applications received for old-age assistance, 2,807 were approved; out of 5,370 for aid to dependent children; 3,602 were approved; out of 149 for aid to the needy blind, 98 were approved, and for general public assistance, 3,096 applications, of 4,931 were approved.

YOUR MITE TO FREEDOM'S FIGHT

The Big Spiel

AFRO in War Against Crime
Emerson's 'Coming Back From Dead'
Meet 'Barney Oldfield' Number 2

By Biddy Wood

Down at the Southern District, lying on the captain's desk, along with other first hand items, is the AFRO.

Capt. Fred L. Ford, the ranking brass in the district, says he uses it as a reference for some of the boys who stray to the wrong road in life.

"If you would read and take advice from the AFRO, you would not be in this trouble," the captain says he tells truants, burglars and dope addicts.

The captain uses not only the AFRO, but also other sheets to point out, "how these papers are fighting for the betterment of the community — constantly giving advice that many do not take time out to read."

Emerson 'Won't Kill Self'

Got a chance to chew the fat with the fly in the bullion-and-soup, Captain Emerson, the vice squad head, Thursday morning.

Somehow, the conversation strayed to Philly, where a vice squad chieftain committed suicide after receiving notice to appear before an investigating committee.

If you read our sheet, where Capt. Alexander Emerson has departed, it won't be suicide.

"It will be first degree murder or nothing," the captain stated, of course barring natural causes.

"If anybody ever says I committed suicide, I will come back from the dead," the captain said.

Kinda believe the determined cuss would, too.

Another 'Barney Oldfield'

Friend "Barney Oldfield" who's willing to wager he can make Boston in eight hours, got a booster this week from one of the members of the Cadillac crowd.

According to the booster, he did the Beast City in 7 hours and 48 minutes—with two witnesses. The trains still make it in 8 hours and 37 minutes.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

GIVE ME SPINACH! — On the Boardwalk in Atlantic City last week, they were showing the undoctored version of Twentieth Century Fox "No Way Out," the much-talked about movie, and it stinks!

Just as you have to have a brown skin to understand just how it feels to have a door shut in your face, you have to be colored to understand why a movie which uses hateful words like 'd . . y' and 'n . . r', 'shiner' and 'Black Sam Bo' is distasteful.

Darryl F. Zanuck and associates who made the film which deals with a colored youth who is the first doctor on a white hospital staff, allow these hateful adjectives not once but many times, and it gets plain sickening.

Not General Patern

The movies don't employ invectives like s . . t, son of a b . . h, b . . . d, et al, to indicate various forms of derision, and they don't use dago, kike, et al, to refer to other racial groups, so it gets under my skin why they have to use the d . . y, n . . . r terms as applied to colored people when they want to put over a point.

Good actors can show hate without them and I'm greatly surprised that Hollywood has allowed this one to get through, and more surprised that more people who saw the preview didn't raise the stink to high heaven.

It's true that "No Way Out" has a message for white people and it's a pity that those who need to see it and feel ashamed won't.

But I'll never be able to understand why Sidney Poitier, who plays the young interne never shows a bit of courage even when a filthy patient spits in his face, and why we always have to be the ones who practice Christianity as witness the last scene in this movie when the poor, imposed upon interne heals the wounds of the man who caused him all the trouble.

You take "No Way Out." As for me, I think Hollywood can do better. Give me spinach!

POLITICS
From the GOP Viewpoint

By MARSE CALLAWAY

There is no color line when it comes to paying taxes. As citizens we are expected to pay our share. However, our group pays more taxes, proportionately to its earnings, than does any other part of the citizenry.

We pay indirect taxes when we pay our rent, buy clothing, borrow money and in a hundred and one different ways.

The most iniquitous tax that we pay, however, is the sales tax, imposed upon us by Governor Lane. Not a hidden tax, we pay it openly, but it is the worst tax because it penalizes the poor, inasmuch as it applies to food and other necessities which already are so high that many families are not adequately fed or clothed.

Issue Let Mahoney Beat Lane

Mr. Mahoney received more votes in the Democratic primary than Governor Lane because he promised to eliminate the worst features of the sales tax. Lane, who instigated the tax, did not promise to do anything to keep it from penalizing the poor during three years under its operation.

Now, Mr. Lane promises to do something about it. But he is too late. He could have done it two years ago, but lacking interest in the plight of the people, he has not considered action except in a piecemeal manner.

McKeldin Makes Him Change Tune

Mr. McKeldin, the Republicans' nominee for Governor, and the GOP in their party convention pledged themselves to reduce, if not eliminate, the sales tax. McKeldin has said he will do it, and do it he will, if elected.

As soon as Governor Lane learned of Mr. McKeldin's position on the tax and the way the prospective voters reacted to the proposal to cut it, he began making promises of his own for bettering the situation.

But the people will not be fooled again. They are wise to Mr. Lane and will defeat him on Nov. 7, and at the same time elect a Republican Senator and four members of the House of Delegates from the 4th District.

Pennsylvania Ave. Called Fascination St. by Cabbie

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article was written by James M. Faust, a white cab driver who has been on the job for about four years doing night work.)

By JAMES FAUST

If only the average white person could be near and associate with colored people as the 'cabbie' does to get a truly clear picture, perhaps racial strife would never have started.

Fascination St. to me is Pennsylvania Ave. It is Basin St. in New Orleans with a little of Harlem thrown in plus any old street of the deep South, making it one of the most interesting streets in the world—but only through a cab driver's eyes.

To really get close to colored people is a difficult problem but a cab driver can to a great extent. A cabbie listens to their conversations and in doing so, discovers they are human just like anybody else—and probably more so in a lot of respects.

Mixture of Races

Pennsylvania Ave., with its preachers using amplifying sets to broadcast religion; with the smell of fried chicken emanating from barbecue shops that are open around the clock; and its races mixing under the dark tan they all wear—West Indian, East Indian, American Indian, Japanese and Oriental, they all come under the heading of "colored folks."

The word "rhythm" must have been invented after a colored person was seen dancing or, perhaps, swaying. There is no taking away his sense of rhythm, whether it's in the form of dancing, singing, working or just plain walking. He depicts rhythm.

It is not unusual to see a child of 2, or an adult of 33, dancing on the street to the tune of a record blaring from a record shop, or just a group of musicians letting off "steam" for anybody who cares to stop and listen.

Fascinating Scene

The old couple who play honest-to-goodness music with a wire-strung lard pail and a form of a cymbal are fascinating to watch.

An old woman, with her multi-colored dress and head bandana, who sits on the corner of Pennsylvania Ave. and Dolphin St. in the springtime, reminds me of a West Indian with doctor or a sorceress.

The tall, handsome, young men and girls are dressed as if they had just stepped from a haberdashery or some women's specialty shop.

The clubs flourish at night. Gamby's, the Spot, the Comedy Club and the Avenue are all well-known clubs catering to famous people.

There are deaths and weddings, sorrow and strife on Pennsylvania Ave., too. Many mothers have sent their boys to the wars to fight for freedom. These 'colored folk' go to hospitals and suffer just as much as their white brothers.

Show me a street with more churches per block in Baltimore. Pick your type, they are all there.

In summation, the only difference I can see in comparing colored people with white people is that God fog some reason decided that he had too many folks with white skin.

The cabbie likes the street of fascination.

Speak Your Piece

Store Winner Grateful

Dear AFRO: I wish to express my sincere gratitude for the wonderful prize of the Real Host gas range that I received on Thursday from the AFRO-AMERICAN Cooking School.

My thanks go especially to J. Nelson Fortune and his associates for making the school such a success. If I had not been fortunate enough to win any of the prizes, I would have received a wealth of enjoyment from the show anyhow.

Again I wish to express my thanks for the stove. You have certainly made one of my dreams come true. May God bless all of you.

(Mrs.) SALOMA LYLES CARTER

Hope, Pray for Letters

Dear AFRO: I'm just dropping these few lines to say that the boys on the front lines hope and pray for letters from home. I am speaking for all the boys.

PFC. MARSHALL WILLIAMS.

(Ed. note: Pfc. Williams is a member of the famous 24th Infantry Regiment. His address is Pfc. Marshall Williams (13346158), Hq. Co. 3rd Bn., 24th Inf. Regt., 25th Division, care of postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.)

It's Red Feather Time.

Wear the Red Feather . . . Give to your Community Chest.

Population of Baltimore High, Political Power Low

By WILLIAM E. CLARK

Baltimore is the sixth city in population but politically it's about the 16th. This fact was called to my attention by the recent induction in Washington of its second colored Municipal Court judge.

Though the citizens of the District of Columbia are voteless, the minority groups there are accorded more political recognition than in her sister city of Baltimore.

The question has often been asked, "What's the matter with colored Baltimore that with a population of close to a quarter of a million, they are unable to elect representatives to political office?

New York City Learned the Way

A quarter of a century ago, New York City was in the same position, politically, as Baltimore. Then Oscar DePriest was elected to Congress from Chicago's Southside. When asked how it was done, Mr. DePriest gave his secret in one word—control.

"Until the colored voters learn to control the districts in which they have a majority of the vote, they will always be on the outside when it comes to getting nominated for public office," he confided.

Harlem took the hint and immediately began to throw out the white district leaders who controlled their vote. As a result, both major political parties began to nominate colored leaders to municipal, State and Federal office.

Other Large Cities Wake Up

A similar situation developed in other large cities like Philadelphia, Cleveland, Detroit, Los Angeles and Pittsburgh. This move has been so successful that all these cities have judges, city councilmen and State legislators.

That Baltimore hasn't taken the cue is surprising. In view of the demonstrated fact that it has been successful in maintaining the largest branch of the NAACP in the country and is a leader in educational and religious circles.

We should take a lesson from the recent Gubernatorial primary election. It's a political axiom that the man who controls the machinery of his party usually wins. Though Mahoney was the more popular, Lane had the party machinery and won.

Colored leaders in Baltimore should take steps to organize for control of at least one of the city's political districts. Once they are in position to make policy in their local district, politicians would no longer remain silent on issues involving their welfare.

3 Women Seek Seats in Legislature

(Continued from Page 1)

as candidate for public office.

Mrs. Winston is a native of Roanoke, Va., where she was educated. She later attended Virginia Seminary and college at Lynchburg and became a teacher.

Her teaching days came to an end when she met her husband, who was then a rising young minister and president of Northern University, Trenton, N.J., and came to Baltimore to live.

Wide Range of Interests

Here the activities of Mrs. Winston rivaled those of her illustrious husband as she worked and traveled extensively with him.

She has been a member of the Major's Baltimore Symphony Committee, Federation Women's Clubs, Civic League and the YWCA; the Baltimore Housing Committee, Women's Auxiliary of Morgan State College and a board member of the Maryland Council of Church Women.

An active worker in the Baptist Church, Mrs. Winston is president of the Women's Convention of the United Baptists of Maryland, Eastern director of the Young People's Department of the National Baptist Convention and chairman of the executive board, Ministers Wives Alliance.

Aware of Women's Power

Knowing that women comprise 51 per cent of the voting population in the U. S., Mrs. Winston does not see why they do not play a greater part in law-making phases of the government.

Although civic and social activities have taken most of her time, Mrs. Winston's favorite hobby is dabbling in motion-picture photography and working with youth groups. She is particularly interested in child labor laws.

Mrs. Brown No Newcomer

Mrs. Brown, well-known South Baltimore business-woman, singer and civic worker, is not a newcomer to political circles. She was recently elected to a second term as committee woman in the Sixth Legislative District.

Nine years as agent for the N.C. Mutual Life Insurance Co., Mrs. Brown has the good fortune of having most of her accounts in her legislative district, so she wins her bread and an occasional vote at the same time.

A talented singer, she has studied under Ralph Reeking, the late W. Llewllyn Wilson, and Mrs. Julia Callaway. She has given three recitals as a lyric-soprano.

In Politics Six Years

Mrs. Brown entered politics about six years ago upon the request of her neighbors, who wanted a committeewoman who knew and understood their problems.

In a day chock-full of caring for insurance accounts, housekeeping, campaigning, working with the Red Cross, Community Chest, NAACP, Urban League and the YWCA, she still has time to devote to two teen-aged nephews she is rearing.

Then on Sunday she's a steward and leading soprano on the John Wesley Methodist Church Senior Choir.

Seeks Community Betterment

In office or out, Mrs. Brown has been and will continue fighting for community improvement (better schools and playgrounds for the children of South Baltimore, etc).

The citizens are strong behind her, as is evidenced by the group of small school children who recently approached her and asked: "Mrs. Brown, if you don't win the election what are you going to do?"

Sort of startled by this youthful interest in politics, Mrs. Brown smiled and answered:

"I don't know—maybe I'll cry."

Momentarily saddened by the thought, the children assured her, "and we are going to cry too."

Mrs. Young Mother of Tot

Mrs. Young, 1208 Young Ct., Somerset Homes, is well qualified to represent the Second District in the House of Delegates.

The young mother—her son, Gregory Keith Young is 23 months old—is a 1947 graduate of Morgan State College, where she majored in social work, and did some advance studying at Howard University.

She is the vice-president of the Civic Improvement Group and president of the co-ordinating group at Somerset Homes. Her father, Howard Gilliam, is an active member of the Republican Club of East Baltimore.

Mrs. Young is a member of St. Matthews Lutheran Church.

Philosophy Simple

Her philosophy is a simple one that voters should have been conscious of all the time. She maintains that there are thousands of colored voters in Baltimore, yet not a colored face appears in the legislative bodies of the State.

"Who better could work for the projects to benefit us than a colored person?" she asked.

"Besides," she continued, "I think we need adequate health measures. We still have the highest tuberculosis rate."

Speaking of the platform of the Republican Party, Mrs. Young is particularly interested in the veteran's bonus statement and women in government.

Annapolis Community Chest Award Offered

The Community Chest worker who brings in the largest contribution in the Annapolis, Md. drive will be awarded this Community Chest Oscar held by Mrs. Caroline D. Brady, Chest president. Left to right are, Dr. Norman H. Williams, chairman of the Armed Services YMCA Board, and the Rev. S. W. Williams, Division chairman of the drive.—(Evening Capital Photo)

Pickets Protest Taxes, No Benefits

(Continued from Page 1)

ioration because of heavy traffic on the McCulloh and Druid Hill Ave. speedways.

Taxes Up 400 Per Cent

They point out that despite these health and hazard conditions, property taxes have been increased from $400 to $2,000, and only token adjustments have been made.

These grievances were reviewed by the League at two meetings this week at Trinity Baptist Church, as Donald Murray, attorney, was employed to appeal the overtaxation cases. The Rev. V. V. K. Stokes is president of the organization.

All-Out Drive on Dope Under Way in S. Baltimore

Southern District police are on the lookout for dope addicts and dope peddlers in an all-out drive to clean up narcotics operations, Capt. Fred L. Ford said Thursday.

The captain said that he first became aware of narcotics in the district, two weeks ago, when two men accused of being thieves, said they stole to "support their habit." Both men were held under $2,000 bail for grand jury action.

This week, his men arrested James A. Parks, 21, of the 700 block of Hanover St., who, they said, had equipment in his room for the blending and manufacturing of dope.

Surprised in Sleep

The policemen said they surprised Parks while he was asleep and then arrested him. They found a half ounce of heroin in a hat band, 28 full capsules of the drug and three hypo needles.

At a hearing, Tuesday, Magistrate Herbert F. Franklin held Parks under $5,000 bail for action of the grand jury.

Captain Ford said that he does not believe an organized ring is operating in the district, but "just like other sections of the city, there is a certain group dealing with this."

"We will continue investigating until the thing is broken up," he added.

The captain stated that many persons develop criminal tendencies in order to obtain money to buy the "precious drug." Police are now holding a 15-year-old white boy who uses heroin, the captain said.

Protest Planned Against Park Bias

The Easterwood Club of the Progressive Party will hold an open protest meeting against discrimination in Easterwood Park, on Monday at 8:15 p.m. at the First Mt. Calvary Church, 1142 Fulton Ave.

Club officials report that at the meeting, a plan will be discussed for the elimination of discrimination in all public parks.

Invitations have been extended to the mayor, Park Board and political candidates in the Fourth Legislative District, the spokesman said.

Hodge-Podge

By BOB MATTHEWS

Don't know how it is around your office, but at some offices I have visited and worked in, lunch time is the signal for a little farce which is enacted almost every day.

It occurs in two forms—the "whatcha-gonna-eat?" form, and the "hey-wait-a-minute."

The lesser of these two evils is the "whatcha-gonna-eaters."

They work feverishly just about lunchtime, seemingly oblivious to co-workers. So engrossed are they in their jobs, that the bustle and flurry usually accompanying the start of the lunch period never faze them—that is, until the hapless sucker they have picked to play their scene happens to announce to no one on particular:

"Well!" Guess I'll go to lunch."

Caught in Trap

Immediately "Whatcha-gonna" pipes up all a-tingle. "Whatcha gonna eat?" (hence the name).

"Oh," the sucker replies, caught in the trap, "think I'll have tuna fish salad today."

"Say," gleefully cries "Whatcha-gonna," "that's just what I'd like."

During this interchange, it is to be noted, "Whatcha-gonna" has two garlic-laden salami sandwiches and a dill pickle in his desk drawer, and about 4 cents over carfare home in his pocket.

But the sucker has waited so long for the lunch period waiting for him to decide that he'll eat the lunch he brought with him.

The "Hey-wait-a-minutes" are the species you would gladly strangle.

The pattern starts the same as in the case of the "Whatcha-gonnas." They will wait patiently until you have gone downstairs and punched the time clock.

Just as you are about to walk out of the door, it happens!

"Hey, wait a minute—you going to the store?"

Casus belli. (Latin: Translation—Wars have been started with less impetus.)

Newsbeat

by Rufus Wells

To buy, or not to buy? That is the question. Whether it is best to get a television set now and enjoy black and white pictures, or to wait until that promised day when color TV will be available?

This question has been lurking in the shadows ever since TV first became a poor man's luxury. It was brought into sharp focus last week when the Federal Communications Commission approved color TV for commercial broadcasts.

To further confuse the issue, the government, slapped more rigid restrictions on the purchase of television sets.

One TV spokesman says:

"Color is coming at it will add to the attractiveness of many programs, but regularly scheduled programs will continue, probably indefinitely, just continue, probably indefinitely, just as black and white motion pictures continue to outnumber those in color."

That may be true, but paying 40 cents to see a movie is one thing, and paying $300 for a television receiver, something altogether different.

Seems to me the TV manufacturers should quit the double talk and let the public know the real truth.

When a guy goes into debt for a television set, he's entitled to know whether or not the thing will be made obsolete overnight.

CHILDREN NEED LOVE

If a child doesn't have his own home, he needs the love and understanding a good foster home can give him. Finding foster boarding homes for neglected children is one of your Red Feather services. Everybody benefits so everybody gives for Red Feather services. Give now to your community Chest.

Highway Safety Slogan

The highway safety slogan of the Maryland State Police for the month of October is "Slow Down at Night," which is based on the theme of nighttime driving hazards.

Major Ridgely listed the following hazards as factors in the high total of night-time traffic accidents:

(1) Glaring headlights.
(2) Reduced visibility.
(3) Fatigue.
(4) Operators and pedestrians under influence of liquor.
(5) Failure of pedestrians to comprehend that approaching motorists cannot see them as rapidly nor as clearly as the walker can see the car.

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