PEAK HARVEST FESTIVAL CHARLOTTE, N.C. Harvest Festival on Oct. 21 is being planned by the Woodlawn Flower and Garden Club, here. Mrs. Corine Grier is president.

DR. H. BUCKNER
DENTIST
1315 PENNA. AVE
2nd Floor
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Boys Village Official Demoted After Charges

With one board member demanding immediate dismissal, the Boys Village of Maryland, this week, relieved Lawson J. Veney as superintendent but reduced him to a probationary status.

At the same time, the board requested and received from Mr. Veney an undated resignation which can be dated by the board at any time.

The unprecedented action followed a formal complaint filed against Mr. Veney by Daniel Conaway, a staff member, who accused the superintendent of improprieties with Mrs. Conaway, who had been employed as Mr. Veney's private secretary.

Dr. John T. Colbert, a board member, cast the dissenting vote. He contended that the situation demanded an immediate dismissal since a question of morals was involved.

Formal announcement of the disciplinary action was made Wednesday by Dr. Thomas A. Pitts, publicity chairman of the board. It was Dr. Pitts who introduced the motion calling for the dismissal, resignation and the reduction of Mr. Veney to a probationary status pending final disposition of the case.

Still Under Advisement

Dr. Pitts emphasized that the case is still under consideration by the board and that further action will be taken in the near future.

Among those testifying at the hearing which preceded the board's action were Mr. Conaway, Mr. and Mrs. Veney, and a private detective who reported that he traced Mr. Veney and Mrs. Conaway to a Washington rendezvous.

Efforts to have Mrs. Conaway appear at the hearing were unsuccessful. Dr. Pitts explained that Mrs. Conaway is no longer employed at the training school.

No Pay Loss

Though Mr. Veney has been placed on a probationary status, pending his dismissal at any time, he has not suffered loss of pay, Dr. Pitts pointed out.

A Howard University graduate, the 40-year-old superintendent has been in charge of the school since March 1949. He is married and the father of seven children. He was parole supervisor of the National Training School for Delinquent Boys in Washington, D. C. for years before being named to the Maryland post.

At one time Mr. Veney was intake officer of the Juvenile Court in Washington.

Boys Village, located near Brandywine, Md., has been the subject of bitter criticism in the past year when there were reports of brutality, oppression and inefficient administration. It was then known as Cheltenham School for Boys.

Dr. William E. Henry is chairman of the board. Members are Dr. Willard Allen, Dr. Robert McGuire, Rev. J. T. Colbert, Mrs. Violet Hill Whyte, Dr. Pitts, J. Williams Charles E. Cohen and Joseph H. Neal.

At Flower Show

Madeline Lewis, two - year - old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Lewis, 2715 Round Rd., displays a wooden shoe with flowers in the flower show sponsored by the Garden Club of the Cherry Hill Community Center for the benefit of Provident Hospital.

Baltimorean Wins Medal After 12 Hours in Battle

Twelve hours after his entrance into his first battle, Pvt. Paul Nelson, 319 East 32nd St., had won the Combat Infantryman's Badge, and a recommendation for the Bronze Medal and Purple Heart.

After Pvt. Nelson had joined a company as a replacement, in the midst of a nerve-racking battle for a strategic ridge, he was given praise from his comrades and officers for his conduct under fire. And he earned a narrow escape with death. A bullet-riddled helmet was evidenced his closeness to it.

Pvt. Nelson, a 22 year Regiment riflemen, had this narrow escape before his debut under fire. A Communist soldier walked upon Nelson and other Americans huddled in a bunker, and fired two rounds point blank into them.

Bullet Pierces Helmet

St. John F. Landers, Dexter, Mo., said he thought they had lost his son when a bullet pierced his helmet but the bullet only grazed his head.

Nelson was praised for his refusal to retreat against odds. He said, "I guess I earned that CIB all right. It wasn't a crab feast."

Pvt. Nelson enlisted in the services a day after his 18th birthday on Sept. 17, 1948.

His mother, Mrs. Ruth Mann, of 319 E. 32nd St., said he wrote home on Sept. 26 that the atmosphere in Korea is unpleasant. But he said he was a very bright outlook for the future.

God Was With Him

He wrote that he realized that God was with him when the bullet pierced his helmet, his mother said. He told his mother he is planning to send the battle-scarred helmet home as a souvenir. The ridge he was fighting on he called "Heartbreak Hill" in the letter.

Pvt. Nelson was a pupil at Carver Vocational School here.

PVT. PAUL NELSON

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Marylanders In Service

PFC. CHARLES D. OWENS, 21, son of Mrs. Dorothy Owens, 616 Remsheen Rd., Baltimore, Md. has completed processing at the 2032nd Reception Center at Fort Meade and is assigned to the 3rd Armored Division, Fort Knox, Ky.

Pvt. Owens previously served with the 44th Engineer Combat Battalion in Korea. He enlisted in the Army in 1948 at Fort Meade, and served one year on occupation duty in Japan before going to Korea.

Drives Ambulance

BENJAMIN E. LOVE, the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Love, 1048 N. Eden St., is assigned to an ambulance company of the 15th Medical Battalion in an ambulance driver at Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

Pvt. Love entered the service in March 1951. He was graduated from Carver Vocational High School in June 1948.

Thirteen men from Baltimore recently completed an eight-week basic training cycle with the Fifth Infantry division at Indiantown Gap, Pa.

Ends Infantry Course

They were Pvt. Edward J. Huber Jr., 201 Pontiac Ave.; Pvt. William Gaither 635 North Carolina St.; Pvt. Milton H. Crawford jr., 1032 Linden Ave.; Pvt. James D. Weigel of 110 Midhurst Rd.; Pvt. Joe Siddeme of 1119 E. Pratt St.; Pvt. Daniel A. Taylor of 1411 Division St.; Pvt. Charlie Holman jr. of 1208 N. Caroline St.;

Pvt. William M. Jessup Jr. of 1304 Riggs Av., Pvt. Joseph R. Murdock of 1709½ McCulloh St.; Pvt. John Edward Riley of 3565 Fairmore Ave., Louis L. Moore of 1208 W. North Ave., and Pvt. Harold F. Von Gunten of Owings Mill.

Their schooling included the use of light and heavy infantry weapons, how to live in the field and combat tactics.

Finishes Training

Twelve men from Baltimore and vicinity were graduated from their 14-week basic training course with the 5th Infantry Division.

They are: Pvt. Samuel Marshall, 1216 Lafayette Ave.; Pvt. David Fery, 1118 Fulton Ave.; Pvt. Mark A. Yockman, 1637 McElderry St.; Pvt. Richard J. Emge, Glenwoodale Rd.; Pvt. Preston L. Arline jr., 912 N. Dallas St.; Pvt. John H. Snowden, 215 W. Biddle St.; Pvt. Edward Allen Jr., 1416 Barnes St.; Pvt. Leon F. Barnowski, 3417 O'Donnell St.; Pvt. William F. Ledaum, 422 E. Eager St.; Pvt. Jacob K. Thompson Jr., Chestnut Hill Farm, Ellicott City; Pvt. Robert C. Hill Jr. 1734 N. Broadway St.; and Pvt. Sidney Lawson, 717 W. Lanston St.

Completes Processing

Two Baltimore area men have completed processing at the 2053rd Reception Center at Fort Meade and are assigned to the 3rd Armored Division, Fort Knox, Ky. for Basic Army training.

They are Pvt. Curtis D. Warren, Jr., son of Grant Warren, Hanover, Md., and Pvt. Wendell Ricks, 27, the son of Grace E. Ricks, 2330 North Ave., Baltimore. Pvt. Warren was graduated from Howard University last June with a bachelor of arts degree.

SGT. ROBERT E. FLOURNOY, Sgt. and Mrs. Robert C. Flournoy, 1422 Mulberry St., has been appointed section chief of a fire direction center on the Korean battlefront.

He is a member of Battery B, 999th Armored Field Artillery Battalion, 5th Regiment. Battalion participated in the amphibious landing at Wonsan late last fall and the mid - winter evacuation of the Hamhung - Hungnam area. The unit has spent over 10 months in the battle zone.

He entered the Army in December, 1947.

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"We are Americans, and, as Americans we speak to America . . . —Frederick Douglass

OUR CREED

We believe that America can best lead the world away from the brink of war, toward a lasting peace. We believe that all are equal in the sight of God and that all are born to live as equals in hold back.

THOUGHTS FOR THE WEEK

From the summit of power, men no longer turn their eyes upward, but begin to look about them.—LOWELL

False Patterns of Thinking Behind Our Moral Breakdown

Our pious Governor Theodore R. McKeldin, appearing on a recent television program, was in evident alarm at what he describes as "a general breakdown of moral values" throughout the nation.

It is not difficult to draw specifics from the Governor's generalization.

In Maryland, law-abiding citizens have been amazed in recent months to learn of the wide prevalence of dope traffic and gambling. It was been alarming and embarrassing for many Baltimoreans to read in the publication "Washington Confidential" that this city harbors more women of questionable repute and intent than any other city in the East.

Now, assuming that there are many reasons for this, we ought to search them out and remove them . . . if we can find them.

Dr. Aloysius S. Church, Detroit Board of Education psychiatrist, may have pin-pointed a starting place in his remarks on the cause of unhappy marriages.

"Women," Dr. Church asserts, "have been taught all their lives to think they will marry a handsome man who will have a steady job and will be able to purchase a home for cash and buy a beautiful car and take an annual vacation with three healthy children.

"Actually, the man that many of them marry will be unable to hold a steady job. He will be bald, have false teeth and probably will be an alcoholic. Their children may well be unattractive and have all sorts of illnesses.

"On the other hand," the learned psychiatrist continues, "men anticipate a passionate woman and a meek wife. Actually, half the women who marry are frigid and most of them certainly are not meek."

Dr. Church blamed parents and educators, as well as movies and popular novels and magazines, for what he called the "false patterns of thinking."

What Governor McKeldin says and what Dr. Church says amount to virtually the same thing. One is the cause and the other is the effect.

Deluded into believing one thing while the fact is another, it can hardly be expected that the moral health of the population would not suffer.

The frustration and disillusionment which is the direct result of misinformation, leads inevitably to the distressing flights of lawlessness under which we are deluged.

The story is told of the adolescent child whose ambition was once to follow in his father's footsteps and be a taxi driver, but who answered today's question about his ambitions with "I want to back numbers and drive a Cadillac."

Obviously, parents and educators must make it clear to our citizens of tomorrow that Hollywood and the magazines do not paint a true picture of marriage.

They must also make it clear that the material acquisitions and pseudo-glamour of gambling and physical stimulants do not make for the kind of enduring moral values on which the nation and this city have been built.

Prejudice Comes High at Ford's

Film Actor Edward G. Robinson has added his voice to those protesting the ally practice at Ford's Theatre of separating theatre-goers on the basis of race.

Theatre Guild members, in a meeting this week, agreed that the Ford segregation policy is "one of the biggest problems" affecting the decline of theatre attendance and the booking of good stage plays in Baltimore.

The legitimate stage season was not good in Baltimore last year, according to Warren Cato, local head of the Guild.

He predict it will not be good this year.

Prejudice is expensive.

The Ford Seating Plan is to be congratulated again and again for the continuing effort it is making to prove to the management of Ford's Theatre and to the world that segregation is too high a cost to pay.

Legislators Are No 'Chosen People'

The Legislative Committee impliies seriously that it does not wish to continue its probe into the prevalence of crime in this State.

Early reports on the reasons that the committee wants to throw up the job, are that: 1) it can't operate without money, and 2) it won't take the money it needs if members of a citizen's committee want to sit in on its sessions.

The citizens committee has been suggested by Governor Theodore R. McKeldin, and, as we understand it, is to be made up of reputable citizens whose only interest in the matter would be the eradication of vice and the effective operation of government and law-enforcement agencies.

Why the Legislative Committee would object to working with such a group is a question that needs to be answered publicly.

It should be noted that some first reactions to the Legislative Committee's announcement of its position to quit, included the remark: "Now, the whitewash begins."

Certainly, this would be a serious charge to make against our able lawmakers if it were a fair accusation. It is equally as uncomplimentary as a thought.

There is no reason why a legislator should object to sitting down with citizens to thrash out the problems that confront this State.

Members of the legislature ought not need to be reminded that they are also mere citizens of the State—only that, and nothing more. Election to office requires that their actions express the will of the people. It grants them no special privileges that would include that of saying who shall do the job of crime inquiry needed in Maryland.

The tone of complaint does not set well with the people. It is to be hoped that the committee's members will change their minds and get about the work delegated to them and so sorely needed at this time.

Brutality Is A Contagious Disease

We note that Police Commissioner Beverly Oher has cleared Sgt. Charles Baumgardner of charges of brutality in connection with the arrest of a 17-year-old student of Polytechnic Institute.

This action and that a policeman in the Northeastern District was also cleared of charges involving mistreatment of prisoners in the police station to which a newspaper reporter was an eye-witness.

Either or both of these men might well have been innocent, but we hasten to point out that brutality based on color line and creed is permitted in the handling of colored prisoners it soon spreads to the treatment of whites.

Hodge Podge
By BOB MATTHEWS

Now that the Frozen Food Era has swung into full tilt, we are prone to bypass the canned goods section when we unload our week's pay, at the super market.

'Course we still use canned soups and an occasional can of beans or (if you'll pardon the expression) Spam.

Since I am fully aware of what's been bought in cans during the past 6 months, I can't understand my reticence in opening a can that's been on the pantry shelf for three months without a label.

—Don't know what there is about an unlabeled can that makes you lose your nerve, but so help me, I haven't screwed up enough courage to open it yet.

If the can sits there on the shelf, its label boldly proclaiming the contents be codfish flakes, you can safely ignore it.

But what you to do when the blasted thing just sit there shining tinnily.

Broached the subject to a fellow worker here at the mill mines and she came up with a solution which I think should solve the problem admirably.

She says:

"Why not have a surprise dinner?"

Now why didn't I think of that! Told the wife about the suggestion and she promptly dumped the whole matter in my lap.

"Good idea," she said, "you can plan tomorrow's dinner."

Here it is:

Soup
Roast Beef
Mashed Potatoes
String Beans
Tomato and lettuce salad
Coffee
Bread and Butter
Whatever's in that CAN

Our Readers Say

Spoke Only for Herself

Dear AFRO: As president of the 20th Ward Voters and Civic Organization, Inc., I wish to protest the test a story appearing in your last Sunday's paper.

In this story, concerning a liquor license shakedown (?) in Baltimore, the 20th ward organization, the 20th Ward Voters and Civic Organization, Inc., was one of those protesting Daniel Elsner's application to change from white to colored trade.

While it is true that I was one of those protesting at the hearing before the Liquor Board, it was in my capacity as a home owner and resident of the area.

I was not speaking for the 20th Ward Voters and Civic Organization.

(Mrs.) OTHELLA GRAVES

HE MOVETH FAST

A gentle Quaker heard a strange noise in his house at night. He found a burglar busily at work. He plain sight of the visitor he walked over to his side and tapped him and said:

"Friend, I would do thee no harm for the world and all that is in it, but thou standest where I am about to shoot."

The burglar didn't linger.

THE JACKSONS ABROAD

Ought to Be Laws Against Baseball

Citizens Shower Mother of Quads

Only Heard

There ought be a law against baseball. With its tendency to give perfectly healthy peoplehart failure, it should be outlawed like all other deadly weapons. In the AFRO sports department, I am popularly known as Miss Information (usually spelled with one 'r'), because what I don't know about sports in general and any one sport in particular would fill an encyclopedia.

But even I was made a nervous wreck by the shenanigans which went on this week in the squared circle, or in it diamond - shaped circle, or just plain diamond? You know, the field where they play baseball.

To get away from it all, I refused to listen to the radio or to read the newspapers. Instead, I picked up a magazine, an old magazine, a February magazine — one which had nothing to do with baseball in season. Yes, you guessed it. I made an unfortunate choice. The title of the article blazed in all its glory: "Is This Eurochex's Year?"

Well, I know when I'm licked, so this is what I learned:

HISTORY REPEATED:—During the 1950 season too, "It appeared that Eurochex was a born in May and a genius in September.

"When the Giants began their rush in the West they teed in for sixth place. When it was over they were third, five games out of first place, and had played the best baseball in the league during the last month of the season.

Of their last 72 games, they won 50 and lost 22. If the season had started on July 29, the Giants would have won the National League pennant by eight games over the Phillies.

"As it was, they beat the champions four straight as the season ended."

PERSONALITY BOY:—Then the author went into something of Durocher's personality, explaining that he is a lot tougher with his team when they are winning.

Durocher's feeling on the matter: "I sympathize with a losing club, but when they are winning, God forbid that anyone should make a mistake that might cost me a ballgame!

"I want ballplayers who die when they lose. I don't mind highsalaried players, but I don't want a bunch of high-salaried prima donnas to whom it makes no difference whether they finish third or fourth.

"Give me nine players to whom the $500 means something and I'll show you a hustling club. By the same token, I want players who behave like men.

"That's what I like about the Giants now. There are no cliques or independent thinkers. The Giants consist of 25 players who like and believe in each other."

At the end of the article, Durocher is quoted as saying, "I don't make predictions, but this may be our year."

Perhaps I had read his February prediction in this February magazine last February—I would have saved myself some money.

REV. HOLMES AGAIN:—The Rev. M. E. Holmes and what was advertised as "his Radio Choir of Baltimore" was presented by the American Woodmen Chorus at the Lincoln Homes Community Room Trenton, N.J. last Sunday.

Adolphus C. Hallstock Sr., a Baltimorean now employed at Cornell University in Ithaca, N.Y. is anxious to help fill some staff vacancies there with folks from his hometown.

The University needs cooks for jobs which pay $190 per month for a 48-hour six day work week, with room, board and laundry thrown in.

Mr. Hallstock points out that as soon as colored employees are discharged, retired or die, they are replaced by white workers.

And he is interested in helping to fill the present vacancies that he will give details to any interested party who telephones him collect (Ithaca 4-1000). A letter may be addressed to him in care of Balch Hall at the university.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF OFTEN: School No. 124 in East Baltimore has four sets of twins, including Jim and Judy Rucker.

Coincidentally, "Judy and Jim" is the title of one of the primary readers used at the school.

All kinds of contributions are pouring into the home of Mrs. Susie Avance, mother of Baltimore's latest quadruplets.

Some recent benefactors are: Gay Duchesses, $10; Star of Bethlehem, $5; employees of Harold Mulyan Sports Wear, Mrs. Mattie Simmons, chairman, $12.71; Silver Slipper Night Club, box of groceries; Mrs. Lula Holden and neighbors of block Myrtle Ave., $2.75; Claude Evans, 1746 E. Lanvale St., gift box.

Box S.S.C. Association, the fire fan organization at 1813 McCulloh St. will hold open house during Fire Prevention Week, Oct. 7 -13, from 7:45- p.m. until 10:30 p.m. nightly.

A display of fire fighting equipment, pamphlet material and other items will be shown.

In charge of the display will be Arthur P. (Smokestack) Hardy, Delmar E. Davis and Elbert C. Jackson. Fire Fan Girls will be there as Fire Fan Girl to help publicize the Fire Prevention Week Theme "TAKE THAT EXTRA LOOK BEFORE RETIRING."

SOB SISTER:—Getting away from baseball again—At the bottom of that Durocher article was a cartoon.

It showed a youngster with a baseball bat slung over his shoulder reporting to his little friend—"I drove my mother crazy today. What did you do?"

POLITICS

From the DEMOCRATIC Viewpoint
By LLOYAL RANDOLPH

The purpose of my column is to present to the citizens of Maryland reasons for registering as Democrats and the advantage of 100 per cent registration in this State.

But, this week I am defending Mayor D'Alesandro in order to keep the records straight.

I will admit that he has not made all the appointments to which we are entitled "as a matter of voting strength, but one has to realize that he has been in office only a few months.

Because some sport fans were not able to see the televised Ray Robinson-Turpin fight, the Mayor has been blamed.

It is stated that through the business of the movies the Mayor should be able to control their operation.

This is entirely wrong, for the motion picture business like any other is operated by the owners and they alone can set their policy as to what part of the public they wish to exclude.

Unfortunately for us we do not have a State Civil Rights law, nor do we have one that is enforced.

There are only ten cities with city ordinances against discrimination in housing: Boston, Cleveland, Los Angeles, Newark, New Haven, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Providence, San Francisco and St. Paul. There are only eighteen states with statutes for "full and equal accommodations, advantages and privileges"—public accommodation, and Maryland is not among them.

The televising of sport is a public service rendered by the theatres participating due to the fact that the cost far exceeds the financial returns.

Just to give the public an idea, here are some of the initial costs: Rental of television equipment $476 up, to run special radio $200 up, "pipe it in" $475 to $800, for exclusive right $1.14 per seat, plus handling of equipment and engineers, electricians and other employees and remember too that the theatre owner has to pay for the feature picture which may cost more than $4,000 and if there is no increase in the admission, the television show is given at a loss.

None of our theatres can afford the Ray Robinson-Turpin fight.

From the REPUBLICAN Viewpoint
By MARSE S. CALLAWAY

I note the report in the press that several persons had cheered when Governor McKeldin was criticized.

These persons who are disgruntled because they personally did not receive an appointment do not represent anyone but themselves.

It is a horrible thought that many uninformed people might believe that there is any truth in the complaint.

Actually as everybody knows, Mr. McKeldin, as Mayor and now as Governor, has gone far out on a limb to recognize our citizens.

He has made appointments of many men and women to responsible positions. For the first time, we have a magistrate sitting in the Northwestern Police Station, and members of the three State boards of Health, Education and Care of the Blind.

No man within the knowledge of any living person has done more for our people than has Governor McKeldin.

In fact, one of the men whose name was reported, was appointed to a responsible position by Mr. McKeldin, when he was Mayor.

This man received public funds for four years and now he criticizes most unfairly the man who appointed him.

The situation brought about by the action of these men is essentially the reason we have not received full measure for the work that we do. Instead of helping those who help us and criticize those who hurt us, we do the opposite, with the result that our enemies doubt our strength and those who help us do so with reluctance.

McKeldin is criticized because of his appointment of men of Jewish faith.

His critics know or should know that McKeldin would probably not be Governor today were it not for the money and effort expended by our Jewish brothers.

Just what was contributed by the present-day critics?

Next week I shall give the names and appointments.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

When Marie was about a year old, I called my mother in the middle of the night and said, "Mom, I just called to tell you I love you very much."

"You always said you did," she answered, "but why call me in the middle of the night?" I tried to, but didn't make a good job of explaining that I had just discovered what a wonderful thing it is to be a mother.

Phillips

I'm sure I didn't make it very clear to her. When Mother's Day came around, I fully intended to put it in a letter but I never did get around to it.

Any woman who becomes a mother has that sudden awakening — a realization and appreciation for the sacrifices her own mother must have made.

That's what I was thinking when I called mom. I had not been blessed with children of my own but the one we adopted to bless our home was very precious. She had just weathered a severe cold and after a trying night it came home to me just what my own mom went through with us five girls.

Understanding Father

To be sure, she was gifted with an understanding husband and father, but even so I am sure her duties were manifold.

We paying every day that I'll be able to be as patient, understanding, kind and sweet as she was with my one as my mom was with the five of us; that I will be able to maintain my composure when the trying adolescent days come and be as tolerant of my one as mom was with her five.

Funny thing, we always kid mom about being psychic. Not too long ago, one of my sisters was taken ill in the night. Mom awoke from a sound sleep, called her long distance to ask whether she was all right.

We laughed about it afterwards but nobody can tell me that mothers, who take an abiding interest in their children, do not have a sixth sense that tells them when they're in trouble—need help and guidance. And, will you don't moms spend half a lifetime playing nursemaid, guardian and counsel or?

God bless mothers everywhere and a special thanks, God, for the fine woman I'm blessed to call mom.

REPORTERS' REPORT TO THE PEOPLE

Scratch Pad

By MAE MORRIS MEDDERS

Being a Brooklyn baseball fan is too hard on the nerves, heart and arteries.

How in the world with a 4-1 lead going into the last half of the ninth could they blow that final playoff game?

Just when everybody was feeling good and pulling out their Dodger pennants, wham! goes the ball game in the ninth inning.

It was nerve-wracking enough having to run in and out of court every 10 minutes to find out what the score was.

It wasn't too bad as long as you could dash back in and tell everybody that the Brooks were in the lead.

But is was downright embarrassing after the last frame, to have to drag back in and give the bad news to the court clerks and officers who were rooting for the Giants all the time.

Home Run King

Why would Dressen stick Branca in there to get the last two Giants out when that guy's famous for serving up home-run balls?

And how on earth did they mess up and lose that 13-game lead they had over the Giants in the first place?

If you ask me, somebody ought to direct the Bums to the highest span, the Verrazano Bridge so they could jump off.

Come on, you Giants, you've got a new rooter. Let's get dem Yankees!

I SHALL NOT FORGET

I want try to forget —

The greatest thing there is on earth is how you stand and what you're worth.

And if you keep the pace you've set

The world and I — shall not forget.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

Lonesomania

By BUDDY LONESOME

The million dollar Colaent show presented at the Colaent Studio this week, had one portion that moved me. That was Sarah Vaughn.

Miss Vaughn came on with a million dollar gown, flashed that million dollar smile, opened that million dollar larynx, and gave everybody a million thrills.

No kidding, the nifty chick was fabulous. She sang six numbers and sang them, no doubt hearing the applause given him, returned to sing a duet with King Cole. The number was I Love You Madly. One of Duke's original compositions.

Cole didn't stand a chance. La Vaughn out-sang him, out-dressed him, out-mugged him and outsexed him. To make matters worse, after the number was over, Vaughn grabbed Cole by the hands and led him off the stage.

Duke Ellington, the Master, was right behind Vaughn in the confusion parade. He made three changes and each time he appeared on stage, the crowd went crazy.

That all sounds entertaining, amusing, and cool, but I remember when Mr. Ellington could play a great brand of music. That tripe he played at the Coliseum was terrible.

He didn't sit down at the piano one time. When his drummer took a 10-minute solo the crowd loved it. Shades of Sonny Greer! The Master presenting a ten minute drum solo. Almost makes you want to cry.

Why after it was over I had to go to Gamby's to hear some real sounds. Sonny Stitt and another saxophonist are appearing there this week. It's a great show too, but I don't know why that management brings in fine sounds like my man Stitt, and has a square like Hot Rod emceeing the six show.

Why with Leather Lungs sounding off we can't even hear the music.

—This town is full of squares.

Newsbeat

By LOUIS WELLS

Cheltenham, or Boys Village as it is euphemistically called, is in the news again. This time its a persistendent, Lawson J. Veney is under fire on a morals charge.

The school has been in the headlines periodically ever since it was founded in 1872 and its history of brutality, oppression and inefficient administration is well known to Maryland readers.

But the present difficulty is unusual. Today we have a man in charge of the school who is widely recognized as an able administrator. He is supported by an efficient board that is sincerely interested in solving the school's problems.

There is no doubt that the board and the superintendent have made considerable progress along these lines.

Time Will Tell

Only time will tell whether the board made the wisest decision in getting an "undated resignation" from the accused superintendent. Such action leaves the matter suspended in mid-air and some citizens will feel that more positive action should have been taken.

The board's action indicates that the charges against Mr. Veney were substantiated at the hearings held. If this is true, then the superintendent should have been dismissed at once.

If the accusations were not substantiated, the board should make this known to the public.

At any rate, in my opinion, the board's left-handed action merely side-stepped and postponed disposition of the case rather than face it squarely.

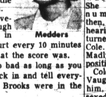
WHY NOT?

Have you got that mongrel dog in bed with you again?

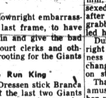
No, I get hungry at night and that lump is just a box of cookies.

But there's a wagging tail sticking out!

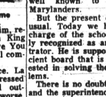
Why, sure! They're animal crackers.



Lonesome



Medders



Wells

Reporter's Row

Samuel Hoskins

PHILADELPHIA

The Brooklyn-Giants playoff, for all its heartbreak and Greician tragedy, was secondary. The World Series, with its fame, glory and proverbial pot of gold at the rainbow's end, will be an anticlimax.

After Philadelphia and the Phillies, after 14 innings of Dodgers' desperation and desperation Dodgers, after the head-long grasping of Bobby Robert for something heavy but tantalizingly out of reach, after heroic and limping Roy Campanella, after big, lumbering, and overpowering, Don Newcombe, after a booed and cheered Jackie Robinson — grand - standing and slam-banging—it has to be.

There is no other way. For Sunday's whatever you call it was a composite of so many things, a bundle of such a variation of varying human emotions, the end product of so many strange combinations of man's behavior.

Miracle of the Giants

In the first place, it was the miracle of the Giants — scratching, clawing and hammering their way from a hopeless position to a solid niche on top of the heap.

And the Giants' story is the story of fighting spirit of fiery little Leo Durocher. It is his telling Monte Irvin he was sending him back across the river to Jersey City, but to keep train fare ready. "I'll be sending for you."

Monte's story, in turn, is in part that of the Newark Eagles, their tragic passing and the meaning therein. Likewise, the Eagles' story is that of talkative Effa Manley, once known as the Blonde Bombshell of baseball, and her bitterness over the set of circumstances which led to disentegration of the Eagles.

Trenton Makes, the World Takes

The Giants' story also is that of the amazing Willie Mays, sensational rookie from Trenton (N.J.). And when one thinks of the name of the city, there always is the memory of the Trenton Six, a tragic and ugly story, and before it the Duck Island, or Lovers' Lane murder case, tragic and ugly, too, but more so.

And tied to the Duck Island memory is the always anxious question: Is Clarence Hill, who is doing a life term in the State penitentiary there, really guilty or just a pawn to a way of life?

Sunday's drama, with Shibe Park as the stage, is and was part of the saga of the Brooklyn (Flatbush) god—the Dodgers.

On Sunday the Dodgers were, as they have been throughout the season, Roy Campbnella—ball beaned Campanella, thigh-hurt Campanella, bat-swinging, base-pegging, determined-to-win Campanella.

Campy and Mays

Campy started with the Baltimore Elite Giants, and Baltimore is a funny town, funniest of which is the fact that the downtown hotels and restaurants would tell Campy, politely but coldly, "sorry we don't serve colored."

It is where people are admitted to or barred from theatres and movies on a basis of race, where second-third-and fourth-rate representations of the industry turn racial segregation into a virtue.

Yes, Baltimore is a funny town, the home of the lily white Orioles and a place where so many Campanellas at the many other walks of life are lost because of this foolishness of racial segregation and prejudice.

The Dodgers' saga is also the success story of Preacher Roe, the left-handed, precision - pitching bespangled young man from Arkansas. He couldn't pitch to Campy in the organized baseball of his own home state.

The Robinson Story

It (the saga) is also "The Jackie Robinson Story." This was never more true than on Sunday, as is illustrated by an incident on Germantown Ave., near 10th St.

INCIDENT:—A group of fans, colored and white, watched the game on TV. When Jackie hit the game - winning homer one of the whites in the crowd said:

"Do you see that black b—d?"

One of the colored fans turned and tossed a haymaker to the speaker's jaw. He fell. The group, colored and white watched a moment, and then, as if nothing had happened, turned back to watching the game.

These were some of the elements of Sunday's game, which, undoubtedly, was the epitome, compendium, conspectus (go' to it Mr. Roget) which is another way of saying, sum and substance of Big League Baseball, 1951.

LEGAL DISTINCTION

Brought before the court, the motorist declared:

"Your honor, I was not drunk. I had only been drinking."

"That's different," said the Judge. "Consequently I'm not going to send you to jail for a month—only for 30 days."