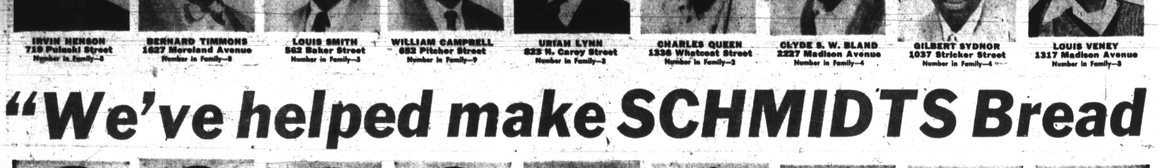
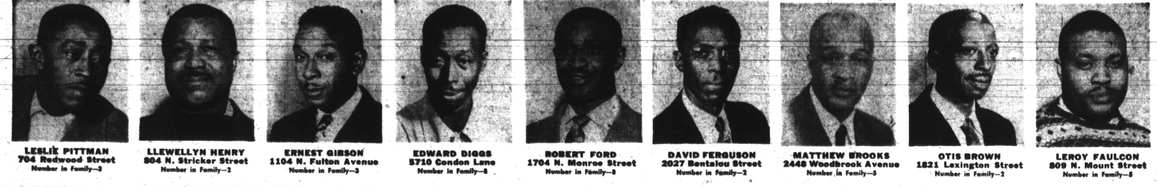


IRVIN HENSON 710 Pulaski Street Number in Family—3
BERNARD TIMMONS 1627 Maryland Avenue Number in Family—9
LOUIS SMITH 862 Baker Street Number in Family—5
WILLIAM CAMPBELL 832 Pitcher Street Number in Family—9
URIAH LYNN 823 N. Carey Street Number in Family—3
CHARLES QUEEN 1336 Whetstone Street Number in Family—3
CLYDE S. W. BLAND 2227 Madison Avenue Number in Family—4
GILBERT SYDNOR 1037 Stricker Street Number in Family—4
LOUIS VENEY 1317 Madison Avenue Number in Family—3

"We've helped make SCHMIDTS Bread



LESLIE PITTMAN 704 Redwood Street Number in Family—3
LLEWELLYN HENRY 804 N. Stricker Street Number in Family—2
ERNEST GIBSON 1104 N. Fulton Avenue Number in Family—3
EDWARD DIGGS 5710 Condon Lane Number in Family—5
ROBERT FORD 1704 N. Monroe Street Number in Family—5
DAVID FERGUSON 2027 Bentalou Street Number in Family—2
MATTHEW BROOKS 2448 Woodbrook Avenue Number in Family—5
OTIS BROWN 1821 Lexington Street Number in Family—2
LEROY FAULCON 809 N. Mount Street Number in Family—8

for many years--we know its goodness,

EDWARD DOWNS 1012 W. Lafayette Number in Family—3
ROBERT DORIN 2224 Pulaski Avenue Number in Family—2
JAMES WASHINGTON 1813 Arunah Avenue Number in Family—4
F. LEE COUSINS 1836 Frederick Street Number in Family—2
JAMES E. BRUCE 1739 Mosher Street Number in Family—4
JOHN W. HOLLEY 1141 N. Stricker Street Number in Family—2
BERNARD R. THOMAS 8 N. Carey Street Number in Family—3
WILLIE YATES 1016 N. Gilmor Street Number in Family—4
REV. CHAS. C. TURNER 817 W. Fayette Street Number in Family—6

and ask you to Buy it and Try it!"

ask for it
by name - - -

THE AFRO-AMERICAN

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy, Sr., 1840-1922

Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co., Inc., with offices at 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

"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 racial and national antagonisms when it accords to every man, regardless of race, color or creed, his honest and equal rights. Noting no man, fearing no man, the Colored Press strives to help every man in the firm belief that all are hurt so long as anyone is held back.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

"Light is the load when we all pull together. No person was ever honored for what he received; honor is the reward for what we give."—COOLIDGE.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

LET'S GO BACK 30 YEARS

Fay Emerson's "Wonderful Town" program, (NBC-TV-Pepsi-Cola), last week saluted Baltimore. Guests included native sons who have made good. The Ink Spots, led by Bill Kenny, were among the performers.

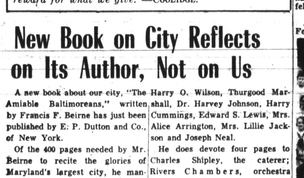
Their appearance recalls a recent discussion:—

Someone was saying, "Remember when Sam (he was Sam then) Kenny used to try to sing in junior high school and the kids would laugh him down?"

I didn't remember but others may recall that, "Bill was no singer in those days, although he tried hard. The kids really went for a fellow named Titus Hayman."

20 Years Ago

And those days were back in Feb. 1931, when the accompanying photo of the Booker T. Washington Junior High School class was taken in front of the school, still located at Lafayette Ave. and McCulloh St.



Also shown seated center, the late William Ann Bond, principal; on his right, Rose Walker Murray; on his left, Louise Kerr Thomas; Clarence and Irvin Bryant. Directly behind him, Beatrice Lindsay Wright. Second extreme front, left, Leroy Carroll; second from "left, Franklin Owens. On back row, Calvin Stevenson, Titus Hayman, the late Levi Miller Jr., Sam Kenny, Leonard Richardson and others. Directly in front of Kenny, Otis Nixon Nicholas.

Sam or Bill Kenny, as he is known today, is shown in oval. None of the 81 members of that class, (only 27 were boys), has gained the national prominence held by Kenny. At least 15 are teachers and executives in the local schools, one is a minister, another is a dentist and the rest are hardworking people who form the backbone of this community. Titus, by the way, has recently completed a long stint in the Navy.

Members of that class will tell you today, "Oh, yes, I remember Sam or Bill," or, "Remember when Kenny used to do so and so?" but none of them could have predicted that Kenny, whose changing voice they ridiculed, would be one of the popular singers of our time, whose voice is distinguished for its falsetto, and who commands over $1,000 a day for a single performance!

Mother's Name Dear

Dear AFRO: Coming the anti-fly by Mrs. B. M. Phillips on mother love, I must say I have never read a more true and heart-touching article in all of my life.

I, too, had a dear and loving mother. Mom God saw fit to take home ten years ago leaving me (of 18 children) alone in this world. Mother is the dearest name in all the world to me.

Please pray that I may meet my dear mother and wife in that Great Beyond as I am striving to do. I have a loving mother-in-law who, unfortunately is totally blind. Please remember her in your prayers too.

—JAMES EDWARD YANCEY

Venice's Grand Canal Traffic Artery Unequalled Anywhere

Two Sightseeing Tours - 1500 Years Old - The Gestapo - 10th Century Cathedrals - Marriage Proposal - Depart for Florence

By JUANITA MITCHELL

(Editor's Note: Mrs. Juanita Jackson Mitchell, Baltimore attorney, who with her mother, Mrs. Lillie Jackson, Baltimore NAACP president, made the Golden Gate tour, now presents the concluding story of their trip. They have now returned to the United States. This is one of a series of the travelogue to come in subsequent editions of your favorite newspaper.)

We took two sightseeing tours, one in the morning and one in the afternoon. This is too much in one day...But we have so little time.

The ideal way to tour is to sightsee one part of the day, then reserve the rest of the time for relaxation, shopping or what not. When you plan your trip to Europe, it would be wise to give yourself at least three to four days in each place. Otherwise, it is quite wearing and tiring.

However, Mamma and I have to thank Dr. Hugh P. Hughes for getting us in good physical condition for this trip.

1,500 Years Old

Our respect increased for this ancient city, traditionally known for its pomp and splendor, its luxury and pleasure, its festivals and art, when our guide told us that it was a republic since its founding in 425 A.D., with a constitution, until Napoleon moved in around 1797, put a Bonaparte on the throne of Italy and took over.

Kind of Gestapo

We saw the Senate in the Doge's Palace, which for many centuries was the seat of the rulers of the republic and the chief magistrate.

However, even the Venetian republic had a kind of Gestapo. In the magnificently paneled walls at various spots throughout the building we saw marble inserts with slots. This was an open invitation to any citizen to report on his fellows who might be plotting against the Republic or his neighbor.

Anonymous letters reporting the alleged traitors or criminals were dropped in the slots.

The magistrates each evening would go around unlocking the panel openings on the other side of the slots, collecting the letters. Then they could begin on the roundup of the suspects.

10th Century Cathedrals

We saw many wonderful cathedrals built in the 8th and 10th centuries, so many beautiful specimens of art, so much glitter and glamour that the memory of Venice is one of magnificent splendor. Don't miss Venice when you plan your trip. It has been one of the highlights of our journey.

On our morning tour we went sightseeing on foot. Our evening tour was by gondolas. There were five gondolas in our party with five persons allowed in each gondola. To watch the rhythmic movements of the gondoliers as they swing those long paddles is like watching a ballet.

The Grand Canal

We went down the Grand Canal of the city, which is 2-1/3 miles long and 77 yards wide, with an average of 15 feet deep. It is the main artery of traffic, unequalled anywhere in the world. Almost 200 palaces, of Byzantine, Gothic and Renaissance architecture line its sides.

Before each dwelling or palace are posts painted in the colors of their owners, plunged for mooring gondolas and boats. I would like to be here in the spring at festival time when the traditional regattas are held on this canal.

All Speak English

All in our party were English speaking. The guide was in a gondola, three gondolas removed from ours.

A group of college girls and young teachers in the one next to ours, finding out Karleen could speak Italian, talked to the gondoliers through Karleen.

It wound up with a proposal by one handsome young gondolier to a pretty girl for marriage, with the smilingly and frankly announced purpose of getting into America. This is easy for the husband of an American citizen. Difficult otherwise.

Hate to Leave

Karleen faithfully translated all of the messages from English to Italian and vice versa. There was much gaiety and fun.

At 6:15 p.m., our CIAT guide called for us at our hotel and took us by gondola to the railroad station, the entrance to which is on the Grand Canal.

We are on our way to Florence. We hate to leave Venice.

Working Press Tales Told Out of School | U. of Md. Student Living On Campus

Only Heard

By RUTH JENKINS

Newspapermen are human (?) beings. They have hearts of gold. They have feelings and emotions like everybody else. However, to hear them talk sometimes, you'd think they were the most heartless creatures on earth. That's not really true; it's just an occupational front.

Miss Jenkins

Their jobs run them up against such stark tragedy day in and day out, that after awhile they develop a hard shell of indifference.

And in this development, they go overboard in their talk among fellow Fourth Estaters since it isn't considered Hoyle for a hardboiled reporter to show an honest-to-goodness display of emotion.

A reporter can fake a most tragic situation; write the tearjerker story which it deserves (and which he really feels), but when it comes to city room discussion of the case, he resorts to caustic remarks.

These classic remarks can't usually bear repeating, because they are always in bad taste, to say nothing of being libelous and justifiable grounds for murder.

Take, for instance, this week's story about the church which burned down as the minister was delivering his Sunday night sermon.

Whereas each reporter truly feels sympathy for the unfortunate congregation, these were the blase remarks:

"That must have been a fiery sermon!"

"All hell broke loose in the church; leatswise it looked that way."

The minister said he grabbed the Bible and the pulpit stand as he fled to safety from the flaming building.

Comment was "Wouldn't you know he'd save his soapbox?"

Not long ago, another pastor suffered a fatal heart attack while preaching on the subject: "I want to See Heaven for Myself."

The reporter wrote a truly dignified story, but his comment was "Well, he got his opportunity soon enough."

Out in the counties a few months previously six youngsters were lost as their home burned down on Christmas Eve.

The caustic comment in the city room was "Look at the money the parents save on Santa Claus."

Reporters are so softhearted really that when they go out on stories and find families destitute, they frequently dig into their own pockets for food money on the spot.

They love babies and dogs and old ladies who bail. They love homecooking and church and wedding anniversaries.

They'd give their best friend their last quarter. But if someone were to report that best friend critically ill, they'd say:

"Well, he'd better not die before payday. I've got no money to waste on flowers."

Hiram T. Whittle, with NAACP support, has sat on the students at the University of Maryland.

Last winter, he became **the first colored undergraduate student** when he entered the classes of engineering and this term, he got a room on the campus.

There's a bet on in the AFRO city room that Thomas Edwards will not be hanged for the Glen Burnie murders.

Keep this statement in mind because out of it may come the biggest story to hit Baltimore in quite awhile.

MEN IN THE KITCHEN: — With the food committee composed entirely of men who have taken on the culinary responsibilities, the Edgar Allan Poe's housing project will celebrate its eleventh anniversary with a reception on Oct. 24.

Poe is the oldest of the projects maintained by the Housing Authority.

The reception which will be held in the Community Building, 206 N. Fremont Ave. will feature musical selections by the chorus of McCulloh Homes and the Young People's Choral Group.

The Food Committee has Eli Jones as its chairman, and serving will be done by the project's Sea Scout troop. However, the Chairman of the Entertainment Committee is Mrs. Dorothy Bess.

The affair is being sponsored by the Resident Council of Poe Homes, whose president is Mrs. Samuel Cole. Participating organizations are the Men's and Women's Club, both of which have played an active part in the project's history and development.

The financing is being provided by 25 young women who are competing for the honor of "Miss Poe." The girl who will be crowned tonight (Friday) will be the one who has obtained the greatest number of votes, which are being sold for five cents each.

Hear tell that Edward Walker from out of town will succeed the late W. Emmett Coleman as new manager of the North Carolina Mutual Insurance Company.

POINT OF ETIQUETTE: — It's proper for an escort to precede the lady when getting off a streetcar.

Two amusing (to everybody but the young lady) when a couple did it the other way around one day last week. The very polite young man allowed his date to precede him through the door—but he had the umbrella, and it was raining.

Love Comes Slowly

Reporters are so softhearted really that when they go out on stories and find families destitute, they frequently dig into their own pockets for food money on the spot.

They love babies and dogs and old ladies who bail. They love homecooking and church and wedding anniversaries.

They'd give their best friend their last quarter. But if someone were to report that best friend critically ill, they'd say:

"Well, he'd better not die before payday. I've got no money to waste on flowers."

New Book on City Reflects on Its Author, Not on Us

A new book about our city, "The Amiable Baltimoreans," written by Francis F. Beirne has just been published by E. P. Dutton and Co., of New York.

Of the 400 pages needed by Mr. Beirne to recite the glories of Maryland's largest city, he manages to tell all he knows about 200,000 citizens in just 16 and one half pages.

Author Beirne takes two pages to talk about the Baltimore Urban League, but fails to give the name of a single one of the several executive secretaries, who have breathed life into this important community agency.

As far as he is concerned, the Baltimore branch, NAACP, does no exist. At least he makes no mention of it. He brushes off Morgan State College with a mere five lines and creates the illusion that the admission of colored students to the University of Maryland was purely a voluntary act on the part of President H. C. Byrd and the Board of Regents.

Either unknown or conveniently ignored by Mr. Beirne are such outstanding Baltimore personalities as Dr. Dwight O. W. Holmes, Dr. Willard W. Allen, Bishops John Hurst, W. Sathpson Brooks and W. A. C. Hughes, Dr. Ralph Young, Harry O. Wilson, Thurgood Marshall, Dr. Harvey Johnson, Harry Cummings, Edward S. Lewis, Mrs. Alice Arrington, Mrs. Lillie Jackson and Joseph Neal.

He does devote four pages to Charles Shipley, the caterer; Rivers Chambers, orchestra leader; William Paine, a hat checker; Emanuel Chambers, a country club jackey; Chick Webb, the drummer; and Joe Gans, the fighter.

In Beirne's own words, "the life and character of Emanuel Chambers is an appropriate and inspiring note on which to end." We don't think so.

Mr. Beirne's one - chapter sketchy discussion of citizens of color certainly is a reflection on the author, not on us.

It is an index to the character of the average white person. He knows only what he sees in the daily newspapers or what colored people he meets in his club, kitchen, hotels, or at social events tell him.

He has no personal knowledge of his colored fellow citizens; of their dreams, their ambitions, or of their solid and very real achievements. And when he writes about them he displays his abysmal ignorance. Prejudice has warped his character and shriveled his soul.

How Does Commissioner Ober Measure An Officer's Guilt?

Citizens of this community are curious to know why Officer Jerome Glass, accused of extortion and/or accepting a $10 bribe, is still on the force?

Officer Glass, according to latest reports, is not even under suspension while investigation of the charge is under way.

On the other hand, it is recalled that when a convicted numbers writer said that he had paid an officer for protection, that officer, a colored patrolman, was immediately suspended, and held in a jail cell for several hours until he could make bail.

Officer Glass is accused by respectable citizens guilty of no infraction of the law. Their testimony is substantiated, in part at the very least, by a report of the Park Police.

Captain William Feehley of Northwestern Police Station completed his investigation of the case two weeks ago and turned his findings over to higher authorities.

Inspectors have been mulling over the case ever since.

In the meantime, Commissioner Beverly Ober explains away the delay by saying he "can't take the word of his captains."

Certainly the police department is in a sad state if the commissioner has such little regard for his captains, but there is more here.

Is somebody protecting Officer Glass?

Is somebody protecting this officer whose blazing gun has snuffed out two lives and whose removal from the force as unfit to enforce the law has been requested by numerous civic groups?

If there is, the finger points at Commissioner Ober who has asked our community to wait until quick triggered policemen "shoot a good citizen" before demanding their removal.

Does the Commissioner intend to keep a gun in the hand of Officer Glass until a good citizen is killed?

Or does the Commissioner have separate yardsticks for measuring the misfeasance of colored and white members of the police force?

Judge's Remark Is 'Unbelievable'

Judge Joseph Sherbow, presiding in Criminal Court with an iron hand and some degree of sensationalism in recent gambling and dope cleanup cases, seems to have put his foot in the pie again.

Sentencing a young colored man convicted of dope peddling this week, Judge Sherbow observed that a white girl's pursuit of the peddler to obtain narcotics was "almost unbelievable."

During the trial of the case, Judge Sherbow had asked the girl, pointedly, if she wasn't afraid to go into the colored community.

The question had no bearing on the case.

Thus by the inference of his latest observation, Judge Sherbow discloses that, despite his eminence on the bench, he does not know that race is no factor in the blue world of narcotics addiction.

His remark, not the girl's action, is the thing "almost unbelievable."

Welcome to Our State Teachers

Annually at about this time, as certainly but not as hilariously as the Halloween holiday, teachers throughout the State take time off from classroom chores to come to Baltimore and compare notes. This week they are here in their 35th session.

We are always delighted to have the teachers come to town. There is a warm spot in the heart of every parent for the teachers, though they are occasionally maligned and abused for their insistence upon perfection in our sometimes imperfect children.

But, parent or not, every citizen knows the teacher's value in the molding of tomorrow's citizens and we like to note that they continue to improve the quality of their instruction through annual discussion of methods and ideas.

So, welcome again, teachers of the State of Maryland. Welcome in 1951, 1952 and 1953. And may this and every session of your annual teacher's greetings be both profitable and enjoyable.

Bar Association Needs Court Test

The Bar Association of Baltimore has gone on record that it will seek the disbarment of any lawyer who is a member of the Communist party or who "otherwise seeks the overthrow of the Government by force or violence."

Only about one half of Baltimore's 2,400 lawyers are members of the association. Of the 1,200 practicing attorneys who are not members, a large number are expressly denied an opportunity to hold membership because of their race and color.

And yet this group of lawyers would presume to set itself up as judge, jury and prosecutor over the fate of any law school graduate, who may not conform to its particular brand of political belief.

We think the Bar Association of Baltimore, itself, is thumbing its nose at the law. The Taft-Hartley Act in clearly written language, denies all unions the right to sign a closed shop contract.

Yet the Bar Association, which has persistently refused to abandon its "white only" policy, continues to illegally enjoy closed shop privileges.

We believe that court action against the arrogant Bar Association is long overdue. A suit should be filed testing the self-given right of this bunch of lawyers to exert else such rigid control over the entire legal profession.

REPORTERS' REPORT TO THE PEOPLE

Mainstream

By RALPH MATTHEWS Jr.

A man read my column. He read what I said about something being out of whack in our public schools and he asked me what I was driving at. Another man read it, patted my back and said, "Keep at it." I was driving at this: That you can't teach piecemeal, you can't tolerate cheating when the cheaters become teachers and their mental laziness is eventually passed down to our children.

Matthews Jr.

I was driving at teachers who were in it for the money, and who had a cynical attitude toward their work.

I told the man this and he thought for a while and said, "But there are good things being done. Tell about that."

The other man said, "The good things we know about and take for granted. We expect good things to be a part of our schools."

So the good things will take care of themselves. The tiny malignant growths have to be probed and held up to the open air so that we may know them and take steps to cure them.

With our children, the good things take care of themselves and the driving at that which is not so good.

I was driving at a mother's complaint or the basis for her complaint. Her kid wasn't getting it in school. He was bright and eager to learn but he wasn't getting it.

I was driving at a teen - ager's distress. He too is intelligent but he cannot express himself on paper by the written word.

This is a world of ideas and to put your own across, you've got to communicate clearly and carefully.

NO DAILY DOUBLE

The bride was very much concerned at seeing twin beds in their bridal suite.

"What's the matter, darling?" asked the attentive bridegroom.

"Why, I certainly thought that we were going to get a room all to ourselves."

When we are flat on our backs, there is no way to look but up—Roger Babson.

Newsbeat

By RUFUS WELLS

Everybody is talking about the friendship of William (Lil' Willie) Adams, sporting figure, and two Baltimore's crack detectives—Sgt. J. Hiram Butler and Det. Lloyd Johnson. This relationship, known to close associates of the three was made public when Mr. Adams testified before a Senate crime investigating committee recently.

Wells

"There was nothing in the testimony to indicate that the detectives violated any law or conducted themselves in a manner unbecoming a peace officer.

Alliance is Unfortunate

But the alliance or friendship is an unfortunate one.

It is regrettable that the brilliant records established by these officers through years of hard work should be jeopardized by association with a man who admits he once made a thousand dollars a day backing numbers.

It is my belief that, except for the psychological effect upon the public, the officers' friendship with Mr. Adams failed to impair their efficiency.

On the other hand, I can understand how a small time numbers writer would feel if he was arrested by an officer who was chummy with a one-time numbers backer. It's only natural for the small fry to say "Why pick on me?"

All of which comes back to the fallacy in the police department's approach to crime and vice. There is a tendency for them to work from the bottom, up. The effective way would be to attack the problem from the top and work down.

In fact, there wouldn't be much work on the lower levels if the police struck at gambling and vice in the higher echelons.

As a general is responsible for the actions of his army, so is the police commissioner responsible for his men. If Col. Beverly Ober would order a top level assault on vice and gambling in Baltimore, his subordinates would have to carry out the order or face dismissal.

And I think most of them would prefer following orders, even if it meant arresting some of their best friends.

Lonesomania

By BUDDY LONESOME

Joseph Rosenthal, white criminal lawyer, appeared in Northwestern police court, Thursday morning, to represent four colored defendants, two men and two women. The defendants were charged with disorderly conduct and one of the men had an extra charge of assaulting a police officer lodged against him. This was the result of an alleged scuffle, during which Patrolman John Burlage's eyeglasses were claimed to have been broken.

Lonesome

At the hearing before Magistrate John L. Berry, Rosenthal as their attorney, cautioned his clients to "keep quiet now, let me handle this."

The attorney then entered guilty pleas for his clients on the disorderly conduct charges. He pleaded with Magistrate Berry that the assault charge be dismissed on condition the police officer be repaid $25 for his eyeglasses.

When Magistrate Berry questioned Patrolman Burlage, under oath of course, the robust officer wiped his squinting eyes and said, "Judge, I'm a working man and I need my eyeglasses. I lost them last night, and all I want is to be paid for them." Magistrate Berry, thereupon, dismissed the assault charge and fined them on disorderly conduct.

I talked to the people in the case after the hearing was over, and they were understandably angry. It seems the policemen in the case were very abusive, and used quite a few racial epithets.

When I asked the people why they hadn't told the Magistrate their side of the incident, they said: "We told our lawyer, and he told us not to testify, to let him do all the talking."

So Rosenthal entered guilty pleas for them, and they paid fines totaling almost $50. Equipped with full knowledge of the case, Magistrate Berry probably would have dismissed all charges against the defendants.

To make matters worse, I saw Burlage, who testified under oath his glasses were broken, leaving the station house less than half an hour later with his GLASSES ON.

The NAACP is investigating the incident.

Scratch Pad

By MAE MORRIS MEDDERS

Item One — Somebody wrote a letter to a judge downtown and signed the name of a well-known woman recently convicted on a numbers charge. The letter set forth that her husband and not she was the big cog in the lottery picture. The wife was questioned in the State's Attorney's office about the whole thing, but it was perfectly clear that she had not written the note. The signatures didn't even match.

Medders

So—whoever wrote it—their little trick didn't work.

Missed the Gorilla

Item Two—By playing hooky to the Board of Estimates meeting, Wednesday, I missed seeing Robert, the baby gorilla that the city is purchasing.

But then one doesn't have to go all the way to City Hall to see a gorilla. Lots of them drive streetcars and buses.

Item Three—Went to a wedding, and the minister asked four times if anyone present had any objections to the marriage, if so "speak now."

My goodness A fifth time, and he might have gotten an answer.

Item Four — Conversation between a police sergeant and a woman who has "pickeo up" one of his plainclothes officers.

Woman—But sergeant, this is my insurance man!

Sergeant—Come on, sister. Your policy just lapsed.

Poet's Nook

That's What Makes Autumn

The golden leaves that flutter down,
The grass that turns a scenic brown,
And nuts that blanket all the ground,
That's what makes autumn.
The mackinaw you wore last year,
The scarf and mittens that you'll wear,
The crisp, cool freshness of the air,
That's what's makes autumn.

POLITICS

From the DEMOCRATIC Viewpoint

By LLOYAL RANDOLPH

Are we the citizens of Baltimore City in a political rut?

The fact that we have no colored City Councilmen, no representation in the State Assembly, no paid member on the Civilian Defense Board, no Assistant State's Attorney, nor an Assistant Attorney General, or a judge on the Traffic Court, clearly indicates how deep in rut we are in.

What are we going to do about it?

Are we going to wait 400 years like the people of India before putting our shoulders to the wheels and lifting ourselves out by means of the ballot?

Are we going to wait the many years like the people of Iran before awaking to the fact that this is a new day and that we, too, are part of those who are entitled to our proportionate shares of self government and representation?

Are we going to continue to sit by like the Egyptian until a few days ago, and watch others get rich off of the jobs that we, too, have a right to share.

We here in Baltimore are part of the global picture and must try to do something about our status as Democrats and colored voters helped put them in office.

Shame on those who criticise the Republicans for not appointing enough colored and refusing to criticise the Democrats, particularly Mayor D'Alesandro and his colleaders in their refusal to appoint even one, only one, and their failure and refusal to pass a City ordinance against discrimination.

I say again, that as long as we continue to praise our enemies and disregard our friends, just so long will the Democrats continue to ignore colored voters.

Leopard Keeps Spots

The little outburst by Linwood Koger and his friends is only a small family squabble. The real trouble lies with the Democratic leaders who persist in refusing to recognize our claims.

Again, I ask, when, oh when, will they nominate a colored person for election to the Legislature or City Council. Until that happens, you may rest assured the Democratic leopard has not changed his prejudiced spots.

There are more than 200,000 of us in Baltimore City eligible to be on the registration books, but we have about 46,000 on the books and less than 20 per cent of that number have voted at any of the elections since Roosevelt was last elected.

In other words, to become politically free (following the world trend today) and to secure for our leaders, we must show a political strength of 100 per cent at the coming election. From then on we will be in a position to see that we have colored representation in all branches of our city and State government.

Get out of the rut — register and vote.

From the REPUBLICAN Viewpoint

By MARSE S. CALLAWAY

I can hardly believe it! Yet, there it was spread all over the AFRO column on the left written by my Democratic colleague.

What he was saying is: Why aren't there any colored persons employed in the Sales Tax Division? and why none in the office of the Attorney-General?

And of all things, Governor McKeldin is blamed for it. Does not my Democratic associate know that the employees in the Sales Tax and Income Tax Divisions are all employees of the Comptroller, Millard Tawes, a Democrat and the Attorney General, another Democrat, engage all employees in that Department.

Other Good Questions

It might well be asked why the State's Attorney will not employ colored help and also why there are no colored employees in the Court Clerk's and Register of Wills offices; or in any Job in the City Hall. The Mayor and all officials are Democrats and colored votes helped put them in office.

Shame on those who criticise the Republicans for not appointing enough colored and refusing to criticise the Democrats, particularly Mayor D'Alesandro and his colleaders in their refusal to appoint even one, only one, and their failure and refusal to pass a City ordinance against discrimination.

I say again, that as long as we continue to praise our enemies and disregard our friends, just so long will the Democrats continue to ignore colored votes.

Leopard Keeps Spots

The little outburst by Linwood Koger and his friends is only a small family squabble. The real trouble lies with the Democratic leaders who persist in refusing to recognize our claims.

Again, I ask, when, oh when, will they nominate a colored person for election to the Legislature or City Council. Until that happens, you may rest assured the Democratic leopard has not changed his prejudiced spots.

Is There a Christ on Every Planet?

By JOHN JASPER

Here Are AFRO Queries

Editor's Note—This is the query the AFRO-AMERICAN has put to eminent thinkers. Their replies are being carried in a series of articles in these columns.

Fred Hoyle and Raymond Arthur Lyttleton's new theory of creation sets forth the following:

The universe is constantly recreating and destroying itself.

New stars are born from hydrogen in the interstellar spaces. When they contract to a certain point they explode, creating planets which are drawn into the orbits of sister stars.

On many other planets there must be life as on ours.

If there are thousands of stars and many planets, are there many Gods or is there one God?

Are There Many Christs?

Are there many Christs on many planets, each of them the only Son of God, who was crucified, dead and buried and rose again to sit at the right hand of His Father?

Or is there one Christ who went through life and death on all our planets at the same time?

Most of us have read the Biblical story of creation as written in Genesis.

DR. FISHER

We know the earth is not flat, with four corners.

We know the revolving earth, not the motion of the sun, is responsible for day and night.

We know the earth was not created and man was not made in a single week. The processes required not days, but millions of years.

How does theology propose to keep up with modern knowledge of astronomy and the universe? Should theology try to do so?

In addition to the Old and New Testaments, should we not add a third section to our Bible, which will reinterpret the facts of creation and of life for earnest Christians of the 20th Century?

The following answer was given by Dr. Allan K. Chalmers, professor of preaching and applied Christianity at Boston University School of Theology:

THERE COULD BE MORE THAN ONE CHRIST

"Literal theology does keep up with and ahead of modern knowledge. There is no essential conflict there. A purposive intelligence behind and within the universe — so telling how many planets are inhabited. And certainly Christ isn't limited to this (earth) one experiment.

"I am a liberal in my thoughts of Christ. I do not think of Christ as a once-only phenomenon."

The following is the opinion of the Rev. Frederic A. Wright, pastor of Talcott St. Congregational Church, Hartford, Conn:

One God Only

"I believe in the process of evolution and in one God only who is back of all that has been in the process of becoming and in His Son Jesus who lived on this earth and gave His life for all mankind.

"We may speculate about life on the other planets, but life on this earth is a certainty which needs no proof.

"Theology must keep up with modern knowledge of astronomy and the universe for theology is the queen of the sciences and must follow every movement.

"There is no need for an addition to the Bible. It has not been used by a large number and there is still much in it for all mankind."

The following opinion was expressed by the Rev. Miles M. Fisher, pastor, White Rock Baptist Church, Durham, N.C.:

Little Speculation

"Perhaps the universe is constantly recreating and destroying itself.

"The black masses have demonstrated little interest in speculation about another world.

"They, with me, have concern for this present chaotic world.

"If additional theories were proven about creation, their intellectual correctness would not be nearly so satisfying as the pursuit of the good life."

Mother Seeks Job

Dear AFRO: I am a young mother, age 25. I have two wonderful children of whom I am very proud and I'd like to see my children enjoy some of the nicer things.

I have been looking constantly for a job, but it seems as if everywhere I go, a door is closed. I am not destitute, but I am writing this letter with the hope that someone will be able to help me find something because I cannot go out every day to look for work.

—(Mrs.) LOTTY DABNEY,
Edmondson Ave.