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.

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 human and equal rights. Hating 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.

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

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Intelligence is the effort to do the best you can at your particular job.

—J. C. PENNEY

How Our 'Substantial' Citizens Got That Way

No recent treatise has broached the subject, but not too many years ago the assertion was legend that our group's "upper class" was made up of preachers and teachers.

With the passing of time, persons engaged in many other fields of endeavor have climbed into the select group of top wage earners. Some of the more substantial sources of livelihood in our community today include postal work, business, real estate brokerage, insurance, salesmanship, and, of course, the professions.

Not to be belittled are industrial workers, who, with the emergence of organized labor, often have their pay checks geared to the rising cost of living.

But it is a source of considerable amazement to today's reflective soul that teachers ever held such high position in the financial hierarchy.

It was probably more because of social and educational position than financial security that they were looked upon as leaders.

Despite deprecation of the calling a few years back when many were revealed to be taking "side jobs" to supplement their salaries, and current cry for wage increases, our teachers have come a long way.

The Maryland Teacher printed this salary scale for teachers as of July 31, 1920:

Average Annual Salary per Maryland Public School Teacher Year Ending July 31, 1920

	White Elementary Schools	White High Schools	Colored Schools
State of Maryland ..	$ 807.31	$1,277.74	$ 577.80
Baltimore City	1,079.23	1,844.96	1,027.84
Total Counties	630.83	1,017.39	358.60
Allegany	773.96	1,002.93	652.04
Anne Arundel....	746.71	991.10	321.05
Baltimore	927.03	1,327.68	797.20
Calvert	508.89	......	236.11
Caroline	527.03	749.68	275.13
Carroll	537.85	903.70	431.87
Cecil	590.79	856.11	411.00
Charles	486.44		218.10
Dorchester	532.38	865.72	294.43
Frederick	608.52	1,104.33	340.99
Garrett	371.66	936.43	......
Hartford	682.66	1,111.37	460.49
Howard	597.33	907.81	240.10
Kent	558.86	1,027.41	270.60
Montgomery	761.11	1,014.84	298.38
Prince George's ..	614.67	988.81	304.43
Queen Anne's ...	643.55	943.63	315.09
St. Mary's	465.77	......	203.33
Somerset	492.02	916.11	260.71
Talbot	618.70	932.98	333.74
Washington	610.53	1,190.63	553.60
Wicomico	636.58	939.20	350.52
Worcester	482.70	960.49	294.89

In Baltimore city, there was apparent equality in pay for white and colored teachers in the elementary schools, but not in high schools.

There, colored men and women and white women were on a par. White men were paid considerably more.

Early discrimination, therefore, affected white women in secondary schools and colored high school teachers of both sexes.

Counties Worse

In the counties, race prejudice was terrific. The colored child was given a shorter school term than the white child.

The colored teacher in every county was paid less than the white teacher.

Baltimore and Allegany Counties were best. They paid colored teachers approximately 85 per cent of the standard rate.

Worst counties were Kent, St. Mary's, Cecil, Calvert, Howard and Queen Anne's where colored teachers were paid only 40 per cent of the standard rate.

Teachers Underpaid

A colored and a white teacher doing the same work in schools just two blocks apart were paid by the same Kent County agency. The colored teacher received $218 a year; the white teacher, $486.

Salaries of State schools were equalized by former Governor O'Conor who had made equalization a campaign issue.

But a single salary scale for colored and white teachers did not come about without a battle. The Senate passed this bill in February, and the governor thought the House had done the same.

He was surprised on the last day of the Legislature session to find that the House had not acted. Reminded by the AFRO, he sent a special messenger who found the bill pigeonholed in the desk of an Eastern Shore senator.

O'Conor Responsible

It was brought out and passed by the House under the whip of Governor O'Conor.

Before that, the Baltimore NAACP instituted suits and won equal salaries for teachers in Anne Arundel, Prince George's and one or two other counties.

The law required teachers themselves to file the suits. Some who volunteered lost their jobs, but the NAACP won every case and was prepared to take the State, county by county, wherever it could find a courageous teacher to institute the suit.

Should Be Honored

The names of these teachers who took the leadership in these suits should be placed upon a tablet to be memorialized by the State Teachers Association.

This group would include such persons as Walter L. Mills, of Camp Parole, Md., plaintiff in the Anne Arundel County suit; Frank B. Butler who as principal of Bates High School in Annapolis, testified in the Mills case; and Mrs. Evelyn E. Cook of Upper Marlboro, plaintiff in the Prince George's County suit.

It would also include the pioneers of the equalization fight which began in 1916, such persons as Dr. George B. Murphy, Sr., William McAbee, H. Grafton Browne, John Woodhouse and Jesse L. Nicholas.

They and the NAACP performed a service which has put millions of dollars into teachers' salaries and provided equal schooling for thousands of Maryland taxpayers and their children.

Equalization Fought

County superintendents and county boards of education fought the equalization bitterly. They said it did not cost colored teachers as much to live or to get an education as white teachers.

When the courts decided against them, they gave in grudgingly.

The victories in the counties where NAACP suits were filed, convinced Governor O'Conor that the Federal Constitution provided for equalization in teachers' pay. It was the law of the land.

Agreed To Conform

He agreed to have the Maryland law conform. His bill struck out references to "colored" and "white" teachers. It provided for a single pay scale for all teachers.

Today, every child in Maryland is guaranteed a ten-month school term by law.

Every teacher is guaranteed a minimum of $2,200, rising to $3,800 in 16 years.

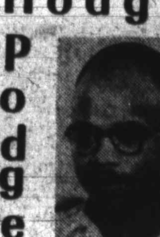
Should Be Thankful

Maryland teachers have much to be thankful for in 1952.

If their pay envelopes contain 10 to 17 times the amount they received in 1922, they have earned it.

But they would not be getting it except for a few courageous teachers, the NAACP's Lillie Jackson who pioneered the way, and Governor O'Conor who fathered the legislation.

Hodge Podge



By BOB MATTHEWS

SCENE 1

Now that Christmas has folded its tents like the Ay-rabs and stole away, it's time for ol' Hodge to put in his annual gripe to the toy manufacturing companies.

SCENE: Madhouse menagerie, home of the three little Matthewses.

TIME: Christmas eve, about 10 p.m.

"The children were nestled, all snug in their beds—" after threats of demolition with a baseball bat.

WIFE: "Okay, I think they're sleep now, you can put the tree up."

HODGE: (reading a Space Dadet comic book) "Oh! they're not sleep yet, let's wait a little while." yet, let's wait a little while."

WIFE: "Put up the tree!"

HODGE: "//?$!!!?"

SCENE 2

TIME: Two hours later

WIFE: "Well, the tree's finally finished, start putting the toys together."

Such a simple little statement: "Put the toys together."

First there was a doll house—a metal doll house. They pack the blasted things in a neat little package—completely flat.

Out of the 50 or more they had in the store, I had to pick the package that didn't include assembling instructions.

Finally got that thing together, and had to turn around and tackle a metal gas station—also packed completely flat.

Got it together with only two cut fingers. Thought I could coast through the rest of the stuff. Remembered hearing Wife mention that she had bought a baby carriage.

And believe it or not, that thing came packed in a nice flat package—completely disassembled.

SCENE 3:

TIME: Christmas morning — 6 a.m.

SON: "Ooooh Daddy, wake up and see what Santa brought!"

NO. 1 DAUGHTER: Ditto

NO. 2 DAUGHTER: Ditto

WIFE: "Well, go on and see what Santa brought!"

HODGE: ")$??//)$!!"

Welcome To The AKA 31st Boule

The Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, founded at Howard University in 1908, is holding its 31st annual boule in Baltimore this week.

It is one of several Greek letter societies made up of colored college men and women, and was the first organized for women.

Most Greek letter organizations drawing their memberships from our college-trained youth have had at least one thing in common.

All were equally accused, for a long time, of offering the collegian little beside an unending round of elaborate social activities and the basis for an undesirable caste system.

Our Greek letter organizations always sought to encourage high scholastic achievement and ethical standards along with the social aspects of their programs.

But it has only been in recent years that a concerted effort has been made to enlarge the various programs so that they reach into broader fields.

A leader in this direction has been the sorority our city hosts this week.

The Alpha Kappa Alpha scholarship program goes beyond awarding of local scholarships by its chapters. It even goes beyond awarding scholarships on the national chapter level and has established foreign fellowships which, significantly, are not limited to colored candidates only.

Any student whose field of study and accomplishment therein meets the standards of the selection board, can study abroad on an AKA grant.

The sorority Baltimore entertains this week pioneered in a public health project in the deep South almost 20 years ago, serving a crying need for medical attention and hygienic advice in Mississippi, and winning wide acclaim in public health circles.

For ten years, the sorority maintained a Non-Partisan Council on Public Affairs in Washington to lobby for legislation beneficial to our group, and this organization was the forerunner of the present American Council on Human Rights in which all Greek letter organizations are participants.

Alpha Kappa Alpha which is the only major Greek letter organization to meet in Baltimore within the recall of many local citizens, did us the honor of visiting here in 1923.

There were less than fifty delegates. This week, there are more than 600 delegates, representing more than 15,000 members of nearly 200 undergraduate and alumni chapters.

The citizens of this city are proud to welcome back an organization which has grown more than a hundredfold in the past 30 years.

We hope that your stay will be an enjoyable and profitable one and that you will continue to grow, and to progress, and to lead.

Poets' Nook

The Poor Orphan

What does Christmas mean to me?
I haven't games or toys;
I never had a Christmas tree.
Likewise no other joys.
Or did God decree that you and I
Should sparingly be fed,
While in their haste, so many waste
Our precious daily bread.

Moses R. Hicks

DEMOCRACY GROWS IN BALTIMORE:

White Housewife Tells About New Neighbors

(Editor's Note: The following article is made up of excerpts from a letter sent to the AFRO by an anonymous writer. Its interesting remarks were deemed worthy of publication though it is not the practise to acknowledge unsigned letters.)

Dear AFRO:

My main purpose in writing is to report a few of the things I have heard that show that the real spirit of Christ and the brotherhood of man is emerging in our city. I am not a person of prominence. I am a housewife. I am a white woman who has always been ashamed of segregation, especially in the church—which is one of the reasons I seldom attend.

My contention is: If we are going to worship our Father in heaven together, why can't we worship Him together down here. The church should be the first to take the forward step of eliminating segregation.

Both Miss Much

I am sure both colored and white miss much by not talking and living among each other. The refined colored persons I have met usually have nice manners, a quick and friendly smile and an inner deepness that shows he has suffered but holds it against no one. He is an easier person to talk to than most of our white brothers.

I have heard and seen from my white neighbors how the colored families that have moved into sections previously all white have cleaned and repaired their homes, and it has amazed some of the whites that they did so.

I also have a friend who (discouragingly enough to me) is selling because a colored family has moved next door. They have lived there for a year and from the start she told me they were a nice, quiet, friendly family.

Real Neighborliness

One night, before she moved, the colored husband told her husband that he was sorry they were moving because his family liked them and would miss them. She said her husband came into the house with tears in his eyes because no other white family or neighbor had ever bothered to tell them as much.

In another incident I heard about where a colored family moved next to a white family, the white woman became very ill and the colored woman came over many times and helped nurse her through her illness, and, of course, would not take a penny for her services.

The woman said she would never say a word about that colored family.

No Reason To Move

Just this week, I met a woman I had not seen in 15 years. She mentioned that her mother still lives in the same neighborhood where they had lived years ago.

To find out how she felt, I asked: "Haven't colored people moved near your mother?"

"Yes," she said, "there are three families in the same block with her, but she says why should she move when she has lived there so long. She likes it and sees no reason why she shouldn't get along with her colored neighbors as well as the white ones. God made both."

Give Love; Not Hate

I, personally, have always been impartial and am proud of it because it is God's doing. In a world of hate and constant strife, it is up to us to see that love is given; not hate.

Whenever I hear anyone talk down the colored people, I cannot restrain myself from asking: "Did God ask you what color you would like to be when you were born?" And I can see that it makes them feel very little and petty to say "No."

Foremost among things that will tend toward progress is to see that colored children get every bit of education that they can, for these are the ones the race can depend upon for leadership.

Ralph Bunche is a prime example of such leadership, but it is going to take many of his kind with the same amount of endurance and intellect.

Force No Good

One thing I do not think will ever succeed is force.

I recall a recent incident that made me feel bad because it undoes the good that has been done.

A colored waitress in a nearby restaurant came into a store in a white section, walked up to the counter ahead of everyone else, drummed her nails on the counter, stated her order and added "I want it quick!"

I watched several white women exchange glances as if to say "There you are, is it any wonder we don't want them around us?"

It made me feel disgusted because this young woman was not representative of the race, but one of the kind that will always hold a group back because bad manners aren't any more desirable in a white than a colored person.

The same rules apply to both.

I have written to let you know that there always have been intelligent whites who have deplored the situation and desired to live in closer proximity with their colored brothers and neighbors and now more of them are beginning to realize that it can be done.

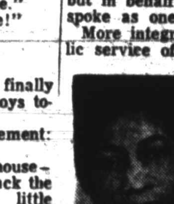
I Only Heard

Citizens Look Forward To 1952 — Whoopee, It's Leap Year Too!

By RUTH JENKINS

They just couldn't agree on preference in political administration, but in behalf of civil rights, they spoke as one.

More integration in sports, public service offices, the police department and in our educational institutions is hoped for by local citizens asked to cite the things which they would like to see 1952 bring to Baltimore. An end to the Korean conflict and the return home of America's servicemen, more religious consciousness, less police brutality, and better service in downtown stores and restaurants were also included.



Miss Jenkins

ROBERT WATTS, attorney, thought of the NAACP as he said: "I would like to see the year 1952 bring to Baltimore the following benefits:

"An end to the separate but equal doctrine in the field of civil rights so that we can begin to build our American culture on the basis of full integration.

"An end to all incidents of police brutality; a greater response to the efforts of the NAACP to obtain more memberships;

"An awakening on the part of the colored business interests to the necessity for greater cooperation among all business people;

"A colored assistant State's attorney, traffic court magistrate, and, above all, clerical and supervisory positions on both the city and State levels. The return of Harry Truman to the White House."

THE REV. W. P. MITCHELL, pastor, Payne AME Church: "My wish for 1952 is for better relations between the races, equal opportunities for all;

"Better lighted streets, laws observed by both citizens and law-enforcement agents;

"And that the spirit of Christ may be felt and exercised by the followers of the lowly Nazarene to the end that the citizens of Baltimore will become one big Christian family."

MAGISTRATE JOHN BERRY: "I would like to see the return of our gallant young men of the Maryland National Guard, among the first to be called up from Maryland in the Federal service in the Korean war;

"The election of a Republican President, with Baltimore and Maryland safely in the Republican column. Colored players sparking a winning Baltimore Orioles baseball team."

MRS. LILLIE M. JACKSON, president of the NAACP, took a political tack.

She said, "For the benefit of the entire city of Baltimore, I would like to see dethroned the publicly acknowledged political 'boss' of the 4th District, 'Jack Pollack.

"It is undemocratic for one man to control the destinies of thousands of people. Such bosses think only in terms of their own personal advancement and I think it was downright selfish for him to put in the State legislature his own son, a young man who hasn't even completed his education.

"This was an insult to all the qualified men in the district, regardless of race, creed or color."

THE REV. W. L. CLAYTON, pastor, Macedonia Baptist Church thinks we could do with less liquor.

He said, "I would like to see restaurants serving all citizens alike regardless of color of skin; department stores that will stop running up taxes by driving trade out of Baltimore;

"A police department that majors in protection rather than in prosecution; more financial savings and less liquor."

WALTER T. DIXON, president of Cortez Peters Business School looks forward to mixed student bodies at our educational institutions.

He said: "If 1952 would provide a big eraser to be used by those in high places in our municipal and State government to forever eradicate the barriers of race and creed, I would be most happy.

"Specifically, as a pseudo-educator, I would like to see a large enrollment of white students at Morgan College, and a similar number of colored in the undergraduate school of the University of Maryland.

"While we at Peters School have never discriminated against white students, we have none. I believe that if some of them would enter our classes, it would help to improve race relations in the field of business.

"I would like to see more of our boys and girls in the city and State service. On the sports front, I hope to see in 1952 some tan baseball players on the team which represents our fair city."

THE REV. WILBUR H. WATERS, pastor, Emmanuel C. C. Church has hopes for world peace and extension of Christian harmony on the local level.

He said, "I would like to see 1952 bring the peace for which all the Christian world has been praying; wider participation in all municipal activites — especially colored firemen and more policemen;

"Better racial understanding. Integration without miscegenation. Councilmanic representation. A return of Christian harmony to the extent that Baltimore will be in 1952, a better place for all men to live."

SOB-SISTER:—And if 1952 is in a generous mood, I should like to see it bring the following benefits:

To the Transit Company, better trolleys and busses, more regular streetcar service, some colored operators.

To the cab stand at Pennsylvania Station, a starter who will get service for passengers on the first-come, first-served basis.

To the local schools, officials throughout the system with the progressive and democratic ideas of Superintendent William H. Lemmel.

To the respected churches, congregations which will give them at least half the money which the Rev. M. E. Holmes and Bishop Tucker took out of circulation last year.

To my co-workers in the AFRO city department, their own cigarettes and matches.

To Governor Dewey and to me—More success in our respective goals this Leap Year than we had four years ago.

The HELLBOX

By VINCENT TUBBS

AMIABLE BALTIMOREANS is the title of a book that has a host of critics crawling all over our collective necks.

The author seems, frankly, to have torn his quill.

This newspaper has had dozens of letters wanting to know how a man can write a book about a city with as many colored people in it as Baltimore has, and mention none other than a butler, a waiter and a doorman.

Honest professions these, but the man didn't even mention Frederick Douglass.

New Yorker Knows Best

Moreover, a New York reviewer, who obviously knows more about Baltimore than Francis F. Beirne, who wrote about it, brings things "right down front" when he says:

"The slums in Baltimore are among the worst in America, with the colored people jammed into particularly disreputable quarters at the fantastic per capita density of 58,000 to the square mile, compared to 9,000 to the square mile in white neighborhoods."

The reviewer, (his name is Sterling North, if you want to shake his hand) goes on to say that: "It should be added that the city of Baltimore, with its filthy creeks and bay, smells like no other city in the United States."

2 Gals and Mencken

So far as Mr. North is concerned, the only distinguishing thing about Our Town is the fact that two local lasses hooked royal hubbies (with explosive consequences) and that it produced 100 years of mob riots culminating in H. L. Mencken.

Wallie Warfield Simpson, who cost a man a kingdom is Lass No. 2 and Betsy Patterson who hooked Prince Jerome Bonaparte was No. 1.

Mencken, of course, is no riot as far as we are concerned. There's a man who knows how to use a quill though.

GENTLEMAN FARMER — The highest priced animal sold in the selected breeder sale during the Timonium Fair belonged to Charlie Burns of Myrcha Acres before he parted with the heifer for $1,050.

Charlie maestro's the Club 1017, and says all that "talk" about that swank eatery everybody "who ain't got a nickel in it" wants him to buy, is "still in the 'talking' stage."

BOOGIE 'TIL MIDNITE—is the name of a midnight radio show done by Chuck Richards.

The Chesapeake Club, that high-falutin' men's club with a new club house on Mosher St., has advised it members that its special Yule liquor license permits drinkables until 2 a.m. from Dec. 30 right on into Auld Lang Syne, and that they should come in and see their "beautiful Christmas tree."

There is no connection between the item that precedes this and the item that preceded it don't care who says so!

BULL IN CHINA SHOP — Rochester, New Hampshire, reports a rival to the mythical bull among the bowls in a doe among doodads.

Seems a 125-pound deer, chased by dogs, leaped through the plate glass window of a specialty shop and stamped around among the unmentionables until $250 worth were ruined.

Then it leaped back through the window and, bleeding badly, fled across the Cocheco River to the woods, where it was shot.

TOO MANY SAWBONES—Two German medical men, arriving in the USA to study the use of amputee employees by industrial plants, report that Western Germany has too many doctors.

'Tis said that there are so many, that some of them are forced to dig ditches, sell ice and work in factories to earn a living.

Now there are some good doctors, and there are some others engaged in the quest of quackery. Taken as a whole, the aspirin givers and needle pushers ought to have about 70 per cent of their number digging ditches—or something else less likely to cost trusting persons their lives.

Okay, hit dogs HOLLER!

BETTER LEFT UNSAID—That is, it might have been nicer if the column in that organizational publication had just stuck to the fact that interested young men were invited to escort visiting AKAs if they would be kind enough.

Every Size and Hue

But, NO, he had to fix it up: "There will be ladies of every size, age and hue," he said.

Makes the whole thing sound like something being hawked over a meat counter or in a bargain basement.

GIMME MY MONEY—the lady said as she brandished the ice pick and made as if to kill the welfare worker who was telling her she is off the relief rolls.

And the information we get from somewhat disillusioned welfare workers is that "most of the people actually feel that it's THEIR money."

Inevitably, it seems the female reliefer has a house full of kids and adds to the houseful at least once every two years. Stock answer when asked why she keeps adding to the population is: "After all, I'm only human!"

Recalled in connection is the complaint of a Pennsylvanian that he can't get a maid, cook or handyman because "they won't work for what I can pay them . . . they do nothing and get twice as much on relief."

Up popped the question: Are the relief rolls filled with lazy people?"

Maladjusted, That's All

The answer we've found is that "most adult recipients of relief who are not physically ill are maladjusted"—usually through no fault of their own—and the maladjustment may take the form of an unwillingness to work.

"Many are people in whom being taken care of, even by the State, creates a childish feeling that somebody loves them."

Now, that's a good scientific approach to the cause, but what, pray tell, makes a reliefer feel that a case worker who drops him (for reasons set forth by law) is doing something personal to him and ought to be killed for "messing with MY money."

DEADLY NOISE—The lady in question declares that "I'm the one who called the police—I just wanted that clear." And she was talking about the alleged unmannerly entry of police upon a party you may have heard about.

Seems she had asked the revelers to "quiet down" at about 1:30 a.m. because her brother was deathly ill. At 2:30 she gave up being nice and sought th long arm of th law.

"They were most courteous to me," she recalls. "I asked them to come in and see my brother, to see how sick he really was."

She still thinks "they're nice young people" despite the fact that 'twas really the cops' second visit there. First call was back in September.

AND, sick brother died the following Tuesday.

POLITICS

DEMOCRATIC VIEWPOINT

By LLOYAL RANDOLPH

The one Resolution that the colored citizens of Maryland should make and carry out during the year 1952 is that all of our people eligible to vote are registered on the books.

The population of our group has increased over eight per cent, therefore, we have more potential voters than before.

The primary election is vital to us as a group for it is this election that will determine the candidates for both parties in the general election.

If we fail to vote in the primary, and the candidates prejudiced to our interests are elected, we will have a very difficult time to defeat them in the general election.

We too often take for granted that our individual vote does not count, but if we should try just once to see that all of our people go to the polls at the coming election and vote for the same candidate, we would accomplish wonders.

It would clearly demonstrate that we can vote as a unit and that it is our vote that enables the candidate to win.

In that way we would demonstrate our interest in our government, and would have elected officials responsive to our requests.

Vote for Your Friends

Your participation in an election is a right and privilege given to you under our Constitution. Use your privilege at every opportunity. There are many who are not as fortunate as we here in the United States, and who cannot vote at all.

From now until the election invite the candidates to your neighborhood meetings, hear what they have to say, and let them know now what you expect of them if they want your vote.

Make your vote count.

Vote for those that are your friends, and have shown it by their conduct in the past.

Vote Your Enemies Out

Vote out of office those who have not responded to your request. To be effective we must have all of our people registered.

Make your Resolution, that: I am a registered voter and will see that my neighbor is also a registered voter.

REPUBLICAN VIEWPOINT

By MARSE S. CALLAWAY

"PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN"

These are fitting words to close out the year of our Lord, 1951.

The many free nations of the world have banded together to stem aggression of the Communist hades in Korea.

At this very moment there are truce and armistice talks being negotiated in order that these words may ring true in our time.

Thank God there are free nations such as America and England.

Here on the home front we are striving not only to have freedom from war, but also freedom from intolerance because of race and religion.

This battle is somewhat slower as it deals with winning the minds and hearts of men.

In the past year there have been a great many advances in improving human relationships.

Man is by nature a social animal and must depend on others for his very existence. He has to live harmoniously with others.

The Earth Is Vast

The earth is vast and there is ample room for everyone provided one group does not encroach upon the liberty and freedom of others.

The Yuletide season is perhaps the most logical time of the year to express to our fellow men the serenity and tranquillity of our beautiful world.

They are reminded of the Supreme Being, who has allowed us to partake of His generosity and abundance in life, love and comforts of the world.

Peace on Earth

They realize only too well that we mortals are only to enjoy His generosities for a short span of years.

With this in mind our job is to see that these gratuities are accepted with reverence and humbleness. In our small way we must further what the Almighty has given us by helping one another and by making the world a better place in which to live.

To succeed we must set aside our differences and look to one another with respect and love.

We all look forward with great joy to that blessed day when men of all races and colors will remember only that we are all brothers.

All differences and barriers are only artificial devices erected and maintained by Satan.

When that happy time arrives, and may God speed its day, then we will be able proudly to assert "Peace on earth and good will toward men."

REPORTERS' REPORT TO THE PEOPLE

Scratch Pad

By MAE MORRIS MEDDERS

All things considered, it wasn't such a bad year.

Without fanfare or ado, Officer Dennis Mello joined the plainclothes squad working out of the State's Attorney's office; Tommy D'Alesandro backed the ordinance that created the relations commission; Northwestern got its first colored magistrate;

Medders

The State boards of welfare and education lost their all-white complexions;

Colored workers joined the clerical staff in the Supervisor of Elections office;

The Yellow Cab Company dropped its color bars, and so did the University of Maryland;

And Johns Hopkins Hospital opened its famous doors to a colored woman psychiatrist.

Okay, so maybe Mello is lonesome, and the State's Attorney's office could use some colored prosecutors.

Maybe Mayor D'Alesandro hasn't gotten around to setting up that interracial commission; maybe Northwestern needs some colored clerks to take care of Judge Berry's dockets;

Maybe the other cab companies could follow the Yellow's example; and no maybe about it, the NAACP through court action, forced the University of Maryland to say "uncle."

But maybe, too, it's your fault that 1951 did not show many more gains than I've listed.

Think about that next time you say, "Happy New Year."

Mainstream

By RALPH MATTHEWS Jr.

I am gazing into my crystal ball trying to find out what man is the man to beat in the coming presidential election. This crystal ball of mine, sold to me second-hand by a swami who went bankrupt in the '29 crash, doesn't show much of anything in the way of presidential timber. Dimly, I see Senator Robert Taft, bespectacled, clench-mouthed and very confident that he will win. He doesn't get my vote.

Matthews Jr.

Bob Taft who seems unable to see any further than the tip of his nose is advocate of an America First policy whereby we would stand alone against the Reds. That's sure death. No nation is an island anymore.

Segregation doesn't disturb Taft. He has said so publicly.

Now Eisenhower floats into view. A lot of people think he will make a good president because he was a good general.

Frankly, I have yet to find out why Ike was a good general. Military experts credit Omar Bradley with the brainwork behind the European campaign.

Ike, they infer, was a five-star handshaker and apple polisher. Whatever he is, he hasn't said anything that would make me pull the ballot lever beside his name.

Douglas MacArthur? Can't make him out at all. A great soldier, a fine actor. President? That's something else.

Truman? Here, you take this crystal ball. The fog from the income tax scandals has clouded up my crystal. Maybe you can find a president for the next four years.

Lonesomania

By BUDDY LONESOME

After patting myself on the back for the timely and accurate prediction, last week, of attacks on Don Barksdale by the Bullet management, I continue with . . . PREDICTION NO. II . . . Temus "Tim" Bright, local auto dealer will run for the congressional seat from the Fourth district. Tim Bright has long been the source of political contention in the Baltimore area, for he has contributed heavily to the campaign treasury of more than one major political party candidate.

Lonesome

Until recently, however, the North Ave. auto merchant has resisted all efforts to enroll him in the political picture.

But it seems a full scale campaign is snowballing until it has gained enough momentum to elect the "smiling hillbilly" to the Congressional seat.

Karl Kahn, local financier and investment broker, has volunteered to be general campaign director for Tim Bright, and reports that already Bright is considered a serious threat by the opposition.

When I asked Mr. Kahn just what made him think Bright's election to the Congress seat would benefit minority groups, he said "Tim is a successful businessman, realizing that he needs the colored vote—he will be smart enough to protect their interests."

I do know that Tim Bright has been very active in charitable and liberal organizations, and with such a background should be a cinch to win . . . Getting back to Barksdale, I understand that the quick reversal of his "suspension" by the Bullet generals was because of threatened legal action. According to Dame Rumor, the basketball club was going to use a technical rule infraction to force Lanky Don to accept a smaller contract . . . THEY MUST HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS CHRISTMAS—HAH! . . . While they quibble, Dave Minor—if let alone—gets the points.

Jim Crow Unions Lawsuit Targets

WASHINGTON (NNPA)—Judge F. D. Letts in District Court last Friday took under advisement a suit designed to test whether colored railroad employees must join jim-crow union locals or lose their jobs.

The test case was brought by three colored employees of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad against the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks Freight Handlers, Express and Station Employees, as well as the B. and O. It is sponsored by the Baltimore branch of the NAACP.

The plaintiffs contend in the suit that under a union shop agreement between the brotherhood and the B. and O., employees must join the union within 60 days as a condition of their continued employment.

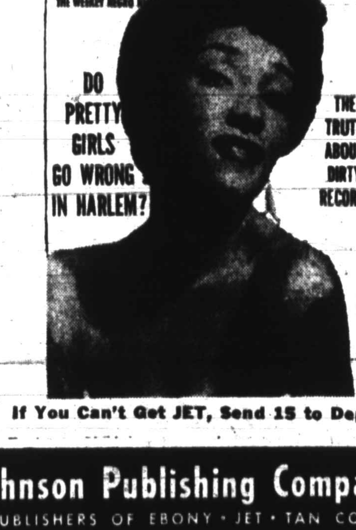
The union sought to compel colored employees to join a jimcrow local in order to retain their jobs.

The plaintiffs say the Railway Labor Act forbids a union to require union membership as a condition of employment if it refuses to accept the membership of colored workers or offers them only limited membership in a segregated local.

Judge Letts is considering a motion of the defendants to dismiss the suit and a motion of the plaintiffs for a temporary injunction forbidding the dismissal of the colored workers unless they join the jimcrow local.

The plaintiffs are Howard Taylor, James P. Taylor and Charles Blake, who are employed in the freight shed of the railroad's Camden Street Station in Baltimore. Representing them are Joseph C. Waddy, William G. Gardner and Howard Jenkins, a member of the Howard University Law School faculty.

EYES Examined Glasses Fitted
BARENBURG
Quality
Optical Service
•
LIBERAL CREDIT
PARK AVE. & FAYETTE ST.
3316 Eastern Ave.
Eastern Ave. office open Even. Mon., Thurs., Fri., Sat.
LENSES DUPLICATED
PHONE SA. 0285

Out every Friday-
AGENTS WANTED!


If You Can't Get JET, Send 15 to Dept. A-8
Johnson Publishing Company, Inc.
PUBLISHERS OF EBONY • JET • TAN CONFESSIONS
1820 SOUTH MICHIGAN AVENUE • CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR!

He'll tell you how FormStone protects as it beautifies . . . insulates and weatherproofs. FormStone's cost is low and it's the last. No more painting or repairs! Increases the value of your home. . . . Look for this hallmark of quality.
The Original HAND SCULPTURED FORMSTONE
DON'T WAIT!
Let us schedule your order NOW! FormStone can be applied anytime, anywhere, so order now—and be sure! Call GI. 5271.
THE FORMSTONE CO., 200 S. Franklintown Road

They Said Hello To Daddy In Korea

Mrs. Lawrence Curtis, Brooklyn, N.Y., is shown with her two-year-old daughter as they exchanged greetings with Sgt. Lawrence Curtis, serving with the U.S. Air Force in Korea, over the short wave facilities of the Mutual Broadcasting Company. Wives and parents of service men at the front talked with their loved ones. The program was recorded and was broadcast on Christmas Day.

Huckster Slain As Family Waits Dinner

A 43-year-old huckster was shot to death in an East Monument Street tavern, Christmas Day, as his family waited for him to join them for the traditional holiday meal.

The victim, Morris Ames, widely known as the "Breeze," staggered from the bar and ran nearly a block before collapsing in front of a theater. He died on the pavement minutes later from a gunshot wound in the neck.

Morris Ames

Slayer Escapes Bullets

His slayer, escaped under a hail of bullets fired by Patrolman M. Neal Brockington who reached the scene shortly after Ames was shot.

The gunman fell down twice in his flight from the officer and it is believed that he is wounded.

The suspect made good his escape when Patrolman Brockington fell, his gun striking the pavement, causing it to jam.

Woman Is Involved

Ames, who lived at 124 N. Wolfe St., is survived by his wife, Mrs. Lucille Ames, a daughter by a previous marriage, Mrs. Sylvia Evans; and his mother, Mrs. Clara Ames, all of Baltimore.

The shooting occurred in a tavern at Monument and Spring Sts., where Ames was involved in an argument with another man and a woman.

Northeastern district police iden- Williams, also known as Christine Williams, also known as Chrisine Morgan of 1419 Ashland Avenue. It was reported that Ames had an argument with Miss Williams about a week ago and that the dispute flared anew when the two met in the bar on Christmas Day.

Officer Brockington of the Northeastern district, was standing at Eden and Monument Sts. when he heard the shots in the tavern. He ran to investigate and saw Ames fall in front of the theatre.

Officer Gives Chase

Telling a threatre employee to call an ambulance, Officer Brockington continued toward the tavern. The chase began when a passerby pointed to a man and said, "There's the fellow who did the shooting."

Officer Brockington later said: "I started in pursuit, calling for the man to halt. When he refused to do so, I fired several shots at the man. He stumbled and fell, then got up and started running toward McElderry St.

"He fell again and at the same time I stumbled and fell, my gun struck the pavement, causing it to jam. I think he was hit by one of my shots."

Meanwhile the pursued man turned into the 1400 block of McElderry St. and made good his escape. Radio cars searched the neighborhood but were unable to locate the suspect.

Meanwhile, a 13-State teletype alarm was sent out for a man known as "Woody," identified as a boyfriend of Miss Williams, who is wanted for the shooting. No arrest had been made late Wednesday.

710 Club Owner Among 3 Held On Digits Counts

WASHINGTON, D.C. (NNPA)—Three men, said by police to be operating independently out of the same cafe, were arrested last Wednesday on charges of operating a lottery and possessing numbers slips.

Police said they made a total of 12 bets with the men at a cafe in the 100 block of G St., NW. They were identified by police as Frank Lewis, 29, 32 DeFrees St., NW; Elliss B. Montgomery, 26, 1003 O St., NW, and David Ingram, 44, 710 Second St., NW.

Bottle Club Owners

First Precinct Capt. Thomas Rasmussen, who supervised the arrests, said Ingram is manager of a bottle club known as the 710 Club.

The men were arraigned before United States Commissioner Cyril S. Lawrence, who continued their cases until Jan. 16. Each was released in $1,500 bond.

Inspector Clarence Lutz of the gambling squad, was given notice of the arrests, made with warrants, so he could advise the Internal Revenue Bureau. Police said none of the men paid the Federal occupational stamp tax.

Anacostia Boy To Be Honored

WASHINGTON

The merchants in the Anacostia area of the District are going to honor a 16-year-old resident of the community for his one-man crusade against juvenile delinquency.

The boy, Ronald Gibson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Abbott Gibson, 1505 Simms St., SE, as commissioner of the Junior Police and Citizens' Corps has been credited with breaking up petty thievery in the Congress Park 5-and-10 Cent Store, 1331 Savannah Ave., SE.

48 Toy Guns Stolen

He was advised by James N. Brenson, owner of the store, that 48 toy guns had been pilfered from the store. Young Ronald helped recover 30 of the guns and even induced parents of some of the wayward boys to pay for the loss.

On January 13 he will be given a wrist watch in a fitting [illegible]

"I think I'm on the right track in promoting a boy of this type," Mr. Brenson, the grateful proprietor, commented. "He will be a good example to others."

4 Prisoners Paroled By Governor McKeldin

Four prisoners, one of them sentenced to 20 years for burglary, were paroled, this week, by Governor McKeldin. The group includes:

Willie Allen, sentenced Sept. 18, 1950 to 3 years in the House of Correction for robbery and assault to rob; Earl Parham, sentenced Oct. 28, 1941 to 20 years in the penitentiary for burglary;

James Phillips, sentenced Nov. 3, 1948 to not more than five years in the Reformatory for attempted robbery; and Robert Walton, sentenced Oct. 7, 1949 to 10 years in the penitentiary for armed robbery.

Appeal For March Of Dimes

National leaders in the March of Dimes campaign for funds to fight infantile paralysis are left to right, Dr. Willard W. Allen of Baltimore, grand master of Masons; Mrs. J. S. Morgan of Cartersville, Ga., president of the National Congress of Colored Parents and Teachers; and F. D. Moon, principal of Douglass High School in Oklahoma City, Okla.

Lionel Hampton To Play Midnight Show Benefit

WASHINGTON

Lionel Hampton and his orchestra will play for the benefit midnight show to be given Jan. 3 at the Howard Theatre. Proceeds will go to the Junior Police and Citizens' Corps.

'The Rev.' Lived A Glorious Legend On 'Bloody Ridge'

KOREA — Sgt. Albert S. Thompson, of 3723 Harverford Ave., Philadelphia, is a combat medic in Company E of the 9th Infantry Regiment, Second Infantry Division.

He came to Korea resolved to do everything in his power to help his comrades physically and spiritually; and never to take a life except in defense of wounded UN soldiers.

In carrying out these resolutions he has become an inspiration to his buddies and a legend throughout the regiment.

When "Easy" Company is not in attack, "the Rev.," as Thompson has come to be known, holds prayer meeting. Soldiers of all faith, long-time believers as well as those who got religion in the foxholes, gather to hear his expressions of faith and prayers for the safety of all.

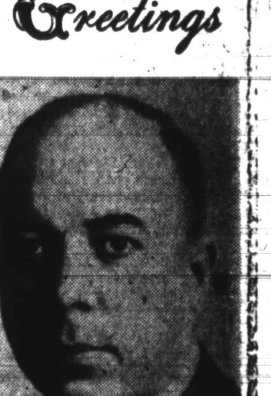
Men going on patrol speak to Thompson before they move out. "If Rev. is late, the men call up to ask where he is," said 1st Lt. Hampton Alvey of Catharpin, Va. "It seems that no matter what a man's faith is it makes him feel good to hear 'Rev.' assure us we're fighting for something worthwhile."

Although Thompson would carry a tired soldier's weapon anytime, he never fired one in combat until the bitter battle for Bloody Ridge. He had moved through a withering enemy crossfire to warn a supporting platoon that it was walking into a trap.

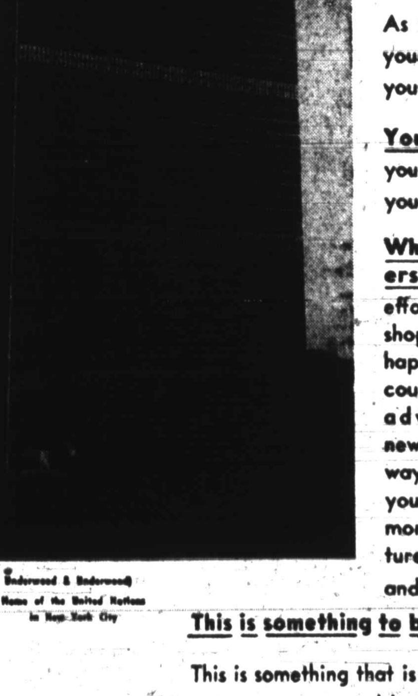
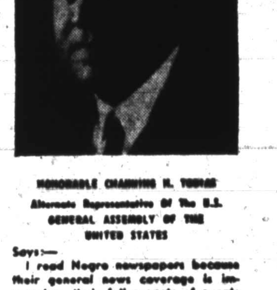
He then stayed to provide covering fire so wounded men could be evacuated. For this feat he won the Silver Star Medal; the nation's third-highest combat award.

Later in the same battle "Rev." saw two wounded soldiers lying exposed to enemy fire. Again he dashed through enemy mortar and machine-gun fire to drag them to cover. As he was giving first aid, five North Koreans charged him.

For the second time, Thompson fired at the enemy. He grabbed one of the wounded men's M-1 and let go. "Rev." killed three of the attackers and the other two fled.

Season's Greetings
A Very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to All my Clients and Friends

J. Howard Payne
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
First Floor Kolker Building
AISQUITH ST. (bet. Monument & Gay Sts.)
BR. 2442 - MA. 1142

FEEL YOUNG—FEEL SPRY—FEEL GOOD
TAKE
MANTONE
IDEAL TONIC FOR MEN and WOMEN
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUG STORES

"May the New Year Bring Peace and Happiness"
Shop the American Way!

(Photo by Underwood & Underwood)
Home of the United Nations in New York City
Read the advertisements in this newspaper before you buy!
As the old year ends and the New Year begins, your newspaper and the people who advertise in your newspaper have a special message for you.
You have accomplished a great deal when you have taken your business to the advertisers in your newspapers.
When you have shopped with our advertisers, you have shown your appreciation of their effort to make your shopping simpler and happier. You have encouraged them to go on advertising in your newspaper. And, in this way, you have helped your paper bring you more stories, more pictures of your own friends and neighbors.
This is something to be proud of.
This is something that is truly appreciated by your newspaper and by your friends who advertise in it.
So—let's go on. Let's all move ahead together toward happier and better living, as you Shop the American Way!
It pays to shop the American Way.

HONORABLE CHANNING H. TOBIAS
Alternate Representative Of The U.S. GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE UNITED STATES
Says:—
I read Negro newspapers because their general news coverage is impressive, their full reports of events affecting the welfare and progress of Negroes throughout the world are available nowhere else, and because they are the only medium through which colored people can keep abreast of social happenings among their own people.
Channing H. Tobias
IT PAYS TO READ THE ADS
THE AFRO-AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS
BALTIMORE • WASHINGTON • PHILADELPHIA • RICHMOND • NEW JERSEY • NATIONAL
REPRESENTED NATIONALLY BY ASSOCIATED PUBLISHERS, Inc.
31 W. 44th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Copyright 1951 166 W. Washington St., Chicago 2, Ill.