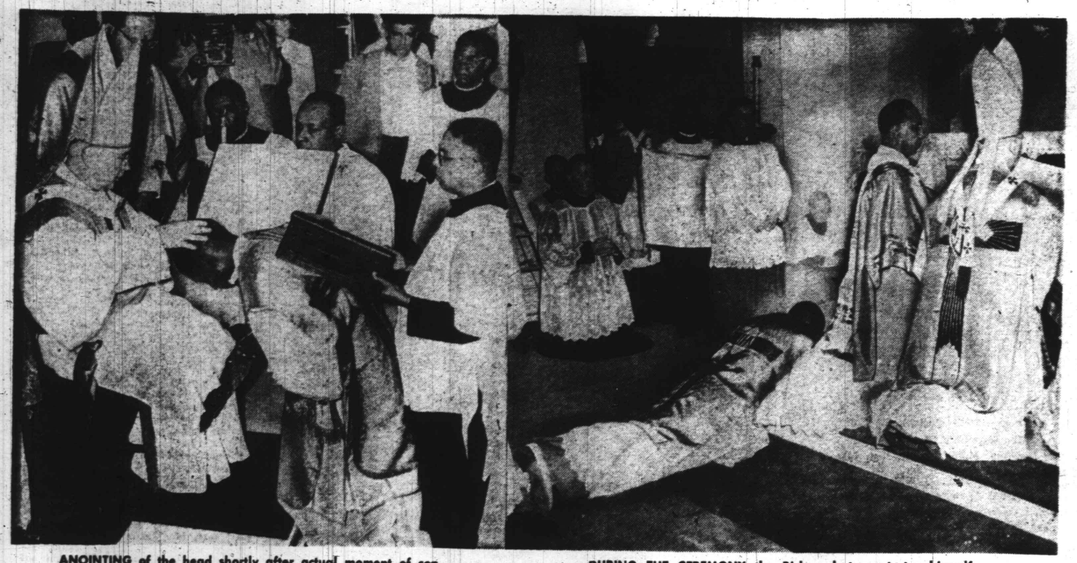

ANOINTING of the head shortly after actual moment of consecration.

DURING THE CEREMONY the Bishop-elect prostrates himself before the altar.

A Bishop Is Consecrated

The consecration of a bishop is the exclusive right of the sovereign Pontiff, and cannot be performed without a mandate explicitly given by him.

The Most Rev. Joseph Oliver Bowers, S.V.D., J.C.L., D.D., Bishop of Accra, Gold Coast, B.W. Africa was consecrated April 22.

The ceremonies were held in the Church of Our Lady of the Gulf, Bay St. Louis, Miss., of which the Rt. Rev. Mons Andrew C. Gmelch is pastor.

The Ceremony

At the appointed hour, the consecrator, the bishop-elect, the co-consecrators, and others who are to be present at the consecration, proceed to the church.

The consecrator, having prayed before the altar, ascends to his throne near the gospel corner, and there is vested.

The bishop-elect with the co-consecrators, goes to his special altar and there puts on the required vestments. The co-consecrators, in the meanwhile, put on their vestments.

When all are ready, the consecrator goes to the middle of the altar, and there sits on the faldstool with his back to the altar.

The bishop-elect, wearing his biretta (a square cap), is led between the two co-consecrators who are mitred.

When he comes before the consecrators, he uncovers his head and bows profoundly; the co-consecrators do not remove their mitres, but incline their heads slightly.

They then sit at a little distance from the consecrator, the bishop-elect facing him; the senior co-consecrator sits at the right hand of the bishop-elect, the junior at his left (facing each other).

After a short pause they rise, the bishop-elect without his biretta, and the co-consecrators without their mitres.

The profession of faith is then given, followed immediately by the examination.

The examination finished, the assistant consecrators lead the bishop-elect to the consecrator, whose hand the bishop-elect, kneeling, reverently kisses.

The consecrator, laying aside his mitre, then turns toward the altar with the ministers, begins the mass. The bishop-elect, remaining at his left hand, makes a public confession.

The ceremony continues through prayers and litany. The bishop-elect is anointed with oils and receives the pontifical ring and the staff of the pastoral office.

The ceremony ends as the consecrator proceeds with his ministers to the throne where he lays aside his sacred vestments, saying the Antiphony of the Three Young Men, and the Canticle.

The procession forms and all leave the church. The people remain in their pews until the procession has left the church.

CASKS OF WINE-bearing the coat of arms of the new bishop are presented to the consecrator, Cardinal Francis Spellman.

SCENE OF CONSECRATION—The Church of Our Lady of the Gulf, Bay St. Louis, Miss., The Rt. Rev. Monsignor Andrew Canon Gmelch, pastor.

Replica of the coat of arms of Bishop Bowers.

The new bishop's head is wiped clean of the holy oils.

About Bishop Bowers

Bishop Bowers was born March 28, 1910 on the Island of Dominica in the British West Indies.

He received the habit of the Society of the Divine Word at East Troy, Wis. in 1931 and two years later returned to St. Augustine's where he continued his studies for two years.

He completed his theological studies in Rome in 1938 and was ordained to the priesthood January 22, 1939.

From 1947 to 1950 he served as assistant to Father Regional on the Gold Coast in British West Africa.

In October, 1950, he came to Rome a second time to work for an academic degree in canon law.

Last Winter, Pope Pips XII named Father Bowers the Bishop of the Diocese of Accra. The consecration took place April 22, 1953.

AFRO Writer Finds Peace In Korea

By DOUGLASS HALL

SEOUL, Korea—The greatest impact that I have received since being in this country is that this war is being operated on a basis of complete racial integration. The word "race" seems to have been abolished and a man's color or kind roams about unnoticed.

I have lived in an age where racial differences have flavored actions of peoples all over the globe. As a chaplain and newspaperman in various parts of the world I have personally observed what can happen when there is a constant agitation of racial differences.

Sometimes I have been in the midst of these. Often I have had to run, now and then I fought, occasionally filed a story under guard. In the midst of fear and fervent desires, I have offered prayers for peace between races.

I have found racial peace in Korea. Men mix without trying to. Play, work, fight, eat—and the only time I have heard the race issue raised, I am doing it now.

Integration Not Limited

This integration is not the limited type, like the platoon-mixing during the last war. It is not controlled as one finds it at many of Marian Anderson's concerts. It is not as one soldier observed, "integrating the white but not the colored."

Out of the blood and stench and dust and mud of this battleground someone has found a solution to the race problem. Just look at a man's qualifications and put him in the job to be done.

Everyone seems to be so busy doing the job until everyone has forgotten about race. Everyone except me.

Perhaps the advance we have made in race relations in Korea is not news. Maybe my editors do not even want it. There is a great demand for "blood and guts" stories, and there are still plenty of them.

But I am writing this because it is an expression of how I feel. It is like sitting down talking with a friend about a problem or observation. You feel better afterwards.

Must Strain A Point

The intermingling is so natural here that one has to strain a point to detect it. After you are a part of it for several months, it seems as though it has been happening all your life.

I have served two battalions in as many wars. One was all - colored. Only white persons allowed in the unit were officers. Never was a white officer serving under a colored one. The clubs and assignments were all regulated along the color line. Even in the heat of combat this rule was observed.

But my battalion in Korea is different. All races and kinds and creeds make up my conferences, congregations. My problem children don't follow any pattern or kind. Nor do their problems.

When there are some minor disagreements involving soldiers of a platoon, I find colored soldiers on both sides of the fence. The undercurrent of racial nastiness that was so prevalent in World War II has been completely discharged from the armed services in Korea.

Not Core Of Apple

The fact that there is such advancement in race relations is not the core of the apple. **The men seem to accept it and support it without any obvious effort, resentment, or feeling.**

It's on all levels. Sfc. Arthur Patterson, Houston, Texas, is sergeant-major and his all-white personnel turns out a top job for him.

The same is true with Cpl. Robert Hammonds, Bloomington, Ind. Captain Laurence Mottley, New York City has the 43rd Trns. Trk. Co.; Captain Joseph Burgess, Buffalo, N. Y., commands the 715th Trans. Trk. Co.

Or if you want higher rank take Col. James Robinson, formerly on the staff of the Secretary of War, Washington, D.C., but now in charge of the labor Office, Eighth Army.

Then there is Lt. Col. Daniel Day, Washington, D.C., a public relations officer who is doing the same type work, along with other duties, in a port battalion in South Korea.

This war - battered country is filled with examples that will back up my contentions.

Pardon me if I have violated any rule by mentioning "race" but in these days when there is much ado about racial strife in other parts of the world, I thought it would be a good idea to let you know that on this dusty, frozen, scented battleground of Korea the flower of racial relations is in full bloom.

There is peace in Korea—racial peace.*

AT WORK—Fixing a road leading to the front lines are Pvt. Carlos Nobles (with pick) of San Antonio, Tex., and fellow comrades-in-arms.

Smuggling Ship

By GOLF DORNSEIF

HAMBURG, Germany — An extensive search for the 133-ton (ghost) yacht "President Robert" sailing under the Liberian flag has been started by coast guard boats of many European countries this week as the interracial crew is believed to be organizing large-scale illegitimate currency transactions and gold-smuggling in particular.

Detailed information given to West Germany's North Sea police by Europe's interpolice alliance in Paris, revealed 27-year-old Amsterdam-born Robert Lombert to be the gang's boss.

It was learned that Lombert, a former back-alley tailor, became heir of his Dutch millionaire-playboy uncle's fortune only three years ago. This uncle made a fortune out of exploiting natives of the island of Java through slave-labor type plantation management.

Robert Lombert Jr. later signed a 99-year lend-lease contract with the Republic of Indonesia thus getting complete jurisdiction over a far-off island and its inhabitants where he made himself a governor and published a "Declaration of Independence."

Hired Colored Crew

Tired of playing the role of a native chief, Lombert hired a 97 per cent colored crew and has been engaged in illegal operations with his new yacht "President Robert" since earlier this year.

The vessel once belonged to England's late King George VI.

At present, the ship's captain is Dutchman Peter Nowack, well known commander of Dutch Naval Forces during WW II, assisted by a mysterious engineer boasting membership in a former British cabinet.

French agents investigating the case believe Lombert's headquarters to be in Tangiers' neutral zone with occasional voyages leading northwards up to Scandinavian and West German harbors besides "routine-cruises" of Malaya.

There is no explanation as to why the ship is using the Liberian flag.

GIs Call Home — For $30

Listeners of radio stations in New York, N.Y. (WWRL); Philadelphia, Pa. (WDAS); Detroit, Mich. (WJLB); South Bend, Ind. (WJYVA); Chicago, Ill. (WGRW); Milwaukee, Wisc. (KFOX); St. Louis, Mo. (KSTL); Rochester, N.Y., and Cleveland, Ohio will soon hear their friends' and relatives' voices calling Mom and Dad from Germany.

So says Dr. Norbert Zimmer, executive-director of the newly-established and privately-owned "Overseas Broadcasting Company" (OBC) speaking to an AFRO reporter during Germany's 36th International Automobile Exhibition here in Frankfurt.

Service men and dependents flocked by the dozens to admire latest car models among 1,500,000 mixed visitors from all four continents. And they sure got a kick out of being interviewed by OBC roving recording teams operating on a unique "talk as you pay" basis.

The general idea is, offering a fair-priced chance to everybody interested in having personal messages or commercial advertising recorded for overseas broadcasts in such countries as the United States, Canada, Brazil, Chile, and Australia with more African, Far East and other networks to be included in the near future.

Voice Still Trembling

Said Cpl. John L. Palmer of the Bronx, N.Y.: "My, oh my . . . I must sound just awful for my folks back home . . . My voice's still trembling."

Buddy Palmer was just one out of a huge crowd lined up for hours in front of the "Volkswagen-Werke" exhibition hall as free of charge three-dimension-thrillers were shown for the first time.

Movie-fans had the time of their lives being kissed by miraculous screen girls and "icy" snowballs smashing all those day-dreaming faces right afterwards.

Palmer talked for exactly one minute spending as much as $30.00 due to OBC price regulations. And in two or three weeks his folks will get a postcard informing them about the exact time and station to tune in "for a surprise from Germany" they won't regret.

Co-operate For Better Price

Provided some pals from the same home town have a message recorded simultaneously, prices will be reduced considerably, OBC-managers announced here.

The more service men co-operating for each recording, the smaller the expenses to be shared by the hometown-group. It's as simple as that.

There are also negotiations with German radio stations in progress for broadcasting "A touch from home" recordings to service men over here in the US Zone.

Detailed information can be obtained by writing to Mr. Frank Werk Sr. Recording Studios, 3039 Lincoln ave., Chicago 13, Ill. or contacting "Ubersee-Werbefunk GmbH" (OBC) at 3 Schedestrasse, Bonn, West German capital. The latter address is important for all service men and dependents stationed in Germany).

ON DISPLAY—At the automobile show where American soldiers recorded their messages for broadcast in the U.S. was this German-made Goliath.

Is It True About Russia?

By OLLIE STEWART

PARIS — "Is it true what they say about the Russians."

Seyoum M. Sebhat, 28-year-old Ethiopian who has just spent nine months as attache at the Ethiopian legation in Moscow, and was en route home to Addis Ababa for a new assignment, looked at me a long moment when I put this question to him here recently.

Finally he said in accented English: "That's a difficult question to answer. There are so many things said about the Russians. But I can say one thing without hesitation — they showed me no racial prejudice.

"On the contrary, in restaurants and in the streets they showered me with more attention than I cared for. They made me feel self-conscious."

Sebhat, who was educated in England, said he had asked for a transfer from Russia. For one thing, he said, life in Moscow was expensive. Restaurants and places of amusement wouldn't cause anybody to complain — except when it came time to pay the bill, he explained.

SEYOUM M. SEBHAT

Sebhat said that everybody he met was friendly and courteous. But he didn't exactly appreciate the fact that they made frequent references to him as an example of black men all over the world whom the Russians were trying to free from imperialist exploitation.

"There may be some truth in what they say, but somehow I couldn't like the idea of being reminded of it," he told me.

When asked about other colored people in Moscow, Sebhat said that Ethiopia is the only black country to maintain a legation in the Russian capital. He added that he expects his next assignment to be in New York, with the United Nations.