BALTIMORE AFRO-AMERICAN

OUR CREED

We believe that America can best lead the world away from racial and national antagonisms when it extends to every man, regardless of race, color or creed, his human and equal rights, feeding as man, feeding as 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 would speak to America.
—Frederick Douglass

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr. — 1840-1922
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THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

"man's brain is, after all, the greatest natural resource."
by Karl Brandt

Local branch NAACP cited for good work

The Baltimore Branch NAACP is to be congratulated for the honors bestowed upon it at the National NAACP Convention held last week in Dallas, Texas.

For "outstanding achievement" during 1953 the branch was awarded the $100 Thalheimer award. It also received a special citation from the Board of Directors for its work in promoting the Supreme Court decision banning school segregation.

We have long been aware of the "outstanding" nature of the work of the local NAACP branch. The magnify of the gains made in this city in breaking down the walls of segregation have resulted from the labor of the members and workers of the NAACP branch.

This year the branch won the Thalheimer award for its work in several areas. This award is made yearly to outstanding local branches and state branches.

By coincidence it was established by a former Baltimorean, Dr. Ross P. Thalheimer, who now teaches at a New York university.

During the past year the greatest triumph for the local branch was in the field of education. Its sustained and persistent campaign against racial segregation in the public schools finally paid off on June 3, 1954 when the Board of School Commissioners voted to end segregated schools.

But the local branch was outstanding elsewhere, too.

In the field of finance the branch secured three $500 life memberships, all paid up in full.

In legislation, it so - sponsored the introduction of Ordinance No. 1839 for FEPC and also helped secure passage of state legislation to control loan rates and usury practices.

In the field of recreation, the branch at this very moment has two suits pending in Federal Court to end racial segregation in municipal and state recreational facilities.

In housing, the branch fought successfully for the first in the development project known as Area 12 and was preparing a court test on segregation in municipal housing projects.

Recent action by the Baltimore Housing Authority to desegregate housing would eliminate the need for this latter action.

Always on the alert against the threat of fascism, the local branch now has pending in the city courts a civil action suit in the case of a young woman who was taken from her sick bed in her bedclothes and arrested.

Does the branch work? Indeed. Never - ending work? To be sure.

The local branch, NAACP's work never ceases. Thanks to its energetic president, Mrs. Lillie M. Jackson, and the many, volunteer lawyers, ministers, doctors, and other workers who are at its beck and call, the branch is ever ready to war against inequality.

The AFRO is happy to see the branch's labors receive due recognition they deserve.

We hope further such recognition will inspire more Baltimoreans to understand and appreciate the need for their belonging to such an organization. If you are not a member you should join up today.

Fooling the voters

Last week Calvin Douglass made a frank statement as to why he has filed as an independent Democrat in the race for State Senator in the Fourth District.

The regular Democratic candidate is able Bernard Meloccove, a full lieutenant in the Pollack faction.

Mr. Douglass is also a Pollack candidate.

Mr. Pollack, therefore, has two candidates, for the state Senate, in the coming November election.

As outlined in last week's statement, Mr. Douglass admitted that his organization want Mr. Melnicove elected, and that his (Mr. Douglass') spie purpose in filing as an independent is to split the colored vote between himself and Harry Cole, the Republican nominee.

Everybody knows the Pollack organization is first and last for Mr. Melnicové, and it is right to be so.

No Pollack strength will be thrown to Mr. Douglass.

Mr. Douglass' part in the game is to divert some of the votes that would otherwise go to Harry Cole.

These are the facts Mr. Douglass admits.

Yet, in a statement in this week's AFRO, Mr. Douglass says, "I will be victorious on November 2."

Mr. Douglass doesn't believe his own words.

He knows he can not win.

He knows he is not trying to win.

He should be honest with the voters.

At most he hopes to garner 300 to 500 votes which he thinks will permit Melnicove to squeeze out Cole.

This is politics at its shameful worst.

We do not think Mr. Douglass will succeed in fooling himself of the voters.

Voters are not easily misled by such shenanigans.

TB death rate is coming down

The Maryland Tuberculosis Association, in its annual report, has stated that the annual death rate from tuberculosis has declined from more than a hundred in every 100,000 people in Maryland in 1930 to less than 18 in 1953.

This should be of special interest to us since we have for years been more susceptible to the ravages of tuberculosis than other.

But although the Association reports that many lives are being saved from death by tuberculosis, it also reports that the number of cases that are being reported to the Health Department is "nearly as many now as in 1930."

"There were about 2,800 in 1930 and 2,200 in 1953," the report states.

More cases are being reported, however, because more cases are being discovered through improved facilities for diagnosis.

Add thanks to improved facilities for treatment, valuable new drugs and advancing surgical procedures, less people are dying from TB today.

It is good to know that progress is being made. It is to be hoped that progress will continue in the future.

Large hailstones

What size were the hailstones that fell in your backyard on Monday?

Large as golf balls? Large as baseballs? Large as tomatoes? Or large as oranges?

Everybody living in the areas where the heavy storm struck seems to have had his own calibber out after the rain stopped falling to measure the diameter of the fallen hailstones.

And it seems that no two people came up with same measurement as to what the hailstones were large as.

But everybody agrees that they were large. And everybody agrees that the storm was the most fierce we have ever seen.

We do, too.

HISTORY OF CITY IN PHOTOGRAPHS AT MUSEUM

An exhibition of prints and photographs surveying the history of the city known as "The Album of Baltimore," was hung last week at the Peale Museum, 226 N. Holliday St.

Registration in precincts Monday

Every eligible citizen who failed to register and was unable to vote in the Primary Election has an opportunity to register in his or her home precinct on July 12.

This supplemental registration will be available in all precincts throughout Baltimore City between the hours of 2 p.m. and 10 p.m. on Monday.

The inconvenience of a trip downtown to the offices of the Board of Supervisors of Elections in the People's Court building will be avoided by those who register on Monday.

Any voter who wishes to vote in the November 2 elections may find it simple to register at these polling offices in his neighborhood. There are more than 500 of them and they are located in each precinct of each of the 28 wards in Baltimore City.

The polling places where you may register are listed in this edition of the AFRO-AMERICAN.

If you have already registered it is not necessary to register on Monday. But if you have moved you can get a change of address card at your precinct registration office.

Here once again you have the opportunity of fulfilling your obligation and duty as a citizen.

You can not vote if you do not register.

A heavy registration and a heavy vote will insure colored representation in the State Assembly this fall for the first time in the history of the state of Maryland.

None of us should let this opportunity pass.

Little Things

By JESSE H. WALKER

Sometimes you get all sorts of tips and rumors. Some turn out to be worth front page stories; others often turn out to be duds. Still and everyone is eager to hear or get your curiosity and make your job more exciting.

FOR INSTANCE, there's The talk about the wife of the popular disc jockey and beer company public relations man being really hot over what appeared in a national magazine about her mate.

The report is also contemplating a suit for damages to her reputation.

A case of two's company and three's a crowd.

This one is really worth looking into.

THEN THERE'RE the stories about just what was behind the slaying of those two teen-agers last Saturday night.

Stories are cropping up that a group of boys had been "anooying" some grownups in a park where their mamas and papas had been in a fight with someone just before the slaying, others that the same witness in the car was behind the whole thing.

And in connection with the tragic deaths of the two kids comes an abnormally telephone call about a police "stake-out" around a certain Northwest home and a hysterical wife beside.

Rumors and more rumors. They keep flying around Mechelsketer, like feathers in a stiff wind.

SUCH AS, there's more to that young girl's fall of three floors than has been told.

AND THAT not before long you'll see a change taking place in the office of Civil Defense since there was a parting of the ways between Mr. "General" and the "Lieutenant".

ON AND ON they come. Sometimes they only make up a column of Little Things. Other times they hit pay dirt and become Big Things apiece.

AND THERE'RE MORE.

A report that those itinerant workers were chased out of town near Bel Air after one man in their group was slain following his alleged assault on a 36-year-old white mother of four children.

And his said that the man who was their "Leader" was later met in Aberdeen or a train arriving from the North and ordered to take the next train out. "Tis said he did.

They go on and on. Some true, some in error. All, interesting.

AUTOMOTIVE NEWS—Seems to me the city of Detroit ought to give up the title of Motor City. If there aren't more cars in Baltimore than people I'm a horse and buggy.

If Henry Ford actually knew what he was starting he should've been horsewhipped.

GRADUATIONS — The first colored graduate from Polytechnic High will come out in 1955 in the "A" accelerated course.

MOVING IN—I'm sad to report that in one residential district in which we've only moved in recent years, a store-front church has made its appearance.

No comment.

OPTIMIST—Probably the guy with the craziest dream in Baltimore is the one who, talking about the Orioles a week ago, made the following observation:

"If we hadn't lost seven straight we would be in third place right now."

Course it could have been the heat. It was torrid during those days.

FINALE—If you haven't been active in a long while, don't try to be an All-American Boy Rest on holidays. Either take up exercise in a small but regular doses until you're in trim again, or give it up all together.

I know.

Sob Sister

By RUTH JENKINS

News Item: The Yale scientist who believes that his research shows that heavy cigarette smoking contributes to lung cancer and heart disease has converted his wife to a pipe.

His decision that pipe tobacco is better for her health comes out of his practice as a professor of biostatistics.

That has nothing to do with science, you know. It's just a man's sneaky way of putting the blame on his wife when their friends complain of the stench in the house.

Poets' Nook

I hear Mother's voice

No happiness can half compete,
So you I find as yet complete;
No melody can be so sweet
As my dear mother's voice.
The distance that may come between,
The changing times, the change of scene;
Tis but I take a homeward lane.
I hear my mother calling.
The way it used to spoil my fun,
The games I played were half begun,
And she would say it's bedtime son;
Here was a constant vigil.
I feel that I am nine or ten,
When memories haunt me again;
And I am melancholy when
I hear my mother's voice.
PAUL D. McALLISTER

Reporters' Report To The People

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Understand that Mrs. Dorothy White, attractive widow of the popular sportsman, Lawrence White, has moved to Philadelphia from her Rupp St. home.

Latest uptown figure to catch the attention of plainclothesmen from the Northwestern Station is James Carey, who took a "bust" this week on a lottery charge. Carey is well known along the Avenue and the owner of a beautiful home on Lanvale St.

Learned last week from Lt. Col. Ben Johnson, that the best of scotch costs an Army man a skimpy three bucks in Germany. The former ace sprinter from Columbia University recently arrived in the States after spending four years overseas, where he and his charming wife adopted the cutest little baby.

Ex-Tennis Champion

Should know better than try to beat ex-tennis champ Royal Weaver at ping pong. The DS and D salesman was simply too good. Ditto Mickey Robinson, salesman for a local paper company, when it comes to pinochle and the telling of tall tales.

Thanks to Jack Barton, manager of the Royal Theater, for a lift on Thursday while on the way to cover a fire. Jack is extremely proud of the exciting pictures the Royal has put up for the pleasure of Baltimoreans in the next few weeks.

Rested After Vacation

Ran into Alonzo (Beat) Frye, the bricklayer, who is looking rested after an enjoyable vacation. Saw Cornealius Minter, a former classmate, standing on the steps of his home in the 700 block Carey St. the other afternoon.

News of the victory of Truly Hatchett in the primary race for the House of Delegates has spread along the East Coast, and unbiased politicians are predicting that the Hatchett victory means the dawn of a new day on the local front.

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

That hailstorm which blew through here Monday produced only ½ inches of rain fall. The Bureau of Water Supply officials say we are behind 9 inches in rain fall.

Thus it will take approximately 27 more storms to make up the loss in our water supply. Figuring on the average of a storm a day, it would take about a month of constant rain to straighten out the water supply for the summer period.

Can't Stand More

And I doubt seriously if the public can stand even one more ordeal like it went through Monday. If one storm can rip roofs off houses, think what damage 27 storms could do.

So, folks, it looks like we'll have to put up with the temporary 17 - hour water ban (7 a.m. to 12 midnight). 'Course it means getting up in the middle of the night to water your lawn, but then, there's no other alternative.

FOWL PLAY

As an attempt to "kill two birds with one stone" we started two birds, last week. He threw a rock at a flock of scavenging pigeons, missed and struck the windshield of an automobile.

Then there's the story of the jealous husband who hit his boy friend over the head with a beer bottle.

Seems she was on a three-day leave from Henryton Hospital, where she is a patient for the past seven-months, and the two began celebrating in a small tavern.

'Other Woman'

He started "joking" about his "other women;" he got sore and flew off the handle and slung the bottle.

And another young man, this week, is sporting a noticeable scar on his face. He threw a beer bottle, but not by way of a sweetheart. Seems he tried to put a warm bottle of brew on ice and the thing exploded . . . . . least that's the way he tells it.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Whenever I pause long enough to peck out the ten paragraphs contained here each week, I think to myself: What shall I be this week?

In view of the fact that I have misplaced bits of notes all over town what can I do in ten paragraphs? Shall it be tragedy or comedy?

Lynde Jordan, an instructor at Carver solved that problem for me this week with his idea for a Little League baseball team. It's an interracial affair and already has over 40 boys under his supervision.

Support Needed

There is one thing lacking. Support. He needs money for uniforms. In other words sponsors. A five or anything from a dollar bill on up will do the trick.

Few folks I know have been hugging for a "colored" little league team all along. Nothing wrong with hopping on the interracial bandwagon, is there?

Remember in Movietone News at the theatre when Lew Lehr used to come on with "monkeys is the craziest people?"

Street Scene

Saw a girl standing at Druid Hill and Dolphin with a tweed topcoat on Thursday. Thought to myself people are the craziest well you know what.

Drove ten blocks farther found another man in a topcoat. What gives? Halloween is over, bro.

While thinking about what prompted the "gentleman" to wear that topcoat I spotted two boys the other day this crossed my mind.

Was driving down Fremont the other p.m. when a woman stepped from behind a parked car into the street. I blew my horn. She blew her top with the reply: "O.K. I didn't see you. Don't "axiv'S." Ain't that just like a woman?

Such "langwidge"

Words To Live By

By REV. R. T. NEWBOLD JR.
Pastor, Grace Presbyterian Church, Baltimore

Michelangelo, a great master of art, came into the studio of Raphael and looked at one of Raphael's early drawings.

Then he took a piece of chalk and wrote across the canvas the word "Amplius," which means "greater." "larger."

Raphael's pupils was too cramped and narrow and Michelangelo, recognizing the potential greatness of the budding artist as well as detecting he was capable of better work, wrote the suggestive word "Amplius"—do better, expand.

God did something like that for us. Jehovah had intended for man to be free, but he became a slave to tradition. At the beginning he was governed by a few simple divine laws, but later he became inhibited by many laws of his own making.

Hence the Father sent His son to sound the word in the ears of man—"Amplius"—do better, become greater, live the abundant life.

Jesus, in his lifetime, offers man a new vision of life. It is a vision based upon hope and not despair; faith and not fear; goodwill and not greed; love and not law.

Indeed, then, it is not strange that the Master should reduce the long respected and reverted legalistic code of the Old Testament to two simple but significant commandments:

Thou shalt love the Lord God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy mind . . . Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

How often did Jesus drive home to the individual soul the importance of love. He made passing reference to the law (in the Old Testament; but always the word sound the need for love in man's ears. That's all man needed to hear.

He said the code man needs to hear today. Once again he needs to see that Christ is still writing the word "Amplius" across the pathways which his feet must tread.

Greater, More Inclusive

He wants us to catch a greater, larger, more inclusive vision of life.

Any one who draws near enough to the lowly Nazarene will immediately get a new picture of love. It is one that goes beyond contractorial possessiveness to press for justice.

It is one that calls for the tearing of the walls in the awakening of another to the possibility of a better self. It is one that suggests and encourages the cause of the success the object of one's love may have, nor for what people are flattering by saying; but for what he really is.

Better still, it provokes the thought of sharing as opposed to possessing. However, even now I hear someone in the audience. Nevertheless, it will enable us to catch a glimpse of the new horizon of life the Master gave to man.

Speak Your Piece

Little League baseball

Dear AFRO:

The baseball season is at the half way point. We read much about Little Leagues but I do not read anything about such leagues for the colored youth. Such would be a great influence for the juveniles.

From my experience as a lawyer representing young boys, I know many of them would have had better lives if they had better early environments. Sports like baseball give youth that early honest ambition.

I suggest that with your help we start the movement for a Little Colored League. Many of these young ones could develop into great ballplayers, and under proper guidance could later become bonus and high-salaried players.

Having played a great deal of ball and managed teams, I feel I can help in the movement. With your cooperation I would like to call a meeting of representative citizens.

This could spread to Washington and other cities. I visualize even a World's Champion Little Colored League series. The citizens will respond.

JULIUS P. ROBINSON

(Editor's Note: Under the direction of Lynde Jordan, assistant baseball coach at Carver Vocational High, an interracial Little League baseball club is now being organized. Mr. Jordan says he would appreciate the assistance of Mr. Robinson.)

Mr. Koger explains

Dear AFRO:

I ascribe my defeat on June 28 to two things: (1) The organization's ballot in the hands of the worker, which carried the name of the victor and not mine, and (2), the lack of interest and lackadaisical attitude on part of the voters of our race.

In my opinion, our people must become aware of the need for a greater interest in registering and voting than they have shown heretofore.

It is not enough for our people to wait for a battle to be fought out in the Supreme Court by the NAACP or themselves as individuals or organizations.

They must learn eventually that a better than average voting strength must be shown, if they hope to command respect and elect more of their own. Not enough came out to vote.

My sincere thanks go to those, who did vote for me, and who gave so much of their energy and time in trying to get me nominated, without my name being on the alleged pink official ballot.

And the highest praise should be given to our ministers, who not only announced the importance of going out to vote from the pulpits but, in many instances, they allowed me and other speakers to come in and talk to the members.

I am in no way resentful nor bitter at the results of last Monday's primary election. I know the game and was thoroughly prepared for the results.

I had the endorsements of some strong labor and other organizations and hundreds of individual promises from Democrats of both races.

This led me to believe sincerely that I was the only Republican candidate running in the 4th Congressional District who could have beaten the present unopposed Democratic incumbent, if I had been nominated.

I have no regrets at having pioneered into a larger political field. It covered so much territory and included so many of the Maryland voters.

I have pointed the way for younger generations of my people to concede no office, high or low, to members of any special race. Live a decent life and keep going forward. Somebody will eventually win.

LINWOOD G. KOGER SR.

(Editor's Note: Mr. Koger lost the Republican nomination for Congress in the Fourth Congressional District to Arthur W. Sherwood, 2,072 to 2,731 votes.)

NAACP grateful

Dear AFRO:

I rise to express my thanks for your fine cooperation with the NAACP through the years.

It was in 1935 that Carl Murphy called together seven citizens to meet Mrs. Daisy Lampkin from the New York NAACP office to see what could be done about building up the Baltimore branch.

We decided to have a membership campaign and I was asked to be chairman.

Mr. Murphy lent us money to conduct the campaign and later made this money a contribution to the Baltimore branch during the membership campaign.

Because of his continued support and that of the AFRO, the Baltimore NAACP became, in 19 years, the most outstanding and the most active branch in the country.

The Maryland State Conference of NAACP Branches was organized 14 years ago and had its largest conference on May 22, 1954. More than 300 persons attended the conference.

We are grateful to you for your support and cooperation through the years.

(Mrs.) LILLIE M. JACKSON
President
NAACP

MESSAGE ANNIVERSARY

NASHVILLE, Tenn. (ANP)—The Message magazine of AME, celebrating its 25th anniversary with a special press run of 200,000 copies of a July issue with an editorial spelling out the aims and objectives of the publication.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

FURTHER PROOF—NO INDISPENSABLES

All my life I've heard my mother say, "Remember, there are no indispensable people. If you die today or tomorrow, people soon forget you and take up the job and carry on. Yes, they'll remember the good work you do, but life doesn't stop. There are no indispensable people."

I've heard her say that a thousand times. I can also remember her saying — and she still says it today—"look around you, see what happened to that group when Mr. Jones died."

Her admonition came home strongly this week when I read news accounts of the death of Senator Hugh Butler, Republican, of Nebraska. An hour after his death even before funeral services were completed, Nebraska's Governor Crosby had announced the appointment of Roman L. Hruska to succeed him.

There was of course, the explanation that haste was necessary in the appointment because Senator Butler died on the state's deadline day for primary election filing.

But, at a time like this, we know of other such instances where no such deadline was involved and yet, there seems the moves to name successors even before the dying person has breathed his last breath.

In a southern city just year ago, relatives of an aged businessman had completed arrangements, even to the funeral arrangements, even to the details of who would ride in what funeral car, all because a doctor announced there was no hope of recovery.

But in this instance, the early death of a new leader not reckoned with the Almighty.

And He has given the aged relative a new lease on life which he is enjoying to the fullest, even to this day.

But even though no man is indispensable, all of us strive to do things better than others, to make a mark for ourselves which will not soon be forgotten.

Robert Louis Stevenson says of the indispensable:

"So long as we love, we serve;
So long as we are loved by others, I would almost say that we are indispensable;
And no man is useless while he has a friend."

GOOD NEIGHBOR OF THE WEEK

Who is a good, good neighbor in your block? What about him or her endears them to the hearts of their neighbors? Pick this column a line and tell about him.

Mrs. Phillips strongly this week when I asked news about her mate, Mr. Jones, replied, "he still says the same things he said today—"look around you, see what happened to that group when Mr. Jones died."

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Mrs. Phillips strongly this week when I asked news about her good neighbor, Miss A. Dukeye Woode, a music superior in the public schools. Here's why:

Although Miss Woode is busy as can be with her school, church, and community activities, she has found time through the years to practice with Alphonso Butler, a blind violinist.

She appears with him on programs both here and out of the city.

She accompanied him during the recent concert sponsored by the Young People's Choir of Douglas Memorial Church, when he was featured along with John Reed, the pianist.

In addition to giving the violinist excellent support musically, she lend an air of gracious-ness to the program.

Without ado, she assisted both musicians to the piano and spoke a few words of encouragement which meant much. She is a warm hearted person!

When it is remembered that a blind person to learn each composition must first obtain the music in Braille and then familiarize his sensitive fingers with the notes so as to understand the time and energy a teacher puts forth.

This is much more difficult than reading Braille because the blind musician must spend hours of practice to achieve the shading and tempo required.

Thanks to Miss Dukeye Woode, artists like Mr. Butler are able to share their talents with others. She is is a good, good neighbor.

HOLIDAY AT HOME WHILE ON VACATION

July the Fourth ought me this year in the midst of a vacation at home. Here's the way the day went:

8 a.m.—Awaken to see a tray of breakfast in hubby's hand and to hear his announcement the baby has awoken. He is lie in off on a fishing trip for the day.

8:15—Look in on baby to discover bottle top not on securely. He is bathed in milk.

8:30—Dry baby and give him fresh bottle.

9:00—Dress five-year-old and comb her hair. Put baby in playpen on front porch.

9:15—**Start to fix a cup of iced coffee. Stop hubby through to change baby who is wet again.**

9:30 a.m.—Take another sip of coffee between straightening kitchen.

9:45 a.m.—Go to front door to give five-year-old permission to play in friend's yard.

10 a.m.—Prepare bathtub for baby's bath.

11 a.m.—Baby's bath completed and he's been rocked to sleep.

11:15 a.m.—Return to front porch to bid neighbors off on picnic goodbye.

11:30 a.m.—Straighten beds and wash out baby's rubber pants. Finish glass of iced coffee.

12 noon—Prepare lunch for five-year-old. Start to eat a sandwich, Halfway through a sandwich yourself, baby wakes up. Change him and put him back to sleep.

1 p.m.—Bathe five - year - old and put her to bed for a nap.

1:15 p.m. — Return to front door to bid other neighbors goodbye. They're off for a vacation in the mountains.

2 p.m.—Sit down to a glass of milk and the other half of a sandwich.

2:15 p.m.—Baby is awake and I change him and feed him his lunch.

2:30 p.m.—Put him in playpen on front porch with his milk bottle.

2:45 p.m.—Baby drops bottle from play pen—get broom and mop to clean up milk and glass.

3 p.m.—Dress five - year - old who wants to go out and play.

3:30 p.m. — Other five-year-olds join her on front porch. Sit down to read a magazine.

3:35 p.m. — Settle argument among five-year-olds — as to who will be the teacher in the play school game.

3:45 p.m.—Change baby again and cover his body with powder.

4:00 p.m. — Start preparing 5:00—Change baby again—wipe him off with soap and water.

5:15—Get bandaid for five-year-old's cut finger.

5:30 p.m. — Give five-year-old dinner, feed and change baby again.

6:00 p.m.—Explain to five-year-old why she can not have cap pistol guns. "But other children have them," is her reply.

6:30 p.m.—Sit on front porch, while baby plays in pen.

7:00 p.m.—Baby is quiet—return home to clean up dinner dishes.

8:00 p.m. — Hubby returns from fishing trip with 15 blue fish and an assortment of smaller fish—all of which have to be cleaned.

8-midnight — Help hubby find newspaper that he thinks he gave to neighbors—pick up fishing gear from all sections of the house — feed baby, put five-year-old to sleep — fall in bed yourself.

Lovely holiday. Never a dull moment.

THIS AND THAT OF MANY THINGS

Chief topic among Gwynns Falls Park neighbors is that 15 - year - old's plunge from a third story window. Neighbors want to help see the girl get a new start in life when she recovers.

Right now she's in Provident with multiple fractures of the ankle, concussion, etc. and they're praying she'll come out right. She's such a pretty thing!!

Good neighbor: Mrs. Katie Williams, the mortician. She gave her services free of charge to bury that five-month-old infant who died on Washington.

Orchids to Oliver Winston, Housing Authority head, for a forthright speech at the first order explaining end of segregation in housing projects.

He's up there with John Fischer, superintendent of Baltimore Schools, who cut a deal pattern with his speech to teachers and principals.

Now we need to hear from the Catholic and Episcopal bishops in this area and the Big Seven and Girl Scout executives.

Prediction: Hechschild Kohn Co. will be first large downtown department store to open its dining and other facilities to all customers.

Dr. Joseph H. Thomas was elected commander of that new group called received certificates Wednesday evening for successful completion of a 18 week U.S. Power Squadron Piloting course.

Citizens' Committee to air-condition the Madison Avenue YW Dining Room is working hard to get the necessary $1,500. You can give by dropping a check or money order at the Y desk or to the chairman, Arnett Frisby. They hope to have units installed before August.

Think you have troubles?

An East side mother has had her nine-month-old baby in the hospital continuously since birth.

The doctors discovered he is anemic a liver and there will be more expensive operations.

Townsmen's Club gave $50 to the Druid Hill YM Campership Drive to make it possible for underprivileged youngsters to enjoy a week at Camp Druid Hill this summer.

Elmer Haskins, Linwood Bowles and Lawrence Tinson, all Townsmen, made the presentation last week to Dr. Louis Harmon, chairman of the campership program.

Isn't it nice to be remembered? Thirty - four members of Howard U. Medical Class of 1934 joined in the dedication of the Ethel Nixon Memorial Library at Crownsville a week ago, each presenting a check for $360.

The resolution, prepared by Baltimore's Louis Harmon, eulogized the late psychiatrist as "a member of the class held in high esteem by her classmates . . . known better to us for her sincerity of purpose, genuineness and a great capacity for friendship."

Here's a true story which is proof we need to get rid of more diehards to make things better here in Baltimore:—

For years, a denominational organization did not admit colored teachers.

The opposition was led by a group headed by a do - gooder who said the time is not ripe. Four months ago, the do-good-er was bedridden.

Soon afterwards, the same organization admitted colored members to fellowship. Later, they had communion breakfast together at a downtown hotel.

What a pity this group missed fellowship with colored members before the one diehard was opposed. And what a pity they had to wait until illness removed her from circulation.

THOUGHT OF WEEK

There are persons so radiant, so genial, so kind, so pleasure-bearing, that you instinctively feel in their presence that they do you good, whose coming into a room is like the bringing of a lamp there—Henry Ward Beecher.

Pro and Con

Cooper - Pollack controversy

By LEROY COOPER

Two weeks before the election, I had a conference with Jack Pollack and there was a difference of opinion between us in regards to the election.

He seemed to be unimpressed by the colored candidates in the district and when he made up his ticket, none of these candidates names were listed and neither were the names of the sitting judges.

He told me (at that conference) "I'm not going to consult with you before making my ticket."

When he (Pollack) makes up his ticket, he holds a meeting with other politicians in the city and then comes back and passes them out (to the workers) saying, "Here boys, here's the ticket."

Leader In 15th Ward

I hold no ill feelings against Pollack. I am his leader in the colored precincts (25 through 32) in the 15th Ward.

At our conference, I was unable to impress on Pollack's mind the importance of the colored voters that they wanted colored representatives.

He mentioned Randolph and Dixon as delegates for the colored and said he was going to elect them.

He also told me, "If I had been smart I would have made Ernest Perkins my candidate in this race."

I don't know what he meant by that, but I daresay he was going to offer a compromise, either an appointment in his office or money to reimburse his campaign.

Worked Four Years

I have been with Pollack four years. In 1950 I met him. At that time, I was supporting William Buch in the primaries for Congress in the 2nd District. Though Buch lost, he carried the colored precincts in the 15th Ward where I had worked.

After that, someone told me "Jack wants to see you." We met and got along fine together. He asked if I would take his ticket and I proved with the understanding that I would deliver the votes.

We kept getting along swell. Everything was rolling like a well-oiled machine and we always won.

Meanwhile, the colored population in the 15th Ward was increasing. There grew an overwhelming sentiment to elect a colored representative.

'They Help Me'

If I want to get along with these people, I must recognize this. After all they help me make my living and they are the ones who give me my status in the community.

I told Pollack he could be any kind of leader he wanted but to stop recognize the colored voters. He said, "When they heat me in the primary I'll do it."

This time, I had enough ticket to take Byrd. I would have gone along with Pollack if he had been willing to take into account the things colored voters want.

To Take Matter Up

Now I'm going to take McKeldin. I haven't decided on Harry Cole. If Harry's willing to talk sense in regards to campaigning, we can get together.

Right now an effort is being made to form a coalition between the Republicans and Democrats in the Fourth District. We plan to hold a meeting this weekend.

To be most charitable, Leroy Cooper's statement is sheer nonsense. He gave one statement to the daily papers and now gives another and a different statement to the AFRO-AMERICAN.

He has deliberately distorted and twisted the facts. He says that no colored candidates were on the 4th District ticket. Were Lloyal Randolph and William B. Dixon ghosts? Certainly they were on the ballot for delegates to the Democratic State Convention, and I feel quite sure they were elected with my help.

Out-And-Out Lie

If I wanted to get Ernest Perkins to withdraw, I didn't have to ask Leroy Cooper to intercede. I never discussed Ernest Perkins with Leroy Cooper. I brand this statement as an out-and-out lie.

Since when does Leroy Cooper have a monopoly on the "sentiment of the colored voters in the district?" There are leaders in the Democratic ranks and leaders in the district. I consulted with them. We have no problems and no difficulty.

I did not talk with Leroy Cooper about making a ticket because he was only a worker in a precinct, and it is impossible for him to speak for workers in every precinct, about the making up of a ticket.

Except Mr. Cooper's nonsense. I dismiss it with the charge that he is merely a publicity seeker.

Been Friend, Benefactor

Now for Leroy Cooper himself. I have been his friend and benefactor. When he needed a job to support himself and his family he came to me and sought my help. Without any hesitation, I succeeded with certain officials in him his present position with Defense which pays him $5,000 a year.

I did not have the heart to turn him down because he was desperate financial straits and I felt sorry for his family. When he was charged with subornation of perjury, he turned to me for advice and assistance. I dropped everything and again I did everything which I could possibly do to help him because I did not want to see him or his family suffer.

I do not complain because Leroy Cooper has been ungrateful to me. I have lived an active life and have met many people during my life, and I have befriended many, many people of every race, creed and color and in all walks of life.

I am philosophical enough to tolerate of an ingrate, Leroy Cooper is an ingrate. His ingratitude and disloyalty to the Democratic Party I cannot condone.

He holds a position under a Democratic administration and should have the decency to support the administration which is paying his salary.

Youth faces assault trial

After the testimony of a 10-year-old child that she had been criminally assaulted, a 16-year-old boy was ordered held for action of the grand jury without bail on Tuesday.

Magistrate E. Everett Lane ordered Milton Johnson of the 1800 block Mullins St. held, after a brief hearing in Northwestern police court.

Police testified they had arrested Johnson on the complaint of the child's grandmother who said the alleged assault took place on July 5 in the boy's home.

To Provident

After reporting the incident to her grandmother, the child was taken to Provident Hospital where she received treatment. She was later examined by a police doctor who said there was physical evidence the child had been assaulted.

The most damaging testimony against the youth was given by the girl herself who told Magistrate Lane that she had known the boy and his family for some time.

She said she went to the house to look at television and while she was in the dining room the boy suddenly grabbed her and committed the alleged assault.

Teenagers given year for assault

Two teenage boys, one of whom admitted that he intended to rape and kill the mother of a six-year-old boy, were sentenced to a year in jail Friday at Southwestern.

Lee Jackson of the 700 block W. Saratoga St., and Richard Womack of the 700 block Waesche St., pleaded guilty before Magistrate Adolph Rosner.

They told police they choked the young mother at her home in the 700 block W. Lexington St., on Wednesday.

No charges of attempted assault were filed against the teenagers because there was not enough evidence to support the charge, police said.

One of the accused boys recently completed a two-year prison term for auto theft.

Two win freedom on morals counts

Miss Mildred Crowell, 20, of the 2400 block Brookfield Rd., was dismissed on Thursday in Northwestern police court on a charge of soliciting for immoral purposes.

Also dismissed at the same time was Daniel Thompson, 22, of the 1400 block McCulloh St., on a charge of maintaining a disorderly house. Police said both were arrested at a house in the 1400 block of Myrtle Ave.

HUSBAND TESTIFIES WIFE S COUPLE IN COURT

Mrs. Catherine Webb, 44, of the 1000 block W. Lanvale St., and Otho Webb, 50, of the 800 block N. Fremont Ave., were placed on probation without verdict on Wednesday when both appeared in Northwestern police court to answer charges of disturbing the peace.

How Don Newcombe kept cool in first start for Dodgers

Cincinnati, Ohio—In his first relief job, rookie Don Newcombe was shelled after 3½ of an inning. Today Newcombe must make good or go back to the minors.

Political Scene

Another Democratic Viewpoint

By LLOYAL RANDOLPH

I learn from the National Democratic Committee that some 2,000,000 colored persons have registered to vote since the 1952 national election. These voters are in the south and border states.

When colored people in these states are willing to pay poll taxes and suffer all kinds of intimidation to get on the books, it is no small wonder that this border state, Maryland, has no colored representation.

We just haven't "caught fire" to the issues and stakes at large.

54,000 Eligible

There are some 54,000 eligible colored voters in Baltimore alone that are not registered to vote. Now is the time for us to campaign for vote registration on a scale heretofore never known.

Unless you look at the fight now going on regarding the Democratic nomination for Governor, one can readily realize the stakes at large.

Money supporters and Republicans are rejoicing over this tangle, but Maryland will elect a Democrat in November this fall.

The picture in Washington is enough to convince the voters of this state, that it is time for enough of Republican Administration.

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