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.

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr. — 1840-1922
Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co., Inc.

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

"The Devil hath not, in all his quiver's choice, An arrow for the heart like a sweet voice."

YMCA directors vote to study constitution

The citywide Baltimore YMCA directors, in session last week, requested their legal committee to review the Y constitution and by-laws "to determine whether there are any desirable changes in the light of the trend toward desegregation."

On its face this appears to be a sensible and practical resolution.

Especially is this true since the Y directors at the same meeting urged 10 of their 13 segregated agencies to move as "swiftly as practicable" to an all - inclusive membership in keeping with the Y's Christian purpose.

If the Y proposes now to integrate its membership, certainly it can do so only if its constitution and by-laws so ordain.

We have news for the Y directors, and it comes from authorities as eminent as Federal Judge Roszel C. Thomsen and Dr. Carrington L. Davis, members of the committee which drafted the constitution and by-laws 15 years ago.

The Y constitution already provides that any Christian person, 16 years of age or over, may become an active member. Furthermore, any active member SHALL, that is, may enjoy all of the privileges of the association.

The legal committee appointed to study the constitution will find its work already accomplished.

Nothing else is needed except for the Y directors themselves to read the constitution and enforce Article 2, Sections 2 and 3.

The language of these sections is plain and the intention of the authors was, as they themselves declare, to adopt a charter under which segregation would be abolished.

So, again, we urge the YMCA directors to get on with the matter of desegregation "as rapidly as practicable."

We hope "as rapidly as practicable" means without delay.

Legacy of Dr. M. Bethune

Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune was guest of honor last Feb. 28 at a Brotherhood luncheon sponsored by the National Council of Negro Women.

Another of the guests of honor was Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt.

Mrs. Roosevelt, who had been associated with Mrs. Bethune for two decades, said to Mrs. Bethune (and the other guests):

"They other associate our names together. I am proud to be associated with you. I am happy that we have been friends and that we have worked together."

Mrs. Bethune also made a speech. Looking back now, we are inclined to view her speech as her legacy to the organization she founded.

She said:

"Take the torch that was placed in our hands about 20 years ago and carry it higher and higher . . . keep your hand in God's hand. Keep your feet on the ground."

Wednesday night, after Mrs. Bethune, 79, died of a heart attack at her home in Daytona Beach, Fla., Mrs. William T. Mason, NCNW president, expressed the deep concern of the organization's 800,000 followers. She (Mrs. Mason) said NCNW members grieve for the loss of their truth was documented almost three months ago by Mrs. Roosevelt.

Long before the February tributes, however, the true worth of this crusader, this woman of high and lofty ideals, was established.

Mrs. Bethune's life itself is the best testimony to her true status, both as a great American and a world citizen.

Born July 10, 1875, she was the 15th of 17 children. She educated herself through sheer will power and determination.

Her determination to help others is gleaned from the fact that when she founded Daytona Normal and Industrial School for Girls her total capital was a mere $1.50.

This was in 1899. Five years later she purchased the land for Bethune-Cookman College which resulted from a merger of the Girls Institute and Cookman Boys Institute.

At the time of her death, Mrs. Bethune held degrees from 14 colleges and universities. She had been decorated by a number of foreign governments.

She was the only woman to receive the Haitian Medal of Honor. She served as adviser to two U.S. Presidents, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Harry S. Truman.

Her personal contacts extended practically around the world.

So strong was the influence of Mrs. Bethune's greatness is true.

Asked once to explain the key to her success, she gave this simple formula:

"I believe in God, and so, I believe in Mary Bethune."

The AFRO Ideal Mother

Mrs. Irene P. Martin of Allen, Md., who was entertained here last week as the AFRO's Ideal Mother of 1955, was one of the finest women we have ever met.

Wherever she went — to the governor's mansion, the mayor's office, Morgan College, WAAM television studio, the Eastern Stars, Ebenezer Methodist Church in Washington and similar AFRO receptions in Baltimore and Washington—her ready wit, her charm and her infectious smile quickly won friends and endeared her to people.

The Department of the Army granted leave to her oldest daughter, Capt. Lourene Martin from her nursing duties at Germany's Rhine Land to act as her aid during her four-day whirlwind tour.

Captain Martin was joined by her father and ten of her 11 brothers and sisters, who dropped what they were doing and travelled long distances to witness the universal tribute being paid to their most unusual wife and mother.

It was an inspiring portrait of family unity which will not soon be forgotten.

At least one of Mrs. Martin's views runs counter to the modern feminist movement.

She made it clear during an AFRO press conference that from the beginning and throughout all of the happy years of her married life, she has taken her marital vows seriously.

At least three times a year, she revealed, she repeats the vows she took as a young bride and places a literal interpretation on the promise to "love, honor and obey."

When a difference of opinion develops she always made it her policy to follow her husband's suggestions, while warning him if his plan didn't work, then hers must be given a trial.

Mrs. Martin frankly admits that her policy may not work for other people. "But it certainly has worked for me."

To which we can add a hearty amen.

The mother of 12 healthy and intelligent children, all of whom she was able to send through college and rear to useful adulthood, Mrs. Martin need make no apology for her philosophy, her happy spirit or her secret of success.

Her experience does prove one thing. The rules for building a successful family can never be hard and fast.

Moral of this tale—Try to pick a winner . . .

• • •

ENTERTAINING MAN — Jonalah F. Haney. Most enlightening experience I had this year was working with Mr. Haney in his bid for the City Council.

When you're running for public office, just about everybody wants to tell you something. Usually it's some votes, which often including their own, they don't have.

I marvelled at the way Jonalah managed to keep the voters happy and still not go in his pocket for anything but the keys to his Chrysler so we could be on our way.

Now had it been me, I would have had to drop at least a tear for some of the hard luck stories we heard. Not just smiled through it all and assured the offerers: "I won't worry about it the votes you are selling I'll be perfectly satisfied if you vote for me."

Inquisitive being my middle name, I just had to ask the man how he did it.

I've had my friends most of the humorous stories Joe related to me about his experiences with people who think money comes in Sears and Roebuck catalogues and Barnum was right—"Two suckers are born everyday." But here's another gem Mr. Henry passed on to me the other day over lunch.

Seems a man came to him some years ago with a get-rich-quick scheme. For about an hour, the man told of how $2,500 could be his in a single night. Mr. Henry listened intently.

When the schemer finished talking, Mr. Henry related, all that was left was for Josiah to sign a check.

"I looked him straight in the eye," Mr. Henry said, "and told him I didn't want to make money that fast. Told him I was making it too fast now."

There's only one Lawyer Henry.

That does it for "Some Things," or "Nothing."—Depending on how you look at it.

Little Things

By BIDDY WOOD

(Pinch-hitting for Jesse "Little Things" Walker who is on vacation)

Here goes what I prefer to call "Some Things." You folks with an ounce of grey matter will probably tag it "Nothing," provided you stick with it to the bitter end.

Let's start off with a look at the town and end wherever the space runs out.

MONDAY NIGHT — Dolphin St. and Druid Hill Ave. . . . Two cars involved in an accident. Traffic tied up from here to kingdom come. In keeping with traffic protocol, a call is dispatched to Baltimore's "finest," the boys in blue.

Now what disturbs me is why in the sam hill those three police cars that passed failed to stop and ask the drivers involved in the accident to move their respective cars?

At least 15 minutes after the accident occurred a lieutenant under arrived and the area was cleared.

I'd like to know if there's a rule in the book that says only certain policemen are allowed to investigate accidents. If there isn't, any interested police official can use his discretion in telling the cars and policemen who ignored this traffic hazard. Read on.

• • •

SOME MORNING — The Steve Allen Show. Comedian doing a take-off on Ed Sullivan.

"Things are so bad in Brooklyn, one bookmaker had to lay off two races last week."

"Remember the guy you wouldn't give two cents for? Now he's now come three for a dime."

• • •

DELICATESSAN TALK —Mc-Culloh and Wilson Sts. Seems there's a "mystery" writer in town who's taking column potshots at the city's elite. Indications are that the pen wielder would do well to maintain his or her veil of secrecy.

Word is that a planning committee has already set a date to hold a coming out party for the writer's brains, provided of course that the little genius can be located.

• • •

POLITICAL FODDER—Downtown. In politics you either win or lose. A try, good or bad, is just like not trying at all.

Take the Baltimore political leader who tried—and lost, and is doing so, his self-confidence had been feeding him. He found out the other day through two of his constituents, long on the hand that feeds can also bludgeon.

Seems that the Mayor is getting ready to make a right important appointment. It's going to be a colored man.

So, the two constituents, post haste, made a beeline for the D'Alesandro City Hall inner sanctum. They wanted to make sure the "right" person got the plum.

A bit of impolite eavesdropping revealed that the conversation was a bit lopsided, with the Mayor doing most of the talking.

The most powerful post-election word is "remember." You know, somebody's always reminding the victor of "I did this," or "did that."

Mr. Mayor told the two gentlemen in a loud voice that could hear at the court house, two blocks away:

"I remember gentlemen when I paid $25 to be insulted. I'm human. I have feelings too."

It was quite apparent that he was referring to a $25-a plate pre-election uptown Democratic affair for which he shelled out his dough and received only what the menu called for.

Moral of this tale—Try to pick a winner . . .

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LAYING DOWN THE LAW

NEWS ITEM—Judge Michael J. Manley overruled a Liquor Board decision which gave a tavern owner permission to open a liquor establishment at Fayette St. and Carrollton Ave., in close proximity to three churches. He called the Liquor Board's decision "arbitrary and unreasonable" in view of pro- tests by the churches and residents.

Speak Your Piece

Contributors to this department must sign their names and addresses to their letters if they wish them published. The AFRO will withhold publication of names if requested to do so by the writer.

A good job

Dear AFRO:

The Maryland Sojourner Truth Women's Christian Temperance Union of which the Nellie Plummer Unit of Brentwood, Md. and The Alice Lyles Unit of Baltimore, Maryland are members wish to highly congratulate the Rev. N. R. Wicks, pastor of Morning Star Baptist Church and Mrs. C. Naomi Davidson, who spearheaded the protest which brought about the defeat of a tavern near the church.

This was a job for other ministers and parents to take the stand and step further on growth of alcoholic distribution.

MRS. ANNIE E. S. WELLS, state president;
MRS. VIOLE H. WHYTE, national director;
MRS. LAURA C. WINDER, secretary.

NAACP says thanks

Dear AFRO:

The Maryland State Conference of NAACP Branches wishes to express its thanks to all of those who assisted in any way to make its 15th annual state conference, which was held Saturday, a success.

It wishes especially to thank the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspaper for the coverage of the conference, those who participated in the workshop areas and the many citizens of Maryland and friends of Dr. Carl Murphy, who were present to honor him for his 20 years of service to the organization. (MRS.) LILLIE M. JACKSON, president, GEORGE B. BROWNE, field secretary.

Chest X-rays

DEAR AFRO:

The actual X-raying phase of the Druid Health District chest X-ray survey is completed. The medical phase, the reading of films, reporting, and follow-up of cases will extend over a period of several months.

I want to take this opportunity to thank you for your cooperation on behalf of this health program. I don't think that a local newspaper has ever responded so enthusiastically or given so much attention to one of these programs—PAUL H. NEFF, director, Case Finding and Public Relations, Md. Tuberculosis Association.

Urban renewal

Dear AFRO:

I would like to congratulate you on the excellent story you carried on the appointment of the chairman and vice-chairman for a Neighborhood Committee to work with the City Agencies on the Urban Renewal Program.

We are very anxious to develop a fine working relationship with whatever areas we operate and to develop this program to the mutual satisfaction of the people in the Neighborhood and the City Agencies.

ARTHUR McVOY, chairman,
Staff Committee on
Urban Renewal

Cerebral Palsy

Dear AFRO: We have adopted the following slogan for the Children's Rehabilitation Institute: Cerebral Palsy is Reisterstown, Md., which as you know does not now include our children in its program although it solicits funds from ALL the people:

Dear Sirs: Enclosed please find books sent us for our contributions to the Children's Rehabilitation Institution. We have enclosed no contribution because we understand your institution does not accept all children as patients.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

Looking back on a week . . .

Mrs. Phillips

Do you ever take time at the end of a busy week to sit alone in a quiet room and recall what events and statements impressed you most and will live with you in the weeks and years ahead?

I had occasion to enjoy my period of meditation this week because there were so many interesting incidents and people to remember.

At the top of my list is the AFRO's 1955 ideal mother—Mrs. Irene P. Martin of Allen, Md., a small Eastern Shore town.

Although our contest originated 10 years ago, a Maryland mother never won top honors—Mrs. Martin is the first—which all goes to prove that often there is a diamond in your own back yard.

And certainly, Mrs. Martin is a real jewel. Those who met her at the public receptions and testimonial for her honor can tell you that they were charmed by her personality—her laughter and her down-to-earth advice about rearing a family of 12.

I was particularly impressed by the close family relationship and the respect and love her children and her husband showed for her. (Eleven of the 12 attended the AFRO reception Friday evening).

Here's what I mean: All of us have met people in public life whose children have put you ill at ease because they squirmed or seemed uncomfortable when Mama or Papa had the floor.

The Martin daughter, who accompanied her mother — Army Capt. Lourene Martin — had no such fears. She was perfectly relaxed and took real pleasure in watching her mother perform at press conferences, banquets, on television and radio.

Here are some Martinisms the AFRO's mother passed along which I will remember for some time:

"It was no easy job preparing the lunches with ten of them in school at the same time but I enjoyed it. I fixed Daddy's lunch too.

"I'd get up every morning at 5:30 to open three loaves of bread—spread the slices out—get a spatula and start making sandwiches. That was a real production line. (When and some of us can't get up at 8 a.m., to get to work on time!)

"I was happy with my 12 children. Daddy and I wanted each one of them—with a large family when you have a crisis there is no place to draw on . . .

"No, we never had trouble about conversation. Our friends were always welcome—a party in our house meant punch, cookies and games and they danced too.

They played and danced with them and Daddy taught the girls how to dance." (And at an informal reception for family here in Baltimore last week, the Martin family turned the gathering into the Martin version of Mom and Dad joining in the dance. It was REAL fun such as I have not seen at many family gatherings hereabouts).

And if you want some real insight into the Martin family relationship through the years, you'd read about Mrs. Martin's return home, this Martinism — "This is my first trip away from Daddy in 30 years. I know he's lonesome."

And to prove that he was, Mr. Martin made the two-hour trip from the Eastern Shore to attend the AFRO reception honoring his wife. When called on to speak, he said with a sincerity that electrified the audience:

"We have had a wonderful life together—wonderful times — we wanted and loved each of our 12 children and they have brought us great comfort.

"Thank you for making my wife one of the happiest women in the world!"

I can not leave the Martins without recalling this statement she made:

"In our home, we have been very happy with our children—we planned our life before we married—we wanted all our children—we played with them—enjoyed them.

"But I couldn't have reared them successfully by myself. I had a very wonderful husband. He didn't leave the whole job to me . . . For example, when they were young, I never had to get up in the night to look after the children . . ."

When Mrs. Martin made this statement, the predominantly female audience oohed and aahed and one male skeptic remarked, "He was henpecked."

I'll never forget Mrs. Martin as she turned to the friendly heckler and said graciously—"No, we just agreed we were going to share this job and we worked together . . ."

Other week's statements I'll remember:

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THURGOOD MARSHALL at the "NAACP Legal Conference": "It is important for you to remember that the NAACP fights for integration in schools started right here in Maryland with the Donald Murray suit against the University of Maryland.

". . . and the people who put up the money and helped to get it started are right here in the Baltimore and State NAACP branches . . . Carl Murphy whom you honor today with a life membership gave the first $500.

"It's important to keep up the fight for full integration in the schools—the Maryland counties must integrate and if they don't conform we must go into the courts.

"Right now our fight for integration is the August in the baseball season.

"You know in baseball, August is the time when it is very hot and the players are tired and many are in a batting slump. That is when they say in baseball parlance 'you can separate the men from the boys.'

"That is our fight for full integration we are coming to the place when it will be time to separate the men from the boys . . . the road ahead is not an easy one but we can't afford to get tired of fighting . . . the only way to keep up this fight is to continue to give your time and money to the NAACP which has lead the fight all the way . . .

And Dr. Helen Dickens, Philadelphia physician, speaking at the Delta mother-daughter luncheon, who said:

"Today's mother, is up against high pressure salesmanship to make you believe that you should buy milk instead of nurse your baby.

"The cycle has changed from not nursing your baby, feeding it every four hours, letting him cry . . . today you can love and fondle your baby when he cries, feed him when he gets hungry (not every four hours).

"Maybe we're getting back to the old-fashioned family circle. It's the vogue to do exactly what your grandmother did—love and fondle your baby and feed him when he's hungry."

This and that of many things . . .

The Rev. Reginald Daniels, pastor of Madison Ave. Presbyterian Church, is one of eight commissioners from the Baltimore Presbytery attending the 167th General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church USA now meeting in Los Angeles.

Also California - bound, Mrs. Gwendolyn Lee, chief social worker at Crownsville State Hospital, who is attending a social work confab on the Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Igbahart Keets (Roberta) are parents of a baby girl, born Monday at Franklin Square. They've named her Barbara Ann.

Remember they were victims of that thief who invaded their Bentalou St. home and made off with the $340 they had saved to pay the hospital bill?

Police this week arrested three small boys who admitted they had robbed the Keets home. They had spent all of the money.

William I. Gibson, public relations director at Bennett College is in town this week to attend funeral services for his late mother, Mrs. Bessie Coe Johnson.

His wife, Dorothy, came on Wednesday for the funeral which was held Thursday at Holland's. Their son, Skipper, remained in Chicago in the care of baby sitters.

Floyd Keeble, postal worker, lost his wrist watch and $7 cash to a bandit who accosted him on his way home from work Tuesday evening. He lives at 2329 Windsor with his sister and brother-in-law, the Harold Folkeses.

Mrs. Morphelia Winston left early Monday for Gloucester, Va., on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. William Buckner.

Joseph L. H. Smith Lodge No. 54 of Masons holds a banquet and ladies night to mark the 40th anniversary on May 27 8 p.m. at the Masonic Temple.

There are now 606,384 television sets in the Baltimore area according to a survey recently completed by the Baltimore Television Circulation Committee. This is 58,890 more than there were a year ago.

Thoughts of the week

These words appeared over the Los Angeles Stadium when Olympic games were held there:

"The important thing in the Olympic games is not winning but taking part; the essential thing in life is not conquering, but fighting well."

The report shows, by the way, that only nine color sets were sold here in the city during April.

Birthday greetings May 25 to one of Baltimore's finest citizens — Mrs. Lillie M. Jackson, NAACP president. Drop her a card at 1320 Eutaw Place.

Members of the Neptune Yacht Club will hold their first annual vesper services at Douglas Memorial Community Church, Madison and Lafayette Aves., Sunday, May 22, 7:30 p.m.

Sermon will be preached by the club's fleet chaplain, Dr. J. Wilson Jones, and there will be consecration of the colors by the pastor, the Rev. Marion C. Bascom.

Music will be by the Schwarz Choral Society and the church's Young People's Choir.

Madison Ave. YWCA Committee on Administration elected the following officers to serve until the 1956 annual meeting:

Mesdames Nina O. Gray, chairman; Beatrice Hall, 1st vice chairman; William Maxie, 2nd vice chairman; Lillian Watty, recording secretary; and Miss A. Dukye Wood, corresponding secretary.

Douglass High School officials suspended a tenth grader who pulled a knife on another tenth grader in a classroom last week.

The victim's mother withdrew a police complaint after visiting the school on Monday and learning school officials had already disciplined the boy.

District 2 of the National Postal Alliance meets in Washington Line 11-12. This District includes, Md., Del., Va., D.C.

Jack and Jill Day was observed by the local chapter of Jack and Jill of America on Saturday at the Madison Ave. YW.

Members in all age groups participated in the interesting program arranged by group chairmen. Particularly interesting was the Magic Circle Theatre Presentation directed by Mrs. Margaret Armstrong and Samuel Wilson. Mrs. Blanche Hughes is president of Baltimore chapter.

Reporters' Report To The People

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Fifteen days vacationing in the not so Golden West and what do I find upon my return home?

The same Mayor, the Orioles winning a couple of games, and a group complaining because a few fellows want to start a softball game near their homes.

Seem as if I have been away three years instead of three weeks.

If there's one thing a person has to do after taking a vacation it's talk about it. I'm modest so I'll confine my prepared speech to one paragraph.

Was telling someone in our department that I had taken a picture of the painted desert. Perhaps tickled me to death with this question: "Who painted it?"

ALTHOUGH THEY expect to be satisfied with their quarters in Lafayette Courts some parents are beginning to worry.

The 11-story skyscrapers have self-service elevators and parents are afraid that their youngsters might regard the automatic lifts as playthings and hurt themselves.

It's not unusual for policemen to find abandoned babies. But when an abandoned baby captures the hearts of officers and the hospital staff as the one found Monday did, that's news.

This one is a week old and a real beauty. Hopkins' nurses have named her Joan Hopkins (a legal).

Promised I wouldn't say anything more about the vacation but I must say this about California. They do have a darn good chamber of commerce.

That stuff about sunny California is all bunk. Rained almost every day I was there.

Whenever I complained, someone had nerve enough to blame the "unusual weather" on the atomic explosion in Nevada.

NIGHT AND THE LONELY

Night and the lonely
Walk together.
Night and the lonely
Are brothers.
The night is dark.
The lonely are sad.
Night and the lonely
Are brothers.

RICARDO WEEKS

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Jean, a young and very attractive student at Morgan State College, is receiving quite a few laughs over the attitude of the managers of the Northwood Theatre. Seems that they have decreed that no tan face shall cross their threshold.

Students are demonstrating against the management's closed door policy, and Jean is one of the demonstrators. However, before the demonstrations started, Jean used to visit the theatre quite often and never had any trouble buying a ticket, because of her complexion.

"It certainly is funny," she says. "As long as I didn't tell them anything, I could get in. Now that I tell them I am colored, they won't let me in. How stupid can you get?" Which by the way is a very good question.

• • •

ONE OF THE recent election victims doing himself no good by prefacing just about every public speech with the statement that he is not just representing his colored constituents, he is representing everybody.

This is wonderful, say the voters, but if he is not going to represent him, then who in the blazes is? Frankly they say, they wish he would find some other way to open his speeches.

One of our local sportsmen is going around town mumbling about the photographer whom he threatens to take on a "one way ride" . . . And the members of several top drawer clubs are asking about the complete absence of one of their members from recent doings.

George Bennett, AFRO magazine writer, will shortly leave for Mexico where he will study creative writing . . . Sam Lacy's trenchant comments on the recent speech of Clarence- Miles, president of the Orioles, before the Frontiers Club, just about sums up the attitude of a lot of listeners. It was a pleasant way to spend an afternoon and nothing more.

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

This really happened not too long ago.

A peophite organization, in its effort to launch a campaign for complete integration throughout the country, sent the NAACP's Thurgood Marshall a letter who carried the legal ball in the school fight, the following questionnaire:

1. What is your position as to segregation?

2. What have you done about segregation?

3. What do you expect to do about segregation?

That just goes to prove what Mr. Marshall was saying at the luncheon session of the Maryland State Conference of the NAACP. Now that the U.S. Supreme Court has made its ruling everybody is looking to the bandwagon without stopping to consider who might be in the driver's seat.

As Mr. Marshall said, "We don't mind who gets on the bandwagon, but the NAACP is in the driver's seat and it's going to stay there.

'TIS SAID that our new councilman is really going to make a terrific showing at City Hall and there won't be any crushed flowers in the interim.

And my political bird predicted that this is one representative who will keep ALL of his constituents happy in the Fourth District.

WHAT'S THIS about one of our erudite politicians in Northeast Baltimore who failed to pay off his workers after the city elections because he made the fatal error of going to the tracks a few days before?

• • •

I MADE a slight boo-boo last week. Didn't find out until pressed to were rolling that Orioles Benett would not be playing at the Kappa dance Monday (Friday).

I have heard who is supposed to be the replacement, but me thinks me will wait 'till next week and tell you all about it.

• • •

WITH THE chief on vacation for three weeks, he has been stowed upon me the honor to award the thing-a-ma-jig of the week, while he's gone.

And this week's Thing-a-ma-jig goes to those city employees who left a pile of glass in the middle of Clifton and Monroe Sts., FRIDAY THE 13TH, causing my car to get a flat tire.

I'm not superstitious, BUT . . .

—Cooking school

(Continued from Page 1)

Slayer, is confined to Veterans Hospital.

A housewife who has been an ardent guest at the AFRO Cooking School, for the past three years in hopes that she would be a lucky winner, came up with the grand prize, opening night Wednesday.

Mrs. Martha E. Underwood, 1705 E. Oliver St., gasped with surprise when the winning number, 6370, which she held, made her the lucky owner of the Norge as Range.

Over 2,000 visitors who packed the Coliseum for the opening of the Silver Anniversary show, squealed with delight as Mrs. Underwood slowly walked to the front of the stage to get a first hand look at the modern stove.

"I'm so thrilled," Mrs. Underwood exclaimed, "That stove was the only thing that brought me back to the show this year."

She explained that she has been coming to the shows for the past three years and hadn't even been lucky enough to win one of the hundreds of orchids that are given away at each show.

Too excited to talk, Mrs. Underwood did manage to reveal that she has a 20-year-old son, Edward, at Morgan College and that her husband's name is Frederick Underwood, laborer.

The show was sparked by 38 colorful booths prepared by all timore's noted merchants.

HIGHLIGHTING the silver anniversary affair was the cooking demonstrations by the AFRO own home economist expert, Mrs. Evan Harris. Recipes that Mrs. Harris prepared at the three shows will be printed next week.

Also featured was a fashion show presented by Hendin's Dress Shop.

Over $700 in prizes was given away at the opening night show. Winners included:

Helen DeLeaver, 2021 N. Smallwood, towel set; Ruth Cox; Gertrude Smith, 22 Shipley Ave., Catonsville, 22-piece dish set; Henden's Dress Shop; Jarnell Woods, 2723 Fish Rd., blue cover; Kane Co., Pearl Ward, 2114 McCulloh St., electric toaster; Exchange Furniture Co.; Bernice Wade, 1203 N. Longwood St., Kelley Ham; Ruth Rewerts, 207 N. Amity, cocktail set, Arnold Sales; Elnora Gill, 1724 N. Mount St., electric skillet clock, Globe Home Improvement; Lucille Hinton, 105 N. Amity, glasses, Gunther Beer, Ida Green, 2434 Madison Ave., plastic picnic bag, Pepsi - Cola; Jennie Bennett, 2109 Windsor, portable mixer, Goodyear.

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PINTS of Jumbo Ice Cream were won by:

Grace Crowder, 2740 W. Fairmont; Bessie Blackwell, 600 Ashburton; Frances Eutin, 2101 Ridgehill Ave.; and Martha Jiggetts, 2207 Guilford Ave.

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ORCHIDS, from Arnold Sales went to:

Beulah Wilson, 1619 Division St.; Mattie Morris, 2707 Presbury; Oretha English, 1902 Division; Doria Bellamy, 1902 Dukeland; Ann Gardner, 1600 Spray Ct. and Edna Smith, 2923 Baker St.

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WINNERS OF cases of Natural Bohemian Beer included:

Freddie Ehrley, 2835 Parkwood; Helen Jones, 3404 St. Paul St.; Mrs. Edna Breen, 1429 W. Franklin St. and Lloyd Hill, 2417 Round Rd.

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WINNERS OF cases of Gunther Beer included:

Beatrice Lewis, 635 W. Biddle St.; Lenin Shorter, 1231 Calhoun and Pearlean Scarbough, 418 E. Biddle St.

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CHESTS OF WINE, from Madera and Mt. Zion, were given to:

Gloria Ford, 1815 N. Mount St.; Julia Meyers, 1503 E. Lanvale; Jessie Carr, 2303 Reisterstown Rd.; Barbara Cromwell, 2024 Belmont; Willie Martin, 1714 N. Mount; Dorothy Beck, 1615 Clifton; Charlotte Hall, 2119 N. Calhoun; Annie Hill, 2302 Bryans Ave.

B. V. Russell, 33 N. Catherine; Eliza Edwards, 1717 W. Franklin; D. Bass, 104 Mulberry; Sarah McGraw, 1029 Madison; Louise Baker; Ida Baker; Ida Carey, 2632 W. Lafayette Ave.; Nesin Queen, 626 Pilcher St.

Mrs. Mary Jones, 6221 Ritchie Highway; Ada Watson, 2250 Baker.

Maggie Preston, 1933 Herbert St.; Susie Wise, 1725 Huron; M. McClellan, 1023 Ridgehill; Lavonne Mootee, 2302 Arunah; Ida Taylor, 1824 N. Monroe; Mildred Barrett, 1611 Lamont; Grace Murphy, 2516 McCulloh; Bertie Barksdale, 1700 Thomas; Verlan Pannell, 2025 Sheilwood and Mary Lewis, 1608 N. Calhoun.

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PASTOR'S ANNIVERSARY

AUGUSTA, Ga.—The Rev. D. K. White of Gethsemane Church, celebrated his 18th anniversary as pastor of the church last Sunday afternoon with the Spring Branch Baptist Church in charge of services. The Rev. Steve Johnson delivered the sermon.

Here are persons who forfeited prizes at Cooking School

Here are the names of those who would have been prize winners of the opening night of the silver anniversary of the AFRO Cooking School, had they been present when their names were called:

Catherine Thompson, 1732 McCulloh St; Deloris Muir, 1519 E. Preston; Irene Johnson, 902 E. 20th St.; Darlene Waddell, 3216 Brighton St.; Estella Cavanaugh, 2202 Druid Hill; Eugene Cousen, 2727 Winchester; Victoria Lewis, 2814 Clifton;

Catherine Linton, 1814 W. North; Mary Green, 1626 W. Lanvale; Princetta Coles, 2007 N. Fulaski; Shirley Thompson, 1732 McCulloh. Annie Richardson, 2900 Winchester; Evelyn Griffin, 2516 Salem St.; Peoria Anderson, 910 Dukeland; Laura Williams, 1327 Upton, and Lester Rudgers, 1535 N. Pulaski.

Because these persons went home before the drawing was over, they lost their chance to win a prize opening night.

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recommend that you use
Perma-Strate
CREAM HAIR STRAIGHTENER
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★ Proved by over 1,000,000 Happy Men and Women!
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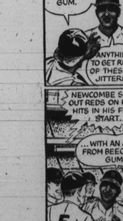
★ One creamy application keeps hair straight for 3 to 6 months!
Get Genuine Perma-Strate
At Druggists—$2 plus tax
If your druggist can't supply you, write Perma-Strate, 211 Vance, Memphis, Tenn.

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

How Don Newcombe kept cool in first start for Dodgers
Cincinnati, Ohio—In his first relief job, rookie Don Newcombe won shelled after ½ of an inning. Now's cookie must be cooled . . . or go back to the minors . . .



YOU'VE GOT THE STUFF, NEWK...NOW JUST EASE THE TENSION WITH BEECH-NUT GUM.
ANYTHING TO GET RID OF THOSE JITTERS
AS DON SETTLES DOWN, HIS FASTBALL BAFFLES PLAYERS AND UMPS, TOO
WHAT STUFF!
THIS NEWCOMBE'S GOT A HOP, LIKE YOU AND I NEVER SAW!
NEWCOMBE SHUTS OUT REDS ON FIVE HITS IN HIS FIRST START
WITH AN ASSIST FROM BEECH-NUT GUM.
NEXT TIME YOU SEE A BALL GAME ON TV WITHOUT THE CLOSEUPS, SEE HOW MANY BALLPLAYERS CHEW GUM.
BEECH-NUT GUM, OF COURSE—WHEN YOU'RE AT BAT OR AT ANY TIME!
Ease the tension with
BEECH-NUT GUM
PEPPERMINT FLAVOR
ALWAYS REFRESHING

"IT'S TOASTED" to taste better!
LUCKY STRIKE
IT'S TOASTED
CIGARETTES
L.S./M.F.T.
"Luckies taste so right to me!"
"There's no doubt in my mind that Luckies taste better than any other cigarette," says Sylvia Olden Lee, gifted voice instructor. "I smoke them and I'm going to stay with them—simply because they taste so right to me."
Luckies taste better for good reasons. First of all, Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. Then, that tobacco is toasted to taste better. "It's Toasted"—the famous Lucky Strike process—brings Luckies' fine tobacco to its peak of flavor . . . tones up this light, mild, good-tasting tobacco to make it taste even better . . . cleaner, fresher, smoother. So, Be Happy—Go Lucky. Enjoy the better-tasting cigarette . . . Lucky Strike.
LUCKIES TASTE BETTER—Cleaner, Fresher, Smoother!
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Famous names contest easy

$250 awaits top entrants

It's just like taking candy from a baby.

That is what entrants in the Baltimore AFRO's Famous Names Contest are saying.

There is a total of $250 cash prizes to be awarded to our most intelligent readers.

BY MOST intelligent reader, we don't mean that you have to have the knowledge of an Einstein. You merely have to know a little bit about current history and the Famous Names in history.

Each week in the Tuesday and Friday editions of the AFRO, 14 questions dealing with history and achievements of Famous Names will be printed.

The first prize of a $100 bond will go to the persons submitting the highest number of correct answers.

Second prize is $50, third prize, $25; fourth prize, $10, and 15 prizes of $5 each.

THE RULES are easy—Check the AFRO advertisement elsewhere in the paper and join the march for the easy money.

The rules will be published each week along with additional questions. Be sure you read the rules and follow them in submitting your answers.

Test your knowledge. It's fun and you might be able to win. So join the AFRO's Famous Names Contest today.

Walter E. Brookes proud parents of girl

GREENSVILLE, S.C. — Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Brooks of Greenville, S.C., announce the birth of a daughter, Ruth Michelle, born March 31, at Greenville General hospital.

Mrs. Brooks is the former Dorothy Mack of Greenville, S.C.

Mrs. Riddick given surprise on birthday

Mrs. Mary Riddick,