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

Ideals are like stars . . . you choose them as your guides, and following them you will reach your destiny.
CARL SCHURZ.

Ghost voters still

A vote of thanks is due Mr. Arthur B. Price, Democratic candidate for Mayor, who keeps the spotlight on ghost voting in the 4th District.

Everybody is now convinced that there is a substantial number of Baltimoreans who no longer live in the 4th District yet come back to that area to vote.

Such a person might be forgiven if he neglects to change his registration the first year he moves away, but what shall we think of those who come back year after year and vote for a residence they no longer occupy.

Attorney General C. Ferdinand Sybert has found no proper action that can be taken against the supervisors of elections.

State's Attorney Anselm Sodaro is investigating to determine what action, if any, can be taken against voters themselves.

If there is a loophole in our statues, the legislature is in session.

It is simple enough to provide penalties for those who, after one year's absence, vote from an election district in which they do not have their "actual homes."

A $5 An Hour Raise

The House has passed the bill to raise salaries of Congressmen, Senators and Federal judges from $15,000 to $25,000.

This is a $10,000 a year raise. It is the equivalent of a rise of almost $200 a week.

Where most of us must think in terms of increasing wages by 5 cents an hour, Congress proposes to soak the taxpayers for a $5 an hour increase.

The fact that the government is still spending more than it takes in and will have to borrow money to pay these increased salaries to Congressmen, doesn't seem to have entered their minds.

Congressmen are important, but not that important.

The very fact that they are trustees for the taxpayers should make them hesitate to increase their pay by 66 per cent in any year.

They now earn $15,000 plus $2,500 tax free expenses, plus clerical hire and a lot of other benefits including free medical attention, hospitalization, and pensions which are not available to many Americans.

Besides, many of them maintain their own businesses and occupations while holding down their seats in Congress.

Judges are in a different category. They must give up all outside businesses when they accept service on the Federal bench.

They deserve a substantial increase in pay, but Congressmen who increase our taxes to hike their own pay are treading on dangerous ground.

George Washington

There is so much gush and mush about George Washington, father of our country, that a word about the first President is in order.

He was first in war, but not in peace.

He held slaves.

He exploited them to make himself rich and comfortable.

He opposed the use of colored troops in the Revolutionary War until compelled to do so by the colonies and by the British threat to recruit slaves.

His conscience did not bother him.

The truth is that if this powerful leader in the formative years of the republic had possessed a decent regard for morality and humanity, slavery and segregation would never have obtained such a hold upon us that 189 years of struggle and bitterness have not been able to loosen.

Sam Adams, Tom Paine and Benjamin Franklin were far greater Americans.

Crazy, isn't it?

That's a crazy one for you. If you want to swim at Fort Smallwood you are jimcrowed, but if you have to fight to defend it from the enemy there will be no jim crow.

This could only happen in Maryland and other backward southern states which are south of the Mason-Dixon line.

Maryland was one of the original slave states.

States from Pennsylvania to Massachusetts abolished slavery early and even in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Michigan slavery was forbidden by the Act of 1787 which excluded it from the northwest territories.

So here in Maryland the white people are different from the kind of white people you have in Pennsylvania or New York or Illinois or Michigan.

Maryland white people have grown up in a society that never saw any wrong in slavery.

Some of them see nothing wrong in segregation.

Some of them imagine that first-class citizenship for colored people means that something is taken away from them.

They have never stopped to find out what it is but they have the feeling that they have sustained a very great loss and sacrifice whenever a state institution is required to serve colored people as well as themselves.

Dr. Elkins

Dr. Wilson H. Elkins, new president of the University of Maryland, will get on in Baltimore.

His appearance at Johns Hopkins University's Founders' Day exercises Tuesday as a speaker, where he also received an honorary degree, is significant.

It means that the war between Johns Hopkins University and the University of Maryland is over. The dove of peace has descended and the two institutions, one private and one state, will work together for educational development.

Hopkins has the brains and the University of Maryland the money.

We are impressed by Dr. Elkins' address Tuesday in which he sets down the goals of education as health, mastery of the tools of learning, acquirement of a philosophy of life, character, and ability to earn a living.

To take them in order, we admit:

That most of us know the heavyweight champion of the world but too little about our nervous system.

That no one can get far without reading, writing and figuring.

That progress is impossible if we have no conception of our mission and role in society.

That honesty is the best policy, and every group which has ignored moral tenets has come to a bitter end.

That the educated man must earn a living and our society must have awards also for those who do not need the university degree to do the world's work.

Educational aim so broad as these expressed by Dr. Elkins can not be limited by religion or race or accident of birth.

If applied, as we think he means to do so, we can look forward to a University of Maryland which will indeed advance peace and contentment among all the citizens of the state.

78 years

Congress hasn't passed a Civil Rights bill in 78 years, Roy Wilkins told a Washington audience recently.

The NAACP secretary did well to make that speech in the capital of the nation when Congress is in session.

It's time we talked up to Congressmen and refuse to vote for members of the Senate or House who are unwilling to muzzle the small but loud group of Southern Senators who filibuster every Civil Rights Bill to death.

Last week we saw Republican Congressmen desert the President in their votes on his tariff bill.

Our program should be to elect more Congressmen like the President, whether they be Democrats or Republicans.

Pencil slip

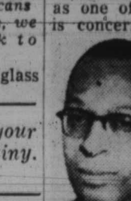
Magistrate E. Everett Lane imposed a sentence of four months on a deaf mute last week in Northwestern Police Court and between them, by means of communication, was a writing pad.

In one of these communications, the Magistrate is reported to have referred to Johny Henry Lewis as "dummy."

If he did, it was a slip of the pencil, because Magistrate Lane is usually most considerate and it is exceedingly bad taste to use any term that describes an individual's infirmities.

Little Things

By JESSE H. WALKER



Mr. Walker

POLITICAL SNAKEPIT — The honeymoon seems over as far as one of our elected politicoes is concerned. Right now it appears that more and more folks are mumbling in their beer over alleged grievances they harbor toward him, real or fancied.

What's more the groundswell has grown to such proportions it's gathering friend and foe in its wake.

Such was to be expected, at some time or other, since a politician's life is not exactly all tea and crumpets. Still this sudden coolness so soon after the wedding would seem to indicate that the bridegroom either is a bit careless in some of the social amenities or else has developed an Emperor Jones complex.

And if the latter be the case he'd better hire himself a competent public relations man right away, one who's good at sewing up torn britches.

This should not be interpreted as a plug for the job, either.

Incidentally, recently developments have caused many of the afore mentioned friends and foes to change their tunes.

* * *

SUDDEN THOUGHTS — No doubt a goodly crowd of wife sluggers in Northwest Baltimore who have had to taper off their activities in recent years will be glad to see Magistrate E. Everett Lane transferred to Traffic Court.

But my local philosopher tells me that a man who is hard on his wife is also hard on his car and these same pugilistic gents might wake up one morning and find themselves facing the judge again.

* * *

THOUGHTS WHILE RIDING ON A TRAIN ON A FOGGY DAY—Have you ever noticed how dreary and forlorn summer picnic grounds appear during the winter?

And while the motivation is admirable, don't you agree that the City of Baltimore should feel some shame over the fact that it has to conduct what could look like to some as a charity drive for the families of public servants who die in the performance of their dutty?

* * *

BY THE WAY, has the virus floored you yet? If not, you ain't livin'.

* * *

SOCIAL TIDBITS — The floor WAS NOT wet at the Omega Mardi Gras and reports have it that the affair was a real humdinger with enough food and beverage transported—via truck, boat, plane, and horse cart—to the Coliseum to satisfy even the most fastidious gourmet.

* * *

MORE ON THAT INMATE IN THE STATE PEN WHO'S ELIGIBLE FOR PAROLE—This fellow can get out when he finds a job. That's all he needs. He's a native of Winston-Salem, N.C., but was brought to Baltimore as a baby. He's 31 now.

He received a 20-year sentence in 1944 for assault and robbery after, he says, an argument with a downtown merchant led to a fight in the store.

Point is now he's seeking employment. He's an upholsterer and clerk, has a high school education and is an expert with sewing machines.

He also was raised in the Baptist faith.

If you're interested in helping this fellow—or know anyone who can help him—contact me and I'll be happy to give you his name and number.

* * *

HOSPITAL ITEM — Dietary employees at University Hospital are upset over news that they are to be charged 50 cents a day for food—whether they eat at hospital or not.

Seems department was losing too much money from losses in department through meals that seemed to be served but couldn't be accounted for.

So—everybody suffers for the doings of a few.

* * *

THINGS I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE HAPPEN — The Lou Bennett Trio finally was uprooted from Rictor's Red Fox room and is now carrying on at the Casino.

Lou and the boys were at the Red Fox so long you thought they went along with the decorations. The Poulson Duo which has replaced them (coming from the Casino, incidentally), however, fits nicely into the intimate atmosphere of the room.

In addition to the fact that his new appointment, when confirmed by the Senate, will mark a "first," there are other benefits of a more practical nature that should appeal to Magistrate Lane.

He'll now have an opportunity to sleep late on Sunday mornings. No more rising at 6 a.m. to make those 8 a.m. police court sessions.

And even during the week, Traffic Courts open later than the police courts.

* * *

DELINQUENCY NOTE — Special Officer Towanda Rhea, whose particular war on young shoplifters was reported in a feature story in last Friday's AFRO, is still anxious to meet with parents and other interested parties who would like to keep some of our teen agers from getting police records.

On George Washington's birthday, Miss Rhea would not permit youngsters unaccompanied by adults to enter the store she keeps watch on during the holiday sales.

And she's even gone farther. Now she won't permit the kids to come in the store during school hours. She operates on the theory that if you keep the temptation away from the kids, they won't have the opportunity to go astray.

All Set for the Big Race on March 1

Work Bench

By Clarence Mitchell

WASHINGTON

The switch of Oregon's capable Wayne Morse from the Republican to Independent and thence to Democratic party identification emphasizes how little party labels mean these days.

Senator Morse served the Roosevelt administration as a member of the War Labor Board. He was then, as now, a man of independent thought and a tough opponent for anyone who tried to prevent him from doing his duty as he saw it.

When he entered the Senate, Republicans welcomed him with open arms. He was on the powerful labor committee and the armed services committee. Many members of his party actively sought his help in getting elected in states where voters admired Morse as a courageous liberal.

* * *

PERHAPS ONE of the earliest supporters of the Eisenhower for President movement was Senator Morse. He did not give a half-way commitment, but went down the line for the man he thought best for standard bearer of the GOP.

When the 83rd Congress was organized, Morse fought the best parliamentarians in both parties. He wanted his key committee posts, but Republicans refused to let him have them and the Democrats failed to give him support from their side.

He carried his fight single handed and, for the record at any rate, made it clear that vital senate precedents had been violated when he was deprived of his committee posts.

* * *

AS THE LONE member of his Independent Party, Senator Morse became the target of those who try to laugh the champions of unpopular causes out of existence. There was the usual effort to make him look ridiculous.

A lesser man would have dropped from the national spotlight under a barrage of scornful quips and jokes. Instead, Morse grew in stature and often made life miserable for his opponents by giving periodic reports to the people on the floor of the Senate.

He launched attacks, whenever necessary, and used what a military acquaintance of mine used to call "all the weapons." He even used extensive debate, more popularly known as the filibuster, to oppose legislation.

* * *

WHEN ENEMIES tried to make him look inconsistent for using the filibuster, he promptly announced that he would be glad to limit debate whenever the Senate would adopt a sensible rule which would insure the majority of an opportunity to vote.

As a sponsor of this kind of rule, Morse said he would be happy to offer his own resolution as the means of limiting his own speeches.

Today, he is one of the most respected and feared men in the Senate. Not even the master of southern strategy, Richard Russell of Georgia, has ever come off the winner in a tangle with Senator Morse.

The mention of Russell underscores what I started out to say. Obviously, Russell and Morse are poles apart on civil rights. Yet both are members of the same party now. Other exact opposites are found in the Republican party. This is further proof that voters must continue to look at the man rather than the party label, if they want good representation in Washington.

Reporters' Report To The People

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

One of the candidates for the City Council was reportedly on the receiving end of a recent threat delivered by the racket boys, who are anxious that the erstwhile seeker of public office receives as few votes as possible.

The rumors that E. Everett Lane was up for an appointment as a traffic magistrate came true this week, and it couldn't have happened to a better qualified man. Since Lane has been sitting at the Northwestern police station, he has earned the respect of the community and members of his own profession.

Only a few men are gifted with what has been called a "judicial temperament" and Magistrate Lane is one of the lucky few. He has handled himself as an impartial administrator of justice and has played a major role in keeping down crime in the Northwestern area.

Whoever takes Magistrate Lane's place will have a large pair of shoes to fill, and here's hoping that the new magistrate will perform in the fashion of his predecessor.

* * *

ON MONDAY, I had the somewhat dubious pleasure of listening to several radio soap operas, and a more miserable time I have not spent since I stopped listening to "Our Girl Sunday," the story that for the last 15 years has asked the question:

"Can this little girl from a small mining town in the west find happiness as the wife of a titled and wealthy Englishman?"

They have been asking the same question, five days a week for 15 years, and they still don't have the answer. Seems like everytime the poor girl gets halfway right with the world, her husband either comes down with a serious illness, the house burns down, they lose all their money, or somebody tries to swipe her mate. Fifteen years and she still hasn't found anything but trouble, trouble.

* * *

OF COURSE that is not as bad as "Helen Trent" the story that asks "Can a woman past 35 find romance?" Now this program has been on the air for 20 years, and by this time Helen is so far past 35 she can't see it with a telescope. But this doesn't stop her, she keeps looking for romance, the program keeps asking the same question, and there is every indication that it will continue to be asked for the next 20 years—heaven forbid.

The soap operas would be bad enough if they just had misery to offer, but it takes the character so long to get anyplace. I tuned in on one opera where the heroine was trying to make up her mind whether to leave her husband.

Six weeks later I tuned in and the heroine still hadn't made up her mind, in fact she was still in the same room conducting a conversation which sounded like she had no mind to make up.

Everybody to their own taste, but why the ladies like soap opera is beyond me. If real life was half as full of trouble as these soap operas, half the population would blow their brains out, and the other half would go stark raving mad.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

It is the job of a reporter to ask questions. But now and then he finds himself caught off base by the questions folks ask him.

Such was the case this week when a mother of a teenage girl confronted me with her problem. Her question caught me unprepared.

After all, it's not every day that a mother asks an outsider, "What can I do to get my daughter off the road to ruin?"

Seems as if the youngster is doing all the things, and I do mean ALL, that a youngster is not supposed to do, and is daring her folks to say or do anything about it.

The parents were and are still confused, neighbors are talking, they didn't know where to turn so they came to a newspaper.

* * *

MAKING THE rounds this week is the story about the teacher who was caught speeding up to 80 miles an hour during the year's heaviest snow storm. Due to his excellent record he was let off.

As Groucho would say, the lucky word for tonight is approach.

That's what some housing people haven't got, according to HABC. They haven't got the right approach it seems to the "problem" of integration, therefore no promotions.

Gentlemen, I ask you, what sort of an approach should an employee, who is anxious to see progress made, have?

* * *

TAVERN OWNERS are asking to change from white to colored trade so fast that I find myself unable to keep up with the Liquor Board's schedule.

One at Bentalou and Mosher St., is the latest to hop on the band wagon. Residents of that area are boiling and have scheduled a meeting.

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

Got caught in a wave of fight enthusiasts the other night and was forced to watch a bout on television. I, for one, despise boxing, but I must admit this one amused me somewhat.

Kid Gavilan was fighting Hector Constance. (I don't know for sure, but that's what I was told.) Anyway, during the first few rounds one enthusiast was certain Gavilan had the bout cold.

"You watch. Gavilan's going to get the decision, just watch," he kept raving.

* * *

WELL, I watched. But for the life of me I couldn't see how in heaven's name he could call it so soon. At any rate, Gavilan lost the fight.

And was the enthusiast angry? No, indeed. He was still raving, "See, I told you it was going to be a decision." 'Course he didn't mention Gavilan's name that time, but he was right. There had been a decision.

* * *

NOW THAT Magistrate E. Everett Lane has been appointed to Traffic Court, everyone's wondering what's going to happen in Northwestern.

Well, my political bird is too wound up on the coming election Tuesday to even make a suggestion, but I do know that if the Senate confirms the governor's list of justices of the peace, the position will either be given a member of the Brown, Allen and Watts law firm or Linwood Koger Sr.

* * *

GETTING BACK to Tuesday's election, for goodness sakes come out and vote. To those of you in the Fourth District, this is a test to see if you really meant business when you sent representatives down to Annapolis last fall.

And to those of you in the Fifth, this is a chance to show that you too can have a representative if you all work together to get out the vote.

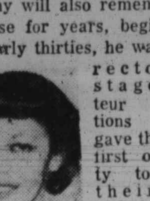
If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

Lewis Murray, teacher, playwright...

Lewis H. Murray, who was buried here this week, was known to hundreds of Baltimore school children by reasons of his 50 years as a teacher.

Many will also remember him because for years, beginning in the early thirties, he was the director who staged amateur productions which gave them their first opportunity to exhibit their acting and singing talents, something practically unknown in our city today.



Mrs. Phillips

My scrapbook shows that on Friday, June 6, 1930, Mr. Murray presented a serious college musical called, "The College Prince" at the Ford Theatre.

Written and staged by Mr. Murray, whom many fondly called 'Hamp' (his middle name was Hampton), the stars included Stanley Smith, Augustus Knox, Henriette Brown, Rosetta Murray, Geraldine Tongue, Lola Mallory, Charles Richardson (today he's known as Chuck Richards), James Soden, Billie Ferebee, Shields and Duncan.

Jack Fortune played the role of the uncle; Lucy Holt was pianist; Theodore Gwaltney was assistant director; and stage directors included Jimmie Fields, William Hill and Thomas Moseley.

This was a big event of its day. Included in the cast as students or dancers were Lewis Gray, Henry Neal, Rosetta Berry, Lydia Carpenter, Lillian Hardy, Catherine Wyatt, Alice and Mildred King and Ray Porter. Scenery came direct from the New York Theatrical Warehouse.

Four years later, Mr. Murray changed the name of the play to "Love In Springtime."

This time it was presented for Morgan College at the Royal Theatre and the dialogue was coached by Robert Burrows of the Morgan Dramatic Club; Rivers Chambers directed the orchestra and the late W. Llewellyn Wilson was guest conductor.

And Mr. Murray himself played the role of the uncle. New members of the cast included Powell Sheffey, Ruth Dean, Roberta Coleman, Pauline Hackett, Naomi Morsell, Helena Tomlin, Billy West, Wilbert Boardley and Melvin Dyson.

The play was built around musical numbers popular at the time and included "Love Thy Neighbor," "The Man I Love," "I'll String Along," and "Sometimes I'm Happy."

Miss Alice Nixon, then of the Morgan faculty; Mrs. Theresa Newton, Mrs. Flossie J. Wright, Mrs. Anita Hackett, Mrs. Mary Hutton, Ola Deneal and Margaret Jones had a hand in making and designing the costumes.

In those days, even the department stores cooperated. The programs show that Stewart and Co. supplied the sports outfits and Bacharach-Rasin supplied the boys' crew outfits.

Remember??

Mrs. Louise K. Hines recalls that Mr. Murray discovered Bill Kenny, famed leader of the Ink Spots. She writes:

"Mr. Murray found Bill and Herbert Kenny, twins, and Titus Hayman 'wowing' the students in the auditorium at Booker Washington Junior High with their rendition of 'Singing In The Rain.'

"In his usual crisp and decisive manner, Mr. Murray ordered the trio to give a repeat performance in his classroom with the warning, 'sing or be sent home.'"

Mrs. Hines, who was a member of Bill Kenny's class, recalls that the boys did a subdued rendition of the same song and, "Rising above the others was Bill's clear, falsetto voice which was soon to command a $1,200 weekly salary and skyrocket him to fame.

"Mr. Murray encouraged Bill to sing songs suited to his voice. The two rehearsed at Mr. Murray's home, and it was Mr. Murray who accompanied him at the piano when he made another appearance in the school auditorium.

"Under the sponsorship of Mr. Murray, who detected the suitability of Bill's voice for ballads and sweet songs, Bill added to his local fame with appearances at the Royal and Ford's.

"Mr. Murray was always modest in speaking of his part in discovering this 'sweet singer of smooth songs.' His pride was in the fact that though Bill had achieved fame, he hadn't forgotten him and never failed to get in touch with him when he came to his hometown."

(Bill is currently fulfilling an engagement in Las Vegas—was not able to attend the funeral.)

Mrs. Hines also recalls: "Mr. Murray taught us geography. As a teacher, he was exacting and precise . . . a teacher who encouraged his pupils to develop their talents and to keep an unending search for knowledge.

"With the late Miss Marie A. Kelly, he presented Marian Anderson to the Baltimore public in a concert staged at the Royal Theatre.

"In early life, he aspired to be a playwright. His productions were always built around the popular songs of the day. Mr. Murray himself was always featured. His song specialities were given in the style of George M. Cohan.

"'Hamp' would appear in the production in no less than six suits with his straw hat and cane as standard equipment.

"Annually, he gave spring productions, first at Albaugh's Theatre on Charles St., and later at the Lyric and Royal.

"Mr. Murray graduated from what was then the Colored High School in the Class of 1902. Among his classmates were Miss Florence Purviance, retired public school art supervisor; Miss Frances P. Smith, Dunbar High science teacher; the late Mrs. Martha Warsoma, for many years a teacher and principal.

"Also, the Rev. Marmaduke Carter, Lutheran minister now of Chicago; Mrs. F. Belle S. Boykin, insurance agent; and Mrs. Daisy W. Jackson, real estate dealer now of Albany, N.Y."

This and that of many things...

Two weeks ago, we told in this space about a physician who went into Oriole Pontiac to buy his wife one of those $3,000 convertible jobs but changed his mind when he noted restroom signs "for white" and "for colored."

This is to report that this week, the salesman called him to ask if he would reconsider and still buy the convertible.

"We've taken those old signs down. We feel they should have come down a long time ago. Please come in and buy that car you wanted." He (the physician) did.

And a couple of columns back we wondered out loud why the Urban League Guild scheduled its Beaux Arts Ball for February 21, the same night as the Omega Mardi Gras.

Looks like it made no difference. Both groups had large crowds. The Urban League was at the Famous Ballroom and the Omegas at the Coliseum. Some folks made both affairs.

Guests at the Omegas showed much ingenuity in selecting their costumes. The Grand March was a sight to behold—beautiful!

Mrs. Ethel Covington, dressed as a flower won first prize among the women.

An enterprising gentleman who came as a scare crow — straw and all—was the first place male winner.

Omega men really know how to give a party. They kept their guests filled with food and drinks all evening. Four of the Morgan area Omegas put their tables together and had caterers to serve their guests.

Among the guests were Roy Bond, the attorney, who escorted YW executive, Miss T. Estelle Thomas.

Miss Lillian L. Sharpley, the new metropolitan executive of the Baltimore YWCA wil lspeak Sunday, Feb. 27th. 5 p.m. at the Madison Ave. Branch, when they mark the 59th Founders' Day and the 10th anniversary of the opening of the Madison Ave. building.

Robert Pettigrew, electrical engineer, begins work at Glenn L. Martin Co., on March 1. He is a first.

Miss Marjorie Penny, director of the Philadelphia Fellowship House, will be the Sunday morning speaker at Morgan Christian Center. Services there begin at 10:30 a.m.

Stanislaus Countess, the 17-year old Air Force man who was buried at St. Peter Claver Church Thursday morning, was well known at the Northwest Police Boys' Club.

Before entering service a year ago, he was a popular member of the club, an expert swimmer and active in the Boy Scouts.

He lost his life Feb. 18 in a helicopter accident at the North Dakota base where he was on a mercy mission with five other men. He was the only one killed.

Because of bad weather in the area, his body did not arrive here in Baltimore until Wednesday.

And drop a card to Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Davis of 825 N. Fulton Ave. Their troubles have come in large doses in the past two months.

If you think you have troubles—listen to theirs and say a prayer for them: First, Mr. Davis, a World War II vet lost his job at a local aircraft plant—lack of work. About the same time Mrs. Davis gave birth to a daughter.

Last week, their cute two-year-old son, Moses Benjamin, was burned to death in a bathtub of boiling water.

The day before the son burned to death, the mother and the newborn child were forced to vacate their home when the house next door caught fire.

And with all this going on, Mrs. Davis's grandfather, died at the family home in North Carolina.

Dr. Irene Diggs, Morgan professor, will be the Sunday morning speaker for Women's Day Services at Madison Ave. Presbyterian Church.

Most self possessed person on the platform during Johns Hopkins 79th anniversary was Dr. Wilson H. Elkins, new president of the University of Maryland. He was the main speaker.

He was given an honorary degree during the ceremonies—not for what he has done but for the job he holds and the opportunities he has to do something.

Many of the Hopkins participants seemed nervous—perhaps the lights and cameras used for televising the program distracted them but they were plainly nervous.

Thoughts of the week...

These wise words were written by Samuel Butler: "If people would dare to speak to one another unreservedly, there would be a good deal less sorrow in the world a hundred years hence."

And DuMaurier said this: "Happiness is like time and space—we make and measure it ourselves; it is a fancy—as big, as little as you please; just a thing of contrasts and comparisons."

"There is nothing so well known as that we should not expect something for nothing — but we all do and call it Hope"—Edgar W. Howe.

—Youth mayor

(Continued from Page 1)

Spriggs is the second colored pupil to receive the post. The 17-year-old youth is a senior at Dunbar.

The mayor has appointed a seven-member cabinet and there are 60 students serving as youth councilmen—one from each of the six participating schools, Carver Vocational, City College, Polytechnic, and Southern.

THE COUNCILMEN will be responsible for the passage of the proposed bills which touch on such varied items as civil defense discrimination in employment, housing and recreation.

As one of his first official acts, the mayor issued a proclamation designating Thursday as "Democracy Day."

In his acceptance speech, Mayor Spriggs said, in part:

"I extend my thanks to God for I realize that any venture would be in vain without his help. For the cooperation received by our principal, Mrs. Vivian Cooke, and from the Dunbar delegates, I would like to express my sincere thanks. I appreciate the patience and advice of my supervisors.

"Because of the support I have received from my family and friends, I extend my deepest gratitude. And to you the members of the Youth Council, my most sincere thanks for the honor you have bestowed upon me. It is with a feeling of humility that I accept."

* * *

AFTER THE swearing in ceremonies, the students spent the rest of the day in committee meetings, where they discussed the bills that had been referred by the City Council president.

The activities for today (Friday) are scheduled to feature an address by Dr. Houston R. Jackson, assistant superintendent of schools, voting on the bills, and a message from the youth mayor.

Serving on the mayor's cabinet, are the following:

Richard Wilder, Southern, director of recreation; Julian I. Palmore 3rd, Poly, director of juvenile delinquency; John Street, Carver, director of public welfare; Merrill Knopf, City, director of Civil Defense; Donald Lowery, City, president of the Fire Board; Don Bowman, City, director of Public Safety; Charles McLeod, Dunbar, director of Housing Bureau; and Frank Szymanski, Patterson, commissioner of Labor.

Youth councilmen are:

CARVER—Neal Bright, Joseph Chapman, Ryland Cook, Lorraine Duppins, Charles Griffin, Harvey Langley, James Matthews, Burton Stinnet, Clyde Thompson, Clarence Williams.

CITY COLLEGE—Robert W. Baker, John Bejshak, B. Lee Bomborov, Fred Kask, Samuel Lambert, George Monninger, Michael Payne, Mel Weinstock, Maurice Wells, George Zelinkas.

DUNBAR—Gloria Alston, Kathleen Bagwell, Barbara Broadway, Phyllis Fludd, Jamesetta Holliman, Whynolia Humphries, Carlton Leverett, Lonnie Mayzek, Wilbert McNamara, Lucille Toomer.

PATTERSON PARK—Mary L. Annarelli, Anthony Azzaro, Arminda Burley, Emma Claridge, Ralph Dixon, Raymond Drozd, Natalie Geslois, Joseph Jankowski, John Micklou, Marie Niszcuk.

POLYTECHNIC—Thomas Ballard, William Dee, L. Vaughn Dively, Richard Jenkins, George Kell, Cleaveland Miller, Ronald Roach, Allen Schwartz, Robert Vaughan, Charles White.

SOUTHERN — Robert Acosta, Robert Blacksten, Jay Collars, Calvin Moore, John E. Moreau, Eileen Morrow, Catherine Rockel, James Scalio, James Shewell, and Catherine Spurrier.

—Lane

(Continued from Page 1)

and I will miss them. My relationships have been pleasant with all the persons I have come in contact with.

"This is an honor which makes me very happy."

* * *

MAGISTRATE LANE is the son of George M. Lane who was one of the first colored persons in the state to be admitted to the bar. A veteran of World War I, Magistrate Lane completed his junior year at Morgan and was graduated from Howard University Law School.

In 1922, he began his practice in Baltimore. Active in civic work, he serves on the following organizations:

Board of directors, Legal Aid Bureau; board of directors, USO Committee; trustee, Provident Hospital; board of directors, Baltimore Association of Adult Education.

* * *

HE IS also a member of the Big Brothers association, Monumental Bar Association, the Republican Lawyers Club of Baltimore and the Theodore R. McKeldin Republican Club.

Renamed to the Morgan State College Board as trustees were Carl J. Murphy, president, AFRO-AMERICAN Newspapers, and E. Dale Adkins former state senator, of Salsbury, Md.

Mr. Adkins, appointment was confirmed on the Senate floor, Wednesday, resulting from a motion by Sen. George Della (D-6th). Senator Della cited Mr. Adkins as a "man who has given outstanding service to the state through his service to Morgan College."

* * *

OTHERS SELECTED from the "greenbag" were:

T. Norwood Brown, alderman in Annapolis, for justice of the peace in Anne Arundel County; Jesse W. Redden, Baltimore undertaker, to State Board of Funeral Directors and Embalmers;

Also, Charles Cornish, Cambridge; and Mrs. John Ramsay and Dr. W. Waldemar Argow, both of Baltimore, renamed to the Commission on Interracial Problems and Relations for a term of six years.

Members of the Board of Liquor License Commissioners were reappointed. They are; Frank Hanson, Irvin Kovens and James Gary Jr.

* * *

C. MORTON Goldstein, former People's Court Magistrate, was appointed to replace Sidney Traub's position on the Board of Motion Picture Censors.

On the Board of Supervisors of Elections, John Kohles, Democrat, has been selected to replace Theodore DePetris who has been accused of harboring "ghost" voters in his East Baltimore home.

The Republican board members, Charles Dorsey and George Cavanagh were reappointed.

—Dawson

(Continued from Page 1)

unanimous.

* * *

DAWSON REPLIED for the group. "It is unanimous," he said. Kennelly knew then that he would not be slated for another term. He decided to buck the organization.

In the Sixth Ward, Sidney A. Jones, Dawson-backed aldermanic candidate, did not get a plurality and will have a runoff race in April with David R. Muir, Republican incumbent.

There were seven candidates for alderman in the Sixth Ward, including William N. Jones Jr., an Independent, who was shot at during the campaign as he was returning home after giving information on a television program as to certain addresses where gambling was carried on.

* * *

Incomplete returns showed:

Ward 2 — William H. Harvey, the Dawson candidate, 10,944; John T. Dixon, Republican, 2,430; Marshall F. Knox, Kennelly-backed, 1,490.

Ward 3 — Ralph H. Metcalfe, Dawson-backed, 8,784; the Rev. Archibald J. Carey Jr., Republican, 4,507; Gordon W. Lawson, Kennelly-backed, 982.

Ward 4 — Claude W. R. Holman, Dawson-backed, 9,384; Abraham E. Cohen, Republican, 5,373; Julius S. Pryor, Kennelly-backed write-in candidate, a poor third.

Ward 6 — David E. Muir, Republican, 3,223; Sidney A. Jones, Jones, 3,156.

DR. EDDY SPEAKS

SALISBURY, N.C.—Dr. Sherwood Eddy, 84-year-old author, lecturer and world traveler, accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Louise G. Eddy, gave lectures and held group meetings at Livingstone College last Monday.

to Virginia.

—Man slain

(Continued from Page 1)

a ladder, Keeny was able to look through the transom where he saw a pair of legs protruding from a coverlet thrown over a bed.

* * *

KEENEY UNLOCKED the door and when the officers entered they found that the walls and the ceiling of the room had been spattered with blood. On the bed they found the lifeless body of Mr. Mitchell.

He was completely dressed except for his shoes. Physicians later estimated that he had been dead at least 24 hours before he was discovered. Near his body was found a ball peen hammer and an empty half-pint whisky bottle.

After the discovery of the body, the house was sealed and an immediate lookout was issued for Davenport. On Tuesday, Northwestern district officers arrested Davenport when he appeared at his wife's place of employment in Owings Mills.

* * *

POLICE MADE no announcement concerning a possible motive in the slaying, but there were indications that Mitchell died as the result of a violent argument.

The slain man had been employed as a chauffer of a private family for 10 years. He was a widower, his wife having died last year.

Mr. Mitchell was a native of Lancaster County, Va. and had lived in Baltimore for 40 years. He is survived by four sisters, and six brothers, one of whom, Robert Mitchell, operates a tavern in the 1900 block Pennsylvania Ave.

Funeral services will be held on Sunday at the Beulah Baptist Church in Nuttesville, Va. The Holland Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

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COR. PARK AVE. & FAYETTE ST. HOURS: 9-5:30—Thurs. 9-9 P.M.
COR. EASTERN AVE. & CONKLING ST. 9-9 P.M. Wed. 9-6 P.M.

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