Baltimore Afro-American

OUR CREED
We believe that America can best lead the world away from racial and national antagonisms when it accords to every man, regardless of race, color or creed, his human and equal rights. Hating no man, fearing no man, the Colored Press strives to help every man in the firm belief that all are hurt so long as anyone is held back.

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

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr. — 1840-1922
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Your daily life is your temple and your religion.
KAHLIL GIBRAN.

Whose Ox Is Gored?

The Baltimore Sun says that Senator McCarthy damages our self-respect in three ways.

He violates the unwritten code which demands

a. Good manners;
b. Consideration for others;
c. The quality of mercy.

A Senator's decorum, his behavior, The Sun says, ought to be above that of the street corner bully.

What The Sun says is Senator McCarthy is not a gentlemen and we agree that the Senator is not a gentleman (sic).

The next question is where does he get his ruthless disregard of others' rights, his bad manners and his lack of charity?

Who sets the example for Senator McCarthy?

We answer:

The governors, the legislators, the newspapers, who demand segregation continue in public schools.

The Christians who tolerate "Gentile" or "white only" signs in hotels, department stores, churches, newspaper advertising, employment, public buildings and in railroad stations.

Who lacks the quality of mercy but those who sin by silence in the presence of race and religious discrimination?

Large areas of the United States are notorious for bad manners, a lack of charity and the violation of The Golden Rule.

The Sun seems to resent the behavior of Senator McCarthy, but finds no fault with Senator Eastland, Governor Byrnes, Governor Talmadge and ill-mannered Dixiecrats who have plagued this nation for generations.

If bad manners characterize the common behavior of Georgia, we can expect an occasional outcropping in Wisconsin.

Let's be against it everywhere.

Three in Annapolis

Senator-elect Harry A. Cole and Delegates-elect Truly Hatchett and Emory Cole attended the orientation program for new members to the State Assembly, held Tuesday in Annapolis.

There for the first time in the 300-year history of the State of Maryland duly elected colored representatives sat in the State House.

Actually not one of the three men has been sworn into office as yet, and none will be until the General Assembly officially convenes on January 4.

But we can now look forward for the first time to a fuller participation in the legislative affairs of our state government.

All three men elected in the Fourth District are competent and much will be expected of them.

Just last January, Governor McKeldin told a Masonic gathering in the Senate chamber, "I have not seen colored representatives in this chamber. The state would welcome them."

Neither the Governor nor the delegates to the Masonic Grand Lodge realized in how short a time the state would have such an opportunity.

Seals for Yule gifts

Everyone sends out Christmas cards and gives Christmas presents.

This year, as Christmas nears, we exchange gifts realizing that more and more we approach the Christian ideal of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of all mankind.

So what would be more fitting in deed and in word than to subscribe to the NAACP Christmas Seal campaign now in progress?

A purchase of twenty-five cents worth of these seals, 50 cents worth, one dollar's worth aids immensely the NAACP campaign to make brotherhood real.

In this year when the NAACP has achieved its greatest victory, it seems to us, no more words are needed in this appeal.

Be sure to buy NAACP Freedom Seals. Attach them to every Christmas card you mail out. Place them on every present you give.

Baby Contest

The First Annual Hometown Healthy Baby Contest was a huge success.

Co-sponsored by the Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN and the Carnation Milk Company, the contest drew a whopping 408 entries.

On Tuesday night, the proud parents of 21 finalists were present at the Madison Avenue YWCA to see little Willie McCray Jr. win the $300 top prize as the "Healthiest Baby in Baltimore" and five other runners-up receive prizes totaling $200.

The AFRO would like to thank each and every parent and sponsor who entered a baby in the contest. The judging was based on health, personality and appearance.

And here and now we would like also to thank our panel of judges for contributing their time and energies in making the program a success.

Progress?

More wives are working in the U.S. nowadays than at any other time in the country's history, according to a recent report.

The previous high point was in 1944, during the peak of wartime production, when 7,000,000 matrons were gainfully employed.

This year's figures show that 9,250,000 married women are holding down regular jobs and contributing to the income of their families. On the average out of every $100 brought home, it is reported, $39 come from the distaff side.

The male may still be the majority breadwinner in the American household, but it looks as though the female is rapidly catching up with him. Is this progress?

Those who argue that breadmaking is more appropriate for Mom than bread-winning may have a point. Certainly the spiral of juvenile delinquency never climbed so high in the days before woman's exodus from the home and the resulting changes in family life and values.

"Life with father" has become a joke as the stern parent of another era becomes the lovable but blundering pop of television's "Life of Riley." Riley is a laughable figure, but also, in a way, a terrible one.

It could be that his lessened authority is reflected in many a youthful revolt against all authority today.

In the old days, Mom was less glamorous to look at and her scope was more limited, but in her particular domain she did a pretty good job. Home-making and child-rearing centered in her, rather than at the supermarket and the nursery-school. We are told that her children in later life rose up and called her blessed.

Perhaps today's gainfully employed mother is making a comparable contribution in the busy round of duties that take her farther and farther away from her traditional role. That could be progress.

If the contribution is limited, though, to the slightly more than one-third of the family income that she brings home, we may well ask ourselves if $39 is worth it.

Poets Nook

I THANK GOD

I thank God for everyone,
For mother and father the same,
I'm thanking You with all my heart
In Jesus Holy name.
I thank You for the clothes we wear,
And for the food we eat.
I thank You for healthy minds
And healthy hearts that beat.
I thank You for the strength You give,
For us to work and play,
I thank You for the strength You gave
For us to live all day.

By LAWRENCE R. ALLEN
12 years old

A Mother's Plea

My Boy! My Boy! My only child,
Has gone into the fight;
A stalwart, gallant soldier he,
So noble in his might.
He's gone in answer to the call,
He heard and could not slack;
"The country calls," he volunteers,
E'en tho' his face is black.

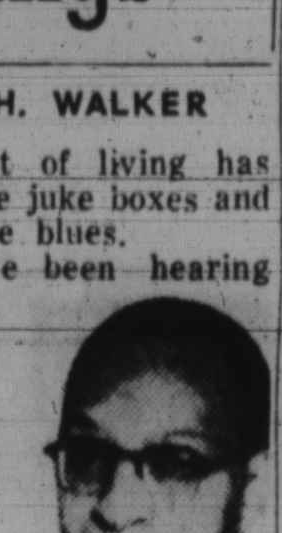
My Son! My Son! Out on the field,
What sacrifice I've made;
My only child! My life! My all!
I've thought, oh God! and prayed
That when the awful strife is o'er,
And the troops come marching back
That merit may be given him,
E'en tho' his face is black.

And oh God, in the years to come,
May he and all of the rest
Of colored boys, who volunteered,
And fought their level best,
Be given justice, each of them,
See that there is no lack
Of justice as to equal rights.
E'en tho his face is black.

ANNE LAWRENCE LUCAS

Little Things

By JESSE H. WALKER


Mr. Walker

The high cost of living has finally struck the juke boxes and I'm moaning the blues.

Records you've been hearing on the jukes for five cents now cost you 10 cents or three for a quarter.

And what do you get for your dime? The folks who operate the automatic music boxes say they're giving longer playing records for your money.

And that's where I say, they're pouring oil on already troubled waters.

* * *

IT'S A KNOWN fact you have to take the bitter with the sweet, but if I have to take a double dose of some of the platters I'm hearing nowadays I may break. Possibly one of the juke boxes.

So, like the nickle cup of coffee, telephone call, subway fare, and shoe shine, the juke boxes have at last bit the dust.

And no longer can you call them Nickelodeons. Now they are Dimeolodeons or Two-bit-o-lodeons.

Things are rough.

But these music makers got another thought coming if they think they're going to make me put a dime in any of their old machines to hear "I Saw Mamma Doing The Mambo With You Know Who." Even if "Who" is Poppa!

* * *

FLASH—Is a church situation similar to the one which had Washington agog for so many months in the Reverend Harrison front pager about to pop in Baltimore? Rumors on such a local case may be confirmed early next week.

* * *

POLITICS — Delegate Jerome Robinson (D., Fourth) was observed during the early days in Melnicove-Cole recheck hassle representing the Melnicove-Pollack faction.

Political observers are speculating on what effect this will have on Mr. Robinson's chances in being elected Speaker of the House of Delegates.

No mention has been made in the daily newspapers of Mr. Robinson being present as the rechecking has continued in the offices of the Board of Supervisors of Elections.

For it might not set so well with other delegates in Annapolis when they learn that a member of the House is actively working against the election of a man elected to the Senate, according to the official returns.

* * *

WERE IT NOT such a serious matter one would be inclined to laugh at the frantic manipulations of the Melnicove forces to "regain" a job that pays only $1,800 a year.

But it's a more important job than the salary indicates. And no one is more aware of that singular fact than the political forces now fighting Harry Cole's election with more feverish activity than they did his candidacy.

Hence this "kamikaze" attack by the Melnicove forces on the voters cards in the Fourth District. Would seem that they committed political hari kari when they failed to include "equal" representation on their primary ticket.

* * *

WHAT'S THIS—Story hit this desk concerning some middle-aged man by the name of "Sam" who lives in Ferndale and has been preying on teen-age boys in Baltimore City.

One Madison Avenue youth, we're informed, would leave with the man each night around 11:30 p.m. on the pretext he was "going to work."

At the end of a two-week period, however, when his mother questioned him about his employment the youth only mumbled about the fact he'd only worked "a day or so."

His nighttime employment ended right then and there.

There's another ugly report of a D.C. youth being enticed away from home by this "Sam." If reports are true they demand investigation by Ferndale police. But quick!

* * *

HARD LUCK—Our sympathy to Mrs. Madeline Pullen, Consumer Specialist for the Carnation Milk Co.

The milk company, you know, and the AFRO have just concluded a successful Healthy Baby Contest and Mrs. Pullen worked as hard as any of us to make it a success.

But shortly before the date for the final judging, Mrs. Pullen was involved in an automibile accident, so instead of being present at the YWCA Tuesday night for the baby finals, she was still confined to Provident Hospital where she is recuperating from severe smashed ribs.

MUSIC CORNER — Two word review of Bill Doggett's crew now playing at Comedy Club: The mostest.

Now a quartet, group has added Bill (Cool) Jennings, a left handed guitarist who plays like he's got six. There's also home-grown Arthur (Pigmeat) Garner on sax, the slick playing Shep Shepherd on drums and, of course, Mr. Doggett himself on the organ.

So. . . . there you are.

Sob Sister

By RUTH JENKINS

News Item: King Tribhuvana, mountain monarch of the gateway to Tibet had to postpone his scheduled visit to this country because of his wives.

American law forbids admission of more than one wife and the king has been traveling throughout Switzerland with two women he married the same day. The king had planned his American visit to seek medical treatment.

He won't really need it until he has to choose between those two wives.

Reporters' Report To The People

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

The Orioles released a few unofficial statistics on their players the other day. Thought it interesting to note what Joe Durham the 22-year-old Newport, Va., outfielder accomplished in his short stint.

Before trading his Bird uniform for Uncle Sam's olive drab, Durham played in 19 Oriole games, was at bat 40 times, earned ten hits including a homer, batted in three runs, and received four walks for a .225 batting average. Not too bad for a lad who joined the team at the tail end of the season.

Had a chat with Dr. W. Sinclair Harper Eastern District Health Officer last week.

Among the historical things he told me about Baltimore's health program is the fact that this city was the first American community to organize a health department on a permanent basis.

Seems it all came about back in 1793 when Baltimore became panicky over the outbreak of yellow fever in Philadelphia.

On of the things that made the statistical data easy to take was because we were seated in the swank quarters of the new Eastern Health District at 620 N. Caroline St.

* * *

THE INTERSECTION of Centre and Howard Sts., was the axis for five minutes of excitement Monday. The story goes that an officer turned in a riot call, but when virtually every officer in town assembled on the Northeastern corner of Western High School, neither hide nor hair could be found of the person who allegedly sounded the alarm.

Overheard in a local pub this week a lecture on tippling. A group comprised of three men tossed this theory around.

That alcohol is a good thing in its place. There is nothing like it for preserving a man when he is dead. If you want to keep a dead man put him in alcohol. If you want to kill a live man put alcohol in him.

For the first time, as far as anyone knows, a group of bowlers from the Strand alleys have been invited to take part in a tournament at Overlea out on Belair Rd.

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

The law firm of Brown, Allen, Watts and Cole has purchased a 14-room-building somewhere in Baltimore, which will be completely remodeled and opened as a modern office building.

The grapevine also has it that George Rosedom will join the firm of rising young lawyers, as will George Russell on his discharge from the Army.

Parents at School No. 155 in Wilson Park, are interested in obtaining more teachers for their school. At present there are two teachers, one of them who is responsible for 47 pupils, and the other who is responsible for 33. Dallin E. Wicks is active in the campaign.

* * *

INFORMATION is at hand that it costs approximately $4,900 a year for each girl at the Barrett Training School for Girls, while the sum is only $2,400 at the Montrose School. Which helps explain why there has been support for a plan to combine the two schools.

The Junior Red Cross Council of the Thomas C. Hayes School No. 102, sent nearly 300 Thanksgiving favors to a number of institutions, including Johns Hopkins Hospital and the Carrollton Home. Mary M. Gordon is the sponsor and Anne L. Payne is principal.

A local lawyer has taken an active interest in the death of a young woman at a large Baltimore hospital. The girl was just about to leave the hospital when something unexplained happened and she died suddenly.

After her death a phone call from a stranger brought her mother the news that there had been something "strange" in her daughter's death, and now she wants an investigation.

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

POLITICAL BACKFIRE: Politicians are pulling their hair in Annapolis. In their effort to split the colored vote in the Fourth they have ironically created a new worry.

About 10 years ago, political leaders decided something should be done about the area which is physically identical to our present Fourth Legislative-Councilmanic District.

Redistricting was the answer, they surmised, but within the next six years, everyone was getting excited about annexing a suburb, Parole, to the city and redistricting took a back seat.

* * *

TO TAKE care of the new addition, a seventh district was created and lo and behold if both the Seventh and Fourth didn't each elect colored representatives.

'Tis said that the politicians believed the Seventh District to be an accident and therefore consentrated on the Fourth District. Then came the plans to open a new highway and right in the midst of the colored section in the Fourth District.

The plight of the ousted 108 families hit the headlines, but locally, nothing could be done, it was reported, about getting new homes for these persons.

* * *

ALLEGEDLY, THE hope of the politicians was that these families would be forced to move out of the city and therefore lose their voting power.

But they forgot to check on the vacant properties in the new Seventh District. According to reports, it looks like most of these families will be moving to the new area.

Several have purchased property, there, and are building homes, while private contractors have secured money from the federal government and are building rental houses there.

What's that old saying about he who laughs last? ? ? ?

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.

Thanks to Koger

Dear AFRO:

Several days ago, congratulatory letters were sent to Harry A Cole, Truly Hachett and Emory R. Cole, the newly elected members to the State Legislature from the Fourth Legislative District.

It occurred to me that Linwood G. Koger Sr., although unsuccessful in his many attempts for election to public office from that district, must also be experiencing a great deal of satisfaction from the victory of these three.

If so, then this feeling of satisfaction was justified, for Linwood G. Koger might be regarded as one of the forerunners and pioneers of this field in which these men have recently found success.

Politically, Linwood G. Koger may best be known to many as the man who also ran, but we should not underestimate the part he may have played in conditioning the minds of the voters, and preparing them for election day, when they were to make political history in Maryland.

Our congratulations to you also, Linwood G. Koger Sr.

JAMES L. BUNDY

Sincere gratitude

Dear AFRO:

Paul Richards made a million dollar trade with the Yankees to strengthen his team.

But the best trade I think he could make involves the club's franchise.

Why not sell that to Los Angeles and with the proceeds buy up the Brooklyn ball club's rights to operate in the National League?

That would give us representatives of both leagues in this area and reduce Baltimore-Washington friction.

We have always been able to see American League ball by going over to Washington, but few A. L. clubs have colored players.

Most colored boys are in the National League and you can't see them play except you go to Philly or Pittsburgh.

RALPH GREENE

Police problem

Dear AFRO:

As I look into the police department, I find that there have been colored policeman in this city for about 16 years. I find that they were Officers Scott, Butler and Gardner, also a policewoman, Mrs. Whyte.

I have found that when these people got on the force they had more than the educational qualifications, no less than college, when the qualifications were only the eighth grade for the job.

After 16 years with ten times that many, or more, and loaded with even more qualifications, there is but one colored officer of rank. Why?

It is not because they do not have the ability because I know that one of the officers for the last two years has been at the top of the list and yet there have been almost 100 sergeants made. They must have turned the list upside down to miss him.

I know that the police department, the commissioner, mayor and the citizens of this city can be and are proud of the work that these officers have done and are doing.

We have been reading about these officers figuring in the breaking of some of the top crimes in this city and in the last few years we have really had some that have been pretty sensational.

So the question is, who is keeping top police material back?

DISGUSTED CITIZEN

On Civil Rights

Dear AFRO:

Before the recent election, Democratic candidates solicited and were partially successful, despite Byrd and Della, in getting colored support.

The specious arguments and outright misrepresentations used by the Democratic machine are sufficiently known, and I would just like to point out two immediate results of the narrow Democratic victory as they effect just one issue: Civil Rights.

Twenty-three out of 30 important committee chairmanships have passed into the hands of Southern, States-Rights Democrats.

The Supreme Court has been forced to put off hearings on public school segregation because the vacancy caused by the death of Justice Jackson cannot be filled as a result of arrogant Democratic refusal to approve President Eisenhower's nominee Federal Judge John Marshall Harlan.

KENNETH M. MUNZERT

The Boys Choir

Dear AFRO:

The Baltimore Boys' Choir, Inc., which recently opened its 14th concert season has become an intracultural and civic workshop in the community.

While the development of musical sensitivity and appreciation is of major significance, the production of good citizens remains its overall purpose.

Having an extensive itinerary which takes them up and down the Eastern seaboard, these experiences in travel along with their supervised recreational and social activities aid considerably in the development of the whole child.

Many of these youngsters have come with little or no musical background and this part of their education is brought out by the conductor, W. Meredith H. Birche Jr.

RICHARD G. RICHARDSON JR.

Fans of Hicks

Dear AFRO?:

Recently in answer to several critics of your news handling the AFRO put itself on record as doing what a good paper should do—that being reporting good news and letting the "chips fall where they might."

This is fine and as it should be. However, I believe a great disservice was done in one of your editions.

How could you possibly have buried last week's highly sensitive and well written article by James Hicks in "Big Town."

This is by far the most provocative piece to appear for a long time and certainly one of Mr Hicks' finest articles.

Please don't make the mistake of the so-called "big dailies" and bury good articles.

JAMES W. JOHNSON JR.

Editor's Note: The AFRO is happy that Mr. Hicks' article was pleasing to Mr. Johnson. The editors have no intention of ever "burying" his highly interesting article, "Big Town." The particular column Mr. Johnson refers to appeared on the feature page, a page devoted to provocative, unusual out of the ordinary news stories. Unfortunately, every news story cannot appear on page one.

Tip, recipe, article

Dear AFRO:

This letter has several purposes. First, permit me to thank you for the award received November 28 for my news tip.

Yesterday, I tried your recipe of November 23 for baked sweet potatoes with orange juice and they were delectable.

Thank you for helping me make my holiday dinner one my family really enjoyed.

Last week you carried an interesting article "So you want to be a reporter."

I especially enjoyed it because once I considered entering the field of journalism. I do wish you'd do an article on employer-employee relationships.

This topic especially interests me because I have always felt so very insecure on a job. Though I give a great deal of care to neat appearance, speech habits and efficiency, I am always fearful of being dismissed.

I don't understand this feeling at all and I have wondered if it is a form of neurosis. Thus far, I have been unable to hold a job longer than eight months. I either resign or am dismissed. This is nerve-wracking. Whenever I am working, I am always tense, expecting at any moment to be told that I am no longer needed.

Perhaps if you did an article on employer-employee relationships, it would enlighten me.

(Mrs.) WM. A. BOSEWELL

Hodge-Podge

By ROBERT MATTHEWS

Made a solemn resolve to do that Christmas shopping early this year.

'Course, I make the same resolution each year, but this year I tried to do something about it.

Decided the best way to get a head start on the gift-buying, was to order some things from the many mail order houses.

Did just that. Since my two daughters had their hearts set on a special kind of doll, ordered them about two months ago.

* * *

PICKED OUT a place in the cupboard where the gifts could be put away until Christmas eve night. A cupboard, incidentally, one that can be locked was selected a hiding place.

Wanted to be sure to hide these things well. Prepared for all eventualities, I thought. After all, the joy of Christmas is being surprised on Christmas day.

You can guess what happened!

Bright and early one morning, just as the children were putting on their hats and coats, preparatory to departing to harass their school teachers for a few hours, the door bell rings.

* * *

THERE STANDS the mail man bearing two obviously shaped packages unopened into the prepared place.

Had to make up a tale to try and throw the girls off the track, so told them the packages contained books.

They seemed to swallow this, and the subject was dropped completely.

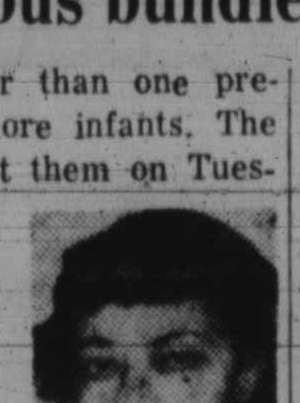
Yesterday, spied Number One daughter busily cutting out material and making up a pallet. Asked her what she was doing, and was politely informed that she was making a doll bed for that doll that was hidden in the cupboard.

Wonder why no one has ever mentioned "childrens intuition?"

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

21 precious bundles from heaven . . .


Mrs. Phillips

What's lovelier than one precious infant? More infants. The AFRO had 21 of them on Tuesday evening at the finals of its first annual baby contest.

Now if you're no lover of children—it was no place for you. But if you agree with me that infants are a source of great joy, you would have loved every minute of it.

The 21 boys and girls who turned out on Tuesday were picked from 408 enrolled in the contest. Their proud parents brought them decked out in pretty nylons fashioned after the kind big sister wears; and Eton suits, complete with bow ties, like big brother wears. What a lovely sight they were!

Three-year-old Antonio Daniels, for example, acted and looked just like a miniature lady in her plaid skirt and red and white blouse. Her long hair was held high in the back with a barrette. She's the daughter of the Philip Danielses on E. 20th St.

And 22-month-old Verdine Dixon of the 200 block Washington St., whose bright eyes danced as she watched the lights and admired her pretty nylon dress.

And Patricia Hunt, 20 months, 2000 block McKean Ave., whose blue nylon dress and blue ribbons were just in style! And Deloris Bruton, two-year-old daughter of the Joseph Brutons of the 1400 block Pennsylvania Ave., was out of this world in pink nylon with matching ribbon.

The Roscoe Greens' 17-month-old daughter, Jennifer, of 509 W. Hamburg St., wore red checked nylon with black velvet belt; and I can't forget two-year-old Pamela Quinn of the Ashburton St. Quinns who kept urging the judges to "see the lights."

The boys were not to be outdone. They were cute as they could be too and they were togged.

William Ringgold Jr., the two-year-old son of the Lafayette Ave. Ringgolds wore a checked vest and bow tie to match with his short tweed pants. He ignored the judges, kept saying, "Mama, I want to sit on the table."

Two-year-old Dwight Philip Garrett of Mountmor Ct. set a style pace in his red trousers. Also in bow tie — 3-month-old Joseph M. Williams of the North Ave. Williamses who was in a class by himself — he had two teeth at two months old.

And cutest child in my book was two-year-old Reginald Louis Tillery, of Cherry Hill, who charmed everybody including the judges. When he reached their table, he decided he would like to do a somersault, and he did!

Prize for proudest father present goes to Willie McCray Sr., whose cute one-year-old won the $300 top prize, but young Tillery's father, Roland, was running him a close second.

And he had ample reason. Two-year-old Reginald is the youngest of their four sons. Roland is 23, Romeo is 21, and a Morgan grad; and Raymond is 18.

Their mother, Mrs. Fannie Tillery, looks like a college student and Mr. Tillery had us looking in amazement when he said he was 50 years old. He looks 35.

Mother present with the largest number of sons was 31-year-old Mrs. Gloria Day Brooks, 1600 block Vincent Ct. Her 10-month-old son, Derik, was among the finalists.

Her oldest child, Jerome Jr., 14, is a student at the Md. School for Blind, having lost both eyes at the age of 5 (glycoma). Other children are Ronald, 13; Jeffrey, 12; Gerald, 10; and Carl, 7.

Most inspiring thing about her—she is cute as a picture herself — looks like 19; her youngster is cute and she doesn't let having six sons worry her. Says she'd like to have one more child — the girl she has longed for.

Nicest mother we met—Mrs. Catherine Bradford, 1600 block N. Bond St., whose cute 15-month-old son, Darryl, is healthy and happy.

You'd find it hard to believe that he weighed only 3 pounds at birth and today is a thriving 26 pounds, and she added it was Carnation milk which did it.

Contest audience: — In my book, this audience was one of the best. I've attended many beauty and baby contests and seen the audiences boo and go to pieces at the judges' decision.

Not so on Tuesday evening. There was enthusiastic applause when the judges announced the winners — and that's a compliment to the judges who worked carefully and tirelessly in arriving at their decision.

Morris Macht and the 'spite wall' . . .

Morris Macht, millionaire president of the Welsh Construction Co., died here this week at the age of 64.

Like many men of his stature, he was quick to admit it when he was wrong. Here's what I mean:

The so-called 'spite wall' erected along Hillen Rd., to separate a housing development from Morgan State College campus, was built by the Macht firm.

There was considerable to do about it. Moreover, occupants of homes behind the 'spite wall' were among the first to ask to use the campus as a playground.

Dr. D. O. W. Holmes was president at the time. I asked him if he remembered. He said that Mr. Macht admitted his error and subsequent developments in the college area had no walls facing the campus.

Dr. Holmes added:

"When I saw his death notice in the paper I remembered how he came and told me he had made a mistake—'You're right,' he said. 'If I had to build those houses again, I would never put those garages across in front of Morgan State College.'

"He said he had built that wall of garages facing on Hillen Rd., right across from Morgan campus because he didn't think he could sell those houses.

"I remember another time he called me up and came to the college. We spent two hours together. He said he felt there was as much prejudice against Jews as there is against colored. I told him, 'No, at least you go into restaurants and theatres.'

He said, 'Yes, but they still admit us reluctantly.' He told me he inherited one million dollars from his father and made two million dollars with his Welsh Construction Company and still couldn't live in Guilford.

"He said he had built many places— houses—apartment houses in Guilford and other places where he couldn't live.

"I told him I was surprised that he would do that. I would not build something I couldn't use. He said, 'That's why you are an educator, not a businessman—if I was I would have 3 or 4 million dollars.

"I remember one time an Army officer and some kids who were living behind that wall came over and started playing on the Morgan campus. They were told to get off.

"Later, the Army officer came and asked me why. He said, 'Isn't this a public area? I explained to him that the State of Maryland owned the campus, just like it owns Towson and the University of Maryland, but not anybody can come and use the grounds which are for use of the students.

"Then I told him about the wall and how those garages facing our campus were put up to keep them away from the campus and to keep the races separated.

"He said that was a silly thing. I agreed with him.

"Many of the people were sore about that wall of garages. Mr. Macht learned his lesson and the other houses which went up later are not spoiled by garages."

This and that of many things . . .

The Garrett Rawlingses (Edna) are in their new home at 2330 W. Lanvale St.

Woodley Lawrence, the realtist, entered Provident Hospital on Tuesday. That leg is bothering him again.

One of the prettiest churches in Baltimore — the new home of Union Memorial Methodist at Warwick and Harlem Aves. The Rev. N. B. Carrington is pastor.

On Sunday, the church welcomed home Bishop Edgar A. Love who was guest speaker. He is just back from an eight-week long trip to the Far East where he covered 26,000 miles.

Two new members joined the church on Sunday: Mrs. Beatrice Keith, 2449 Lauretta Ave., and Theodore Crawford, 2317 Calverton Heights.

A nice gesture: Want to help make some deserving kids happy at Christmas? Well, turn out on Tuesday, Dec. 7 at the Casino, beginning at 10 p.m., when Charm Centre models will show the latest frocks.

All, and note I said all proceeds of the night will go to the Savants Club headed by Ben Hazel. And the Savants will use the money to stage their annual Yule party for underprivileged youngsters. It will be at the Regent Theatre on December 21.

And there's another treat in store that night too — the young woman who has sold the most votes will be crowned "Miss Savants" and will win a $150 wardrobe from the Charm Centre. Nice doings by nice people to make Christmas nice for nice people. Come on, Mac, be nice too!

AME members recall this week that Bishop L. H. Hemingway, who died Tuesday, told them during the May conference here in Baltimore, "I don't think I'll be around long." Funeral is Monday in Washington.

Proof that when you're nice to people - they don't forget you. My neighbor, Ruth Lewis, lost her father last week. He was buried in Henrico County, Va., on Sunday. All members of her club — the Brown Buddies — traveled there for the funeral.

Christmas will be happy for two Eastside physicians who were riding on Tuesday's 324. One is $3,600 richer. The other collected $1,400.

And 117 had the backers in Turner Station reeling. Everybody got paid.

Energetic Ruth Shields may be the next president of Local No. 392 of United Packinghouse Workers of America. She is a veteran employee at American Sugar Refinery here. Election is December 9.

Whose car is this? — Residents of the 2400 block of Francis St., say a 1941, two-door, black Buick, Md. license No. CF6796 has been in that block for weeks. How come???

Western High School parents also need to get on the job. Bowling alleys near the school welcome some students, refuse others.

And then those school projects which use the nearby theatre ought not have official sanction if colored students are not welcome.

Got Relief from Itching, Stinging, Burning of Blackheads*

Richard Whipper
New York, N. Y.
"I had suffered with ugly *bumps for quite a while. The itching and smarting really bothered me. Then I tried Black and White Ointment. It relieved the misery wonderfully. Can't say too much for this grand ointment." Antiseptic action helps prevent the spread of infection.
So good—over 51 Million packages have been sold
To Cleanse Skin Use Black and White Soap

—Bathroom death

(Continued from Page 1)

introduced him to me as her boyfriend.

Q—Did she use those words, "my boyfriend"?

A—I just can't say right off-hand. She said, "Meet Mr. Tyson." It was all mixed up. I just can't get down to the last details to the last minute.

Q—She was in the kitchen with you at the time he came in or were you in the kitchen by yourself?

A—No, she was in the kitchen, sort of working like she usually did when she came in, in the afternoon.

Like cooking or straightening up and checking the school reports or something of that sort.

Q—Did you eat there, or, had you just sat down just for a minute?

A—I did not board there. I ate out.

Q—You had just sat down to talk to her?

A—I would usually come in and read the newspaper or something of that sort.

Q—Then what happened after she introduced you?

A—After she introduced us, as far as I know, he sat down in the living room.

Q—Do you know what he did in there? Did he turn the television on or what?

A—Sometimes he would turn it on and sometimes she would turn it on.

Q—At this first meeting, did he seem at home? You know how it is, somebody comes in a house and looks like they belong there.

A—He seemed to relax himself.

Q — Did you think anything about him when you first met him, like, 'he seems like a nice guy?'

A—He just looked like any other ordinary person, neat . . I mean I couldn't draw any conclusions on neatness right at that time.

Q—They tell me that he is a pretty sharp dresser.

A—I wouldn't say he was any Clark Gable or Robert Taylor or anything like that. I noticed one thing about him, his favorite top piece (hat) was a cap.

Q — After this first meeting, when did you meet him again?

A — Practically every night after that.

Q—Did you have any conversations with him?

A—She invited me in to look at the television show with him and her brother on two or three occasions. We talked about television shows.

Q—Which brother was that?

A—Edward Everett.

Q—What did you all talk about?

A—We just talked about army mostly. He found out that I had been in service and he had been in service and knew some fellow who looked something like me, tall, slim, and all that, and they used to gamble quite frequently when they were in the service.

Q—Was he lucky?

A—He didn't say too much whether he was lucky or not but I knew he used to gamble a lot when he was in the service.

Q—Did he say what was his favorite card game—poker, skin?

A—I disremember. He said there was big money in the card game, there was a large sum in the dice game.

Q—Did he say whether he was gambling then? Up to the time that you had known him?

A—No, he didn't say whether he was gambling while he was a civilian.

Q — Do you remember what programs you looked at on TV? I understand she used to like Arthur Godfrey.

A—We would look at Arthur Godfrey. His favorite programs were on Thursday nights — Dragnet and Amos and Andy.

Q—Did he seem to have particular fondness for these crime TV programs?

A—He got enjoyment out of them, like the average citizen would.

Q — Was there anything else that he did when he came in the house, like read the paper. Did he work around the house or anything? How would you say he spent most of his time at the house?

A—Most of the time, as far as I could remember, he would come in, I remember him fixing a couple of meals there. He would go to sleep.

Q—Sit up in the chair?

A—Sit up in the chair, something like that.

Q—Did he read anything while he was there?

A—I don't remember ever seeing him read. Most of the time when he would come in he would go into the living room, quite naturally, they were going with one another, they wanted to be in privacy.

Q—You are saying most of the time they were by themselves?

A—Yes.

Q—Do you remember seeing him spend any nights there?

A—I don't remember him spending any nights there, but she had a little television up in her bedroom and the doors would be open, he would be lying up there on the bed looking at that, she would be doing her work.

When she wasn't sleeping, she was always working, doing something.

Q—Tell me your honest opinion, what kind of person would you say Tyson was?

A — Judging from just the little short length of time that I knew him, I would say that he was an ordinary fellow or something of that sort. He didn't look like the type of fellow that would beat up somebody.

Q—You mean he wasn't quick-tempered?

A—As far as I knew of, I never associated with him too much. I couldn't draw a quick conclusion of the fellow right then.

Q—Did you ever say anything to him that made him answer you back sharply?

A—The only time he ever answered me sharply was the same Saturday night the slaying took place. I was sitting at the table reading the newspaper and I asked him had he been out to the Morgan State game and he said he had been out to some game of chance—gambling and he answered me kind of short that night.

Q—What was his answer then? You said that you asked him had he been out to the Morgan game. What did he say?

A—He said, I was in a dice game, a card game or something like that. He answered me short and snappy.

Q—He didn't want to talk?

A—He didn't want to be talking to me so I just—I didn't say any more to him. But he wasn't in a very talkative mood. He didn't appear to be in a very talkative mood at that time.

Q—That's one time he had a short temper?

A—That's right.

Q—You were sitting in the kitchen?

A—I was sitting in the kitchen at the table.

Q—Was he there before you sat down or did he come in afterwards?

A—He came in afterwards. That was about—oh, in the neighborhood of 9 o'clock.

Q—Do you know what time he came in?

A—He came in shortly thereafter — between 9 and 9:30, something like that.

Q—He walked in and took off his coat, I guess?

A—No, he didn't take off his coat right away. He just walked in and spoke to Mrs. Nicholson. I didn't pay much attention because I was busy reading the newspaper. I was more interested in the Morgan State game. He came on in, stood at the sink, got him a drink of water. Then he went on back to the living room, so I imagined he pulled his wraps off thereafter.

I didn't even bother to look in the living room because Mrs. Nicholson came in and got a cup of coffee and she went on back in the room and entertained him.

Q—How did she entertain him?

MORE TO KUm

Did they have a couch in there? Did they sit down on the couch?

A—They have a setee. Sometimes she would sit beside him. Sometimes she would sit in one chair and he would be sitting somewhere else. As far as I could recollect of the romance, she didn't seem to make a whole big fuss over him. You know how some women are, very affectionate regardless of who is in the house and who is not.

* * *

Q—THERE WAS no sign of affection when you were around?

A—I have my first time yet to see him kiss her. I have never seen her kiss him. All I have seen is her talk to him kindly.

Q—They looked at television together?

A—They would be talking together. Nine times out of ten when they would be sitting around there—she has a little card table in her living room that she would serve coffee on, or eating a little snack or something. She had always a plate of something before her, or writing or doing something and he would be looking at the television or something of that sort.

* * *

Q—AS FAR as you could see it, they were just like a real married couple instead of an engaged couple?

A—Yes, yes, that's right.

Q—How long do you suppose they had known each other? Did they ever say?

A—Mrs. Nicholson told me that she had gone around with the fellow about four years. They were very much used to one another.

Q—They never quarreled in your presence, did they?

A—Never have quarreled in my presence. The night of the slaying was the first time I had seen him all worked up.

Q—Have you ever seen him drunk?

A—No, I have never seen him drunk. I have seen him take a couple of drinks, but never drunk.

Q—You had seen him take some drinks at the house?

A—Yes.

Q—What did he drink, beer?

A—On the night of the Hurricane Hazel. She made a suggestion, how about all of us having a little drink. The lights were out. We had a little candle in the kitchen. I put in a dollar, he put in a dollar. We sent out and got a little something to drink. You know, something just to pass away time. It was a pint. Her brother came in soon after Tyson left for the package goods store.

Q—How did he take it, straight, or with water?

A—He was drinking it straight, as far as I remember.

Tip on bishop top $5 winner

The person who first notified the AFRO about the death of Bishop L. H. Hemingway is the top $5 winner in this week's News tip Contest.

A second prize of $3 goes to the first person to call about the Brady Ave. slaying of one brother by another.

A third prize of $2 is awarded to the first tipster who called on the fatal shooting on Fulton Ave.

* * *

OTHER tipsters will receive checks for $1 each for information about the following:

Man pinned beneath car which hits wall on Gwynns Falls Pkwy., holdup on South Wolfe St., fire in 1500 block Madison Ave., truck pins man beneath car at Federal and Register Sts., four car collision, Lafayette and Appleton St., fire in tailor shop in 2400 block Madison Ave.

Also accident at Lafayette and Eutaw Place, accident involving two trucks on the Washington expressway and a car-truck collision at Broadway and Preston.

* * *

THE AFRO has a total of $25 to pay out each week to those persons who call in first with newstips on events which occur which make news.

All you have to do is call MUlberry 5-6015 and ask for the City Desk. Tell them:

"I've got a news tip."

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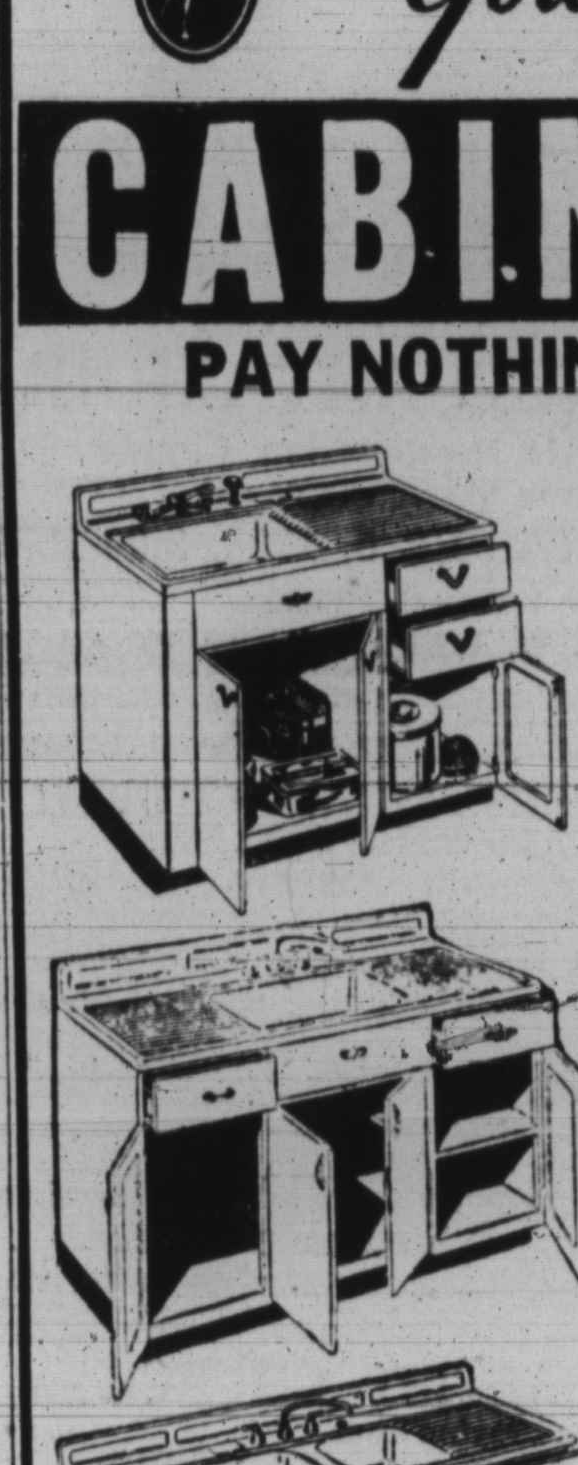

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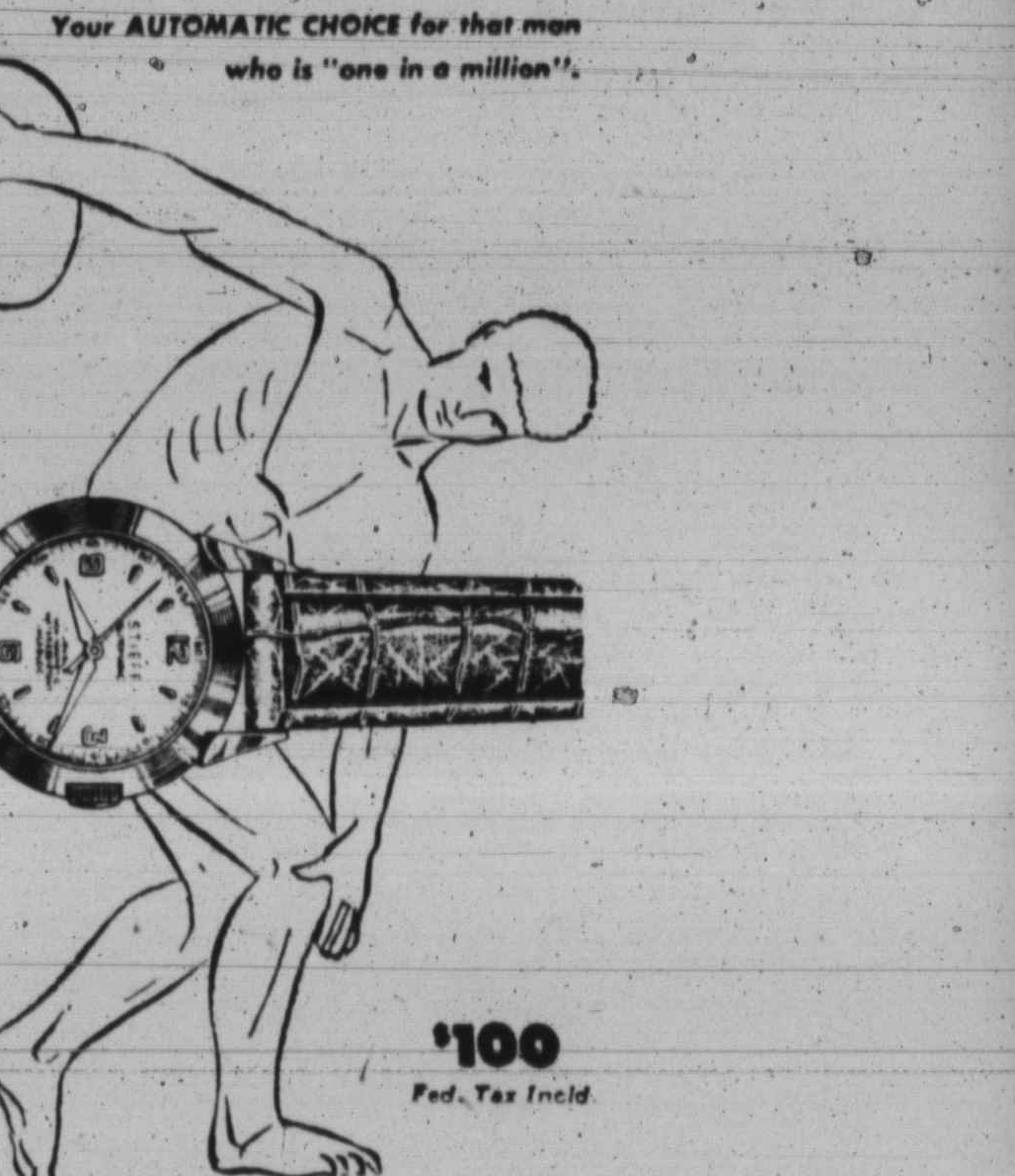

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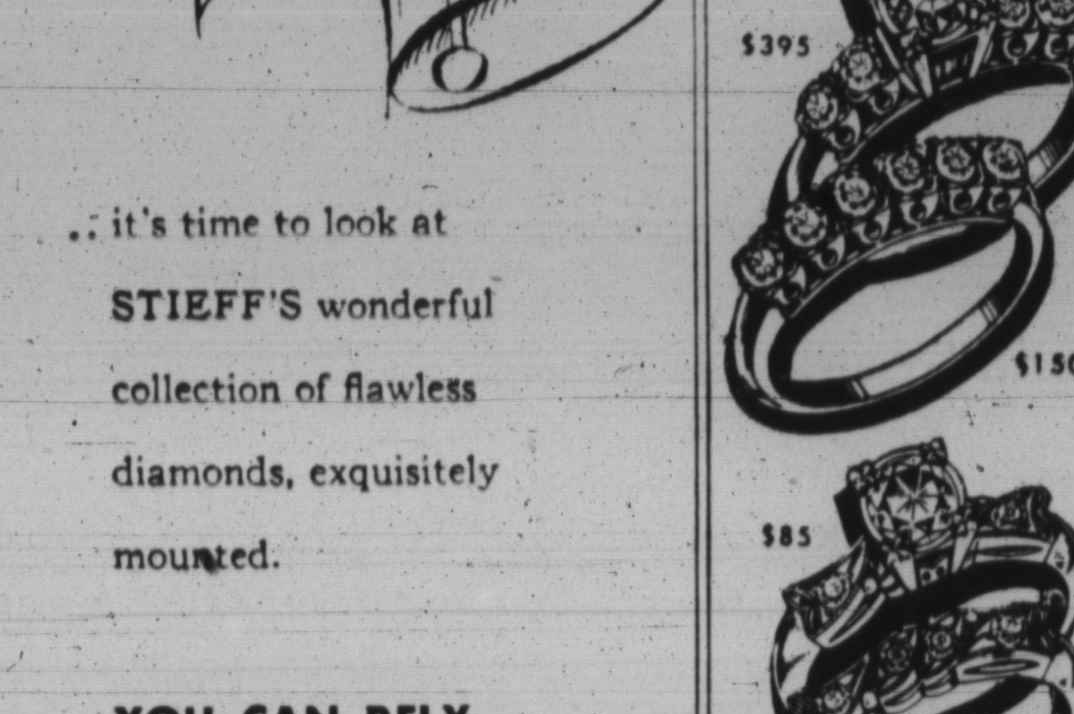

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