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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THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

The world turns aside to let any man pass who knows where he is going.

DAVID STARR JORDAN

Why you should vote no on redistricting proposal

The coming November 2 elections are important to every colored citizen in Baltimore not only because we are electing a governor and other officials but important because the voters will be asked to approve an amendment to the City Charter which could deprive us of representation in the city government for years to come.

The proposed amendment is sponsored by the Junior Association of Commerce it would redistrict the city of Baltimore dividing the present seven councilmanic districts into six.

But in so doing the amendment would change the complexion of the Fourth District in such a way that the heavy colored voting strength here would be weakened and centered only at the apex of a pie-shaped district.

If adopted, parts of the Fifth would be enveloped in the new Fourth.

—o O o—

EVERY COLORED leader in the city—political, religious and civic admits there is a crying need for a redistricting of the city. But those who have studied the proposal agree it would be a dangerous one against the neck of colored voters.

But those who support the amendment sound off continually that it would provide for equal representation in government.

The AFRO disagrees.

Instead of providing for equal representation it would cancel out what political strength the city's colored voters have been able to garner during the years.

—o O o—

NO COLORED man has sat in City Council since 1931 when Warner McGuinn was the incumbent.

The proposed charter amendment would make it even harder to elect one of our own to the City Council.

Thus it seems almost unnecessary to warn our readers to vote against this proposed change in the City Charter. But warn them we must. Por while the proponents of the proposal have gathered formidable strength citywide, there seems to be an apathetic attitude toward it is a far as we are concerned.

—o O o—

WE THINK each candidate and every speaker who rises to open his mouth at any political gathering from now until November 2 should include in his remarks the following:

"Vote against the proposal which will appear on the ballot to change the boundaries of the council manic districts.

"The proposal will set us back politically 23 years. Defeat it. Vote against it."

You should vote "No" on Question No. 10 which appears on your ballot.

This situation nipped in the bud

Almost overlooked during recent happenings around the city's schools was a situation which flared up briefly and was quelled as quickly as the integration disorders.

In this case an ugly situation around one of our junior high schools was nipped in the bud by the prompt attention of the school principal, the immediate action of the police and the justifiable penalties invoked by the police magistrate.

Almost immediately after school opened young pupils at School No. 181 were bullied, beaten and in some cases robbed by juvenile delinquents who had been hanging around the school vicinity at Carey and Baker Sts.

—o O o—

REPORTS OF beatings and other disorderliness prompted Principal Frank Sorrell to request police aid in breaking up the gang of young hoodlums.

Captain Millard Horton of the Northwestern District promised to keep the area under close police surveillance and to arrest any person found molesting the pupils or acting disorderly.

Last Tuesday seven unemployed teenagers were brought before Magistrate E. Everett Lane on charges of disorderly conduct in the school's vicinity.

Magistrate Lane lost no time in fining the youths in sums ranging from $15 to $20. But what is more important he warned that more severe penalties would be imposed if they appeared again in court.

—o O o—

THE MAGISTRATE also issued a warning which we think bears repeating here and one which we hope all the city's magistrates are inclined to go along with.

"We intend to break up this business of hanging around schools," said Magistrate Lane.

"This will be broken up before it has a chance to start. You can tell all your friends that the judge at Northwestern is not fooling. This business of disturbing pupils in school or out is at an end."

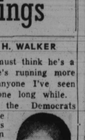
Since then Magistrate Lane had fined six youths for loitering around Douglas High School.

The AFRO feels certain that the teamwork as shown in these instances between school officials, police and the police magistrate has served to calm the mounting fears of many a mother.

Little Things

By JESSE H. WALKER

Curly Byrd must think he's a Republican: he's running more scared than anyone I've seen campaign in one long while.



Mr. Walker

And while the Democrats seem to be making gains nationally, I'm going out on the limb right here and now and predicting that Mr. Byrd will not make it.

Why? Certainly not because he has alienated just about all the colored voters in the state.

I'm simply naive enough to believe the man has disgusted more than enough white voters with his maladorous tactics to offset what votes he does grab from pure racists in some counties. More people than you and I might realize are aware of the fact that the court has abolished segregated schools and that's that.

—o O o—

BUT THE trick Curly pulled on his colored adherents in Baltimore City was as scurvy a one as he pulled on his folks down on the Shore.

First he intimated on the Shore he was going to do his best to keep segregated schools.

Then he rushed to Baltimore to caucus with his tan backers and to promise them he didn't mean it exactly the way they heard it.

Reversing his field like a Buddy Young, he once again rushed back to the counties, when they learned of his Baltimore City meeting, to tell 'em what they read in the papers 'weren't so.

And he embellished on his earlier statement at Snow Hill to tell the folks at Rock Hill that he's definitely for continuing a school system with separate but equal facilities.

This wagging of the tail of both ends is a sorry spectacle and reprehensible to a lot of folks, both white and colored, who realize this segregation issue is no football and shouldn't be tossed around as one.

—o O o—

THAT WOMAN—This is our first chance to comment on that brazen hussy who raged through here last Friday. But we'd just like to log a trip we made while this dame, Hazel, carried on like a drunken sailor.

Friday, 5:40 p.m. Arrived at Pennsylvania Station, Baltimore, bought ticket for New York, learned next train due to leave at 6:34 p.m. would leave "on time."

6:32 p.m. The 6:34 arrived, said goodby to Managing Editor Art Carter (who was waiting for the 5:50 to Washington), boarded same.

6:34 p.m. Nothing happens.

7 p.m. Had sandwich and orange juice as butcher boy passed through car.

7:30 p.m. Finished reading Time Magazine.

7:30 p.m. to 8:15 p.m. Had a nap.

8:35 p.m. Conducter passes through, says train will be delayed indefinitely because of downed power lines.

8:45 p.m. Butcher boys passes through crying "last call for sandwiches."

9 p.m. Decide to leave train and call wife in New York. Ask dining car waiter when well leave; he says he hears around 2 a.m.

9:10 p.m. Call wife, describe situation to her and try to beg off waiting until 2 a.m. She agrees, says wait another hour and if nothing's moving, call back and forget trip.

Baltimore can and must do better. If you have not given to your NAACP, do so today. And don't give just $2—give more. Your NAACP is doing more—it needs more support.

The money you give today to NAACP is wise investment in your future.

9:15 to 10 p.m. Drink beer at station's massive bar.

10 p.m. Call wife again. Tell her nothing's shaking and let's forget whole thing. Train dispatcher suddenly announces 6:34 is leaving at 10:10. So advise wife, hang up, race to train, board it again.

10:10 p.m. Train leaves Pennsylvania Station, Baltimore.

~10:10 p.m. to midnight, sleep.

12 midnight. Wake up, don't know where we are but we're not moving. Go back to sleep.

Saturday, 2 a.m. Awake to feel train moving, know we should be nearing New York. Car cold. Train stops again. Doze back to sleep.

4 a.m. Wake up once more. Where am I? Train moves into Wilmington, Delaware. Back to sleep.

7 a.m. Wake up again. Conductor announces 30th St., Pennsylvania Station, Philadelphia.

8:30 a.m. Daylight. We arrive in Newark.

8:55 a.m. Arrive in New York City.

9:30 a.m. Arrive in Harlem, greet wife with kiss. Give her another kiss; this one for goodby. Had to be back at work Sunday. WASN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES. That Hazel.

Halloween, 1954

Halloween comes next weekend, but instead of the mischief-making which traditionally accompanies this holiday, many local youngsters are planning an up-to-date variation of the "trick or treat" theme.

They'll dress up as spooks and witches and goblins, all right, but when they ring your doorbell it will be as "friendly beggars." And they'll be seeking not goodies for themselves but needed articles for children and adults overseas.

Clothing, soap and sewing supplies are still scarce in war-devastated areas like Korea. The "friendly beggars" who ask at your door for these items will have the aid of parents, teachers and youth leaders in sending them abroad.

It's a bit different from the Halloween we knew when we were young, but we have to admit that we rather like the idea.

Good luck and—we hope—good giving to the youngsters next week.

Baby contest

The Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN and the Carnation Milk Co. are now conducting a "Healthy Baby Contest."

The contest hopes to find the healthiest baby three years of age and under in this area.

November 17 is the deadline for entries in this contest and shortly after that a panel of judges, including prominent local medical men and civic workers, will choose six winners.

Judging will take place at a public meeting with 20 finalists vying for the six prizes worth $500.

The Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN and the Carnation Milk Co. hope the interest aroused by this initial contest will serve to establish this affair as an annual contest.

Any mother may enter her infant simply by filling out an entry blank (found in neighborhood grocers and in any edition of the AFRO) and forwarding same with a snapshot of her baby to P.O. Box 931, Baltimore 3, Md. If your baby has been vaccination fed, he stands an excellent chance of winning the top prize of $300.

Come on mothers, get those entries in.

$2 and even more

The current NAACP membership drive in Baltimore deserves and should have the support of our entire population.

There is no question that increased job opportunities, more civil rights and school integration, have been the result of the hard work of this important organization.

Its campaign now appeals to those of us who have benefited from the court cases—its legal victories. It says to Mr. and Mrs. Baltimore—

"We, your NAACP leaders and workers, need your support to carry on our jobs—give at least a $2 membership to make this possible. There are still many areas in which we must take legal action, many doors we still need to open."

—o O o—

THE CURRENT goal is 10,000 members and $30,000. Preliminary reports indicate that response is slow. To date fewer than 2,000 members and only $6,441 have been collected.

Reporters' Report To The People

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

A number of local teachers believe that the end is near for the Maryland Educational Association, an organization of colored county teachers. With integration, they say, the MEA will no longer be needed.

Principal source of worry for some teachers attending last week's convention of the Maryland State Teachers Association was the attitude of a few teachers who were opposing integration because they feared they might lose their jobs.

Even assurances from such people as Dr. Harold A. Lett, assistant director of New Jersey's Division Against Discrimination, that only the "incompetent" teachers had anything to fear, did not make them feel any better.

Austin Humbles and Joseph Gordon, of the Douglass High School band in Upper Marlboro, were members of the all-state band which played so well at the teachers' convention. The band is directed by Leroy Battle.

—o O o—

DELORES SIMMONS was recently appointed a home visitor to answer to queries, the store at Druid Hill Ave. and Pressman St., is remodeling. Lawrence Hawkins has been appointed to the executive board of the Baltimore branch of the National Alliance of Postal Employees.

From sources considered reliable comes the information that the shadowy figure of an Italian big shot is in the background of a series of recent holdup attempts, and that these attempts were made because of world series bets and layoff bets on the numbers.

The people in the holdup trys thought their intended victims would not raise a fuss, but they guessed wrong.

Another well informed source has it that the story about New York gangsters moving in is an phony as a three dollar bill, and the only thing local sportsmen have to worry about is sticky fingered local "talent" out for a quick buck.

The man-about-town who was picked up last week on a dope charge was once one of the head dealers at a local gambling house.

Prize for the boner of the week goes to the disc jockey on a local station who made a number of very unfunny cracks about Hurricane Hazel, which was nothing to joke about.

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

No doubt many of you are curious about the $100-a-plate dinner which the Democrats sponsored at the Emerson Hotel, Monday night.

Especially, what did the folks get to eat for a hundred smackers? Well, here is the menu, which I must say was very tasty:

First course for the six-piece silver place setting (there were three folks, a knife, a teaspoon and soup spoon for each guest) was "Seafood Neptune." It turned out to be a salad composed of celery, lettuce, sliced tomato topped with shrimp and French dressing.

—o O o—

NEXT CAME "Potage Mongole Julienne." For you and me, it was a small bowl of creamed vegetable soup.

The main dish consisted of "Extra cut roast ribs of beef au jus; new string beans in butter, and chateau potatoes."

That in plain English was: sliced roast beef with gravy; green beans and boiled potatoes which had been carefully browned in the oven.

Final course was the dessert. "Meringue Glazed Ice Cream Cake," which tasted as good as it looked. At a quick glance it appeared to be a three-layer yellow and chocolate cake topped with golden brown meringue.

The chocolate middle layer, however turned out to be ice cream. Now how the cooks went about baking the entire concoction in the oven is beyond me, but I am told it can be done without danger of the ice cream melting.

—o O o—

DURING THE dinner, Councilman Joseph A. Bertorelli (Dem.-First District) and his combo amused the guests with improvised versions of hit parade tunes like "They were Doin The Mombo" (Mambo), making reference to the Senator McCarthy TV ordeals and "This Ole House" referring to the U.S. congress and senate.

After dinner, guests adjourned to hotel suites where party leaders held open house. All in all it was a very gala affair and no one complained about the $100 fee.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

A sure sign of growing old is when one starts to reminisce. While sitting around discussing high school football with a group of "young fellows" the other day, the thought crossed my mind that something is missing on the local scene.

That something happened to be night football and all that goes along with it.

—o O o—

ONE THOUGHT led to another and I started to wonder about the spirit of the fans elsewhere, the huge pep squads of 60 or more girls, a 100-piece band, and everything else that goes to make up a gala event.

I find none of that in dear old Baltimore. Not bragging, mind you, but in Texas high schools and as far east as St. Louis, spectaculars are standard procedures.

I wonder, what goes here? Can't the local schools get up enough spirit to try a similar plan just once? On the other hand, how about using the big stadium sometime if that's possible.

I have been in this town over three years now and I have yet to see a presentation at a high school sporting event that was worth telling some outsider about.

HURRICANE Hazel left me with another thought, or I should say I learned a lesson. Never again will I be caught with my candles missing.

Know one Catonsville neighbor that did a Rip Van Winkle right through Hazel's fury. I can't complain though.

Over a year ago, a tavern within screaming distance of my house caught fire and I never knew what happened.

Was awake half the night at the time wondering where the bright light that was dancing across my darkened room came from.

Speak Your Piece

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

Queries Mr. Randolph

Dear AFRO:

What does Mr. Lloyal Randolph have to say about the statement of Dr. H. C. Byrd on the Eastern Shore last week in regard to segregation?

Now it is plain to see that all the statements made by Randolph were just ballyhoo.

It has been known for many years that Dr. H. C. Byrd was and still is only interested in that limb off—at least he's not colored people where it means separating them.

Has Mr. Randolph been writing statements to colored voters given, to him by the Byrd machine, or is he sincere in his praising of Dr. Byrd?

Surely, no man with an ounce of principle could support a man who says we must keep segregation. Furthermore, who defies the laws of the land and the principles of Jesus Christ, that all men are created equally and should be treated accordingly.

Is Mr. Randolph still eager to sing false praises of Dr. Byrd? Does this mean personal gain for him?

Is Mr. Randolph aware that colored students were only able to get in the University of Maryland only through court action?

Does he further know that the man who was wholly responsible for such action was due to his man, Dr. H. C. Byrd?

It may be best if Mr. Randolph would close up shop.

EUGENE L. KING

(Editor's Note: A statement signed by Mr. Randolph as president of the Citizen's Democratic Club and referring to recent remarks by Dr. Byrd appears on page one of today's AFRO).

Byrd and limb

Dear AFRO:

Looks like Dr. Byrd has cut himself off—at least he's not on it anymore.

J. S. REDMOND

Limb is gone

Dear AFRO:

Dr. Byrd's limb is gone—what are those 30 Democratic leaders who backed him saying now?

GEORGE SNOWDEN

Editor's Note: See page one.

Liked our coverage

Dear AFRO:

Thanks for your coverage of the Annual Convention of the Maryland State Teachers' Association.

We found your reporters most cooperative.

I'd like to commend you also on your fine editorial on October 16 entitled "Welcome, Teachers."

MILSON C. RAVER
EXECUTIVE Secretary

P.S. The article in the Tuesday is very comprehensive, accurate and well written.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

Decent casket for $50 . . .

Can you remember when a decent casket could have been had for $50, and a man would have been buried in style for $125?

One man who can is 73-year-old James Arthur Hayes, who has been a funeral director here for 60 years.

Taking him as the city's oldest undertaker.

He recalls that fifty years ago one could hire an undertaker, get a casket and hearse and any other trimmings for between $125 and $150. Today, prices have tripled.

In those days, undertakers made their own caskets and embalmed bodies at home. The modern method of embalming in a sanitary morgue room at an undertaking parlor, is much better.

If he had his life to live over again, Mr. Hayes says he would still become an undertaker. "I just like the work—being of service to people in time of great need."

His father, Arthur Hayes, had completed 60 years in the business when he died in Richmond in 1912. Another son, C. P. Hayes, still operates the Virginia firm.

Baltimore's Arthur Hayes started work with John Toadvine at Sharp and Hill Sts., and continued at that site after Mr. Toadvine's death in 1933.

He moved to his present location—at Harlem Ave. and Gilmor St. in 1949. Associated with him is his son, Marshall P. Hayes, who is gaining a reputation as a skilled embalmer. His wife, Mrs. Lillebell Hayes, died in 1922.

Other Hayes children include Isaiah Hayes and Mrs. Audrey Jones of Baltimore; Mrs. Harriett Rucker of Newark. There are also six grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

"Hobbies?" Mr. Hayes is an avid baseball and television fan. He's the first post-World Series fan I've met who admitted he was strictly for the Cleveland Indians. "Maybe they'll do better next year," he said.

P.S.—Mr. Hayes also remembers when marriage licenses in Baltimore cost only $1.10. I didn't know they now cost $4!

Morgan's Homecoming show . . .

Unlike last year's between-halves show, homecoming ceremonies at Morgan State College on Saturday were of the top-drawer, A-1 variety.

The precision drill by an ROTC unit under Captain Carl Minott, was snappy and unique. It was a refreshing departure from the old routine — of which we've come to grow so tired—in that, for the first time, spectators were treated to an exhibition in which the use of rifles played an interesting and spectacular part.

Also worthy of mention is the fact that the band units stuck to the more dignified patterns of halftime shows, and abandoned the "darktown-strutter" performance of 1953.

Coronation ceremonies and exercises honoring the 25th anniversary of Coach Talmadge Hill, veterary of Coach Talmadge

And, because of that, there was little chance for the onlookers to become bored.

And the huge gold football trophy the General Alumni Association, gave Coach Hill was a thing of beauty. Dr. Eugene Byrd, president, made the presentation.

Notes about many things . . .

Douglass High School class of 1930 (February) is planning a reunion. Interested members are urged to contact Earl Koger, 2138 W. North Ave.

Dr. Channing Tobias is the speaker scheduled for the fifth anniversary dinner of the Turner Station YMCA on November 9.

Earl M. Bolton, Beatrice Morgan and Ernest L. Perkins have formed a catering company. Their announcements in the mail this week say they specialize in parties, banquets and weddings.

One of the proudest rooters at the Morgan-Homecoming game on Saturday was Dr. C. Eugene Allen, who was out to see his Howard team go down to defeat.

For the event, he wore his class pin which is made in the shape of a tooth.

He finished Howard Dental School in 1911; Dr. Allen now makes his home here with his daughter, Mary Louise Allen, the YW worker, having retired from his profession last year. He practiced in Philly.

Visitors within our gates this week:

Handsome Dr. William Holmes Borders. He is the pastor of Wheat St. Baptist Church, Atlanta, second largest congregation of that denomination in the South. It has 9,400 members. Only Adam Powell's Abyssinian Baptist in New York is larger.

Dr. Borders was en route from a Philadelphia meeting. He visited here with AFRO Editor C. W. Mackay and had dinner at the home of a former member, Mrs. Virginia H. Gunn.

At the dinner were: Dr. Predrick Jackson, Dr. Irene Diggs, Mrs. Finette Hall and Mr. Mackay.

Also visiting here on Wednesday: Miss Priscilla Dean Burrell, who is counsellor for convalescent girls at Irvington House, the hospital for rheumatic fever victims at Irvington-On-Hudson.

She was on her way to Washington to visit with friends. A University of Michigan graduate, Miss Burrell is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Burrell of Port Huron, Mich.

And Russell Lasley, Chicago, international vice president of the United Packing House Workers, (CIO), and Emerson Moseley, Boston, field representative for the group.

They were here meeting with local members to outline a program to educate their members of both races on how they can help integration to succeed in our schools.

Nice Gesture: George E. C. Hayes, the Washington lawyer who spoke at the NAACP membership meeting on Sunday, turned his $25 honorarium over to the membership fund.

Down in Haiti where Hurricane Hazel destroyed entire cities, men of the U.S. Aircraft Carrier Saipan are aiding in the rescue work.

Among the seamen helping the destitute is William D. Walker. He is the son of Mrs. Grace Walker, 310 N. Stricker St.

My secret ambition has always been to sing. At the meeting of Daughter Elks on Sunday, I heard a lady sing like I've always wished I could.

She is Mrs. Mary Randall of Douglas Memorial Church, Her song was "My Heavenly Father Watches Over Me." What a voice!

Victoria Adams of Charm Centre does a beautiful job of emceeing for the fashion shows she presents. At the Elks' meeting on Sunday, she had the ladies loving her for the stylish numbers she presented for the stout and near-stout women.

A good cause: Local group of the Needlework Guild of America is soliciting for Provident Hospital's new children's ward.

It wants money or new wearing apparel or household linens for use of the hospital. If you have funds or clothing to give, do so by October 25.

What a difference a fall makes. A young woman fell 30 feet this week from a third-floor three stories—about 30 feet—from a house in the 400 block St. Marys St. At Provident Hospital, she was treated for minor injuries, able to return home a day later.

Also this week: A man fell 15 feet from a tree in the 2000 block Brent St. He died of fractured skull, brain concussion.

With the do-it-yourself craze now on, Baltimore women should take advantage of this course now offered at the Madison Ave. YWCA:

Clothing for the family and house—Mrs. Vernice Wynn, instructor.— Mondays 10 a.m.-1 p.m. It runs 10 weeks, costs only $8. Instruction is given in making slip covers, draperies, children's blouses, skirts, dresses, pajamas etc. Sounds like a good deal.

A new course offered this year is public speaking, also runs ten weeks. H. B. Chinn is instructor.

Hodge-Podge

By BOB MATTHEWS

The first time he said it, I paid it absolutely no attention, after all children are always inventing words.

No—it wasn't a swear word, the word was MOONY. We were driving along after dark on a moonlit night, when Number One Daughter casually remarked:

"Gee it's moony out tonight."

Since I was engaged in a herculean effort to wrestle Hezzy (our so-called car) through traffic as swiftly as possible, I let the remark slide.

SEVERAL DAYS late, Number One Son peeked out of the window at the Menagerie one day and he too adopted the new word.

"Yes, sir," he commented, "it's really moony."

Decided that something would have to be done immediately before the children began believing that moony was actually a dictionary word.

Naturally, you can't just tell kids to stop using a word. This only lends an aura of mystery to the word; the children will invariably use it surreptitiously behind your back.

IN AN EFFORT to avoid this, decided to approach the situation logically. Called all of them together and began my remarks with:

"Now Number One," I said in my most paternal manner, "just what does moony mean? Where did you get the word from?"

She looked at me aghast. She just couldn't believe that her very own father didn't know what moony meant. This was a crisis!

Fighting back the tears, with lips quivering she told her tale:

"DADDY, IF the sun shines brightly during the day, you always say it's sunny. So if the moon is shining brightly — MOONY!"

Makes sense.

Cheese for all the rats . . .

If you did not read the testimony given by Elder Solomon Lightfoot Michaux before the Senate Banking Committee in last week's AFRO, you missed this choice bit of dialogue.

He was being questioned about the financial dealings for Washington's Mayfair Mansions which is under scrutiny because of scandals in the Federal Housing Administration and about a $10,000 fee Architect Albert L. Cassell said he paid Clyde Powell, ousted FHA commissioner, to get the Mayfair project started.

Here are some excerpts:

Q. You heard Mr. Cassell testify that he had to pay Mr. Powell $10,000?

A. I think in his statement, so far as I am concerned, he told you part of but not all of it. I never told him that he could go ahead and pay any $10,000. I would not know where he was going to get it from. I don't remember him telling me about the $10,000.

Q. Again I must ask you, are you denying that he told you about it or merely saying you do not remember?

A. I do not remember.

Q. You do not deny that he told you he was making the payment?

A. I do not remember that at all, about the $10,000.

Q. My question is, do you deny that he told you he was paying Powell $10,000.

A. I deny that I told him to pay $10,000 if that is the way we had to do it and I also say I do not remember anything about him telling me that he had to pay Powell $10,000.

Q. But you do not deny that he told you he was paying Powell $10,000 do you?

A. Well, it is between two souls. I have no defense on it. I don't remember.

Q. Mr. Cassell says that money came out of the rent rolls; out of the rents that the tenants paid?

A. Yes.

Q. You were the president of the company, weren't you?

A. Yes, I was.

Q. If there had been $10,000 light on the rents you would know about it, wouldn't you?

A. No, sir. Mr. Cassell made no reports even to FHA. We had a problem, what we thought and felt.

Q. Generally the president of the company would know where $10,000 went?

A. Finally, Mr. Cassell got the church and myself to sign an agreement where he would be executive vice president for 27 years, Mr. Magee was to be the attorney and secretary for 27 years.

Q. How long were you going to be president?

A. President for the same period of time.

Q. You were going to be president for 27 years?

A. For 27 years, but that was on policy, Mr. Cassell was the cheese for all the rats.

Senator Capehart: That is a pretty good expression.

A. Yes, sir.

Sob Sister

By RUTH JENKINS

NEWS ITEM: Upset because a pupil fouled up an assignment, a junior high school teacher in Philadelphia jumped out of the classroom window last week.

My, how things have changed since I went to school there.

In those days, teachers were not permitted to daydream out of the window.

TO OUR ELECTRIC CUSTOMERS:

We believe that all of our customers who had their electric service interrupted by the hurricane have now had their service restored. If for any reason you do not have electric service, it is probably due to some individual trouble of which we are unaware. Please call the Company at once.

Damaged street lighting circuits which were cut clear to give priority to the restoration of customers' service, will be repaired and put back in as soon as possible. Temporary repairs made to restore service quickly also must be replaced with permanent construction without further interruption to customers. This will take another week.

As we have stated in our public announcements, the damage to our wires, poles and transformers was much greater than in any previous storm that has ever reached the Baltimore area. Practically all of it was caused by trees and tree limbs which were blown across our lines. At the worst point, shortly after the hurricane struck, more than 150,000 of our customers were out of service.

Our company marshalled every available man to tackle the gigantic task of restoring electric service. Over 1300 of our own men have been in the field working long hours, since the hurricane struck. In addition, we had the help of 265 men with line trucks and other equipment from utilities in Boston, Worcester, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Pittsburgh and Hagerstown.

Our approach to this unprecedented disaster was to do first those things which would accomplish the greatest good for the greatest number. This meant rebuilding those lines which affected large numbers of customers before we tackled the multitude of smaller jobs where only one or a few customers were involved. After this, we had before us the painstaking and laborious task of cleaning up the vast number of smaller jobs which remained.

Our company has suspended all normal electric distribution work including the extension of lines to new customers until damage caused by the hurricane has been cleared up.

Neighbors help one another in trouble. We have always been convinced that our neighbors are "tops." We are deeply grateful for the wonderful spirit in which you have responded during the emergency.

THE GAS & ELECTRIC COMPANY