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, the human and equal rights. Having no men, fearing no man; the Colored Press strives to help every man in the firm belief that all are but to 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

"What a pleasure life would be to live if everybody would try to do only half of what he expects others to do."
—WILLIAM BOETCKER

Tributes To Mothers

PARADISE IS AT THE FEET OF MOTHERS

"Honor thy father and mother" stands written among the three laws of most revered righteousness, Suppliants, Nauck's Edition. (The other two, worship God and hurt no living creature.)
MOHAMMED

* * *

A man never sees all that his mother has been to him till it's too late to let her know that he sees it.
W. D. HOWELLS

* * *

Love droops; youth fades;
The leaves of friendship fall;
A mother's love outlives them all.
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

* * *

Her children arise and call her blessed.
OLD TESTAMENT: (Proverbs, 31st chpt. 28th v.)

* * *

They say that man is mighty,
He governs land and sea,
He wields a mighty scepter
O'er lesser powers that be;
But a mightier power and stronger
Man from his throne has hurled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.
WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE

The mother's heart is the child's school room.
HENRY WARD BEECHER

* * *

The sweetest face in all the world to me,
MAY RILEY

* * *

The sweetest sounds to mortals given
Are heard in Mother, Home, and Heaven.
WILLIAM GOLDSMITH BROWN

* * *

A mother is a mother still,
The holiest thing alive.
S. T. COLERIDGE

* * *

All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother.
Attributed to ABRAHAM LINCOLN

* * *

Simply having children does not make mothers.
JOHN A. SHEDD

* * *

A mother who boasts two boys was ever accounted rich.
ROBERT BROWNING

Unacceptable timetable

Howard and Anne Arundel Counties, in suggesting that they will take maybe 20 years (a generation) to desegregate the public schools, are being unrealistic.

Howard County, for example, proposes to desegregate grades one to five next year. Anne Arundel County will take grades 1 and 3 next year.

School buses will continue to be segregated.

Despite the fact the Supreme Court ruled that segregation on buses is illegal, and both counties propose to desegregate one or more grades each year from now on, they say nothing about the child in grammar school or high school who has to travel one to eight miles past a white school to attend the colored school.

This is a hardship they propose to force upon children in these counties for the next 20 years.

That is, if the parents are satisfied to accept this timetable of desegregation. We don't think they will.

Their obligation is to ask for transfers now and if the school board refuses, to seek a determination on the question in the courts.

AFRO Ideal Mother Visits

Sunday is Mother's Day and symbolic of that annual event Baltimore is fortunate to have as its weekend visitor Mrs. Agnes B. Hildebrand of Orangeburg, S.C.

Mrs. Hildebrand, a pert, five-foot, four-inch bundle of energy, who amply confesses that she is "going on 75" has been chosen as the AFRO's Ideal Mother of 1956.

"I never dreamed such an honor would be conferred on me," she told Managing Editor Arthur Carter when told of her election at Miami where she was attending the AME General Conference.

But winning distinction for her matriarchial achievements should be no occasion for surprise to a mother of ten children all of whom are living, college graduates, and performing useful services in their communities.

The daughter of a minister, she was wed to a clergyman, has two brothers and a son-in-law, who are ministers and by her Christian teaching has moulded three of her sons to will want to visit us again.

George W. Williams

Monday's primary is over, and the little man with the big hate, who campaigned on a platform which opposed integration failed to win a single unit vote. For more than a month, 70-year-old George Washington Williams filled the mails with his message of intolerance, toured the state voicing his twisted philosophy, and bothonbeled all who would listen to deliver his tirades.

When the ballots were counted, a little more than eleven thousand of Maryland's voters had signified their agreement with the racist views of Mr. Williams.

Of three-score and ten years of living were unable to convince Mr. Williams that appeals to bias, bigotry and race hatred is may no longer win election in Maryland. It is hoped that Monday's returns were able to do so.

On the other hand some people just never learn.

Baltimore—'Off limits'

The nation's Methodists have restated their policy of never holding a convention in a city where equal accommodations are not available for all delegates, regardless of race.

In so doing, they placed Baltimore "off limits" for such general conferences as the one held recently in Minneapolis where 1,500 delegates and visitors spent $3 days and an estimated $5 million.

The Episcopal Address, official quadrennial message to the church from the Council of Bishops, repeated the 1952 declaration that "There is no place in the Methodist Church for discrimination or racial segregation."

Baltimore's hotel owners, however, appear to feel that there is room for segregation and discrimination in the establishments whose policies are under their control.

Their adamant stand against the serving of other than white persons in the city's hotels means that Baltimore may not hope to become the convention site for many national organizations with racially mixed membership.

The list of such groups which have taken stands against conventions in cities where hotel accommodations are denied all of its members is long, and growing longer.

Across City Desk

By FRANKIE WOOD

"I received the letter your husband wrote me, and asked me to give him a chance for you and your unborn child.

"Believe me if there was any way whatsoever to help you I would. You see, I was away from my husband a year, and I had our baby alone . . . and I know how awful it is to be without the one you love."

These two paragraphs were taken from a six-page letter written by a white housewife to the wife of a man she had accused of illegally entering her home.

The letter went on to tell the young wife that she couldn't help his case, and that she "had to tell the truth" in hopes that it would "help him in the long run."

When the victim, a young mother of two children took the stand, she buried her blonde head and cried, "I don't want him to go to jail."

It is not unusual to see tears in Criminal Court. The weepers, however, are generally the mothers of young boys turned "delinquent."

What makes this story so unusual, is that the victim herself shed tears.

The man, Kermit Williams, was convicted despite testimony of his employers that he was a "steady, honest worker." He is still awaiting sentence.

A THREE-year-old youngster boldly walking out of the Court House without the aid of an adult, sent court attaches racing after him, Wednesday.

The cute little fellow, whose only answer to the question "where did you come from?" was "up there," (pointing to the third floor Domestic Relations Division) brought smiles to the usually stern faces.

The last I saw of him, he was peering down the steps at a sea of anxious faces ignoring all pleas to go back "up there."

His curly black head could barely be seen above the stair railing.

DID YOU vote?

If you didn't you missed one of those nice experiences in life.

It always gives me a good feeling to go into a voting place, close the curtain, forget everything anybody has told me, and vote as I please.

Nice thing about it is that with the voting machines, the only concurrence you have to follow is your own.

I had to laugh at the lounger on the avenue who, when asked, "who did you vote for" answered, "vote for? why I voted against."

The Rev. W. N. Edwards, sent us this note from Miami, Fla. where he is attending the AME Convention. "Having a fine time, in this fine city, feeling fine, hope to see you all soon."

In Passing

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

Reading the news about the poor Marine trainees who were drowned when their sergeant took them out on a night march brings to mind my days as an infantry 'crook' back in '43.

It was a miserably cold, wet February day in the middle Georgia hills where Camp Wheeler turned out thousands of well-conditioned fighting men.

We had just marched 20 miles in an icy rain like needles on our faces and hands.

At the end of our march, we were to crawl (at that wet, cold ground!) 300 yards under machine-gun fire that was a scant 24 inches off the ground.

(We were lucky, at Camp Hood, Texas, the bullets were only 18 inches above the ground.)

I cornered my platoon sergeant out of earshot of the rest and said:

"I know you don't expect ME to crawl through that mud."

"Don't worry about it," he quietly replied, "I'll fix it so you won't."

(I helped the sergeant with his records and he also owed me a couple of bucks so I thought I was safe.)

But the young lieutenant shouter "All right, Sarge, you show 'em how it's done."

A good soldier, Sarge bit what should have been dust but was mud with his eyes longingly fixed on his goal 300 yards away.

As I sidled toward a position of safety on the lee side of a distant truck, who should come crawling by but old Sarge himself!

"Hit the ground, Hampton," he snarled. "When I crawl everybody crawls"

I crawled.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Northwestern District Police and Magistrate Meredith R. Hoffmaster had their hands full of work over the weekend, but they found time for humor.

The topic of discussion around the station house Sunday was Wednesday the gentleman on Pennsylvania Ave., fail to file charges against his fiancee. Sister girl friend after she bit his lip.

One officer said the poor fellow seemed happy as a lark when they led him out of Provident Hospital enroute to Fort Holabird.

Confused at this point? Well, so was I until Diamond Daniel, teacher in Job Malaya, explained the following:

"Our little boys bring fighting crickets (the bug, not the sport) to school in match boxes which they keep in their pockets until recess.

"SELDOM IS the cricket content to put up with his cramped quarters and he loudly protests in the midst of a lesson.

"The only solution is to permit the cricket fight to take place right then and there in the room before class can continue."

Mr. Daniel added that youngsters actually train crickets to fight. This is done by constantly irritating the insect with a reed of grass which is rubbed between its wings.

And there are some boys who find joy in training small fish to fight. Yes, these too find their way into the classroom, in tiny glass containers. But the teachers don't mind this. At least they can conduct their lessons in peace.

The hotel business in Baltimore may be good, but it is extremely doubtful that its prosperity is so great as to permit continued loss of millions of dollars in convention revenue because of outmoded racial policies.

A Distinguished Visitor

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.

It's a shame

Dear AFRO:

I was on the North Ave. streetcar on Tuesday when it got to North and Pennsylvania Ave., and a group of pupils who appeared to be coming from the nearby school (No. 181—Carey and Baker Sts., now Houston Junior High) got on.

It was a disgrace. They held up the trolley while they stole in at the back entrance, made loud noises, pushed those of us who were seated around in our seats.

They were plain rowdies — unruly and uncouth. Can't the police and the teachers and principal do something? It's a shame. reader complained about conduct of pupils at this intersection two weeks ago. The AFRO referred the complaint to the principal of School No. 181).

For white only??

Dear AFRO:

How much longer are we going to continue to patronize the Enchanted Forest, that children's recreation area, which still has 'for white only' signs on the only restroom which is available?

Although most colored parents who take their children there ignore the sign, I think it is an insult and that we should protest and protest loudly until the signs comes down. A place that accepts our money and insults us is at the same time unlawful Christian and undemocratic.
MRS. S. P.

Praise for Koger

Dear AFRO:

The board of governors of the United Christian Citizens has requested me to write you to express its admiration of the very excellent work being done by Magistrate Lawood G. Koger in the Northwestern Police District.

Judge Koger has a very difficult assignment in one of the largest police districts in the country. For that reason his efficient administration of the office adds to the more credit on him.

The board would like especially to commend Judge Koger on helping to organize, with the cooperation of the Northwest Community Council, a project in his District which looks to the rehabilitation of teen-age offenders.

It is that type of constructive effort, above and beyond the mere discharge of official duties, which deserves the appreciation of the public. We are glad to commend such effort on the part of a public official to go the "second mile" in serving the public.
GERALD MONSMAN
Counsel and Executive Sec.

Hospital fund

Dear AFRO:

Now that my time in Baltimore is running out and I must be off to my next assignment, I want to take a few minutes at least to let you know that we appreciated your interest in the Lutheran Hospital Building Fund Campaign.

The articles and editorial published in the AFRO-AMERICAN were most helpful in calling public attention to an urgent need.

Incidentally, I was most favorably impressed with the neatness and air of quiet efficiency I noted in the course of my visit at your plant yesterday.

Good luck!

Sincerely,
WALTER E. RICHARDSON
Associate Director

Clean Block drive

Dear AFRO:

Each spring I look forward with a feeling of anticipation as the time for the AFRO Clean Block Drive draws near. I take part in the drives as a boy, and derived real pleasure from reading about them in the AFRO in the Army overseas.

My two sons now participate in the effort each year, and I feel that the training given them is fitting them to become much better citizens.

With hope for the success of the campaign this year, I am,
WILLIAM J. BYRD

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

If American teachers think they have problems with pupils who insist on bringing sling shots, bean shooters and spit balls to school, they should be in Malaya.

Imagine what it must be like, over there, conducting a class and suddenly being interrupted by a loud chirping noise which ends only after the teacher agrees that "the fight is on."

FROM THE looks of things when a shake dancer comes to town I always end up catching the show at the Comedy Club or somewhere else.

Saw Toni Vargas at Gamby's Sunday for the first time. She was doing a show there for the Celebrity Club.

I slopped in when I learned that she knew the late Tina Ridgeway. All I can say about the Vargas lass is she's a hunk of gal.

* * *

ACCORDING TO the Quarterly Review of the Housing Authority of Baltimore City, the average annual income of 6,278 families in 11 low-cost public housing projects at the end of September 1955 was $2,176.

These figures indicate that while families averaged $2,176, while colored families earned $2,203.

There was good news this week for the Douglass Nursery School. Remember, they were about ready to close up when their $10,000 gift ran out!

Now friends of the nursery have assured the school that funds will be available from now on.

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Planning to attend the national nurses' convention in Chicago from May 14-18 are two of Provident Hospital's nicest nurses, Mrs. Sophrates Bowie, who is in charge of the emergency room, and Miss Jennie Sloyall, who is in charge of Ward D. The ladies will leave Saturday.

It isn't really too important but there just might be someone who would like to know that the first listing in the white section of the telephone book is AA, which is the abbreviation for Alcoholics Anonymous.

The last listing is for a gentleman with the name of Zzway, and it wouldn't hurt a Confederate nickle on how you pronounce that one.

Bits of information like this are utterly useless, unless of course you happen to be in a conversation and somebody asks you of you know what name comes last in the phone book.

When you say "Zzway," you will probably become the life of the party and in time you might even achieve a measure of fame as one of the few people who known that "Zzway" is the last name in the book.

* * *

ONE OF Harry Belafonte's staunch fans is Magistrate Henry L. Rogers, of Northwest Police Court. The youthful appealing jurist has seen the singer on Broadway in "Three for Tonight" and at the recent appearance at Poly. "Wouldn't miss him," says Mr. Rogers.

The weather, as usual, is forming one of the principal items of local conversations, with the rather chilly atmosphere being blamed on everything from the Russians to the second coming of the last war.

All I can say is that I told them not to shoot off the H-bomb.

The lights will be out in this corner for the next two seven days as the writer takes a Polish vacation in other words. Have fun.

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

While strolling down the avenue the other day, I saw a crowd of people in front of the Sphinx Club. As I drew near, the oohs and ahs and other exclamations of admiration caught my ear.

"What's happening?" I wondered. Soon I observed way through the crowd and found myself confronted with a sleek Mark II, the sleekest of the sleek Lincoln Continentals.

"Is this your car?" I asked a well-heeled looking gentleman as he emerged from the car, chewing on a fat cigar.

"Yes, it is," he answered, in between puffs. "two salesmen are demonstrating it. They're inside."

Without wasting a second, I dashed inside and introduced myself to G. L. Dorsenberry, general salesmanager for Boulevard Motor Sales Co. and general sales manager for Boulevard Motor Sales Co. and Herb Fisher, his ace salesman.

A prominent Sphinxman is considering the purchase of a Mark II, I learned. If he does, he will be the only colored person in this "area," to own this "area." This includes Maryland, Virginia, and part of Washington.

'America's No. 1 Prestige Car,' sells for $10,728.50. Only 3,000 have been sold and only 2,000 will be made. Anybody whose net worth is at least $100,000 is a Mark II material.

The fabulous Mark 1 was made from 1940 to 1948. The present Mark II first appeared last September and will be manufactured without change until 1958.

Herb Fisher, top salesman at Boulevard Motor Sales Co. for 1955, sold an amazing 165 Lincolns and Mercurys last year.

For this tremendous job, he was admitted to Inner Circle and was the only colored salesman so honored. Inner Circle is the highest award a Lincoln salesman can receive.

"Would you be interested in buying a car?" Herb Fisher asked me.

"Thanks a lot fellows, I'll see you later," came the evasive reply.

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

As any copyreader worth his weight in printer's ink can tell you, the average reporter in the rear ranks couldn't spell his name in a junior high school spelling bee. This gosh-awful plight may be due to laziness, plain ignorance or both.

Besides being a source of general irritation to those lofty copyreaders who have very little respect for the ability of reporters anyway, many members of the Copyreaders Association would swear that scribes "plant" misspelled words in the body of stories just to cause them to grow prematurely gray.

Gloria Lockerman, the charming young lady who made millions of friends getting the tricky words right, no doubt is the sorest kid of all copyreaders.

How they wish every city desk were filled with her prototype. But hold your hosannas.

Gloria has confided that although a job as one of these historians who chronicle the events of the day for newspapers might be fun in spots, she just isn't interested.

* * *

IN PLAIN words, says Gloria, 'I don't think I'd like to be a reporter."

So, copyreaders hither and yon, you're still stuck with a generation of characters whose actions would indicate they never knew a guy named Webster once wrote a book.

* * *

AND TO the eternal embarrassment of the copyreader who edited the "New Business Speller" (Lyons-Carnahan), this scribe would like to report illegibly that Miss Lockerman discovered Sunday that you overlooked the incorrect spelling of the word "knickknack" in your book.

There are four K's instead of just three!!

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

Mrs. Phillips

Tribute from a friend...

You know, there are preachers and preachers. In this reporter's book, there are few who can surpass the Rev. N. B. Carrington.

He is the pastor of Union Memorial Methodist Church, and one of the leaders in the Washington Conference.

Listen to him as he delivered the eulogy at funeral services for Dr. E. A. Haynes on Friday:

"Few men start in our conference as leaders . . . and it is given but to a few men to lead the leaders.

"The leaders can be classified in three groups:

"Those who have reached the top by hard work, ardent study, patient plodding, reliability and an ability to take orders from higher authority.

"These men put the Kingdom of God before their own selfish ends. These are men who climb up.

* * *

"Then, there are those who get to the top by the 'jump-up' method . . . three steps at a time and sometimes four . . . stepping on other people's feet and pushing others out of the way.

"On the wave of opportunity or the tide of popularity, they win votes, pull wires, and sometimes they are lucky enough to be on hand when some particular field of labor or opportunity opens.

"Sometimes, these are favored sons, who, if they are placed, usually make good. But this class must remain in leadership for it is evident that when they have run their course, they can not climb down because they have not learned to climb up.

"They missed their steps and so we keep them in the upper brackets . . .

* * *

"And, finally, there are those peculiar men who seem to have no ecclesiastical or political pull . . . men whom God Himself has placed in some strategic position representing the higher claims of the Divine.

"Dr. Haynes was one of these. We call them ambassadors.

"Men who not only have worked with God, but at this particular time, are His representatives like unto those men who serve as ambassadors from one country to another.

"We observe that the ambassador has the food, even his drink and his clothing all from his own country.

"It has been said that one can't live on earth and heaven in Heaven But the ambassador of God receives his food from the country he represents, and therefore you hear such strange words as, 'he eats of the hidden manna.'

"He drinks from the artesian well of God's salvation. His clothing be of righteousness, and very often he wears sackcloth next to his flesh.

"He bears on his body the marks of his God . . . very often his credentials are the swords in his side or the spears in his heart . . .

"Such an ambassador was Dr. Haynes . . .

"He was known to us as one who represented the Eternal . . . for 40 years as secretary of our conference for 20 years.

"He was the leader in the fields of homiletics (science of preaching); he was peerless in exposition and exegesis (delivery and interpretation).

"He wrote his own sermons. He translated his own scriptures from either Hebrew or Latin . . . and very often he illuminated us with the translation of the Aramaic.

"Brother Haynes reached the top and labored zealously among his brethren.

"He called the roll of this conference for 21 consecutive years . . . and on last Sunday, he answered a roll call in the General Conference above . . ."

People, places, things...

Drop a card to Mrs. Ethel Douglass, 1609 N. Bentalou. She is a patient on Woman's Clinic at Johns Hopkins Hospital, where she underwent an operation last week.

Mrs. Douglass is the secretary at Harvey Johnson Junior High No. 186.

She has two sons, Lt. Tignor Douglass, on duty in Germany; and Rodney, a Morgan student.

Dining at the Madison Ave. YW on Tuesday were Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor of Coatesville, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. Cade Newton of Gap, Pa.

They were in route home from Kenbridge, Va., where they had attended the funeral of Mrs. Alfred Bridgeford.

They stopped here to chat with Mrs. Lillie Mae Jackson.

The two George Murphy daughters were home last weekend.

Rebecca, now Mrs. Lawrence Young of Chicago; and Constance, now Mrs. Lester Constance, S.S.J.D., in charge of the Catholic Girls High School in Regina, Sask., Canada.

Both were here to be with their mother, Mrs. Thelma Murphy, who was in Provident for a checkup. She left the hospital on Thursday.

Announcement in the mail tells friends that Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Fleming are now in their swank new home, 243 Missouri Ave., NW, Washington.

MET this week: Arnett Herring ("spell my name like the tish—H-e-r-r-i-n-g"). He lives at 2101 North Ave., Halethorpe, Md.

He is a graduate of the Douglass High School (class of Feb. 1952), served in a military police outfit during World War II, plays drums at the Oasis Club on Baltimore St. at night, and works at a lumber company in Fairfield in the daytime.

Mr. Herring is master of St. James Lodge No. 2 of Masons, (Prince Hall) and is a member of Jerusalem Temple of Shriners.

He is an usher at Gospel Temple Church of Nazarene on Saratoga St. near Carey. He calls is "one of the best churches in Baltimore City." The Rev. Luke Reynolds is pastor.

Thought of the week...

Anthony W. Jackson, who is in the Air Force in Germany, sent his mother, Mrs. Katherine K. Jackson, a lovely book of mothers day thoughts. It contains words by Aline Hardwick:

"Thank you, mother, from the bottom of my heart, for all those years you so patiently kept your voice down to little in answer to the impatient cries we made . . .

"For all the clothes we wore a little while, then discarded into the already overfilled ironing basket.

"For all the many times we tracked right into your clean house with muddy shoes . . .

"Thank you for all the lovely trays you brought to out bedside when you were feeling far worse than we, but could tell no one so . . .

". . . for always having dinner ready, no matter when we arrived, or whom we brought with us . . .

"For loving us, in spite of ourselves and no matter what, and for the silent tears you shed, some for joy over our achievements, some in grief over our shortcomings.

"Thank you, too, for never expecting us to remember to say, 'thanks.'"

Happy Mother's Day to mothers everywhere, and a special greeting to my own dear mother! I love you!!

FLASH! Wanted 100 NAACP Freedom Babies. Enroll Your Baby Now In Annual NAACP Baby Contest to be held Sunday, June 3, 1956 at 2 p.m.
Enroll Today — Come In or Phone Office 402 Dolphin St., LA. 3-8503—LA. 3-8504

"YOU CAN'T WIN BY YOURSELF"
Join or Renew Your Membership!
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EVERY DAY A MEMBERSHIP DAY
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16th Annual Maryland State Conference of NAACP Branches
SATURDAY, MAY 26th
9 A.M. to 5 P.M. at
Sharp St. Mem. Methodist Church
Dolphin and Etting Sts.
Guest Speaker
Cong. A. Clayton Powell, Jr.
of New York City
Luncheon at 1 P.M. - - - Tickets $3.50
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REV. T. G. RANDOLPH, Chairman, Executive Committee.
DR. CARL MURPHY, Chairman, Legal Redress Committee.

KEY TO CITY — Mayor D'Alesandro gave Mrs. Agnes L. Hildebrand keys to Baltimore when she visited his office on Thursday in company with one of her four daughters, Mrs. Agnes Wilson. The two arrived here from their home in Orangeburg, S. C. on Wednesday. AFRO reception honors her tonight (Friday.)

Ideal mother

(Continued from Page 1)

answer," she said.

During the years of rearing the children and keeping them in top schools and colleges, Mrs. Hildebrand can recall only one of their habits which used to upset her.

"They enjoyed playing church, and they always held funerals for the chickens who died, they began.

"The only problem was that they named the chickens after living persons and you can imagine what the neighbors thought when they heard services being held for 'Miss Ella' or 'Miss Emma.'

"I had to stop many funerals because of this," the mother laughed.

* * *

THE TIMES were not easy for Mrs. Hildebrand and her husband, the late Rev. Benjamin F. Hildebrand, who died in 1946. But by "praying together and working together, we made it," she said.

And as Walter Vanaman, secretary to the mayor, told her on Thursday, "If we had more mothers like you, we would not have all of this juvenile delinquency."

The five-foot four-inch alert mother who has 13 grandchildren and one great-grandchild, always has to chuckle when she looks back on the days she and her minister husband had to pack the family in two horse and buggies and a car when they moved from one parsonage to another.

She recalls that little Mountain, S.C., was the first stop when Agnes, schoolteacher, made her debut to the family. From there they went to Winsboro, S.C., where Richard Allen, now pastor of Bethel AME Church, New York, was born.

When they moved to Cameron, S.C., James, teacher, in Bluffton, S.C.; Eugene, contractor, and the twins, Mrs. Juanita Wyle, school teacher and Walter, pilot, for Emanuel AME Church, Portsmouth, Va., was born.

In Vance, S.C., Henry, pastor Morris Brown AME Church, Philadelphia, marked the finish line for the Hildebrand brood.

* * *

(THE THREE stepchildren, whom Mrs. Hildebrand raised, are the Rev. Benjamin Hildebrand Jr., printer with AME Sunday School Union in Nashville, Tenn.

Also Mrs. Alean Kitts, commercial dressmaker in Philadelphia, and Mrs. Beatrice Hanton, housewife.)

The Hildebrands didn't object to the 26 years of moving from parsonage to parsonage (from 1913-1939) "as long as there was enough acreage to have a garden, and raise cows and chickens," the mother said.

The final home was purchased in Orangeburg, where Mrs. Hildebrand still lives.

* * *

AT THE AFRO reception, Mrs. Hildebrand will be awarded a plaque, watch and other gifts while mothers, who were runner-up in the 1956 Ideal Mother Contest, will receive honorable mention certificates.

This afternoon (Friday) she visited Gov. Theodore McKeldin at his Baltimore office, after making a tour of the Morgan State College campus and being a luncheon guest of Dr. and Mrs. Martin Jenkins, Morgan president and his wife, and Mrs. Thelma Bando, dean of women.

On Saturday, Mrs. Hildebrand will be among the honorees at the annual mother-daughter luncheon given by Delta Sigma Theta Sorority at St. James Parish Hall. The speaker will be Mrs. Henry Niles.

Mrs. Henry Welcome, president of the Cooperative Women's Civic League, will give a reception in her honor at, 7:30 p.m. Saturday at the Me Jo Club.

On Sunday, the AFRO's mother will be guest of the Washington office of the AFRO-AMERICAN which will give a 2 p.m. reception in her honor.

In the morning, she will speak at the 11 a.m. service at Metropolitan AME Church. At 4:40 p.m. she will board the plane for home.

On Thursday, following a visit with Mayor D'Alesandro, Mrs. Hildebrand was the luncheon guest of Mrs. Carl Murphy.

Among those present to greet her were:

Mesdames D. Arnett Murphy, James Murphy, Howard Murphy, John Murphy Jr., Thelma Bando, Martin D. Jenkins and Miss Frances Murphy.

* * *

THE IDEAL MOTHER toured the AFRO plant and in the afternoon was interviewed by Chuck Richards over radio station WSID.

That evening the Interdenominational Ministers Wives feted her at dinner at the YWCA followed by a reception at the St. Marks Baptist Church, Bentalou and Lanvale Sts.

During her stay here, Mrs. Hildebrand is the house guest of Mrs. Mary Jane Brown, 1804 W. North Ave.

Turner Station

(Continued from Page 1)

same sentences and fines at the same time were John R. (Skeet) Tyler, 27, 100 block Sellers Point Rd.; Alexander (Exey) Flournoy, 36, 100 block Avon Beach Rd., and John (Long John) Hersey, 42, 800 block Avondale Rd.

The three men released are all employed. Of the three still serving time: Tyler's parole request was turned down on job conditions; Flournoy's on home conditions. Hersey may face parole violation charges in Howard County when he is released.

* * *

JOHN IRVING ADAMS, the seventh man arrested in the raid at Flournoy's home was brutally murdered two weeks before the trial in Towson.

The body of Adams, described as the chief of the Turner Station lottery ring, was found days after his death in a thicket near Pulaski Highway.

Pedro (Pinley) Crooms and Miss Helen L. Jefferson are now serving five-year terms in connection with the murder.

Residents of the Turner Station area report that all three of the men worked in the Monday election for the Birmingham ticket—for judges, Smith, Barrett and Raine; Boone for Congress and Mahoney for Senator. Raine, by the way, is the state's attorney who helped put them in jail.

Bail for holdup suspect $29,000

"He came over to the same side of the street I was on and he started shooting at me. I returned the fire."

Officer Francis Miller was describing his part in a blazing gun battle in west Baltimore April 21 in which a robbery suspect and a 7-year-old boy were shot and wounded in Northwestern District Police Court Thursday morning.

The suspect, Donald Johnson, 27, 600 block N. Calhoun St., was ordered held in $29,000 bail for action by the grand jury by Magistrate Linwood Koger.

* * *

OFFICER MILLER related he was attracted to the Tak-Home Liquor Store, 1002 N. Monroe St., by shots fired by proprietor Frank Kornblau at the fleeing robbery suspect. The officer gave chase and exchanged shots with the suspect.

Johnson, who pleaded not guilty at the hearing, is accused of assault and robbing Mr. Kornblau of $31, a pistol and a bottle of liquor at gunpoint; assault and attempting to rob the store clerk on May, 19, and a deadly weapon, and three other charges of assault by shooting at Officers Miller, William Thieman and William McCarthy.

"I talked to him and he doesn't remember anything," said Lt. Bernard Deinlein, who related that Johnson was shot in the abdomen and was released from the hospital Tuesday.

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Asks $10,000 for injuries

W. Douglas Johnson, retired school custodian, has filed a $10,000 suit against Dr. Myron J. Myers, alleging personal injuries in an automobile accident on Feb. 10.

Mr. Johnson, 2316 Montebello Ter., Morgan Park, claims he was driving his automobile west on Cold Spring Lane and was making a left turn on a green light into Hillen Rd., when the two cars collided.

He charges that Dr. Myers "in a reckless and careless manner" ran through a red signal.

* * *

IN THE suit Mr. Johnson states that as a result of the collision considerable damage was done to his car.

He also charges that he was thrown against the windshield and he "sustained serious, painful and probable permanent injuries" about his head and body.

The suit was filed in Superior Court Wednesday for Mr. Johnson by Ernest L. Perkins, attorney. Dr. Myers, 5605 Eldorado Ave., has 15 days to file an answer.

-Powell aide

(Continued from Page 1)

return, that her congressional salary belonged to Mr. Powell and that she kept only the tax refund from it.

* * *

MRS. DODSON's statement of denial was taken from her testimony before a Federal grand jury on Sept. 23, 1955 and was introduced Tuesday by her counsel, Frederick H. Black.

"I never gave any money to Mr. Powell," she told the grand jury.

She testified also that her husband, Howard T. Dodson, who is a co-defendant, did not know she acted for Mr. Powell as his congressional secretary after 1945.

* * *

MRS. DODSON was quoted as saying she kept from her husband the fact that she had saved about $8,000, hoping to surprise him some day when they could buy "a little home."

Grand jury testimony given by Mr. Dodson on May 24, 1954, also was read by Mr. Black. In it, her husband testified that he did not know his wife had received money from the government or had worked as Mr. Powell's congressional secretary after 1945, when the two defendants were married.

IN ADDITION to her congressional duties for Mr. Powell, Mrs. Dodson is employed as business secretary for the Abyssinian Baptist Church, 132 West 138th Street, of which Mr. Powell is pastor. Her husband is music director of the church.

The government has charged that Mrs. Dodson fraudulently filed two sets of returns between 1945 and 1952 and that she listed non-existent dependents. Her husband is accused of having listed false dependents in 1951 and 1952.

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