Baltimore Afro-American
4 MARCH 10, 1956

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

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

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

"The superior man makes the difficulty to be overcome his first interest; success comes only later."
—CONFUCIUS

It's Up To Mr. Sybert

The United States Supreme Court on May 17, 1954 ruled that state-supported discrimination in public schools was unlawful and the aging doctrine of "separate but equal" could no longer be applied to education.

Since that time, the question has been raised four times as to whether the no discrimination principle in tax-supported institutions shall apply in other areas.

The Housing Authority of the District of Coulmbia, in the first instance, asked if it applied to public housing.

The Supreme Court said it did.

Baltimore City and the State of Maryland then expressed legal doubt that the May 17th decision could be applied to public recreation, parks and swimming pools.

Atlanta posed the question whether the decision was applicable to tax-supported golf courses.

The Supreme Court said it was.

Last week, the University of North Carolina asked whether the no discrimination principle covered state colleges and universities.

The Supreme Court said it did.

In four quick and unanimous opinions, the nation's highest tribunal has extended its May 17th decision on public elementary and high schools to additional areas.

Attorney General C. Ferdinand Sybert had before him recently the question of whether the May 17th ruling affected Maryland's four correctional schools.

His answer, in effect, was no.

However, the issue recurs since the Supreme Court has applied its ruling to elementary, high schools, undergraduate study and professional and graduate schools.

The question is would Mr. Sybert still say no?

If he does, the Baltimore NAACP has no choice except to appeal to the courts for a ruling—and promptly.

No Mistakes Allowed

A motorist came into the AFRO office this week to tell of a head-on crash which was narrowly averted when one driver swerved his car to avoid a tiny toddler standing in the middle of the street.

After the mother scooped the child up, four male occupants of a second car berated her loudly and profanely for carelessness in permitting the child to wander into the street.

The mother answered in kind, concluding with a defiant query, "Anybody can make a mistake, can't they?"

The answer to the mother's question can be found very easily in the greatly increased number of automobile accidents involving younger children since the start of the transit strike more than a month ago.

Many residential streets are used for both driving and parking by motorists who formerly left their cars at home during downtown trips.

The danger for unattended children, always great, has been multiplied.

The answer to that and other mothers is: you can make a mistake, but not if you want your children to stay alive and healthy.

She's Calm and Poised

Cute little pig-tailed Barbara Prestwidge, with the aid of her fireman partner, Francis Kennedy, continues her climb to a fifty per cent share in the $25,000 "Name That Tune" jackpot.

Working as a team, they reached the $15,000 level on Tuesday night.

Although she has millions of well-wishers the nation over in a tither, 10-year-old Barbara remains unperturbed.

Calm and poised, her appearance before the television cameras would do credit to a veteran.

That the weekly query must be a trying ordeal to her parents was manifest in close-up glimpses of them in the studio audience Tuesday.

Lines of anxiety showed clearly on the handsome face of her father before each song was identified. Her mother was caught unconsciously biting her nails.

But Barbara takes it all in stride, even to the gracious honors bestowed on her by the New York Fire Department as honorary battalion chief.

Her smile of appreciation was just right as the junior size firefighters' hat was placed on her head.

Her induction as an honorary member of the International Association of Firefighters, replete with a card entitling her to cross fire lines, drew an appropriate "Thank you," spoken in a clear, but well-modulated voice.

Yes, just as did her predecessor, 12-year-old Gloria Lockerman, Barbara has that indescribable something which the entertainment world calls "personality."

And not for a moment do we doubt that Barbara, next week, will come up with the right answers giving her half of the $20,000 kitty next Tuesday.

She's a credit, not only to her parents, to her school and to Baltimore. She reflects glory on boys and girls everywhere.

We are bursting with pride.

Operation Cookie

Operation Cookie is now under way, and about 18,000 brown and green clad Brownie and Girl Scouts in the Baltimore area have joined forces for a mass attack upon the population's sweet tooth.

Armed with attractively packaged and tasty boxes of cookies, the young ladies will endeavor to raise funds to buy equipment and extend camp and other facilities for the use of Girl Scouts in the area.

The cookies sell for forty cents a box, and each buyer will receive, in addition to his cookies, the satisfaction of knowing that he has made a contribution to the happiness and welfare of young womanhood in the Baltimore area.

One Thing In Common

The toll continues to mount.

During the past week, four more persons have burned to death in Baltimore homes.

In their wake, the deaths have left numbed and grief-stricken relatives as well as a community shocked and appalled at the horror of the tragedies.

They need not have happened.

A wood stove fire started and immediately left in a bedroom where a year-old baby slept unattended;

A candle left burning on a bureau in an empty room...

These were the causes of the latest in the series of residential fires which have claimed the lives of eleven persons since the first of the year.

The ages of the dead have ranged from one year to eighty-seven. The homes have ranged from the cramped and overcrowded quarters of the impoverished to the comfortable dwellings of the upper middle classes.

Only one thing was common to all of this year's fatal fires—carelessness. They need not have happened.

The dead need not have died.

Controlled, fire is the one servant which has enabled man to overcome his own physical weakness and to triumph over stronger enemies and the rigors of his environment.

Uncontrolled, it remains the most deadly of his enemies.

Proof it can happen here

The true character of the pro-segregation White Citizens Councils is at last revealing itself for all the world to see.

The question of whether or not Jews and Catholics should be admitted to membership has caused a rift in both the organization's leadership and following.

According to available information, the majority of the members and officers believe Jews and Catholics should be excluded from membership.

A news dispatch from Birmingham, Ala., quotes one of the leaders of the North Alabama Citizens Councils as saying membership is limited to "white Christians."

This is the way the Nazis started — harping about the "master race," and persecuting the Jews.

In the South the line is "white Christians." The alleged motive is to maintain segregation, another way of saying the councils are anti-colored.

The Nazis ended by threatening the freedom of all the world. The pro-segregationists are following in their footsteps. They are proving that — unless prompt and adequate action is taken to eliminate this threat — it can happen here.

Across City Desk

By FRANCES WOOD

Going to have a baby soon, and you cannot find anyone to look after the younger children?

Are you and your husband bickering constantly and want someone to help you solve your problems?

Do you think it's impossible to keep within a budget on a small salary?

Is your child suffering from rheumatic fever and you need help?

Do you have a teenager who is heading toward trouble, but has not yet reached the delinquency state?

If you answer yes to any of these questions, then the Family and Children's Welfare Society can help you—provided: You want to be helped.

This Community Chest agency has hundreds of services to offer to the general public. But unfortunately the thousands of persons who need help, do not know about this agency.

As one social worker put it—"The middle class people think our agency is for poor people, and the poor people don't know we exist."

The Family and Children's Society is an independent community agency—which means it is not under the Department of Welfare.

It has a central office at 204 W. Lanvale St. and a children's, protective and family division in offices scattered throughout the city. When you contribute to the Community Chest, you help this agency.

WILLIAM TAYLOR, coordinator of the Eastside Community Committee does not believe in taking bows. On Sunday during the 12th annual blue ribbon tea of the committee, sponsored by the Women's City-Wide Committee for Delinquency Prevention, Mrs. Ethel K. Donaldson, called him to the stage.

Despite the thunderous applause from the audience, Mr. Taylor went right on getting things ready for the hundred or so hostesses, who had to serve refreshments to the guests.

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"THEY WANT ME to put him in Crownsville. He has cerebral palsy.

"He's my child and I want him to stay home. One doctor even told me to put him away and forget him, because I had two other children."

Mrs. Gertrude Davis of 1346 E. Fayette St., was asking for help in getting a wheel chair for her nine-year-old son, Andrew.

She explained that there was no agency in Baltimore or hospital which would take children thus afflicted (colored, that is) and help them to get well.

Mrs. Davis listed agency to which she had gone for help and stated, "The only place I got any help or sympathy was at Provident Hospital."

This mother declared that in one place she went, she met a white mother with her son. "This woman told me how well her son was doing, under care, and they wouldn't even help my child."

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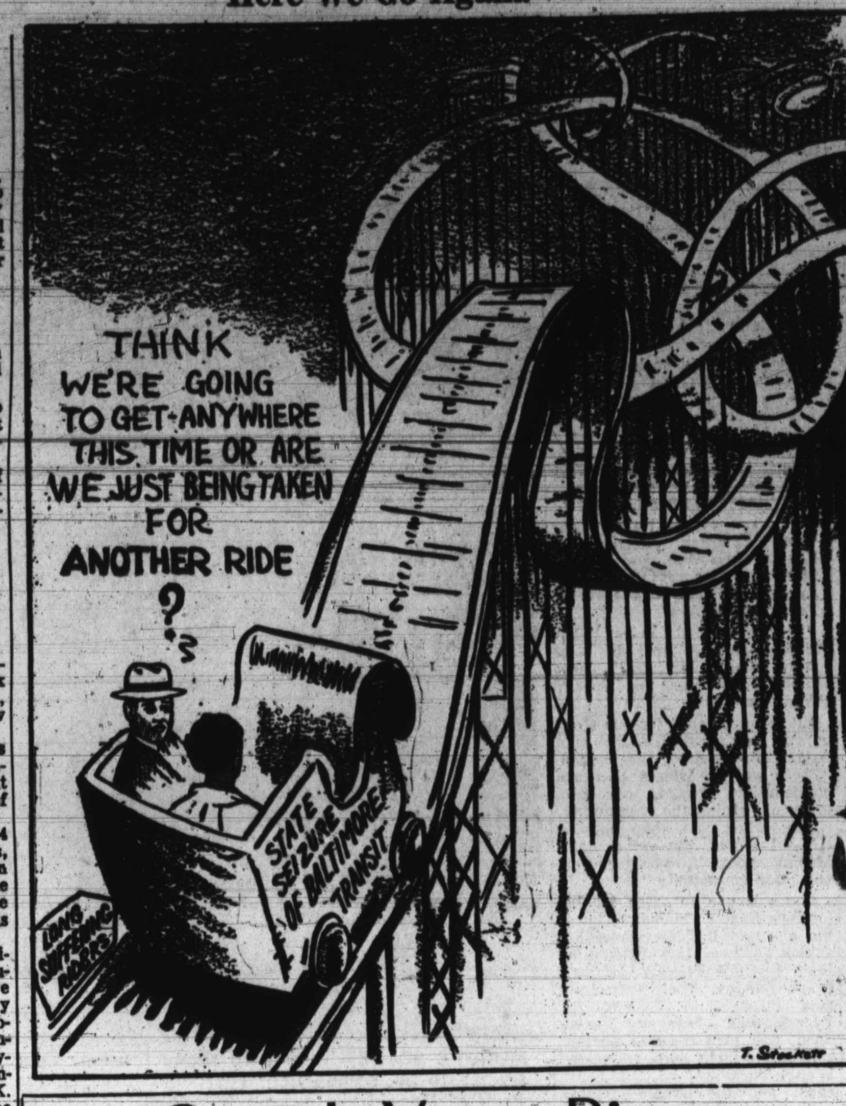
THERE IS a Children's Rehabilitation Institute for Cerebral Palsy in Reisterstown but in its 19 years it has never had a colored child.

Nathaniel Brown of the 1800 block N. Appleton St. recently received a request from this institute for funds.

He questioned the racial policy and the institute sent a Mr. Jones, head of the maintenance department, to explain the policy.

It all boils down to the fact that the Maryland League of Crippled Children, sends some of the children to this institute, like other public and private agencies, and no colored child yet has been sent.

Here We Go Again!



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.

Job applications

DEAR AFRO:

We the working public appreciate your efforts to keep us abreast of the job vacancies, but every now and then we find it a bit confusing and disappointing to learn that the job opening for which you carried an announcement has closed.

I talked with the head of the City Commission, and he told me that he does not send your paper a listing. I think that it would help quite a bit if you could get the city job listings also and carry them, with their closing dates, as soon as they are posted.

I find it very hard to secure a job after reaching the age of 30.

M. B. BROOKS

Reform movement

DEAR AFRO:

Last week I posted on my place of business, the sign:

"What you buy here, have weighed elsewhere — What you buy elsewhere have weighed here — Play no favorites. Make everyone give you 16 ounces to the pound."

Would you believe, I can't get another merchant to put up a similar sign. Of course, I have not asked everyone yet, but I'm sure they all know about it.

I have been to see Mr. Branch, manager of Lafayette Apartments. He informed me there are three organizations forming there, to apprise the 812 families of conditions along Gay St., and also in Belair Mkt.

I am also advised that Rev. Mr. Nash of Waters AME Church, Mr. Veney, manager of Douglass project, and Mr. William Taylor, Eastside Community Center, are all interested in a reform movement.

So, lo and behold, instead of my having to organize an honesty movement, I find one is already on the way, even to take in a wider scope than I had in mind.

Mr. Branch advises me that the most active persons in the Reform Movement are ex-G.I.'s, and they are determined the territory adjacent to Lafayette Apts. which includes Belair Market, "Shall be cleaned up."

Not only that, but that they are going to demand "no segregation" in the comfort stations alongside the market.

I can readily go along with this as I have always advocated, fought for it, even lost some fair-weather friends over it.

Every colored person, who can act and conform to the law, as well as I, should have the right to go anywhere in Baltimore that I can.

Because, wherein does the color of my skin give me any superior merit? We are what we have in our heads, above our eyes, and how we use it. That of one blood made He them all, that God is no respector of persons, why should we be? Etc. I didn't dream this was going to take in the "color" question, but "I am ready."

H. G. BOLANDER
315 Belair Market

A daily Psalm

DEAR AFRO:

I would like to submit for publication the following "Daily Psalm," in the hope that it may bring hope and comfort to its readers:

"Behold my God! Thou hath awakened me from my last nite slumber. I do see the dawn of another day, as the sun began to shine in its glory plus splendor.

"With a soul that Thou hast replenished with Thy rest and peace, criest unto Thee most Holy One, to unite this my mind with Thine.

"Then may I utter with my lips the praise I owe to thee.

"Father thou who art merciful and kind, at this morning hour, I Thy servant beseech Thee to hear my prayers. Listen not only to the words of my mouth, but my heart as well. For of all Thy goodness, no words could express my thanks to Thee. As Thou did watch over me while I slept, lead me this day. Amen."

Rev. D. H. ALLEN
Grace AME Church
Catonsville, Md.

Carver thanks

DEAR AFRO:

The entire Carver School family wishes to express deep appreciation to the AFRO-AMERICAN Newspapers for the recent photographic "spread" and feature stories regrading its school. Congratulations too, on your selection of pictures and on your demonstrated skill in newspaper work.

We do not wish to express satisfaction with the coverage given us last week and to disregard your cooperation and assistance over the year, however. We are ever mindful of your interest in Carver Vocational - Technical High School and of your continuous efforts to improve educational services in the Baltimore community.

Teachers and students here join me in the realization that Baltimore, like the country generally, is extremely fortunate to have the AFRO among its agencies for improved welfare. I, personally, believe that the AFRO-AMERICAN is fortunate to have you on its staff.

SAUL M. PERDUE
Principal

Charm and Grace

DEAR AFRO:

I am a regular AFRO subscriber. I was happy to read the article on the lovely, dignified little Prestwidge girl (Barbara) and the other about the busy Francine Dance School entertaining at the Y.

I was passing the Lyric Saturday and saw such a crowd of children going in and so orderly, I was curious to know what was going on.

I drove back, and seeing a parent with a rather small child I inquired and was told it was the Francine School classes. I learned it is a MUST once each year to attend a ballet there.

I think a teacher who will take time out and carry children of her dance school to a ballet needs great praise, especially after she had held classes in the morning.

MRS. E. J. P.

Sincere thanks

DEAR AFRO:

Permit me to take this method of sincerely thanking you for the coverage that you gave us during our hours of bereavement for my beloved wife, Mrs. Elsie G. Woingust.

We shall always cherish her memories from the fine way that you gave us a real lift.

May God bless your entire staff and I can say again, we are extremely grateful.

CRESTON (Doc) WOINGUST
and Family

The Reporters Report To The People

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Just to show you that some of our wide awake business firms don't miss a trick, take the case of a finance company which was really on the ball Tuesday morning, when the transit workers held their powwow in the auditorium of Poly.

Company men were busy as little beavers handing out sweet notes to the BTC men inviting them to drop into one of the nearby offices to pick up a bit of cash. No strings attached—all they had to do was to pay it back, with interest, of course. After all, what can you expect for nothing.

Don't know how many of the men availed themselves of the generous offer, but the corridors of the school were just about blanketed by the notes the men had thrown away. Life sure is funny, you can always find somebody willing to lend you money, with interest of course.

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AFTER READING several studies of integration in various communities, it has become rather obvious that among the first questions raised by some members of the opposite group, deal with health problems.

For some reason, they seem to feel that if they get too close to people such as I, they are bound to catch something. They aren't quite sure of what they will catch, but danged if they aren't sure that they will catch something.

Well, as they say down South, "love thine enemies," and just smile and maybe one day the great awakening will come to these misguided and confused souls, who are more to be pitied than censored.

Now that the transit strike is over, a lot of the hacks who have been cleaning up during the past few months transporting people to and fro, will find the stream of heavy money will dry up.

After watching the youngsters of this city rake in the loot on these TV shows, I have unfortunately developed an inferiority complex, stemming from the fact that when I was that age, I couldn't have won carfare, let alone 16 or 25 thousand bucks.... Well, there's one explanation I can always fall back on. We didn't have TV.

No Kidding

By EDWARD PEEKS

Out of the nightmare of Saturday night, defendants crowded Northwestern Police Court on Sunday morning and paid $419 in fines. But many went to jail.

Most of them had been drinking and faced disorderly conduct charges. Alcohol upset the normal behavior of some and urged others to fight.

"I saw fists flying," a police officer testifed. "There were six of them fighting at McMechen and Pennsylvania Ave. The others got away, but I caught these three."

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THE THREE included a married couple accused of attacking the man who stood beside them in court. He looked ready for church in a brown suit.

"Why were they after you?" Magistrate Linwood G. Koger Sr. asked the man.

"I don't know," he said. "A fellow and I had a drink..." His voice trailed off. He lowered his head as if trying to recall what had happened.

Obviously he didn't know, as the case often is on the morning after a binge. Anyway, he and the couple together paid $35 in fines.

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IN ANOTHER case, a woman and the man she accused of attempting to assault her were each fined $25 and costs. She wore a black silk dress under the gray coat that suddenly seemed too hot for her.

"What are you fining me for?" she glowered at magistrate and policeman. "I'm a woman. I came in this place for protection last night."

Then she turned and walked off into the echo of her own voice. She was one of those who went to jail.

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

Barbara Prestwidge doesn't know it yet, but she may get a job as crochet teacher after her appearances on "Name That Tune" television show are over.

For the past weeks, Mrs. Harry Salter, wife of the producer of the telecast, has been secretly admiring Barbara's handiwork.

Crocheting is the 10-year-old's pet hobby and she can make anything from doll clothes to doilies.

Mrs. Salter said that she may get Barbara to "teach me a few simple stitches after it's all over."

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THE CUTEST thing to watch is Barbara and her 12-year-old cousin Beverly Barrett while they're riding the 8:30 p.m. express train back to Baltimore on Tuesdays after the show.

Both girls crochet and chatter away like mad (and not once has the conversation covered the program) until the train passes Philadelphia.

By then, they are all tuckered out, so they curl up in the seat and grab a catnap before they get to Baltimore.

Meanwhile, Dad and Mom (Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Prestwidge) and 8-year-old brother Billy retire to the dining car to get that dinner they have yet to work into their Tuesday schedule.

Barbara has to be at the studio at 5 p.m. for rehearsals, and the only spare time allotted, until 8 p.m., is a 12-minute coffee break.

By the way, Dr. Saul Perdue, principal of Carver Vocational High School, was a little leery at first about going to New York to see Barbara.

Up until Tuesday, he had always been a "Jinx" to his associates. But, after Barbara won the $15,000, he was convinced that his "bad luck" effect on others had disappeared.

If You Ask Me

Mrs. Phillips

By B. M. Phillips

About this and that

Dr. J. Leslie Jones, a well known chiropractor and civic worker, was buried here Friday morning.

Dr. Jones founded the Institute of Musical Arts at Lanvale St. and Fremont Ave. in 1943, and behind that is a story of real sacrifice.

Because he believed so much that Baltimore should have a school which would give musical training to young people who could not afford to study, he put hundreds of dollars into the school during its ten-year operation and sacrificed this health for it.

When the school closed two years ago, hundreds of youngsters of both races had benefited.

"Dr. Jones loved children and music," said Mrs. Anne Beadenkopf, who worked closely with the Institute. "Dr. Jones," she added, "was a Christ-like man in his way of living and his practices. He was an inspiration to others."

Mrs. Louise Shephard's class from Alexander School No. 112 was featured on WAAM-TV Wednesday morning. The children discussed and recited poetry. They looked good and talked well.

A reader writes that our item here last week about Joseph Simms, classification officer at Md. Pen being a first, may be an error.

J. Brown Hardy, 3016 Belmont Ave., is also a classification officer. He's employed at the Md. State Reformatory for Males at Hagerstown, began work March 1.

Parks Sausage dedicates the new $150,000 addition to its plant on April 15.

Mrs. Annie K. Thomas, 1675 W. North Ave., has a room full of get well cards and greetings. She is matron of Rebecca Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, has been ill for the past six weeks. Is doing nicely now.

And, our item here last week that the Kelson Funeral Home at 1303 Presstman St., was sold at public auction, brought word from Thomas E. Kelson Jr., that he bought the property and is in business there.

"The name's the same and the business is the same," said Mr. Kelson.

A happy, success story

If you take pleasure in reading about others who have made a success in a particular field, read on:

On Sunday at 1612 W. North Ave., over 100 well wishers filled Avery's New Beauty Salon, a modern beauty school and shop, owned and operated by attractive Mrs. Newavery Lawson.

Mrs. Lawson

Baskets of flowers filled the room, indicating that others were happy that Mrs. Lawson's dream had come true.

The modern, basement shop, done in a blue and pink color scheme, has space for 10 operators, and is equipped to provide complete beauty service-facials, manicures, cold waving, permanent waving and all phases of hair styling.

But, it didn't come easy. It came after several years of hard work, and sacrifice and was made possible because she had a husband who cooperated and helped the project.

Mrs. Lawson, the former Newavery Glover, first came to Baltimore from her native St. Augustine, Fla., early in the 1940's. She worked at the Martin Aircraft plant, studied beauty culture at the Myers Poro School, then located on N. Fremont Ave.

In June 1944, she and a friend, Margaret Singletary, opened a shop at 832 Madison Ave., and later moved to 349 Hoffman St.

In June 1943, Newavery married Paul M. Lawson. He is chief engineer at the new Carver High School. He has had a big hand in the success of the new beauty school too.

It was Mr. Lawson who drew the plans for and designed the modern layout. The counters were made at Carver. Mr. Lawson installed them and did all the painting.

In 1947, the Lawson's first child, Byron, was born, and it was then that Mrs. Lawson moved her beauty operation to the North Ave., home they had purchased.

In 1950, she enrolled in extension classes at the University of Maryland studying until she finished the three-year course and received a certificate to teach beauty culture in beauty schools.

In between times, she worked at night as a clerk at School No. 456, did some hair styling, and passed the Md. Beauty Culture Teachers' exam.

In September 1954, she was employed as a beauty consultant for an Atlanta manufacturing firm, and travelled around the country conducting clinic classes and appearing in trade shows.

And, in July 1955, she was back home in time to give birth to her second child, Bernadette.

Mrs. Lawson is also a graduate of the Poro Beauty School, recording secretary of the National Poro Assoc. Inc., and a member of the Poro Beauticians' Club No. 1 of Baltimore and the Master Beauticians' Association.

She says she has devoted herself to intensive study in her field because ever since she was a young girl she wanted to conduct her own beauty school.

On Sunday, her dream came true. Besides her membership in beauty associations, Mrs. Lawson is also active in the Patterson - Asbury AME Zion Church and the Phi Gamma Delta Sorority, a business and professional organization.

Among well wishers on hand at Sunday's opening were Mrs. Ernestine Mahan of Cincinnati, president of the National Board of Beauticians' Associations, and director of the Poro School of Beauty Art.

Also, Mrs. Lawson's two sisters, Mrs. Edna Feacher, who came from St. Augustine, Fla., and Mrs. Helen Edwards from New York.

Notes on my cuff...

Littleton B. Gamby's bride, the former Marian Wise, received a beautiful cluster of five diamonds for her wedding band and a 2½ carat diamond engagement ring to wear with it. They were married on Sunday.

Another case of people making good: Mrs. Rosetta Williams, 2806 Baker St., who is office manager and secretary in the office of the Morton Wolman Co. (general insurance), located in the Kickerbocher Building, Lexington and Guilford.

She has been there for the past four years. Was formerly an AFRO secretary. As office manager she is in charge of five girls. She is the only colored employee.

"Dear teacher, I loved you very much. I have been thinking of you constantly. I have always been a girl who loved other girls...."

That was what a letter received by a female college teacher in our town said last week.

It sent her scurrying double-quick to the dean. Now, she knew who has been ringing her phone every night and hanging up when she answered.

P.S.—The college is located in Northeast Baltimore.

Remember Velma T. McEwen, who was associated with the Urban League here several years ago?

Well, down in Fort Worth, Tex. last month, the community held Velma T. McEwen Day to honor her for her service. She is now the president of the Gas and with the Urban League there.

The Methodists will hold their General Conference in Minneapolis, Minn, April 24 - May 9. A number of Baltimoreans plan to attend.

Mrs. Sylvia Shields of St. James Church, Jamaica, L.I., N.Y., joined St. James P.E. Church here on Sunday. She has two small children in the Sunday School.

Tragedy....chicken pox

Isn't it funny how when you think you have problems, they shrink to nothing when you get out and start sharing others' problems?

As the week began, I was bemoaning the fact that my seven-year-old is abed with chicken pox and the doctor predicts in another few days, the two-year-old and the five-month-old will join her. There's no preventative drug.

And, then as I sat to ponder that prospect, I spied those 250 Christmas cards. They're in the same place they were when the printer delivered them December 22, un-addressed and unmailed.

And, later, I felt myself coming with the virus and perhaps the chicken pox too.

But, Monday morning found me at my desk just the same. And, just as I started home early to pick up the problems I'd left in the morning, the call came.

"It's a terrible accident at Myrtle Ave. and Lanvale St."

And, indeed, it was terrible. When we arrived n the scene, ahead of the ambulance, two damaged cars blocked the intersection and blood flowed from the body of the youth who lay in the middle of the street.

Later, I learned he was Richard F. Dawes, a handsome 23-year-old Army veteran, on leave from his Air Force post. He was due to report to California, and then Japan this week end.

At his modest home located at 1229 Myrtle Ave., in plain view of the accident, I talked to his young, attractive mother, and learned she was the former Pauline Franklin. We grew up in the same neighborhood.

Richard, she said his friends called him "Ricardo" and "Rich," bought that car for $600 when he came home on leave last month.

"He was a happy-go-lucky boy. He was so happy he was going overseas. During the last war, he served in the Army, but he served in the States.

"This time, he went back in to make the Army a career. He was looking forward to seeing real Japanese girls.

"He liked to fix things around the house, clocks and radios. And he liked to handpaint. Those are his pictures on the mantlepiece," she said as she pointed to two portraits of the handsome brown youth in his Air Force uniform.

"He sent them home for Christmas. And he gave me money for Christmas. He said he was going to stay in the Army and save enough to buy me a house. He had been in the service since he was 17.

"Richard was a good boy. He liked to sing and play basketball, his mother recalled," as her eyes became misty. He

(Continued on Page 19)

Everybody is glad the strike is over

From the White House to Annapolis and back up to Northwest Baltimore, residents and those who were forced to seek transportation in the city, during the 39-day strike which ended today, met its end with mixed emotion.

William Sampson, 2306 Bryant Ave., a seaman whose ship docked a week after the strike had begun stated: "Man, it was a terrible thing.

"My wife and I couldn't even get downtown. We called a cab, and it was hours coming. We're glad it's over."

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"EVERYBODY WHO had a car was on the streets. It took me sometimes half an hour to drive ten or twelve blocks," said Governor Theodore McKeldin.

Governor McKeldin continued, "It's a tremendous thing. I'm one hundred percent in favor of private industry striking, if they feel that they are within their rights, but public utility, no. I felt that I had no other course open but to seize the transit company."

Fred D. Brown, visiting in Baltimore from Tuskegee, Ala., where he recently retired after 40 years of farming stated:

"I just left Alabama to get away from one bus strike and I come to Baltimore and run right into another one. I am a heap happier that it's all over."

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"I'VE BEEN in Baltimore twice in the past two weeks and I wasn't able to get a cab or bus. I think Gov. McKeldin did the right thing," Maxwell D. Rabb, cabinet secretary to Dwight D. Eisenhower, interrupted a meeting of the National Security Council to state from the White House Wednesday.

"It affected me terribly, mister, 'cause I had to walk 35 or 40 blocks back and forth to work a day and then be on my feet all day long at work."

"I made up my mind just the other day, I couldn't take this much longer. I'd just have to quit work 'cause I just couldn't walk any longer. It's a good thing that it ended when it did," said Mrs. Carrie Beele, 68-year-old widowed domestic.

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THE MAN who caused nearly a million citizens of Baltimore to walk for the past six weeks, Frank Baummer, president of the Amangamated Association of Street Electric Railway and Motor Coach Employees of America, local 185, told the AFRO:

"I am married and have three children. My salary was cut off the day we ordered the strike. We have a mortgage on our home and our car, and my wife is raising plenty of sand.

"She drives the car most of the day and I was forced to get around th ebest way that I could. I was in the same fix as most everyone else and just as bad off as the 2,000 men in my union, but we had to do it."

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"I DIDN'T care what happened I haven't ridden a bus in over six years. I live right on my job and I never go any place, so I didn't care what happened," said James L. Green, an employee of the Bendix Laundry, 911 Pennsylvania Ave. stated.

Miss Gertrude C. Minor, as stenographer at North Carolina Mutual Ins. Co. told the AFRO: "I've had to find a way of getting to work during the strike so I don't think that I will be riding now that they have started again."

"The strike didn't bother me. Although we had a car and I didn't have any trouble getting around, I did feel sorry for the others. I don't even know what they were striking about," Mrs. Dora Perry, 1823 Druid Hill Ave., stated.

• • •

"TWO OUT OF every ten former bus riders have found other means of transportation and will seldom ride again after the busses resume service.

"Our company has lost near 3 million dollars during the strike, with an additional four million being lost by local merchants. We are in pretty bad shape and most all of us have had trouble in the heavy traffic, "Dale W. Barratt, president of the Baltimore Transit Co. stated.

Both Mr. Barratt and Mr. Baummer, president of the transit union seemed to agree that the temporary seizure law passed by the legislature was "unconstitutional."

Mrs. Willie Carroll, 1574 Moreland Ave., a housewife stated: "It didn't bother me too much because I had a way out. All of my friends have automobiles and they have all been very nice. I'm glad they started rolling again, though."

City fire engines were impaired slightly in emergencies because of heavy traffic in some areas of the city, according to Fire Chief Michael H. Latz. His words were:

"Fire companies on emergency runs sometimes ran into traffic difficulties and were, maybe — four or five minutes late. I'm mighty happy to see that it's over because we have all had our troubles during the strike."

• • •

CHIEF INSPECTOR of Police Fred L. Ford told the AFRO that the bus tieup had caused his department many headaches. He stated:

"Over a thousand overtime hours were put in by the personnel of the police department on traffic duty. I spent over 150 of these hours myself and my wife was beginning to squawk."

When asked how he felt about the bus strike coming to an end, a ragged, unshaven, little man in an alley picking up rags, bottles and papers behind the AFRO offices replied:

"It makes no difference to me. I have no money to be riding the busses anyhow."

YWCA MEMBERSHIP DRIVE — M - 8

Workers in the YWCA membership drive will give their final reports at a dinner meeting scheduled for March 13, 6:30 p.m at the Central Branch; Mrs. Joseph M. Beatty and Mrs. Ethel J. Day are co-chairmen or the campaign.

The drive's theme "A New View of All Baltimore," will be emphasized by a flood-lighted replica of the Washington Monument. Workers have solicited over 2,000 memberships since the beginning of the drive.

"On March 1," Mrs. Beatty said, "we were at about step number 140, but with the transit strike and the natural inclination of some workers to withhold reports until the very last minute, we think we'll have a grand victory to report at the final dinner."

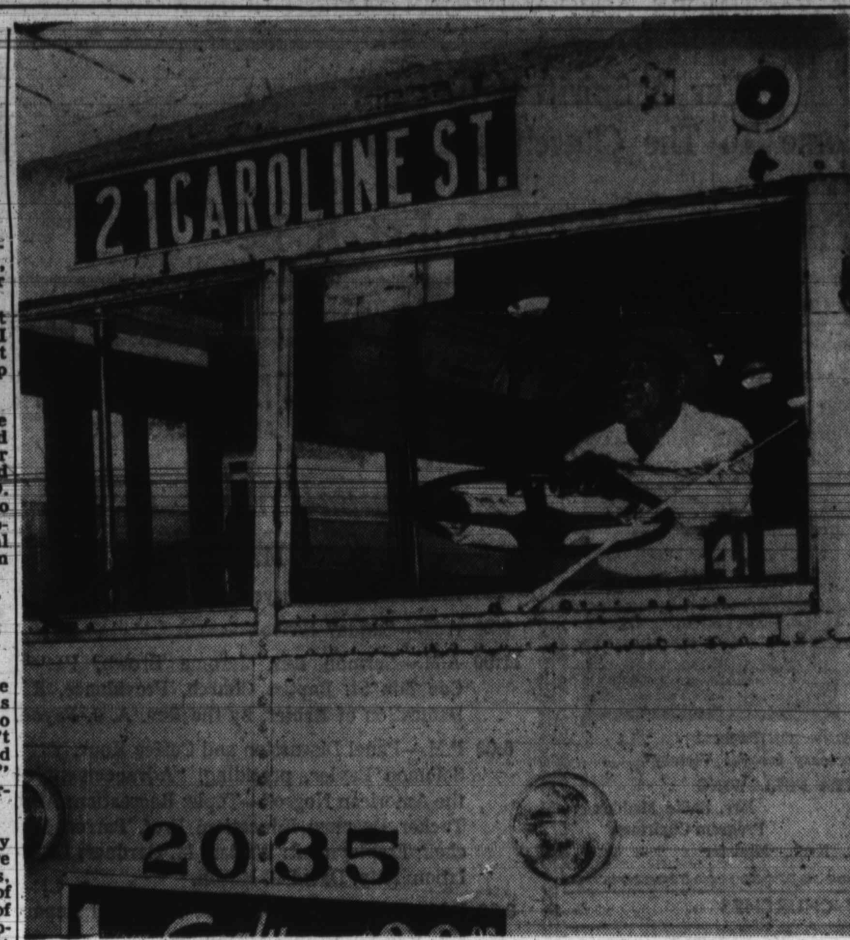
Drive leaders who will report on the progress of the campaign in the individual branches are Mrs. Arnett Frisby and Mrs. W. Berkley Butler, Madison Avenue; Mrs. Robert A. Lee, International Center; and Mrs. Alvin D. Aisenberg, Central.

A musical program will be presented during the dinner by the Royalaires and a chorus of Y-Teens.

Kefauver enters state's primary

"I am pleased to announce that I shall enter Maryland's Presidential Preference primary and I intend actively to campaign for the state's convention delegates", Senator Estes Kefauver announced from his Washington campaign headquarters Monday.

An address to the Young Democrats in Baltimore, is scheduled for Saturday March 11.



A WELCOME SIGHT—It has been a long time, 39 days to be exact, since the people of Baltimore have seen a sight like this. Isiah Logan is readying a transit vehicle to start serving the customers of the BTC, who have had to resort to other modes of transportation during the strike. Service was resumed this morning (Friday) shortly after 3 o'clock. The scene was taken at the Retreat St. barns. Mr. Logan has been a BTC employee for 21 years.

BACK TO WORK — That was the decision made Wednesday by striking BTC workers at a meeting in the auditorium of Polytechnic Institute. When went on in the meeting which was closed to the press, is discussed by these workers. James Dandridge, 213 Suter Rd.; R.L. Brown, 2217 Penrose Ave.; Norman Wilson, 919 Franklintown Rd.

—Long walk

workers held a meeting on Tuesday at Polytechnic Institute and decided to accept state control and return to work.

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A NUMBER OF the men weren't too happy about the return to work but since they were "subject to dismissal" for failure to go back, they went.

The issues that led to the strike have not been settled, but negotiations between the transit union and the BTC are continuing.

Frank P. Baummer, union president, said the men went back to work "under protest" and would continue to press for the demands with the company.

Mr. Baummer

Perhaps the reaction of the public can best be summed up in the words of a gray haired lady who waited patiently every morning at McCulloh St. and North Ave. for a ride to her job out on Reisterstown Rd.

"That strike sure messed me up. I didn't get paid when I couldn't get to work and there were a lot of mornings that nobody stopped for me. I'm glad to see them running again, but I just can't understand what took them so long."

Twelve firemen get first posts

Twelve colored fire fighters were among the 27 men sworn into the Fire Department on Thursday in brief ceremonies held at department headquarters.

The men, their appointments, and home addresses are:

Clarence C. Davenport, 2610 Harlem Ave., Engine No. 17; Ernest R. Curtis, 2714 Lauretta Truck No. 23; James Northern, Ave., Truck No. 23; James E. Northern, 800 Whitmore, Ave., Engine No. 17.

Charles Grant, 3216 Brighton St., Truck No. 19; Samuel Blackwell, 2507 W. North Ave., Engine No. 28; Edward Johnson, 2937 W. Mosher St., House No. 1; William A. Grant, 920 Ashburton St., Truck No. 3; Miles Coffey Jr., 1031 N. Fulton Ave., Engine No. 7.

Joseph C. Barber, 1719 N. Longwood St., Engine No. 27; Thomas L. Freeman, 2427 Francis St., Engine No. 7; Carroll E. Addison, 617 Brune St., Truck No. 19; James D. Claxton, 120 W. 22nd St., Engine No. 31.

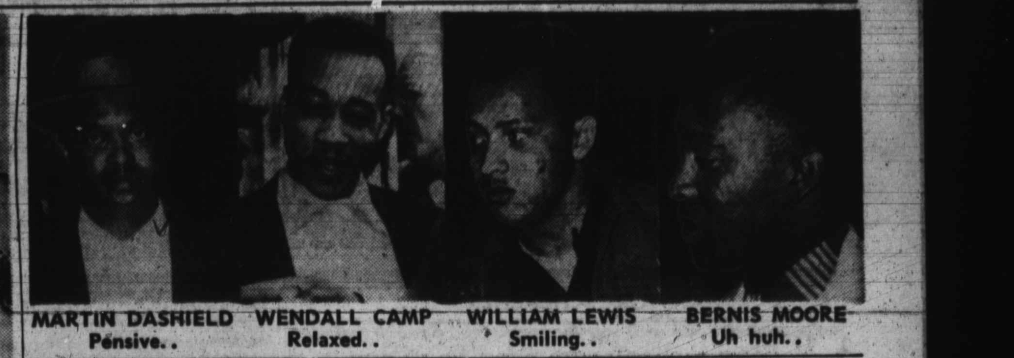
ESCAPES INJURY

Leroy A. Purnell, 7, 1800 block Hope St., escaped without any apparent injuries on Tuesday afternoon, when he was struck by an automobile driven by John L. Ried, 3500 block Frankford Ave., at Hope St. and Lafayette Ave. Police said the boy was crossing the street.

Provident opens baby clinic today

A "well baby" clinic, the first in the history of Provident Hospital, was opened this morning by the hospital. The clinic, at present will be confned to caring for babies born at Provident.

It will be open every Friday monring from 9 to 11 o'clock and there will be no charge. In addition, there will be a nightly session once a month.



MARTIN DASHIELD Pensive.. WENDALL CAMP Relaxed.. WILLIAM LEWIS Smiling.. BERNIS MOORE Uh huh..

13 years with one; promised to marry the other-killed

"There had been ill feeling between the two women for some time.

"He had been living with one woman for 13 years and had promised to marry the other."

States Attorney John Weiss was presenting the case of Mrs. Gertrude Reddick, in Criminal Court Thursday.

• • •

W. Franklin St. pleaded guilty to a charge of manslaughter and not guilty to the charge of murdering Sheppard Booth, the man with whom she lived for 13 years.

The shooting took place Christmas Day in their Franklin St. apartment.

Booth died Jan. 4 in University Hospital from a bullet wound in the stomach.

• • •

NO WITNESSES took the stand but Mr. Weiss explained the case to Judge Joseph Carter, who withheld sentence pending a probation report.

Mrs. Reddick can get not more than 10 years or fined not more than $500 or both.

Miss Esther Hall, the woman Booth had promised to marry, declared "I was going to marry him."

"On Christmas I had gone to visit my 95-year-old mother in Virginia and I didn't know about Booth's death until later.

"I have to take my money and her own, and wouldn't let us bury him. She had a husband of alone."

Meng named as head of Crownsville

Dr. Clifton T. Perkins, commissioner of mental hygiene, announced Thursday that, with the approval of the Advisory Board he had appointed Dr. Ralph H. Meng as superintendent of Crownsville State Hospital.

At the time of his appointment Dr. Meng was clinical director, having served in that capaity since June 1954.

Since coming to Crownsville Dr. Meng has seen the hospital acredited for one year residency training in psychiatry by the American Medical Association.

He is a diplomate of the American Board of Neurology and Psychiatry, Inc., a member of the American Medical Association, the Anne Arundel County Medical Society, the Medical Chirurgical Faculty of the State of Maryland, the A. P. A. Committee on Cooperation with Leisure Time Agencies, a Fellow of the American Psychiatric Association, former Counselor of the Michigan Society of Neurology and Psychiatry and a Candidate of the Washington Psychoanalytic Institute.

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