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. Having no main line, fearing no name, 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. — 1848-1922
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 is serving God? 'Tis doing good to man. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

How we can keep Xmas

Peter Marshall has a word for it in his sermon, "Let Us Keep Christmas," first published by the McGraw-Hill Book Company in 1952.

Mr. Marshall, who was chaplain of the United States Senate until he died in 1949, remarked that there was no need to search for stories new and different.

There is only one story, he maintained . . . "and no modern author can improve it."

It is contained in the Gospel of Luke and it says:

"Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

"Let's not permit the crowds and the rush to crowd Christmas out of our hearts," said the Rev. Mr. Marshall, "we all feel the pressure of approaching Christmas.

"The traffic is terrible.

"You can't find a parking space . . .

"The stores are crowded . . .

"Mob scenes make shopping a nightmare . . .

"You are thinking about presents—wondering what in the world you can get for so and so.

"You think of friends and loved ones who are hard to shop for.

"You can't think of anything they need (which is rather strange when you take time to consider it).

"Maybe there is nothing in the store that they need.

"But what about some token of love—what about love itself . . .

"and friendship . . .

"and understanding . . .

"and consideration . . .

"and a helping hand . . .

"and a smile . . .

"and a prayer?

"You can't buy these things in any store, and these are the very things people need.

"We all need them. Blessed will they be who receive them this Christmas or at any time.

"So we will not 'spend' Christmas . . .

"Nor 'observe' Christmas.

"We will 'keep' Christmas—keep it as it is . . .

"In all the loveliness of its ancient traditions.

"Christmas is not in the stores, but in the hearts of the people."

An inauspicious practice

There is something ominous about the way some top governmental officials are employing the word "extraneous" when they find it necessary to answer questions about civil rights.

The latest example of this occurred Tuesday morning, at the press conference of Health, Education and Welfare Secretary Marion B. Folsom.

During the conference, Mr. Folsom was questioned regarding the type of school legislation his department plans to recommend to Congress.

Among queries was one by Mrs. Alice Dunnigan, Washington AFRO staff member.

She wanted to know if the department plans to include in its proposed bill recommendations regarding federal assistance to schools in states which are bypassing the U.S. Supreme Court's May 17, 1954, school decision.

Mr. Folsom expressed the opinion that inclusion of any such anti-segregation safeguards in any federal aid to schools, at this time, would be "extraneous."

The Secretary's answer is both illogical and beside the point.

He simply could have answered "yes," or "no" regarding plans to recommend civil rights safeguards to the proposed HEW school bill.

Instead, as though on the defensive, he thought it necessary to explain why such recommendations would not be made.

And in this respect he was not even original, but found it necessary to fall back on the fallacious argument started last year that such safeguards are "extraneous."

The dictionary defines "extraneous" as "external; foreign; not essential."

Of course it is true the Supreme Court outlawed public school segregation. It is also true that at least eight southern states are publicly defying the Court's ruling.

To this extent, civil rights safeguards in any proposed federal aid to schools in those states are neither external, foreign, nor unessential.

The fact that President Eisenhower was, perhaps, the first to use the word "extraneous" in connection with civil rights safeguards fails to justify continued repetition of the error.

There is nothing "extraneous" about insisting that democracy be applied in the South as well as in the District of Columbia.

The growing inclination on part of high governmental officials to shut off all civil rights questions as "extraneous" is a dangerously unhealthy practice and inauspicious and foreboding.

Not on our side

Commenting on Governor Theodore R. McKeldin's executive order integrating the Maryland National Guard, the Elizabeth City (N.J.) Daily Journal says:

"It is not an important victory . . . integration of adult males in uniform does not involve the tensions and difficulties inherent in the classroom or even on a public playground."

We wonder whose side the Elizabeth City Journal is on!

We know that it is not on our side nor the side of truth when it says that Governor McKeldin's action is not important.

Not important to whom?

Certainly it is important in New Jersey, too, where the National Guard is integrated and where recently by charter civil rights were guaranteed to all, including unrestricted use of restaurants, hotels, recreational facilities as well as the public schools and the right to a job without regard to race or religion.

Purely a personal matter . . .

When you are carried away with your prejudices, you are likely to find things which have no basis in fact.

For example, in a recent letter to a daily newspaper, a Baltimore woman declares that mixed schools mixed National Guard units, mixed playgrounds and swimming pools will lead to intermarriage records in the North.

She expresses fear of what she calls mongrelization.

She can't prove it by the intermarriage records in theNorthern states where all of these activities have been mixed for years.

Interracial love is less frequent now than it was in the days of slavery, when it was forced on colored people by the plantation masters.

Census records show more free mulatto persons in Baltimore at the beginning of the Civil War than in any other city in the nation.

We can use the schools, parks and pools, and there is no National Guard without wanting to marry anybody except the people we are marrying now.

Besides, marriage is a personal matter. No couple will marry unless they both agree to it.

Correcting the Greeks

College fraternities are under fire all along the line.

Morgan College, last year, suspended all fraternities and sororities because their initiations were expensive and shenanigans took up so much time that scholarship was affected.

Last week, Morgan's fraternities were allowed to become active again based on their acceptance of a new Greek letter code which:

1. Limited initiation expenses to $50;

2. Confined rushing of new members to one week;

3. Made mandatory suspension of individual members who flunked; and

4. The suspension of an entire fraternity or sorority if its scholastic average fell lower than C.

At Johns Hopkins, complaint against fraternities came from the people living in the vicinity of the fraternity houses

The president of Johns Hopkins has advised these fraternities that their charters would be withdrawn unless their members cut out the noisy celebrations that last long after midnight.

Across The City Desk

By FRANCES WOOD

Everybody cried at the funeral for Milton Bacote Monday afternoon.

You would have, too.

The crying began when the bronze metal casket was taken from the hearse to be carried in the church.

Tears streamed down the faces of his brothers as they entered the church and his wife and mother were hardly able to get into the door.

Mrs. Wood

But the real weeping started when Undertaker Randolph Collick opened the casket for viewing.

Milt Bacote's children—his little girl, 17, and his younger son and daughter—screamed and cried for their daddy as other relatives tried to keep the mother and wife from falling into the casket. The church reeked with smelling salts.

It was too much for even the AFRO's hardened photographer Henry Phillips, who although a Catholic, has covered many a funeral.

The vestibule of the church quickly became crowded with friends and relatives who sought escape.

• • •

AND WHILE the congregation wept, Mrs. Matilda Jordon of 1108 Rutland Ave. stood outside the church in the freezing cold holding her seven-month-old baby boy, Tony, in her arms during the hour-long service.

"I didn't have time to get dressed," she said, "so I couldn't come inside. They were friends of mine and I just wanted to come."

• • •

CRYING IN a different vein was a resident of the 800 block Carrollton Ave. who wants something done about the "tenement houses" between St. John AME Church and Emmanuel Christian Church.

She declared there was not a dirtier spot in the city. "They have no pride and this could be such a pretty block," she wailed.

• • •

SIGNS OVER a public telephone at the corner of Biddle and Eden St. bear the telephone numbers of Attorneys Brown, Allen and Watts and City Hospitals.

Notice in the Grace Presbyterian Church bulletin:

"Those who worship in this church should refrain from conversation and the writing of notes during the worship service."

Lelia L. Woodyear of 814 N. Bethel St. writes that he is looking forward to his 73rd birthday on Christmas Day.

• • •

ST. JAMES P.E. CHURCH has a proposal to ask its congregation to raise $2,000 a year additional to support a neighborhood center in its parish house between the hours of 9 and 7 p.m. every day with volunteer help.

The new center would be open to all of the children in the community whether or not they are members of the church.

• • •

HINT TO CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS: The National Institute of Drycleaning in Silver Spring, Md. is concerned over the number of low-quality wool-cashmere fabrics consumers are buying with the thought that they are purchasing quality merchandise.

Chief analyst of ID's Garment Analysis Department has noted that after cleaning these many of the small hold fibers fall out.

Unless you know fabrics, you may get stuck because in some cases even the labels are misleading.

• • •

JUST DISCOVERED that it took the Christian Church more than 400 years to decide on a date for Christmas. They were dickering between three dates, March 25, December 25 and January 6.

The Gauls began celebrating the birth of Christ on Dec. 25 and reserved March 25 for the celebration of the resurrection. This custom was handed down but the Eastern Church still clings to January 6.

• • •

NOTES FROM the "Equitable Echoes," a publication of the Equitable Trust Co.

"Every evening after the folks on the second floor of our Main office leave their offices for the day, John Chester Pelzmer (2307 Woodyear Ave.) Maintenance Department, after putting in a full day's work in his regular job elsewhere (Baltimore City Fort Bazel), comes in his characteristically quiet, capable way, to prepare these offices for the next day's use.

"For 10 years he has rendered this service, having joined the Equitable organization on Nov. 2, 1945.

"Congratulations to him on this 10th service anniversary, for his faithful reliable service."

Kansas City leads

Kansas City, Missouri got the jump on Baltimore once again last week.

The Kansas City Bar Association voted unanimously to admit colored lawyers to membership.

The Bar Association of Baltimore does not admit colored members. Colored lawyers have had to form their own association, the Monumental City Bar Association.

Kansas City, a border state city, opened its municipal pools to all citizens before the Supreme Court ordered them open.

Kansas City's hotels are also open to everyone, regardless of race or color.

Baltimore is still allegedly a border state city.

But Baltimore still lags woefully behind Kansas City.

Many college administrations are afraid of their own fraternities, but here are two which are courageously attacking a growing problem with evidence and assurance of solving it.

No Room At The Inn For Them Either

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.

Integrated church

Dear AFRO:

In an article in the AFRO of Dec. 10 an organization known as the Maryland Chapter of Christian Action scheduled a meeting at Johns Hopkins University to prepare a statement on church integration which they hoped would be a challenge to the churches.

I would like to introduce to some, and present to others, Rose of Sharon Baptist Church at 1830 Bolton St. under the leadership of the Rev. Ella W. Everett.

This church was organized in 1948 at 1722 Mullikin St. on an integrated basis and has carried on these services on the Eastern Shores of Maryland and further south under her leadership.

No meetings were ever held to decide on who could come into the services. Rose of Sharon says, "whosoever will let him come in the home of Jesus."

We invite you to sometime detour from the main "highways" and come into the "byways" to this little temple and see how we serve the Lord without looking to see what color of skin our sisters and brothers have.

LELAND R. QUINCY

On income tax

Dear AFRO:

Mr. Lacy, in A to Z, stated the lack of education was the cause of Joe Louis and Ray Robinson tax troubles.

That's not true. The real cause is that the 10 per cent boys in the Internal Revenue are determined to bleed all they can get out of helpless people.

Every day you read in the papers where the government signs a tax settlement with some person or corporation for a part of the tax that's due. But they are all white.

The only time a colored man gets a break is from a judge or jury, but from the Internal Revenue Department.

Joe Louis and Ray Robinson have been a credit to America and the colored race. All fair minded people everywhere should resent the hounding of these broke and helpless men.

(Editor's Note: The AFRO has no reason to believe that the Internal Revenue agents are more stringent on colored tax delinquents than white.)

About Christmas cards

By JOHN JASPER

I haven't seen as many colored Christmas cards as in other years.

Francis Charity sent one of a colored couple under Christmas trees which says, "Out of everything but Christmas Joy."

Sgt. Conrad Banks and the Lucius H. Brewers sent very handsome cards with a colored woman.

President and Mrs. Tubman sent a photograph of the centennial memorial pavilion and monument to Liberia's founder.

Congressman and Mrs. Samuel Friedel sent an engraving of the U.S. Capitol.

Bishop and Mrs. Love sent a night scene showing a Methodist Church with a snowy background.

Governor and Mrs. McKeldin, the Secretary of State and Mrs. Randall, the Attorney General and Mrs. Sybert, and J. Millard Tawes, sent out cards bearing the Maryland seal, in addition, the Governor's has an engraving of the state capital.

Grand Master Willard Allen sent one of the new style cards—pine cones with a celluloid cover.

George A. Crawford, who holds a similar rank in the Northern Jurisdiction, sent a message that there is no time like Christmas for remembering friends.

Bishop and Mrs. Howard Plum, sent a Christmas tree, a star, green, red, and gold-initiated motto listing the many things that Christmas means—the smell of pine, the old carols, the glowing fireplace, the children's eyes wide with wonder.

From Senator and Mrs. Herbert O'Conor, a Madonna;

Dwight Holmes, a Bottichelli "Adoration of the Magi."

Reporters' Report To The People

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

If you're wondering what it's like at a newspaper office during the holiday season, here's an idea with all pardons to Clement Moore, author of "Visit from St. Nicholas" . . .

'Twas three days before Christmas

At the AFRO,

We reporters were stirring

'Twas deadline you know.

• • •

THE CHIEF was so nestled All snug in his chair

He was planning the pages With the utmost of care.

When all of a sudden There arose such a clatter,

We sprang from our typewriters To see what was the matter.

• • •

AWAY TO the editor We flew like a flash.

Fell over the telephones, (My gosh, what a crash!)

And what to our wondering Eyes should we see

But the chief tearing paper— A mad man was he.

• • •

HE GRABBED up a pencil And shook both his fists,

"Now look here," he raved And showed us the list.

"I have columns and fillers "And pictures that's all.

"There's no front page story, "So get on the ball!"

• • •

WE SPOKE not a word But went straight to our work,

And checked all our copy Then turned with a jerk

For lo and behold The telephone rang,

"A news tip! A news tip!" The editor sang,

He whistled and shouted; We called our contacts.

It was a good yarn And we got all the facts

• • •

SO JUST before Christmas At the AFRO,

Everything is so quiet, The paper is sold.

We reporters are nestled All snug in our chairs

But the editor's worried, He's pulling out hairs.

"Get busy you all," He shouts with dismay.

"We've another edition To put out by New Year."

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

One more time — the best of the barber shop stories.

Santa making the rounde, the chain letter affair. The boys say they're receiving them with their Christmas cards.

"Friend:

"This letter was started by a man like yourself, in the hope that it will bring relief and happiness to the needy and worthy men.

"Simply send a copy of this letter to five friends who are tired and bored. Then bundle up your mate and send her to the man whose name appears on the top of the list.

"When your name comes to the top of the list, you will receive 16,748 women. Some will be an improvement over what you had. Have faith, do not break the chain. One man did and got his own wife back.

Sincerely,
Tommy Manville,
Errol Flynn,
Aly Kahn, and
Baldy.

"P.S. At the date of this writing, a friend of mine had received 356 women. They buried him yesterday. It took three undertakers 36 hours to get the smile off his face."

• • •

AND ONE more Ford product and the 900 block Whitmore Ave., will begin to look like Ford's River Rogue plant.

Last week Mrs. Anita Hawkins bought a lucky ticket and was able to drive up to her home in a new Mercury.

Her neighbor, Policewoman Carolyn Robinson has a new Country Squire station wagon. It's a Christmas gift from Mr. Robinson and "it's a Ford."

• • •

ON MONDAY morning, a large number of the shoppers in the downtown area were colored. Yet in the stores which they spend their hard-earned money, there was not a colored clerk to be seen.

Oh yes, the stores had colored porters, stock girls and elevator operators, but that was all. If that situation makes sense then I'm a blue eyed albino.

Promised myself that I would do this column without once mentioning the holiday season. But why be different? Merry Christmas!

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

A local undertaker recently found himself with two funerals on the same day and only one hearse. Luckily, one funeral was scheduled earlier than the other and the first group of mourners were on their way to the cemetery by the time the second set appeared.

Things went off smoothly until it came time to take the long ride. Lo and behold, the hearse hadn't returned and the mortified mortician was faced with the problem of what to do with the mourners who were shifting their feet, coughing and showing other signs of uneasiness.

The enterprising undertaker finally solved the problem by taking the whole shooting match to a nearby bar where they imbibed in comfort until the hearse showed up.

They were a little late in reaching the cemetery, but my what a glow they had!

CRESTON (Doc) WOINGUST will be a rather busy man during the next few days as he does the garb of Santa Claus to make appearances at several parties, including the mammoth one given by the Northwestern Police District on Saturday at the Gust Theatre.

If the parking meters spread from the Avenue and adjacent streets have done anything, they have certainly increased the number of parking spaces available. Instead of spending a nickel for parking rights, motorists will burn up ten cents worth of gas looking for a free place. Guess it's human nature.

• • •

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IF YOU ASK ME

By B. M. Phillips

A reader writes about Xmas . . .

If you're a working mother, with small children and have not the wherewithall or the time to play Santa Claus, but you know it is a job you must perform before too many hours have passed, you'll probably agree that the Christmases of your childhood were better.

Mrs. D. T. Williams, 36 N. Gorman Ave., reminisces along these lines. She writes this week:

"I was lying in bed thinking (that's the only quiet time around my home, after the kids are asleep). I was wondering what Christmas meant to the kids. If anything, and Mrs. Phillips wondering if I were doing wrong to let them grow up believing Santa Claus brought them the things they find under the tree.

"That is what I believed until I was about 10, and I don't remember being particularly disillusioned when I learned differently. But when I was coming along I got a lot more out of Christmas.

"I can even now recall singing carols by candlelight in Grace Presbyterian Church Junior Choir; attending midnight mass with my girlfriends when I was older.

"And I remember the scent of ginger cookies filling the house the week before Christmas, the fun of saving for Mom's Christmas gift, the fabulous times I used to want to give her.

"And, oh boy! Christmas morning being awakened by the carolers strolling leisurely along singing in harmony, 'Hark, the Herald Angels Sing . . . .'

"And I remember too, the lump I still get in my throat hearing a good contralto sing "O Holy Night."

"I could go on. But you know what I mean. I'm trying to make the 'C' in Christmas stand for Christ and not commercialism.

"It's an effort because all the reading I do to my kids about the birth of the Christ Child and the spirit of giving just hasn't seemed to stick yet.

"I'm not trying to take the joy out of their young lives (the oldest are 7 and 8), but I do wish someone would revive some of the good old customs of candlelight services, the story of the first Christmas, and the street carolers.

"Until they do, I guess I'll wind up buying daddy's gift for them myself, because my lectures about saving for a gift for him appear to have been a waste of breath."

This and that of many things . . .

Every time I read or hear of an innocent hardworking person meeting a tragic end, I'm reminded of some of the more fortunate among us who constantly wail and complain about life.

Take the case of Milton Bacote—the man who was killed in what has been called the $10 murder case.

He was home minding his business — painting the kitchen and generally beautifying the home of his four kids would have a happy Christmas.

The bell rings. He gets down from the ladder to answer the door, and before he can say 'Jackie Robinson,' he's stabbed and beaten to death by four men said to have been angered because his wife demanded all of the money she won when $10 hit.'

Or take the case of Mrs. Lillie Maude Clark, new tenant of sorority staying with friends at 225 E. Lanvale St.

Two Saturdays ago she came home (home was then a 3rd floor apartment at 1717 W. Mosher St.) to find all her furnishings destroyed by fire. She and her 10-year-old son Calvin lost all their clothes.

She works as a maid in Towson — has no one to whom she can turn for large sums of money to replace clothing and furniture which cost plenty!

Her husband is ill in Crownsville — has not only brother but been paralyzed for two years.

Soooo, if you have a roof over your head, ample food and clothing and you're in good health, stop complaining right now.

And if you have enough to share with others—remember folks like the Clark family and the others less fortunate—unless Dear Santa letters appear elsewhere in this paper.

And speaking of numbers hits — overheard this conversation between two sportsmen familiar with numbers operations.

1st S.—They just hit the wrong time of the year. Christmas is no time to get lucky and hit for $1. This is the time of the year when some of these backers go out and spend their 'hit' money on Christmas gifts for their friends and family.

2nd S.—Ah, no. Plenty of backers paid off on $10 Thursday. You know H . ? He 'hit' for $4 and collected all of his $4,000, every cent of it.

1st S.—Well, that just goes to show you. You better know your backer.

James Rigby, the longtime Laurens St., barber, is branching out into other fields.

He is the new manager of Mole's Tavern at 7259 Reisterstown which opened Wednesday.

Daniel (Pinky) Clark, one time Morgan State College grid and cage star and more recently coach, is now on the city (Baltimore) recreation staff.

He is assigned as recreation leader at the Lions Club on Washington Boulevard having just returned to this area from Fayetteville, N.C., where he coached at State Teachers' College last season — makes his home now in Washington.

C. J. writes that the new cars come without tools. He says:

"Every new car I've bought for 20 years has had a packet of tools in the baggage compartment, (screw driver, hammer, double end wrenchers and spark plug wrench).

"When I got ready to turn my old car in, my better half advised that it wasn't right to take out the tool packet that came with it.

"Two weeks after the new car came, I happened to look for a screw driver. There was none. This new car came without tools."

Speaking of unique Christmas cards, as we were last week: Val and Sarah Washington (he's the GOP leader in Washington) have a nifty one in the mail.

On the front is a picture of the White House and the GOP elephant and the words "Equality of Opportunity."

Inside a drawing of President Eisenhower before a Christmas tree loaded with "peace, prosperity, civil rights, justice, education and jobs."

And Charlie Wartman of the Michigan Chronicle, pens these Christmas thoughts on an original picture of the Wartman youngster looking up the chimney:

"Merry Christmas means so many things:

The warmth of a glowing fireplace,

Children's eyes wide with wonder,

Gaily wrapped packages and brightly

lighted windows—the old beloved carols,

And could name a hundred joys of the

Christmas season, may they all be yours."

Anita Hawkins's 1956 Mercury, won in that Arundel-onthe-Bay benefit raffle, is sand-blue. Anita says her lucky number was 259. She bought the last two tickets in the book during a meeting of the We Wives.

Friends this week received Christmas cards signed "Ellsworth and Barnett Rhett—Merry Christmas, Happy New Year." There were four cards on the basket of the card. Remember he sued her for divorce last month?

The Alfred Moores are in their new home at 4302 Duvall Street.

Orchids to the Dunbar Alumni Association, headed by Elmer Gladden.

Members prepared the prettiest food baskets loaded with meats and canned goods for Mrs. Mary J. Goodman, 2e Dolphin Street, mother of five.

Other members of the Dunbar Alumni who worked on this project are: Delores Kelso, Doris Spriggs, George Footman, Joyce Lyn Taylor, Joseph Peters, Thomas Footman.

STRICTLY PERSONAL: Dear Santa: Please do not bring me anything for Christmas. When I was a little girl, I asked for three doll babies I could call my own—dolls, dress and comb their hair, but you didn't oblige—our family was too large and you couldn't afford it.

This Christmas I have all three Marie, 6; Benny, 2; and Rachel, 3 months. I can not ask any more. Merry Christmas to you, too!

Objective not reached

T. M. Miller, writing in the AFRO Magazine Section last October, advocated repeal of the income tax law.

He argued that it was difficult for the average man to understand and worked a hardship on the persons of small income, makes tax collectors out of employers and law-breakers of many individuals who don't intend to be.

Mr. Miller's contention has an advocate in T. Coleman Andrews, who recently resigned as U.S. Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

Mr. Andrews says the present U.S. tax law is complicated, confusing and probably should be repealed.

He revealed that the government has tried very hard to simplify the income tax law in working out the 1954 tax code, but confesses that it did not reach this objective.

KY. KAYOES JC PARKS

As a result of the Baltimore decision—Supreme Court parks case—the separation of races has been outlawed by the Kentucky Court of Appeals, because Louisville had separate parks for colored and white.

Mayor ought to get more

The AFRO has not been concerned about the great hue and cry which resulted when the Mayor and City Council voted themselves increases in salaries.

Under the new proposals, the Mayor's salary was raised from $15 to $25,000 and the average City Councilman from $4,200 annually to $6,500.

To give the Mayor a $10,000 increase in one year at first does seem excessive, but he has had it coming to him for the last five years.

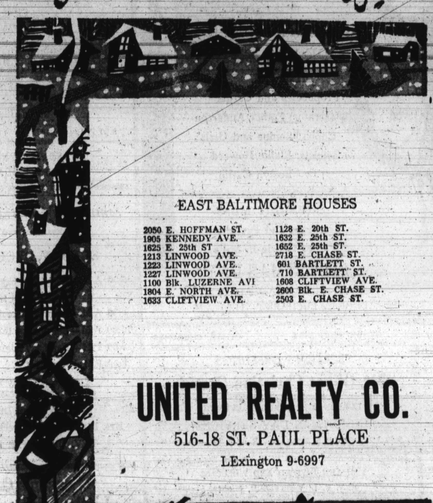
It would seem strange if the salary of the Mayor were no more than that of his city solicitor or his director of public works or superintendent of schools.

Mayor D'Alesandro ought to get even more than the $25,000 a year just to take all of the abuse to which he is subjected by citizens, groups and newspapers.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

To our many friends and patrons who have made this Christmas so grand for us, we wish the Merriest Christmas of all, and a Rich and Happy New Year.

"Merry Christmas!"



EAST BALTIMORE HOUSES

2050 E. HOFFMAN ST.	1128 E. 20th ST.
1908 KENNEDY AVE.	1832 E. 25th ST.
1625 E. 25th ST.	1632 E. 25th ST.
1213 LINWOOD AVE.	2718 E. CHASE ST.
1220 LINWOOD AVE.	601 BARTLETT ST.
1227 LINWOOD AVE.	710 BARTLETT ST.
1100 Blk. LUZERNE AVE	1608 CLIFTVIEW AVE.
1804 E. NORTH AVE.	2600 Blk. E. CHASE ST.
1633 CLIFTVIEW AVE.	2503 E. CHASE ST.

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516-18 ST. PAUL PLACE
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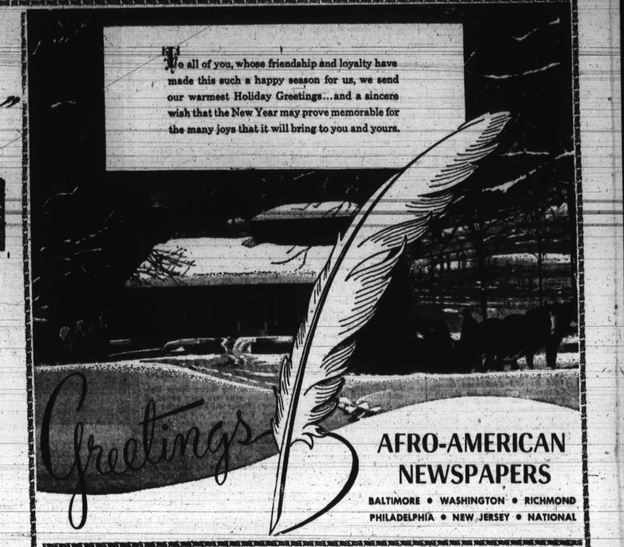

We all of you, whose friendship and loyalty have made this such a happy season for us, we send our warmest Holiday Greetings...and a sincere wish that the New Year may prove memorable for the many joys that it will bring to you and yours.

AFRO-AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS
BALTIMORE • WASHINGTON • RICHMOND
PHILADELPHIA • NEW JERSEY • NATIONAL

Holiday Greetings
BLUM'S PACKAGE LIQUOR STORE
Between Madison and Eutaw Place
325 McMECHEN STREET

SEASON'S GREETINGS
Best Wishes from the
BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF
ODD FELLOWS HALL

Season's Greetings

The Fondest Hope of Christmas come from the thought that we have been able to render service which is our aim. . . We have been able to please . . . which is our motto. Fine friends such as you have made this possible.

WE WISH FOR YOU AND YOURS
THE MERRIEST CHRISTMAS EVER AND
A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

MRS. BERNICE MOORE, Broker
1109 N. FULTON AVE. — WI. 5-6296

May this holiday season be a joyous one to our many friends . . . .

Thank you for your patronage, and the good will which you have shown us thoughout the year . . .

JESSE L. NICHOLAS, President
J. HARVEY SMITH, Secretary

GREETINGS
May the spirit of the first Christmas shine brightly in your heart.
MRS. ALETHIA L. McCRIMMON
FUNERAL HOME
2302 W. NORTH AVE. — BALTO., 16, MD.
PHONE MAdison 3-7116

Wishing All My Friends and Patrons
A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year
BELLUS
WESTWOOD AVE. and LONGWOOD ST.
Finest Cocktail Lounge
In Walbrook

Joyous Christmas Greetings
Our sincerest wishes
for a Christmas rich
in the blessings of
love and friendship.
ADOLPHUS HALSTEAD
FUNERAL SERVICES—LOW PRICES
918 DRUID HILL AVE. — VE. 7-9752

Joyous Christmas Greetings
Our sincerest wishes
for a Christmas rich
in the blessings of
love and friendship.
WILLIAM A. JACKSON FUNERAL HOME, Inc.
916 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE
MUlberry 5-5496 — VErnon 7-4348

MERRY Christmas
Our wishes
go out to all our
friends and patrons
for a bright and cheerful
Holiday Season.
From
"BILL" "DAVE" "GILL" "ANN"
PARKS LIQUORS
2700 W. NORTH AVE.
Phone LO. 6-5902 — We Deliver

Greetings
A FRIEND

FROM
JONES' COCKTAIL LOUNGE
1724 W. LANVALE ST. (Bet. Mount St. & Fulton Ave.)
The Proprietor and Staff wish all their friends
THE MERRIEST OF MERRY CHRISTMASES
and the HAPPIEST OF HAPPY NEW YEARS
PRESENTING FOR YOUR HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENT

GREETINGS
May your heart be light and your home be bright with every Christmas joy.
New Fulton Tailors
1549 N. Fulton Ave.
LA. 3-9431
Johnnie W. Bland, prop.

WILBERT STEWART
and his WHIRLWINDS
EVERY FRI. SAT. SUN. and MATINEE SUNDAY
Visit Our PRIVATE DINING ROOM
SEAFOOD OUR SPECIALTY
You can get the BEST DRINKS Anytime in our COCKTAIL LOUNGE or at OUR BAR.
PACKAGE GOODS ON SALE AT OUR BAR
• CHOICE WINES & LIQUORS
THEOPHILUS JONES, Prop. — Wilkens 5-5784

MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS NOW FOR OUR NEW YEAR'S PARTY—NEW YEAR'S EVE
• SOUVENIRS • FAVORS • FUN •