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 man, fearing no man, the Colored Press strives to help every man in the firm belief that all are hurt so long as anyone is held back.

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

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"He who considers too much will perform too little." —SCHILLER.

More about Coppin

Nearly all the objections we have heard to the merger of the unaccredited Coppin Teachers College with the accredited Towson State Teachers College have been sentimental.

Alumni and students have a natural attachment to Coppin and would like to see it continued.

Non-sentimental reasons are that it is a convenience to the students to attend an institution in Baltimore rather than Towson, that it is cheaper, and that if the site is abandoned some less worthy institution might occupy it.

These arguments are not actually germane to the educational situation.

The plain facts are that the city, for economic and other reasons, decided to do away with its white normal school in 1924.

The white students were sent to Towson. Colored students were continued in Coppin because of the state law which forbade mixed schools.

Now that law has been nullified by the highest court in the land, there is no need for a separate sub - standard normal school in Baltimore for colored students.

The psychological harm done to a colored student in a separate school was established in detail before the Supreme Court and became the basis of its decision.

A change from segregation to integration is bound to cause some local inconvenience for those who must be prepared.

Our students who are in teacher training schools, colored and white, should be expected to attend the same school and be trained together because they are going to teach together.

If there is not room immediately in Towson to make the transfer, then the changeover should be made at the earliest date practicable.

Strange color line

When are law enforcement officials going to stop drawing the color line in cracking down on the numbers business?

The raid in Baltimore County last Wednesday afternoon was an echo of many such raids that have taken place in Baltimore City within the past five or six years.

Always it has been colored men who have been seized in these operations.

But are the colored men the top men in the business?

Are colored men still the "brains" and bankers of the numbers business which still flourishes in Baltimore City?

Who is moving into Baltimore County now that police say they have broken up a large and extensive operation there? It is evident that someone is since a numbers player was able to get his number in Thursday, the day following the raid.

Police Commissioner Hephron has stated that he is interested in getting the big men behind this business, the men who see that the lawyers and bail bondsmen are Johnnies-on the spot as soon as any numbers arrest is made.

If our informants are to be believed, and we believe them, then the big men behind the numbers business in Baltimore are not colored men. The police have effectively wiped out all the colored numbers bankers.

The AFRO does not condone any illegal operation. But we believe that the sooner the end of the color line in numbers raids and arrests,

And while . . .

And while speaking of the Baltimore County numbers raid, it is pertinent to mention here its after effect and the present grand jury investigation into alleged police payoffs in Baltimore City.

It is difficult to convince people that the state is honest when licenses for horse betting, bingo in church and other places that want it, and poker and dice shooting in big clubs are obtained.

Only the numbers — the little man's game, where he can bet one cent or two cents—is ruthlessly prosecuted.

But behind this business lies the police corruption and payoffs, without which it could not exist.

Many persons know of these payoffs. But only occasionally do we have State Police raiding a county numbers headquarters, especially without the knowledge of the county police.

In Baltimore County the police are now yelling bloody murder because their "rights" have been invaded. Yet they disclaim knowledge of the existence of the alleged numbers headquarters.

Whether it is in Baltimore City or Baltimore County, whenever the numbers game flourishes it is the general finding that police are drawing regular payoffs from the kingpins.

And it is a safe thing to say that the payoffs do not stop with the patrolman on the beat.

The AFRO will watch with interest to see what the present grand jury investigation uncovers.

Time mixup

We were on Daylight Saving Time all summer but on September 25 we went back on Eastern Standard Time.

The railroad and airplanes ran on Eastern Standard Time and confused us all summer.

Now the New England States, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania are continuing on Daylight Saving Time until October 30. Radio and television shows that emanate in New York now reach us an hour earlier.

If you tune in your television set at 8 p.m., for Ed Sullivan now he's off.

Coming back to Baltimore from New York you're an hour ahead, but going to New York from Baltimore you're an hour late.

The reasonable thing to do if we're to have Daylight Saving Time is for all to go on it together and all come off it together.

The AFRO believes Daylight Saving Time ought to run until November 1. The days are still long and a person can still reach home from work during the daylight hours.

With Daylight Saving Time a man would still have time to flutter around his house and to his yard before darkness fell.

Dr. T. R. Howard is some speaker

Photos taken at the kickoff meeting of the NAACP's fall membership campaign showed spectators outside where they could only hear the loud speakers, weeping openly and holding handkerchiefs over their faces.

Those who were told about it afterwards couldn't explain what caused them to weep.

Closer examination showed that it was not only what Dr. Theodore Roosevelt Mason Howard of Mississippi said about the Mississippi lynching, but how he said it.

Dr. Howard is a six foot tall, 200-pound country boy, educated in the schools and colleges of California.

He came to the home of his grandparents in Mississippi, built up a tremendous practice, established a hospital, became a director of a bank and the operator of an insurance company and a leader in the company and its president-elect of the National Medical Association.

Dr. Howard speaks naturally and yet without intensity, in a booming voice that needs little magnification. He loses none of his magnetic personality when his voice is carried over the air.

Tape recordings of his Baltimore speech, when heard, were just as tremendous as when he was heard in the flesh. Dr. Howard would make a tremendous radio personality.

The Democrats and the South

The silence of the Democratic National Committee on conditions in the South bodes ill for Democratic aspirations, come election time.

Colored voters in such key areas as New York City, Chicago and Pennsylvania are more aware than ever, these days, that their destiny is linked with that of fellow-members of the race, struggling with oppression and persecution in the South. They will show this solidarity at the polls.

If the Democrats want to attract the vote of these Northern citizens, they had better get busy among Democrats below the Mason-Dixon line.

It is imperative that Paul Butler, Democratic national chairman, investigate at once the shocking abuses of colored citizens by Southern Democrats.

Three Mississippi names are burnt deep in the consciousness of every colored citizen today. They are:

SUMNER—where the Emmett Till murder trial resulted in the acquittal of two white men who kidnapped this 14-year-old boy.

BELZONI — where the Rev. George W. Lee was shot to death after he had announced his intention to register for voting.

BROOKHAVEN—where Lamar Smith also paid with his life because he, too, sought to vote like any other citizen.

Gov. Mennen S. Williams of Michigan showed where he stood when he refused to address a Jefferson-Jackson Day dinner in Birmingham, Ala., because that city won't let members of different races dine together in public.

He at least is headed in the right direction.

If the National Democratic Committee doesn't bestir itself likewise, it will only have itself to blame for an overwhelming GOP victory next fall.

Across The City Desk

By FRANKIE WOOD

St. James P.E. Church has decided that Sunday School is no longer just for children. If the youngsters come, mamma and poppa must come also.

And with this in mind, St. James announced last Sunday that its Sunday School would begin at 10:25 a.m. Parents must not only bring their offspring, but come along to Sunday School and participate in the parent's class.

Already the church has a family service for parents and children from the fourth grade through high school.

Father Cedric Mills has cut out a big task for himself. Many mothers are wondering how they are going to get daddy to Sunday School. It was hard enough getting him to church once a year.

MRS. HIAWATHA B. SHAW 2214 Rosedale St., and Mrs. Margaret C. Mitchell, 801 Harlem Ave., said Tuesday that Mrs. Jeanetta P. Wilson, 1326 W. Lanvale St., predicted:

The Yankees would win the first two games, the Dodgers would win the next three games, the Yankees would win the sixth game and the Dodgers would win the seventh game by a shut-out.

The diaper man is stopping at the Joe Sherperds in Washington. He's a Baltimorean who is now employed on the national staff of this paper. The heir is a boy. It's their first.

Infanticipating any day now are the Sammy Danielsex. Ditto the Ed Williamses.

People are talking about the A'v'e'n'u's (Pennsylvania, of course) affair between the good looking society matron and the playboy.

A big white syndicate with money to burn will move in on Pennsylvania Ave. jazz spots soon. They've already picked site of ultra modern club which will be open to all persons with a drinking dollar.

JOHN (YANKEES) LINDSAY popular club man, had a bad case of the "mumps," Tuesday after his glorious boys from the big city came out on the short end with those Brooklyn Bums. He was still speechless, half-hour after Podres and Co. had showered.

Bill Alexander's movie producing company is scheduled to produce newsreels in Philadelphia and Cleveland for a big beauty products manufacturer. Former public relations consultant for Gunther beer, Bill was a pioneer in the movie industry.

Dr. Marcus (Mike) Moore of Baltimore formerly of Paris Air Force Base, Calif. that he is now assigned to the thoracic surgery service at the base hospital. He hopes to resume his surgical practice in Baltimore at the end of his tour of duty.

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L. A. WOLF called to say that he had a good piano that he would like to give away to some missionary church that needs one.

Mr. Wolfe lives on the third floor at 2827 Walbrook Ave. He has no phone but can usually be found at home in the evenings.

Cpl. William Staggers, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Staggers of 118 W. 23rd St., who is stationed at Ft. Belvoir, Va., will be discharged in January.

His mother says he wants to be a concert singer and that he has already been auditioned at Peabody Institute and accepted. However, she declares, he has not decided where he wants to study.

Cpl. Staggers, returned to the United States from Asia on Aug. 27 where he sang with the Ambassador's of Goodwill.

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MRS. ANNA CHESTER of 1904 N. Mount St., who wants to take piano lessons at the Douglass High night school sought help this week in getting other persons interested in the class.

When she went to register, she found that she was the only pupil. Unless others register, the class will not be given.

Mrs. Louise Cummings of the 800 block E. 22nd St., declares that not only did William Carter, 3, die Friday when he ate that roach poisoning last week but a number of cats in the neighborhood were also killed.

The box containing the poison was not removed until Monday.

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DOWN IN Bowman, S.C., an ordinance setting up a midnight curfew has been adopted by the town council. Violators can be fined $100 or receive 30 days in jail.

The "upstanding" mayor of the town, Olin P. Evans, in explaining the need for the ordinance declared, "The purpose of the curfew is to get the d--s off the street."

He further elaborated for the press that there were many instances of loafing on the street and that "they are up to no good and give us a bad time."

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MRS. ANNE BEADENKOPF, the artist, thinks that all NAACP memberships should be held from "the cradle to the grave."

This, she explained, is why she gave memberships to the Pugh and Mack triplets.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Pugh brought their triplets to the three-hour NAACP meeting last Sunday. Mrs. Pugh said she had to get up at 5 a.m. to get there at 3 p.m.

It was interesting to watch them keep the babies fed and quiet during the meeting. One time she had three bottles in her hand and as each mouth opened, in went a bottle.

Helping the Pugh parents during the session was Mrs. Beatrice Martin, who held one of the triplets as the other two were fed and dried.

PRAYER OF THE WEEK

Our Father, remove us from the sophistication of our age and the skepticism that has come like frost, to blight our faith and to make it weak. **Bring us back** to a faith that makes men great and strong, a faith that enables us to love and to live, the faith by which we are triumphant, the faith by which alone we can walk with thee.

If This Keeps Up Somebody's Gonna Get Hurt

"You and I know that no sizable racket can run for long unless some of our police are either too stupid to be law enforcement officers or have succumbed to bribes."— Police Commissioner James M. Hepbron.

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.

Sylvia's courage

Dear AFRO:

That was an inspiring story in last week's AFRO on Sylvia Burgess, the little girl who has lost both of her feet.

For one so young to be so afflicted and still able to laugh and play like any normal youngster should be uplifting to us adults who bemoan the least little bit of trouble we meet in our daily lives.

Such courage and strength, as exemplified by this young child are not to be found every day.

(Mrs.) JANICE SUMMERS

Lacy was right

Dear AFRO:

Well, for once Sam Lacy was right in his pick in the World Series. For awhile it looked as if his beloved Dodgers would blow this one, but they came through in the end.

Incidentally, Mr. Lacy's coverage was top top, as usual. He should feel very good.

GEORGE LOWERY

(Editor's Note: Mr. Lacy, we can assure you, does feel very good indeed.)

Al's murder trial

Dear AFRO:

Last Tuesday morning I had the opportunity of witnessing a murder case which was being conducted in the Court House. This was the first of such an experience for me.

The murder case of which I am referring was that of "Al The Junk Man."

During the trial I observed many touching scenes, some of which were as follows:

The elderly matron who was the sister of the defendant, Mrs. Dorsey, who wept openly as Mr. Hill admitted how he was beaten by policemen in order to obtain a confession to the murder of a white grocer.

The next scene which aroused me was how Mr. Hill seemed so unaware of what proceedings were taking place. The prosecuting attorney was requesting the maximum penalty for murder in the first degree and Mr. Hill didn't even seem to be disturbed at all.

I also noticed that when Mr. Levin, the defending attorney, read about Mr. Hill's confession, how several spectators behind me laughed boisterously at some of Hill's silly answers.

This, I thought was no laughing matter. To me this man was a character of a very low mentality and was more to be pitied than laughed at. He didn't even realize his life was at stake.

My heart and soul go out to the family and especially the sister who honestly believes that her brother is not guilty of the crime.

Whether Al is guilty I cannot say, but the jury found him to be so and he has been sentenced to life in prison.

Only God knows who committed this crime. If Hill is guilty he deserves his punishment and he is not guilty then the grocer's assailants be apprehended very soon.

(Mrs.) IDA A. SNOWDEN

Reporters' Report To The People

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

The average investigation of a police department usually ends up in a complete snafu with the people assigned to the probe either unable or unwilling to uncover any really startling development, despite a profusion of headlines and claims that "we'll clean out from top to bottom."

Whether this will be true in the investigation now shaping up is anybody's guess, but one thing is certain—it doesn't take a mental giant to know that everything in our fair city is not covered with a white mantle of pure goodness.

And you don't have to look very far to find the sore spots. The illegal juice joints, the gambling, the ladies of the evening, and sundry other pastimes listed under the heading of "vice."

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THERE IS THE gambling joint on the 1500 block Pennsylvania Ave., and the one not far from the Pine St. station. Nobody needs a membership card to enter these portals, but they seem to lead a charmed life.

And what about the chippies who frequent the lower portion of Pennsylvania Ave., and who are at times almost as thick as flies. They are seldom out just the air and anyone who doesn't know what's going on, would make a perfect candidate for a monastery.

There have been a number of arrests for lottery, but except for one really big man sent away not too long ago, they have all been small fry.

Anyone who thinks that the colored backers are still the major force in the lottery racket should have his head examined, and yet how many of the white backers have been rested.

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EVERY ONCE in a while, somebody is grabbed and you hear talk of a "cleanup." Unfortunately, the "cleanup" never lasts very long, and very soon the public is lulled into a sense of believing everything is all right, and the whole operation is dropped.

Most of the men in the force are basically decent men, but there are some gentlemen whose honesty is open to question. The average policeman is underpaid and over worked, but he gives to the job all that he has, and yet some betray his trust.

These are the men that the city can be proud of, but the other kind smell from here to eternity.

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

With integration working so well in the armed forces, it's difficult now to visit a service unit and round up more than a handful of colored soldiers. That is as it should be.

Hadn't given the idea much thought until I stopped off at 29th Battery of the 54th Guided Missile Battalion on Green Spring Ave., this week.

One hundred men make up the outfit and of that number, eight are colored. This group is responsible for protecting Baltimore in case of an air attack. Their defensive weapon is the deadly "Nike."

Never have I seen anything so streamlined, so beautiful, and so deadly. The missile is a complicated thing to operate, with electronics and all involved.

Remember back in World War II when a guy with a low IQ could get by? That's no more. Now you must at least know how to spell the word electronics before you can get into the outfit.

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DID YOU BY chance catch appearance of Harry Belafonte on television Sunday? Good show but what a tough decision to make with King Cole on at the same time.

After six years at the Druid Hill YMCA, George Foe, physical education secretary, is leaving.

Next week he will take over duties in program work for the Walnut Street Branch YMCA in Wilmington.

After serving as custodian at School No. 132 for more than 20 years, Arthur Stansbury of 2313 Druid Hill Ave., retired last week. The pupils at Coppin held a special assembly for him.

Fellow was so overcome with emotion that he cried when they presented him hundreds of cards and presents.

Tidbits

By SHIRLEY KYLE

Well, I made it my business to pay close attention to the World Series this year, so that I would at least know something about the rules of the game.

And I must say, I was quite pleased over my progress. However, it was still a nuisance to the baseball enthusiasts who hate like everything to explain anything to a novice fan especially during the height of the game.

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MY PROBLEM? I couldn't remember what players were playing on what team! I'm strictly a Dodger fan, true and blue, so everytime I heard a familiar ball players name (yes, even like Yogi Berra) I was certain he was a Dodger!

And after an embarrassing experience of rooting for Elston Howard at the start of the series (thinking he was a Bum) I was forced to keep quiet.

But come next year, fellas . . .

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DESPITE MY confusion, I was able to cheer right along with the rest of the fans when the Dodgers closed out the Yanks in the last game of the series. (Dig that accent talk, Lacy!)

And I know of one person who is taking a number of laws and giving out with the I-told-you-so, these days. This particular fan predicted BEFORE the last game started that the "first team to score will win the series."

And I would also like to find the guy who told me that the Dodgers got cold feet when they play in Yankee Stadium. "Place is just too big for 'em," he roared. Huh!

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THEN THERE'S the dejected giant fan who all during the series said, "I'm not for the Dodgers, but I don't want the Yanks to win."

And at the end of the series, he charged that the only reason the Yanks lost was becuz Willie Mays wasn't playing on the team.

(Now I was wondering why I hadn't heard Mays' name this year).

GOD WANTS YOU

Is He Really Risen? Are you facing difficulty, Problems, Poor Health? Want to Live Victorious Life? Want Joy? Want Peace? Want Power? Want Victory? Want Unselfishness? Want Love? Want Wisdom? Want Patience? Want Self-Control