OUR CREED

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

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

FOUNDED IN 1897
By John H. Murphy Sr.—1840-1922
Published every Tuesday and Saturday by the AFRO-AMERICAN Publishing Co., Inc.

"The time has come for law-abiding citizens of the United States, whatever their personal opinion of the NAACP, to rally to its defense in those states where its very right to existence as an organization is imperiled and limited not only by private individuals but by government itself."

MONSIGNOR GEORGE G. HIGGINS, National Catholic Welfare Conference.

Will there be a shift?

Will Maryland's colored voters, the majority of whom have been voting Democratic for the past 20 years, move back to the Republican fold on November 6?

A team of New York Times reporters, after a hurried trip through the state, predicted last week that all signs point to a "sizeable shift" occurring in this year's Presidential election.

This certainly cannot be classed as welcome news for Democrats. Such a switch in allegiance would of a certainty place Maryland once again in the Republican column.

And it could mean the difference between victory and defeat for the Republican senatorial incumbent, John Marshall Butler, hard-pressed by his untiring Democratic opponent, George P. Mahoney.

* * *

WHAT WOULD bring about such a shift?

The New York Times observers list three possible underlying motives.

They attribute disaffection to:

1. Mr. Eisenhower's "ending" of segregation in Washington;
2. Republican-led progress toward desegregation of schools; and
3. A strong suspicion that Democrats are responsible for resistance to integration in many areas of the state.

Frankly, we can't buy this.

While we would be the last to dispute the possibility of some voting shifts next month, we hardly think these motivations would bring it about.

* * *

FOR ONE THING, most Baltimoreans are fully aware the ending of segregation in Washington restaurants and hotels was not the work of Mr. Eisenhower, no matter how loudly some Republicans proclaim it was.

It was brought about, instead, by a dedicated committee. This group, led by Mrs. Mary Church Terrell and others, was stubbornly fighting the issue through the courts many months before Gen. Eisenhower had consented to be a candidate for President.

Mr. Eisenhower's major contribution to the victory was that he happened to be residing in the White House when the Supreme Court ruled the "last" District of Columbia civil rights laws were still valid and enforceable.

And as for desegregation of schools, it was Democratic-led Baltimore not Republican-led Maryland which set the pace.

It is a matter of history that Baltimore's board of education achieved integration eight months before the Supreme Court laid down its "deliberate speed" formula.

* * *

IT IS TRUE that Gov. McKeldin's statement "I represent the law" went far toward creating a state-wide climate for compliance with the law. But it also must be remembered the statement came long after Baltimore had acted.

If a shift does occur, we think it more reasonably could be attributed to the politically unwise tendency of state Democratic leaders to regard the loyalty of colored voters with cool defiantness, and in some respects utter indifference.

A case in point is the newly organized Maryland Volunteers for Stevenson.

Headed by a man whose 1952 sympathies were with the Republicans, the group met, organized and elected officers, including nine vice presidents.

Yet foolishly ignored was the need to give representation to some 100,000 colored voters, who in 1952 backed Mr. Stevenson by an overwhelming 6 to 1.

We submit no further proof is needed that the Volunteers for Stevenson and their patron, the Democratic Party, neither want nor are willing to make a bid for these votes in 1956.

The police killing

A 14-year-old feeble-minded patient, at Rosewood State Training School, wandered away from the institution grounds on Sunday with five other boys.

Because he was so young and small—standing just 4 ft. 3 inches and weighing less than 85 pounds, the older boys had urged him not to join them. When police spotted the group near the school about 4 P.M. Monday, 14-year-old Benjamin Brown was bringing up the end.

Like the older boys, he broke into a run when the officers yelled "halt."

When Patrolman Marshall Brewer's gun exploded, he got it in the back, and was killed instantly.

* * *

THE SHOOTING of this youngster raises a number of questions which require clarification by police officials:

1. Why was the officer who shot him using a .22 calibre hunting rifle instead of the regulation .38 revolver?

2. Why was there no report of the shooting at Northwestern Police Station at 10 a.m., three hours after he was shot?

3. Although he was dead on arrival at Lutheran Hospital, why was there no report there as late as 1 p.m., six hours after the shooting?

4. If the officer was showing his gun "to stop them" as his report says, why was a long-range gun, more accurate for longer distances, employed?

In the past four-month period, policemen's guns have killed four adults.

In three instances, the officer involved was exonerated by the court on the grounds that he was "acting in line of duty" and there was evidence that the suspect was "resisting arrest," "creating disorder or assaulting an officer."

In this instance, there is no evidence submitted so far to indicate that the slain youth was committing a felony in the presence of the officer.

At best, his crime was running away—an action described as a misdemeanor under the law.

We think Police Commissioner Hepbron needs to go into this latest police killing very thoroughly.

Baltimore is anxiously awaiting his report.

Welcome, teachers

To the 14,000 teachers gathered here this weekend for the annual convention of the Maryland State Teachers Association, the AFRO says "Welcome" and "Thank you."

Perhaps no other workers in the world are so selflessly dedicated as teachers are.

Maryland's teachers, now integrated in their professional organization, have also done a great deal in making the state's desegregation of schools successful.

Hope is not enough

Hope alone is not enough.

All parents hope with sincerity and fervor that no mishap will ever befall their children.

Still, many children are killed or maimed each year because of things that happen in or around the home.

* * *

PERHAPS WITH THE coming of winter, there will not be so many cases of children falling from second - and third-story windows and porches.

The death last week of a child who ate painted plaster shows, however, that danger to little ones takes many forms and is always present.

Hope alone is not enough. Parents must also be ceaselessly vigilant.

City Desk Memo

By CHESTER M. HAMPTON

Part of this column this week will be in praise of one Thomas A. McCloskey, 71.

This septuagenarian (I knew my chance would come to use that word!), you will remember, is the retired insurance man who was interrupted in his packing for a Miami vacation by a 13-year-old boy's knocking on his door, saying:

"They are trying to kill me."

* * *

MR. McCLOSKEY admitted the frightened youth and hid him from his would-be tormentors.

In so doing, he let himself in for some physical abuse (he was knocked down) and some property damage (his door was kicked in and a window broken) resulted.

And when the evening's episode was ended, he placed the blame where it belonged—on the men who tried to catch a 13-year-old child in order to harm him.

* * *

"WELL," SOME readers might say, "he did only what he should have done—it's only right that he should protect the helpless."

This is, to some degree, true. Yet, how many people do what is "only right?"

Putting the color question aside (the boy was colored, his benefactor and his pursuers were white)—this act was much closer to the Christian concept of brotherhood than the average daily acts of our citizenry.

When you consider that this man, at 71 years of age, defied a horde of men, ranging from 17 to 26—in the full vigor of their youth—he becomes all the more remarkable.

How many people do we know who, when faced with the same situation, would have said: "It's none of my business. I don't want to be mixed up in it—they might hurt me also."

So hats off for a man, who, having reached three score years and ten, displayed a youthful courage, both moral and physical, in the face of danger.

* * *

AT PERIODS during the history of English-speaking people, letter-writing has had waves of popularity. During a more 'elegant' time, flowery prose, description and a good deal of amateur philosophy combined to make the reading and writing of letters an intellectual exercises for both writer and reader.

Now, letters have, for the most part, been reduced to the level of business communications. Social letters are regarded by a largely non-writing public as "duff" letters—written only because "owed."

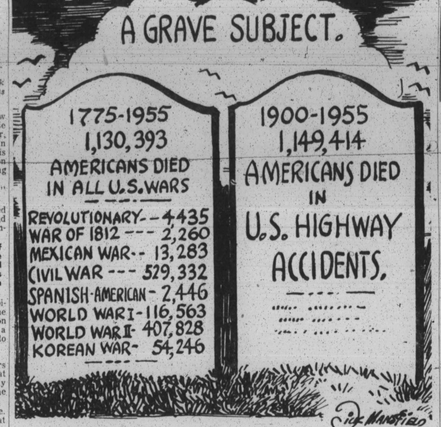
Belonging to the most informed public that ever existed, the man on the street has a great many opinions. He communicates these to his family, his friends and, perhaps, to the crowd at the barbershop or bar.

* * *

FOR THE man on the street who wishes to give wider currency to his observations and opinions, AFRO has "Speak Your Piece," a collection of letters to the editor.

So whether you want to toss a bouquet or a bomb-shell—you don't have to confine its effect to your circle of friends.

AFRO letters to the editor are read by thousands of people, so why not take advantage of this huge audience to state your views.



"The Maryland Traffic Safety Commission says the 1,130,393 brave Americans who died as a result of wars served a very noble purpose. Those who died on our highways died needlessly without any glory. This only goes to prove that the automobile is more deadly than all the weapons of war if not properly handled."

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.

The Reporters Report To The People

Wilson sentence

Dear AFRO:

I got the feeling after reading about the trial of Ellsworth Wilson that the judge was apologizing for sentencing him to 18 months in prison.

If a social worker or anybody else in a position of public trust like Mr. Wilson steals money, he deserves to be punished, or else all our teachings about crime and punishment might be well be washed down the drain.

A TEACHER

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Judge Thomsen, in sentencing Mr. Wilson for theft of $2,358 from the Druid Station, explained: 'The hardest thing a judge has to do in a case like this is to decide between probation and imprisonment.' He decided on imprisonment he said because embezzlement is a serious matter and deserves punishment not release on probation.

Not Shriners

Dear AFRO:

In your Tuesday edition appeared a story on the meeting this week in Oakland, Calif. of Scottish Rite Masons.

You headline this story 'Top Shrine Degree to 33 Nobles.' However, the story deals with the elevation of men to the Masonic 32nd degree.

Members of the Scottish Rite Masonic order are not addressed as nobles but as illustrious peers or sir knights.

The Shrine is associated with the Masons, and in order to become a Shriner you must be a Knight Templar or a 32nd degree Scottish Rite Mason.

But, in order to receive an honorary 33rd degree, you do not have to be a Shriner.

WILMER PHILLIPS

Powell shows scares

Dear AFRO:

So the great absentee artist, defender of his people's cause, has finally turned his coat for all to see.

I refer to Congressman Adam Clayton Powell, who last year created for a walkout by all colored citizens throughout the nation in another attempt to grab the spotlight.

His act, the actions of southern and northern Democrats in the whole area of civil rights alone, firms up by growing belief that the best thing for minorities (if like is elected) would be the election of an overwhelming majority of Republican legislators in both houses this fall.

Thus like and the Republicans under Ike, who claim that they are the new Saviour of our minorities, can more effectively be made to put up or shut up. And culture loving Democrats can truthfully say that their hands were truly tied.

J. M.

Poor excuse for killing child

Dear AFRO:

I am writing this letter in reference to little Benjamin Brown who was shot down and killed by Patrolman Marshall V. Brewer.

I would like to know why would a patrolman have such a weapon as a rifle in his possession and raise it and fire it if he did not know it was loaded—especially if it wasn't his intention to wound or kill a 14-year-old child.

It seems to me that if he was only trying to scare those boys he would have examined the rifle to make sure he only scared and not killed any of them.

* * *

HIS EXCUSE sounds very thin to me.

But I am so glad that in His Word the Lord said that what is done unto the least of His little ones is done also unto Him.

Vengeance is mine and I will repay, saith the Lord.

Mrs. S. M. BYRDSONG

Police killing

Dear AFRO:

One thing sure that 14-year-old boy wasn't resisting arrest. He was running, sure, but he wasn't in a patrol wagon and he wasn't in a station house, he was out in the light. And he was shot in the back!

J. L. B.

* * *

Dear AFRO:

When the police kill a child of 14—especially a poor mentally retarded child, it is time for all Baltimoreans to get properly exercised.

There is too much careless handling of firearms by our policemen—five police killings in four months as you remind us each week.

Quick trigger is too nice a word to describe what our policemen do. They don't act like police officers, they act like animals.—M. H.

More police killing

Dear AFRO:

Police killing of a feeble-minded boy whose only crime was running away from a detention school deserves harsh punishment.

Mrs. ELLEN COLLINS

(EDITOR'S NOTE: See editorial on this page.)

* * *

Dear AFRO:

As policeman with a hunting rifle out of the woods to scare a small boy sounds like something you'd read in a book. I shudder to think it happened right here in Baltimore, Maryland, U.S.A. I am ashamed.

H. M. MURRAY

No 'Hell's kitchen'

Dear AFRO:

This letter is in reference to the article on Henry Grafton Browne titled: "I spent 27 Years in Hell's Kitchen."

As there are always two sides to every story, I would like to tell my side of it.

My family and I were residents in the vicinity of East Street School for 26 years, and at no time do I remember it as Mr. Browne described it—"Hell's Kitchen."

* * *

THE MAJORITY of those people in that neighborhood were God-fearing, decent and respectable. And the red light districts of which he speaks are in a class of themselves.

One would always know where to go to find them then but today, you don't know who is who.

Mr. Browne should thank God that he dealt with the youth of the 1890's and not with the youth of today.

Mrs. J. E. S.

Vote for Ike

Dear AFRO:

President Eisenhower has truly demonstrated time and again that he is one of the great Presidents.

He possesses the leadership of Washington, tolerance of Abraham Lincoln and the courage of Theodore Roosevelt.

The party of Senator Eastland is a Doctor Jekyll-Mr. Hyde personality. Adlai Stevenson is tricky and a suave master of double talk with a double barreled mouth that shoots one side to the North and the other to the South.

We will not be fools and bite the hand of President Eisenhower who has fed our very souls with the ambrosia of tolerance, equality and social recognition. For this, he has been repudiated by the entire South.

Locally, Governor McKeldin and Senator Tydings have been very active in behalf of Ike. Mayor D'Alesandro is justly due our thanks and gratitude. However, George with honey is a miniature Stevenson.

The party of Senator Eastland of Mississippi will never get my vote. This is the time to vote the straight Republican ticket.

JOHN WELLINGTON JONES

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

Gray matter is no respecter of persons. Nor race nor color or previous condition of your grandfather's background has anything to do with your own ability to cope with the three R's.

This, dear readers, is a scientific fact.

Only this week a group of imminent scientists—scientists from some of the most renowned seats of higher learning in the country attested to this pertinent fact.

One of the distinguished gentlemen who contributed to a joint statement declaring that man does not necessarily have to be white to have a big brain was from a university located in enemy territory (behind the Cotton Curtain).

The Southern gentleman, one of 18 who signed the education manifesto (not to be confused with the Southern Manifesto), agreed with the rest that it is "scientifically unjustified" to assert, as bigots do, that race has anything to do with intellectual attainment.

* * *

I'M NO SOCIAL scientist but from day-to-day observations I've been aware of this scientific fact for a long, long time.

There are those who argue that the gray matter of colored folks does not measure up to the productive brains of their brothers under the skin. Don't believe it though.

The misguided and misinformed souls who use these unscientific facts to bedevil the issue are trying desperately to keep the public schools and places of public accommodation segregated. Heaven only knows the reason why.

Maybe the 18 learned men can come up with a scientific explanation as to how far away from the principle of democracy is this thing called racial bias.

* * *

that day, "My name is Puttin-in-Tane Matthews."

Thank goodness his address is still the same.

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

Machines, machines, machines! Not only have they made life almost unbearably easy for the housewife, but now they are making life painfully easy for the 'hard-working secretary'.

Monday night at Dunbar High School, it was my pleasure to be an interested spectator in Miss Anna G. Bennett's class on business machines.

Carroll L. Jenkins, a representative of the Graymar Company, spoke to Miss Bennett's preponderantly feminine class on the merits of the autograph.

* * *

UNINFORMED, as I am in business machines, the class was very enlightening to me. The autograph is nothing more than a dictating machine. It records the voice. It's faster and more accurate than shorthand.

It comes in one or two parts and uses a needle and plastic disc, similar to a record player. A single machine costs about $400, weighs 14 pounds, more or less, and is sensitive enough to record even a whisper.

It was interesting to learn that Henry A. Barnes, and in fact, all the traffic engineers, have been using the autograph to record their on-the-spot observations of traffic mishaps or ways of improving Baltimore's traffic.

* * *

WHEN I left Miss Bennett's class, Henry Horsey, principal of the Dunbar Evening School, was kind enough to show me some of the night school activities.

He said, for example, that there are about 900 students there evenings. They study such things as office practice, English, history, languages and science. A few are in sewing classes.

Mr. Horsey's eyes lit up when he told me about the "coach" pupils. They are people of 3rd or 4th grade reading level, who in spite of working hard days, come to Dunbar nights, to get an education.

Hodge-Podge

By ROBERT MATTHEWS

It's no less than amazing how swiftly the labor of weeks can be destroyed in a few minutes.

Take the situation around "Madhouse Menagerie" for example.

As is common with most parties, one of the principal tasks over the last few weeks dealt with teaching Number Two Son, age 3, his full name and address.

* * *

AFTER MUCH repetition, he finally reached the stage where he could parrot out his name, age and address on request.

Had started teaching him what his telephone number was since he had made such good progress in learning his other vital statistics.

Must admit that ol' Hodge did use Number Two Son to show off just a little bit. Couldn't resist having him go through his little recitation each time company came to call.

To his credit—he never let me down. Didn't have to beg him either. All I had to do was just ask . . . and he launched into his piece.

* * *

THEN IT happened!

One day the kids and I were comfortably ensconced in the living room happily debating whether we were going to watch Mickey Mouse Club or Cartoon Funnies (I always vote for the funnies, but the kids usually vote in a bloc to defeat me—Wife remains neutral).

The doorbell rang and in walked some friends. Greeted them and beamed as they asked Number Two Son his name and he told them—with gestures, I might add.

The company listened politely, then one joker in the bunch kiddingly said to Number Two Son: "That's not your name."

The poor kid was astounded. "It isn't," he asked plaintively.

"Nope," said the Joker, "your name is 'Puttin-in-Tane.'"

You can guess the rest. Poor! There went weeks of work coaching that child.

Now-a-days if you ask him his name he'll tell you if he happens to be in the mood

Random

By JOSEPH SHEPHARD

Like many city-dwellers, I would be thrilled when country lanes where fallen autumn leaves provide a gloriously colored and rustling carpet underfoot) I have a weakness for tree-lined streets.

Especially is this true at this time of the year, when sunlight filtered through the overhead masses of red, scarlet and gold and seems to take on the colors of the leaves themselves.

Just ahead of me the other morning three small youngsters were trudging along and dragging their feet through the layers of leaves which covered the pavement.

"Johnny," the smallest of the three asked another, "What makes the leaves turn red in the fall, anyhow?"

A second boy scraped along quietly as though thinking the problem over. Then came up with:

"I dunno—I guess it's because the sun has been cooking them all summer and then they turn brown and colors like that just like cakes do when mom cooks them in the oven."

The answer didn't seem satisfactory to the boy who had asked the question and was even less so for the third member of the party.

"Let's ask that man behind us," one of them suggested.

"Oh they don't know," declared the one who had offered the cooking theory, "grownups never know what you want to find out anyhow."

I breathed a sigh of relief and crossed over to the other side of the street. That youngster never knew how right he was.

Just Rambling —. Marsh Market Space: There is still that hustle and bustle in the early-just-before-daylight hours of the morning, just as it used to be when as a small boy I used to go down there working on a Model-T huckster's truck.

* * *

THE BIG trucks roll in, men come out of the shadows to unload them and then they roll out. . . Some of the unloaders work regularly, some, unshaven and unkempt do just enough work to amass the price of a bowl of beans or a pint of wine.

* * *

IN THE FISH market barrels of oysters are being trundled across the concrete floor. Merchants and dealers haggle over the price of catches of fish fresh off the boats in the harbor, less than two blocks away.

* * *

A STACK OF bushel baskets looks like it's moving down the street by itself. Closer inspection reveals a short, little man, carrying the stack which is nearly three times as tall as he is.

* * *

DOWN AT Pratt St., a big Old Bay Line steamer rubs against its pier . . . Time was when I used to think that there'd be nothing like working on one of them or one of the banana boats.

Ho-hum—back to work.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

People, places and things...

Wonder where the expressions 'neat as a pin' and 'her house was so clean you could eat off the floor' came from.

I got to thinking about these expressions this week because of the death of Mrs. Emma Bowyer.

Her apartment in the Gilmor Homes, at 1441 Mountmor Ct., to be exact, is one I'll remember as being 'neat as a pin,' and "so clean you could eat off the floor."

In other words, she was an immaculate and proud housekeeper.

* * *

And I remember too that there was a "homey-ness" about her apartment, a warmness which enveloped you when you entered.

You got the feeling that people, nice people lived there.

And Mrs. Bowyer was a nice person. She was pleasant and kindly.

She had the knack of ironing a man's shirt well, making a good apple pie and keeping a neat home.

Her family has lost a devoted mother and sister. Her church has lost an active deaconess. The Gilmor Homes have lost an ideal homemaker and tenant.

* * *

Which Reminds me that the best thing about living in a town where you have grown up is that the names on the weekly death list are more than just names.

They are people like Mrs. Bowyer about whom you have pleasant memories.

And you are saddened too because you had a chance to know them and enjoyed their acquaintance or friendship.

Magistrate Linwood Koger Sr., now calls 2106 Bryant Ave. home. He resided for years at 1619½ Division St. In his Bryant Ave. home, he will be living two doors from his son, Linwood Jr., the lawyer and real estate dealer.

Bonini Temple has given prizes for underprivileged children to attend the Shrine Circus Nov. 10 at 10 a.m. at Fifth Regiment Armory.

Write or call Charles A. Kratz, 1213 Gary Drive, Catonsville, 28, phone, Ridgeway 7-4438 for details.

Mrs. Rosetta B. Williams, former secretary for a downtown business office, is now office manager for the Chase Peters Insurance Agency at 1941 W. North Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Maryland Brooks (Ursula), 2311 W. North Ave., named their baby girl, Dorene Eloise.

She arrived Sunday at City Hospitals a week after a false alarm to Provident. It makes five girls and a boy for the family.

* * *

More people

New teacher and new resident: Miss Jane Parker, formerly of Savannah, Ga., is joined the faculty of Clifton Park Junior High, teaching music. She is a graduate of the University of Michigan and an AKA.

Miss Parker is the niece of Mrs. Laurie Parker of Riggs Ave.

And speaking of Mrs. Parker, reminds me she played hostess last week to her goddchild, Mrs. Dorothy B. Taylor, also of Savannah.

Mrs. Taylor is the attractive widow of Capt. Leonard Taylor, former Clark College instructor, who served in the 92nd Division. He was a leukemia victim.

Mrs. Annie Lawson, became a supervisor in the Protective Services Department of the Department of Public Welfare on Oct. 1.

That was a pretty dinner party last month that Mrs. Anne Jackson, 2362 McCulloh St., gave for Mrs. Margaret Henson and Mrs. Lanne Hamilton.

Mrs. Jackson is president of the Lyon Circle at Ames Methodist Church.

Kappa Silhouettes say their cocktail sip and fashion show on November 4, will be real snazzeere.

It's set for 3 P.M. at Emmanuel Hall, 4633 Liberty Heights Ave.

Also coming up the eighth annual 'Miss Eastside' popularity contest, Nov. 16, 8 p.m. at Biddle Hall. Have you bought your votes yet?

You know, proceeds of this contest are used to stage the Eastside Community Committee's annual Christmas party for needy kids so it is a good cause.

* * *

My name is 42 from the bottom on page 436 of the phone book and if I had had my radio on Tuesday morning, I would have had $800, provided I could tell how much Mr. Fortune had.

Neither the radio nor tv was on so that's $800 bucks we didn't get. And to think my mom-in-law — a week ago — had urged me to tune in the program every day—"I think you might win' she said.

Oh, if I only had!

this and that..

Two deaths in the same family within the short space of 3 days: Edward Allison, 1006 E. Chase St., died on Sept. 27.

His widow, Mrs. Mabel Allison 65, died on Sunday (Oct. 14). Funeral was Thursday from the Elroy Wilson Funeral home, and burial was in Mt. Calvary Cemetery.

Drop a card to their daughter, Mrs. Grace Harrison, or their son, Louis Hewitt.

Word is that a Mrs. Maude Smith Harvey is scheduled to be a first in the DPW (Department of Public Welfare) —district supervisor.

Remember she was formerly at Barrett School for Girls?

Baltimore's Health Department has two major communicable disease bureaus in need of directors. If you can qualify—here are two jobs open to you.

One is director of the Bureau of Tuberculosis, replacing Dr. Charlotte Silverman, who resigned last week, and director of the Bureau of Venereal Diseases, replacing Dr. Nels A. Nelson, longtime chief of that bureau.

* * *

Visitors: Mrs. Mary Sutton Moorer of Orangeburg, S.C., guested here last week-end with Mr. and Mrs. T. Shelton Coles at 3018 Gwynns-Falls Parkway.

Another Coles houseguest earlier in the week was Joe Birchie of Washington.

And Mrs. Helaye Woode was hostess to Miss Edna E. Simms a week back. Miss Simms is the New Orleans librarian who is on year's leave for travel.

Vera and Calvin Hall named their baby girl Theresa Annette, Baby arrived Sept. 30. She's a twin and he's with the Army civilian staff at Ft. Meade.

* * *

Mrs. Van Story Branch was the lucky winner of $300 cash a week back on a radio answering program—dialing for dollars.

Capt. LeRoy A. Clay, 2556 Arunah Ave., who was in Hopkins a week back for a checkup, is back on the job but not heeding his doc's orders to slow up his activities . . . is still working 12-15 hours a day!

Baltimore Chiperettes—Louise Robinson, Pauline Blackwell and Frankie Woode, are back from Buffalo, N.Y., where they installed a chapter, and singing the-we-in-Southern hospitality of those 'fah Nawthun girls.

* * *

Met this week: Friendly Mrs. Mary Douglass Roberson of 603 E. Biddle St. She works at the soda fountain at Friendship Airport where she has been employed three years.

Met this week: Friendly Mrs. Mary Douglass Roberson of 603 E. Biddle St. She works at the soda fountain at Friendship Airport where she has been employed three years.

She tells me that since leaving high school, she has acquired a family of six ranging in age from 4 to 14 years.

'She wanted to go out . . .'

Mrs. Pearl Simms found her new husband too tired for much fun, so she returned to her first husband, according to testimony in Circuit Court, this week.

She was divorced by Harry Simms on a cross bill, after she had made an attempt to divorce him.

Mrs. Simms charged desertion. He charged adultery in the cross-action.

Mr. Simms, 44, said that his 22-year-old wife is now living at 617 N. Carrollton Ave. They separated on August 15, 1950. Said he:

"When I came home from work I was tired. She wanted to go out, and she commenced to argue.

* * *

"FINALLY, she got her things and moved to the 1900 block of Low St.

"Later I went there to ask her about my television. I found she was living there with her first husband."

When Mrs. Simms had originally filed a bill for divorce, she had been granted temporary alimony.

The court ruled, this week, that though the husband was granted the divorce, he must pay her $393.92 unpaid alimony due under the first court order.

The couple was married on Oct. 8, 1947.

COUGHS Due To COLDS

If you have a wheezing and your chest feels raw, get a bottle of ROBINSON'S EXPECTORANT It loosens the Phlegm and takes away that chilly achy feeling Sold with a money back guarantee at ROBINSON'S CUT RATE DRUG STORE, 2139 Pennsylvania Ave.

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Minister, Pulpiteer, Orator, Civic Leader, Prominent In Tallahassee, Fla. Bus Boycott Case.

"THE TRUTH ABOUT THE TALLAHASSEE, FLORIDA BUS BOYCOTT"

REV. C. K. STEELE

MONTHLY MEMBERSHIP MASS MEETING of the NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF COLORED PEOPLE
Sunday, Oct. 21st, 3p.m.
Sharp St. Mem. Methodist Church
DOLPHIN AND STILES STS.
Invocation by Dr. John L. Tilley, pastor of New Metropolitan Baptist Church.
Rev. Marion C. Bascom, pastor of Douglas Memorial Community Church will introduce the speaker.
Music by the Senior Choir of Douglas Memorial under Direction of Mrs. Georgianna Cosnell.
Also Music by The Men's Chorus of Providence Baptist Church

REPORT NIGHTS
Each Tues., Oct. 2 thru Oct. 26, at 8 p.m.
Sharp St. Meth. Church — Dolphin & Etting Sts.
Refreshments Served Each Meeting Nite By Mrs. Boyd, of Pat Milk Co.

FINAL REPORT NIGHT
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26th—8 P.M.
Sharp St. Memorial Methodist Church
DOLPHIN AND ETTING STS.
Guest Speaker—GUS COURTS
OF BELZONI, MISSISSIPPI
HEAR HIM TELL HOW HE WAS "SHOT BECAUSE HE DARED TO REGISTER TO VOTE"
Invocation by Rev. H. W. Payne of Weyland Baptist Church accompanied by His Choir and Congregation
Special Guest Rev. J. M. Roytor, Pastor of Concord Baptist Church accompanied by his Choir and Congregation
Special Guest Rev. Walter E. Paige, Pastor of Faith Baptist Church accompanied by his Choir and Congregation
JOHN W. FLAMER, Campaign Director
ATTY. THURGOOD H. HOWARD, JR., Assistant Director of Campaign.

Notice—Awards! Awards!
The Division with the largest number of workers at each meeting will receive a very valuable prize.

"You Can't Win By Yourself"
JOIN OR RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP!
IN THE BALTIMORE BRANCH
National Association for the Advancement of Colored People
EVERY DAY A MEMBERSHIP DAY
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OPEN DAILY 9 TO 5:30
HELP PROTECT YOURSELF AND YOUR BROTHERS IN THE SOUTH — INVEST IN A NAACP LIFE MEMBERSHIP — ONLY $500. INITIAL PAYMENT $100.
MRS. LILLIE M. JACKSON, Pres. DR. CHARLES E. WATTS, Treas. BERNICE A. JACKSON, Exec. Sec. MRS. ELAINE YIELDY, Asst. Mgr. REV. H. G. GRAHAM, Sec. DR. W. G. BRYSON, Jr., Auditor REV. JENTRY McDONALD, Chairman, Membership Committee DR. CARL MURPHY, Chairman, Legal Redress Committee

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DEATH FROM A GUN—An AFRO reporter is holding a pump action rifle similar to the one responsible for the death of Benjamin Brown, 14, early Monday morning. Officer Marshall V. Brewer reported to his superiors that a Ranger rifle he was holding while riding in a radio car was accidently discharged with the bullet striking the boy in the back. Guns of this model are cocked by pulling back the pump. They are usually used for target practice or for small game. They are not authorized for use by policemen.

What they say about police killing

'Sudden stop'

Continued from Page One

fields and private lane of Seton Institute and Ford's Lane." said the report prepared by Lt. Mooney and Sgt. Judd.

The report continued:

"Officer Brewer stated to Officer Palmerino: 'Those must be the boys who escaped from Rosewood Training School.'

"Officer Palmerino, who was driving the radio car with Officer Brewer seated beside him on the right side started driving faster in an effort to come closer to the youths running.

"At this time, Officer Brewer called out several times to the youths to halt but they continued running toward a four foot high wire fence which is located about 75 feet south of the private drive of Seton Institute.

"They started climbing over this fence in single file. Officer Brewer then again called to them to halt but they proceeded to climb over the fence.

* * *

"OFFICER BREWER then reached in the rear of the radio car for a 22 caliber rifle and again hollered 'halt' and said to Officer Palmerino:

"Maybe this will stop them.

"As Officer Brewer was putting the rifle out of the right front window Officer Palmerino slammed on the brakes of the car and came to a sudden stop and officer Brewer's left hand struck the metal frame of right hand front window causing the rifle to be discharged.

* * *

"ALL OF THE six youths were climbing over the fence and after the shot was fired from the rifle, the last youth, who was later identified as Benjamin Brown . . . jumped back down off the fence and started back toward the radio car.

"As he came back, Officer Brewer jumped out of the right door of the radio car and ran toward the youth.

"As he approached the youth, the youth fell to the ground. Officer Brewer said to the youth what was the matter with him, but he did not answer and was lying on his face.

"As Officer Brewer rolled him over on his back, he noticed blood coming from his mouth."

The 14-year-old boy, an undersized four feet, three inches, was pronounced dead on arrival at 7:45 a.m. at Lutheran Hospital by Dr. Irene Lotti.

* * *

THE MEDICAL Examiner's office reported that the bullet entered the youngster's back and went clear through the chest, pierced his heart and his lungs and was imbedded in the tissues in the front of the chest.

He bled to death.

Officer Brewer was suspended from the force after a hurried Monday afternoon hearing by Supreme Bench Judge Deeley K. Nice. He was freed in his custody of Northwest District Capt. Millard Horton.

He is presently awaiting a hearing on a charge of assault by shooting thereby causing the death of Benjamin Brown.

A native of Portsmouth, Va., Officer Brewer, 32, lives at 3725 Boardman Ave. He has been on the force four years.

'My oldest'

Continued from Page One

lice killed him.

"Later in the afternoon my cousin came over and said her husband read in the paper that the police killed him."

The wife of Clarence E. Martin Sr., a construction worker, Mrs. Martin said she is expecting a child this month.

The five other children in the Martin household are: Clarence Jr., 7; Odessa, 5; Elzina, 4; Edna Mae, 2, and Virginia, one.

Apparently sharing his wife's feeling that "something should be done about it," Mrs. Martin laid the case Tuesday before the NAACP.

Mrs. Juanita J. Mitchell, secretary of the NAACP legal redress committee, immediately forwarded the following letter to Police Commissioner James Hepbron:

* * *

"THE BALTIMORE Branch, NAACP respectfully but vigorously and with deep concern, urges your immediate investigation and the taking of corrective measures against the senseless and unwarranted killing of 14-year-old Benjamin Brown by Patrolman Marshal Brewer yesterday.

"This is the third police killing of an unarmed misdemeanor suspect in three months. Harry Boyd Jr. was killed by Patrolman Charles Fennell on June 25, when the officer arrived on the scene after a street fight.

"Robert Parker, engaged in an argument with relatives, was killed on July 7 by Patrolman Walter Mina Jr. Both of these men were unarmed.

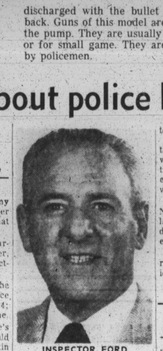
"In each of these cases, the use of weapons by the officers was in direct violation of Rule 3 of Police Regulations and of the Law.

"The Police Department is placed in the position of sanctioning lawlessness by its failure to discipline the officers involved.

"The fact that a policemen wears a badge does not give him the right to be judge, jury and executioner by taking duty in a wanton and reckless manner.

Funeral services for the slain youth will be held Saturday at 2:30 p.m. at the Elroy Wilson Funeral Home at 2004 Orleans St.

The Rev. James D. Brown will deliver the eulogy. Burial will be in Mt. Auburn Cemetery. In addition to his immediate family, survivors include aunts, uncles and cousins.



INSPECTOR FORD
He called police killing of boy, 14, 'unfortunate'

'Unfortunate'

Continued from Page One

taken care of the other part."

* * *

QUERIED ALSO about the slowness of the report being made on the matter on Monday morning (neither at Northwest District police station or at Lutheran Hospital where child was pronounced dead on arrival) was there any mention of the incident even hours after its occurrence)—the inspector said.

"Right. The captain of the district and the inspector in the district were out on the scene. I came in here about 8:30 and at a quarter of nine I only had some tentative information.

"It was later, around ten o'clock before I got anything further on it. I had to use the radio and get them to call me out there from the scene."

Asked about the dead boy's mother, Mrs. Thelma Brown