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

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.—1840-1922
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The Baltimore AFRO's Platform

1. *Fair employment practice (FEP) laws and enforcement power. Begin with city, county, state and federal governments.*
2. *100,000 registered voters in Baltimore City.*
3. *A judge on the Supreme Bench and in the Federal District Court.*
4. *Integration in the state's reform schools and penal institutions.*
5. *Public hotels and restaurants open to all well-behaved citizens.*

The Bill Worthy case

Our foreign correspondent, William Worthy Jr., testified before the Senate Subcommittee on Constitutional Rights last Friday.

In the audience was Miss Frances G. Knight, director of the Passport Office, subject of course to the whims and idiosyncrasies of her boss, John Foster Dulles.

Among other things, Mr. Worthy said:

"I have seen the ways and means used by totalitarian governments to control and restrict their newsmen and to rule their people.

"We all know about the barbed wire and land mines on the border of Hungary where freedom of movement is hardly an established principle.

"We are familiar with the dreary, and dishonest newspapers in the Communist countries where reporters are told by the government what to write, which stories to cover and where to travel.

"Neither as a newsman nor as a citizen do I want to see even the seeds of such controls planted in this country."

* * *

SUCH POINTED, but clearly patriotic language, must have alarmed Miss Knight.

She stormed out of the hearing room, back to her plush State Department office, sat down and wrote Mr. Worthy a letter.

In so many words, she told Mr. Worthy his passport would not be renewed because to do so would be "prejudicial to the interests of the United States."

This is the stock phraseology taken from the passport regulations as amended by the State Department on Jan. 10, 1956 to cover the refusal of passports to Communists and other subversives.

* * *

LAST FRIDAY must not have been one of Miss Knight's better days.

Or perhaps she wrote in the heat of indignation. Or could be she was seething because her motives and the policies of her department had been so sharply challenged.

Whatever it was, it surely must have blinded her to the all too obvious fact Mr. Worthy is no subversive, has never before been accused, and in fact, has three times been around the world with no previous passport difficulties.

Any doubts she may have had could have been quickly erased by reading any one of his articles from China, or listening to his broadcasts over CBS, or by perusing his testimony before the Senate committee.

* * *

THE FACT of the matter is that Miss Knight and her boss, the obstinate Mr. Dulles, stubbornly trying to hold onto their blundering passport policy as applied to reporters, have a bear by the tail and simply do not know how to let go.

It's clear that they will need help.

Mr. Worthy, who has no intention of accepting this flagrant violation of his constitutional rights without vigorous protest, could be just the person to give them the needed push.

The registration drive

The NAACP and the Citizens for Civil Rights Legislation are sponsoring a city-wide drive to register all of the citizens in Baltimore City.

This ambitious undertaking will be headed by ministers of every denomination in the city.

They plan to organize the entire area on a ward and precinct basis and go after every potential voter that is not already on the books.

The goal is 100,000 voters.

The Rev. John L. Tilley, pastor of the New Metropolitan Baptist Church, is heading up the ministers division and Mrs. Juanita Jackson Mitchell will direct the over-all activity.

Both of these dedicated community workers have established reputations for getting results and they have a plenty of top bracket talent to assist them.

However, just one more thing is needed and that is the full, unstinted cooperation of the public at large.

The success of this drive is a must. Let's make it succeed!

The early bird

While other candidates hesitated, Dr. H. C. Byrd announced his candidacy for Governor of Maryland this week.

Primaries are a year away (May 1958).

So, he gets the jump on Mayor D'Alesandro, State Senator John Grason Turnbull, State Treasurer J. Millard Tawes, and George Mahoney.

There will be no McKeldin in the race for governor since the governor can only serve two terms.

The Democrat who wins the primary is almost certain to win the next general election.

Dr. Byrd, knowing this, realizes the advantage of an early start.

His entrance into the race at this time insures that there will be no dull moments.

Sign of Spring

Earlier this year, students down at Tennessee A. and I. State College staged a brief demonstration in protest over certain campus policies as executed by certain faculty members.

And a month ago, there was a serious flare up down in Alcorn, Miss., when the students at A. and M. College took exceptions to the anti-NAACP articles written by their history professor and refused to attend his classes.

The third and latest explosion in the land grant college circles is a little closer home.

Students at Maryland State College, down in Princess Anne, staged a boycott of classrooms for two days this week for the inherent right, among other things, to have more freedom in dating.

The campus strike is rapidly becoming an effective sociological tool for bringing about changes.

It might be used to rid a faculty of an objectionable member as was the case in Alcorn, or it can be used to expand the practice of holding hands in the moonlight as the Spring season approaches.

How about it?

Instead of denying motorists their request for special numbers and special letters on automobiles tags, the Motor Vehicles Commissioner might well be persuaded to make money out of it for the state.

For example, if John Doe lived at 1320 Druid Hill Avenue and is willing to pay an extra $15, why not sell him license tags JD 1320?

The state would get the extra $15 and John Doe would get a license tag he could remember.

We see nothing wrong with the desire for auto owners to get meaningful symbols on their license plates.

Sightseeing

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Taste being what it is, it is not too surprising that the TV program, "Broken Arrow," commands the loyalty of a number of viewers despite the fact that in essence the show is nothing but a soap opera on horseback.

In virtually every episode some dastardly character is trying to "break the peace", that exists between the Americans and Cochise, an Indian whose most outstanding attribute is his total inability to produce more than one facial expression.

Week after week the actors talk so much about "breaking the peace" that it seems as if the program must surely be coming from the floor of the United Nations instead of from the wild woolly West.

* * *

FRANKLY, I wish somebody would go ahead and break that dad blasted peace. What I envision is one great big battle in which everybody and his brother will be killed. The last scene would have bravehearted Cochise lying on the ground, riddled from steam to stern with bullets.

As he raises up one arm and looks about him at the hundreds of bodies, he would say, very dramatically of course:

"Well, I'll be darned. Somebody broke the peace."

What a scene, what a finish ... Of course this would have to be the last show, but then who cares. We can always go back to Roy Rogers.

* * *

AND THAT brings up a question. What ever happened to the good old-fashioned Westerns?

Once upon a time you could go see a Western and the screen would be filled with nothing but shooting, killing, robbery, murder, burning farmhouses, runaway horses, rustling and a little light crooked gambling.

The only time the actors stopped banging each other over the head was to utter such deathless prose as "this town ain't big enough for both of us, so I'm leaving," or "I love you gal but I've got to think of my faithful horse, so it's goodbye, I'm going to shoot that horse."

* * *

NOW IN these modern westerns all the actors do is stand around spouting dime store philosophy and talking about making peace.

One of these days I expect to see an Indian stop in the middle of a battle, pull out a portable couch, and proceed to psychoanalyze the cavalry captain who has been killing Indians right and left, to find out whether it is true or not that when the captain was a baby he was frightened by a wooden Indian, which is why he goes around killing Indians — right and left or left and right, as the case may be.

When that happens, that will be the day. On second thought I think it would rather watch Roy Rogers or maybe even Gene Autry, it's easier on the mind.

POET'S NOOK

ON DEFEAT

We should not wither from defeat
Nor have a taint of sorrow,
Because there is a happy treat
For us in some tomorrow.
Sometime defeat's a stepping stone
To something long since cherished.
It tells us in an undertone
That hope has not yet perished.

* * *

It opens wide a bolted door
Behind which lies a treasure;
Which long has slumbered there in store
For us in fullest measure.
It makes us stop and wonder why
Should we have been defeated?
And such set back we profit by
Unless we are conceited.

WILLIAM HENRY HUFF

Better Tie One Around Your Finger, Too

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

Wants address

Dear AFRO:

Will you please send me the address of the Darcus Welfare Society? I would like to send them a thank you card. They treated me so nice when I was ill and gave me so much helpful advice and encouragement. I can't find their address or phone number listed in the directory. Mrs. Breeze contacted me.

Please help me if you can.

MRS. M. B.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

(Address of the Dorcas Welfare Society is 1927 N. Pulaski St. Mrs. Clarice Gibbons is director. Mrs. Gibbons advised the AFRO this week that her organization has clothes and food for deserving persons if they will make their needs known. The Center does not give money only food and clothes to help people over emergencies and especially people in dire need.)

Wants more info

Dear AFRO:

How can I get more information about the drill press courses which I understand will be offered at night school in Baltimore. A friend told me he saw it in the AFRO.

S. SPINNER

Editor's Note: Call Hopkins 7-4000—extension 379 if you cannot go in person to Room 111-B, 3 East 25th St.

Charm defined

Dear AFRO:

The Aesop charm is being natural. Charm cleans and polishes the window of personality that reveals the lovely things just inside, permits them to shine out.

Having company manners will add little to real charm. Our habits must be courteous and gentle at all times. Come out of your dark corners of despair. Believe that you possess charm. Wake up and begin to express it. Let it give you joy and give joy to others.

(Miss) ESTHER FARRELL

Wants truth told

Dear AFRO:

I don't think our own people know enough about the history that we have made in the world and this country. I was in Washington two weeks ago and I saw a movie that had been made by an all-African cast called, "Freedom."

It gave me an idea. Why couldn't we pool our resources and produce a movie that would tell the world what we have done?

I meet people every day who don't know as much as they should about our contributions.

The truth would make us "free in spirit" from that peculiar complex which too many of our folks have.

ELDER SOLOMON BYERS

Says "Thanks"

Dear AFRO:

Thank you for the information you gave me about reporting rude cab drivers. I followed the instructions and adjustments were made to my satisfaction.

MRS. A. L.

Byrd's Plan

Dear AFRO:

Mark Twain, a great writer and humorist of yesterday, had a saying that gained great currency in his generation—and ours.

Said Mark Twain, "Much is said about the weather but nothing is ever done about it."

The generations have outlived the truth of this statement, for men have done something—done much about the weather. The whole heating phenomenon is what men have done about it.

When men heated their homes in winter that was so much done about the heat, even as he had done something about the cold. Our heating and cooling systems are just man's way of doing something about the weather.

From the efforts of men to warm and cool their buildings we get a fertile suggestion that something can be done about other things which temporarily appear beyond the reach of man's puny efforts.

We speak more particularly about the great racial tensions that characterize the race relations of today.

Wherever we find races living side by side, we find these racial tensions ever more tense.

What is going on in South Africa, with its Malanism, and in the Southern part of these United States, with its bitter fight against equality for colored just goes to show how these tense tensions can become.

* * *

BELIEVE IT or not, the Old South is again raising an incipient rebellion in its opposition to the law of the land. All the situation needs is a Fort Sumter.

Senator Byrd recently came to Richmond to promulgate his doctrine of "massive resistance."

Although he made it clear that he was advocating a peaceful resistance, every serious student knows that it is but a short step from peaceful resistance to violent resistance.

It may be peaceful resistance on the Senator Byrd level, but when it reaches the level of the Ku Klux Klan add certain of the White Citizens Councils, it takes on a violent manifestation.

Violence is rampant throughout the South. Colored people are being tight-squeezed between the vises of economic pressure and the active violence that is abroad in the Southland.

Times have come to a dangerous impasse when a Senator of the United States defies the nation and openly advocates a course that, followed to its logical conclusion, leads to anarchy.

DEAN G. B. HANCOCK

THE AFRO'S CREDO

A newspaper succeeds because its management believes in itself, in God and in the present generation. It must always ask itself—

Whether it has kept the faith with the common people;

Whether it has no other goal except to see that their liberties are preserved and their future assured;

Whether it is fighting to get rid of slums, to provide jobs for everybody;

Whether it stays out of politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustice, race prejudice and the cowardice of compromise.

—JOHN MURPHY SR., 1920.

The Reporters Report To The People

Noteworthy

By HERBERT MANGRUM

To show excitement in times of stress is natural.

But there are exceptions to all rules.

There's the housewife who turned the air blue with words when her home caught fire this week.

Interested in saving only the money she left behind, the angry damsel in distress wanted to re-enter the burning house but was held back by firemen.

That's not what she was angry about, however.

She was angry because she couldn't understand why firemen were running around on the second floor when the fire was on the first floor.

What a cool customer.

* * *

SURE SIGN of spring: The two lovers in the green automobile.

They held up traffic at Centre and St. Paul Wednesday to kiss.

They must have been out of this world for they never heard all those horns blowing around them.

Weakest story of the week: The Cherry Hill fellow who was caught in a parked car with his girlfriend in East Baltimore

Arrested when police found both disheveled, the "gentlemen" without cracking a smile told the court, "She was trying to get out of the car and I was trying to stop her!"

The young woman was so ashamed of her conduct that she forfeited $50 in collateral and never bothered to enter the court room.

* * *

WORRY ABOUT falling asleep at the wheel while taking those long drives?

There's a little gimmick now in use on the Pennsylvania Turnpike that's sure to put an end to the problem.

For the price of 25 cents you get a shot of oxygen from a machine.

The jolt keeps you wide awake and does a better job than coffee or those little pills that are supposed to keep you from napping.

Yes, it's true

By GARFIELD HINTON

Frank Silvera, noted character actor, whose mobile face and acting talent seem to enable him to play almost anybody, observed last week while appearing here, that acting is a field that is steadily improving for the colored actor.

The star of such hits as "Anna Lucasta," and "Viva Zapata," is currently one of the outstanding performers in "A Hatful of Rain," a successful Broadway play, that was in Baltimore last week.

Silvera, the actor, is in a position to feel the pulse of the theatre. His present role is that of an Italian father, who rather late, discovers that his beloved war-hero son is a junkie, a dope addict.

Looking for someone or something to blame, the father blames his second son, of whom he is not overly fond, without realizing that perhaps he, the father, is in some measure responsible for his favorite son's dilemma.

* * *

SILVERA'S lovely daughter-in-law is played by Vivian Blaine, star of the both the Broadway and Hollywood success, "Guys and Dolls."

The role assigned to him is a simple character role, with no mention or suggestion of race. The problem is a human problem—something that could happen, and obviously has happened in many many families.

This, of course is a far cry from the familiar stereotyped roles in which the colored actor is a buffoon. Of course, Frank Silvera is only one individual, but it is beginning to look as if talent and ambition can be more important than skin color on the American stage, occasionally at least.

Along the way

By STEVE DUNCAN

Hollywood has shown some small signs of growing up since the days when I was an erstwhile movie critic for my college daily newspaper, an enviable job because of the free tickets that went along with it.

"Edge of the City," an MGM production currently on view at the Met, is a case in point.

Sidney Poitier, a handsome, ebony-hued thespian with loads of acting ability, aptly handles the role he first created on television, in a dramatization called, "A Man is Ten Feet Tall."

* * *

THE CINEMA Capital of the World tackles a subject here that will win very few friends in Dixie. And the odds are that this poignant movie will be banned in such cities as Memphis, where colored performers aren't appreciated unless "Uncle Tomish" roles.

The story, with a setting on New York's waterfront and in Harlem, is about an easy-going colored stevedore who lends a hand to a white roustabout badly in need of a reason for living.

This sort of thing happens every day and wouldn't be worth noting here, except for the fact that Hollywood is just learning about it.

Meanwhile, back to the story —Poitier teaches this fellow that no man is worth half a dime unless he is able to stand on his own two feet and state life straight in the face.

Only the death of the hero in a bitter waterfront fight brings the full impact of the lesson to the weak-spined pupil.

Are you ten feet all?

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

About our town...

Delta Sigma Theta sorors raffled off a luxurious mink stole at their Sunday-fashion show held at the YWCA on Sunday.

Winner was Mrs. Minerva Johnson, 2938 Madison Ave. President Vivian Washington sold her the winning ducat.

Valentine's and Mitchell Fur Co. provided the glamorous clothes for the fashion show.

Proceeds go to the sorority's scholarship fund.

* * *

Drop a card to Jesse B. Clarke Sr., the veteran printer of 2120 Druid Hill Ave.

He suffered a heart attack a month back and has been confined to Johns Hopkins Hospital.

He left the hospital Sunday, and is much improved, but must remain on the second floor of his home for a while.

* * *

The William Harrises (Ivy and Box), he's a U.S. Marshal, were shaken up and received minor injuries a week back in an auto crash at Westwood and Ruxton.

They and their baby daughter miraculously escaped serious injury.

Their 1955 Ford was wrecked. They've got a new yellow Ford.

If you listen to Chuck Richards' program, you're probably curious as to who is the Earline Williams he asks listeners to remember in their prayers.

This is to advise Miss Williams is a critically ill youngster who recently underwent a serious operation. Add her in your prayers.

* * *

Those who attended the father-son banquet at the Druid Hill YMCA, are singing the praises of the boy magician, talented George V. Peck Jr. Very clever.

* * *

More anent the Camper-Cahn wedding in New York's West End Synagogue. The bride, attractive Jean Camper, did not embrace the Jewish religion.

She and her college sweetheart, Edgar S. Cahn, were married in one of the synagogue's chapels.

Her engagement ring is an expensive black diamond, the size of a dime.

Her wedding band is of white baguettes.

She is the youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. E. C. Camper. He is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Cahn. His dad is New York University law professor.

* * *

Parents of both the bride and bridegroom were not enthusiastic about the match.

Jean, who finishes Swarthmore with honors in May, was notified this week that she has won a scholarship to the Yale University Law School.

Her bridegroom, is already a graduate student at Yale.

They met when both were students at Swarthmore.

P.S. — The Camper phone here in Baltimore has rung incessantly since the AFRO appeared last Friday with the first news of the wedding.

Mrs. Camper reports that friends of both races called to console and to congratulate her.

Her greatest fear: that someone will try to punish the youngsters because they have married outside of their race and religion.

But, perhaps her fears are unfounded. Both Jean and her bridegroom are young (21 and 22).

Both are brilliant honor students (he is Phi Beta Kappa) and both were friends for four years before they decided to marry. Methinks the country's safe.

The newlyweds will visit Baltimore in June.

* * *

Oops, sorry!—In this space last week, we noted that the radio and television store at Benfalou and North is now the office of Dr. Walter Davidson, the dentist.

That's wrong. Dr. Walter Davidson is still at 1609 W. North Ave.

The new Benfalou and North office is that of his brother, Dr. James F. Davidson, formerly of Charlotte, N.C.

The Benfalou St. Davidson is a Howard graduate who was recently discharged from the Air Force.

So that makes three Davidson brothers in our city and within a short distance of each other.

A third brother, Dr. Charles Davidson, the physician, is at 2112 W. North Ave.

P.S.—The Benfalou St. Dr. Davidson is single!

People, places, things...

One April Fool joke that was NOT funny was the one Mrs. Raymond Johnson had pulled on her.

Relatives report that Mr. Johnson called his Hollins Ferry Rd. home to report that he had an accident with his spanking new '57 Chevvie.

Mrs. Johnson was frantic ... called police, hospitals etc. Hours later, relatives report Mr. Johnson appeared safe and sound to yell "April Fool!"

* * *

Avenue habitues phoned the AFRO City Desk Wednesday morning to report the arrest of a well known sportsman in front of a cafe at Pennsylvania and Mosher.

An AFRO photog hurried to the scene, and copped a pic of police carrying the sportsman off.

Ten minutes later, the sportsman was back at his usual stand. The report is that he was clean. No numbers or nuthin' on his person. So there!!

* * *

Prettiest new car in town is the baby blue Coupe de Ville (Cadillac) the Ed Shipleys (Chita) are now driving. Has push buttons et al . . and no bar as some tipsters said last week. But it is some car!

The Eddie Watsons (Bernice) lost their expected baby last week. Mrs. Watson is still confined to their home at 2509 Riggs Ave. They have two children, Eddie Jr., 6 and Adrian, 10.

* * *

At the Globetrotters' game on Saturday evening: Marshall Levin, the Housing Court judge, and his small son.

And, Dr. T. J. Woolridge Jr., and his small son.

Also Dr. Louis E. Harmon, the physician who is now on the University Hospital staff.

Actually, Abe Saperstein should bill his basketball stars as the Clowns instead of Globetrotters.

That's what they are. They provide more foolishness in two hours than you get in the old Laurel and Hardy movies!

Saturday night's game which the Trotters won 72-57 from the Philly Sphas, ended on a hilarious note. Clown Meadow Lemon (No. 36) the center, bounced the basketball much like one does a rubber ball and it zooned right in the basket!

In addition to the clowns on the hardwood, there was entertainment galore before the game, and during the intermission.

Spectators were treated to expert performances by tumblers, acrobats, accordion player and more acrobats. A real show!

Mrs. Anne Beadenkopf, the beloved artist and ardent NAACP worker, was busy as a bee this past week.

She was in Annapolis on Sunday at Bates High, to attend the Anne Arundel branch's organizational tea in which many groups in the area participated.

On Monday, Mrs. Beadenkopf was at School No. 136 where she gave an informal talk to pupils in Miss Pattie Holloway's class.

She displayed some of the 27 paintings she had presented to civic organizations.

By the way, like most artists, Mrs. Beadenkopf is not too impressed by the art work done by the Baltimore Zoo's chimp, Betsy.

Of Betsy she said: "Her work is sorta crude. But it is ridiculous to compare it with the work of human beings!"

More people and things...

Anent the item in this space last week, about the White Coffee Pot demonstrations and the resignation of Mrs. Verda Welcome, received the following interoffice memo from C. W. Mackay. He writes:

"As chairman of the public relations committee, I was rather amused by an item in your column last week to the effect there had been a 'shakeup' in the White Coffee Pot protest group.

"It was stated that the organization had lost its 'backbone,' namely Mrs. Verda Welcome.

"Further that a 'committee' report to call off the picketing for 30 days had been rejected and that we were now resorting to 'radical' methods.

"First, there has been no committee report to call off the picketing. This was the suggestion only of Mrs. Welcome.

"Secondly, the steering committee consisted of 25 persons before Mrs. Welcome withdrew. It now has 24 members.

* * *

"THE REPORTED 'shakeup' had little, if any noticeable effect, on our determination to see this fight through.

"And thirdly, the only 'backbone' that was lost appeared to have been that of Mrs. Welcome, since it was she who, on the eve of victory, was a bit desperately anxious to call the whole thing off.

"As to the 'radical' charge, picketing is a perfectly legal form of protest and has been so held by the U.S. Supreme Court.

"I think it rather curious that it took Mrs. Welcome all of six months to discover that organizations like the NAACP, the Alpha Phi Alpha fraternity, the National Alliance of Postal Workers and the New Era Improvement Association, among others were 'too radical' for her conservative tastes."

* * *

The William Britts motored to Calvert County on Sunday for the christening of their six-month-old daughter, Yvette Bertha.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Lloyd Garrison at St. John Methodist Church.

Godparents were: Mrs. Bertha Williams and Howard M. Duvall 2nd.

A dinner followed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earle Bourne. About were: Mesdames Lillyan Nichols, Ethel Davis, Bernice Harrington, Sadie Medley, Bertha Williams, Martha Clark and Rosetta Williams;

And, Misses Louise Mason, Valerie Butler and Adele Williams; Also, Howard M. Duvall 2nd, Frank Ellis, William Brown, Ross Nichols and Virgil H. Williams, 3rd.

More to come.

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'I didn't ever think he would do it...'

"The boy was crazy.

"He had talked that stuff before about killing himself but I didn't ever think he would do it.

"After he stabbed the girl he said, 'I have killed the woman I love, now, I'm going to kill myself . . .'"

"He ran up this little hill and started sticking the knife in his stomach.

"I couldn't look so I turned away."

That was the eye witness account Delbert Stafford of 232 E. Lafayette Ave., gave Monday on the eve of funeral services for his brother, Ottamar Dinkins, 33, of 1526-N. Carey line St., who was accused of taking his life and the life of the woman he loved.

* * *

MR. STAFFORD told of how he had to stand by helplessly and watch as his brother stabbed redheaded East Baltimore beauty Miss Mabel L. Burgess, 35, of 925-E. Preston St., seven times and then himself 11 times.

In connection with what appears to be a murder-suicide, detectives are continuing their investigation.

The Medical Examiner has not abandoned the theory that both persons were killed.

Since the double slaying last Friday night, police have visited the scene in the 1100 block Homewood Ave., on several occasions.

The investigators would neither deny or confirm rumors that a third party may have been involved in the slayings.

* * *

ON THE docket in Homicide Court at Central, the double slaying was charged to Mr. Dinkins and the case was marked closed with the notation, "abated by death."

The Medical Examiner reported that both victims were intoxicated at the time of their deaths on Friday.

In a statement to police, the dead man's brother said that the three of them had stopped at a liquor store and bought a half pint of liquor and a bottle of soda before driving to the scene of the slayings.

A search of the two toned blue 1953 Buick in which the couple rode to their deaths turned up an empty liquor bottle, three paper cups, and a soda bottle.

The scene of the deaths is near Johnson Square which is bounded by Biddle, Valley, Chase and Homewood and is within two blocks of the Burgess home on E. Preston St.

* * *

FUNERAL SERVICES for Mr. Dinkins were conducted Tuesday night.

Rites for Miss Burgess were held Wednesday.

Services for both were held in separate funeral home chapels.

The early afternoon slaying in the quiet residential neighborhood attracted the attention of hundreds of persons who were watching television programs in their homes at the time.

"The man told her to keep her damn mouth shut," the unidentified man declared.

(Traffic Court records show that Mr. Dinkins was involved in a traffic accident a week ago.)

In speaking about the homicide-suicide the dead man's brother declared, "It was something I never thought I would see in my life."

When asked what the couple had argued about, Mr. Stafford stated

"They were arguing when they got to my house.

"It was about some people that were in her house.

"I don't know much about it, but I heard Mabel say, 'Well, you didn't catch me did you?'

"I tried to help her but my brother told me to get back or he would kill me too.

"I believe he would have."

WHILE DISCUSSING funeral arrangements Mr. Stafford said that his brother used to say that Dinkins because he had been raised by an aunt with that name.

"Our mother and father died when Ottamer was three.

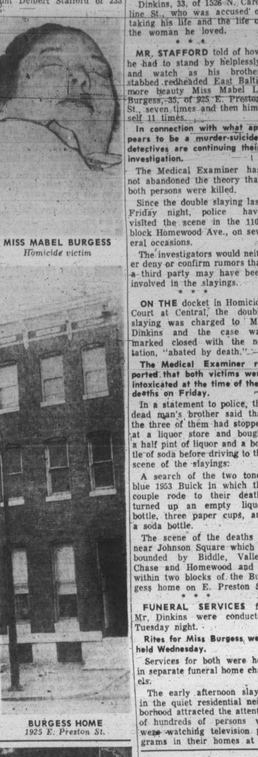
"Sis died three weeks after our father passed away.

Mr. Stafford said

He added that Mr. Dinkins, who was booked to appear in Traffic Court next week, had frequently said, 'I'm not going to jail,' in connection with the traffic accident.

Mr. Stafford also said that he called police to the scene and that when they arrived they found the body of the Burgess girl pinned beneath the body of her boyfriend on a blood drenched sidewalk.

MISS MABEL BURGESS
Homicide victim



BURGESS HOME
1925 E. Preston St.

DEATH SCENE—Blood stains (shown by top arrow) running half the length of this sidewalk opposite Johnson Square in the 1100 block Homewood Ave., are those of Miss Mabel Burgess and Ottomar Dinkins. The dead man's brother told police that after stabbing Miss Burgess, Dinkins ran to the crest of the hill shown above (bottom arrow), stabbed himself 11 times then collapsed across the chest of the dying woman. Neighbors said they heard cursing and saw two people struggling before the man and woman died.

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U.S. attorney to prosecute ex-officer

WASHINGTON

Despite the fact that Municipal Court Judge Andrew W. Howard dismissed charges of assaulting a police officer and disorderly conduct against retired policeman Claude H. Anderson, Monday, the U.S. Attorney's office will press for trial on the assault charge.

The government expects to present the case to a District Court grand jury for possible indictment.

ANDERSON, 31, 1100 block Carrington St., NE, Seat Pleasant, Md., was cleared by Judge Howard of striking Pvt. William Dankos, precinct 14. Dankos stopped Anderson about an alleged traffic violation at Minnesota Ave. and Benning Rd., NE, last Saturday.

While the government still seeks to make a case against Anderson, the local branch of the NAACP has disclosed that it plans to file a complaint against Dankos on behalf of Anderson.

Anderson, who retired from the police force because of a heart condition, testified Monday, that Dankos dragged him from his automobile and beat him repeatedly with his fists.

* * *

IN DISMISSING charges against Anderson, Judge Howard, commented on the circumstances surrounding the arrest, said:

"This is the most vicious beating I've heard of."

Meanwhile, Capt. Howard F. Mowry, head of Precinct 14, stated no disciplinary action would be brought against Dankos unless a complaint is received. He pointed out that the NAACP has not yet filed its complaint against the officer.

Still awaiting disposition in Municipal Court are three traffic charges also lodged against Anderson.

THE RETIRED officer, who was driving with his wife and their four children at the time of his arrest, testified that he informed Dankos of his heart condition.

Dr. Mishoe at Allen U. ceremony

Dr. Luna I. Mishoe, professor of physics and mathematics at Morgan State College and a 1938 graduate of Allen University, represented the alumni of the college at the inauguration last Saturday of Dr. Frank Richard Veal as president of th Columbia, S.C. institution.

A member of the Morgan faculty since 1948, Dr. Mishoe received the B.S. degree from Allen University, holds the M.S. degree from the University of Michigan, and the Ph.D. degree from New York University. He studied and taught at Oxford University during the 1954-55 academic year.

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