Baltimore Afro-American

4 JULY 7, 1962

"I am a man of peace; God knows how I love peace. But I hope I shall never be such a coward as to mistake oppression for peace." Hungarian Freedom Fighter Kossuth

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The Remedy Is Clear

During the past several days, a number of callers have contacted our City Desk with complaints that because of their race, they have been denied service at various restaurants and lunch counters.

The places refusing service have usually been small establishments, where the owner operates under the theory that he can ignore the recently passed Public Accommodations Law.

It is unfortunate that these owners are not in favor of the law, but their dislike of the measure can't be used as an excuse for not observing its provisions.

Since it is obvious that these owners will continue to discriminate, as long as they can get away with it, they have to be made to realize that the law has to be followed.

This can be done by reporting each and every incident of discrimination to the Equal Opportunities Commission, which is charged with enforcing the law.

Moral persuasion will be tried at first, and if this fails, the offender will be taken to court.

In order to compel stubborn owners to obey the law, we suggest the following steps.

1. If you are refused service, ask to see the manager. Ask him about the policy of the establishment, and if possible, obtain his name.

2. Under no circumstances engage in an argument, or raise your voice. Let the law do the talking for you.

3. Report the incident immediately to the EOC in the People's Court House at Gay and Fayette Sts. The office can be reached through Plaza 2-2000.

An individual making a complaint will have to make a personal appearance at the EOC office, but in view of all the sacrifices made to get the bill passed, this is a very insignificant price to pay to insure that everyone follows the law.

Bishop Bowen Ill

Without fear of falling a short-legged man can not tilt his chair back so that it rests on two legs.

A long-legged man can.

John W. E. Bowen had long legs. For two years he was a familiar picture in the Harvard Union, chair on two legs, rocking back and forth, John's head buried in a book, hour after hour, studying for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

That was 49 years ago. No one who saw that picture often enough should be surprised to know that John Bowen should become a bishop in the Methodist Church in 1948 and be assigned to the Atlantic Coast area.

As Ben Franklin says, "seest thou a man diligent in his business, he shall stand before kings."

John Bowen's elevation came not only from his studious habits and his eloquence, but from the sense of guilt in the Methodist Church.

John Bowen's father was president of Gammon Theological Seminary in Atlanta, a great and good man. Before that he taught history and theology at Morgan and Hebrew at Howard University. He was worthy of the bishop's mitre, but he did not get it because he was colored.

A penitent church conferred this highest honor upon his son, and John, Jr. has worn it with great dignity.

Thursday came reports from Harris Hospital in Atlanta that Bishop John Bowen is critically ill.

We hope he can return from the valley of the shadow.

To the great Methodist Church, the Bowens have rendered high service.

That Willie Tasby

Willie Tasby must have had great satisfaction Monday night when his home run enabled the Cleveland American League baseball club to defeat the Baltimore Orioles.

The final score was 2 to 0, but Tasby's homer was enough to win the game.

Tasby was once a member of the Oriole team which now has no colored players. With the Indians, he is a regular member of the squad.

The last colored player with the Orioles was Earl Robinson, recently sent back to the minor leagues because of an injury.

This leaves the local club as the only one in the League which has no colored players.

Eight colored players are in the top 20 in the National League and six in the American League.

Four of them made the All-Star team in the National League and, two in the American League made the All Star Team.

If you want to see baseball at its exciting best, you can find it on teams like the Dodgers and the San Francisco Giants which have not one but several colored players who are the favorites of the fans.

It may be purely coincidental that Baltimore has no colored players, but we hope this is a matter which can be speedily remedied.

The Trouble Is Race

Charges that qualified colored teachers are not hired in some Maryland counties — particularly Harford, Howard and Frederick — were aired recently at a state - wide meeting sponsored by the Md. Commission on Interracial Problems.

In substance, it was alleged that teachers of color were bypassed for appointment to newly integrated schools in favor of white teachers from out of the state.

There have been rumblings that in Baltimore City, too, the race of an applicant is considered before a vacancy is filled in integrated schools, even though official School Board policy forbids such discrimination.

At Baltimore Junior College, for example, teachers are hired from outside the state and foreign countries, but the administration there maintains there are no qualified colored teachers available. The result is the college employs only part-time instructors of color, and just one full-time person.

We do not believe that locating qualified colored persons to work in county and city school systems is an insurmountable problem.

And, we are convinced that complaints of county colored teachers seeking county jobs have some foundation in fact.

We also are reminded schools in Baltimore City, and in the counties, have had ample time to get their houses in order. The Supreme Court decision desegregating schools is eight years old.

President Kennedy, recently, told 33 of the nation's top businessmen that the way to integrate their companies is "to go out and find 'the necessary colored talent."

This is sound advice for school administrators.

If the county schools would follow the law of the land, this is what they would do. The same holds true for the Baltimore Junior College and the Baltimore schools.

And, once the schools locate such talent, they should not agonize about assignment of teachers. Whether the student body is predominantly white, whether the school is located in a disadvantaged (slum area), or a Blue Stocking area, should not be the main concern.

Let's put teachers where they can do a job.

Local and city school divisions which cry about shortage of teachers, but overlook qualified colored applicants, are missing the boat.

Find Some Who Will

While on this subject of teaching, we are reminded of a statement by a Baltimore school official to the effect that it is hard to get white teachers to work in slum areas. They are afraid to go back and forth in the neighborhood where the disadvantaged (poor) children live, says this school official.

This, we think, is tommyrot.

If a teacher is worth her salt, she should be required to teach in schools where her services are most needed, or find another job.

The practice of transferring white teachers from slum area schools when the racial enrollment changes because teachers fear for their safety is deplorable.

We suggest that it is up to the school administration to demand and insist that the areas surrounding our schools are given adequate police protection, and that the streets are safe for all women teachers, regardless of race.

And, let's face it. The juvenile delinquent who creates a disturbance in a wealthy (advantaged) neighborhood, is just as bad as one who violates the law in a slum area.

The difference is, one gets on a police blotter because he has no one who cares, while the other is tolerated and excused, and his law violations are called pranks.

We need dedicated teachers in all sections of our city school system. They ought to be assigned without regard to race.

35 Miles An Hour

In case you didn't know it, autoists have more accidents at 35 miles an hour than at 65. Reason is simple. A lot of motorists drive for weeks or even months without having an opportunity in town of going up to 65 miles an hour.

Your Complaints Will Halt This

What Our Readers Say

Comments On Decision

Dear AFRO:

Many of us have been disturbed because of the decision regarding prayer in our public schools by the Supreme Court.

I believe that —To deny little children and our young people the privilege of saying a prayer to God in the morning at the beginning of their day's work in school would, I think, bring tragic results in years to come.

Prayer is said when our legislative bodies of State and Nation assemble for work. Why should we feel that it is improper in the schools of the nation?

Is it the separation of state and church that we are concerned about or is our concern for our denominational beliefs. The separation of church and state is one thing while the separation from church is something else again.

The atheists of our land must feel that they are on their way to conquer the Christian world. Jesus said: "Suffer the little ones to come unto me and forbid them not for such is the kingdom of heaven."

I think it better that a millstone be tied about our neck and that we be dragged along the bottom of the blackest sea.

REV. J. B. A. DYSON,
District Superintendent,
Washington Conference,
Methodist Church.

Dear AFRO:

I am shocked to the utmost because the Supreme Court, which directed the public schools to integrate our children in 1954, could also declare that prayer in the schools in New York is unconstitutional.

We should keep prayer and the Bible in our schools because it is much needed. Our nation is founded upon Christianity and prayer so let us maintain the founders' desire.

REV. W. H. THOMPSON
White Stone Baptist Church

Scouts Need Help

Dear AFRO:

We in Fairfield, Md. have started a new Boy Scout troop. We are due to get our charter on July 15. I am one of the committee members.

Being a new troop we have nothing in the way of equipment for our boys. Everyone is willing to help at this end, but we don't have much. We would like to have any kind of used camping equipment. We plan to have a very active troop, but we need a little help to get off the ground.

SIDNEY CARPENTER
3411 Childs Court
Baltimore 26, Md.

Would Retain Morgan Board

Dear AFRO:

Most Marylanders who know the facts will be opposed to the operation of Morgan State College along with other state colleges under one and the same board of trustees.

Surely we are interested in giving every citizen his best opportunity to develop and become useful. Morgan's progress under its present independent board is a success.

Why tamper with success?

At least three good reasons for continuing its present type of administration are: (1) it is necessary to Baltimore, (2) its success is a fact, and (3) it is a yardstick for measuring the educational progress of a racial minority with its peculiar problems.

The personnel making up Morgan's board is largely from Baltimore. These local men know best the needs of Maryland's largest city, and they are the most capable for developing an educational program to serve this metropolis.

Have you ever attended one of Morgan's business or political institutes, or a consumers conference? You will notice that they are particularly slanted to help local people and institutions.

It is the local store and factory that becomes the laboratory of the consumers conferences.

It is the businessman from Baltimore and it trading area who flock to the classes. Many office holders elected by Baltimore voters are the instructors and pupils at the political institutes. How can a board picked from all over the state and with little interest in Baltimore succeed in this job as an independent local board?

Morgan has come a long way, and is esteemed by the nation. Since it was taken over from the Methodist church, it has moved upward, almost by its own bootstraps, from less than 600 to 2,400 students.

Under its present board, appointed by the governors of Maryland, it is an accredited college, and has attracted to Maryland along with the scholarly Dr. Martin Jenkins, one of the finest faculties in America. The number of foreign students increase year to year.

Racism in America is not a rapidly fading specter. To the contrary, it is hard and for real. How best can we walk out of the darkness and into the light but through institutions operated like Morgan?

It is one of Maryland's shining lights with its mixed board, mixed faculty and mixed student body—a triumph for the whole race; a break through for art, science and literature.

Daily visits are made to Baltimore and Morgan by some of the world's outstanding leaders; Ralph Bunche, United Nations official; Dr. Percy Julian, eminent chemist; Marian Anderson, noted singer; and a host of rulers and diplomats from Africa and India.

The present board is not only doing a good job for Baltimore and for Maryland, but its influence is felt by America. Yes, the brand of leadership necessary for Morgan's job is already at work and effectively. Why would the Curlett Commission becloud this vision and divide this unity of action?

EARL KOGER SR.

Readers are invited to submit letters for publication. All letters must be signed but signature will be omitted if requested. Letters should be no more than 300 words in length. Address them "Our Readers Say," AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md

Pin-Point

Tourist Bureau's Snub No Accident

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

Note to fellow fourth estater, who complained about the absence of Baltimore in literature distributed by our Tourist Bureau people which urged foreigners to visit certain cities while "seeing America":

For one who has recorded the doings of the city as long as you have, you are justified in feeling that Baltimore has been snubbed.

Perhaps blacklisted would be a better word.

But to put the blame on the Tourist Bureau, or the State Department, which is consulted on the text of the brochures, would be an error.

The blame belongs on Baltimore and Maryland.

The State Department has had enough trouble explaining away the shoddy treatment Baltimore and Maryland accord foreigners who find themselves traveling through here en route to and from Washington.

Walter Biddle Dukes and Pedro Sanjuan, State Department protocol chiefs — both of whom suffered long and hard under the Route 40 disgrace, and still are, for that matter —are too smart to ask for more trouble.

Lou, as you well know it's a cardinal principle that you don't invite people into your home and then insult them.

It's a safe bet that Messrs. Dukes and Sanjuan have reminded the Tourist Bureau of this.

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I THOUGHT Supreme Court justices had been called everything imaginable after outlawing school segregation eight years ago. But events following their "school prayer" decree proved differently.

"Old goats," "stupids" and "atheists" have been among some of the uncomplimentary adjectives hurtled their way recently.

Coming from died-in-the-wool segregationists, who are automatic foes of the interpreters of the law of the land, is not surprising.

But when they are uttered publicly by people accused of being intelligent, one can't help but wonder if our standards of intelligence need overhauling.

The court only reaffirmed what we've been preaching through the ages: "We believe in the separation of church and state."

It would appear the author of the declaration, "What fools we mortals be," really had something.

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PHIL GOODMAN, the erstwhile City Council president, has called for a city division for the Department of Motor Vehicles, to remedy the inconvenience of city motorists caused by the agency fleeing to the suburbs in Anne Arundel County.

This issue was raised here some weeks back.

I'm still wondering why this point was not considered before MVD was moved in the first place.

AFRO 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 injustices, race prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

Sightseeing

Sen. Mugglewump Heard From Again

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Several weeks ago we had the dubious pleasure of introducing to our readers, Senator Hiram P. Mugglewump, a son of the deep, and I do mean deep, south.

Senator Mugglewump has served without distinction in the U.S. Senate for 25 years, most of it spent in sleep. He loves to talk, even though most of the time he makes a fool out of himself.

As the senator puts it "I don't care what they say about me, long as they spell my name right."

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WHAT FOLLOWS is a recent interview he gave to a reporter from Pravda.

REPORTER —Senator, I notice you are wearing a rather large button on your coat with the letters, TSWRA. Would you mind telling me what the letters mean?

SENATOR — **Son, I can sure tell you are one of them Yankees. Everybody knows that TSWRA means "The South Will Rise Again.**

REPORTER — But I thought the Civil War was over?

SENATOR —Son, the Civil War ain't never going to be over 'till we have the Confederate flag flying over the White House. Them Yankees didn't lick us, we've just gone underground for a couple years.

REPORTER — Senator, I'd like to get your views on the reverse Freedom Rides, where white citizens of the South send destitute colored families north.

SENATOR —Son, them rides is the greatest thing we've invented down South to solve the race problem, since the Ku Klux Klan.

REPORTER —What makes you say that, senator?

SENATOR —**Shucks, even a dumb Yankee should be able to figure that out ... no offense intended. If we gets rid of all the colored folks, except for a few we'll keep hanging around for sentimental reasons, then we won't have no race problem.**

REPORTER —But if you get rid of all the colored people, who's going to do the dirty work down South?

SENATOR —I never thought about that son, but maybe we can import some foreigners . . . white foreigners.

REPORTER —How are the rides working out?

SENATOR — Well son, if you quote me, I'll swear it's a dirty Yankee lie, but truthfully, we ain't doing too well.

You'd think that them colored folks would be falling all over themselves to get a free ride up north, but we almost got to hit 'em over the head to make them get on the bus.

Fact is, we did have to hit a couple of them, and then they wasn't in no shape to go no place.

Maybe we white folks ought to move north and leave the colored folks in the south.

REPORTER —Senator, I understand you are a member of the White Citizens Council. Would you please tell me something about the group and its objectives?

SENATOR — **Well there's been a whole lot of loose talk in the northern papers about these Councils, and people have gotten the wrong impression.**

It's just a group of fellows that get together from time to time, to kick around a few issues.

Some times we kick around a few colored folks too, but this comes during the social part of the meeting.

Some people think we've got something against colored folks, but that's wrong.

We just try to guide them along the road of constructive thinking. Like, we know that they don't want to be sitting down in our train stations with white folks, when they would be much happier in the colored folks section.

You ain't never seen no black flowers growing on the same bush as white flowers.

REPORTER —Well, what do black and white flowers and bushes have to do with the Citizens Council?

SENATOR —Well if the Maker didn't fix it so white and colored flowers couldn't grow together, then He didn't mean for white and colored folks to be mixed up.

REPORTER —I'm afraid I don't understand your reasoning.

SENATOR —Well that's why the Council meetings are so good. We discuss things like this and decide what's best for our colored folks.

REPORTER — Could an outsider attend a meeting of your Council?

SENATOR — Of course. We're a full blooded American organization. Anybody can come, that is anybody but Jews, Colored Folks, Mexicans, Indians, heathens and foreigners.

REPORTER —I read in one of the papers that you are against the Supreme Court decision on prayers in the school.

SENATOR —Smile when you say Supreme Court son, that's a dirty word where I come from.

They ain't done nothing but stir up trouble every since they started letting colored kids go to our nice white schools.

REPORTER —Well, thank you very much for the interview.

SENATOR — You're welcome son. By the way, what's the name of the paper you represent?

REPORTER —Pravda. Spelled P R A V D A.

SENATOR — Must be a pretty small operation, never heard of it.

Hodge-Podge

What Will Happen To Friendship Airport?

By ROBERT W. MATTHEWS

As an occasional air traveler, have noted with interest the hassle brewing between Baltimore and Washington over which will become the most-used airport.

With the tremendous upsurge in jet-plane travel, Friendship is now THE terminal for the two cities.

Had occasion to be in Washington National Airport this week, and this once bustling structure seemed like a ghost town. Couldn't help wondering what will happen to Friendship when the new airport opens in D.C. this fall.

The situation hit me more forcibly on arrival at Detroit's Willow Run airport (situated 30 miles from the city), for it too was almost deserted.

The new Wayne airport (12 miles from the city) has already siphoned off most of the air traffic which formerly landed at Willow Run.

COMPARISONS ARE inevitable whenever you travel. Now that the Civic Center is almost a reality and the Charles St. Development is underway couldn't help but note the progress Detroit has made in rejuvenating its downtown area.

The entire waterfront has been rebuilt. Gone are the ramshackle warehouses, piers and slum houses.

In their stead are parks and public buildings. High-rise apartment buildings line Jefferson Ave. (completely integrated). The waterfront is now one of the city's most fashionable residential areas.

Even the city hall has been torn down and replaced with a modern structure.

Was told that there was a heated debate over this from those who wanted the 100-year-old building preserved as a historical landmark.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

So this is Atlanta

ATLANTA — You leave Baltimore's comfortable 76 degree temperatures at 9:30 Eastern Daylight Time on Thursday morning, and two hours later you are in Atlanta, where it is a humid 79 degrees and there is plenty of bright sunshine.

Our Delta DC-7 flew the 700 odd miles 1400 feet above the clouds. The sun shone brightly through the blue skies.

Atlanta airport, much like Miami's, requires that you walk, walk, repeat walk, at least 7 blocks to the main lobby. You thank your lucky stars that you checked all baggage.

Fare to downtown by airport bus is $1.35, and from there, you get a taxi to your uptown residence.

Taxi fare is $1.29 from one section of Hunter Street, the main thoroughfare, to the Municipal Auditorium where the NAACP is holding most of its convention sessions.

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First person spied shortly after we arrived was Moss Kendrix, D.C. public relations man, (Coca-Cola, Carnation Milk, etc.). He knows Atlanta like a book and we made it to the home of our hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Greene (Atlanta Life), in short order.

First Atlantan we spoke with was a redcap.

In that delightful Southern accent, he advised that the Waluhagen Hotel was Wall-you-hagen,— "you doon spell it like it pronounced."

This is being written 4 hours after our arrival here, but during the drive from the airport to my residence, and back to the auditorium, I have found out that people in Atlanta really live. It is like they say it is. There are homes here occupied by people who look like you and me which will put houses in Ashburton and Guilford to shame.

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One lovely home diagonally across the street from the Greene residence is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Jessie (Sarah) whose daughter, Sandra, is a Morgan State College freshman.

At the Thursday afternoon session on school desegregation, we spied the Rev. W. W. Payne, Wayland Baptist Church pastor.

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Other Baltimoreans here— The Rev. Isaac Williams, Mt. Pleasant Baptist; the Rev. Harrison J. Bryant, Bethel A.M.E.

Also Clarence Mitchell, II and David Williams.

And from Annapolis, Mrs. Lula Hardesty, and Mrs. Ethel J. Wilson.

From Prince Georges County, Mr. and Mrs. James King; from Charles County, Rev. Luther H. Stucky. From Easton Rev. James Smith and Rev. John Holland.

From D.C. Mrs. Charlotte Lewis representing Delta Sorority and from the D.C. branch Mesdames Delia Bivens, Helen Armstead, Mildred Pitts, secretary; Blanche Carter, and Rev. Franklin Jackson, president of the branch.

There are 1200 delegates registered for the NAACP meetings which began Monday. Highlight of Thursday night's session was the Freedom Fund dinner where the Rev. Martin Luther King said, "Winds of change are sweeping barriers of racial segregation with hurricane force, but much remains to be done."

Today (Firday) there will be workshops and an appearance by Ralph Bunche who flew in at 10:25 a.m. to speak first at Emory University and later at the NAACP.

Sunday, the big day, will see the presentation of this year's Spingarn Medal to Dr. Robert C. Weaver.

Atlanta time is Eastern Standard, which means that when it is 10 o'clock in Baltimore, it is 9 o'clock here.

People coming and going

Capt. and Mrs. William Willis (Lucille Burdnell), and her son, Jack, are here from Ft. Huachuca, Arizona (the electronic proving ground.)

They are visiting with her mother, Mrs. Mabel Fisher, while Capt. Willis takes an advanced signal officers course at Ft. Monmouth, N.J.

And, if you need any proof that early to bed, early to rise hours and Arizona weather are good for you, get a peak of the Willises while they are here — they're the picture of health.

The Jon Loves are in their new Wabash Ave. home.

They had been residing in Morgan Park with his parents, Methodist Bishop and Mrs. Edgar A. Love.

Mrs. Jon Love is the former Bunny Lottier, granddaughter of the D. Arnett Murphys, daughter of the George Lottiers.

Back home from Athens, Greece, where has has been stationed for 18 months, are Army Sgt. Percy Shands, and his wife, the former Gertrude Wainwright.

He will be stationed in Missouri after a 30-day leave at home.

The Shands will be guests of honor on Saturday at a family reunion at the Bare Hill home of Mr. and Mrs. Ivory Russell (Thelma).

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July 4th visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Malone, (Gloria), her mother, Mrs. Lasse Alston of Lawrenceville, Va.

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As this reporter said a column ago, when the men entertain, they really know how to do it up right.

The Swags annual outing on Sunday was real top drawer.

It was at Johnson's Farm . . . there was catering by Daugherty music by the Rivers Chambers combo . . . and of course, all the food and drinkables you could ask for.

This group, you know, also gifts its guests with mementos. This year, there were jeweled cases containing rain hats for the ladies, and key chain and/or knife and chain for the men. Snazzy.

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Of course, the ladies looked good, good, good.

Prettiest hat in our book was the yellowish - green straw, decorated with oranges, a pear and banana. It was worn by Mrs. Claude Urquhart (Julia), the teacher.

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Unusual too were the high-crowned straw with shimmering gold fringe worn by Mrs. Eric White (Tommi); and the oh so cute cone-shape black cloth hat worn by Mrs. Royston Scott (Joan). It was dotted with apples, bicycles, and figures of people.

Mrs. Charles Hicks (Marie), manages to find the unusual in headgear. Hers was an attractive straw, high crown with a border of gay flowers. Sun glasses were attached to hat.

Mrs. Maurice Adams (Catherine), always stunningly frocked, looked particularly good in red, white and blue costume with matching shoes and hat, her own creation, of course. She makes her own clothes.

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Talk of the outing was the skin-tight yellow play suit worn by pretty Doris Wheeler. Hubby, Ruddy, also wore yellow—slacks with a bright orange panel on one leg.

And no slouch were the other males — like Sherlock Grinnage in shorts, and Charles Hicks in knickers.

Another handsome couple about: Dr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Trader (Harriet). He's the foot doctor, she's the psychiatric case supervisor at Crownsville.

She wore a red and white plaid blouse with her white pedal pushers. His shirt and cap matched her blouse. Cute!

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Jones (Fats and Bonnie), were over from D.C. They are up on Cloud 9. Their seven - month - old daughter is due next week.

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Also here from D.C.: Dr. and Mrs. Harold Jordan (Dr. Blanche Bourne). and Mrs. Louise Capel.

House guests of the Bill Stanfords present were Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Wilson (Mary); and Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Capps (Ethel), all of Philadelphia.

And, Dr. and Mrs. Allen West (Hallie), and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Murray (Page), of Philly.

From Wilmington, Delaware Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Montgomery. From Frederick; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henson, Mrs. Van Thompson.

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Members of the Swags are Talmadge Hill, president; William Stanford, secretary; Charles R. Law, treasurer; Dr. Theodore D. Phifer;

And, Dr. Ulysses Bourne, Frederick; Dr. James L. Johnson, Elkton; Dr. Thomas Clayton, Coatesville, Pa.; Dr. Van Thompson, Frederick; Dr. Louis E. Harmon, Edgar Ewing, Elmer Patterson, William I. Gosnell, and Theodore Brown.

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The David Drivers' home, which sits high upon a hill on Cold Spring Lane, overlooking Morgan Park and Morgan College, is as pretty as a picture.

It was there on Friday evening that Mrs. Driver (Margaret), entertained the Northwest Child Study Group. She is the group's new president, succeeding Mrs. Mary Sprow.

Margaret used the Chinese motif to decorate her patio area — glass enclosed candles etc. One section was ringed with tables. It was here that caterers served an array of summer dishes.

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In another section of the patio, colored umbrellas were arranged. The result was much like a Hollywood-setting. Here guests found the dessert table and coffee.

When guests tired of the outdoors, they could walk right into the club room, which is on the same level.

It also had the Chinese motif. There were also clever signs announcing the various dances.

Harold Jennifer was there to help those who were energetic enough to learn the latest steps.

Margaret did the decorating herself. You know she is quite talented, has a special flair for artistic decor.

People, places, things

Visiting her hometown of Baltimore last week was Mrs. Gloria Burgess Jackson. She motored East from Los Angeles with her teen-age son, Pierre.

The week before she was with relatives and friends in D.C., and was feted by Mrs. Pearlie Jackson.

Here in Baltimore, her aunt, Mrs. Lillie A. Ross honored her with a lawn reception at her Winchester St. home on Sunday.

There she had an opportunity to meet old friends, former teachers and relatives whom she has not seen for years.

Mrs. Jackson has been living in California for eight years. She is a top secret agent with the Air Force.

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Mrs. Alice Hall introduced the nearly 100 guests to the receiving line, Mesdames Mary R. Matthews, her aunt; Lillian M. Slade, cousin; Mary Rowlette, her cousin; and Benjamin Ross, her uncle. And, of course, the honorees and hostess.

The reception was a colorful one, what with gay umbrellas decorating the lawn tables, and the ladies' pretty party frocks, of varying colors.

Mrs. Beulah Caldwell and Mrs. Mary J. Taylor helped serve refreshments. The Ross home club room was just that. It was there the men retreated to enjoy sippables.

Mrs. Jackson and her son left Sunday. After stops in Philly, N.Y., and Chicago they will go up to Seattle and the World's Fair, ere they turn their motor homeward.

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Mr. and Ms. Arthur C. Lamb (Louise), are entertaining on Saturday at their E. 43rd St. home in honor of their son, Arthur Jr., and his bride, the former Norma Millings.

They were married in a quiet ceremony a couple of weeks ago.

The bride is a resource art teacher in the Baltimore schools.

He is a junior at the University of Maryland Medical School.

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Mrs. Hilda Orr Fortune, of New York, who was down for the day, was the guest of honor when Mrs. Pearline Woolridge had a cookout on Sunday at her new Alto Rd. home.

Atlantic City visitor within our gates: Mrs. Rachelle Taylor, who is visiting at the Ivanhoe Ave. home of Mrs. Edith Smith.

Robert Matthews 3rd (he's AFRO Magazine editor), hurried off to his Detroit hometown on Monday, because of the illness of his sister, Mrs. Virgil Dudley (Margaret).

She is critically ill at Grace Hospital, so do include her in your prayers.

And, remember in your prayers, Mrs. Florence Murray, who remains quite ill. She is in Hopkins Hospital.

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Transferred to Provident from Freedmen's Hospital in Washington is Mrs. Lottie Jones (she's the mother of Dr. Thomas Jones, the eye doctor). Her room number at Provident is 208.

A daughter, Mrs. Theodore Hawkins (Helen), wife of the Dayton, Ohio accountant, is here with her son, Randy, to be at her mother's bedside.

Mrs. Jones has perked up quite a bit now, and is anxious to leave the hospital.

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Cards to Walter Rice, 2135 Division St. He is the 15-year-old Houston Junior High School youth, who chipped his collar bone while playing near his home on Monday.

Belated birthday cards (July 2) to: Mrs. Rose Davidson, 2209 Windsor Ave. She's Y. Murphy's devoted mom.

July 10 cards for William Kirkwood, 1236 Argyle Ave. He's the kindly maintenance supervisor at the AFRO.

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People doing nice things for other people: — July 4th was the date on which Jack and Anita Thomas entertained friends at the Pasadena home.

Mr. Thomas died in April. Knowing July 4th might be a lonely day for her, Ethel Rich and Kitty Lane decided the annual gathering should be held as usual.

They invited the usual friends, hired a caterer to prepare the food, and took the party to Anita.

Wasn't that thoughtful!

Happy birthday cards by July 11 to: Mrs. Libby Maddox, 2032 Ruxton Ave., and Mrs. Armantria B. Davis, 1819 Walbrook Ave.

On July 12, remember Mrs. Mable Dinkins (Pinchie), 2051 N. Bentalou St. July 13 cards to Mrs. Lillian Watty, 3300 Fairview Ave.

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Baltimore's Avon Long (remember when he was a student at Douglass High?), is the co-star of 'Fly Blackbird,' currently playing at New York's Mayfair Theatre.

One critic calls it "a merry song and dance show, about the serious subject of racial fair play. It is the hit it deserves to be."

Other stars are Micki Grant and Michael Kermoyan.

CORRECTION

In Tuesday's edition of the AFRO, under a picture of Ronald Toppin, 4400 block of Fairview Ave., it was stated that he received an award for saving his brother. He actually saved his sister, whose dress caught fire. The AFRO regrets the error.

No regrets-Ed Wilson

Down memory lane: It was a cold day in February 1934, when we were graduated from Douglass High. The night of graduation was to be a big deal — dawn dance et al — but not for me.

My favorite beau dropped me at home before midnight (ye, gads!), picked up another date for the dawn dance, and I went to bed. My father, and mother too, were unalterably opposed to dawn dances and all that sort of jazz.

Day after graduation, I was hustled down the road to Morgan State College. That was the day I first met Edward N. Wilson, the college's friendly registrar.

"Here are the courses you should take since you are going to another school in the fall," he said. Then he proceeded to help me make out a schedule and arrange for payment of fees.

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As we talked, he commented in an offhanded way, 'Didn't you just finish high school yesterday?' When I replied in the affirmative, he said, 'Well!', and went about the business of registration.

Since February 1934, I have had many opportunities to observe the kindly man who has devoted his life to Morgan State College, and to the community in which he lives.

I remember, for example, how hard he worked to get colored police candidates trained so they would be "ready' when appointments came.

The was a police academy. Remember?

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Along with the late Marse S. Callaway, Mr. Wilson schooled applicants in the rudiments of police work so they were prepared when Commissioner Robert Stanton, at Governor Nice's insistence, appointed them.

One of the trainees was J. Hiram Butler, recently named a detective. Remember?

And, I remember there has seldom been a community activity of any moment, where Ed Wilson was not present to lend his moral support, to offer suggestions in his quiet way, and to volunteer to serve 'in any way I can be of service.'

Before school integration, it was Ed Wilson who dispensed over 3 million dollars in the state scholarships.

Thus, our boys and girls denied admission to colleges at home, could study at out-of-state schools. He was secretary of the State Scholarship Committee.

And, of course, everybody who has lived in Baltimore, attended Morgan or known of Morgan's contribution to the community, knows Edward Nathaniel Wilson Sr.

It was certainly appropriate that at the college's commencement this month, the board of trustees should confer on him a doctor of laws degree, to a 'college administrator, community leader, dedicated alumnus...'

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The citation noted that. . . during his 41 years of uninterrupted service, beginning with graduation in 1921, (he was class salutatorian), "you have dedicated your life to the exacting duties of registrar of this college. . you have registered more than ninety-five per cent of all students this school has had since its founding."

And, 'you are known by alumni throughout the land, and by students presently enrolled, as a man of courage, persistence, sympathy, devotion, ability and great skill.

"Your indefatigible efforts have won for you the accolade of most beloved, most distinguished, and most respected alumnus. . .'

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When Ed Wilson stood to hear these words of praise read to him, and to accept the honorary degree hood, it was the first time in 41 years that he himself had not performed the ritual of investing honorary degree winners.

Mrs. Wilson, seated next to me commented: 'Isn't he going to put on the hoods?'

He can't, it was explained, today, he is the honoree.

It was a moving sight, particularly when all of the grads and the estimated 5,000 guests, stood in a body to applaud.

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At the trustees' dinner following graduation, there were more pulls on your heart strings when Board Chairman Carl Murphy remembered Mr. Wilson as "a departing giant in the field of education, who knows more about Morgan State College history than any other living person."

And, then Ed Wilson himself stood to acknowledge the praise. His hair, now white, belied his youthfulness. He was not tearful.

'It is good to leave a job,' he said, 'with everyone thinking well of you. . . through the years I have learned at Morgan how to use difficulties and troubles as stepping stones to creative living. . .

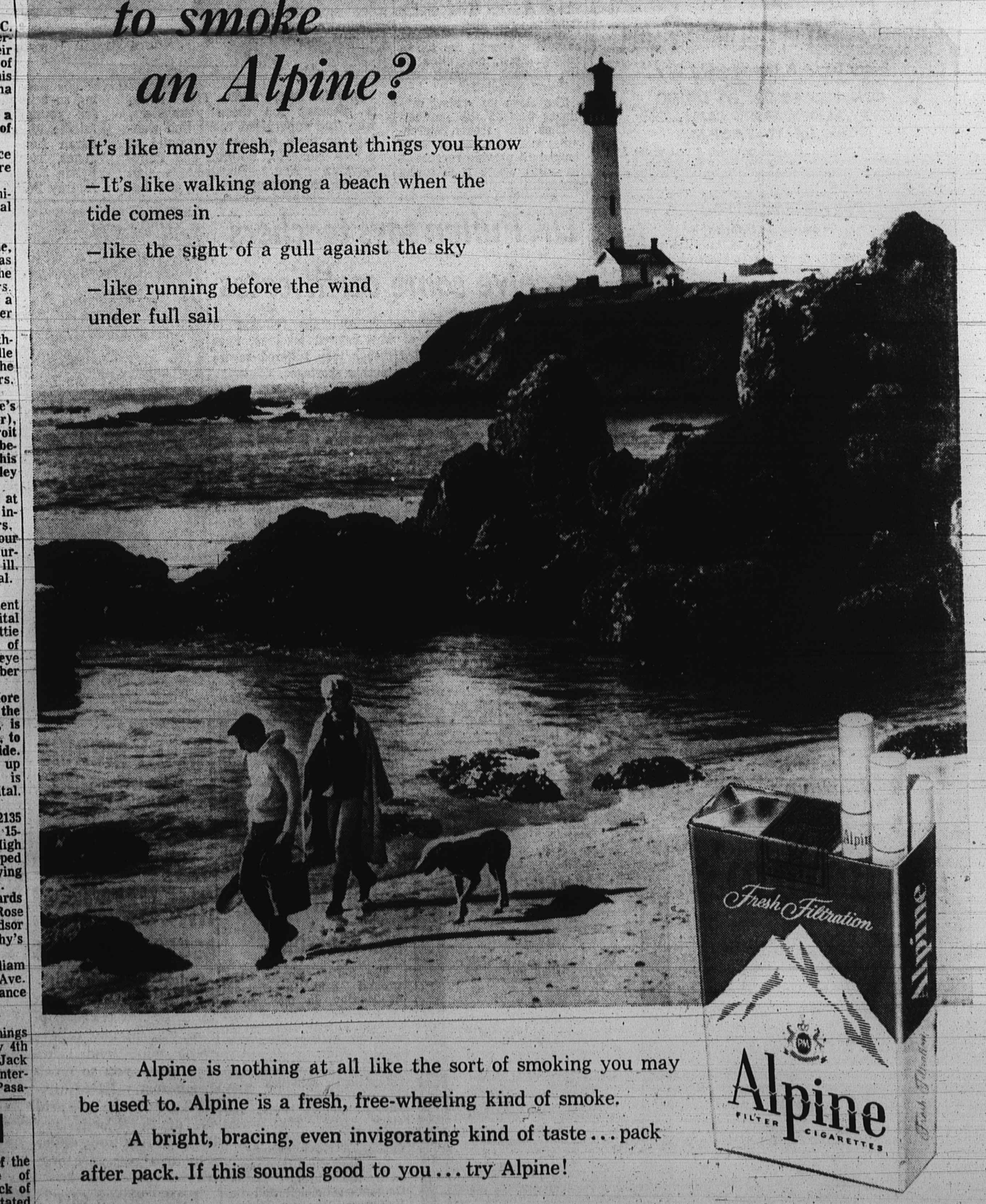
"I have no regrets in leaving, but I want to make sure that in some way we continue to listen to the problems of others and give the best advice possible. . that we keep the humane element in our administration. . .

"I would hate to see this modern day's machines in the registrar's office allow a student to become a statistic on an IBM card. . ."

Ed Wilson should have no such worries. It is not likely his successor will forget the lessons he has taught. . be kind . . . be helpful . . remember students are people. . ."

What's it like to smoke an Alpine?

It's like many fresh, pleasant things you know
—It's like walking along a beach when the tide comes in
—like the sight of a gull against the sky
—like running before the wind under full sail



Alpine is nothing at all like the sort of smoking you may be used to. Alpine is a fresh, free-wheeling kind of smoke.

A bright, bracing, even invigorating kind of taste... pack after pack. If this sounds good to you... try Alpine!

There's something more to smoking with an Alpine Cigarette