"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

PRAYER OF WEEK

Our Heavenly Father, we pray that loving kindness may abide in this house. We pray that at work we shall find strength, joy in achievement, and finally we pray that in our relations with others we shall demonstrate a knowledge of Thy presence. Amen.

The Slaughter Case

When a group of citizens met recently with top officials of the Police Department to discuss race and the police, we predicted that nothing concrete would come out of the session

To our regret, we were correct.

Now the Department is engaged in investigating the case of James F. Slaughter who has charged that he was arrested after he halted a fight between two youngsters, and was then beaten, doused with water and relieved of part of his money by police.

Also being investigated are the arrests of two young women who voiced sympathy for Mr. Slaughter.

While it is dangerous to prejudge any investigation until all the results are in, based on past experience, the odds seem to favor the usual whitewash job on the Slaughter complaint.

We hope that we are wrong, but we'll have to be shown.

Over the years we've seen the Police Department investigate literally hundreds of cases, and never once have we known it to say that a police officer was at fault.

Little wonder then that we feel no exhilarating thrill at the prospects of the pattern being broken.

Any charge of police mistreatment is disturbing, but there are several extra elements in the Slaughter case that mark it as something special.

If a man is to be arrested for acting the role of a good citizen — and there has been no indication that Mr. Slaughter was doing anything more than this — what point is there in anyone being a good citizen?

What type of community is this in which we live, where police trample on the rights of people and are quick to subject anyone they choose to the dehumanizing process of arrest.

These are the questions that the Police Department should concern itself with as it investigates the Slaughter case, but as we noted, we have little faith in the self-investigative powers of our police.

On prior occasions we have suggested the appointment of a blue ribbon citizens group charged with making a thorough and impartial study of the department.

We repeat this suggestion and add that such an investigation is long overdue.

The Police Department has shown that it is incapable of investigating itself; and to allow it to continue this practice is to invite more Slaughter cases.

Governor Tawes has the power to order such a citizens study.

Let him use it now.

A New Man, A New Look

We still have to make an assessment of the flurry of activity by the Governor's Commission on Interracial Problems and Relations, but on the basis of what has transpired since Parren Mitchell took over as executive director, there is reason to hope this agency at last is about to live up to its potential.

The AFRO is particularly pleased to note that the commission is making its own investigation of the charges of possible police brutality and racial discrimination in connection with the recent James Slaughter case.

Maybe a recommendation to Gov. Tawes from this agency in which he seems to have highest confidence, will make him aware of the need for the type of study of the police department which so many others have sought to impress upon him.

With the public accommodations bill going into effect June 1, Riverside pool to open soon, a continuing crisis in Cambridge and charges of police mistreatment, the commission has its work cut out for it. This is also the season when a large number of qualified persons are looking for work and could face discrimination of all types.

If the commission keeps plugging at the pace it has set recently, it can effectively meet the challenges confronting it. There now is reason to believe this will be done.

Should Kennedy Go To Ala.?

Dr. Martin Luther King suggests President Kennedy come South next week in person and escort two students to the University of Alabama.

The Federal Court has ordered their admission. Alabama's Governor has declared he will be at the doorway to keep them out.

Dr. King suggests that the confrontation of President Kennedy and Governor Wallace would evince a moral witness for justice.

The good doctor is such a grand guy, we regret to disagree with him.

The President is too busy with the nation's business to engage in a personal battle with Alabama's Governor who would welcome such publicity. Moreover, he's been to Alabama once and said he'd used troops if he has to.

JFK will confront Governor Wallace, but it will be with one of Bobby Kennedy's U.S. Marshals.

The spirit of the law, the dignity of the Constitution, the prestige of the President rides with the Federal Courts and the Federal Marshals.

They will be seeing Governor Wallace this week and next. The President in Washington will be watching.

Meredith

"I had two autos, three farms and some other things before I entered the University of Mississippi."

James Meredith, in a Meet The Press interview last week, was answering the question how he could spend $4.000 to buy a new Ford Thunderbird car for his wife.

He admitted he had written a couple of magazine articles and had been paid for them and then added, "I do not think the sources of my personal income are anybody's business."

Meredith handled experienced newspaper men with skill and dignity.

He had no advice to give any other students who would for the first time enter prejudiced southern colleges. Such students had a lifetime experience with racial hatred.

Meredith's presence at Old Miss hasn't changed anything. The state still defies the government and Uncle Sam needs to take stronger measure to enforce the orders of the Federal courts.

A war veteran, seemingly without nerves, no wonder Attorney general Bobby Kennedy called him in later to congratulate him.

Everybody Goes When The Wagon Comes

The spectacle of Alabama Governor George Wallace hiding behind state troopers to avoid a court summons is funny.

Here is the Governor with a mouth as big as Cassius Clay's and courage as mousy as that of Ku Kluxers.

No colored kids were going to Alabama U., Wallace bragged, if they tried, he, representing the spirit and sovereignty of Alabama, would stand in the doorway to prevent it.

All President Kennedy had to do was to get out a restraining injunction and have an understanding Supreme Court to approve it.

When U.S. Marshals look for Blabber Mouth to serve the papers, he hides.

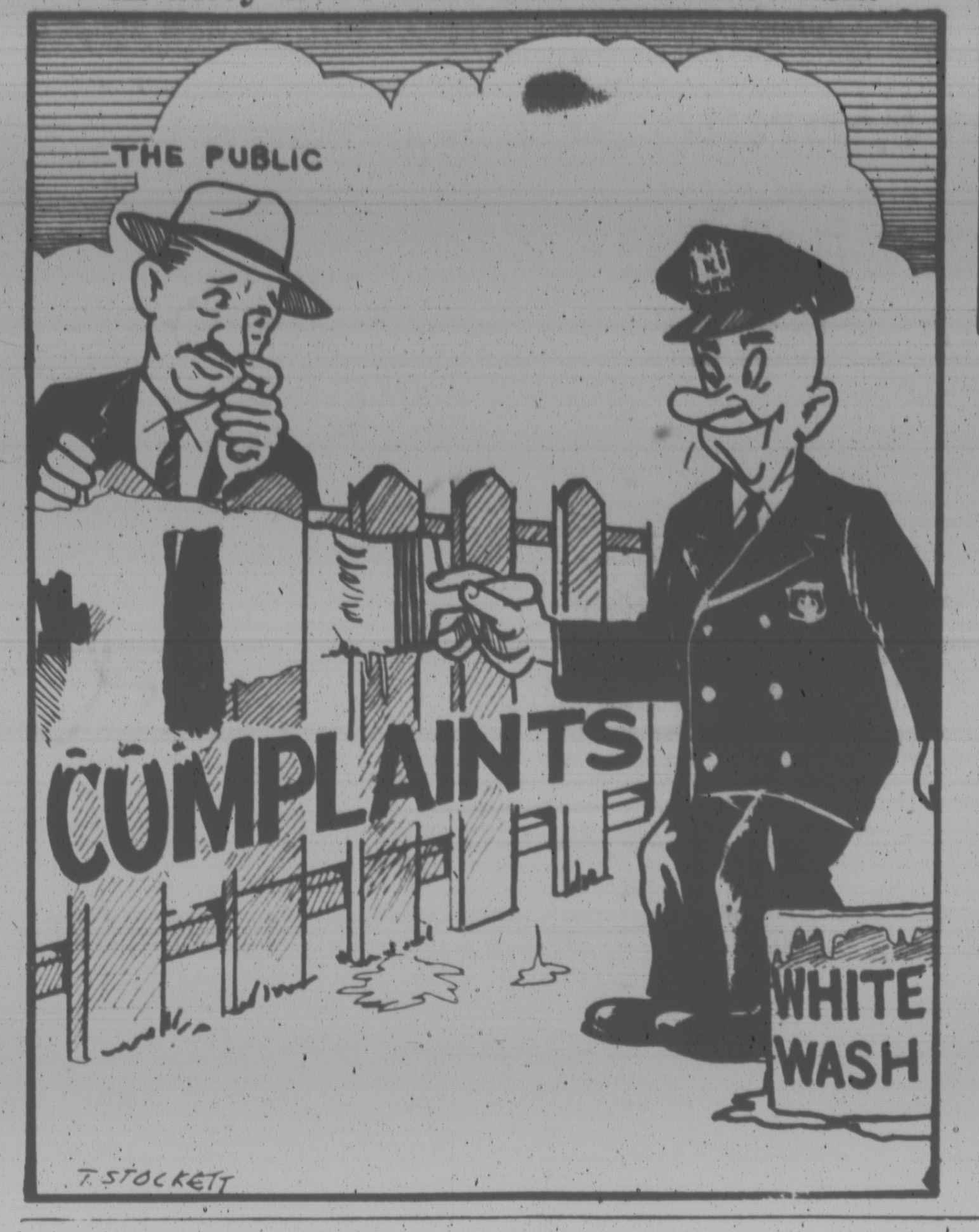
No matter how big the bully is, he flinches, he quails at the sight of a U.S. Marshal with a warrant in his hand.

The same person who defies the President and damns the Supreme Court is deathly afraid of a court summons.

Wallace needs to be.

One of these days JFK or Bobby will give the order to put one of these Governors in the jug where he can contemplate his wickedness by the light of a single naked 60 watt electric bulb without a shade.

Will They Ever Run Out Of Whitewash?



What Our Readers Say

Wants New Law

Dear AFRO:

As Campaign Manager for Dr Robert L. Gill please allow me to thank the countless numbers of people who voluntarily worked for us during his recent campaign for election to the City Council.

In addition, I am equally appreciative of the thousands of people who voted for Dr. Robert L. Gill to represent them from the Fourth Councilmanic District.

We believe that the results might have been different if thousands of Official Republican Sample Ballots had not been secured, the "Gill" name deliberately and uniformily cut out, and the tampered ballots distributed in the afternoon by scores of workers **wearing "Democrats for McKeldin" yellow identification tags.**

When a policeman was notified of what was taking place he said that he couldn't do anything about it! In the interest of honest and fair future elections we believe a law is needed to make such a practice a criminal offense!

As your paper attempts to arouse the public to the need for more modern and adequate election laws we hope that the Election Day abuse mentioned above and others that could be recorded will be given serious consideration.

May I also thank the AFRO-AMERICAN Editor for publishing this letter so that the voters and workers may know that we are truly grateful to them for their support before and during the May 7th General Election.

R. C. GILL

Won 25 Dollars

Dear AFRO:

My husband has been in and out of the hospital for the past five years. This year he had a spinal operation and has just come out recently.

When it was time for the AFRO Cooking School this year, I had exactly $2 in my pocket. I was afraid to spend one of the dollars for my ticket because I knew my four children had to eat. After I bought the ticket I prayed and asked God to make a way for me to get some more money.

On Wednesday night, He answered my prayer.

When Mrs. Jean Williams called my name for 25 silver dollars I was so happy I jumped up and said "Thank God."

I know that the Lord will surely make a way. So thank you for making my children happy.

MRS. B. C.

Excellent Article

Dear AFRO:

I thought that the article in The Friday AFRO was excellent. It was accurate, well-written, informative and, hopefully, interesting to those who need it the most!

It was certainly given a good spot in the paper and we are all grateful to you for the sensitivity which you showed in presenting the information to the readers.

MRS. ANNETTE F. LIEBERMAN
Community Director,
Planned Parenthood

Thanks For Support

Dear AFRO:

The Board of Recreation and Parks wishes to take this opportunity to express its appreciation to you for your support in the successful passage of its Loan Program on the recent May 7 Ballot.

You can rest assured that we will do everything possible to expedite the projects involved in the best interests of the city.

C. A. HOOK
Director

Sincere Gratitude

Dear AFRO:

All of the officers and members of the Prince Hall Grand Masters' Conference join me in a sincere expression of gratitude for your generous contribution to our 44th Annual Conference.

The degree of success attained has been possible in measure because of your splendid cooperation.

Rest assured that full acknowledgement has been accorded to the Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN.

I am indeed appreciative.

SAMUEL T. DANIELS
Grand Master

Reader Made Sad

Dear AFRO:

Sadness overwhelmed me as I read Ray Abram's article, "Alone In A Cemetery," in which he mentioned the segregated graves of my husband and those brave men of World War I.

In 1917, my husband volunteered his life for this country. We were told this war would "Make America Safe for Democracy."

Today, 46 years later we are still fighting the battles of segregation, discrimination and racial strife.

Where is this Democracy?

KATRINE N. WHITE

Word Of Thanks

Dear AFRO:

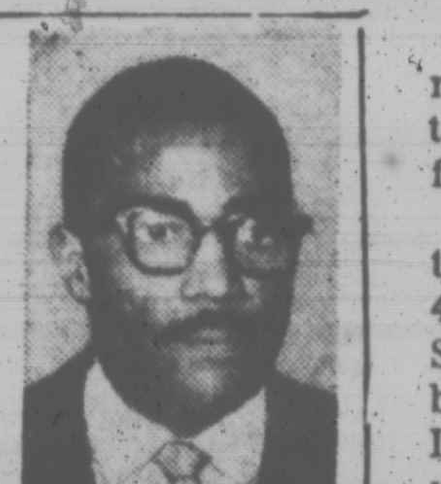
Just a word of thanks for the space that the AFRO-AMERICAN is giving the program and concerns of the YMCA.

JOHN H. HENDERSON
Executive Secretary,
Druid Hill Branch

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 to "Our Readers Say," AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

Pin-Point

Memorial Day Still Brings Summertime



By GEORGE W. COLLINS

Memorial Day has a charming way of nudging memories and turning thoughts backs to a misty, but pleasant past.

It seems that it was only a short time ago when we engaged in our own private countdown, waiting with baited breath for the ear - pleasing proclamation: "School's out!"

Not so long ago, it seems, harassed mothers, busy putting final touches on graduation and wedding gowns, were legion.

This is the time of year that the gang, with baseball caps resting at racy angles atop of heads that had little room for anything other than the batting average of its favorite stars, usually headed for the diamond.

Memorial Day also recalls the family ritual where there was much rustle, bussle and hustle as all made ready for the big day - long outing.

Yesterday the big names as Joe DiMaggio, Bill Dickey, George Stirnweiss, and the like were the topic of discussions and imitations wherever the little guys gathered.

Today it's Mickey Mantle, Willie Mays, Al Smith etc.

While moms once depended more on the sewing machine to turn out creations for proud daughters' stroll down the graduation aisle or to the altar, today's trend finds them canvassing the leading shops which cater to traditional needs of graduates and brides.

If the lines at the marriage license bureau are any indication, the search for the "preacher - man" is just as prevalent today as it was then.

The "school's out" announcement is just as eagerly awaited today as it was in the long ago.

This only means that June is about to burst out all over and now, as then, people, old and young, are looking forward to a long, and hopefully hot, summer!

THE AFRO-AMERICAN
Founded in 1892 by
JOHN H. MURPHY, SR. (1840-1922)
Published Every Tuesday and Friday in the Year by THE AFRO-AMERICAN COMPANY of Baltimore, Maryland
Dr. Carl Murphy, *Chairman of the Board*
John H. Murphy, III, *President*
Elizabeth M. Phillips, *Vice Pres.-Treas.*
Mae E. Dyson, *Secretary*
James D. Williams, *Asst. Managing Editor*
Moses J. Newson, *City Editor*
Office: 628 N. Eutaw St. — MU. 5-6015

Sightseeing

The Boys In Blue Are Almost Perfect

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

It hasn't been too many years ago that I was a police reporter rubbing shoulders with Baltimore's finest in the process of reporting the seamier side of life in a big city.

As a real honest to goodness reporter, as distinguished from those offered as the real thing on the Late Late Show, I must admit that I never solved any crimes, and never once did the police even ask me to use my talents to help them out on a particularly difficult case.

But be this as it may, I still came to know the inner workings of the department rather well, and believe me, when people talk about a "system", they've never seen a real system work, until they see how the one on the police department works.

* * *

AT THE heart of the system is the firmly held conviction that the police department can do no wrong, and anyone who says that it has done something wrong is a trouble-maker.

The policemen in Baltimore are divided into two groups — the white policemen and the colored policemen, and it is very seldom that the twain doth meet.

The colored policemen who know what is going on are afraid to cast any stones at the department, because they fear for their own skins.

The white policemen, who are part of the system, tend to protect each other, and the net result is that you have the present situation in which the Police Department does almost as it pleases, secure in the knowledge that it is above reproach.

* * *

ONE OF the biggest jokes of the century is the way the local gendarmes conduct an investigation whenever a complaint is made to them about the actions of one of their members.

Police are assigned the task of investigating other policemen—so what happens — nothing happens, that's what happens.

Over the course of several years you might quite reasonably expect that at least one policeman would get out of line and mistreat a citizen.

But ours is a remarkable city.

Never to my knowledge has a policeman been punished or disciplined for mistreating a prisoner, which leads me to believe that we must have the finest police force that ever existed on the face of this earth.

* * *

IMAGINE A police department where every member is so much a champion of the rights of people, that no one ever shoves a citizen around or does anything but what is right.

We should be happy that we have such a group of perfect gentlemen who never, no never, do anything wrong.

From the way the department acts, these stories you hear about policemen using nasty names at times when they are called upon to arrest a colored citizen, is so much hot air.

Therefore, when someone says that a policeman used bad language, he has to be mistaken, our policemen never do anything like this.

You have to understand that some of our policemen are sensitive individuals, and we mere citizens should never get them upset by asking questions such as "why am I being arrested?" or "do you have to hold my arms so tight?"

This in Baltimore constitutes disorderly conduct, and if you get a really sensitive policeman, it has been known to constitute resisting arrest.

* * *

IF THIS seems slightly silly, it is, but one has to remember that we are living in a city where the word of a policeman carries with it the weight of the Holy Writ.

I've often wondered why the courts in our city feel that the placing of a uniform on a man's back makes of him a paragon of virtue, from whose lips an untruth can not emanate.

But this is the way things are in Baltimore — if a policeman says you did something, you did it.

* * *

NOW A word about some of these police assaults that have commanded so much attention lately — and I must admit that I am not sure that all of them were as bad as they were painted.

If you are colored in Baltimore and have difficulty with the police, you start out with a built-in disadvantage.

Should you do anything, such as trying to shrug off a policemen's hand, you are quite likely to find your head on the receiving end of a number of blows from a policeman's espantoon.

In most of the cases that I've seen, the person who is supposed to have attacked the policeman, usually ends up in much worse shape than the cop.

* * *

THE ALLEGED assaulter comes into court with his head swathed in enough bandages to serve as a walking advertisement for a first aid case, while the policeman might or might not exhibit a sore finger or a torn shirt, to prove that he had been attacked.

Certainly some actual attacks on policemen do occur and they should be punished.

But a lot of these so called assaults are assaults in name only, and further, some of them are provoked by the policemen themselves by their own racist attitudes.

This might be a hard pill to swallow, particularly for those who believe that criticism of a police force implies disrespect.

It is not my intention to suggest that the police department should not be respected, but if it isn't, then it must bear a large share of the responsibility, because it has refused to admit that it is less than perfect.

COMMENT

The NAACP filed suit this week in the U.S. Court to secure enforcement of Section 2 of the 14th Amendment. Immediately, some wishful thinking newsmen called this section of the 14th Amendment a dead part of the Constitution. The section requires reduction of representatives in Congress any state which denies any citizen the right to vote.

This section reads:

> Representatives shall be apportioned among the several States according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each State excluding Indians not taxed. But when the right to Vote at any election for the choice of Electors for President and Vice-President of the United States Representatives in Congress, the executive and judicial officers of a State, or the members of the Legislature thereof, is denied to any of the male inhabitant of such State, being twenty-one years of age, and citizens of the United States, or in anyway abridged, except for participation in rebellion, or other crime, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State.

President Kennedy has striven mightily, but we have not been able to register several million colored folks in the seven states.

The battle will go on, but meantime it is a good idea to cut off some 40 per cent of the congressmen from South Carolina Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana, and any other areas where the vote is denied to colored citizens.

This would mean the loss of some 20 representatives.

Who thought of this? The dear old NAACP which young squirts have characterized as ancient, outmoded, backward, too conservative.

Fact is, the NAACP is quite lively and if it wins this reduction of representatives in Southern states, it manifests again that its resources and effectiveness lies in this area of giving life and meaning to the Federal Constitution.

POET'S NOOK

A VOTING WE WILL GO

Mary had a princely son,
But woe, the lad was brown,
Some Southern town, he tried to vote,
like other folk around.
They fired him from his job that day,
This much, he had expected,
And then he faced a howling mob,
Not in the least protected.
But this has always been the case,
I think; with some concern,
And of the bigots hopeless plight,
I wonder will they learn.

PAUL D. MCALLISTER

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

If YOU Ask ME

By E. M. PHILLIPS

Family togetherness

Continuing efforts at family togetherness found this writer, my teenage daughter and her pal; and my wiggly nine year-old son in Madison Ave. Presbyterian Church on Sunday afternoon. (Daughter, 7, and three small friends were seated behind us.)

Occasion was the annual concert directed by talented Clarence Henderson. (He sings as heartily as his choir members, and does his deep voice resound throughout the audience!)

Professional comment about the concert appears elsewhere in this edition, but

(See Story, Page 12)

you might be interested to to know what transpires between a mother and youngsters who want to play outside but are asked to enjoy an hour of culture.

* * *

This writer enjoyed the concert — and in a measure the kids actually sat still, but there were times when my program was used for note passing, and I said my prayers.

Here are some typical questions and answers:

Q — (from, nine-year-old) Mother, please let us go outside and get some fresh air.

A — No, sit still! One hour of culture is good for you.

Q — (from teenagers) May we go over to Judy's house now?

A — No, learn to listen to good music.

NYO — How long, please?

A — No! Sit still!

Mother's note: First persons in line at the reception which followed were the above - named juvenile 'actors'.

And, on the way home, they were overheard discussing how good the music was.

Conclusion: It was worthwhile.

* * *

Pretty lady seen at the concert: Mrs. Roscoe Spruill (Dorsortia). Her husband is a lecturer in space mobile at Aberdeen.

They hail from Warrenton, N.C., and have three children Roselyn, 11; Ronald, 8; and Rodney, 7.

Mrs. Spruill's Sunday costume was gold shantung with which she wore a coffee-colored straw. The brim, a unique one, was of printed silk. Lovely!

* * *

Teenager member of the choir, is Marilyn Oliver, daughter of the AFRO's John J. Oliver and Mrs. Oliver.

The choir member who wore a neck brace was Mrs. Dorothy Husketh, the teacher.

She has been having trouble ever since that auto accident several months ago. Remember?

More people

Get-well cards to Mrs. Anna Mae Vandiver, 2404 Lauretta Ave. She had surgery at Lutheran Hospital. Her son, Ernest, is an AFRO mailer.

Belated:

Happy birthday hellos by May 29 for Mrs. Charles Covington (Ethel), 3901 Duvall.

Same day cards to her nephew, Arnold Bailey, 1823 Walbrook, and to Dr. George Pendleton and Mrs. Edward G. Carroll (Phenola).

The Evans triplets, Wilbur, Warren and Wallace are 13 years old on Decoration Day; which is also the birthday of Mrs. Walter Paige, wife of the pastor of Faith Baptist.

* * *

People doing kind things for others — On Friday, May 10 was 'Tecaher Appreciation Day' at Canton Junior High No. 230.

In between coffee hour in the morning and tea at the end of the day, members of the student council who came to school 'dressed up,' gifted their teachers with flowers and said their 'thank yous' for the 'indispensable service and help' they received during the school year.

Wasn't that thoughtful!

Mrs. Doris O. Moore and Melvine Levine sponsored the affair.

Miss Edna R. Carter is principle of the school which is located at Hudson St. and Highland Ave. Leonard W. Pojunas is vice principal.

* * *

Rutgers University will award nine honorary degrees at its 197th anniversary commencement on Wednesday, June 5, it was announced this week by Dr. Mason W. Gross, president of the State University.

Robert C. Weaver, administrator of the Housing and Home Finance Agency, and Pulitzer Prize-winning editorial cartoonist Herbert L. Block will be among those honored at evening ceremonies in Rutgers Stadium.

Dr. Ware to U. of Pa.

Morgan's brilliant Dr. Gilbert Ware will be an assistant professor of political science at the University of Pennsylvania, come this fall. He'll be a first.

Morgan's President Jenkins says "we hate to lose him, but it is a nice honor . . . a trend of the times. . . ."

For the past year, Dr. Ware has been assistant director of Morgan's political education institute.

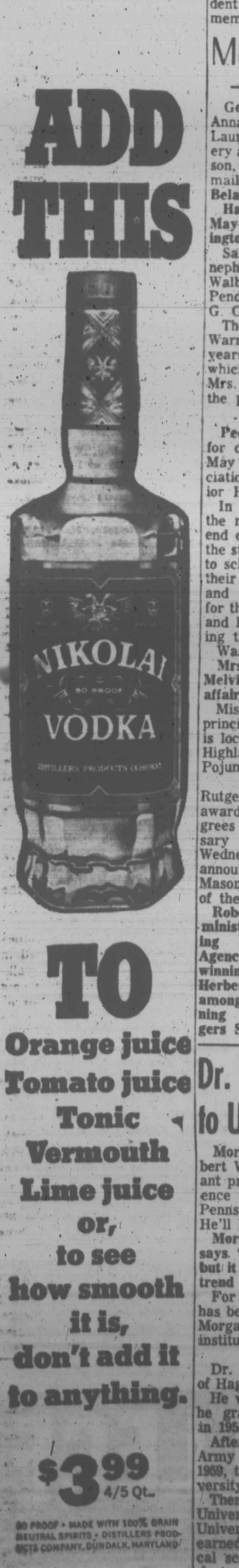
* * *

Dr. Ware, 28, is a native of Hagerstown, Md.

He was valedictorian when he graduated from Morgan in 1955.

After four years as an Army officer, he resigned in 1959, to enter Princeton University.

There, he became the first University Fellow, and later University Wilson Fellow. He earned his master's in political science in 1961, and his doctorate in 1962.



ADD THIS
TO
Orange juice
Tomato juice
Tonic
Vermouth
Lime juice
or,
to see how smooth it is,
don't add it to anything.
$3.99 4/5 Qt.
80 PROOF • MADE WITH 100% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS • DISTILLERS PRODUCTS COMPANY, DUNDALK, MARYLAND

Down Memory Lane

Robert F. (Bob) Goodlow, who was buried here on Tuesday, was once reputed to be a millionaire in the late 20's and early thirties.

He owned race horses and taverns and was prominent in Democratic circles, along with the famed Tom Smith.

Mr. Goodlow's death on May 23, came a week after he marked his 81st birthday.

Remember when he won fame as a mixologist at a place called The Nest on Low St.?

Remember how he led the town's sportsmen in rejoicing after prohibition was abolished in '33?

* * *

Mrs. William A. Warfield Sr., 93, who was buried in D. C. on Monday, was the former Violet Thompson, a Baltimore belle.

Until his retirement in 1936, her husband was surgeon - in chief (for 35 years) at Washington's famed Freedmen's Hospital. Several Baltimore physicians interned under him.

Mrs. Warfield was the last survivor of the 1889 graduates of the old Baltimore Colored High, now Douglass.

Remember that 1946 surprise reception given Dr. Warfield here at Morgan College's Christian Center?

Remember President D.O.W. Holmes presided?

* * *

Remember the late George B. Murphy Sr., Dr Ralph Young and Mrs. Genevieve Harris were among the participants? Remember?

You were there Dr. Hugh Price Hughes. . . and so were Drs. Ranyer Browne, E.W. Shervington, James Julian, James Pair, N. Louise Young, Louis E. Harmon, W. Leroy Berry and Albert LaForest. Do you remember?

* * *

More memory lane: Members of the 1928 class of Bowie Normal School have scheduled their first class reunion on Sunday, June 2, at St. James Methodist Church, Monroe and Lexington St.

Remember Dr. Leonidas S. James, then principal? Now residing in Columbia, S.C., he will come to address the class at the 11 a.m. service.

Two former teachers will also attend: Miss Josephine Brown of Philly: and Miss Eva Mae Crocker of Washington.

A 3 p.m. banquet is set for Wilson's.

About this and that

That comparatively new Baltimore County residential area called (Bare Hill) is thriving.

Newest beauty spots there are the homes of Ellen and Ed Fisher (Gardman Ave.) and Bill and Valerie Brown (Pleasantview Ave.), and Miriam and Charles Chavis.

The Chavises' Gardman Ave. rancher on Satdee attracted a hundred relatives and friends who gathered for a housewarming.

The Longs, Phillipses, Wainwrights, Fergusons, **Lanseys and Hineses** were among families represented.

The Chavises moved in earlier this month. He is a Cloverland route salesman. Miriam, who expects their second heir in August is a former Pratt librarian. First child is Dolly, 8.

Note: to the Ed Fishers and the Bill Browns . . . your houses look mighty pretty with the lights shining through the windows!

* * *

More looking good: The elegant home of Dr. and Mrs. I. B. Higgins on Powhatan.

It was here on Sunday that a group gathered to say goodbye to Jamaica's handsome physician-government official — C. C. Wedderburn.

He has been here studying at the Hopkins, and will be en route home to the Islands by the time you read this.

Mrs. Higgins (Hilda), always a gracious hostess, charmed her guests, moving from table to table to lend an ear, and noting, 'Each table has a different conversation.'

* * *

Also on Sunday, the lovely Edgewood Rd. home of Bob and Florence Bailey was aglow with guests.

Occasion a surprise bon voyage for Lydia Mussenden and Pearl Brackett. They go abroad this summer.

Florence is another of Baltimore's gracious hostesses.

The decor of their home—upstairs and downstairs (club room), are testimony to her talent.

She is the teacher. Bob is the government attorney.

* * *

People looking good: A pretty picture was Miss Gwendolyn Biddle, the dance teacher. We spied her last Sunday dashing to the Me-De-So Club.

Children, including mine, just love her. Seven - year-old calls her "Miss Bit-tle'. She squaled delight when she saw her approaching.

Gwen's Sunday costume was a flesh - colored silk organza over green. It was appliqued with cerise flowers. With it, she wore a tiny hat with large rose.

Her scarf (which she carried casually over her arm), was also cerise, so were her shoes.

More people looking good: That exotic looking short formal Mrs. J. C. Reaves (Agnes), wore at the Bayleids party on Friday was her own creation. ('I've been sewing since I was a little child,' she commented.)

I've had more reports about how good she looked.

Twas a linen sheath — white background with huge black poinsettia. A black chiffon sash hung to the hemline.

Tribute to S. H.

Baltimore Neighborhoods Inc. (BNI) held its third annual dinner meeting on Monday evening at the Sheraton Belvedere.

'Twas an inspiring occasion, particularly because BNI, under dynamic Edwin Holmgren, has proved that solve racial problems if they recognize the dignity and aspirations of others, and if they are willing to communicate with others.

The 250 guests heard an group's work by Mr. Holmgren and a heck of a good speech by the venerable and respected liberal, David L. Lawrence, former governor of Pennsylvania, now chairman of the President's equal opportunity in housing group.

* * *

As the program progressed I frequently focused my eyes on front row table No. 4.

Seated there was a dedicated, friendly, distinguished looking grey-haired man wearing dark-rimmed glasses.

At the table with him, his beloved wife, and across the table, Dr. Martin Jenkins, handsome Morgan State College president.

The distinguished looking grey-haired man puffed on a cigar. He turned his chair to look directly at the speakers.

* * *

He smiled as the progress chart was revealed.

He took off his glasses (was there a tear of joy?), when he heard Governor Lawrence say he would spread the word of BNI to communities all over the country.

The grey-haired man seemed to heave a sigh of relief.

And, well he might. You see, the grey-haired man is Sidney Hollander Sr., Baltimore citizen extraordinaire.

Four years ago, when BNI was born, there were those who said it couldn't be done..

They were the ones who discredited an attempt to organize people of different beliefs — those who did not believe neighborhoods could be standardized, barriers lifted and races taught to live together in harmony.

* * *

But, Sidney Hollander believed as Governor Lawrence said, 'there is no place to run, and there is no place to hide, nor should there be.'

He believed so fervently that he was the first to put up the money — cold, hard cash — to support the BNI, pay its executive secretary and supply needed office etc.

Monday evening was a truly glorious occasion for those of us who remember that it wasn't too long ago there were many who said no...but Sidney and others said yes, and helped make it come about.

Now BNI needs more money. Its funds are depleted. You can help.

P.S. — Representives of real estate board, chamber of commerce, ministers, the NAACP and other civic groups and political leaders of all races and denominations were present.

* * *

I Liked best this statement by Gov. Lawrence:

> "There should be organizations such as this in every American community which honestly wants to give meaning to its conscience and substance to its ideals.
>
> "There should be more meetings like this, in all parts of the nation, where the challenge can be discussed and attacked with intelligence and with foresight, where differences of opinion can be aired publicly and not whispered privately, where hopes can be expressed dispassionately and fears resolved rationally and with candor.
>
> "We need greater effort to provide positive moves to prevent segregated patterns and to brake down those that have been established—as you are attempting to do here.
>
> "It is sometimes difficult for those of us in the so-called majority to always understand the impatience of those who have been denied rights for so many years.
>
> "But there is no evidence in history that free men have ever been content with half their freedom, or that a citizen has ever been willing to accept some of his rights without wanting them all.
>
> "...The challenge has been with us throughout our national history; the crisis — the CRITICAL TIME FOR ACTION — is upon us now..."

P.S. Governor Lawrence's appearance here Monday was the first time he has been in our city in a half century.

It was at the same hotel (Belvedere then), that young David Lawrence arose at the Democratic National Convention to nominate Woodrow Wilson. Do you remember?

On Memorial Day

Score 100 for the Baltimore Guardsmen.

Always good hosts, they were especially good ones yesterday. The weather man cooperated beautifully.

Their Decoration Day picnic at Johnson's Farm allowed members and guests to bring their children.

Youngsters had a grand time — softball et al. Dr. and Mrs. Johnson's Farm is large enough, so the kids were able to concentrate in one area, and adults in another.

* * *

See, this is the Kennedy era — and nowadays, just in case you haven't heard, the offspring go everywhere or almost everywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Smith's toddler was the center of much attention.

Ditto Dr. and Mrs. Royston B. Scott's infant. Mrs. Scott (Joan), looked real chic as she rolled the baby carriage about. Their baby is a dream.

P.S. — Having as good a time as any youngster was Guardsman Paul Chester. He confided that his new fangled attire—a long sports shirt worn outside the slacks, was to hide his new waistline. 'Be sure to mention it,' he said. So there you are, Paul.

* * *

Since the weather was just yummy, hundreds gathered at cemeteries to memorialize loved ones.

At the Mt. Auburn graveside of AFRO Founder John H. Murphy Sr., and relatives, there was the annual ceremony of memory.

Here, again, we found our youngsters have grown up enough to participate. They joined in reading of prayers.

Spied here: The Rev. Fairfax King and daughters at the graveside of Mrs. King.

Also seen: Mr. and Mrs William I. Gosnell, John Rich and Mrs. William A. Lynch.

* * *

At Arbutus, there was the impressive ceremony by Laurel Cemetery Lot Owners. They dedicated the bronze plaque in memory of pioneer Baltimore citizens whose remains were lost when the old burial ground was abandoned.

(See Photos, Page 21)

Historian Herbert M. Frisby, president of the Laurel group presided.

Five ministers participated: The Revs. S. A. Thompson, Ebenezer AME; Harrison J. Bryant, Bethel AME; Baxter L. Matthews, Union Baptist; Theodore C. Jackson, Gillis Memorial; and Marion C. Bascom, Douglas Memorial; who gave the dedication address.

* * *

The Rev. Mr. Bascom told the gathering, "It would appear that Mr. Frisby is a champion of lost causes.

"A case in point is Matt Henson, (North Pole co-discoverer), whose memorial rests in the State House of Maryland.

"Another case today is that of Laurel Cemetery. It has been alluded that the cause was lost, but so long as a memorial such as this exists, it transcends all that we might have brought here to be interred.

"It is significant that these whom we memorialize were closely akin to the slave system, but today we, their sons and daughters will not be buried similarly. We shall be free . . ."

* * *

Other participants: Robert A. Smith, organist; Mrs. Rosa Mebane and Mrs. Margaret B. McRae, soloists; Mrs Kathryn Irisby who read Edward L. Murray's 'In Memory' composed just for the occasion.

Excerpts: **"These, silent, lie beyond the weight of burdened years, these, well-remembered as of yesteryear, lie still, lie still and wait . ."**

Also participating: Mrs. Mollie Bowen and John E. Johnson, who unveiled the six-foot memorial; James Perry who played taps;

Other speakers were William J. Callis, president of Arbutus; W. A. C. Hughes Jr., attorney; and Dr. Lillie M. Jackson, NAACP president.

She received a meritorious award for the help she gave the Laurel Cemetery Association during its long battle to preserve remains of loved ones.

The Laurel Cemetery, you'll recall, has been abandoned.

Remember there was a long court fight, and kin of deceased claimed property was condemned and remains scattered by bulldozers. Remember?

More remember mom

In answer to our suggestion a column ago, Miss Sarah I. Sampson, retired teacher, writes:—

"I remember my mother's soft eyes gazing tenderly at me, the touch of her hand as she fondled me, and her fingers weaving gently through my hair.

"I recall days when she was rushing to finish work for her customers as my sister and I stood behind her on the round of her chair, our arms around her neck. How she managed to sew this way remains a miracle.

"Then there were days when her ire was aroused like the day I made doll clothes by cutting up her "good silk dress." She expressed her disapproval in a few words, quietly spoken, but I understood.

"My mother would cut rows of paper dolls for me and make kites of newspaper and broomstraws. My sister and I spent many wonderful hours flying these kites.

"We slept through numerous Sunday night sermons after which we were awakened for the walk back home.

"Then there was the Methodist Love Feast we attended. **We listened as Mama and others told of their love for their God.**

"One great and wonderful day was the day of the Sunday School picnic which was held in Druid Hill Park. Mama awakened us early, helped us get ready and to find the many articles we kept misplacing, and then accompanied us to the church.

"There she put us in care of our Sunday School teacher. She brought the picnic lunch when she joined us in the afternoon.

"My store house of memories of my mother is too full and too rich to relate here.

"However, the quality I admire most was her strength of character.

"She seemed able to face problems with the utmost courage and wasted neither time nor tears.

"This quality was a valuable asset to her since she was widowed and left with a family to rear alone. To her children she was a "gibraltar."

"Her life span stretched beyond the century mark but she was still able to meet problems courageously.

"As she approached the end of her life she reminded me that death comes to every one and no one can live forever....

"Then she said that she was about to be lifted to higher ground. This she murmured softly when she received her summons as did John Bunyan's Mr. Standfast. Her last words will always be "Pearls of Comfort" to me.

Morris College

The Baltimore branch of the Morris College School of Religion will hold its graduation exercises Sunday at Little Ark Baptist Church, 1263 E. North Ave., at 8 p.m.

TOWSON STATE TEACHERS College, York Rd.

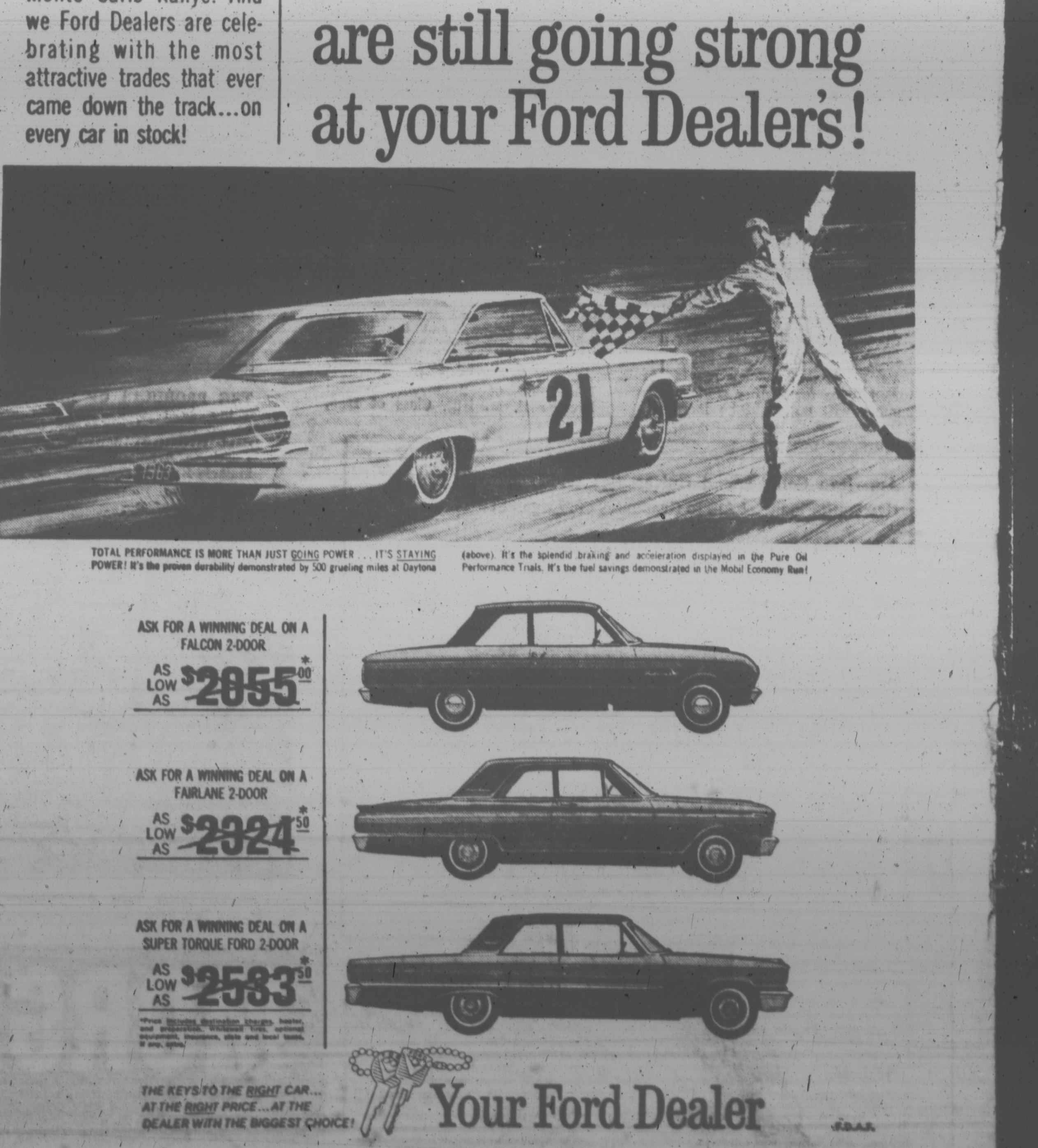
U.S. District Judge for the District of Columbia, Luther W. Youngdahl will be key speaker at graduation exercises here Sunday, June 9 at 2 p.m. Some 369 grad-

* * *

Maryland State College, Princess Anne, Md., graduation Sunday, June2, at 3 p.m. Senator Wayne Morse(D., Ore.) is commencement speaker.

MUTUAL FUNDS
SECURITIES, Inc.
2319 REISTERSTOWN ROAD

HOWARD UNIVERSITY
SUMMER SCHOOL 1963
Graduate and Undergraduate Studies
FULL SEMESTER COURSES
SIX WEEKS — JUNE 17 - JULY 27
IN
ART
BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION
CHEMISTRY
CLASSICS
DRAMA
ECONOMICS
EDUCATION
ENGINEERING
ENGLISH
FRENCH
GEOGRAPHY
GERMAN
GOVERNMENT
HISTORY
HOME ECONOMICS
MATHEMATICS
MUSIC
PHILOSOPHY
PHYSICAL EDUCATION (Men)
PHYSICAL EDUCATION (Women)
PHYSICS
PSYCHOLOGY
SOCIOLOGY
SPANISH
ZOOLOGY
FRESHMEN INTRODUCTORY COURSES
FULL YEAR COURSES
TEN WEEKS — JUNE 17 - AUGUST 24
CHEMISTRY • PHYSICS • ZOOLOGY
SPECIAL WORKSHOPS
Intergroup Relations, June 17-June 28.
Reading Laboratory, June 26-July 26.
Workshop for Teachers of English in the Secondary Schools, July 1-July 26.
Home Economics Workshop, June 17-July 27.
Workshop in Church and Choral Music, June 17-July 6.
Workshop for Teachers of Elementary Science, June 17-July 6
Special Institutes in Biology and Romance Languages June 17-August 10
For information or bulletin write to:
DIRECTOR OF SUMMER SCHOOL
HOWARD UNIVERSITY WASHINGTON 1, D.C.



Ford wins Daytona 500! Ford wins Atlanta 500! Ford wins Riverside 500! Falcon wins Monte Carlo Rallye! And we Ford Dealers are celebrating with the most attractive trades that ever came down the track...on every car in stock!
WINNING DEALS are still going strong at your Ford Dealer's!
TOTAL PERFORMANCE IS MORE THAN JUST GOING POWER . . . IT'S STAYING POWER! It's the proven durability demonstrated by 500 grueling miles at Daytona (above). It's the splendid braking and acceleration displayed in the Pure Oil Performance Trials. It's the fuel savings demonstrated in the Mobil Economy Run!
ASK FOR A WINNING DEAL ON A FALCON 2-DOOR AS LOW AS $2055.00*
ASK FOR A WINNING DEAL ON A FAIRLANE 2-DOOR AS LOW AS $2324.50*
ASK FOR A WINNING DEAL ON A SUPER TORQUE FORD 2-DOOR AS LOW AS $2533.50*
*Price includes destination charges, heater, and preparation. Whitewall tires, optional equipment, insurance, state and local taxes, if any, extra.
THE KEYS TO THE RIGHT CAR... AT THE RIGHT PRICE...AT THE DEALER WITH THE BIGGEST CHOICE!
Your Ford Dealer
F.D.A.F.