

Local Negro Civic League Organized

Old-Timer Returns To Waterloo; 'Father Of Waterloo' Here On Visit

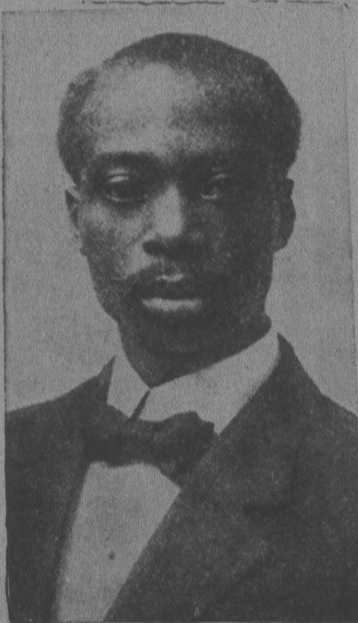
by BETTY MIDDLETON

Rev. I. Wilbur Bess stopped in Waterloo over the weekend, visited some friends, and left as quietly as he had come, quite unnoticed by most of Waterloo's citizens. Yet, this man should have been greeted by every citizen with a warm, sincere handshake for he deserves as much credit as one who builds a city. He also laid the foundation that gave the Negro citizens a start in living a decent life in the community with the proper respect given to them which was due.

In the year 1912, not more than six Negroes lived here as residents. A strike in the Illinois Central shops about that time resulted in the bringing in of two hundred Negro laborers. These men secured hurriedly by labor agents did not in every case come up to the standard of good citizenship. There was an influx of good and bad men as pioneers. It is needless to say that there resulted crime and disorder in proportion to the bad men that had floated in as laborers.

Anyone who stops to think, knows that there are good and bad men among all people and that Negroes are certainly no exception. But, unfortunately for the race, the criminal element seems to have the ear of the press. Their criminal exploits soon began to adorn prominent pages of local newspapers, and the opinion of the public was that Negroes were all criminally inclined. They did not stop to think that there was another class of Negroes who did not break into the daily papers so often, but who were at home in the evenings after the day's work, living orderly lives and ready to cooperate with the very best people in the city in any effort to make a better and bigger Waterloo.

These good pioneers finally gathered and decided that a leader was needed to bring order out of the existing chaos. They wrote to Rev. B. F. Lee, D.D., L.L.D.,



REV. I. BESS

who was at that time the bishop of the Fourth Episcopal district of the A.M.E. church and asked for a capable man to lead. The Rev. I. Wilbur Bess was selected to meet the great task.

Upon arriving in Waterloo, Rev. Bess immediately set the wheels of progress in motion. First, he met with his followers and made plans to erect a church. Then he contacted the local businessmen

(Continued on Page 2)

Letters to the Editor

May I have the pleasure of extending my congratulations? I'm extremely proud to be able to see and understand what my fellow men, women and neighbors are doing toward the advancement of a wonderful idea. I have been receiving a copy of the Waterloo Post since its beginning from Mrs. Grace B. Potter in behalf of the Susie Brooks Missionary Society, an organization which has been doing wonderfully in providing us with literature and other things that we might desire. My appreciation also goes to the Waterloo Post and its staff for co-operating and participating in such a great movement. May God bless our whole race and bring our loved ones closer together and home again. Thank you.

Pfc. Edward M. Taylor
Germany

To the Press:

After living in Waterloo for many years, I see things beginning to change in the community where the most of the colored people live. In the past, when improvements were made in the city they always detoured that community, but when it came to taxation they were right on the main line. We will say during the 1952 Leap Year under this City Council and Mayor Pat Touchae's administration some of the greatest improvements are under construction and some have been completed, that have been in the history of Waterloo in the colored neighborhood.

Some people wonder how we are going to pay for these things. We realize many of us work on low pay, but after all some of our people have two and three cars, and even some of the more expensive cars. We do think home improvements and education of our children should be first. So we are proud to have gone into this; we will pay for it as well as we have paid for those other expensive things. We are happy that this council has gone along with us on all of these improvements.

The better class of people are working tirelessly to raise the standard of living conditions. I must call your attention to the places where there is construction going on. While they are working there, let's be careful that we don't do any damage to the equipment or to the job they are doing. Make it your business to see that no one else does any damage to the equipment or the job, even our children or anyone else's children. It will cause the job to take more time and naturally it would be more expensive. The jobs are estimated to vary 10% either way.

Frank Garrison, Sr.

Grocer Roth Bryant Given Credit For Rushing The Paving Of Mobile Street

By ROBERT ROBINSON

Sunday, August 20, 1952, a group was called together at the Elks annex to discuss ways and means of celebrating the completion of the paving of Mobile street, a project that had been long hoped and prayed for. This group was a cross section of the business, professional and civic leaders of the community. Mr. Scott Mardis, 902 Mobile street, who had called the group together, and who was acting as temporary chairman, predicted that this would be one of the biggest and greatest celebrations we have had here for a long time. He stated that he had talked to a lot of prominent people of Waterloo, and they were all enthusiastic about the affair. Mr. Mardis also reported to the group that work on Mobile street would be resumed as soon as the constructors finished a job they had already started on the west side.

Permanent officers of the committee were nominated and elected. Mr. Scott Mardis was elected chairman; Vivret Norman, vice chairman; Robert Robinson, secretary; Dan Anderson, treasurer. B. P. Steptoe was appointed chairman of publicity committee, and William Coney, chairman of the finance committee.

The story of how the idea for the Mobile Street paving came into being, and was presented to the City Council, was told by various members of the committee. Mr. Roth Bryant, the grocer, was given credit for being the primary force behind the petition that was drawn up and carried around for signatures; He, Mr. Frank Garrison, sr., and Mr. Scott Mardis were also given credit. Most of the leg work of this petition was done by Mr. Griggs Woods and Mr. Willie Allen. After the petition was presented to the council, Mr. Homer Franklin and Mr. Frank Garrison met with the council on several occasions, pushing this project through. Mr. Vivret Norman also met with the council, at one time making a speech before that body. These and others kept pushing until this project was carried through.

A communication was read to

the committee from Mr. Frank Garrison, Sr., Imperial Deputy of the Desert of Iowa (Shriners), promising the support of himself and the order to the project being planned, and suggested that the whole street be closed for one day and all of our clubs, churches and organizations get together in the celebration, being allowed to have booths, to sell whatever they wished, with a band for dancing, etc.

Mr. Mardis stated that this would be a two day affair, preferably Friday and Saturday, with speeches and a formal opening of the street Friday, and dancing and general gaiety Saturday. There would be a big parade and everything to make it a celebration.

The group was so enthusiastic about this thing, they wanted to organize the committee into a permanent body under the name of the Waterloo Negro Civic League, to take care all civic and community projects. This was discussed further.

The committee will meet again Sunday, August 27 and will invite all clubs, churches, fraternal organizations, business and professional men to be present. This is urgent and imperative.

EDITORIAL

Thoughtless people give little attention to their personal appearance and conduct.

Recently I was approached by a civic-minded citizen of Waterloo, who was strong in his condemnation of the conduct on certain sections of Oneida Street, stating that certain groups of individuals, in particular, boys and men, make themselves unpleasantly conspicuous by their loud and uncouth language. By such action, they thus advertise their lack of training and their lack of intelligence.

By wearing dirty-ragged, ill smelling clothing, although soap is both cheap and plentiful, they also advertise their lack of training and their lack of intelligence.

Such a condition breeds segregation; discrimination against, not only the loud, uncouth, ignorant representatives, but also mitigates against the neat, well dressed, and intelligent Negro.

Here you will find a true word picture of actual facts existing right here in Waterloo, and particularly on Oneida and Mobile streets. It is your duty as young citizens to do your part in having that group who does not care how they look, act, or say to realize that society more often judges a distinct group by its worst THAN BY ITS BEST, and such conclusions will keep that portion of the minority group in Waterloo who cares for his personal appearance from winning the place in society which they crave.

Now, let us refrain from such action. Dress neatly whenever in public; let us not annoy the neighbors with loud and uncouth talk. Let us not become rowdy workmen who disturb the thought and conversation of others by outlandish noises and gestures, and the wearing of ill-smelling clothing, as we ride to and from home to work. Let us conduct ourselves as gentlemen and ladies in public places whether the owner be black or white and thus by our conduct and personal appearance reflect credit upon a great race.

Post Family Of The Week



Family of the week: Mr. and Mrs. Cuba Tredwell of 220 Cottage Street. They are members of the Union Baptist Church.

Mr. Tredwell employed at John Deeres as a machinist, is on the Trustee Board at Union Baptist, vice-president and treasurer of the 6-4 Club, and program chairman of the Community Council.

Mrs. Tredwell is a Board Member of Y.W.C.A., president of the AD-LOY-HO Literary Club, Youth Council Advisor of the N.A.A.C.P., and Vice-Chairman of the Community Council.

Also in the picture are Mr. and Mrs. Tredwell's two Children, Sandra Kay and Cuba Jr.

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Thursday July 24, 1952
Waterloo Post

Rev. Bess—Cont. from page One and the press and made them aware of the good pioneers who had been previously unheard of. He demanded that all of Waterloo's citizens know by the way of press that these good citizens wanted to become a worthwhile asset to the community — wanted to be recognized as an active force in the citizenry.

Through his constant guidance and toil a church membership was formed in 1912 and on July 12th and 13th of 1914, a dedication ceremony was held for a new church built by Rev Bess and his members. It was given the name of Bess Chapel A. M. E. church and was located on the corner of Albany and Mobile streets.

This great worker then saw the need of a hall wherein people could gather socially. In 1915, the St. John's Temple No. 35, A.F.-E.A.M. was organized. Committee members who gave Rev. Bess strong support were Mr. J. W. Lacy, Mr. L. P. Mosley, the late U. G. Smith. A dedication ceremony for a newly built St. John's Hall was held June 25, 1915. The building was located on Mobile street. This was the first Negro Masonic Hall to be built in the state of Iowa.

Rev. Bess soon became known as the "Father of Waterloo" and his name was respectfully mentioned by every business man in the city. After serving 3½ years and seeing Waterloo's Negroes progressing, Rev. Bess made his departure to take up another building job assigned by the Bishop.

Both buildings erected by Rev. Bess still remain at their original location. Bess Chapel is now Payne A.M.E., St. John's Hall still has the same name.

Now pastoring at the Calvary Baptist church in Ottawa, Illinois, Rev. Bess is also continuing a task he has held for 15 years — soliciting funds for educational progress of two schools, the Nuxubee Industrial School of McLeod, Miss., and the Sarah B. Murphy School of Rockmart, Georgia.

Commenting to a Waterloo Post reporter on the changes in Waterloo since his ministry here, Rev. Bess stated, "There has been a drastic improvement in Waterloo.

Rev. Bess expressed sorrow to know that many faces had left their earthly home, but he was glad to see some of his former members still living as residents of the city. They are Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tredwell, Mrs. Willie Smith, Mrs. Carrie Bright, Mrs. James Lacy, Mrs. Alice Smith, wife of the late U. G. Smith and family, and Mr. and Mrs. James L. Page.

SEEN' STARS

by DOLORES CALVIN
New York (CNS) — We've just emerged from a splendid preview — "The Big Sky." We say splendid because we were just thrilled with Hollywood's fair interpretation of the American Indian and the role he played in founding this great nation. "The Big Sky" is an RKO extravaganza lasting nearly three hours. Its heroine and only woman is the beautiful Indian maiden, Teal Eye, who is used as a means of a crew of traders to get into her proud people's country, where no white man had penetrated. Teal Eye is an important maiden to her tribe and so is never molested, treated in awe and finally in the end wins a white husband.

☆☆☆
Night clubs and theatres where the steel strike is going are really getting hurt. Reports are that towns as Birmingham, Detroit, Pittsburgh, are just a shell of their former selves with Negroes being really hard pressed.

Lee Richardson, the young crooner, is at a small cafe on New York's 45th street. Lee started July 14th and may go a long time. They presented Sugar Ray Robinson the same trophy twice from the Rheingold Breweries. Ray got it first through wife in a TV program. They must have taken it back to do it over again with Ray himself for the daily newspapers.

One nationally known columnist has it that Dorothy Dandridge is being madly pursued by a Frederic Riaspo, "whose pappy owns acres of land in Peru. The youthful South American is with Dorothy in Hollywood right now and he'd give anything to take her back home for a marriage ceremony." This we will have to investigate.

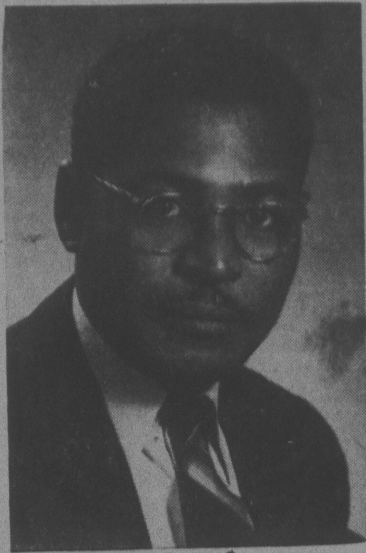
Number of people turned in for the Republican Convention via TV was very disappointing. Some advertisers may even get a rebate (money back to you). The rating was nowhere near the star shows as "I Love Lucy" or the sensational Kefauver crime show. Maybe the Republicans just ain't got what attracts hooperratings!

TENT MEETINGS

The Gospel meetings held at the ten on 134 Oneida street are sponsored by a non-denominational group headed by Mr. Edwin Coney of Los Angeles California. Meetings are held every evening at 7.30, except Saturdays.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons at 3:00, special guidance classes for children up to fifteen years old are held.

YOUR TEETH AND YOUR LIFE



by Dr. Robert F. Harvey
Waterloo Dentist

Acute Dental Infections. One of the most common reasons for bringing the child to the dental office is an acute infection about a tooth which was initiated by cavity formation or injury to a tooth. An acute abscess is usually the result of death and infection of the pulp of a tooth. Pus forming bacteria in such cases have gained access through the root to the tissue surrounding the root of the tooth. An acute abscess may occur shortly after the pulp has become infected through a cavity or a fracture of the crown, or it may occur from a long-standing inflammatory condition about the apex of the tooth.

The pus, which is confined at first to the bone about the root of the tooth, may quickly perforate the bone opposite the root end of the tooth into the surrounding soft tissues. There are many routes the pus may take, depending upon the location of the tooth in the mouth and the extent of the infection. The infection may burrow directly into the vestibule of the mouth, resulting in a "gum boil" and a fistulous opening which is common in children; it may involve the adjacent bone by causing an osteomyelitis (bone disease); it may extend itself to the external facial tissues or to maxillary sinus; or it may terminate in other glands and deep tissues of the lower jaw.

The Symptoms. The acute abscess is accompanied by all the signs of acute inflammation. The soft tissues around the involved tooth are red, swollen, and tender. Usually the tooth is loose and painful to touch. The patient usually has a degree or two rise in temperature and other symptoms of infection generally are present. The swelling, if in the upper jaw, may involve the area about the eye, and if in the lower jaw may involve the tissues and glands under the chin and angle of the jaw.

Treatment. See your dentist for proper treatment. A "gum boil" should not be tolerated. Infection with pus formation should not be tolerated in any part of the body, and the mouth is no exception. The child may be handicapped severely for the remainder of his life if such untreated teeth are permitted to be retained in the mouth. A parent would be very much concerned if an equal infection and tissue destruction were evident in the child's arm, leg, neck, or hand.

A child cannot possibly masticate or chew in that part of the mouth which contains infected roots or teeth, and it is forced to swallow its food whole. Routines such as this have become habits, in which the individual persists throughout life to swallow most of his food with little mastication, thereby throwing this burden upon a part of the digestive tract which was neither designed nor intended by nature to perform the function of grinding the foods.

See your dentist regularly.

GET YOUR BASEBALL TICKETS EARLY!

TEENCHATTER

By "Beeps"

Private Peepholes, where I beef about my pet peeves: Few things infuriate me as much as the person, not who talks constantly, but the one who harps incessantly about the same thing. It is not only impolite and inconsiderate but rude. Another thing; so many teen-agers have the idea they know everything. I know it's an age-old complaint but I wish they wouldn't show their ignorance by trying to show off how smart they are.

Off the record: When Davetta Williams breaks with her current steady, I know a certain wolf that's bound to pounce whenever the little miss goes walking.

If I went to a dance one night and the next day several of the town's most popular eligibles were talking about me in a favorable way, I'd feel pretty good. I could ask one girl how it does feel—it's true about her—but I guess I won't. It's nice to have a boy head over heels for you when he only dance with you twice—Heart-breaker.

Well, I guess that was quite a dance last Friday night. Roy Milton's got a cool band and he really knows how to make with the eighth notes, too. Seems like a few new couples could be forming from what I observe. Let you know about it later.

One thing that always tickles me is when a girl likes a boy, the boy likes the girl, but they're both too shy to get together on it. It's amusing to see, and I'm all set to have myself some fun watching the romance of A. G. and his girl. Tune in next week, same time, same station for the next thrilling episode.

Before I get completely away from the subject, I know three boys who all have their eyes on a chick whose name I am not at liberty to disclose. The fellas though, live on Sumner, Iowa and Oneida. The girl lives pretty close to two of the streets mentioned, but anyway I guess you get the general idea. I don't think the girl is at liberty. (Ahem!)

Getting off the subject of girls and boys (we're all vitally interested, I know, but) let us hop over into the music field. Before I say anything else, the kids who don't listen to the Merchants National Hour Sunday at 9:00, are really missing something. It's a whole

hour of those new recordings in the third dimension of living sound, which Les Paul and Mary Ford initiated, I believe. Maybe I'm addressing the wrong audience—you're probably not home on Sunday nights —(what better place is there to be?)— but just in case any of you are home, listen won't you? No kidding, I know you'll enjoy it.

Pfc. Eddie Fisher, one of our favorite recording stars, has gone overseas. He left some swell records behind for us to remember him by. "I'm Yours", "Forgive Me" and "Maybe" are all swell Fisher releases. Johnny Ray has another recording out now, it's called "A Sinner Am I". Vic Damone's "Here in My Heart" is really keen. Now that is one good record. Billy Eckstine has out a new release or two, but not much to shout about.

But right here is something to make a fuss over. The Waterloo Negro Civic League, which was born last Sunday. It's an organization for the betterment of the North End in all phases of community life. We are all interested in the welfare of our city, especially the youth of Waterloo because most of us will live here for quite sometime to come and we are concerned with making it as much of a model place as we can. All of you turn out Sunday for the next meeting of the Waterloo Negro Civic League. Everyone is welcome, and, as you can readily understand, it needs the support and whole-hearted backing of all age groups and classes in Negro Waterloo. So be in the Elks Annex Sunday, July 27, at 3:30. See you there.

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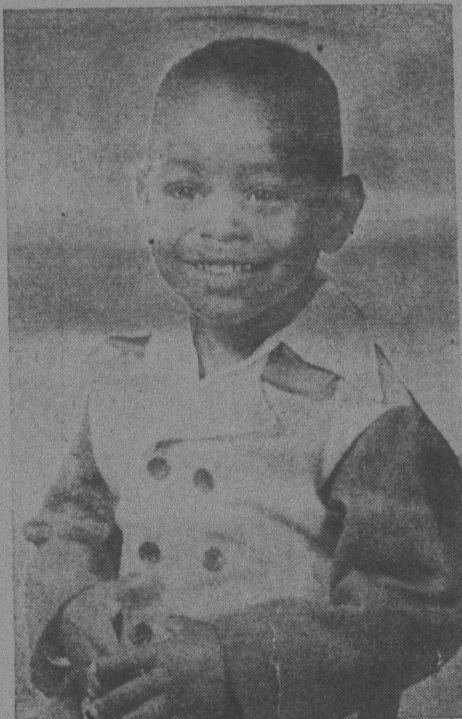


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Parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Kincaid



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VICKY ANN SEALS
Parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Seals

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Last Installment - "My Life In Nursing School"



by JoAnn Wright

Then came October 15th—I was at work when I began to feel a great discomfort generalized over my abdomen. I had no appetite, felt terrible. After finishing my work, I took my temperature and found it elevated a little. After reporting off, I was told to lie down. I got a chill, but wasn't worried—tossed it off as a bad case of indigestion. My friends covered me with blankets and though I sweated profusely, I was still chilled. My fever went up to 103 and Sister Jaunita decided it was the hospital for me. I was in a trance all the while until a long needle was stuck into my vein to give me fluids. I got loads because I didn't eat. After five days, in which I felt miserable 24 hours of the day, I was informed that my operation an appendectomy, was to take place that same afternoon as an emergency. A familiar face dressed me for surgery and took me on a dangerous ride to O. R. (operating room). Every face was familiar to me. Then the great Dr. Whittico, acting as anesthesiologist, stuck a 3 or 4 inch needle into my spine. I did not feel it, of course. In seemingly seconds, I was aware of no sense of feeling from my waist to my toes. I felt suddenly very happy and thoughts of my past rushed swiftly through my head. I frowned and Jackie asked me if I was in pain. I smiled at her and listened to the monotonous click of instruments as Dr. Vaughn asked for scalpels, sponges, sutures, etc. In no time at all, he said it was all over. I felt sleepy so I gave in. The following day, I dreamed that Mother was beside me. A couple days later I knew she'd actually been there. As I began to get my strength back and walk around, I teased all my classmates and really aggravated them with my complaints or suggestions. My sister and some of our friends in the senior class were wonderful: they did private duty on me for about three night after my operation. After I got out of the hospital, the first few days I walked around in a daze. My head seemed somehow detached from my body. In a few days that feeling had passed. About ten days later, I had a snowball fight with a friend against my better judgement. I had her rolling in the snow because she was scared to hurt me. Besides, I'd lost ten pounds.

I never really caught up on my studies—you can't by reading. Those lectures do more for you in the long run. However, I had plenty of time to study. I started working three weeks later. I was so happy to find myself working along with my classmates again.

Our semi-finals followed, soon afterwards. I was worried as were all of us probies. Then came Christmas. Some of the kids went home for a week, Jackie and I got a box from home and ate almost all of the white meat of the chicken, giving the rest to our friends. We always stay starved for good old home food. Some of the kids didn't make the grade and went home to stay. We who remained felt sick over it and cried like mad. At the time we were on retreat. That is a Catholic deal in which you do nothing in the line of work

or study—you just pray or read the Bible, not saying a word to a soul, and eating the best food ever. It lasted three days. Then after retreat, we were elated at being Freshmen. Our probie days were over.

For the first six months the new students are on probation. That is where the name probie comes from. Anyhow, after six months, if you make the average, you get "capped"—a nurse's hat that needs only a black band to turn you into a graduate. We probies practiced several times, and then came the day of capping exercises. We were all looking sharp in our uniforms and probie caps. As a march tune was played two of us went up the aisle of the pretty chapel to receive our new caps. After it was over, a tea was held in the Nurse's home. We Freshmen were laughing, talking and taking pictures in our new caps. I was very anxious to go to work at the hospital so everyone could see my glorious cap.

Now, as Frosh, our working hours increased and our class schedule became harder with many more subjects—we never dreamed it possible. I have never cared to study much and believe me, it was hard to adjust myself to it.

One of the most exciting episodes of my life occurred when I was on duty and heard that Jo Baker and James Edwards, appearing at the Kiel Auditorium that night, were coming to visit a patient-friend of theirs. All of a sudden, everyone was buzzing about the presence of those fabulous two. I made a dash for the door of the room as did a dozen others. We all had pads ready for autographs. I found myself rubbing elbows with James Edwards and talking with him and Miss Baker for a few minutes. Pictures were taken—all the while, I stayed close to Edwards side. I didn't move until my Texas friend, Vestell Tyrone, came up and took my position. When the paper came out, I saw myself looking at James Edwards with a big smile on my face.

For the benefit of those who believe a nurse will inevitably end up married to a Dr., I will say this—all of the Drs. are already married and practically all the internes are too. Besides, to them, all the nurses are just that—nurses. However, I feel compelled to mention one, Dr. Young, who is a friend to all the nurses, regardless of their classifications. He helps you feel at home and as a result, you do better work. There should be more of his type.

Now to go on with the story. We had classes at St. Louis University twice a week. It was a common sight on those two days to see about a dozen girls lugging books, trooping along the street. We decided to try to save the 17c bus fare and walked to the U. I wonder if we really saved after all, because the shoe shops got plenty of business about that time.

Then our finals came about. It was a couple weeks before vacation time. We had two tests each day, Monday to Thursday inclusive. I felt as though my poor little brain could take no more so I didn't study. I figured if I didn't know anything by now, cramming would do no good. It seems that my friends had the same idea so I went next door to play a game of whist with my friends, S. Neely and G. Nelson. I also decided to try my hand at tennis during this time. Some of us played for hours. I loved every minute of it and decided to become champ by next summer. I put all I had into the game. I even had a spill, backward, at one time missing the ball. It was out of bounds anyhow.

The Prom took place May 29, Memorial Day. I never had so much fun. It was held at a fine place, Club Mocambo. I won't even try to describe it to you. Almost all the seniors went, and believe me you never saw a better-looking class. The dance floor was on an elevated stage and numerous tables were below with people looking up at the dancers in beautiful formals. Everything sailed along smoothly and it was an event to remember.

The Seniors graduated June 1, and I admit I had trouble swallowing as my sister and some of my close friends walked down the aisle. The affair took place in a Catholic Church with a most beautiful interior. Afterwards everyone was shouting to her folks and all were happy, bright-eyed graduate nurses.

The morning following graduation, I was still half asleep when I heard sirens screaming too close for comfort. Looking out the window, I saw patients and nurses standing on the little balconies of the hospital—I knew then it was closer than I'd expected. I ran into Vestell's room for a better view and saw firemen dragging their hoses behind them and entering our nursing home. I tried to think of my most prized treasure—the one I must save above all. Being a selfish individual, I thought of only Jo Wright. Over the loud-speaker, Sister Jaunita's voice

calmly told all the students to abandon their rooms. I thought of Jackie way up on fifth floor and decided that she was probably the first one down. I dressed quickly and ran down stairs. We were all excited but laughed when we found that the small fire was out. About an hour later, Jackie came to my room. I said, "Say, what happened? I didn't see you." She said in her characteristic way, "Well, I looked out and it didn't seem to be important, so I went back to sleep."

A couple hours later, we were on our way to Kiel Auditorium. My surgical Nursing instructor, Miss Clare Sydnor, was getting her Bachelor's degree in Nursing Education. The guest speaker was none other than our great Dr. Ralph Bunche. The Kiel was packed and as Dr. Bunche was presented, I felt terribly proud of being a Negro. He seemed a great symbol of something we have fought for since the days of slavery.

Well, I hope I have given you a vague idea of life in a nursing

school, it's fun and it's sad. Of course, this is not necessarily a typical story—but it is mine, I have had some bad moments and some good ones, but I hope to have more of both. Truthfully and sincerely, to me, nursing is a wonderful profession and I love it with a capital L.

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- 100% Cold Rubber Tread**
Cold Rubber is the "miracle" rubber proved able to give up to 30% more-miles than even natural rubber. The Gates Silent-Safety's tread is 100% Cold Rubber.
- Specially-Engineered Tread Design** U. S. Pat. No. D-100591
Mechanically-acting tread ribs grip road firmly; reduce tread slippage to give added miles of service.
- Thicker, Deeper Tread**
Compare it! See how Gates Silent-Safety tread is extra deep for added miles.

Guaranteed Against ANY Failure
Including Blowouts, Bruises, Rim Cuts, etc. No Time or Mileage Limit!

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VI'S NEW SELF-SERVICE MOBILE ST. GROCERY

641 Mobile St.

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THIS WEEK'S OPENING SPECIALS

**Skinless
Weiners**

49^c lb.

Pop

Full Case
\$1.17

**Tomatoe
Juice**

46 oz. Can
27^c

**Pineapple
Juice**

46 oz. Can
33^c

**Grapefruit
Juice**

46 oz. Can
29^c

Apricots

No. 2½ Can

31^c

Pork & Beans

2 No. 2½ Cans

37^c

Tomatoes

2 No. 2 Cans

33^c

Also Register At Vi's Mobile St. Grocery For

“This Is It”

Giant Jackpot Quiz Show

Heard Daily Over KXEL — 3:30 to 4:30 p.m.

Cash Prizes

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Merchandise

Given Away Each Week

For Your Shopping Convenience, Bring This Page With You!

Society News

HARRIS HOUSE GUESTS

Mrs. Ruth Lackey, her sister, Mrs. Maude Duke, two nieces and a nephew, Sandra, Leslie, and John Charles, were the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Harris, 1000 Beech street, during the past week.

While here they were honored at dinners by Mrs. Janie Unger, given Wednesday, July 16. They were also dinner guests of Mrs. Leroy Sykes, 351 Bates street, Friday, July 18, and Mrs. Georgia Moore, 323 Cottage street. They left Waterloo Sunday, July 20.

ANDERSONS ENTERTAINED

Mrs. Elmira Anderson, 104 Adams street, gave a candlelight dinner, Thursday, July 17, for her grandson, Pfc. James "Sonny" Anderson. Also present at the dinner were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Anderson, Constance, Arthur, Jean and Thomas, jr. Pfc. Anderson left Waterloo Thursday after the dinner to report to Ft. Benning, Ga.

On Saturday, July 19, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Anderson, with the children, left for Los Angeles, California, to visit Mrs. Anderson's father, Mr. James Nichols, of Los Angeles.

Mrs. Freeman Reed, 357 Bates street and her children, Olabelle, Yvonne, Helen, James and Lee Davis, left Friday night, July 18, on a vacation. They visited Chicago, Illinois, St. Louis, Missouri and are now in Mississippi. They plan to stay about two weeks. Mr. Freeman Reed left Tuesday evening to go to St. Louis.

Mrs. Miriah Weems, 719 Willow street, left Sunday, July 20th on a two week vacation to Durante, Mississippi.

Mrs. Aldora Galibrath of Moberly, Mo., was the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holmes, 526 Adams street. She is expected to go to Des Moines upon leaving Waterloo to spend the rest of her vacation with friends and her mother, Mrs. W. F. Galibrath.

Mrs. H. W. Micou, 708 Mobile had as her guest over the July Fourth week-end, her sister, Miss Amy Tredwell of Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. B. F. Berry, 212 Oneida street, and her grandson David Davis, spent last week in Kansas City, Kansas, visiting relatives and friends there. Her daughter, Mrs. D. O. Davis, spent last week end visiting relatives in Kansas City also.

Mrs. Ruby Miller of Yazoo City, Mississippi, is visiting for two weeks in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Selmond Phillips, 613 Cottage street, after having spent two weeks in Chicago, Illinois, with her son. Mrs. Miller is Mrs. Phillips' cousin.

Mr. and Mrs. I. V. Williams, 426 Clay street, drove to Lexington, Kentucky during the week of July 6-11. Miss Joy Johnson, Mrs. Williams' sister, accompanied them back from Kentucky and spent the week-end here in Waterloo.

Mrs. Sarah Traylor of Memphis, Tennessee, arrived in Waterloo Saturday, July 12, to visit her sister, Mrs. E. L. Thompson, 625 1/2 Iowa street. Mrs. Traylor was entertained Sunday, July 13, with a picnic at Gates Park. Another guest at the picnic was Mrs. Grace Clark of Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Adell Barr of Oxford, Miss., is spending a two week vacation here visiting her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Lee Pettis, 515 Cottage street.

Mrs. Clara L. Franklin, 517 E Avenue, Oskaloosa, Iowa, is visiting her grandchildren, Dr. and Mrs. Robert F. Harvey, 904 Beech street.

Mrs. Grace Clark of Chicago, Illinois, arrived in Waterloo Wednesday, July 9, to visit her sister, Mrs. John Flowers. While she was in town, she resided at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Flowers, 251 Jackson street. She left town Monday, July 14.

Mrs. Ovie Gooch, 2151 Lafayette street, left July 4 for a six weeks stay in Jamaica, New York. She will visit her daughter Mrs. Isaac Keer while in New York. On her way back to Waterloo around the middle of August, she will stop in Chicago, Illinois, to visit two other daughters who stay there.

Mr. Arthur Williams, 719 Willow street, returned Sunday, July 20th from a two week vacation in New Orleans, La.

Mr. Howard Means of Flint, Michigan, is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sammy Byrd, 421 Clay street. He is Mrs. Byrd's uncle. Mr. Means arrived in Waterloo Tuesday and plans to stay until Sunday, July 27.

CORRECTION

The Waterloo Post would like to issue a public apology to Rev. D. O. Bell. As far as we now know, there was no truth in the statement made last week to the effect that the Rev. Bell has a grandson in St. Louis. The Waterloo Post was the victim of a misinformant.

Church Directory

SUNDAY WORSHIP SERVICE FOR JULY 13, 1952

PAYNE A. M. E. CHURCH Rev. J. W. Collins, Pastor

Sunday School	9:45 A. M.
Morning Worship	11:00 A. M.
A. C. E. League	6:30 P. M.
Evening Worship	7:30 P. M.
Prayer meeting and Bible study Wednesday at 8:00 P. M.	

ANTIOCH BAPTIST CHURCH Rev. Samuel Davis, Pastor

Morning Worship	11:00 A. M.
Young People's Meeting	6:00 P. M.
Evening Worship	7:30 P. M.

CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST Rev. Elder I. Battle, Pastor

Sunday School	9:30 A.M.
Morning Worship	11:45 A.M.
YPWW	6:30 P.M.
Evenings Worship	8:00 P.M.
Weekly Worship, Tuesdays and Fridays	8:00 P.M.

—FOR THAT VACATION COMFORT—

IT'S NOT TOO LATE

To Have Those
OLD SHOES REFINISHED

In Their ORIGINAL COLOR or
REDYED ANY OTHER COLOR

LADIES' — GENTS' — CHILDREN'S

CALL ART - - - - - 2-9391

Everyone Is Invited This Sunday, July 27

To The

Elk's Annex

To Take Part In The Second Meeting

Of The

WATERLOO NEGRO CIVIC LEAGUE

Time 3:30 p.m.

NOTE: The Waterloo Civic League Held Its First Meeting Last Sunday At The Elks, At Which Time Plans Were Discussed For A Two Day Celebration For The Opening Of Mobile Street After The Paving Is Completed. Other Plans Will Be Made In The Near Future, For More Improvements That Can And Should Be Made In The North End.

The Waterloo Negro Civic League Is A Non-Profit Organization, With Its Only Purpose Being To Better The Neighborhood In Which We All Have To Live.

Let's Everyone Turn Out This Sunday To Take Part In Making The North End A Better Place To Live In.

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OVER THE BACK FENCE

With BOB

I haven't been doing much writing lately. Just thinking; thinking about life, and love, and all that sort of thing. I get into those moods every now and then. I get to brooding, and brooding, and wondering how love, the greatest and sweetest force in the life of man, can sometimes be so cruel and heartless; how it can tear out the very insides of you. Love was meant to make man happy, to inspire him, to lift him to the highest reaches of glory. Every man, no matter who he is, needs a little bit of love and affection to make his life worthwhile. Without love, a man's life would be empty, and useless. He might as well be dead. And when I say man, I mean both man and woman. And yet there are times when love can make you so miserable, and despairing. I know. There are times when I have wished I were dead; when I have felt that every one in the world was loved by someone. Everyone but me. Love is somewhat like a woman, you can't live with her, and you can not live without her.

READ AND TAKE HEED

From "The Great Book Of Life" this one thing I've learned, if you play with fire, you're sure to get burned.

OH TELL ME DEAREST, PLEASE DO

Miss Alice Spears, the very comely waitress at Cliff's Supper Club has just returned from Chicago, where she spent an exciting weekend, hinting of mysterious happenings. I wonder what really did happen in Chicago.

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG SOMEWHERE

In spite of all the fighting, and the truce talks, the war in Korea just seems to go on and on. I can't understand it. What with Nat Taylor, Dickie Vanarsdale, Charley Griggs, Leon Mallet, Superman Oliver, and a few other Waterloo boys over there, the war should have been over with long ago. Each one of those guys is an army within himself, and could just about whip all of those pesky Reds alone.

TO A LOVED ONE

For everything you've ever suffered, I'll make up to you;
And every little dream you've dreamed, I'll strive to make come true.
I'll make it up to you, my dear, for every grief, for every tear,
And should you ever need me, you'll always find me near.

AND HE'S AFRAID OF A PLANE

A very prominent motorist was telling me that he would not ride in an airplane for any amount of money. Now, he shouldn't be afraid to ride in anything. I would rather fly from coast to coast in a cub plane, than ride around the block with him in any kind of automobile. He's the sort of fellow who drives at the rate of forty to fifty miles an hour through the residential district, goes around corners on two wheels, slams the brakes while traveling at top speed, and all that type of thing. One of these days he's going to hurt someone, that's if he doesn't kill himself first. And while we're on the subject of driving, I'd like to drive home this point: Alcohol might be alright in the car's radiator, but it's a dangerous element in the car's driver.

HOME SWEET HOME

Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home. There are those, who, I am sure, will readily and wholeheartedly verify that statement. Oh, but they will. Do you remember that great old song hit, "Highways Are Happy Ways When They Lead The Way To Home?" Need I say more?

SITUATION WANTED

My dear friends, I am very much in need of a little bit more of that filthy stuff, vulgarly called money. And I am prepared to do any kind of honest work, in addition to my regular job, within reason. I'll do anything from sweeping floors to directing a bank. I'll even baby sit, providing the baby is female, over sixteen, and fairly good looking.

CAR WANTED

I am also in the market for a car. A pretty good car. One that I won't have much trouble getting financed. I would like a late 1952 Model T. One with radio and heater. I wouldn't object to all my good friends donating me one. A car, that is.

THE AGE OF SPEED

This is a fast world, this world of today. Speed is the watchword. Everything happens at double-time. This is an age of fast living, fast money, and fast women. Everything is measured in terms of seconds. You've got to move fast. If you slow down one bit, you're liable to get left behind, or run over. As an example of how fast things are happening now, we'll take the case of a certain young lady. It seems that she got a job and went to work. This was such a wonderful happening, I wrote a piece about it in my column. But before the paper could go to press, this young lady had quit her job, and was back in the ranks of the unemployed. Yes sir, everything travels fast now. You should see how fast my money goes.

HE'S OUT

I saw a fight the other day, that sort of reminded me of a baseball scorecard. There were three hits, one run, and one error. The three hits: he hit her; she hit him; he hit the ground. It was his error for hitting her in the first place. As for the run, that's what he did when he got up. AND I "AINT JUST A WHISTLING"

A certain ladies' club is giving a Surprise Party. But I'm not interested. There's nothing these women could do, nowadays, that would surprise me.

LET'S CLEAN UP OUR LANGUAGE

Say fellows, let's sort of soft pedal our bad language. You know, kind of let up on our cussing. In theaters, stores, restaurants, or where ever you may be, there are people who will use the filthiest language without regard or consideration for anyone. Don't they know that this sort of language bespeaks the lowest type of mind? I beg of these people, that if they don't respect themselves, please remember the children, and to the men especially, please remember the women. Also remember that at one time you, too, were children, or were you? And men, as I've said before, please respect the women. Remember your mother was a woman.

WHEN YOU GOTTA GO, YOU GOTTA GO

Well, bye, bye, for now, my dear friends. I gotta go elect a president. I'll be seeing you, sweetheart. Yo te amo!

Affectionately yours,
Robert the Robinson

Fact and Fun

Dick Wright for ANP

White Version of Negro Humor

Another story accepted as authentic Negro humor shows the Negro hero in the typical biased white conception of being stupid, dishonest and shiftless.

The scene of the story is set in a small southern town, in a courtroom. As is typical of these stories, the hero's name is Rastus.

"Rastus," says the judge, "I see they have you here again for chicken theft."

"Yessir."

"I see you stole them from Mr. Jones again, Rastus," continues the judge. The judge then looks hard at Rastus, smiling indulgently. "The last time you were here for stealing Mr. Jones' chickens, Mr. Jones said he was going to run an electric current through the fence surrounding his chicken yard. Tell me, Rastus, how did you manage to keep from getting shocked as you took his chickens?"

Naturally, as the story goes, Rastus, slaps his thighs with his dusty hat, scratches his head, and smiles from one ear to the other. "Now, sir," Rastus finally answers, "it won't do me no good to tell you. You'll only go an' get yourself lectrocuted."

Colored Version

On the other side of the ledger are the stories the Negro tells on himself, one of which follows:

In Chittlingsworth, Ga., a dark brother got tired of it all and decided to commit suicide. Not having a gun handy, he went up into the tallest building in town and leaped out the window.

As he was hurtling to the ground, he looked down and saw a white woman turning the corner of the building and he realized that he would land smack on top of her head. Immediately, the dark brother halted in mid air and jumped back into the building, postponing his demise until a more favorable time.

And here's Another

Another purely Negro story that can only be fully appreciated by a Negro has been told and retold over countless years:

The action is in Runquick, Mississippi. The time is early evening. A white man and a colored man approach each other on a narrow sidewalk. The colored man doesn't see the white one until the last moment and bumps into him.

"Watch where you're going, boy," says the white man.

"I'm sorry, boss," says the colored man, "especially since I knows you always carries your pistol with you."

"Well," says the white man, starting to walk away, "I don't have my pistol with me today."

"Well, you've got a knife or a blackjack?"

"No, I haven't got anything today."

The colored man then looks about, smiling in disbelief. "You know you've got something in your pockets, boss." He then reaches forward and playfully pats the pockets of the white man. Satisfied that the white man is telling the truth, he then puts his hand in his pocket, the smile gone. "Since you ain't got nothing, white man, get off the side walk — quick."

HOLLINSWORTH'S DAUGHTER DIES



Mrs. Chester Kennerly, 21, former resident of Waterloo, died Sunday, July 20, in the Milwaukee General Hospital, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Kennerly was born October 16, 1930, in Waterloo. She graduated from East High school in June, 1950 and was married to Chester Kennerly March 3, 1950. In August of 1951 the couple moved to Milwaukee where they intended to make their home. She was a member of the Holy Tabernacle church of God in Christ there.

Survivors include her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hollinsworth, 111 Mill street, five sisters, Mrs. Mildred Taylor, Betty, Lora Lee, Dora Lee, Mary and two brothers, John, jr., and James. She is also survived by many other relatives in Waterloo.

CLOWN NINE TO BRING MANY STARS TO WATERLOO

A group of top-flight stars will lead the nationally famous Indianapolis Clowns into Municipal Stadium, Waterloo for their meeting with the mighty Kansas City Monarchs on Thursday night, August 14, in their official Negro League barnstorm game here at 8:00 a.m.

The Clowns are the Eastern division champions of the Negro American League. King Tut, funmaker of the Clowns, assisted by pint-sized Spee Bebob, will also perform, with music by Boogie Woogie Paul, one-man-band.

Among the leading talent displaying their wares for the Clowns are Henry (Speed) Merchant, one of the league's top outfielders and base-stealers; Ray Neil, the first player signed in the Texas League from Negro ranks and top-ranking second sacker; and newcomer Henry Aaron, youngest shortstop to ever break into the Negro League as a regular. Neil and Aaron form the best double-play combination in the NAL, and in a regulation 9-inning game broke a baseball record by coming up with seven double-plays. Other stars include the pitching sensation brothers, Jim and Leander (Schoolboy) Tugerson; Buster Haywood; Piggy Sands and Jim (Fireball) Cohen.

Joan Montjoy Home From Drake

Miss Joan Montjoy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Montjoy, 415 Shilliam avenue, has returned to spend her summer vacation in Waterloo.

Miss Montjoy, a piano major at Drake University in Des Moines, is a member of the Drake-Des Moines Symphony Orchestra. She plans to spend a major part of her vacation time completing a classic style composition for her four part choral group. Miss Montjoy has already composed several pieces.

Before entering Drake University, Miss Montjoy was employed as an instructor at the Fullilove School of Music. She also entertained at various programs throughout the state.

MRS. PULLEY RETURNS TO WATERLOO

Mrs. Mary Pulley and her two grandchildren, 439 Manson street, have returned to the city after having visited Aurora, Illinois, Muskegon, Michigan, Detroit, Michigan. She was the house guest of her daughter, Mrs. Martha Hobson and son, Mr. Dallas Pulley in Muskegon. During her stay in Muskegon she was notified of the death of another son, Mr. Thomas "Chump" Pulley, July 11. She left to attend the funeral which was held in Detroit. She resided in the home of Mrs. Carrie Lou Barr while in Detroit.

HUBERT SMITH'S TAVERN

105 Oneida

"The Place Where Friends Meet"

CLIFF'S SUPPER CLUB

109 Oneida

CLIFF SMITH, Prop.

Classified

FOR SALE: 12 room house. 1214 East Fourth St. Phone 8738. Mrs. Beatty.

Which Street More Being Place

Selections complete... NOW!

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Tenenbaum's

NEVER BEFORE
BULOVA
 Academy Award Watches
 21 JEWELS
 with matching
EXPANSION BRACELET
 YOUR CHOICE ONLY **\$49.50**

ACADEMY AWARD "NN"

ACADEMY AWARD "OO"

STARLET
Expansion Bracelet
\$29.75

DIRECTOR
15 Jewels
Expansion Band
\$35.75

LENORE
17 Jewels,
14 Kt. Gold
\$59.50

EVERETT
21 Jewels
Expansion Band
\$69.50

ACADEMY AWARD
"L"
21 Jewels, 14 Kt. Gold
\$71.50

ELLSWORTH
21 Jewels, 14 Kt. Gold
Sweep-second hand
\$125.00

PHOTOWATCH
"A"
17 Jewels
\$55.00

America's Greatest
Watch Value...

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"The Gift of a
Lifetime!"

OPEN -
A PRECIOUS
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A PERFECT
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COMPLETE SELECTIONS!
WONDERFUL VALUES!
READY FOR YOU
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Tickets On Sale NOW!!

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Double Cross on Civil Rights In GOP Platform

New York Negro Delegate Accused by Elks Ruler

Chicago—(ANP)—There was a double cross on the civil rights plank in the Republican party platform which contains a diluted statement on civil rights.

Negro delegates to the 25th National Convention of the Republican party debated the issue of civil rights with newsmen covering the convention more than they did the long-awaited final results of the nomination of a presidential candidate for the Republican party.

Thus, the issue of a suitable civil rights plank remained unresolved as the convention closed after five hectic days of squabbling and debate in the party.

Even the nomination of Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower for President has not overshadowed the civil rights issue in the minds of Negro delegates, alternates and guests and visitors.

Central figure in the split among colored delegates was Harold C. Burton of the 22nd district in New York City. Burton seconded the platform approved by the resolutions committee to the surprise of nearly all the 1,206 delegates attending the convention and nearly all the thousands of guests and newspaper men looking on.

This platform contained a civil rights plank which approved the principle of states rights—declaring it was the right of states to take basic action and that the federal government should act within its "constitutional" limits. It also encouraged fair employment practices, but declared it did not advocate the creation of another strong bureaucracy.

Considered to be the bright feature of the plank was a declaration calling for the end of segregation in the nation's capital, Washington, D.C.

Delegate William Brooks Jr., of Detroit, Mich., declared outright: "Burton doublecrossed the Negro delegates, alternates and guests and visitors."

He said this was the story of how Burton let his fellow delegates down:

On Wednesday night, July 9, Negro delegates held a caucus after seeing what they considered a watered down version of civil rights in the platform. At this meeting four delegates, all leaders of the Elks, composed what they called an amendment to the civil rights plank. This new statement called for compulsory action on the topic.

Delegate Hobson Reynolds of Philadelphia was slated to read the document carrying the civil rights fight to the floor of the convention. A technicality, however, led the delegates to approve of a reading by Burton.

Burton, it is said, originally told the group he intended to move the adoption of the 1948 GOP civil right plank, then agreed to read the caucus report.

The floor battle on the plank had been mapped out, and Negro delegates were ready for a civil rights battle when Burton rose to speak. He had obtained permission

ahead of time for five minutes to speak on this issue.

Instead of denouncing the platform civil rights proposals, Burton declared that Negro delegates met in a caucus and found that since five of seven states with civil rights laws have Republican governors and that the proposed planks contained means for passing compulsory legislation, he approved the civil rights section. He then seconded the approval of the platform, and the civil rights fight was dead.

Why did Burton do what he did? It is said that about five minutes before he was to speak, he was called from the platform for a few minutes. During this conference with whites—reportedly Sen. Irvin Ives, New York; Gov. Alfred E. Driscoll, New Jersey, and a third Republican liberal.

The report is that they told him that the party's platform in its final statement left a loophole for compulsory legislation in connection with fair employment practices. Under these circumstances, it is said the whites felt it would be better if the issue were not brought before the house.

Under this pressure, Burton is said to have agreed to merely second the motion approving the platform.

Because Burton was the only Negro delegate who had arranged with the convention chairman, Rep. Joseph Martin of Massachusetts, no one else had the right to speak.

Throughout the convention, however, Burton was a controversial figure because of several announced changes of opinion. When he came to the convention he had announced that he was changing from supporting Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower to backing Sen. Robert Taft. He was forced to reverse his stand, however, and posed with Gov. Thomas E. Dewey of New York in which he said he was back under the Ike banner.

Brooks had this to say about Burton's action:

"Negro delegates were startled when Burton seconded the platform. We did not seek a better civil rights plank because of television or because we wanted to put on a show. We were working to help the party.



Blueberry pie is one of our summertime favorites. It is prettier, tastes better and is easier to make when you thicken the juice with quick-cooking tapioca. Merely combine fruit and sugar and let it stand while you're making the crust. Then pour filling into crust, adjust top cover and put the pie in the oven to bake.

FRESH BLUEBERRY PIE

3 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca 4 cups wild or cultivated blackberries
 ¾ to 1 cup sugar 1 tablespoon lemon juice
 ¼ teaspoon salt 1 tablespoon butter

Pastry for two-crust pie

METHOD: Combine quick-cooking tapioca, sugar, salt, berries, and lemon juice; let stand 15 minutes, or while preparing pastry.

Line a 9-inch pie pan with half of the pastry, rolled ¼ inch thick. Roll remaining pastry ¼ inch thick and cut into ½ inch strips. Fill pie shell with berry mixture and dot with butter. Moisten edge of bottom crust with cold water. Adjust pastry strips in lattice across top of pie and flute rim with fingers. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees) 45 minutes, or until syrup boils with heavy bubbles that do not burst.

NOTE: If desired, ½ cup granulated sugar and ½ cup of brown sugar may be substituted for the ¾ to 1 cup granulated sugar.

SPORTS . SHORTS

Yankee Manager Has No Fear of Luke Easter

New York (CNS)—Luke Easter's reappearance in the Indian's lineup didn't seem to worry the Yankees' manager, Casey Stengel. One reporter remarked, "Easter might help them a lot." Casey only said, "Not too much. I don't think he's that good. Why did they send him to the minors? They don't send you down for practice. Something's got to be wrong if they send you down."

Weiss of Yankees says Negro May or May Not Make Team

New York (CNS)—Despite the fact that the Yankees' attendance figures are about 350,000 off last year's pace, George Weiss, the general manager of the club does not view adding a Negro to the Yankees as a possible solution.

In fact Weiss feels that the Yankees' biggest Negro potential to make the club—none other than Vic Power, who has been hitting .357 and driven in 75 runs as outfielder with the Kansas City club—this Power may or may not make the great Yankees.

When asked if Power's tremendous record did not make him a pretty fair assumption to report to St. Petersburg in March, Weiss replied: "There is no basis for assuming any such thing. You know we have been looking for a Negro player for some years. But when he makes our club, it will have to be on merit and not because of our giving in to certain pressure groups."

"Right now there is a sharp division of opinion on Power as a potential big leaguer. He may make it. But he also may fail." Your immediate impression here is that Mr. Weiss hopes Power will fail.

He went on with this line: "The fair stand of the New York press on the issue has been supported by thrice as many letter writers as have condemned us for alleged discrimination."

Indians Will Not Send Down Sam Jones

New York (CNS)—The Cleveland Indians reversed its original decision to send its Negro pitcher, Sam Jones, down to Indianapolis. The Indians found themselves in a desperate need of pitchers after the series here with New York. They used up the entire pitching staff in the five games with the Yankees. So instead of shipping Jones out, he was used for the opening game against Boston.

Doby Hits First N. Y. Homer

New York (CNS)—One glad note of the Cleveland-New York campaign, was the relaxed way Larry Doby came to the plate. Doby got his first New York homer in the third game and another in the last game off Vic Raschi. Now Larry has hit at least one home run in every park.

Irvin's Ready To Help Giants

Chicago (CNS)—Monte Irvin has announced that he's ready to help the Giants as of right now. He has told manager Leo Durocher that he can serve immediately for pinch-hitting. However Durocher is going to consult first with owner Horace Stoneham and if given the green light, Monte may see action in a week.

"I can't tell when I'll be able to play regularly," Monte added, "but I certainly think I can help as a pinch-hitter right now. Anyway I found that by joining the fellows and making this trip, my leg got better much faster." He will still wear his high-laced shoes and his spikes will be sawed down to keep tension off his leg.

Sick In The Community

Mrs. Ada Mills, 724 Mobile street, patient under observation at University Hospital in Iowa City.

Mrs. Frank Ceasar, 438 Adams street.

Mrs. John Speights, 627 Iowa street, recent patient at St. Francis hospital.

Mrs. James Durden, 712 Mobile street, recent patient at St. Francis hospital.

Mrs. Thomas Gordon, 205 Manson.

Mrs. Harvey Butler, 327 Sumner street, convalescing at her home after having undergone two recent major operations at St. Francis hospital.

Mrs. Callie Richmond, 231 Jackson.

Mrs. Katie Andrews, 96 Adams, patient at Schoitz Memorial hospital.

Mr. Wm. Guy recently returned from Chicago, Illinois, where he was undergoing treatment in a hospital there.

Mr. Reuben Walker, 304 Cottage street, recent patient at Schoitz Memorial hospital.

Miss Margaret Backstrom, recent patient at Allen Memorial hospital.

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