

Parents Of War Hero Will Be Honored - College ROTC

GREENSBORO — Mr. and Mrs. Van Charlton of Bronx, N. Y. whose son, Sgt. Cornelius H. Charlton, was a posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor, will be guests of the infantry ROTC cadets at A. and T. College on Friday, May 2.

Amid the pomp of military ceremonies, the couple will spend a busy day which will include an honor guard escort and reception, a luncheon in their honor, a television broadcast, a tour of the college campus with military escort and a ceremonial review of cadets.

The guests arriving by plane on Thursday at 1:00 p.m. will be met at the Greensboro Airport by an honor guard and the ROTC brass band. A motorcade, accompanied by military escort will move to the campus where Mr. and Mrs. Charlton will be officially welcomed by President and Mrs. Bluford, and military officials at the college.

Activities on the following day begin with a conducted tour of the campus at 9:00 a.m., which will be handled under the supervision of cadet officers of the Infantry ROTC. A luncheon in their honor will start at 12 noon at which time greetings from A. and T. College will be presented by President Bluford.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlton along with ranking military officials in the Greensboro area will occupy the reviewing stand at the ceremonial review of cadets to begin at 1:30 p.m. The couple will be presented with a scroll resolution bearing the signatures of more than 600 infantry cadets at the college.

A television program featuring the noted parents and cadet officers will be carried on station WFMV-TV beginning at 4:15 p.m. to conclude the activities.



News Press Photo Service

"SUNDAY SCHOOL WEEK"—This week was proclaimed "Sunday School Week" in New York City by Acting Mayor Rudolph Halley (center) at the behest of Roman Catholic, Protestant and Jewish faiths. "Our nation is passing through a profound crisis," said Mr. Halley, "It is now that we need normal rearing." He is shown with Wini Aughtly and Stephanie Gerard (front) and Jimmy Penzell, Joseph Baker and Fred Siegal taking up the rear.



News Press Photo Service

SOUTH AFRICAN WELCOMED — A royal greeting was in the offing when Dr. Francis Gow (right) general superintendent of the AME Church in South Africa greeted Chief Bureng Monyake upon his arrival in New York enroute to the general conference in Chicago. Chief Monyake is head of the Basutoland district and is a member of the South African delegation. Dr. Gow is a candidate for election to the bishopric.



12 CHILDREN WITHOUT DOCTOR . . . Mrs. Dorothy Neal, 40, Richmond, Calif., has announced the birth of her 12th child, all delivered at home without medical or nursing aid.

NATIONAL CHAMP AGAIN!



Clyde Merton and Paladin, winners of the National Field Trial Championship for the second consecutive year, have established records for both the trainer and the dog. Merton has won the National Championship nine times with his trained and handled—a record unsurpassed in the history of field trials and sporting dog training. He has been the trainer and handler for the late A. G. C. Sage, well-known sportsman and field trial enthusiast. A new motion picture, "The Sledgehounds Story" featuring Merton, has been in production more than a year by the Raleigh Furina Company. The picture, in full color, is scheduled to be released early in the fall.



CALVIN

SOLDIER BROTHERS—Above are the famous Pittman brothers of Love Grove, Wilmington, who are in the U. S. Army. Left is Sgt. Lewis Pittman and right is Cpl. Calvin Pittman. They are sons of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Pittman.



LEWIS

Clarence Lewis, 404 King St. Love Grove. Both sons are in Korea. Lewis will be home in May.

THE WEEK IN GOLDSBORO

By E. A. THORNTON

GOLDSBORO — Goldsboro was well represented at the annual dance of the Omega Psi Phi Fraternity in Tarboro on Friday night, April 18. Those attending the dance were Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thornton, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Larkin, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Bland, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Carney, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dortch, Mr. and Mrs. Cozart Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. House, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. William Siler, Dr. and Mrs. R. O. Weathers, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Reid, Turetha Middleton, Mr. and Mrs. William Murdock, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lofton, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cox, Mr. and Mrs. H. Joyner, Miss Ruth Ferdinand, Mr. and Mrs. E. Jordan, J. D. Middleton, W. C. Taylor, Johnnie Jones, Miss M. Scott, Mrs. L. M. Murray, Miss Ruth William, R. Faison, Allen Larkin, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Edwards.

Sunday, April 27, 2:30 p.m. at the Division, End School Subject: "The Privileges and Responsibilities of an American Citizen."

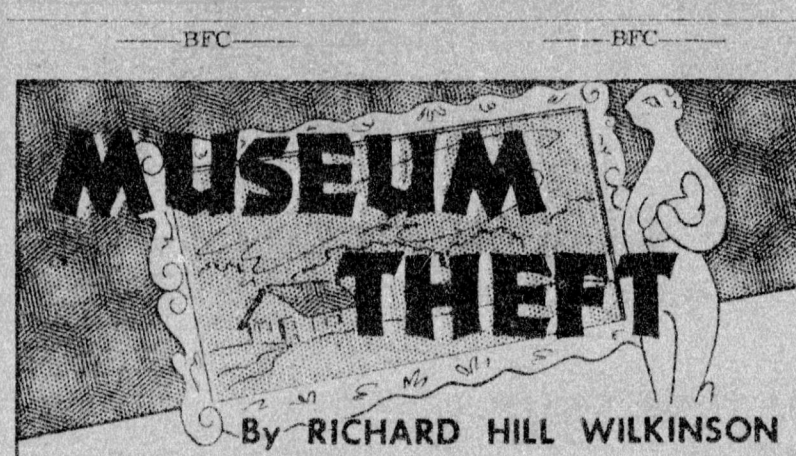
The following Districts have reported winners to compete in the contest: District 3, Timothy Betts, Central High School, Whiteville, North Carolina; District 5, Elizabeth Parks, Dillard High School, Goldsboro, District 6, Mary Lee Joyner, Farmville, High School, Farmville, N. C.; District 10, Beulah Whitted Central High School, Hillsboro, District 12, M. A. A. and District 15, Jean Benwick, Morningside High School, Statesville, North Carolina.

Three hundred dollars in prizes will be given away to the winners. First prize, \$150.00 in cash second prize, \$100 Savings Bond and third prize, a \$50 Savings Bond. E. A. Thornton, Vice Commander of Division Six Department of North Carolina American Legion stated this is the first time in the history of Division Six that this amount of money has been given for its Oratorical Program. Therefore it is hoping to be one of the best in the history of the Division. Commander Thornton wishes to thank Comrade, W. L. Baker and all post and district commanders for making this program a success. A large crowd is expected to be present. The program will start promptly at 2:30 p.m. The public is invited to be present and on time. W. L. Baker, state chairman.

AMERICAN LEGION POST TO HONOR ITS GOLD STAR MOTHERS

E. A. Thornton, Vice Commander, Division Six, Department of North Carolina American Legion, chairman of the Memorial Day Planning Committee, announced that plans have been completed and worked out for Bryant Best Post No. 215, American Legion, to pay tribute and honor to its Gold Star Mothers in Goldsboro and Wayne County who have lost sons in World War 2 and the Korean War on Memorial Day, May 30th, 1952. The ceremonies will begin with a grand parade at 4:30 p.m. led by the Dillard High School Band marching to the Elmwood Cemetery where flowers will be placed on the graves of veterans. The parents, relatives and friends of the Veterans, and at 7:30 p.m. a banquet given in honor of the Gold Star Mothers will be held at the Community Center, at which time Reverend H. Brooks, Reserve Army Chaplain and Captain, now Superintendent of the Colored Oxford Orphanage will be the guest speaker, along with the Mayor of Goldsboro.

At present there are seven mothers in Goldsboro and Wayne County who sacrificed their sons in the two wars. They are: World War 2: Mrs. John Godley, Korean War: Mrs. Charity Merritt, Mrs. Lillie Lewis, Mrs. Mattie Dixon, Mrs. Mary Lee Korman, and Mrs. Onita Allen. All churches, fraternal societies, Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts will participate in this program. Although all chestnut trees in the



"STORIES HAVE REACHED ME," said Carlton Brael, "about your prowess as a detector of criminals, Inspector Warren. I have summoned you here in the hope that you can solve a problem which has baffled not only myself but all efforts of local policemen."

Inspector Joe Warren nodded. "To begin with, Mr. Brael, I deduct from your expression that, despite the stories you have heard, you are inclined to feel skeptical—about my ability."

"I like to be honest with men, Inspector, as I like them to be honest with me. Your deduction is correct."

"And now, Mr. Brael, suppose you continue with your honest policy, and give every detail you think might be helpful."

"Gladly. Undoubtedly you are aware, Inspector, that this hotel caters to rather a high-class clientele. And in order to maintain an atmosphere befitting the caliber of our guests we have invested a considerable sum of money."

"The hotel not only contains many priceless antiques, but we have also somewhat of a museum of paintings and statuary by famous artists. It is, in fact, this private museum which attracts many wealthy connoisseurs of art during the winter."

"Recently, several valuable pieces from the museum have been stolen, among them a priceless painting by Rubens. I have done everything possible to apprehend the thief or thieves without alarming the guests."

Warren asked: "Your servants, of course, are beyond reproach?" "Most certainly. They have been with me for years."

"Including the museum guards?" "Both are entirely reliable."

Warren got to his feet. "You have no objection to my questioning the guards?" "Not at all."

Warren found both the museum guards to be pleasant, stalwart men, natives of the community. One, a Swede, Hedstrom by name, expressed alarm when the inspector introduced himself and explained the nature of his business. The other, Henderson, a Yankee, seemed more at ease. Warren questioned both men briefly, exacted promises of silence from them and returned to the lobby.

Brael had disappeared, but Warren found the museum and spent the remainder of the morning examining famous paintings and making a general tour of investigation. During the afternoon he visited the kitchen and made a loan from the chef.

After dinner that night Warren again went into consultation with Brael. "You'll have to give me a few days," he explained. "It's a tough case and I can't promise results immediately."

Brael was impatient, inclined to be irritable, and obviously not impressed with the great detective's methods.

A short time later Warren retired. Shortly after midnight he awoke. The hotel was deathly still. The storm had subsided. He tiptoed to the door and opened it a

crack. The corridor outside was in darkness.

Fifteen minutes later he was back in bed. An hour before dawn he awoke again, donned his dressing gown and went out.

Two hours later Warren was rudely awakened by a wild pounding on his door. He opened it to admit Brael.

"Inspector Warren, this is absolutely the last straw. Last night the most valuable piece of statuary in the entire museum, a piece worth all the others put together, disappeared in the same mysterious manner as have the others. I have been giving the matter some serious thought, and have concluded that the thief must be either Hedstrom or Henderson. No one else could gain admission to the museum in so short a space of time and without creating enough racket to arouse the household."

"Shall we," asked the inspector, "search the guards' rooms?" "An excellent idea! Let's be about it at once, before either of them comes off duty."

Five minutes later the two men entered Hedstrom's room with the aid of a passkey. Packed away in a closet Brael located the piece of statuary. He held it up, a look of triumph in his eyes.

"The statuary, yes," Warren agreed. "But where are the paintings?" "Hedstrom has had ample time to dispose of them," Brael explained.

Warren nodded. "Just the same I think it would be wise to search other rooms in the house."

Apprehensively Brael followed Warren along the corridor to the front part of the hotel. Ignoring the manager's cry of protest, Warren entered the first room he came to.

In a moment he reappeared, carrying a half-dozen paintings. The hotel manager blustered and took a threatening step forward. But Warren had anticipated the move and was ready. "This is your room, isn't it, Mr. Brael? You are the thief yourself. And your little trick to pin the robbery on Hedstrom is nipped in the bud."

Anger and fear fought for expression in Brael's eyes. Warren continued: "It was easy to suspect you, Brael, but harder to trap you in the act. You practically condemned yourself by repeatedly telling me how it was impossible for any one not familiar with the hotel to commit the theft. There was only one answer to it, and you were that answer."

"Yesterday afternoon I borrowed a quantity of flour from your chef mixed it with a bit of soot from the fireplace and late last night, when the house was asleep, I spread some of the mixture before every bedroom door. Shortly after dawn I visited the trap and found footprints leading out of your room and into Hedstrom's, and then back to your room again. Hedstrom, of course, was on guard, hence innocent of the midnight sortie. I scraped up the powder and came back here to await developments."

Warren paused and looked down at the broken figure of Brael, and as he looked, a thin smile came to his lips. The manager, he thought, by must have ceased to be skeptical.



News Press Photo Service

OUTSTANDING NEGRO RADIOLOGIST — The Hon. Anna M. Rosenberg (left) Assistant Secretary of Defense and Mrs. Albert D. Lasker, chat with Dr. John E. Moseley, outstanding radiologist and cancer authority, co-chairman of the Harlem Cancer Committee and board member of the NYC Cancer Committee. The occasion was the kick-off luncheon for the 1952 April cancer crusade at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel. Mrs. Lasker received the 1952 Clement Cleveland award for "outstanding service in the campaign for cancer control."

State College Choir Will

BROOKLYN (AP)—The North Carolina State College choir will appear in concert at Concord Baptist Church Monday, May 5. The singers are under the direction of

Dr. Samuel W. Hill, former director of music at Concord and graduate of the Julliard Conservatory.

The group of 70 mixed voices, which is heard on the Sunday radio programs of the United Negro College Fund, will be on their annual concert tour. They are known for their exceptional music. Their program here will include works of Schubert, Romberg, Gershwin, Schuman, and others of immortal classic composers and Negro spirituals.

Mrs. Zelma B. Gibson is chairman of the concert which is being presented by the R. L. Powell Crusaders.



By LYN CONNELLY

A RADIO AND TV DEAL has been worked out between Frank Sinatra and NBC. . . CBS dropped his television show recently when it didn't get a sponsor or much of an audience. . . Frank's recent bad publicity has done him irreparable harm but stars will never learn. . . ABC hopes to have General Eisenhower answer some of the questions Americans are asking about his candidacy for "America's Town Meeting" . . . Plan would be to record both the questions and answers, here and in Paris. . . Charles Laughton's readings from Dickens and the Bible, have a video sponsor interested in his services.

There's some doubt that the Fred Waring TV stanza will be renewed by its sponsor in the fall. . . This would be practically a calamity as there is a sore need for good music on television and Waring is tops in his field. . . Ronald Colman is seeking a license from the FCC to operate a TV station in Santa Barbara, Calif.

PLATTER CHATTER—COLUMBIA—Fred Lowery receives a beautiful old favorite that should be welcomed back on the scene—"When I Grow Too Old to Dream" . . . It's backed by "The Whistler and His Dog" . . . Johnnie Ray comes up with a novelty, as a relief from his crying discs. In "What's the Use?" It's written by the composer of "Come On 'A My House" but we doubt if the writer will hit the jackpot this time. . . Flip has "Mountains in the Moonlight" . . . Frankie Yankovic, who thrives on polkas, comes up with a fast and good arrangement of that oldie, "The Butcher Boy" . . . "Smile, Sweetheart, Smile" backs

Japanese beetle control in soybeans can be achieved with DDT dusts or sprays.

From Miss Ruth Sweet, Waterloo, N.Y.: I like to think of the days of the nickel sodas when a young man was able to take six girls to an ice cream parlor and buy seven sodas for 35 cents.

From Mrs. Ada Short, Center, Texas: When my grandmother wanted us children to be quiet, she would tell us honest-to-goodness Indian stories—the trials and tribulations she encountered in a caravan from Alabama to Texas.

From Mrs. C. D. Hale, Mari, Texas: Do you remember when the daughter of the family would say, "Mother, do you think three petticoats will be enough?"

From Mary Karch, Lakeview, Ohio: I remember the peddling wagon, where mother used to take her butter and eggs to the main highway to trade. The peddler used to blow a conch shell that sounded over the hills to let us know he was coming.

From Curtis W. Robertson, Kansas City, Mo.: I remember when I was a very young man living in Lathrop, Mo., I sold stereoscopes. I remember going as a boy to my great grandma's to roll papers to light her pipe and the oil lamps.

From John S. Simpson, Cincinnati: I can remember when we had to wear one pair of leather boots all winter. We would have to go barefooted until well up into the winter, and then my father would get on a horse and go get us a pair of red top and brass-toed boots, and come riding home with them slung across the saddle.

(Mail your memories to THE OLD TIMER, BOX 340, FRANKFORT, KY.)



BUTTON RETURNS . . . Young Dick Button, Englewood, N.J., who won the Olympic figure skating championship for the second time at the Winter Olympics in Oslo, arrives with his mother in New York by air from London, enroute to his home.

short ceremony (l) will be held at short ceremony will be held, at the graveside. Hamilton, Federal Home will furnish the car to carry the flowers to the cemetery. Every citizen and friend in Goldsboro and Wayne County is asked to help make this occasion a success. E. A. Thornton, Chairman.

In Surry County, some chestnut timber is still being harvested. Although all chestnut trees in the

How To Be Profane

by Joseph A. Breig

I HAVE NEVER in all my life heard anybody shouting in a fit of hatred, "Jupiter damn you!"

I have never heard anybody screaming in anger, "Zeus!"

The old false pagan gods are safe from profanation, because they are false. The old false gods are never blasphemed, because they are as dead as the dodo.

And the new false gods are safe, too.

You will never hear a Communist, upon hitting his thumb with a hammer roaring, "Lenin!" He knows that Lenin is merely a dead man, preserved like a pickle in Red Square.

YOU WILL never hear a planned parenthood screamer screaming "Sanger!" at some playing child who, having managed to get born in spite of her, has run across her lawn or broken one of her windows.

The planned parenthoods know that Mrs. Sanger is simply a woman. She is not the sacred stuff of which blasphemy is made.

Lenin is a man, Sanger is a woman, and Jupiter is a joke.

But the Living God is no joke.

And His only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, is no joke. The Living God is a reality so wonderful and awful that His Name, uttered in the wrong way, is like a blow from a club. THE RISEN Jesus Christ is a divine and human Being so overwhelmingly holy that the very syllables by which we refer to Him can be like rocks flung from a catapult. But all this is true only where there is some kind of faith. In some way, you've got to believe in God; in some sense, you've got to be a religious person, before profanity will mean enough to you to tempt you. This is the strange paradox of profanity and blasphemy; that they demand for their effectiveness a certain religious background. The man who insults God is the man who knows that there is a God to be insulted, and that He ought not to be insulted. The man who uses the Holy Name for cursing is the man who knows that it can only rightly be used for blessing. THE SECRET of getting men to reverence God is to get them to know God and to love Him, not merely to believe in Him. For if men once come to know God and to love Him, they will certainly serve Him. And when humanity comes around to serving God, this battered and beaten world will become an anteroom to heaven.

FIVE O'CLOCK
DISTILLED
LONDON DRY GIN
FULL PINT \$1.80
4/5 QUART \$2.85
85 Proof Distilled from Grains
WOODSHEAR & WORTS LTD. PEORIA, ILLINOIS