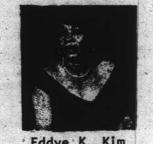
Page 6

is is is is if i

JUST A MEMORY ...

Summer will soon be a warm memory for our school teachers, with a busy Autumn and Winter season in store for them. But for now

there are orientation sessions set for September the 9th from 1:30 till 3 p.m. at their respective schools. Also, parents who have children entering the kindergarten are requested to bring their children in to school for registration at 9 a.m. Sept. 9th with



Eddye K. Kim

their birth certificate or record of birth. Some of our attractive teachers really got around. Miss Virginia Avery saw the Eastern Cities for a change. Miss Elizabeth Bennett visited Philadelphia, and enjoyed her family at home. Miss Janice House, chose the Caribbean for her vacation.

WHEN FRIENDS GET TOGETHER ...

Visiting here for a few days is glamorous Mrs. Grace Autry of Los Angeles, who renewed acquaintances with old friend Roy (Zip Zap) McCormick, the handsome guard at North Las Vegas housing project. Mrs. Autry is looking for houses here.

It was home to Oklahoma for Mrs. Isaac White as she visited her parents and was later joined by her spouse, Isaac. They motored back to Las Vegas after a long round of parties hosted for them by long-time friends in Tulsa.

TIPS ON WALKING DOWN THE AISLE ... For the bride-to-be, this is presumably a little walk that you very much want to take becomingly, so when you appear in the entrance to the church or room where the wedding is to be performed, take a deep breath and smile. Then take smooth decisive steps forward. A hesitation step in time with the music is very pretty. But remember you're not really "hesi-tant" so don't amble or wobble. Don't charge, either. Employ your best posture. A lovely walk is rhythmic and controlled. It should silently reveal everything you want to express right

now: assurance, happiness, poise. Practice it for days. Pull yourself up tall, as if you were a puppet with your head attached to a string from the sky. Your spine should follow in a straight line below this string. Flatten your stomach and tuck in your tail bone. You must feel out what length of stride carries. you forward easily with toes pointed straight ahead.

As for the reception, the "worst' is over, so you must graciously greet those who have come to wish you well. Don't lean or slump, stick to that good walking posture.

Thursday, September 3, 1964

(Many Southern cities have two faces in the the scene. He attempted to arrange Betty Jean's

matter of racial relations. New Orleans is a case in point, as poignantly revealed in the following article by San Francisco Chronicle cor-respondent, John Beecher.)

NEW ORLEANS -- Outside the wrought iron gate of Preservation Hall on St. Peter Street stood "Babe" Stovall, great guitarist and singer of country blues and spirituals. "Babe" is a Mississippi refugee. With him was a quiet young Negro, his nephew, Lester Ratliff. They were

fresh out of the Orleans parish jail. It was the middle of the afternoon following the Quorum Club raid which we had read about on the front page of the Times-Picayune that morning. "JUDGE ORDERS \$100 BONDS IN VICE SEIZURES. . . Police Sergeant Frederick Soule, Jr., said the club, a downstairs coffee shop and upstairs apartment, was the scene of Communist propaganda, homosexual parties and integration agitation."

Al Jaffe unlocked the graceful iron gate and let "Babe" and his nephew in. Al and his wife, Sandy, came to New Orleans from Philadelphia after both were graduated from the University of Pennsylvania a few years ago. Their mission was to help preserve the traditional jazz music which is the Crescent City's main contribution to American culture.

EVERY NIGHT some marvelous band of orig ginals may be heard in tiny, crumbling Preservation Hall. The oldtime musicians keep dying off but the surviving few play on with undimin-ished fervor. Even bass player "Papa John" Joseph, 89, who last year toured Japan. The Jaffes live on a lovely courtyard back of their

hall. "We wasn't doing a thing and they threw us in jail," said "Babe" Stovall. "Kept us all night long with no place but the floor to sleep. My daughter, Betty Jean, is still locked up and about to go plumb out of her mind. Wonder can you gentlemen help me get Betty Jean out of that place. I never see the like in all my life long. wasn't doing nothing wrong, just picking my guitar and singing.'

At the Criminal Courts Building on Tulane avenue we could find nobody to accept the \$100 cash bon money which we sought to post for Betty Jean's release. They were trying to force us to go to one of the bonding companies across the street, but that would have cost "Babe" a fee of \$25 which he would never get back. A man with a wife and ten children, living on the proceeds of passing round the basket at occasional gigs" could ill afford a \$25 gouge.

I called the office of the Lawyers' Constitutional Defense Committee, the group of attorneys from all over the country who have been spend-ing their vacations this year defending Civil Rights workers in Mississippi and North Louisiana. George Hinkley of New York was soon at release through a phone call to the Judge. THE JUDGE was not at home to Hinkley although a few minutes later a call from the bonding company where we next went brought his honor instantly to the phone. Only through pay-ing the bonding company \$25 could the girl's

release be effected, we were told. We refused. I then called Jack Nelson, a prominent New Orleans attorney. Nelson handled the Tulane desegregation case as well as many other sit-in and civil rights cases. Last year he received the annual award of the Catholic Council on Civil Liberties. He is also vice-chairman of the National Catholic Conference for Interracial Justice. Nelson drove down from his home and talked with us before telephoning the judge and arranging for Betty Jean to be paroled to himself. The girl was freed within the hour.

The next night Loyola University was throwing a Civil Rights party under the sponsorship of Father L. J. Twomey's Institute of Human Relations. I took "Babe" Stovall along and he was the star of the evening, receiving a tumultuous ovation from the large integrated assembly of priests, seminarians, civil rights workers and students.

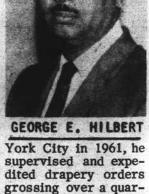
(See STOVALL, page 14)

HILBERT HEADS HOWERY LAMB DRAPERY SERV

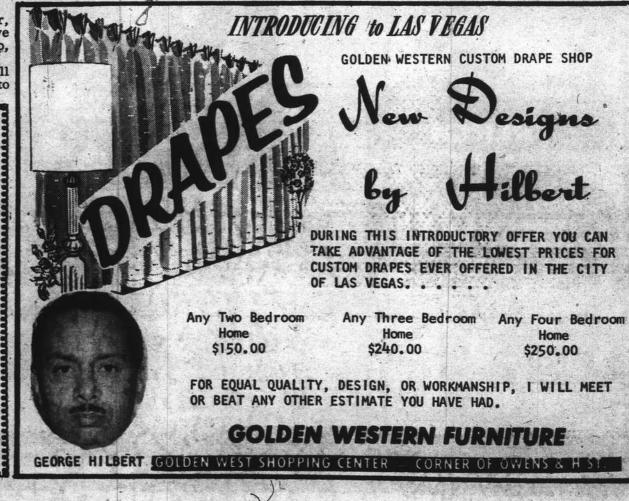
GEORGE E. HIL-BERT brings ten years experience in sales and service to the interior decoration department of the new Wes Howery - Darwin Lamb Furniture Store in the Golden West Shopping Center.

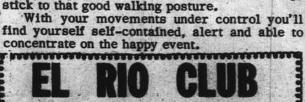
Hilbert, 44, is in full charge of carpet and drapery sales and service at the big furniture mart located on West Owens Ave. be-tween 'H' and 'J' tween streets.

Starting as a drapery installer for Alperts Yardstick, Inc., of Los Angeles, in 1954, Hilbert later owned and managed Perfection Draperles in the Southern California city from 1956 to 1961.



grossing over a quar-ter million dollars a year for American Drapery & Carpet Co., before returning to Los Angeles in 1962 as general manager of 1961. the Bird branch store Moving to New of Crenshaw Carpets. the Bird branch store





ABLING CASINO

Pay"