

# Doctors Slowed in Reaching Selma Clash; Whites Cheer Troopers' Actions



Troopers move in . . . A club-swinging officer goes after demonstrator.



Long line of demonstrators . . . State troopers charge to break up demonstration.

© New York Times Service.

Selma, Ala.—The long line of Negroes walked slowly in two's through the main sidewalk of Selma watched by whites who clustered on corners, and watched, too, by dozens of state troopers who stood on the highway with clubs in their hands.

Most of the marchers carried satchels or over-night bags that contained blankets, toothbrushes, or extra shoes, for this was supposed to be a 50-mile march to Montgomery to protest the inability of Negroes to vote in these parts.

Moving behind the marchers came four ambulances that carried less than a dozen nurses and doctors, nearly all of them from New York. They had flown down to Alabama Saturday night at their own expense, or at the expense of the organization to which they belonged—the Medical Committee for Human Rights.

This organization was begun last year to give aid and "medical presence" to the civil rights movement.

Its membership totals, almost one thousand doctors and nurses, and it has raised almost 100 thousand dollars in the last year through donations, according to its treasurer, Dr. Alfred Moldovan, who was in the ambulance in the march Sunday. He and the other doctors from New York are white.

When he flew into Selma with the three other doctors and three Negro nurses, he anticipated their main contribution to the civil rights cause might be moral support, and perhaps minor medical aid to those Negro marchers who would become weary during the long walk to Montgomery. Early Sunday Dr. Mol-

dovan learned, however, the troops planned to use tear gas to stop the marchers at the highway just on the other side of the Alabama River, beyond the bridge.

When his ambulance got to the bridge, it was stopped by Selma authorities. The bridge was closed to traffic, they told him, and before he could persuade them otherwise, the marchers had reached that point on the highway close to where the state troopers stood.

The Negroes refused to turn back, as they were told, and so the troopers, clubs held firmly in front of them, rushed into the line of marchers, and mowed them down, two by two, to the ground, leaving behind a line of prone bodies and cries from the Negroes, and cheers from dozens of white witnesses who stood along the highway.

By the time Dr. Moldovan, together with Dr. Leon Redler of Manhattan, N. Y., and Dr. Abraham Halpern of Syracuse, N. Y., could get their ambulances across the bridge, the tear gas grenades had burst. Through the white clouds of smoke could be seen the swinging clubs of troopers wearing gas masks. More cheers from the white teenagers and oldsters who watched from inside the gas stations or hamburger stands along the highway were heard.

When the smoke had cleared, a dozen marchers' bodies lay along the narrow grass island that divides the highway, and also littered along the road were the blankets, the toothbrushes, the hats and umbrellas and satchels the marchers had planned to take to Montgomery.



—UPI Photo.

## Pipe Scheme

A new scheme in pipe designs was introduced this year at Frankfurt, Germany's International Spring Fair. This gentleman demonstrates the new smoking

device called a "pipstar," which has the bowl opening at the bottom. The bowl is covered by a grating to prevent the tobacco from falling out.



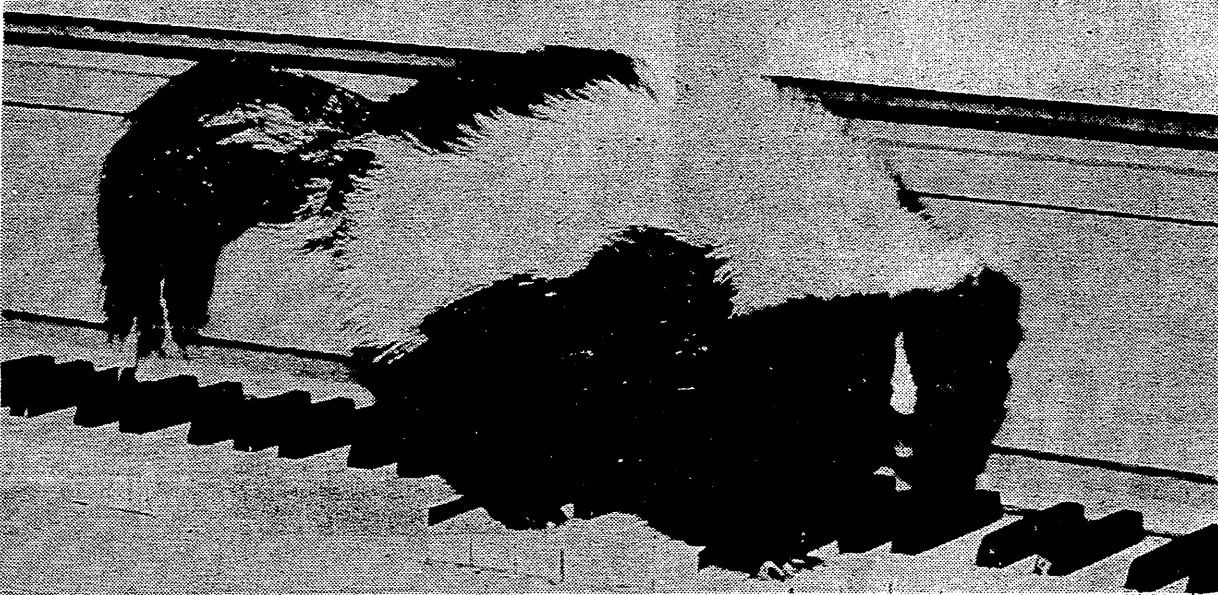
—World-Herald Photo.

## Flag for President Johnson

More than 40 Omaha Campfire Girls were on hand Sunday afternoon for the arrival of a flag journeying across the United States to be presented to President Johnson during

Campfire Girls Birthday Week, March 21 to 27. The flag, which started its trip March 1 at Oakland, Cal., arrived in Omaha after stopping at North

Platte, Neb., earlier in the day. Today it will be passed on after stops at Des Moines and Davenport, Ia., and Chicago, Ill.



—AP Wirephoto.

Pepper . . . Five concerts each night.

## For Skunk, Life Has a Sweet Smell of Success

Wakefield, Mass. (AP)—Charlie, a mynah bird, and Cindy, a dog, have taken a back seat to Pepper. How could they compete with a five-concert-a-night deodorized piano-playing skunk?

The musical air now wafts nightly from the basement recreation room of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Akell and their three sons is preferable to the wafting normally associated with skunks.

So, the Akells don't complain and Pepper goes on tickling the ivories, right on cue, night after night.

The concerts started about a month ago. Mrs. Akell recalls: "I was jolted out of my sleep by the sound of some one, or some thing playing our piano in the recreation room. It sounded like a party was going on."

"I woke up my husband and he investigated. He discovered Pepper running up and down the keyboard."

Pepper joined the household last summer when Warren, 16, returned from a fishing trip with the white-striped beast in his arms.

Mr. Akell ordered Pepper

deodorized but agreed to let him stay in the recreation room.

Since then the virtuoso skunk has moved ahead of the mynah bird, and the dog as the family's favorite pet.

"He plays his first concert between 9:45 and 10 every night," says Mrs. Akell. "Then there is another around midnight and usually three more before the finale about five in the morning."

Doesn't this disturb the family's sleep?

"Of course it does. You can hear Pepper throughout

the house. But we really don't mind. It's sort of funny," she said.

Then at the breakfast table, the morning critics go to work.

"Pepper sounded pretty good last night," one of the boys will say.

Or, "his selections were a bit somber," Mrs. Akell will point out, explaining that Pepper has a fondness for the low notes.

Even Mr. Akell, who is a supervisor at the Boston Naval Shipyard, doesn't complain that his sleep is interrupted.

He's a music lover," Mrs. Akell explains.

## Dancing Is for Kids? Even Mom and Dad Do the 'La Bostela'



—AP Wirephotos.

Jolly Joe Piro, the unofficial dance master of the jet set, leads a group in the latest fad, the "La Bostela." The new dance—which includes foot-stomping and plenty of hand-clapping—may start out slow (left) but it is not long before everything is "rocking" (center). The performers are supposed to count "1-2-3" and then fall to the floor to climax the dance (right).



—AP Wirephoto.

## Warm Feet on a Cold Night

There is nothing like a blanket of horse(?) feathers to warm your feet on a cold, winter night. Chickens on the farm of Silas Hutchinson of Peagram, Tenn.,

made that discovery during a recent cold spell in the area. They traded their regular roosts for the cozy comfort of the fuzzy back of

Mr. Hutchinson's mule Red who's e e m's to enjoy the barnyard bundling as much as his "fowl" weather friends.