

HERE ARE PEOPLE YOU KNOW-AND LOVE

...for their frailties
...for their strength
...for their humanity!

PEARL BELDON COX

Dr. Joseph C. Brazier and his daughters Elaine, Mrs. Charles H. Pinderhughes, and Cecilia—

Ran across the Brazier clan down in New Orleans where I was trying with all my might to add to my bit of knowledge; and where Sidney Brazier, our own Dr. Joseph's brother, was making a name for himself in the "language" line, not only in the French and Latin classes but during out-of-school hours when he talked with the Creole lasses behind the matron's back. Anyhow, as all good Braziers do, Sidney came out way ahead. He married THE girl and then settled down in Donaldsonville, Louisiana, where he practiced dentistry. Several daughters came to bless the Sidney B's and then one sad day Heaven's portals opened for his wife, the former Evelyn Lowery, daughter of Donaldsonville's Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Lowery. That was years ago and now a new wife keeps bright Dr. Sidney Brazier's home.

Dr. Joe was already here when I got to Washington. And what is more, way back there, 1919 to be exact, he was proving himself a winner in social, civic and professional fields.

The ladies? Oh, yes, Dr. Joseph C. walked down Romance Lane, don't ask me how many times, but he always emerged un-harnessed. Then one day the sweet drawly voice of a Louisiana belle, Ollie Bourgeois by name, so captivated him he lost no time in changing her name to Brazier!

Two charming daughters were born to the Joseph Braziers. Elaine, an honor graduate of Howard University, coming out summa cum laude, winning a scholarship and whatnot has been Mrs. Charles Pinderhughes since 1944. At a brilliant wedding to the young physician so many guests were expected, Dr. Brazier "staggered" the hours when he mailed the invitations. For if all those hundreds of folks had come to the place at once, somebody's toes would certainly have been mashed. And so many gifts poured into the house there weren't

enough hands to open them all. And when the newly-weds left and also most of the guests, somebody opened a closet door and showed me a five-foot pile of gifts with the wrappings still intact!

Dr. and Mrs. Pinderhughes are now in Tuskegee where the physician is connected with the Veterans' Administration Hospital.

Cecilia, a darling with ever-deepening dimples that pop quickly into her cheeks every time she smiles, is a Senior at Howard University where she's majoring in Home Economics.

The letter? Do read it, please. Elaine Brazier wrote it two weeks before she



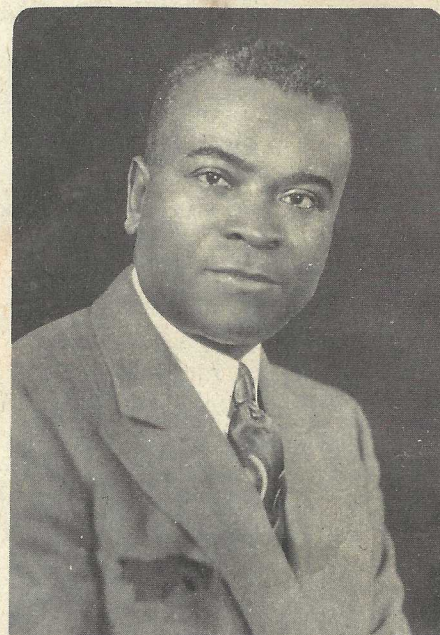
Miss Cecilia Brazier

was married. And I'd have had a spasm if she hadn't let me print it. For its really a poem and it tells in a thousand ways that every day since 1938 when their young mother died, Elaine and Cecil could have sung, and done it sincerely, too, "Daddy, You've Been a Mother to me":

Dearest Daddy,

I hope that you have never questioned the truth of what I am going to say. But lest there be any doubt in your mind concerning it, I have decided to write you this letter.

You have been a wonderful father. Just saying this would probably be



Dr. Joseph C. Brazier

meaningless because those are six little words that any one could spout out while being, at the same time, callously insincere. But I want to prove to you how much I really feel having you for a father has meant to me.

To begin with, you have taken good care of me in the material sense. I have always known that you would do everything within your power and within reason to give me the material things I have wanted in life. There have always been good clothes, the best of food, a warm, comfortable, and beautiful home and all the other items that money can buy including a college education and graduate study. I owe my good health to you, not just because you fed me well but because you never spared any money or effort in getting medical care and medicine whenever I was ill. I owe my health to you, too, because I spring from a strong, sturdy, healthy family in



Dr. and Mrs. Charles Pinderhughes

whose history there are no constitutional weaknesses, either mental or physical. For this—for being normal and healthy—I am truly thankful.

But far more important than meeting a child's physical needs is something else, Daddy, something else which you have always given Cecelia and me. And that is a feeling that we are loved and wanted. I know, from my study of psychology, what a devastating thing it is for a child to have parents who do not love or want him. It ruins his ability to relate to people for life. But this has not happened to us because we never had to doubt your love for us. Believe me, I know that rearing children is not easy. And I can imagine how you felt when mother died and left you with two teen aged daughters on your hands. You might have become intolerably strict and dominating of us, but you weren't. You might have been carelessly indulgent, not really giving a damn what happened to us. But you didn't. You stuck by us, patient and loving, guiding us into mature, independent young womanhood. And the day has come when I am going to do what you have often said I would. I thank you for the discipline you gave me during those years. It was a firm, kind sort of discipline administered always for my own good. And make no mistake about it, I always knew it even if there were times when I did not like it.

You have been a father whom I have not only loved but respected. Being known as "Dr. Brazier's daughter" has always made me glow with pride. I could not help feeling this way when everyone who knows you admires and respects you, when I never heard anyone speak of you without praise and homage.

I have respected you not only because of your likeable personality but because of your wisdom and sense of responsibility. If I am an intelligent woman, it is because I have an intelli-

gent father. For not only did I inherit the capacity for a good mind, from you, but there was always at home a challenge from you, in conversation and discussion, to make me use it. People have told me many times what a good and responsible father and husband you have been. But they did not have to tell me that. I knew it. I knew that you never shirked the duties and responsibilities that you had assumed, no matter how

agreeable or disagreeable they proved to be. And I also knew that it took a strong man of high character to do this.

I have respected your sense of equality and your recognition of the integrity of a person regardless of his social position. I think there was a time when I was getting to be quite a snob but I remember distinctly how

Continued on Page 34

"In Appreciation"

CAPITAL TRANSIT is proud of its men in the armed services. We regularly keep in touch with them by mail, send them "His Service Record" in appreciation of the sacrifices they are making. Capital Transit American Legion Post sends them cigarettes.

While men like Private Boatman are serving our country we will continue to render the best transportation possible on the home front with your cooperation. We are looking forward to the day when Private Boatman and his fellow employees in the armed services return to their peacetime jobs and we can render better service.



President E. D. Merrill, of the Capital Transit Company, presents Private Louis Boatman, employee on official military leave, with a copy of "His Service Record," a beautiful 88-page leather-bound book in which Private Boatman can record his experiences and life in the U. S. Army. Copies of "His Service Record" are being distributed to all of Capital Transit's 1064 employees in the armed services. Private Boatman called for his book in person while on a brief furlough.

Capital Transit Co.



VETERANS



Continued from Page 15

Are they to be segregated in white hospitals or are they to be accommodated like human beings in separate hospitals.

It is hard to picture Negro veterans not being segregated in the Southern hospitals where most of them are sure to be cared for.

On the other hand, there may be hospitals in certain sections of the country which will admit Negroes freely and without prejudice. But it is not possible for all the Negro veterans who will need hospitalization to get into these institutions. What is the alternative?

The Necessary Safeguard

If there are sufficient Negroes in high administrative posts in the Veterans' Administration, untoward things will not happen—they will be halted at the source. The Veterans' Administration is being heavily bombarded from all sides. Plenty is being told about the mismanagement and mistreatment of both hospitals and patients, most of whom are white. Many publications are discussing the heartless manner in which veterans of World War I are being treated since the last war and you may be doubly sure that the Negro veteran has had more than his share of headaches and troubles.

What is the solution, separate or integrated hospitals?

Here is the listing of appointments the committee has asked the Veterans' Administration, which naturally will be expanded, to provide:

Negro assistant to the Administrator.

One Negro assistant to each assistant to the administrator of which

there are 3.

One Negro assistant to the Solicitor and other Negro lawyers on this board.

One Negro member on the Board of Veterans Appeals.

One Negro assistant to the Assistant Administrator of Board of Veterans Appeals.

One Negro assistant to the Director of Finance.

One Negro assistant to the Director of Insurance Service.

One Negro assistant to the Chief of Investigation Division.

One Negro assistant to the Director of Office of Budget and Statistics.

One Negro assistant to the Director of Office of Personnel.

One Negro assistant to the Chief Clerk.

One Negro assistant to the Chief of Regulations and Procedure.

One Negro assistant to the Chief of Contact.

One Negro assistant in Press Relations Section on Administration.

One Negro assistant to the Director of Medical and Hospital Service.

One Negro assistant to the Director of Construction Service.

One Negro assistant to the Director of Supply Service.

One Negro assistant to the Director of National Homes Service.

One Negro assistant to the Director of Veterans Claims Service.

One Negro assistant to the Director of Dependents Claims Service.

One Negro assistant to the Director of Vocational and Rehabilitation and Education Service.

Armed with this array, the Negro veterans' claims are sure to receive some attention.

PEARL BELDON COX

Continued from Page 25

you helped me get over that. And I sincerely thank you.

You have once or twice said that you were proud of me. What you should do is to look for the reason I have been able to do this thing which has made you proud. You will find that the reason is YOU. So it is you who must take the credit, Daddy; not I. I don't deserve it. It is your sweat and your sacrifice and your understanding that has made possible everything I have done.

I am now on the threshold of beginning a new life away from you. But the intelligent way which you are accepting this important step of mine is typical of you. It makes me doubly happy to know that you approve of it. I really am powerless to say how much this means to me.

I am thinking of my children now and how I shall raise them, and goodness, how the thought overwhelms me! But if I am a good mother, which I certainly shall try hard to be, and even if I am not such a good one, I know that someday my children will be deeply thankful that their mother had a father like you. For whatever good is in me, they will know that you inspired it.

There are no words to show the depth of my appreciation, Daddy, for the loving, wise, patient, and understanding guidance you have given me through the years. I can never, never repay you. I realize that. But I can always be humbly and eternally grateful. And that I will be as long as I live.

Your loving daughter,
ELAINE



RALPH'S VALET SHOP

725 T STREET, N. W.

Laundry, Cleaning and

Dyeing Service

ALTERATIONS

Pick Up and Delivery

HOBART 9552

RALPH HIGGS, Prop.

Washington, D. C.