

That having friends from out-of-state  
 Is sometimes bad, not good.  
 And in the tense ninth inning  
 When Chuck shrieks, "Go to War,"  
 Thank goodness it's Miss Agnes,  
 Not me, he's calling for.  
 Yes, Chuck, I clear forget  
 When you are on the air  
 The nettles in the Chesapeake,  
 The swim Judge Tom took there;  
 The fact that constitutions  
 Are prone to age and grey,  
 That we must clear the bases  
 Like on a double play.  
 You help me to forget, good friend,  
 The passions of the fight,  
 The ever constant struggle  
 Between the wrong and right.  
 But once the game is over  
 And you've announced the score  
 I'm ready to remember  
 The State I'm working for:  
 To keep it moving onward,  
 To keep it strong and free,  
 To do as much for Maryland  
 As Maryland's done for me.

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**STATEMENT ON DEATH OF FORMER GOVERNOR  
 WILLIAM PRESTON LANE, JR.**

February 7, 1967

It was with deep sadness that I learned today of the death of a great Maryland governor and statesman, the Honorable William Preston Lane, Jr.

His deeds and accomplishments in the four productive years between 1947 and 1951 stand as a landmark for all who succeed him in this office. And his service to his State went beyond his administration as governor, the latest as honorary chairman of the commission planning a redrafting of the State Constitution.