"We are Americans and as Americans we would speak to America."
Frederick Douglass

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr.
1840-1922
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All Blame Not McKeldin's

The Baltimore Sun in its news dispatches seems inclined to hold former Governor Theodore McKeldin to blame for failure to recognize the need for state regulations of savings and loan associations.

This refers especially to those associations which were not federally insured.

The result has been that four of these associations have, by federal and state investigation, been forced into receiverships and unsuspecting depositors have lost millions of their dollars in savings.

Correspondence indicates that Governor McKeldin's attention was called to the situation in 1953.

But all the blame doesn't belong to Mr. McKeldin.

Some of it falls on the shoulders of the State Legislature which has been controlled by the Democrats and the majority of the legislators come from the small rural counties of the state.

Additional blame belongs on the people themselves for permitting the savings and loan associations to set up in Annapolis one of the strongest and most affluent lobbies to frequent the Capitol.

The representatives of savings and loan associations are active in all parts of the government. Their assets have climbed enormously after the decline in value of U.S. Savings Bonds. Moreover, while the interest rate of savings banks were held to 2½ per cent to three per cent, the savings associations were paying four per cent.

Representatives of savings and loan associations even control the Maryland State Interracial Commission and have seen to it that colored persons could make loans only when they purchased homes in sharply defined areas.

Let's not have any more agitation to blame a former Republican governor for mistakes in which so many other people have so large a share.

College Tuition Should Be Free

We don't like the government appropriations to colleges and universities to the extent of 2½ billion dollars.

That's the amount of President Kennedy's aid to education bill passed by the Senate this week.

Whenever government money is spent on a large scale it means more government workers and more income taxes.

We would prefer state colleges to open their doors to students on the same basis as the city and state supported high schools.

We could put college education on a 12-month basis with classes running from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

We would bring college classes down to 15 students each.

Professors would teach 10 hours a week.

Students, who could not pass entrance tests, and exams at the end of each year, would be released.

The government might give the states enough money to get this program started, but in five years the states should take over.

$90,000 For Willie

Willie Mays' 1962 contract with the San Francisco Baseball Giants calls for $90,000.

That's $5,000 more than the New York Yankees will pay Mickey Mantle.

Some ball players like Elston Howard, or Orlando Cepeda may make higher batting averages than Willie, but they haven't done it for 10 straight years and they are not the exciting idol of hero - worshiping fans.

We like to see Willie get the highest pay in baseball.

90,000 smackers is a lot of money.

Uncle Sam will take at least a $45,000 chunk out of it for income taxes.

But there will be $45,000 left and if Willie puts $15,000 of this away in a trust fund, he'll have something to fall back on when he's through as a topnotch ball player.

Exclusive Club To Open

Another of those exclusive men's clubs will soon be open to women.

The Episcopal Church in Maryland voted this week tentatively to accept women as delegates to the annual convention.

Other churches admitted women to what they called annual or general conferences years ago.

Fifty - nine clergymen, but only 43 laymen, voted to keep women out.

Where women have been slow to win equal rights, it has been tough for colored people too.

In this church the opposition to women seems to come more from the clergy than laymen.

Incidentally, Episcopal schools and hospitals have long been on a jim-crow basis. Maybe women can change this, if clergymen won't.

Chickenburgers

Hamburgers and frankfurters are so common that we think America invented them.

Now the poultry department at Cornell University plans awful things for us. For example:

Chicken frankfurters (birddogs),
Chickenburgers,
Chicken meat loaf,
Chicken salami,
Chicken bologna.

The crowning insult is Cornell's proposal to process chickens by smoking them to taste like bacon or ham.

We have come a long way from chicken every Sunday. Now we are faced with the proposition that chickens will be pigs.

Husbands Beware

An Indiana Court ruled recently that a wife has grounds for divorce if her husband:

(1) Eavesdrops on an extension phone;

(2) Refuses to go to church; and

(3) Hides behind his newspaper to avoid conversation.

An Indianapolis woman was granted a decree on just these grounds.

The state court of appeals ruled that all this amounted to "cruel" and "inhuman treatment."

Should other states follow Indiana's lead, the husband's nuptial vow to "love, honor and cherish" takes on new interpretations.

Take the Next Step, STAR

One of the Washington newspapers for whom we hold admiration and deep respect is the Evening Star.

Last Saturday, the STAR's lead editorial, "Help Needed," rightfully deplored the 2,000 cases log-jammed Juvenile court crisis in Washington.

Citing the serious social problems created by the backlog of cases (delay of some cases from four months to one year, overloading Judge Orm Ketcham, the Court's sole judge), the STAR asked the question: "How long will Congress tolerate the continuance of such a dangerous situation?"

It is difficult to understand why the STAR did not take the next step and dump the blame for the present impasse right where it belongs: in the Southern-fried, cotton-pickin' lap of Georgia Rep. James Davis.

Davis, who will never be a candidate for the National Conference of Christians and Jews annual Brotherhood Award, has sought to demolish the present court, shift its responsibility to the Municipal Court, and treat juveniles as adults.

That this approach has been motivated by a political fear of the appointment of either a colored or woman judge (Davis would probably head for Johannesburg, South Africa, if a colored woman was appointed!) cannot be doubted.

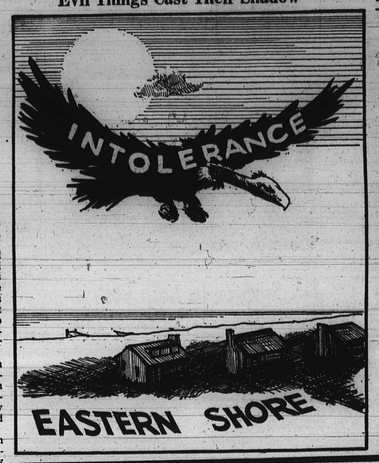
What can be challenged is the right of one man — for whom the vast majority of people in the District of Columbia have a minimum of high regard—to tie up the judicial process in this city because of political and racial stubbornness.

Eventually, it may be necessary for the citizens of this city to take their case directly to the President. Rep. Davis does not own our bodies and souls and the sooner we impress this fact upon him, the sooner we'll get those badly needed judges.

If the STAR would join the almost unanimous vote of the District citizens in opposing the Davis bill and strongly endorsing the Senate bill, we just might get those three judges.

How about it, STAR? You willing to take the next step?

Evil Things Cast Their Shadow



Sightseeing

Keep The Cookies—I'll Take Freedom

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

One of the local daily papers took time out this week to cast its editorial eye over the Maryland landscape and note that a young colored miss, from Baltimore, had performed with an integrated musical group in Easton, Md., which geographically speaking, is located on the Eastern Shore.

Now the Eastern Shore, in addition to being noted for delicious oysters and other delicacies that tickle the palates of gourmets, is also rumored to have a great deal in common with such progressive places as Mississippi, Alabama and Johannesburg.

With something akin to overwhelming joy, the newspaper also reported that after the music was over, everyone had cookies and cokes together—and this news moved me so much that all I could think of to say was "ho - hum."

I've got nothing against cookies and cokes. In fact I think cookies and cokes were made for each other—you know, sort of like Romeo and Juliet.

• • •

HOWEVER, I'M afraid I'll have to reserve my hand clapping and hip hurraying on the progress of racial relations on the Eastern Shore, until they start passing around some equal education and some equal jobs.

To the newspaper, the Easton incident was proof positive that things are not as bad on the Eastern Shore as some people might imagine, after reading about the mobs and head-whipping going on in that part of the world.

Such enlightened thinking bears a striking resemblance to some of that being done, when I was a youngster growing up in this town.

• • •

TO SOME people the greatest annual demonstration of racial brotherhood came during the graduation season, when the downtown folks came uptown to participate in the awarding of high school diplomas.

Unfortunately, some of the teachers and principals had been sufficiently brainwashed to really believe that the visits were a great big honor.

Long before the day of graduation they would bustle about the school cautioning the prospective graduates to be on their best behavior on the great night, because "we want to make a good impression."

The first time a teacher gave me this business about "making a good impression," I asked her why, since I couldn't see anything I was going to get out of the deal, except a pat on the head from one of the downtowners.

I never did get an answer, and I darn near didn't graduate— but I did learn to keep my mouth shut, so I did get something out of the deal.

• • •

ON MY graduation night, I remember how the teachers and other school officials, nervously paced backstage as they awaited the arrival of the distinguished visitors.

Finally the great moment arrived and with all the bowing and scraping that went on, you would have thought it was the Second Coming.

There was a mad rush as the adults pressed forward to snake the hands of the visitors, and those who were singled out by name by the great ones, felt as if they were floating in space.

• • •

AFTER EVERYONE had played his role, the visitors were ushered to the stage where they were given seats of honor. There they sat, dabbed in the glare of the spotlights, like frozen mackerels.

Every once in a while, one of them attempted to smile, and almost crocked his face.

When it came to the speech making time, the most distinguished of the visitors arose from his seat, strode purposefully to the rostrum, where he proceeded to deliver an inspirational talk, liberally interspersed with references to "you people."

• • •

"THE DOORS of opportunity are open for you," the speaker said, as he conveniently neglected to mention that the doors he was talking about led to the basement where they kept the brooms and mops.

And then at long last, he got to the high point of the speech, the piece de resistance.

"Never," said he, "never have I heard such marvelous singing. You people have a natural gift for music."

• • •

QUITE HONESTLY, the singing was lousy, but just like a downtowner, the speaker felt that he just had to say we sung well— after all, don't all colored folks sing well?

As soon as the program was over, our downtown friends set a new sprint record in getting out of the building, not to return for another year.

Maybe they felt that their visit was a blessing, but to me, it was a pain in the neck.

And maybe that's why I can't get too excited when somebody tells me that drinking cokes and eating cookies is a sign of racial understanding.

They can keep every cookie and coke they ever made.

I'll settle for some of that stuff called freedom.

What Our Readers Say

Support Boycott

Readers are invited to submit letters for publication. All letters must be signed but signature will be omitted if requested. Letters should be no more ben 300 words in length. Address them "Our Readers Say," AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

Dear AFRO:

For many years the people of Cambridge and Dorchester have been complaining about discrimination and segregation. I have heard many wish for a day to obtain equal rights.

As I walked through the downtown sector of Cambridge today I wonder if we really "Truly" want "FREEDOM;" for in spite of the existence of a boycott on the stores in the downtown sector, I was heart sick to see so many of my faint, freedom loving people there spending as if they had no knowledge of the boycott and the efforts of our leaders to obtain consideration from the owners and managers of these stores.

Freedom is a thing that must be won by the people desiring it, and thought it is birthright it is not always easy to enjoy without sacrifice and a sincere effort on the part of the people to secure the privilege to live as free men and women in a free country.

There is a price that each of us as colored persons must of necessity pay.

There is a part that each of us must play in this drama of life.

If we want respect and consideration from the white man we must learn to stand together, work together and endure hardships of any kind to obtain our goal of "EQUAL RIGHTS."

Some of us claim that we can not afford to pay the prices at our community stores. Can you afford to be slaves and endure the hardships of discrimination?

Does your integrity and dignity justify you in being "UNCLE TOM?"

Can you expect to win the prize without entering the race? Have you the right to be a hindering cause to the many colored persons seeking to overcome the barriers of race prejudices? Why would you have our children to come up feeling inferior?

Every colored person who fails to participate in the efforts being made by his people to become first class citizens is a "traitor" and gives public consent to the whites to abuse his rights and privileges under the Constitution and openly announces his love for slavery and segregation and its evils.

Every colored person should unite his efforts and skills to bring about integration and equal rights.

Row by Row

A Statement And A Big Story Lead To A Provoking Query

By MOSES J. NEWSON

It wasn't too surprising or thought-provoking to hear Democratic Congresswoman Iris Faircloth Blitch, of Georgia, say it was her thinking that "the greatest danger to be faced during 1962 by the Western World," is from colored nations, not from communism.

It was a bit more thought-provoking though to realize the statements along those lines with which the Georgia Congresswoman was agreeing, came from quotes attributed to Gen. Charles de Gaulle of France, who was further quoted as saying his was the considered opinion of responsible West European observers, including the British.

What sobers one's thinking on the matter is the world reaction to a big news story of the past week.

• • •

THE STORY was this:

Italy, which like France is a member of the surging European Common Market group, formed a new government with the moderate Christian Democrats accepting the backing of the leftist Socialist Party.

The Socialist Party has a long record of cooperation with the Communist Party of Italy, the nation's second largest. Though the Socialists broke its formal alliance with the Communists at the time of Russia's intervention in the Hungarian uprising in 1956, there has been considerable cooperation with the Communists.

The Socialists oppose Italy's membership in NATO and have urged a neutral foreign policy.

Imagine what an outcry the Western World would bring forth if some African, Asian or Latin American country took a similar step.

Yet, the news of Italy's decision to give the leftists a big voice brought hardly a word of anguish from press or officials in the West. No barrage of threats, no calls for them to be ousted from the Common Market set-up.

Is the West drifting toward an outlook on communism that it berates the undeveloped nations for taking on colonialism?

AFRO Credo

A newspaper succeeds because its management believes in itself, in God and in the present generation. It must always ask itself—

Whether it has kept the faith with the common people;

Whether it has no other goal except to see that their liberties are preserved and their future assured;

Whether it is fighting to get rid of chaos, to provide jobs for everybody;

Whether it stays out of politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustice, race prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1929

Noteworthy

Shakespeare - Quoting Beatnik Dig Caesar

By HERBERT MANGRUM

Those beatniks do have a way with words.

In Chester, England, last week when a school headmaster told his pupils to put Shakespeare into modern English, one Beatnik pondered Mare Anthony's funeral oration and wrote:

"Friends, cats and hipsters. I have come to drop Caesar, not to dig him."

• • •

THE ELEMENTARY school pupils are not to be outdone either.

There is a fifth-grade class in Omaha known as "The Unteachables." Their teacher is a Miss Ness.

• • •

"PURLIE VICTORIOUS," with Ossie Davis and Ruby Dee, is one of the funniest plays I have ever seen.

The audience really laughs it up when Purlie makes this observation:

"What the colored man needs is less fatback and more fightback, less corn pone and more courage, less civil rights by the teaspoonful and more by the shovelful, the only way to get it is for the colored man to get off his non-caucasion — and fight for it."

• • •

THERE'S A new FDR among us. Here's how the name came about.

Mrs. Annie Brown asked for my opinion recently about naming her grandson, Franklin D. Roosevelt Greene.

Since he was born on Jan. 30, Roosevelt's birthday, and Mrs. Brown seemed so set on the name I said, "Why not?"

FDRG (He weighed six pounds at birth) is the fourth child of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Greene of 110 Cherry Hill Rd.

Before his arrival his mother Shirley was sent home from a hospital with the advice, "It's not time yet. You have another day or two."

The baby arrived three hours and 20 minutes later.

And how was your week?

If You Ask Me

By B. M. Phillips

People, places, things

When a man is elevated to the highest office in his church, it is a distinct honor.

Seems like only yesterday when we sat in a Church in St. Louis, and watched as delegates balloted for the candidates for bishop.

William Alfred Carroll Hughes was the man they picked that day in June 1940.

I'll never forget it. There was a hush in the auditorium as Bishop R.Z.Jones announced "there has been an election." Fellow ministers walked to his seat, and accompanied W. A. C. Hughes Sr. to the rostrum.

The little lady who had been at his side since 1898, was seated beside the new bishop.

• • •

Being a women, I watched the reaction of Mrs. Hughes. To say she was thrilled would be an understatement. After all, she had worked and encouraged her husband for 42 years — had been with him when he served churches in N.Y., Va., Md, became District Superintendent and moved with him as he was assigned from one post to another throughout the district.

She knows the heartaches, the joys, the sacrifices a minister's wife endures. She wore the garments gracefully.

There were tears of joy in her face that day in June 1940 as she watched her husband escorted to a seat of honor. He was speechless. It was a time when he acknowledged the honor.

Her joy was short - lived. Three weeks later after the election, the Rt. Rev. W. A. C. Hughes was dead.

Mrs. Mary Butler Hughes, 85, was buried, Thursday, beside her bishop - husband. In later years, she had been a semi - invalid.

No doubt, there were tears of joy again when they were reunited up there this week.

• • •

A woman usually has two persons who influence her life more than others — her mother, and her husband.

In the past 24 months, this reporter has lost both of them.

On Sunday, we stood in Sinai Hospital and watched the bright sun melt the snow on the ground.

Before the day was out, there was no snow in sight. And, before the day was out, our helpmate for 25 years lapsed deeper into the coma where he had been since Saturday morning when he received last rites of our church.

• • •

Frank Willmer Phillips Jr., the head of our house, suffered with a painful cancer that wracked his entire body.

For nine months, he was bedridden at hospitals and at home.

From the autopsy report released late Monday, it is a miracle he was able to live so long.

It is even more of a miracle that throughout his illness, he remained in good humor, that he always had a 'please' and a 'thank you' whenever anyone administered to him.

On Monday, June 26, when doctors at Hopkins wheeled him into an operating room to cut away a portion of the tumor on his spine, we sat for endless hours in the waiting room.

• • •

When it was all over, and our physician friend Loi Harmon — and the surgeons emerged from the inner rooms, a look at their faces told us more than their words — it was cancer—it was incurable, it was just a matter of time.

The marvel is that Frank Phillips had the stamina and belief that sustained him for these past months.

And, the marvel is that during all this time, he could smile and plan for the future.

When we bury him today we should shed no tears. Frank enjoyed life, and his cameras. He liked finding new methods of photo - engraving. He studied endlessly — courses in accounting, English, photography, auto mechanics, engraving, radio construction, occupied his time.

He was constantly trying to "catch up" on the education he missed because his father died when he was a boy and he had to become the head of his family.

And, of course, Frank loved the Masonic organizations.

He will be missed, but those who loved him and were privileged to call him friend, are better people today because of his courage, his friendship, his sunshine.

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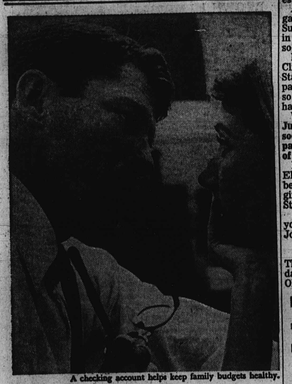

A checking account helps keep family budgets healthy.

How to discuss money and still keep peace in the family

There are married couples who can discuss money matters and smile. It is not that they have better dispositions than others, but for them, the subject is a whole lot tidier. They know exactly where their money goes because they pay their bills by check. And they simplify their money matters by handling all their banking needs at Maryland National—a full-service bank—where they have their checking and savings accounts.

Checking accounts are available only at commercial banks—full-service banks such as ours. And you'll also find savings accounts, all kinds of loans and really helpful financial counsel, all at one convenient place.

If you haven't discovered the advantages of a full-service bank, drop in and see us today.

MARYLAND NATIONAL BANK
...does so much for so many people
61 OFFICES
...serving Metropolitan Baltimore, the Eastern Shore and Southern Maryland
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Send them cheer

Back in U.S. Public Health Hospital: Mrs. June Parks Lewis.

Cheer to Cyril (Bill) Byron, who is in Hopkins. He's the Carver High science teacher and basketball coach.

In City Hospitals, where he is seriously ill: Harvey Freeland, 1915 Braddish Ave., the retired apartment worker.

In Sinai Hospital, where he was rushed early Monday for an appendectomy: Stapleton Tabb Jr., the Carver High student.

Also in Sinai: Mrs. George Lindsey (Maud) of 2709 Liberty Heights Ave.—he's the longtime Mt. Lebanon Church trustee.

Still recuperating at home (1229 Druid Hill Ave.) is R. T. Carpenter Sr., retired postal employee and fraternal worker. He recently underwent surgery at Hopkins.

More people and things

People moving about: Mrs. Charles Reid (Lillian), is just in from Puerto Rico, will leave next week for Jamaica.

Phil Jefferson flew in from Bluefield, W. Va., to attend the funeral of his uncle, Chick Hawkins.

Also here, the Rev. L. E. West, Charlotte, N.C., and the Artises (Finetta and Ernest) from Atlantic City.

After the funeral, relatives gathered at the bedside of Susie Hawkins West, who is in with a slipped disc, and so ill.

Back at work: Dr. Virgil Clift, head of the Morgan State College education department. He is looking well, so it is hard to believe he has been so sick.

Washington's new jurist — Judge Joseph C. Waddy, associate judge of the Municipal Court, is married to one of our Baltimore girls.

His wife is the former Elizabeth Hardy (Remember when the pretty Hardy girls lived on Pressman St.)

The Waddys have one youngster, five - year - old Joseph Jr.

• • •

Pretty party of the week: The buffet luncheon, Saturday afternoon, given by Miss Olive Caulk at the Bentalou St. home of her sister, Mrs. Pauline Blackwell.

Guests raved about the candlelit tables, and the brandied peaches served after lunch (chicken salad, ham and real, real hot rolls etc.)

• • •

Something special: 165 Douglass High School pupils graduating in blue caps and gowns.

Academic dress is easier on parents' pocketbooks than fancy commencement dresses.

Also, it looks like the pupils are more interested in learning than in clothes.

• • •

Biggest applause was for City Council President Philip Goodman who declared that time has come for the city to open more employment doors for graduates.

• • •

Just before commencement, Douglass basketball team won the championship in its division.

• • •

One thing remains — for the city police to catch the culprits who broke into the school building over the weekend, evading the new "burglar proof" alarm system.

Capital Heartbeat

$10,000 job

WASHINGTON

HERE WE GO AGAIN DEPARTMENT — There's a $10,000 - a - year job available for a person who has some writing background.

The job is in Milwaukee and it's in public relations. It's with one of the classiest firms in the country and the person has GOT to be a "brother — "Club member" —colored, dad.

If you're interested, send in your resume and "Heartbeat" will forward it. The "big man" will be in Washington about 26th for interviews. If you qualify, he WILL get in touch with you. The job is a "swinger."

TCH TCH! TCH! Shame on those folks in Rep. Adam Clayton Powell's office who are busy feeding tips to the press that all is supposedly not well with Mr. "Civil Rights" and "his right arm," Maximum Dargans.

Because Miss Dargans in her promotion to chief clerk had her duties of opening the Congressman's mail shifted to another gal, this was construed by Amsterdam News political columnist Jimmy Booker as "all not being well."

Actually, a memorandum went out on December 22nd from Powell outlining everybody's duties, the Chief Clerk, the Staff Director, the Chief Counsel, the Chief, of the Education Professional staff, and the Administrative Assistant to the Chairman, Miss Calabrese.

On the first page of the two page memorandum, the only name mentioned was that of Miss Calabrese. Guess who typed the memorandum? And guess who's got ambitions?

Miss Calabrese takes a 90-day leave, however, from the Committee to take a new job in New York City. If she likes the job, she'll stay. If not, she'll be back. So?

As for this business about all not supposedly going well between Miss Dargans and Rep. Powell becaue she no longer opens the mail, there's a paragraph in that memo which says: "... and all Committee and Task Force matters, which must be cleared through the Chief Clerk."

One thing is clear — Adam is still running the ship and he runs a tight one. But he is surrounded by some petty folks — and its integrated pettiness — both white and colored.

• • •

"CAPITAL HEARTBEAT" made the "big - time" for the second time in six weeks. Sunday, the New York Herald Tribune's full - page article called "The Greedy Grab for the Negro Vote" quoted the "Heartbeat" at length.

JFK says nay to Diggs on proclamation

WASHINGTON

President Kennedy has denied the request of Rep. Charles C. Diggs Jr., (Dem.—Mich.) for the issuance of a Presidential Proclamation observing Negro History Week, Feb. 11-17.

Mr. Kennedy observed that the White House receives many hundreds such requests and, only in extreme cases, acts without a resolution from Congress.

Congressman Diggs told the Washington AFRO in a telephone interview that, "At the moment time runs against getting such a resolution through the Congress. The President suggested that 1963 might be a more advantageous time in view of the 100th anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation."

Mr. Diggs had sent a letter to the President on Jan. 23rd, urging consideration of the request of the African-American Heritage Association, and other interested national and local organizations that the President issue a proclamation observing, officially, this week that has long been celebrated by colored Americans.

Catholic Univ. offers English for foreigners

WASHINGTON

A course in English for the Foreign - Born will be given at Catholic University's Adult Education Building, 1325 - 18th St., NW, beginning Monday, Feb. 19, at 7 p.m.

This course is designed exclusively for persons from foreign countries who can already speak English.

Featured in this course will be practice in conversation and tape recordings of each student's voice, along with basic training in grammar, pronunciation and vocabulary.

BALTIMORE C.O.R.E.
Presents

A Documentary Film of the Shameful Blot of Segregation, Filmed on the Spot! Witness the VIOLENCE, Heaped on the Freedom Riders on Their Trip Through Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi.

"FREEDOM RIDERS"

Live with them through their Beatings and Bus Burning!

Also Live Attractions

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BILL MAHONEY—Riding Rider
MOSES NEWSON—Riding AFRO Reporter
JULIUS HOBSON—Organizer of Rt. 40 Ride

PLUS
THE CONTINENTALS—Jazz Quartet
FRANK MIGNON—Comedian, and Others

Master of Ceremonies: EDMUND DORSEY, News Director, WEBB

COPPIN GYMNASIUM
Monday, February 12, 8 P.M.

ADMISSION FOR THIS BENEFIT PERFORMANCE $1
Help the Cause of Freedom

BOURBON 9, 90 PROOF; MELROSE RARE 10, 8 RETAIN, 86 PROOF, 40%, 10 YEAR OLD OR MORE STRAIGHT WHISKEY, 60% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS; MELROSE VVOS, 86.8 PROOF, BLENDED IN CANADA, 35% CANADIAN WHISKEY, 25% AMERICAN STRAIGHT WHISKEY.

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MELROSE BOURBON #9
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MELROSE RARE 10
So smooth, mellow and delicately light and delicate in bouquet and flavor "Extra mellowed by extra years."
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Dog Breeds! Special Offer!

COMPLETE MELROSE KENNEL KIT... only $2.00
SEND TODAY! Offer includes three 11 x 14 prints for framing; permanent registration of dog in Directory, with numbered ident disc for collar; modern manual on dog care & training.

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