Irked Morgan eleven host to Howard at homecoming

BALTIMORE — "We lost the big one last week to Maryland State, but we're not crying about it. We're getting ready for more football this weekend."

That was the word from Coach Earl Banks Wednesday as he took his Morgan State College Bears through practice sessions aimed to get them ready for tomorrow's (Saturday) homecoming clash with Howard University. The game is 1:30 p.m. Hughes Stadium.

* * *

THE MORGAN mentor admitted that the Bears are unhappy about having been stopped 7-0, by the Hawks last week in their reviously unbeaten season.

But Banks said: "The coaches feel the boys played a fine game against Maryland. Perhaps the big weakness was that we placed too much attention on defense.

"Our offense wasn't as sharp as it was in the first two games. We feel we still have a good football team, and plan to perk up our offense this week."

SEVERAL BEARS, banged up last week in the Princess Anne Battle, may be rested and if they are, substitutions will be drawn principally from a group of freshmen.

While all first stringers have been practicing this week, it semed that ace quarterback Carmie ePom py may not be up to handling his usual starting assignment.

If he can't Coach Banks said he will turn to either No. 2 quarterback Russ Binion, a senior, or to freshman Russell Jolivet.

* * *

IF JOLIVET gets the nod, he will have his first assignment as starting field general for Morgana chore he than did brilliantly at Kashmere Gardens High in Houston, Tex. last year.

Clarence Scott and Kiser Barnes are also being groomed for longer assignments in Saturday's contest. One or the other will be replacing starter Kenneth Duke at fullback.

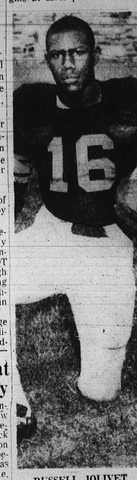
* * *

THE FOOTBALL game, of course, will be augmented by a colorful side-show.

There will be a big pregame parade of nearly forty floats, 43 marching units including the full 630-man ROTC corps of the college, high school queens, and a reigning beauty, "Miss Morgan," Julia Hansen of the Virgin Islands.

The Morgan State College Marching Band, under the direction of Dr. R. Hayes Strider, and the Howard Band will entertain at half-time.

The pre-game parade begins at 12:45 p.m.



RUSSELL JOLIVET
Bears' freshman QB

Hockey to be aired by National

National Brewing Co. will be the television sponsor of 12 ice hockey games featuring the Baltimore Clippers in the nine - team American Hockey League.

The games will be televised in the Baltimore area.

Chuck Thompson will report the play - by - play action of the Clippers.

The Clipers make their league debut on Friday, Oct. 12, against the defending champion Springfield Indians at Springfield.

The first home game will be played Tuesday, Oct. 23, against Providence in the city's new $14,000,000 Civic Center, with seating capacity of 11,123 for ice hockey.

Morgan's homecoming will feature 17 queens, 40 floats

The number of high school queens participating in Homecoming activities of Morgan State College Saturday have reached 17 today with the selection of four additional queens.

Sandra Adele Williams, 17-year-old Baltimorean, has been chosen by her classmates to represent Dunbar High of Baltimore City; Maudie Sample, an honor student, has been chosen "Miss Salisbury High," of Salisbury Md.; Helen Taylor has been chosen "Miss Harriet Tubman High" of Clarksville, Md.; and Angalean Woodyard will be "Miss Robert Moton High," Westminster, Md.

Other queens already announced are: Alice Bailey, "Miss Kennard High," Centreville, Md.; Clara Baker, "Miss Banneker," Loveville, Md.; Barbara Beasley, "Miss Sollers Point High," Dundalk; Lorraine Hancock, "Miss Pomonkey High," Indian Head; Anna Louise Harris, "Miss Central Consolidated High," Bel Air; Norma Jackson, "Miss Gaithersburg High," Gaithersburg, Md.; Carol Ann Nick, "Miss Bates High," Annapolis; Doris Reynolds, "Miss Brooks High; Prince Frederick, Md.; Shirley Ann Sisco, "Miss Garnett High, Chestertown; Elfreda Talbert, "Miss George Washington Carver," Lexington; Helen Elizabeth Wall, "Miss Towson," Lutherville; and Althea Wright, "Miss Lockerman," Denton.

* * *

In Pre-Game Gala

THE HIGH school queens will be presented as special guests of honor in a pregame parade of floats and bands commencing at 12:45 p.m.

Half - time activities will include the recognition of Julia Hansen, 21 - year - old senior from the Virgin Islands, as "Miss Morgan."

Mrs. Martin D. Jenkins, wife of the Morgan President, will present flowers to "Miss Morgan."

Campus groups entering floats in the pre-game parade will be the sophomore class, Zeta Phi Beta Sorority, The Spokesman, student newspaper, Kappa Alpha Psi Fraternity, The Scroller's Club, The Senior Class, Beta Sigma Tau Fraternity, Alpha Phi Omega Fraternity, The Pershing Rifles, The Freshman Class, Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, The Junior Class, The Wesley Club, The Physical Education Department, Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, The Music Educators, National Conference, and the Men's Dormitory Council.

The Student Government will decorate floats for both "Miss Morgan and her attendants, and for Howard representatives.

The Baltimore, Washington, D.C., Philadelphia and New Jersey Alumni Chapters will also enter floats.

* * *

"MISS DUNBAR" follows a family tradition. Her oldest sister reigned as queen of the school in 1955. Sandra has participated in the Home Economics Club, The Future Nurses Club, and is a member of the Pauline L. Wharton Girls' Choir.

In addition to varied school activities, she attends church regularly and participates in community activities. Her main leisure-time activity is reading, while "spare" hours are spent working in her father's restaurant.

She plans to attend Morgan to study mathematics when she graduates from Salisbury.

Maudie Sample, the queen from Salisbury High is a member of the monitorial system, the Future Teachers of America and serves on the staff of the Salisbury High School paper, The Informer.

Laurel International may be Carry Back vindication

LAUREL, Md., — The classic to "decide" the controversial Prix de l'Arc de Triomph and perhaps also pinpoint the the world champion race horse of 1962 today shaped up as the $125,000 Washington D.C. International on November 12, at Laurel Race course.

With the special "match" race pitting Katherine and Jack Price's Carry Back against the first five to finish in last Sunday's Arc de Triomphe declared off because of the acceptance on only George P. Goulandris' Monade, the stage appears to be set for America's fourth million - dollar winner to assert his superiority over several of his foes from Paris and leading challenger from the United States, Italy, Japan, England, Venezuela and Russia.

John D. Schapirop, president of Laurel and founder of the Washington D.C. International has announced that Francois Dupre has accepted an invitation to race his European champion, Match III, in the mile and one-half weight-forage turf classic. Match, the favorite in the Arc, was fifth to Slottikoff, only a length and one-half back of the winner.

GO MORGAN! GO HOWARD! MORGAN STADIUM

Where-to-go What-to-do after the game SAT. OCT. 13

AFTER THE GAME TRY OUR
Bar-B-Q Chicken
Big, delicious, choice, tender Bar-B-Q Chicken, carefully, exquisitely barbecued right before your eyes to golden brown perfection. A real treat for the whole family! Special at the CARRY-OUT SHOP on Cold Spring Lane.
$1.75
MANY OTHER DELICIOUS TREATS AT
JIMMY WU'S
CARRY-OUT SHOP
1411 E. COLD SPRING LANE
Near Morgan College
Open daily and Sunday Phone: CH. 3-5253
235-E

KLEECO CLUB
1323 PRESSTMAN ST.
SHIRLEE JERRI THELMA GRETA
Early 'Til Late
ALL DRINKS
49c

AFTER THE GAME . . .
have dinner
at WILSON'S
PENNSYLVANIA Ave. at NORTH Ave.
CHEF'S SPECIAL DINNERS
FULL COURSE TURKEY DINNER
PLATTER — $2.00
Soup, Roast Turkey, Dressing, Whipped Potatoes, Chef's Salad with Russian Dressing, Cranberry Sauce, Rolls and Butter.
COMPLETE CARRY-OUT SERVICE
WE'RE FAMOUS FOR OUR CRAB CAKES
Wilson's
RESTAURANT
WEEKDAYS, 11 A.M. to 1:30 A.M.
SUNDAY, 12 NOON to 12:30 A.M.
Also Wilson's Hall Available for Parties, Dances, Meetings, Etc.
669-5353 — LA. 3-1819

LATEST HITS
45's
AS LOW AS
60c each
ABCO RECORD SALES
1800 W. NORTH AVE. at FULTON

HATTIES & LEONS
FOR FINE FOODS
850-852 W. NORTH AVE.
(NEAR FULTON AVE.)

FOREST PARK BOWLING CENTER
3211 GARRISON BLVD.
AT FOREST PARK AVE.
PRESENTS
THE FIRST AFRO-AMERICAN DUCKPIN HANDICAP CLASSIC
OPEN TO ALL BOWLERS
Friday - Saturday - Sunday
December 7-8-9
15 Games Total Pin Fall [illegible] Rolled
First Place Women's & Men's
Each Receive $150.00
AFRO TROPHIES
WE STILL HAVE OPEN TIME FOR ANY GROUP INTERESTED IN LEAGUE BOWLING
Call Mr. Price—FO. 7-2020-2021

EAST BALTIMORE'S FINEST
NEW COLONY CLUB
WASHINGTON AND FAYETTE STS.
342-8333
Presents
Two Great Bands
WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
THE SHALIMARS
Featuring
FRIDAY-SATURDAY-SUNDAY
HOWARD & CARROLL
Fabulous EMPERIALS
Featuring Harry Doc Young
THURSDAY NIGHT - LADIES NIGHT
SUNDAY — MATINEE 6 P.M. UNTIL
Free Music by the Emperials with All Cocktail Sip Parties on Sundays. Lowest prices in town. Make Reservations Now!
"Be Happy With Nappy"

Now Appearing Friday Saturday & Sunday Nights
The Mr. Organ Trio
Placeo's Lounge
EVERY TUES. NITE SPECIAL
Steak, Baked Potato, Garden Vegetable, Chef's Salad
$1.49
3 DRINKS of your choice $1.00
OPEN SUNDAYS
MACK TYSOUR Pianist
1926 N. MONROE ST.
NO. 9-9574

We Don't Serve All the Food—
But We Do Serve the Best
The Garrison Lounge
[illegible] CLIFTON AVENUE
"IN THE HEART OF WALBROOK JUNCTION"
Package Liquors
Free Delivery
Wilkens 7-2849

NORTH END LOUNGE
1869 N. GAY STREET — At North
BALTIMORE'S GREATEST JAZZ HOUSE
WHERE ALL THE JAZZ STARS VISIT
Friday — Saturday — Sunday
GARY BARTZ QUARTET
STOP BY AFTER THE GAME
"GO MORGAN"
WEDNESDAY
LATIN AMERICAN NITE
with RAGGS RICARDO
THURSDAY SPECIAL
3 Drinks for $1.00
12:00 Noon — 2:00 A.M.
Dates Available For Cocktail Parties

SAY YOU SAW IT IN THE AFRO!

BAMBOO LOUNGE
1426 Pennsylvania Ave.
Presents
JAZZ TIME
DAVE HUBBARD QUARTETT
Tenor - Dave Hubbard—Drums - Earl Hayes
Bass - Earl Turner — Piano - Charles Covington
FRI. - SAT. - SUN. - MON.
SUNDAY MATINEE
TUES. & THURS.
THE LOS TREMENDOS
Latin American—Cha-Cha

ALPINE VILLA
2208-10 HARFORD ROAD
NOW FEATURING
WEDNESDAY NIGHT:
LATIN AMERICAN NIGHT
Featuring
THE LOS TREMENDOS
THURSDAY
BACK BY POPULAR DEMAND
THE GREAT JOHNNY PAGE and His ALL STARS
FRI., SAT. & SUN.
Billy Anderson & His "All Stars"
With Jerry Girlings on Vocals
SEE YOU AFTER HOMECOMING
Prices Reas. Phone 889-4449
Proprietor, JAMES PETERSON (Big Pete)
Manager, JAMES JONES (Bootney)

WOW! ADAMS
CLUB CONTINENTAL
129 BALNEW ST.
OPENING, FRI. OCT. 12, 1962
BIG RAY ADAMS
and
His House Rockers
EVERY FR., SAT., & SUN.
ADAM'S COCKTAIL LOUNGE TURNER STATION
OUR POLICY—BIG DRINKS AT LOW COST
COVER CHARGE

The Bridge From Summer To Winter

HAVING FUN playing in the grass and leaves in Druid Hill Park are (left to right) Angela Powell, 4; Alice Powell, 5; and David Powell, 2. They are the children of Mr. and Mrs. David Powell Jr., 1440 Harford Rd.

Fall is the bridge between the summer sun and the winter snow.

It is a transitory period between the sweet days of the open collar, and the chilly days of the trench coat.

It is a time when the city dweller reluctantly looks to the months ahead and the fuel to be purchased, the additional clothing to be worn, and the traffic tie-up that will surely follow the season's first snow, just as surely as winter must follow fall.

The air turns crisp and sharp, draining the life from the few flowers that stubbornly bloom in a thousand gardens, and the bat and the baseball give way to shoulder - pads and football.

It is both a beginning and an end.

* * *

OVERHEAD, the sky once filled with summer blue, now takes on a grayish cast.

Trees, that once warmed by the rays of a friendly sun cast their wide shadows on the ground below, now stand almost naked, with their branches starkly silhouetted against the dull horizon.

On the ground below, the leaves that once clung tenaciously to the branches, gather themselves in disorderly piles, to be pushed about by each vagrant breeze.

* * *

THE GREENESS of summer helped to hide some of the ugliness of the city, but without this protective coating, the vacant lots that from a distance looked like green elysian fields, now stand revealed as hideous blank spaces filled with scraggly weeds.

Where once the warmth of summer drew people from their houses to sit in the cool evenings on their steps, the streets now lie almost deserted and silent.

From time to time, the silence is broken by the lonely peal of an ice cream truck's bell, as the driver moves slowly and wearily along his route, disturbed only now and then by a sale.

If fall has slowed down the rest of the city, it has almost brought life in the parks to a complete halt.

* * *

A WALK through Druid Hill Park reveals the swimming pool, filled such a short time ago with laughing people, as a cold and empty concrete pit.

The tennis courts that once echoed with the sound of a ball hitting against the taunt strings of a racket, have fallen silent, except for a few hardy persons engaged in a race with the calendar.

The swings, the sliding board, and all the paraphernalia of the playgrounds stand bleakly by themselves. The only visitor is a lonely boy, who loses himself in the fiction that there are other children there with him.

Fall chases the people from the zoo, and who can blame the animals from being lonely?

Humans watch the animals, but who can say that the animals do not also watch the humans?

* * *

THE SEASONS correspond to the stages of war:

Summer is the happy lull before the battle, that last lark, the sowing of the seed.

Winter is the bitter siege, the test of strength, when fortune is uncertain, and snow covers the true victor.

Spring is the birth of the ultimate victory.

But fall — fall is the season of an uneasy truce . . . Too late for summer, too early for winter.

* * *

IT REACHES out to touch those senior citizens turned into amateur weather forecasters, by their physical conditions.

"It's going to turn chilly," they will say, "I can feel it in my bones."

Younger people may hide their snickers behind a polite smile, but time has a way of proving the oldsters right.

This is the time of the year when people no longer seem to have the time to stop and chat.

There are garden tools to be put away, furnaces to be checked, storm windows to be put up, painting to be done.

The long indolent days are at an end. Now man moves back inside his home, and all but abandons the out-of-doors to nature.

* * *

AT EACH full circle of the clock, the days hurry by faster, and the night lingers longer.

Fall is a bargain season. Summer clothes must go and this year's car must be sold to make way for the new models.

The politicians are also abroad in our land, speaking from countless platforms in a hundred different accents, with a thousand different promises, but with one goal — vote me into office.

It is a time for Halloween, for rich red apples that burst into juice at the touch of a tooth: for oysters served on the half shell; for the acrid smell of burning leaves; for the odor of moth balls as clothes are taken from the closet and carefully brushed; for parties and dances; for memories of warm nights and places visited.

* * *

THE WORLD grows different with each passing year, but the arrival of fall never changes.

There is still the last squirrel gathering the last acorns to add to his store; there is still the crispness to the air, there is still the rainbow of colors to be found in the fallen leaves.

And this is fall . . . A farewell to summer, a hello to winter . . . A season that bridges the two.

Man — Machine

By FRANK HUNT

It's a fact that the right key can open any door.

And it behind that door lies a chance to double your income and achieve all that goes along with more money in the family kitty, then the right key could be a burning ambition, a devoted family, and helpful friends in the right places.

At least this is the way it turned out for Frank B. Carter Jr., this week's Man on the Way Up.

Mr. Carter, 37, broke long-standing barriers to become the only stenotype reporter of his race in the state of Maryland.

How did he do it?

"It was no great effort on my part. I just saw a chance to make more money, and I took it," he said modestly.

"Great effort" or not, Mr. Carter today is considered one of the best in an exacting field.

* * *

MANY BALTIMOREANS have seen the slim, youngish - looking man in the courtroom as his nimble fingers fly over the keys of a stenotype machine as he takes testimony during a trial.

This he does in his spare time, when he is not working at his full-time job as a stenotype reporter for the Workmen's Compensation Bureau.

Few know that those same skillful fingers are just as much at home shaped around the rough handle of a crowbar or measuring, with painstaking care, the lines for an addition to a house.

Mr. Carter's success story is more than a mere switch from a trade to a profession.

It is also a narrative of how a man's consuming ambition can spark others to support his cause.

It was in the Navy during World War II that Mr. Carter got the itch first to become a stenotype operator, he relates.

By taking courses at the College of Admiralties while in the Pacific Theater, he acquired skills in shorthand and typing — and also a penchant for words.

"I became fascinated with how fast I could follow the human tongue," he recalled. "And I finally decided that the only way to really do it was with a machine."

* * *

HIS ASPIRATIONS were postponed for awhile when he was discharged from the service in 1946.

He joined his father's construction company in Lancaster, Pa., in order to support his wife the former Miss Onily Grimes, a practical nurse, and a two - year - old daughter.

When business was poor, the Carters dissolved the company and moved to Baltimore, where they joined Local No. 544 of the Carpenters Union.

Mr. Carter Sr., still actively employed, resides at 16 N. Poppleton St.

"I thought I'd have plenty of time and opportunity to get training in Baltimore at some of the local business schools, but I found the only ones that offered stenotype training are segregated," Mr. Carter reflected ruefully.

* * *

THE BARRIER that has kept so many other young colored students out of the better paid jobs only gave the young carpenter momentary pause, however.

He, his wife, and a friend, Romeo Branson, also a carpenter, enrolled in a correspondence course from a school in Chicago.

His wife discontinued the course later, but gleaned enough to help her husband burn the midnight oil.

Mr. Carter bought a stenotype machine for $120 and with the use of court recordings of actual cases, settled down to what turned out to be a two-year-grind crammed into every possible bit of leisure time.

Mr. Branson moved to New York, taking courses at a Business School there. The two continued to practice together on weekends.

Currently, Mr. Branson is working as a stenotype reporter for the Workmen's Compensation Commission in New York City.

Completing the course in 1956, Mr. Carter discovered very quickly that to have a skill is one thing. To make it pay is quite another.

Whether or not his race increased his difficulties in gaining employment in his new field he admits that he cannot say.

For more than a year, however, he took examinations for stenotype work in Baltimore and nearby government centers. Several he passed immediately, other he passed after taking them several times. Still he was not called to work.

During this time, Mr. Carter credits much of the spark which kept him going to local colored attorneys, who, well aware of the absence of tan faces in the field, encouraged him to continue to improve his new skill.

* * *

WHEN THE old Industrial Accident Commission was changed to the Workmen's Compensation Commission and Judge Meyer Cardin (currently a Supreme Bench judge) was put in charge, Carter's name was recommended to him by the head of the largest free - lance stenotype company in the city.

In January of 1958 Judge Cardin allowed him to acquire "on-the-job training" for four months.

During this period, he was not drawing a salary, and the family, now including three children, was largely supported by Mrs. Carter.

In April of 1958, Judge Cardin gave him a temporary appointment pending an examination.

In 1959, he took the examination, passed it, and was established on a permanent basis.

Today Mr. Carter is much in demand by local lawyers as a recorder of pre-trial depositions and other legal work which requires speed and accuracy of a competent stenotypist.

* * *

MR. CARTER admits that he climbed the ladder the hard way, and maintains that a correspondence course is definitely not the simplest way to make good.

To the youth of color who aspires to enter the field, he suggests moving to a state where the private business schools offer training in business machines.

If a correspondence course is the only alternative, as was his case, he suggests that the aspirant take it with a friend.

"The greatest handicap in the taking a correspondence course is the inability to measure your progress by somebody else's. You never know really know how well you are doing," he explained.

The stenotype machine uses a complex alphabet code to record words phonetically. It has 24 keys which imprint the letters on a strip of special paper about 2 inches wide, through the use of an inked ribbon similar to that used in a typewriter.

But unlike the typewriter, any number of the keys can be depressed at the same time, so that, theoretically, there is no limit to how fast the machine can be operated. State examinations for stenotypists generally require the operator to record a minimum of 120 words a minute. Mr. Carter averages 250 words a minute.

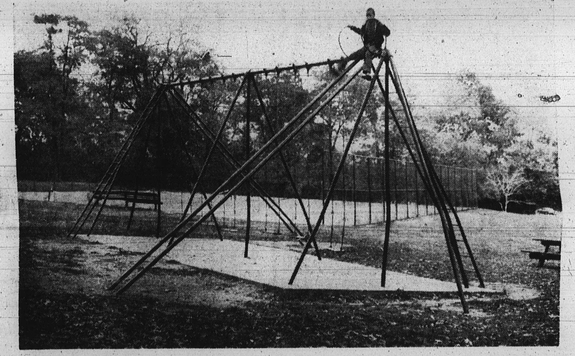
In addition to bowling, horse shoe pitching and television, one of Mr. Carter's "hobbies" is relaxing at his home at 1613 Thomas Ave. with some kind of reading material — and it could be anything from Goethe's Dr. Faust to a medical treatise on cancer research.

"A good stenotype reporter must read religiously and remember any new word he happens to run across. You never know what kind of dialogue you'll be called upon to record," he said, recalling that all examinations for the job emphasize vocabulary.

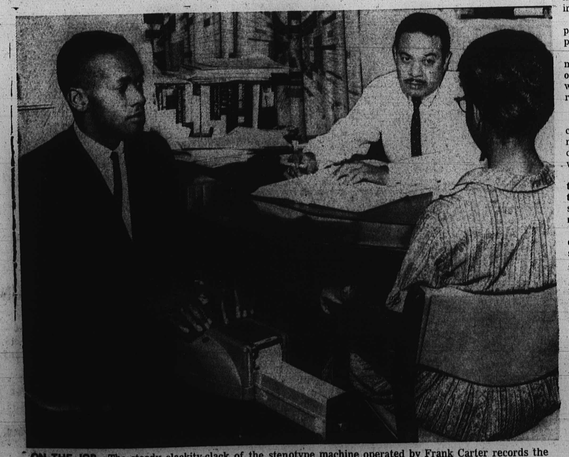
Is there any formula for Mr. Carter's feat?

"I don't know whether a formula can be derived from my experience or not, but I would advise any young person to set his eyes on a goal, persevere, and don't try to accomplish it overnight," he said.

That's the story of another man on the Way Up.



A SOLITARY YOUNGSTER plays alone in Druid Hill Park, where summer has passed into fall.



ON THE JOB—The steady clackity-clack of the stenotype machine operated by Frank Carter records the pre-trial examination of a client by Attorney Charles Howard.

BIGGEST ROOTERS—Frank Carter is shown with the people that pushed him the hardest up the ladder to a successful career. From left to right is Mrs. Carter, Brenda, Frankie and Delaphine.