"I am a man of peace; God knows how I love peace. But I hope I shall never be such a coward as to mistake oppression for peace."
Hungarian Freedom Fighter Kossuth

NORMAN W. NICKENS, physics teacher in the school system, announced of Ed- odson ed by as re- berin-

NORMAN W. NICKENS principal of Woodson Junior High School, was named to the board to be executive assistant to Supt. Carl E. Hansen.

He steps into the office that became vacant on the retirement of Dr. Gladys T. Peterson.

In other appointments, Emma M. Lewis was supervising director of Department of Mathe-

4,600 Voters Challen

Interests allied with the Pollack organization filed with the Supervisors of Elections a list of 4,600 voters who have moved from the homes where they lived when they registered.

Voters do move, often without sending their change of address to the Supervisors of Elections.

The Pollackers say they "do not believe" these persons have moved their residences and base their "belief" on letters mailed to their addresses and returned when letter carriers could not deliver them.

The law permits voters to be challenged only by those who, of their own knowledge, know they have moved.

"Know" is much stronger than "believe."

Therefore, we believe that any challenges based on "belief only" should be tested in the courts.

• • •

THE VOTERS challenged by the Pollackers are in the colored precincts, 13th, 14th, 15th, and 17th wards.

Persons so challenged and who see their names in this week's AFRO should go to the Supervisors of Elections office Tuesday and give the address to which they have moved.

If they have not moved, it is still necessary for them to go to the Supervisors of Elections office and make that declaration.

The Pollack crowd is causing these persons undue annoyance.

However, the right to vote is so valuable that a citizen gladly makes sacrifices to exercise it.

Until all the facts are in, we doubt that this 4,600 list of colored persons is correct.

If 200 or 400 or 600 of them have not moved and are caused needless annoyance by false challengers, based on "belief" not knowledge, these voters have a right to stand up on their hind legs and holler.

• • •

MEANTIME, RESIDENTS in the 4th District need to do three things:

(1) Those challenged voters must go to the Supervisors of Elections and report that they have not moved, or give their new addresses.

(2) By their votes in the Nov. 6 election they must prevent Mr. Pollack's organization from continuing to annoy them.

(3) And they must remind all concerned that if all 4,600 colored voters are removed from 4th District books (and we do not believe they will be), there will still remain 31,400 eligible to cast their ballot for the candidates of their choice 18 days from now.

Civic Center Jobs

Baltimore's $12,000,000 Civic Center will open on Tuesday.

Designed as a showplace for sporting events, conventions, concerts and other affairs of a similar nature, the Center will be a magnet drawing thousands of visitors to the city every year.

Baltimore has every right to be proud of this magnificent building, which compares favorably with any other arena of its type in the country.

The only cloud on the horizon is the hiring policy in effect at the Center.

We are seriously concerned over the question of whether officials at this municipally owned facility are going to succumb to traditional hiring practices and place colored employees in the most menial of jobs.

On Monday, an open house was held at the Center, and our observers report that though they looked high and low, the only colored employees they could locate were in the rest rooms.

It would be stupidity of the first rank if the city spent $12,000,000 of the taxpayers' money to build a modern Civic Center, and then thumbed its nose at one third of the city's population by failing to hire on merit, and not on race.

We suggest to the administrators of the Civic Center that it would be wise to recruit qualified colored workers now . . . and we don't mean workers to push brooms.

Citizens Start Studying Schools

By any measuring rod, the future of public school education in Baltimore was enhanced considerably by the recent appointment of a 25-member Citizens School Advisory Committee.

This group of citizens, drawn from a cross section representing many areas of the community, has among its five major goals "to contribute to the public understanding of fundamental issues in education by raising the level of understanding of what good schools are and of what good schools can do for the community."

Other goals include the provision of "recommended courses of action to meet both existing and emerging needs . . . to identify ways to utilize all of the community's resources, both human and material (and) . . . to keep the community informed of the needs, purposes and problems of the public schools."

We are of the opinion that if the committee of citizens succeeds in sufficiently informing the rest of the community of the needs, purposes and problems of the public schools plus impressing upon them the costs of failure to meet the challenges, then it will have rendered a service of inestimable value.

Not having had the privilege of sharing the deliberations which went into the selection of members to this important committee, it must be assumed the subcommittee which had this great responsibility sought to balance its choices among individuals best suited to understand and cope with the problems.

It occurs to us in studying the list of names that, judged on the basis of members without children in the public schools and members with no children in schools from which most of the current and future problems will emanate, the committee could be viewed as top-heavy with persons having no direct contact with key problem areas.

But we are so hopeful the committee will live up to its possibilities, we also are hopeful this probable shortcoming will not handicap the group appreciably.

While on the matter of public school education, for the record we are distressed at the tentative act of the Board of Estimates to chop $25 million from the requested $25 million increase asked by the school board.

Baltimore cannot afford, among other things, to defer the hiring of 180 needed secondary and elementary school teachers, cut programs in special reading, art, music and physical education and delay work on enrichment programs for culturally deprived areas.

Lastly, we were quite pleased to see Dr. Harry Rivlin, dean of teacher education at New York University, agree with something we have been saying right along — financial incentives should be offered to teachers to work in the worst schools rather than the best.

Kennedy To Tawes To Welcome Double Play

President John F. Kennedy came to Baltimore last week, "put his arms" around Governor Tawes and asked the people of Maryland to send the Governor back to Annapolis for another term.

On Tuesday night, Governor Tawes "put his arms" around Mrs. Verda Welcome, Democratic candidate for Senate in the Fourth District and said, "I urge her reelection. I need her intelligence and wisdom in Annapolis."

We can't remember when there has been such a passing down of blessings, starting from the White House and ending up in the Fourth District.

That is the district which, since 1958, has gradually freed itself of boss control, and this year is set to elect its first woman state senator.

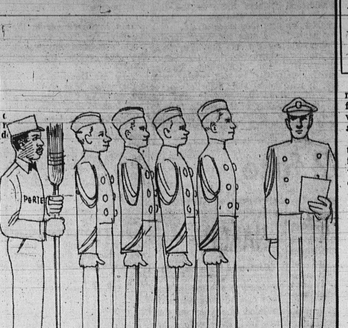
Democrats in the 4th outnumber the Republicans 36,000 to 12,000.

Democrats say this election will be another Democratic sweep, and the sweetness and light which originates in the White House, is dripping all over the local districts.

In fact, Democrats, despite Republican diversions here and there, say they are in a better position now than in any recent election.

If that is true, they owe a debt of gratitude to President Kennedy. He started it.

'Always Remember, Men, This Is The Public's Civic Center'



What Our Readers Say

Question No. 6

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 than 300 words in length. Address them to "Our Readers Say," AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

DEAR AFRO,

Question Number Six on the November ballot offers an opportunity for voters to accept or reject the Congressional districts laid out by the Legislature in 1961. Past performance may assist in making that decision.

In 1890 when two new seats were awarded to Maryland, the General Assembly agreed on districts which were all within 10 per cent of the average in population. In 1962, redistricting was accomplished so that Congressional districts were within 2 per cent of the average.

The next redistricting effort was in 1951 when a seventh district was added. There was a 27 per cent deviation. Last year, when the eighth Congressional district was designed, the difference jumped to 61 per cent. The largest district in Maryland now has three times the population of the smallest.

For every vote to count as much and no more than any other, the districts must be of equal population. Voters may protest the present unequal districts by voting NO to Question Six.

MRS. W. NEWTON LONG JR.
First Vice President
Baltimore League of Women Voters

What Small Said

Dear AFRO:

It has come to my attention that an error was made by this office in transmitting Mr. Frank Small's (Republican candidate for governor) replies to our question waire to our local Leagues for publication.

The League of Women Voters regrets that Mr. Small's answer to the question on desegregation of public places was issued in the Baltimore area with the omission of the two words: "law and".

The question posed was, "How do you think Maryland should approach the problem of the desegregation of public places?" the answer should read as follows: "The Constitution provides equal rights for all citizens, and I shall endeavor to uphold the Constitution.

"I pledge every effort to advance and secure by law and moral suasion, equal rights, opportunities, and privileges for all citizens, including specifically, equal accommodations, educational opportunities, jobs, housing, and access to capital."

Mr. Small's answer was received in this office on August 10, and I alone am responsible for this regrettable error.

Since the League of Women Voters prides itself on producing factually accurate and non-partisan information for voters, the error is as much a source of embarrassment to us as it is to Mr. Small.

Mrs. Edward J. Satterthwaite
President, League of Women Voters of Maryland

'Thank You' Note

Dear AFRO:

During National Newspaper Week we would like to pause to say "Thank You" for your many kindnesses to us and to pay tribute to your paper for the excellent service it renders to our community.

F. W. STAHL
Associate General Secretary
YMCA

Publicity Appreciated

Dear AFRO:

I wish to thank you for the excellent write-up you gave the Cherry Hill Flower Show and the testimonial dinner for Mrs. Enna A. Payne.

LAURENCE H. JOHNSON

Polio Coverage

Dear AFRO, ...

Thank you for your cooperation and excellent coverage during the first phase of our "Knock Out Polio" campaign.

It was an invaluable aid in attaining a gratifying response for the Type I Sabin vaccine, despite inclement weather in some areas and some possible confusion regarding the vaccine.

I would like to commend you on your handling of the questions related to the Type II vaccine. Your responsible and accurate reporting helped to clarify the situation and to maintain the public confidence which is so important in a mass immunization effort such as this.

DR. PERRY F. PRATHER
Commissioner

Pin-Point

Help Needed For 'Lost' People Now

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

"Where do I go to get a social security card?" "Is this the building where I get a birth certificate? We didn't have them down home, but they said I must have one before I can get a job"? . . .

"Can you show me where I can get a license for my dog? The policeman said if I didn't get one, they'll take my dog away. . . ."

"Can you help me? I just don't know what to do."

"Is this where I pay my water bill? They said if I don't pay it they are going to cut my water off. I never heard of anything like this when I was down home."

These are among the hundreds of questions you'll be asked daily if you happen to be covering the downtown beat.

They come from different people, but they all have one thing in common — they are honest, humble, good, but they are lost.

Lost in the maze of red tape that has become part of our complicated society.

• • •

BEFORE LEAVING down home, life was simple. Now it's different.

Down home, there was no need for birth certificates, dog licenses, water bills, and other documents that have become part and parcel of modern metropolitan living.

These lost souls want to "do what is right" but they just don't know how, because they have never had to do it, and nobody has bothered to teach them since they came to the city.

Ironically, when they take it on themselves to "learn the ropes," oftimes they are left bitter and frustrated because of experiences with "sidewalk lawyers" and "little gods," who, in reality are $30-a-week clerks who suddenly are transformed into tyrants when humble, lost people ask them what they consider as "stupid" questions.

They find little consolation from community service agencies, which, at best, do a brilliant job of duplicating each other while all do mostly nothing.

The legion of "good, honest and humble lost people" is big and still growing.

People who know little and care less about the virtues of urban living.

The rehabilitation of people should keep pace with the rehabilitation of buildings.

For these reasons we found a call from Mrs. Samuel Pines last week welcome news.

Mrs. Pines informs us that the Council of Community Service Agencies will hold a miniature "summit" in Baltimore next month.

At the workshop, representatives of all segments of the community will gather and discuss how best to help the legion of lost find themselves.

Details of the conference will be made public shortly, but it's reassuring to know that a start, although belated, is being made!

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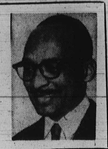
Sightseeing

Africa Just Doesn't Understand Senators

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS



For the past several weeks, I have not heard anything from my dear friend, Senator Hiram P. Muggle-wump, the illustrious representative and spokesman for the Ole South.

I was happily beginning to think that some terrible disaster had befallen the senator, until this week when I learned he has been overseas on a government sponsored tour.

This news came via a letter that the Senator sent back to the states to a friend named George.

Here is the letter, for better or worse, and more than likely for the latter.

• • •

DEAR GEORGE:

The reason you ain't seen me around the Senate lately, is that I ain't been there.

After what has happened to me in the past few days, I'm thinking serious about starting my own third party movement, so I can get me some better treatment, since it's pretty clear that my own party don't think too much of me.

You'd think that after all I done for the party they would have a little gratitude, and forget about the few wrong things I have done, like introducing that resolution to get my state to secede from the union.

But them folks in Washington got minds like elephants and when it came time to pass out trips overseas guess where they sent me?

Africa.

Everybody else got sent to Paris, London, Berlin or Hawaii, but when I goes in to see about my trip they tell me that the only thing open is a one-man mission to Africa to study the effect of teste fly on water buffalos, and I can either take it or leave it.

• • •

I STARTED to tell them that I was going to write my senator about such shabby treatment, and then I remembered that I am my senator, and writing me wasn't going to do no good, so I said yes and here I is.

The plane from the States stopped in Paris and I figured I could sneak off to see why Adam Clayton Powell wanted to see the Follies Bergere. But no sooner do I get off the plane than some cookie pusher from the State Department shove me aboard the plane for Africa and slams the door.

I looks up front where the driver sits and George, so help me, I got the shock of my life, there was a colored boy driving the plane.

Just like you know, down home we don't let colored boys drive nothing faster than a slow mule, and seeing that boy up there in that plane made me so mad I started to get out.

However, we was 1,000 feet in the air, and I sure wasn't that mad.

• • •

WHEN WE landed at the airport in the capital of this country, I never did see so many colored folks running around giving orders, as I saw then.

You know me, George, so you know that I got them straight right off the bat. . . .

I told them who I was and I let them know that where I came from, colored folks didn't run around giving no orders. By George, I really told them a thing or two.

It must have impressed them, cause they gave me a private room all by myself for a couple of hours before they checked me through customs.

I thought it was a little strange that when I got through, the airport was just about closed, and I couldn't find no cab to take me to town, but you know these foreign countries, they never do nothing right.

FINALLY, I see a colored boy driving a dump truck and I gets him to take me in town, but he makes me ride in the back.

He said something about "local custom."

• • •

I'M FEELING pretty evil when I go for my appointment with the head boy of the country, and I don't feel no better when he keeps me waiting.

I see all these people running around in these crazy robes and I ask the boy at the front desk why is everybody just getting out of bed, and he tells me them ain't bathrobes, they's the traditional costume.

"This is one h- - - of a country," I told him. "You people don't even know how to dress."

When I finally gets in to see the head man, I ask him, right off the bat, why he ain't got no white folks working in the offices.

He tells me they got integration in the ranks, but it just so happens, that all the white folks are in the maintenance and messenger sections.

All this time this boy is sitting down behind a big desk, and so I tells him that where I come from, colored boys don't sit down when white men are standing.

This don't like this so much, so I start to tell him a friendly little joke, to ease the air.

• • •

GEORGE, YOU know that word that begins with an "n" that we use down home when we talk about colored folks?

Well, I just happened to use it like I always do, and you would have thought I kilt somebody.

This boy starts pressing buttons on his desk and a half dozen policemen charge into the room and grab me.

"This ain't no way to treat an official U.S. Senator," I tells the head boy, but he's busy hollering about insulting people, and next thing I know, they got me in jail, which is where I am writing this letter from.

I'll be out in a couple days, and then I'm headed back home.

One thing I've learned George on this trip.

These people ain't ready for me.

Your Friend,
Hiram

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 an other goal except to see that their liberties are preserved and their future assured;

Whether it is fighting to get rid of slums, 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., 1920

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

(Continued from Page 2)

woman, with greying hair?

And, weren't you proud as a youngster, when older people pointed her out as an excellent example of a devoted public servant, one, who despite poor beginnings in Port Deposit, Md., overcame poverty and ignorance to become a woman of culture and leadership in our town?

Remember?

Or, do you?

The portrait which hangs unlighted and unidentified in Fellowship House, will soon shine with an appropriate memorial plaque and lamp if you do remember and if you care enough. Do you?

• • •

On the way up is John Gaines Gloster (Jack), who began work this week as budget analyst in the State Department's budget department.

He is the scion of a well-known Baltimore family. His maternal grandparents we're AME Bishop and Mrs. A. L. Gaines. His paternal grandparents were Mr. and Mrs. John Gloster (Mary), of Philadelphia.

His parents are Dr. and Mrs. Cecil Gloster (Florence), longtime McCulloh St. residents.

• • •

Into his new job (a first), Jack takes the best wishes of all of us.

He calls his new assignment 'challenging,' but there are few who doubt he can and will make good.

He is a graduate of Amherst College (A.B.); Columbia University (A.M.); Harvard Business School (MBA).

Appointed business manager of Morgan State College in 1958, Mr. Gloster became assistant to Dr. Martin Jenkins, president of the college in 1960.

He resigned in September to prepare for the State Department post.

His wife is the former Josephine Brown of Baltimore. They have two youngsters: John Jr., 2; and Lori, 6 months.

The family will remain here in Baltimore, ere Pop gets settled.

Week's heart throbs

This has truly been a week of memorable events. . . .

It has provided occasions which have made your heart palpitate and made you hold your head high and join in applauding those who were 'looking good.'

For example, on Tuesday evening at the Lyric, you were oh so proud to see and hear Grace Bumbry, the statuesque mezzo soprano.

(Wasn't she a brown-skinned dream in that floor-length black and white gown, dotted with red, and a sweeping train?)

And did she sing!

Our seat companion, Dr. Hayes Strider (the heads Morgan's music department), said of her 'she has it all over Marian Anderson.'

And he should know, music expert that he is.

In particular, Dr. Strider noted that her stage decorem, poise, delivery and diction were excellent . . . and that she had perfect crescendos (a gradual increase in volume of sound); and perfect diminuendos (the direct opposite).

He explained this was best exhibited when she sang 'Franz Liszt's 'Die Loreley.' Her perfect diction was to be heard in Richard Strauss' 'Zueignung.'

Dr. Strider added that Miss Bumbrys only fault, if she had one, was that in certain numbers there appeared to be 'a bit of tightness in her upper register. So there!

• • •

For those of us who are not musicians, or lovers of concerts in foreign languages, Miss Bumbrys rendition of Burligh's 'Deep River,' was more appreciated.

As a matter of fact, the audience responded with thunderous applause.

This number, says Dr. Strider, was particularly noteworthy because Miss Bumbry sang the first verse as a forte (loud), and the second chorus as a 'contrasting pianissimo (very soft, like an echo.)

Whatever the music terminology, this is to report, it brought tears to the eyes . . . it was beautiful!

• • •

Another memorable moment at this Frontier-sponsored concert was when Mrs. Thomas A. Pitts, president of the Frontiers Auxiliary, walked out to present the artist with red roses.

The two of them made a pretty picture. Mrs. Pitts' frock was crepe-backed ice blue satin which she designed herself.

Happiest person in the small, but appreciative audience (about 1,200) was the Rev. Daniel Tidout, the Methodist minister who first brought Miss Bumbry ti the Frontiers' attention. He and his wife and daughter were present.

• • •

After the concert, a small group gathered at the Clover Rd. home of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Rubenstein (Caroline). Mr. R. is our 5th District City councilman.

It was here, this reporter learned first hand that Mr. Rubenstein, is skilled as a host as well as a city leader.

He and the Mrs. have recently returned from Israel, brought with them some interesting records.

And, we learned something else — Councilman Rubenstein and his family, are religious leaders. In their home is a special room, decorated much like we do at Christmas. It is here the family gathers and eats during the high holidays.

Also had a chance to meet, listen to and get to know Dr. and Mrs. Max Zervitz, (Irv's the East Baltimore druggist and a Frontiersman, she's a hospital exec).

• • •

More heart throbs this week at the Monday evening testimonial for Delegate Verda Welcome.

Nearly 500 well-wishers were present at the Emerson to promise support in the forthcoming November election, when she seeks to become our state's first woman senator.

Significant thing here was the well wishers included top elected officials like Governor Tawes and Mayor Grady and candidates of both races.

Orchids to Lloyal Randolph who chaired the dinner meeting and to Dr. Robert L. Jackson, who made an excellent toastmaster.

Of course you have to hand it to Mrs. Welcome — she has learned how to take time to say 'thank you' to everybody. She always has, you know.

Remember after the Primary, she hired a truck and drove around the 4th District with a loudspeaker, telling the voters 'thank you, thank you.'?

Verda, you know, was one of 16 children. I would venture that she learned as a child how important it is to express appreciation when people are helpful or kind.

And, you would have been proud too if you had been there to hear her sincere thank you, and her pledge, 'I will never falter in carrying out my obligation to all the people.'

• • •

Unscheduled star of the evening was this town's most remarkable woman — Dr. Lillie M. Jackson, president of the NAACP.

Brother, you have not heard any applause like that which the testimonial guests gave her when she was asked to come to the head table and say a word.

In her own inimitable style, she did—recalling Governor Tawes' graciousness; "years ago when he was Comptroller, he said his doors were open and they still are"!;

And remembering Mrs. Welcome's devotion to duty; and finally, how happy she was that her own grandson (Clarence Mitchell 3rd) had 'caught the spark', and was on the ticket for 4th District House of Delegates.

• • •

And, there were other moving moments.

For example, when young Mitchell walked to the end of the stage to help his grandmother;

And when City Council President drew a hearty round of applause when he hit out at picketers' charges that Mrs. Welcome has a 'boss.'

Said Phil: "I've learned to admire her and respect her . . . I know her boss is Dr. Welcome!"

Love that William (Bill) Murphy! He's the lawyer. It was he who was first to turn to his feet and start off the applause for 'Ma' Jackson when she finished her remarks.

• • •

You see, these young lawyers, who know how hard the NAACP has worked through the courts, don't forget.

They know the role the NAACP has had to overcome, they remember Charlie Houston, Andy Ransome and other lawyers who gave their lives so you and you and you can enjoy the rights you have today.

(Rights, by the way, which many of us don't want to pay with one nutty $2 NAACP membership!)

— Baltimore is long overdue for a colored judge on the Supreme Bench. With all the good words we heard Wednesday from the 'top' people in this community, it ought not be too much to expect that the 'we-lover Bobbers' will prevail upon the Governor to find a place for him on the Bench. How about that!

• • •

Sure you were proud It was indeed a memorable moment.

— Still another highlight — perhaps the best of all for those of us who have known Bob all his life — came at 1:35 p.m.

It was at that moment that the honoree began his remarks.

Completely at ease, he acknowledged the citation ("This overwhelms me . . . what do you say at times like this?)

And, then, he answered his own question — he talked for 15 minutes.

• • •

The 500 guests listened in rapt attention.

Judge Watts explained: "I accept this with great humility because I am aware of the problems and work to be done. I accept it as a symbol of what others have done. . .'

And, bless his heart, he was not ashamed to remember the work of people like the NAACP's Dr. Lillie M. Jackson, Miss Una Corbett, the pioneer champion of teachers' rights. He named many others of both races.

Best of all, you would have been proud too, had you heard him tell his fellow Baltimoreans that our city has long since been ready for complete integration,' and the only thing holding us back is 'fear'.

• • •

Then he recited the early struggles for colored cab drivers, policemen, trolley operators, right to eat and find lodging 'right in this city hotel' and noted that since integration has become a fact in many areas 'our city has benefitted."

And that is the truth! Let's face it.

For her husband's big day, Mrs. Watts (Jackie), wore a striking two-piece white knit a stove-pipe black hat, and black gloves.

• • •

Dr. Furman Templeton, Urban League executive, is in Los Angeles for the Presbyterian Urban Affairs Seminar, will go to San Francisco before he returns home.

• • •

Reader calls to express concern that some cabaret parties — are allowing teenagers to enter — provided that is, they have the price of admission.

She had no solution or suggestion, but she wanted parents of teeners who might see this to know they do. . . .

• • •

Truism of the week, heard Wednesday evening on the Steve Allen Show: "Everybody is running around trying to stub a needle in a friend. . ."

• • •

All right, so you say what rights?

Well, here are a few the NAACP got for you, the right to: attend U. of Md., and any and all public schools in your city and state;

Use any and all public facilities in your city and state;

Live in any section of your city or state, provided you have the money to pay;

Enjoy recreational facilities at all public beaches, parks in your city and state. . . .

And these are just a few. Where's your $2?

• • •

Perhaps the week's top heart throbber was the Wednesday noon luncheon for Municipe Court Judge Robert B. Watts.

It was a magnificent affair. People of all races, colors, creeds—500 of them—gathered in the Lord Baltimore ballroom to honor a native son who has made good.

And they did it in a hotel where Bob could not have entered when he was a child, or dared seek a room three years ago.

• • •

Testimonial sponsors were members of the Exodus Lodge No. 2321 of B'nai B'rith headed by young Ted Edlow.

B'nai B'rith (Hebrew for for sonsof the eonvenant) practices brotherly love, benevolence and harmony, is oldest (f. 1843), service club in U.S.

What made this gathering significant was that it attracted leaders of state and city government, and the business and civic leaders of our city.

Speaker after speaker, alluded to the fact that Bob Watts had served well as judge of the Municipal Court — that he is qualified, has integrity, and is a man "who has shown judicial calibre of the highest quality" etc.

The handsome plaque put it this way, he was selected because of his 'outstanding ability and achievements to further the cause of brotherhood in our community.'

Luncheon guests stood to give Bob sustained applause when State Comptroller Louis Goldstein finished reading the above citation.

Sure your heart throbbed,

For new PROVIDENT HOSPITAL VOTE "YES" QUESTION F
This notice paid for by Friends of the Hospital at no cost to the Hospital.

FIRST BIRTHDAY SPECIAL
KENNY'S BEAUTY SHOP
3313 GARRISON BLVD.—366-1660
MONDAY-TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY
BEGINNING OCTOBER 15th
Shampoo - Press - Curl and Set
(Including a Niagra Cycle-Message)
HELPS YOU TO UNWIND AND FEEL FINE
All For—$3.50
MARIETTA WHITTINGTON - Tint Specialist
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Remember them

Sympathy Cards to Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Jones, (Harriet).

They are in Mobjack, Mathews Co., Va., to bury his father, Percy Albert Jones, 71.

The Jones address here is 3200 Liberty Heights Ave.

There are three grandchildren, Carol and Pamela Jones and Humphrey White.

Carol and Humphrey are Tenn. State students, Pamela goes to Forest Park.

My, how time flies!

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Mrs. Cora Alston, 81, who died on Thursday, was a member of an old Baltimore family.

Mrs. Daisy Henderson, Mrs Aurelia Bush, Mrs. Rose Coneland and Mrs. Maria Williams are her sisters.

Her brothers are Thomas A. Williams Sr., and Cleveland G. Williams Sr., all of Baltimore.

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The deceased was the widow of Walter Alston Sr., the contractor, of Atlantic City, where they lived for 50 years.

Children surviving are Walter Alston Jr., N.Y., and Ernest Alston, Atlantic City.

Her only daughter was Eldrine Alston Wright, a Baltimore teacher, who died in 1940. Remember?

Funeral services are Monday at 2 at Hemsley's. Family will receive at the funeral home on Sunday from 6 - 8.

Address sympathy cards to the family at 3432½ Auchentoroly Terrace.

Send them sunshine

Glad you're better cards to Augustus D. Knox, 624 S. Paca St. He's the South Baltimore GOP leader. He was released from Provident Hospital on Wednesday.

James Dougherty, the caterer, who has been in the same hospital, may be at home (3913 Mondawmin Ave.) by the time you read this.

In Room 210 at Provident, Mrs. Tom Hall (Nicey), 3411 Ellamont St. She had surgery. Her roommate is our 13 - year - old Marie Lemmel Junior High pupil. She entered Wednesday for examinations to determine how come those severe headaches she's been having.

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Continue your prayers for Otho Pinkett, the housing executive (Lafayette Courts). He remains critically ill at Provident.

Prayers also for Thomas J. S. Waxter, the beloved director of the State Department of Public Welfare. He is in Hopkins, where he had brain surgery.

Sunshine for Miss Veronica Ann Shinley, the teacher, 2109 McCulloh St., she has been in Hopkins for surgery.

And, please remember in your payers, Mrs. Samuel Snowden (Justine), 1720 Ruxton Ave.

She is back in Lutheran Hospital.

More Provident sick: David Banks, the teacher, 1020 N. Rosedale St., a patient in Room 314, since Sept. 29.

His roommate is Rudolph Cook, the postal employee of 2044 Braddish Ave., who has also been in since Sept. 29.

Cards to Room 215 for Mrs. Isabelle Cosby, the Ft. Meade employee, 1610 Gwynns Falls Parkway, confined since Oct. 6.

To Room 213, Provident, send get-well cards to Mrs. Richard Lewis (Catherine), 1606 N. Bentolon St.

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Home from Hopkins Hospital on Monday, was Herman Cheeks, 2033 N. Bentalou St. He had throat surgery.

Matthew Chamberlin, the teacher, is back in the classroom after that long illness.

Cheer to Mrs. Charles Baker (Ernestine), 2115 Normount St., She had surgery at Hopkins.

Mrs. Baker is the Baltimore County teacher, and wife of the AFRO distribution manager.

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Remember in your prayers, Mrs. Martha Wainwright Preston, 2112 N. Pulaski St.

She is the longtime member of Morning Star Baptist Church.

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Oct. 24, to Mrs. J. Logan Jenkins (Fannie), Cottage Ave. in Morgan Park; Oct. 25, to Sgt. Dennis Mello birthdays.

More people

Mrs. Marguerite Saunders (she's a pillar of Perkins Square Baptist Church), and well known as a devoted mother and grandmother, marked her 69th birthday on Wednesday.

Her family gathered at her Druid Hill Ave. home to say congrats.

You can send cards. It is not too late to send her belated cards (1923 Druid Hill).

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Oct. 20 birthday cards to Mrs. Stetson D. Wilson (Gertrude), 523 N. Calhoun St.

By Oct. 23 send birthday hellos to two pals, Mrs. Beatrice Wright, 2001 Bryant Ave., and Mrs. Gwendolyn Hillen, 901 Warwick Ave.

Oct. 23, for Mrs. Laurie Parker, 2313 Riggs Ave. and Mrs. Annie K. Thomas, 1675 W. North Ave.

Oct. 26 birthday cards, to Dr. M. L. Barksdale, 3300 Dorchester Rd.

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Belated Birthday congratulations (Oct. 19) to Miss Faye Morton, 2406 Druid Hill Ave.

Also, card to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Morton (Muriel). They were wed 27 years on Oct. 18.

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Congratulations to parents of these new arrivals at Provident Hospital this month:

Oct. 16, a six - pound girl for Mr. and Mrs. William Bess, 1007 Wilmer Ct.

Oct. 15, Girls to Francis and Joyce Peterson, 3305 Windsor Mill Rd.; James and Cordelia Hayman, 1825 Rayner Ave.; boys, Johnny and Margaret Willis, 1812 Pennsylvania Ave.; and to Van Lear and Delanot Thomas, 1925 Rosedale St.

Oct. 9 — Girl for John and Mable Williams, 1667 Darley Ave.

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