"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

PRAYER OF THE WEEK

Our Father, the pages of the book of life are almost complete for 1962.

We thank Thee that Thou gives us tonight a new book in which to write.

A Happy New Year

The year 1962 slides into history Monday at midnight.

The good and the bad things of the year now belong to the past, and what has been done during the last 12 months, can not now be undone.

At this point, it is far too late in the game to worry about missed opportunities and mistakes made in 1962. There is no way of recapturing time.

It would be far wiser to look ahead to the future, which carries with it the hope that tomorrow will be better than yesterday.

While the passing of an old year, does not in itself alter the course of human events in any appreciable manner, it does give all of us an opportunity to pause for a bit of inventory taking of ourselves.

It is also a time for the making of promises to ourselves that we will be better men and women—though most of the resolutions will be abandoned within a few days.

It is a time for prayer, as we give thanks for another year and humbly plead that the New Year will be a good one for those whom we love.

It is a time for gayety at the beginning of something new in the existence of man.

Lacking of crystal ball or the power of divination, we cannot predict with any certainty, as to what the year 1963 will hold.

Instead, we can only join in a prayer that in the coming year, man will continue to work on the problem of living with his fellow man, and that intolerance and bigotry and all their attendant evils, will be wiped from the face of this globe.

To every one, we at the AFRO echo again that familiar phrase:

"A Very Happy New Year to You."

Some Important Questions

Some important questions need to be answered in connection with the Dec. 5 death of Braxton Allen, who at the time was a prisoner in the House of Correction at Jessups.

Immediately after Allen died, the AFRO received a flood of letters from prisoners at the House of Correction saying that Allen had been bleeding for several days but had been unable to get proper medical care.

Warden William F. Steiner denied Allen was unable to get proper treatment. He told the AFRO:

"He had been to the hospital the night before. He had something the matter with his gums. The doctors were to make a biopsy. He had been to the hospital several times but not with any specific complaint."

Asked if Allen had been bleeding several days before his death, as prisoners had reported to the AFRO, Warden Steiner said: "The hospital never knew anything about that. According to the doctor, Allen had no compaints other than the sore gums."

Following are some of the statements included in letters prisoners wrote to the AFRO:

"He was bleeding from the nose and the nurse gave him some cotton to put up his nose, but they didn't examine him to see how the bleeding started."

"He was bleeding from his nose ever since last Sunday and the officer who had the dormitory where he lived sent him down to the hospital four times that same night when his nose started to bleed."

"Ten days ago Braxton Allen started complaining that he was sick and made repeated trips to the hospital but was unsuccessful in being able to see the doctor. During the period of five days, he was constantly bleeding from the nose . . . on the fifth day, a doctor was granted but the only attention shown him was a piece of raw cotton inserted in his nose. . . no examination."

Another added that along with bleeding, Allen complained of dizziness.

When the AFRO asked Warden Steiner if the prison doctor might throw more light on the situation, he said: "I doubt that the doctor would want to comment on this until he received the medical examiner's report."

That medical examiner's report now is in. It finds that Allen died of "hemoperitoneum due to ruptured spleen due to acute lukemia." In laymen's language, Allen was bleeding in his stomach and was a seriously ill man.

If Allen was complaining of only a gum ailment, how come a nurse stuck cotton up his nose?

If the officer on Allen's dormitory sent or allowed him to go to the hospital four times in one night because of bleeding from his nose, why does the prison hospital report it knew nothing about his bleeding complaints; was aware only of the gum complaint?

Warden Steiner at one point says Allen "had been to the hospital several times but not with any specific complaint."

If a bleeding, dizzy prisoner goes to the hospital at the House of Correction, how specific does his complaint have to be? Does he have to tell the doctor "I'm dying of hemoperitoneum due to ruptured spleen due to acute lukemia?"

Gov. J. Millard Tawes should order someone to provide some answers to these questions and some others involving the medical setup at the House of Correction.

The Democrats Again

As usual, the Democratic primary election next spring promises to be a free-swinging Donnybrook, in which fellow Democrats will be fighting each other with all the zeal usually reserved for attacking Republicans.

The list of candidates, seeking the Democratic nomination has swollen to 13, with Mayor Philip H. Goodman and City Comptroller, Dr. R. Walter Graham as the two favorites up to this point.

Both one time members of the "Three Gs Harmony Ticket", Mayor Goodman and Dr. Graham have grown increasingly disenchanted with one another.

Four years ago, these two candidates, combined forces with J. Harold Grady to scuttle the D'Alesandro administration.

Mr. Grady moved into the mayor's office, Mr. Goodman took over the City Council president, and Dr. Graham picked up the reins in the comptroller's office.

Now Mr. Grady has moved from the mayor's office to the Supreme Bench. Mr. Goodman has replaced him, and Dr. Graham would be very happy to depose his former running mate and move into the post as the city's chief executive.

If such a muddle as this does anything, it proves the validity of the adage that anything is possible in politics.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, as the Democrats ready themselves for their customary intra-party warfare, the Republicans have been their usual quiet selves.

Former Gov. Theodore R. McKeldin and Samuel Culotta have filed for the nomination as mayor, and both have settled on the same two men as their choices for City Council president and comptroller. Also in the race is Mrs. Dorothy B. Davis.

In lesser offices, the Republicans have not been nearly as active as the Democrats, which would indicate that the principal excitement to come out of this campaign will probably come from the Democratic camp.

While the spectacle of Democrats flailing away at other Democrats, might shock some students of the political process, one can not escape the fact that locally, Democrats usually win the general elections.

Perhaps the Republicans might improve their chances of attracting a majority of the voters, if their campaigns had some of the excitement usually produced by the Democrats.

How Now, Mr. Boucher?

This is to say to young William Boucher II, executive director of the Greater Baltimore Committee, that we are at the least just as concerned about "white" leadership in Baltimore as he is about "colored" leadership.

This also is to be a bit more specific. Later, we may become even more specific. But for now we'd like to say that Greater Baltimore Committee, for all its fine work in the area of developing beautiful centers and sky - tall buildings, isn't doing too hot in more critical areas.

Mr. Boucher and all the wealthy and powerful and influential and intelligent men of Greater Baltimore Committee will never make this city as important as its sixth place population ranks it until they accept the full cooperation through integration of the colored 35 per cent of the population which makes it sixth.

In order to gain any progress in Baltimore in the area of jobs, public accommodations and so on, colored leaders have had to expend their already crimped resources in such things as boycotts, picket lines, sitins, jail cells, trials and so on.

If as Mr. Boucher now admits, he hasn't been down in the colored community to really know what's going on, all he has to do is ask some of GBC's big bankers, department store owners and others, to find out how "white leadership throttles Baltimore progress.

Ask them what capacity, if any, their colored employes are at work. Ask them if they will hire more and upgrade them. Ask them when, or, why not.

If Boucher somehow could get the members of Greater Baltimore Committee to show leadership in the area of human relations, Baltimore would be on its way.

How now, Mr. Boucher? Are you game in this area of leadership?

Nothing short of this will get the city rolling.

Must Have Been A Tough Year

Sightseeing

You Can't Believe All That You See

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

If an individual were to confine his education to the viewing of television alone, he could easily get the idea that the only folks in this country are white folks.

Television, except for a few notable and isolated instances, has closed its eyes to the inescapable fact that there are quite a few non-Caucasians helping to populate this nation.

Most of the shows act as if they had never heard of color television.

When a tan brother or sister does appear on the TV screen, the occasion is so rare, that it never fails to produce, in certain circles, the unfailing observation:

"Hey look, there's one of us."

• • •

ONE WOULD think, that with all the money the sponsors spend in an attempt to increase their sales, they would, just every once and a while, show one of us using their products.

But do they — The answer to that question is a big resounding — no they do not.

When was the last time anyone saw a colored housewife portrayed on the TV commercial in which she makes the "sunshine test" and discovers that Brand A of soap powder gets clothes twice as white as Brand B?

For my own taste, I think the commercial is rather stupid, but as the money involved in its production is not, I can't see any reason why with all the soap powder we buy, that one of us can't reap some financial reward.

Along the same line, I have yet to see a colored youngster rush into the house, screaming as if he'd lost his cotton-picking mind:

"Look Ma, no cavities."

From the way the sponsor acts, someone would think we didn't use toothpaste.

• •

AFTER THE way we've been kicked around for the past several hundred years, I feel certain that a number of us have developed bad nerves.

Though this is true, I've never been fortunate enough to see that nerve medicine commercial in which an agitated colored father drives his car up in the driveway and yells to his colored wife:

"Betty, didn't I tell you to keep Billy's bycycle out of the driveway."

Maybe they think we aren't supposed to have any nerves.

A favorite gimmick in television commercials is to have a gay party, and then have one of the party goers launch into a discourse on the virtues of the sponsor's product — regardless of whether its canned soup, hair dressing or an automobile.

Never, so far as I can recall, have the commercial makers ever gone to a party given by colored persons — and I know that we DO give parties.

• • •

NOT ONLY does television ignore us in the commercials, it also forgets us in its program proper.

The only time we get a decent break is when they show a documentary on Africa, and even on these programs, the white participants usually end up with most of the speaking roles.

The shows that treat us the fairest are those with a musical theme, but here the problem of race is not a major issue.

They can always bring us out to do our number, and then close the curtain before we get a chance to integrate the show.

• • •

ON THE dramatic shows, we generally fare pretty miserably, except in a few cases in which we are given self consciously fairly important roles.

I recall one western show that featured Sammy (Quick Draw) Davis Jr., as the hero or the villain, according towhat you think of Sammy.

He was supposed to be one of the really bad, bad gunmen of the old west. When he got to this town, he began to have a little trouble with the marshal, who was non-colored.

Now if Sammy was as fast as he was rumored to have been, he would have had no trouble outdrawing the marshal, when it came time for the showdown.

• • •

BUT IF this had happened, we would have been faced with a situation in which a colored cowboy shot the town marshal, and I guess the producers decided that America just wasn't ready for that big step.

To solve the problem, the writers of the show inflicted Sammy with a secret death wish, so that when it came time for the showdown, he deliberately let the marshal kill him, because (Sammy) was tired of being a bad man.

Shades of Sigmund Freud — what an ending.

Lest it be assumed that I hate all television, let me make it clear that I don't hate all TV—just most of it.

Among the things I do like was the program done Christmas Eve by WJZ-TV on Langston Hughes' "Black Nativity."

But, alas, Christmas comes but once a year and the rest of the time, when it comes to TV, we, I am afraid, are usually among the missing.

What Our Readers Say

Thanks For Mrs. Santa

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

Dear AFRO,

I am writing to let you know that I really appreciate the basket of food you sent. I think it was a wonderful thing (for you) to help me and my family this way.

My children also enjoyed your show at the Regent Theatre Monday. Thank you very much from my heart.

MRS. PAULINE TYLER

Enjoyed Dinner

Dear AFRO,

I'm writing to let you know how much I enjoyed my Christmas dinner.

I also want to thank Mrs. Santa for all she did. If it had not been for her I don't know what we would have done. So thank you all from the bottom of my heart.

Thank each and every one for their help.

MRS. DOROTHY KINGSBURY
130 N. Aisquith St. Apt. 3-H

Got Box Tickets

Dear AFRO,

I want to thank you for the lovely Christmas box, and the tickets to the movies. I really appreciate your kindness to us.

My mother gave me all of her furniture, including a television set but it still is all I can do to make ends meet. Again I want to thank you.

MRS. MILDRED BROWN

None For The Road

Dear AFRO:

Howard Pyle, president of the National Safety Council, predicted that if the present tempo continued, between 650 and 750 men, women and children would be killed and over 27,000 injured from highway accidents throughout the nation over this past Christmas holiday. This prediction is now history.

Because of this grim warning Governor J. Millard Tawes' moral aspects committee and the Maryland Traffic Safety Commission made an all - out appeal to business firms and others who were either holding or celebrating Christmas parties to omit the serving and use of alcoholic beverages.

They requested everyone to please contribute the money they would use for intoxicating spirits to their favorite charity instead, in order to help curtail drinking and driving which generally follows these festivities.

As the New Year approaches our Moral Responsibility Committee pleads with everyone who is planning New year's parties and all those attending one to hold to the proverb "I Am My Brother's Keeper," and that everyone as an individual is morally responsible for the driving conditions of his guests who participate in drinking alcoholic beverages served by them.

We make a special appeal to the holders of all liquor licenses to caution their patrons to leave their keys with the bartender and take a bus or cab. Don't start 1963 a statistic of a highway accident.

We are making a special appeal to restaurant owners, associations, wholesale and retail liquor dealers, bartenders unions, and all dispensors of alcoholic beverages throughout the state, to cooperate with us in our efforts to eliminate this tragic highway hazard— the drinking driver.

The suffering and heartbreak caused by these accidents is abhorrent to all Americans.

While planning feverishly for what has become known as the "Happy New Year" few persons ever seem to foresee the ugly specter of traffic accidents which regularly — almost inevitably appear at this time of the year to plunge anticipated joy into suffering, sorrow and life - long regret.

Drinking and driving are a lethal combination not only on the New Year's holiday but any time — any where.

Please make the holiday toast this year "None for the Road."

E. H. WHITE, JR.
Chairman
Moral Responsibility Program

DES Serves

Dear AFRO:

In recent weeks the AFRO came out with some very interesting things about the Department of Employment Security. I think it was very well done and such articles should be continued so that people will know just how they are being handled by the workers employed there.

I also think the AFRO should check on the way the DES interviewers talk to people when they come in to file claims. They act as if the money was theirs and do not seem to care whether you are waited on in time or not.

Instead of the interviewers working, they stand around chatting and smoking. You can waste two or three hours at DES waiting for service. I feel Stephen C. Cromwell, the DES director, should inform his employees that we tax-payers pay their salaries.

These DES workers should also be apprised of the fact that construction workers are laid off in great numbers during bad weather in the winter. When they begin getting a large turnout of construction workers, like myself, they seem to resent our filing for unemployment compensation and are apt to be rude and unjust.

This should be looked into very care fully.

ISAAC PRINGLE

Dear AFRO:

Would you please tell me why none of the white newspapers in Baltimore nor TV news people has told the general public that DES is now under investigation by the Federal government for being such a lily-white agency?

If it were not for the AFRO articles I would not have known how arrogant some of these state workers can be with colored people's rights.

Is there some sort of agreement among white publications not to print the truth about racial matters?

AFRO readers know about the mess at DES but what of the rest of the citizens? They have a right to know also.

NORMAN R. JONES

Dear AFRO:

Congratulations on your expose of DES. It is my feeling that you should continue, agency by agency, because those Eastern Shore politicians who run this state have been getting away with murder for years.

I am a white Baltimorean and believe me I've had enough experience in various state agencies to know that you can hardly breathe for all the Eastern Shore people who have been permitted to infiltrate all arms of government.

I admit to one prejudice, I am against white people from the Eastern Shore because they are as prejudiced, unenlightened and culturally backward as anyone you'll find in the Deep South.

And you'll find them imbedded in this state's government at all levels. I say root them out and get some intelligent people, white and colored, into government. God knows Maryland needs a complete overhauling.

W. L. DICKINSON
Montgomery Co.

Dear AFRO:

I hope Ralph Matthews Jr. will continue to examine the ways of Baltimore's white folks in government and other areas. He does not seem fooled by any of their doubletalk.

I agree with his analysis of the Greater Baltimore Committee. That organization has the strongest men in the city on its membership rolls but they do nothing really accept get the city to build a few roads and tall buildings.

If they have any concern for the people of the city why fatten their pockets, I have yet to hear of it and I am a native of Baltimore.

Keep it up. The truth shall set us free!

JUSTINE EDMONDS

Pin-Point

2 Faces Of Christmas — Haves, Have Nots

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

At Christmas, more than any other time of the year, the line which separate the haves from the have nots stands out in bold — and at time tragic — brilliance.

But because most of us are too busy with personal preparations for the joyous holiday, we miss the full impact of the two faces of Christmas—boundless joy on the one hand and equally boundless sadness, poverty and misery on the other.

Perhaps no one gets a better view of the vast difference of life on both sides of the dividing line than those of us involved in the AFRO's Mrs. Santa Project.

We are the first to admit that everyone can't have everything he wants—or needs - at Christmas any more than everyone can be rich.

But we still wonder why is it that so many can have so much while so many can have so little, or nothing!

WHEN WE SEE thousands of children unable to decide which is their favorite toy or gift because their windfall is so abundant, while other thousands are lucky to get a crust of bread or a ball of candy, we can't help but feel that something is wrong with our system of supply and demand.

In this connection, too, another question arises:

How can merchants afford to lop off half of the sale price of a given item minutes before the stores close on Christmas Eve or the day after Christmas unless the markup was far out of line in the first place?

It would appear that if some of the eleventh-hour prices were available BEFORE the coming of Santa Claus, more children, who otherwise end up with nothing, could look forward to Christmas with something other than disappointment.

This is not to be construed as criticism of the American institution known as free enterprise.

However, since there are as many—if not more — have nots as there are haves among us, and will remain so, perhaps a reappraisal of the whole situation is in order.

Abe Lincoln put it best when he said: "God must love little people the (we note) because he made so many of them."

It would be a source of great joy every Christmas if somebody somewhere, somehow could find a way to make the two faces of Christmas a little more compatible.

HAPPY NEW YEAR ALL!!

THE AFRO-AMERICAN
Founded in 1892 by
JOHN H. MURPHY, SR. (1860-1922)
Published Every Tuesday and Friday in the Year by THE AFRO-AMERICAN COMPANY of Baltimore, Maryland
Dr. Carl Murphy, *Chairman of the Board*
John H. Murphy, III, *President*
Elizabeth M. Phillips, *Vice Pres.-Treas.*
Max E. Dyson, *Secretary*
James D. Williams, *Asst. Managing Editor*
Moses J. Newson, *City Editor*
Office: 628 N. Eutaw St. — MU. 5-0112

POET'S NOOK

I burst right out laughing,
And I almost died,
Kicked up my heels,
And held to my side.
But after the chuckle,
Then plainly I see,
Like so often it happens,
The joke was on me.

PAUL McALLISTER

AFRO Credo

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

Whether it has hope 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., 1922

If YOU Ask ME

By E. H. PHILLIPS

People moving about

Our town is jumping with holiday visitors: The Biddy Woodess (she's Damita Jo the singer), are here with the John Woods.

And, did Biddy upset the store owner in Mondawmin when he went on a buying spree with his teenage daughter, Toni!

Mrs. Jacques L. Leeds (Bernice) and her grandchild, Jacqueline Smith of Nashville, are visiting the Jacques Leeds (she's the singer, Ethel Ennis).

Dr. and Mrs. Tom Jones are hosting her mother, Mrs. Hortense Campbell from Dayton, Ohio.

It was in her honor that Mrs. Jones held that breakfast on Wednesday morning.

• • •

Welcome home to Steve Gibson. He is the research mathematician, currently employed at the Pacific Missile Range headquarters in Southern California.

He is staying at the Cherry Hill home (2701 Spelman Rd.) of his sister, Mrs. Marie O. Goodwyn.

Steve is a 1961 Morgan graduate, and the youngest son of the late Rachel Rusk Gibson. Remember her?

People, places, things

Mrs. Donald Wallace (Rosa), was the guest of honor when members of Pi Gamma Mu Sorority gave that surprise shower on Wednesday at the home of Sorr Julia Richardson.

The Wallaces hope it will be a girl — company for their two sons.

Rosa entered the Koko Lane home of Sorr Richardson thinking she was to attend what she thought was a surprise party in honor of Basileus Mildred Murphy, who had been ailing.

Instead, of course, there were cries of 'surprise,' and gifts for her around the mink stature stork.

Other sorors present were: Virginia White, Helen Harden, Della Cunningham, Elizabeth Phillips, Verna Clay, Agnes Underwood and Edith Smith.

• • •

New citizens already here: Born Dec. 23 at Provident, to Mr. and Mrs. William Morton 2nd (Michele), 3500 Carsdale Ave. Baby, their first, has been named William Morton 3rd.

At Sinai on Dec. 23, a boy, Eric, for Mr. and Mrs. John Flowers (Carolyn), 2211 N. Pulaski. He is their No. 2 child.

Other children are Kathy, 8; and Davy, 6. Baby makes grandchild No. 4 for Mrs. Frances German.

• • •

That was a lovely surprise birthday luncheon Mrs. Charles Richardson Jr. (Shirley Ann) gave her mother Mrs. Shirley Diggs (Margaret), on Wednesday.

The luncheon table was beautifully decorated in the Christmas motif.

Mrs. Diggs was speechless when she entered to hear "surprise!"

Guests were: Mesdames Bernice Ward, Ethel Johnson, Jeannette Green, Olivia Springs, Irma Widgeon, Viola Thrash, Evelyn Bass, Ruth Butcher, Marion Phelps, Bruce Hamilton and Essie Sutton.

More people and things

Hello to Hopkins Hospital for Mrs. Ernest Hammond (Annetta). She's the Internal Revenue employee who was taken suddenly ill last Wednesday.

Cards to 169-62 111th Ave., Jamaica 23, N.Y., will reach Mrs. Margaret Hubbard, who is staying there with a sister.

She suffered a slight stroke a week back, but is much better now. Many know Mrs. Hubbard (Maggie), as the mother of Mrs. Mercer Cook.

• • •

Rush sympathy cards to Mrs. Julia Williams, 201 Winters Lane, Catonsville.

Her husband, the Rev. Lawrence L. Williams, retired Methodist minister, died Dec. 22 at Provident Hospital. Funeral services were Thursday at Mt. Olivet Church in Catonsville.

Older readers may remember that the Rev. Mr. Williams pastored churches in this area for 43 years. He was at Ellicott City for 15 years, and retired while pastor of the Harrisburg, Va., church.

• • •

Both the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Williams have been AFRO readers for over 50 years.

And, during the years they have written to tell us what they liked or didn't like. Regularly, we chronicled their wedding anniversary (this year it was their 50th), and sometimes their birthdays.

Even though we never met in person, we considered the Williamses something special.

Let Mrs. Williams know you're thinking of her at this critical period in her life.

It is a tragedy when one loses a life companion. It hurts more when the loved one has been at your side for half a century.

• • •

Three celebrations in the family: — Belated birthday hellos to Mrs. Louise H. Jackson, 3307 Sequoia Ave., wife of the Rev. Benjamin F. Jackson, pastor of Fulton Baptist, who marks his birthday on Dec. 31.

And, the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson celebrate their anniversary on Dec. 29.

Caissons have been completed for the foundation of the new Men's Dormitory at Morgan College on Hillen Road near Herring Run.

The building will rest upon more than 100 caissons from 24 to 36 feet in diameter sunk in the ground in depths varying from18—20 feet.

The foundation was difficult because at one time this was the site of a stone quarry which had been filled up with ashes and concrete, plus the tree stumps and varied kinds of debris.

In addition, the water from the nearby creek made it necessary to go extra deep in order to reach a rock base.

The college is hopeful of having the dormitory completed by next year.

Note: Caissons are watertight boxes used for construction work under water.

One for the road?

Here's a new twist about that advice you've heard for those who have had a few too many.

Researchers at the U. of Indiana Medical School say your chances of making it home may be better if you drive with only the alcohol in your blood!

They tested white rats to reach this conclusion and feel their findings are valid for humans too

Their claim is that the drinker who has a cup or two of coffee after imbibing may drive just as poorly or worse than the drinker who drives with no coffee.

Further, the drinker who mixes caffeine with his alcohol may end up with a king-size kicker on his hangover, Dr Robert R. Forney and Dr. Francis W. Hughes say.

The two scientists are experimenting with the effects of alcohol and caffeine on white rats under a United States Public Health Service grant.

The researchers say they have found that the rats with alcohol and caffeine in their blood made more errors than did those with alcohol alone.

And their judgment was affected for a much longer period of time than could be explained by the effects of alcohol. If the same rats drank only alcohol, their judgment improved faster if they took nothing to offset the effects of the alcohol, stated the doctors.

"It was anticipated that caffeine fight reverse some of the effects of alcohol since this is so commonly reported," said Dr. Forney.

So there!

Y boys to N. Y.

'Twas an enthusiastic group of boys which gathered at Penn Station bright and early (8:30) this morning (Friday).

Doting parents and grandparents were there to see them off for a two-day sightseeing trip to New York.

The boys, ages 9 to 12, are members of the Druid Y's Gra-Y Club. They'll see United Nations, Radio City, Statue of Liberty et al before they return home Saturday evening.

They're housed at Sloan House. Joseph Lee, Druid's energetic youth director, led the group which included: Darryl arker, Roland Ganges, Alfred Smith, Bernard Holland, Clarence Burley, Joseph C. White, Jr., George W. Eyatis, III, Leslie Stokes, Donald Lee.

• • •

E. Gaines Lansey, Benjamin Phillips, Courtney Anderson, Eric Jordan, John Stokes, Darryl Hines, Irvin Janey, Timothy Boswell.

Michael Valentine, Vincent McCormick, Carlos Acosta, George Parrish, Eric Harrison, Robert Collier, Jerome Crusty, Donald Robinson, Rasheld Robinson.

Among parents spied: Dr. Huntington Williams, George Parrish and Mr. and Mrs. John Stokes.

• • •

Also seen at Penn Station this morning: Miss Ruth Russell and Mrs. Edna Newton both bound for a New York holiday.

Mrs. Newton recognized this reporter as she walked to the train with Reg. 13-year-old who is in Camden for a visit with relatives.

Said Mrs. Newton: "I knew your late mother when she was a child, and I knew your Grandmother Francis too."

She does not appear old enough to have known my great grandparents. Some people remain youthful-looking all their lives. Mrs. Newton is one of them.

Also at Penn Station: Mr. and Mrs. William Newton who are returnin to their home in New York after a visit here with relatives.

'With All Thy Might!'

Here is a story which should give you a warm feeling this holiday season.

It appeared in the October issue of Guideposts, is entitled, 'If You're Going To Do Something, Do It With Thy Might!'

Author is Ruth E. Temple of Fayetteville, N.C.

How often we limit ourselves by our negative thoughts! This is especially apparent to me in my work as an interviewer in the civilian employment section at an Army post.

Recently, two men applied to me for work in the warehouse. The first man filled out the required form.

He appeared to be a strong man but called my attention to a place in his application in which he showed that he could do no lifting because of his back (his "weak back," he called it), and that he would not accept night work.

"Of course," I explained, "there will be occasions when you might have to work overtime to check in perishable goods." The man turned the job down and left, grumbling that it looked as though he never could get the right job, that he had to cake care of his health.

• • •

THE INTERVIEW with the second man was quite different. He applied for the same job, but in answer to the form question, "Do you have any disability that should be considered in the work for which you are applying?" he had written "No."

This surprised me because the man's left arm had been amputated halfway between his shoulder and elbow.

Tactfully, I suggested that he list this disability. He might then be considered for an easier job.

"But this is not a disability," he said firmly. "I've been without that arm since I was a little boy. Don't worry, I can do the work."

• • •

In going over his application later, I noticed that he had mentioned the loss of his arm elsewhere, briefly.

I was deeply impressed by his approach, so much so that I stuck my neck out, attached a note to the application saying that I believed the man could do the work and sent him out for an interview with the warehouse foreman.

He evidently sold himself to the foreman, too, for he got the job and is still on it, making good, following the Biblical injunction that whatever work one undertakes, do it with thy might."

*Ecclesiastes 9:10

My experience in interviewing job applicants has convinced me how wrong it is to limit our potential. When we do this, we really limit God's power to work through us.

Thought of the week

This verse by Van Dyke was sent to all members of the Business and Professional Women's Club:

I am thinking of you today, because it is Christmas. And I wish you JOY.

And tomorrow because it is the day after Christmas, I shall wish you JOY.

Mayhap I cannot tell you about it from day to day, for you may be far away from me, or we may be entangled with the things of life.

But it makes no difference, my thoughts and my wish will be with you.

Whatever of joy or success comes to you, I shall be glad.

Clear through the year, without pretense, I wish you the spirit of Christmas."

And, a happy New Year too!

Chubby Checker sued for $100,000 by Bonds

PHILADELPHIA — Rock and roll singer Gary (U.S.) Bonds claims that twister Chubby Checker swiped his top-selling song, "Quarter to Three."

Bonds filed suit in U. S. District Court here last week through his attorney to get the song back.

Bonds, who used to sing out of Norfolk as plain U.S. Bonds, filed a $100,200 damage suit against Checker.

Bonds, a onetime spiritual singer named Gary Anderson, and Rock Masters, Inc., a firm with which Bonds is associated, claim that "Quarter to Three" sold 800,000 records in 1961 before Checker and a number of co-defendants allegedly pirated it.

THE SUIT alleges that they "manufactured and sold" a version of "Quarter to Three" called "Dancin' Party," sung by Checker.

Named as co-defendant with Checker were Kalmann Music, Inc., a publisher; Cameo - Parkway Recording Company, Kalmann Cohen, an officer of Kalmann Music, and David Appell, music writer.

U.S. Bonds says that "Dancin' Party" was a "flagrant imitation" made to "deceive and confuse the public and unlawfully capitalizes on the popularity of "Quarter to Three."

HAPPY NEW YEAR
for full HOUSEPOWER
AIR CONDITIONING — ELECTRIC HEATING — LUMINOUS CEILING — LIGHTING CONSULTANT — FREE ESTIMATES — EASY PAYMENT PLAN
LEE RAY
Electrical Contractor Telephone LI. 2-8681
2312 DRUID PARK DRIVE, BALTIMORE 15, MD.

marks the spot
for insured savings and high dividens
• 134 consecutive dividends since the founding of the association in 1894
• Insured by a permanent agency of the United States Government
• Sums received on or before the 10th of the month earn dividends for the entire month
AURORA FEDERAL
Savings and Loan Association
AURORA FEDERAL BUILDING
NOTHEAST CORNER CHARLES AND SARATOGA STREETS
SEVERNA PARK SHOPPING VILLAGE

AMERICA'S Nº 1 SELLING SCOTCH WHISKY!
SCOTLAND'S BEST DISTILLERIES PRODUCE
CUTTY SARK
THIS QUALITY SCOTCH WHISKY
THE BUCKINGHAM CORPORATION
ROCKEFELLER CENTER • NEW YORK
IMPORTERS • BLENDED IN PROOF

Lonely Homeowners Column
"Dear Column:
When my husband comes home from work, he looks fine. But after dinner, he turns blue. Could it be something he ate?"
NEWLYWED
Dear Newlywed: Not likely. Your husband is probably unhappy; cold — or both. We suggest you switch to Sinclair Heating Oil — it gives more heat per gallon, more comfort per dollar. Our expert service men will put your oil burner in top operating condition, for home heating happiness; call Sinclair Refining Company today!
BALTIMORE
DI. 2-3900
Sinclair

HOW MASSACRE AT OLE MISS WAS PREVENTED BY THE KENNEDYS' SECRET DEAL
Now—in the new issue of LOOK Magazine—find out about Robert Kennedy's secret deal with Mississippi Governor Ross Barnett. Learn how Barnett tried to bargain with the Kennedys . . . while at the same time telling Mississippi he would never let Negro James Meredith into Ole Miss. How did one of Barnett's advisors help to save hundreds of lives? Get the facts in LOOK's biting, hour-by-hour account of what actually happened in Mississippi and the White House. This is another LOOK exclusive.
today...get LOOK

FREE!
Available Now!
SUPREME LIFE'S 1963 CALENDAR
A 16 page 4-color souvenir of the
Emancipation Proclamation Centennial
With beautiful illustrations of famous Negroes of yesterday and today.
A worthwhile, decorative piece to grace the wall of your home or business with the same pride you would extend to a fine painting. And useful too, with its informative excerpts on the history of the figures illustrated. Supreme Life is so proud to have produced such a work of art that we wish to share it with you. Send for yours; free, no obligation. Just fill out the coupon and mail. Hurry, this offer is limited to present supply.
SUPREME LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA, P.S. Dept., 3301 S. Parkway, Chicago 23, Ill.
Gentlemen: Please send me free 1963 Souvenir Calendar. C512
Name
Address
City Zone State
Insurance Supreme Life Company of America 3301 SOUTH PARKWAY, CHICAGO 23, ILLINOIS