"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 WEEK

Every morning we rise to greet a new day — evidences of Thy love.

We are grateful that Thou has brought us safely through the night and from the beginning of our days to this place.

We ask Thy continued guidance as we go about our endeavors.

And beg that each and every day, we shall live more nearly as we pray.

A Different Story When You See Their Pictures

News stories from Birmingham, Ala. by Editor James D. Williams, tell of the funerals of four small children killed while in Sunday school.

These funerals were held before large crowds, both inside and outside the churches, and a large delegation of white clergy attended.

The Rev. Napoleon B. Carrington, in his sermon Sunday at Baltimore's Union Memorial Methodist Church, said that for 40 years he had been telling his congregation that Sunday school was the safest place for children.

Then came Jimmy Williams' story of the massacre of four children and the wounding of 13 others.

* * *

AT FIRST, the murdered children were simply names — Denise McNair, Addie Collins, Cynthia Wesley and Carole Robertson — ages 14.

Add to these names those of two young boys, Johnnie Robinson and Virgil Lamar Ware, who were killed later that day as a direct result of the bombing.

One, a 16 - year - old, was shot in the back by a policeman, and the other, 13, was shot by a white hoodlum.

But what the pictures brought was a shock. These are not just names; they are kids like yours and ours.

Look at their faces in the cartoon on this page—bright, smart, sweet, trusting, unsuspecting and innocent.

Nobody needed to kill them with dynamite because their mothers and fathers had spoken out for integrated public schools and public places.

* * *

BUT THIS wasn't all. The AFRO's Jimmy Williams looked into the hospitals and homes of 13 others who were injured when the 16th Street Baptist Church was dynamited.

One may never walk again.

One may have an empty sleeve.

One, very likely, will never see again.

Multiply this and you have the product of hate in Birmingham, the result of activities of the Ku Klux Klan, and the White Citizens Councils, the failure of the U.S. Government to arrest Governor Wallace for contempt of court.

Six dead, 13 wounded. Sounds like casualties in an insurrection, but this was only a list of school children who got it with dynamite and bullets on Sunday morning two weeks ago.

Birmingham will remember that tragic Sunday, September 15, 1963 for a long time.

And a lot of us here and all over the world will remember Birmingham.

The Lunatic Fringe

Maybe there should be separate residential areas for older people and those with children.

It's difficult to grow a lawn where neighbors' children want to locate first base.

A minister parked his car in front of a member's home on Monday night. When he came out, the aerial was snapped off, and both windshield wipers twisted.

Are grass plots and private property important anymore?

The period in which any family has young children may vary from 15 to 25 years.

After that, parents and grandparents are entitled to peace.

Neighborhoods classified as to age might be one way to get it.

In any barber shop, a debate on what to do with unruly children can be more explosive than any other subject.

Neither education nor home training reach the lunatic fringe.

There must be other methods. Would AFRO readers like to suggest them?

Back To What School?

The President's program to get drop-out children back to school is working.

In Baltimore, 1,396 were encouraged to return to school.

In Washington, the figure is 1,184 and a civic committee headed by Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Flaxie Pinkett and others raised $50,000 the other night to help children who dropped out because of financial need.

The question is, back to what school? If the problem is money alone, the drop-out should probably return to his old school.

If the problem is lack of intelligence or unsuitability to the course of study, then the drop-out needs to be referred to a different kind of school which may or may not exist.

But, certainly, such retraining schools are needed, and we will have to get them.

Some drop-outs do not belong in any school.

We are reminded of some children who would normally die in childbirth and are saved by oxygen and wonder drugs.

For what? Well, look at the rate at which mental retardation is increasing, and the ease with which we talk about children with damaged brains.

We should not like to make the decision as to whether to save a life with wonder drugs. But if children are saved are to live sub-normal lives, we might need to determine under what circumstances we should allow nature to take its course.

Picketing The Cops

Directive action against the Police Department, Police Commissioner Schmidt, and Governor Tawes, had to come.

Up to 25 years ago, there were no colored cops in Baltimore.

Since that time there has been only tokenism in promotions and unreasonable use of force and weapons in police treatment in the colored community.

Police use of force and disdain of cooperation with colored Baltimore has been the policy of Baltimore's police administration.

Here is a city where every fourth person is colored. There are nine police districts, but no colored police captain, department head, or inspector.

The Police Department prefers to rule by force rather than by recognition of colored people as competent and necessary to participate fully in government.

If you take a look at the police districts and police leaders there must come conviction that refusal to name a colored captain and a colored inspector have been a stupid error of the first rank.

Reason and logic have failed to move the governor or the police commissioner.

Let's see what the pickets can accomplish.

To Mrs. Richardson

Dear Mrs. Richardson::

The AFRO is glad your Cambridge friends would not permit you to resign as the leader of the Non-Violent Coordinating Committee.

You have given distinguished service and your leadership is still needed.

On the other hand, we wish you would reconsider your objections and urge every eligible Cambridge citizen to go to the polls next Tuesday and vote for civil rights.

We agree with you that basic citizenship rights are not debatable in our minds.

However, we always have jackasses who disagree with us and we need to vote against them and their proposals.

Let's vote at least once every time the polls open. You lead the voting. Watch the bosses in Cambridge to see that some of them do not vote twice.

If civil rights are won at the polls, this will be a sign of interracial progress.

If the civil rights measures are defeated, either with or without your vote, demonstrations will start again and we will need you to lead them.

You can't lose. Urge your people to vote.

Faces To Remember

What Our Readers Say

Coppin Answers

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," Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St.

Dear AFRO:

I read with intense interest your "feature story" on Coppin State College in the AFRO on September 21, 1963.

Your recognition of the need for increased appropriations to compensate for the long years of neglected financial support in the early stages of development of the college was quite impressive.

Your observance of the need for continued development of the library was likewise most timely.

It was also rewarding to note your acknowledgement of the successful efforts that have been made at Coppin to strengthen the existing areas of concentration.

However, you obviously missed the point of the purpose for increasing the depth of the concentration areas; that is, to prepare for an orderly establishment of academic majors as a terminal step in the transition from a single-purpose college to a multi-purpose institution.

The front page head-line question—"Is Coppin being short-changed?" requires an answer. For a number of years, Coppin's budget was woefully inadequate.

During the last two or three years, Coppin's appropriations have compared favorably with those of the other State Colleges - (former State teachers colleges).

Within the last five years, the plant has been expanded from one to four buildings. A new gymnasium, library and laboratory school have been constructed during that period; and money has been appropriated for a new Student Union-Dining Hall.

The construction should be started within a few weeks. A new science-classroom building is in the process of being planned. Moreover, the instructional staff has increased during that some period from 19 to 39.

Your analysis and comparison of the 1965 operating budgets of the five State colleges excluded one significant factor: that it is unnecessary for Coppin to expand 20-25 per cent of its operating budget to maintain and operate dormitories and boarding facilities.

As a community college, Coppin can operate a comparable program to one maintained at a boarding college for 25 per cent less.

Coppin has a timetable for continuous and rapid but orderly expansion and conversion to a State college. At certain stages, considerably larger appropriations will be necessary. At certain stages Coppin, too, will expand at an accelerated pace, and Coppin will remain in the "race" to the finish.

PARLETT L. MOORE
President

Pin-Point

'Painful Progress' Is Story Of No. 85

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

Parents of pupils at Ft. Worthington Elementary School are up in arms. And you can't blame them.

It is hard to believe that a single school, within the network of hundreds of others, can be so criminally neglected.

For years their pleas for action to remedy a deplorable situation fell on deaf ears — both Department of Education and City Council.

While hundreds of youngsters were crammed into makeshift portables, basement rooms and elsewhere—and on part-time schedules yet — parents were being shunted aside, frustrated, and indeed ignored.

When at long last their cries escaped the wilderness of red tape, politics, and race, school officials were forced to act.

While their initial move (the pupil transfer program) was but the beginning on the long, and tedious road of an ultimate solution to a disgraceful situation, there was reason to rejoice.

* * *

BUT THE RAY of hope, that was tragically long overdue, was dulled by a storm of protest from parents who resented the educationally - deprived children being transferred to "our schools."

In the interest of fairness, it should be noted that parents groups from all the schools involved did not protest.

It is noteworthy, too, that opponents who squawked are from formerly all-white schools (Hamilton, and Dundalk Elementaries Nos. 215 and 221).

The fact that parent groups raised cain is in itself disheartening enough. But when city councilmen, who have been accused of representing "all" the people in their districts, showed no to add their voices to the chorus of bitter indictments hurled at school officials, as far as parents of School 85 were concerned, that was much too much.

IN NO uncertain terms, they told their councilmen just what was on their minds.

If the Monday night meeting about the East Baltimore School can be used as any barometer, both city and school officials will never again know any peace if they permit the makings of another School 85.

Mrs. Gloria Farrar, who has staged a five-year war to eradicate the disgrace created at the school, put it best:

"This is a new day and colored parents — not only here, but throughout the city — can not, and will not tolerate another School 85!"

* * *

ANOTHER EXAMPLE of the neglect that has been shoved on the school was given by Harold M. Galperin, principal.

"For four years we have been begging and pleading for a crossing guard at the school. We've been stalled, put off, and promised.

"I'm happy to report that after four years —and four children being hit by cars — later, we have a crossing guard.

"This is painful progress!"

Ironically, this capsules the life and times of School 85.

We defy anyone to prove that this would have happened if these children were not colored.

THE AFRO-AMERICAN

Founded in 1892 by

JOHN H. MURPHY SR. (1840-1922)

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.
Mae E. Dyson, Secretary

James D. Williams, Asst. Managing Editor
Moses J. Newson, City Editor

Office: 628 N. Eutaw St.—MU. 5-0015

Sightseeing

The Senator Just Won't Stay Silent

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

For the past several weeks we've been a bit busy and haven't had the delightful duty of checking with Senator Hiram P. Mugglewump, to find out the status of things on the other side of the fence.

This week, however, work eased up a bit and there seemed to be no better way to fill the void than by talking to another void, and what bigger void is there in the country than the pride and joy of the Sunny South—Senator Hiram P. Mugglewump.

The senator appeared to be a little nervous, but this was not too surprising, since he hasn't recovered from the March on Washington.

Some joker, with a weird sense of humor, told him that all of the colored people marching on Washington were colored people he had mistreated, and the senator had visions of being hung to one of those Japanese cherry trees.

Now for the conversation with the dear senator.

* * *

REPORTER — How are things back home senator?

SENATOR — Things ain't so good son. In fact, they is right poorly.

R—Why senator?

S—Well last Saturday night some of the boys was whooping it up, just like we do every Saturday night back home when the jook joints close down. The boys was all set to burn this cross, just like we always do, all in the spirit of nice clean fun.

R—Did they burn it?

S—Now don't go rushing me son . . Like I was saying, they was going to burn this little ole cross and sing some non-freedom songs, but some danged fool had soaked the cross in too much gasoline and when we went to light the thing . . . woosh . . son you ain't never seen that much fire in such a short space of time in your life.

That whole cotton field, in which we holds our meeting, catches on fire right sudden like.

* * *

R—DIDN'T YOU call the fire department?

S—Well there wasn't no telephone booth out in this cotton field so we sent Fred down to this colored boy's house, which is right near where we holds our meetings, and he asks the boy to let him call the fire department.

R—Did he call?

S—No he didn't. That colored boy was right unfriendly like when he saw Fred in his sheet.

I don't know what's getting in these colored folks lately, but that there boy picked up a shotgun and let loose and sure ruined the rear of Fred's brand new sheet.

* * *

R—DID YOU ever get the fire department?

S—No we didn't, son. Couple of the boys rode into town but when they got to the fire house they found the firemen had all the hoses out in the street spraying them crazy demonstrators, and they couldn't stop to put out no fire.

R—Did the fire do much damage to the cotton field?

S—Sure did son. There ain't been that many French fried boll weevils in the south since the Yankees burnt down Atlanta.

R—Knowing how you like to keep up with the racial news I assume you've heard about a snake being thrust down the mouths of demonstrators in Selma, Ala.

* * *

S—I SURE did son and I am sure glad to see that them folks in Alabama had sense enough to lock up that colored man for hitting back at that poor defenss whitefolks' snake.

R—Speaking of the south, I understand that your's is perhaps the only state in the union that doesn't have any integration at all.

S—That's right son and I'm proud of it. We're so segregated that in the super market we put the white milk and the chocolate milk in separate but equal dairy cases.

R—That's pretty segregated.

S—We don't even allow no brown crusts on no white bread and we got an ordiwance that if you wants a chocolate sundae in a drugstore, you got to get chocolate syrup on chocolate ice cream . . . We can't have no chocolate syrup on no white vanilla ice cream.

R—I SUPPOSE its safe to assume that you will be voting against the President's Civil Rights Bill.

S—Heck son, I ain't only going to vote against it, I'm going to introduce me a bill to take back what rights they got now.

R—I don't mean to get personal senator, but I understand that you're collecting a disability check from the federal government for some mental trouble you suffered during the last war.

S—Now see son, you done gone to playing nasty now.

R—But senator, you are so bitter against the government, I can't understand why you would accept money from it.

S—Son, I might be a little shook, but I ain't crazy.

R—Well thanks for the interview.

S—Don't mention it son. Just remember to keep your eye on them colored folks, if you don't, watch them, they's liable to have the whole country.

Thanks For Help

Dear AFRO:

On behalf of the Maryland Committee, I would like to express our sincere thanks for the assistance you gave in making the March on Washington the great success it was.

Your generosity and sincerity give us the courage to continue our efforts in the quest for equality.

TROY BRAILEY

Suggested Books

Dear AFRO:

I am an eleventh grade honor student at Edmondson Senior High school, and am quite proud of my race.

As a library aide at school, I was asked by the librarian along with other aides to suggest books that we thought the library should buy, that would be of interest to students.

Edmondson's student body is half-colored and half Caucasian.

I had become aware of the small number of colored magazines, books, etc. that were available to the students. I felt this situation should be altered. So, I went home and made a list of colored magazines and books.

I took the list in and gave it to the librarian. I told her how I felt about the situation and how I thought the list of books would be a start to altering it.

The librarian who is Jewish looked at me and said: "Come with me Charley, I want to show you something."

I went with her and was never so shocked in my life.

What she showed and told me hurt me deeply.

She explained to me how she bought colored literature of all types and no one would take them out.

"Colored people just will not read books by, or about colored people," she said. "The same with magazines.

"In fact, I couldn't even give them away. Even the teachers didn't want them. What am I suppose to do?"

How the words cut into me as she showed me books and magazines that no one would take out.

But the words, "What am I supposed to do?" stayed with me.

I was going to do something about this situation.

The more I thought the more I realized that this situation must be changed immediately.

Colored people must develop more racial pride.

I know the term is harsh, but this is how I feel.

Maybe something will be done about this too long unattended situation.

CHARLES HARVEY

Dr. Fleming Writes

Dear AFRO:

We are as anxious to be as helpful to the community as we can, and in the past we have answered every call for assistance.

We have conducted one-day workshops for women club leaders and for the general public; for 10 weeks we went to Cherry Hill two hours weekly and conducted an evening program in the Cherry Hill Community Center; we have invited organizations to visit our laboratory to learn the anatomy and use of the voting machine.

We have made a film particularly for the instruction of political workers and our staff has spoken to beginning polling officials on their duties. These are only a few of the things we have done.

We are most anxious to teach selected persons who, in return, may go to the organizations and teach others. In this way we can reach many more people than our staff can do directly. Our physical limitation and the cooperation of the interested public are the only limits to what we are or can do.

G. JAMES FLEMING
Professor of Political Science
and Director,
Institute for Political Education

AFRO Credo

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

Whether it has kept the faith with the common people;

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

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

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

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1930

If YOU Ask ME

By E. H. PHILLIPS

People, places, things

Congratulations, please, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence F. Gordon, 1013 Leadenhall St., where they have lived for 59 years.

These pioneer South Baltimore residents are among two of the grandest neighbors in our city.

Their home was a place of beauty on Sept. 21, when friends and relatives showered them with gifts, flowers and cards. It was their 64th wedding anniversary.

Mr. Gordon is due birthday cards this week. He will be 84 on Sept. 28. Mrs. Gordon was 82 in March. Isn't that grand!

Many know the Gordons as members of Providence Baptist Church.

* * *

If you put an air mail stamp on your sympathy cards or send a telegram, three Baltimore brothers will know you're thinking of them.

They are: Frederick, Floyd and Walter Ray. They are in Dunn, N.C., to bury their mother, Mrs. Ella Kennedy Ray, age 88.

The address: 905 South McKay Ave., Dunn, N.C.

* * *

The two lovelies who participated in the contest to find 'Miss Fire Prevention,' were Rosemary Backus and Jackie Shears, Morgan State College students. Jackie is 'Miss Morgan,' of 1963.

There was some grumbling and stirring when judges did not include either of the pretties among the five semi-finalists, eligible to serve as the queen's court.

Of course, they like to think color had nothing to do with it, but. . .

* * *

One parent who was present, commented that a mother etc. of one of the 29 white contestants went out of her way to come to her to express disappointment.

She told how several of the contestants themselves expressed shock.

What happened? did the Fire Department miss the boat in selecting the beauty winners?

* * *

Speaking of beauty: Lovely LaVerne Robinson is one of the new postulants at Oblate Sisters of Providence.

She is a graduate of St. Francis Academy, studied at Baltimore Junior College for a year before deciding to become a bride of the church.

* * *

Late summer vacation note: Mrs. Eileen Manning, Mrs. Frances Evans and Mrs. Rose Gumpton, all of the 2900 block Winchester, returned recently from a tour of upstate New York and Canada.

* * *

Report from Torina, Italy to friends here in her native Baltimore, that Mrs. La-Faithia Mancini, (formerly Elliott) is doing her exotic dance routine in Sweden and the Scandinavian Circuit.

* * *

Treat in store: The champagne luncheon preview of fall and winter creations which the Pauline Brooks Fashion Salon will hold.

It is this Sunday (2:30 p.m.) at the Glenwood Country Club.

Mrs. Brooks promises this will be the best show yet of exciting creations with an expensive look, but a reasonable price tag.

* * *

Glad - you're - better cards to Mrs. Jeannette Spriggs, the friendly beautician, 812 Bennett Pl.

She is back at work after a three-week illness.

* * *

Get-well cards to Mrs. Janie Buckson, 1820 N. Wolfe in Hopkins Hospital (Halsted 4), for surgery.

* * *

Greetings to Mrs. Clara B. Coates, 2929 Winchester. She has been in recovering from injuries suffered in that auto accident three weeks ago.

* * *

Satire of the week: 'There is a Negro conspiracy in this city (Birmingham): they line up to shake a white man's hand and thank him for attending a funeral for their dead. It's a conspiracy of charity . . ." Gene Grove N.Y. Post correspondent in a September 23 article entitled, 'The Mourners Hear A Eulogy for Birmingham.'

Our Jim shines in Ala.

A great big orchid to James D. (for DuBois) Williams, AFRO assistant managing editor.

He did an A. No. 1 job in Birmingham.

An examination of news coverage by other media—published in Pa., D.C., N.Y., and other points north and south, shows that Jim's exclusive AFRO stories were way out front.

And, he did many of the photos which we published in our editions, with his stories.

* * *

Real tear jerker was his Sightseeing column, entitled 'The Only Thing Is That We Would Die,' (Sept. 21 edition.).

If you missed this article, written from his Birmingham hotel while owners searched for a threatened bomb, go back and read it. This a truly inspiring piece.

Typical paragraphs:—

"I guess about to a bomb here, the only thing that could happen is that we would die.

"These past few months have taught me that death is not the worst thing that can happen to a man.

"Even worse is to live and not be a man.

"Even worse is to live with your head bowed, with your mind filled with the thought that you are inferior because you were born black.

"Even worse is to live with your head bowed, with your mind filled with the thought that you are inferior because you were born black.

"I KNOW that I am not brave, but I also know I am a man, so better or worse than I could be.

"For many of us, this realization is two fold. On one hand, we've been so accustomed to walking in back doors, we've been so conditioned to believe we were destined to be inferior that we almost have to be born again to walk as free men.

"As I sit here in this hell hole of the south, I cannot help but feel a deep compassion for those of my people who have not been death to experience and to know what the field for freedom means. . . .

* * *

Even worse is to be ashamed of what you are. . . .

* * *

Tears dimmed the eyes of many of us when we read Jim's column. . . tears of pride that a young newsman had caught the spark and was able to tell his readers about it.

Tears because in the year 1963 there should be an atrocious killing of children, in church, causing hundreds of newsmen to converge on Birmingham.

Jim Williams (we called him 'Junior' when he was growing up here in Baltimore), is just 36 years old. He has degrees from Temple University (with honor), and edited the Carolinian before joining our staff in 1952 as a reporter.

Hats off to James D. Williams for his excellent Birmingham stories!

Say, 'congratulations'

Did you remember Happy New Year cards to your Jewish neighbors and friends?

September 28 is Yom Kippur or Day of Atonement, holiest holiday on the Jewish calendar.

Your neighbors are celebrating the beginning of the new Jewish year, 5724.

* * *

Happy birthday cards to a pioneer Baltimore resident, J. Edward Weaver, retired upholsterer, of 1338 Druid Hill. He is 81 years old on October 1.

Oct. 4 cards for Mrs. Sarah Diggs, one of our town's more active matrons—a lady who not only expresses concern for others but does something about it.

She is an ardent worker in the NAACP membership drive. Her address: 1909 Druid Hill.

* * *

The calendar says she will be 70 years old on Sept. 28, but Mrs. Julia E. Williams is young in heart.

Special hellos to her at 201 Winters Ave., Catonsville.

Remember Mrs. Williams? She is the widow of the Methodist minister, the Rev. Lawrence L. Williams.

Arthritis has plagued her for years, but she keeps cheerful and concerned about others. Do let her know you care.

* * *

When this writer talked with her on Thursday, Mrs. Williams reported she is "doing just fine." She added she will be 70 years 'young,' not 'old.'

Thanks to daily physical therapy, she reports she is able to do things around the house.

She was enameling radiators when I phoned.

* * *

By the way, Mrs. Williams was well enough this year to travel to her hometown (Hickory, N.C.), for a visit with childhood friends. A niece, Mrs. Edith Lewis of D.C., accompanied her, aided the railroad attendants with the wheelchair, etc.

She also visited in Atlanta, Ga., with a niece. She's singing the praises of the bus company which likewise provided wheelchair service.

Looking back: Mrs. Williams' return to the railroad station (Southern) had many memories. Her father helped to build it in 1902.

* * *

More September birthday greetings to : Mrs. Lillian Lawrence, the beauty - health expert, 1033 W. Lanvale, and to Joseph Obey, the teacher, 3514 Clifton. Both celebrate on the 28th.

Mrs. Hugh Price Hughes (Dottie), birthdays Sept. 29. Her address: 825 N. Fremont.

Ways to handle tension

Here are some of the ways people have learned to handle tensions successfully and to weather the rough spots of life more smoothly. Some of these ideas may help you, says a Metropolitan Life booklet entitled Stress:—

Balance work with play. . . That old saying about all work and no playing making Jack a dull boy still makes sense. Besides, all work may also give Jack an ulcer or harm his health in other ways!

* * *

If Jack—or Jill—has trouble taking it easy long enough to get some fun out of life, he probably ought to schedule time for recreation. For many people, an interesting hobby can be relaxing as well as constructive.

On the other hand, work can occasionally be a kind of "cure" for emotional situations that are hard to bear—like the death of a loved one, a divorce, or the breaking of an engagement. Getting busy helps some people to stop stewing about their troubles.

Loaf a little. . . Very active people who feel guilty about occasionally just sitting and doing plain nothing ought to give themselves a chance to learn the a of loafing. While too much inactivity breeds boredom and may even cause stress, a few minutes a day of doing nothing may help us to tackle our work with renewed enthusiasm.

Put off until tomorrow. . . Some people need to learn to let some things go. When a work load seems overwhelming, remember you can do only one task at a time.

Concentrate on the particular job at hand and then go on to the next one without worrying about everything that has to be done.

Some things can almost always be set aside until later, or until tomorrow. And work usually goes faster and smoother when you have this attitude of doing one thing at a time.

* * *

Work off tensions . . . When we're upset or angry, we can try to blow off steam or work off our feelings with physical exercise.

Pitching in some activity, like working in the garden, taking a long walk, playing a game of tennis or going in for some other sport, not only helps to relieve anger but makes it easier to face and more calmly.

Talk out troubles . . . It helps to get if off your chest sometimes by confiding worries to a sympathetic friend.

When what appears to be a serious problem starts to get you down, it's wise to discuss it with your clergyman or family doctor, or with an understanding member of your own family.

Often another person can help you to get your feelings into focus and to see your problems in a new light.

If you problems seem to be getting out of hand, your own doctor may want to recommend a specialist, or refer you to a guidance clinic or a family service agency.

Learn to accept . . . what you ways to deal with the tensions cannot change. Many of us get upset about circumstances which are beyond our control.

Sometimes we even try to make people over to suit our own ideals and then feel frustrated or let down when we find that this cannot be done.

We can look for the best in others while realizing that nobody is faultless.

Get away from it all. . . When you feel that you are going around in circles with a problem or worry, try to divert yourself.

As simple a thing as going to the movies, reading a story, or visiting a friend can help you get out of a rut.

And there's no harm in running away from a painful situation long enough to catch your breath and regain the composure you need to come back and face the problem.

When possible and practical, a brief trip, a change of scene, can give you new perspective.

There are times when we all need to "escape" —even if it's just a respite from routine.

Have regular checkups. . . . It's important to go to your doctor or clinic for periodic checkups. Just as the mind affects the body's working order, physical condition affects a person's outlook on life.

If you keep yourself physically fit you'll have more zest for living and be able to take stress and emotional tensions more easily.

But there are no easy ways nor simple solutions to the problems of life which cause undue stress and tension. Some of the ideas, your read can be useful.

Experience, too, is a teacher. And other people can be helpful.

A CLEAN SWEEP in the Harlem Park area was initiated Monday when this mechanical sweeper went on its first run, driven by Mayor McKeldin.

The sweeper will clean different neighborhoods thruout the area every day, but it is now driven by Harry Delair, of the Sanitation Department.

More people and things

VISITING HER home-town this week; Mrs. Everett Knox (the former Clementine Murphy).

She lives in Venezuela, where Dr. Knox is a State Department official. Mrs. Knox is in the States to enroll their son, Billy, in a New England prep school.

She is guesting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Jones (Romaine).

It is a boy, (6lbs., 8½ ounces), for Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Cooper (Myrna Randolph).

Baby arrived Sept. 15. Mother is a Baltimore teacher. Pop is an electronics engineer.

Grandma is Morgan State College's Virginia Hill Randolph.

* * *

Sunshine to William McK. Rawlings. He's the supervisor of general adult education who underwent surgery (gall stones), on Wednesday at Lutheran Hospital, (Room W 208).

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John H. McClellan (Mary), have three birthdays in the family this season.

Mr. McClellan and daughter, Brenda, mark theirs on Oct. 1. She will be seven. Daughter, Michelle, will be six on Sept. 30.

* * *

Hellos to them at 770 W. Saratoga St., Apt. 602. And, on Oct. 3, remember their good neighbor, Mrs. Marie Cades, Apt. 602, 770 W. Saratoga.

Joseph LaCour, retired advertising executive, dies

NEW YORK — Joseph LaCour, veteran newspaper advertising executive and former AFRO employee, died here Tuesday.

Death came to Mr. LaCour at 1 p.m. at St. Clair Hospital, 415 W. 51st St., where he had been hospitalized since last Friday. Campbell Funeral Home was in charge of services, but arrangements had not been completed at press time.

MR. LaCOUR, who spent more than four decades in newspaper work, got his start with the Kansas City Call in the early twenties. Recently he had been living in retirement.

He left the Call in 1932 and accepted employment with the AFRO.

* * *

During his stay with the AFRO, he served as advertising representative in Baltimore, later as manager of the Washington AFRO advertising department, and finally as advertising director of the Associated Publishers, Inc., national advertising representative of the AFRO and a group of other weekly papers. API is now known as the American Publishers, Inc.

ALWAYS ASK FOR Smirnoff

IT LEAVES YOU BREATHLESS

NO WONDER IT'S THE WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING VODKA

80 AND 100 PROOF. DISTILLED FROM GRAIN. G.E.C. PRODS CORPORATION, N.Y., DIV. OF HEUBLEIN, HARTFORD, CONN. 1963

WHEN WINTER SAYS NO! GO GO GOODYEAR BEST IN TIRES BEST IN SERVICE And You Get Easy Terms

Pre-Season WINTER SPECIAL

2 SURE-GRIP WINTER TIRES WITH TUFSYN

2 MATCHING WHEELS WITH TIRES MOUNTED

NO TRADE-INS NEEDED

ALL 4 FOR $35.40

750 x 14 — $44.90
800 x 14 — $48.65
OTHER SIZES SALE PRICED

650-13 Black Tubeless Plus Tax

HAS TUFSYN, the toughest auto tire rubber in Goodyear history. It stays flexible at low temperatures to give the tire real bite and grip.

7200+ edges to grip in hub-cap deep snow, grip in slush or mud. The tire cord is Goodyear's 3-T Nylon!

NO MONEY DOWN! FREE MOUNTING!

Guaranteed WINTER TUNE-UP

$6.66 for six or eight cylinder cars. Parts extra.

HERE'S OUR GUARANTEE TO YOU!

If your car fails to perform satisfactorily due to ignition or fuel system failure, our motor tune-up service will be re-rendered free upon request of the customer at time of re-check at the store. Guarantee good until March 20, 1964.

Here's What Our Experts Do:

- Clean and replace Spark Plugs—Check Ignition Points—Condenser
- Balance out Carburetor—Check and set Timing
- Clean Fuel Bowl and Filter—Check Distributor Cap and Wires
- Adjust Automatic Choke—Check, clean and fill battery
- Check Fan Belt—Check resistance Ignition Wires
- Check Starter Capacity—Check Voltage Regulator and Generator output
- Check Cylinder Compression—Clean Air Filter

United Delco

UNDERCOATING $9.95 EASY PAY TERMS

Applied to all critical points on underbody of car

- Fender Wheel Wells
- Gravel Splash Pans
- Floor Pans
- Gas Tank

Trained competent operators
Sure-Sealing Compounds

STOP WINTER RUST!

TAKE YOUR CAR TO THE EXPERTS

DOWNTOWN GOODYEAR
Mt. Royal & Oliver
SA. 7-7711
Daily 8:00-5:30. Thurs. to 8 P.M.

NORTHWEST TIRE CARE CENTERS
6421 Reisterstown Road
Granite Reisterstown Rd. Plaza
RO. 6-2424
Daily 8:30-5:30 Mon., Thurs., Fri. to 9

AUTHORIZED 6 FRIENDLY GOODYEAR SERVICE STORES

HAMILTON
5619 Harford Road
Daily 8:30-5:30 Mon., Thurs., Fri. to 9

GLEN BURNIE
Old Annapolis Road at Ritchie Hwy.
SOutHfield 1-0050
Daily 8:30-5:30 Mon., Thurs., Fri. 9 to 9

TOWSON
4 E. Pennsylvania Ave.
VA. 3-4000
Daily 8:30-5 P.M.; Friday 9 A.M. to 9 P.M.

RIDE ON GOODYEAR'S EASY PAYMENT PLAN

BELL & HOWELL