Prayer of the Week

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

—Hungarian Freedom Fighter Kossuth

Dear Lord, we thank Thee that we find work that will take us a tenth of the distance around the earth in one day. We pray Thee with eternal gratitude that we have this home and this helpmate to whom to come back to joyfully.

And finally, we thank Thee because Thou hast brought us to this place and this hour safely. Amen.

A Cambridge Court Was Wrong

Adults who defied the state trespass law in Cambridge demonstrations were released or given minor fines.

Two children were committed to houses of correction.

This last was error, the Court of Appeals declared this week.

The highest state court reversed Judge E. McMaster Duer of the First Judicial Circuit Court and remanded the case to him for review.

Permanent incarceration of these two children for picketing, in the minds of Cambridge demonstrators, was a high - handed attempt to crush civil disobedience in the face of an unjust law.

As the NAACP sees it, Cambridge courts, in violation of the 14th Amendment, put themselves on the side of those who seek to maintain segregation in public places.

The Court did not need to go that far. The Court of Appeals now says it must reconsider the case.

We trust the U. S. Supreme Court in deciding the trespass cases now before it will put all the state courts and state police in the position where they will no longer be able to come to the aid of segregationists.

James Meredith Coming

James Meredith, first to graduate from the University of Mississippi's College of Liberal Arts, has moved his family to Washington.

That's good sense.

He has also applied for admission to the University of Mississippi Law School.

He has courage.

Finally, he has accepted an invitation to appear in Baltimore on Oct. 23 in the interest of the Baltimore Branch NAACP campaign for Life Membership.

He is an NAACP Life Member himself.

Baltimore will have an opportunity to see and talk with Jim Meredith.

He'll have a chance to tell Baltimoreans they should join the NAACP —20,000 of them.

Sam Lacy's Neck

We asked Sam Lacy, AFRO Sports editor, to stick his neck out and forecast the winner of the World's Series.

He predicted the New York Yankees would win it in six games.

Of course he was wrong. Not just a little bit wrong either.

The Los Angeles Dodgers won in four straight games.

Sam Lacy stuck his neck out so far it could be cut off.

However, it was in a good cause and we admire his courage.

He could have picked his Yankees and obscured his prediction in so much verbiage of "ifs, ands and buts" that his prophecy would not been neither positive nor direct.

There is a political maxim governing forecasts which admonishes us to stay with the champion until he loses.

In the last three World's Series forecasts, Sam has picked the winner twice.

For ourselves we rooted for the Dodgers.

We knew the National League's champion pitcher, champion batter and champion base stealer were on the Dodgers.

In addition, we took some pride in the fact that five of the nine guys who played on the Dodger team were our boys.

Every game was a squeaker. Baseball is like that.

Nevertheless, Sam saw the result as Yankees 4, Dodgers 2 in the series and it turned out to be Dodgers 4, Yankees 0.

We know he has been sufficiently humbled and that he is now crestfallen and chagrined.

He has lost face, and we will take all his future predictions with a grain of salt and disbelief, until he can redeem himself.

Castro Says No

Secretary of State Dean Rusk is shocked because Cuba has refused Red Cross aid.

Despite the destruction of cities and the high toll from hurricane Flora, Castro is quoted as declining American help.

Americans carried color prejudice to Cuba, controlled its sugar industry, and dictated policies of its government.

We maintain a military base at Guantanamo, Cuba, against the will of the Cubans. We have aided enemies of the Cuban government in military attacks upon the island.

Castro knows what it means to be poor and hungry and subservient to foreigners.

He dislikes us enough not to want our presence or our help or our friendship.

There is a great deal to be done and undone if we are to be on good terms with our next door neighbors in the West Indies again.

Mr. Finan And State Senatorial Districts

We do not know exactly how much heart Attorney General Finan put into his U. S. Supreme Court brief.

It could not be too much, because the winds of change are rising.

We are moving toward the climate in which the principle of one citizen, one vote will apply.

Right now 15 percent of the people of the state residing in small counties control the Senate and defeat the state - wide Equal Accommodations bills.

County lines are outmoded, serve no good purpose except to give a minority of the people political control so that progress is slowed.

A small state like Maryland does not need 24 political subdivisions like Baltimore City and 23 counties.

Just imagine the inequality of representation when Calvert County, population 15,826, or Kent County (15,481) or Queen Anne's County (16,569) each has one senator while Baltimore County (492,000), Prince Georges (357,000) and Montgomery County (340,000) population, have only one senator, too.

Why should one voter in Calvert or Kent or Queen Anne's County have the voting power of 30 voters in Baltimore County?

The state senate seats should be reapportioned so that each senator would represent approximately equal numbers of voters.

Anything else represents perpetration of rotton - borough politics.

Mr. Finan can't be for that except as he is required by law and his oath of office to represent the state of Maryland, whether he agrees with it or not.

Eli Frank And The City Council

Eli Frank, president of the School Board, told the public school Principals Association recently he has no intention of resigning from the School Board.

Mr. Frank advised principals and their dinner guests that he has a mental picture of the days in which his father sat as school board chairman and resigned when the City Council disagreed with his policies.

Mr. Frank can stand up to that element of this City, Council which seeks control of School Board's finances, because he's right. His opponents are wrong.

Once we let politicians get their feet in the door of the Board of School Commissioners, the City Council will be appointing teachers, buying school books, and telling the school superintendent what courses to teach in classes.

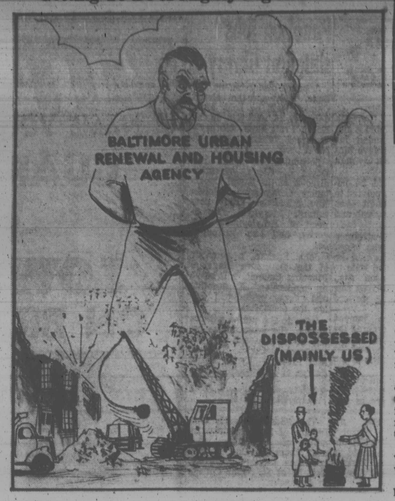
The Council's threat to consider an ordinance crippling the School Board is real enough, however.

President Frank, the Board, and the better thinking members of the Council need to see it for what it is and to kill it.

It took some doing under the Public School Association, through the late Mrs. Marie O. Baurenschmidt, to expose and remove the control of the politicians from our public schools.

No first class superintendent or School Board member would want to serve the city if it were restored.

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.*
Max E. Dyson, *Secretary*
James D. Williams, *Asst. Managing Editor*
Moses J. Newson, *City Editor*
Office: 628 N. Eutaw St.—MU. 5-0015



What Our Readers Say

Cambridge Situation

Readers are invited to submit letters for publication. All letters must be signed but signatures 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:

Cambridge shows the contradictions in our governmental apparatus and the forces which control it.

Obviously, the government must put a stop to colored persons being beaten on the streets while police look the other way.

Obviously the government must put a stop to the police beatings of unarmed, non-violent integrationists.

Why? Certainly not because this treatment is ethically or legally wrong—it has been that way for a hundred years—but because it exposes the Democratic Party, and the government in general, to the entire world, as contemptuous violators of human rights; thus striking mortal blows to the State Department's propaganda i its cold war of words with the rest of the world, as well as turning the colored people and fair-minded whites against the government.

Just as obviously, the government is unwilling or unable to end the injustices which it knows it must end.

Like the great empires before it, in their hours of decline, the government promises, threatens, delays and procrastinates in the handling of issues which must be solved.

Obviously, the government cannot end the intolerable injustices against which the colored people are currently rebelling, no matter how obviously these conditions must be ended. Why? Because the government in general, and the Democratic Party, in specific, stand on an alliance of the very forces which profit most from Jim Crow—the Dixiecrats and their allies—whose very existence, in turn, is based upon the low wages garnished from the race antagonism imposed upon black and white employees.

So we find the hot-so-strange phenomenon of Maryland's Governor Tawes assuming the unmanly position of straddling the picket fence between justice and injustice—even as the fence grows higher.

When Governor Tawes is finally forced to take stop-gap measures to prevent white blood from flowing in the streets of Cambridge, and, perhaps, what is more important to him, the destruction of white property, he (like President Kennedy on a higher level) does not attempt to force the Legislature to outlaw jim crow, or even use his most powerful political organization to get Eastern Shore politicians in line.

If the colored people constitute only 10 percent of the population, it must be understood that the profiteers of jim crow—which control the government number a still smaller percentage of Americans (only 1 percent of the people own ¾ of all corporate stock, as well as practically all state and municipal bonds).

Between these two forces directly involved, stand the maj rity of white working people who suffer indirectly from the unjust and economically crippling effects of jim crow.

How soon this majority organizes to ally itself with the colored people's struggle against the common enemy, will, in large measure, determine how soon we will all achieve FREEDOM NOW!

A. ROBERT KAUFMAN

LETTER OF THANKS

Dear AFRO:

This is a letter of thanks to you for a great amount of help in making the 1963-64 academic year in our college one of the most successful in our history.

Now that the enrollment period is over we can see the results of the time and space you have provided us in the public interest.

A non-profit enterprise like the Baltimore College of Commerce needs friends like you in all media and we surely appreciate your help.

JOSEPH S. ROOK
President
F. William Stahl, Director
Alumni and Public Relations

'Out Of Step'

Dear AFRO:

Your paper is quite out of step with the cadence of those who participated in the Aug. 28, march in Washington, D.C.

In that march, Americans of varied ethnic groups participated to protest the many injustices that have been dealt to the country's minority groups by an either apathetic or outright prejudiced majority group.

You covered that march in words and pictures; yet, with all the multi-racial harmony that you witnessed, you are still a close-minded, shallow-thinking organization.

An example of your prejudiced news presentation is the sports page listing of the Baltimore Colt team. So few players on one team? Another example is the use of the adjectives (?) "ofay and blond."

Have you not objected to local radio, television and daily newspaper use of the term white when used to describe a particular person involved in a news item?

If the newspaper with the largest circulation in this city were to print in its Sunday edition the Colt Roster minus John Mackey, et al, how loudly would you yell?

RONALD K. CRAVEN

Honesty Outstanding

Two of your editorials in Friday's edition were outstanding for their honesty in admitting an error (the one on Mrs. Richardson's stand in Cambridge) and integrity (Louis Lomax).

The example you quoted refutes that age-old argument of "readiness to assume positions" in the white man's world and the fact that one-third of the applicants passed the Maryland Trust Company's test indicates that formerly these applicants were judged solely on a "prejudiced basis."

Your paper serves the community well for I find many news items of value and civic worth that are eliminated from the other dailies of Baltimore.

EVELYN P. EDELMAN

Pin-Point

There Are Smiles Along Freedom Rd.

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

ORANGEBURG, S.C.

It doesn't take a long look to see that Orangeburg is rushing headlong into trouble—big trouble.

Concentration here will deal with the lighter side of the racial conflict which would be funny if it were not so tragic.

First of all if a settlement doesn't come soon there'll be a lot of rich bootleggers, who are having a field day while state cops and sheriff deputies are spending their days and nights jailing "desperate criminals" who only want to breath the soothing air of freedom.

"If it lasts much longer I'll be one of the richest men in these parts," a moonshiner confided to a reporter the other night.

Police and penitentiary officials found last week that there is a built-in risk in transporting enthusiastic and energetic college youngsters to the pen by bus.

While packing in a load of students at the "Pink Castle" to be hauled to Columbus, the driver of the bus found the key missing from the ignition.

One of the students had swiped it and tossed it out of the window. After nearly an hour's delay, the bus pulled out, after cops, near exhaustion from 90-plus degree heat and tension, hot wired the bus.

The small army of police who walt at the edge of the downtown shopping district to greet them, hate to see the demonstrators coming. Their feelings are not shared by John Sulton, Jr., however. John, son of John, Sr., prominent businessman and co-leader of the crusade, is of very fair complexion.

Tipped off that the demonstrators were en route, he dashed out of the studio of Photographer Cecil J. Williams and perched himself in the upstairs of a building for a bird's-eye view of the proceedings, which he intended to record for posterity.

Things went fine until the cops were tipped off that he was "passing." This triggered a cat-and-mouse chase and young John was able to escape when the cops beat a hasty retreat to head off the demonstrators.

The toll of the relentless drive by colored residents is taking its toll on the police force. A highway patrolman, seated in his car during a mid-day watch, had his hat thrown back and a cigarette dangling from his mouth—he was sound asleep.

The linen at the State penitentiary will never be the same again. Hundreds of the sheets will have a neat hole in the middle. The insigna which once indicated they were the property of the pen is adorning the clothing of Claflin and State students who have converted the monograms into badges of honor.

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 injustice, free prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

Sightseeing

What To Do In Case Of Boycott

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

The following scene is one that might conceivably take place one day in the executive offices of a large chain department store in the South.

The principals are the manager, who is on the brink of a nervous breakdown, and the chairman of the board, who is doubting as a trouble - shooter to find out why the store is losing money.

After examining the books, the chairman of the board looks up from the desk and thunders:

"What in the blazes is going on here, Bill? Has somebody got their sticky hands in the cash drawer? We did more business than this the week the store was closed because of the fire."

"Now J. G. don't go rushing off the deep end. Let's look at the whole picture, profitwise that is, before rushing to conclusions. Let's be calm and rational and then you can cut your throat."

"You mean there's a reason why we aren't doing any business and why we're about to go bankrupt!"

"There sure is J. G., but I don't know how to tell you," says Bill.

"COME NOW son, you've got to be a man and face up to things. Out with it Is our competitor cutting prices, don't we have the goods the people want, do we need to remodel our store?"

"No chief, it isn't anything as simple as that."

"Well," explodes J. G., "just don't stand there. Let's get on the well known ball man . . out with it, what's wrong with this so and so store?

"Come here J. G. and look out this window," says Bill as he pulls aside a curtain and points to a small opening looking out over the main floor of the store.

J. G. looks and looks, but he doesn't see anything out of the ordinary. Just shoppers and several clerks standing around reading the racing forms.

* * *

I DON'T see anything out there except a few clerks that after today will be drawing unemployment compensation," says J. G.

"That's 'cause you don't know what you're looking for," replies Bill. "Tell me, did you see any colored people down there doing any shopping?"

J. G. looks again.

"I see a couple down there pushing brooms, but now that you mention it, I don't see any down there spending any money."

"That's it J. G.," shouts Bill excitedly, "that's where our trouble is."

"You don't mean. . ?"

"That's just what I do mean, the colored folks have themselves a boycott and who they are boycotting against is us."

* * *

J. G. HURRIEDLY closes the curtain and stumbles over to the desk where he collapses in a chair as his face turns a frightful shade of green. "First it was them sit-ins," he says, "and then it was them wade - ins and the marchers and all that. But this is going too far, now they got nerve enough to stop spending their money with us . what is this world coming to?"

"That's what I said too J. G.," replies Bill sollcitiously, "but when I went outside and started telling the colored people that were passing by that they had no right to stop spending their money with us, they just laughed at me."

"You got the wrong approach with these people," J. G. tells him, "you've got to give them just enough to keep them quiet if you want any peace. My suggestion is to desegregate the lunch counter."

"We did that chief and in fact we even started serving greens, but that didn't do any good, they still won't come in.

"How about giving them charge accounts?"

"We did that too chief. We invented a special kind of account we call the CF account and we offered them $10,000 worth of merchandise with no down payment and 99 years to pay the balance?

"Did it work?"

"No, they were holding out for 320, 000 and 199 years. They said we had done them dirt for so long they wanted a chance to catch up."

"WELL MAYBE you should get in some things that colored customers like," suggests J. C.

"Chief we've even gone so far as to integrate our toy department by getting in some colored dolls. Of course we had separate facilities for the colored and white dolls, but for some reason, the colored folks still wouldn't come in."

"Well get on the ball man," says J. G. with a hint of a threat in his voice, "find out what these people want and give it to them. I believe in segregation and discrimination and all that jazz, but I ain't no fool when it comes to money and if you can't get me some, then I'm afraid I'll be forced to accept your resignation."

* * *

"WHAT THEY want J. G., ain't the easiest thing in the world to give them."

"What is it?"

"Jobs. That's what they want. some jobs."

"Well get some more mops and brooms and give them some jobs."

"You don't understand chief, they want some white folks jobs like clerking and being salesmen and buyers."

"Great day in the morning, ain't nothing sacred to these people," moans J. G.

"We can always close up business."

"What? . . . And lose all this money . .Wait a minute, I've got an idea," says J. G.

* * *

WITH THAT he goes to the door and calls the colored porter, who is busy washing the floor.

"What's your name sir," asks J. G.?

"Abraham Lincoln Roosevelt Jones."

"Meet the new store manager, Abraham Lincoln Roosevelt-Jones."

"But what about me chief?" wails Bill.

"There's the mop, there's the hall, so get busy," says J. G.

As Bill leaves the office, he notices that J. G. has his arm around Jones' shoulders and is telling him:

"Now you know Abe, I've ALWAYS liked that Martin Luther King."

And someday, this might happen.

POET'S NOOK

TO A GOVERNOR

Your cause is just an evil lie
Expressed with vicious gall.
Some demagogues do rise quite high
Then just as quickly fall.

* * *

You inflict deep shame upon our nation.
And deny what freedom gains.
From whom received . . . your dispensation
To keep a race in chains.

* * *

You scream he is not ready
With you to integrate
Why steer a course so steady
To our glory dissipate.

* * *

Do you cry "He does my color lack"
Because he mirrors back your soul
Should you find an angel black
"Where" then would be your goal?

* * *

So pull your devil-dogs off his throat
And prepare to see the light
He is no more your strung-up goat
For justice gives him right.

CHARLES COTEL
Copyright Charles Cotel 1963

If YOU Ask ME

By B. M. PHILLIPS

It happened in N.Y.

A week back, this writer went up to the Big City to extend greetings before 1,200 attending the testimonial for AME Zion Bishop W. J. Walls, and thereby hangs a long story.

On the morning of the grand banquet (Friday), I awoke with a troublesome eye — couldn't see. There threatened to be serious trouble if I could not use my eye to refer to my speech notes.

What to do? I was alone in a 14th floor room of the fabulous Americana Hotel.

* * *

Whom did I know I could call and ask help to locate a doctor? Most people are at work in the daytime.

Then I remembered Baltimorean Doris Parker Haywood, assistant manager of the Riverton Apartment.

She consented to leave her modernistic office and come down to escort me to a doctor.

And that is how I met two longtime friends I had not seen for 27 years — but I'm getting ahead of my story.

* * *

THE doctor Doris took me to turned out to be a very well known member of the International College of Surgeons, Boston-trained Dr. Sylvester Jefferson Carter.

I was frightened to death when he took a look at my eye and suggested that I had a 'very serious infection,' and I should see an eye specialist immediately.

But, the way he gave me the bad news—and the comforting look on the face of his attractive office assistant (Mrs. Lilla Grant), kept me from becoming too upset.

(By the way, veterans may remember that Dr. Carter was a captain with the U.S. Army's 28th Hospital unit in Liberia during the war).

* * *

Within a half hour, I was in the office of the eye specialist, Chester W. Chinn, M.D., FACS (which means he is an expert in the treatment of eye, ear, nose and throat ailments.)

He, too, was distressed about the eye, but he interrupted his busy office schedule to treat it sufficiently so that I could make my talk at the Hotel Roosevelt banquet.

Both Dr. Chinn and Dr. Carter volunteered they're AFRO readers.

They can learn here that this reporter was one scared person until they comforted her and made things right again.

* * *

But back to how I met friends of long standing:—in the lobby of the Riverton building where Dr. Carter practices, the mailbox advises that a first floor apartment is occupied by a family name Beatrize.

It is an odd name and I took a chance it might be the home of the parents of my old U. of Minnesota roommate, Audrey Beatrize, a Bimidgi, Minn. girl.

Went up, rapped on the door, and sure enough it was. Both Mr. and Mrs. O'Savio's Beatrize (Jennie), were relaxing at home.

They had just returned from a Caribbean cruise in celebration of their 46th wedding anniversary.

MR. AND MRS. BEATRIZE: *Accompanying column tells how writer and old friends met after 27 years*

* * *

Talk about surprise — tears of joy — reunion. It was all of that and more.

We tried unsuccessfully to get their daughter on the phone so she could share the reunion with us.

Audrey is now Mrs. Louis Dummett. She and her husband and their three children live in Jamaica. Children are Irene, 12; Michael, 10; and Allan, 8.

The other Beatrize daughter, who was a baby when we last met, is now Mrs. Patricia Hawkins, a Harlem Hospital payroll employee.

* * *

Soooo, I have concluded from the eye ailment that it was destined to happen so I could have this happy reunion with old friends.

The last time I saw Mr. and Mrs. Beatrize, my mother and I were standing on a corner near the university pondering what to do.

When college officials discovered we were colored, they did not honor our dormitory reservations. That was before the U. of Minnesota grew up.

And, that is how Audrey and I spent our first year away from home in the private residence of a Mrs. Teal on 4th Ave. South in Minneapolis.

And, that is when I first learned how much it hurts when someone turns you away because you're colored. It injures you for life. And, that is for real!

* * *

More pleasant persons seen in N.Y.: Mrs. Ruth Whitehead Whaley. She was my seat companion at the Walls testimonial.

Mrs. Whaley is the highest paid woman in the N.Y. City government. Her task at the testimonial was to introduce affable Mayor Wagner.

She is the city's head of the Bureau of Secretary of the eight-member Board of Estimate (no S, just Estimate is the way they spell it in the Big City). She directs a staff of 40 persons!

* * *

Mrs. Whaley and the Mayor are on first-name calling basis, as are many people in public life, even though they may not share each other's social life.

But, in some unenlightened sections of the country, people with whom you work every day hesitate to exchange friendly first-name greetings because some of their close associates are you-know-what (colored, that is. He hasn't!)

Back to Mrs. Whaley. She is an energetic, intelligent matron. She is the first woman graduate of the Fordham Law School. A widow, her husband was Herman S. Whaley, an attorney.

* * *

Heard good news about, but did not get a chance to see former Baltimore Urban Leaguer Hilda Orr (now Dr. Hilda O. Fortune).

Reason: She has a silent phone.

Later, she wrote me that she began work in September in the student personnel services division of Brooklyn College.

Specifically, she is in charge of the group career counseling program for sophomores and seniors. She also teaches evenings for the Center for Human Relations at New York University.

In her note, Hilda adds: "Little did you know when the AFRO helped to launch me for graduate studies at Atlanta School for Social Work that I would keep on to earn the doctoral degree. I shall always be grateful to the AFRO..."

Isn't that a kind compliment?

* * *

Met on the train en route from New York: Morgan State College's Richard Long, professor of English and humanities.

He was completing the last leg of a summer tour in Europe and Egypt. (Art exhibits et al)

It was funny how we happened to meet. Md State Senator Verda Welcome and I were standing together in Union Station.

New York seemed to have no red caps around, and we wondered how to get our bags to the train.

* * *

This reporter had just commented to Senator Welcome:—

"My mother always said that when you're in an emergency like this, just stand still, and someone will come along," I told her.

"Someone" in our case, turned out to be Prof. Long and a friend.

They added our bags to their trunk and saw us to the train. Mama was right.

P.S. — Want an interesting speaker for a club group? Invite Prof. Long. He has much to share with you!

* * *

Met on the train: Friendly Mrs. Fleta McDonald, a New Yorker, who was enroute to her native Durham, N.C., to visit with her brother.

Mrs. McDonald is an usher at Salem Methodist Church.

This is the same church whose pastor, the Rev. Joshua O. Williams, died this week.

Remember, he formerly pastored Baltimore's Sharp St. Church?

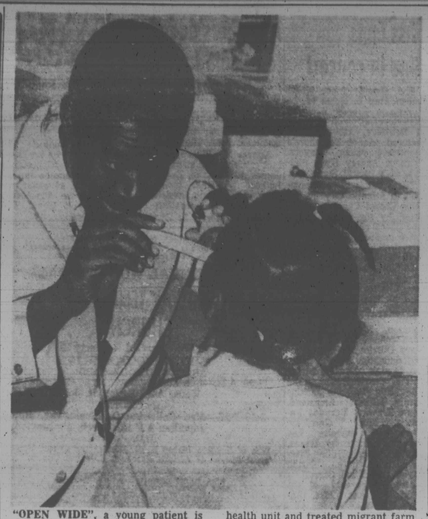
Isn't it a small world!

KENTUCKY'S ONE AND ONLY
Premium* Bourbon
Exclusively Bottled-in-Bond

OLD FITZGERALD *always* brings you the protection and prestige of Government-supervised age and origin . . . your assurances that this unique Bourbon *always* reaches you at traditional 100 proof which multiplies its mellow goodness. Made on our original sour mash recipe. Never offered under 6 years old.

*at its price or higher

Also from Stitzel Weller:
90 PROOF Weller's CABIN STILL
Made on our 118 year old sour mash recipe for flavor deep down satisfying. Known by its friends as THE BOURBON MAN'S BOURBON
STITZEL-WELLER Distillery Established Louisville, Ky., 1849



"OPEN WIDE", a young patient is told by Dr. D. W. Harrison at the Frederick, Md. migrant camp site. The dentist worked out of a mobile health unit and treated migrant farm workers and their families. Mrs. Dorothy D. Watts directed the project.

Exhibition set

The Maryland chapter, of Artist's Equity Association, Inc. will give an exhibition of its members paintings, sculpture, and watercolors at the Reisterstown Road Plaza Shopping Center on Oct. 14 - 26.

The exhibit will be held in a gallery on the mall. The hours are from 12 noon until 9 p.m.

Artist's Equity is a national organization that represents the local artist in matters both legal and artistic.

The public is cordially invited to the show.

Museum lecture

In addition to a new selection of contemporary works of art for sale and rent, the Sales and Rental Gallery of the Baltimore Museum of Art will present a showing of paintings sold to Maryland collectors from the Gallery in celebration of the 10th anniversary of this successful project of the Museum's Women's Committee.

The opening of these two jubilee exhibitions is on Sunday, Oct. 13 from 2 until 6 p.m

NEW YORK — Julius Levonne Chambers recently became director-counsel.

KANSAS CITY, Mo. — George H. Paris of Tuskegee, Ala. has been named the top salesman of the fiscal year ending August 31 by Waddell and Reed, Inc., national distributor of mutual funds.

Cops and tear gas stop rights rally

PLAQUEMINE, La. —"We are going to take that church over. We are going to break up that fort."

This was the promise of the police chief of this racially troubled city, following a tense situation here Wednesday when colored youngsters were driven out of a church with tear gas.

Police Chief Dennis Songy and his officers seem bent on halting demonstrations against racial discrimination.

The Freedom Rock Baptist Church was the scene of the tear gas incident. About 60 youngsters were attending a rally inside the church when the police began lobbing the grenades alongside the church.

"Break it up and get back to school where you belong!" Chief Songy shouted.

The dull "whomp" of bursting gas grenades could be heard for blocks.

Teenagers ran out in all directions and police officers pursued them with electric cattle prodders.

Most of the youngsters were from Ibenville Parish (county) high school where a teenage's civil rights group called a school boycott over the suspension of 35 students who took part in a sit-in last week.

As police chased the fleeing students they could be seen scrambling under houses to get away from the prods.

Songy said if the youngsters returned to the church he would move in with force to break up the rally.

District serviceman NCO school grad

WESTOVER AFB, Mass. — Airman 1/ C Theodore R. McLaughlin of Washington, has graduated from the Noncommissioned officer Preparatory School here.

A refrigeration specialist assigned to the 814th Civil Engineering Squadron at Westover, he is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Neal E. McLaughlin of 1803 Third St., NE, Washington.

To assure all my friends of the Best Delivery and Service
and The SAME GULF
GULF SOLAR HEAT heating oil
SOLAR HEAT
all my deliveries and billing will be done by The
H. C. McCOMAS FUEL COMPANY
To the many friends that I could not serve last year, I am now in a position to give you the best service.
Call me at 727-0140 or 727-9207
QUILLE FUEL OIL COMPANY
ALLEN QUILLE, Pres.

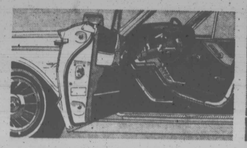
Want better styling, better quality, better value?
YOUR BETTER BUY IS A FORD-BUILT CAR

ALL ARE PACKED WITH EXTRA VALUE

Everything about Ford Motor Company cars for '64 says extra value. Even the styling has the plus of complete distinction. Examples: the beautifully different '64 Thunderbird and the fresh, fashion-setting '64 Mercury Park Lane, with unique Breezeway design. And every Ford-built car is packed with built-in extra-value features which make them last longer and serve you better.

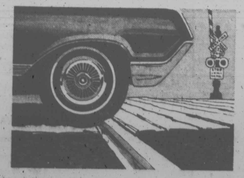
Upholstery stays newer looking longer with tough all-nylon face fabrics and premium-quality vinyls. The showroom shine of Ford-built cars lasts and lasts with less care because they get a double coat of primer and a double coat of tough, chip-resistant enamel . . . all oven-baked to a diamond-bright finish.

All this and total performance—the *extra* in Ford Motor Company cars that gives you better engine reliability, balance, precision control, braking and road-clinging grip.



DOORS STAY SOLID. Steel panels both inside and out, heavy-duty hinges and double-grip locks keep doors tighter and more solid . . . help prevent annoying rattles.

ROOF STAYS STRONG. Three separate steel braces give Ford Motor Company cars a safer, more solid roof structure. Even rear roof pillars are double-panel steel.



RIDE STAYS QUIET. "Cushion Recoil" action soaks up road shock as suspension allows wheels to move back as well as up so they "roll with the punches." Keeps thumps and bumps from reaching the body, makes Ford-built cars ride smoother, stay quieter, last longer.

VALUE STAYS HIGH
From sale to resale, your Ford-built car keeps its value longer because of the many extra values that are built right in at the factory. You benefit from twice-a-year maintenance (6,000 miles between oil and oil filter changes, minor lubrications). And you can go 36,000 miles (or 3 years, whichever comes first) between major chassis lubrications.* Ford-built cars have self-adjusting brakes, too.

Rust protection is provided through special manufacturing techniques, such as making vital underbody parts of galvanized steel. You get better performance from a Ford-built car while you own one—more value when you sell one.

*Except Falcon extra-duty bus-type wagons.

WHICHEVER YOU CHOOSE—NEW OR USED—YOUR BEST VALUE IS A FORD-BUILT CAR
FORD • MERCURY • THUNDERBIRD • LINCOLN CONTINENTAL
PRODUCTS OF Ford MOTOR COMPANY

SAFETY A FILM