Prayer of the Week

"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

Almighty God through whose grace we have passed through the night and come into the beginning of this day, we give Thee thanks.

Grant now in this new day we shall not yield to sin or suffer any kind of danger, but that all of our doings shall be so ordered by Thee that at the close of it we stand before Thee without shame.

Boxing—Man vs. Boy

The fight between Wayne Bethea, weighing 205 pounds, and Ernie Knox, 178 pounds, was a massacre. Knox died from concussion or blood clot after a 9th round knockout. If he had survived, he would have been crippled for life.

If we say this fight should never have occurred, we should need to remember how Billy Conn, 25½ pounds lighter, nearly defeated 195-pound Joe Louis (1941 fight), or how Joe Maxim defeated Carnera at 240.

There is nothing wrong about boxing properly supervised, but there is everything wrong when a man is matched against a boy and ring officials do not know when to stop a fight.

This is the second fatal boxing match in Baltimore in 39 years.

Mayor McKeldin is right. The city ought not be asked to endure any more.

Montgomery County

If or when the Giles and Johnson boys are granted a commutation and removed from death row in the Maryland Penitentiary, they will owe their lives to a group of aroused citizens of Montgomery County, as well as to Governor Tawes.

These citizens knew that no person charged with rape has been executed in Maryland in 15 years for that crime alone.

They also knew there were mitigating circumstances which the court did not have before it at the time of trial.

Finally, they knew that most progressive states in our country have abolished capital punishment in rape cases. The same is true of most other countries in the world.

In victory or defeat, the citizens of Montgomery County do the state proud. In integration of schools, in their interest in equal rights and now in the administration of justice, they set an admirable example for all the rest of us.

College Statistics

New 1963 statistics show Howard University with 8,000 students, leading all other colored colleges.

Howard is one of our colleges with graduate and professional courses, including law, theology, medicine, engineering and architecture.

Ranking second in enrollment is Southern University in Louisiana, 5,200. Then come North Carolina A. and T., 3,000; Florida A. and M., 2,884; Central State, Ohio, 2,850. Morgan, with 2,819 students is in 6th place.

School enrollments are in process of change.

Once the large schools began with Howard and included Hampton, Lincoln, Fisk and Tuskegee.

Only Howard today is among the first six colleges.

There is no certainty that the first six today will be the top six next year.

West Virginia, Virginia State, North Carolina College are growing too fast for that.

And when some college boasts of the size of its enrollment, little Morehouse in Atlanta, Ga., with fewer than 1,000 students, speaks up to say that its alumni includes more college presidents than any other college.

And Lincoln, Pa. will point with pride to its alumni who have been medics or heads of African states.

It is necessary to conclude that quantity is one thing but quality of education is highly important, too.

Time For A Captain

Ross L. Morgan, captain of the New York Port of Authority Police Force, has been named head of police at Idlewild International Airport.

Under him are 100 cops who are responsible for 35,000 persons who work at the nation's largest airport and the millions of passengers who use its services.

QUESTION, how can Morgan get a police captaincy in New York while here in Baltimore neither young nor old cops can command a police district like the Northern, Northwestern or Northeastern.

Eisenhower Pitiful

When Ike was President of the United States, it was difficult to get him to stand still in any one position.

Now that he's writing his memoirs, we get a clearer picture, but we need to wonder whether the words are Ike's or those of his ghost writer.

On Civil Rights, the former President admits "our colored citizens" have been denied full rights defined in the U.S. Constitution.

But Ike suggests that we should remember that from 1896 to 1954 segregation (separate but equal) was the law of the land and we can't change attitudes overnight.

Ike says, "our colored citizens" should be given the right to vote.

In the first place, we are not Ike's colored citizens or anyone else's. This dreadful ex-President is still thinking in terms of the 19th century. We are American citizens.

Of course we remember that state enforced segregation was declared lawful by the U.S. Supreme Court in the years 1896 to 1954 — but it was illegal from 1870 to 1896 and has been illegal since 1954.

A former President who remembers one part of our country's history and not the other is either ignorant or prejudiced.

When we hear him say someone "gave Mamie and I" a gift, we are bound to conclude that his education in grammar and in history has been neglected.

As to Ike's willingness to limit present civil rights legislation to the right to vote, we are reminded of Dr. Martin Luther King.

Dr. King says this country has given colored citizens a bad check drawn on the bank of freedom.

Ike admits we are getting this rubber check and wants us to settle for the right to vote only. That's 30 cents on the dollar. He didn't even add the right to run for public office and be voted for.

The former President has been a great disappointment.

We remember with sadness his postwar testimony before a congressional committee to the effect that an integrated fighting force was undesirable and would not work.

Plague Of The One-Nighters

(Guest Editorial)

Most musicians, we understand, abhor one - night stands.

They say life on such cross-country jaunts becomes a monotonous existence of packing, unpacking, and getting on and off of buses, trains and planes.

We sympathize with the musicians. But having to listen to the prattle of one-night analysts is worse than having to endure the discomfort of one - night stands.

Musicians can always look to the end of the tour. Washingtonians are afflicted with a parade of one-night analysts which, seemingly, reaches from here to eternity.

Each and every one of them wants to tell the permanent resident "what's wrong with Washington."

Washingtonians are accused of everything from apathy to not being committed to the Civil Rights Revolutions.

The colored community, the one nighters say, is divided; the civil rights organizations are fighting each other and the churches are too fundamentalist.

The tune is becoming a little monotonous. Washington is no more perfect than any other U. S. metropolis. But on the other hand, it's no more imperfect either.

We suggest that the next one-nighter who attempts to tell us what's wrong with Washington be taken to the far Northeast and made to find his way alone (at night) back to his downtown hotel.

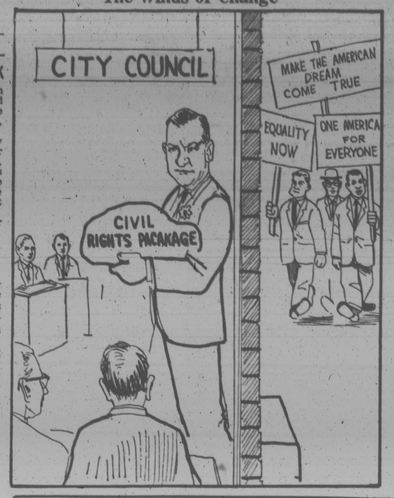
POET'S CORNER

APARTHEID 1960

The Light grows dim.
The taint of buried things, long dead
Seeps from the soil and fouls the air.
The sun sinks down,
Obscured behind the peaks, so distant now,
That once were golden in the flush of dawn.
The darkness falls.
Shadows close in and a miasma rises.
The outcasts shiver, fighting for warmth and light.
Tending the fire, whilst these invoke the night.

WILLIAM LLOYD ROSS

The Winds of Change



What Our Readers Say

Garrison Story

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 am very happy that you saw value in what I said at Garrison Junior High School on Tuesday, October 1. I hope that what I said and the fact that you printed the story will cause some definite action to be taken.

I have only one criticism of the article as you ran it. That is I am not Supervisor of Creative Advertising Sources as you stated, but rather Supervisor of Commercial Creative Services. However, don't be alarmed at this minor discrepancy, as I am sure there was no harm in the title you gave me.

I am only making this correction for your records, as I intend to carry this "crusade," if you wish to call it that, to a conclusion that will be beneficial to the entire community.

Needless to say, I am gratified for support from every quarter.

I don't believe that a finger can be pointed to any single racial group, to the School Board only, to the police department only, to the school principal, nor to any other single group by itself as the one to blame completely for the situations that exist.

Rather, it is a definite problem that each and every member of this community must be concerned about and try to do whatever can possibly be done to encourage the powers that be to take positive action in alleviating the problems.

It is senseless for anyone to deny existence of the problems or to say that the problems are identical in every area of our city, for this is not true. Certainly it is true that some problems do exist nearly everywhere, but they are different in each area and must be solved in different ways.

Each situation must be handled individually, even if an overall plan to encompass the entire city is devised.

Thank you again for taking interest in this, and joining with other communication media in doing your part to make Baltimore a better and safer place for our children to attend public schools.

JAY N. GOLDMAN

Civil Defense Hit

Dear AFRO,

Since the new fiscal budget for Baltimore City will be approaching in a short time, our City fathers will have to make one of two decisions.

Should Baltimore City keep the present civil defense set-up, or should the existing civil defense be abolished and the responsibility be placed under the State program?

Certain city officials have made their decision, many others are in doubt.

Let's look at the local organization's record. I am in favor of a good sound civil defense program, Baltimore has none. Civil Defense should have a workable plan, whereas the organization could function properly in an emergency. Baltimore has none.

The director and paid staff, should respect the volunteer corps, after all the volunteers are the backbone of civil defense. The highly paid staff has harassed the volunteers to complete despair, while at the same time the director has fired dedicated volunteer coordinators and has abolished the volunteer organization.

Let us look at the record of the present do-nothing civil defense, then study the civil defense organizations in Baltimore, Ann Arundel, Howard Counties, to see what has been accomplished with so little funds.

When this is done, our city fathers should make a complete re-organization of civil defense in Baltimore City, find the right people who can do the job under a minimum budget or state jurisdiction.

Civil Defense is needed for survival, but the present organization is just a waste of tax money in my opinion.

CHARLES N. PERRY,
Civil Defense Volunteer

What Next?

Dear AFRO:

Now that the Summer of Discontent is over, what next? As I reflect and think of the titanic struggle of those who would make our nation a real bastion of democracy and those who would have it otherwise, I would like to remind the proponents and opponents that man will reap what he sows. (The Law of Karma).

To the Proponents: I say fight on. We must not let those who have died in this struggle die in vain.

To the Opponents: Be ye reminded that any government — federal or state — that is not strong enough to protect the rights of the humblest and weakest of its citizens is weak, and ultimately no human right is secure.

To the Tyrants of the South: No tyrant was ever free. No man is secure in his rights so long as any man is deprived of his right.

To the poor whites of the South: The condition of the poor whites cannot be made better by making the condition of the colored person worse. Beware of the politician that would "burke" the welfare of this nation for political power. The South cannot rise by keeping colored people down.

To America: There is little difference among human beings anatomically, physiologically, or mentally. Poverty, ignorance, immorality and unsanitary living conditions will breed disease in the white man as well as the black man with equal facility.

The same conditions that make for morality or immorality, happiness or unhappiness, kindness or cruelty, love or hate for the white man will do the same thing for the colored man.

If it is politically right to protect the rights of the people of Vietnam, it is morally right to protect the rights of all the people of Birmingham. The constitution of this nation is the constitution of all 50 states, and the Federal Government should be willing and able to enforce it in Alabama as well as in Hawaii.

This nation cannot afford to be politically strong abroad and morally weak at home. This nation is obliged to solve its race problem now, or we may have a Winter of Remorse.

JOHN H. THORNTON

Watch Friends, Too

Dear AFRO,

I noted with interest the statement of Mayor McKeldin and I quote, "Picket your enemies, not your friends."

Certainly such a learned personage as his honor is well aware that enemies are often found in the house of friends and enmity, at times parades in the guise of friendship. It is not uncommon for political expediency to be the guidepost of politicians.

It behooves us therefore to reserve both judgement and praise until the final score is in. There is an old-time worn expression that comes to mind here, "Never count your chickens until they are hatched."

The mayor's good intentions and the City Council's actions may be diametrically opposed. In this struggle we cannot afford to let up even at the risk of losing a few friends.

ALFRED WATKINS

Pin-Point

Reunion, Appointments and Pertinent Questions

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

The moving tribute to the late Father Joseph J. Ayd, "Hero of Death Row," which took place at the penitentiary Sunday, was marked by an unusual reunion.

Among the VIP's in attendance was Mayor Theodore R. McKeldin. His Honor was greeted by three men who were very happy to see him, and not because he is the city's chief executive.

While sitting in the State House in Annapolis, Mr. McKeldin had commuted their death sentences to life imprisonment.

At a press conference this week the mayor recalled the incidents leading to the reunion with obvious relish.

"When I commuted those sentences I was told that I was committing political suicide.

"'You are looking at a dead man,'" the mayor said he told his cautious advisers.

That both beneficiaries and benefactor are quite healthy (physically and politically) is significant commentary on the pros and cons of capital punishment.

• • •

AT THAT same press conference Mr. McKeldin left the question of an integrated Civic Center Commission dangling in mid-air.

Candidly admitting that he is not inclined to rename Louis J. Grasmick, despite "heavy pressure," the mayor wouldn't say yes or no when asked if he will appoint Claude (Buddy) Young to succeed John C. Donohue whose term expired last month.

"I'm doing a balancing act on that one," he said when asked if he had reached a decision on the appointment.

• • •

NOW that former Supreme Bench Chief Judge Emory H. Niles's plan to "take judgships out of politics" — and vice versa—is finally getting off the ground, it is hoped that the new selectors of wearers of the robe will be color-blind.

• • •

THE recent addition of former Western District Patrolman Charles Presberry to the staff of Chief U.S. Marshal Frank Udoff raises a pertinent question:

When will Sheriff Frank Pelz follow suit on the state side of Courthouse Plaza?

Mr. Udoff, whose staff is less than one-fourth the size of Mr. Pelz's, has two deputies of color—Deputy Presberry and William (Box) Harris — while Deputy Morsell is the only "brother" in the ranks of under sheriffs.

• • •

COURTHOUSE Square brings another question to mind. What happened to all the cars that found the plaza a convenient parking lot before steam hammers moved in to convert it into an auto-less mall.

This bit of modernization must have warmed the hearts of parking lot operators.

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, race prejudice or conspiracies.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

Sightseeing

When Is A Liberal Not A Liberal?

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

America is a nation where labels are applied to almost everything.

This is not done in the interest of accuracy, but since most of us are mentally lazy, we use labels to avoid the trouble of making independent judgments.

The labels have become so blurred through too common usage, that in many instances they have lost whatever meaning they once had.

A case in point involves the use of the word "liberal" to describe one's views on social, economic and political questions.

Liberals, especially white liberals, come in all shapes and sizes, and among the various shadings can be found a character, Mr. I. N. A. Friend who typifies those white liberals, who profess to be liberal, but who at heart, do not know which way is up.

Herewith follows a conversation that might be held with such a man.

REPORTER — I'm from the Blah Blah News Magazine and we are making a survey on where the white liberal stands on the present race problem.

MR. FRIEND — Education, that's what it is, education.

R — I beg your pardon.

MR. F — We have to educate all the white people to like colored people and then we have to educate all the colored people to be supermen, and then the race problem will take care of itself.

R — How long do you think this will take?

MR. F — Oh, a couple hundred years, more or less.

R — That seems like a rather long time.

MR. F — Well Rome wasn't built in a day, and we liberals will be in there all the way having integrated cocktail parties and celebrating Brotherhood Week once a year, and in time, the problem will take care of itself.

R — I gather from what you say that you classify yourself as a liberal.

MR. F — Sure am. I've been a liberal all my life and my father before me. Everytime you turn around, I'm at another integrated meeting getting my picture taken with colored folks...for use in colored papers, of course.

R — Mr. Friend, just what is a liberal?

MR. F — How's that again?

R — I'm asking you, what is a liberal?

MR. F — Now that you mention it, I'm not exactly sure, but whatever it is, I'm one of them. You don't find me going round burning no crosses.

R — Being in business as you are, I imagine you hire colored people.

MR. F — Sure we have colored people working for us. Wouldn't have it any other way. What do you think we are...prejudiced?

R — What type of jobs do they have?

MR. F — Jobs just like anybody else. We have one colored fellow who has been with us for 40 years. He was recently made supervisor of ingress and egress.

R — What's that?

MR. F — He gets to open and close the door for all the top executives of the company. It's the first time we ever had a colored person in such an important position with our company...I'm telling you, when we talk about integration, we just don't mess around, we integrate all over the place.

R — Do you have any other colored employees?

MR. F — Yes. We have some in our division of buildings and grounds —they're the janitors—we have some in our communications division — they're the messengers.

R — But you don't have any clerks.

MR. F — We would, if we could find anybody qualified.

R — What does qualified mean?

MR. F — A Ph.D. willing to work for $35 a week.

R — I understand that you live out in the suburbs?

MR. F — That's right, been out there for two years. It's fine out there except in the spring when it rains and the basement fills up with water; or in the summer when we start having trouble with the sewage system, or in the winter when we get snowed in and can't get to town.

Other than that, and the fact that sometimes at night I have a little trouble finding my own house because it looks like everybody else's house, living in the suburbs is the life.

R — Are there any non-whites living out there?

MR. F — Sure, we get a couple Chinese and one or two Indians... Not the American kind, but the India kind.

R — What about colored people?

MR. F — You mean colored colored.

R — That's just what I mean.

MR. F — What are you trying to do, run down property values?

R. — But I thought you were a liberal?

MR. F — I am. At my church I make it a point every year at Race Relations Sunday to bring in a colored fellow to the service, so does that mean we got to be neighbors?

R—But how can you preach brotherhood out of one side of your mouth and deny a man the right to live where he wants out the other side?

MR. F — You mean that I can't do that and still be a liberal?

R — Not very well you can't.

MR. F — Well I'll be darned. All this time I been thinking that being a liberal meant liking colored folks —from a distance.

R — Now that you know differently, what do you intend to do?

MR. F — Next Race Relations Sunday I'll take TWO colored friends to church with me.

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If YOU Ask ME

By B. H. PHILLIPS

People, places, things

Due here this weekend from White Plains, N.Y.—Cab Calloway and his family.

Cab is the entertainer who sky - rocketed to fame with his hi - de - ho tunes. He is a native of Baltimore, and has many relatives here.

He will, of course, drop in on his stepfather, J. Nelson Fortune, who has been having ticker trouble for several weeks.

Mr. Fortune is the retired AFRO advertising executive.

Don't forget his birthday on Oct. 22. He will be 76 years old.

• • •

Good news:— Dr. William H. Beaman, who was tucked in New York's Presbyterian Hospital for surgery (hernia), is back home and feeling just grand.

If you missed him and want him to know you're glad he's okey, drop a card to 1238 Pennsylvania Ave.

This reminds me to mention that Dr. Beaman is one of our town's affable good neighbors.

And, this year, he marks 25 years of practicing dentistry. He is a Howard U. grad.

• • •

Mrs. Gwendolyn Lee, chief of social workers at Crownsville State Hospital, is in Chicago for the University of Chicago's alumni dinner and groundbreaking ceremonies for the new school of social work.

She is one of alumnae to be cited during the exercises.

• • •

More good news: Out in Monrovia, Calif., Baltimore-born Arthur Jenkins Jr., was one of the first four persons named to pari - mutual clerk jobs.

Until their appointment, spurred by the California FEPC — all such employees were white.

The new clerks will work at the state's nine major race tracks and at the ten fairs which operate horse races. (By the way, are there clerks at our race tracks?)

His father, the senior Mr. Jenkins lives at 2551 Madison.

Remember when Mr. Jenkins was an exercise boy at Pimlico here in Baltimore?

Hollos to junior at 232 E. Walnut St., in Monrovia, Calif.

• • •

Keep - your - chin - up cards to Mrs. Lettie Wilson. Her husband, Wayland, died on Wednesday. Her address: 2607 Clifton.

Many may recall we wrote here a week or so ago that cancer was causing Wayland a great deal of suffering, and that doctors had given him little time to live. He was just 51.

In addition to his interest in golf (he won several trophies with the Colonial Golf Club), Wayland worked in his church.

• • •

He was a charter member of the Northwest Congregational United Church of Christ.

If you can go back over 20 years in your memory, you may also recall that Wayland at one time (1949), sang baritone with the Beavers, a group which appeared on the Arthur Godfrey show. Remember?

And, if you were at Hampton or A. and T. College when Wayland was there, you'll certainly remember his sweet baritone. Remember?

• • •

Handsome new minister in our town is the Rev. Ulysses J. Houston, who visited our office on Thursday.

He is the young (32 years old) minister who has come over from Washington to establish the Northwest Congregational United Church of Christ. (mentioned above).

At present, the congregation holds services in Mondawmin meeting room, but plans are afoot to purchase a building.

• • •

The Rev. Mr. Houston is a Howard University graduate. His wife is the former Rae Anderson. They have two children, Anthony J., 10, and Jaqueline, 7.

At present, they're living in D.C., but before too long **they hope to be established in their Edgewood Rd. residence.**

By the way: The Rev. Mr. Houston's uncle, Dr. Ulysses L. Houston, for over 50 years a D.C. physician.

Dr. and Mrs. Houston (Ruth Piper), have been our family friends for years. In fact, my late mother and Mrs. Houston (we call her 'Aunt Ruth'), were longtime chums. Small world!!

Send congratulations

Mrs. Louise Dolvy of Ivy Ave., Morgan Park, hosted the idle hour Bridge Club on Monday.

The meeting turned into a surprise party for Mrs. J. Logan Jenkins Sr. (Fannie), who has a birthday on Oct. 24.

Mrs. Jenkins (often called Mrs. Morgan Park Jenkins), was showered with gifts and cards by fellow club members.

Present: Mesdames Viola McCormick, Ruth Johnson, Edith Scott and Nellie V. Waters. Guests were Mesdames Susie Lighston and Florence Ray.

• • •

Still time to get your birthday cards in the mail to Mrs. Jenkins. Her address: 2415 College Ave., Morgan Park.

• • •

Oct. 25 birthday cards to two lovely talented matrons who shine wherever they go: Mrs. Beatrice Wright, the teacher, 2001 Bryant Ave., and Mrs. Gwendolyn Hillen, a Public Health Hospital personnel official. Her address: 901 Warwick Ave.

• • •

Tots and teens: Birthday cards by Oct. 21, to Gaines Lansey, 511 Mosher who will be 16; and by Oct. 30, to Debbie Williams, 6601 Baltimore National Pike. She'll be 8.

Oct. 18 is the 13th birthday of Faye Morton, 2466 Druid Hill.

She is the daughter of the Raymond Mortons, (Muriel), who mark a wedding anniversary (their 28th) on the same day.

• • •

Belated; Should have had cards in the mail on Oct. 17 for Mrs. Vashti Jude, the school principal, 2207 Whittier.

Same day to Dr. Nathaniel Proctor, the Morgan State College professor, 3307 Denison Rd.

If you hurry you'll be in time to say happy birthday to Miss Hattie Hughman, the longtime teacher. Hers is today (Oct. 18). Her address 2218 Druid Hill.

• • •

More October birthdays: On the 20th, cards to Mrs. Stetson D. Wilson (Gertrude), 523 N. Calhoun.

On the 21st, for Charles Blake, the postal worker, 2418 McCulloh.

Same day greetings for kindly Mrs. J. Howard Payne (Marie), 1536 McCulloh.

On Oct. 24, remember Mrs. Lauretta Jones, 1802 N. Carey St.

Oct. 23, cards to two lovely ladies:—Mrs. Laurie Parker, retired government employee of 2313 Riggs Ave; and Mrs. Annie K. Thomas, the fraternal leader, 1675 W. W. North. She is past matron of Rebecca Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, PHA

Detective Lt. Dennis Mello (a grand person is he), will chalk up 51 years on Oct. 25. His address: 1718 N. Broadway.

• • •

Wedding anniversary cards for the Rev. and Mrs. James E. Adams (Felicia Baker), 2109 E. Preston. It will be their 27th. on Oct. 25.

• • •

Three birthdays in the same family next week: Wayne Taylor, 2107 Allendale Rd., marks his on Oct. 21.

His wife, Jean, celebrates on Oct. 23.

Her aunt, Mrs. Virginia Davis, should get your greetings.

Her address: 2908 Baker St.

Here is a good laugh

While out west last week, ran across an article in the Chicago American by Arthur Hoppe, entitled: "GOP Should Nominate Liz."

We found it very funny. See if you get a good laugh out of it:—

What we political strategists worry about these days is a candidate's recognition factor. "You can't beat somebody with nobody," we say. And all agree the Republicans need a nationally known candidate to whip Mr. Kennedy next year. But they don't have any.

The best known they've got is Mr. Rockefeller. A recent Gallup poll shows he's known to only 85 per cent of the people. While Miss Elizabeth Taylor, for example, is known to 91 per cent.

In this hour of crisis the Republicans obviously face two choices.

The first is to persuade Mr. Rockefeller to divorce his wife. And marry another one.

After all, Miss Taylor is well known because she's had a number of husbands.

The Safest Course: But isn't this seemingly practical solution a bit risky? True, it would correct Rockefeller's overly staid image.

But would he have time between now and November to marry enough ladies?

Would he perhaps not tend to mix up his speeches in the grueling days ahead?

Pledging unemployed miners 100-karat rings and castles in Venezuela? And offering his next intended improved women's compensation? It could be disastrous.

So the safest and widest path for the GOP appears clear. They must nominate Miss Taylor.

• • •

There is no need to cite Miss Taylor's broad experience in both international and domestic afairs.

Besides, we ace strategists never give a fig about qualifications. What we care about is Miss Taylor's figure.

The figure is frightfully important with us strategists. But it keeps changing.

Mr. Eisenhower, as you know, was a Father Figure. This was unbeatable.

In 1960, however, Mr. Kennedy, handsome and dashing, presented the Romantic Figure, while Mr. Nixon, friendly and folksy, offered the voters The Boy Next Door Figure.

The voters rejected the Boy Next Door.

At least if he were going to be Mr. Nixon. And since then the Romantic Figure has reigned supreme.

• • •

Her Figure's in Vogue: So Miss Taylor's figure is unquestionably in vogue.

And the questions we ace strategists must next ask ourselves are:

(1) Does she project a more Romantic Figure than Mr. Kennedy?

And (2) is her Romantic Figure better known than Mr. Kennedy's? Yes and yes.

Thus if the Republicans heed the advice of us ace strategists they'll nominate Miss Taylor.

• • •

And there's no question that her prettier smile, wavier hair and more stimulating voice, among other assets, will sweep her to victory over Mr. Kennedy.

He'll be lucky to carry Boston.

Of course, I suppose a few idealists will oppose Miss Taylor's nomination. "The heck with the strategists," they'll say. "The heck with choosing the most publicized candidate. Let's just pick the best man we've got."

Nonsense. These are perilous days. And it's certainly no time for either party to embark on a radical political experiment.

Kennards wed 53 years

Belated but sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Kennard (Mary), 1049 N. Caroline.

Their 53rd wedding anniversary was Oct. 9. Many know the Kennards because both are active in fraternal groups.

Mrs. Kennard (the former Mary Howard), told this writer on Thursday: "We have had a beautiful life together. If I had a chance to marry Henry all over again, I would do it."

Observing that she and Kennard were married when she was just 16, she was asked whether she would advise marriage for others at such a young age.

She answered: "Yes, if you love each other and have something in common, it will work out."

• • •

The 'something - in - common' the Kennards have had during the past 53 years has been their fraternal interests.

Mrs. Kennard is very active in the Order of Eastern Star, Prince Hall affiliation.

She is past grand matron of Myra Grand Chapter; past most ancient matron of the Rehab Grand Court, past illustrious commanderess of Jerusalem Court (Shine affiliate), past matron of the Queen of Sheba chapter; an past loyal lady ruler of the Golden Circle.

• • •

Mr. Kennard, likewise has been active in the fraternity. He is a 33rd degree Mason, a member of St. James Chapter No. 9.

He is also past potentate of Jerusalem Temple No. 4 of Shriners; past right eminent grand commander of Hiram Holy Royal Arch Masons.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennard both belong to Waters AME Church. He is 'a loyal' member, backing up his wife who is secretary of the trustee board, and a member of the missionary society.

• • •

The Kennards have no children of their own but they have been mother and father to relatives' children.

One of their proteges is now a student at Morgan. Isn't that grand!

By the way, the name Kennard is a famous one in East Baltimore. How old are you? Do you remember Mr. Kennard's father, Dr. George W. Kennard, the beloved physician?

Thought of the week

"In the dealings I have had with human problems over the past thirty years, I have become more and more convinced that what the individual does with a calamity or a bad break usually determines what he will do with his life." —DR. NORMAN VINCENT PEALE

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More people, things

Big event this weekend is the annual Mad Hatters luncheon card party sponsored by the Big Sisters.

It is a charity affair, is set for 12:30, Saturday at One West.

Wedding of interest tonight (Friday) is that of Miss Nita Grimes, Morgan State College junior, and Richard Ellwood Kanney 2nd, of Parkersburg, W. Va.

The ceremony is at 7 at Augsburg Lutheran Church. A reception follows at the **home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Margaret Grimes, 3708 Seoula Ave.**

The bride-to-be is the daughter of Mrs. Grimes and the late James W. Grimes of Madison, W. Va.

Mr. Kanney, a former student at Marshall University in Huntington, W. Va., is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ellwood Kanney Jr., of Parkersburg, W. Va.

Attending the bride will be Miss Juanita Henderson of Baltimore. Best man will be Clifford A. Martin, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Junior bridesmaid is sister of the bride, Sheryl. Her other sister, Elizabeth; his sister, Celestine, and Carolyn Briscoe, are flower girls.

Send sunshine

Sunshine to Provident Hospital for these fellow citizens:

In Room 314, William A. Bonner, the American Smelting Co. employee of 211 Baker, and for a fellow employee, Neal Brockington, 325 N. Dennison St.

To Room 215, Mrs. Lorraine Christopher, 4500 Norfolk; in Room 308, Leroy Daley, the Comfy Co. employee of 4111 West Chester.

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