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

—Hungarian Freedom Fighter Kossuth

Prayer of the Week

Our heavenly Father, let us consider all the gifts Thou hast placed in our hands and be sure we get their message.

Bid us look at the stars in the heavens and grow taller in our thinking.

The NAACP Needs You

Two things become clear as the NAACP's annual membership drive picks up steam here.

One is that far more people like to talk about freedom and justice for all, than are willing to support the costly fight to attain this goal.

The other is that too many people who otherwise would support the campaign have become complacent for the simple and mistaken reason that they feel we are over the hump in the fight against discrimination.

Often a question is raised as to the importance of the NAACP with the growth of younger organizations such as the Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee and the Congress of Racial Equality.

The answer, to which all these new-er groups would agree, is that they would not be nearly so successful were it not for the impressive and significant contributions of the NAACP.

Those who need proof that the NAACP must have more support if it is to carry on its important work, can find it in the organization's report that it ended up far in the red last year.

NAACP memberships come in sizes from $2 up to the $500 life membership.

Somewhere in that range, every Baltimorean interested in equality for every citizen, must find the level at which he will contribute.

For the money involved, there is no more worthy cause for which it can be spent.

No Tempest In Teapot

No tempest in a teapot is the current controversy over the right of magistrates to order persons appearing before them committed to mental institutions for psychiatric examination without medical authorization.

Such a broad power is written into the annotated code of Maryland, but it went generally unnoticed until recently, when a Baltimore County magistrate ordered two anti-segregation demonstrators committed to Spring Grove for such an examination.

No hearing was granted the men and no physicians were called in to testify as to their mental states. One can understand their surprise when instead of being allowed to post bail, they were precipitously sent off to a mental institution.

To further illustrate how this commitment power can be used, another citizen — this time a 76-year-old retired State Road Commission engineer — charged this week that he too had been sent by the same magistrate to Spring Grove for an examination, when he appeared in his court on an assault charge.

Unlike the demonstrators, who were released the next day on a writ of habeus corpus, the engineer had to remain in the hospital for a month before he was adjudged sane and released.

These two cases, as isolated as they may be, are cause for concern.

We ask the question — what is to prevent the commitment of any citizen unfortunate enough to run afoul of the law? Might not he, too, be committed to a mental hospital at the discretion of a magistrate?

We contend that a magistrate is in no position to make such a determination, and to allow him such power is dangerous.

What is needed is a thorough study of this provision of our law by a group of lawyers, medical men and citizens, who could be expected to make the necessary recommendations to the General Assembly for those changes they deem necessary.

BURHA's Refrigerator Bloop

It is hoped the recent warfare between a housing project housewife and the Baltimore Urban Renewal and Housing Agency over a broken refrigerator is not a sign that BURHA has lost sight of its obligations to the people in its buildings.

Public housing projects are for people of low income. We understand BURHA's zeal to account for every penny of the taxpayers' money in its trust but we do not feel that zeal should blind housing management workers to the plight of tenants.

The Lafayette Court housewife who did not know she owed BURHA sixty-five dollars for refrigerator repairs until the very day it was due, is certainly justified in her protest.

People with little or no money can hardly be expected to come up with such a sum on one day's notice as was this lady's case. You can get better terms in almost any market.

It seems incredible that BURHA should allow its line staff members to be this over-zealous in applying agency rules and regulations. There is a point where rules end and humanity begins and we are hopeful that the upper echelons of the housing agency will remind minor bureaucrats that BURHA's business is people first, property secondly.

The Lafayette Court lady was taken to task when the initial bookkeeping error regarding her repair bill was the fault of the housing agency itself. This was a petty reaction and as such has no place in agencies which are charged with helping people who have no place else to turn.

The haste with which BURHA staffers assume that a broken refrigerator is automatically the tenant's fault gives us further pause. Some of these machines have been used by several families. Their failure can as easily be traced to normal depreciation as to tenant abuse.

It is understood that some people do not know how to take care of property, refrigerators included, but we are not so sure that housewives who have used the same icebox several years without incident are suddenly guilty of abuse of said machines.

It would not be an unreasonable suggestion that BURHA re-examine this "punctured freezer" business that costs tenants many dollars in refrigerator repair. As it stands, refrigerator repairmen stand to make countless fast bucks at the expense of low-income families with the seemingly unquestioning approval of BURHA workers.

A reappraisal of this situation might well improve tenant-management relations, which in the case of Lafayette Court Holmes, an AFRO writer has described as being almost non-existent, there is a breakdown in communication between tenants and staffers. Neither side seems to understand the other."

This icebox trouble seems a symptom of something deeper that needs remedying.

Goodbye Mr. Glenn

We note with regret the departure of David Glenn as the executive secretary of the Equal Opportunities Commission.

In candor, we must admit that there have been times during the almost two and a half years Mr. Glenn has served with the EOC, when we have not seen eye to eye with him—but this is to be expected in any relationship between a government agency and a newspaper.

Hampered as he has been by restrictions that would have discouraged a less dedicated person, Mr. Glenn has done a creditable job.

Because of its rules, much of the work of the agency has been done in a secret, and many of Mr. Glenn's accomplishments have been and are still unknown to the public.

Despite this, we do feel that the city, to some measure, has been improved by his activities.

Tribute also belongs to Mr. Glenn for the leading role he played in the drawing up of the sweeping civil rights package introduced into the City Council by the mayor.

We wish Mr. Glenn success in his new job with the telephone company, and express the hope that his successor will be selected, as Mr. Glenn was, on the basis of ability alone.

Civil Rights Stake

It is a welcome change to see strong, vocal backing for Mayor McKeldin's omnibus civil rights bill jelling in advance of the expected sharp attacks.

Too often it is not until long after the opposition has almost wrecked the prospects for progressive legislation that its supporters begin to show interest.

The need for religious, business, civic and other groups to support this far-reaching legislation that would virtually end racial discrimination in Baltimore, is of crucial importance.

The power structure, as well as the average citizen, has a tremendous stake in this legislation. Everyone who envisions a dynamic, growing, healthy Baltimore with no strings on its future, has a stake in this legislation.

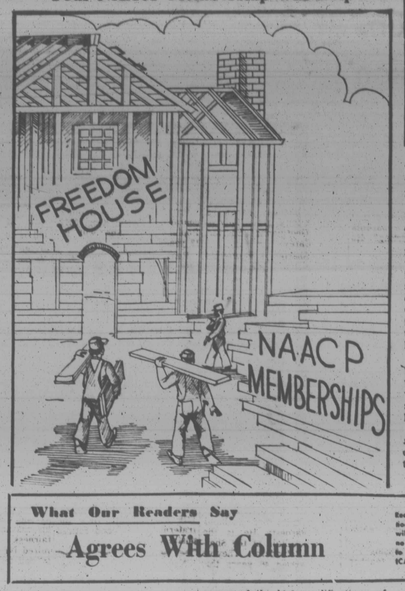
Americans have forged to the forefront in almost every area by first deciding what is the proper road to travel and then rolling up their sleeves and overcoming whatever obstacles blocked their progress.

With legislation on the books as has been proposed by the mayor and immediately supported by City Council President D'Alesandro and Vice President Schlefer, Baltimore can look ahead to such things as lower crime rates, lower welfare costs, higher educational levels, higher income averages, etc.

While the opposition has not rolled out its big guns yet, they will not let this opportunity pass to sow more seeds of fear and hate in the community.

We must see to it that their efforts are in vain.

Your NAACP Membership Will Help



What Our Readers Say

Agrees With Column

DEAR AFRO

The very timely article in your Max Johnson's column of October 11, again calls to mind the dearth of colored persons to elective or appointive positions to the various offices and agencies whose primary activities concern colored people.

Believing that the dignity of any particular race or nationality is best emphasized by their participation in their government, we are at a loss to understand why in a state and a city the size of Baltimore that we have no colored jurist on the Municipal Court Bench, when more than 90 per cent of their cases affect colored people, or with an approximately similar ratio we have no representation on the Supreme Bench.

It is also true, that there are no colored appointees on the Parole Board nor the State Board of Corrections which again, is more than 75 per cent of its business affecting colored people.

We wonder if they situation could allow one to say that the people having business before these agencies are having their problems considered and adjudicated by a body of their peers.

As mentioned by Mr. Johnson, the masters of Chancery who take testimony in divorce proceedings have no colored representation although more than 50 per cent of their cases affect colored people, and other city and state agencies having considerable business with matters important to the colored citizen are also without any colored person acting in an executive capacity.

I am mindful of a reply I received from Governor Tawes, in reference to his campaign pledge to appoint a qualified colored to the Baltimore Supreme Bench.

The governor replied that he was aware of the high qualifications of former Municipal Court Judge Robert Watts, and that considerable consideration would be given to the suggestion in my letter that he be considered for an appointment to a position where his special talents and ability could be best exercised to the benefit of the State.

But since this communication last November, the governor has made a number of a appointments where one of Mr. Watts qualifications would be expected to serve with distinction and dignity including a Master of Chancery.

One wonders if Mr. Johnson's suggestion that the colored must register and intelligently vote in greater numbers if he ever hopes to have a more equitable voice in the government of his state and nation, gets to the people.

DAL RAISIN, President,
Fred Dem. Progressive Club

Sightseeing

The Problems Of High-Rise Homes

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Next Thursday, the Baltimore Urban Renewal and Housing Agency will open its third complex of high-rise low - rent apartment buildings.

This one, in the vicinity of Perkins Square, is located in the heart of one of the worse slum areas in the city and to say that such a project is needed, is to belabor the obvious.

However, like so many other things in this imperfect world, the high rise apartments — based on the experiences of the other two, Lafayette Courts and Lexington Terrace — are far from being the perfect answer to the housing problems of people with low incomes.

This is not to say that the theory behind the high rise apartments — the utilization of land to its best advantage — is in error, but in constructing the apartments the agency has left out one thing — heart.

Land in the inner city is expensive and it makes sense to place one floor on top of another until the structure towers 14 stories high.

* * *

BUT HOW can you bring families into these monsters of brick and steel and tell them this is home, and expect them to feel any sense of belonging.

As huge and as institutionalized as the buildings are, instead of making a person feel at home, they have a built in tendency to make people feel that they have been devoured by a monster whose name is BURHA.

How does a person go about accepting a towering structure as home. He lives in a rabbit hutch in the sky, far above the street and far from familiar places and faces. He lives in an apartment just like the other apartment.

There is none of the neighborliness that distinguished his old neighborhood. It might have been a slum, but at last people knew each other and weren't divided into layers like a cake.

* * *

HE IS a stranger, surrounded by strangers and it is almost impossible for him to feel any sense of belonging, not when he is faced with a highly organized and impersonal organization which at times seems more concerned with how much red tape it can bog things down in, then in anything else.

The agency has its share of dedicated people, but too often in dealing with the tenants they adopt an 'I am greater than thou' attitude, as if they are doing the tenant a favor to even talk to him.

Cut off as he is from life in his Cabin in the Sky, such treatment further reduces the individual to a state of impotency — in which it is difficult to maintain whateyer self - respect he once had.

* * *

HERE THEN is the real danger in these massive apartments, the reduction of an individual to a nothing, so that there is no ambition and no hope that he will ever escape from the control of the bureaucrats.

Even the children can not help but feel it, when they have to ride an elevator down to a playground far moved from the watchful eyes of their parents.

By contrast, one can look at the older projects, such as the McCulloh Homes, Cherry Hill and Douglass-Somerset to see a different picture.

Here there is an air of neighborliness, and make no mistake about it, much of the future of any neighborhood depends on whether people actually feel that they are a part of it.

* * *

IF THEY are not a part, then it is not reasonable to suppose that they will not be interested in maintaining their homes to the best of the abilities.

If they feel that they are strangers, then who can fault them if they don't care what happens to their home.

The answer as to how correct this built - in disadvantage of these huge apartment buildings, is not going to be easy to find, but BURHA has to find it or face the consequences.

The question might well be asked why all these charges against public apartment buildings, when private firms have put up equally as large buildings that have been successful.

The difference here is that in the private buildings the tenants seek out an apartment, while with public housing they have very little freedom of choice.

Perhaps BURHA might be more successful with its high - rise apartments if it begins to pay more attention to the individual tenants and lets them know that they are important —because they are.

Readers are invited to sub-mit 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 to: "Our Readers Say," Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St.

Gerrymander Story

Dear AFRO:

Max Johnson has done the public a big service in bringing attention to the proposed gerrymander of the Fourth Legislative District, and I want to be one of the first to say that everyone who takes a part in it is an unjust person.

General Assembly members, do you hear me?. In my book, the motive behind it is a real case of dishonesty.

I do not know the true results of Gov. Elderidge Gerry's party in 1812, but this is 1963, and according to God's will, these unfair individuals will not profit over the blueprint of God.

I hope that the AFRO will keep the public informed on who is helping to spring the "dirty trick" Citizens and organizations will act.

REV. G. S. McGUIRE

Not Over Yet

The threat of the gas chamber that hung over the heads of James and John Giles and Joseph E. Johnson has been removed by Governor Tawes' commutation of their death penalties to life imprisonment.

But far from being over, the Giles case is still very much alive, as attorneys search for another way to help correct what a large number of people regard as an unjust sentence.

They now seek a new trial on the grounds that evidence in the case was suppressed.

The substitution by Governor Tawes of the life sentence for the death penalty has actually not settled the major issue in the case — and that is whether any harsh punishment at all is justified, in view of the new evidence that strikes at the reliability of the testimony that convicted the youths.

In prosecuting the defendants on charges of rape, the state leaned heavily on the testimony of the alleged victim.

It has since been learned that the witness had a poor reputation in the community, and it is conceivable that the boys could have been telling the truth when they said no force had been used against her.

Governor Tawes took no notice of this fact when he commuted the sentence. His failure has made it necessary for those who believe not only in the letter of the law but in its spirit as well, to renew their efforts to free the boys from jail by other means.

The interests of justice demand no less than this.

Pin-Point

Memo To A Motorist: Why Didn't You Stop?

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

Somewhere in this town lurks a faceless motorist who is as spineless and heartless as he (or she) is faceless.

This is a memo to him — or her:.

When you raced through the 2400 block of W. Coldspring Lane Monday night twice the speed of the posted limit, you killed a dog.

You don't know — and obviously don't care — but a little bit of four kids died with him.

Perhaps you were justified in speeding. Perhaps, too, it was impossible to avoid hitting the fuzzy and cheerful character that had become an integral part of these kids' every day existence.

But we don't know — you didn't have the decency to stop.

ALL WE know is that four kids are heartbroken because their beloved Prince won't be rollicking with them anymore.

You see it had become a big thing with them for Prince to affectionately lap their faces in the morning as he went about his daily ritual of rousing them for school.

He had perfected a special kind of frisky and noisy greeting for them when they returned home in the afternoon.

His weekend forays through the woods and on the playground with his nine- year - old master Rhonny Blayne recalled tender memories of a boy and a dog who grew up at another time and another place.

The other kids, — Barbee, 12; Nesse, 3; and Valorie (Cookie), — had reserved a special corner in their hearts for Prince.

AS FAR as pedigrees are concerned, Prince was strictly a nonentity. The kids knew absolutely nothing, and cared less, about his family tree.

To them he was merely a shaggy and affectionate pooch whom they had come to love dearly — and he them — over the past nine months.

Thanks to Mr. or Mrs. Motorist, all this has been shattered.

Left in this wreckage were lots of youthful tears and heartaches.

Tears were dried and broken hearts mended by our promise to get another dog. Not another Prince. There can never be another Prince.

Despite their tender years, the kids understand that dogs — and children too - do get hit by cars.

What they can't understand — and neither can we — is:

Why didn't you stop?

Why didn't you?

It didn't have to be a dog, you know.

Now we know why we have a special hate for hit - and-run drivers

POET'S CORNER

WAR

Why under the pretext of necessity,
should I kill?
I am not Joshua at Jericho, Custer
at Gettysburg,
Why under the guise of patriotism,
Should I be relegated to the role of
murderer?
God thought that only He,
That at such an appropriate time;
Should send fire, and destruction,
and death,
To a populace that makes no prepa-
ration for such an appointment.
Why should I dispatch havoc and
turmoil?
I, who find so much beauty in the
world,
Implicity, I love all living things,
Soft speaks my heart, "Thou Shalt
Not Kill."
Humanity should demand, "Never A
War".
Shame should be surrounded by its
very mention,
What of the innocent, the meek, the
Godly?
Who assumes the task of being their
executioner?

PAUL D. McALLISTER

TAXES TAXES TAXES

The City Council Wrack its brain
To increase the tax again
And forcibly shove it down the
throat of Mr. and Mrs. John
Q. Goat.
And Doctor, Lawyer, John Q. Ox
Like us their heads are full of
rocks
They studied years — did not relax
Just to pay outrageous tax.
Meet us, Mr. and Mrs. John Q.
Sheep
Like little lambs — afraid to bleat
As we are taxed right off our feet.
Smart enough to teach in school
Say hello to John Q. Mule
Smart enough to teach in school
But lacking sense to fight a tax
Harsh enough to break all backs.
Goats and oxen, sheep and mules
We're a bunch of blessed fools
Let's stand up and start to yell
Before they tax us straight to H—.

CHARLES COTEL

THE LEAVES OF FALL

The leaves of fall are falling down,
And chestnuts gather on the ground,
I look about and then behold,
That nature sketches all in gold.
No wonder weeping willows weep,
For here's a rendezvous they keep,
And quietly being shed of cloak,
Is elm, maple, birch and oak.
And then I hear an uttered phrase,
These are the loveliest of days,
So many people cheer the fall,
I'll not disclose my views at all.
But later on when field birds sing,
I'll get my wish; I'll have my spring,
For nature doesn't tempt or vamp,
I find the autumn bleak and damp.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

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 compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

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If YOU Ask ME

By B. M. PHILLIPS

People, places, things

Calendar note: As of today, there are just 54 days until Christmas. Perish the thought!

* * *

Church Note: Tickets for St. James Episcopal Church's annual breakfast for women and girls were sold out on Wednesday, four days in advance of the event. (Sun. Nov. 3rd, 8 a.m.)

Reason: This year's speaker is Mrs. Theda M. Wilson, a newcomer to our city.

Many know her as principal of Fulton Elementary School No. 138.

Others know her as the wife of St. James' new pastor, Father Donald O. Wilson. The Wilsons came to Baltimore from Wilmington, Del. in August.

* * *

Mention of Wilmington reminds me that Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Redding Jr., of that town will call Baltimore home after Nov. 15.

He is to become program director of Lafayette Square Community Center, succeeding Father Robert Powell, now associate rector of St James.

He leaves a post as director of St. Matthew Community Center in Wilmington, this is the church formerly pastored by Father Wilson.

* * *

It happens all the time. You go to visit a new church and before the day is over, you've met someone you haven't seen for sometime.

This happened on Sunday at Calvary Baptist Church. (500 block W. Biddle), where we went to participate in the women's day program.

Music by the Women's Chorus was excellent. One of the eleven singers was Mrs. Enolia P. McMillan, school principal whom we've admired for years because of her pioneer work with the NAACP to equalize salaries in our state. Remember?

At the piano, a classmate, Mrs Mae Johns Brown. We had not met since high school.

* * *

By the way the gorgeous orchid corsages worn by all program participants were designed and made by Mrs. Vashti Wilson. How talented she is!

* * *

Also saw Mrs. Mildred Curtis Winchester.

When our paths crossed the last time, she was a teenager in junior high!!!

Today, her daughter, Jo Ann, (attractive like her mother), has finished Morgan, and is now employed as clerk at the Md. National Bank's Franklintown Rd. branch.

* * *

Father is Perry Winchester Sr., Bethlehem Steel worker and deacon in the church.

Other members of the family: **Stephanie, 11, sixth grader at School No. 144; and Perry Jr., 13, 8th grader at Calverton Junior High.**

P. S. Mrs. Winchester chaired the Woman's Day program. Jo Ann presided at the afternoon program.

* * *

Pastor of Calvary Baptist is the Rev. Lorenzo Graves Jr. Many know him as vice president of School No. 85 PTA.

This is the Lakewood and Oliver St. School where parents are up in arms because many of their children have never known a full day in school.

For example the Graves' 13-year-old Rodney never went to school full time until he entered seventh grade last year

Pity poor Mrs. Graves (Louise).

Look at this: In addition to Rodney now full time in the 8th grade at Herring Run Junior High there are: Lora 10 fifth grade, afternoon shift at No. 85, Anna, 6, first grade, all day; Cynthia, third grader bussed from No. 85 to No. 44 And, at home, Robin, 2½!!

Who was it suggested that School No. 85 parents should stop protesting? Ho hum!

About this and that

Sometimes you have to go to another city to meet old friends and distant relatives.

This happened in Philly a weekend ago. Had been invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roger F. (for Franklin) Gordon. He is the city's new deputy commissioner of public welfare.

Mrs. Gordon answered the door. We recognized each other instantly. It was like old home week.

Reason: Mrs. Gordon is the former Herschell Griffin of Baltimore. Her sister is the retired Baltimore teacher.

We're "kissing cousins"!

Mrs. Gordon is a teacher and an active Delta woman. They have a son, Roger Jr., 11.

* * *

REMEMBER Mr. Gordon when he was Red Cross field director in Europe during World War 2?

Or when he was director of mental hygiene and child guidance clinics at the Ft. Campbell, Ky. Army Hospital?

He holds rank of major in the medical corps reserves.

* * *

Baltimoreans met in Philly: Mr. and Mrs. James Sherman Hollman (Sarah) of 2006 W. Lexington. They were there for the funeral of a friend, George Nelson.

Also met: Henry (Nicky) Thornton, well-known businessman, and his wife, the former Ernestine Lewis.

Their five - year - old twins, Leslie and Libby, are cute and smart!

Other Thornton children, Thurlow and Hughie Simmons ages 11 and 13.

* * *

While at the Thornton home, Mrs. Thornton received word of the death of her father, and hurried off.

He was Adolphus Lewis, the retired probation officer.

Cards to the widow at 145 W. Hortter St., Philadelphia.

* * *

More pleasant people met: Mr. and Mrs. George Barbar of 1815 Chew Ave. He's a probation officer and she's a teacher.

They have two daughters, both at Howard University.

Married daughter Brenda Tucker, is a graduate student in the School of Social Work. Phyllis is a junior.

* * *

It usually happens that the busiest people are called on to do big jobs, but they always manage to come through.

This is true of Mrs. Charlotte W. Downie, the energetic good neighbr. She teaches school and writes the weekly Eastside column in this newspaper.

Right now she is involved in arranging the 39th an. annual women's day program for Mt. Lebanon Baptist Church. It is set for Sunday, Nov. 10.

* * *

How true! — Baltimore County Judge John Grason Turnbull, in upholding objection to a lawyer's questioning of an auto case witness who had been asked whether he had ever been convicted of a crime (disturbing the peace;) said in effect:—

"I sustain the objection . . there are plenty of people like this gentleman (the witness) and you're looking at one (referring to himself) who spent the night in the Annapolis jail for disturbing the peace, who do not consider disturbing the peace a crime."

How true!

The hundreds of sitdowners who have demonstrated for equal rights in public places are other cases in point.

They consider such arrests and subsequent jailing a badge of honor.

The Supreme Court is expected to uphold this view when it decides Glen Echo and other sitdown cases now before it.

* * *

It's a boy! The Charles Cades Jr., of 504 E. Brinston St., Philadelphia, welcomed their first on Saturday. Mother is the former Katherine Murphy, daughter of the H. H. Murphys of Baltimore.

Infant has been named Charles Howard for his paternal and maternal grandfathers.

Verse

Your brother's sins write in
the sand
Where waters may erase
them.
But carve his virtues in
your heart
And let not time efface
them! —James Gallagher

Congratulations

Happy birthday cards by Nov. 8 for a grand lady — Mrs. Georgianna Shorter, 612 N. Carey.

Mrs. Shorter is a lifetime member of metropolitan Methodist Church, and of course is active in several groups, including the Women's Society of Christian Service.

* * *

Inquiring about Mrs. Shorter enabled me to meet another good neighbor this week. She is Mrs. Clara Hardesty, with whom Mrs. Shorter lives at the N. Carey St. address.

Mrs. Hardesty is likewise an active church member—Union Memorial, where she is vice president of the steward's board.

And, she is active in the church's Pink Rose Circle oldest group in the church. It was 41 years old this month.

Many know her husband, Henry Hardesty. He is the friendly captain at the Sheraton - Belvedere. They've been married 46 years this coming December 27. Isn't that grand!

* * *

Nov. 5 greetings to two other good neighbors, Mrs. Bernard Harris Sr., (Ethel) 1207 N. Caroline; and Mrs. Leah Patterson, 2746 W. Mosher.

On Nov. 4, remember courageous Susan King, 2317 Poplar Grove. She will be 13 years old.

Remember when she was three years old, doctors gave Susan only six weeks to live?

And, today, she is doing fine. Thank goodness!

* * *

Two AFRO staffers' birthday on Nov. 6 - Circulation director James Murphy; and Mrs. Alice Carroll, business office exec.

Another good neighbor and outstanding mother who birthdays this month, Mrs. Rosina Cole, 1906 McKean Ave. She's 74 years young.

Greetings on Nov. 7 to Milton Ellickson, the mortician, 1129 N. Caroline St. This is also the birthday of Dr. McKinley Reesby, 3115 Walbrook.

* * *

Eight - seven candles on Nov. 7 for William A. Jones, 1219 W. Lafayette. He's the fraternal leader and retired postal worker.

* * *

Nov. 9 birthday candles for **Jessee Hughes** the postal worker of 2824 Hillsdale Rd., and the Rev. Willard L. Clayton, 903 N. Freemont.

* * *

Nov. 9 wedding anniversary cards for the Avon Wrights (Elaine), 2044 N. Fulton.

Scholarship-orchids

Orchids to Solomon Rogers Warren Shaw, Harry Kaufman, Alleck Resnick, Robert Watts and 19 others who dreamed up the African Scholarship Fund Inc.

At a luncheon meeting on Friday at the Lord Balti. more, the fund's trustees attracted 280 of our town's distinguished citizens: Mayor McKeldin, Comptroller Pressman, Attorney General Thomas Finan, representing Governor Tawes, and Congressmen and judges, to mention a few.

Speaker was the Hon. Mr. Onyegubla, the youthful looking Nigerian counsellor to his Embassy in D. C. What a beautiful command of the English has he!

* * *

Aim of the scholarship fund is to provide help for African students to study at Morgan State College. Morgan's President Martin Jenkins is advisor.

First recipient is Celestine Udo of Nigeria. He enrolled at Morgan in September.

* * *

The Fund is named the Carl Murphy Scholarship Fund and honors the publisher of this newspaper who was described by sponsor Rogers as 'a man who has done much for all citizens.'

By Attorney General Finan as 'a real humanitarian, admired for having the courage of his convictions;'

* * *

By Mayor McKeldin as 'a distinguished citizen;'

And by Sponsor Kaufman as one who has 'all through his crusade had a motto of fairness, and who is admired for his courage, ability and tenacity.'

He added: "He is 74 years young . . if there ever was a dedicated, patriotic man he is the father, the guiding light in the growth of Morgan College. . .

"It is indeed an honor for all of us as trustees of this scholarship fund to honor him." Wasn't that a grand tribute!

* * *

Never lost for words (although many of us might well be if such honors should come to us), the AFRO's Dr. Murphy was in rare form:—

"It was good of you to ask me to lend my name to this enterprise. . like you I am interested in the changes now revolutionizing Africa, and in education which every country needs to stabilize government and to improve its economy. . .

"We (Americans) who have received so much from others may be able to square accounts in what we can do for Africa and other small countries.

"This is the challenge you have accepted, and I am happy that you asked me to be a part of it."

* * *

And, of course, there was the publisher's wit midway his remarks. He quipped, and the audience flipped, although the laughter was delayed until they got the point—

"I went to Africa as Truman envoy to the inauguration President Tubman in Liberia. . On the way I stopped off in Ireland and because my name is Murphy, I was welcomed as a prodigal son returning to the auld sod.

* * *

"That was deserved, in a way, because my great, great grandfather, Benny, married an indentured Irish girl in this city and their first child was born in 1770 (sic).

"But I wanted status in Africa, so just before leaving Liberia I asked for an audience with President Tubman.

"He conferred upon me and the other members of the African delegation, the order of the Star of Africa."

* * *

"So I asked him, as a special favor, couldn't he grant me honorary membership in his native tribe.

"His reply was he could do most anything else, but that, because he was not a member of any African tribe.

"The President said his forefathers came from Georgia, so far as he knew, and here was another branch of his family on the eastern shore of Maryland!! (sic).

Send them sunshine

"It's hard on old bones,' laughed Mrs. Charles Blake (Esther).

She was trying to keep a stiff upper lip and forget the pain which has her confined to her home at 2418 McCulloh St.

Mrs. Blake fell in her kitchen three weeks ago, has a broken left leg. It will be a while before she is back on her Internal Revenue job, so do cheer her up.

* * *

Also ailing at home: a grand mother-in-law and friend, Mrs. Mary E. Phillips, 442 Oxford Court.

Cheer to Mercy Hospital (Room 823), for Earl Marshall.

Sunshine to Dr. R. Garland Chissell, the pioneer physician, 2518 N. Longwood.

* * *

Sunshine, please, to these neighbors:

Mrs. Sylvia Brown, 3306 Ridgewood Ave. Many know her as the popular barmaid at Steve's.

Also, to Miss Charlotte E. (Evangeline) Williams, the Morgan State College liberarian, 2905 Parkwood Ave.

* * *

Rush best wishes to Airman 1/c Philip L. White, who suffered a broken collar bone at Andrews AFB, Washington. He is on Ward B2, at the Andrews AFB Hospital.

Airman White is the son of Mrs. Bernice V. White of 2433 Woodbrook Ave., and the late George White.

Augustus D. Knox, the well known South Baltimore Republican leader, was in Provident, but is home now.

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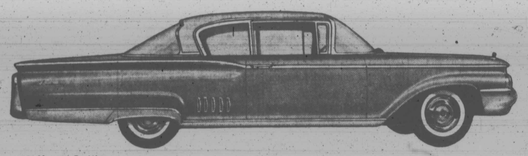

1960 Mercury Park Lane

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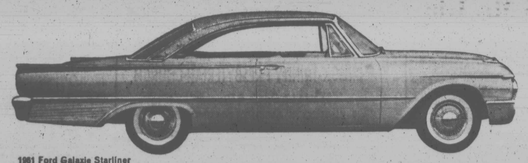

1961 Ford Galaxie Starliner

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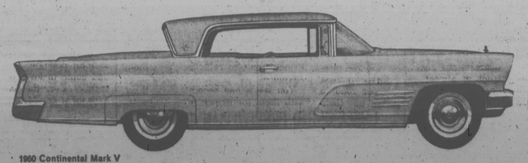

1960 Continental Mark V

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