"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

Heavenly Father, may we let our light so shine that it will illuminate that which is good and beautiful and true and magnify our Father which is in heaven, standing strong and firm against despair, falsehood, rudeness, hatred, pessimism and prejudice.

Time For Action

Six hearings have been held on the proposed Civil Rights Bill submitted by Mayor McKeldin to the City Council.

While the hearings have not produced anything really new, they have provided a forum for both opponents and proponents of the measure.

Such an airing of opinion is necessary and vital in a democracy. Now that the talking has been done and the sentiments expressed, we suggest that the City Council get on with the job of acting on the bill.

We recall that City Council President Thomas D'Alesandro 3rd promised a vote would be taken by Christmas. We can think of no better holiday present for the total community than the passage of this legislation.

When the bill does reach the floor of the City Council, special attention will be focused on the members of the Second District delegation, who could mean the difference between passage and defeat.

Eleven favorable votes are needed for the passage of the bill. Support of the Second District delegation would insure that these votes would be available.

There are some 13,940 colored voters in the District and they comprise some 43 per cent of the total electorate.

By indicating to their Councilmen how strongly they feel about the legislation, the people of the Second District can help insure the success of a bill that would mark a tremendous step forward for our city.

Watch The Crooks

At this time of the year, when holiday decorations appear in shopping areas and the city begins to look a lot like Christmas, all is not sweetness and light.

Active during this period are the purse snatchers and the flimflammers, drawn like moths to a candle, by the lure of shoppers with money.

The police department has already beefed up its forces in the downtown area to hold down crime as much as possible, but the police can not be everywhere and the public must to a large measure bear the responsibility of preventing flimflammings and purse snatchings.

Friendly strangers with tales of lost pocketbooks and offers of something for nothing should be avoided like the plague.

Relying as he does on stealth, the purse snatcher is more difficult to guard against than the flimflammer. But there are steps that can be taken to make the task of the thief more difficult.

Purses should be carried tucked under the arm. They should never be laid on counters and shoppers should only carry with them as much money as they absolutely need. Unlighted areas should be avoided.

These steps won't prevent all losses, but they will help reduce them.

More On Mental Exams

There is now reason to hope that out of the controversy which has swirled around the recent commitment of two civil rights demonstrators to a mental hospital for an examination, something good may have been accomplished.

The governor has instructed Attorney General Thomas B. Finan to draw up legislation prohibiting a magistrate from committing any person to a mental institution, without having a licensed physician give testimony that such a commitment is necessary.

This would end the archaic practice of permitting a magistrate to send a person to a mental institution, simply because he (the magistrate), with his limited knowledge of psychiatry, decides a defendant's mental condition requires such an examination.

As Mr. Finan points out, such a commitment is tantamount to at least three weeks confinement in an institution. The question then arises as to whether a commitment does not as effectively deprive a man of his liberty, as a jail sentence.

For a civilized state to allow this power of commitment to remain in the hands of those untrained in the science of the human mind, is to perpetuate an outdated practice that holds real danger for any person appearing before such a court.

We believe, along with the governor and the attorney general that this legislation is needed to protect the rights of all citizens.

Prince Edward Ruling Noxious

The Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals' ruling in the Prince Edward case appears to rest on questionable legal grounds. There is no question that it violates all principles of justice and morality.

In ruling that the State has no constitutional obligation to reopen public schools in Prince Edward County, the court clearly follows a line of reasoning based on the spurious doctrine of states' rights.

The heart of the court's decision is the contention that the State Constitution requires the General Assembly to "establish and maintain" a free school system throughout the state, but not "to operate" the schools.

Prince Edward County officials closed the schools in 1959 to avoid a Federal court ruling that schools be desegregated because to segregate pupils on a basis of race and color is a violation of their constitutional rights.

• • •

IN HIS forceful dissent, Chief Justice John W. Eggleston declared that "the refusal of the highest court of this State to recognize here the rights of citizens of Prince Edward County, guaranteed to them under the Constitution of the United States, is a clear invitation to the Federal court to step in and enforce such rights."

We also believe that the time is long overdue for the U.S. Constitution to become valid in Prince Edward County, Va., USA.

McKeldin's Crime Commission

Mayor McKeldin's Special Advisory Commission on Crime is a step in the right direction.

It's a welcome sign to see that Mr. McKeldin realizes that much of the crime in Baltimore is a direct result of some of the shortcomings of our society.

While waiting for some recommendations from this group which could help the police reverse the rising crime rate, a few suggestions might be in order.

For any commission to be successful, there must be persons on it of stature in the community.

Sometimes, however, we fear that the persons who most often offer the blue ribbon status are not always the most familiar or knowledgeable about the problem they are assigned to solve.

Relating that to the commission under discussion, we suggest it may better serve the community if a few more well chosen additions are made.

For instance, Baltimore has a number of persons fighting against crime at the street level, people who talk the language of the criminals, people who know the whys and have some ideas based on experience of what needs to be done.

There are so many confusing aspects to justice in our society for the young to try to untangle for themselves. They see big sentences handed out to persons of one status while lighter ones are accorded to others.

They see poor senators go off to serve their country at a relatively small salary and after a few years become millionaires.

Double standards of morality, the threat of the bomb, an affluent society which has not yet decided how to place its values—all these things are part of the problem.

They all must be considered part of the solution and people who know the problem from both sides of the fence are needed to find an answer.

Help Mrs. Santa Wipe The Tears Away

What Our Readers Say

The Big Problem

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 200 words in length. Address them to "Our Readers Say," Baltimore AFRO-AMERICAN, 4352 W. Reisterstown St.

Dear AFRO,

In a few days from now it will be Jan. 1, 1964, which if I am not mistaken will mark the 99th anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation.

We as colored citizens have made remarkable progress since Jan 1, 1865 to prove that we are equal to any other race of people and we deserve respect accordingly.

On this coming holiday, Jan. 1, 1964, I would love to see big parades staged by various fraternal organizations throughout the nation as a celebration of our first progress toward freedom.

This would show the rest of the nation how proud we are for what progress we have made. We now have another big problem facing us and that is the economy.

The nation as a whole has the economy problem but we have it the worst. We have got to organize and establish business, learn more about how to do business and support our own business. Let us build for ourselves and others will help us build.

There is no ifs, ands or buts about business. It is the wheel of progress. Lord bless the one who has his own.

During World War II, I once was riding through one of our own communities where there was a vast amount of business establishments and my former boss of a local firm said to me it is a pity that a big portion of these places of business are not owned by your race.

It hurts me to see so many of our young men and women with good education but with just a few places for them to put it to work.

Sometime I think this is the reason for our high crime rate. I once worked for a lady and she said she and her family went to a local beach near here and they were barred because of her race. The next few years she went to the same place and was welcomed because members of her race bought the place. Why not us? We can do it too.

But we have got to start and stick even if the going gets hard sometime.

I am a veteran of World War II, originally a member of Post No. 9 of the American Legion and the Prince Hall Masons, presently employed by the Social Security Administration in Woodlawn.

WILLARD JENKINS

Coverage Praised

I am a citizen who was shocked and saddened by the death of our President John F. Kennedy. I now look forward to the new President for coverage and leadership.

Let me commend the AFRO on the splendid editions for Friday, Nov. 22 and Tuesday Nov. 26. I have been an AFRO reader for over 25 years. The large black headlines were good.

The news articles were reported and written, the pictures were vivid and lifelike.

I am proud of you at the AFRO.

REBA C. TAYLOR

Coverage Noted

Dear AFRO:

I must compliment the AFRO on the superlative job of presenting the news factors of the assassination of our beloved President John F. Kennedy.

When Tuesday's AFRO reached me, I was right back where I started — only worse.

The pictures and stories were so very much more realistic to me than others I had seen or read.

I shall always keep this issue of the AFRO as a memento to our great President.

May I also add that the articles by Mrs. B. M. Phillips and George W. Collins on our President will never be forgotten. They will long be read over and over again.

(Mrs.) GLORIA W. FARRAR

Files Her AFRO

Dear AFRO:

I thought I would just drop you a note to tell you I think your coverage of the President's assassination was excellent. I was surprised and delighted that by some extraordinary effort you managed to stay on top of the story.

I have filed your issues of Nov. 23 and Nov. 26 for use as both a personal keepsake and example for my journalism classes of unusual coverage of a big story by the colored press.

(Mrs.) REVELLA C. BRISCOE
Director, The News Bureau,
Morgan State College

From Community Chest

Dear AFRO:

We of the voluntary leadership are agreed that the public relations program of the Community Chest-Red Cross United Appeal made a vital contribution to the ultimate success of our 1963 campaign.

We must certainly had excellent cooperation this year in all phases of public relations, and very particularly with newspapers, wire services and specialized publications, including Baltimore City proper and the outlying counties in the metropolitan area encompassing the United Appeal.

Without the fullest cooperation of organizations such as yours, we would have found it impossible to get a comprehensive, clear-cut United Appeal message across to the general public.

Your fine contribution to this most worthy cause is appreciated greatly by the many dedicated workers who collectively are the Community Chest-Red Cross United Appeal. It was a fine demonstration of civic responsibility.

CHALMERS C. McELVAIN
General Campaign Chairman

Pin-Point

Mayor's Thrift Proved Costly For Westminster

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

The passing of Westminster Mayor Joseph L. Mathias this week recalled our earlier visits to this seat of government of Carroll County.

True to the tradition of "saying only nice things about the dead," many factors considered as strong points of the man who held the post as Westminster's chief executive for 21 years, are coming in for a lot of public attention.

First in life and now in death, Mr. Mathias captured countless hurrahs for his ability to keep the city debt-free.

Admittedly, this feat, in an era of mushrooming costs to operate municipalities — large and small — is commendable.

However, thrift, at the expense of progress, should be greeted with restrained commendation.

During a series of news tours of Westminster a couple of years back, we found the mayor was maintaining his thriftness at the expense of both progress and sanitary conditions.

Despite pleas from colored citizens Mr. Mathias stood pat in his refusal to extend the city's boundary a mere few feet in order that the cluster of sub-standard homes could have sewer service.

As a result outhouses, and open sewage drains were a part of the vicious ghetto which housed a large segment of the town's colored citizenry.

• • •

WE COULD never quite understand the mayor's position since these homes — although technically in the county — nestled on the edge of the city posing a constant health danger to all its citizens.

We could never understand too, the mayor's inability to get the town to drop its color barriers, despite his formidable power and prestige spawned by two decades of political dominance.

Not until the Baltimore Colts threatened to take their training camp dollars elsewhere did Mr. Mathias and city officials decide it was time to heed to the voice of inevitable change.

• • •

THERE IS little doubt that the late Mr. Mathias was an astute guardian of purse strings, but there was a lot of room for improvement in his role as chief executive of a town that found it hard to keep pace with the demands of modern time.

We were never especially fond of his "boy" greeting either and were convinced that this spoke volumes in the way of an explanation for his actions on other matters affecting colored residents of Westminster.

AFRO Credo

A newspaper extends 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 stops cost of politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustice, race prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1929

Sightseeing

Gold Mine Found In Explaining Us

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

A literary gold mine has been discovered by several of the national magazines, and therein lies something of a commentary on our times.

For want of a better description, this new found mother lode might be called, "How I Grew To Know Colored Folks" or "Suddenly I Discovered That Colored People Are Human Beings After All."

The author is a white man, or white lady as the case may be, who out of his or her personal experiences has concluded that all colored people are not bad, and contact with them does not necessarily turn a white person into a pillar of salt.

Having made this startling and significant discovery, they are then able to write an authoritative article, which will be snapped up by a magazine anxious to take part in the fast growing industry of explaining colored America to white America.

THESE articles have an inherent appeal to the white reader, who can experience, from a second hand vantage point, how it feels to know a colored person.

The world of black America is a mystery to the white man, who by and large, has avoided the plunge into its depth. He knew vaguely that colored people were around him, but this was about as far as he went.

Now he discovers that not only are they made of flesh and blood, but have problems that are very much like his own.

To some white people this comes as a shock. It is rather difficult to accept the fact that a people whom you have been taught are inferior, are really not that way at all and have no idea of letting you convince them that they are.

AS AN EXAMPLE of just how little the other people know about us, I recall a lawn party given several months ago by one of our local citizens of color, to which a number of white persons were invited.

One of the latter group, who should have known better since he prided himself on being a "liberal", made what he probably thought was an appropriate remark when he noted that the host's home was well appointed and he possessed a certain skill at party-giving.

"I didn't know colored people lived like this," was his comment and I was moved to ask whether he thought we lived in caves and still cooked our meals over open fires.

Perhaps there is a need for such articles of exploration into the dark recesses of the colored community, but how many articles will it take before the white community understands its darker brothers?

Meanwhile, a number of white writers are finding it profitable to devote time and attention to their own personal and very limited examinations of the colored community, as the magazines just can't seem to get their fill of such articles.

The next logical development is for colored authors to begin to explain white people.

Now there's a job.

THE BEAUTIFUL ROSE

In memory of
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

The greatest inspiration of our times.
A beautiful rose, bloomed one day,
Up through earth's dark sorrow, it made it's way
Thorns nor thistle, rocks nor clay,
Could prevent this rose, from making its way.
It smiled in the sun,
And laughed at dark clouds,
It brought hope to men and women,
Courage and strength to the proud.
It never asked of you, for it to be given,
The material things of the world,
But so freely it gave its beauty,
And it's love shown so bright.
On that bright and sunny morning,
When the flower had grown to its height,
Dark hands in disguise and treachery,
Cut the threads that held the life.
Creation was in up-roar,
Nature trembled at the sight,
Heaven bowed its head in sorrow,
For the world had lost its light.

B. W. H. BRUCE

A FALLEN CHIEF

A dastardly act of disbelief
Leaving the nation shocked with grief
Shall mark as a day of infamy
November twenty-second 1963
While enjoying a sunny Dallas parade
Leading the official motorcade
The President of this great nation
Met his death by assassination
Across the country a common cry
Mr. Kennedy was shot My God, but why
As the tragic incident unfurled
News was dispatched around the world
Young and old in every land
Somehow couldn't seem to understand
For this leader of the New Frontier
A man whom millions loved so dear
Prayers were said throughout the land
That God somehow would spare this man
He fought tirelessly with all his might
For his goal the vindication of right
Exemplifying Profile in Courage
He strove to blot all forms of scourge
Neither his substantial wealth
Nor his occasional weakened health
Deterred his mind from the rank and file
For each he wore a concerned smile
He did everything he possibly could
To promote the spirit of brotherhood
Relieved of burdens so ably borne
He leaves a stricken nation to mourn
Somewhere on a future history page
In spite of his very youthful age
His name inscribed among the great
Will point the tragic of his fate
To the grieving Kennedy family
The world extends its sympathy
May God with his unlimited power
Sustain them in their saddest hour

RICHARD E. WATKINS

POET'S NOOK

GOODNIGHT SWEET PRINCE

Sleep well sweet prince, your slumber undisturbed,
By royal chores, and vast affairs of state,
A man must work, that someday he may rest,
When weary hands and heart, respond no more to toil.
No dearer brother, could my mind conceive,
In this or other kingdoms large or small,
I have no title such as duke, or earl, or count,
Love needs no crown, our kinship comes from far within.
Dusk intervenes the longness of the day,
And darkness falls from castle floor to peasants door,
But I'll stand watch, entrust this task to me,
"Goodnight sweet prince," there'll always be tomorrow.

To. J. F. K.
PAUL D. McALLISTER

BLANCHE

No summer breeze, or autumn sonata
Haunts me half as much—not nearly half as much;
As Blanche, my silent Joan of Arc:
Sent to conquer or surrender—or her kiss of death
Being the ultimate goal of some warrior, mindless of the consequences.
Call her a constant nymph or a solemn apparition;
Whether jeweller than Venus De Milo —or Laura
Whether you would yield to this temptress, or resist,
Call her angel if you like—or sinner,
Resist—"Oh you awful fool."
Somewhere in the entrance to her inner self,
And on the high seas of uncertainty,
I shall set sail; racing to the far horizon,
Using my bounding heart as the North Star,
Knowing there would be mutiny, my mind against my heart.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

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If YOU Ask ME

By E. M. PHILLIPS

People, places, things

Vacationer: Miss Hermione E. Wharton, retired Lemmel Junior High principal, postcards from Norway.

She reports that Oslo, a thriving city of 500,000, has modern skycraper buildings.

And that Stockholm, with its one and a half million, is a beautiful city.

• • •

Pleasant person met this week: The Rev. Paul E. Schoenemann, pastor of the Augsburg Evangelical Lutheran Church, 2610 Garrison Boulevard.

The Rev. Mr. Schoenemann discloses that his church welcomes ALL, is hoping that neighbors will come and worship regularly.

Organist here is William Glascoe. Acolyte is Derry Finney.

Footnote:—The Rev. Mr. Schoenemann's name is German.

It is pronounced Shur-ne-man.

Shurn in German means pretty.

Put the man on the end and you get it. The name means goodlooking man.

• • •

Send sympathy cards, please, to Mrs. Eugene Byrd (Mabel). She's the teacher and wife of the dentist. Their address: 3342 Dolfield Ave.

The Byrds were in Philadelphia over the holiday to bury her beloved 'Aunt Lizzie,' Mrs. Elizabeth Atkins, 78.

All who know the Byrds remember that it was 'Aunt Lizzie' who reared Mabel after she lost her parents at an early age.

And, they remember, too, that when 'Aunt Lizzie' lost first a toe, 15 years ago, then one leg, and later the second, Mabel and Gene visited her regularly.

• • •

Death came on Thanksgiving Eve. She was to have had an eye operation the next day.

Do you remember Mrs. Byrd's 'Aunt Lizzie'? Do you recall that she never complained about her misfortune and kept her pleasant disposition, even after she suffered two strokes? Remember?

Mrs. Atkins was the last member of her family. She was the daughter of Nicholas and Sallie Coleman of South Boston, Va.

These babies arrived at Provident Hospital recently:—Nov. 26, boy for Freddie and Vera White of Loyola Southway; girl for Russell and Margaret Williams, E. Preston St.

On Dec. 2, it was a boy for McArthur and Sarah Clark of Clifview Ave...

And, the same day it was a girl for John and Lucille McGee, Bristol, MJ.

Orchids to St. James Episcopal Church members who are planning that Sunday 6 p.m. reception at the church.

It will honor William N. Parrott, retiring organist and choirmaster for the past 30 years.

Mr. Parrott makes his living as a public school educator. He is principal of Arundel Elementary.

Count the days since 1933 that Mr. Parrott has served his church as musical director.

• • •

Until recent years, he played the organ at two Sunday services, rehearsed the choir on Friday evenings, and provided music for funerals, weddings and other special events.

He has given generously of his time and talents. That, I submit is evidence of good public service.

When a busy school executive—on the job five days a week — performs such fine extra-curricular serivce every week for 52 weeks he deserves special commendation. Hats off to Bill Parrott!

Another thoughtful gesture by church people: The Vicar and Congregation of St. Katherine's Chapel (Pressiman and Division Sts.), is giving testimonial for S. Orrin Nixon.

He is the longtime choir member. Date is Dec. 8. Time is 4 p.m.

Tear jerker: The tribute the Morgan State College band paid to the late President Kennedy.

Before the Thanksgiving Day game (Va. State) kick-off, and between the halves, the band gave a moving performance.

Credit to Dr. R. Hayes Strider, head of the music department, who directed the students in adjusting their style to fit the occasion.

And, credit to the 60 members of the 88-piece aggregation who did such a terrific job.

• • •

Here's how:

This colorful marching band abandoned its usual brisk marching, fancy steps, rapid motion and swift cadence.

First, the unit formed the M for Morgan, a bugler sounded taps and then the band played the National Anthem.

The 2,000 spectators remained motionless a full minute after the last note was sounded.

At halftime, the band used a dirge cadence (slow and stately), in tribute to our fallen leader.

• • •

Address get-well cards to Provident Hospital for these neighbors:—

Leroy Johnson of Bamboo Lounge fame, who is in room 118. His roommate is Charlie Clark, the Lord Baltimore Hotel employee.

To room 211, for Miss Odessa Diggs, city teacher of 2043 Ruxton.

In room 314 is George Cheatham, the Bethlehem Steel employee of 2036 Eutaw.

In room 330 is Miss Delores Bowman, 732 N. Carrollton.

Occupants of room 315 are Clarence Adams, the Social Security employee, 1407 Harford Ave., and William Johnson, the Pa. RR employee, 3156 Leeds St.

About this and that

In Tokyo, Japan, AF Sgt. and Mrs. Anthony W. Jackson welcomed a son on Nov. 21.

New mother is the former Sandra Tyler, daughter of the Leroy Tylers.

Baby's father is the son of Mrs. Katherine K. (for Kogier) Jackson, all of Baltimore.

• • •

Special happy birthday to Mrs. Gough Johnson, 630 Stirling St. She will be 90 years old on Dec. 8.

Mrs. Johnson is a lifetime member of Centennial Methodist Church, and a lifelong resident of East Baltimore.

Five generations of her family will join numerous friends to salute her during Centennial's Sunday morning services. Centennial is at Stirling and Monument Sts.

• • •

Wedding anniversary: On Dec. 10, it is the 25th for Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Batten.

Reception is scheduled for 8 p.m. at Gospel Tabernacle Baptist Church, Walbrook Ave. and Rosedale St.

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Belated wedding anniversary felicitations to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Driver (Vera), 227 Chestnut St., Dundalk. It was their 25th on Nov. 25.

They celebrated with a party at their Oyster Harbor home.

Many know Mr. Driver as the longtime (18 years) oil dealer in the Turner-Dundalk area.

Mrs. Driver, the former Veorah B. Graham, is a former teacher in Wake Forest, N.C., and more lately has been a house mother at Morgan State College.

More people, things

Orchids to Joel Newton the housing executive. He masterminded the fashion show and party which highlighted the Guardsmen's Thanksgiving weekend affairs.

These Saturday afternoon events at Blue Crest were a new twist in the Guardsmen weekenders and easily 'stole the show.'

Fashions were displayed by models from Hutzler's 212 Shop. Mrs. Betty Slade was coordinator.

Models were Misses Phillis Kaskel, Ruth Murray, Betty Freeze, Jane Curley, Mildred Clark, Jane Frank, Dottie Kennedy and Mary Moore. Pretty!

• • •

GUESTS, themselves, were looking good too — Fashionable indeed was the cocktail sweater (metallic knit) combined with leather skirt, worn by attractive Mrs. Waldo Falkener (Margaret), wife of the Greensboro, N. C. city councilman.

Striking. The zebra hat worn by stylish Mrs. James (Jimmy) LaForest, wife of the physician.

And the mink hat worn by Mrs. Mae Chamberlain was saying something. With it she wore a knit, trimmed with gold.

Loved the pretty green chiffon worn by Mrs. Bertha Forte. It was a Nell Sheridan original.

• • •

New people met: The Charles Bryants (Margaret), he's the engineer! and Dr. and Mrs. Walker Brown (Margaret), he's the dentist. All are from Atlanta. They guested with the Newtons.

Missed at the weekend affairs: Mrs. Warren Weaver. **She lost her father and uncle last month.**

Mrs. Walter Washington (Dr. Benetta Bullock) of D. C. was about, even though she recently had surgery.

Celeste) wife of the Wilmington, N. C. physician, was here too—so much improved after that stroke. What a gal! Her leg brace did not keep her at home.

• • •

Anxious moments for several parents came on Saturday evening while the closed party was underway at Blue Crest Fordleigh.

They dashed off to Lutheran Hospital after receiving word their sons were in an auto accident.

Harold Jennifer 3rd, a Morgan student was driving his car west on Gwynns Falls when the brakes failed to hold and it skidded on the wet street (remember Saturday's rain?), and crashed into a tree.

The '56 model auto was demolished, but young Jennifer and the other riders escaped with minor injuries. Aren't they lucky!

Other passengers: Reginald Daniels Jr., James Gilliam Jr., Russell Wilmore, all Morgan students; and Marvin Austin, Baltimore Junior College student.

• • •

December 12 birthday cards for the Rev. N. B. Carrington, 2522 Harlem Ave.

Same day greetings to another good neighbor, Mrs. Pauline Blanchard, 1428 N. Parrish St.

• • •

Calendar note: Dec. 5, 1957, Baltimore had one foot, repeat one foot of snow.

TOUR OLD FRIEND SIMON HARRIS 211 NORTH GAY STREET
SPECIAL SALE FRI. TO MON.
Ladies and Men's Genuine CHICAGO RINK SKATES only $12.49 pair
100 GENUINE COWHIDE FOOTBALLS OFFICIAL SIZE Factory Rejects $4.98
PENNSYLVANIA OFFICIAL OUTDOOR BASKETBALLS $6.98 $10.00 VALUE
Boy's Genuine Leather BOXING GLOVES Set of 4 LR. $2.95 LGE SIZE $4.98
100 ENGLISH DART BOARDS with 2 STEEL DARTS $1.98 EA. SET.
200 Plastic FOOTBALL HELMETS with Face Guards (Factory rejects) Sale $2.49 Each
5% DISCOUNT WITH THIS AD!
TOUR OLD FRIEND SIMON HARRIS 211 NORTH GAY STREET

PRIZED FOR ITS NATURAL GOODNESS BY MEN WHO KNOW THEIR BOURBON
Weller's CABIN STILL KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY
Luxury gift wrap ... gives a custom-wrapped look to our famous Weller's Cabin Still ... a Kentucky Straight Bourbon, hand-made under family supervision on our 114-year-old exclusive Sour Mash recipe.*
Weller's CABIN STILL
The Sportsman's Bourbon
*A Bourbon of such excellence that it dares offer a money-back guarantee of satisfaction.
Sportsman Decanter or Gift Wrap at no extra cost.
STITZEL-WELLER, America's Oldest Family Distillery • Established 1849
Louisville, Ky., 1849 • Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey • 90 Proof
Distributed By Kemp-Boone Co.

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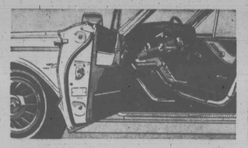
Mc Comas

Do as thousands do to temporarily RELIEVE minor RHEUMATIC PAIN
Fast-acting C-2223 contains sodium salicylate to speed welcome comfort!
If you periodically suffer the annoying minor pains of rheumatism, neuritis, muscle aches, arthritis, help yourself to welcome comfort fast with the blessed temporarily relief of proved salicylate action of C-2223. Thousands use it regularly, time and time again whenever minor pain makes them miserable. Many call C-2223 "the old reliable." Price of first bottle back if not satisfied. Today, get C-2223.
C-2223 Temporary Relief For Minor Pains Of RHEUMATISM, ARTHRITIS, NEURITIS, LUMBAGO, MUSCLE ACHES

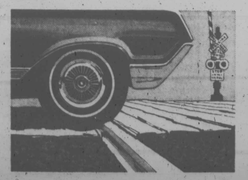
Want better styling, better quality, better value?
YOUR BETTER BUY IS A FORD-BUILT CAR

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