"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

Heavenly Father, help us to represent Thee in Thy world and truly reflect Thy light to all men when the sun shines and also when the shadows fall. Amen.

How Do You Tell?

How do you tell a bright-eyed youngster there is no Christmas for him?

How do you break a mother's heart by telling her there will be no Christmas dinner for the family she has struggled so valiantly to keep together?

The AFRO's Mrs. Santa comes into contact every day with families facing this tragic dilemma, as we approach what should be the happiest holiday of the year.

Last year, through the help of readers of this newspaper, over 500 families received toys, clothing and in some instances, even coal to heat their homes.

A Christmas party, given in cooperation with the Regent Theatre, thrilled 1,500 youngsters.

This year, Mrs. Santa is hoping the list of those she will be able to help will be lengthened. But to do this, she needs the support of the community.

If your club or church organization or church or friend wants to bring some pleasure into otherwise dark lives, you can do it through Mrs. Santa

In this edition are a number of worthy cases. Simply select those you would like to help and call Mrs. Santa at Mulberry 5-6015 for the name of the family and more information.

You can also help by sending a check or money order to the Mrs. Santa Fund at the AFRO office, 628 N. Eutaw St. This money will be used to purchase food baskets which will be delivered by members of the National Guard's 229th Truck Transportation Batallion.

The need is urgent.

Won't you give today?

Talked Long Enough

A panel of some 14 speakers discussed race relations on a television station this week.

One question debated was, whether communication between the races had broken down.

Our answer would be no, but to use the language of President Lyndon Johnson, one side is constantly saying NOW and the other side's repeated answer is NEVER.

The President's solution of the problem would be TOGETHER.

This is the answer when we consider the President added this in addressing the Congress November 27, 1963:

"We have talked long enough in this country about equal rights. We have talked for 100 years or more. Yes, it is time to write the next chapter — and to write it in books of law."

One of this week's television panelists wished to exempt provisions of the city Civil Rights ordinance as applied to housing.

In the City Hall itself, there are those who want barrooms and taverns excluded.

There are certain city departments which wish special exceptions.

This is Human Rights Week. As President Johnson says, "We have talked long enough. It is time to write it in books of law."

A Good Appointment

The appointment of Robert B. Watts as a Municipal Court judge is a good one.

Already experienced in judicial matters, by virtue of his service first as a magistrate and then as a Municipal Court judge when that arm of the judiciary was established in Baltimore, he takes a distinctive record to the bench with him.

He has been active in a variety of civic activities and has never faltered in his articulation of the cause of equality.

As one of the original appointees to the municipal bench, Mr. Watts led the entire slate of judges in the primary election of 1962.

Through a combination of factors—the most important of which was the absence of his name from the sample ballot, Mr. Watts lost his seat by 2,000 votes in the general election.

His defeat sent a shock wave through the entire community, which recognized him as competent judge and a credit to the bench.

In 1966 Mr. Watts must stand for election again. This time we are confident, that in remembering the disaster of 1962, the voters of the city will not make the same mistake.

This time, let's keep Judge Watts on the bench.

Kenya—Zanzibar

Dr. Ralph Bunche, United Nations Under-Secretary, is in East Africa to take part in the Independence Day celebration of two African nations, Kenya and Zanzibar.

Judge Thurgood Marshall of New York, who has had a hand in drafting constitutions of several new nations, is also on the program.

The admission of these two countries to the United Nations brings the total to 113.

One significance is the so-called colored nations — sometimes referred to as the Afro-Asian Bloc — now constitute a majority group in the UN.

Of far more importance is the fact that Jomo Kenyatta, once hated, hunted and imprisoned leader of a Kenya freedom movement (Mau Maus) is Prime Minister of his country and its respected leader.

Mr. Kenyatta's boast is that under Kenya's constitution Europeans will be guaranteed all the freedoms colored people are still fighting for in America.

Time To Take A Stand

If the leaders of the House of Representatives continue to push for the discharge petition to force action on the civil rights bill, every one of Maryland's congressmen should sign it and at once.

As far as we know, the only one who definitely is of the opinion that he will not sign the petition is Rogers B. Morton, Republican of the Eastern Shore.

Even if Mr. Morton fears that many of his constituents are against civil rights, he has a responsibility to act as a leader and do what is right and strive to show them the logic of his positive action.

It may seem politically wise, though not morally correct, to stand against the discharge petition at this time. But should the congressmen have to run statewide next year, a definite possibility, a vote against the petition now would prove disastrous.

We are not so politically naive as to think that the necessary 218 signatures will mean immediate passage of the bill by the House, although we are positive that the House sooner or later will pass a strong measure.

Even with the discharge petition we realize it could be late January before the House votes.

But we think the House should have a definite schedule, something a bit more reliable than the word of Virginia's Howard Smith, Rule Committee chairman.

That gentleman may find an emergency situation at about the time he had originally scheduled to act — something like one of his close friend's pet calves becoming ill down in a Dixie pasture.

Maryland congressmen and those of other delegations in this area, Pennsylvania, Delaware and New Jersey, should lose no time affixing their names to the discharge petition. It's time to take a stand.

Ir-Regard-Less

There is no such word in the Oxford Dictionary.

English teachers must have shuddered when they heard it used on a television program this week.

It is a slang expression sometimes heard in the streets. Yet is it not likely to be accepted by those who seek to use standard English.

The prefix "ir" means "without". The suffix "less" means "without". Regardless, therefore, without the prefix "ir" is sufficient.

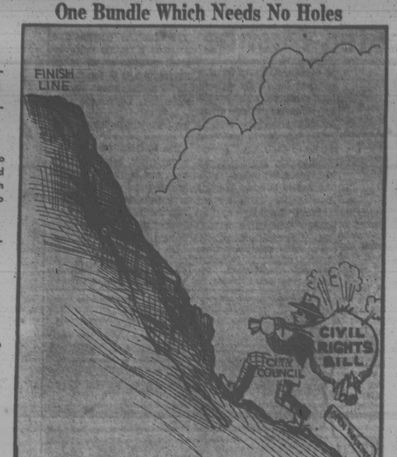
Users of this jargon have confused the word "regardless" with "irrespective". The two words have much the same meaning — "without regard to" or "without respect for".

We do not expect to get rid of this horrible use of English by an editorial comment of this character.

Irregardless of our views, the word may persist, and English teachers will continue to shudder whenever they hear it.

Yes, Ir-regard-less.

One Bundle Which Needs No Holes



What Our Readers Say

On The Census

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:

Just a note to express the appreciation of the Most Reverend Archbishop Shehan and the Catholic population of the Archdiocese of Baltimore for the excellent cooperation given in publicizing the Archdiocesan Census which was taken on a door-to-door basis on Sunday, November 17, 1963.

Without your help the Census would not have been the success it was.

RT. REV. JOHN C. GRIFFITH
FREDERICK A. SAFFRAN

Mrs. Boddie Writes

Dear AFRO:

My most sincere thanks for the many kindnesses extended in tribute to my late husband, the Rev. Dr. J. Timothy Boddie.

The AFRO's words of comfort at the funeral, and the write-up in the following issue of the AFRO ... are things for which I shall always be grateful in the days of adjustment ahead.—

(MRS.) EMERY M. BODDIE

Veterans Write

Dear AFRO:

I must take time officially to thank the AFRO and its associates, Max Johnson and Art Carter for the tremendous help you gave to us in making the Reunion of the 366th Infantry Regiment, held on Nov. 10, the grand overwhelming success that it was.

We sincerely appreciate the many features published and the many nice things written about the Sixes.

We are well organized presently and we intend to make our chapter of the 366 Infantry Regiment Veterans worthy of the title.

On December 14, 1963 this chapter will be represented at the annual Formal Dance of the Philadelphia Veterans of the 366th Infantry Inc. being held in Philadelphia at Alden Park Manor.

Also the Baltimore Chapter will spend a get-to-gether week end on the Eastern Shore in January and hope to see every former soldier of the old regiment.

JIM EDWARDS

Route 40 Cafes

Dear AFRO:

Restaurants along Route 40 have been in the news for some time, for refusing to serve colored persons.

The Federal Government criticized the restaurant owners for refusing to serve African diplomats en route to Washington.

The Maryland Commission on Interracial Problems and Relations charged a Route 40 restaurant with refusing to serve colored persons returning to New York from the August 28 March on Washington.

This restaurant was in a county covered by the public accommodations law.

The restaurant owners on Route 40, like the hotel and restaurant owners in Baltimore cried, "If we open our doors to colored people we will go out of business."

Time and time again this has been proven untrue. There is a restaurant on the new Northeastern Expressway just this side of Aberdeen called the Maryland House, operated by a firm from Ohio.

It serves all persons regardless of race or color and is doing more business than it can handle.

TROY BRAILEY
President, Negro American Labor Council

Meetings In Churches

Dear AFRO:

It appears to me during elections when the time comes to vote the people are very much confused over the policies of our leaders.

Would it not be possible to hold meetings in churches so as to explain the reasons on qualifications of citizens wanting to hold public office?

AUDREY STREAT

Provident Idea

Dear AFRO:

Two million dollars are needed to start the building of New Provident Hospital.

From the picture on Liberty Heights Ave., it will be a beautiful place — only it seems so long materializing.

Willie Mays, Lena Horne, Mahalia Jackson, Johnny Mathis, and many others would be willing to help such a project if informed of the great need for this institution.

They have enormous salaries and have to pay lots of taxes. I know this could be a worthy cause for charity and help them also.

Some parts of the hospital could be named for such famous ones and they do like to participate in programs such as this.

The program really needs a boost and I think you and the radio and television personalities know how to get some action.

M. N.

Church Helped

Dear AFRO:

Our church, Brown Memorial Baptist Church, has a weekly notice in your paper and I must confess the notice keeps our church before the reading public.

But your kindness in having one of your reporters attend a morning service at the church in Sept., 1962, and the write-up he gave concerning my sermon: "My Personal Route and Highway Map" and the write-up given me after Walter R. Dean Jr. interviewed me have been of such paramount importance to the church and to me that I can not find words to express my thankfulness to you and to your newspaper.

May God continue to bless you.

REV. PAUL J. HARRIS

John F. Kennedy

DEAR AFRO:

Super gigantic is the term. The tragic untimely death of our beloved President, John F. Kennedy. The loss to all decent people everywhere is second only to the crucifixion of our Blessed Redeemer, Jesus Christ.

If previous administrations had been efficient, his task would not have been so rough. During 1956 when the states' courts began to retreat before mobs in Alabama, and other states, I then saw the seeds that would cause a widespread disrespect for law and order.

President Kennedy pleaded for reason and the dignity of men everywhere and they put him to death.

How long, Lord, how long will man's inhumanity to man continue? Everyone who spreads seeds of hate is guilty of his untimely death.

ZACCHEUS WHITE

Pin-Point

No Tears Here For Rt. 40 Cafe Owners

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

A wave of weeping, wailing, and gnashing of the teeth is now emanating from Route 40 restaurants, and advance indications are that this will be a lonely Christmas along the strip that has brought shame to the Free State.

The reason behind it all, of course, is the new Northeast Expressway (soon to be renamed after our late and beloved President John Fitzgerald Kennedy).

Normally, we have sympathy for those who suffer losses — economic or other wise — in the name of progress. And progress is the word for the new super highway when it's compared to the sign-cluttered Rt. 40.

IT DOESN'T take a fortune teller to predict that eventually the once-lucrative source of revenue from travelers which bulged the coffers of business proprietors along the old interstate thoroughfare will dry up.

Eventually, in this case, means as soon as service facilities completed along the new highway.

It is the feeling here that if some business owners are crying the blues now it is but the beginning of what is still to come.

No matter how hard we try — and that's not really hard, to be frank about the matter — we just can't find a tear to shed for a special group of Route 40 businessmen (and women).

This would be the operators of restaurants, hotels, and motels. Everytime a wee bit of passion on their behalf attempts to influence our thinking, it is smothered by other thoughts from a long, hot summer and bitter cold winter along Rt. 40.

WE REMEMBER all too well how black diplomats from far flung corners of the globe were literally and figuratively thrown from these establishments when they sought a crust of bread to abate hunger and a drink of water to quench parching thirst.

We remember how servicemen who fought, many of whom later died, so that these operators could be safe and secure, were denied service while owners grabbed up their "all-white" dollars.

Some of these same servicemen and their families, we remember with a tinge of bitterness, attempted to rest weary bones, feed hungry children, and seek other relief from the toils of exhausting travel only to be greeted by the inevitable welcome: "We can't serve y'all in here."

WE'VE OFTEN wondered how many motorists and their passengers have gone to their deaths in traffic smashups simply because restaurant, motel, and hotel operators along Rt. 40 had "no vacancies" or didn't want their white - only dining rooms darkened with tan faces.

Many have been the times we have laughed — to really keep from crying at how a trio of AFRO reporters exposed the stupidity and ignorance of restaurant owners by getting served while posing as African diplomats.

(It should be pointed out here that this came at a time when the State Department has raised 'ell about shoddy treatment of black foreigners and owners, "not to harm the image of America abroad," had consented to serv dark-skinned customers, — as long as they weren't Americans.)

When we think of these things, instead of sympathy, we feel like crying tomorrow — a tomorrow that will never come!

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Office: 628 N. Eutaw St. - MU. 5-0015

Sightseeing

Strike A Blow For Freedom

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Memberships are now being accepted in the "We Won't Do It Anonymous Club" — a group of red blooded angry Americans dedicated to the proposition that it is time to stand up and revolt against taking orders from outside forces.

To illustrate succinctly—The Post Office has engaged itself in a campaign to convince all of us that when we mail a piece of mail, we should include the "zip code number."

We members of the club are in a state of revolt against such attempts to further regulate our lives and turn us into automatons ready to jump when someone says jump, and sit when someone says sit.

To further the aims of the revolution we have sworn a blood oath not to use zip code numbers.

* * *

IT IS NOT that we lack sympathy for the department's attempt to speed up the mail service, but we have just reached the breaking point where we are fed up with people telling us what to do.

It is not only the Post Office telling you to use zip code numbers, but it is the telephone company insisting that you use numbers instead of exchanges, the bank telling you to remember your account number, the Internal Revenue Service requiring you to include your social security number with your income tax return.

I'm carrying so many numbers around with me now, that I am afraid a policeman is going to stop me and lock me up for writing lottery.

* * *

ALMOST EVERYWHERE you turn there's someone waiting to give you another order, and unless some drastic action is taken, we are likely to turn into a nation of sheep.

You get a Christmas gift and it is marked with the order—"Do Not Open 'Till Christmas". . . The sender doesn't even bother to say "please."

It is the belief of the members of the club that you have a right to open such a present whenever you want to...and you should. A man has a right to open a present when he gets it, and not wait until somebody says that he can.

* * *

THE club is also conducting a campaign against the manufacturers who put up the products in packages with strips of tape marked "pull here to open."

We are advocating that our members open the packages from the other end, rather than obey the order of some stranger ... admittedly, this makes opening packages, such as cigarettes, chewing gum, etc., somewhat untidy, but it does help a man maintain his independance.

Much of the trouble in the world today is caused by the fact that everyone is under pressure to conform. But in this club, our aim is not to conform, and in so doing, to attest to the undying individuality of man.

* * *

MEMBERS of the club make a habit of going IN doors marked OUT, of crossing streets when the light is green but the blinker sign still reads "don't walk"; and of not holding on to the rail when riding an escalator.

I strike my blow for freedom whenever I light a match from one of these paper packs. You don't find me paying any attention to the order "slide cover before striking."

If I want to light a match without closing the cover, that is my constitutional right.

I'll admit that several times the matches have exploded, thereby slightly singeing my fingers—but this is a small price to pay for freedom.

* * *

IN OUR quest to shake off the shackles of following orders, one primary rule is that whenever we purchase a money order, we always fold it along the space that says "do not fold."

While this may not seem such a big thing — you have to remember that when you get a couple of hundred people folding money orders where they shouldn't be folded—the cumulative effect has to be felt in high places.

Our current project is to convince beer drinkers not to pull the tabs on the tab-top beer cans...These are the cans equipped with a little metal tab that you pull to open.

To show our independence, we are recommending that the cans be opened from the other end with an old style opener.

Our slogan is:

"Downtrodden masses of the world, unite. When they tell you to do something, DON'T."

Our membership at present is not very large, but in every revolution you have to start off small.

POET'S NOOK

RAINY DAY

Beside a casement window clings
A butterfly with rain-drenched wings
To me, small matter if it rain
Tomorrow brings the sun again.
But if my life were one brief day
And all my sky were sodden-gray
And cold rain fell unceasingly
What could amend the tragedy?

GEORGIA DOUGLAS JOHNSON

* * *

My name is Roy Gross. I am a junior attending Spingarn High School. I am a former AFRO carrier.

I know the story of JFK is a bit late but the work of JFK will long be remembered and cherished as that of a great American.

He is A Leader Now Gone, which I have entitled my poem to show my allegiance to such a man.

A LEADER NOW GONE

Like a member of the family
To most people he knew,
For the work of JFK
Is hardly through.
He was our chosen leader,
Friend of all people of good will
And when he passed away,
Bleeding hearts with sorrow did fill.
He believed in equality and brotherhood
He did more for this country
Than any man could
In the Capitol rotunda.
The people did throng,
For they knew JFK
Is a leader now gone.

ROY A. GROSS
5609 End St., NE

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 good 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, even prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1929

WHEN YOU FINISH READING YOUR AFRO PASS IT ALONG TO A FRIEND

If YOU Ask ME

By B. M. PHILLIPS

Re; Marriage licenses

The Baltimore marraige license bureau is located on the first floor of the Courthouse, (Fayette, Calvert, St. Paul and Lexington Sts.)

Hours are 9 to 4 daily, and 9 to noon on Saturday.

Shortly after 9 on Monday morning, we went there to apply for our license.

There were no applicants at any of the windows. At work behind the counter were five persons.

No one moved to the counter, so we stood there at least two minutes.

* * *

Eventually, a gentleman came forward to ask our business, and administer the oath (that we would answer correctly questions of age, birthplace, etc.)

In half the time it took us to get waited on, the application was filled out, and we were on our way, with the advice that the license itself could be picked up after 48 hours.

While waiting to get a clerk's attention, this writer had an opportunity to read a slip of paper.

* * *

It advised that in the state of Maryland licenses may be used only in the jurisdiction where they are issued.

In other words, a license granted in Baltimore permits marriage in Baltimore City only.

And, the notice reported that beginning January 1, 1964, civil, as well as religious, marriage ceremonies will be legal in the state of Maryland.

* * *

By legalizing civil marriages beginning next year, Maryland catches up with the rest of the country. We've been the only state in the union which has required marriage by clergymen only.

P.S. — Marriage licenses cost $5 in Baltimore (Whatever happened to those $2 ones we got twenty years ago?)

Persons pay $1 when they apply for permits, and the additional fee when they pick up the license. (Emily Post says both parties should go to the marriage license bureau

* * *

More advice supplied by the marriage bureau slip of paper—

"If you wish to be married by a clergyman, we advise that you consult one of your faith as soon as you apply for a license.

"If either of you is a member of some congregation in Baltimore, the clergyman of your congregation will welcome an opportunity to serve you.

"If you have not yet discussed your wedding plans with him, call him at your earliest opportunity.

"If you have no religious affiliation within the city, see the list of Baltimore Churches Congregations, and Clergymen in the "Yellow Pages" of the Telephone Directory: pages 6 - 8, pages 154 - 156, and pages 162 - 165. ..."

P.S. — All employees seen on duty in the marriage license bureau were white. This city bureau apparently needs an equal rights measure.

* * *

P.S. — When we returned to the marriage license bureau Thursday morning about 11:15, again we were the only applicants in line.

But this time, service was prompt, and we did not have to stand idle for two minutes.

The clerk who waited on us was Harold Keene, a friendly gentleman who advised he has been employed at the bureau for 'years.' Yes, he remembers when licenses were just $2, 'a long time ago.'

* * *

Do you remember when they were just $2?

Frank C. Robey does. He is clerk of the Court of Common Pleas which supervises the marriage license bureau.

As of Dec. 1, he has been in his post 29 years. His hearty laugh is an indication that he loves people and things.

From our conversation, I gather he has mastered the art of winning friends and influencing people.

* * *

"Yes, I remember $2 licenses." Mr. Robey chuckled. "In fact, I paid just $2 myself forty two years ago."

From 1886 - 1920, a license was $1. From July 1, 1920 to June 1, 1954, it was $2. The present $4 fee was initiated at that time. Add $1 to each category for the application.

The Christmas - week season is relatively slow for the marriage bureau — just 200 applicants a week. In the busy period, (May and June), the number jumps to 900.

Mr. Robey says the number of clerks in the bureau has been reduced from five to the present two.

No, he reports, there have never been any colored clerks . . . in fact, 'we had only one to apply, and he was related to a political boss.'

But, he says, he knows of no reason why colored people are not employed in the bureau.

Note: There are no vacancies, but you can get on the list.

Help the needy at Christmas. Give to the Mrs. Santa Fund.

OUT-OF-PAWN
TOP COATS ★ SPORT COATS ★ OVERCOATS ¾ COATS
$3.88 each
Men's and Ladies', Watches .. $5.88 up
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On Friday the 13th

Today is Friday the 13th of December. It is also the 347th day.

There are just 16 days left in the year 1963.

There are only 12 days until Christmas.

This Friday the 13th, temperature is around 38 degrees, and the weather is partly cloudy.

The only other Friday the 13th this year was in September. Temperature was 50 degrees and weather cloudy.

* * *

The last Friday, Dec. 13th was in 1957. There was also a Friday 13th that year in September.

Here is how the other Friday the 13ths came in the past five years: 1958, June; 1959, Feb., March and Nov., 1960, May;

1961, Jan. and Oct., 1962, April and July. Next year, (1964), there will be Friday the 13ths in March and Nov.

In the year 1965, there will be just one Friday 13th in August, first time it has occurred in August since 1954, when there was likewise just one in that year.

It would be safe to assume that every decade Friday 13th comes in August, and there is just one in that year.

* * *

By the way, Friday is the sixth day of the week. The ill luck associated with Friday arose from its connection with the Crucifixion.

Western and Eastern churches have always observed Fridays as fast days, except when Christmas falls on that day.

The Passion of Christ is commemorated on a Friday, known as Good Friday.

Christmas 1963 is on a Wednesday.

In 1964, it will be a Friday. Christmas 1962 was a Tuesday.

Last Christmas Day on Friday was 1959.

People, places, things

More December birthdays: On the 14th, cards to Howard H. Murphy. He's the AFRO comptroller, member of the state board of public welfare and president of Americans for Democratic Action.

On the 15th, remember Mrs. Morphelia B. Winston, 2504 Woodbrook Ave. Many know her as a good, good neighbor.

* * *

The Lewis Grey family, for 32 years residents of the 2200 block Druid Hill, has a new address as of this week: It's 2705 Edgewood Rd.

By the way, Mrs. Grey (Goldie L.), had a birthday on Dec. 12. Mr. Grey's is Dec. 15.

Son, Harrington, now living in Los Angeles, had a birthday of Dec. 9. Mrs. Grey attends Douglas Memorial Church. Mr. Grey belongs to St. Katherine's.

* * *

Mrs. Kelly L. Jackson (Viola), wife of the Sharp St. Methodist Church minister, birthdays on Sunday, Dec. 15.

She is another of Baltimore's gracious ladies, so do remember her.

The address: 507 W. Lanvale. And, the Jacksons mark their 32nd wedding anniversary on Dec. 26.

* * *

Address get-well messages to Provident Hospital for these neighbors: Chester Drake, U.S. Naval Academy employee, who is in Room 315.

In Room 118, Charlie Clark, the Lord Baltimore employee. In Room 311, Charles Blackwell the Western Electric employee.

Miss Mamie Billups, the poultry firm employee.

SALE!
Mano Swartz
FURS
223 N. HOWARD ST.

SINGER
AS LITTLE AS... $59.50
Gives her a SINGER Christmas!

For Thrifty Homemakers
Numbered tension and stitch-length control for smooth sewing. Has enclosed motor. SINGER® Economy straight-stitch model. $59.50

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Beautifully styled and simple to operate. Throat-plate guide, drop-in bobbin. YOUNG BUDGET portable $99.50 WITH CASE

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This machine does away with old-fashioned bobbin winding! Only SINGER has it! AUTO-REEL® portable $199.95 WITH CASE

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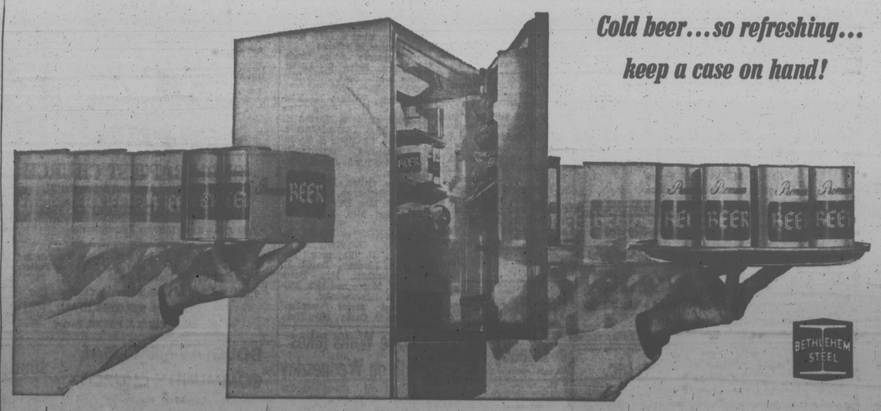
Many deluxe zigzag features of the SLANT-O-MATIC® machine at a lower price! SLANT-O-MATIC® Special portable $279.40 WITH CASE

BUY NOW—LITTLE OR NO DOWN PAYMENT—FIRST MONTHLY PAYMENT IN JANUARY
OPEN EVERY EVENING 'TIL CHRISTMAS—MONDAYS SPECIALLY FOR MEN

Singer Christmas Record Album
FREE with any purchase over $50 with this coupon. Or, take this coupon to your SINGER SEWING CENTER and get your 12 in. hi-fi record album for $1.00. Offer expires Dec. 31, 1963.

SINGER SEWING CENTERS
"SINGER" is a trademark of THE SINGER COMPANY
Listed in your phone book under SINGER COMPANY
WASHINGTON MARYLAND VIRGINIA

Beer in cans chills faster
... stays cold longer, too!



Cold beer...so refreshing...
keep a case on hand!