Elder Ryals, founder of 7 churches, dies

Funeral services for Elder S. T. Ryals, presiding elder of the Pennsylvania District, St. Peter's Church of God of America, were held Wednes- New Jerusalem Church here.

The 60-year-old founder of seven churches died a week earlier at his home, 507 Normandy Ave. He had been in declining health since December. Burial was in Cincinnati.

Elder Ryals, born and reared in Hawksville, Ga., was the only child of the Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ryals. After receiving his training in the Georgia schools, he attended the Stark's Schol of Religion, a part of Benedict College, Columbia, S.C.

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IN 1937, he was ordained for the ministry in Griffin, Ga. Since that time, Elder Ryals pastored for six years in Chicago, two years in Detroit and seven years in Baltimore.

He also served in churches and in many southern states.

Elder Ryals came to Baltimore eight years ago to pastor in the Washington District of the St. Peter's Church of God of America. In his position he served for seven years.

Mrs. Rebecca Ryals, married to Elder Ryals for 29 years, said "My husband worked very hard during his life for his church. He organized seven churches that I know of; he established five churches in Delaware, three churches in Washington, D.C., and two small missions in Baltimore."

Mrs. Ryals, who received her A.B. degree in elementary education from Benedict College, taught in many cities

ELDER S. T. RYALS

in the country as she traveled with her husband.

She said Elder Ryals received an honorary D.D. degree from the Fuller Normal Instructional Institution, in Greenville, C. for his outstanding work in the educational program.

Elder Ryals was a member of the General Finance Board of his church, a trustee on the board of the Fuller Normal Institution, and the treasurer of the Expansion Fund Committee in the St. Peter's Church of God.

Cyrenes to hold divine service

A Divine Service and Pew Rally will be presented at 3 p.m. Sunday by the Grand and Subordinate Courts, Auxiliary to K.T. Order of Cyrene, PHA.

The service will be held at Canaan Baptist Church, 16th and Newton Streets, NW, Rev. Cecil M. Mills, pastor.

R. Sister M. Key Kelson is R. G. C.; R. Sister Ethel B. Mitchell, chairman; R. Sister Lauretta M. Harris and R. Sister Edna M. Bowles, co-chairmen; R. Sister Cordelia J. Williams, secretary. The regular meeting will be held on May 11.

Robert Caldwell

Funeral services were held at Metropolitan Methodist Church, on Monday for Robert C. Caldwell, 90, a retired insurance salesman of 370a Sequoia Ave.

He died Friday at Sinai Hospital.

Mr. Caldwell was born in Wittman, Md., on January 25, 1877. At an early age, he showed many varied musical and literary talents and abilities.

He directed the choir of St. John's Methodist Church in Wittman, Md. for 35 years.

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WHEN HE came to Baltimore to live, he sang on the choirs of St. Paul and Metropolitan Methodist churches.

He was married to the former Miss Beulah Chaney of St. Michaels, Md. on Dec. 27, 1915.

He is survived by his widow, a sister-in-law, nine nephews, six nieces, and a number of great nieces and nephews.

Holy Name Society reorganizes for action

The 14,000-member Holy Name Society of the Catholic Church in the Baltimore area has determined to become more socially active in improving community and race relations.

As a consequence, the Society, the traditional laymen's organization within the Catholic parish, has gone through a thorough re-organization in the Baltimore area.

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ONE HIGHLIGHT of the revamping is the naming of Francis X Wheller, of Our Lady of Lourdes parish, second vice-president for internal affairs of the Society.

Wheeler, a Catholic all his life, is president of the Holy Name group in his parish.

He also operates his own contracting business from his Ashburton home.

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THE SOCIETY will hold a convention on April 30 at the Baltimore Civic Center.

The question to be discussed, according to Father Earl Keating, director of St. Joseph Spiritual Center, is "How to Change, or Renew."

Fr. Keating continued: "What we need is a program that fits the needs of this Archdiocese.

"The convention is part of the question, not the answer. The answer will come from the men."

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BISHOP THOMAS J. MARDAGA will be the keynote speaker at the convention, on the theme: "The Holy Name Society — Renewed."

Another discussion will be "What it means to be colored and a Catholic in Baltimore Today" by Charles Tilden of the Archdiocese Urban Commission and Father Henry J. Offer, director of the Urban Commission.

Other officials participating in the convention will be the new president of the Society, Charles A. Reese, an attorney of Ellicott City; and Father Charles F. Muth, moderator of the Archdiocese Holy Name Union.

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FATHER Claude Leetham of Winchester, England, one of the expert advisors on laity to the Second Vatican Council, will close the day with an address at a banquet.

Aside from Wheeler and Reese, officers of the council are: Joseph M. McGlone, first vice-president; J. Duane Connolly Sr., treasurer; Carl F. Mallonee, secretary; Carl V. Yannuzzi Sr., Francis B. Lubertine and Frank Sewell, delegates to the regional Holy Name Society convention.

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Provident gets resuscitation 'Alert Team'

A Cardio-Pulmonary Resuscitation team which can be called into action in a matter of seconds has been formed at Provident Hospital, it was announced this week.

The "Alert Team," composed of physicians, nurses and other medical and para-para-medical personnel, is the outcome of a series of classes conducted by the hospital on the techniques of heart-lung resuscitation.

Dr. Elijah E. Saunders chief of cardiology at Provident, said the classes have been conducted as part of a "pre-move medical education program" hospital personnel are taking.

The program, Dr. Saunders emphasized, will continue in the 100-year-old Division Street facility, until the new 300-bed hospital planned for Liberty Heights Avenue and Reisterstown Road is completed.

ASSISTING Dr. Saunders in instruction on the techniques of heart-lung resuscitation are Dr. James Carr, director of medical education; Mrs. B. C. Brooks, associate director of nursing; Dr. G. L. Banfield, chief anesthesiologist; and Dr. Harold Johnson and Dr. Ernest Brown, members of the surgical staff.

The resuscitation program evolves around the immediate mobilization of a team of physicians and necessary personnel in cases of sudden or unexpected death due to cardio-pulmonary arrest.

Dr. Saunders noted that already one case of successful cardiac resuscitation has been chalked up.

"Although we certainly hope we do not have many such emergencies," Dr. Saunders said, "we will be able to handle them as well as humanly possible."

Penn pleads not guilty to 4th charge

RICHMOND, Va. (UPI)—Thomas Lee Penn, convicted in half of the six murders in which he is charged, pleaded innocent at the outset of his fourth murder trial Wednesday.

Penn, 19, went on trial in Henrico County Court in the death of James H. Carter last May. Penn and his older brother, William, were charged in connection with six slayings last summer in the Richmond area, and at the younger Penn's first trial the youth testified he killed all six victims involved.

He pleaded innocent in Carter's death by reason of insanity. . .

(Trial is to begin in Carter's death.)

James Hill named 'newsboy of week'

James Hill is a very busy young man. An AFRO newsboy since 1961, James is this week's choice for the Most Outstanding AFRO Carrier Award.

James, who lives in East Baltimore is one of 10 children. Two of his older brothers also have been AFRO carriers.

One reason that James was selected as the AFRO Carrier of the Week is that he sells 150 papers each week.

And he built his route up through consistent hard work and dedication.

"WHEN I first started selling AFRO's six years ago," James said, "I sold only on

JAMES HILL

street corners."

"But now I have a home delivery route with customers I have built up through the years."

James, 16, is a ninth grade student at the Samuel Gompers Vocational High School. He is currently taking a course in shoe repair and hopes that upon graduation he will be able to open a business of his own.

HE FEELS that the experience he is getting in managing his route will be instrumental in helping him run a business of his own one day.

Not satisfied with just 150 sales each week, James said he is making plans to increase his number of customers and is eyeing the 200 mark which he hopes to hit soon.

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CONTEST RULES

1. The AFRO Student of the Year contest begins April 11th and continues through the issue dated June 17th.
2. This contest is open to all Junior & Senior High School Students of any accredited school in the State of Maryland.
3. The top winners will be the four boys or girls who receive the most votes in the contest. The top winner will be known as the "Student of the Year".
4. Any qualified student may be entered in the contest by submitting 500 votes or more. One voting coupon clipped from AFRO is worth 100 votes.
5. First prize will be $500 cash, second prize $300, Third prize, $200, fourth prize, $100 cash fifth and sixth prizes will be $50 cash; and there will be twelve additional cash prizes at $25 each.
6. Anyone may vote in the contest as often as he wishes, and for any qualified student of any accredited school. Students are eligible from, all Junior & Senior High Schools.
7. AFRO employees and their immediate families are not eligible to win.
8. Decisions and interpretations of these rules shall be final with the AFRO-AMERICAN.
9. Student contestants agree to the use of names and pictures for publicity purposes.
10. Send or bring your votes to the AFRO-AMERICAN office, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. 21203

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$100. FOURTH PRIZE!

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500 VOTES ENTER YOU IN THIS FABULOUS CONTEST

STORY OF A CONTROVERSIAL CHAMPION

Clay life filled with probes

Cassius (Muhammad Ali) Clay, ordered to report for Army Induction on Friday, appears a 50-50 betting proposition on whether or not he is at the end of a gold-strewn path to boxing immortality.

Many feel that Clay, the world heavyweight champion, will acquiesce in the long, drawn-out battle with Selective Service and enter the armed forces against his will. Just as many are convinced that Ali, the Muslim minister, will stand by his refusal to don military garb and elect to accept a jail sentence as draft dodger.

In either case, the outspoken young titleholder will fulfill his role as one of the most controversial upper-echelon athletes in the annals of American sports. Herewith is the colorful story of a checkered career.

Life of probes

The day after Muhammad Ali won the world heavyweight championship on a technical knockout of Sonny Liston in Miami, the United States Senate launched an investigation to find out how he did it.

When he was classified 4-F in the draft because he flunked a mental test, there were outories he was being shown favoritism.

When that was changed to a 1-A classification, his supporters protested he was being discriminated against.

And as each victory in his unbeaten boxing career seemed to win him less and less favor with boxing fans, a sparmate and close friend summed it up by saying, "They come to see him get beat, but that may never happen."

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HIS BIRTH certificate says he's Cassius Marcellus Clay, born Jan. 17, 1942 in Louisville, Ky., the son of a sign painter. But he says that's his "slave name" and insists on being called Muhammad Ali, the name given him by the leaders of the Muslim sect to which he belongs and contributes heavily.

This then is the heavyweight boxing champion of the world — probably the most controversial figure to hold the world's most lucrative sports title since Jack Johnson, swashbuckling champion of the 1910 era who infuriated many with his flamboyant personal life and went abroad for a while because of troubles with the U.S. Government.

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CLAY FIRST came to national attention in a favorable manner that even smacked of patriotism — he won an Olympic boxing championship for the United States at the ROME Olympics in 1960.

After turning professional he kept on gaining personal favor as he compiled an unbeaten record in the pro ring. True, he was talking loud and bragging a lot, even forecasting the round he would kayo his next opponent. But he was bringing badly-needed "color" to a sport that was in trouble. And anyway, the public always has forgiven braggadocio in its sports heroes.

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BUT INSTEAD of becoming an idol like Joe Louis, he became a storm center — a man adored by his supporters and heartily disliked by much of the public. How he reached this point is traced in the public record. There was, for instance, the night he became champion by stopping Sonny Liston in seven rounds at Miami Beach, Feb. 25, 1964.

Mammoth Sonny remained seated when the bell rang for the seventh round, complaining of a shoulder injury. His purse was temporarily held up until several doctors agreed that Liston might actually have had something wrong with his shoulder.

Adds "X" to name

The Senate investigation turned up some interesting testimony about Liston's business connections and boxing in general, but Cassius kept the title and a rematch was in order to prove the first fight was no phony.

If anything, the second Liston fight created more controversy than the first. The World Boxing Association stripped Clay of his title on Sept. 14, 1964 — the same day the contract was signed — because the organization forbids rematches.

Then the bout was postponed when the champion got a hernia. It was rescheduled for May 25, 1965 but Boston Dist. Atty. Garrett H. Byrne booted it out of the city because of contractt irregularities.

It finally wound up in Lewiston, Me., and the result — a one-minute knockout victory for Clay — raised more eyebrows.

One of Clay's first moves after becoming champion was to announce that he was adding an X to his name. Until then his membership in the Muslims had been a well guarded secret and the announcement was greeted by public indignation.

Malcolm X, a prominent member of the group later assassinated, began cavorting with Clay, and it was revealed that the champion's young manager brother, Rudolph Valentino Clay, had been a Muslim for several years.

Elijah Muhammad, founder of the movement, gave Clay the name Muhammad Ali as a reward for his triumph over Liston, the newspaper space he got the Muslims and the money he was to donate to the sect.

Now members of the group surround Clay. They idolize him, guard him and bask in reflected glory. Clay for his part refused to smoke, drink or even associate with members of the opposite sex in private — an act that might create scandal.

"We are not trying to be permanent people in the fistical world," Elijah Muhammad has said. "We know it's a crooked business and Muhammad (Clay) will not get justice out of it, even with my son and secretary in it. And we cannot prevent making agreements with the white man when he holds the upper hand."

Says Elijah, "America hates the boy and doesn't give him any chance for his championship to be respected and admired. They single him out and speak evil of him without cause, and drive him out of the country. But in the eyes of the rest of the world, when he wins it makes him the real thing he is, the natural champion."

Elijah his idol

A word from Elijah undoubtedly would send Clay to jail instead of the army, although the champ has said the decision will be his alone. Even if no direct order is given by Elijah, the 70-year-old spiritual leader has helped set the course by his own example. During World War II, he was sent to jail for failing to register for the draft.

"That meek, little man has more wisdom in his pinky finger than we all have in our heads," Clay said. "I'd die for my religion."

Herbert Muhammad took over as Clay's manager last year when his contract expired with the 11 wealthy Louisville businessmen who had guided the fighter's early career. He is a short, plump man in dark, conservative suits and comes equipped with a dazzling smile and shrewd business sense, but he landed the job because he is Elijah's son.

"I do what Herbert tells me to do," Cassius said. "If Herbert says a fight's called off, I go home. When he's talking, his father is talking, and everyone obeys."

"Muhammad hasn't contributed as much to the Muslims as many people think," said Herbert.

"He has been in pretty bad shape financially himself until the last six or seven months. He had that divorce, and he had to pay a lot of alimony and a lot to his lawyers for that, and then there's the thing with the draft where he's had to pay his lawyer quite a bit.

"One other thing, when he fought Patterson before, Sportsvision held up $200,000 of his money. He still hasn't received it."

Clay's most valuable contribution to the religion is the large number of converts he makes.

"Every believer, it is his duty to teach the religion to the non-believer," said Herbert. "It is taught that eventually Islam will spread across the world even though some other religions oppose it. Muhammad is a little more special case in spreading the religion than most.

"He is representing his religion on the news and in every fight he prays to Allah. He's reaching more than any other ministers we have. Thousands have been converted by him."

Divorce proves point

The champion demonstrated the depth of his feelings about Muslimism when he obtained divorce over a year ago.

"How can anyone ask if I'm serious?" he demanded recently.

"I have given up thousands of dollars from endorsements and movie contracts, and I have given up the most beautiful colored lady in the world because she wouldn't wear long dresses. I pay $1,500 a month alimony, and people ask if I'm serious about my religion."

• • •

CLAY'S marriage was rather brief. Cassius fell in love with the beautiful Sonji Roi in 1964, and they had a whirlwind courtship—during Clay's travels from town to town on which he tried to recruit new Muslims. Another Muslim minister joined them in matrimony during July, 1964, and the marriage was solemnized by a civil ceremony in Gary, Ind., on Aug. 14 the same year.

They loved each other deeply, but there was one big law. Sonji wanted no part of the Muslim religion, and so Cassius said goodbye.

"I don't think Muhammad will ever love another woman like he loved Sonji," said Herbert. "I've never seen a man and a woman with a love like theirs."

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THE DIVORCE on Jan. 7, 1966, was expensive for Clay, $15,000 a year for the next 10 years and $22,500 in attorney's fees and court costs.

"I'm not happy about anything," said Sonji. "I'd rather be married. I love him." She had filed a countersuit asking that there be no divorce, but that the court grant separate maintenance.

Had to fight abroad

Even yet, Clay seems to get misty once in a while when he thinks about Sonji. He never sees a girl alone because it's against the religion. There's no hand holding or kissing, and usually two or three husky Musims are around to see the law is obeyed.

All of Clay's problems forced him to go out of the country for four of his title fights in 1966.

He finally returned to fight in this country after knocking out Henry Cooper and Brian London in London and Karl Mildenberger in Frankfurt, Germany, but the reception was far from friendly.

"You should have heard those boos when he walked down the aisle," said his sparmate Jimmy Ellis, who has known Cassius since high school. "They came to see him get beat but it may not ever happen.

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CLAY'S FATHER refused to talk to any reporters now, saying that his story is worth $10,000. One of the first things Clay did with his money was to buy his parents a new home in Louisville.

He now has four dark, conservative Cadillacs — two limousines and two El Dorados —and lives in an apartment in Houston near a college campus. He loves to get together with the college students and talks of someday going to college.

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"MAYBE I'LL go while I'm still champion," he said. "Man, can you see this picture. Here I am running between classes doing roadwork with a bunch of books under my arm."

Movies are his favorite form of entertainment, and he especially goes for Westerns. Sometimes he brings the movies to him, showing them on a wall of his apartment with his own projector.

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HE LOVES training and sets his own schedule for his workouts. "I have more control over him than a lot of people think," said Angelo Dundee, his trainer since he first turned pro.

"But he is an amazing athlete. He knows what he wants to do, and all anyone else can do is make suggestions.

"There's never been another athlete like him."

Vowed to whip thief

The skinny 12-year-old, fighting back tears, told the policeman his bicycle had been stolen, and he was going to whip the boy who took it.

The stolen bike never was recovered. But, the day that young Cassius Clay ran into Columbia Gym here in 1954 and met patrolman Joe Martin was the turning point of his life.

"Do you know how to fight?" Martin asked the excited youth. Martin, who had been training amateur fighters and staged amateur fights on local television, advised the boy: "You better know how to fight before you start going and picking fights."

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MARTIN INVITED the youngster to come back to the gym, if he wanted to learn to fight. The boy returned, along with his brother, Rudolph Valentino Clay, and showed an interest in boxing that launched him on one of the most successful sports careers of all time.

The keen interest — the desire to be the best fighter even to pull a pair of gloves and the patience it took to convince many people that he achieved this goal — is the one thing most people remember about Clay as a boy.

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"HE WAS the most faithful little fellow about doing road work," said Mrs. Helen Long, now a retired social worker who lived near the Clays in Louisville's predominantly-colored West End.

Mrs. Long recalled with a chuckle: "Spring, summer, fall and winter, he would get up early enough in the morning to run the four or five miles to Chickasaw Park and back — in time to eat breakfast and get to school."

Thought he was a nut

Angelo Dundee, who now trains Clay, came to Louisville in 1958 with Willie Pastrano, who then was just another fighter but who eventually went on to win the light heavyweight title.

Clay got on a house phone downstairs in the hotel lobby and called Dundee.

"Hello, Mr. Dundee," said the brash youngster. "This is Cassius Clay." The kid then proceeded to ramble off his various boxing exploits and told Angelo that he wanted to see him.

"I thought it was some kind of a nut," said Dundee, "but he sounded like he was nice and harmless so I invited him up. He must have asked a hundred questions. How far do fighters run? What do they eat? How do they work out?"

Clay did the same thing with every trainer and fighter who stopped off in Louisville, and gradually he developed their advice into the unique style that would take him to the heavyweight title. Cassius got to spar once with Pastrano, and he made the veteran look so bad that Dundee decided to call off the workout. Right then, Pastrano decided, "This kid is a good looking fighter."

Liked money feel

The Clay-Martin combine came to an end when Clay returned from the Olympics in 1960 and signed a professional contract with a group of Louisville businessmen, dropping plans to sign with W. G. Reynolds of Reynolds Metals and be managed by Martin.

Martin admits it came as quite a jolt, but said, "I have no animosity toward him (Clay)." Martin said Clay's attorney told him at the time that plans to sign with him and Reynolds were torpedoed by objections from the fighter's father.

The Louisville sponsors were headed by distillery executive William Faversham, who officially managed Clay in his early pro career. The two-year agreement in 1960 gave Clay $10,000 for signing, $400 a month salary and 50 percent of each purse, with the sponsors footing all training expenses from their 50 percent.

Louisville Times sports editor Dean Eagle, one of Clay's closest friends in his early years, recalls that Clay insisted on going to a local bank and getting the $10,000 in cash.

"They counted it out to him in bills," Eagle said. "He put it on a desk, ran his hands through it and said: 'I'd like to have more of this."

Cost million-and-half

Faversham feels the big change in Clay today, compared with the Clay who signed his pro contract in 1960, is his involvement with the Muslims.

"He told us then that he was not going to go to Atlanta and other places with Jackie Robinson, Floyd Patterson and others," Faversham said "He felt he should stay out of politics and race problems."

Faversham said he was "distressed when Cassius joined the Muslims, because I knew that it would cost him in money."

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HE SAID he and a tax attorney computed Clay's estimated financial loss between October, 1963, and October, 1966. Because of his affiliation with the Muslims, "we figured that cost the champ $1.5 million, after taxes," he said.

Faversham said Clay left Louisville sponsors "graciously." He added, "I still maintain a friendly relationship with Cassius, and I think he feels the same way."

• • •

EAGLE RECALLED that Clay met then heavyweight champion Floyd Patterson after he won the Gold Medal in Rome.

"Clay was standing in a crowd showing off his medal," Eagle said, "and Patterson came up and introduced himself to Clay. Clay turned to the champ and said 'one of these days I'll have your belt.' Patterson paid little attention to him and walked away.

"What's when Clay learned what it meant to be a champion," Eagle added. "When Patterson walked away, the crowd followed him, leaving Clay standing there with me. Clay was mad, but I told him not to worry — that some day he would know what it was like."

Walcott believed

Then it happened. In Miami Beach in 1964, he entered the ring a 7-1 underdog, but battered Sonny Liston into surrender in 7 rounds. But no one believed he'd done it.

When the end finally came, only Clay seemed to be prepared for it. While the crowd waited for Liston to come out, Clay danced a jig and shouted that well-worn phrase, 'I am the greatest.'

The disbelievers included members of the U.S. Senate, who launched an investigation to find out what happened. The investigation turned up some interesting things about the inner workings of a rather sordid sport, but it did nothing to discredit Clay's victory.

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THE DISBELIEF grew in the second Clay-Liston fight. That one took only one or two minutes, depending on whose watch you believe. Some sportswriters and fans said Clay had done in Liston with a "phantom punch," but Clay called it his "anchor punch," last used by Jack Johnson and passed onto Cassius by comedian Stepin Fetchit.

But former champion Jersey Joe Walcott, who refereed the fight, was convinced.

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"PHANTOM PUNCH, hell," said Walcott. "Clay gets better each time you see him. If he didn't run off at the mouth and belong to the Muslims, Cassius would be accepted by the public as the greatest heavyweight champ of them all.

"This kid has speed in his hands and feet like a welterweight. He hits like a heavyweight. He puts his punches together better than any heavyweight champion I've ever seen. Clay could beat Dempsey, Louis, Marciano and a fellow named Jersey Joe Walcott. Clay is too big and punches too fast and hard and moves too quickly for all of us old-timers."

Eight title defenses later, Clay was trying to convince everyone else.

Still a mystery

When Cassius Clay goes into the Army — or Muhammad Ali goes into jail —he will take with him an unbeaten boxing record. Rocky Marciano is the only heavyweight champion who never lost a fight.

Is Clay-Ali really that good?

"I could have whipped him," said Joe Louis.

"He can be hit," said Marciano.

"We're lucky to have him around," said Jack Dempsey.

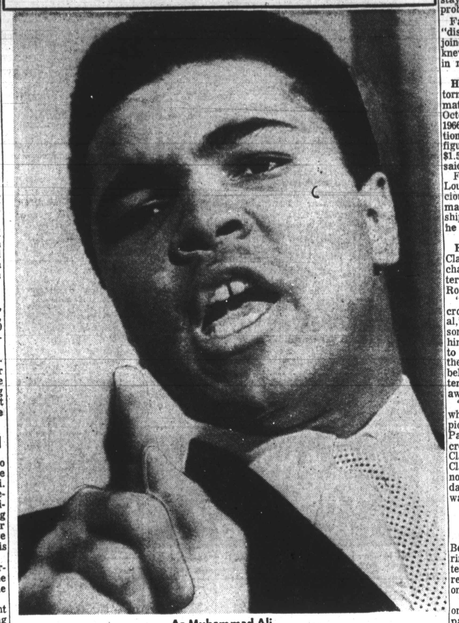
"He could beat Dempsey, Louis, Marciano and a fellow named Jersey Joe Walcott," said ex-champ Walcott.

CLAY'S OWN opinion has been made public merely a million times — "I'm the greatest." Now he adds, "When I'm gone, you can take the game to the graveyard."

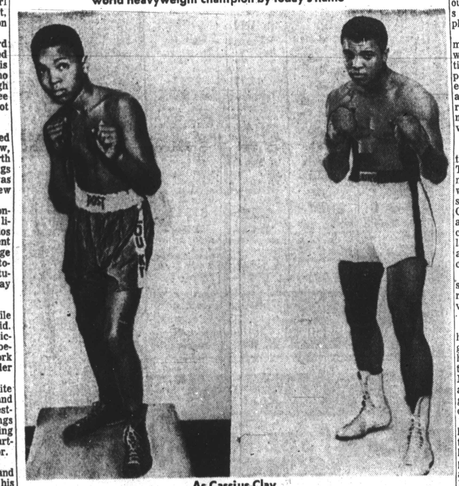
Maybe his departure won't permanently kill the old "sweet science," but it certainly won't ever be the same again. In fact, it hasn't been the same ever since he came on like a steam calliope after a brilliant amateur career that included a light heavyweight Gold Medal in the 1960 Olympic Games.

He hitched his flashing, dancing shoelaces to a star and waltzed his way to the heavyweight title, myth, mystery, martyr.

Afro Sports



As Muhammad Ali
world heavyweight champion by today's name



As Cassius Clay
started boxing at 12, became champ at 22 years

Ali urged: 'Pick Army over jail'

By MILTON RICHMAN

NEW YORK (UPI) — The moment of truth has come, Cassius, old boy, and if you've still got any doubts between going to jail and the Army, pick the Army. It's a lot better.

I know. I've been in both.

I was in jail a couple of hours, only long enough to do a story on the prison baseball team, and before going in I made sure of getting an okay from the warden to let me out when I wanted.

Even so, it was terribly depressing, Cassius. You wouldn't like it.

• • •

I'M SURE you wouldn't because I once got up at 5 in the morning to watch you do roadwork at Chicopee, Mass., and I remember you saying how much you loved the clean fresh air and the wonderful feeling of being free.

You won't be free in jail, Cassius. And any man you talk to in there will tell you the air is much better outside.

One thing about the army, you get a pass to go out now and then and talk to people freely, which is something you love to do.

• • •

RELIGION MEANS a great deal to you, too. Not only yours, but others also. I know because I've heard you say that. Maybe you've forgotten but you once said, "show me a religion that is better than mine and I'll join it."

No one can really show you that. There are some things you'll discover for yourself though.

"I belong to Allah. I'm sure he's on my side."

Well, back in World War II, when you were still a little boy, another fellow said:

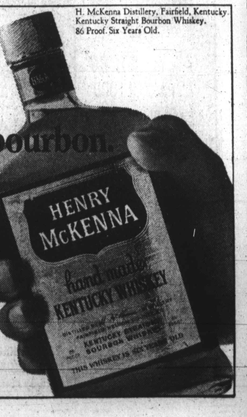
"I am sure we're in the right because God is on our side."

THAT FELLOW was heavyweight champ at the time also. And he was wearing the uniform of his country. His name was Joe Louis. You always said you could've beaten him. You never will be going to jail.

Most of those who claim to "know" already are betting you won't step forward when they call your name.

It'll be the same thing as when the bell rings for that first round. You're going to be there all by yourself and it'll be strictly up to you whether you stand up or fall down.

H. McKenna Distillery, Fairfield, Kentucky
Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey,
86 Proof. Six Years Old.

Mister, here's your bourbon.

It's made by hand.
With meticulous care.
The hopelessly
antiquated, deliciously
old-fashioned way.
Made by men who
know good corn and won't
take less. Who stop making
whiskey when their limestone
pond drops below the
"perfect bourbon water" level.
If you've never tasted hand
made Kentucky whiskey, try Henry
McKenna. It's bourbon, Mister.
Could be your bourbon.