

a new and very militant Democrat from pin ball heights was in the County Office Building one day. Upon seeing Scotty he asked who that "big fellow" was and upon being informed was heard to remark, "My, there is less there than meets the eye, isn't there?"

Scott is a very successful lawyer and investor. When he was running for County Executive and someone suggested that he and Dale Anderson reveal their assets he remarked, "If Sophia Lauren were running I'd be willing to make that arrangement."

When I first decided to go into politics I went to George White for advice. I said, "George, I want to run for office but I'm concerned about this thing called image. I've been advised to just be myself. What do you think?" George ruminated for a moment and then replied, "I think someone's been giving you bad advice."

If you fellows are waiting for me to make a serious speech, you forget that I have been to these affairs before. Recently I met with the beer, wine and liquor interests to discuss raising the taxes on those goodies. In the course of the meeting I requested certain statistics from Baltimore County. Led by George Hocker, the booze lobby rose as a man and said, "Do you mean with or without the County Bar Association dinner?"

Yes, how easy it is for me to recall the pitiful deterioration of speakers who tried to bring a message of importance to this jovial audience. With the exception of Judge Dorsey Watkins, who managed to camouflage a law lesson within the heat lightning of his incisive wit, no one has successfully been serious at this dinner. The length of the cocktail hour prohibits tolerance of anything other than the humorous or emotional. I can't emote very well and while I cannot compete with the Paul Bailey recounted exploits of Mr. J. D. Hurry, I'll try to be nonponderous by sticking to a little light politics.

It used to be that the fundamental difference between Republicans and Democrats was that Republicans asked how much will it cost and Democrats asked how much can we borrow. That was in the day when people who were going out West on an auto trip used to joke about their intention to "look in at Fort Knox to see if the gold was still there." Now we don't have to even bother to look, we know it's gone.

I want you to know I've been very close to national politics since I've been Governor. Carroll Rosenbloom on several occasions permitted me to share his box at the Colt games. I sat very near to Bobby