"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 WEEK

Our Heavenly Father, we pray that loving kindness may abide in this house. We pray that at work we shall find strength, joy in achievement, and finally we pray that in our relations with others we shall demonstrate a knowledge of Thy presence. Amen.

Cambridge Revisited

Cambridge today finds itself on the top of a powder keg.

The responsibility for this situation rests with the power structure that dominates life in this Eastern Shore town.

In each community there is a group of men which holds most of the key financial and governmental posts. Their's may not be a formal organization, but when they act in concert, they can accomplish almost any end they choose.

This holds true in Cambridge. Unfortunately, instead of these leaders listening to the reasonable and just demands of the colored citizens, they have turned deaf ears toward them, as if hoping, that somehow, the demands would die down.

For over a year, no demonstrations were held in Cambridge.

Instead of using this time to bring about changes that eventually will have to be made, the white leaders of the community allowed the situation to just drift along.

Their lack of action created a vacuum into which moved the die-hard segregationists, who would rather see the town destroyed than to give an inch.

Unless these leaders seize back the initiative, the Cambridge mess is going to get much worse before it does get better.

If they pretend that there is nothing they can do, then they are guilty of deceit.

If changes can be brought about in Nashville, Durham and Winston-Salem by the leading citizens of these cities, then why can not the same thing happen in Cambridge?

Perhaps the leaders of the town would realize just how deep run the roots of the freedom movement in their town, if they would stop listening to the handful of ultra - conservative colored residents of Cambridge, who no longer speak for the people.

Pretending that change doesn't have to come in Cambridge is a sure invitation to disaster.

We hope that the leaders of the community will recognize this and use their tremendous influence to bring about these changes.

A Senseless Order Revoked

The Board of Recreation and Parks vetoed on Tuesday a senseless order handed down by its director of recreation, Harold S. Callowhill.

Mr. Callowhill's order would have prohibited recreation center leaders from encouraging children to participate in a learn-to-swim program sponsored by the bureau. They would have been forbidden even to mention the program to the children.

Mr. Callowhill has been criticized here and there on numerous accounts, but this is the first time the AFRO can recall his flatly having tried to use taxpayers funds to pay for a bureau program he didn't want his recreation leaders to have anything to do with.

But there was a reason.

Ever since the white residents of South Baltimore violently opposed the use of the Riverside Pool last summer, the recreation department has realized it has a problem on its hands.

Almost a year has gone by and if the bureau has taken any steps to do anything to create a better atmosphere in the pool area this season, it has been done secretly.

Meanwhile, with the date nearing when the pools will again be open to the public, concerned individuals and organizations have been pressing to find out what plans have been made to see that colored taxpayers will be able to use this public facility without trouble.

In the absence of a plan, Mr. Callowhill tried to stick his head in the sand and cripple one of the programs he earlier this year called an important activity, by draining support from it.

It was a sorry spectacle of the type many Baltimoreans have come to expect from Callowhill.

What is needed now is for some concrete action to be taken by the bureau, and made public, about its plans for peaceful use of this public facility. If Callowhill has no plans, he has the wrong job.

Dangerous Show At Civic Center

Baltimore's Civic Center commissioners are playing with fire of a kind which will burn where it hurts most.

They are going to be hard pressed to prove satisfactorily to an already doubtful community that efforts which appear to be aimed at bypassing Harold Jennifer for the No. 2 post at the Civic Center are not based on race.

The facts show that in a civil service examination for the job of assistant executive director, Douglas S. Tawney made a score of 85 and Jennifer came in second, one point behind, with an 84.

Tawney got the assistant's job. When Ben Moore quit as executive, effective August 1, Mr. Tawney's 85 was good enough to move him up to acting boss and now win for him the nod as boss.

Logic would indicate that if 85 is good enough to run the $16 million Civic Center, 84 is good enough to hold down second place.

But what do we hear from our Civic Center commissioners?

First, they want to find out from Mayor Theodore R. McKeldin if it will be okay for them to look for someone outside the roster which is now topped by Jennifer.

Secondly, if that is not approved, they want the right to set up another examination from which to select a No. 2 man.

The whole thing smacks of racial discrimination to us and we will continue to say that in the face of the customary pious denials that race has nothing whatever to do with the choice of a man for the job.

If a man with an 85 is good enough to run the Civic Center, a man with an 84 is good enough to be second in charge, and that is the way it should be.

If it is not that way, and the AFRO is not fully satisfied with any offered explanation, and we hasten to say it will take some tall explaining, this newspaper will fully support the already threatened boycott of Center promotions.

Mr. Jennifer got passed over before for the No. 2 place in the Recreation Bureau and we still think that was because of race.

This time the colored community is ready to show its displeasure in action as well as indignant words. Words seem to fall on deaf ears.

You Never Can Tell

Who ever coined the expression "You never can tell about people," might have done so with our own Floyd E. Rogers in mind.

For ten years Mr. Rogers was known to his friends as a competent workman, a devoted father and husband, and a man whose burning ambition was to improve the community in which he lived.

He was president of his neighborhood improvement association, a pillar of his church, active in the NAACP, and the Negro American Labor Council, as well as many more civic groups.

This spring he sought, unsuccessfully as it turned out, a nomination to the House of Delegates.

Then last week came the bombshell. The Good Neighbor was also an undercover agent for the FBI.

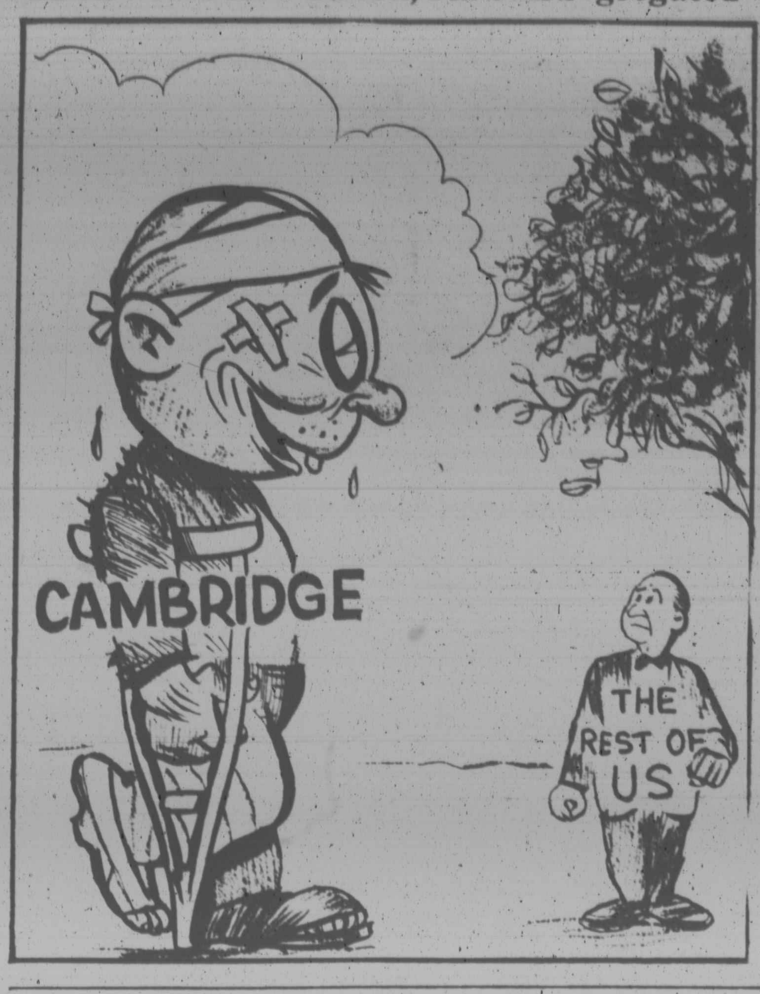
For ten years he had posed as a member of the Communist party, reporting on its activities to the federal agency.

Ten years is a long time to keep up a masquerade, but so well did Mr. Rogers serve his country, that it was not until he himself revealed his double life from the witness stand in a government case, that the truth became known.

There are no medals for the type of service Mr. Rogers has given to his country, no ribbons to mark all that he had to go through to help expose the enemies of this nation.

We take this occasion to commend him for what he has done, and to express our hope that he will continue to serve the community as well in the future, as he has in the past.

'I Don't Care How I Look, I'm Still Segregated'



Sightseeing

Dixiecrats, No; Confederatecrats Si

By JAMES D. WILLIAMS

Almost everyone I talked with this week was terribly impressed with the speech President Kennedy delivered to the nation Tuesday night — that is everyone except Senator Hiram P. Mugglewump.

I really didn't talk to the senator myself, since he stopped speaking to me some time ago when he learned that I wasn't really a dark - skinned Algerian, as I had led him to believe.

However, my information is fairly authentic, and from what I have heard, nothing has upset the senator so much, since the time several years ago when he learned his trusted handyman was an undercover agent for CORE.

The senator actually didn't see the President on TV, since the only television set at hand was a color model, and seeing how the senator feels about color, he wouldn't even turn it on.

The newspapers provided the senator with full coverage so that he was well prepared when he was halted the other day on Washington's Pennsylvania Ave., for one of those TV man-in-the street interviews.

TV INTERVIEWER — And now sir, what is your name?

SENATOR — You must ain't been around this town long son if you don't know me. I'm Hiram P. Mugglewump.

TV—What do you do for a living?

S—Not a darn thing son; I'm a senator.

TV—That's nice, What state are you from?

S—Son, I'm from the South, what they call the Deep Deep South. I'm so far south, that compared to my hometown, Birmingham is New York.

TV—Are you a Dixiecrat?

S—Don't go insulting me, son, I ain't got no truck with them Dixiecrats, cause theys too mild for the old senator.

I'm one of them galluses - snapping, fire - breathing, race - baiting Confederatecrats, which is about three times worse them them Dixiecrats.

* * *

TV—WHAT did you think of the President's speech?

S—You mean Old Jeff Davis?

TV—No sir, President Kennedy.

S—You had me fooled there for a minute when you said "The President." Naturally I thought y'all was talking about Old Jeff. Now there was a President that was a President. You never read about him letting colored folks get away with anything, did you?

TV—To change the subject, did you hear President Kennedy?

S—No, I didn't, son, but from what I done read in the papers about it, he done really gone and made it hard for folks like me.

Down home I been getting up telling my good colored folks that they shouldn't get all het up just cause they can't vote, and cause the school got a few things missing in it, like some textbooks.

I tells them all the time, that just let us nice white folks take care of everything and after a while, things will be better.

TV—How long is this going to take?

S—If we move real fast down home, I'd say 500 more years oughta just about do it. You can't do these things overnight. If we did, what would we do with all them "Colored Women" and "White Ladies" signs we got?

* * *

TV—PRESIDENT Kennedy did mention that he was going to introduce new laws to help speed things up.

S—Son, don't say nothing to the senator about passing no laws. I ain't been too hot on the laws that Congress passes, since the last time I tried to get a little old bill through.

TV—What was the law you wanted passed?

S—It would have made it a felony for a black chicken to lay a white egg, and vice-versa.

I might have gotten it through, but one of them Yankee senators got up and said that it was unconstitutional, that a chicken had his inalienable rights to lay any kind of egg she wants to.

* * *

TV—SOUNDS as if you haven't had too much success with your laws.

S—Not here in Washington, but down home, I done real well. Like we got a law on the book called the "Reckless Eyeballing Law."

TV—What's that?

S—Any colored boy caught looking wrong at a white man, automatically gets two years on the nearest plantation.

TV—Does it work?

S—Well it don't cut the eyeballing down none, but it sure solves the labor shortage on the plantations.

TV—Are you working on any more laws down home?

S—Sure am son. We's about to pass one that's going to make it a crime to even THINK about integration.

TV—Well, thanks for the interview senator.

S—Glad to do it son. Call on me anytime.

TV—Not if I can help it.

What Our Readers Say

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," AFRO-AMERICAN, 628 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore 1, Md.

Sets Record Straight

Dear AFRO:

In an article in the "AFRO-AMERICAN" of June 1, 1963, and again in an editorial on June 4, reference was made to the fact that some classified ads in Baltimore newspapers carry racial designations in violation of Ordinance 379, as amended.

Both the article and the editorial implied that this agency was derelict in not being aware of the practice, and/or in making no attempt to correct it.

In view of this implication, I write to advise you that this office makes a daily check of all ads appearing in local newspapers to determine whether Ordinance 379 is being violated.

In the vast majority of cases, the ads — which are noted in local papers, denoting racial preferences — are placed by companies which are not subject to our law, either because they do not have fifteen employees or because they are outside of the Baltimore City limits.

At the same time, I might point out that the newspapers have been very cooperative to the extent that they have discouraged the placing of such ads, even by those employers not subject to our law.

In a number of instances we have received calls from such employers concerning the refusal of the newspapers to accept discriminatory ads. Obviously though, a few ads — where the employer is subject to the law — do slip through the classified departments. In these instances, we immediately contact the employer, advising him of the violation and ordering him to discontinue the practice forthwith.

We also make sure that the newspaper involved is aware of each occurrence of this type.

I hope that this will serve to set the record straight re: this matter.

DAVID L. GLENN
Executive Secretary,
Equal Opportunity Commission

* * *

About Schools

Dear AFRO:

The Baltimore Chapter of Americans for Democratic Action commends the resolution and initiative of the committee of parents and Attorney Sykes in bringing to light the questionable practices of the Department of Education, resulting in the continuing racial segregation in Baltimore schools.

The recommendations of this group deserves the strong support of Baltimore citizens and the sincere implementation by the School Board.

HOWARD H. MURPHY
ADA - Co-Chairman

More School J C.

Dear AFRO:

I read in the AFRO (June 8, 1963), about charges of segregation in our Baltimore schools.

I wrote Mr. Walter T. Dixon, City Councilman, about segregated schools for colored people. He replied that I was wrong.

I also wrote Councilman Dixon about cold school buildings last winter. He failed to do anything about it. I thought I was writing the right person about our children's health.

I gave Councilman Dixon some names he could write about this matter. I do not like to give out names because those people will see a hard time under the schools' business department.

Why do our schools have to be cold in winter on Monday mornings?

In our schools we have poor engineers. Why?

* * *

THE BUILDINGS' employees for our schools are dissatisfied with their working conditions and pay.

Some of our supervisors of engineers do not know how to talk to colored people.

We have more colored men and women than white as building employees, working for the school.

In the department of business, a colored graduate from Howard University, works as engineer. He ought to be a supervisor of operation and custodial training.

He ought to move up, as white men have in that department.

I would like to have a committee sure boilers—315A. I think this ordinance has cost lots of money for repairs on boilers and pipes in our school buildings. Poor engineers.

Look at the repairs on boilers requisitions. A committee ought to look into look into this matter, and also into the boiler repairs in school buildings.

We have an ordinance on low pressure to this matter too.

A committee should also ask Mr. J. W. Lewis why are so many engineers put off for a week without pay? He is assistant superintendent, business management.

W. J. E.

Dr. Jackson 'Waits'

Dear AFRO:

I was at the School Board meeting last Thursday when lawyers for the NAACP and the Baltimore Neighborhoods Inc., appeared to register complaint about school segregation.

I was amazed to see the only colored assistant superintendent acting as a waiter—filling water glasses for board members. Is he an assistant superintendent or a waiter?

J. L. BROWNAM

EDITOR'S NOTE: Dr. Houston R. Jackson, referred to above, is assistant superintendent, student personnel and staff services, and the fourth-ranking administrator in the schools.

(Dr. Jackson told the AFRO he filled water glasses of board members as a "matter of courtesy." Mrs. West (the secretary), usually does it, but when she was busy taking minutes I did it. I do it as a matter of courtesy for anybody. Sometimes other superintendents do it as anyone who attends the meetings regularly can tell you. . .)

Dear AFRO:

Too long, the community has allowed Dr. Houston R. Jackson's statements about competency of colored teachers to go unchallenged. It is time the community was given the facts.

Let Dr. Jackson and Dr. Brain and other school officials produce proof that colored teachers are inferior.

If the acts support the charge, it will not be hard to place the blame. Please do not print my name. I have signed it, as required.— A Teacher

Thanks From Muslims

Dear AFRO:

On behalf of the Muslims here in the City of Baltimore I wish to take this opportunity to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to the persons who participated in the two affairs at the Muhammad's Mosque.

The Muhammad Speaks Award and the Night with F. O. I. (Fruit of Islam).

MINISTER ISAIAH KARRIEM

BRUISED

I did a double somersault,
And fell into a pond,
Then too — my wallet's gone.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

Pin-Point

Much Hot Air But No Action

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

No doubt the most topical — and at times heated — local subjects of discussion these days are boards and commissions.

Few, if any, seem to be capable of maneuvering around waves of criticism. For instance:

There's the parents' blast against the School Board for dragging its feet in promoting integration.

Dr. Frank C. Marino, Park Board president, just took his body off the hook by rescinding a somewhat strange order by Recreation Superintendent Harold S. Callowhill outlawing recreation workers' participation in swimming programs.

Jail Board president Harry D. Kaufman's blast at Mayor Theodore R McKeldin for "playing politics" with that agency is still echoing.

* * *

A SIZZLING blast is certain to hit the Civic Center Commission if its announced plan of by-passing the Civil Service list to name an assistant director goes through.

The Commission on Interracial Problems and Relations is regrouping its strategy after a thoroughly fruitless mission to untangle the racial mess in Cambridge.

Paralysis, confusion, and baffling views of some of its members have left an already ineffective Equal Opportunity Commission all but powerless to cope with the demands of the day.

In view of these facts it's easy to understand that among the things commissions and boards don't need most are barbs from this corner.

* * *

BUT THE request here is quite simple:

We're looking for a commission or a board that can convene a meeting, follow the agenda, adopt resolutions, handle new business with dispatch and adjourn.

It is rapidly getting to the point where if you happen to be 'lucky' enough to draw an assignment covering any one of the countless policy-making groups of our fair city, you can kiss the better part of the day goodbye.

On any given day and depending on the oratorical form of its members a visit to a session of any of the agencies will produce endless hassling over minor points, discussions which don't faintly have any bearing on the problem at hand, and few genuine solutions for ills that plague the particular agency.

A steady diet of observing boards and commissions conduct their regular sessions can't help but create the urge to paraphrase the historical utterance of Sir Winston Churchill:

"Never has so little been accomplished in so much time."

Maybe somebody should appoint a board to study other boards and staff it with Minute Men.

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James D. Williams, Asst. Managing Editor
Moses J. Newson, City Editor
Office: 628 N. Eutaw St. — MU. 5-8615

POET'S CORNER

D-A-D-D-Y

D - is for Dad, a gent of renown,
A - is for angel, how does that sound?
D - is for devil, he has his bad days,
D - is for daughters, and sons, that they raise,
Y - is for your's is the best in town.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

AFRO Credo

A newspaper succeeds because its management believes in itself, in God and in the present generation. It must always ask itself—

Whether it has kept the faith with the common people;

Whether it has no other goal except to see that their liberties are preserved and their future assured;

Whether it is fighting to get rid of slums, to provide jobs for everybody;

Whether it stays out of politics except to expose corruption and condemn injustices, race prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

If YOU Ask ME

By B. M. PHILLIPS

The other man's shoes

If you know how it feels when the hospital calls and the voice on the other end of the wire says, 'come at once,' because a long-ailing relative is dead or dying, you can comprehend my reaction early Wednesday.

The time was shortly before 7 a.m. I was not fully awake.

My co - worker was excited. . . 'The s. . . of b. . . . . killed him, shot him in the back,' he yelled.

* * *

I do not know what startled me most — the unexpected but understandable use of profanity by a professional newsman, not given to cursing, or the dreadful news he conveyed.

When he quieted down and explained, I was limp.

* * *

I Did not know Medgar W. Evers personally. But I knew what he stood for. It was hard to believe he was dead at 37.

I knew of his reputation as a courageous fighter for equal rights. . .his desire to remain in his native Jackson, Miss., and help his hometown realize it must learn to treat all citizens with dignity.

* * *

I remembered how young he looked and how dedicated he was when he spoke here in Baltimore last fall.

I knew of his wife and three small children who had stood by him. . . of his reputation as a war veteran. . . his service in Europe. . . and I was stunned.

* * *

Like many others, this writer had retired Tuesday evening to the ringing words of President Kennedy's forthright speech . . the long - awaited plea to America to understand that 'it ought to be possible for every American to enjoy the privilege of being American without regard to his race or color. . .'

* * *

And less than four-hours later the ominous news about a courageous fighter — one who was good enough to fight the Nazis for his country, but shot in the back because some felt he was not good enough to ask equal treatment in his native Mississippi.

Sooo, when my white associates asked how I felt the next day, I glumly suggested the news is bad, and they countered; what news?', it was then I got a deeper understanding of the message conveyed in the movie, "To Kill A Mockingbird."

* * *

Remember the words of Gregory Peck as Attorney Finch in that Academy-winning movie?

You can not understand until you walk in a man's shoes.

* * *

There are a lot of our so-called white 'friends' who can not or don't want to comprehend our distress when a man like Medgar Evers is assassinated . . .

Neither can they understand our impatience with small talk when there are proposals to speed up school desegregation programs, drop race labels on job announcements, press for job promotions, etc.

Sometimes they have to walk in a man's shoes.

* * *

One educator, this week suggested, 'I wouldn't want to be colored for one minute!'

I suggest he could not take it.

* * *

One who can walk in another's shoes has empathy opposed to sympathy.

Empathy is the ability to project one's own consciousness into another human being.

This is opposed to sympathy. Sharing the feelings and interests of another.

There is a BIG difference.

* * *

Whether we want to recognize the sign posts or not, we'd better hurry and try to walk in another's shoes, because this country is in a revolution.

The murder of Medgar Evers has set the wheels in motion. The 'patience' messengers need re-examine their consciences, and try to walk in the other man's shoes.

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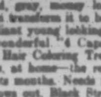
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Now, anyone with dull, drab, streaked, gray, mousy looking hair can transform it to beautiful, radiant young looking hair with wonderful "4 Capsule" Strand Hair Coloring Treatment. Takes just 17 minutes, at home—the result is professional-like and lasts months. Needs retouching only as new hair grows out. Black Strand Hair Coloring will not rub or wash off—will not affect permanents. Money back guarantee. Only 89¢ plus tax at druggists everywhere. Get a package of BLACK STRAND today.
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Hopkins, race and Dad

Father's Day is Sunday, June 16. Remember Dad or a Friend's Father. —

* * *

It has been said that if you live long enough you realize some of your dreams, albeit through your children or grandchildren.

The thought came to mind this week when this writer attended the 87th commencement of Johns Hopkins University.

My mind went back to my childhood and the story heard often in our family circle — how Johns Hopkins turned down a brilliant scholar because of his race, and led him to desert the education field for a newspaper career.

* * *

It happened June 9, 1915. The young Howard U. German instructor desired to study at the university in his Baltimore hometown.

The abrupt reply to his application advised: "I beg to state that there has been no provision made for the admission of colored men and women to our summer session. ."

For several years there was correspondence with the university by the professor and the infant NAACP, but Hopkins did not budge until recent years.

In fact at this week's graduation there were still no colored Americans among the medical college grads.

* * *

But on June 11, 1963, the scholar who had been turned away 45 years ago, saw his daughter earn a master's degree in education.

There was happiness in his face (see photo). To those of us who have heard the story through the years, there appeared a bit of wistfulness.

But pride was there too. A father can expect that one or several of his children might be inspired by his example of scholarship, and aspire to learn.

Daughter, Frances, youngest of the five of us; is the scholar of her generation. An honor graduate of the University of Wisconsin, and of Coppin State Teachers' College, she has caught the spark. She'll probably go on to earn a doctorate.

* * *

Wouldn't it be a pity if history repeated itself and after all the training and background she would be denied because of color, the opportunity to use her talents in the best available school job!

And, if it should happen again, the newspaper field could be richer for it. There is much to do here.

Because German classes at Hopkins were closed to colored students nearly a half century ago, Baltimore and the nation have benefitted from the brilliant leadership of Carl Murphy, A.M. L.L.D. now at age 74 revered as a newspaper publisher, civic leader, and a wonderful father.

* * *

Speaking of Hopkins graduation when this year's exercises would have thrilled the Rev. William Carpenter too.

His granddaughter, Miss Betty Williams, now a Baltimore teacher, won her master's degree in education.

The Rev. Mr. Carpenter, an ordained AME minister, was for over 40 years custodian at Gilman Hall on the campus. He died in 1950 at the age of 95.

* * *

Older residents may remember the Rev. Mr. Carpenter—a brown-skinned man with blue eyes. . . one of which was blind.

Born in slavery, he was scalded by his mother's master.

All his life, he had the blue eyes, one good and one blind, to remind him of man's inhumanity to man.

* * *

Man and wife grads at Hopkins: John C. Fiege and Katherine W. Fiege, both on faculty of Southern High. He teaches English. She teaches history. They were awarded master's degrees in education.

Hopkins President Milton Eisenhower's sense of humor was showing. He laughingly remarked that man has been able to find out about space travel, but can do little about the weather.

Reference, of course, was to the fact that overcast skies forced the exercises inside and compelled two sections 9:30 and 11:30. When the sun came out shortly after the 11:30 a.m. he said, "last year there was a deluge when we held the exercises outside, and we had complaints.

* * *

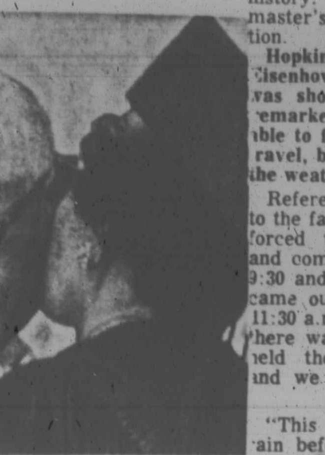
"This year, if it doesn't rain before the second ceremony is over, we'll have more letters of complaint. A college president has a difficult time trying to make decisions of this sort."

Liked the way Eisenhower paid special tribute to fathers, mothers, wives and husbands of grads. As they stood, he said to them:

". . . your understanding of the true value of education, and your willingness to sacrifice in order that these men and women might achieve these values, are partly responsible for their reaching this day's milestone in their development. ."

To the grads he cautioned: 'Your degree should for all time be a friendly reminder to you of several high responsibilities. . .

". . .As you constantly seek to meet these responsibilities, I hope you will avoid prejudice and bigotry always, for these are elements destructive of the life of the mind, and foreign to all truly educated men and women . . ."



DAD AND DAUGHTER
A Hopkins rebuff changed a scholar's mind...but 45 years later a daughter turns scholar.

Graduation notes

Pretty grads at Forest Park High were two seventeen - year - olders, both named Barbara, both scholarship winners — a case of beauty and brains.

One was Barbara Lynn Quarles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Quarles. He is at Social Security. She is a Douglass High teacher.

Barbara, an honor grad, had the choice of three scholarships. She elected to take the one offered by the University of Pittsburgh.

At Forest Park, the Quarles youngster was vice president of the class, and a member of the Girls Leaders Club.

* * *

The other Barbara is Barbara Elizabeth Prestwidge. She won a four - year Howard University scholarship.

Remember back in 1956 when Barbara starred on that television show 'Name That Tune,' and won $16,000?

At Forest Park, Barbara P. was an honor student for three years, was active as accompanist for three choral groups, was a cheer leader, and a member of the modern dance group.

Her mother, Mrs. Gladys Thompson Prestwidge is on the Carver High staff.

Her father is Algernon Prestwidge, the club man.

* * *

Two grads in same family: The Smith boys, Hiram E. 2nd, and Robert S., graduated last week.

They are the sons of the Rev. Hiram E. Smith, Mt. Lebanon Baptist Church, and make their home with their mother, Mrs. Lula E. Smith of Grantley Rd.

Hiram received his law degree at the University of Maryland on Saturday. He did his undergrad work at San Francisco State College and the University of California.

* * *

Robert, was an honor grad at Morgan State College, where he was on the dean's list and a member of the ROTC, where he won honors for academic excellence.

He was active in a number of campus organizations and honor groups, which earned him election to Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges.

In the fall, Robert will take a teaching assistantship at Penn State University and study for his doctorate in mathematics.

* * *

Lucky grad from Forest Park High is 18 - year-old Marcia Yvette Barnes, 3117 Windsor Ave.

She has been awarded a four - year scholarship to the Maryland Institute of Art.

Yvette described by her home ec teacher as a 'sincere, earnest worker . . . quiet . . . the type desired for college,' is talented in designing and dressmaking.

At Md. Institute, she will study fashions and designing.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Barnes (Eva). Both are newspaper employees — the Mrs. at the AFRO he's with an Annapolis newspaper.

* * *

Science grad: The Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Norman of Reisterstown, Md. (St. Luke Methodist Church), are thrilled.

Their daughter, Carolyn Ann, 17, was a top honor grad at Park Central High in Bluefield, W. Va., this week.

Last month Carolyn won honors in the biology and botany divisions at the National Science Fair International.

Her achievements earned her the right to represent the county and region at the Albuquerque, New Mexico fair.

* * *

In August, the graduate goes to Massachusetts to enter her exhibit (entitled 'Cultivation and Utilization of Algae')

She read about problems of feeding space men and providing oxygen for them.

She then experimented with a cookie recipe in which green, moss - like algae is substituted for flour, and combined with a fudge.

Come September, Carolyn will enter the University of Maryland.

Congratulations

June birthdays: Belated cards to Earl Koger, well-known insurance man. He was 52 on June 13.

Flag Day birthday cards today (June 14), for J. Arnett Frisby, another well known insurance man.

Same day (June 14) cards for Mrs. Edward Williams (Elizabeth), the school counselor, 6601 Baltimore National Pike.

* * *

More June birthdays: The Rev. Julius Carroll, who is 57 on the seventeenth and the Rev. Marcus G. Wood, Providence Baptist Church, on June 18.

Episcopal Bishop and Mrs. Cedric E. Mills (now in the Virgin Islands), observe their 37th wedding anniversary on June 20.

June 24 wedding anniversary cards to Dr. and Mrs. Maceo Williams (he directs Druid Health Center); and to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. C. Hughes. Mrs. Hughes (Blanche) has a birthday on June 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Butler (Otelia), 1513 Presser Ct., mark their 52nd wedding anniversary today (June 14.)

* * *

Mrs. Elizabeth Oliver, the AFRO's magazine editor, birthdays on June 25 too.

June 27 cards for Mrs. H. C. Perrin (Louise), 2004 Whittier. She's on the Coppin faculty.

* * *

When is your birthday? Write this column and tell us about your birthday or anniversary or any other special event. We'll print it here.

People, places, things

Beauty knows no color line:—

Vivian J. Malone, the 20-year-old Mobile coed who was admitted to the U. of Ala. this week, is a PRETTY thing. Her beauty was not lost on those Alabama guardsmen who lined the walk as she and Hood, another student went to register.

Did you hear the wolf whistles?

* * *

People doing nice things for others: Mrs. Osborne Dixon (Helen), who is always dreaming up lovely things for others, did it again on Saturday.

With the help of friends, she arranged a surprise baby shower for Mrs. Madison Garrison (Rosemary), who expects her first baby in July.

The Dixons' attractive Braddish Ave. home was aglow with colorful decorations. Center of attraction was the three - foot 'stork' around which guests placed their gifts.

* * *

Members of the honoree's club (the Ladies) were present including Elizabeth Umphrey, Elsie Colona, Sarah Newton and Dorothy Johnston.

Other guests were Charlene Griffin, Mildred Hodge, Audrey Brooks, Phyllis Johnson, Bea Nixon, Audrey Bell, Carolyn Stubbs, Juanita Harris, Mamie Lee and Mary Carol Ammons.

* * *

Another surprise party was the one honoring Mrs. Nanie Perque on her 77th birthday.

It was arranged by her daughter, Mrs. Dorothy Butler of Jamaica, N.Y.

* * *

Many may know Mrs. Perque as the sister of Mrs. Maggie Hubbard of Highland Beach.

Guests included Mrs. Alton Scott, Miss Mary Stevens and Mrs. Marian Wade, all of Baltimore;

And from Long Island, Messrs. and Mesdames Shay, Jessie Plumming, David Dent and Charles Butler and Mrs. Mary Chambers of the Bronx.

* * *

Farewell lunch at the Wedgewood Room on Friday was for Mrs. Roxie Brown.

It was given by her coworkers at the U.S. Public Health Hospital. Roxie is now in a new post—secretary to a private physician.

Saying farewell were Mesdames Leone Felton, Connie Neal, Gwen Hillen, Madeline Boyd, Dottie Zastavny and her supervisor, Mrs. Beverly Bates.

* * *

Tot party of the week was the Sunday birthday party for five - year - old Jherron Maddox.

Guests were Machelle Maddox, Renard Banks, Michael Stanford, Angela Roy, Hilda Green, Donna Alsup, Deborah Alsup;

Also Latanya and Faryn Pickney, Andy and Darce' McCleam and Kenneth and James Cooper.

Assisting were his mother Peggy, and grandmother Mrs. Irma J. White.

* * *

More Little League: Last week this writer reported the greatest thrill was when your youngster was old enough to play Little League ball. We talked of the colorful parade and how good the kids looked.

And, we noted that the James Mosher Little League organization has quite a program. But we neglected to mention that Archie Lewis is president of this dynamic organization.

On Friday there was another thrill: Our nine-year-old who wears No. 7 on the Dodger team had his first chance at bat. Brother!

The score was 16-7 in favor of the Dodgers over the Beavers when he came to bat. Nine - year - old was most disgusted when he struck out his first time at bat. But the day was saved when the catcher missed the ball and run no. 17 was able to come in from third. There were victory snowballs afterwards.

* * *

Lesson learned: If you are a mother who knows just a little about baseball, don't get excited and start yelling for the runner to come home. It seems as though one can only take two bases on an overthrow. Ho hum!

* * *

Visitor: Victor L. Gray, onetime AFRO editor, is here visiting his brother and sister - in - law, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gray of Ruxton Ave.

'Vic' is supply cataloger with the Air Force Logistics Command at Wright - Patterson AFB, Dayton, Ohio.

It is his first visit in eight years.

* * *

Good, good neighbors! Folks heading up the Harlem Park Neighborhood Council planted seeds early this summer and allowed them to germinate at Carver Vocational School.

Flowers have been distributed in back yards in the Harlem areas.

Coming June 20th — Harlem Park Neighborhood Health Fair at Lafayette Square.

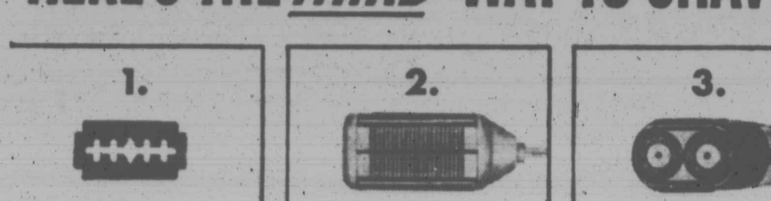
* * *

Dr. Shirley Clinton (the baby doctor), was studying at the U. of Pa. last month. This past week he did additional study at Harvard University.

Brilliant Dr. Marcus W. Moore Sr., has another honor this week.

His seventeenth surgical paper was published in the National Medical Association.

HERE'S THE *THIRD* WAY TO SHAVE!



Your Dad...your Grad will thank you for Norelco rotary-blade shaving comfort

New Norelco 'floating-head' Speedshaver 30 Heads swivel to hug face. Handsome new design. Rotary blades. 'Pop-open' vents for easy cleaning. 110/220 volts (AC/DC). Adapts to world-wide use. Travel case. Model SC7960.

New Norelco Cordless Speedshaver 20C Shaves anywhere . . . in your car, outdoors. Runs on four tiny batteries. Only cordless shaver with Norelco rotary blades. Fast 'flip-top' cleaning. Mirrored zipper case. Model SC7970.

New Norelco 'flip-top' Speedshaver® 20 Newest model of world's largest-selling shaver, with famous Norelco rotary blades. Economically priced. 'Flip-top' cleaning. 110 volts only (AC/DC). Travel case. Model SC7920.

New Lady Norelco Shaver 20L Rotary blades shave smooth with no razor cuts. Perfect for legs and underarms. New low price. Lovely simulated-sapphire design. 110 volts (AC/DC). New soft zippered case. Model SC9010.

See these shavers demonstrated on TV!

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NORTH AMERICAN PHILIPS COMPANY, INC., 100 East 42nd Street, New York 17, New York
Norelco is known as PhiliShave in Canada and throughout the rest of the free world.

Soft Whiskey. Is it hard liquor?

Soft Whiskey is hard liquor that isn't "hard."

It doesn't have a "hard" edge to sting-bite-burn you on the way down. Incidentally, one of the ways we make it Soft is by doing some of our distilling in small batches instead of large ones. (To protect all our hard work, we can't tell you the other ways.)

Make no mistake about it, Calvert Extra is as whiskey a whiskey as any whiskey you can buy. It does anything "hard" liquor can do. But does it softer.

Soft Whiskey swallows easy, with warmth, not heat. In mixed drinks, it doesn't fight the mixer. It blends smoothly, but doesn't lose itself. Even melting rocks can't cut the richness of its flavor. (You might call 86 proof Calvert Extra the ideal whiskey.)

Distillers have been pipe dreaming Soft Whiskey for years. But until recently nobody's been able to produce it. Down at our Baltimore distillery alone, there were more than 22,000 unsuccessful Soft Whiskey experiments. (As you can see, anyone else who tries to reproduce Soft Whiskey has his work cut out for him. Lots of luck.)

Before you sample Calvert Extra, the Soft Whiskey, there's something you ought to keep in mind: you may never touch another drop of "hard" liquor again.

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