"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, The Key

If Denton, Chestertown, Easton and Princess Anne integrated their public facilities while Cambridge still holds out, there is a reason.

Cambridge is the testing ground. Other Eastern Shore towns want no part of martial law prevailing there.

At the height of the summer tourist season, they do not want to close stores at 9 p.m., get off streets by 10 p.m. and be able to sell no beer, wine or liquor for the duration of the troops' stay.

The Cambridge City Council and Mayor are badly advised.

To them the Freedom Movement was headed by "Gloria," up there in the colored section across Race Street, dividing colored and white Cambridge.

But in this crisis, "Gloria" has become "Mrs. Richardson," leader of her people, demanding respect due all women.

It is a credit to all concerned that this support of Mrs. Richardson has never faltered.

Cambridge is now the center of the line. If it fails, Denton, Chestertown, Easton and Princess Anne could well degenerate overnight.

Eggs For Dr. King

In the A. G. Era (Anno Garvey), the period in which Marcus Garvey was at the height of his power, he came frequently to Baltimore.

Whenever he arrived, he let out a blast at the AFRO and other weekly newspapers.

It was not for anything we had done. It was for our failure to enroll in the Back-to-Africa Movement.

There could be some similarity between the Garvey movement and the Black Muslims to the extent that both are fiercely independent.

Dispatches reported rotten egg attacks on Martin Luther King by the Muslims in New York on Sunday.

If true, that would be similar to Garvey attacks upon newspapers.

We would not like to make anybody mad, but we could wish the Muslims would throw their eggs at Eastland, Talmadge, the members of the Mississippi Citizens' Council, or the members of the Cambridge City Council.

We cannot be pleased that fragrant hen fruit should be used against our allies rather than our opponents.

Pay Up, You Bum

We belong to an organization.

We paid our annual dues for the year 1963-64, a month ago.

Today, we get a letter advising that it is very necessary for us to pay our dues.

If we fail, our name will be dropped from the roll.

If we are dropped from the roll, the letter says, we'll have a heck of a time getting reinstated.

Here is a common failing in American life today.

Our dues are paid, yet we are dunned.

We go to church and hear a sermon which should be directed to those who stayed home, not to us who are there.

We send in our subscription to a magazine and the guys mail us a bill saying, "Disregard this if you have already paid."

Why can't all these people have two form letters?

One should say, "Pay up, you bum, or you'll be chucked out."

The other should say: "You are paid in full, chum. Thanks."

Mr. Finan's Latest Ruling

Disappointing but not surprising.

That's our reaction to the ruling by Atty. Gen. Thomas B. Finan that Gov. J. Millard Tawes cannot issue an executive order to wipe out racial discrimination in Maryland.

We are disappointed because all around us other states are taking such action.

A good Attorney General interested in such action would find a way for Gov. Tawes to issue the order and, indeed, the governor would see that he did.

We are not surprised at Finan's ruling because his office in the past said Maryland couldn't pass a law to integrate housing and also decided that the state mental institutions could not be integrated without action of the legislature.

On the matter of the state mental institutions, the NAACP decided to file a suit to test Mr. Finan's theory and then, suddenly, it was found the legislature need not act after all.

The demonstrators conducting the sit-in in Gov. Tawes' office this week are proof that this is not the last to be heard of this matter.

Such disappointing rulings as Mr. Finan's most recent one will not deter those who seek first class citizenship.

Resistance Not Violence

Roy Wilkins says 10 to 15 percent of the population of the United States cannot resort to violence because it would be suicidal.

We are not sure.

The Citizens Council and the Ku Kluxers are in the minority, yet they manage to get away with violence.

Only violence killed NAACP's secretary Evers in Jackson, Miss. and bombed his house.

Violence only keeps colored people from voting in Mississippi, Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia and Louisiana.

Military force is being used in Cambridge, Md. to prevent peaceful picketing and lawful mass protest.

Maybe the whole question of the use of force should be reevaluated in the light of recent happenings.

It's Hot

With the thermometer in the high nineties and the humidity above 80, we have had some miserable days.

Such days are the direct opposite of those cold, zero-degree days last winter.

The weather man says we can expect a considerable number of hot days every summer.

Somehow we never prepare for summer discomfort with enough fans or air conditioners. One or the other usually fails during the prolonged hot spell.

Some people drive out to the park or to the beach or settle for the back porch to wonder why anybody ever picked Maryland as a place to live in the first place.

But by August first, nights will be cool enough for everybody to get a full night's rest.

An AFRO reader has the best idea. He has given up the family vacation for the past two years, and used the money to buy two room air conditioners.

Integrating The NLRB

The National Labor Relations Board is a kind of Supreme Court of labor - management relations.

Whenever labor and management cannot resolve their differences within the framework of the law, they go before the NLRB for a ruling. Because of the ultimate importance of these decisions in interpreting labor law and fashioning legal precedent, the NLRB has always been bi-partisan in its board composition.

At the present time, the term of a Republican appointed member of the board, Philip R. Rodgers, is due to expire in August.

Not only would it be politically intelligent to preserve the bi-partisan character of the NLRB, but it is just about time to integrate this 27-year-old agency.

If there is any one agency which vitally affects the economic development of colored people, it is the NLRB. The vast majority of colored Americans are still laborers.

However, like virtually all of the independent Federal agencies, the NLRB is lilywhite.

President Kennedy made history when he broke this lilywhite pattern of independent Federal agencies by appointing Leon Higginbotham as a member of the Federal Trade Commission.

There are any number of outstanding and exceedingly brilliant colored lawyers who would bring great prestige and intellectual accomplishment to the deliberations of the NLRB.

Not the least of these is Attorney Howard Jenkins Jr. of Washington, D.C. who has compiled an exceptional record in the Federal government in labor - management work, is now the Assistant Commissioner of the Bureau of Labor - Management Reports and who probably knows more labor law than any colored American.

Only one Federal agency out of 56 — the Federal Trade Commission has an integrated board.

We don't think it's asking too much in 1963 — the year of the great awakening of America's colored community — to ask that a second agency out of 56 be integrated.

Is that an unreasonable request?

'Okay, straighten up that line . . . look sharp . . . and for goodness sakes, let's play TOGETHER'

What Our Readers Say

Dr. Brain and Religion

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.

Dear AFRO

School superintendent George B. Brain is heading a committee to amend the Constitution to get religious exercises put back in public schools.

With recent revelations of the amount of racial discrimination still existing in Baltimore city schools, it seems Mr. Brain would have his hands full trying to strengthen the educational system he heads with some basic underpinnings of democracy.

I do not understand these Christians who seem so insecure about their faith and the faith of all the rest of us that they insist on taking up public classroom time with devotionals.

I am a practicing Christian and feel peaceful and loving about my faith. I try to give my family a feeling of God's value as best I can with the expert help of my clergyman.

It would seem much the better thing if Dr. Brain taught teachers how to think and teach other people rather than mount a charger of righteousness which contradictorily runs smack into the ugly reality of jim crow that permeates our local schools.

I am sure those same school-age mobsters who tried to attack colored youth at Riverside last summer were in the habit of mouthing devotionals in classrooms every morning.

It seems to me the first requisite of being a Christian is to have enough love and respect for all others to make proselytzing unneccessary.

If Dr. Brain assures me that this campaign to return religion to public classrooms would guarantee that the now-banned morning devotionals would include a Mohammedan prayer, a Reform and Orthodox Jewish chant, a Catholic recitation, a Protestant prayer, a Christian Science Reading, each one aloud and to be recited by all children of all faiths one after the other, I might go along with him.

But I suspect this does not motivate Dr. Brain. Therefore, I am all for forming a committee to insure that church and state remain separate and that school superintendents earning over $25,000 of the taxpayers' money yearly stick to education.

We sought an expert educator and it seems, instead, that we are saddled with a would - be missionary, which seems no bargain to me.

R. DAWSON MATTHEWS

On Bible Decision

Dear AFRO,

I am writing concerning Mrs. Gilbert L. Banfield's letter, "Support the Bible Decision."

Among other things, she favored the word "behoves," which means "to be becoming to, needful or right for."

It is right for me, or anyone else to question what men and women do and this includes the ruling of the courts, and the interpretation of the Constitution.

People make many mistakes. Only our unseen God is perfect. I, for one, do not respect any laws made by men and women that does not harmonize with the Divine Laws.

I just live with them, hoping that through someone or me, in His due time, God will change them.

I quote Mrs. Banfield, "Many have to try to understand that there are millions of 'good' people in this world who do not accept Christianity or Judaism as their personal choice of religion."

NOW THE big questions are. Are they really good, or are they good enough? Good in the sight of whom? God, or the people?

The scripture reads: "Not everyone that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." (St. Matt. 7:21).

"If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your father which is in heaven give good things to him that ask Him" (St. Matt. 7:11)

How can one "ask" without praying. Only non-believers of God can argue that one should not talk to God in a school. God is omniscence and no matter what kind of school it is one is after His knowledge.

Why not recognize this and ask for true guidance, understanding, and to be thankful for such. Let us thank God for the AFRO's Editorial comments "Let Us Pray, Voluntarily."

REV. GAYWOOD S. McGUIRE

A Poor Engineer

Dear AFRO,

In reference to June 15 article on "Building Employees," I would like to make a comment; being one of the "poor engineers" of which the article spoke.

I can say that there is a difference in the working schedule and pay of colored engineers.

Boiler repair expense is not caused by poor engineers. The real reason is that the engineers have 6½ hours or more for custodial duties in the 8-hour tour of duty.

The operation department brings white men off the streets and make us train them. In the end they come back and make more money than we do.

It seems that the important "qualification" is to be white.

"A POOR ENGINEER"

Councilman Parks

Dear AFRO:

I believe that Baltimore's next mayor should be Henry G. Parks.

Of course Councilman Parks may have other thoughts in mind, but I believe he would run if he had enough support.

It never occurs to me that he is colored; my concern is that he's a good businessman, and a solid citizen.

With Henry Parks as mayor, Baltimore could set a fine example of a modern progressive city instead of a prejudiced little hick town.

It's a little early for campaigning, but it's the early bird that gets the worm.

RAYMOND BOSWELL

Turnout Decried

Dear AFRO:

The memorial services for Medgar Evers, who was assassinated in Mississippi, were recently held in Baltimore.

The services were remarkable for the fact that the leaders were there, but the people were absent. It was a solemn tribute to the fact that colored people do not care for one another and that we do not have the effective need.

I say it was a disgrace because of the small number of people who turned out for the services. Out of a city where approximately 300,000 colored people live, a mere 300 people showed up.

I guess, had the bill included entertainment, there would have been (I am sure) an overflow crowd.

Please, people, I appeal to your innermost conscience. Let's examine ourselves and see if we meet the qualifications of being responsible human beings.

THOMAS X. (TAYLOR)

THE AFRO-AMERICAN
Founded in 1892 by
JOHN H. MURPHY, SR. (1840-1922)
Published Every Tuesday and Friday in the Year by THE AFRO-AMERICAN COMPANY of Baltimore, Maryland
Dr. Carl Murphy, Chairman of the Board
John H. Murphy, III, President
Elizabeth M. Phillips, Vice Pres.-Treas.
Mae E. Dyson, Secretary
James D. Williams, Asst. Managing Editor
Moses J. Newson, City Editor
Office: 628 N. Eutaw St. — MU. 5-6015.

Liked Column

I enjoyed Max Johnson's write-up on Henry Parks Jr. in the Friday AFRO. His "grabbing the bull by the horns" is refreshing.

I have been noticing him for some time and voted for him, but I am uneasy. I hope Max Johnson can and will use his column to ease my mind.

Here is my problem. On TV I see a white youth doing the commercials for the Parks Sausage Company. I understand his company is colored.

If I am misinformed, please let me know through the column. I constantly speak of Mr. Parks as being "the man for this day," but that commercial puts questions in my mind.

Please, Mr. Johnson, if you can, put my mind at ease.

(MRS.) MARY de SHIELDS

Convicts Need Help

Dear AFRO,

It seems that all types of problems are confronting us these days; one being the problem of employment for the ex-convict.

Our society tries to evade this issue when it is brought out into the open. But it just can not be evaded.

We talk of the high rate of crime, but we do not realize that we are partly to blame for it. The fact that we will not give an ex-convict a chance to reform makes us responsible for the crime rate.

If we help the convict to become a credit to his community we may lower the crime rate. I am sure they all want to lead a decent, honest existence, if given the chance.

Let us give them a chance.

MISS JACKIE B. JOHNSON

Backs Mrs. Phillips

Dear AFRO:

I want to commend School Commissioner Elizabeth Murphy Phillips for the stand she took at the meeting of the Board of School Commissioners concerning "token" integration.

There is also token desegregation in the business department concerning engineers and heads of school buildings.

Will Mr. J. W. Lewis, (assistant superintendent) put another white man as supervisor of operations and custodial training?

What will he do with the colored man who finished college and is trained as an engineer? B. WHITE

Thanks To Guards

Dear AFRO:

We the parents and friends of School 142 again want to send our appreciation and thanks to the Baltimore school crossing guards who again have done a wonderful job with our children.

They are on duty faithfully, regardless of the weather. As you go across North Ave., which is a terrible street to cross, they are there with a smile and kind word to all children and grown-ups.

With the closing of school our sincere thanks to Mrs. Julia Young, Mrs. Doris Sewell and Mrs. Bertha Thompson.

PARENTS OF 142

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 injustice, race prejudice or compromise.

JOHN H. MURPHY SR., 1920

Pin-Point

Ranks Of High Court Critics Get Boost

By GEORGE W. COLLINS

A brief absence — and vacations always seem too brief — from the daily ritual of recording events flowing from the sound and fury of the inevitable struggle of man against man affords precious moments of welcome relaxation.

In addition to their therapeutic value, these moments have another dimension — they provide an opportunity for an unhurried view of the behavior of we mortals in greater perspective.

Unblemished by the hustle and bustle of the dreaded deadline, there is time to reflect on the irony, tragedy, humor, and absurdity of the public utterances of a variety of subjects.

Foremost, without doubt, are the mouthings damning the Supreme Court in wake of its decree reaffirming our traditional and cherished concept of separation of church and state.

From reactions in public forums, on radio and television, one would think the nine Justices, in one fell swoop, outlawed religion, when in fact they only said we must practice what we preach.

• • •

IT STRIKES one as ironic that those now sending up a chorus of condemnation and dire predictions in wake of the Prayer Decision are the voices have been fairly still while their fellow Christians are accorded treatment that hardly could be motivated by serious religious beliefs.

Former City Solicitor Francis B. Burch, who has shown an unusual fondness for keeping prayers in public schools, qualifies as Exhibit "A."

Although Baltimore and surrounding areas have been rocked with students' jailings and mistreatment for the past four years, simply because they sought treatment heretofore reserved for white Christians, there was not a peep from Mr. Burch.

Now he plans to head a nationwide movement to have Congress "slap the wrist" of the Supreme Court by amending the Constitution.

This effort becomes even less desirable because it, by accident or design, fits like a glove into the pattern of another group of people who spout off about religious convictions, but whose conduct label them as a bunch of hypocrites — Southern lawmakers.

No disappointment will be felt here if the venture of Mr. Burch and Dr. George B. Brain, school superintendent, doesn't get off first base.

• • •

THE SUPREME Bench vacancy created by the appointment of Judge Joseph Allen to Mr. Burch's former post has triggered courthouse rumors that would be humorous if such an important appointment were not involved.

Rumor has it that Judge Allen's former law partner, Albert Sklar, has the job locked up.

However, on the heels of the State Bar Association's rebellion at the old system of filling judgeships, a "dark horse" has suddenly emerged in the person of Orphans Court Judge Daniel Friedman.

What happens to Sklar if the "dark horse" lands the post? the cynic was asked.

• • •

THE OLD SYSTEM where the governor doles out judgships, usually being guided by a list drawn up by the City and State Bar Associations, came under fire last year when former Supreme Bench Chief Judge Emory H. Niles proposed that a commission of one judge, lawyers and laymen select future judges.

This was proposed as a remedy for taking the judges out of politics.

Even this plan, however, has come under fire from some members of the bar.

If adopted, they contend, it would mean that a "Blue Ribbon" commission would have sole say - so as to who goes on the bench.

Biggest chink in the armor of such a commission, critics declare, only members of the bar who enjoy the favor of the "click" within such a commission will get judgeships.

Either way, it seems safe to predict that it will be a cold day in July before a colored brother will don the robe of a Supreme Bench Judge.

As far as can be determined, none enjoy the blessing of the Blue Ribbon "click."

• • •

THEN THERE'S the steaming hassle between the "Save The City Hallers" and the "Architect Be Damn, Tear it Downers."

At the last check, the latter appeared to be slightly ahead.

POET'S CORNER

ESTELLE

ESTELLE —
I know her oh so well,
But then it could be true,
You also know her too.
ESTELLE —
My heart rings like a bell,
And as I hear it's toll,
I lose my self control.
REBEL —
My mind begins to tell,
It would be best by far,
To reach out for a star.
RESIST —
This is no time to kiss,
Though I am well prepared,
My soul begs to be spared.
DECIDE —
Shall it be love or pride,
For softly in my ear,
She whispers hold me dear.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

TEACH ME TO LOVE

I'll never make the honor roll,
Restrain yourself, release your hold,
I studied hard to no avail,
But now it seems I'm gonna fail.
You're not experienced in this course,
A teacher never uses force,
And even though you've charm and looks,
Why should I have to take your books?
But next semester I'll return,
I'll not give up before I learn,
And when schools' out, half shy and meek,
I'll kiss the teacher on the cheek.

PAUL D. McALLISTER

If YOU Ask ME

By B. M. PHILLIPS

Golders wed 55 years

In these days of broken marriages, divorce court squabbles etc., it is refreshing to hear about people like Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Edward Golder Sr., of 908 Bennett Place.

On July 7th, they observe their 55th wedding anniversary. Isn't that just grand!

Baltimore was having typical July weather, but the skies were overcast, and rain threatening on Tuesday July 7, 1908.

Nevertheless, the former Virginia Parker, just 21, and 26 - year - old Enoch Golder, walked to the parsonage of the Rev. Alfred Hughes, at the old Whatcoat Methodist Church, Franklin and Pine Sts.

• • •

"I wore a white dress. It was voile," Mrs. Golder reminisced.

At five o'clock, Mr. Golder presented his bride with a gold wedding band ("Yes, I still wear it today"), and the Rev. Mr. Hughes pronounced them man and wife.

As they prepared to leave the church, the skies opened up. "It poured down rain.

"We walked the six or seven blocks home, and we were wet as dish rags," Mrs. Golder recalls.

• • •

'Home' for the Golders was a seven - room house at 733 Vine St. It was here that they began their life together and where they lived for over 30 years.

It was here also that their four children, all living, were born.

All the children began school at nearby Waesche St. School (Wheatley School No. 110, Fremont and Waesche).

• • •

What is the secret of a happy and enduring marriage?

"We've never been separated. We went to school together (in Island Creek, Calvert County), and we've always been together.

"I'm not saying we have not disagreed. Everybody has little arguments, but we have never made any great display, and we have never been separated."

When one talks with Mrs. Golder, one soon learns another secret of their marriage. She has spent over a half century doing the things which would please her husband.

• • •

She laughingly admits, "Yes, I try to cater to his wishes."

A case in point is the fact that Mr. Golder 'just loves chicken, any kind of way,' and she confesses she has been preparing it to suit his taste, all these years.

If she had it to do over again, would she marry her husband? "Yes, indeed, tomorrow."

She allows that ages 21 and 27 are 'a good age' to get married.

• • •

In the early days of her marriage, Mrs. Golder remembers she could buy 'a lovely chicken' for 35 cents. You can't do that anymore. "Today, it's 35 cents a pound."

And, she recalls a roast beef 'to last two or three days,' cost only 45 cents; white potatoes were just three cents a pound, and sugar (16 cents a pound today), "was only 4 or 5 cents a pound."

"I could go to market on Saturday with $1.25, and have enough to last until Tuesday . . . yes I couldn't do that today."

• • •

The Golders still attend a Methodist Church. They belong to the old John Wesley now the South Baltimore Memorial Methodist, at 1117 W. Saratoga St.

Mr. Golder, a stevedore all his life, recently retired after 40 years on the job.

The Golder Children, all married and living in Baltimore, are: Mrs. Hodges Dyson (Charlotte), wife of the postal worker; Mrs. Roy Maness (Frances), wife of a Hopkins Hospital technician; Mrs. Emile Cornish (Mae), wife of the gas station owner and an elementary school specialist in her own right.

• • •

Only son is Edward E. Jr., chemical plant foreman. His wife is named Margaret.

The Golders are "happy" that they have 15 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren. Mrs. Golder's sister, Mrs. Frances Rawlings of W. Mosher St., is her nearest of kin.

• • •

What was life in Baltimore like in 1908 when the Golders were married? This writer consulted the AFRO of July 4th, 55 years ago.

It was an eight - page sheet, six columns wide, and sold for three cents.

Weather, then as now, was a topic of discussion.

The AFRO editorialized: "good old summertime is doing it's very worst or best . . ."

An item on page 3, datelined, Chestertown, reported that "the state of Maryland had warm weather" and temperatures were sending people to seashore resorts.

• • •

It was likewise noted that because of the heat, not many persons were present at Bethel Church to hear the sermon of Dr. J. C. Waters, "an old Marylander."

The lead editorial cautioned that the telegram of Mr. Washington (Booker T.) pledging the colored vote to Mr. Taft had to be 'taken with a grain of salt.'

And a marriage 'list on page 2 listed among the newlyweds, Ellen Wright and Benjamin Scott at St. Mary's Church; and Mary Watkins and John Bonds at Metropolitan M.E. Church.

• • •

In Baltimore in 1908, people 'did a lot of walking,' says Mrs. Golder.

"We walked and rode the streetcar. Not many of us owned a horse and buggy."

Streets were cobblestone, and houses were heated by lamp light and 'old coal stoves.'

William McKinley, our 25th President, occupied the White House when the Golders were married.

A year later (1909), Admiral Robert E. Peary and Maryland - born Matthew Henson discovered the North Pole; and two years after they said, 'I do', the Boy Scouts of America were incorporated. (1910).

Your hand on my shoulder

The following story by William L. Stidger, which is reprinted from a recent issue of Guideposts, has a lesson for all of us:

Put your hand on my shoulder. Once a friend of mine was getting off a train in the Cleveland Terminal; and a young man got off in front of him, carrying a suitcase in one had and a case in the other.

The man walked awkwardly as he felt his way with the cane. "May I help you carry your suitcase?" my friend asked.

"No, thanks, I don't need any help with the suitcase," came the reply. **"But, if you wish, you may guide me up these stairs so I won't run into anyone.**

"I am blind and I have a new set of artificial legs. But I've got to learn to make my own way, you know."

• • •

WHEN THEY got to the top of the stairs my friend took the young man rather firmly by the arm to guide him through the crowd entering the terminal.

But the blind man stopped at once and spoke quietly:

"No, don't take possession of me, just guide me, please. Put your hand on my shoulder; that's all I need."

Good words to remember when you help someone. "Put your hand on my shoulder and just guide me, please."

People, places, things

That bon voyage barbecue on Friday at the Elsinor Ave. home of Toni Purdy and Beulah Westcott was in honor of the Bill Dorseys of Catonsville.

Mr. Dorsey, his wife, Ann, and their sixteen - year - old daughter, Cheryl, jetted to Europe on Sunday, for a two-month stay.

They will visit Portugal, Egypt, Italy, Greece, France, Germany, England, Sweden, Denmark and Spain before they return home.

Doesn't that sound like a glorious holiday? Hope they have fun!

Lovely - to look - at Mrs. Roy Gordon (Esther), became Mrs. Norman Seay (pronounced C-aa), this afternoon (Friday), at 4 at St. James P. E. Church. Father Robert Powell officiated.

MRS. SEAY

For her wedding, Mrs. Seay wore a baby blue ballerina - style dress with matching accessories. She carried a white prayer book.

Her only attendant was a neighbor, Mrs. Mary Speaks. She wore yellow. Best man was Mark Powell.

A small reception followed at the bride's Pulaski St. home, where Esther's mother, Mrs. Bertie Davis, has been bedridden for 12 years.

• • •

After a Canadian honeymoon, the newlyweds will be at home in Philadelphia (5621 Sydenham St.), where Mr. Seay is a Naval Yard employee.

Most interested spectators at the wedding were the bride's youngsters, Sandra, 13, (she wore pink); Larry, 16, and Warren 15.

Their dad, the late Roy Gordon, was active in the Shrine and Prince Hall Masons before his death six years ago. Remember?

Out - of - towners here for the wedding: — her brother and sister - in - law, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis, Norbeck, Md.; his brother, Harry Seay and his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Johnson, all of Philadelphia.

• • •

People remembering: Neptune Yacht Club Inc., held its first event of the year — picnic and flag - raising —on Sunday at the waterfront home of Mrs. Joseph Thomas in Turner Station.

'Twas a hot, but beautiful day, although the heat did not subside even when the showers came.

• • •

Neptune Club, you'll remember, was the first such yacht group in this area. It was founded by the late Dr. Thomas, who served as its first commodore.

Wasn't it thoughtful of club members to remember him at the flag raising ceremony?

They did, by way of resolution which noted: **"He was a great human being and a distinguished public servant."**

(Dr. Thomas had been a physician in Turner Station for 50 years before his death Feb. 6, 1963, at the age of 78).

And, it was also remembered that 'he cared for human beings and communicated this sense of caring in his passionate belief in the worth of the individual, without regard to race or creed, and devoted his life to that belief . . ."

• • •

Mrs. Thomas, (Flavia), the widow, and son, Joe Jr., were among relatives present.

This writer couldn't help feel Dr. Thomas was likely there too, probably standing Up There looking down on the gathering. I can see him now, with his head cocked to one side, watching the proceedings, happy that the club he founded has grown and prospered.

Neptune leader this year is Capt. Wallace Hall, commodore.

Other program participants: Capts. Carl White, Edward Feggans, vice commodore; and Robert Stephens, who read the resolution.

• • •

P. S. — Have you noticed how much Dr. Thomas' son resembles him in mannerisms? Indeed he does.

And, to those who have **asked often since February whether the waterfront property is for sale, you may learn here and now that it is NOT.**

None of Dr. Thomas' extensive real estate will be sold. And, that is gospel - direct from son, Joe, and Mrs. Thomas. (And, hasn't she been grand during the long illness, death and the sad, lonely days after the funeral. She is an A. No. 1 person, with a good business head.)

• • •

Prince Hall Grand Master Samuel T. Daniels and members of his cabinet are in from Europe.

They went over to set up the Willard W. Allen Lodge in Paris, and to visit the Ernest Lyon Lodge in Kaiserslautern, Germany.

When they arrived at Friendship Airport late Sunday, they were happy, weary and broke (loaded with gifts for the home folks. They had to pay overweight tax.)

Let Grand Senior Warden James T. (Jim) Dorsey tell it: "I had just one dollar left. Dave Scott (grand treasurer), had 40 cents, but it was worth it. We had a glorious time."

Others who made the trip: —Elmer T. Hawkins, deputy grand master; Alvan S. Stanley, grand secretary; and Frederick T. Hicks, assistant grand secretary.

On June 26, day after the group left Baltimore, burglars broke into Mr. Dorsey's filling station at Mosher and Pennsylvania;

Thought of the week

Recent happenings reminded me to resurrect the following gem by Ruth Miller, the Memphis columnist:

Sometimes you only get one chance.

To put aside your pride and say, humbly, "I was wrong."

To explain a misunderstanding that, if ignored, would sour a friendship.

To stand up and be counted when you don't agree with the crowd.

To hear what a child very much needs to tell you.

To defend a person when slighting remarks are made against him.

To accept a shy but sincere offer of friendship.

Medgar Evers
Dick Gregory
James Baldwin
Dr. King

These are just four of the men who spark America's coming racial showdown. Now—in the new issue of Look Magazine—meet these men and other leaders, both Negro and white.

In one tough, hard-hitting article, a LOOK reporter just back from Jackson, Miss. tells his story of a town torn by strife—but asks if Negroes will in the end save the white South from itself.

In another LOOK article, Harry Ashmore, who battled for moderation as a newspaper editor in the Little Rock crisis, blasts Southern myths about Negroes, and calls on Negro leaders to keep fighting for justice but not for vengeance.

Don't miss "5 Days In Mississippi" and "The Coming Showdown" in the new issue of LOOK.

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Notes re July 4, 1963

July 4th notes on the cuff: Orchids to talented Mrs. Julia Richardson, the teacher. Her pantomime re segregationists at the Regent Theatre — CORE benefit on Wednesday evening, had them rolling in the aisles.

Disc Jockey Wiley Daniels emceed the program before and after the movie.

Mrs. Richardson, anti-basileus of Psi Gamma Mu Sorority, and the basileus, Mrs. Mildred Murphy, were among hostesses at the benefit sponsored by the Regent's Henry Hornstein for CORE.

• • •

The movie was the gripping Clinton, Tenn. story, 'I Hate Your Guts.' Leaders of CORE and young people in the community were among persons interviewed by Em Cee Daniels. It was quite a show!

And, wasn't it grand of Mr. Hornstein to close his theatre for the day so the benefit could be held?

In addition, he permitted solicitation of funds for CORE!! Over 900 attended.

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Many places of business are lonely as can be on a holiday, but not a newspaper office. Althrough the full work force is absent, there is plenty of activitiy in a newsroom.

Newstipsters and others seeking information keep one jumping from phone to phone.

July 4th afternoon callers included the Frederick Swayne family of Wilmington, Del.

• • •

They were en route home from visiting relatives in D.C. stopped here to get some 'real Italian food.'

They heard of restaurants in Little Italy and wanted to know whether they would be served. We advised that so far as we knew the city's public places welcomed all.

In addition to Mr. Swayne, a DuPont employee, other members of his family in the party were Mrs. Swayne, their son, Frederick Jr., 15, and Mrs. Swayne's aunt, Mrs. Charlotta Swayne.

Hope Baltimore's Little Italy restaurant was cordial to them.!

• • •

Holiday or no holiday — newsmaking and newsgathering goes on.

Shortly before six o'clock, our city room came alive when ace photographer I. Henry Phillips and ace reporter George Collins returned from Gwynn Oak Park to tell in story and picture about the arrest of over 200 demonstrators.

Best part of a newsroom day is when newsmen return from a big assignment and begin to relate humorous incidents.

Collins's laugh-a-bit concerned how the Baltimore County cops nearly collapsed on duty. They were so weary after escorting demonstrators to police busses for the trip to station houses.

The lawmen treated demonstrator leaders, ministers et al, with kid gloves. 'They were some tired,' Collins added.

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July 4th means fireworks and outdoor fun for many. When we were growing up, it was a time for play on the lawn and igniting the pencil-size sparklers which we twirled until they went out (to the tune of mother's safety-conscious 'watch your hair' advice).

At sundown we could sit on the lawn and watch the city's fireworks display. But today, the trees have grown so tall we could not see the fireworks.

And, anyway, it was not as much fun because we've grown up. And our children, used to television entertainment were not so enthusiastic either.

Times does make a difference!

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People looking good: Mrs. James Denkins (Pinchie) was a picture July 4th afternoon, in a white and grey play outfit.

Spied her and her hubby as they started for the Guardsmen's picnic at the Steve Moores in Bel Air.

Picture her in their white convertible top down, and you get the idea. Looking good!

The Ed Ewings' Catonsville home was the scene of a lovely July 4th party.

Dick Gregory

Dick Gregory, comedian who participated in desegregation demonstrations in Alabama with Dr. Martin Luther King, was cited by the Philadelphia Branch NAACP, Sunday afternoon, at Convention Hall, when he appeared in a program entitled, "Fun For Freedom."

Mr. Gregory skyrocketed to fame after appearances at the Playboy Club is New York where he joked about the problems of integration.

Returns to hospital

PHILADELPHIA

The Rev. Henry T. McCrary, who was injured in an automobile accident while attending the New England Baptist Convention in Atlantic City several weeks ago, was confined early this week to Mercy Douglass Hospital where he is recuperating from several fractures.

The Rev. Mr. McCrary has been a pastor at the Tasket St. Baptist Church, 2010 Tasker St., for 33 years.

Congratulations due

Happy birthday cards (July 9), and wedding congratulations to Mrs. Roy Hamilton (Brucye), 5413 Denmore Ave.

She and her first husband William A. Greene of Washington, remarried last month.

Many know Mrs. Hamilton, now Greene, as the stunning widow and hard worker at Crownsville State Hospital, where she is coordinator of volunteer services.

• • •

July 9 birthday Hellos to D. (for David) Arnett Murphy, retired AFRO advertising director.

He will be 71 years young.

His address: 4707 Forest Park Ave.

• • •

More July birthdays: Mrs. Marie Lassiter, 720 N. Fremont, on the 7th; by the 11th for Mrs. Libby Maddox, 2032 Ruxton; and Mrs. Armantria B. Davis, 1819 Walbrook.

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Best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Madison Garrison (Rosemary), 4614 Norfolk Ave.

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Their first baby arrived June 29 at Sinai Hospital, weighed an even six pounds.

He has been named 'Kyle Martin.' Says Papa Garrison, 'the name is for no one in particular. We just liked it.'

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Drop a note of appreciation and best wishes to Dr. Charles Ward, superintendent of Crownsville State Hospital.

As of July 1, he has headed this state institution for six years.

The preceding 13 words do NOT tell the full story. Many of us remember the old Crownsville of 1957, when Ward took over.

We recall, too, how hard he has worked to modernize the institution's facilities and patient services.

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Remember how he initiated the program of treating patients as individuals, not confining them to small areas with nothing to do?

Under great odds, he has done a terrific job. Today, due to his leadership Crownsville stands heads and shoulders above the other mental institutions.

It is fully accredited, and it has set the pattern for integration of both patient and staff in the state, thanks to Dr. Ward.

We give no "hot tips!"

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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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