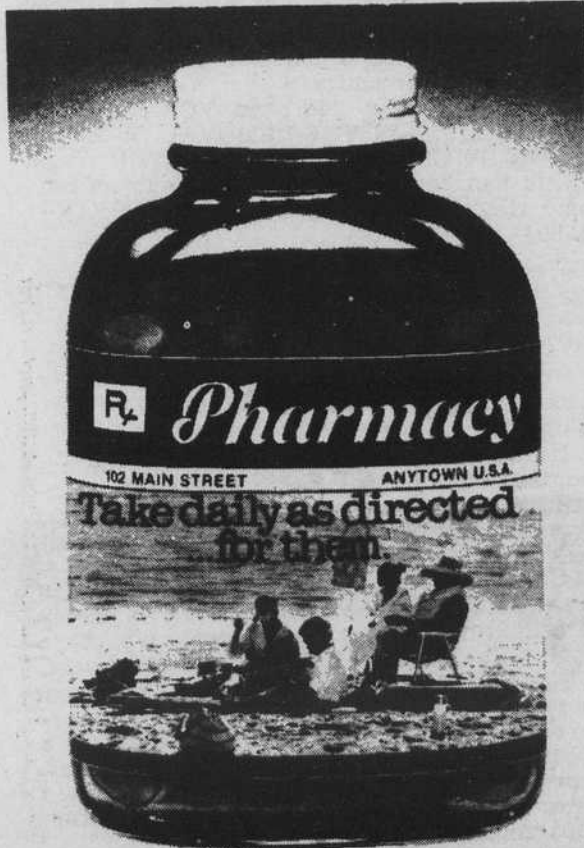


****V*A FACTS**

- Q -- What do I have to do to get my service-connected disability increased?
- A -- Normally a veteran can reopen his claim for an increase in his service-connected disability by submitting current medical evidence showing his particular condition has worsened.
- Q -- I have had a permanent plan WWII National Service Life Insurance policy. My insurance needs have changed so that I no longer require as much coverage. Is a reduced amount available on which premium payments would no longer be required?
- A -- Yes. If you had a permanent plan and your policy is not lapsed, you may use the net cash value to buy a reduced amount of paid-up insurance which will continue in force during your lifetime (or to the end of the endowment period) without further premium payments. The cash value of this paid-up insurance continues to increase. Also, you may surrender the paid-up insurance for its cash value or obtain a loan on it at any time.
- Q -- Why was my pension check reduced?
- A -- Since the amount of a nonservice-connected VA pension is determined by a veteran's income, it is possible that VA pension may be reduced anytime income is increased. These adjustments to pensions usually occur at the beginning of each year.

**IF YOU WON'T TAKE YOUR
HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE
MEDICATION FOR YOURSELF...
TAKE IT EVERYDAY FOR ALL
THE LOVED ONES IN YOUR LIFE.**



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VOICE EDITORIALS



*Education
Is Power*

By
Thomas E. Wilson

This is an open letter to high school students, especially to those who will be graduating from high school this spring. Dear Student,

You are involved in one of the greatest opportunities of your life! That opportunity is attending school. Attending school is a privilege. Many people have sacrificed and worked hard so that you may have this opportunity. Your parents, your teachers, your principal, the school board, and countless others have all had a part in helping your schooling become a reality. I pray that you will not take this for granted, but with each passing day there will be a consistent attitude of thanksgiving for the kind of education God is giving you through your teachers and other school officials.

I wonder if you have ever stopped to think about what your school actually means to you? Have you thought about the wonderful blessings that come your way each day in your school? Do you pause each day with thankfulness to God for what is happening to you? I hope so.

As your friend and teacher, I want to share with you some thoughts about what school has meant to me, and why I am so thankful that I have had the privilege of going to school.

1. School has taught me self-discipline. The rules, the regulations, the drill, the homework - all are designed with the purpose of teaching one to discipline himself, to instill in one the right attitudes, actions, and deportment so that no matter where one is or who one is with, these characteristics will be a natural part of one's life.

2. School has helped me develop a loyalty to God, to school, to my friends and most of all, to myself.

3. School has given me a basic academic knowledge. Did you know that many high school graduates cannot read or write well enough to handle many of today's jobs that are offered to them? School has given me the academic training that better prepared me to serve God and to provide for the necessities of life.

4. School helped instill in me the virtues of leadership and character. In every activity, I was encouraged to become a leader, to pursue the talents and abilities that God gave me. School provided daily character teaching to help me throughout my years of schooling, and ultimately to take my place of leadership as an adult.

5. School helped me to develop lasting relationships. What better place is there to find the right kind of friends than in a school? Friendships are formed that will last for life!

6. School helped prepare me for a life's service for God and my fellow man. No matter what ones occupational choice, ones education gives him the foundation of knowledge needed to serve in all of life's relationships.

Your parents want you to be a success. Your friends want you to be a success. Your teachers want you to be a success. Society in general want you to be a success.

Remember that your life is like a diamond in the rough. You can chip off the rough edges and polish yourself into a shining gem. As your friend, that is my desire for your life. May you consistently be seeking

all that God has for you in your school life.
Sincerely,
Your many friends.

*The Hughes
Report*

By
Thomas F. Hughes



My wife, Ora, and I with our companion travelers looked forward to the Democratic State Convention at Lake Tahoe. It was my first to Lake Tahoe and I was not disappointed. Much of our trip was through testing areas and we got the weirrest experience when it seemed that from out of nowhere a piercing/whistling sound sapped us to attention as two war planes buzzed a small airport just ahead of us, and did some fancy flying & maneuvering in and around the nest of mounds & hills in that mountainous area. It was thrilling to see, and although most of the trip was miles and miles of nothing but miles and miles, the scenery was spectacular and the wild flowers added much to the wide open range spaces as we journeyed on to Tahoe.

At Tonopah we had breakfast in a dining room atop the highest peak of our route through Tonopah and journeyed on. The weather was bright and sunny but chilly. One does not realize how sparsely settled Nevada is until you travel by road. But it really does not matter when you have company like Robert and Leatria Nelson. Good friends who are compatible can make a dreary trip a delight and we had good friends. We reached Tahoe's Hyatt House (where the Convention was held) at about 4 o'clock and was ushered into very nice rooms, had our dinner brought up and marvelled at Tahoe's Lake Beauty. Snow was still around us, but the roads were clear.

We took a short nap expecting to attend the meeting. On arising the trouble started. I became faint, found it difficult to breathe and had to forget the meeting. I was afraid to stir and decided not to go downstairs to the meeting. That was most difficult to me as I had looked forward, but I was concerned.

Present at the meeting was Senator Joe Neal, Ruby Duncan, George Franklin, Ruth Cooper, Ida Crockett, Bob Duckett and others too numerous to mention. Ex Governor Sawyer made an excellent speech and candidate Bob Rose, running now for Governor, made a stirring speech in which he called for a 30% reduction in property tax and repeal of the sales tax on food. Both of which are of much importance to Blacks. We met and chatted with Governor OCallahan, a most affable and friendly man. But Saturday morning we had to check out. The high altitude (nearly 8,000 feet) was simply too much so we journeyed on to Carson City and saw the Assembly Building and the Old State Capitol, which is now being renouated, and then on to Reno where we had a most gratifying experience which I will cover in next week's column (The MGM Affair).

Leaving Reno on our way to Oakland we viewed some spectacular scenes as we crossed over into California via Donner Pass, where those Mormons wanting to to to California left Brigham Young, and so many froze to death and never reached California. Of course now the roads are excellent and the 216 mile trip to Oakland was pleasant although we reached over 7,000 feet at height does not seem to bother in your car. All alone the route were snow sticks--sticks added to the reflector lights on the side of the road to guide snow plows in clearing the road so they won't run off the road. Two weeks ago Donner Pass had been closed because of the heavy snow and it is easy to understand why the Mormons did not make it.

In Oakland we found a city where few Whites
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