

HENRY OWENS
MAY 31, 2006

DAVID CLINE: Okay. This is David Cline and I am in Louisville, Kentucky, on the 31st of May speaking with Henry Owens. If you could just introduce yourself and say when you were born and where?

HENRY OWENS: I'm Henry Owens, born October 25th, 1941, born in Belmont, Kentucky, about thirty-five miles from Louisville, close to Shepherdsville. I guess that's about it.

DC: How many in your family.

HO: Five. Five siblings. Myself, two brothers, two sisters, raised in a housing project. In fact, I was here I guess at the first years of the so-called housing projects, here in 1941.

DC: Here in Louisville?

HO: Yeah.

DC: Yeah, and which housing project was that?

HO: Shepherd Square. That's in east Louisville,

DC: And what was that project like in those days?

HO: In those days it was I think a little more strict in terms of supervision. People were required to do certain things, like the yards had to be kept or else they were put out. Certain things you couldn't have like an air conditioner, or a washer, or a dryer, or something like that. I don't know if they had dryers then, but they had washers. So you basically had to use the utilities that were already established in the projects. Socially, I guess I was sort of a social misfit in some kind of way because I can't recall but one fight I had in the project, and most of the kids fought daily, were jumped, on or

forced to fight or something like that. We had problems like most people living close together like that. I mean there were some shootings. I guess there were good things, too, because we had a lot of organized recreation. Adjacent to the projects was the Grace Presbyterian Church, or community center they call it now.

DC: Right.

HO: At that time I just looked at it as a church, but they had a lot of community activities. Sometimes they'd bring movies in for us that we could look at on the playground, boxing, your normal recreational stuff, basketball. I don't think we had football, but we played football on the grounds, or they played football. I guess I never really participated in that stuff. But mostly when I went it was in a religious vein. I was in like the Sunday school part. They had what they called an evening Sunday school, and I would go there for that. They may have a sandwich or something to encourage you to come.

DC: Right.

HO: Probably my beginning reading was there.

DC: What did your family do for work?

HO: My mother was like a day worker. She worked daily for different people cleaning homes. That's basically what she was doing. I think she made eight dollars a day as I recall. My father was a janitor at a bank and the post office. They were sort of together. In at Highland and Baxter they had a post office and a bank, and then they had doctors' offices upstairs, so he cleaned the doctor's office, the post office, and the bank. From there, I guess it was sort of like a promotion once the things started changing, and they made him a bank teller. He was like the first black bank teller in Louisville.

DC: That's a pretty major deal.

HO: Yeah, it was a major deal at that time because there were no black tellers or blacks doing anything significant in the banks. They both had gone to—she went to a normal school called Western Kentucky, and I think they still have that school, but it was more like home economics, brick mason, and wood work, and stuff like that. Then my father went to Kentucky State.

DC: Can you tell me about your education in Louisville?

HO: Well, I went to Kentucky State also, graduated there.

DC: Your high school, elementary?

HO: My high school? Oh, from elementary I was in a school called—what was that school called? It wasn't Booker T. Washington. Yeah, Booker T. Washington. And then we moved. We bought a home in western Louisville. Most blacks that were looking for homes started moving, and then the whites opened up those homes to the blacks. That was sort of like the beginning of the whites moving out. White flight I guess they call it.

DC: Right.

HO: So we were on the cusp of that.

DC: And that would have been in the 50s?

HO: That was '50, '50, or '49. I went to Manual in '53, and I was already living down there so that was probably '49. So from Booker T. Washington which was in the east end near these housing projects I moved to the west end and finished up at Virginia Avenue School.

TEDDY OWENS: I didn't know you went to Virginia Avenue.

HO: Yeah. Then from there I went to a school called Madison High School which is now called Russell. This guy Harvey Russell was an educator, black educator. They named the school in this area after him. And then from there I went to a new school called Duvalle. The urban renewal had come through that area, and tore the houses down, and reconstructed the area with housing projects called Cotter and Lang Homes. And then I went to Manual from junior high school, which was seventh, eighth, ninth grades, and then we went to high school which was tenth, eleventh, and twelfth. I think it's a little different now with the middle school concept. But at any rate it was basically the same type of set up except the grades were extended. At Manual, that was 1956 when I went to Manual, and from there I went to Kentucky State. I went to Spaulding some years later.

DC: But at Manual, this was just after the Brown v. Board decision?

HO: Right.

DC: Right. So can you tell me a little bit about that, the number of whites, the number of black students?

HO: Oh, yeah. We had 2,500 students. At that time I don't think we had all of the county schools, just maybe one or two. They hadn't really built a lot of high schools. You only basically had Manual, Mayo, Central, and probably some others that I can't think of, St. X, Flageolet, and the others I can't really think of. So then at Manual—I had a different experience because at Mayo there was a lot of fighting amongst the blacks and the whites. At Manual I guess by being such a small number maybe that kept us from fighting. I don't know what it was.

[TO talking in the background, unintelligible.]

DC: Not too much.

HO: We're on this recording. He's doing this for his school.

TO: What school do you go to?

DC: UNC, North Carolina. I'm just trying to get Mr. Owens just nice and quite.

TO: (*unintelligible*)

DC: Okay.

HO: Okay. So then—?

DC: So you said there were how many black students for 2,500?

HO: There were four in my class and maybe four other ones in the school. I think they were like upper grades.

DC: How was that experience for you being one of so few?

HO: Sometimes I would be in the cafeteria—see, I don't think I was really conscious of it. I know I wasn't conscious of Brown v. Board of Education, I mean of the law itself. I wasn't really conscious of that. I wanted to go to Manual because I thought I would get some engineering background. I wanted to be a construction engineer. That was what I said. That was the school where I thought I would get those kind of experiences. But actually, honestly, I didn't really have a clue about what was going on. I know teachers treated me different, and the students were different. That was the main thing I did realize. When I got to Manual I saw kids cussing teachers. In the black school we were really restricted, especially talking to adults. Adults and the young people didn't really have a talking relationship where I could just say something to my parents about whatever. We called them sir, and ma'am, and all that, but when I got to the white schools they were calling teachers by their first name maybe some of them, and

some of them called them by their last names, but it was a whole different kind of attitude. Where the teacher in my community was highly respected it seemed like the teachers was just basically nothing in a lot of instances. So I think that was the biggest thing that I realized. Later on I think I could kind of see the social aspects of what happened to me.

DC: Right.

HO: I haven't been that close to the persons that were there, but I've seen some of them, some of the blacks that were there, and they all kind of I think got messed up socially where they really weren't able to mix because they didn't have their peers that they could date or whatever, so I kind of had a nerdish experience in school. I didn't have a girlfriend or whatever. Didn't go to the dances because I didn't feel like I was supposed to go maybe. I did have a white friend. He had one of those Edsels that had just come out, and we rode to some of the games, basketball, football games, he and a couple of guys. But I really didn't know the whites in terms of where they lived, or who they were, or who their mother was, I'd been to their home, or they'd been to my home, and like that. Now this guy had been to my home, and I'd been to his house, but other than that.

I saw one person after I graduated. This girl, her father, her parents, well I guess she owns the funeral home now. I think her name was Judy Owens or something like that. She was Owens because we were alphabetically placed. But that was the only person that I've seen since I left high school. I never went back to the reunions, and I probably could have seen more there and maybe got a better feel of how the kids were. But nobody ever called me a nigger, or threatened me. I didn't have that kind of

problem. At Mayo they were fighting and all that every day, after school I guess and before school. But I never was socially connected, although they treated me with respect I guess. I never had any real social connections. And then I think too what may have helped my experience was we had a singing group, me and two white guys, and there was another black guy, two whites and two blacks. We were the Dew Drops, so we got kind of popular around the school, so I think that may have helped me too.

DC: Oh, yeah.

HO: Where people didn't attack me or something like that. I guess I was an acceptable black because I was quiet. I didn't raise any real serious questions about race or nothing like that. So I guess I was a team player maybe in their minds. I don't know. But looking back on it I think when I was in that singing group that kind of made me popular too, because we did assemblies and the school prom. We had a lot of different little activities where they would bring us on stage. My academic part slipped. I went from being an A student to a D. I had never gotten a D or C probably, but that part went down.

DC: Do you think that was because the teachers were treating you unfairly or why do you think that?

HO: I think my parents had a part in that. I think they believed that the white student was smarter, so when my grades went down they just looked at it as I was doing good, really, because I was competing against these other kids, and I was probably doing better than most would have done with a C. And then they didn't know either. They had never been in a white situation like that, so they didn't know what to tell me, or advise me, or nothing like that. I had one teacher one time that did make a—I guess it was like a

racial remark. I asked him about my grade. I think he gave me a D or something like that. It may have been a C, but it was a low grade. He used to walk the kids out. He'd open the door, and he'd go out first. When the kids would leave then he'd close the door and go back in the room. So it was about at that time when the kids were coming out, and I said, "Mr. Butell,"—he's the only teacher I remember the name, too. "Mr. Butell," I said, "why did I get a D?" And he said, "What did you expect?" and closed the door. But it may have could have meant anything. But I took that as being a racial remark.

And there was one time we were in assembly, and the coach—Central High School which was all black at that time, it was Central I think and St. X, whoever won that game was going to the state championship.

DC: Right. In basketball?

HO: In basketball, yeah. Well, whoever won that game I guess we were going to play, and whoever won that game would be going to the state [championships.]

DC: Okay.

HO: But at any rate, I forget the coach's name, but he was popular. But anyway, he said, everybody got real quite because they would respond to coaches. I guess that's the way they do it now. But at any rate when he did whatever he did everybody got quiet. Central had gotten beaten by St. X. He said, "The complexion of the game has changed," and everybody just roared, but I didn't think it was that funny. That was really, honestly as close as I came to a racial remark or a derogatory situation. I can't say I had any of the problems that kids had later, that I thought they were having, but socially I think it was a negative towards me and the other kids because we were there, but we really didn't understand the full experience of going to school and having girlfriends, or

relationships with women and stuff like that. I was very fearful of that because this guy Emmett Till had just gotten killed around that time, and my parents did speak to me about mingling with white women and stuff like that because you might get hurt, or killed, or whatever, or "get in trouble" is what they would always say.

I took a lot of subjects that I probably wouldn't have taken if I had been at the black school, like trigonometry, and geometry, and language. We had a lot of language, Latin. Of course we had that at the black school also. Not Latin, but we had French and some other languages, but Manual offered German. I didn't take German, but I took Latin, and two or three years of French. All kind of stuff, drawing, mechanical drawing. They taught you all the different shops, how to run machines and stuff.

DC: Right. Right.

HO: Which I didn't learn that part too good.

DC: So what year did you come out of high school then?

HO: In 59.

DC: Fifty-nine.

HO: Nineteen fifty-nine, yeah.

DC: And then did you go straight to college?

HO: No. It was a year later. This friend of mine encouraged me to go, and so I went on with that. But I was really working. I had little jobs all of the way through, so I was kind of interested in making money. I was a paper boy, and then I had another job. The year I got out of school I had a paper route, and I was working at Pepsi Cola, I mean R. C. Cola. So I was getting kind of caught up in the money aspect. But I went on. That

was pretty good. I mean I had a pretty good experience at school, a better experience I think academically than I had in high school.

DC: Now did you mingle with whites more at the college level?

HO: We didn't have whites. We had one or two white students came in maybe at the second year I was there.

DC: Okay.

HO: But when I first went I don't think there were any white students.

DC: Okay.

HO: So they were having the same experience only in reverse.

DC: Right.

HO: We had a guy named Trethaway. He was from Canada somewhere. He wasn't [from the] United States, but he was there. I don't know if he was there on some kind of fellowship or whatever, but he was the only guy, the only person that was white.

DC: So did you enjoy that experience being back in an all-black educational environment?

HO: Well, I think by me being at Manual through my years, developmental years, sixteen, seventeen, fifteen, I kind of was a social misfit. I was socially misfitted, and I had problems. I had some other problems, too. I guess they called it deviant behavior, but I would kind of compare our school with other schools. The white schools had co-ed dorms and stuff like that, and our girls had to go in at six o'clock, some of them, and I think all of them had to be in by nine. The seniors had to be in by nine or something like that, so we had a real tight social discipline school, and I started going to this place called the Forty-Forty during lunch or something when you weren't supposed

to be. They hadn't seen that before, kids going to drink a beer or something, and then coming back to class. And I guess I was a year older, too. That may have made me have experienced other things that had me doing that. I didn't do too good with the administration out there, and it was a small school so everybody knew what was going on, and I was sort of like a, not a rebel maybe, but, well, I had gambling games in the room or something. Stuff like that.

DC: Right.

HO: That was definitely not allowed, so the administration was kind of always looking to get me for something. I was never expelled, or never really put on any kind of disciplinary probation, or nothing like that, or academic probation.

DC: Did you have any interest in politics yet at that point, or that would come later?

HO: I don't know. My father, he was kind of active in the community. I mean with his own actions I guess, because he had baseball teams and stuff like that, and he was the PTA president up there at Central. He did a lot of talking. I guess he was a racist sort of. He had some hidden anger and stuff. I may have listened to a lot of that stuff he was talking about. But on my political side, myself and this guy named Sterling Neal that I think you talked to once, but at any rate, Sterling was more into social sciences and stuff, and I guess I was more action, but some kind of way we got together. We were working over here at Park Duvalle Health Center. Well it wasn't a health center. It was a neighborhood center, and they had the health facilities, and they had the social service facilities.

DC: Right.

HO: So both of us worked there, but in some kind of way we let, and we were going to—.

DC: What job did you have there?

HO: I was assistant director of a program called Ambition, and Sterling was like the director of the social service workers.

DC: What did Ambition do?

HO: Ambition took so-called youth that weren't going to make it, or were having problems in life, or had been through the juvenile center, and they were living in these housing projects, and we had about sixty of them, and we were going to put them back into the mainstream of society and the whole rhetoric. They had a stipend that they got every couple of weeks. I've forgotten how much it was, but it was small in a way, but I think to them it was a lot. They became addicted to the stipends because, and this is maybe like '66 or something.

DC: And this is funded through the War on Poverty?

HO: Yeah.

DC: Yeah, that center?

HO: Yeah, Sergeant Shriver and those guys. But we got, Ford came in, Ford Motor Company came in. We had a guy in personnel, he said, just send us as many as you can. So we started sending our guys out there for jobs, and they were making I think at that time something like nine bucks an hour. Shoot. It would have seemed like they would have jumped on it, but they found all kind of reasons not to go out there. In fact, I tore up a car because, what we did because they didn't have transportation, we had a little car pool deal, and I would take some of them one week, and somebody else would take

some of them the next week or something like that. So the guy was late coming out of the house. I'm sitting in front of his house in Cotter Homes, and it ended up I ran into a train.

DC: Oh, no.

HO: Yeah. Oh boy. The funny part was that after I hit the train I sent him to make a phone call, and I never saw him again until maybe like twenty years later or something. He never came back to the program or nothing.

DC: Huh. He probably thought he was going to get in trouble.

HO: He may have, but they didn't keep those jobs, none of them, and we did a lot of different things. We tried to create a little pool where we could have down payments for them on a car, or vehicle, or something. We tried to do everything we could to get them out there.

DC: Right. Why do you think it didn't work?

HO: Well, I think they just weren't job-ready. They'd never been in no situation like that because we had them doing—someone would shadow one of the executives or something.

DC: Right.

HO: And then the executive might use him to run an errand or do to some paperwork. We had a couple of them that were sharp enough to do some paperwork. But we tried to put them under different people that were in Park Duvalle to give them some experiences doing whatever those persons were doing.

DC: Before they would go out to a place like Ford? You're saying give them some experience—?

HO: Before the Ford opportunity opened up. When that all opened up we had jobs.

DC: Right. Right.

HO: So we were happy about that. We had a little GED program where we had volunteers that came in every night. They came, because they were kids, young graduates from college like us, and they all wanted to do something to help the blacks raise up too. I guess we had about eight people that actually came, and worked with these guys, and tried to get them their diplomas, raise their deficiencies up. We had a pretty good thing going, but it was an opportunity for us also because we could act as administrators, and supervisors, and stuff like that. There weren't too many jobs we could get. It was a make work program basically for us and for the guys. I was assistant director, and so-and-so was the director, and then Sterling was the director of the social services, and Frank was the executive director, and so on. We had all kind of directors.

DC: Everyone was a director.

HO: Yeah.

DC: Who's Frank that you mentioned?

HO: Frank Clay.

DC: Frank Clay, right.

HO: He's passed, but he was the center director. And, see, Harvey Sloan was over the health center but he was working under Frank, but he was more looked at because he was white. That's the way I looked at, but maybe it wasn't like that. But I believe because he was white they looked at him as actually the director. Frank was just somebody that was there.

DC: But really Frank was the director, Frank Clay?

HO: Yeah, in fact Frank was the director.

DC: Hum, interesting.

HO: But in reality Sloan was the director.

DC: Now for you, did you consider what you were doing then as activism or helping your people, or was it more just a job?

HO: I considered it helping our people.

DC: Yeah.

HO: That's what I was going to say. Once it really got down where it didn't seem like that I sort of went on my own, me and this guy Sterling Neal. And just by happenstance, I say it was through the spirit of God but it could have been anything, I ran into these guys. I was no longer working at Park Duvalle, but I was over there for some reason, and two or three guys asked me for directions, and I told them where to go. In fact, I took them inside. Then they got to talking about what they were doing. They were in Pontiac, Michigan, had a methadone maintenance program up there. So we went up there to see what was happening, and then we came back here and started working on a drug program because a lot of our kids were addicted to drugs then, but it was basically heroin. I don't think it was too much cocaine then. So we came back and started working on this drug abuse program that we named Stop Dope Now. And then we began to be on television, and [in the] newspaper, and really out in the public, but the political part came—there was a club or a joint we called them, nightclub I guess you would call them now. We called it a joint. This guy that ran the night club he was connected politically because he had whiskey. He was the whiskey man for the voting and all that.

DC: Right.

HO: And if the democrats had any kind of activity they would go there.

DC: What was the name of that, that joint?

HO: It was called the 537 Bar.

DC: Five thirty-seven.

HO: And that was really my first experience. It was the guy that was the state representative named Hughes McGill. I had asked him about some uniforms for the guys in Ambition. I might be getting this stuff out of order, too. But I had talked to him about we needed some uniforms and blah, blah, blah. He said, "Well, see Johnny Crimmons." That was the democratic boss. So I called Johnny Crimmons. Frank Burke was running for mayor then. They said, "If you help us, we'll get you the uniforms." I think it was like hundreds of dollars I think. At any rate, when I came back with that, this guy Frank Clay, the director, he said, "You can't do it. It's the Hatch Act." I said, "The Hatch Act?" But at any rate—

DC: Hat check, is that you're saying?

HO: The Hatch Act.

DC: Oh, Hatch Act.

HO: Where you can't get federal money and be involved with political stuff.

DC: Right.

HO: So I had to get somebody else to do it, but we did get the uniforms. So that was really my first look at the political thing.

DC: How it really works.

HO: And then some kind of way we formed a club. That joint was a lot of blacks that had been to school and stuff. They talked a lot about politics, just like in a regular place but I think we were really focused on the black/white political stuff, and we formed a club called the West End Young Democrats. And this club purported to have seven hundred and some members. So the president of the club, he said that we were looking for somebody to run for eleventh ward alderman. And I didn't know. I just thought he was just saying this, so I said, "Well, if you need somebody I'll run." So I just took him really at his word, and I went up—I think it was \$2.50 or something—and filled out my papers and turned them in. So they had this paper called the *Louisville Defender*. I think they still have the *Louisville Defender*. In fact, I think I bought one the other day. But anyway, at that time the *Louisville Defender* was like a real community paper to me. People actually read it and bought it in the black community. Now I think mostly whites buy it. But anyway, I was reading the paper, and it said that the West End Young Democrats had a problem in the club between me and the president. I'm looking at this. I thought, I don't have no problem with him. He's the one that asked me to run. But he wanted to run. Come to find out he was just trying to find out if there was anybody else going to run against him.

DC: Oh.

HO: But I didn't know all those tricks. So come to find out he wanted to run. But the irony was that when he went to sign he lived two doors, he was actually in the ninth ward, and he thought he was in the eleventh ward. He was like two doors from the eleventh ward. Oh, man. He was hurt. And really the club, there was another guy named Charles Dean, we called him Dinky Dean. They were focused on him because he

was like the popular guy in the club, and my race they knew I was going to lose it because I was running against a tough incumbent so nobody really expected me to do anything.

DC: Was that a white incumbent or black incumbent?

HO: He was black, but he was quite popular. I think his wife worked at the city administration doing something so he had little inside connections. He had the precinct politics.

DC: This is Ace?

HO: Eleventh ward.

DC: What was the name of your opponent in that race?

HO: Oh, his name was Ace Brown.

DC: Ace Brown. That's right.

HO: I don't know what Ace's [real] name was, Ace Brown. That's all we called him was Ace. But he was pretty tough, I mean in terms of his connections with the precincts and all the thing you needed to win an election like that. But I think because I had been on TV and exposed a lot, was doing something really, we were trying to do something anyway, that that was what got me elected. But the club was, it was good. We had a lot of good experiences. We went to Frankfort with the governor or something. In fact the guys, Julian Curl and Wendell Ford, they flew there in a helicopter, because we were the only place they could really go and try to get some black votes I guess. We had a little club house and stuff. But Julian Curl was running for lieutenant governor with Wendell Ford, so when Ford went to congress Curl ran for governor, so he had already met a lot of us so he brings us up to the mansion and stuff. Just kind, but just as

political. Then we met other groups, white democrats, young democrats. They had their groups, too.

DC: Right.

HO: So we were involved with them on a lot of deals, socially. We got to see some of the inner working of electing an elector or something, going to the national convention. We sent somebody there which had never happened before. Then this guy, I don't know if you know Raoul Cunningham?

DC: Sure, I've talked to him too.

HO: Yeah. Well, to make a long story short, this guy, what's his name, Dee Huddleston, he was running for senator, so we met at the joint. But the joint had moved now. It's the VFW. It's the VFW club. With Dee Huddleston. So Huddleston said that he was going to have blacks in his administration, and blah, blah, blah. I said, "Well, Dee, you have to come down here with the same story every time there's an election. We need you to make a commitment today." I said, "We'll pick the guy, the girl, whoever it is, and then that's your man."

DC: Right.

HO: "When you leave here." So it worked. We had this guy, Charles Dean, and Raoul. Charles Dean was my man and Raoul was—it was three of us that were elected officials so they let us have the vote, so the other two wanted Raul so I just went along with them. So that's how Raul got there was through that. We did get some inroads to names and people that may have had influence that we could connect with and help our people in the communities.

DC: Right.

HO: Some of them might have been in jail or something. You could make a phone call and somebody could respond based on your recommendation. Some of them were even able to get into the banks.

DC: Oh, yeah?

HO: Some guy that was trying to do a little business or something.

DC: I'm just going to flip it over [adjusts lapel microphone].

HO: Okay.

DC: You had somebody you could contact.

DC: Right.

HO: That may could help you. They might not could get you the funds, but they could maybe send you to somebody else that could get you some funds or something. I think we developed that. In fact, these whiskey jobs, these whiskey salesmen, that came out of that. At that time they didn't have black whiskey salesmen. In fact, they didn't have black licenses. A black couldn't get a license to sell whiskey. But what they did was took the whiskey license, the whites that had whiskey licenses and wanted to get rid of them, they would sell it to a black for \$10,000, which you could go to Frankfort and get one for \$300.

DC: Um-hum.

HO: But that's the way they did it. So if you wanted a whiskey license you had to go through a white guy that had a whiskey license. After that blacks could actually apply to Frankfort to get a license.

DC: This is the way politics worked then, right. Favors that were owed.

HO: Well, it was something about blacks and whiskey. I'm not really that sure. I guess like the Indians and the whiskey you know. If you got whiskey maybe you would get unruly or something. Most of the whiskey was supervised by some white person, so if a black had it he had to get it from a licensed white man so there were blacks that sold whiskey illegally.

In fact, they had a lot of clubs, what we called after-our joints, so when two o'clock came you could go to an after-our joint. I mean you could go before that, but they stayed open past the time that they were legally allowed to stay open. In the after-hour joint they gambled maybe, or it might have been prostitutes. It might have been anything in after-hour joints. But they were paying off the police to operate and stuff. It had been like that. Somebody was getting the money, so they knew exactly how much money you were going to get because they were supplying you with the merchandise.

DC: Now did you ever run for political office again after that alderman race?

HO: Yeah, I ran several times, but I had some personal problems, like they caught me with a gun one time or something, but then I found out the guys, the other guys, they were deputy sheriffs, the other alderman, and carried a guy legally. They didn't explain all of that to me. And I sat on that when they made me mayor for a day.

DC: What's that?

HO: Well, everybody had a day like when the mayor went out of town or whatever, then one of the aldermen would become mayor. So they rotated it, and it got to me. Johnny Crimmons called me. No, not Johnny Crimmons, whatcha call him? The one that got killed.

DC: Oh, so you did get elected alderman?

HO: Yeah, I got elected alderman.

DC: In what year?

HO: This was 72.

DC: Okay. So the first race against Ace—

HO: Yeah, I won that.

DC: You won? Oh, so you did win it?

HO: Yeah. I won the first race, yeah.

DC: Oh, okay.

HO: Yeah, I won the first race.

DC: So you said it was a really tough, he was a tough incumbent but you did end up winning?

HO: Yeah. And then, too, see I think at that time what made it tough, it was a city-wide race. Now I think they do it by ward or by district, but you had to get votes from everywhere. Well, the white people really put me in so to speak.

DC: How do you think you were successful in getting those votes?

HO: I had a lot of media exposure. I was on TV for this drug thing explaining to the community, what's going on, what we need to do, and stuff like that, so we had a lot of television exposure. That's what it was.

DC: So while you were alderman you were still working with Stop Dope Now?

HO: Well, I was sort of still working with them, but I resigned. I was like the executive director or something, but I resigned because of the conflict of interest. I didn't want it to be a conflict of interest so I resigned and turned it over to a friend of mine. And then he had a master's degree, too. A guy named Don Johnson, so I felt it would be

better that way. I was really into the integrity and all of that, because I was offered a job at UK because they were trying to get me out of politics basically. I was asking for 200 million dollars to straighten all this stuff out. You know what I'm saying? They had never heard of nothing like that.

In fact, I'll give you another example of what I'm talking about. The president, they had two whites. They were both doctors, Dr. Ican, and Dr., what's he called? I can't think of his name. So they were running for president of the board. Gerdle Bendel, I don't know if you know that name?

DC: No.

HO: She was a white lady that was from the east end. She called me to—

TO: *(unintelligible in background, spills drink on carpet.)*

HO: We're still on tape, Teddy.

TO: All right.

HO: He's taking us to DC.

TO: I've got to get it clean.

HO: She asked me to come to a meeting at Hassenauers.

TO: I can't keep nothing, man.

HO: You've got to be quiet.

TO: Okay.

HO: She asked me to come to Hassenauers which was a restaurant on Grenstead Drive. I don't know if you're familiar with Hassenauers?

DC: No. No.

HO: It was an old exclusive white club, had delicious food and all that, but they—.

TO: *(Laughing in background.)*

HO: I'm going to have to put you out. You're taking it too far.

TO: I'm sorry.

HO: You okay? Calm back down. At any rate, I went out to Hassenauers, so this guy, black guy, came to the door and said, "If you want a job go to the rear."

HO: *(Aside to TO):* Hold it. Hold it. Be cool now.

HO: So I told him why I was there. So he goes and checks with Dr. Liken I think was his name.

TO: *(Laughing loudly in the background.)*

DC: We could take a break if you want.

HO: So they let me in and everything. So we were sitting there talking. I said, "Well, you know, you're all doctors. I think I'm more qualified to be the president than you all because I'm a history major." I was a history major. So they said, "Naw." So anyway we end up—usually in those deals like that they pay for your meal or something. So they said, "Henry, do you have your part?" I said, "Yeah," so I paid my part, but it was kind of funny. On the next chapter, Dr., this other doctor whatever his name. I don't know why I can't remember his name. So he has his down here on Fourth Street at the Embers. There was a club up there on Fourth and Chestnut. I'm not sure. But anyway, all his stuff was free. He had it all laid out. So I said, "Well, this is our president. Your drinks were free. Everything was free." So they elected him to be the president.

From there I guess I had sort of a march on city hall. I didn't consider it a march on city hall, but it was about four or five hundred people out there. So Gerdle Bendel came up and said, "Henry, it's a darned shame you've got all these people out here on the sidewalk." She said, "Why don't you take them inside." I said, "You're right, Gerdle," so we would go inside to the chambers.

DC: Wow.

HO: So the chambers are filled and all the hallways. I think the chamber might have seated two hundred people maybe. But at any rate, we're in the chambers, and we're demanding that the mayor come out, and somebody cut the lights off. It's like a theater, so no light no where. Boy, they got nervous. Somebody said they're going to start shooting. So everybody runs out of the thing out into the halls and on the streets. So then somebody came and said, "We want just the leaders," and so now we go from four hundred to twenty or something. We're all in the room talking, and that was the end of it. Once they got the leadership I think they gave a few of them jobs and stuff, and whatever they wanted I guess, but that sort of dissolved. We had a few meetings on the board floor where we presented what we called the ten demands. We had ten points that we wanted to be attended to. I'm not sure of all the points, but that was a big stir in the chambers of the board of aldermen.

DC: And this had to do with you being made president but also other demands, or was this separate from that?

HO: That was separate.

DC: Okay.

HO: I'm just saying it was the same kind of thing. I'd made some kind of stir up in that chamber, and the whites really didn't like it.

DC: Right.

HO: I was constantly being monitored or whatever, police action. I went to jail ten times probably while I was on the board of aldermen. Some of that stuff was just, I mean it was like—one time, I'll give you an example. I was at home, and I told my wife that we were going to stay home, and eat fish, and have a nice time. So I go to get the fish which was a store right up here on Eighteenth and—.

(Sound of cell phone.)

HO: Hello. Yeah. I'm in a meeting right now. On the way to the fish place a police car—that's when they had sirens. I said, "What is this, man?" because I'm really thinking I'm going to have a good evening. So the police stopped me, and some kind of way, I guess I was angry because I jumped out of the car, and I said, "What are you stopping me for?" So one of them went inside my car and got my gun. He said, "You don't have an inspection sticker."

TO: *(Lots of laughing in the background.)*

DC: I'm going to stop this now. *(Break in conversation.)*

HO: So I was irate. I remember that part, and they found this gun. The guy told me he was stopping me because I didn't have an inspection sticker, and at that time you had to have your car inspected, and they put a little sticker on your window. I said, "Well, how could you tell I don't have an inspection sticker and you're three or four blocks away?" So by this time the other officer was in my car, and had gotten the pistol out. He said, "We've got you now." I think I told him to shoot me or something.

But anyway, it was set up I believe because they had a big paddy wagon that was around the corner somewhere because it only took minutes for it to come around. So they put me in this paddy wagon. They're taking me downtown, but instead of taking me straight downtown they took me around to a little club around the street that was a white joint where the captain was, so he came out there. So he said, "Are you the alderman?" I said, "What does that have to do with me being in this paddy wagon?" "Are you the alderman?" So I repeated the same thing back. They said, "He's been acting like that all the time." They slammed the paddy wagon door and took me on down to jail. That happened several times, and then maybe sometimes it was actually my—I was intoxicated or something like that.

DC: How many terms did you serve?

HO: I just served one term.

DC: Just the one term?

HO: They were pretty much through with me I think after that. But I think by doing that, bringing the people to the chambers and getting the people involved, a lot of the stuff that we see now happened. They thought, let people come to meetings, and going to meetings, and stuff like that. We did have community meetings. I forgot about that, because one time I went to Camp Taylor. I don't know if you know, do you know where that is?

DC: No.

HO: Okay, that's like Poplar Level Road right before you get to 264.

DC: Okay.

HO: It sits on your right side. But at any rate, I was going to be the alderman for all communities. This was basically a white area. So I'm in the meeting, and I notice there was another black alderwoman called Lois Morris. She wasn't there, and several other alderman weren't there. And I kind of noticed that, but I didn't pay much attention to it because I didn't have no kind of fears or nothing like that, which maybe I should have. But at any rate, somebody said something about "nigger." It was in the audience. They had a big audience. They were mad. What they were mad about was they thought that the west end was getting more help in the parks than they were, and they had big softball program out there, still do. But at any rate, then it came out that that's what they were mad about. I didn't realize that they were angry. They said the west end's getting all the money, and this, that, and the other.

So then the meeting's over, and I'm heading for my car. I said, "This is getting kind of rough here." I did realize that much, although nobody had personally threatened me or anything. When I got to my car they had flattened both of my rear tires. It's about ten thirty at night. No filling stations are open. Shoot, I got into that car and just drove it on back, and turned around, and went on like they were full. I bumped on out of there. But honestly, I can't say personally that I've been blatantly messed over with in terms of a racial thing. I've been with police where I was out of control, and probably somebody else would have gotten hurt, but for some reason they never hurt me.

And then I ran for mayor. I ran for mayor in 70-something. I can't remember exactly what year it was, but it was myself, and a republican guy, and then this guy that got killed. He became mayor. Him and his mother got killed together across the Bardstown Road. I don't know why his name escapes me, but at any rate I ran against

those two guys, this guy named—he's a Republican. He got killed in a car, ironically. What was his name? [William B. Stansbury was mayor from 1977 to 1982.] But he changed to Democrat. Secretary of state, he ran for secretary of state maybe like seven years ago right before he got killed.

DC: So how did you do in that election?

HO: I think I got about nine hundred votes. That was about the end of that.

DC: Now did you always stay committed to the Democratic Party?

HO: No, then I left the Democratic Party because, I guess I always knew, but I started really studying, and I said, "What the heck am I doing in the Democratic Party? They done enslaved me, lynched me, and did everything, took me out of office during the reconstruction and stuff." So I changed to Republican. In the black community being a Republican is like, I don't know what it could be like, but you whisper that you're a Republican.

DC: Right.

HO: I went to the Republican Party. Once I registered Republican, I didn't go into the Republican Party, but I registered Republican. And I don't think I was in the Democratic Party. I was just registered Democrat. I really didn't have no clout in the Democratic Party.

DC: You didn't run for office any more after that?

HO: I don't think I ran after the mayor's race. I may have though, but I was unsuccessful. I believe that was my last run with the mayor's race.

DC: And what did you do to stay involved, and what did you do for work after that?

HO: I had a little grocery store that I was running, that I owned I guess. I was in that, but that sort of died out. Then I really went back to teaching, substitute teaching, really just living from hand to mouth basically. I think I was damaged goods when I came out of there.

DC: Now were you part of—Sterling Neal was telling me about this group called Our Black Thing. Were you a part of that?

HO: Our Black Thing, I was on the fringes of that, but that was basically Sterling's baby.

DC: Right.

HO: Our Black Thing, they did a lot of organizing. I think that was basically what they did, was organize. I think out of that came the Hundred Black Men. I don't know if that came out of that, but I think that was the impetus for some groups that did last a long time.

DC: What was that? Someone else told me a little bit about that.

HO: A hundred black men?

DC: Yeah.

HO: They were supposedly like, I don't know if they were moneyed blacks, but I guess black intelligentsia. They were doing things in the community.

DC: Here in Louisville, just in Louisville?

HO: Yeah. Well, there are chapters now. I'm not sure, but that's all I know them from is Louisville.

DC: Right.

HO: They were community-oriented, and I think they still are. I'm pretty sure they're still in existence. I don't know exactly what their focus is now, but that was basically their focus, trying to raise blacks up to mainstream society, their betterment. From the political thing, I'd dabbled and dabbled in community work. Finally I got away from it basically. We did a program called the Russell Revitalization Program which started a lot of stuff around here. This is maybe '82 or '83, or something like that. I think we began the impetus for the change in this immediate community right here. After that they had it more funded and more structured and all that.

DC: But you worked with that as a volunteer, the Russell Revitalization?

HO: No, we were funded, quasi-funded. We were under CETA or something for funds, but at first it was volunteer. We organized the board and all. But a lot of that stuff had already been done. I think the basic thing that we did was identified a lot of the property that was vacant and like that. Now, they ran us out of the whatcha call it, the mortgage room up there. What we would do, we would go to the mortgage room up at the courthouse, and look for properties, look for property that was vacant and abandoned. Then we had maybe seven, eight CETA workers. We'd go to the owner and ask him if he wanted to fix it up, and we did get a couple of people. There's two houses over there at Nineteenth Street off Broadway.

DC: So you'd offer the labor basically?

HO: Yeah, we'd offer the labor.

DC: Yeah. And then what would you do with the properties?

HO: We went in, those first two, and gutted them, and put drywall and the whole bit, eleven foot ceilings. They're still in it. I see the lady. The other day I saw her, Miss Morman.

DC: So this is to provide affordable housing for people?

HO: And develop workforce.

DC: Um-hum. Give people jobs, people work?

HO: That's basically what we were trying to do was provide training for people to come in and learn these different skills. Out of that came the tool library where they started offering tools and paint for people. Something else, I think, whatchacallit came out of that, because they weren't in existence. They're big now, where they come in and repair your home or give you an air conditioner or something. Housing, not Housing Now, but they come and make repairs to low income homes. What's the name of that program? But we had written a program like that, and then they got it. Then after that, I guess it was, let's see. Where were we at?

DC: Talking about the work you did in this neighborhood, the Russell Revitalization.

HO: Yeah. I think after the people actually saw the vision, and then the contractors came in, and they started making money on the projects so they really saw the profitability in redeveloping areas. They started redeveloping areas all over Louisville.

DC: How long have you lived in this neighborhood?

HO: About three years.

DC: Okay.

HO: Two or three years.

DC: Right.

HO: Closer to three now.

DC: And you work at Mr. Silk's [Liquor Store, downstairs from the apartment]?

HO: Yeah. Before that when I was working with this redevelopment program we were at Nineteenth and Jefferson. This guy the street's named after, Hodge, and his church, the basement of his church. That's where we were working at. We got up to maybe twelve or thirteen people on staff, and it basically started out with no funds, just a committee, and a president, board chairman or something like that. Then we got CETA funding and some operational money. Then it was sort of dissolved. Once city administration started getting in it they kind of dissolved our program and went on and started doing stuff on their own.

DC: So you've remained involved at the neighborhood level for many years in various things?

HO: Yeah. Yeah, in various ways.

DC: Is that how you prefer to work then, at the neighborhood level?

HO: I don't know. I mean I believe God's directing me in some kind of way, not necessarily just standing over me doing this and that. After that, you see the way it's starting to deteriorate. You've seen these movies where a guy would be in a position or something of maybe prominence or something, whatever it is, (*unintelligible*) prominence. And then you look up, and he's in the penitentiary. Well, we've got several cases going on now. Here's a guy that's made billions. Now they're doing thirty or forty years in the penitentiary somewhere.

DC: Oh yeah. Oh yeah.

HO: So my life kind of went that way. It wasn't penitentiary, but I got involved with alcohol in terms of being arrested. Once you get in that it can destroy your life.

DC: Do you think it was the stress that you were under as alderman?

HO: No.

DC: No.

HO: I think I was probably a alcoholic from college. I remember a lot of binge drinking and stuff, but in some kind of way the police were never involved. Then once you get involved with the police, and you're going to court—I lost my job. I was working with board of education at that point.

DC: When was that?

HO: This may have been like, this was late, like 87 or something.

DC: Right.

HO: So it may have been that I may have drank more because of my negative situation or something like that, but what I was going to say was, that having come through an experience of being an alcoholic and then being in this place, selling alcohol, it was really confusing. I said, "What the hell am I doing here?"

DC: I would think that would be very hard.

HO: Yeah. Well, it's not hard on me as far as my alcoholism, but just to have been in that situation and then come in with alcohol. But I just think it's kind of messed up. Since I've been here I have been close to a lot of people that are drug addicts and stuff like that, that are having problems with drugs and alcohol, probably both, and I've gotten a better view of what black life is right now because I guess I was sort of reclusive

in terms of my own private life. It's given me an opportunity to really see the bottom of the barrel or whatever you call it.

DC: Did I see that you had commented [to a *Courier-Journal* reporter] about the derby cruising situation?

HO: Ah, the derby cruising, yeah. Myself and a couple of persons had gotten together. Well, we had talked about it before the cruising was stopped. So we came up with a little plan on an interim affair after cruising was stopped, because we believed cruising was going to be stopped. Then it just so happened that it was stopped right around the time we got through with our plans. In fact, I mailed the package off the day before whatcha call it announced it. But anyway, our proposal was to have some shows, and events, and stuff at the Phillip Morris Center. They've got some parking lots out there.

DC: Right.

HO: Then we were going to have a tailgate on Broadway. We had said some five thousand cars, and charge them to park there.

DC: Yeah.

HO: But I think the mayor was so caught up in just disbanding any kind of activity that he just killed it. And then I think he killed the guys that had the little vending stuff because where they had maybe a hundred thousand people on Broadway they only had two or three hundred because they kept everybody off of Broadway.

DC: Right. Right. Yeah, I got to town a couple of weeks ago. It was just after derby, and that's all people were talking about was that derby cruising.

HO: Well, a lot of the blacks felt like it was an event, which it wasn't an official event, but that was something that they could do, go down there and watch the people ride, and be in the car ride. I guess it was an activity for them. But a lot of them didn't, I don't think, coming in, didn't do nothing physically or nothing like that, but there were a lot of them that were disgruntled about that. They really didn't like it, the way it was done.

DC: Well west Louisville was really cut off, right?

HO: Yeah.

DC: Yeah, the west end.

HO: Oh yeah. See, there was a lot of pedestrian traffic down there. So when that ended the clubs, or whatever, the food places, there weren't any customers.

DC: Um-hum.

HO: And they wouldn't allow you to come down there. But to me it was racial in the sense that it seemed like it was targeted for the black community. The administration is saying that they're looking out for the health and the safety of the community. I mean nobody wants anybody to get killed. But a lot of this stuff to me, just like the killings and all this, they hype it up. Like you come down here, somebody's shooting to be shooting at you. Drive-throughs are going down, kids are getting killed, which is terrible. Children have gotten shot.

DC: Right.

HO: So you can't refute the stuff that's happened, but it's racially motivated because the blacks don't have any voice. They don't have any voice. Some of them sit on the commission, but they sit there powerless. I was looking at this girl, Cheryl Bryant.

DC: Um-hum.

HO: She was trying to get the dog ordinance through. She couldn't come up with no—they wouldn't accept it.

DC: What's that ordinance?

HO: Several people got bit by dogs.

DC: Oh, yeah.

HO: One guy got killed. I think somebody had gotten bit severely before when she proposed this thing. Then about the time that she was proposing it a guy actually got killed by some pit bulls or something. So logically speaking it seemed like the community would have supported it. About the only thing that they could do was get a street named. They got this named Hodge, or Joe Jones, or somebody. You know, once you start presenting an ordinance, or resolution, or whatever they call it, they're not going to allow you to do that.

DC: Let me ask you just one—.

HO: Are you racist?

DC: Well.

HO: You know what I mean. No, I mean seriously.

DC: I think the honest—.

HO: Like I'm racist in certain things.

DC: I think that—.

HO: I don't feel like I'm a racist.

DC: Right.

HO: I'm not after white people or mad at white people. I wasn't mad at white people then.

DC: Right. But we're all the products of how we live. Right.

HO: You know, certain things I've felt that happened I've said, "Damn." I guess I'm still really involved, because when I look in the paper and see a black guy that might beat up somebody or something, he'll be under a hundred thousand dollar bond. A white guy kills two or three people, he's under watch or something. He might not be under watch, but his bond definitely isn't going to be no hundred thousand dollars. *(TO giggling in the background.)* That whole court thing where they're locking people up, they think—I'll give you a better example.

(TO giggling in the background throughout this section.)

I was married to a white lady. That was the first time I really had experienced it on this level. Okay. We divorced. When we got to court she just blatantly lied, but I couldn't lie in some kind of way. I had to go in and tell them, yeah, this is what happened. But her, and her auntie, they didn't have any compunction it seemed like about lying or whatever. I said, "Damn." But when blacks go into court they'll tell the truth. Even a criminal, eventually he'll sing, and most of them will sing quickly. But it's all out of that slavery. We really are subjected to whites, psychologically and emotionally. I noticed it with my wife, and she's no dingbat, but I didn't look at her as an intellectual heavyweight, but when we'd be in social groups people would confirm things to her because she was white. And in the [liquor] store here. A couple of white people, we're supposed to have a security thing, so they're supposed to ask me to let somebody in, should they be allowed to come in here?

DC: Right.

HO: But, hell, if a white guy comes in there, they'll just open the door up because he's white. They feel like he's got business there I guess, but I think it's psychologically—like I had a lady tell me, I was out at Central State Hospital, and this person I was working with was in the hospital. She said, "Here's my card. I'm an MSW," blah, blah, blah, "Call me, any problem, any questions." So I called her, because the way she was talking I really felt like she could do something. I was trying to do something to change the behavior of this person or whatever. So she never calls back. So I was out there one day, and I said—I can't remember how the conversation started. I said, "You gave me your card. You told me to call. You never responded," and this, and that, and the other. She said, "Do I detect anger in your voice?"

DC: Whoa.

HO: And I said, "Yes, you detect anger in my voice." I said, "I thought you could do something. If you couldn't do anything you could have just told me that." Look, I can't do nothing, give her these pills, and that's it. I felt like she felt like she was superior to me, and that I couldn't talk a certain way to her. I had to talk a different way to a white person. I think a lot of that really exists on all levels. But, you got anything else, specific thing?

DC: Well, just one last question. Or two.

HO: Yeah, go ahead.

DC: Are you still in touch with Sterling Neal and working with him at all?

HO: I served on his board for about three years. Yeah, we see each other regular.

DC: So I guess the last question is related, because you started out your career over there in Park Duvalle. Have you kept connections with that neighborhood much?

HO: No, I'm not connected to the neighborhood. I'm connected to the center, but a lot of the people that come to the center really aren't in the neighborhood. They're in the Park Duvalle neighborhood, but they're probably on the fringes. But the people across the street, they don't even come to the center some kind of way. I don't know what that is.

DC: The new housing you mean?

HO: Yeah. I don't know why. I mean, there might be somebody over that comes there, but basically the community in close proximity is not participating in the program.

DC: Hum.

HO: It's a lot of activity and a lot of people coming through there, but they're from, I think, further out into the community.

DC: Right.

HO: But, yeah, I have a connection. I guess we stayed friends, too, Sterling, and Melvin, and those guys, and we do a lot of talking now about stuff. Currently I'm working on a national black caucus. That's where we're going to get black Democrats and Republicans together and debate the issue, should blacks be in the Republican Party? Should we be powerless when the Republicans are in? Stuff like that.

DC: Um-hum. What are you doing specifically?

HO: Specifically?

DC: Yeah.

HO: Specifically, just writing up the concept. That's what I'm doing right now.

DC: Right.

HO: Trying to get names of people in these other towns and cities that are Republican. That's been a little problem. I got this guy, a football player. What the heck is his name? Lynn Swann, him, and there's a black dude that's a lieutenant governor up in Maryland or one of those states. I'm talking to those guys, and there's a guy in Cleveland. Some of their names I don't have and stuff like that. But it's in the beginning stages, but I'm hopeful.

DC: Yeah. I think that's great. You've given me a lot of your time. I'm grateful.

HO: Oh, It's three o'clock.

DC: It's quarter of.

HO: Oh, man. I didn't realize the time had gone like that.

DC: Anything else you want to add, or anything I didn't ask that you think I should have asked or thought I might ask?

HO: I couldn't imagine what you were going to ask. I don't know if you asked anything. I mean you kept it going, but I mean you didn't really have a—I thought you would have some boom, boom, boom, boom.

DC: Right.

HO: But the way you did it was cool.

DC: I just want to hear your story.

HO: Right. You more or less just let me tell my story. I thought that you probably had just standard—.

TO: *(Speaking in the background, asking for medication.)*

HO: I don't have no kind of medicine. Standard, I mean I thought by you having interviewed those other people you had some kind of standard form.

DC: Right.

HO: That you were using.

DC: No, I just have sort of general areas that I'm interested in, and I just—.

HO: I hope you can delve that out.

DC: Oh, yeah.

HO: Oh, okay.

DC: It'll work. Well I'll just turn this off. Thank you very much.

HO: Yeah, you're quite welcome.

END OF INTERVIEW

TRANSCRIBED BY SHARON CAUGHILL, JULY 19, 2006.

WORD LIST:

ITEM (first occurrence; subsequent occurrences are spelled consistently throughout so global search and replace can be used to fix them.)

- 1 Shepherd Square
- 3 Manual (high school?)
- 4 Harvey Russell, Duvalle school, Cotter and Lang Homes, Spaulding (college?),
high schools: Mayo, Central, St. X, Flageolet
- 8 Mr. Butell
- 9 Emmett Till
- 10 Trethaway
- 11 Sterling Neal, Park Duvalle Health Center

- 12 Sergeant Shriver
- 14 Frank Clay, Harvey Sloan
- 16 Hughes McGill, Johnny Crimmons, Frank Burke, Hatch Act
- 17 Newspaper: Louisville Defender, Charles Dean, Dinky Dean
- 18 Ace Brown, Julian Curl, Wendell Ford
- 19 Raoul Cunningham, Dee Huddleston, Raul
- 22 Don Johnson
- 23 Dr. Ican, Gerdle Bendel, Teddy, Hassenauers, Grenstead Drive
- 24 Dr. Liken, The Embers
- 27 Camp Taylor, Poppel Level Road
- 28 Lois Morris, Bargetown Road
- 31 Russell Revitalization Program, acronym: CETA?
- 32 Miss Morman
- 33 Mr. Silks, Hodge
- 35 Phillip Morris Center
- 36 Cheryl Bryant
- 40 Lynn Swann