

Nat King Cole

(Continued from page one) ped the 's' from his family name) from the time he could play piano at four years of age. Ebony reflects on his early conflicts as a jazz pianist with his father; his \$18 a week job as a professional pianist while in high school; how he 'accidentally' became a singer ("A doctor heard me one night and told me 'Son, with that throat you ought to be home in bed'"); and how an improbable little tune about a monkey and a buzzard and a ride in the air, a song he had written and sold for \$50, became one of his first singing recording hits.

"Straighten Up and Fly Right," was only the beginning of the King Cole Trio "that rode the top of the jazz combo lists" through the for-

ties, says Ebony.

Later as a singer, many other hits followed, as did his tax problems, conflicts with racial bigots, and an ulcerous stomach that led to his collapse on stage while playing an Easter Sunday concert at Carnegie Hall.

Nat Cole's total record sales ran to 25 million, says Ebony, "grossing some \$50 million for Capitol Records and 2½ million for himself."

What kind of voice does it take to sell like that? Ebony quotes New York Post's Gene Grove as observing: "The voice issues still, as it has for 25 years, from a wide, wide mouth to caress a wide, wide world with rock-candy clarity, a two-octave range, and the husky timber of a hum through a paper-covered comb."

HOW HE CAME

He did not go to the temple throng,
A risen, victorious King,
He did not seek those who sought His death,
His judgment on them to bring.

He came to those who had loved their Lord,
He came in a kindly way,
And a woman who wept for a master slain,
Beheld Him, at dawn of day!

He came to disciples filled with fear,
And showed them His hands and side,
He walked with two on a country road,
In the quiet of eventide.

A Guest He was in a humble home,
Where the housewife the meal had spread,
They knew their Lord by His wounded hands,
When He graciously broke the bread.

He waited, not in a kingly guise,
On the shore of the Syrian sea,
To disciples wearied with fruitless toil,
A Helper again was He!

We know that He is the Lord of all,
His kingdom will have no end,
And we know He still is our comrade, too,
Our Loving, our faithful Friend!

—Elsie Duncan Yale.

J. G. MORRISON

ART IN FLOWERS

Funeral Designs and Wedding Decorations

Open Nights and Holidays

Flowers Telegraphed Anywhere

GE. 8-7221

260 WHARNCLIFFE RD. S.

EASTER GREETINGS

HOME - RENTAL - SERVICE

Floor Sanders and Edgers — Hoover Polishers

Vacuum Cleaners — Cement Mixer — Ladders

Mowers — Camp Stove — Lawn Roller

Post Hole Digger

REMEMBER . . . WE RENT YOUR NEEDS

DIAL GL 5-4550

HAMILTON RD., LONDON

Greetings at EASTER



O Earth! throughout thy borders
Re-don thy fairest dress:
And everywhere, O Nature;
Throb with new happiness;
Once more to new creation
Awake, and doth gainsay,
For death is swallowed up of life,
And Christ is risen today!

A FRIEND...

The Ontario Crippled Children's Society
deserves your support . . .
BUY
EASTER SEALS



THE LONDON LIFE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE — LONDON, CANADA

LIVE MODERN FOR LESS WITH GAS

UNION GAS COMPANY

