

also a past grand master of the 5,000-member Prince Hall Lodge, an African-American Masonic organization.

"He was an absolutely decent human being and an integral part of the Baltimore civil rights movement in the 1960s," said former Mayor Thomas J. D'Alesandro III, who named Mr. Daniels to the city school board in December 1968. "He was tough, decent, orderly and competent. He was an articulate spokesman for the black community."

"He was the most giving human being this city has ever known," said the Rev. Marion C. Bascom, Mr. Daniels' pastor and friend. "Samuel outstretched his hand to just about everyone I've ever known."

Born in Baltimore and raised on Druid Hill Avenue, he was a 1940 graduate of Frederick Douglass High School and earned a bachelor's degree in education from what is now Coppin State University. He served in the Army in World War II and the Korean War, attaining the rank of captain.

For eight years, he taught in city public schools, including the old Henry H. Garnet School at Division and Lanvale streets.

In 1958, he was named executive secretary of the Baltimore Community Relations Commission and simultaneously worked for Baltimore Municipal Employees Local 44 of the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees. In 1961, he attended the Harvard Business School's trade union program.

Mr. Daniels was a school board member from 1969 to 1971. "He was a calming influence on the board during an unsettling time," said Mr. D'Alesandro.

Mr. Daniels became head of the Prince Hall Masons in the early 1960s and was among the leaders who welcomed the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. to Baltimore on Oct. 31, 1964. Dr. King's visit, including an appearance at the lodge's temple on Eutaw Place, was on behalf of President Lyndon B. Johnson's election campaign.

In a 1999 article in *The Sun*, Mr. Daniels recalled that day and how Baltimore was becoming aggressive in its pursuit of civil rights. The rally filled the temple.

"They became friends after that visit," said Mr. Daniels' wife of more than 60 years, the former Gladys Eva Wise.

Friends said that Mr. Daniels paid travel expenses so that young civil rights advocates could attend the 1965 marches in Selma, Ala.

"He had been central to the advancement of black people in Baltimore," said George L. Russell Jr., a lawyer and former city solicitor and judge. "He was a man who carried a great deal of dignity. He was a temperate person who conveyed a great deal of wisdom."

In 1967, Mr. Daniels became director of CEBO, an organization initially supported by the Ford Foundation. A decade later, Mr. Daniels told *The Sun* that his most important accomplishment had been helping African-American business owners establish relationships with large commercial banks.

He also pointed to many black-owned businesses, including the Super Pride grocery chain, as proof that his council was working.

In 1982, Mr. Daniels called for voter mobilization in black communities.

"Legislation, more than anything else, influences our lives daily, monthly, weekly and eternally," he said at a meeting reported in *The Evening Sun*. "If we are not a voting people, those in office are not going to care about us."

Mr. Daniels was the recipient of many community honors and testimonials. A room has been named after him at Coppin, and

Morgan State University awarded him an honorary degree in 2000.

Mr. Daniels was a longtime member of Douglas Memorial Church.

Mr. Daniels will lie in state from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday at the Willard W. Allen Masonic Temple, 1301 Eutaw Place.

Kappa fraternal services will be held at 6:30 p.m. Wednesday and be followed by Masonic services at 7:30 p.m. Mr. Daniels will rest in a sanctuary named in his honor.

A family hour wake will begin at 11 a.m. Thursday. The funeral service begins at noon and will be followed by interment at Arbutus Cemetery.

In addition to his wife, Mr. Daniels is survived by two sons, Samuel T. Daniels Jr., chief inspector for the city liquor board, and Van B. Daniels, a manager for the Maryland Lottery; a brother, Edward Daniels; and three grandchildren. All are of Baltimore. ●

#### HONORING CLIFF MANLEY

● Mr. JOHNSON. Mr. President, the Vermillion High School class of 1965, of which I am a member, will be celebrating its 40th reunion this summer in Vermillion, SD and will be paying tribute to former VHS Principal Cliff Manley with the unveiling of a handsome plaque in his honor.

Ms. Michelle Rydell, the editor of the Vermillion High School newspaper, "The Vermillionaire," recently wrote an excellent column in that newspaper about the class of 1965 and the extraordinary career of Cliff Manley. I ask that this article be printed in the RECORD.

The article follows:

[From the Vermillionaire]

CLASS OF 1965 PAYS TRIBUTE

(By Michelle Rydell)

"When we were young and green, you tried to bend us in the right direction. Now that we are old and bent, we look at the path you lit and say, 'Thank you, Mr. Manley, for helping us set our course. You made a difference.'"

It is with fond remembrance that the class of 1965 dedicates these words to former Vermillion High School principal, Clifford Manley. Manley was not simply an authoritative figure—he was a friend to all students. VHS alumni remember him as someone with a firm hand yet a soft heart. According to former students, he had a sense of humor that shone through even when he had to be firm with one of his students. He was very personable with both his peers and those under him. According to one class member, "Mr. Manley loved all of his students. Of course, there was still a degree of fear when we had to go to the principal's office. But he loved kids—he was a great man."

They also remember him as someone who was always present for extra-curricular activities and who loved watching sports. A former coach himself, Manley made it an objective to support not only the school but his students as well. It is perhaps for his dedication that he is most well-known. As principal, Manley did everything from teaching to coaching, and most importantly, serving as a mentor and role model for his students.

Manley's service and dedication is the reason the class of 1965 (which, incidentally, was the last class to graduate from the old Vermillion High School) has dedicated a plaque in remembrance of his gracious spirit.

The plaque, featuring a picture of Manley set against a picture of the old high school and decorated with red birds to signify the class' ever-present Tanager pride, will be hung in the high school in the coming month.

The plaque had recently been hanging in the Sioux Valley Dakota Gardens, where Manley's wife Helen now lives. The plaque was displayed at the Dakota Gardens in order that Helen's children and friends might get the opportunity to see it during Christmas, but now that the holidays are over Helen is giving the plaque to the high school to display. The plaque will stay in the school as a lasting tribute to the man who not only taught his students as a biology teacher and principal, but a man who inspired them on a personal level as well.

VHS students will be some of the first people to see the plaque. The plaque is designated to be revealed at the class of 1965's 40th reunion, which will be occurring this coming summer. The reunion, therefore, will be not only be a time of fellowship for former students to rediscover their classmates, but it will also be a time for students to remember the principal who had such an impact on so many students' lives and take a moment to reflect on their appreciation for his service.

It is hard to find those special people in life who make such an impression that after forty years they are still considered memorable and special. Yet many agree that Manley was such a person. His dedication to Vermillion High School has been remembered and appreciated throughout the decades, and despite the fact that he has since passed away, he is not forgotten. His works live on through the school and through the lives of the many he has touched. It's not always easy to be a disciplinarian and friend, yet Manley managed to do both. As a result, he is remembered not only as a loving husband, father and grandfather, but also as a beloved principal, mentor and friend. ●

#### PROFESSOR RON SHAFFER

● Mr. FEINGOLD. Mr. President, it is with great sadness that I note the recent passing of Professor Ron Shaffer, a man who dedicated his career to helping communities discuss and plan their economic development.

Ron joined the faculty of the University of Wisconsin-Madison in 1972, the same year he received a doctorate in agricultural economics, and he soon became a pillar of that great institution. For three decades, until his retirement from UW in 2001, Ron was one of the State's—if not the country's—leading experts on community economics and he wrote extensively on the subject. But, throughout his many years in academia, Ron always remained focused on the real world applications of his teaching. Economic development was not an abstract concept for him—it was a way to help people live better, happier, more productive lives. Particularly in the decade he spent as director of the University of Wisconsin Center for Community Economic Development, Ron devoted himself to bolstering the many and varied rural communities that are the backbone of Wisconsin.

Ron won many honors and accolades throughout his career. His work attracted international attention, and he