

King is remembered



About 250 people gathered in the State Capitol rotunda Monday night to commemorate the birthday of the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. (Top photo) After filling the Capitol hallways with song, the group marched down State Street to the Civic Center. (Left photo) Buttons commemorated the slain civil rights leader. At the Civic Center, 221 State St., people listened to music by the Madison Diocesan Children's Choir, and heard speeches by Madison Mayor Joseph Sensenbrenner and Dane County Executive Rod Matthews, among others. Keynote speaker Lyn Lewis, assistant professor of sociology at the University of Detroit, was unable to attend because bad weather delayed her flight. Sensenbrenner presented this year's Martin Luther King Jr. Humanitarian Award to the Rev. Charles Garel, a retired Methodist minister and chairman of the NAACP's Madison Branch. "I'm so happy that Martin Luther King made some footsteps that we can walk in," Garel told the crowd after he was given a standing ovation. "My footsteps are meaningless unless they walk in some greater footsteps."

— State Journal photos by Scott Seid

Roommates analyze Lindh

By Cary Segall and Brian Leaf

Of The State Journal

One of murder suspect Aaron Lindh's two roommates said Monday that Lindh was a nice guy who snapped under the stress of life, but another roommate said Lindh had displayed violent behavior since August.

Bart Strege, one of Lindh's roommates from mid-August to mid-December, said he thought Lindh couldn't take the pressure of school, working two jobs and facing criminal charges and a civil lawsuit.

But Barry Lueck, 20, said Lindh was difficult to get along with and had displayed violent behavior since

Lueck moved into the apartment at the end of August.

Lindh, 19, suspected in the Friday murders of Clyde "Bud" Chamberlain, 62, and Eleanor Townsend, 40, might be discharged from Meriter-Methodist Hospital as early as Friday, according to Robert Burke, Lindh's attorney.

Lueck said that he, Strege, Lindh and a fourth roommate, who also moved out, did not know each other when they moved into the five-bedroom apartment at 113 E. Gorham St. in August.

Lueck said that once, when Lindh noticed a cracked door in the apartment, "he figured they were going to take it out of our security deposit, so he literally kicked in the door just for

the fun of it."

Another time, Lueck said, he walked into the apartment to find that Lindh had punched in three ceiling tiles.

"He was laughing about it," Lueck said. "He said, 'Oh, that was so much fun, I'll do another one.'"

Lueck said that when he complained, Lindh would just argue with him.

"I'd state my point so clearly a stone could understand," Lueck said. "He'd just refuse to listen. He'd just keep screaming and screaming, until both of us would die of old age."

"If things wouldn't go his way, he'd get real upset. He couldn't stand to

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Kindergarten proposed for 4-year-olds this fall

By Joyce Dehli

Education reporter

Kindergarten programs for some 4-year-old children would be started next school year at five elementary schools under a proposal released Monday by Madison School Superintendent James Travis.

The proposal must be approved by the School Board to go into effect this August. The board did not set a date for discussing the proposal.

It calls for enrolling "educationally disadvantaged" 4-year-olds in

half-day kindergarten classes at Lowell, Mendota, Muir, Glendale and Midvale elementary schools. Except for Midvale, each school would have one class of about 20 children; Midvale would have two classes.

Travis also wants full-day kindergarten classes for educationally disadvantaged students to be started in 1989 at Lowell, Mendota and Muir. Most Madison children attend kindergarten for a half-day, although full-day kindergarten is offered at three schools involved in the district's integration plan.

The kindergarten proposal is intended to improve the chances of aca-

ademic success for students who are likely to fail later in school, said Superintendent Jerry Patterson.

Patterson said the proposed kindergarten programs would run at least until the 1991-92 school year. Hiring new teachers and other expenses associated with the proposal would cost the school district an additional \$225,000 in the 1988-89 budget and another \$60,000 the next year, according to Travis's proposal.

Under a separate program, two other schools — Franklin and Crestwood — may extend kindergarten to some 4-year-old students next school year.

Travis: Integration needs time

By Joyce Dehli

Education reporter

In a question-and-answer session late Monday night, Superintendent James Travis emphasized to the Madison School Board repeatedly that the district's integration plan must continue basically unchanged for three more years so that more energy can be spent on improving the academic performance of minority and underachieving students.

Changing the plan would take up staff time and would disrupt stability at the six elementary schools involved in the plan, he said.

If the school board changes the plan, Travis said, "We won't have time to focus on our number-one priority which is student achievement."

He said the effort to improve the overall achievement of minority students and of those students who risk failure should be districtwide and not limited to the schools in the integration plan.

School board members will meet again Feb. 1 to discuss Travis's recommendations on integration. They are expected to decide by Feb. 15 whether to continue or change the four-year plan, which expires in June.



James Travis

Under Travis's proposal, the integration plan would continue the pairing of Lincoln and Midvale elementary schools and of Franklin and Randall schools. It also calls for the continued busing of South Side students to Glendale and Allis school on the city's East Side.

The major change in Travis's proposal calls for creating a special committee to study problems in the Lincoln-Midvale pair and for giving that pair extra resources to teach its high number of "at-risk" students.

Travis told board members that he rejected the possibility of chang-

ing the boundaries of schools in the integration plan because the changes would disrupt the lives of students, their families and in the schools without creating a significantly better racial mix in the schools.

Travis also rejected the idea of creating magnet schools to promote integration — an idea resurrected recently by school board member Rick Berg. Travis said that it is unlikely that the district could create programs at magnet schools that would be special and unique to attract students away from their original schools.

Berg, however, said magnet-school proposals need further study. He suggested that the school board continue its integration plan for one year while studying other possibilities, including magnet schools.

School board member Jerry Smith also challenged Travis's proposal, saying black and South Side families believe the plan is harder on them than on white families. They often feel more burdened by transportation problems and find it more difficult to be involved in the schools, he said.

Smith also suggested that the school board approve continuing the plan for one year while it draws up a better one.

'Ellie' is mourned quietly

By Martha Engber

Of The State Journal

Even if someone were able to explain why Eleanor Townsend, 40, had to die so young and so violently, "I think we know . . . all the explanations in the world would not take away all the pain, grief and heartache," the pastor of her church said Monday.

"Ellie's gone, and it hurts," the Rev. Dale Sollom added at the funeral at Lakeview American Lutheran Church, on Madison's North Side.

"She won't be here to bring us brownies and muffins. She won't be here to cross-country ski with us."

But death is not the end of the line for Townsend, Sollom continued. "Death does not have a final say; God has the final say."

Townsend held a strong belief in God and family and had a forgiving nature, Sollom said, adding that he believes she "would have forgiven the man who shot her."

She probably would have even taken time to listen to the problems of Aaron Lindh, 19, who allegedly shot her Friday in the City-County Building, Sollom said. Dane County Coroner Clyde "Bud" Chamberlain was also killed. His funeral was also Monday, at St. Bernard Catholic Church in Madison.



Eleanor Townsend

There were few noises in the church as Sollom, his wife and fellow pastor, Jan, and a priest from St. Peter's Catholic Church spoke of Townsend.

"I remember how bright and lively her eyes were, as if she had a secret," Mrs. Sollom said.

Townsend's husband, Thomas, and their two daughters, Sarah, 12, and Laura, 8, listened in a front row near the casket, which was flanked by white, yellow and pink floral arrangements.

Before Sollom's sermon, Mrs. Sollom read a letter from Thomas Townsend about his marriage.

"Ellie and I had enjoyed 18 years

and seven months of a beautiful marriage," he wrote. "I think I was always blessed with a beautiful woman and wife."

Dr. Charles Matthews, from University Hospital, also spoke of Townsend as a highly qualified secretary who began working at the hospital in 1966. She was only 19 years old "but seemed to have 18 years of secretarial experience," he said.

Townsend eventually left the clinic to have a family. Several years ago, she started working part time as a secretary in the Dane County corporation counsel's office, on the fourth floor of the City-County Building.

She normally worked until 12:30 p.m. but stayed longer on Friday. She was delivering some papers in the reception area of the Sheriff's Department on the ground floor when she was shot in the back of the head.

The church will have an open forum at 7 tonight to help people cope with their grief over Townsend's death, Sollom announced.

After the last hymn was sung, people filed quietly out of the pews and moved out into the cold to watch six pallbearers load the casket into a hearse.

When the hearse started moving, the crowd slowly followed up the icy road through the fog to the burial ground beside the church.

Your thaw doesn't fool us, Mother Nature

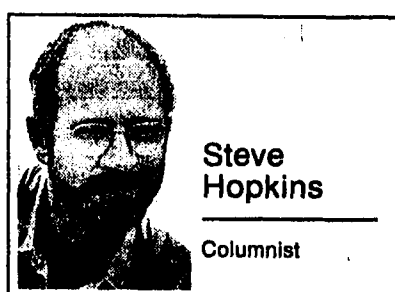
One of the nicest, and certainly one of the most welcome, gifts of nature is the January thaw.

There probably are sound meteorological reasons for it, but I like to think of it as magic. I find I enjoy it much more if I attribute it to another example of Mother Nature horsing around.

"It is as though a cold door has opened, and there is spring in the next room," the late naturalist Hal Borland once wrote. "But that door always closes. . . . January isn't spring."

While it comes way too soon to be a harbinger of an early spring, the January thaw offers at least a preview of things to come — and it is a great time to be out poking around the countryside.

Except for the snowbanks plowed up against the edges of the parking area, and for the snow-covered hills and meadows in the background, Sunday could have passed for a spring



Steve Hopkins

Columnist

day at Menning's Bait Shop near Dodgeville.

Frances and I were headed for the Highland Lions Club Fisheree at Blackhawk Lake in Iowa county, and had stopped at Menning's to pick up some waxworms for bait.

The Menning's pet turkeys, Tucker and Gert, were out on the concrete deck in front of the entrance; Tucker, the gobbler, all puffed up and strutting around in full display.

"Don't be afraid of him," Warren

Menning told Frances through the partially open front door. "He just likes to show off." Frances scooted quickly around him anyway.

Menning was concerned that Tucker will be mistaken for a wild turkey when the hunting season opens. He picked up a turkey call and made a couple of clucking sounds. Outside, Tucker gobbled in response.

"See what I mean," Menning said. We picked up our worms, which Menning packages in old Copenhagen snuff boxes, and left — but not without a promise from Menning to take me into the hills and teach me the fine art of turkey calling some morning in the spring.

"Good luck fishing," he said, as we walked to the car.

A small city had sprung up on Blackhawk Lake. There were wooden shanties, big and small, with smoke curling from the stovepipes protruding from the roofs of some of them.

There were tents of every shape and color. There were cars, vans, station wagons and pickups everywhere.

It was warm enough for most of the fishermen to be outside of their shelters, gloveless and with jackets unzipped.

"I decided I'd rather be ice fishing and thinking about church," one of them said, "than sitting in church thinking about ice fishing." It was that kind of day.

Every few minutes, a loudspeaker from the shelter building on a hill just above the lake would announce a list of winners of door prizes — six-packs donated by area taverns, gloves and tools from hardware stores, merchandise gifts from service stations, free meals from restaurants and supperclubs. The prizes for the biggest and most fish would be awarded later.

At intervals, the speaker would announce the score of the Vikings-Red-

skins playoff game.

The shelter, an open-air summer building, had been enclosed in plastic for the fisheree. A euchre tournament was in progress at the picnic tables inside. There was a lunch counter where Lions Club members were selling hot dogs, barbecues, coffee and beer. There was an atmosphere of celebration — exactly of what, it would be difficult to say. Perhaps it was only because it was a nice winter Sunday.

Out on the ice, there were a few fish being caught, but not many — some bluegills, a few crappies.

Ernie Zwald from Dodgeville was on the ice with his pickup, pulling a big shanty from one area to another. "We caught some big crappies in here last night," he said when he had pulled to a stop. "That's the only time to fish for crappies," he added. "There aren't many big ones caught during the day."

Tommy McIntosh, 12, from Avoca, was fishing through a wooden floor in a tent with his grandfather, Delbert Kosharek, a UW-Madison custodian. Kosharek had moved the tent from Avoca Lake for the occasion. Tommy's father, Thomas McIntosh, was drilling holes through the ice outside.

It was a family outing of sorts and Tommy's first time ice fishing. "The farm work," his father said, "keeps us pretty busy." By the end of the day they had caught two small bluegills.

A rain that been threatening held off until the contest was over and the fishing nearly finished.

We drove home that evening in a light rain, to the slapping of the windshield wipers, peering through the fog for the sight of oncoming headlights.

It was like a night in March, warm in the cab of the pickup, and pleasant — but we knew it wouldn't last.

Sometimes Mother Nature can a bit of a tease.