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## THE NEGRO IN MADISON

### The City's Choice in Housing

Madison stands at the crossroads, as far as Negroes and housing are concerned.

The Triangle, home of many Negroes, is fast disappearing in an urban renewal project. South Madison, once more white than Negro, is becoming more Negro in character as Negroes displaced from the Triangle buy houses in one of the few neighborhoods where Negroes are traditionally welcome.

A new bloc of Negro population is forming on Williamson st., and the fear of many is that South Madison and Williamson st. will become "ghettos," as the all-Negro districts are coming to be called.

The fear is real, for a ghetto of this sort is one of discontent and lost hopes, an area that spawns trouble which spills out to the areas beyond its limits.

Madison has the choice of welcoming its Negro citizens into presently all-white neighborhoods as rapidly as Negroes can afford better houses and qualify as good neighbors, or trying to keep them bottled up in a ghetto.

Oddly enough, some of Madison's citizens have been working out their own quiet solutions. A handful of Negroes, unwilling to live in the ghetto, have pioneered out into all-white neighborhoods. Finding houses has not been easy, but they've found them. Moving into neighborhoods where they weren't sure of welcome has been hard on nerves, but they've done it.

There has been no real trouble in the neighborhoods. A few resent the Negro, but generally agree he has a right to live there. Most find them good neighbors. The general feeling is that the neighborhood people have examined their consciences and decided, quietly and without pressure, that they will accept the Negro as a neighbor.

This is, of course, not all neighborhoods. Madison has its "X"

streets, to quote from a story in the current series on Negroes in The Wisconsin State Journal, where pressures keep a Negro from buying a house.

Yet, as more is known of Madison's Negro problem, it's hoped that there will be fewer such "X" streets. To begin with, there aren't many Negroes in Madison, less than 1 per cent of total population, or 300 to 350 families.

Of these, many prefer to live in their present neighborhoods, for they aren't pioneers or crusaders. Still more can't afford to buy a more expensive house. Their jobs are menial, their incomes small, and hours of work long.

By the time that a Negro can afford to pay \$15,000 to \$20,000 for a house, he generally has a good enough job, or proved himself thrifty enough, to qualify as a good neighbor. (There are, and will be exceptions. Just as there are in the white group.)

The number of housing accommodations sought is not large. The Rev. James Wright, housing chairman of the NAACP, has an immediate need for four houses in the \$15,000 to \$16,000 bracket, and three or four in the \$20,000 area, along with a need for nine apartments ranging from \$80 to \$110 a month rent.

That's 16 or 17 housing accommodations, sought in the 1,800 city blocks of Madison. It's less than one per 100 blocks.

From a standpoint of common sense, Madison should do all that it can to upgrade the Negro in his job and in his house, for this way lies a future harmony.

The alternative is to try to keep the Negro down.

And, in every ghetto, the lid eventually blows off. Today, one hundred years after the Emancipation Proclamation, the Negro can not be kept from his rights as a free citizen.

The last 10 days of July comprise a period of agonizing uncertainty for every womanly woman in this country.

During those never-racking days the Paris fashion collections are shown to the breathless world press.

The woman back home, reading with incredulity of fashions aimed primarily at the rich beatnik, daily murmurs, "What hath God wrought!"



INEZ ROBB

I hang on every written word out of the fashion ateliers, waiting with ill-controlled impatience for the part I like best. It always comes at the end of the buttons-and-bows Olympics, but it is worth waiting for.

That moment arrives when Yves St. Laurent, one of the last designers to show, heralds the end of his collection by coming to the runway and bursting into tears. There hasn't been such a persistent public weeper as M. St. Laurent since Niobe or Rachel or Weeping Willie, or since the old-fashioned public sprinkler disappeared from the streets of America.

Overcome by the beauty or the horror or the pain of it all, M. St. Laurent's dissolution into tears is merely the annual signal for a water spectacle second only to Niagara or the Aquacade. With the maestro's first tears his models turn on the water works. They are joined in turn by the world press and such customers as can squeeze their way into the salon.

To come clean, I have a pretty good idea of the reason M. St. Laurent burst into tears this year. He was ashamed of himself, and well he might be. Wiping away their tears before they got to their typewriters, some of the fashion writers frankly described St. Laurent's line as, God forbid, a return to the sack.

Clean-minded, right-living American men and women fought the battle of the sack to a standstill several years ago and won hands down. But there is, in the fashion world, a group of "grand" designers who are extremely allergic to women except as customers. This group, and it includes a number of important designers, has never ceased trying slyly to revive the sack, the ugliest and most unbecoming garment ever to swindle women in the name of fashion.

It is now clear that these male designers, with their personal allergy to women, will never rest content until they have put all women in this hideous and unbecoming garment, so unerringly named the sack.

Their object? To make women hideous. And I forbear to say

more, for the present, in a newspaper designed for home circulation. Suffice it to say that there is a tiny faction of the American fashion press in league with les boys. But the French themselves have a phrase for it: "They shall not pass." It worked in World War

I and it will work again with les boys and their idolaters.

As for tears, I could hardly contain mine as I read the recent printed tea leaves telling which way the Paris fashion winds listeth. I have never been able to afford even a handkerchief from the great ateliers, but, if I could, my money this time out would go to Chanel and Givenchy.

At least their collections sounded as if they were still

designing for women and not moneyed beatniks encased in leather jackets, tight pants, and high boots, the better to stomp people to death in the park, Red Riding Hood.

If Mama hasn't got her head screwed on her shoulders, then Big Daddy had better watch his fishin' waders. Hip boots for milady is one of the new hipster fashions out of Paris. Great, honey, in the Greenwich Village coffee bottles.

Well, this stuff, too, will pass. In the meantime, we shall have to put up with a flurry of pictures of this guff in the fashion magazines, as we waste time under the dryer.

But American designers will continue to turn out wearable clothes for American women, despite the spate of les boys along Seventh ave. And, somehow, the American woman will be able to achieve fashion without tears.

## It's a French Plot to Make U.S. Women 'Sacky'

By INEZ ROBB



One Argument She Never Wins

## Fidel Party Grows

By VICTOR RIESEL

MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay — Out in the fashionable Carasco suburb, the Cubans began building a wall around their embassy.

As soon as it was a few feet high, it was dubbed with slogans likening the growing brick fence to the Berlin Wall. The Cubans stopped construction. But not their heavily financed countryside propaganda and recruiting operations.

Castro's agents operate in most communities, all ports, big factories, university circles, and newspaper and radio fields. One of the newsmen who tried to pilory me was in the Cuban hills with the original Castro contingents.

There are three dailies, two radio stations, and three weeklies which support the Communists here and the Sino-Soviet-Cuban causes abroad. The publications have a circulation of more than 3.5 million over a monthly period in this nation of some three million people run by an easy-going, tolerant Swiss-type government.

Because the ruling National Council of nine men sees no threat in the intense Communist activity, Uruguay has become the beachhead of Cuban and Communist South American activity.

A wildly pro-Cuban July 26th Cuban Independence Day celebration in the Sports Palace, brought out speakers who polled some 40 per cent of the national vote last November and in previous elections.

Amongst them were the leaders of a brand new party actually named after Castro. It is called F.I.D.E.L. — the initials standing for Frente Izquierdista de Liberacion (Leftwing Liberation Front).

Naming candidates for the first time, the F.I.D.E.L. elected one senator and three deputies by rolling up 40,000 votes last November. It campaigned on a bitterly anti-U. S., pro-Cuban revolutionary platform. All of this is strongly backed by the Communist bloc network which appears to be the strongest Soviet-Cuban concentration in Latin America. The Soviet embassy alone, according to Juan Antonio Acuna, general secretary of the anti-Communist Uruguayan Confederation of Labor, has between 80 and 110 Russians living behind a locked gate.

Typical of the exploitation of the extreme freedom of movement permitted all Communist propagandists, activists, and bloc country officials is the holding of a global Communist labor conference here the other day. Special agents flew in from Russia, Czechoslovakia, France, and Belgium.

The Cubans were in charge. This continental labor parley was called in an effort to launch a Latin labor federation under Castro's leadership. This new labor movement will give Castro a chance to call simultaneous general strikes in many Latin lands. This support was pledged to the Cubans here by representatives of Bolivian, Ecuadorian, Chilean, and Uruguayan labor.

The Uruguayans are so unconcerned over their freedom—they may yet lose it. Castro and his comrades are beginning to consolidate this beachhead.



RIESEL

## A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

### Bon Voyage, Jimmy Demetral

In days gone by when a good friend or a favorite neighbor went on a special trip, many of the folks used to go down to the train depot to give him a warm sendoff and wish him a good time.

In the same spirit, that's what we would like to do today for the fabulous Jimmy Demetral who is going "back home" Monday.

Jimmy, who has friends in every Madison neighborhood, is making his first voyage in 50 years back to his native Greece. He will visit his nieces and nephews in his home town of Argos, near Athens. Jimmy

has kept close contact with his relatives and helped them out financially through the hard years, just as he has helped out so many here in Madison.

For a sentimental guy like Jimmy, it will be quite a trip. And all of your many friends say, "bon voyage, Jim."

#### Who's Move?

Dean Rusk may lose to Khrushchev to foil the treaty wreckers.

That's good at badminton, But bad at Chinese checkers.

—F. J. C.

## VOTERS SHOULD OK CHANGE

### State Court Pay Varies Too Much

The recent omnibus pay boost bill passed by the Legislature has left the salaries of the present Wisconsin Supreme Court justices badly out of balance.

For instance, Justice Thomas E. Fairchild, second on the court in length of service, now receives \$14,000 a year, which was the pay when he took office in January, 1957. Justice-elect Bruce F. Beilfuss, who begins his first term in January, will get \$24,000. The other justices receive \$17,500.

The salaries of the justices got out of balance because the state Constitution prohibits increasing the salaries of elected officials during terms for which they are elected. When the Legislature increased salaries for justices, the new salary does not begin until the start of a new term. And the terms are for 10 years.

Justice Myron Gordon will receive his present salary of \$17,500 until his term expires in 1972 but each new justice will receive \$24,000, unless the Constitution is changed, and this the voters have refused to do.

The justices, with the exception of the new chief justice whose new salary in January will be \$25,000, all have the same work load, the same responsibilities.

It has been suggested that unless the Constitution is amended at some future date, the Supreme Court members should resign en masse and be reappointed by the governor, as was done by the heads of many state agencies to adjust their salaries. The spread of \$10,000 in pay, from \$14,000 to \$24,000 for the same job, is too great a variance and the voters should next time remove the constitutional block.

## From Doc the Fan

Sirs—I certainly enjoyed reading your editorial on Stan (The Man) Musial, especially the part that he never got too big for his hat despite all of his success.

I'm about the same age as Stan (42) and I've discovered that most of us middle-aged guys can still wear the same size hats too; it's just that we don't fit into the uniforms anymore, especially around the waistline. We enjoyed too much success at another platter. — Doc Spiker, Madison.

## Knight Rides After Cows

Sirs—I enjoy greatly Haydn S. Pearson's delightful nostalgic columns of bygone days.

His recent "Bring Home the Cows" (Aug. 9) brought back many fond childhood memories of the days spent down on the farm.

I, too, remember how thrilled I was when I was told to climb aboard "Old Maude" and go get the cows. Maude was an ancient old white horse who still liked to believe she was a skittish young colt, seeming to take pleasure in shying at nothing at unexpected moments, dumping me off onto the dusty road.

Then I would have to lead her up to a fence post and try to clamber up on her back again. Sometimes it took an awful long time to get those cows. Some how the world looked different to a 10 year old from on top of that huge horse.

My thanks to Pearson for recalling those wonderful, wonderful days again.—H. Emdee, New Glarus, Wis.

## Kastenmeier Supported for Sedition Act Stand

Sirs—A letter Aug. 7 from Fred Bachmann attacked Rep. Robert Kastenmeier's opposition to Bill No. HR 4897 which would extend the Sedition Act to include United States citizens, nationals, or permanent resident aliens for acts of sedition committed on foreign soil, as well as within the admiralty and maritime jurisdiction of the U.S., or on the high seas, or within the U. S.

Bachmann's facetious remarks about Kastenmeier's judgment had a "gossipy" quality and leads me to suspect that he has not had occasion to meet the congressman, or to appraise his work, from official and non-partisan sources.

The Congressional Record is open to scrutiny as are the history books and encyclopedias at

the Madison public library. Criticism is totally unjustified until these avenues of information are explored. The debate which took place before passage of this bill (reprinted in the Congressional Record of July 16, 1963) clearly reveals the stature of our congressman, whose judgment is based not on emotionalism, but a sincere eagerness to uphold principles of democratic freedom without jeopardizing our security.—Mrs. Maude Anderson, 104 E. Gilman st.

## Mirror Lake Chosen To Attract Tourists

Sirs—Now that the Wisconsin Conservation Department has aroused the Mirror lake area people with its proposed state park, there comes a timely article in the Conservation Department bulletin. It is entitled "The Future of Lake Mendota" and it discusses the siltation of the lake.

Ostensibly, this is the prime reason for acquiring Mirror lake, to lengthen its life by dredging it, a feat the Conservation Department says the landowners cannot accomplish.

Why not the acquisition of the land around Lake Mendota and make it a state park? Maple Bluff would make a wonderful campsite area and the lake's siltation and other problems would be taken care of. Surely, some of the homes on Lake Mendota are somewhat more costly than those on Mirror lake, but Wisconsin is financially secure and another \$1 million above the Mirror lake million wouldn't hurt.

But, of course, I-90-94 highway does not cross Lake Mendota and a certain commissioner lives in the Maple Bluff area, and he couldn't lose his home to the state.

Let's face it. Wisconsin is afraid of losing its tourist industry to our northern friends, namely Minnesota and Canada. Let's be honest now, isn't this why Mirror lake was chosen for a state park, because it is adjacent to Interstate 90-94? Who knows, we may lure a few more tourists who are on their way to the "North."—I. M. Fornopark, Reedsburg, Wis.

## Test Ban Is Sell Out

Sirs—Americans, take up your pens. Write to your senators and protest the signing of this "sell-out" treaty to throw away our means of protecting America. For this treaty is "defeatism." It is another way of saying that we believe the communists' slogan, "Better Red Than Dead."—C. A. Broughton, Rock City, Ill.

## GRIN AND BEAR IT

By Lichty



"I wouldn't have those in my house, Adele! ... Things like that upset the balance of nature ..."