The Hoboken Herald

Hoboken
Known The World Over

Vol. 1 No. 2, September 15, 1971 | HOBOKEN, NEW JERSEY | 25 cents per copy



2 Faces of the City:

Fighting on 1st Pp. 4 & 5

Festival on 4th Pp. 6 & 7

Quite a Week

It was quite a week. First there was the festival of Maria SS. dei Martiri. Then came a less festive street scene. It was a week of demonstrations and counter-demonstrations; a week of arrests and injuries; a week when Hoboken was on television a lot. It was a week of plywood plazas and boarded boulevards; an unscheduled parade up Washington Street; a tear-gassed First Street. It was the week that the first issue of **The Hoboken Herald** hit the stands. We would like to thank the citizens of Hoboken — for the warm reception they gave our first issue — and for the cool headed negotiations which restored calm to our city. It was quite a week — but then, it's quite a city.

Help Wanted

Hoboken's newest newspaper needs your assistance. We need your subscriptions, your advertising and your time. Contributions are always welcome, subject to editorial and space considerations, but we need office help, curculation staff, editors, and salesmen, too. If you care about Hoboken and can spare a few hours each week, join **The Hoboken Herald.** Without your help, we may not be able to go on.

Front page drawing — Jim Hans

The Hoboken Herald

The Hoboken Herald is published every Wednesday by The Hoboken Herald Corporation. Editorial and advertising offices located at 52 Newark Street, Hoboken, New Jersey 07030; Tel. (201) 659-1213. Subscription $6.00/yr.

Editorial Board: Sami Fiedler, James Hans, Russ Nevins, Mark Schubin, Joseph Schulman

Opinion: A Slum Solution

by Richard McAleer

The slums of Hoboken are a reality, as are idleness and poverty, lack of education and dilapidated housing. Frustrated expectations and disappointed hopes on the urban renewal project — The Grogan Marineview Plaza — are realities. Above all, the awareness of injustice and the passion to end it are inescapable realities. Consequently, we are left with two solutions (1) we solve them or (2) as the present system of government is doing — ignore it.

I say — Solve it!

Throughout time all the "great minds" of Hudson County have done nothing but talk about the problem and that is the extent of their thinking. I say that the problem of the slums can be solved and must be solved soon.

The prime contributor and violator is the "SLUM LAND LORD." Why? Because they ruin a neighborhood, they chase out decent homeowners and exploit the poorest of the poor. They let their property fall into such conditions that aren't fit for a human being to live in. Therefore, they are the prime cause for slums in Hoboken. The present laws of this state welcomes them to continue in this business of destroying Hoboken and the County. Over the past fifteen years, Hoboken has been hard hit by this unscrupulous crowd. Our present state legislatures have done nothing to suppress them. Consequently, the decent homeowner feels the pinch by way of 100% taxation.

The solution is simple, in fact, very simple. When I am elected your State Senator, I will stop these slumlords by hitting them where it hurts the most — the pocketbook. His pocketbook and not yours. I am a representative of the working poor — the decent homeowner and rentpayer who thinks of his home as his castle. One who is constantly improving his home and neighborhood and is proud of it. I will heavily tax the slumlord and give tax deductions to individuals who improve their homes.

None of my opposing candidates for the State Senator in the November general election are independents and are therefore subject to the wills of their Bosses. Let them know that a vote for me is not a wasted vote but that a vote for them is.

———

Mr. McAleer, a life-long resident of Hoboken, is an Independent candidate for the New Jersey State Senate.

The Hoboken Herald will accept short statements of opinion from responsible spokesmen. Articles must be submitted no later than one week prior to publication.

Hoboken or Broadway?

by Joseph Schulman

"Although fear represents real or imagined threats to one's life or well being, it is an exhilarating feeling, a stinging affirmation of the life that is being threatened. . . ."

Those were the words that began my review of the movie, *Let's Scare Jessica to Death,* in last week's issue of the *Herald.* It is ironic that those thoughts on the Entertainment page were being read as Hoboken was rocked by a series of violent activities which were a threat to life and property.

The question is, odd as it may sound, whether the violence was entertainment? Unfortunately, I think it was. I am thinking of entertainment as it is defined in Webster's Dictionary: "An engaging diversion." Certainly there are serious problems upon which the riots were based, but there is no doubt in my mind that the incidents were a form of entertainment for many people. I can still picture the hundreds of anxious people hanging out their windows on 1st Street waiting for the action to begin. It was vaguely reminiscent of the spectators at the Roman Coliseum. Also, the image of policemen wearing gas masks was reminiscent of the symbolic masks of traditional Japanese theater.

To continue the analogy, it would seem that the participants in the demonstrations and riots experienced the exhilaration of direct involvement in the confrontations; and, in that sense, they were the entertainers. Those who stood on street corners observing the action from a safe distance and those who read about the events in newspapers or passively watched the TV coverage were the audience. What got the show off the ground in the first place was an overabundance of entertainers.

In review of the riot, I must say that the acting was convincingly realistic, but the fact that the participants and some of the members of the audience were injured is reason enough to pan the show, and, in addition, the plot was cliche and the action drawn out. I hope that this extravaganza has a short run and that the thematic problems that were the source of the violence can be worked out peacefully without further personal injury and property damage. There have to be better ways of being entertained.

What Hoboken Needs

by Mark Schubin

What Hoboken needs is a Cable TV system. Community Antenna Television or Cable TV, as it is commonly called, is an extension of ordinary television that is slowly sweeping the country.

What is Cable TV? That's a hard question to answer. Unlike most entertainment forms, Cable TV was born in the country, rather than in the city. It all began when a man living in a valley decided to put up a tall antenna to improve his television reception. Being neighborly, he let some other families share his antenna. Eventually, larger set-ups were built and whole communities shared an antenna for improved reception, thus the name, Community Antenna Television. Today, however, Cable TV is more than that.

In order to provide service for many subscribers, the cable service must receive signals from the antenna on a device similar to an ordinary home TV set. The signals are then processed, improved, amplified and converted back into signals which a home TV set can receiv e off the cable. As long as they were going to all of this trouble, Cable TV system operators tried adding some signals of their own, an idea which met with smashing success. Today, in systems across the country, subscribers receive not only all of the channels they normally would with vastly improved reception, but also channels from far away places "trucked in " by cable, and "locally originated programming" — that is, programs produced especially for the cable system. These locally originated channels may include such things as a 24 hour news channel, or a weather channel, or community programs, or all of these combined.

Now, where does Hoboken fit in? Four years ago, an outfit called Cablevision of North Bergen was granted a franchise to built a Cable TV system in Hoboken. Apparently, negotiations with the telephone company and a search to find a good location for the antenna have held up the system not only in Hoboken but in the other New

(Continued on Page 15)

Calender

Wednesday 9/15	**Installation of Officers.** St. Francis Mothers' Guild, St. Francis Church, 308 Jefferson St., 8:00 p.m.
Thursday 9/16	**Senior Citizens Meetings.** Monroe Gardens Senior Citizens Club, 221 Jackson St., 7:00 p.m.
Saturday 9/18	**Youth Program** First Presbyterian Church, 9th and Washington.
	Story Hour. Free Public Library, 5th and Park, 10:00 a.m. — 11:00 a.m.
Sunday 9/19	**Young People's Society Meeting.** St. John's Lutheran Church, 300 Bloomfield St., 7:00 p.m.
Monday 9/20	**Church Council Meeting.** St. John's Lutheran Church, 8:15 p.m.
Monday 9/20	**Talk by Rabbi Samuel Tabak.** "Who is a Religious Jew?" United Synagogue of Hoboken, 115 Park Ave.
Tuesday 9/21	**Talk by Rabbi Samuel Tabak.** "Message of the Shofar." United Synagogue of Hoboken.

A Tale of Two Cops

by Russ Nevins

When Mario Mercado was working at an office job and living the life of an ordinary citizen in Hoboken he never really recognized just how much crime, major or otherwise, was being committed in the city. Now, in his own words, he is "right in the middle of it," at 27 years old the youngest man in the Hoboken Police Department's Detective Bureau. It is a job, he is honest enough to admit, that causes him almost as much frustration as it brings him satisfaction.

Whatever doubts Mercado may hold about his work, they are not visible through any sign of moodiness or indecision. It is a balmy, late-summer Sunday outside the confines of the Bureau, but the summertime is also the busy season for the eight detectives on the force. And today, as it happens, he is the only detective on duty during the four-to-twelve tour — a shift which starts out slowly, but as Mercado suspects, won't be uneventful for long. True to his prediction, he will later be called out to investigate one of those random, implausible acts of violence which each day plague America's cities.

Mercado sits behind a desk in the outer room of the Detective Bureau wearing a .38 caliber revolver, his tie loosened. The Bureau is separated from the other offices of the Police Department on the lower floor of city hall by a corridor lined with wall lockers. An American flag decal is pasted on the door; inside, behind a waist-level partition are two slate-grey desks. Except for a bulletin board, the walls are barren; a strip of bare neon provides light from the ceiling. The only bow to the amenities is the air conditioning which helps things on a summer day. The setting is like all of the squad rooms portrayed in novels and the movies — strictly functional, even grim — maybe the right atmosphere for dealing with people when they are at their worst. And sometimes on a busy Saturday night, Mercado says, there are enough people in the bureau to make it look and sound like Grand Central Station.

Perhaps because Mercado is relatively young, he does not give an impression of heavy-handed and self-righteous authority. Yet it also seems that as cordial as he might be in a relaxed moment off duty, he would not compromise on an issue he feels strongly about, even for the sake of enjoying a friendly beer. He is certainly not apologetic about being a cop at a time when many people can't talk about the police without working some simple-minded epithet into the conversation.

Mercado considers himself a professional working at a job that is as demanding as most other careers. For the time being on this particular Sunday he is awaiting phone calls from four people who were away from Hoboken over the weekend and will be rudely surprised when they return home: their apartments had been broken into and burglarized while they were gone, other tenants later discovered the break and entries and called the police on an earlier tour who then made a preliminary report. Now Mercado must question the victims, a list will be made of the items stolen, and the Detective Bureau will begin the process of attempting to find the burglar and recover the property. The frustrating part of all this, Mercado explains, is that even with the most careful police work, the chances are the attempt to solve the break and entries will not be successful.

The summer months, particularly over the weekends, is the peak period for break and entries. People are often out during the day and early evening hours; and the thieves, 60 per cent of whom Mercado estimates to be drug addicts, don't have to bother to sneak around in the shadows. They can usually walk into a building unnoticed by any tenants and slip into an apartment without undue trouble since most standard locks will offer little resistance to a fairly experienced house breaker. (Many will also work the top floor to avoid being caught in the act by someone walking down the stairs). Without any witnesses to aid them, and the virtual impossibility of getting a good set of fingerprints off of any surface except glass, the police must often rely on simple luck to break a case. In one instance, a man apprehended for possession of stolen property led them to a Hoboken youth who was on drugs and was charged with committing a series of break and entries. But such luck is uncommon; in July, less than one out of four break and entries in the city resulted in an arrest. And until some answer is found to the drug problem, the robberies will continue, with the police kept busy trying to stem the tide — and never quite succeeding. Mercado, it turned out on this Sunday, was more than correct about the high rate of burglaries over a weekend; during a 16-hour period on this day alone, eight more apartments would be rifled, with eight more investigations to be made by the detectives in the bureau.

Most of Mercado's time is not spent behind a desk



Detective Mario Mercado.

Lieutenant Charles Smith



waiting for telephone calls. He is usually out cruising the streets in an unmarked car with his "partner", Thomas "Tex" Lewis a 20-year veteran of the force who was on vacation but has been teamed with Mercado since the younger man was assigned to the Detective Bureau six months ago. The two men travel the city's streets watchful for anything out of the ordinary and pay particularly close attention to the industrial areas of Hoboken where the more professional criminals might be working the factories and warehouses. Hoboken, of course, can also be a peaceful city, providing nothing more onerous for a policeman to do than issue a traffic summons. Then there are the moments that make the headlines, especially if a cop makes a mistake, and help explain why Mercado often has to get away from the city alone on his Triumph 650 motorcycle in order to keep from going a little crazy.

While cruising uptown without his partner not long ago, he came upon a street fight involving a man wielding a car antenna — a weapon as potentially lethal as a knife. It was a case which illustrates why the police work in teams whenever possible. Mercado leaped out of the unmarked car in an attempt to break up the fight and make an arrest. Several bystanders sought to block his way and then the assailant turned on him with the car antenna. In a moment of fury, Mercado says, he drew his revolver and cocked the trigger. He does not know even now what prevented him from shooting; what did happen was that he managed to radio for assistance and eventually the assailant was subdued.

It is plain that Mercado does not relish such confrontations that leave him both drained and pent-up at the end of a tour. Yet neither does he ask for any special sympathy for the work he finds himself doing. He bluntly says that he is paid to take a risk and will do whatever is necessary to uphold the law — though this is never so easy as it might appear in the textbooks of a police science course. Since Mercado is one of the relatively few Puerto Ricans on the force, and the only Spanish-speaking detective, he has found that on occassion he stands out in an unwanted limelight. During the disturbances last summer some charged that by making arrests Mercado was selling out when he should have been in sympathy. Though he makes no excuses for his actions as a police officer, it was not easy to accept the sudden coldness of several people who had once been at least friendly or the ugly phone calls made to his home in the early hours of the morning.

Mercado had grown up in New Orleans and an uptown Manhattan neighborhood without any strong ambitions to become a cop. There were no police in his family, as is true of many officers, and no romantic notions about wearing a badge. Before taking the civil service examination for the Hoboken force, he had spent a year studying nights at Bloomfield college while working in a supervisory position dealing with public relations and recruitment for the New York Telephone Company. The title might have been impressive, but the money wasn't there and when salaries were raised on the Hoboken force he decided to take the examination. By that time he was married to his wife, Rhodes, whom he had grown up with in New Orleans, and later visited, after a long correspondence, on a pass from active duty in the Marine Corps Reserve.

There was a short stint as patrolman, then duty in a radio car and finally, six months ago, a merit promotion to the Detective Bureau. His rise in the department has been fairly quick and it was helped, Mercado admits, by his fluency in Spanish. But regardless of this asset, the Bureau is a place, because of the nature of the job, where every man, according to Mecardo, must "carry his own weight." Like the rest of the department, the bureau is undermanned with little time for on-the-job training. "You make the case," Mercado says, with what the prosecutor gets from you.

There is also a life away from the department. On Sunday afternoon his wife calls to ask that he bring home milk for their 8-month-old son. At home they take turns babysitting; his wife works during the day, and travels to school four nights a week, while Mercado also attends courses towards an associate degree in police science at Rutgers. Time for relaxation is scarce and the problem is, Mercado says, that an occupational hazzard of police work is that "you can't put the job out of your mind." There is often a need to talk about it just "to get it out of your system." Almost inevitably, all of his closest friends are police officers.

For a good part of that Sunday afternoon and night he will be out of the bureau questioning the apartment owners who have been burglarized. A couple from New York arrive at headquarters to make a complaint about a stolen car battery. And then the report comes in that a German Shepard dog belonging to a Hoboken pastor has been shot in the chest by an unidentified person while playing in a yard on 8th Street. Mercado goes out again to investigate before starting the paperwork that will last until 2:00 in the morning.

(Continued on Page 13)

CRIMMINS:

The following is a statement by Hoboken Police Chief George W. Crimmins about the recent disturbances in the city on September 8, 1971. While the statement was originally made in interview form, it is only slightly altered, with Chief Crimmins' approval, to aid in its continuity.

At 3:19 pm on Saturday, September 4, a civil disturbance caused by illegal acts began in Hoboken. I was recalled from my vacation at 10 pm and saw considerable property damage and looting by that time.

There are many causes for this disturbance – for instance, a high level of unemployment in the city – but an immediate cause was unwarranted, malicious damage – bottle throwing and firebombing included – led by a reckless few.

The incident was precipitated by the arrest of the Santana brothers, one of whom placed a knife at the throat of a Spanish merchant, and both of whom resisted arrest. The force offered by these men was sufficiently and prudently overcome by police officers in order to affect a legal arrest.

Any claims that these men were beaten by police – either in the process of being arrested or at any time – are totally false.I would suspect that anyone making a claim of police brutality is doing so merely as a defense for his illegal actions.

Sgt. Gagliastro, who heads our Police Community Relations Division, was very active during the weekend. He acted as a liason between the police and the community and also served in many other capacities. His help in keeping things calm is almost indescribable.

The Police Community Relations Division was formed only about six weeks ago on July 26 to help the younger element in Hoboken – all of the ethnic groups – to understand the police role. Their job is to replace the personal touch – the close relationship of the cop on the beat with the people in the community – that has been lost in this age of mechanization. In my opinion, this loss of the close relationship between police and the community is the greatest cause of polarization and deterioration of communities across the country.

In attempting to control the disturbances, we were concerned primarily with dispersing unruly groups **without over-reacting.** I'd like to compliment each and every member of the department for their roles. We were commended by Mr. Ira Grayson, Governor Cahill's administrative assistant, for the conduct displayed in dealing with this situation.

Let me point out that a number of factors were not in police control. The bail set, the decision to release the prisoners on Monday – these were both under the control of the court. It was the court's decision, in consultation with the Hudson County prosecutor's office, to release the prisoners, but those charged still face trial.

With the exception of a few, there is a fairly good rapport between the police and the Puerto Rican community. Many, many members of this community have communicated with me, personally expressing their apologies for the actions of a few.

These acts against persons and property have polarized Hoboken enormously. The municipality is now as sensitive as a tinder box, with many disgusted at the actions of a few. However, we at the police department are doing everything we can to improve the situation.

At present there are five Spanish members in the department out of 140 overall. All five of these men joined the department within the last two years. Now, there is a test scheduled for September 25th for patrolmen. This is the **first** test in the history of the New Jersey Civil Service Commission that will be given in both English and Spanish. This test was requested by the Hoboken Police Department and some leaders of the Spanish community.

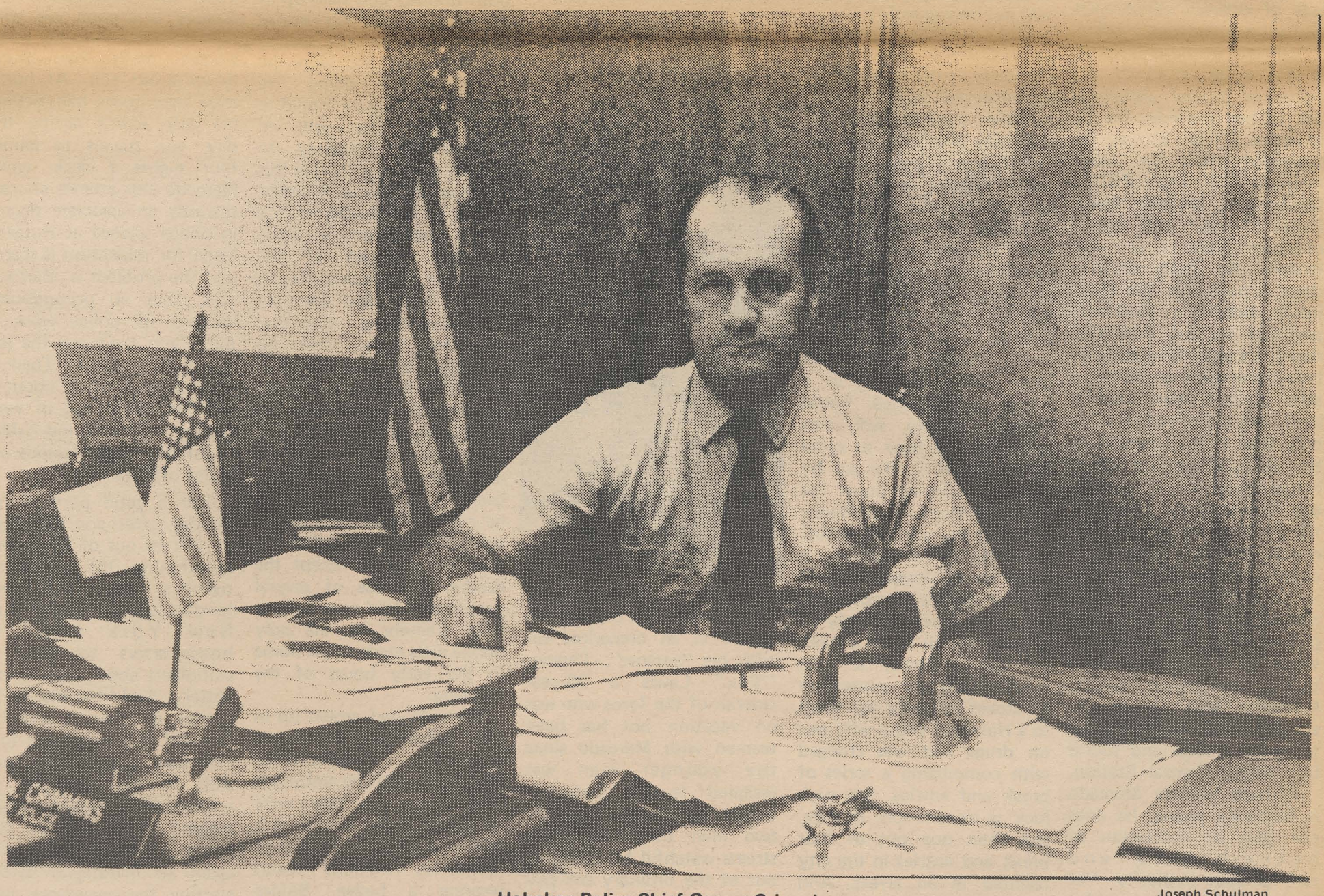
The Police Community Relations Division will also play an important role. This group will assist leaders of the community in showing the newer members of the community a life of law and order and in utilizing the normal channels of government to air grievances.

Certain outside agencies were called in to assist our police during the disturbances because we felt it was necessary, and let me point out that if it becomes necessary I will call in whatever agencies are needed – even the Federal Government.

Our concern, in this as in every other situation, is for the protection of **everyone** in Hoboken, not just a few. That is why police were seen around the offices of Self-Help – they were not vandalizing these offices – the place was left unattended, wide open and a police lock was placed on it to secure it. Later the lock was removed in the presence of responsible members of that organization at their request.

Once again, let me say that it is only the actions of an irresponsible few that have polarized our city. If everyone keeps a cool head, though, this polarity will disappear.

The prime concern of the Police Department is a peaceful, happy community to be enjoyed by EVERY citizen.



Hoboken Police Chief George Crimmins. Joseph Schulman

LOPEZ:



Luis Lopez of Self-Help, a community action group.

Nicholas Borg

This interview with Luis Lopez is transcribed from a tape recording. With the exception of minor editorial changes that were made for the sake of clarity, the words used are those of Mr. Lopez. The interview was recorded on Tuesday, September 7, 1971, the day following the release of prisoners arrested in the disturbances during the Labor Day weekend. The violence and rioting appeared to be over, but since this interview, many events occurred that precipitated further actions, among them the arrest of Luis Lopez and also the bombing of the Self-Help office in which this interview was conducted. (Joseph Schulman)

There was supposed to have been an assault by two Puerto Ricans, Jaime and Luis Schemelty Santana. These two Puerto Ricans supposedly assaulted another Puerto Rican in a Jewelry store in an argument over a repossesed television set. They were arrested and taken down to the precinct via 1st. Street. Now, as they were being taken down 1st Street, numerous people in the community, including several of the people that were around this office, saw them being brutalized, being beaten repeatedly, by the police. Now, when we saw this we were very much concerned and other people around here were very much concerned. We told the people that we would try to find out what had happened. We went up to City Hall, a group of about eight of us. We went in and a policeman said he would speak to one of us. Ron Hine went in to speak to the policeman. He asked a few questions. He could probably relate to you what happened. And about a minute later he was chased out. They told him that they didn't want to deal with him. They didn't want to talk with him about the situation. I think what they said was that they ran this place and he had no business being in there. Something like that.

We then called up Joe Gagliastro. As a matter of fact we took a walk to the Community Relations office first, and they were closed. We tried to get in touch with Joe Gagliastro. Finally the message got to Joe Gagliastro and he came down to our office. When we told Joe what had happened, Joe seemed somewhat concerned. He said he would go down with our representatives to find out if the people were beaten or if they needed medical attention. So they went down a second time. Joe said he would try to arrange a meeting with the prisoners. They would not let Joe or anyone else see them. As a matter of fact they almost threw Joe out. It was obvious that they didn't want to talk to us. They didn't want anybody to see the prisoners. And at this time there was a crowd gathering around here, largely because they had seen us go over there to find out what had happened and because many of the people around here had seen what had happened. A lot of these people were irritated, very much concerned.

We went to speak to the two wives and asked them to go and find out what happened to their husbands. The second time they went they let one of them see her husband. She recalled hearing loud screams from either her husband or the other guy. And she related this to us and related it to people over here when she came down. There were other people who were present in front of the store. Now the reason they came to relate to us, is because they can't relate to anybody else. There are no other organizations in the community that they know they can go to, that there would be some kind of action whether we believe her or whatever.

At this time there was a crowd gathering around here. We felt the only alternative that we had, since we felt that it was unfair for these people to be in jail, was to organize a demonstration.

A group of community people, as well as people from this organization, began to issue flyers around the community. We organized a demonstration and we marched all over town, very peacefully. As we marched through town, we stopped at some of the locations and we asked the people if they would join us. . . . We wanted them to just go over there peacefully and demonstrate and make the police negotiate with us peaceably, and try to get these prisoners out somehow or other. We marched all the way from 14th street to 1st street and Washington. When we got to Washington Street we sat in front of the police barracades, or at least most of us sat. Some of the group refused to sit. They were standing around. Some were milling around. Myself and Jose Gonzales and Victor Velazquez and Frank Duroy went in to talk to police Captain Sheehy. When we spoke to Sheehy, he said that he knew nothing about the charge. He wasn't there when it happened, when they were brought in. So, we asked if one of us could go in with the wives and see the prisoners. So we could show them and other people in the community that we are, in a sense, fair, we chose Frank Duroy, who has very little to do with our organization and is more of a community figure than we may be. . . . He went in to see them and spoke to them in Spanish. When he came back, he told us what happened and then I asked him if he would translate what he had heard into English for Mr. Sheehy. He told Mr. Sheehy that the two prisoners said that they had been beaten several times while they were escorted to the police station and they were beaten when taken from the car to the station, as well as beaten inside by all the policemen that were there.Sheehy said, "Well I don't know if there was police brutality or not."

We started our negotiations. We wanted them freed. There was bail set at $1,500 a person. Which meant we had to raise $300. Immediately one of our representatives was sent out to collect donations toward the $300. We asked for the suspension of the police officers. We talked a little about it and at that time conversations were at a standstill, so we asked to speak to other representatives of the administration and with the presecuter's staff. We waited in the police station for them to come. While we were in there, the police had formed a circle around the demonstrators. There had already been a call out to the National Guard. There was also a call to the Jersey City Police and they were on their way. Meanwhile the police were blocking the streets so cars could not enter Washington Street, where the crowd was sitting down. The police, maybe by error, but from what I heard, intentionally, let one car go through that was driven by an old white lady. She was obviously shaken by the whole incident and she was pressing the gas and braking and there was a very good chance that she could have hurt someone. Several people tried to stop it. There was

(Continued on Page 14)



Bernard Colonna

FESTIVAL

By Katherine Scanlon

The church of St. Francis is a small, simple one in downtown Hoboken. It is surrounded, on one side, by the defunct Keuffel and Esser factory which looms like a giant dreary gray rock, and by tenements and high-rise housing on the other sides. Through seasons of storm and snow and cold, through the new spring and green summer, the church is a shelter for a beautiful Madonna – Maria SS. dei Martiri. The church is a cool, quiet haven and here people come who seek rest and peace – here, also, they come for the sight of a beauty which will soothe the soreness of eyes which have been fixed too long on drabness, and are weary with beholding toil and trouble. For this is a figure of great glory and splendor and majesty – this Madonna holding a gold rose in her right hand – with the mysterious smile of serenity and compassion.

The nights are hot and troublesome – the streets are loud with quarrels – bt the summer has ridden down the months through August, and it is the weekend of her festival. All the decoration, preparation, and celebration is in her name – the lights are raised in arcs over Adams Street. In the bakeries and groceries, in florist's windows, and dry cleaners, photographs of the Madonna are displayed, and statues set into niches. In the Rex Sanitary Barber Shop, a large picture is bordered with pink crepe paper streamers. Other photos show the festival in Molfetta, Italy, where young boys in striped bathing costumes wave from decorated boats.

In St. Francis Church, the Madonna is surrounded by bouquets: pink gladioli, white carnations and red roses embower her with a fragrant cloud of blossoms. She is adored and glorified before men, and this is her special time of year. The long, hot summer finally culminates in festival, fireworks, and a procession of her loveliness through the streets of Hoboken.

Saturday is the first night of celebration – it is filled with music and song, eating, and drinking, laughing, joking – but it is only the beginning, a prelude to be played through before the main movement. It is food: zeppoles – the sticky handfuls of dough thrown into vats of bubbling golden oil and turned and cooked until crisp, and dropped into brown paper bags and sprinkled with powdered sugar. And calzone: cheese and ham bedded in dough and cooked in oil, watched over and turned with long sticks like batons, by men whose faces shine with sweat from the heat. Cold cans of soft drinks plucked wet from barrels of icy water, like shiny silver fish.

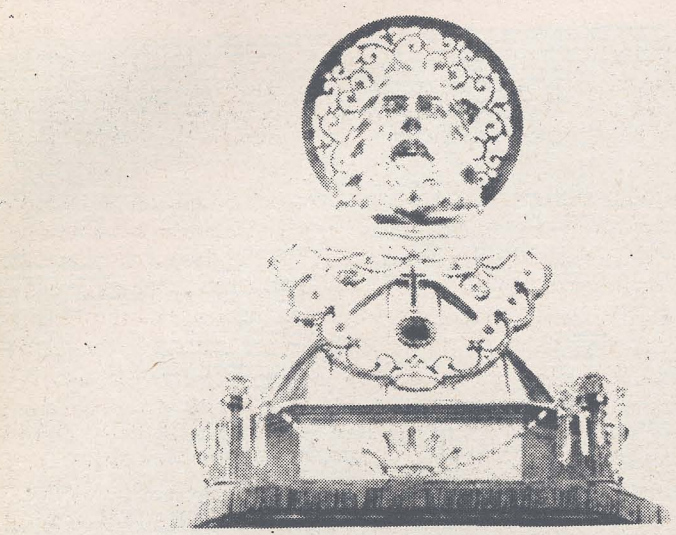
On Saturday night, for the first time, the music is a rock band – Vito and the Italokings – plugged in and amplified by machines with flashing blue lights and buttons and dials. Drummer and guitars struggle to play softly for soft, romantic tunes like "Spanish Eyes", then break out with rock songs, and Vito sings "Delilah" in Italian.

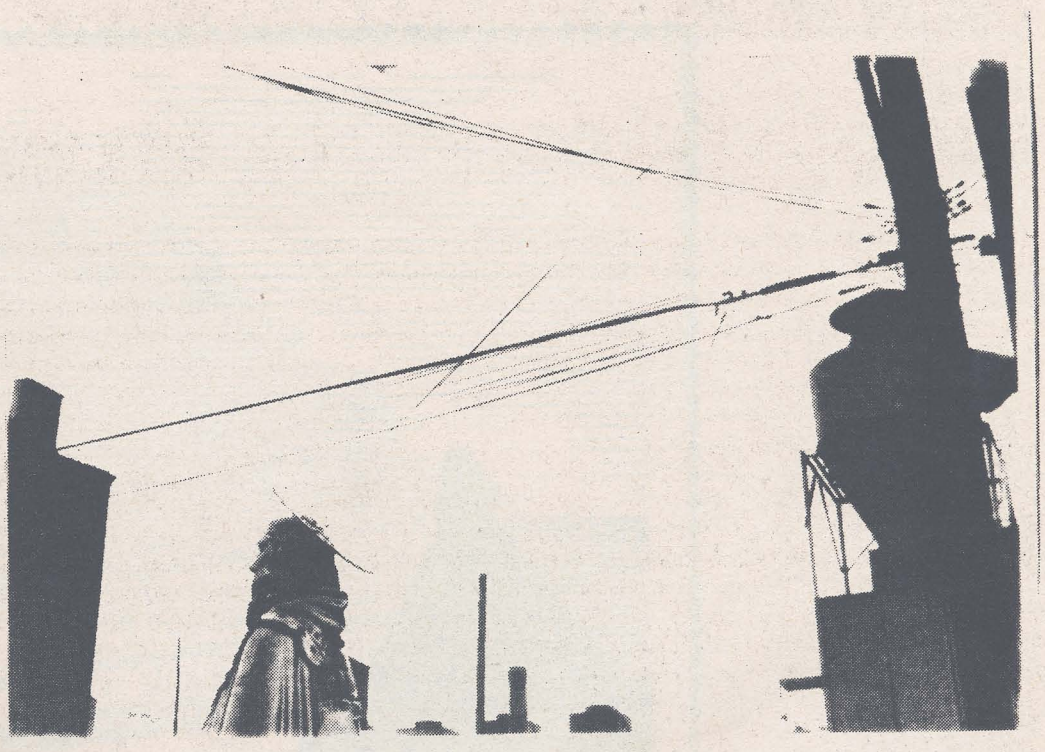
An old man sells snakes on strings, which dart and coil themselves around a stock. Balloons bob in clusters of bright colors: cried-for, begged-for balloons, grasped in small hands, and lost immediately as they float away: Mickey Mouse ears balloons somersault out of reach, above the noise, and crowds, and confusion, into the black bottomless sky. And ephemeral dolls on sticks – in white tulle dresses with pink or green or yellow ribbons and plastic faces. These delicate, angelic dolls with no bodies – which seem as if they would melt and disappear like cotton candy.

Sunday is the real day of the Madonna – the one day of the year when she leaves her home, St. Francis Church, and is lifted onto the shoulders of men, and carried through the streets of this waterfront town, as she has been carried for centuries through a small fishing village in Italy. She is brought forth to see and to be seen – old men, whom she once saw young, gaze back at her. And babies whom she may someday see as old, toothless women in black, now see the Madonna for the first time, and the Infant in her arms who will forever remain an Infant.

The long procession begins in the hot, humid afternoon – shirt collars and costumes are crisp from ironing. A fife and drum band leads the marchers and remains most of the time away and out ahead, turning around and waiting for the others to catch up. There are small boys in white stockings and knickers, and blue velvet jackets who are followed by other boys supporting twin blue boats, in which stands a small replica of the Madonna. There is a large silver bust of St. Carrado, carried by young men in tuxedos and fancy frilled shirts – it is shiny and bejeweled and moves like a dazzling totem down the streets. The procession is constantly interspersed by small, shirtless boys who fall in step and beat imaginary drums. Young girls in powder blue capes walk carefully, demurely, holding an embroidered banner of the Madonna. And older women follow, chanting sporadically, their heads draped with black mantillas – they carry lit torches, the ends wrapped with aluminum foil. Finally, one small boy marches by himself, dressed as an Italian policeman – long-tailed coat with dropping epaulets and feathered hat, and toy sword. Following this child is the Madonna – Maria SS. dei Martiri, swaying back and forth above the crowd, as if the waves carried her. She is life-size, and swathed in a blue robe – a heavy crown tilts her head, and her left arm cradles the Infant Jesus. Two cherubs on either side shelter her with a gold embroidered cape, lined with red and studded with gold stars. The Infant smiles directly, openly, but the Madonna has a mysterious, eternal expression, not quite a smile, but a benign, and tender glance. She is warm – the pink tint of her cheeks and her fluid eyes are somehow radiant and life-like. But she is apart from the crowd, she is unearthly and magical, and her eyes have seen some other vision of beauty and grandeur. Pinned to her sleeve are long streamers with watches, rings, bracelets, jewelry of all sorts consigned to her, and at the base of the statue, rows of dollar bills are pinned like green leaves strewn on her path. Earthly goods and money given over in her honor and attached to her person. Her canopy follows – the blue sky which moves where she moves. And at the end is the band, and the patient clarinetists, and weary cymbal player, and the one lady French horn player.

The procession winds up and down the streets – stopping, resting, the marchers sweating under the weight of their burdens. Finally, as evening comes on, the parade turns into Adams Street, under the golden arches of lights, and the Madonna stops in the center while a singer advances toward her from a stage and praised her in song with "Ave Maria." The moment is full and ripe – it is complete of admiration and respect. It is a single long moment – the climax of an entire year. And, at its end, comes an unwinding in singing and joyful noises, a quick trip around the corner, wild pealing of bells and glorious fireworks to illuminate the sky – the Madonna is returned to her place in St. Frncis Church. She has been a vision – something strange, perhaps miraculous – which, for a time, was revealed to man.







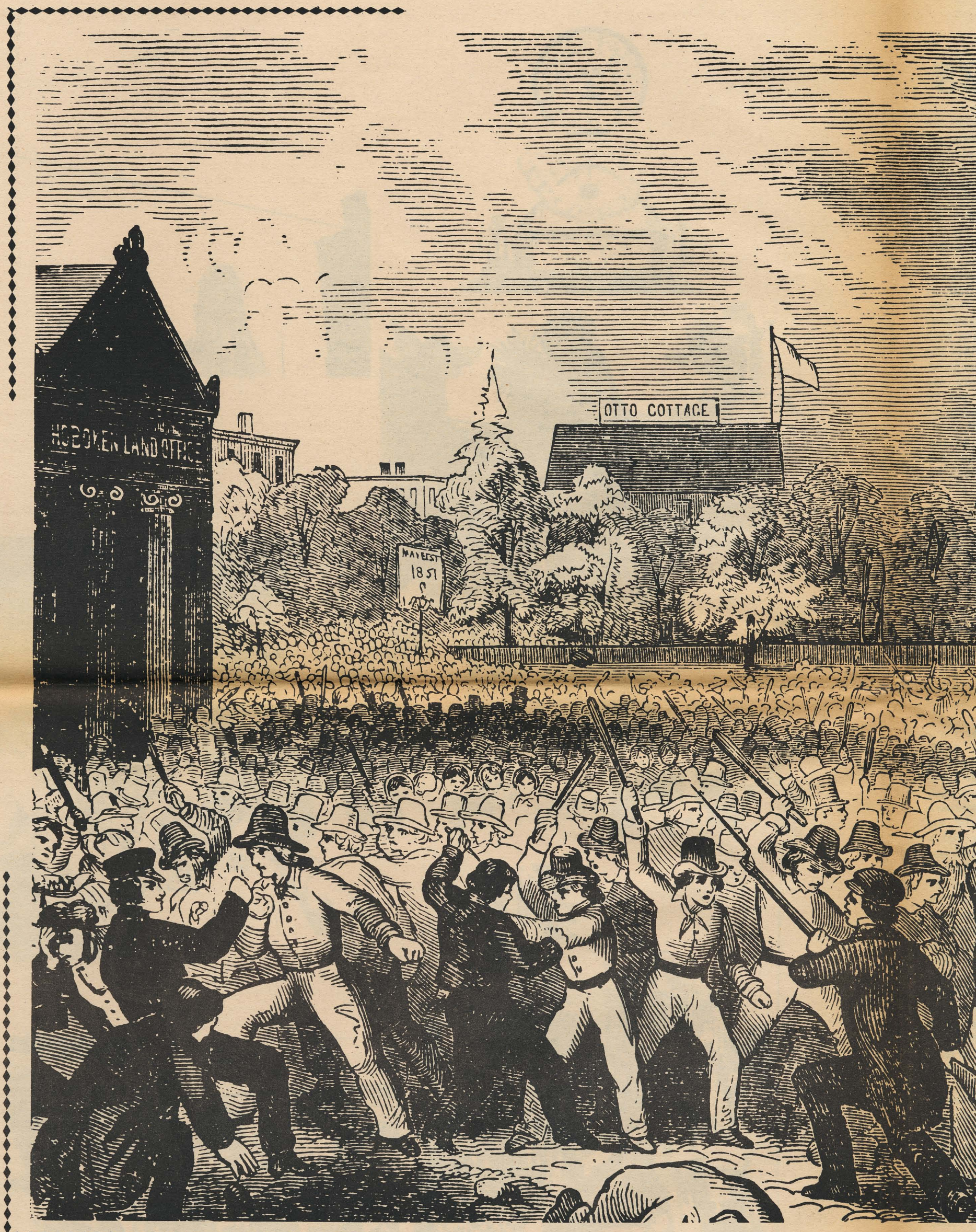








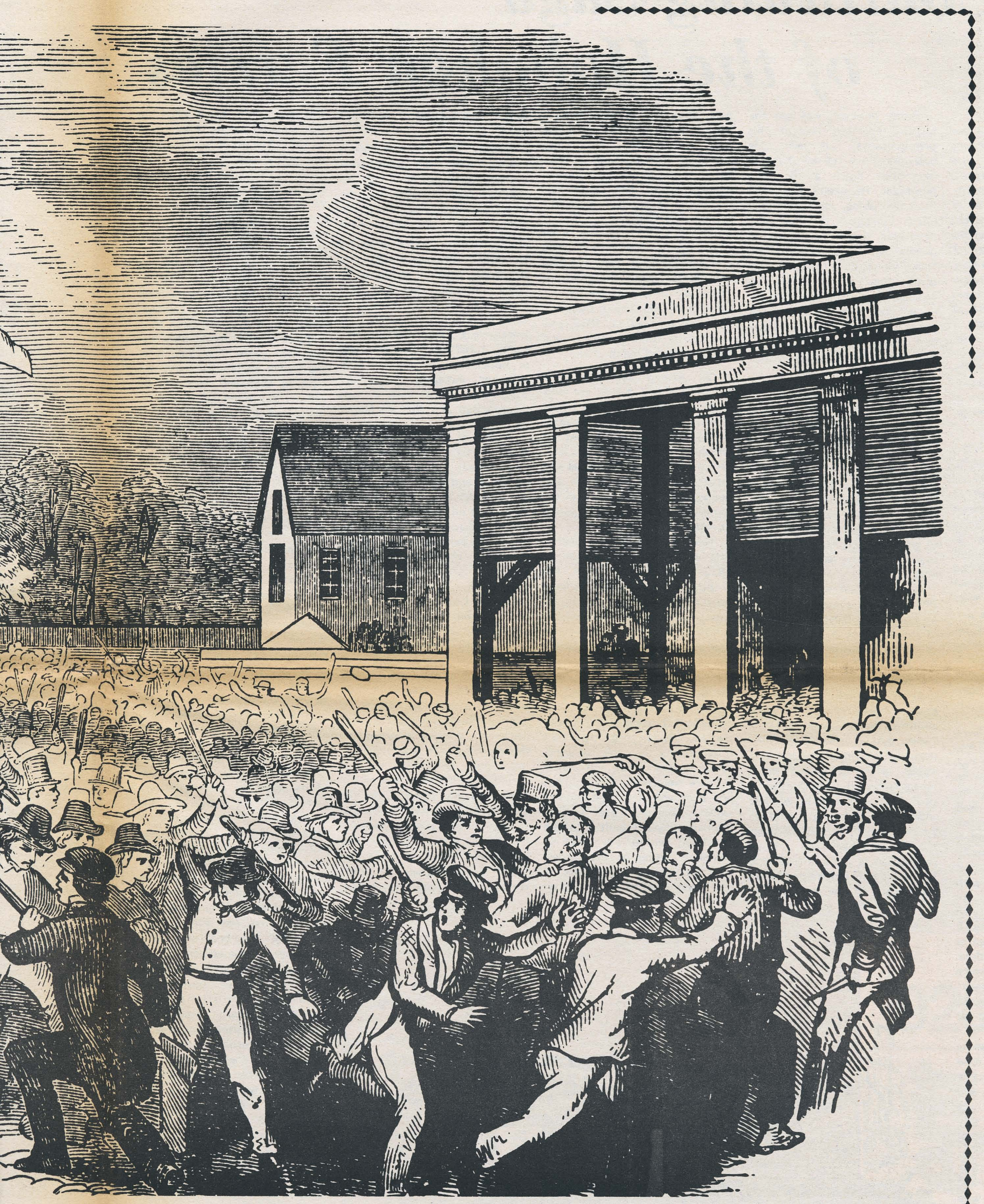
Joseph Schulman



"This was a most disgraceful affair. A number of Germans, belonging to various societies, musical and social, with their wives and children, had a celebration, having leased, for the occasion, the Cricket Ground, some distance from the village, and on the western side of the road. Here, under the trees, stands for the sale of beer and refreshments were erected, beside a platform for the orators of the day and a band of music which accompanied them. All parties present seemed to enjoy themselves, and the beer, especially, flowed in torrents from the barrels on tap down hundreds of thirsty throats.

Everything passed off peaceably till the close of the afternoon, when some difficulties occurred, through

the p
York,
These
disgra
hereto
numb
Hobol



ic which
to enjoy
torrents
thirsty

close of
through

the presence of a gang of rowdies belonging to New York, and known by the title of "Short Boys." Thesescamps, whose existence as an organized body has disgraced the city of New York for some time heretofore, went on the ground in company with a number of lawless characters, some belonging to Hoboken and some to New York, and very soon created a disturbance. Various excesses were committed, which ended in a terrible fight and bloodshed. The Germans who were holding the celebration, now went to New York, armed themselves, returned to the scene of the outrage, formed themselves in a hollow square, in which they placed their families, and thus protected them from insult and injury in their march to the Ferry." (1851)



"This was a most disgraceful affair. A number of Germans, belonging to various societies, musical and social, with their wives and children, had a celebration, having leased, for the occasion, the Cricket Ground, some distance from the village, and on the western side of the road. Here, under the trees, stands for the sale of beer and refreshments were erected, beside a platform for the orators of the day and a band of music which accompanied them. All parties present seemed to enjoy themselves, and the beer, especially, flowed in torrents from the barrels on tap down hundreds of thirsty throats.

Everything passed off peaceably till the close of the afternoon, when some difficulties occurred, through the presence of a gang of rowdies belonging to New York, and known by the title of "Short Boys." Thesescamps, whose existence as an organized body has disgraced the city of New York for some time heretofore, went on the ground in company with a number of lawless characters, some belonging to Hoboken and some to New York, and very soon created a disturbance. Various excesses were committed, which ended in a terrible fight and bloodshed. The Germans who were holding the celebration, now went to New York, armed themselves, returned to the scene of the outrage, formed themselves in a hollow square, in which they placed their families, and thus protected them from insult and injury in their march to the Ferry." (1851)

The Continuing Saga of the Hoboken Ferries

by Mark Schubin

In part I of this series, you read about the first ferries – beginning with Henry Hudson and continuing through the rowboats and sails of the 18th century. Then, John Stevens, owner of Hoboken at the time, brought steam to the seas and sailed the first steam ferry on September 10, 1811. However, Robert Fulton, who had initiated steamboat service to Albany, was granted exclusive rights for the use of steam on the navigable waters of New York. Fulton, in turn, granted the right of ferrying by steam to the Paulus Hook Ferry Company, a grant encompassing Hoboken, which forced Stevens to retire his steam ferry from service. But. . . .

There's always a but. The specific wording of the grants to Fulton, Livingston and the Paulus Hook Company all referred to *steam* ferries and ships. Stevens recalled his friend Fitch's suggestions and, on August 2, 1813, applied to the Common Council of New York for the rights to operate horse propelled boats between Hoboken and New York. The Council did not act, despite repeated pleas. Finally, on May 15, 1815, Stevens told them that his boat was in complete operation and invited the Council to come for a trip. They accepted, and the horseboat began its successful career.

Two types of horseboats were in operation. One had a large vertical spindle which the horses turned, transferring power to paddlewheels. As many as thirty-two horses could be used simultaneously, achieving considerable power. The other type of boat used teams of horses on a treadmill for power. An innovation which appeared with the horseboats was the double-ended boat, necessitated because the horseboats, unlike all of the previous ferries, loaded at the stern instead of at the middle. To save the time of turning around in the middle of the river, Stevens built double-ended boats, a design feature which lasted till the very end.

Feeling neglected, the residents of the Spring Street area in New York, requested that ferry service be established to their basin, and on May 24, 1813, Stevens was granted the lease to this line, too. Thus having established and expanded his ferry line, Stevens decided to turn over its operation to John, Robert, and Samuel Swartwout, three brothers who promptly lost money and had their boats and horses seized and sold by the sheriff. On May 3, 1817, the New York terminal was moved from Vesey Street to Murray Street, the former being too close to the Washington Market, and therefore always clogged with carts. Phillip Hone took over the ferry on August 10, 1818, when the Swartwouts lost it, and on August 14, 1819, he established a terminal at Barclay Street.

Hone, however, was not the public spirited owner his predecessors had been. He overworked his horses, shut the ferry line down at 8 P.M., preventing Hoboken's night life from flourishing, and forced long hard voyages so that the passengers would be forced to partake of the services of the "bar" which he installed on his boats. Stevens fumed as he watched Fulton's steamboats to Staten and Long Island provide good service to the multitudes who used them while his invention as being abused in such a way as to harm his city.

Joy Returns To Hoboken

Stevens could stand no more. On Tuesday, August 29, 1820, he attempted to repossess the land on which the Hoboken Terminal lay. On March 5, 1821, Hone told the New York City Council that he had breached his lease only because Stevens was harrassing him. Stevens presented his claim to ownership on April 16 of that year and, finally, regained title in May.

It is said that the scorn of a Hobokenite is something terrible to behold, and Stevens, being one of the first Hobokenites, was no exception. He began his barrage of the New York State legislature for the repeal of Fulton's grant as soon as he took control from Hone. Finding no help there, he informed the Paulus Hook Ferry owners that he intended to return steam to the Hoboken Ferry and would offer steamboats of a similar construction to the Paulus Hook Ferry, provided he was left undisturbed in his operation of the Hoboken Ferry, warning them that "whether the above proposition is or is not acceded to, we are fully determined to run steamboats on the ferry to and from Hoboken to New York." Having thus ended, as far as he was concerned, the unjust monopoly with the State of New York had provided, Stevens incorporated the Hoboken Steamboat Ferry Company on November 3, 1821.

On April 22, 1822, the steam ferryboat *Hoboken* was completed. Ninety-eight feet long and 26 feet wide, the Hoboken had a draft of only 3½ feet, with a capacity of 200 tons. It began its operation on May 11, 1822, and was shortly running "every hour by Saint Paul's Church clock."

On August 24, 1822, the Hoboken Ferry moved its New York terminal to Hulbert Street to avoid a Yellow Fever plague on Barclay Street and returned on October 27 of that year. The next January, however, a terminal was established at Canal Street and operated simultaneously with the terminals at Barclay and Spring Streets.

The ferryboat *Pioneer* made its first voyage on September 1, 1823. Much faster than the *Hoboken* (which was making hourly trips, as you recall), it sported a ladies cabin below deck, carpeting, fireplaces and mirrors. The *Pioneer* ran on the Spring Street Line, the *Hoboken* on the Barclay Street Line and the *Fairy Queen,* introduced in April of 1925, on the Canal Street Line. Wood-hulled steam paddle ferries began springing up like mushrooms as the *Newark, Passaic, John Fitch* and *James Rumsey* were built. In 1853, this last boat was destroyed by fire while at Barclay Street and its machinery was rebuilt into the ferryboat *Paterson* in 1854 (a complete listing of the ferries, their terminals and the dates of birth and deathof each will be carried with the last article of this series).

When the *Pioneer* began making the run from Spring Street in ten minutes, the trip to Hoboken became so easy that the area began to flourish. On a nice summer day, one could find 20,000 New Yorkers enjoying Hoboken's Elysian Fields and riverfront paths. The ferry so aided Hoboken that by 1829 Hoboken had 4 hotels, 4 groceries, 3 smithies, 1 wheelwright, 2 carpenters, 1 livery stable, 1 distillery, 3 schools, and a population of nearly 500. Hoboken increased so rapidly from that point that it was incorporated as a City on March 28, 1855.

In July of 1836, the ferry got a new terminal at Christopher Street which caused the terminals at Spring and Canal Street to be abandoned. The ferry was so popular at this time that in 1853, Congress passed a law requiring the inspection of steam ferryboats. The ferries, *Chancellor Livingston* (1853) and *Hoboken* (1861) were both chartered to government service, with the latter being destroyed in the Burnside Expedition in 1862.

The Civil War was about to become a major topic of conversation so the Stevens family built the *Hoboken* again in 1863 and added the *Morristown* in 1864. Surprisingly, the war carried on without affecting the ferries too much, but their use increased drastically in this period. The first night boat on the ferry was the *Phoenix,* in the summer of 1856, and this became so entertaining a trip that the twin ferryboats, *James Rumsey* and *Weehawken* (built in 1867 and 1868) were adapted for night running. The *James Watts* (1851) was destroyed by fire in 1870, but was replaced by the *Hackensack* in 1871. The list of ferries built in this period goes on and on, but one is worth mentioning. The *Secaucus* (1873) was sold to the Carteret Ferry Company on November 20, 1920, for the run between Carteret, New Jersey to *Linoleumville,* New York.

The first steel-hulled ferry was the *Lackawanna,* built in 1881. It was sold in 1907 to the Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Company, but it was sunk by a collision in the Potomac River and was never raised. The *Hopatcong,* the fourth stell-hulled ferry, was built in 1885 and destroyed by fire on the night of August 7, 1905, but her steel hull didn't burn and was turned into a barge. The *Orange,* built in 1885, was the last sidewheel boat built for the Hoboken Ferry.

What Then?

The first double-ended, screw propeller on both ends, ferryboat, the *Bergen* was built in 1888 and was launched on October 25 of that year.

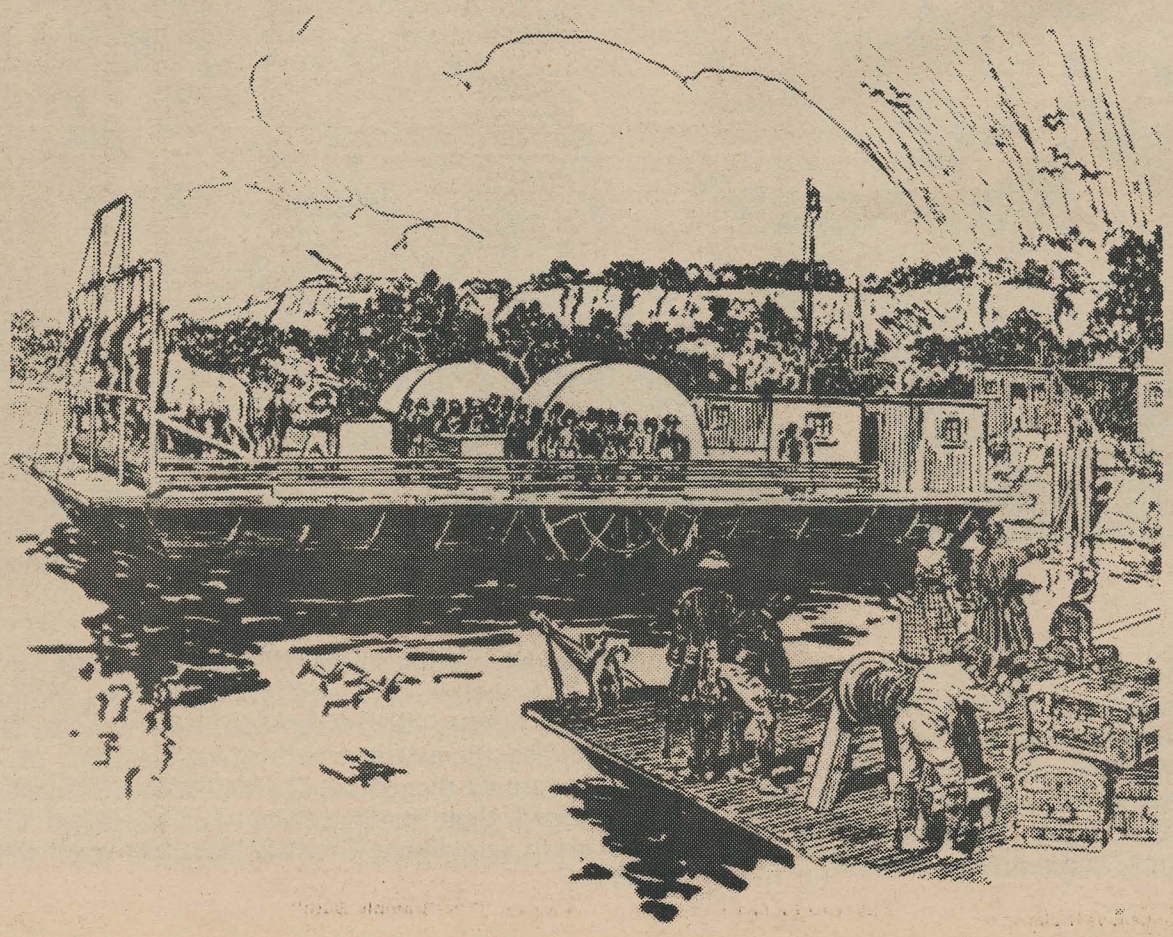
The propeller shaft ran the entire length of the boat, so that when the engine was running, one propeller was pushing and one pulling. Long crowds lined up to ride this boat to see if it could move in a straight line instead of turning around in circles because of the two propellers.

The Fourteenth Street Ferry was opened on May 1, 1886, connecting Fourteenth Street in Hoboken with Fourteenth Street in New York. For the first week of its operation, passengers were carried free of charge and the crowds became so large that a false sign reading "3 cents" was put up which reduced the crowd considerably. This ferry ran 24 hours a day, every half hour from 7 a.m. to midnight and every hour from midnight to 7 a.m. However, for the first few years of its operation, the boat got little patronage – sometimes making the trip with its gates closed and with no one on board, and sometimes pulling out immediately upon receiving a customer, depositing him in New York, and returning to Hoboken to wait for another prospect.

On November 12, 1888, twelve ferryboats were sold to the Hoboken Ferry Company, incorporated the following year. These were the *Morristown, Moonachie, Lackawanna, Paunpeck, Hoboken, Secaucus, Montclair, James Rumsey, Hackensack, Hopatcong, Orange,* and Musconetcong.

The *Hamburg* and the *Bremen* were built in 1891 at about $180,000 each. A model of the former boat can be seen at the Stevens Institute of Technology library. These were the first double deck boats and were also the first to be altered to receive or discharge passengers on the upper decks.

The ferry enters the twentieth century, next week in The Hoboken Herald.



This Week's TV Listings

Weekdays
6:00 P.M.
2 News
4 News
7 News
9 I Spy
11 Star Trek
13 Sesame Street
31 Mon, Wed. — Return to Nursing
Tue. — Artists in America
Thu. — Boboquivari
Fri — Quest for Adventure
41 Comicos Y Canciones
6:15 P.M.
47 Nuestro Mundo: Noticias
6:30 P.M.
21 Misteroger's Neighborhood
31 Mon., Wed., Fri. — Around the Clock
Tue., Thu — Return to Nursing
41 El Reporter 41
47 Rosas Para Veronica
7:00 P.M.
2 News
4 News
7 News
9 What's My Line
11 I Dream of Jeanie
13 What's New
31 Mon., Tue., Fri. — On the Job Tue., Thu. — Around the Clock
41 El Usurero

Saturday 9/18
4:53 A.M.
4 Sermonette
5:00 A.M.
4 Modern Farmer
6:00 A.M.
4 Agriculture, U.S.A.
6:25 A.M.
2 Give Us This Day
6:30 A.M.
2 Sunrise Semester
4 Across the Fence
7:00 A.M.
2 Black Lettres
4 Colonel Bleep
7 Project Know
11 This is the Life
7:25 A.M.
9 News
7:30 A.M.
2 It's In the Bag
4 Dodo
7 Davey and Goliath
9 Insight
11 The Christophers
8:00 A.M.
2 Bugs Bunny Show
4 Doctor Doolittle
7 Will the Real Jerry Lewis Please Sit Down?
9 Connecticut Report
11 The Full Gospel Businessman's Fellowship International
8:30 A.M.
2 Scooby Doo, Where Are You?
4 Woody Woodpecker
7 Road Runner
9 New Jersey Report
11 It is Written
9:00 A.M.
2 The Harlem Globetrotters
4 Deputy Dawg
7 Funky Phantom
9 Kathryn Kuhlman
11 Ask Congress
9:30 A.M.
2 Help! It's the Hair Bear Bunch
4 The Pink Panther
7 Jackson Five
9 Right Now
11 Aprenda Ingles
10:00 A.M.
2 Pebbles and Bam Bam
4 Barrier Reef
7 Bewitched
9 Roller Derby
11 Continental Miniatures
10:30 A.M.
2 Archie's TV Funhouse
4 Take A Giant Step
7 Lidsville
11 Insight
11:00 A.M.
2 Sabrina
7 Curiosity Shop
9 Monie "The Pied Piper"
11 Green Thumb
11:30 A.M.
2 Josie and the Pussycats
4Bugaloos
11 Abbott and Costello
12:00 Noon
2 The Monkees
4 Mr. Wizard
7 Johnny Quest
11 Movie "Sea Devils"
12:30 P.M.
2 You Are There
4 The Jetsons
7 Lancelot Link, Secret Chimp
9 Flipper
1:00 P.M.
2 Children's Film Festival
4 Its Academic
7 American Bandstand '71
9 MVP — Johnny Bench
1:30 P.M.
4 Sports Challenge
9 The World of Boating
11 The Westerners
2:00 P.M.
2 Opportunity Line
7 T.H.E. Cat
9 Mets vs Pittsburgh
11 Yankees vs Indians
2:30 P.M.
2 The Learning Experience
7 The World of Sports Illustrated
3:00 P.M.
7 The Wide World of Sports
3:30 P.M.
2 The Urbanites
4:00 P.M.
2 Repertoire Workshop
4:30 P.M.
2 Movie "Grand Hotel"
7 Texas at UCLA
11 Abbott and Costello
4:45 P.M.
9 Kiners Korner
47 Mensaje De Fe
5:00 P.M.
4 High and Wild
9 1971 Ryder Cup
11 Movie "The Hurricane"
47 Tribuna Hispana
5:30 P.M.
4 Speaking Freely
13 Hodgepodge Lodge
31 The French Chef
47 Cuando Los Hijos Condena
6:00 P.M.
13 Sesame Street
31 In and Out of Focus
47 Noticias De Puerto Rico
6:30 P.M.
2 News
4 News
9 The Race of the Week
31 NASA Presents
47 Hacia El Horizente
7:00 P.M.
2 News
4 National Geographic
7 Week in Pro Football
9 Mets vs Phillies
11 I Dream of Jeanie
13 What's New?
31 On the Job
7:30 P.M.
2 Jerry Visits
11 James Brown Special
13 Firing Line
31 Firing Line
47 El Hit Parade De Enrique De La Torre
8:00 P.M.
2 All In the Family
4 The Partners
7 Getting Together
9 Movie "The Ends of the Earth"
8:30 P.M.
2 Funny Face
4 The Good Life
7 Movie "The Birdmen"
11 The Cream
13 NET Playhouse
31 Boboquivari
47 El Show De Tommy
9:00 P.M.
2 Dick Van Dyke
4 Movie "The Alamo"
9:30 P.M.
2 Mary Tyler Moore Show
47 Movie "Todos Son Mis Hijos"
10:00 P.M.
2 Mission Impossible
7 The Persuaders
11 News
13 Boboquivari
31 Evening at Pops
10:30 P.M.
9 Candid Camera
11 Equal Time
11:00 P.M.
2 News
4 News
9 Movie "Citizen Kane"
7 News
11 Notre Dame vs Northwestern
11:30 P.M.
2 Movie "The Bridges at Toko-Ri
4 Tonight Show
7 Movie "Experiment in Terror"
12:00 Midnight
11 Movie "Voodoo Woman"
1:00 A.M.
4 Movie "Nightmare Alley"
9 News
1:40 A.M.
2 Movie "The Saga of Hemp Brown"
2:00 A.M.
7 Movie "Marauders of the Sea"
3:20 A.M.
2 Movie "Katie Did It"
4:55 A.M.
Movie "One Way Street"

Sunday 9/19
6:55 A.M.
2 Give Us This Day
7:00 A.M.
2 Tom & Jerry
7:08 A.M.
4 Sermonette
7:15 A.M.
4 Modern Farmer
11 Davey & Goliath
7:25 A.M.
9 News
7:30 A.M.
2 The Groovy Goolies
7 Project KNow
9 The Christophers
11 Day of Discovery
7:45 A.M.
4 Community At Large
8:00 A.M.
2 Around the Corner
7 Faith for Today
9 Oral Roberts
11 Magilla Show
8:15 A.M.
4 Library Lions
8:30 A.M.
7 Christopher Closeup
9 Davey and Goliath
8:45 A.M.
4 Maryknoll World
9:00 A.M.
4 TV Sunday School
7 the Answer
9 Day of Discovery
9:15 A.M.
4 TV Hebrew School
9:30 A.M.
2 The Way to Go
4 Inquiry
7 For Thou Art With Me
9 New York Report
10:00 A.M.
2 Lamp Unto My Feet
4 Open Circuit
7 Reluctant Dragon and Mr. Toad
9 Values for the 70's
11 Little Rascals
10:30 A.M.
2 Look Up and Live
4 Man in Office
7 Here Comes the Doubledeckers
9 Point of View
11 Superman
11:00 A.M.
2 Camera Three
4 Newslight
7 Bullwinkle
9 Rex Humbard
11 The Munsters
11:30 A.M.
2 Public Hearing
4 Direct Line
7 Make a Wish
11 F Troop
12:00 Noon
2 Newsmakers
4 Words for the Birthday of the World
7 College Football '71
11 Movie "Abbott and Costello Meet Frankenstein"
12:25 P.M.
2 News
12:30 P.M.
2 Face The Nation
4 Meet the Press
7 The Answer
1:00 P.M.
2 Pat Summerall
4 Oilers vs Browns
7 Public Service
9 Broken Arrow
1:30 P.M.
2 NFL Today
7 Issues and Answers
9 World of Boating
11 The Westerners
2:00 P.M.
2 Giants vs Packers
7 Eyewitness News Conference
11 Yankees vs Indians
2:30 P.M.
7 Like It Is
47 El Pueblo De Dios Celebra
3:00 P.M.
47 Panorama, RAI
3:15 P.M.
47 Italian Miniature
3:30 P.M.
7 Movie "Challenge of the Gladiator"
4:00 P.M.
4 Jets vs Colts
13 Sesame Street
41 Cine: "Aventuras Latigo Negro"
47 Teatro: "Il Conte di Montecristo"
4:30 P.M.
11 Abbott & Costello
47 Appuntamento Con Luisa
4:45 P.M.
47 Sports Della Settimana
5:00 P.M.
2 Children's Programs
7 Movie "Pony Express'
11 Movie "The Adventure of Marco Polo"
13 Misteroger's Neighborhood
47 Maria Papadatos
5:30 P.M.
2 Farmer's Daughter
13 Hodgepodge Lodge
31 Realities
6:00 P.M.
2 Sixty Minutes
13 Sesame Street
41 Exitos del Uno
6:15 P.M.
47 Noticias De Puerto Rico
6:30 P.M.
2 News
4 News
St. John's University Roundtable
47 Lucha Libre
7:00 P.M.
2 News
4 Wild Kingdom
7 Jackson Five Special
11 I Dream of Jeannie
13 How Do Your Children Grow?
31 One-to-One
41 El Reporter 41
7:30 P.M.
2 Movie "Guess Who's Coming to Dinner"
4 Wonderful World of Disney
11 Stueben Day Parade
13 Artists in America
31 Sight & Sound
47 Shot Gun Slade
8:00 P.M.
7 The FBI
9 Barbara McNair
13 Evening At Pops
31 Brooklyn College Presents
47 Papa Lo Sabe Todo
8:30 P.M.
4 Jimmy stewart Show
11 Movie "The Silent World"
31 Fred Berman Profiels
47 Borinquen Canta
9:00 P.M.
4 Bonanza
7 Movie "El Dorado"
13 Masterpiece Theatre
31 Book Scene
9:30 P.M.
2 Cade's County
31 Documentary Hour
47 El Mundo del Terror
10:00 P.M.
4 The Bold Ones
11 News
13 The Well Tempered Listener
10:30 P.M.
2 David Frost Revue
11 New York Closeup
31 With Mayor Lindsay
47 Peter Gunn
11:00 P.M.
2 News
4 News
11 Grambling College Football
11:30 P.M.
2 Movie "Greatest Show on Earth"
4 Movie "The Shooting"
7 News
47 Johnny Midnight
12:00 Midnight
7 Movie "Mickey One"
11 Encounter
1:15 A.M.
4 Movie "Karate"
1:50 A.M.
7 Movie "Holiday for Sinners"
3:40 A.M.
2 Movie "The Mole People"

Monday 9/20
7:30 P.M.
2 "Stand Up and Cheer"
4 Dr. Simon Locke
7 Story Theatre
9 News
11 All About Faces
13 The Course of Our Times
21 Antiques TV
31 Sports Almanac
8:00 P.M.
2 Gunsmoke
4 Rowan & Martin's Laugh-In
7 Nannyand The Professor
11 Beat The Clock
13 World Press
21 Masterpiece Theatre
8:30 P.M.
7 Frank Gifford
11 NYPD
31 Consultation
9:00 P.M.
2 Here's Lucy
4 Movie "The Alamo"
7 Vikings vs Lions
11 Perry Mason
13 Realities
21 Profile: Long Island
31 New York Report
9:30 P.M.
2 Doris Day Show
21 L.I. News
31 Sight & Sound
9:45
El Espanol Con Gusto
10:00 P.M.
2 My Three Sons
11 News
13 Book Beat
31 Brooklyn College Presents
10:30 P.M.
2 Arnie
13 Free Time
31 University Broadcast Lab
11:00 P.M.
2 News
4 News
9 Movie
11 Movie "Rage at Dawn"
11:30 P.M.
2 Merv Griffin
4 Tonight Show
11:45 P.M.
7 Eyewitness News
12:15 A.M.
7 Movie "Venedetta at Sorrento"
12:30 A.M.
11 Can You Top This?
1:00 A.M.
2 News
4 News
11 News
1:10 A.M.
2 Movie "Only the Best"
1:15 A.M.
4 Movie "The Day of the Triffids"
9 Joe Franklin Show
2:15 A.M.
9 News
3:00 A.M.
2 Movie "The Young Mr. Pitt"

Tuesday 9/21
7:30 P.M.
2 Glen Campbell
4 Ironside
7 Mod Squad
9 News
11 All About Faces
13 All About TV
21 Day Care Forum
31 Speeking Freely
8:00 P.M.
9 Movie
11 Beat the Clock
41 Mujeres, Mujeres Y Algo Mas
8:30 P.M.
2 Hawaii Five-O
4 Sarge
7 Movie "Congratulations, It's a Boy"
11 NYPD
13 Book Beat
31 Your Right to Say It
9:00 P.M.
11 Rawhide
13 Silent Years — "The Hunchback of Notre Dame"
21 Feminine Fitness
31 The Police Commissioner
41 La Mulata De Cordoba
9:30 P.M.
2 Cannon
4 The Funny Side
21 L.I. News
31 NET Playhouse
9:45 P.M.
21 Espanol Con Gusto
10:00 P.M.
7 Marcus Welby, M.D.
9 Billy Graham
11 News
10:30 P.M.
2 Golddiggers
4 New York Illustrated
10:45 P.M.
13 The Well Tempered Listener
11:00 P.M.
2 News
4 News
7 News
9 Movie
11 MOvie "Bullwhip"
41 El Reporter 41
11:30 P.M.
2 Merv Griffin
4 Tonight Show
7 Dick Cavett Show
12:30 P.M.
11 Can You Top This?
1:00 A.M.
2 News
4 News
7 Movie "The Deadly Decoy"
9 Joe Franklin
11 News
1:10 A.M.
2 Movie "Men of the Fighting Lady"
1:15 A.M.
4 Movie "The Magnificent Cuckold"
3:00 A.M.
2 Movie "Tarzan and The She-Devil"
4:30 A.M.
2 Movie "The Return of Jesse James"

Wednesday 9/22
7:30 P.M.
2 Doctor In The House
4 Primus
7 Safari to Adventure
11 All About Faces
13 Thirty Minutes With
8:00 P.M.
2 Carol Burnett Show
4 ADAM-12
7 Bewitched
11 Beat the Clock
13 French Chef
21 Executives Round Table
31 Urban Challenge
8:30 P.M.
4 Movie "Encounter with Aries"
7 Courtship of Eddie's Father
11 NYPD
13 Boboquivari
21 Blacks, Blues & Black
31 Lee Graham Interviews
9:00 P.M.
2 Medical Center
7 Smith Family
11 Then Came Bronson
13 Firing Line
31 The Police Commissioner
41 La Mulata De Cordoba
9:30 P.M.
7 Shirley's World
21 L.I. News
31 NASA Presents
9:45 P.M.
21 El Espanol Con Gusto
10:00 P.M.
2 Mannix
4 Night Gallery
7 The Man and the City
11 News
13 How Do Your Children Grow?
31 All About TV
10:15 P.M.
21 Day Care Forum
10:30 P.M.
13 Jerome Wallace: A Batik Experience
11:00 P.M.
2 News
4 News
7 News
9 Movie "Five Miles to Midnight"
11 Movie "Day of Outlaws"
41 El Reporter 41
11:30 P.M.
2 Merv Griffin
4 Tonight
7 Dick Cavett
12:30 A.M.
11 Can You Top This?
1:00 A.M.
2 News
4 News
7 Movie "Operation Mermaid"
11 News
1:10 A.M.
2 Movie "Union Station"
1:15 A.M.
4 Movie "The Bramble Bush"
1:30 A.M.
9 Joe Franklin
2:30 A.M.
9 News
2:45 A.M.
2 Movie "Ride Clear of Diablo"
4:25 A.M.
2 Movie "Spy Hunt"

Thursday 9/23
7:30 P.M.
2 Rollin' On The River
4 Lassie
7 Alias Smith and Jones
9 News
11 All About Faces
13 Black Perspective
21 In Days of Awe
31 San Francisco Rock at the Family Dog
8:00 P.M.
2 Bearcats!
4 Flip Wilson
9 Movie "The Garment Jungle"
11 Beat the Clock
13 Washington Week in Review
21 Koltanowski on Chess
8:30 P.M.
11 NYPD
13 NET Playhouse
21 Firing Line
31 Casper Citron Interviews
41 Risas Y Sonrisas
9:00 P.M.
2 Movie "The Ambushers"
4 Nichols
7 Longstreet
11 Here Come the Brides
31 The Police Commissioner
9:30 P.M.
21 L.I. News
31 Book Beat
9:45 P.M.
El Espanol Con Gusto
10:00 P.M.
4 Dean Martin
7 Owen Marshall: Counsellor at Law
9 Billy Graham
11 News
13 Soul!
31 Focus on the Arts
10:15 P.M.
21 College Football
10:30 P.M.
11 News
11:00 P.M.
2 News
4 News
7 News
9 Movie
11 Movie "Django Shoots First"
11:30 P.M.
2 Merv Griffin
4 Tonight Show
7 Dick Cavett
11 Movie ' The Black Orchid"
12:30 A.M.
11 Can You Top This?
1:00 A.M.
2 News
4 News
7 Movie "Mark of the Tortoise"
11 News
1:10 A.M.
2 Movie "The Red Pony"
1:15 A.M.
4 Movie "The Playboy of the Western World"
9 Joe Franklin
3:00 A.M.
2 Movie "The Dealy Mantis"
4:30 A.M.
2 Movie "Seven Men from Now"

Friday 9/24
7:30 P.M.
2 Circus!
4 NFL Game of Week
7 Let's Make a Deal
9 News
11 All About Faces
21 Young Musical Artists
31 Brooklyn College Presents
8:00 P.M.
2 Chicago Teddy Bears
4 The D.A.
7 The Brady Bunch
11 Beat the Clock
13 Masterpiece Theatre
21 Evening at Pops
31 University Broadcast Lab
8:30 P.M.
2 O'Hara U.S. Treasury
4 Movie "Lock, Stock & Barrel"
7 The Partridge Family
11 NYPD
31 Assemblyman at Large
9:00 P.M.
7 Room 222
11 Bracken's World
13 Evening at Pops
21 Executives Round Table
31 Realities
9:30 P.M.
2 Movie "Terror in the Sky"
7 The Odd Couple
21 L.I. News
9:45 P.M.
21 El Espanol Con Gusto
10:00 P.M.
7 Love, American Style
11 News
13 Urban Challenge
41 Muy Joven Para Besar
10:30 P.M.
4 Monty Nash
11 News
31 Sight and Sound
11:00 P.M.
2 News
4 News
7 News
9 Movie
11 Movie "Any Gun Can Play"
41 El Reporter 41
11:30 P.M.
2 Merv Griffin
4 Tonight Show
7 Dick Cavett
41 Canciones Y Musica del Recuerdo
12:30 A.M.
11 Can You Top This?
1:00 A.M.
4 News
7 Movie "Dakota"
9 Joe Franklin
11 News
1:10 A.M.
2 Movie "The Great Man"
1:15 A.M.
4 Movie "Crazy Desire"
3:00 A.M.
2 Movie "To Hell & Back"

Order your subscription for THE HOBOKEN HERALD NOW!
Only $6.00 for 52 fascinating issues
NAME _____
STREET _____
CITY _____ ZIP CODE _____
THE HOBOKEN HERALD
52 NEWARK ST.
HOBOKEN, N.J. 07030



These photos are the results of a summer photography workshop sponsored by the New Jersey State Council on the Arts, Hoboken YMCA and the Maxwell House Division of General Foods.

Above: by Cora Campbell, age 14; below: by Hilda Garcia, age 15.





FOR A SWEET TOOTH

Did you know that "Nabisco Marshmellow Sandwich" cookies will not fall out of the box? This discovery was made and passed on to me by Alexis Acevedo of 110 Hudson Street, Hoboken. Just turn your next box of "Marshmellow Sandwich" cookies upside down (as if to empty) and see for yourself. The marshmellow fillings temporarily adhere to the bottom of the box, keeping all of the cookies in place. Alex, who is 12 years old and has already lived in Hoboken, moved away, and moved back again, also thinks "Coco Rico Soda" is a great drink, especially following a boxfull of cookies.

And, do you know what raspberry syrup and a slice of lemon can do for a glass of beer! There's no real substitute for "Weiss Beer" the way Freddy serves it at the Brass Rail on the corner of First and Washington: imported (Munich) German Pshorr Beer in a special ½-liter glass with a bit of pure raspberry syrup poured down the side (accumulating at the bottom to make that last swallow the best you ever had) and a thin slice of lemon rubbed around the rim and dropped in after the beer is poured. But try it yourself with your own choice of beer, in the largest glass you have, and with a slice of lemon and the pure, imported brand of raspberry syrup that is available at the German pork stores. You'll be delighted! So will your friends. Weiss Beer, traditionally, is a heavier, yeastier (you'll see the yeast at the bottom of the bottle) German beer for which a special glass is needed in order to accommodate the thick head. Weiss Beer is poured into the glass in one shot; it's very active and has a fantastic amount of "foam," "suds," "head," (whatever you prefer to call it), and lots of "umph!" So, to pour it "just right" takes a little practice and a certain knack. It is a favorite with the students in Germany, not always including the lemon, however. But if you do use a slice of lemon, which I suggest you do, when you pour that second glass, get a fresh slice. You wouldn't keep using that same soggy lime in a gin and tonic, would you? It makes a difference.

And did you ever think of using your marigold or geranium petals in cooking? To achieve the ultimate in delicate taste and color, marigold and geranium petals, rose and crysanthemum leaves and petals, and fresh viplets can be added to various dishes. For seasoning and coloring your next rice pudding or macaroni and cheese, try sprinkling in a few of those bright yellow marigold petals. Yes, this is the plant you are so familiar with, the common pot or garden variety of marigold that so often is passed up as simply a do-nothing ornament. The geranium is probably even more common and is extremely easy to cultivate. It is a decorative potted plant that will cheerfully bloom for you all year around. So, for a unique touch, take advantage of these abundant blossoms and scatter a few petals over salads, custards and other desserts. Rose petals and violets can be used as well. Such a beautiful addition to any dish is both physically and psychologically pleasing.



New Year Recipes

Did you know that there's a new Moon and the beginning of the Jewish New Year this Sunday, September 19th? This is the first day of the seventh month (Tishri) of the Hebrew calendar. And, since traditionally it has been called "the first day of creation," this gives reason enough to celebrate the New Year, or the beginning of the year, on the first and second day of this seventh month.

Rosh Hashanah (the beginning of the Jewish New Year) is a holiday commemorated with feasting, as well as prayer. This is in keeping with the words of the Prophet Nehemiah who said, "Eat of the fat and drink the sweet," which symbolizes the desire for a year of fullness and prosperity for all mankind. It was also Nehemiah who is said to have introduced the custom of "something sweet" for this holiday.

Serving Tzimmes (especially of carrots) as the main dish is one of the food customs associated with Rosh Hashanah. There are various combinations in the Tzimmes category. Here is just one, **CARROT TZIMMES,** which like all these dishes, is sweet and succulent, time-honored and traditional.

5 large carrots (1½ lbs.)
5 medium whole potatoes
3 medium sweet potatoes
2½-3 lbs. beef brisket (short ribs or "soup meat")
I teaspoon salt
½ cup of honey
cold water to cover
1 small onion
2 tablespoons chicken fat or vegetable shortening
2 tablespoons flour

Scrape and slice (or dice) carrots. Pare and cut potatoes and sweet potatoes into 1-inch rounds. Sear the meat in the pot to be used, preferably a heavy one or Dutch oven, and when the meat is browned on all sides, add the prepared vegetables, salt and honey. Cover with cold water about an inch over all and bring to boil over moderate heat. Remove cover and skim. Reduce the heat and let simmer uncovered for 2½-3 hrs. or until the meat is very tender. Do not stir the contents of the pot. To prevent sticking shake the pot occassionally. Water may be added if necessary a little at a time. The onion should be peeled and cut into to permit the flow of juice and then added after boiling begins.

Don't let the onion cook apart, but lift out before it disintegrates. When liquid has been reduced by half and the meat is tender, brown the flour in melted shortening in a frying pan or shallow sauce pan and stir in about a half cup of liquid from the pot to make a smooth thickening. Add this to the Tzimmes and shake the baking pan. Bake 30 minutes at 350 degrees or until brown on top.

Another bit of food lore associated with Rosh Hashanah, is the serving of honey and apples. As far as nutrition is concerned, I consider honey one of the "magic foods." And there's a lot to be said for apples. But more of that another time. What could symbolize more simply and more beautifully sweetness and health for the New Year than serving a bowl of honey and a plate of apple slices. So, a happy, healthy, and prosperous New Year to you all!

Whether you simply like to eat, or enjoy cooking and entertaining, or find grocery shopping fun, or just like reading about food and collecting new recipes and theories on nutrition and diet, food is an adventure. And from "gouty glutton" and "picky eaters" to gourmets and health food fadists, we can all "have our cake and eat it too." So for Rosh Hashanah or anytime, here's a cake that's as sweet and "juicy" as you could want to fulfill the customs of this holiday or to satisfy the sweetest tooth. If you think this sounds good, just wait until you've tried a piece of **APRICOT NECTAR CAKE.**

1 box Duncan Hines Lemon Supreme Cake Mix
½ cup sugar
¾ cup vegetable oil
4 eggs
1 cup of canned apricot nectar
juice of three lemons
½ cup of powdered (confectioners) sugar

This is going to sound almost too simple, but: Put the first five ingredients in a bowl and beat until smooth. Pour into a tube loaf pan and bake at 350 degrees for approximately 1 hour. Remove from the oven and leave in the pan for a few minutes, then while still hot turn out and sprinkle over with the lemon juice and powdered sugar (which have been combined).

I'm sure some of the best cooks in the world live right here in Hoboken. And you may be one of them. So if you have any favorite or unusual recipes that you would like to share, the **Hoboken Herald** will be proud to pass them on to its readers. Address all submissions to: BEVERLY, THE HOBOKEN HERALD, 52 Newark St. Hoboken, N.J. 07030.

Cops

(Continued from Page 3)

College students across the country were starting to prepare for final examinations in the beginning of May last year when United States troops invaded Cambodia and set off the bloodiest confrontrations to erupt on American campuses since the start of the Vietnam war. During the previous five years of student strikes and demonstrations, Stevens Institute of Technology in Hoboken had been among the most placid of schools, but this time would be very much different. Four students at Kent State in Ohio had been killed by National Guardsmen and the reaction at Stevens was immediate.

A group of 300 chanting students assembled outside the home of the president of Stevens demanding to meet with him; finding that he was not there, the group's leaders arranged a sit-in at Stevens Center. Again, although the president, Dr. Jess Davis, met briefly with the students, the demonstrators left unsatisfied. By the next week, following a march to Journal Square for a rally with other students and a second sit-in at the campus center, two demands had been formulated to present to the administration: that the rest of the academic year be optional so that those who wished could demonstrate to bring about an end to the war; and that Stevens set aside enough funds for a full-time draft counsellor.

The Hoboken Police had been alerted by the time 30 students arrived on the 13th floor of Stevens Center and sat themselves squarely down in the reception area outside the president's office. After Dr. Davis had told the demonstrators that he would

(Continued on Page 14)

GROW

¡CRECER!

HOBOKEN MODEL CITIES
80 Washington Street
Hoboken, New Jersey 07030
201-659-3307

LOUIS DePASCALE, Mayor
MICHAEL J. COLEMAN, Director

Cops

(Continued from Page 13)

discuss their demands with the faculty rather than with them, the protestors were told that they now faced a court injunction. In the midst of all of this, Lieutenant Charles Smith of the Hoboken Force sat on the floor with the 30 undergraduate protestors, and, as he later admitted, felt a certain amount of honest resentment. Instead of ordering in a half-dozen patrol cars and a large detachment of men, Police Chief Crimmins had sent Smith to simply observe the situation and possibly cool things down. His choice was somewhat ironic because Smith, unknown at first to the students, had recently spent two years in South Vietnam as an advisor to the country's National Police Force and was not in much of a mood to hear scholarly arguments about U.S. withdrawal from Vietnam. Not, at any rate, he explained much later, while young soldiers who were not lucky enough to be studying on a college campus were dying from Communist fire.

Yet despite his private feelings, Smith did not offer the students a fiery lecture on the virtues of supporting U.S. policy. Rather, he remained on the floor and engaged in what amounted to an old-fashioned bull session with the Stevens demonstrators. The campus newspaper later said that he had been "well received", and Smith gained respect for the students. He was impressed by the control they had over their own demonstration, and, if he didn't entirely agree with their logic, he recognized their right to voice an opinion — something that Smith, who calls himself "half a protestor" has always felt the need to do.

Taking part in a sit-in is not something that Smith learned from a police course in community relations. Since he joined the Hoboken force in 1945 he has tried not to forget that good police work starts on the beat with such mundane tasks as "crossing Johnny and Mary," and that "community relations" is first of all the cop's responsibility. He remembers being reprimanded for having his coat off while playing boxball with some Hoboken youngsters when he first became a patrolman, but has no regrets about the incident. It was all part of Smith's idea to win the people over, for according to his standards, the kind of job a cop does on a beat is reflected in the public's attitude towards the patrolman himself.

When Smith was growing up in Hoboken, a police officer had few problems gaining the kind of admiration from the community that is often absent today. Conditions, naturally, were quite a bit different from the 1970s. Hoboken, Smith Says, was a city "with no locksmiths" and there was little, if any, resentment against the police. They were first of all physically closer to the people, walking real beats on city blocks rather than cruising by every so often in a patrol car. The police were *part* of the city, not some alien force which only made its presence felt when trouble happened to erupt.

Smith volunteered for the Marine Corps in 1942 and after three years of duty, much of it spent in the Pacific, attended Officers Candidate School at Princeton. But by then, he and his wife, Jean, decided against a career in the military and he returned to join the Hoboken force. Smith claims that his career has not been particularly "interesting", though he has held about every job in the department, from patrolman to commander of detectives to training officer for the new members of the force. Along the way, he also worked as an investigator for the Attorney General's office during the formation of the Bi-State Waterfront Commission.

Working in civilian clothes behind a desk outside the office of the chief, Smith speaks bluntly about his job and the role of the police department in the community. Although considering retiring next year when he turns 50, he talks with the intensity of a man much younger to the force, one who believes that certain changes *must* come about if the police are to have a place in society as professionals. As much college education as possible should be required of every member of the force, he feels, and in-service training should be extensive. That higher education is something close to his heart is apparent from the way he talks about his two daughters who have completed college, and his two sons, one of whom is attending St. Peter's

(Continued on Page 15)

Lopez

(Continued from Page 5)

supposedly somebody there who was drunk. He started to hit the car. That may be understandable because the car shouldn't have been there in the first place. Several People, including some people from our staff, tried to get the lady to move the car out or to get the crowd to move. When this was being done the police just came out on the people.

The first person that they tried to pick up was a young girl who was just standing there doing nothing whatsoever. One of the guys from the community tried to pull her from the police and six more policemen pounced on him. He was the only one, by the way, that was taken to the hospital later on. He was the first arrested. The second arrest was my brother. *(At this point I asked Nerias Lopez, Luis' brother, to describe what happened when he was arrested)* **Narias:** After they arrested Chino, who was trying to help the girl, I got hit with a club on the head. I don't know for what reason. . . . I picked up a bottle and threw it. I didn't throw it at the police officer. I just threw it. About five police officers came around me. They took me into the station. Once I got past the doorway where they book you, about three clubs came at my head full force and I hit the ground. And then they started kicking me around my ribs and my face. Then they handcuffed me, picked me up and a few police officers punched me. Then they took me to another room where the arresting officer beat me with his night stick. He turned me over on my back. He punched me in the stomach, picked me up off the ground and beat me some more. A third guy who tried to stop me from being arrested was in there at the same time. I saw him being beaten and he saw me being beaten. Then they booked me and threw me in jail. They wouldn't let me see a doctor or anyone. I was in pain the first night. They wouldn't alow visitors either *(At this point I asked Luis Lopez what the present relationship is between the Puerto Rican community and the police department.)* **LUIS:** The relationship is today what it was yesterday, and a few days before the incident, and what it was years before the incident. It's the same. Policemen look upon our people as being a menace to society. And if there is any kind of effort to pull themselves away from the police or to reason with them, they automatically beat. There have been instances of police brutality against Puerto Ricans for years. . . . I would say that the situation today is even worse than it was before. The police are much angrier. Chief Crimmins still vehemently denies that there was any kind of brutality. He just states that what happens does so in the course of a riot. Police must practice some kind of restraint, but people are bound to be hurt. We don't agree with this. About half the people who were arrested Saturday night had severe injuries. One young man's knee cap seemed to have been disjointed. He could not walk very well. One of the guys could not go to work today because he had scars all over his arms. He was in bad pain. He had marks on his head, on his neck, a wound about 2 inches long.

To get back into the narrative, Sunday afternoon people stated milling around the office again. They wanted to find out what had happened to the prisoners. How many people were arrested? Were we going to riot again? We kept this crowd here close to 12 hours. We kept them here insisting that we were trying to negotiate, trying to do something, talk with the prosecutor. The prosecutor's investigator was here most of the day with us. And the judge, by the way, was in Hoboken all day. The Mayor was in Hoboken all day. The judge was the one we were supposed to have been dealing with. It wasn't until 10:00 that the judge was willing to deal with us. At 10:00 we were already at the prosecutor's office. We told them that the crowd was unbearable. There were too many people around and something had to be done to prevent any breakout. The prosecutor told us that he had been trying to get in touch with the judge.

Then things broke loose here. The crowd just got out of control, because there were people here that we did not know. There were people here who were prepared to do something right away, who we did not know. Supposedly we built fire bombs in here. If we created fire bombs, we created it with the agreement of Herb Potsdam, who is the investigator, because he was here all day with

(Continued on Page 15)

CLASSIFIED ADS

Note: Until further notice, all calssified advertising in **The Hoboken Herald** will be free of charge.

APARTMENTS WANTED

Wanted: Room near Hoboken Post Office, preferably ground floor. Some heat and minimum furnishings. Drop post card to: Harry Bernard, General Delivery, Hoboken.

Wanted: Loft or apt. on Court Street for living use. Call 795-0470.

Wanted: apartment or loft in uptown area — married couple (professional) no children. 659-6618.

AUTOMOTIVE – FOR SALE

Wheels for swinger. 1967 TR4A Packed with Tigers. Blue. $1500. Call (201) 746-0709. May be seen Wednesdays on Washington Street.

1966 Chevrolet Corvair Convertible. One owner $375. Call 792-0324 after 4:30 p.m.

HELP WANTED

Salesman Wanted: The Hoboken Herald needs part or full time salesmen to work on commission basis. Set your own hours. Excellent potential for agressive person. Call 659-1213 after 10:00 a.m.

LOST & FOUND

Lost in Hoboken. 6 reels of 16mm movie film. 2 reels in each can. 3 cans in all. Reward $100. No questions asked. Call 659-6652. Ask for Gabe.

MERCHANDISE

Wanted: For Collector. Old 78 RPM Phonorgaph records (10 in. only). Call 653-7392 evenings.

Wanted: Used piano in good condition. Spinet preferred. Call 653-7392 after 6 p.m.

For Sale: Imported Recorders, Beak Flutes. Box 6. The Hoboken Herald.

Don't Fix or Paint Old Windows —
Replace Them With EASY-SASH

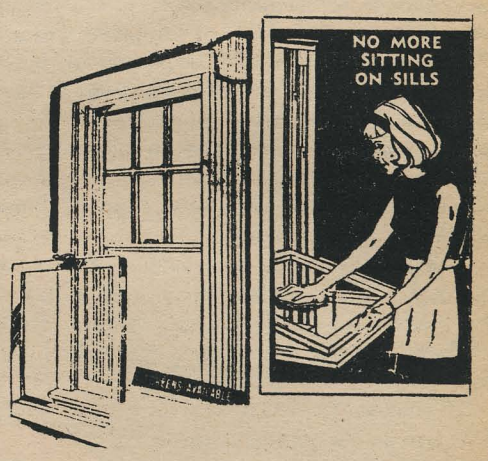
EASY-SASH

AMAZING NEW REPLACEMENT WINDOW



- EASY TO CLEAN . . . Sash snaps out for easy cleaning
- EASY TO OPEN AND CLOSE . . . Finger-tip control
- EASY TO MAINTAIN . . . Absolutely no painting
- EASY TO INSTALL . . . Installed in 30 minutes
- EASY TO LOCK . . . Only you can open (Burglar Proof)
- EASY PAYMENT PLAN . . .

Bank Financing Available. Low Monthly Payments.



SPECIAL OFFER
ALUMINUM WINDOW CASINGS
* Eliminate outside painting Maintenence forever
* Expertly shaped to cover existing window surfaces
* Finest quality baked white enamel on life-time aluminum
* Exciting decorator colors optional
6 for $98
Completely installed

Call Collect (201) 933-7420
SWITCHBOARDS OPEN 24 HOURS A DAY

EASY BUDGET PLAN

EASY—SASH
232 STUYVESANT AVE., LYNDHURST, N.J.
PLEASE SEND ME FREE BROCHURE NO OBLIGATIONS
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....PHONE.....

Lopez

(Continued from Page 14)

us. *(I then asked Luis if his purpose was just to demonstrate against alleged police brutality.)*

LUIS: No, not just demonstrating. We'll go further than that. We were demonstrating and we wanted a concession. If they couldn't be let out on their own recognizance, if there was bail, we'd try to get the bail. We wanted them to, at least, tell us that they were going to investigate the incident and that they would consider suspension of the policeman. And none of this was done until much later on.

Late Saturday night the governor stepped in. The situation from that time until now has been in the hands of the governor. This is my belief. The governor sent down a special assistant. He asked to have a mediator meet with the administration and with ourselves to straighten out the problem. They called for a meeting at the Holiday Inn. We got our people together and met with them. At the meeting we established that the one point that was non-negotiable at that time, not for our concern, but for the community, was the release of those prisoners. That was non-negotiable. They had to release them. That was the only thing that would calm that crowd. The prosecutor stepped in, and my own personal interpretation of it is that the governor also put his pressure through Ira Grayson to influence the administration to release those prisoners. And although they have been released, they will have to face their day in court. So, we're not asking them to go scot free. We feel that the attorneys can properly defend them and most of them will get off, if not all. *(I then asked how Mr. Lopez felt about the representation of Puerto Ricans in government and on the police force.)*

Certainly there is no representation. We do have several Puerto Ricans that are in high offices in Hoboken... but not one of these Puerto Ricans is concerned about the community. They're in there to patronize that same administration.... We want representation for the community, but we don't want Puerto Ricans that will back the same administration that is doing what happened yesterday. When we say that we don't have Puerto Ricans on the police force, it's the same thing. We want Puerto Ricans that will respond to the community. Also many of the policemen who work in this community do not live here. (Have any of your activities here been affected by the demonstrations?)

Our offices have been ransacked by the police. I think you saw evidence of it when you came in. There are broken windows inside the storefront, a typewriter was damaged, most of our equipment was thrown all over the floor. There was no need to break into this place. There was no one here. The door was closed but not locked. The people left the office to calm the crowd. There was no need to close this office. This office is a community office. The people come in here for a variety of problems: welfare help, tenant help, problems with the police. We try to solve these problems within the law.... Since last year we have done a tremendous amount of community organizing especially on welfare issues.

By the way, as concerns the present situation, the prosecutor and his staff have done a fantastic job. I commend them. They were with us. They protected us as much as they could. They tried to prevent any police brutality, although some did continue behind their back.

Movie

(Continued from Page 16)

Jackie Mason: No. I had to produce a picture and produce it myself.

Hoboken Herald: Oh, you're producing it?

Jackie Mason: Right. I raised the money and started to produce it.

Hoboken Herald: Whose idea was it for the story?

Jackie Mason: The story idea came from a couple of kids who wrote it in Los Angeles, along with a re-write in New York.

Hoboken Herald: How much do you think it will cost to produce this picture?

Jackie Mason: I would say about $450,000. The truck production staff that I hired, just recently completed "The Godfather." They did "Little Murders" and many of the top budget pictures. They have an exceptional record of bringing in a picture below budget.

Hoboken Herald: So this was your idea....

Jackie Mason: It was my idea and I raised the money and decided to star in my own picture.

Hoboken Herald: How did you happen to pick the story? Does it fit in your philosophy or what?

Jackie Mason: The story has, in my opinion, a very significant philosophy. It's a story of a loser. A professional loser, that's why I'm dressed like this... a stool pigeon who can't manage to get out of his predicament and trys to fight his way up the ladder. And how the power structure doesn't allow it, because the cops are in a position to stop him because they can use him as a stool pigeon. They don't want to stop that. So for their own purposes, they destroy this man. They show how sometimes the line between good and bad is so hard to define. The good guys are very often just as bad as the bad guys. There are crooks within the law just as crooked as a crook without the law.

Hoboken Herald: How does the story end?

Jackie Mason: Sort of a happy ending. He hopes to be pulled out by a girl he falls in love with... and so forth....

Hoboken Herald: Where are you from originally?

Jackie Mason: New York. I come from a very religious, orthodox Jewish background. My father was a Rabbi.... I became a Rabbi when I was about 25.... I stayed with it a couple of years.

Hoboken Herald: How did you happen to get into show business?

Jackie Mason: Because I knew being a Rabbi wasn't my real call.... I did it to please my father. I started to say to myself, "How could you live a whole life to please your father? My father didn't live his life to please me."

Hoboken Herald: Are you married?

Jackie Mason: I was never married and I don't believe in marriage.

Hoboken Herald: Why is that?

Jackie Mason: Because I think marriage is ridiculous! You shouldn't have to be tied to one person the rest of your life.

Hoboken Herald: What do you think of Hoboken?

Jackie Mason: If you mean, is it a nice place to live, I say, why not? But if you ask me, how do you compare Hoboken with a real city?... You can't compare it. You would have to be nuts to think anything will ever happen here. Except for the fact that a few politicians will steal another few dollars.

Hoboken Herald: Well, that's the way in all cities, really....

Jackie Mason: But I really think Hoboken is no better nor worse than any other small town. There're good and bad people here. And I would say there're more good people than bad. It's a lovely place to be... if you can believe that, you can believe anything. It's a nice place... to get out of town from... But the whole idea of this picture is not that it's about Hoboken. The whole idea is that it's a story of a guy. The story is about him.... There's nothing wrong here... there's nothing right here either. That's the problem, there's nothing here.

But of course Mr. Mason must think there's something here, or he wouldn't have chosen Hoboken as one of the locations for his film.

Needs

(Continued from Page 2)

Jersey communities which Cablevision sought to serve. According to Frank Capone, a spokesman for the company, the system will be ready for the first subscriber in "six to eight months".

Capone added that the Hoboken system will provide about 17 channels, including one for educational use and one for police use.

Cable TV's usefulness does not stop at providing clear programs, however. In various experimental systems which may soon become available, subscribers can protect their homes with burgular alarms connected to the system, shop for groceries by merely pressing a button when the appropriate item appears on the screen, or even have two-way picturephone service, long before the phone company makes it economical.

As far as programs are concerned, a new concept called "Computer Television" will free the viewer from the time restrictions normally imposed by television. If a subscriber wants to see the 1971 World Series on January 1st, 1972, he'll be able to do so. In fact, if he wants to watch it every day of the week, he can. In the computer television system, programs will be stored, rather than broadcast, and anytime a subscriber dials the right number, he'll be able to watch any stored program.

Back to Hoboken. Hoboken subscribers will be able to receive all of the VHF (channels 2-13) and UHF (channels 14-83) channels that they now receive. In addition, they may be able to watch little league games, or Washington Street parades, or be able to air their own views on special channels. The cost for such a service will probably be around $5 a month, plus an installation charge.

However, let's keep an eye on that "6-8 month" figure. It's been four years since Hoboken granted a Cable TV franchise. Let's make sure it's not a lifetime before we get our first program.

Cops

(Continued from Page 14)

College, and another who is studying at St. Peter's Prep. Smith is also a grandfather by his oldest daughter.

Smith has many ideas about improving the force, which he feels is behind the times in a technological sense, but he also is willing to offer a good deal of praise to Chief Crimmins for what has been accomplished over the last several years. Yet theorizing about police work is not something that holds his attention for long – more often than not he is out of the office, either working at his job as Civil Defense Director for the city of Hoboken or in his post as head of the volunteer Auxiliary Police Force.

On a day during the recent disturbances which shook the city, Smith found the time for a short break to talk about what had been happening in Hoboken and his own reactions to the events. Protestors, he said, show that they are at least concerned with changing the circumstances of their lives and the need for change is something that he can often readily agree with. In 1965, he ran for Mayor of Hoboken, ending up third in the race, and discovered, despite the defeat, that he gained a great deal of satisfaction from getting up and speaking his mind. But the violence was something else; it could not be condoned, and neither, Smith said, could the actions of the Hudson County prosecutor in granting the release of prisoners without bail and in influencing the conduct of the police. "Let us do our job," Smith said before leaving for his patrol car. There was no question that he believed the force could do it well.

Russ Nevins has worked as an editor on the staff of Women's Wear Daily and The Newark Evening News. He recently collaborated on the bestselling book The Shattered Silence, a nonfiction account of espionage in the Middle East.

Back To School Special

GIRLS DRESSES
1-6X $3.99
7-14 $4.98

BOYS PANTS
4-16
1.98

RALLY STRIPE SNEAKERS
$1.99

J & J Stores
200 Washington Street

Advertise in the Hoboken Herald

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW

Jackie Mason Stars in Hoboken Movie

by Jim Hans



On September 1st, there was a big crowd in front of Terry's Laundry on Washington Street. In case you weren't there or didn't yield to the temptation to go over and find out what was going on, scenes were being shot for "Roger of Miami Beach," a movie due to be released next spring.

In August, the film company used the old Todd Ship Yards for one of the locations. And on September 1st, subsequent scenes were shot on 14th Street and on Washington Street, between 2nd and 3rd Streets, centering around the J & W Self-Service Laundry.

The following is taken from tape-recorded interviews with the film crew and several bystanders taken during the location filming, and includes an exclusive interview with Jackie Mason, producer and star of "Roger of Miami Beach." We asked director John Alvison to describe the scene that was about to be filmed in the laundry, at 213 Washington Street.

John Alvison: This scene shot in Hoboken is where our hero meets a very good friend. And the friend is scared by a police officer coming out of here and is accidently hit and killed by a truck, which turns our hero's head around and makes him decide to go straight. In the story, Jackie Mason, the star, who plays a stool pigeon, goes to different cities and Hoboken is one of them.

Hoboken Herald: How did you happen to come to Hoboken and find this laundry for the scene?

John Alvison: Our hero lives on this side of the river. The story takes place on this side of the river. We scattered this all out over the area.

We interviewed people on the street, the bystanders who were waiting for the filming to begin. We asked senior citizen, Ruben Philips, of 161 Sixth Street:

Hoboken Herald: What do you think of them making a movie here?

Ruben Philips: Of Hoboken?

Hoboken Herald: It's not of Hoboken. They're filming just a few scenes here as part of the story. But do you think this is good for Hoboken?

Ruben Philips: I think this is good for Hoboken, because these are old places. I live down on Sixth Street . . . that old house I guess is over a hundred years old. Everything is brick and old fashioned; it reminds me of that grand old picture, ("On the Waterfront"), they filmed on River Street. That was really something. You've got everything here; the river front, the buildings. . . . I remember when Pathe Studios filmed Pearl White up on the hill. . . . I have lived in Hoboken all my life.

We asked Marie Freeo, who lives on Park Ave., what she thought of a movie being filmed in Hoboken.

Marie Freeo: I think they should do it more often.

Hoboken Herald: Are you familiar with Jackie Mason?

Marie Freeo: Oh, yes, I watch him everytime he's on. I think Jackie Mason is funny. I like the way he talks . . . the things he says, you know. . . .He says things a lot of people are afraid to say.

Hoboken Herald: What you just said is very interesting because in the film he's very frank; he plays a stool pigeon, a "stooly," one who talks. That's like being frank, selling information.

Mrs. Freeo works at Freeman's Clothing Store across the street from the laundry.

We talked to Maria who also works at Freeman's. In the interview she said: "This is good for Hoboken; Hoboken needs something . . . some kind of publicity. . . . I have always lived in Hoboken, never anywhere else. I was too young when they filmed "On the Waterfront," but I heard a lot about it. . . . You know, for a small town like this, there's a lot to be done here. Hoboken can go up more . . . look how long it's taking to put up the Marine View Plaza Towers. . . . The people that had to move out of the area had a hard time finding places. Did they move out just for an empty lot? . . . If they were ready to build it up, why didn't they build it up right away? Next year it probably won't be up yet. You go to New York one day; you see an empty lot. The next week you go, there's a building up. There is no reason for Hoboken to be so slow . . . if all of the people got together, more could be done for it.

We interviewed Anthony Romano, Councilman of the First Ward, who said he was "very happy with it." He went on to say:

"The last picture that was filmed here was a great success. Maybe this one will be, too. I'm very impressed. I heard about this and just stopped by."

Hoboken Herald: If this kind of thing is good for the city, how can we encourage it more? Any idea?

Anthony Romano: No.

Another man interviewed, Ralph Perretti, who has worked on the docks in Hoboken for many years and who was an extra in the film "On the Waterfront," said, "I heard Jackie Mason the comedian was here in Hoboken. He's funny. You know. . . . He's a well known Jewish comedian. I've seen him perform many times . . . he's been on TV, played Las Vagas . . . all over, nationally known.

Hoboken Herald: Do you think this is good for the city?

Ralph: Terrific!

Hoboken Herald: How do you think we can encourage more of this kind of thing?

Ralph: By keeping it clean; by keeping the politicians out of it; and let them work freely.



Joseph Schulman

Jackie Mason attends Dick Carvello in a scene from *Roger of Miami Beach*.

The on-location studio truck was parked in front of Terry Noble's Washington Street Laundry. The technician in charge described the "cinemobile" as a complete studio on wheels. "Everything is here that we need for production on location. It holds all of our cameras, all of our sound equipment . . . holds our lights, all the cables and stands . . . camera platform front and rear, a 29-foot platform to make high shots from. It's four-wheel-drive so we can go anywhere we want to without getting stuck. So this truck is a universal unit and can do anything that is required. When you get on location, you don't have to go around and look for parking for several trucks. This is a one-unit system, one unit to worry about. One interesting feature . . . what we do very often is put a small transmitter in the actor's pocket, a very teeny mike under his tie . . . you don't even see it. It's as big as your little finger and you don't have cables to string around or anything.

The entire crew was in Hoboken for the whole day. About 25 or 30 people, some on their way to work, were standing around watching the film crew set up. Light and camera men, actors pacing back and forth, script girl and director going over last-minute changes. We talked with actor Shan Walsch who drives the truck in the story.

Shan: The victim that gets hit by the truck is played by Dick Carvello who was in another picture directed by John Alvison, called "Guess What We Learned in School Today?" He was the star of that film. He is doing a cameo role here.

Hoboken Herald: How did they happen to pick you as the truck driver?

Shan: Well, I was in John's last film, "Cry Uncle." He likes to work with people who've been with him before.

Hoboken Herald: So you hit someone with the truck, that's how the story goes?

Shan: Yes, in the scenes being shot today this guy is questioned in the laundry by a lieutenant detective, he breaks away and runs out into the street where a truck hits and kills him.

Hoboken Herald: So in the part that you play, do you jump out of the truck and . . .

Shan: Yeah, I run out of the truck and realize he's dead. Of course it's a very traumatic experience. I become shook up by the whole thing. . . . They sort of, uh . . . pass it off. You know. Because when you kill someone and you've never been in trouble before and you run over someone, naturally you get very up-set, very shook up. That's about the extent of it.

We had no trouble getting an interview with the star and producer, Jackie Mason. He wouldn't talk to the other newspapers, but he was courteous enough to grant us a private interview, inside the laundry, away from the noise of the street, and curious enough to ask questions himself. Jackie Mason and this interviewer talked freely to each other, not at all like reporter and celebrity.

Hoboken Herald: You're Jackie Mason?

Jackie Mason: Where are . . . yes. Where are you from?

Hoboken Herald: Well . . . I'm from New York, California . . . but . . . I live in Hoboken.

Jackie Mason: What are you doing here? What's your job?

Hoboken Herald: The Hoboken Herald.

Jackie Mason: Oh, you do have a paper?

Hoboken Herald: Yes.

Jackie Mason: You want to make a little interview with me, is that it? Right now?

Hoboken Herald: Well, if you want to.

Jackie Mason: Oh, I have a couple of minutes. . . .

Hoboken Herald: Would you say that you are basically known as a comedian? . . . or that you were up to now?

Jackie Mason: Up to now I was known strictly as a comedian.

Hoboken Herald: Is this your first serious role?

Jackie Mason: This is the first serious role of my life. I played comedic roles in plays, but I never did a movie before and never did a serious role before.

Hoboken Herald: Oh, you never did a movie before? Did they come to you and ask you to be in the movie?

(Continued on Page 15)