

BY THE WAY

Ray Bliss---Man With A Mission

BY BILL HENRY

WASHINGTON—Ray C. Bliss, chairman of the Republican National Committee, is not given to talk, not in public anyway. He claims, with substantial successful history to prove it, to be a political technician. He doesn't think people are very interested in him or in what he has to say. He's willing to let the candidates of his party do the talking. As for him, he's grinding away at what he considers to be the basic duty of the party chairman, getting ready to win.

Bliss will be in Southern California within the next few days but it is not likely that he'll arrive with any fanfare, or hold press conferences, or issue statements. He'll be there for the Eisenhower birthday dinner at which he will make a few remarks and, chances are, he'll let it go at that. If the past is any guide to the future, what he does have to say will be rather brief and very much to the point.

Preparing to Start to Begin

He has now been chairman for five months and while he thinks that he really has accomplished a good deal, he isn't bragging. He's been busy at the basic things which are needed in order to really begin. He has made pretty much of a clean sweep, for instance, of the party headquarters. He says he only fired two people, but admits that a lot of others quit. Most of the appointees of his predecessor, Dean Burch, went out when he left but with them have gone a lot of the old-timers who had been around, it seemed, for generations.

Bliss won't talk for publication but you get the impression that the two major accomplishments of his first five months in office, other than putting together a younger and very enthusiastic staff, have been (1) getting the party on a sound financial basis, largely through securing the services of Gen. Lucius Clay as treasurer, and (2) getting the co-ordinating committee to start work on papers which will turn into useful issues in the Presidential election of 1968. It is clear that he feels that getting all the top Republicans, including such opposites as Sen. Goldwater and Sen. Kuchel, to sit down together in one room to discuss party issues, was quite an accomplishment.

His basic ambition at the moment is to unify the party. He has the governors conference, for instance, and the Young Republicans, right in the same building with the national committee. He's in constant touch with the congressional leadership. What he wants to do is to get a set of basic principles and issues on which most Republicans can agree and then get to work electing people.

No Dreams, Just Reality

If you talk to Bliss, or rather listen to him, you get the idea to start with that he is a political realist. His job, he seems to feel, is to elect Republicans to office. He's for winning. He doesn't subscribe to the great broad theory that in off-year elections the "outs" usually pick up a batch of seats in the Congress. If the Republicans pick up seats in 1966, they'll have to pick 'em up the hard way, Bliss feels.

On the other hand, Bliss doesn't accept the theory that the Republicans are out of business. With, first, the right set of principles and issues; second, the right sort of attractive candidates; and, third, an enthusiastic, well financed party organization, Bliss thinks victory is always possible.

CONTAINED DUCKS, COWS

Watts Was Called 'Mudtown' Formerly

Watts once was known as "Mudtown" and was annexed to Los Angeles in 1926. A pre-World War I novel described it this way:

"The streets of Mudtown were three or four dusty wagon paths. In the moist grass along the edges cows were staked. Ducks were sleeping in the weeds, and there was in the air a suggestion of pigs and slime holes."

"Tiny hoot owls were sitting bravely on fence posts while bats hovered overhead like shadowed. Mudtown was like a tiny section of the Deep South

literally transplanted . . ." Watts drew its name from C. H. Watts, a Pasadena real estate and insurance man of the late 1800s who also operated a livery business in Los Angeles.

When he retired, he devoted himself to managing his 125-acre ranch in what is now the Watts area.

Now, observes a UCLA Institute of Industrial Relations report on unemployment and poverty in Los Angeles, "The rustic setting has disappeared completely."

"Several large public housing projects occupy

Please Turn to Pg. 7, Col. 6



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Times photo

THE VIEW FROM WATTS

'You're Black and That's All There Is to It!'

BY JACK JONES
Times Staff Writer

"If I ever made enough money," says the 46-year-old father of six, "I would move out of Watts like all the other big shots. So I'm here, so what the hell. Los Angeles isn't all it's cracked up to be. Wherever you go, you're black—that's all there is to it."

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Its walls, built higher and higher by the machines that take over low-skill jobs, permit fewer escapes from the seething frustrations that exploded on a hot August night into violence.

Find No Jobs

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"The white merchants have extracted everything from this community and given nothing back. We are charged high interest. Those people live in Bel-Air and Beverly Hills. They won't hire you unless you work for less than minimum wages."

Off to Beverly Hills

"Then they take their money and run off to a Beverly Hills bank. They keep those places clean and smelling sweet and no Negroes."

"Man, I came from Mississippi. This ain't supposed to be Mississippi, but I run into damn near the same kind of treatment. I remember going to look for a job one time. I went prepared—suit, tie, white shirt. I was refused. No birth certificate."

A 24-year-old man: "Have you tried to look for a job day after day and the man tell you no? Then a white boy come out and tell you he got the job. Do you know what it is to get up at daybreak and hitchhike or catch a bus to look for a job and be turned down because you're black?"

"Man, you walk the streets all day and half the night, then you got to go home and tell your wife and kids you can't find a job. On your way home . . . some cop want to crack your skull or put you in jail for vag."

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Please Turn to Pg. 7, Col. 1



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Continued from First Page

white neighborhood and is now, as sociologists say, "predominantly Negro."

"If I'd stayed in Mississippi," says Wallace, "I'd have more than I got now. Homes are cheaper there and I'd have more money for my kids . . . but I like California."

He is tall and thin and slightly bent. Teeth are missing from his hesitant smile. He wears a blue factory uniform and oil-soaked shoes. His scarred, misshapen hands twist as he talks.

He sits with Lillie, his 39-year-old wife whose face is lined by years of worry and hard work, in their poorly lighted living room. Old sheets cover a couch and a chair, but not the large-screen television set.

Counted on Work

"When I come to California," he remembers, "I said I mean to do exactly as I do in Mississippi—and that is to work hard. I don't have much education, but I have faith in God and I work hard."

His four youngest children—aged 11 through 15—are in school. A 22-year-old son finished high school and works for Douglas Aircraft Co. Another son is through high school and is an electronics trainee. A 19-year-old daughter quit school and is married.

But his 20-year-old son Mitchell "quit school because he couldn't get to dress like the other kids. But now he wants to go back. He got picked up during the riots. They said he went into a store. I don't believe it. I didn't bring him up that way."

And a 30-year-old man who has lived in Los Angeles all his life: "Pressure, man, pressure. Negroes have been through so much pressure—low-paying jobs, bad housing . . . The average Negro has been arrested."

"They may use police brutality as an excuse, but actually it's a lack of knowledge. It's easier to blame someone else. The Negro here has it easier than in the South."

"Here, he thinks he is be-

ing done wrong. He thinks struck Charles Steppes, 20, this because of a lack of who had two years in a Negro college in Arkansas because of a lack of knowledge and leadership. Hell, man, there ain't no fore coming to Los Angeles leadership."

16 months ago.

"They have everything The day he returned to here for the Negro . . . he work at a Crenshaw district just don't know how to get it. store following the rioting, Housing is damn good here his hours were reduced from if the people know how to full time to four hours a keep it up. Man, like you got week."

to sacrifice and suffer something . . ."

Better Than Gary

Joel Marcus, 26, of 10805½ S. Broadway, Navy veteran and recent arrival from Gary, Ind.: "It's better here than in Gary for a Negro. Watts ever looks better than the colored section of Gary."

"But . . . I know I'm going to have trouble finding a job because of that riot."

The riot's effect also

like it is. I want some employment and I don't want to beg. I done took part in civil rights demonstrations and right now all I want is a job.

"I live right around the corner from where the rioting all happened. I didn't break any windows, but I ran with the crowd. I had to, or I might have been shot."

"I don't hate white people, but I do understand that they live off the sweat of the Negro. We came out here because we thought we might be able to get jobs, but it's hard, man, real hard."

The attitude of white employees toward him changed noticeably, he says, to one of aloofness. His wife noticed the same thing at her job.

"I want a job and all that," he says, "but I'm telling you

The View From Watts Is Very Worth Taking

BY NICK B. WILLIAMS, Editor, The Times

Today, on the front page of the Metropolitan Section — Section C — The Times begins a series of articles that I believe may well be the most important we will publish this year.

During the rioting that took place last August in and around Watts, The Times in its Page One editorials called for solid community support for law enforcement officers struggling desperately to quell the looting, burning and shooting of that tragic time.

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Again and again, The Times called for immediate action, and with whatever force was necessary, to restore public order.

At the same time, in these editorials, The Times said that the restoration of order, of the rule of law, must come before any discussions of the causes of the rioting could have meaning.

The resolute conduct in that time of the Los Angeles police, of the National Guard, of the Los Angeles County Sheriff's staff, of the firemen who risked their lives hour after hour to fight the flames of unreason, and of the California Highway Patrol, won and deserved the gratitude of every law-abiding citizen, wherever he lived and whatever his ethnic origin.

In its Page One editorials, and subsequently in its leading editorials on this page, The Times led this metropolis in saluting the courage and devotion of its law enforcement men.

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And in saluting these men, The Times also said that the causes of the riot must be determined once peace was restored, that all of us must seek both short-term and long-range courses of action aiming at ridding this city and this nation of these causes. And as a first step—a step which in the opinion of The Times had never adequately been explored—our editorials said that open and frank communication with the people of Watts, not just its leaders but the people themselves, including the rioters, must be developed.

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For saying that, The Times was criticized by some who felt that we were attacking this or that elected official, or attacking the police. That criticism made no sense then and it makes no sense now. It must be obvious to all reasonable men that no social, no political, no economic—and no criminal — problem can be worked out unless every avenue of communication is opened up.

I'm going to quote from the third article of this se-

ries, which will be published in The Times next Tuesday. The man speaking is a top official of the Los Angeles Police Department, to whom the reputation and morale of his fellow officers are precious as they must be to every citizen of Los Angeles. A few weeks after the rioting, when he was talking to a Times reporter, he said:

"We're beginning to realize that we should have been communicating more in some areas. If the total community knew our intentions, motivations and interests, relations would have been better. There would have been less misunderstanding."

I think that is a sound beginning. And that is why a dozen Timesmen, over a period of weeks since the riot, and in perhaps a hundred interviews, have sought out what the people of Watts have to say. This series of articles beginning today presents The View from Watts.

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Many Times readers will disagree with what this series reports is being said in Watts. I don't doubt many will be angered by it. I don't doubt, too, that many will be compassionate, and many sympathetic. But none of this is the purpose of this series—its purpose is to tell readers of The Times what Watts thinks, to explore the kind of thinking, the kind of passions, the kind of despair and apathy, that led to an explosion of hatred that rocked a great city and shocked the entire world.

For one thing must be certain: a democratic nation, an open society, exist-



Williams

ing in a time of intercontinental revolution, cannot itself endure as two alien worlds. All of us must learn to live together and to work together and to fight together for the basic concept of Western civilization—the sanctity of the individual—and as the first step in what surely will be a long and sometimes agonizing process we must open up the discussion.

We must first learn to talk with each other. It's got to be done.



POLICEMAN'S VIEW—Patrolman Norman Edelen chats with reporters in the police building before going on duty, saying that Negroes are slow to see that their treatment in hands of police has changed. Times photo

THE VIEW FROM WATTS

Police Brutality: State of Mind?

BY JACK JONES
Times Staff Writer

"Police brutality is like when they arrest you where it can't be seen and whip on you. They grab you when you walk down the street. They pull you over and beat on you. That ain't right. It don't happen to white people. Man, I'm a Negro, so I been arrested..." So says a 22-year-old Watts man.

"Police brutality is really an ancient image that hasn't been washed away," says Negro patrolman Norman Edelen. "It takes time. The Negro community has a hard time accepting the fact that things have changed."

Edelen, a trimly built and articulate policeman who puts one in mind of Maury Wills, sits in his strikingly neat home in a pleasant, biracial Altadena neighborhood and recalls that the change came in 1961—when Police Chief William H. Parker ordered all units integrated. At 77th Street Station, where he was assigned then, white officers held themselves aloof from Negro officers, he says, and brutality "happened every day."

Practice Described

"It was common practice when booking a prisoner to have the booking officer try to antagonize him," Edelen says. "The arresting officer used to join in, too, shouting insults and taunting him. Sometimes the prisoner would go past the booking point... make some kind of a move. Then they'd really beat him. Sometimes they'd push the prisoner up to the booking window so the booking officer could slug him through the slot."

"Everyone down there knew about it, but no one did anything." And Edelen adds, "No, I didn't do anything either. Things were miserable for a Negro officer in those days. You had to go through channels, and things like that wouldn't go through channels."

In those days, says Edelen, "77th was a division apart. The other divisions just weren't like that. In University there were some, but it was rare."

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Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1

You can go skiing at San Geronimo this winter at government expense... Scuba diving at Catalina...

Parachuting into Arizona or Texas... Mountain climbing... And spend two free weeks in Alaska.

Many of your neighbors—teachers, plumbers, engineers, police officers, chemists—are doing all these things regularly.

But you must qualify physically and mentally to wear the green beret of the Army's Special Forces Reserve, and sign a pledge that you will parachute behind enemy lines if an all-out hot war would result in your call to active duty.

'Gung Ho' Outfit

Once these hurdles are passed, the result is an enthusiastic, "gung ho" outfit like Detachment 1, Co. B, 17th Special Forces (Airborne) Reserve, headquartered in Building 950 at Ft. MacArthur's upper reservation.

Lt. Col. Alfeo L. Bernardi, San Pedro resident and Manhattan Beach school teacher, commands the detachment, but one seldom finds these parttime "Green Berets" in the World War II vintage, two-story frame "headquarters" on their monthly Saturday-Sunday drill periods.

Instead, on a typical recent weekend, Saturday was spent at Stony Point, Chatsworth, qualifying newer members in the skills of scaling seemingly unclimbable rocks, and rappelling back down sheer cliff faces on nylon ropes.

Parachute Drill

Then they packed into troop transport planes at Long Beach Municipal Airport early next morning, flew to El Centro and parachuted down to the Navy's test station there.

And that "vacation in Alaska?" The Green Berets recently returned from two weeks of annual field training with regular troops of the Yukon Command. Capt. Gene Frice, of the State Department of Justice, who teaches the mountain climbing, recalled it fondly:

"The muskeg and tundra was like walking across a swimming pool filled with basketballs. And I'll never forget the rations—10 straight days of spaghetti twice a day, and what do you think my wife had for dinner the first night home...?"

Old Army Game

Supplied by the host command, the San Pedro "Green Berets" were culinarily victimized by one phase of the old Army game—an alert Alaskan quartermaster noticed he had a surplus of canned spaghetti and reduced it.

Why do they do it, then, when the average citizen-soldier's patriotic instincts are satisfied with duty in a more prosaic, less strenuous reserve organization?

First Lt. James Beard, engaged in the heavy construction field in weekend life, probably spoke for most:

"It's probably the ex-

citement; always something different."

There is more to the mission than this, however. As an official Army prospectus puts it bluntly: "If you're looking for a bunch of wild, undisciplined irregulars who go helling around the countryside blowing bridges and busting up beer joints, you're in for a distinct disappointment."

Maturity Vital

"Special Forces want, and insist upon having, mature men."

Such are requisite for the basic mission. That, said Capt. R. E. Dobbins, Regular Army adviser to Bernardi's detachment, is: "To plan and conduct unconventional warfare in areas not under friendly control."

Translated, that means: Parachute into enemy country, quietly train, develop and subsequently control a guerrilla army of dissident natives.

The Regular Army's Special Forces have a later, second mission, to conduct counter-guerrilla action. Vietnam is the major case in hand, with SF men advising and accompanying South Vietnamese troops in action against the Viet Cong.

Heavy Burden

However, Capt. Dobbins explained, the reserve SF units are aimed solely at the first mission. The importance to the nation of the unit here is obvious in the fact it survived Defense Secretary Robert S. McNamara's recent drastic reorganization. That put 751 other organized Army reserve units—out of business.

At first glance, the wartime burden upon such an organization seems incredible.

The basic operating unit is called an "A Detachment." It consists of 12 men—two officers and 10 sergeants—so specifically skilled they officially must be "tough enough to take on 50, trained enough to train a guerrilla force of 1,500."

Bernardi's forces have four of these "A Detachments," which together make up one "B Detachment," capable of organizing and directing an entire "underground brigade" within an enemy nation.

Obviously, there must be specialization beyond any other type of service, excepting perhaps that of submariners.

'Jump School'

On the standardized "A" team, for instance, every member must be parachute-qualified. Enlisted recruits at San Pedro have one year within which to attend the Regular Army's three-week "jump school."

Many already are veterans of airborne divisions. And once in a peacetime you find someone like SFC. Stanley Parker. A 3rd lieutenant in the World War II Polish army, he escaped from a Russian prison camp in Siberia, worked underground for the United States, speaks seven languages and has made



DIFFICULT DESCENT—Capt. Gene Frice rappels down the face of a rock while instructing the "Green Berets," the Army's Special Forces reserve outfit.

Green Berets---Army's 'Gung Ho' Outfit

Reserves Trained for Guerrilla Work Behind Enemy Lines

BY JULIAN HARTT
Times Staff Writer



GREEN BERET LEADER—In civilian life, Alfeo L. Bernardi is a school teacher in Manhattan Beach. But in the Army's "Green Berets" he is a lieutenant colonel and commander of the intense training given in anti-guerrilla work.



THE RIGHT WAY—Capt. Gene Frice demonstrates the proper technique for rappelling down the face of sheer rock. Training is part of intensive routine to which volunteers submit in the Army's new outfit, the reserve "Green Berets." Times photos by Steve Fontanini

some 2,000 parachute jumps.

In civilian life he operates a sky-diving school.

Beyond this overall specialty, two of the non-coms are specialists in communications. Two in operations and intelligence. Two in demolitions.

Two in weapons—weapons of every nation as well as our own, and extending even to miniature crossbows effective in jungle war.

And two in medics, who must take a 44-week course to qualify up to and including surgery "except in the body cavity," for it

might take months to get "M.D." type help when in an enemy land, underground.

There is cross-training within the 12-man team. Each tries to learn about the other's specialty as much as possible, for there is no telling which will be the casualties.

The medics also have another aspect. They can put out the first and best feelers to find friendly natives for recruiting into a guerrilla force, by teaching them hygiene and treating their illnesses and diseases to demonstrate that the "Green Berets" are friendly.

Reserve Special Forces detachments are not expected to be ready for overnight dispatch to a battle zone. Regular units from SF headquarters at Ft. Bragg, S.C., would take the initial tasks while units like San Pedro's would be rushed to Bragg for final polishing.

Meet Challenge

That is the broad picture of the challenge that draws the reserve "Green Berets" from the most unlikely sources.

Bernardi's executive officer, for instance, is Major George Johnson, a school counselor in civilian life. Commanding the "B Detachment" is Maj. Donnie Belli, a real estate man now attending the Command and General Staff College.

Capt. David Anderson, an "A" team commander, is a school teacher. Capt. John Balch is in the automobile business; Capt. Louis Booth is a Los Angeles police officer; Capt. Fortunado Cataldo an electrical engineer.

Capt. William Willey, the training officer, is an industrial executive; 1st Lt. Durward Crocker an aircraft engineer, and 1st Lt. Ronald Helson a Santa Ana police chemist.

Varied Occupations

It is the same with the Sergeants. Master Sgt. Joseph Rondolone is a Van Nuys division police officer; SFC. Heracio Holguin, the unit's parachute rigger, works at the Ontario post office; SFC. Brad Semonelle is a contract painter; Sgt. John Cavanaugh is a plumber, and Sgt. Richard South teaches biology at Westchester High School.

These are the types who have signed on for an endless grind as well as adventuresome weekends.

A second language, for instance, is an ultimate requirement. Some already speak Spanish, and they're utilized in training themselves and others in the tricky task of teaching through interpreters.

Specific Training

Also, government language schools are open to those who can take the time to go on active duty for specific training.

There are bonuses, such as belonging to the only reserve outfit in the state drawing extra "hazardous duty" pay for the required four parachute jumps annually, but most jump more frequently just because they like it.

There is pride, too, in belonging to a group where seven out of 10 applicants fail the "Special Forces test," and one of the three survivors usually fails the physical that follows.

But there still are a few spaces open within Bernardi's authorized strength of 21 officers and 61 enlisted men for those who want the outdoor life, the vacation in Alaska—and a tough-minded wartime assignment.



POLICEMAN'S VIEW— Patrolman Norman Edelen chats with reporters in the police building before going on duty, saying that Negroes are slow to see that their treatment in hands of police has changed.

Times photo

THE VIEW FROM WATTS

Police Brutality: State of Mind?

BY JACK JONES

Times Staff Writer

"Police brutality is like when they arrest you where it can't be seen and whip on you. They grab you when you walk down the street. They pull you over and beat on you. That ain't right. It don't happen to white people. Man, I'm a Negro, so I been arrested..."

So says a 22-year-old Watts man.

"Police brutality is really an ancient image that hasn't been washed away," says Negro patrolman Norman Edelen. "It takes time. The Negro community has a hard time accepting the fact that things have changed."

Edelen, a trimly built and articulate policeman who puts one in mind of Maury Wills, sits in his strikingly neat home in a pleasant, biracial Altadena neighborhood and recalls that the change came in 1961—when Police Chief William H. Parker ordered all units integrated.

At 77th Street Station, where he was assigned then, white officers held themselves aloof from Negro officers, he says, and brutality "happened every day."

Practice Described

"It was common practice when booking a prisoner to have the booking officer try to antagonize him," Edelen says. "The arresting officer used to join in, too, shouting insults and taunting him."

"Sometimes the prisoner would go past the breaking point... make some kind of a move. Then they'd really beat him. Sometimes they'd push the prisoner up to the booking window so the booking officer could slug him through the slot."

"Everyone down there knew about it, but no one did anything."

And Edelen adds, "No, I didn't do anything either. Things were miserable for a Negro officer in those days. You had to go through channels, and things like that wouldn't go through channels."

In those days, says Edelen, "77th was a division apart. The other divisions just weren't like that. In University there were some, but it was rare."

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'Trying to Help'

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As an afterthought: "You know, if I'd started at Highland Park instead of 77th, I doubt if I'd ever known about brutality. But there, with four or

Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1

Police Brutality Charge Seen as Ancient Image

Continued from First Page
five superiors condoning it, it spread."

And: "Today, it's the rare cases of brutality, like all things that are bad, that get all the notoriety. But really, few officers overdo it . . . I would not characterize the LAPD as brutal. It's just the victim of the history it has not done enough to change."

"If the police would say, 'Hello,' let the Negroes know they aren't hostile, it would help a lot. But the initiative has got to be with the department."

Inspector Agrees

At least one high-ranking police officer willing to agree with Edelen that "things were not what they might have been in the old days" is Inspector James G. Fisk, in charge of community relations for Chief Parker's office.

But Fisk holds, too, that matters have improved considerably.

"We're not afraid for all the facts to be known. This doesn't mean we're proud of all of them. But we're trying."

Evidence Lacking

The police department, insisting that it thoroughly investigates every complaint of officer misconduct, offered several examples of recent inquiries. Here are two of them, one in which the officer was exonerated and one in which he was not:

Ten days after two police officers encountered resistance from a Negro woman while trying to arrest her husband and two other men on a gun charge, she complained that one officer beat her and kicked her and told her:

"Get back, nigger. You have no rights."

Internal Affairs Division investigators said they found insufficient evidence to sustain charges against the officer of excessive force and conduct unbecoming an officer. They reported:

That the woman climbed into the patrol car and had to be forcibly removed, that she struck an officer in the face twice, had to be pushed to the ground and handcuffed and that she then

kicked the policeman in the stomach.

Her husband and the other two suspects, according to IAD investigators, agreed she had provoked the incident and they failed to support her claim of derogatory language.

At jail, where she was booked for battery and interfering, she was quoted as saying, "So what if I hit that cop bastard? He gets paid good money to get hit once in a while. This ain't no big thing."

But in another recent complaint of a policeman using excessive force, both the station watch commander and a partner said they saw the officer strike a handcuffed Negro prisoner several times in the stomach and on the back of the neck.

The accused policeman admitted hitting the suspect, saying he had reacted angrily because the prisoner tried to knee him in the groin.

Although the Negro said he had not been injured and did not want to make a formal brutality complaint, a police board of rights found the officer guilty of excessive force and recommended a 15-day suspension without pay.

To which a superior officer added: "Any repetition would raise the question of the officer's suitability on the force."

In the first case, it was the woman's word against that of the officers and, as the other witnesses did not back her up, she lost. In the second, officers were the witnesses—so he lost.

Suspicious Remain

No flood of statements to the contrary seems able to dull the Negro community's widespread conviction that the white policeman is the enemy—and that only the policeman's word is ever any good down at the "glass house," the Police Facilities Building.

The dilemma, for the press and for those white citizens who honestly want the truth, is deciding whether brutality incidents are commonplace or whether it is more a case of mutual hostility—Negroes and policemen reacting to each other out of fear and distrust.

Listen to two Negroes,

neither of whom is a member of the jobless, despairing army of the Negro area:

Manuel D. Talley, director of Project Open Mind for the Congress of Racial Equality: "The feeling is so universal that brutality exists. It would not be so if it didn't. We have practically no complaints about sheriff's deputies, just the LAPD. As for the Internal Affairs Division we regard it as useless. It does no good to complain to them."

'Hard to Prove'

Arnett L. Hartsfield Jr., associate counsel for the Fair Employment Practices Commission: "Our problem is we keep insisting on using this term brutality, making a case that's often hard to prove. So often, in the case where someone is actually beaten, it's provoked by hostility on the part of the Negro. What's really burning the community are the indignities . . ."

Although the files of CORE, the American Civil Liberties Union and other groups burst with complaints by Negroes of police brutality, only 42 Negroes were among the 122 persons who complained to the Police Commission in 1964.

Of those 42, department investigators sustained only three which resulted in suspension or other discipline for offending officers.

Four other officers were disciplined, however, when investigation disclosed misconduct not based specifically on the complaints.

Others Unsustained

Sixteen brutality complaints were not sustained because of insufficient evidence and in seven cases the officers were exonerated because their actions were considered justified. Twelve alleged incidents were deemed unfounded—that they just didn't occur.

Of 29 additional complaints by Negroes between last Jan. 1 and June 30, one was sustained, 10 not sustained, 13 officers exonerated for "justifiable action" and five ruled unfounded.

The very raising of the

Please Turn to Pg. 3, Col. 1

Police Brutality Viewed as an Ancient Image

Continued from Second Page

brutality question irritates many police officers the way it does Chief Parker.

"An old tactic . . . an old Communist tactic," says Lt. Charles E. Leonard of 77th. "As long as you have police officers, who often have to use force in making arrests, you'll have charges of brutality."

He offers an example: A Negro woman called, angry because she'd seen four "big white" officers grabbing two Negro youngsters.

"She said the kids were scared and she thought the officers had struck them. But she hadn't actually seen any striking, she had only seen one kid rubbing his arm."

Whipped by Uncle

Leonard says investigation disclosed the officers responded to a report of juveniles with guns and had found one of the boys with a zip gun recently fired. The boy with the sore shoulder admitted he had been whipped by his uncle the day before, says Leonard.

"That woman had believed the worst. She was concerned only with the possibility of brutality — not with the incident itself."

The lieutenant says, "The people have heard of brutality so much, they're looking for it. I've seen officers who would have been justified in shooting, but didn't—at the risk of their own safety."

Noting that "the line between necessary and excessive force is a thin one," Leonard says a 77th Street sergeant has talked "to a lot of people down here" to find out what they think about brutality.

"None of them could give instances of brutality now," he says. "All the instances they mentioned were from two to 30 years ago."

'Always Available'

Lt. J. W. Thompson, administrative officer of the Internal Affairs Division charges, argues with the Negro view that complaints to the department are futile.

"People can come in at any time with complaints against the police department," he says. "An investigator is always available to talk with them."

And he points out that individuals have recourse in the courts. "To my knowledge, we have never had a reversal of one of our acquittals for misconduct by an officer," he said.

But ACLU attorney Hugh R. Manes points out that for the empty-pocketed Negro, a long, dreary wait for court justice is frustrating and disillusioning.

'Does Not Listen'

In his "A Report on Law Enforcement and the Negro Citizen in Los Angeles," Manes writes that the Police Commission—despite having a Negro member—remains aloof and does not listen to complaints in good faith.

The citizen has the right to place his grievances before the City Council, Manes concedes, but points out that the city attorney consistently opposes paying claims on the theory that the city is not liable for the wrongful acts of its officers.

Most cases brought to the attention of the council, he writes, are shunted to the Fire, Police and Traffic Committee, where they die lingering deaths. The complaint is then passed to the Police Commission, which refers the matter to the chief of police — and the whole thing bogs down, he says.

Cites Costs

The Negro who is left with only recourse to the courts, he says, cannot afford it. Also, many Negroes have arrest records which weigh against them with judges and juries.

Even if the Negro—after two or three years—gets a judgment against an officer, observes Manes, the policeman's relatively small income offers little prospect of collection.

"Frustrated and disillusioned, he is left to seek his remedy in the streets, while public officials continue to deplore his utter disregard for law and order."

The finer legalities were lost on the Watts Negro who said during the riots, "I been kicked and called 'nigger' for the last time. They's lots worse things down here than dyin'."

Rumors, Frustrations Inflammе Negroes

BY JACK JONES
Times Staff Writer

"A lot of people told me the police had been trying to give this boy a ticket and his mother came and she was pregnant, but the police hit or kicked her . . . I just wanted to do something to that white face!"

—Twenty-year-old Watts riot suspect.

The now-well-known arrests of Marquette and Ronald Frye and their mother, Mrs. Rena Frye, which served to set off an explosion that had only been awaiting the right combination of factors, is a frightening study in how rumors inflame anti-white passions.

Because the only whites many Negroes see for days at a time are law enforce-

ment officers, the stories—true or false—invariably involve them.

In the Frye case, it was widely accepted almost instantly that Mrs. Frye was pregnant and had been kicked in the stomach by a California highway patrolman.

If she was kicked in the stomach, she did not include this in her subsequent charges of having been struck in the face and on the knee en route to the police station.

She was not, it appeared later, pregnant.

If the Frye incident was the riot trigger, another case involving law enforcement officers had helped arm the bomb by being the subject of boiling discussion through-

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out the Negro community for several weeks.

A 21-year-old Negro woman—who has since died of undetermined causes—complained that on July 1 at 4:30 a.m. she was ordered out of

a car in which she was riding with a male companion by two police officers and then raped by one while the other stood guard.

After lie detector tests on the two officers, the case was taken to the county grand jury, which declined to indict.

"Who are you going to believe?" shrugged one juror. The asserted rapist, a 10-year veteran of the force, resigned the day after the alleged incident. Despite the failure of the grand jury to indict, a police board of rights handed the other policeman a 30-day suspension.

But the Negro community, where the story gained wide circulation, saw the case as just one more instance of justice weighted heavily against them.

"Neither one of those cops ever went to court on criminal charges," complained a Negro lawyer bitterly. "Can you think what would have happened if they had been Negroes and the woman had been a white society matron?"

The coroner's office is performing toxicological tests to establish cause of the woman's subsequent death.

Other subjects of Negro area disturbance in the rioting's aftermath include everything from an incredible rumor that more than 90 persons were killed by police gunfire to the constant "justifiable homicide" rulings by a coroner's jury even in those riot shootings where jurors have shown skepticism.

Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1



Judge Loren Miller and son Edward
Times photo

Los Angeles Times

PART II

EDITORIALS

METROPOLITAN

Times Mirror Square, Los Angeles, Calif. 90053 MA. 5-2345

CC TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 12, 1965

THREE MONTHS' GRACE

County Extends Redistrict Date

Los Angeles County supervisors Monday were given an unexpected three months' extension on the legal time in which they may realign their district boundaries before next year's election.

County Counsel Harold W. Kennedy told the supervisors that a county charter provision which would have required current redistricting plans to be completed by Nov. 4 no longer is valid. As a result, he said, supervisors may take until Jan. 28 to complete the project.

Kennedy said the charter provision was superseded last year by a constitutional amendment which makes the readjustment of supervisory district boundaries in all counties subject to general law.

Action Explained

Under the charter, the supervisors were bound to complete any redistricting within one year following a general election. The last general election was Nov. 4, 1964.

BILL HENRY

Bill Henry is on vacation. His column will be resumed Nov. 7.

Kennedy explained, however, that the only time restriction on redistricting under general law is that it must be done at least 90 days before the next primary election.

By acting by Jan. 28, Kennedy explained, the ordinance changing the boundaries would become effective 30 days later. Feb. 28 also is the last day for filing of nomination petitions for the primary.

High Court Order

The supervisors decided unanimously last week to redraw their district boundaries after a California Supreme Court ordered the federal "one-man, one-vote" rule applied in Santa Clara County.

They agreed to try to get each district as close as possible to the ideal one-fifth of the county's population.

Earlier Monday, Supervisor Kenneth Hahn announced the appointment of Carl Hoffman, past president of the Southside Chamber of Commerce, to represent him on the board's newly appointed redistricting advisory committee. Hoffman will serve with Russell Quisenberry, John D. Lusk, Emmett Sullivan and Leslie Cramer, appointed earlier by other supervisors.



WANDERING MINSTREL—Buddy Bohn arrives in Los Angeles after singing his way around the world.
Times photo by Bruce Cox

Minstrel Finds the World Still Loves a Song

BY JACK SMITH
Times Staff Writer

Buddy Bohn, 25-year-old folk singer, has hitchhiked around the world to prove that a minstrel can still make his way in a strange land by singing for his dinner and his lodging.

Buddy sang for kings and thieves, policemen and conspirators, tycoons and scullery maids, and had more adventures than Harun Al-Rashid in his thousand and one nights.

He sang for the King of Denmark in the royal kitchen; he sang his way out of jail in Amsterdam; in rebellion-torn Algeria he was arrested as a saboteur; he slept outdoors in a winter storm on the plain of Macedonia; a truck driver robbed him in the Holy Land.

By Camel, Too

Buddy traveled by jet plane, Norwegian freighter, troopship, truck, camel caravan, warship and ocean liner.

Buddy grew up in Santa Clara County, graduating from Los Gatos High School. He went to Principia College of Liberal Arts, Elmhurst, Ill., winning a bachelor of arts degree in journalism.

In 1961 he set out on his odyssey with guitar and knapsack. The first day he hitch-hiked from San Francisco to Reno, where he sang in a small restaurant.

"I walked right in," he said. "I didn't even ask permission. I took out my guitar and began to sing. The waitress ran to tell the manager what was going on. By the time the manager came I had an audience. Everybody was clapping. The manager

was delighted. I passed a plate and collected a bunch of silver dollars."

This debut led to a Reno night club engagement and free passage to Amsterdam by Icelandic Air Lines.

Wherever he traveled, Bohn said, he tried to get by without money, in the true tradition of the medieval minstrels, but people kept forcing coins on him till his pockets bulged, and in Egypt a young woman helped him smuggle out some dollars by stuffing them into his guitar.

"I studied minstrelsy in college. I wrote a paper on the contribution of bards and minstrels to English literature. The minstrel sang for kings but he never used money as a means of exchange."

Buddy Bohn depended not only on his folk singing but also his brashness, his philosophy of optimism and a boyish charm to open doors and shield him from the cold night. Buddy is 6 feet 4, with an all-America look and an invincible smile that starts slow and breaks wide open like a Sandy Koufax curve.

Sings in Kitchen

"I'm Johnny Clean-cut," he admitted. "I sing songs like 'The Big Rock Candy Mountain.' Good solid folk songs. Wholesome. Happy. I don't believe in that 'eve of destruction' sort of thing."

He was singing for the kitchen staff in the Copenhagen palace when Frederic IX appeared on the stairs.

"He had found out about me and come down to listen. He said he was in a conference with his military attaches and couldn't

Please Turn to Pg. 8, Col. 3

'COACH' ACTS TO MEET COMPETITION OF PRIVATE FIRMS

DA Visits College Campuses to Recruit Top-Flight Deputies

BY TOM GOFF
Times County Bureau Chief

Dist. Atty. Evelle J. Younger has launched a personal, nationwide campaign to recruit top-flight young lawyers for the Los Angeles County prosecutor's office.

He has had to do it, he told *The Times*, to meet the competition of private firms which are recruiting on college campuses "as vigorously for attorneys as they are for engineers and scientists."

Younger's campaign came to note when he submitted a request to the Board of Supervisors to approve travel expenses for a one-day trip he plans next month to law school campuses in the San Francisco Bay area Nov. 10.

He will visit the UC Law School in Berkeley, the Hastings College of Law in San Francisco, and the law

schools at Stanford and Santa Clara.

He was in the East last week on other business, he said, so he did some campaigning among law students at Harvard University in Massachusetts and Georgetown University in Washington, D.C.

Younger already has made recruiting visits to the USC and UCLA campuses and plans to make his pitch at Loyola, too.

"We run one of the biggest law offices in the country," he said, "and certainly the largest prosecutor's office."

"We always need more deputies. To get the top people for the jobs, you can't rely on them walking in the door. If we don't compete we'll get only what the private firms don't want."

Younger said he can offer about the same salary as a

private law firm for a beginning attorney. Deputies start at about \$650 a month in his office and after one year can move into a second step ranging from \$966 to \$1,203 a month.

"It's after the first five years that we run into trouble," he said. "Then there is no comparison in salary. It's nothing at all for a young attorney with from eight to 10 years of practice in a private firm to be making \$30,000 to \$35,000 a year."

The things he has to sell, he said, include the "personal satisfaction" which can be obtained from public service plus the "incomparable trial experience" a young deputy district attorney can obtain.

Younger said he talks primarily to second and third year law students on his campus visits because that is the level at which private

firms do most of their recruiting. Some big private firms go all out to sign up the cream of the law school crops, he said, including expense-paid trips to eastern headquarter offices with lavish entertainment and all the trimmings.

Younger said his efforts were well received at both Harvard and Georgetown. He saw about a dozen students at Georgetown, he said, and about 22 at Harvard. About 10 of the Harvard students expressed a serious interest in his proposition and one of the 10, a senior student, was "tentatively hired."

He said he plans no specific trips to eastern law schools but will take advantage of any opportunity he

has to talk to as many top students as possible.

He has had his staff prepare a brochure outlining the advantages of practice as a deputy prosecutor in Los Angeles which he will have circulated among the nation's law schools.

Younger said the turnover among deputies in his office has dropped from 20% to about 7% in the last year and he would like to keep it about 10%.

"That way we can keep the stream flowing," he said. "And we can show young attorneys that there are opportunities for advancement."

"We want the cream of the crop in the Los Angeles district attorney's office," he said. "If we're going to get them we have to work for them and show them we can give them someplace to go."



Dist. Atty. Evelle J. Younger
Times photo

Rumors, Frustrations Inflamm Negroes: Rumors, Frustrations Often Inflamm Negroes VIEW FROM WATTS

Jones, Jack

Los Angeles Times (1923-Current File); Oct 12, 1965;

ProQuest Historical Newspapers: Los Angeles Times

pg. A1

THE VIEW FROM WATTS

Rumors, Frustrations Inflamm Negroes

BY JACK JONES

Times Staff Writer

"A lot of people told me the police had been trying to give this boy a ticket and his mother came and she was pregnant, but the police hit or kicked her . . . I just wanted to do something to that white face!"

—Twenty-year-old Watts riot suspect.

The now-well-known arrests of Marquette and Ronald Frye and their mother, Mrs. Rena Frye, which served to set off an explosion that had only been awaiting the right combination of factors, is a frightening study in how rumors inflame anti-white passions.

Because the only whites many Negroes see for days at a time are law enforce-

ment officers, the stories—true or false—invariably involve them.

In the Frye case, it was widely accepted almost instantly that Mrs. Frye was pregnant and had been kicked in the stomach by a California highway patrolman.

If she was kicked in the stomach, she did not include this in her subsequent charges of having been struck in the face and on the knee en route to the police station.

She was not, it appeared later, pregnant.

If the Frye incident was the riot trigger, another case involving law enforcement officers had helped arm the bomb by being the subject of boiling discussion through-

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out the Negro community for several weeks.

A 21-year-old Negro woman—who has since died of undetermined causes—complained that on July 1 at 4:30 a.m. she was ordered out of

a car in which she was riding with a male companion by two police officers and then raped by one while the other stood guard.

After lie detector tests on the two officers, the case was taken to the county grand jury, which declined to indict. "Who are you going to believe?" shrugged one juror.

The asserted rapist, a 10-year veteran of the force, resigned the day after the alleged incident. Despite the failure of the grand jury to indict, a police board of rights handed the other policeman a 30-day suspension.

But the Negro community, where the story gained wide circulation, saw the case as just one more instance of justice weighted heavily against them.

"Neither one of those cops ever went to court on criminal charges," complained a Negro lawyer bitterly. "Can you think what would have happened if they had been Negroes and the woman had been a white society matron?"

The coroner's office is performing toxicological tests to establish cause of the woman's subsequent death.

Other subjects of Negro area disturbance in the rioting's aftermath include everything from an incredible rumor that more than 90 persons were killed by police gunfire to the constant "justifiable homicide" rulings by a coroner's jury even in those riot shootings where jurors have shown skepti-

Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1



Judge Loren Miller and son Edward

Times photo

Rumors, Frustrations Often Inflammе Negroes

Continued from First Page
 clism over law enforcement testimony.

It did not soften feelings to have a national magazine print a sympathetic account of the death of Fentroy Morrison George, 22. According to relatives he was shot while removing clothes from his own apartment. The police report states he was killed as a looter coming out of a shoe store.

Police gave George's address as 346½ W. Gage Ave., but his relatives said he lived with his wife over the shoe store at 62nd St. and Broadway.

Another result of the unbelievable confusion produced by the riot—an acceptable explanation to law enforcement officers and a shoddy one to many Negroes—was the question over the death of Aubrey Gene Griffin, 38, a suspected sniper.

Fired Through Door
 Initial reports listed him as shot in the street a short distance from his home, 314 W. 93rd St., but police said later he was killed by shots fired through the door after he had run inside.

"They could have killed some kids doing that," one Negro observed.

Nor did the circumstances surrounding the crash-in by police and other law enforcement officers of the Muslim Mosque do much to allay Negro resentment.

Especially when 19 arrested Black Muslims were later freed for lack of evidence that they had shot at or assaulted the officers, and in the light of photographs showing the mosque's interior had been violently ransacked.

Where University of Illinois sociologist S. S. Nagel has used a computer to support his premise that Negroes face a "hierarchy of prejudice" in American courts, the Negroes of south-central Los Angeles have drawn the same conclusion in a less sophisticated manner.

Can't Ignore Parker

In the examination of attitudes, Police Chief William J. Parker cannot be ignored.

Although he was inundated following the riot by thousands of laudatory letters from white citizens, Parker cannot be accused of tailoring his public pronouncements to gain popularity at the corner of 103rd St. and Central Ave.

His observation when the rioting was controlled that "we're on the top and they're on the bottom" was cited by one writer as confirming "something the Negro has known for a long time."

His detractors also cite his obviously unintentional but unfortunate remark during the rioting about "monkeys in a zoo."

Or his observation that it was the right of white citizens to arm themselves "to protect themselves in their homes."

Liberty Bell Remark

Or, "You can't keep telling them that the Liberty Bell isn't ringing for them and not expect them to believe it."

The chief's often-repeated view of all allegations of generalized brutality as the work of those "trying to undermine law enforcement" has been regarded by many Negroes as plain evidence of the department's reluctance to accept complaints in good faith.

Perhaps one of the most abrasive irritants for the Negro community has been Parker's citation of the high crime rate in Negro areas without relating it to sociological and economic factors.

"The police administrator," he told the U.S. Civil Rights Commission hearing in Los Angeles on Jan. 28, 1960, "regardless of his social consciousness, is primarily responsible within the framework of the law to repress crime in the community. His determination as to why people commit crime is of academic interest to him, but is not part of the basic responsibility."

Cites Crime Ratio

In testifying that during 1958 "the Negro race committed 11 times as many major crimes as other races committed," Parker said:

"Of course, it is quite obvious that both the Latin and Negro elements are in the lower economic brackets, but I haven't attempted to assume the role of a sociologist."

He did blame the high crime rate among minority

groups on "conflict of cultures" rather than on any innate propensity for crime.

(Current Police Department statistics show that for the year ending last June 30, 44.1% — or 4,609 cases — of the city's murder, rape and aggravated assault occurred within the riot curfew area in which 70% of the estimated 575,000 residents are Negroes).

At those 1960 hearings, Loren Miller, then an NAACP national director and counsel and now a municipal judge, took issue with arrest statistics, emphasizing that there had been a dearth of arrests, for instance, for vandalism against Negro homes in formerly all-white areas.

Gambling Arrests

"Police statistics," said Miller, "show that about 84% of those arrested for gambling in Los Angeles are Negroes . . . Of course Negroes gamble. So do other people. My common sense and a little experience with human beings tells me that Negroes don't do 84% of the gambling in this city."

The virulent feelings of much of Los Angeles' swelling Negro population toward the white policeman—and, by simple transfer process, toward all whites—was explained by Miller in terms of the fantastic immigration of poor and under-educated families from the South.

There, he pointed out, "The white law enforcement officer has been charged with the duty of enforcing segregatory laws." The southern Negro has not been able to secure redress for his grievances, but "a mere charge against a Negro by a white person was tantamount to conviction."

Tells of Search

So hostility, he implied, breeds hostility.

He told how his own son—Loren Miller Jr., now an attorney—and several Negro companions took a white fellow athlete home one night and were stopped and searched because they were in a white neighborhood—"a

rather humiliating experience."

"The Negro who is found in a white neighborhood runs the risk of police interrogation," said Miller, "and, resentment may land him under arrest. . . ."

Another middle-class Negro has attempted to clarify the Negro attitude toward the police by asking whites to visualize themselves in the place of a law-abiding Negro:

"How do you think it feels to be a father with several kids and you're driving down the street and police stop you on a minor traffic violation. . . ."

Search Follows

"The first thing you know, they've got you out of the car, bent over with your hands flat on the hood and they're searching you while all your kids are watching. . . ."

As long as two years ago the California Advisory Committee of the U.S. Civil Rights Commission reported, "One of Los Angeles' chief problems is that little has been done to dispel effectively the widely shared attitude among Los Angeles Negroes that they are at the mercy of bigoted police."

It stressed that it could not judge the truth or falsity of complaints it had heard, but cited testimony by John Buggs, Negro executive director of the County Human Relations Commission, on the social isolation of the rapidly growing Negro population:

"With the Negro population numbering in the hundreds of thousands and with this population densely concentrated, one can live, eat, shop, work, play and die in a completely Negro community."

Isolation Complete

"The social isolation . . . is more complete than it ever was for the Negro rural resident of the South. . . ."

"The police represent one of the most easily identifiable authorities in any society. To many elements of our society it represents the only authority with which daily contact is possible. It is, therefore, the easiest and most obvious authority against which they may rebel. . . ."

The advisory committee,

Please Turn to Pg. 3, Col. 1

VIEW FROM WATTS

Continued from Second Page
headed by the Right Rev. James A. Pike, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of California, San Francisco, described as "surprisingly hostile" its reception by Los Angeles city officials—including Mayor Samuel W. Yorty, who noted that the September, 1962, hearings were "heralded by the Communist press."

One man vitally concerned with improving the Negro's regard for the police—and, thus, for the white community—is Inspector James G. Fisk, head of the department's community relations program.

"We're beginning to realize," he said in the weeks after the rioting, "that we should have been communicating more in some areas."

"If the total community knew our intentions, motivations and interests, relations would have been better. There would have been less misunderstanding."

He said Negroes and whites have a hard time communicating with each other because of different cultural backgrounds.

"In the past five years, relations are not what they might have been, but they have been better than before. We've had meetings with the ministry and community leaders, but the riots show that obviously we don't have adequate methods of communicating with the community."

Community relations are best tested by the way police officers conduct themselves on the street, said the inspector, and by and large I'm pretty proud of our officers' public image . . . there is great pride in the department."

He said, "Our community

relations efforts are not geared to the color of skin . . . but we are specific in reference to certain 'do's' and 'don'ts' in respect to different cultures.

"We teach officers not to use phrases like 'negress,' which many thought a correct and non-derogatory term. And, of course, such words as 'boy,' too.

Fisk said the department is trying to re-establish the same rapport it had with youth that was lost when the Deputy Auxiliary Police program — with its summer camps, picnics and meetings — was abandoned in 1958 for lack of officer manpower.

He compared that loss of contact to that which resulted when foot patrolmen were pulled off the beats years ago—to be replaced by unknown officers in radio cars and whose appearance meant only trouble.

The "Policeman Bill" program has been started, with officers appearing at elementary schools to explain the work of the police and demonstrate equipment.

This fall, high school leaders are being taken on tours of the Police Facilities Building, "the glass house."

Fisk despairs of reaching a great number in Watts and other predominantly Negro areas but insisted the effort is being made to reach as many as possible.

"Aside from the moral obligations to treat people with courtesy and dignity," he said, "such treatment is just plain good business. We need community support."

Then he reflected on the ancient problem of the policeman:

"We see persons at their very worst. It's often difficult to retain compassion . . . a sense of the individual's importance."

Jobless Negro 'Less Than a Man'

BY JACK JONES
Times Staff Writer

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"It's a hell of a thing when

Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1



IN THE RUBBLE—Ulysses McDaniels salvaging bricks in riot area. Times photo

Los Angeles Times

PART II

EDITORIALS

METROPOLITAN

Times Mirror Square, Los Angeles, Calif. 90053 MA. 5-2345

CC WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 13, 1965

VAST DISPOSAL PROBLEM

Aerospace Plan on Refuse Urged

BY DARYL E. LEMBKE
Times Staff Writer

SAN FRANCISCO — A State Health Department executive proposed Tuesday that price tags be placed on social and aesthetic values so that a proposed solution to mounting refuse disposal problems can be shown as "a profitable venture."

Frank M. Stead, chief of the department's environmental sanitation division, told mayors and councilmen at the League of Cities conference here that a proposed aerospace industry "systems" approach to disposal is sensible.

He suggested that the approach presented to Gov. Brown by Aerojet-General Corp., El Monte, be implemented at once.

In a report made public Sept. 19, Aerojet-General said management of waste in California should be undertaken

in one co-ordinated system responsible for collecting and disposing of solid, liquid, gaseous and radiological wastes.

Although Aerojet-General recommended a 10-year, statewide program which would encompass three years of comprehensive planning, Stead suggested that a pilot systems program be implemented in a region such as the San Francisco Bay area, which he said would be large enough for a full-scale test.

But he said it will be considered too costly unless an accounting system can be devised to evaluate the long-range damage to our environment.

The idea that garbage, wrecked cars and other materials not needed immediately can be disposed of without much expense or even at a profit must be abandoned, Stead said.

He pointed out that scrap iron from old cars is no longer

Please Turn to Pg. 8, Col. 6



MAN OF THE HOUR—Thomas Clapp, right, as Christopher Columbus, and Nate Gorin, as a soldier, at City Hall ceremony commemorating Columbus' voyage to America 473 years ago. James Petrilli, 4, gets close view. The Federated Italo Americans of California sponsored fete. Times photo

Bitter Dispute Breaks Out at McCone Panel's Hearing

The McCone Commission was faced Tuesday with a bitter dispute between John A. Buggs, chairman of the County Human Relations Commission, and Dep. Police Chief Roger E. Murdock.

The controversy centers around an alleged derogatory remark about Negro police officers which Buggs quoted Murdock as having made during the south Los Angeles riot.

Murdock, who revealed the controversy to newsmen after testifying at a closed commission hearing, charged that Buggs "took my words out of context and is making a big issue out of it."

The deputy chief said the McCone Commission apparently was shocked two weeks ago when Buggs, a Negro, quoted Murdock as saying: "Negro police officers are all right because they don't make a conspicuous target at night."

Called Misquotation Murdock said this was a misquotation of part of a conversation between him and Buggs at the 77th Street Police Station at 8:30 p.m. Aug. 12—the second night of rioting by Negroes.

"Buggs was saying that we should withdraw white officers and replace them with as many Negro officers as possible," said Murdock. "He said the use of Negro police officers would make police less of a target."

"I said, if he meant at nighttime, I would agree with him," the deputy chief continued. "It was a facetious remark. I just meant that black men are harder to see at night than white men."

"Of course, I was joking. I don't want any of my policemen to be targets," he said, adding that Buggs "was the

M'CONE JOINS USC BOARD OF TRUSTEES

John A. McCone, former director of the Central Intelligence Agency, has been elected to the USC board of trustees, board chairman Frank L. King announced Tuesday. McCone, currently chairman of Gov. Brown's commission investigating the south Los Angeles riot, received an honorary Doctor of Laws degree from the university last June, King said.

A graduate of UC Berkeley, McCone lives with his wife in San Marino.

one who came up with the statement. I didn't."

He regrets the remark, Murdock went on, but added that it was made "when tension was kind of rough."

"We were losing the battle," said Murdock, who was commanding riot control at the time. "I didn't have time to stand there and engage in a long sociological battle."

Buggs told The Times he has given the commission a documented report of the conversation substantiated by the Rev. H. H. Brookins, who also was present, and a human relations commission staff member.

"I don't think it would serve any useful purpose to enter into a public debate," said Buggs, adding that the McCone Commission could weigh the evidence.

Murdock, who spent an hour and 15 minutes with the eight-member commission, said he spent much of the time describing the conversation with Buggs.

He said Buggs offered

three proposals for curtailing the riot:

1 — Withdraw policemen and substitute teen-agers.

2 — Withdraw motorcycle officers, who were the most conspicuous.

3 — Withdraw all white officers and substitute as many Negro officers as possible.

"I thanked him," said Murdock, "but I told him we were in the midst of trying to put down a serious civil disorder and couldn't engage in sociological experiments."

Another Tuesday witness before the McCone Commission was Capt. Walter C. Colwell, head of the Internal Affairs Division, which investigates complaints against policemen.

Colwell said he told the commission that 709 complaints against officers were filed in 1964—466 from civilians and the rest from within the department — and 52% had some validity.

He said this represented one complaint for every 6,600 police contacts with the public.

Opposes Changes

Colwell said existing processes for handling complaints against officers are working well and shouldn't be changed, but two other witnesses urged establishment of new machinery to deal with alleged police malpractice.

The American Civil Liberties Union presented 25 allegations of police malpractice — with an admission that none of the cases had been verified—and urged a civilian police review board.

But the National Assn. for the Advancement of Colored People recommended that the state attorney general's office handle such complaints.

George Slaff, ACLU board

Please Turn to Pg. 8, Col. 1

FLYING LAB TO GO UP THURSDAY

Satellite 'Bug' to Test Space Phenomena

BY MARVIN MILES
Times Aerospace Editor

America's second Orbiting Geophysical Observatory (OGO-C) is scheduled for launch Thursday from Vandenberg Air Force Base carrying 20 different experiments on space phenomena near earth.

One of the most advanced unmanned satellites ever developed, the 1,150-pound OGO-C will be lofted into a polar orbit by a thrust-augmented Thor-Agena D rocket.

Because of its polar track that will vary from 207 to 575 miles above earth, the satellite is familiarly known as POGO, for Polar Orbiting Geophysical Observatory. It will be officially designated OGO-2 if it is successful.

OGO-1, also carrying 20 experiments, was launched from Cape Kennedy Sept. 4, 1964, into a high elliptical orbit reaching out 93,000 miles to study interplanetary

space, but was classified as a failure because it did not achieve earth-stabilized orientation.

Nevertheless, in more than 13 months of operation it has returned valuable scientific data from 16 of its 20 experiments.

The first two OGO satellites in a series of seven programmed spacecraft, are instrumented to complement each other in exploring deep space and near space.

After OGO-C, three more satellites will be launched into high elliptical orbits, while two more are slated for near-earth orbits.

Developed by TRW Systems, Redondo Beach, for the National Aeronautics and Space Administration, the OGO satellites have been described as "streetcar" orbiters because of their adaptability to different payloads.

OGOs are designed to use the same basic structure, power supply, attitude and

thermal control, telemetry and command systems while providing space for 20 to 30 varying experiments according to mission requirements.

These experiments are conveniently mounted on the inside of doors in the main body of the observatory that has the general configuration of a refrigerator, with dimensions about 6 feet long, 3 feet wide and 3 feet deep.

The satellite is protected by a shroud during launch when its large solar panels are jackknifed against its sides.

In orbit the panels open to soak up electrical energy from the sun and a series of booms also extend from the spacecraft on hinge-and-spring mechanisms to give it a huge, bug-like appearance. It then is 49 feet long and almost 20 feet wide overall.

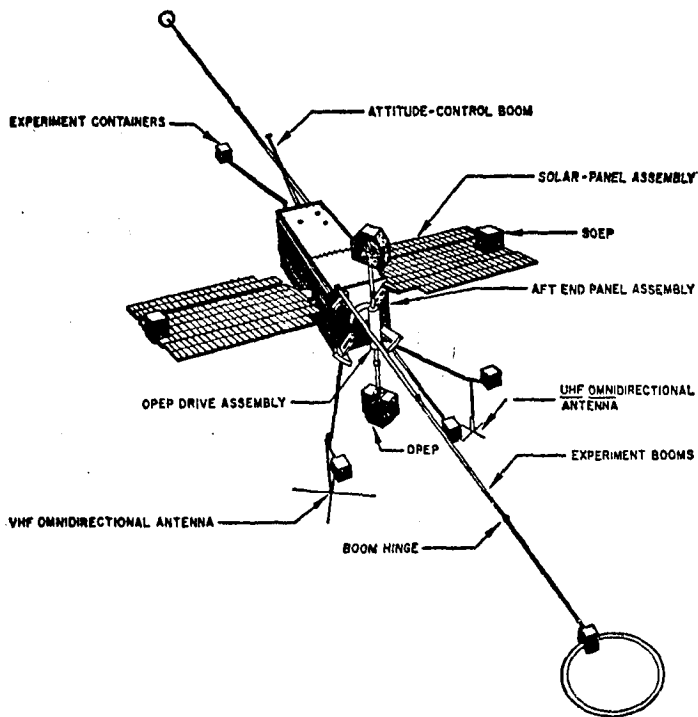
Two 22-foot-long booms carry instrumentation that must be mounted away from

the main body to avoid magnetic and other disturbing effects. Lesser booms carry less sensitive experiments. There are 12 appendages, in all, attached to the main body of the spacecraft.

Each satellite contains more than 100,000 separate parts and the most advanced communications system ever incorporated in a spacecraft.

This system can handle 298 separate ground commands and will store up to 86 million bits of data (electrical impulses) on tape recorders with a play-back capability of 128,000 bits per second. In real time (direct) transmission it can return data at 64,000 bits per second.

The forthcoming OGO mission will emphasize global mapping of the geomagnetic field as part of the U.S. commitment to studies during the International Year of the Quiet Sun.



ORBITAL LAB—How satellite will look with its panels extended.

Jobless Negro 'Less Than a Man': VIEW FROM WATTS WATTS

Jones, Jack

Los Angeles Times (1923-Current File); Oct 13, 1965;

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Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1



IN THE RUBBLE —Ulysses McDaniels salvaging bricks in riot area.

Times photo

VIEW FROM WATTS

Continued from First Page
a man considers himself fairly intelligent and is unable to find a job," he said.

In the unexplored and dark "other world" of the Negro areas, where illegitimacy is a way of life growing out of slavery, and where so many men have abandoned family responsibilities in the face of hopelessness, Williams may be something of an exception.

He is still anxious to find work and to provide for those dependent upon him.

Easy to find, however, is a man like Joe A—, 35, who spends his days in his cluttered little apartment on E. 102nd St. "relaxing, watching TV and putting on a can of beans every noon."

The woman he has been living with for two years makes \$52 a week in a rag-processing plant. His wife, from whom he separated in 1947, is in Texas. He has three children — aged 7, 8 and 9—by yet another woman and isn't sure where they are.

Wants \$2 an Hour

Joe says he doesn't want a job unless it pays at least \$2 an hour. "There are jobs paying \$1.25," he says, "but I'm worth more than that. I'd do janitor work or anything else, long as it's decent pay."

He sums up his surrender: "After you get to be my age, it's pretty hard finding anything worthwhile."

Joe and his woman have no car, no washing machine and no rugs.

But they have a new hi-fi, a new television set and a new radio.

"Every time I fill out an application for a job it asks have you ever been arrested. I been arrested for drunk, gambling, for traffic tickets and spent nine months and two days in jail for nonsupport."

"Half the people in L.A. ain't lived 'til they been in jail. People don't recognize you 'less you been in jail. But, hell yes, it keeps you from gettin' a job."

Everett Williams and Joe A —are living examples of a conclusion by UCLA's Institute of Industrial Relations in a report on Los Angeles hard-core poverty and unemployment that the Negro is confronted by a peculiar paradox.

He may not need a high school diploma for the unskilled jobs open to him without discrimination (rapidly being erased by automation), but he needs more education than the white man to compete for skilled occupations.

An example of deep poverty and joblessness was noted in a June report, "Postscript on Poverty," prepared by Ruth Hill Zimmerman and Art Rowe for the County Department of Community Services.

Tract 2,426—just north of Imperial Highway and just east of Central Ave.—was found to hold 957 low-income families out of 1,191, almost totally Negro.

\$2,370 Median Income

Six out of 10 of the families —most of them with several children—are headed by women and the median annual income for the tract is only \$2,370.

Only 1,736 of the 5,863 children of the tract were found to be living with two parents—and many of those were stepparents.

"Stealing is the only job readily available to young people in the slum areas," observed the UCLA report.

To which a 13-year-old boy caught taking a television set during the August rioting added:

"My old man ain't home and my old lady don't give a damn anyway. If I don't get it now, we ain't gonna get it. We don't have the money for stuff like this."

Dr. J. Alfred Cannon, UCLA neuropsychiatrist, a Negro who helps operate a walk-in psychiatric clinic in a Negro area, tells this of a 36-year-old man:

"He said he was unable to support his family and had stopped living with them so they could at least collect welfare. He sneaked in at nights to visit."

"He had been trying and trying to get a job, but he couldn't. He just couldn't be a man. He burst into tears and he never came back to us again."

The Negro male, Dr. Cannon pointed out, drifts away from his family and tries to stay alive in other ways—gambling, pimping, living

by his wits. He becomes a model for the adolescent boys who think it's 'cool' to live without working."

The bloody violence that burst forth on Los Angeles streets has prompted federal officials to take a hard new look at the "confidential" Moynihan report warning that disintegrating Negro family life threatens a nationwide crisis.

The gloomy report—to be the basis of a November White House conference—was prepared by the Labor Department's Office of Policy Planning last March and never officially released to the public.

Plight Worsens

Its conclusion:

Despite recent civil rights legislation, the social and economic plight of most Negroes appears to be getting worse instead of better — particularly in the big cities.

The root of the problem, said the report is that 300 years of slavery and discrimination have robbed the Negro male of his sense of manhood. The woman has an easier time getting some kind of job—however low-paying it may be.

"Indeed," said the report, "in 19th-century America, a particular type of exaggerated male boastfulness became almost a national style. Not for the Negro male. The 'sassy nigger' was lynched."

A Negro county official here, emphasizing that during slavery days "husbands" could be sold away from "wives" and children from mothers, says:

"I can trace my family back to 1790—but only in the last couple of generations have there been formal marriages. The Negro has no roots in a whole society of stable culture and institutions."

No place is the rise in the number of family breakups among Negroes more clearly seen than in the case load figures of the county's Bureau of Public Assistance, which finds itself providing for more and more families of deserting fathers.

In the five years since March, 1960, the Aid to Families With Dependent Children (AFDC) cases in the area bounded by Slauson

Ave., Figueroa St., Rosecrans Ave. and Alameda St. rose from 3,815 to 6,798.

The number of children in this area receiving AFDC almost doubled—from 11,445 to 22,666—in the five years. About 85% of these are father-desertion victims.

Even the welfare checks seem designed to lower the Negro male's estimation of himself. They are sent to the woman of the house.

Hard to Get There

Even the Negro still anxious to find a job finds that his difficulty in getting from the center of the predominantly-Negro areas to the job is escalating.

Directors of the South Central Area Welfare Planning Council, recognizing that transportation is a factor in unemployment, have started a fund to carry needy workers to jobs.

"The jobs they seek are moving away from their places of residence," said the organization. "Because a majority of these workers earn less than \$4,000 annually, the cost of transportation becomes a major burden."

And the UCLA Institute of Industrial Relations report said that while jobless Negroes crowd employment offices in Watts, there may be many jobs suitable for them in white suburbs, which are not referred to the Watts offices until suburban applicants have had first chance.

Even if a central area Negro hears about such a job, said the report, he faces the virtually prohibitive task of getting to it every day because he cannot afford to move elsewhere.

The complexities of the bus system alone, observed the researchers, baffle many Negroes fresh from the rural regions of the South.

The single flicker of hope for the jobless Negro is the state's Fair Employment Practices Commission conclusion that in the five years of its existence there has been some breaking down of racial barriers in hiring.

Although much discrimination

Please Turn to Pg. 3, Col. 1

WATTS

Continued from Second Page

ation has only been forced underground and although automation's shrinking of the low-skill job market is making life more desperate for the undereducated poor Negro, an estimated 20 to 25% of the Negro work force can now move into job openings with no serious problem of discrimination.

"Industry and the community as a whole are eagerly awaiting the qualified Negro," says Arnett L. Hartsfield Jr., 47-year-old associate counsel for FEPC and a Negro himself.

But he implies support for the suspicion that the changes benefit mainly those Negroes with high educational levels or those whom whites find "attractive in the sense that they look most like whites."

Noting that his 17-year-old daughter, Paula, had been hired as a clerk-typist for a county office even though she had no experience, Hartsfield observes:

"In my opinion, she got the job because she was colored. Everyone who saw her wanted her to work."

He recalls that when he first went to work for the city years ago, "they put me and a Japanese girl behind a screen so we wouldn't be seen. Today, they'd probably put us near the door."

Problem Shifts

Making it clear he speaks for himself and not for the FEPC, Hartsfield says the problem of discrimination has shifted from large private corporations to unions and civil service.

Unions have "developed a habit of denying they discriminate," he says, so they refuse to recognize that any of them do and continue to blame industry for any abuses.

"Civil service publicly declares there is no discrimination, but there is. Take the 'rule of three,' where a job must be filled by one of the top three applicants. When they're asked to compensate for past inequities by picking the Negro, they protest that this is reverse discrimination."

The matter of preferential treatment he compares with two runners—one carrying a 50-pound load. "Halfway through the race you lift the load and say, 'Ok, now it's equal.' But it isn't."

When the state set up a coordinating office at 103rd St. and Central Ave. in the wake of the riot, he says, the mistaken impression that there would be jobs available drew a crowd of persons "who wanted to work—who wanted to help themselves."

State officials were virtually forced into cutting red tape and finding jobs for some of them. "There was an indication, after the fires went out, that a lot of those people were stimulated in a healthy manner."

But, he adds, too many of the illiterate or embittered Negroes there "have lost the desire to get qualified. We have to rekindle the incentive that's been allowed to die."

Most of Hartsfield's conclusions were supported by a Times survey of civil rights leaders, unions and employers after the enactment of new federal anti-discrimination laws.

More Negroes Hired

It showed that many major corporations — especially those with government contracts — have substantially increased the percentage of Negroes employed.

An increasing number of firms have adopted anti-discrimination policies and almost every firm in this area has indicated willingness to hire "at least one Negro"—tokenism, perhaps but a beginning.

The same survey, however, found that many smaller companies—with 400 or fewer workers—have made no significant efforts to end "whites only" hiring policies.

And that the anti-discrimination policies of top-level bosses ("they don't have to live with 'em") are often subverted down where the hiring is done or where a bigoted foreman can always watch for reasons to fire someone he doesn't want.

A 38-year-old Negro stands at 103rd St. and Compton Ave. looking eastward along the rubble and scars of the rioting:

"This is Watts and there ain't no Watts people working here. We can do this clean-up and construction work, but you got to have \$200 to \$300 to join a union. These are outsiders doing this work.

"We need to work, but we can't work in our own area. Like a man need \$200 and he got a family. If he got \$200, how the hell he goin' to pay it to get a job?"

Many Schools Lack Cafeterias

BY JACK JONES
Times Staff Writer

"The kids are allowed to go home for lunch or to the store, but most of them don't have any money and a lot of their parents aren't home to fix lunch. They don't get any, really."

So said Armand Duvernay, 25, a Negro graduate student.

At least 13 of the elementary schools in south Los Angeles do not have cafeterias. No one knows how many children in that poverty-ridden region find learning of little importance compared to hunger pains.

Cafeterias in the city school system operate at cost and are closed down wherever

Since early August the Los Angeles community has been seeking the underlying reasons for the Watts riots. Special commissions have been set up, governmental agencies have held hearings, leaders of both the Negro and white communities have publicly voiced their views. In its quest The Times went to the people of Watts. Here is the fifth of seven articles, the result of perhaps a hundred interviews and research by a dozen Timesmen, on the view from Watts.

or students cannot support them.

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The City Board of Educa-

tion moved on Monday to rectify this situation by ordering that every effort be made to install cafeteria equipment in 13 south Los Angeles schools and that funds for free lunches be sought.

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with some concerned parents at one Negro area school seeking a cafeteria and a crossing guard.

"Counseling is atrocious. There is no attempt at some of these schools to find out why kids misbehave. Hunger has a lot to do with it."

When Gov. Brown and Thomas W. Braden, president of the State Board of Education, were jumped from all sides for their reported criticism of teachers and schools in the Watts area, they both said they had been misunderstood.

Several teachers, principals and even students have been resentful over fault-finding in the quality of instructors and facilities in

Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1



STUDENT LEADERS—William R. Armstead, left, and Richard E. Townsend, who organized Student Committee for Improvement of Watts. Times photo

Convention Hall Under New Attack

Councilman Calls Elysian Park 'Second Rate' Solution for City

Councilman Marvin Braude Wednesday branded the proposed Elysian Park site for a Los Angeles convention center as a "second-rate" answer to a vital community problem.

The 11th District councilman, who previously has remained silent on the convention center issue, served notice that he will launch a determined battle to halt construction on the Elysian Park site.

Last March, with Mayor Samuel W. Yorty's encouragement, the council approved the site by a 10-vote.

Approval was contingent on a \$10 million ceiling price for the project.

Architects have expressed confidence that the center can be built for that figure. Additional funds from private sources are also available.

Outlines Opposition

Braude charged before the council Wednesday that the Elysian Park site "will not maximize the economic benefits for Los Angeles."

"Would the site contribute toward development of the central core of our city?" he asked. "Would it raise adjacent property values? Would it provide needed incentive for a rapid transit system? Would it be able to compete with other cities on the basis of convenience to the convention goer? The answer is no."

"The Elysian Park site," he continued, "is a second-rate answer to vital community needs—a cut-rate answer that may well turn out to be a financial fiasco."

"I am convinced that the best possible site—when all the facts are in and when our long-term benefits are assessed—will be found in the central core area downtown."

Mayor Yorty countered that the Elysian Park site is considered the best of several good sites.

"We've gone over this

ground before," Yorty said. "I am sorry Mr. Braude disagrees with us."

The mayor said that building the center closer to the central core of the city would cost more than twice as much as construction at the Elysian Park site.

Land at the park site already is owned by the city, whereas land closer to the Civic Center presumably would have to be purchased from a private owner.

Price Vital

Braude, a staunch conservationist who serves on the council's Recreation and Parks Committee, is expected to wage his stiffest campaign against the 63-acre Elysian Park site when plans and estimates for the project come before the council for final approval early next year.

A key factor at this council session will be whether or not the project architects, Charles Luckman Associates and Welton Becket and Associates, still feel the complex can be built under the \$10 million ceiling set by the council.

Last week Neil Petree, president of the nonprofit Auditorium Center Lease Co., which plans to build the center under a lease-back financing arrangement from the city, said the architects were confident the figure could be met.

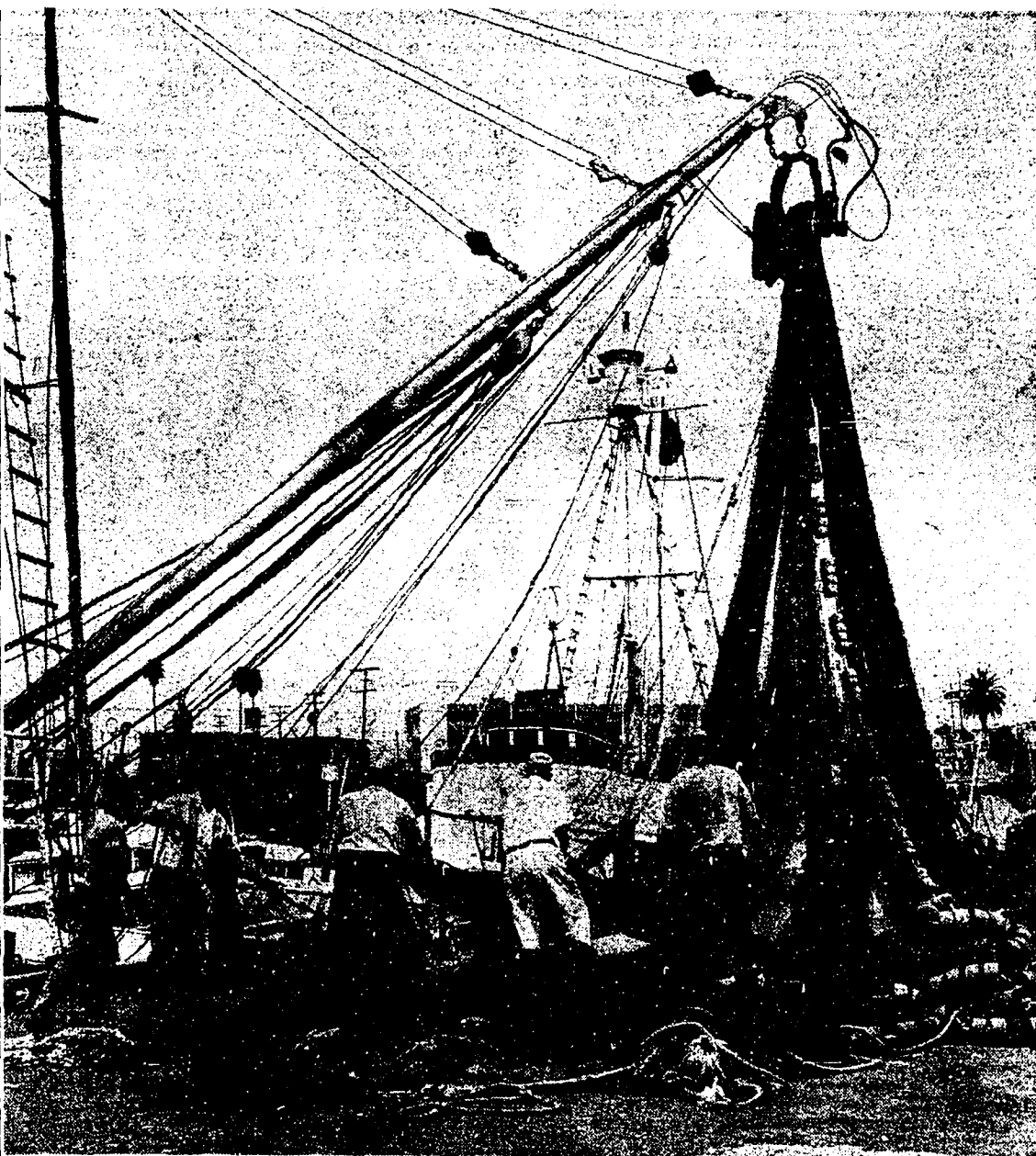
He said erection of the structure should cost about \$8 million, with grading costs of about \$2 million.

Petree said that if the ceiling cannot be met for any reason, an additional \$1.3 million has been pledged by Greater Los Angeles Plans, Inc., a group of private businessmen.

On another Elysian Park matter Wednesday, the council approved without comment the creation of a 77-acre oil drilling district in an isolated sector of the park.

BILL HENRY

Bill Henry is on vacation. His column will be resumed Nov. 7.



GOING FISHING—Boat crews mend their nets in preparation for fishing as usual during the Fish-

ermen's Fiesta at San Pedro. About half of the port's fishing fleet is boycotting today's celebration. Times photo by Charles Crawford

DESPITE UNION'S BOYCOTT

Fishermen's Fiesta Will Go On

Despite a boycott by half of the San Pedro fishing fleet, Fishermen's Fiesta officials said Wednesday they will go ahead with the event today.

Members of the AFL-CIO Seine and Line Fishermen's Union, who man 24 of the port's 50 commercial fishing boats, have been warned by union officials they will be fined if they participate.

However, 20 boats manned by members of

the International Longshoremen and Warehousemen's Union will take part in the 20th annual fiesta which runs through Sunday.

A union spokesman said the boycott was called because of unfriendly positions taken on legislation to benefit fishermen by "boat owners, captains and civic groups" in the harbor area.

The spokesman said that after the union notified

members last month not to participate in the fiesta, the union membership voted to fine violators \$100 each.

Roy Katnic, fiesta committee member, said the group had no previous knowledge of the union's complaints.

"Such action (the boycott) is completely off base because there is nothing in the union's master agreement which says boat owners cannot participate

in the fiesta with their boats," he said.

The official opening ceremonies will be at 2 p.m. today at Fishermen's Wharf in San Pedro. Highlight of the fiesta is a boat parade Sunday at 1 p.m.

The event, which also includes selection of a fiesta queen, music, street dances and fishermen's skill contests, is supported by \$37,500 contributed by the city, county and Harbor Commission.

Los Angeles Times

PART II

EDITORIALS

METROPOLITAN

Times Mirror Square, Los Angeles, Calif. 90053 MA. 5-2345

CC THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14, 1965

MEDICAL DILEMMA

Negroes Reject Psychiatric Aid

BY HARRY NELSON
Times Medical Editor

Two psychiatrists—one a Negro and the other white—agreed Wednesday that it is difficult to get Negroes who need mental help to accept it because of a long history of rebuff by society.

To help solve the dilemma, Dr. I. Hyman Weiland has opened a "walk-in" clinic for youngsters and their parents who live in the Negro area of Pacoima in the San Fernando Valley.

The clinic, said Dr. Weiland, was opened to bring counseling services into a community that previously showed little inclination to make use of already existing services.

Resent Help

"They are not seeking this help, although it has been offered. They want help, but they resent it when it is given," the psychiatrist said. The problem is further complicated because the people then resent the fact that their needs are not being met.

Dr. Weiland is white and the director of the San Fernando Valley Child Guidance Clinic at 14852 Ventura Blvd., Sherman Oaks. The new walk-in branch clinic is at 13678 Van Nuys Blvd., Pacoima.

By going to the people rather than having the people come to them, by making services available at unconventional hours and by being willing to send people into the homes of residents if asked, Dr. Weiland

said he hopes to gain confidence. "We may get our faces slapped. We will be very surprised if we don't get slapped, but if that happens we will take another approach until we find one that works," he said.

Dr. Weiland's explanation for the lack of enthusiasm is this:

"Negroes have been treated badly in the past and they assume they will continue to be treated in the same way in the future. This mental attitude enables them to see evidences wherever they look to support their conviction."

Separate Interview

"Many white parents, told that their child cannot be turned into a normal child because he is very ill, immediately become very concerned about the child."

"But many Negro parents who are told the same thing will assume we are trying to get rid of them because they are black, not because the child is beyond the limits of what we can do."

"This is the kind of attitude we are trying to overcome."

Dr. Harold Jones, a Negro

Please Turn to Pg. 3, Col. 1

YORTY TALKS OF POVERTY... AND PARKER'S FUTURE

BY PAUL WEEKS
Times Staff Writer

Mayor Samuel W. Yorty charged Wednesday that forces which failed to gain control of the anti-poverty screening board here are now attempting to bypass it to build a political pressure group with federal funds.

At the same time, Yorty accused R. Sargent Shriver, director of the U.S. Office of Economic Opportunity, of operating his office "in a purely political manner" and of "playing politics in Congress."

The mayor, at his weekly press conference, labeled a \$250,000 anti-poverty proposal by the United Civil

Rights Committee as one "aimed at building a political machine at taxpayers' expense."

The UCRC submitted the proposal simultaneously to the local screening board—the Economic and Youth Opportunities Agency—and to Washington.

The reason given was that there is urgent need for the development of block organizations following the August riots and the UCRC wished to expedite the project. The UCRC denied any partisan political effort would be involved.

Yorty said the UCRC proposal, submitted by its chairman, Dr. H. H. Brookins, is a duplication of the already-

funded Neighborhood Adult Participation Project.

While accusing Brookins and others of playing politics with poverty, Yorty labeled the anti-poverty structure which his office is rapidly building as one which will "insure that the poverty program does not become a political tool for self-serving individuals."

He said the city is establishing its own community action program with local advisory committees who are representative of the poor and who will screen city programs.

Earlier he had said the city would have no objection

Please Turn to Pg. 8, Col. 5



Mayor Samuel W. Yorty Times photo

BY ERWIN BAKER
Times Staff Writer

Mayor Samuel W. Yorty said Wednesday he doesn't expect Police Chief William H. Parker to retire if the operation performed on him Monday proves successful.

"The chief is only 63, and I don't think he wants to retire," the mayor said at his weekly press conference.

Anticipating Parker's eventual retirement, however, Yorty disclosed he plans to create another top post in the police department at that time.

The mayor said an administrator would be selected to handle all business and administrative functions, leaving the chief free to concentrate on law enforcement.

"There's just too much work for the chief," Yorty said.

Parker underwent three hours of surgery at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn., for removal of an aneurysm, or weakened section, from the aorta. He was reported doing well after the operation.

Yorty said that sometime before Parker left Los Angeles last Thursday he and the chief had talked about the possible after-effects of the operation. The mayor said he had urged Parker to remain in his post.

Under Civil Service regulations, Yorty said, Parker

may take a leave of absence of up to six months.

"I may leave here before he leaves the department," Yorty said.

Newsman, recalling speculation that Yorty might bid for the Democratic nomination for governor in 1968, pressed the mayor for elaboration.

But Yorty fended them off, saying:

"If I ever get less than 50% of the votes, I won't be here (as mayor)."

Parker said before leaving for the clinic that he expected to continue as police chief for two or three more years.

Should Parker's health

Please Turn to Pg. 8, Col. 3

Many Schools Lack Cafeterias: WATTS SCHOOLS

Jones, Jack

Los Angeles Times (1923-Current File); Oct 14, 1965;

ProQuest Historical Newspapers: Los Angeles Times

pg. A1

THE VIEW FROM WATTS

Many Schools Lack Cafeterias

BY JACK JONES

Times Staff Writer

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So said Armand Duvernay, 25, a Negro graduate student.

At least 13 of the elementary schools in south Los Angeles do not have cafeterias. No one knows how many children in that poverty-ridden region find learning of little importance compared to hunger pains.

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Since early August the Los Angeles community has been seeking the underlying reasons for the Watts riots. Special commissions have been set up, governmental agencies have held hearings, leaders of both the Negro and white communities have publicly voiced their views.

In its quest *The Times* went to the people of Watts. Here is the fifth of seven articles, the result of perhaps a hundred interviews and research by a dozen *Times*men, on the view from Watts.

er students cannot support them.

The school district points out that 1,300 free lunches a day are provided by PTA funds throughout the entire system—but these are not available in those schools where there are no cafeterias, where the need is most desperate.

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with some concerned parents at one Negro area school seeking a cafeteria and a crossing guard.

"Counseling is atrocious. There is no attempt at some of these schools to find out why kids misbehave. Hunger has a lot to do with it."

When Gov. Brown and Thomas W. Braden, president of the State Board of Education, were jumped from all sides for their reported criticism of teachers and schools in the Watts area, they both said they had been misunderstood.

Several teachers, principals and even students have been resentful over fault-finding in the quality of instructors and facilities in

Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1



STUDENT LEADERS—William R. Armstead, left, and Richard E. Townsend, who organized Student Committee for Improvement of Watts.

Times photo

WATTS SCHOOLS

Continued from First Page

Watts, insisting that critics are unaware that:

1—Watts gets as many experienced teachers as any other area.

2—There is an increasing number of special classes for slow learners.

3—Overcrowding is no more prevalent than in many other parts of Los Angeles.

But in the city's Negro neighborhoods, where more than two-thirds of a high school class may take to the streets before graduation, where Negroes from the South's schools regard quitting as an acceptable pattern, there are sounds of protest that past and present methods of teaching fail too often.

"My feeling was that school was irrelevant," said an articulate Economic and Youth Opportunities Agency staff worker named Jimmy Garrett, 22. He dropped out of high school in 1960—only to return 10 weeks later and go on to two years of college.

'No Creativity'

"Teachers who had middle-class ideas and middle-class educational standards were trying to impose them on me. The same thing for creativity. I couldn't create by my own standards."

The slim, neat young Negro remembered:

"There was this rage . . . saluting the Flag every morning and spending the rest of the day finding out you had nothing to do with the development of the country—that you were a blight on society."

Negro contributions to American history and culture, he said, were ignored by his books and teachers. "And a lot of the stuff was just lies," he continued. "If you don't fit into that standard curriculum box, the only thing to do is escape or give in."

But after 10 weeks on the street, Garrett decided "the position for me was to vent this rage back in school, talking to students and teachers about Negro history."

'Old West'

"I'd go to the book store at Vernon and Central and sit on the floor reading, then I'd go to school and when the teacher would talk about the Old West, for instance, I'd ask him about some famous Negro cowboy. He wouldn't even know what I was talking about."

"I was showing those teachers I wasn't culturally deprived—they were. I got thrown out of a number of classes, but we had some very good discussions."

A 20-year-old welfare recipient named Marie, who dropped out of high school at 16, recalled that when she was in elementary school, "My daddy had me readin' all kinds of books at home, astronomy and all that, and the teachers would get mad at me and say I was tryin' to be too smart in class."

"I had this attitude—what can the teacher teach me? I quit studyin'. Anyway, I was havin' to help clean out this store every day and then

help fix dinner and then we'd go to church all night and there wasn't time to do no studyin'."

"All the classes was too crowded and if one kid said he didn't understand the problem, the teacher'd go back over it and the rest of us just sittin' there, guys kiddin' around with the girls and all that."

"You couldn't ask the teacher a question 'cause the problem kids kept him busy and made him mad, instead of him realizin' those kids had home problems and stuff."

"My Mama put me in a home and the home kept movin' and I went from one school to another and finally I got to Compton High and the man told me I couldn't have a mixed course 'cause he didn't think I had the mentality for it."

"That's 'cause they had these word problems I couldn't understand, but I was good at math and I'd been readin' all kinds of books. So there I was with all this simple stuff—addin' and subtraction — and I thought, 'Why should I waste my time?'"

'So I Quit'

"After two months of this and comin' to school loaded every day — there wasn't nuthin' else to do so I might as well come to school drunk — I quit."

Now, with two fatherless children and a mother to support, she admits: "I was a very active participant in the riot. I got me something to eat."

Gwen, 23, who came to Los Angeles from Mobile, Ala., when she was a child, quit Jordan High School in Watts at 16 when she had a baby. "Actually, I wasn't learning anything. I'd been staying out of school a lot already."

"I ditched once for 40 days before anyone ever called my mother about it. Nobody seemed to care whether I was in school or not."

"I think it's wrong kids can quit school without their parents' consent when they're 16. I wish somebody had made me stay in."

Sees No Concern

She thought back to her school days:

"I don't think the teachers I had in an all-Negro school were really concerned with the kids learning like they are in white schools. I think I could have learned more at a predominantly white school."

"Teachers in Negro schools just pass kids to get them out and make sure they don't have them again."

Many Negro area schools faults seemingly have had the edges filed down by the city school district's two year-old Office of Urban Affairs, deeply involved in devising remedial and pre-school learning programs with federal anti-poverty fund help.

The district, in addition to arguing that overcrowding no longer is a condition ex-

clusive to Negro schools, offered. "We just want to show figures to show that whites that we can beat teachers there have about them in sports—but we see the same years of experience white schools have better as those elsewhere. equipment for their teams and bands . . ."

School buildings in Watts are not noticeably different from those in the rest of the city. While 102nd Street School is a relatively ancient two-story stucco building (with newer annex and added prefab classrooms), Edwin Markham Junior High School is modernistic and airy.

The curriculum "box" re-sented by Garrett is the slowest thing to change—hindered by the ponderous nature of the job and by state educational legislation.

William R. Armstead and Richard E. Townsend, 17-year-old Jordan High School seniors who appear sufficiently motivated to be regarded by the angry youths of the streets as "lame" (square), are present-day students who see needs for improvement in Negro area schools.

Hold Offices

Richard is president of the school's International Club Council and William is vice president of the Jordan student body. A year ago they organized the Student Committee for the Improvement of Watts, staging a cleanup drive, parade and rally to stir pride in the community.

They compiled their own Watts report for the UCLA Institute of Industrial Relations study on poverty and in it laid most of the blame for the area's monumental dropout problem on family and social conditions.

Their views now on Negro area schools:

Richard — "Teachers should have more lateral flexibility. They are too bound by regulations and have to abide by a don't-rock-the-boat approach."

William — "Even teachers who have taught here for a long time still don't understand the problems of the kids. We have some great teachers, but we have some who can't reach the students at all."

Curriculum Attacked

Richard — "The curriculum is not right for the school. The emphasis is on academic . . . and that's OK, but if you can't make it, you feel left out. You adopt a 'what's the use' attitude."

William — "The school should offer more courses in specific skills and things like apprenticeship."

Richard — "Parents are unrealistic about school. Sure, they want you to go, but they don't understand the kids' feelings that the white competition is insurmountable. Not having enough food in the house, not having a car—all this is part of what makes up a boy's attitude about everything and school."

Both are football players at Jordan, and sports, they say, are tremendously vital to the image of the school in the Negro area. It's "we got to beat the whites."

"It's not so much that you're against the white boy with blue eyes," says Rich-

Dr. Jay Settle, white principal in his second year at Jordan—and who gets credit from Richard and William for getting around the campus and mixing with students—shares their distress about team and band equipment.

Because Jordan students come largely from impoverished families, he says, selling \$4.50 student body cards to finance the replacement of old and worn uniforms is out of the question.

Dr. Settle, who has noted a drop of 600 in Jordan's enrollment from last year and attributes this partly to an exodus of families fearful of further disturbances, protests against those who allege that only inexperienced teachers are assigned to South Los Angeles.

"Only good teachers can make it here," he said. "Some politicians don't know what they're talking about."

Smaller Classes

Overcrowding is not a problem at Jordan, he maintains. Class sizes average 28.5, compared to the city average of 33. Some classes have as few as 10 in order to give special attention to slow learners. This, he says, was being done long before the riot.

From the steps of the old high school, pressed between the scrap iron yards of Alameda St. and the sprawling Jordan Downs housing project, Dr. Settle gestures

sitting her school gets everything it needs.

One family with six children didn't send them to school at the start of the semester because all of them didn't have shoes, she says. "In other cases, prompt attendance is not considered important by the parents."

"We have to learn compassion for the children and help them. We love them, but we can't use emotionalism. We take them as they are and try to help them."

She notes that many new textbooks now include Negro history, correctly presented. She is proud that one of her teachers, Miss Gloria Curtis, a Negro, helped prepare a textbook for adoption.

Teachers at Grape Street School, near the very center of August's rioting, say they want to stay and help improve life in Watts with their teaching. Most of them grew up there.

They—as do teachers in the other Watts area schools—defy anyone to prove their schools are substandard, emphasizing they have all the books that predominantly white schools have as well as more special classes.

But teachers here complain that the city library branch at Compton Ave. and 103rd St. is not open Saturdays, noting that it could children bring their lunches. She displays a room full of supplies and equipment, in-

down 103rd St. where the jobless young adults cluster idly around the store fronts.

"The troublemakers are not in school. They're out there. The students here are better prepared than I expected. They're neat and clean, too."

Across 103rd St., at Weigand Avenue School, Mrs. Annett Franklin Blummer, the white principal, says she has some top-notch teachers. "That's the only kind we need here," she added.

Sell Low-Cost Milk

There is no cafeteria here, but low-cost milk is sold and children bring their lunches. She displays a room full of supplies and equipment, in-

John Doyle, white princi-

pal of 102nd Street School, the oldest in the area, echoes anyone by telling vice principal Jean Lancaster: "I was sure scared during the summer."

'Lost My Dog'

At Weigand, children asked to tell what they remembered about their vacations gave such answers as, "I lost my dog."

Other schools besides Jordan noticed enrollment drops, leading to the belief that many families were moving westward to escape future violence.

For the first time since schools adopted an open transfer policy, predominantly white South Gate Junior High School called to notify Edison in the Negro area that it still had 50 openings for out-of-neighborhood students.

Glanville Lockett, Negro chairman of Jordan High's English department, said that as a result of the summer upheaval the staff is more dedicated and determined to do a better job.

"There is a deeper seriousness, too, on the part of the students," he said. "They seem more concerned about their work."

And, remarkably, few children returning to school for the fall semester mentioned the riot.

At Edison Junior High,

anyone by telling vice principal Jean Lancaster: "I was sure scared during the summer."

Other schools besides Jordan noticed enrollment drops, leading to the belief that many families were moving westward to escape future violence.

For the first time since schools adopted an open transfer policy, predominantly white South Gate Junior High School called to notify Edison in the Negro area that it still had 50 openings for out-of-neighborhood students.

Glanville Lockett, Negro chairman of Jordan High's English department, said that as a result of the summer upheaval the staff is more dedicated and determined to do a better job.

"There is a deeper seriousness, too, on the part of the students," he said. "They seem more concerned about their work."

At Edison Junior High,

John Doyle, white princi-

COMMERCE RATE NOW COUNTY'S LOWEST
Beverly Hills Loses Claim to Tax Fame

BY TOM GOFF
Times County Bureau Chief
The City of Commerce, incorporated just five years ago, usurped the traditional position of Beverly Hills this year as the Los Angeles County community with the lowest property tax bill, a breakdown of combined tax rates showed Thursday.

The figures, compiled by the office of the county auditor-controller, showed combined 1965-66 city, county, school and special district tax rates for 98 recognized communities throughout the county.

Commerce, one of 22 incorporated cities in the county which levies no city property tax, came out with a combined rate of \$6.4741 per \$100 of assessed value. Beverly Hills, which does have a city property tax, fell to second place with a combined tax rate of \$6.5708.

On this basis, the owner of a home assessed at \$4,000 (based on a market value of about \$16,000) in Commerce will pay a total tax bill of \$258.96. The owner of an identically assessed home in Beverly Hills will pay \$262.83.

The Beverly Hills tax rate last year was \$6.1017. The difference was caused by a substantial increase in the school tax rate plus a minor increase in county taxes. The Beverly Hills city tax rate remained the same.

Tax rates generally throughout the county were higher and tax bills this year will reflect the increases in total amounts to be paid.

The picture wasn't all bad, however. At least 17 communities showed tax decreases from last year ranging from a few pennies to several dollars on the total tax bill.

Of this total, \$170.06 would go to support schools, \$96.60 would go to county government, \$83.48 would be paid to the city and special districts would get the remaining \$21.91.

These included El Segundo, Gardena, Cudahy, Monterey Park, South San Gabriel, San Gabriel, Culver City, Torrance, Hawthorne, Industry, Rolling Hills, La Puente, Bradbury, Hawaiian Gardens, Santa Fe Springs, Covina and Azusa.

Although lack of a city property tax put Commerce in the low position this year, many other no-city-tax communities—burdened by heavy school and special district tax rates—find themselves near the high end of the scale.

Over \$10 Rate
The cities of Temple City, Hawaiian Gardens, Artesia, Pico Rivera, Norwalk and La Mirada, for example, all have combined tax rates of more than \$10 per \$100 of assessed value despite the fact they make no city property levy.

Approximately 1.8 million individual tax bills based on the new combined rates will be mailed to property owners beginning Nov. 1.

These bills will demand payment of \$1.16 billion in total revenue, of which \$575 million will go to public schools, \$311 million to the county, \$155 million to cities and \$114 million to special districts.

WHAT WE'RE PAYING

Typical tax rates for 1965-66 in Los Angeles County cities and communities are shown in the following table in order of their amounts based on an assessed valuation of \$4,000.

Community	Tax	School	County	City	Special Rate Per Districts	\$100
c-Commerce	\$238.06	\$127.80	\$66.00	\$36.60	\$1.00	\$468.46
Beverly Hills	262.83	104.72	66.00	39.60	21.91	634.06
El Segundo	263.29	108.57	66.00	34.80	24.41	638.48
Santa Monica	264.04	121.82	66.00	49.60	21.90	683.36
b-Long Beach	291.14	104.40	66.00	46.60	21.60	729.80
Vernon	407.54	170.06	66.00	6.80	34.08	768.66
a-Bell Gardens	427.12	170.06	66.00	6.80	34.08	768.66
b-Pasadena	436.48	198.41	66.00	6.80	34.08	768.66
Burbank	438.40	144.50	66.00	61.20	16.30	768.66
Glendale	439.79	162.08	66.00	44.80	16.31	794.83
Montebello	422.12	127.80	66.00	50.32	41.20	838.32
South Gate	330.17	170.06	66.00	22.00	41.51	824.43
a-Malibu	333.92	121.94	66.00	40.02	115.38	834.82
Gardena	336.48	170.06	66.00	28.50	64.02	838.71
a-Carson	335.61	170.06	66.00	6.80	68.05	839.03
c-Cudahy	335.98	170.06	66.00	6.80	69.32	839.97
La Brea	336.33	161.40	66.00	8.00	67.33	840.98
a-La Crescenta	336.68	162.08	66.00	6.80	78.00	841.72
Signal Hill	338.04	164.40	66.00	34.40	63.64	845.10
Lyndwood	343.98	170.06	66.00	23.20	41.19	859.35
Maywood	348.17	170.06	66.00	40.00	41.51	874.83
a-Lonita	349.00	170.06	66.00	6.80	82.34	875.22
Aradia	349.08	186.74	66.00	42.00	23.74	877.21
Huntington Park	350.17	170.06	66.00	42.00	41.51	874.83
a-Dominguez	351.34	170.06	66.00	6.80	84.68	878.38
San Marino	352.60	166.13	66.00	62.80	27.03	881.52
San Fernando	353.17	170.06	66.00	6.80	62.99	883.03
a-Saugus	353.65	221.02	66.00	6.80	36.03	884.44
Downey	353.74	200.08	66.00	11.60	45.26	884.35
a-La Canada	354.17	170.06	66.00	6.80	87.23	885.27
a-West Hollywood	354.30	170.06	66.00	6.80	87.84	886.27
Avalon	354.90	164.40	66.00	86.80	7.10	887.27
a-Rolling Hills East	354.90	164.40	66.00	86.80	7.10	887.27
Monterey Park	358.63	170.06	66.00	63.20	27.99	895.89
Alhambra	359.46	170.06	66.00	58.80	33.22	896.55
a-East Los Angeles	359.46	170.06	66.00	58.80	33.22	896.55
a-South San Gabriel	364.24	186.13	66.00	6.80	81.51	910.62
Ingleside	365.02	183.03	66.00	46.40	36.99	912.58
San Gabriel	365.49	182.51	66.00	48.00	38.35	913.73
Bell	366.66	170.06	66.00	52.00	43.00	916.49
a-Agoura	367.20	183.37	66.00	6.80	87.23	918.01
a-Rosemead	368.38	191.54	66.00	6.80	80.24	920.95
Redondo Beach	368.68	184.50	66.00	51.60	36.76	921.54
Culver City	371.05	186.86	66.00	64.00	23.59	927.63
c-South El Monte	371.40	205.69	66.00	6.80	69.20	928.51
Los Angeles	371.40	205.69	66.00	6.80	69.20	928.51
Venice (L.A. City)	372.23	170.06	66.00	83.48	22.09	930.59
El Monte	372.25	205.69	66.00	26.40	43.65	930.63
Playa Del Rey (L.A. City)	372.23	170.06	66.00	83.48	22.19	930.84
Van Nuys (L.A. City)	372.38	170.06	66.00	83.48	22.24	930.85
San Pedro (L.A. City)	372.48	170.06	66.00	83.48	22.34	931.20
Willington (L.A. City)	374.29	170.06	66.00	83.48	24.15	935.74
a-Lawndale	378.14	207.21	66.00	6.80	84.33	943.35
Torrance	378.21	200.30	66.00	49.32	31.79	943.54
Valdes Verde East	378.49	195.10	66.00	44.00	42.70	948.24
South Pasadena	378.54	171.28	66.00	70.00	25.46	948.36
Compton	382.56	208.12	66.00	40.40	37.14	956.42
a-Altadena	383.67	198.41	66.00	6.80	87.66	956.69
a-Paramount	384.68	219.75	66.00	6.80	67.33	959.22
a-Newhall	384.64	212.05	66.00	6.80	75.99	961.60
a-Lennox	384.64	211.54	66.00	6.80	76.39	961.87
Sierra Madre	384.57	195.05	66.00	62.08	28.14	962.19
Hawthorne	386.48	214.19	66.00	33.20	42.49	966.22
a-Lancaster	386.68	191.26	66.00	6.80	86.82	966.55
c-City of Industry	387.40	214.20	66.00	36.10	86.82	966.55
Rolling Hills	388.68	195.10	66.00	32.00	64.98	971.71
San Dimas	389.67	213.08	66.00	12.00	63.99	974.19
a-Hacienda Heights	389.90	216.42	66.00	6.80	76.88	974.77
West Covina	390.70	221.90	66.00	37.20	35.00	976.77
Hidden Hills	392.05	183.37	66.00	10.20	101.88	980.14
Monrovia	392.10	201.09	66.00	64.40	20.01	980.63
c-La Puente	393.63	216.42	66.00	6.80	80.61	984.08
c-Palmdale	394.22	202.53	66.00	6.80	82.09	985.55
a-Daly Valley	396.63	228.34	66.00	6.80	43.00	990.49
c-Irwindale	396.73	228.04	66.00	6.80	72.09	991.84
Hermosa Beach	397.06	204.46	66.00	52.40	43.60	992.67
a-Baldwin Park	397.12	228.04	66.00	6.80	72.09	992.67
a-Duarte	399.11	217.83	66.00	6.80	84.68	997.78
Big Bear City	399.92	217.83	66.00	24.40	61.09	998.80
c-Temple City	400.87	228.04	66.00	6.80	75.59	1002.18
Manhattan Beach	401.87	207.67	66.00	54.00	68.49	1004.93
a-Hawaiian Gardens	405.48	226.31	66.00	6.80	82.54	1013.70
Santa Fe Springs	406.16	250.88	66.00	19.60	30.08	1015.40
Whittier	408.61	245.30	66.00	35.70	37.01	1015.53
c-Artesia	413.14	226.34	66.00	6.80	80.20	1026.37
c-Pico Rivera	418.55	215.62	66.00	6.80	76.63	1047.13
a-Diamond Bar	418.55	215.62	66.00	6.80	76.63	1047.13
Walnut	420.00	224.34	66.00	23.21	73.65	1050.00
Pomona	420.57	207.67	66.00	79.60	36.75	1051.43
Glendora	423.77	237.67	66.00	55.20	37.10	1054.43
Covina	425.66	228.04	66.00	58.00	40.02	1056.66
Azusa	425.80	237.58	66.00	58.00	31.62	1059.00
c-Norwalk	425.72	233.68	66.00	6.80	83.44	1060.32
La Verne	428.32	215.08	66.00	72.80	45.84	1070.82
c-La Mirada	428.52	235.68	66.00	66.00	96.24	1071.30
Claremont	429.80	227.36	66.00	62.00	43.84	1074.52
a-Honolulu (Near Saugus)	433.68	221.02	66.00	116.06	10.8420	
Baldwin Park	457.69	235.95	66.00	24.40	102.74	114423



LITTER—Catherine Purdy, with one of her children, stands near pile of rotting furniture left outside her court apartment in Watts.



CONTRAST—Smiling school children walking across parking lot of Jordan Downs, one of five low-rent housing projects in Watts area.

THE VIEW FROM WATTS
Neat Little Homes May Be Deceptive Shells

BY JACK JONES
Times Staff Writer

"Houses look fine from the outside, with the lawns and trees, but I've seen the insides and that's something different. They're terrible and you can sympathize with the children you deal with."

So says John Doyle, principal of 102nd Street School in Watts.

The army of out-of-town newsmen, sociologists and assorted spectators attracted by August's violence in south Los Angeles were almost a chorus in observing that Watts' streets of boxlike little houses would be regarded by the Negroes of any Eastern slum as some sort of paradise.

Unaccustomed to City
The sprawling, pastel-painted public housing projects which shelter the region's broke and broken families struck many of them as being above and beyond the normal obligations of society for its impoverished.

Presumably not many saw the insides — to decide for themselves which were shamefully run-down hovels with deceptive shells and which were sound structures allowed to deteriorate by rural Southern Negroes unaccustomed to city living.

Those who looked, however, found the sprinkling—even in the neater neighborhoods—of houses outwardly ramshackle, yards overgrown with weeds and refuse, windows broken out and door screens bulging or tattered.

On E. 120th St., for instance, they might have found Catherine Purdy, 20, unemployed mother of three children, living in a hopelessly disreputable court apartment for which she paid \$59.50 a month.

Dead Dog Ignored
A dead dog lay amid the litter of rotting old furniture outside. Residents said it had been there for days, but none seemed to feel it was his job to bury it.

The grounds and rooftops of the dilapidated wooden buildings were covered with a scattering of beer cans. Her bleak little two-bedroom apartment, desperately in need of paint and equipped with old, cheap furniture, was hardly big enough for her and three children. There were no pictures on the scaling walls.

Her apartment was one of 28—only 18 units occupied—and some of them already were posted by the County Health Department.

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Sitting on the sagging little porch with her children crawling over her, she said, "This place has a lot of flies. It's like the slums. People stay here because the owners say they are planning to fix up the place."

Not all of the crumbling housing in the Negro area is obvious from the street. Mrs. Ruth Robinson, who lives with her four children on Beach St. near the center of the riot area, said of her apartment:

"It's only nine months old, but it's so cheaply built it's already falling apart. I pay

\$80 a month for two bedrooms and the man keeps saying he'll fix things up, but he never has.

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One of the bitterest cries of Negroes during the riot—along with the one that white merchants take advantage of them in Watts stores—was over what they called exploitation by absentee real estate owners.

Landlords are charged with subdividing former one-family dwellings and renting them to several families without keeping the property up, finally tearing down rickety structures and selling off the land only when faced with Health Department condemnation.

Some Improvement

Using 1960 census figures, County Community Services statistician Art Rowe has computed that about 22.5% of the homes in Watts and about 26.5% of those in Willowbrook and North Compton were deteriorating or dilapidated.

But John C. Monning, general manager of the City Department of Building and Safety, says the picture has

changed radically since the census so that all but 4% of the structures in Watts are now up to standard.

The city began working in 1954, Monning reports, to require owners to bring buildings into line with code requirements.

Report By UCLA

Although the city claims dramatic changes since 1960, the UCLA poverty study published only last December—admittedly hindered by the absence of more recent census figures—noted that Watts is saturated by low-level rentals, "the only type many residents there can afford."

Although more than half of the county's homes are owner-occupied, only 10.7% of the houses in the study area were found to be occupied by Negro owners.

The majority of those Negroes who have jobs don't earn enough to keep the homes they try to buy, the UCLA report observed. Repossessions are common.

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Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1

Those Productive Farm Machines May Mean End of Foreign Labor

BY HARRY BERNSTEIN
Times Labor Editor

Machines have apparently delivered the death blow to the Mexican farm labor import program.

New estimates made Thursday by Frank Bennett, deputy state director of agriculture, showed startling increases in both the number of tomato harvesting machines and their productivity.

As a result, the work force next year can be cut at least in half in the tomato harvest, Bennett said.

And since almost all of the foreign workers used in California farms this year went to the tomato fields, the machines should eliminate any use of foreign workers next year.

Until now, the state had estimated that a tomato harvesting machine could pick about 100 to 125 acres of tomatoes in one season. Revised estimates put the figure up to about 175 acres, Bennett said.

And Blackwelder Mfg. Co., major producer of the machines, said results are actually higher than the state's estimates, and are "almost unbelievable to anyone in the business of growing tomatoes."

The harvesting was so bountiful that the trailers with the tomato bins could not keep up with the rate of the picking machines, a spokesman said.

used the mechanical marvels.

This year, with 261 machines, about 20% of the state's crop was harvested by machines.

Next year, there will be 800 machines, or about 200 more than originally anticipated, he said.

Machines use 20 workers each. And each machine can do the work of between 70 and 80 people.

This means, he said, that the state's entire crop can be harvested by machines next year. Originally, mechanization of the tomato crop had been expected to take five years or more.

Many tomato growers agree that next year they will seek no foreign workers.

There were some crop losses in tomatoes this year in the Merced area due to an inability to get workers fast enough early in the season, growers said.

But overall, California's tomato growers will gross \$81 million this year compared to \$76 million last year.

And they will be doing it despite the fact that they planted only 116,000 acres this year compared to 143,000 acres last year, Bennett said.

Wages for workers in the tomato harvests have gone from about 13 cents per 50-pound lug last year to between 17 and 25 cents this year—a healthy increase.

In addition



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Times photos

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Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1

VIEW FROM WATTS

Continued from First Page
sentences owners, but added with a tone of frustration:

"The majority of the residents . . . notice the terrible condition and comment on it, but that's all. There aren't enough people in the area who have shown their interest by doing something constructive . . ."

Low-Rent Projects

There is an obvious effort by the City Housing Authority to maintain decent housing for more than 2,500 families—or parts of families—in five low-rent projects in and around Watts.

Nickerson Gardens, the largest in the area with 1,110 units, is a cluster of blue, aqua and yellow apartment buildings with neat, clean lawns. The pleasantness is shattered only by the sight of old, broken-down automobiles and poorly dressed children.

"We stress cleanliness," said a Negro project manager. "We have an inside inspection once a year. There are no cracks in the walls and we maintain a full-time crew of plumbers, carpenters and gardeners.

"If we find an apartment unsatisfactory, we give the tenant a week to clean it up. If he doesn't, he is asked to move." He pointed to a gymnasium and a recreation

field. "This is a hell of a good place to live."

Most tenants — some of whom have been there six or seven years—want to keep their places decent, but he conceded, "We have people here who cause trouble. These people come here mostly from the South. They are unable to cope with California life.

"They come thinking that nearly everyone has a swimming pool and a long car. After coming here they find that they can't keep up so they come to the projects. After they get a job, they move out until they lose the job. Then they are right back again."

'Don't Give a Damn'

These are the ones, he said, who "don't give a damn about regulations or keeping up their places because they really don't want to be here. If we charge them for a broken window, or to fix a hole in the wall, we are doing them wrong. They are the people who give us most of the trouble—the transients."

Rents in the projects slide from \$25 to \$49 a month and only tenants with extremely low incomes are allowed.

Even as the city insists that the battle to wipe out substandard housing in Negro areas is progressing satisfactorily, some persons claim to see a small cracking of the discrimination walls

prohibiting so many "to their own part of town."

But the frustrations of the middle-class Negro who has enough money to move into a non-Negro (and/or nonpoverty) area were expressed by Mrs. Terryl Barnes, 21:

"It's the same old, stereotyped story. My husband and I are great kids. We're lovely and beautiful, but we're Negroes. Apartment owners won't take a chance on us because they're afraid other tenants will move out."

Take New Home

She and her husband, Harvey, 23, a supermarket management trainee, finally moved to a Northridge apartment owned by his parents—some distance from UCLA, where both take courses.

"We're sheltered, middle-class Negroes," said Mrs. Barnes, who comes from the San Francisco Bay area. "This is the first time this ever happened to me. I've never lived in a ghetto and I don't want to now."

Most landlords to whom they've applied for apartments in the west Wilshire area, she said, are blunt: "We're sorry. We don't rent to Negroes."

But one, at least, was visibly stricken by guilt.

"We talked to him on the phone," said Mrs. Barnes, "and we decided to take the apartment. We all but signed the paper on the phone. The next day we went tripping into his office and he practically had a heart attack in

Please Turn to Pg. 8, Col. 1

WATTS HOMES

Continued from Second Page

the chair. He said he wasn't expecting this.

"We told him we were nice kids, Negro or not, and that he didn't have a right to do this to us. He has this dilemma. He knew he was morally wrong, but he was scared to death.

"At least we made him feel guilty and that's what counts. I hope he's not suffering in vain. I hope some other Negro couple comes in, so he can make the right decision.

"We're good people. We should not be subjected to this."

There appears to be little feeling among middle-class Negroes that the passage of Proposition 14, giving owners absolute discretion in the sale of property, was a basic factor in the disillusionment producing August's rioting.

Affected Middle-Class

"It affected only those middle-class Negroes who could afford to leave the ghetto," said a Negro state parole officer who recently bought a home on the predominantly white Palos Verdes Peninsula.

"The qualities which brought the middle-class Negroes to such status are the same qualities which kept them from rioting."

John Buggs, Negro executive director of the County Human Relations Commission, said he doesn't believe nine-tenths of the rioters even knew Proposition 14 existed.

"If it contributed at all," he said, "it was in a tangential way—in that the Negro leadership group felt all they had been doing was for naught."

There is even evidence, say some, that Proposition 14 served to increase the efforts of those fighting discrimination in white neighborhoods. Dr. J. Walter Cobb, housing consultant for the Human Relations Commission, has reported:

"Community resources for fair housing are much greater than they were a year ago." Those who opposed Proposition 14, he said, have developed and strengthened community and area fair housing councils.

Feasibility Shown

One notable group is Crenshaw Neighbors, Inc., which claims 500 members and was organized amid an explosion of "For Sale" signs last year as a nonprofit corporation with a real estate license to achieve a permanently integrated community—rather than all-Negro or all-white.

Its brochure says, "The driving force behind Crenshaw Neighbors . . . is the conviction that living in a racially mixed, cosmopolitan community is an entirely feasible way of life that has proved enriching to all who have been willing to accept its benefits."

Negroes began moving into the Crenshaw area about 1956, recalls Mrs. Jean Gregg, the group's executive secretary. She estimated the Negro population there now is about 38%.

When whites began to panic and move out, Mrs. Gregg and others foresaw the recurring pattern—that their neighborhood eventually would become all Negro.

Outlines Objective

"The way to stop ghettos is not to try desperately to confine all Negroes within their present borders," said the organization's newsletter. "The way is to nurture the interracial neighborhoods so that ghettos will no longer be considered inevitable."

Mrs. Gregg, who is white, takes on militant liberals who talk civil rights: "If Caucasians want integration, what they should do is move into an integrated area."

Well and good — If it works, was the consensus of white and Negro real estate men interviewed by The Times.

They also agree generally that:

1—A Negro who has the money can buy a house in most sections of the county — with some exceptions — but faces harassment that many are unwilling to take.

2—The vast majority of Negroes don't want to move away from the central city because it's still closer to jobs than the suburbs are.

3—Property owners—particularly apartment owners—are not convinced that it's good business to rent or sell to Negroes.

Negro realtor Robert B. Spivey Jr., president of the Consolidated Realty Board, complains that the Southwest Realty Board is still "lily white" and no Negroes have a chance for membership.

Acceptance of qualified brokers, he says, regardless of race, would stop discrimination in housing more than any one thing.

Finance Problem

"Applicants need two sponsors but white realtors are unwilling to sign," he says. "They're afraid of repercussions. They've been told they'd be dropped if they sign on as sponsors."

Since the rioting, says Spivey, there have been increased problems on Negro financing. Even before the trouble, he says, Negroes were charged excessive interest rates or extra FHA points.

"Negroes can't get the same type of loan as a Caucasian. Even in Baldwin Hills, Negroes pay higher rates. There's no insurance money available to Negro purchasers. Lenders also cut appraisals on property so this lowers the amount a lender will loan."

Ned Chaffey, chairman of the Southwest Realty Board,

contents that the realtor has nothing to do with whether a piece of property is offered for sale to Negroes. "He takes a very neutral position. He has to go along with what the owner decides to do."

He says he has no objection to Negro realtors being on the board, but there have been no recent applications and two Negroes rejected some time ago "were turned down for the same reason we don't accept every white broker. Their applications were not acceptable."

He adds, "After the Watts thing, there possibly is resentment among some of our members. We're still Americans and we have the right to our own ideas."

Acceptance Difficult

Although many realtors and builders contacted by The Times sidestepped the question of whether they would favor selling to Negroes, Claremont home builder Robert Olin was quite free in stating that he would not.

"It's unfortunate that the trend is that whites move out when Negroes move in," said Olin. "I feel sorry for the Negro who has the courage and incentive to improve himself. But it's damned hard for him to get accepted."

"My salesmen have strict instructions. If Negroes come, they are to get the same treatment anybody else does. We want them to look at our houses. We want them to see how the rest of the world lives."

A Showdown

But there is a sign in his sales office which reads:

"Anyone can become one of our buyers who can make a substantial down payment and qualify as to credit, education and social background."

"If it came to a showdown," said Olin, "I wouldn't sell to Negroes. I'd be most polite with them. I'd treat them the same way I'd treat you if I didn't feel you and your family would fit into our development. We've turned down white persons."

"I wouldn't be able to sell the tract if Negroes moved in. I can't afford to try it."

A subdivider, he said, "has a moral obligation to give people he sells to the type of neighborhood they want."

The opposite view is taken by Robert Feinder, Sherman Oaks builder and realtor who owns apartment houses from Oxnard to Pomona:

"I look at renting to a Negro as, 'Oh boy, I've picked up another tenant.' It's a tragedy that money takes precedence over human rights."

Conclusion for Sunday—Nothing has really changed. The dangerous discontent still exists.

Masons Pick Leader

Los Angeles attorney Myron E. Smith was named grand master of the Grand Lodge F. & A. Masons of California Thursday at the organization's annual meeting in San Francisco.



HELP FROM WITHIN—Mapping plans for the Dollar for Watts Committee, which hopes to solicit sufficient funds for a co-operative supermarket, are, from left, Carl McKeller, Mrs. Nell Winston, Ocie Pastard, and Mrs. Sonora McKeller. Times photo

THE VIEW FROM WATTS

Riot Leaves Sense of Hopelessness

BY JACK JONES
Times Staff Writer

"Things ain't got any better. Look at it. I ain't worked in so long I don't know what it feels like. And soon the white people are going to move in here and take over all the work that has to be done, sure as hell. Sometimes I wish I was still in the South. At least I could chop cotton, and the living ain't so expensive."

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"What the hell they send them down here for?" asked one of the crowd. "Why don't they send some jobs? All they want to do is file reports and collect fancy salaries."

That's where it's at, Baby, and you know I'm telling the truth.

"The only time they care about us is when we start busting windows. All of a sudden everybody is running down here asking us what's wrong. Who they kidding? If they keep messing around they going to have another riot on their hands."

While some Negroes—primarily well-to-do citizens outside the poverty center—express vague optimism that at least there is now concern for the welfare of the poor many residents of Watts and environs bristle at suggestions they be patient while the ponderous wheels of government struggle to turn.

"Nothing was never done before," says Mrs. Louise Williams, a cook

and the mother of three. "I don't see why they should do anything now."

"They had the money downtown to do something a long time ago. But the white people messed around until ain't nobody going to get anything."

An unemployed construction worker who lives in Watts says, "They ain't going to do nothing but talk. That's all they ever do. And there's going to be another riot here if they keep messing around. The people here are hungry and they better do something before it's too late."

A 20-year-old man who has lived in Watts all his life observes: "I don't see why they got that governor's commission for anyway. Ain't nobody going to tell them anything. It ain't

Please Turn to Pg. 11, Col. 1

Los Angeles Times

SEC. C

METROPOLITAN

Times Mirror Square, Los Angeles, Calif. 90053 MA. 5-2345

CC SUNDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1965

NEW PLANNING TOOL

Computer Aid to Annexations

BY RAY HEBERT
Times Urban Affairs Editor

Computers are ready to take the guesswork out of a vexing urban problem—municipal annexations.

A new program developed here will make it possible to match unattached areas with cities in much the same manner that computers have brought prospective husbands and wives together.

The program will supply virtually all the answers in controversial annexation proceedings, including the attitude of residents in the affected areas.

But whether its recommendations will be heeded in the heat of an annexation fight is another matter.

Planners are calling on

BILL HENRY

Bill Henry is on vacation. His column will be resumed Nov. 7.

every available tool to shape today's growing cities and the application of computer techniques may find widespread use in the difficult field of enlarging cities and special districts as well as detaching areas from them.

Basically the new system offers a scientific approach to the physical mating of two communities—the area to be annexed and the existing city.

Studies of police and fire facilities, schools, sewers and other elements are fed into the computer and the best course—complete annexation, partial annexation or none at all—is unfolded.

"The computer can analyze, in a matter of hours, a multiplicity of reports and present an exacting, impartial appraisal of the assets and liabilities of areas to be annexed as related to surrounding cities," said Donald B. Please Turn to Pg. 3, Col. 1

BY ART BERMAN
Times Staff Writer

Traffic experts like to tell of the tree in the Sahara Desert—the only tree for hundreds of miles in any direction.

The story goes that one day a motorist was driving across the sun-baked sands when he ran into the tree.

Skeptics may doubt this, but it does point up the traffic experts' unwritten law of fixed objects.

Essentially the law states that whenever a fixed object is placed near a traffic route, someone will leave the route and crash into the object.

Nowhere is this law more scrupulously upheld than on the California freeways—especially those freeways which have chain-link and cable center-divider fences.

Regular Event

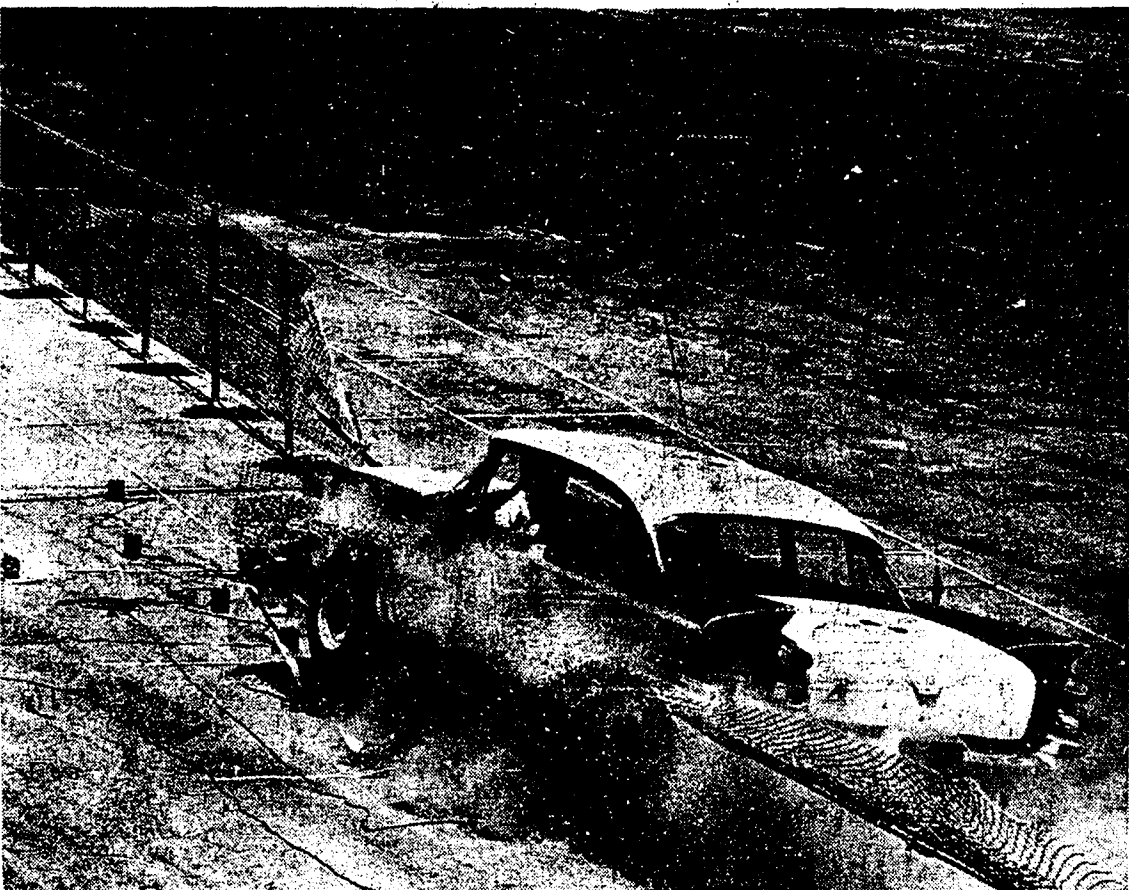
With amazing regularity, drivers crash, smash, bump, scrape, ram, mangle, tangle and plow up chain-link fences.

With admirable persistence, the State Division of Highways puts the fences back up.

In the division's metropolitan district, for example, there is 40 miles of chain-link fence and motorists run into it 70 to 75 times a month. Maintenance workers replace 5,000 to 7,000 feet of divider fence every 30 days.

Another 40 miles of chain-link in the West Los Angeles district is hit an average of 60 times a month, while in the East Los Angeles district the totals are 32 miles and 68 hits.

A higher ratio is reported by the South Los Angeles district, also with 32 miles of chain-link, but 90 whacks a month.



LAW OF FIXED OBJECTS—Car smashes freeway fence under rule, if it's there, they'll hit it.

Only the North Los Angeles district gets off easy—six hits a month. But it has only 10 miles of chain-link.

In the Division of Highways' District 7 (Los Angeles, Orange and Ventura counties), an estimated \$500,000 is spent annually to install center dividers, and another \$500,000 is spent to maintain them. Drivers are billed for repair of the fencing they knock down.

It would seem from these figures that motorists like to drive into chain-link divider fences. The fact is, they do.

There are ample sta-

tistics to show that motorists would much rather hit a chain-link divider than almost anything.

Given a choice between swerving into a chain-link fence and skidding into a car which has suddenly stopped ahead, the driver invariably will take the fence.

A survey by Roger T. Johnson of the Division of Highways showed that median accidents (crashes somehow involving the center of a two-way road) increased 88% when a chain-link and cable barrier was installed.

In contrast to this, accidents increased only 11% where solid steel

beam and wooden post dividers were installed.

The reason that center dividers are installed, even though they increase the frequency of accidents, is that they dramatically reduce the number of fatalities by virtually eliminating head-on collisions.

Accidents of all types (median and otherwise) increased 32% with a chain-link divider, but fatalities dropped 37%. Accidents increased 20% with a beam barrier, but deaths dropped 15%.

"It is believed the primary reason for the increase in accident rates is that the median barrier is a fixed object which is

struck by out-of-control vehicles which might have recovered without incident if the barrier had not been installed," Johnson reported.

Part of the difference between the frequency with which chain-link and beam fences are struck was explained this way in Johnson's report:

"... drivers may be striking the beam barrier, doing very little damage to the barrier, and driving away without reporting the accident."

The chain-link fence, on the other hand, is designed to be torn up by impact. In doing so, the fence absorbs the shock of deceleration,

protecting the car's occupants.

Although dividers, especially chain-link, are put up to be knocked down, the regularity with which they are knocked down is a modern marvel. It seems that drivers never learn—and maybe they don't.

Why do they keep hitting fences?

"One of the main reasons is to avoid rear-end collisions," said Capt. Thomas F. Jones, commander of the police accident investigation division.

"Drivers either deliberately drive into them to avoid a car ahead or they make panic stops and lose control."

"Then we get the wandering drunk who weaves into them, and drivers who become drowsy or distracted. Sometimes they're just having a conversation and don't see where they're going."

Unusual Crash Cause

One of the most unusual causes of divider crashes is highway hypnosis, Capt. Jones said.

Sometimes a driver, staring at mile after mile of unbroken fence, will become lulled into a traffic trance and simply run into the divider.

Police generally don't give traffic citations to drivers who hit the middle of the road, unless there is an obvious violation such as drunk driving.

Instead, officers file a memo reporting the incident to the Division of Highways which, in turn, bills the motorist for the cost of repairing the fence.

Chain-link and cable fence runs about \$3.13 a foot.

The state manages to collect the cost about 60% of the time.

Thus the driver who tears out 50 feet of divider fence may end up paying \$156.50. Without the fence, he might have paid with his life.

CANCER, COLOSTOMY AND CAREER

Cancer Is Not a Dirty Word---and Need Not Be the End of Hope

If you're squeamish, you had better skip reading this. But if there ever has been cancer or colostomy in your family or if you think—on the basis of statistics—there might be in the future, then you will want by all means to read this first of a series of articles.

BY WILLIAM C. STEWART
© 1965, Los Angeles Times

"Sorry, Bill, you have cancer!"

The doctor was telephoning just as my wife and I were walking out the front door to attend the Hollywood premiere of a new movie comedy.

Somehow, the comedy didn't seem very funny.

Unless you yourself have heard those words, "You have cancer," the impact is difficult to imagine.

You know that cancer can be whipped if detected early enough.

You know that one in three persons whose cancer is so detected do survive.

But you also know that the statistics on cancer are largely guesswork because cancer is not a reportable disease in much of the nation, and also that overcoming cancer involves more than a little bit of luck in addition to the skill of the doctor and his helpers.

Until a relatively short time ago, cancer was almost a dirty word. Hardly anyone would admit there had been cancer in the family. Often the patient himself was not told by the doctor—who might, at best, warn a close

relative that preparations for the inevitable should be made without alarming the victim.

Even now, particularly in the amusement world, there is a great reluctance to admit one has had cancer, even when the dread scourge has been defeated. John Wayne, the indestructible movie hero, created a commotion recently when he announced he had been a victim of lung cancer, in spite of warnings from co-workers that he would destroy his "image." Wayne's answer to that was: "I told of the operation because I know how much solid hope my recovery could bring to many poor devils in the same fix. And if it encouraged people to get regular checkups, it would save lives."

Describing how he felt when he got the news of his disability, Wayne said: "It was like someone hit me across the gut with a ball bat. I stood shocked."

I stood shocked, too. Like anyone being told of having cancer, I had a feeling of absolute helplessness, and deep down, the almost certain belief that in a week or a few months at best, I would be sleeping under the artificial green sod of the Southern California desert. You may think that under the same circumstances, you'd smile bravely and take the optimistic view. Well, maybe. Few can and do. We have all known too many friends who have faded away when the killer was detected too late, or when methods of cure now known to medical science have failed.

The three months after that phone call from the doc-

tor held little of optimism or cheer. It wasn't altogether the fear of dying—although that was ever present until well after the operation that did lick the cancer. I've always been self-sufficient and have felt that I was able to handle any problem that came along. This was one problem I couldn't do anything about. I was in the hands of the doctors and nurses, and God grant they knew what they were doing.

Most of them do, and cancer can be licked, as I and many thousands of others have proved.

In addition to a successful cancer operation, I had another source of possible frustration that easily could have turned to lifelong despair. I had a colostomy.

I had never even heard the word, so far as I could remember, until the surgeon in the single preoperation consultation attempted to cheer me by saying: "I don't think a colostomy will be necessary."

"What in the world is a colostomy?" I asked.

The cancer that had been detected, by luck and almost by accident, was in my lower colon, and would involve the removal of my rectum and a considerable length of the lower intestine—an operation called an abdominal perineal resection—as it turned out, following further examination. But I didn't know that as the surgeon and I talked.

Hopeful for the best—and I certainly needed any cheering up I might get from the doctor—I went about the task of settling my affairs in order, borrowing some

money to see me to safety or to the grave, as the case might be, without bothering to learn much more than he told me about colostomy in that short interview. To me, the big word was cancer—that was what there was to be concerned about.

After the shock of the major surgery, as I climbed groggily out of the anesthetic into a world in which time seemed to move sideways and backward, I began to learn about colostomy the hard way. By living with it.

And I learned that I had some half-million fellow members of the club, ranging from a beautiful movie actress and a famous TV band leader to the young pharmacist down the street, a fact I'd never suspected until he told me about it. I also learned that while a colostomy may come as a psychological shock (some people are so disturbed by it that they are unable to readjust to job or social life) it also need not be anything more than a minor inconvenience. That is why I am writing this story.

A colostomy (and the other "ostomy" operations) need not interfere with your career, your social life or your sex life.

A colostomy may be performed for many reasons: a toothpick swallowed while drinking a martini, other accidents to the intestine or various diseases such as

Please Turn to Pg. 2, Col. 1

Riot Leaves Sense of Hopelessness: WATTS SEES LITTLE HOPE FOR FUTURE PROBLEM IN WATTS

Jones, Jack

Los Angeles Times (1923-Current File); Oct 17, 1965;

ProQuest Historical Newspapers: Los Angeles Times

pg. B1



HELP FROM WITHIN.—Mapping plans for the Dollar for Watts Committee, which hopes to solicit sufficient funds for a co-operative supermarket, are, from left, Carl McKeller, Mrs. Nell Winston, Ocie Pastard, and Mrs. Sonora McKeller.

Times photo

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Please Turn to Pg. 11, Col. 1

WATTS SEES LITTLE HOPE FOR FUTURE

Continued from First Page Unless federal funding is renewed by the end of this month, the Youth Training and Employment Projects in East Los Angeles and the South-Central area, which have trained and obtained jobs for 1,000 youths each face shutdowns.

Wendell Wharton, Fremont High School senior class president:

"If Watts is rebuilt and beautified, that won't help get people jobs. In fact, some may have to move out and form new ghettos if some kind of redevelopment takes place that people can't afford."

But Negro restaurant proprietor Lester Smith, whose place was burned during the rioting and who borrowed from the Small Business Administration to open a new one, says hopefully, "All this should do some good eventually."

He adds, "It'll be hell down here if it don't. That riot had to happen because they been ignoring this area for too long."

Complaints Confirmed

McCone Commission investigators, university and foundation sociologists, writers and reporters have poured into the riot-scarred Negro area, compiling studies that confirm that the basic complaints are charges of unemployment, misdirected education, discrimination, housing, hunger and alleged exploitation by white merchants.

Groups of Negro businessmen have launched loan fund campaigns in an effort to rebuild from within amid accusations of an apparent moratorium on business and resident financing in the area by white agencies and protests over reportedly rising insurance rates.

The white man, charged with trying to solve the Negro's problems from without, is faced with the problem of how to help and still allow the recipients some dignity.

The help-from-within attack, a basic concept of the War on Poverty, seems snarled in political squabbling and governmental red tape.

Small Aid

Of the \$29 million President Johnson was urged to release to "wipe out the causes of violent outburst" in Los Angeles, only about \$5.5 million worth of school programs and \$417,500 for four child day-care centers and a couple of Department of Labor projects seem to have worked their way through the confusion.

Extension of the federal food stamp program, enabling 50,000 impoverished families here to buy groceries at a little more than half cost, has been authorized by the Department of Agriculture and is to take effect before Jan. 1.

Many local Negroes express the suspicion that the politicians now feel "the heat is off" for crash programs here.

Some much-publicized job training and manpower development programs throughout the South-Central area still await federal money.

Three proposed Youth Opportunity Centers have yet to officially open their doors.

And two Small Business Development Centers (one proposed and one existing) devised to help poverty area residents work themselves into self-employment did not have funds available until last week.

stance, were fired by families in Beverly Hills and Bel-Air.

It is still too early to tell whether a hardening of some white attitudes toward the Negro community as a whole because of the rioting will outweigh the efforts of those trying to wipe out the causes of Negro unrest.

A 65-year-old white man, who with a 64-year-old woman and a 45-year-old woman was dragged from his car and beaten on Imperial Highway the night of Aug. 12, wrote bitterly to The Times:

"The Negroes should be proud of the beating they gave us. My face and eye have not come back to normal yet and the same for the women's stomachs, arms and legs. They, the Negroes, had all the intention of killing all three and would have except for one man that had guts enough to come out of the crowd and make them get off me."

He concluded, "We are on pension and do self-employed work at home and not entitled to any help from city, county or state or federal government like the Negroes who caused their own destruction."

Varied Reaction

But the white reaction after the rioting varied. A 70-year-old man wrote to say his conscience had been bothering him because he had spent years cheating customers of a pawn shop in the Negro area:

"My boss taught me to sell brass for gold, tell the customers that it was 14-carat gold and to yourself say 'shell'."

At one time, he wrote, he sold 87-cent rings for \$10 by displaying a sign reading: "Jack Johnson paid \$10,000 for a ring like this."

Ocie Pastard, emergency co-ordinator at the Westminster Neighborhood Assn., which has started a Dollars for Watts Committee in the hope of opening a co-operative supermarket, sounds the area's distrust of white merchants as well as the determination of some Negroes to do something about their own part of town:

"You see, before the riots, owners of stores in this community didn't do a thing for us. They didn't care about this community. They robbed the people. I had a girl make a survey and she found that for \$2.77 you could get the same goods outside Watts that sell for \$3 in Watts. And also we would

find that most of the goods here were seconds and thirds.

"And you know they're going to lay a high interest rate on you. That's Watts, man, before the riots.

"I would say that before the riots this was an unhealthy community. Now it's healthy. That riot helped to drain some of that tension they had stored up in them. Before the riot they were in bad shape, but now they're

ready to take part in the Great Society.

"The people want to do something. If we don't do anything, the money will leave the community. We want to rebuild this community so the black man will have purpose."

But . . . "These people resist studies. They say, 'Later for the studies, Whitey, because I'm a man just like you and I want everything you got.' Those studies don't

relate what's really happening, because they send a lot of Uncle Tom Negroes down here and all they tell the Man is what he wants to hear . . ."

What's needed, says Pastard, are some "good, down-to-earth economic programs.

We must be enabled to contribute to the economic development of the community."

Other examples of Negro area efforts to bring progress

out of the ashes are Operation Bootstrap, a job-training and education project, and SLANT (Self-Leadership for All Nationalities), an organization of 300 young persons—including some gang members—to improve conditions by seeking active participation in programs brought in from the outside.

SLANT's organizer, Ralph Reese, and Operation Bootstrap's co-founder, Robert Hall, were among those who

warned a meeting called by attorney Herbert M. Porter as a "conference of the concerned" last Tuesday night that more violence is coming unless instant steps are taken to improve the job situation and police relations in the Negro areas.

"Listen to these kids," Hall advised such men as Norman B. Houston of the NAACP, Dr. H. H. Brookins of the United Civil rights

Committee and Eason Mon-

roe of the American Civil Liberties Union.

And the group then heard several youths who have close contacts with the gangs and who said such things as:

"Within the next two or three weeks, there will be more rioting and bloodshed. These kids would rather die on the streets fighting the police . . ."

"Hostilities have not changed since the rioting. This time people aren't just going to let themselves be shot down running . . ."

"There haven't been 100 new jobs since the rioting. Unless something's changed, something's going to happen. . . ."

"It seems stupid to go back to rioting, but if they don't, I'm going along . . ."

Negro psychiatrist Dr. Harold W. Jones of the County

Please Turn to Pg. 12, Col. 1

PROBLEM IN WATTS

Continued from 11th Page

Department of Mental Health admits to a feeling of pessimism since the rioting:

"I see only that the Negro problem and the white problem are both bigger than any of us thought they were. You see in Watts the man handicapped by 350 years of oppression. And how do you get the white man to overcome the prejudicial attitudes he needs for his own security?"

He takes a relatively unenthusiastic view of the massive anti-poverty plans -- even if they could get off the ground in Los Angeles.

"Operation Headstart is fine for the disadvantaged child, but the white kid in the other part of town isn't getting a Headstart project to correct prejudice."

And, Dr. Jones feels, training programs to prepare Negroes for jobs that five years from now will be done by machines are useless.

Want Life Alone

Much of the psychiatrists' discouragement grows out of his experience with Negro youngsters who come through his Agency Service Center at 1145 E. Compton Blvd., many of them referrals from probation officers.

Almost none of the boys and girls, when asked what they want in life, mention making something of themselves or even getting married. A typical answer:

"To have an apartment of my own away from home."

"They want things of now," says Dr. Jones, "not of the future." "As long as the Negro pursues proof of his own worth and won't look at himself or at his own prejudices, won't face that he is less responsible and won't recognize that he is more concerned with immediate pleasures, he has problems."

Unable to Organize

"If barbed wire had been put entirely around the riot area, like the Japanese were closed in during World War II, and allowed to work things out themselves, they'd never have been able to do it. They would have been totally unable to organize themselves."

He says he has seen evidences of tremendous pride among Watts Negroes that they stirred so much trouble and has heard "rumbling among kids and older people, too, that next time it's going to be worse."

But a somewhat brighter view of post-riot attitudes—both white and Negro—is taken by Dr. J. Alfred Cannon, also a Negro and UCLA neuropsychiatrist.

"The Negro's anger and his newly found ability to express it," he concludes, "has forced the white man to recognize his own anger at the Negroes, who have been treated too long as merely invisible."

"This is the beginning of man-to-man understanding. There is communication at last. It's hot and angry—but it's there."

Positive Attribute

With the rise of the civil rights movement, says Dr. Cannon, "Anger for the Negro has become a positive attribute. In the riot, more than anywhere, that anger was realized."

Now that anger for the Negro is an accepted fact—even tolerated by many whites — "the Negro isn't going to have to destroy himself in his frustration by drinking and similar behavior."

He says the concept of non-violence is changing to "I'll fight back if I'm interfered with," as the Negro begins to feel more manly, which in turn will lead to more sense of responsibility on the part of Negroes.

Another change noted by Dr. Cannon is that in the Negro middle class, which formerly "sought status outside the ghetto . . . but now, with the increase of 'Negrotude,' the pride of being black,

wants to re-identify with the masses."

The growing potency of the Negro masses, he says, has made it time for a new look at the old-line "Negro leaders." It is time, he says, for them to make way for new leaders.

The riots were a shattering blow to those who had been regarded as "Negro leaders." The arsonists' fires illuminated for them almost instantly that all the civil rights outcry had been a middle-class effort with which the jobless and hungry felt little attachment.

Grazed by Bullet

When Assemblyman Mervyn Dymally (D-Los Angeles) tried to talk a boy off the violent street during the height of the trouble, the angry young rioter demanded, "Who you with?"

"I'm with you, Man."

"Then here's a rock, Baby. Throw it."

Negro comedian Dick Gregory, who has been beaten and jailed in the South for civil rights causes, walked forward in a reckless attempt to disperse a mob frenzied beyond recall.

"Where you playin' tonight, Baby?" someone shouted. And he was grazed in the leg by a bullet for his trouble.

"All over America," Dr. Martin Luther King was telling 500 residents of the ravaged Watts area after the rioting subsided, "the Negroes must join hands . . ."

"And burn!" blurted a man at the crowd's edge.

Thus, the politicians, the ministers and the civil rights figures who tried to reason in the fire storm of outrage found their voices drowned.

Looters Were Leaders

In those savage few hot August days and nights the only leader was the wild-eyed looter running ahead of the surging mob shrieking, "Burn, Baby, burn!"

"The ministers have lost contact with us," one embittered woman said. "The politicians only want to use us. There's nobody really gives a damn about us."

And a Negro man active in boys' club work in the South-Central area said, "White officials have been recognizing Negroes who profess to be leaders and who aren't in this community at all. They weren't in a position to know what was happening."

"They left at the first sign of trouble. The articulate went to the west side and left the illiterates running the community."

Dramatic Appeal

Houston said, "We have to recognize we have not reached the masses of people. We haven't been able to deliver the things that are needed. This is the appeal, whether we like it or not, that the black nationalist movement makes."

To which Dymally added, "Black nationalist groups have militant followings. No one really knows how strong they are, but we can't continue to ignore them. They do have complaints and they are not going to simply disappear if they aren't talked to."

Nor will the problems of the Negro community, produced by years of refusal to face them simply disappear.

"We have two alternatives," suggests John Buggs, Negro executive director of the County Human Relations Commission, with the facetiousness growing out of a sense of despair.

"One is to solve the troubles . . . and the other is to line up several hundred thousand Negroes and shoot them down."

TIMES EDITORIALS

Watts: A Time for Action

For the past week, in its series entitled "The View From Watts," The Times has been attempting to inform its readers of some of the representative attitudes of persons living in the Watts area, where scarcely two months ago there occurred an explosion of horror unprecedented in this state's history.

Those attitudes, it is obvious, leave absolutely no room for complacency on the part of other Los Angeles citizens, or of community and political leaders. For the composite attitude dare not be ignored. It is one of despair, bitterness, cynicism and—perhaps worst of all—of a seething sense of hopelessness that is shocking in its intensity.

Such feelings are never pleasant to read about, and there are those who would like only to forget them, or rationalize them away. That can't be done. They are there, and neither apathy nor bitter responses nor hand-wringing can alter that fact. They must be recognized and dealt with.

The underlying socio-economic problems made forcefully familiar by the Watts riots are not, of course, unique to this community. They affect most of the major urban areas of the nation. And, while their historical roots often run deep, they have more recent contributing causes as well.

The huge migration of unskilled rural Negroes from the far different culture of the South to the big cities of the North and West; the technological revolution that has drastically altered the economic structure of America; the population explosion; and the frustrating gap between the possibilities of a prosperous society and the harsh limi-

tations of the nation's poor—black and white alike—all must be considered.

These are national problems, but that makes them no less Los Angeles problems. And not problems for bickering politicians—white and black—alone. We are all affected.

What, then, is to be done?

Quite simply, the people of Watts and others like them in the Los Angeles area must be made to feel through words and deeds that there IS an interest in them and that their lives ARE going to be bettered. Hope must replace despair. Help must replace apathy.

To this end some immediate, practical steps are called for. For example:

- A better program of police relations with the Negro community, which involves efforts at co-operation and understanding on the part of Negroes as well as the police.

- A stepped-up summer job program for youths, and an expanded Head Start project for the young. The children of Watts must be reached—and now—if the vicious cycle of poverty and rejection is to be broken.

- An adequate school lunch program is a must. Certainly money can be found for cafeterias—and subsidized lunches—in those Watts schools which now lack them.

- On the economic level money for approved federal programs, now tied up in red tape, must be released. Privately, major job-producing industries should be encouraged to locate in the Watts area, within reach of those who cannot afford to travel far for work.

These, it should be stressed, are only basic first steps. Much more can and must be done. The important thing, the vital thing, is to take those first steps.

VIEW FROM WATTS

Readers React to Times Series

Nick Williams' column (Oct. 11) on the "View From Watts" and the piece by Jack Jones are an outstanding contribution toward the beginning of a solution to the difficult problem in L.A.

I like very much Mr. Williams' closing words: "All of us must learn to live together and work together and fight together for the basic concept of Western Civilization — the sanctity of the individual—and as the first step in what surely will be a long and sometimes agonizing process we must open up the discussion."

RAY SOUTHWORTH,
Santa Monica.

Negroes are a proud people as they should be. They are not the whining squall-babies Jack Jones' articles picture them.

Whether or not they have jobs, they are men of courage, and so consider themselves.

ROSE SCHONHARD,
Los Angeles.

We must applaud The Times' courageous stand for printing the opposition stories on Watts.

Its newspaper status has been dignified by the control and honesty you displayed in printing "The Other Side of the Story." Human beings can look with compassion and feeling at the human misery endured by the minority group involved.

May you wear your badge of honor proudly.

MR. AND MRS. S. BUDIN,
Los Angeles.

It is my opinion that two articles (Oct. 11 and 12) on "The View from Watts" did no good in any way whatsoever and I hope you will keep such writings out of The Times for the good of all. As I see it, Mr. Jones' article does not give our fine police department a fair shake.

L. H.,
Hollywood.

Our sincere thanks to The Times for the decision to honestly pick out the truth and the causes of the Watts explosion.

Courageous leadership has come so often from the dedicated free press. It is our hope you continue to carry on that splendid tradition.

FRANK AND
VALDORAS H. TERRY,
Los Angeles.

The Times has mislabeled the story. This is "a" view from Watts, but not "the" view from Watts. You have pictured only the evil that has existed in Watts. There is something hopeful there too that you have missed.

MERLIN M. PAINE,
San Diego.

The Times is to be commended for its courage in bringing "The View From Watts." The real question isn't so much, "Where do we go from here?" as it is "How do we go from here?"

KENNETH D. MOORE,
Burbank.