



New York *Herald Tribune*, úrklippa, 1964

Bjarni Benediktsson New York *Herald Tribune*, úrklippa, 1964

Tekið af vef Borgarskjalasafnsins

bjarnibenediktsson.is

Einkaskjalasafn nr. 360

Fjölskyldan

Askja 3-4, Örk 4

©Borgarskjalasafn Reykjavíkur

The Greatest City—VI: Host to High and Lowly

IN IMPORTANCE, influence and interest, New York is today the first city on earth. Tokyo may be more populous. Paris more beautiful and Rome more historic. But New York is the most potent of all cities, and the most exciting. Anywhere in the world, the mention of its name evokes its magic. The center of business and commerce has become a center of culture. It is today in the throes of unprecedented change—undergoing both a downgrading and an upgrading at the same time. This sixth article of the every-Sunday series deals with the city's warm heart that opens to welcome kings and premiers and at the same time throws a block party for the kids on the West Side.

By Robert S. Bird
National Correspondent

A Block Party . . .

The official and sovereign City of New York was giving a party in celebration of the city's 300th anniversary, and the guests were charmed beyond description by the splendor of the roaring table and by the excitement of the ceremonies and the joy of the music.

None of them had the slightest idea what a 300th anniversary meant, but the party, though hardly started, was plainly a great success.

Considering the tenacity with which early memories cling to the human mind, a few of the guests might even recall, faintly perhaps, the thrill of this very moment in as distant a time as 2000 A. D. when they themselves would be in their late 30s.

As it was, they all sat squeezed together on both curbs of W. 20th St. between Seventh and Eighth Aves.—about 300 of them, looking like fledgling sparrows perched on a telephone wire. They were chirruping small-talk and holding tightly to the strings of their red, blue and yellow balloons flying a couple of feet above their heads.

With impressive good behavior they were waiting for the big drama of the day. This would center around the 40-foot-long table placed on the side of the roadway, a table all decorated with bright crepe paper and laden with frosted layer cakes in rainbow hues.

The signal to begin eating would be given soon; as soon as the deputy commissioner's wrist watch indicated that the Great Orb was making its transit across the meridian 92 million miles above W. 20th St. At the moment that yellow sphere was climbing fast toward the zenith and spewing down on the party and the burning pavement a savage effulgence of heat rays, which the kiddies regarded not to notice.

The music was big and brassy, and really lumping. It titillated all through the block, luring a stable audience of oldsters to the fore. Many of the old Irish stock, who formerly monopolized this whole block of four-story tenement houses, were already settled at their windows, leaning on pillows placed on the sills. The newer Puerto Rican tenants were less bold. They were hovering behind and peering from their windows, and signalling to friends with cameras to take snapshots, please, of their own progeny sitting on the curb.

Standing along the sidewalks were a number of older Negro men and women, watching and listening to the band.

It was a Negro teen-age band—the 28th Precinct Police Athletic League's Junior Drum and Bugle Corps. It had been brought down by bus from Harlem for the party. The 28th Precinct is the area which has been for two consecutive days the target of much of the rioting and disorders, and these Negro youngsters in a sense were linked through the PAL to that hated precinct. But the youngsters gave no indication that anything was amiss with them—as if all that rioting, shooting and rioting and outpouring of hatred could go without affecting the children of the area.

The band was resplendent. Its uniforms were bright green, slashed diagonally across the front with gold and black stripes. The boys wore blue pants with gold piping, and the girls blue skirts with yellow panels set between the pleats. When they swirled the yellow flashed brightly. Their white leather boots had big orange tassels, and both boys and girls wore tall green hats with black visors and orange plumes. The drums were a deep green, the Police Department color.

They did a fancy drill maneuver as they played, and an honor guard of girls carried the American flag along with a big, make-believe rifle. The drum major was a wizard in white gloves, snapping and flexing his fingers, drawing out the bugles and putting the beat into the drums. The little honored guests were wide-eyed—the four, five and six-year-olds. Puerto Rican, Irish and Negro boys and girls perched in rows on the curb.

. . . Or V.I.P. Visit . . .

When New York honors a king or queen, a president or a prime minister, a national hero or any one else of great distinction, it does so as a matter of belief and official policy that it is representing all the American people.

New York goes on the theory that it is the biggest and most important metropolitan center of the nation, and that it belongs to the whole country. Therefore the city is justified in thinking that all the people are sharing in its bestowal of honors to foreign personages.

This seems to be all the more true because, when such personages come to New York, their visit is usually on an informal basis even though the honors rendered may be great and glorious. By courtesy, high dignitaries are invited to the official United States in Washington on the highest level of protocol.

It is curious how this works out in practice. The head of a foreign state may come to this country by way of New York, flying into Kennedy Airport and perhaps resting in New York overnight before going to Washington for the official reception. While he is in New York he is not considered, officially and as a matter of protocol, to have yet arrived in this country. His arrival doesn't officially occur until he sets foot inside the White House gates. Then it is, and only then, that he gets his 21-gun salute.

When this hypothetical king or queen or shah comes from Washington to New York, his visit is, even if official, great distinction, is less formal, the most impressive informal honor New York bestows.

In the Never-Never Land of high protocol, New York or any other city is considered to be sovereign in itself. What happens in the White House is a formal letter to the Mayor advising him that the foreign dignitary is New York-bound and will the Mayor be gracious enough to see that he is appropriately met and accommodated?

In the language of protocol the Mayor is the Sovereign City's hospitality. The President of the United States, all the of New York. He formally assumes the President that all the city's hospitality will be accorded to the visiting personage, but usually in the behind-the-scenes operation, all this has already been worked out in detail between city and State Department representatives.

Actually, the Mayor is glad to put on a show for the foreign dignitary. Throughout history, great cities always have wanted to turn out the pageantry and panoply of power and influence for distinguished visitors. The idea is to impress them with the wealth and prestige and good order of the city, and this has a reciprocal and beneficial effect on the city. By impressing the foreign potentate or the national hero, the people of the city are themselves impressed and uplifted. By exalting the visiting gineer or emperor, the city and the nation are themselves exalted. For a great city is not just a vast market-place. It is also a center of creativity, display and enhancement of things of the spirit.

In the case of New York, the impressive show to the honored guest is not only the ticker-tape parade or the big luncheon reception but the exposure to the cultural activities and the every-day life of the city.

But let nobody think that the business of impressing



A TALE OF TWO PARTIES—Above, the cake is ready for cutting at a block party on W. 20th St. celebrating the city's 300th birthday.



Mayor Wagner officiates at another party noting the 300th anniversary, but this affair is a posh, costume shindig at Rockefeller Plaza.



Clutching balloons, the kids on W. 20th St. perched on the curb and watched a show given by a PAL band.

foreign visitors in New York is a simple matter, even though done on an informal level. A whole great machinery of administrative expertise and activity must be set into motion, and many agencies of government, Federal, state and municipal, must be enlisted in the enterprise. And also involved to a surprising degree will be private individuals and firms and institutions. All this becomes the responsibility of a city agency called the Department of Public Events.

This department is headed up by Commissioner Richard C. Patterson Jr., who serves the city for \$1 a year salary. He happens to be uniquely qualified for his job as New York City's Chief of Protocol as the result of holding three different United States Ambassadorships—to Switzerland, Yugoslavia and Guatemala—and possessing some fluency in languages, a first-hand knowledge of global geography, and an extensive number of prestigious friends and acquaintances. He is, moreover, willing to involve some of these influential friends now and then in contributions of funds, goods or services in behalf of the city and its world image.

His department is responsible for arranging all the official welcomes, ticker-tape parades, luncheon receptions, cocktail parties, and award ceremonies for visiting dignitaries. It creates and promotes various civic programs ranging from the 300th anniversary of the city (and the block party on W. 20th St.) to the "Salute to the Seasons" and a permanent, day-in-and-day-out program of keeping the consular and United Nations foreign diplomats content and interested in the city.

In the case of a visiting head of state the ceremony pretty much follows a traditional pattern. As the Mayor's representative, Commissioner Patterson meets the dignitary at the airport. The visitor rates a motorcade to Bowling Green and a ticker-tape parade up Broadway with military escort to the plaza of City Hall. In this way the great personage is introduced informally to the excitement and exuberance of New York and, formally, to the Mayor who awaits him at the steps of City Hall.

Everything is planned carefully in advance—the timing, the number of paces between the parade marshal and staff, or between staff and band, and all the rest of the march; and every detail of the ceremony at City Hall—the coming to attention of the military escort, the present-arms, the playing of the national anthem, and, for the august head of state only, the four ruffles and flourishes by the band, followed by the playing of the national anthem of the visitor's own country. And a great deal more.

Foreign officials of a rank below head of state, and other distinguished persons, particularly national heroes, may have a ticker-tape parade if the Mayor deems they deserve one. Occasionally foreign dignitaries put feelers out to see if they may have one, explaining that for them to come to New York and not get a ticker-tape parade would expose them to a loss of face at home. More often than not they are turned down.

In the rendering of honors to a distinguished foreigner there are always receptions to be arranged and the task of compiling guests lists. The diplomats of the visitor's country help out in this work. There is always a rigid protocol for the receiving line. Also, decisions have to be made on whether or not the honored guest rates the highest city award, such as its bronze medalion, or its five-inch-long key to the city (with a gold key chain for the visitor's lady), or perhaps just a pictorial book on the city, or one telling about the restoration of City Hall. The books are not expensive, but they are put in very lush-looking, black leather covers, and they bear an ornate, be-ribboned inscription plate with the autograph of the Mayor.

The big luncheon receptions and the gold medal award

ing the official and sovereign City of New York for giving the party.

But the City of New York didn't really pay for the party. The PAL thought up the idea and supplied the band and some of the child supervision. The Department of Public Events furnished the equipment, and staged the affair, and also helped supervise it. And a firm named the Ideal Toy Corp. paid for it. Still, it was the city's doing.

. . . A Little-Known How

The Department of Public Events has been called a "scraper" city agency. Webster's Unabridged 2d Edition gives the first definition of scraper as "to collect by foraging; round up." Put this definition in a well-intentioned context and that's about what the Department of Public Events is—a scraper. It has a staff of less than 40 paid employees. Some of its principal activities are carried on with great labor and expense of time on a budget of zero dollars. Almost everything managements it engages in costs the city nothing, or next to nothing. And it is in critical need of volunteers of all kinds. It is begging for manpower volunteer help.

But it almost never passes the hat around to the general public. Instead it has a solid list of good friends and individual benefactors, many of them wealthy and well-connected, and a long list of firms and institutions which think well of the idea of displaying New York hospitality. The staff gets in touch with these diverse resources in order to carry out a program or a ceremony is like a fund-raising operation.

Certain groups can be called upon without effort. The Armed Forces are always ready to supply a polished escort for a king or an ambassador honored in a ticker-tape parade. Various wealthy individuals and business groups are happy to underwrite a luncheon reception. And so on. But there are times when a program is so big that it requires a real foraging type of round-up.

Celebration of the city's 300th anniversary is a case in point. This celebration is continuing over a two-year period. One of the reasons is that although the Dutch yielded to the British in 1664 and the name of the city was changed then from New Amsterdam to New York, it wasn't until 1665 that they got around to fully organizing a municipal government and getting a Mayor and actually setting up for business.

So during this year and next year a whole spate of parties and ceremonies of various kinds is being held around the city in honor of the 300th anniversary. And many private individuals and firms and institutions are helping out.

The very opposite of the West 20th St. block party was, for example, the kiddie party which was held upon the occasion of Mayor Wagner's opening of the two-year celebration. Deputy Commissioner Emma Rothblatt, a former policeman and a lawyer, who is chief of staff for Public Events, gathered the views of a representative cross-section of the community to hear what might make a good opener for the anniversary.

It was decided that since New York represents such a diversity of nationalities, religions and races that an international party would be the thing, and since one associate's children with birthday parties the idea evolved of an international children's birthday party celebrating the city's tri-centennial anniversary. And it was decided to stage the party at Rockefeller Plaza, in the skating rink.

The records were searched to see if it would be possible to find living in New York children descended from early Colonial families, and several were indeed traced. The Museum of the City of New York produced paintings showing what their ancestral children wore, and costumes were made. Public Events was seeking a sponsor—scrapping in a nice way—and they decided to look for a maker of children's dresses, and stage an international kiddie fashion show. The firm which manufactures the Alyssa Originals children's line came forward and offered itself as a sponsor. The party was held on May 29 and Mayor Wagner cut New York's birthday cake, and the affair was a great success. It was carried abroad by Voice of America.

It was decided to be paltry and capricious to argue that there is a commercial in terms of this sponsorship of Public Events programs. The fact is that this hard-pressed city has set up a city department which functions almost as a volunteer operation.

Mrs. Nina Rao Cameron is the woman in charge of the department's liaison with the diplomatic community of New York, which includes both the consular and the UN delegations and missions. She arranges entertainment for them, and she engages in a variety of special services which are almost unbelievable in variety and extent. She was rifling through a file of more than 3,000 written requests which were made to her last year when one came in on the telephone the other day. A diplomat's mother was dying in New York and wanted to know if Mrs. Cameron would see to it that she would be buried at sea.

Most of the requests concern more prosaic matters, such as advice on what to wear at certain functions, information about individuals asking favors of the diplomatic people, how to deal with parking tickets, finding doctors, getting children accepted in certain schools, and so on down the line through hundreds of kinds of requests.

In return Mrs. Cameron has a desk diary stuffed with invitations to diplomatic receptions. At the height of the season these run to four or five for each evening of the week, and at other times two or three per evening. In midsummer they taper off to about one per evening. She actually attends hundreds of them.

Surprisingly, the "Salute to the Seasons" plantings on the city streets are under the jurisdiction of the department. Most New Yorkers have a vague idea in the back of their heads that tucked away somewhere in one of the parks, perhaps, are a few greenhouses where city gardeners are growing the trees, shrubs, flowers, and so on which appear seasonally in midtown uptown Broadway and uptown Seventh Ave. and many other places in the city. No such thing, actually. This salute is a special city project, the first ever to be undertaken by any major metropolitan center in this country.

It flowed out of a concept of beautification originated by Mrs. Mary Lasker, whose war was to tie the maintenance of flowers and greens in the heart of the city. After consultation in 1955 with Robert Moses and Mrs. Anna M. Rosenberg, she herself underwrote the cost of test plantings which proved to be wonderfully successful. A year later Mayor Wagner and the Board of Estimate inaugurated the "Salute to the Seasons."

Anybody who likes to see a flower petal or a sprig bud or just a tree leaf growing in the clamorous, asphalt vortex of New York can join with Mrs. Lasker and others who have themselves contributed more than \$750,000 since 1955 to this beautification program. You can plant a tree for as little as \$115. You can provide a massed flower planting on a city street for about \$260 for the first year, including the concrete planter and four groups of different seasonal plantings, and installation, and maintenance for subsequent years will run you about \$180 per year.

You may not believe this, but the city's co-sponsors of this program actually are setting as their goal "year-round plantings that will brighten our city from end to end, making it more beautiful for ALL our citizens and visitors." In other words, they are talking about making a garden of New York City—one of the most simple yet sensational ideas broached since the Dutch gave up New Amsterdam.

. . . And a Happy Ending

The young Harlem boys and girls of the PAL Junior Drum and Bugle Corps finished their program and after the tots had their cake and ice cream, the members of the band filed up to the table and followed

over. Then a yellow paddy truck bearing the name of the city's radio station WNYC began to play over a loudspeaker some lively recorded music. The youngsters came up again for second helpings, and some who long sat after all had been fed and sat at the table and beguiled them the cake. They were sent down from an uptown precinct for the party, and they had been working overtime plenty since those Harlem disorders started. And besides, they didn't look like "brutes and murderers," they looked like fathers of kids, like daddies, even, if you ignored the revolvers in the holsters.

But where was the Ideal Toy Corp., which kicked in \$1,500 for the city's 300th anniversary? It was nowhere to be found. The company's representatives weren't there at all. They had simply said to Public Events, "Here's \$1,500—spend it on some kids." That's the way New York is, and let us keep it that way.

Blue Landlord With a White Elephant

THE AREA

Stratton Calls Liberals Neutral on Senate Choice

Rep. Samuel S. Stratton said yesterday he met and had received assurances from liberal party leaders that they would remain neutral on potential candidates for the U. S. Senate until after the Democratic National Convention next month.

Mr. Stratton, of Amsterdam, who wants the Democratic nomination to run against Sen. Kenneth B. Keating, because of "persistent reports" that they were blocking his candidacy. "I was delighted to find that this is not the case," Mr. Stratton said.

"They indicated to me that they had not taken any position on any potential candidate—either for or against—and didn't expect to take a position until after the national convention," Mr. Stratton said. The Democratic National Convention opens Aug. 24 in Atlantic City.

Mr. Stratton said he had conferred Friday in New York City with Dr. Timothy W. Costello, liberal party chairman, and Ben Davidson, the party's executive director, Alex Rose, liberal vice-chairman, had been scheduled to participate in the meeting but could not be there because he was attending a luncheon for labor leaders with President Johnson at the White House, Mr. Stratton said.

Mayor Cancels Miami Trip

Mayor Wagner yesterday sent his regrets to the Economic Opportunity Committee of the American Municipal Association which met in Miami, saying he could not attend due to his efforts to relieve racial tensions in New York City. He was supposed to have presided over the committee meeting at the Fontainebleau Hotel yesterday.

In a statement to the committee, he called for an increase in work opportunities through public and private works projects and training for the unskilled. His statement urged the modernizing of our vocational education system and training for illiterate adults in order to strengthen urban economies.

"Automation is swiftly taking its toll of unskilled jobs," the statement said. "Some of the vocational courses in our schools are training for jobs that no longer exist while service jobs and skill jobs, such as for nurses and technicians, go begging."

The Mayor said that in order to solve the many economic problems which cities face, the committee "must follow an activist policy, with government taking the lead and sharing the trail—and I mean all levels of government—but with the full involvement and co-operation of private enterprise, organized labor and all ranks and groups of our citizenry."

Secret Indictment Frees 3

The Federal government kept secret for 13 months a grand jury indictment against three men, two of them New Yorkers, charging them with stock fraud in a huge Newfoundland iron-mining operation.

Because of this, Judge T. Emmet Claire dismissed all charges against them yesterday in United States District Court in Hartford, Conn., on the ground that they were denied their constitutional rights.

The three ordered freed were Robert M. Sherwood, of Montreal and Geneva, and Milton Berman and Arthur I. Korn, both of New York City.

Charges against a fourth defendant, John Christopher Doyle, chairman of the board of Canadian Javelin Ltd., are still pending, and a hearing is scheduled for tomorrow before Judge Claire.

Mr. Doyle contends, however, that he was promised immunity from the charges of fraud, conspiracy and other breaches of securities laws in return for his co-operation in clearing up complaints by the Securities and Exchange Commission about the operations of Canadian Javelin in 1958. His attorney said he would argue tomorrow that Mr. Doyle's constitutional rights also were impaired by the sealing of the indictment for 13 months.

Brooklyn Social Project

Mayor Wagner will sign a contract for a \$223,000 social project in the Bedford-Stuyvesant section of Brooklyn tomorrow. In a statement released with his announcement, the Mayor said the projects that have made Bedford-Stuyvesant the scene of riots last week cannot be solved overnight. But he said the city can quickly begin programs designed "to bring surcease to the wounds of this section."

The project will be an attempt to channel the discontent of the section's teen-agers into positive pursuits, as well as a study of conditions leading to delinquency. It will be similar to programs in other sections, such as Mobilization for Youth on the Lower East Side and HARYOU-ACT in central Harlem.

The city's grant will run for a year and will be administered by a new group called Bedford-Stuyvesant Youth in Action, Inc. Youth in Action was recently created by the Central Brooklyn Co-ordinating Council. William M. Chisholm, an attorney, is chairman of YIA.

Miller Girls Vote 'No'

The teenage daughters of Republican Vice Presidential nominee William E. Miller may be seasoned political campaigners themselves, but they don't think 18-year-olds should vote.

Elizabeth Anne (Libby) Miller, 20, a senior at Newton College in Boston, said she has "never been too favorable" toward lowering the voting age. She "can't imagine" 18-year-olds casting "very meaningful" votes, she added.

Mary Karen Miller, 17, senior at Stone Ridge School in Washington and president of her class for three years, said "I wouldn't feel ready myself." An 18-year-old is not so "politically minded" as someone 21 is, she said.

They were interviewed at the Millers' lakeside summer residence in Olcott, N. Y., on Friday, just as Libby was getting ready to go to New York yesterday to take a summer job as a tour guide at the World's Fair. Mary plans to remain in Olcott until the school year begins in September.

Life has changed for them since their father was nominated. Said Libby, "we must be at our best at all times" because "everything reflects on dad."

Associated Press wirephoto
Mary Karen and Elizabeth Miller.
They won't vote for Daddy.

The Last Barrier

Mechanics employed by the Anchor Motor Freight Co., a hauler of new cars, voted yesterday to accept a new contract, thereby removing the last barrier to shipment of new cars from the General Motors plant in North Tarrytown, N. Y.

Teamster drivers, who settled their own month long strike against the new car haulers on Thursday, had refused to cross picket lines of Local 447 of the International Machinists Union.

The vote, which was 32 to 4 in favor of the management proposal, cleared the way for shipment of a backlog of 21,000 new cars. Company officials expressed hope that their trucks would be back in operation by tomorrow.

By Newton H. Fulbright
Of The Herald Tribune Staff

Anybody want a Lower East Side tenement cheap—perhaps for free? Isidore Zimmer, a 63-year-old messenger for an insurance company and retired city employee who owns such a house at 33 Willet St., just off Delancey, said yesterday he was about ready to give his property away.

"It's a white elephant," he said, "and I can't support it any longer."

Mr. Zimmer lives on his \$65-a-week take-home salary, a small pension, and a pittance he receives from a 20 per cent equity in a Bronx tenement. Part of his meager income goes to provide hot water, heat in winter and rat killer in summer for his Lower East Side tenants.

He said he had been unable to sell the five-story, 20-family building he inherited from his father, and that he "made the mistake" in 1961 of borrowing \$3,000 to pay back taxes on the property.

"I should have let the city have it," he said.

Capping his troubles last week a court ruled on Tuesday that Mr. Zimmer could not evict or collect rent from nine of his tenants who have been on a rent strike since February.

Civil Court Judge Samuel R. Rosenberg said that evidence of rats, broken doors,

windows and cracked walls and ceilings showed that Mr. Zimmer was violating the city health and building laws. The judge directed the clerk to collect back rents—a total of \$818.57—and future rents from the nine tenants until Mr. Zimmer mended the rats and mended the house.

A city health inspector had testified he found four dead rats and surmised from this that there were 100 like rats in the building. Mr. Zimmer said the court refused to accept the written statement from the Colonial Exterminating Co., of 1510 Shaker Ave., the Bronx, that its men visited the building twice a month to kill rats.

Mr. Zimmer blamed the rats on his tenants, who, he said, let garbage accumulate and sometimes toss it from the windows in paper sacks.

"Next door to my property is a city junk yard," he explained. Rats come in from the junk yard to feed on the garbage the tenants leave in their kitchens."

Mr. Zimmer said the city itself offered evidence of unsanitary housekeeping when the Rent and Rehabilitation Administration last December moved to reduce rents in the building by 25 per cent, effective last Jan. 29, because an inspector had found "garbage under sinks, and scattered over floors," a "bathub encrusted with dirt" and "linoleum broken."

Mr. Zimmer, who lives at



The owner of this tenement beside the Williamsburg Bridge is almost ready to give it away.

3182 Rochambeau Ave., the Bronx, related how his father purchased the property in 1922. He said his father and mother worked hard all their lives to pass the building on to him, along with two other buildings on Henry St. He said he let these two go in 1961 to a bank which held a mortgage on them. He said the two buildings were auctioned.

Mr. Zimmer's attorney, Arnold Schildhaus, of 320 E. 149th St., the Bronx, said the Civil Court decision "kills Zimmer."

Mr. Schildhaus said that if "a group of his promoters with the right kind of influence" got behind an Urban Renewal project for the Delancey St. area, Mr. Zimmer might find himself in clover.

"I had a client who was in the same shape" said Mr. Schildhaus. "He had a house on W. 95th St. He wanted to sell it, but was asking \$21,000 for it, but nobody wanted the property at any price. Then suddenly along came the city with West Side Renewal and they gave him \$105,000 for this property he couldn't give away."

According to law, the city's administrator must guarantee a return of 6 per cent to landlords pleading hardship, provided they can prove the need for rent increases.

But Mr. Zimmer's attorney

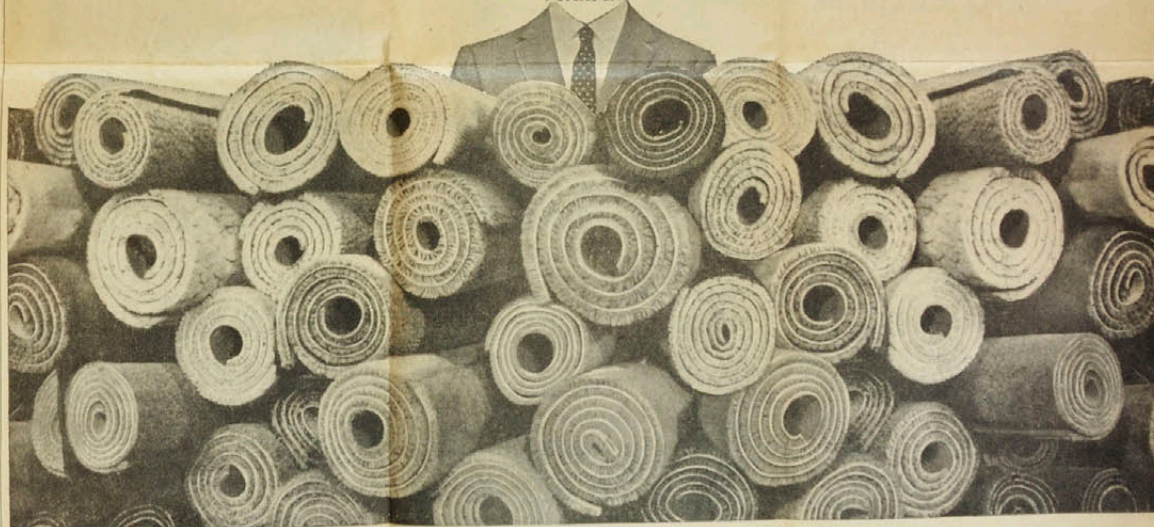
said that in practice this doesn't always work out. "The City Rent Administration is so slow it takes a year and a half to get an answer. Besides, you don't get the increase in an Old Law building of this sort unless you remove all violations. And you can only do that by emptying the building and completely rebuilding it. If you try to make improvements while the tenants are in the building, they break them as fast as you mend."

The court history of Mr. Zimmer's case would seem to suggest this. He went into Civil Court last February, after his nine tenants refused to pay rent \$23 to \$25 a month for five rooms, and applied for evictions. Two days later a Department of Buildings inspector reported a number of minor defects in the house. These were repaired, according to a certificate filed by Mr. Zimmer. But in March a building inspector found new defects, chiefly broken windows and doors.

And on May 11 a Health Department inspector discovered evidence of rats and this was confirmed in June by another health inspector, who found four dead rats. And again, on July 9, a Buildings Department inspector found more defects in walls, ceilings and broken doors and plugged bathroom pipes.

BECAUSE OF THE TWO-WEEK HEAT WAVE...

WE'RE UP TO OUR NECK WITH LUXURY CARPET



SO WE COLLAPSED OUR PRICES ON OVER 22,000 SQ. YDS. OF BETTER BROADLOOM FOR IMMEDIATE CLEARANCE!

HOT WEATHER BONUS
Famous "White Cloud" rubberized cushion and tackless installation included in sale price of the carpet

- | | | | |
|---|--------|---|-------|
| All wool pile sheen smooth velvet..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$749 | 100% nylon pile textured plush..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$549 |
| Continuous filament nylon pile tweeds..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$849 | Rugged 100% nylon pile twist..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$549 |
| Jewel-tone all wool pile plush..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$849 | Dense all wool pile loop tweed..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$649 |
| Rich wool pile textured velvet..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$849 | 100% Acrilan® acrylic pile 2-tone..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$649 |
| 100% Acrilan® acrylic pile swirl..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$949 | All wool pile 3-ply twist..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$649 |
| Our heaviest all wool pile twist..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$949 | Cobble-weave 100% nylon pile loop..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$749 |
| Thick, dense Acrilan® pile velvet..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$1049 | 100% nylon pile sculptured wilton..... COMPLETELY INSTALLED | \$749 |

Monday 10 a.m. to 9:30 p.m.

KAUFMAN CARPET

NEW YORK'S LARGEST CHAIN OF CARPET SPECIALTY STORES
Just Charge It At Kaufman's And Enjoy Your Carpet While You Pay For It

CONNECTICUT: STAMFORD
1 West Broad St. (at Bloomingdale's)
203-327-9330

YONKERS: Cross County Shopping Center
914-10 9-5252

WHITE PLAINS: 183 Mamaroneck Av. (off Post Road) 914-WH 6-0400

STATEN ISLAND: 1368 Forest Ave. (opposite Sears) GY 7-9525

MANHATTAN: 7 West 47th Street (Just off Fifth Ave.) JU 2-0640

BROOKLYN: 1074 Flatbush Avenue (Bet. Beverly & Cortelyou Rds.) BU 2-9500

REGO PARK: Forest Hills 96-44 Queens Blvd. (opp. Alexander's) TW 6-8822

BRONX: 327 E. Fordham Rd. (Cor. Kingsbridge Rd.) CY 8-8806

BRONX: WAREHOUSE STORE 1800 Boston Rd. (175th St.) WY 1-0700

JAMAICA: 89-66 165th Street (Off Jamaica Ave.) RE 9-9990

GREEN ACRES SHOPPING CTR. Valley Stream, Long Island • 516-10-0955

WESTBURY: WAREHOUSE STORE 160 Glen Cove Road • 516-CH 8-7771 (Bet. Gr. Central Pkwy & Roosevelt Fld.)

HEMPSTEAD: 115 Fulton Avenue (Next to Cooky's) 516-IV 1-8910

HUNTINGTON: 283 Route 110 (Next to Walt Whitman Home) 516-AR 1-6767

NEW JERSEY:

WAREHOUSE STORE • 201-WA 5-0273 ROUTE 1 at Linden (Linden-Rahway Jct.)

NEWARK: 77 Halsey St. • 201-MI 2-2303 (Bet. Klein's & Habma's)

ROUTE 22 at Springfield • 201-DR 6-0206 (Opposite Rayco)

ROUTE 46 at Little Falls • 201-CL 6-4545 (Opposite Great Eastern Mills)

ROUTE 17 at Paramus • 201-843-3780 (opposite Garden State Plaza)