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ROOSEVELT BOROUGH



BULLETIN

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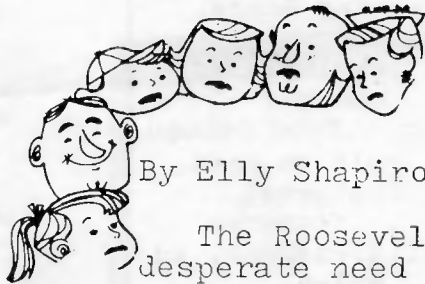
Landau reveals our hell, and the heaven within

By David Herrstrom

At a time when we all live at the end of trajectories, a time when scientists, bureaucrats, and generals all certify that to destroy our enemies in a nuclear

fire-storm is to destroy ourselves, it is necessary to be both seduced and bludgeoned by images of wholeness. Man and woman one. Innocence and experience one. Laughter and tears one. Because modern society continually

(Cont'd. on P. 19)



By Elly Shapiro

The Roosevelt PTA is in desperate need of a transfusion -- new blood with which to carry on many of the functions enjoyed by the townspeople -- and, I'm sorry to say, it will die if it does not get one. The Borough Bulletin, Summer Recreation Program and the annual Art Fair are all sponsored by the PTA. These worthwhile projects are in danger of extinction because there is presently no one in town who has expressed interest in taking charge of the PTA.

The present working body has laid the groundwork for a good organization, and while there are many who will continue to "help out,"

PTA needs new blood



there is no one who will take the helm. Many of us who were active in CSA and those who continued to assist when it became PTA are tired, and for one reason or another cannot accept the responsibility again. We will lend our expertise to get the new officers started, and indeed, many will continue to be actively involved. We need new people in town, people with young children who care about the kind of education they receive, and who want to get involved in the town immediately.

Won't you please call Elly Shapiro any evening after 5 so that we can discuss this further? The work is not too difficult, yet the positions are vital. PTA can be what you want it to be!

Graduates: We live, we quarrel, we love

By Elly Shapiro

Early on the morning of their graduation, as the first of many downpours began, the students in the RPS class of 1981 began burning up the telephone wires between their homes. After many such phone calls and almost as many tears as there were showers, the inevitable decision had to be made. The commencement exercises were to be held indoors for the first time in eight years.

The weather, however, could not detract from the moving words spoken by the graduates. Each in turn, while reminiscing on the days spent in that school, spoke of how much he or she had come to depend on one another. Thus, friendship became the theme for many of the speeches...friendships already established and friendships yet to come. They looked forward to being together for the bigger and better things still to come in their lives. Some were serious in their demeanor, while others spoke jokingly. The commonality of their messages, however, was that they were "Movin' Right Along."

To balance their talk of growing up and moving on, Bernarda Bryson Shahn addressed the students and told of the history of the formation of the community then called Jersey Home-steads. She spoke of the people who played major roles in the development of our community. "Roosevelt is a place where people live together, quarrel together and

love one another," Mrs. Shahn stated, thus illustrating what the students had already said. With that statement, she accurately captured the essence of our town. It would appear that it's not so tough to grow up after all, if you take it one day at a time, and if you have a little help from your friends.

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Ann Baker...Council news
Peter Berlinrut...Issues & Debate
Bob Clark...Planning Board, features
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Council rejects gypsy moth spraying this year

By Ann Baker

At the June 10 meeting of the borough council, Mayor Leon Barth cast the tie-breaking vote against a motion to permit the Monmouth County Shade Tree Commission to conduct a voluntary spraying program directed at gypsy moth suppression. The vote followed an emotional public session in which residents had presented numerous arguments for and against spraying. The final outcome was based more on the late timing of the proposed spraying than on persuasive arguments against the use of the chemical known commercially as Sevin.

When the issue was first presented to the council at its June 8 agenda meeting, the proposal was to permit the county to conduct aerial spraying in Roosevelt. On June 9, however, a representative of the county Shade Tree Commission spoke with a group of citizens and council members. Mr. Shaw stated that the county was not offering the aerial spraying through the state Department of Agriculture because too many accidents had occurred with Sevin. Consequently, all the commission could propose was a ground spraying program from the front of those residences which requested that their property be sprayed. The cut-off for this program would be June 19.

Citizens speaking in favor of spraying expressed their concern with the annual defoliation of their own trees and trees in the green belt sections of Roosevelt. Sara Goldberg pointed out that the oak trees behind her house had been defoliated for the third

straight year and seven oaks were now down. Only poison ivy was left. Several citizens also pointed to the property damage, especially to car paint, that resulted from the droppings of the caterpillars.

Other citizens maintained that the unknown dangers of the chemical were sufficient to warrant opposition to the program. Some pointed to the fact that most of the trees which are permanently damaged by successive defoliations were already weakened. And a number of citizens argued that the use of the chemical destroyed honeybees and the natural predators of the gypsy moth. Michael Ticktin urged everyone to become familiar with the life-cycle of the gypsy moth and exercise self-help and community involvement in suppression rather than depend on the use of chemical sprays.

Discussion by the council members revolved around the questions of drift and timing. Councilman Datz expressed concern that neighbors who did not want to be exposed to the chemical would necessarily be subjected to it.

David Vitolo had informed the council, during the public session, that the reason for the cut-off was that the caterpillars have already begun pupating and by June 19 almost the entire population would have wrapped themselves in cocoons and stopped eating leaves. If the town were to consent to a spraying program, it should have been conducted between the first and third weeks

(Cont'd. on next page)

Council

(Cont'd. from previous page)

of May.

Without taking formal action, the council agreed to a proposal by Councilwoman Magnes that an environmental committee be established to study issues of this kind. Magnes urged all concerned citizens to indicate their interest at serving on such a committee. Names should be submitted to Borough Clerk Liz Johnson.

The council reserved approval on the application by R R & F, Inc. for a liquor license to be used by the Roosevelt Deli. This action indicated acceptance of the application, which would be granted after the Rossis had presented their site plan to the planning board for its approval. The Rossis should also bring to the next council meeting a construction contract which would establish that they had adequate financing for the plan. At that time the council would award the liquor license to the Roosevelt Deli (R,R, & F, Inc.).

Work could begin as early as June 18 on the water plant and Mayor Barth announced that for the next five months, during construction of the plant, we will have rust in the water. If a problem is known in advance, the clerk will post a notice at the post office. If such a problem occurs without notice, the ambulance can go around town announcing the cause of the rust.

Council amended the dog ordinance so that owners of dogs running at large are responsible for their pet's actions. Such a violation is punishable by a fine of up to \$500.00, depend-

ing upon the frequency and gravity of the violation.

Council voted to notify HUD of its acceptance of the department's review of the senior citizen housing proposal. The council also voted to amend the zoning ordinance to permit construction on 2½-acre lots between Oscar Drive and Cemetery Road. There has been no council action with regard to any cluster housing proposal for the area zoned agricultural between Oscar Drive and Nurko Road.

GLORIA ADLERMAN

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Letters to the Bulletin**Letters puzzle**

To the Editor:

It was with much interest that I read the letters expressing reservations about the desirability of a retirement community as part of Roosevelt. I welcome the expression of opinions differing from mine. It is part of the democratic process and is the only way to assure a free and intelligent choice, whatever it may be.

I am somewhat puzzled by the fact that none of the letters addressed the situation that prompted the three articles I wrote; namely, the way to defray the expenditures we are about to make other than by taxes on our dwellings. Within the next year or two we will be spending between \$700,000 and \$1,000,000 for a new well, an improved water distribution system, a rehabilitated sewer system, minimal repair of roads, and pressing improvements on the school building. I don't see that these expenditures can be long delayed. Not more than 15 to 20 percent of this outlay will be met by grants. The remainder will have to be defrayed by loans. And loans have to be paid back. And that will mean higher taxes. And in turn, that will signify that the town has set out on a road of excluding people of modest means. The dream of helping people of ordinary means to live the good life in natural surroundings will be over. I hope not.

Andrea Lakin writes that my articles angered her. I am sorry. Anger was the last thing I wanted to arouse. All I wanted was for people to explore a possibility with a calm and open mind. Andrea, I do not oppose high school education nor do I think education is a gamble. You impute to me positions I do not hold and that my article did not express. On the contrary, I believe we will not reach the millennial day until every helper on every garbage truck has earned a doctorate from an accredited university. Please read the article again.

May I conclude with a quotation from George Bernard Shaw: "Progress is impossible without change and those who cannot change their minds cannot change anything"

--Peter Berlinrut

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Retirement community?

To the Bulletin:

I have just recently purchased a home in Roosevelt. Until I received the Bulletin, I had no idea Roosevelt was considering a retirement community. I must say, if I had known this, I would not have bought a home in Roosevelt.

I feel putting a retirement community in Roosevelt would work against the best interests of all residents. Extra population would bring more traffic. The disproportionate amount of people who do not have school age children would, eventually, affect the quality of education. I have moved out of a community in Ocean County for this very reason.

The school budget is always shot down. The recreational facilities for children diminish every year.

N.J. already has an incredibly large portion of land set aside for retirement communities. I feel the people of Roosevelt should speak up about this issue and prevent this from happening here.

--Alice Lifland

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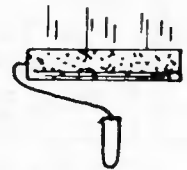


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Protest mayoral action

Dear Editor,

This letter is in protest of the recent action taken by the mayor regarding my application for appointment to the local Welfare Board.

I read of the vacancy on this committee in a recent issue of the Roosevelt Borough Bulletin, and followed the instructions for application. The same evening that the Bulletin story appeared, I spoke, by phone, with Borough Clerk Liz Johnson and expressed an interest in serving. I felt that with my nursing background, and especially my current employment in Public Health, I would be an asset to the committee.

Several weeks later, I learned that it had been necessary to recruit two people, because there were "no applicants" for the position. An informal poll of the Council

members showed that none of them was even aware that I had expressed an interest in this committee.

I then spoke with the mayor regarding this matter. He told me that it was his decision not to choose my name from among those submitted to him.

Even though it may be the mayor's right to do this, it is certainly not in the best interests of our town to have volunteers arbitrarily excluded, especially those who may make a professional contribution. It is time for our mayor to stop playing petty politics. Then, perhaps, volunteerism will return to the level at which it will do the most good for the majority.

--Elly Shapiro

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On nuclear disarmament

To the Bulletin:

Until recently the question of nuclear arms had not been a part of my daily concerns. Perhaps I found the reality of a nuclear war so unthinkable as to deem it impossible. The entire question of nuclear weapons seemed so out of my control that it was easier to ignore it than to be aware of the immediate threat it posed.

Recent events, the local showing of the film War Without Winners, and beyond Roosevelt, George Kennan's speech comparing man's stockpiling of nuclear weapons to "lemmings heading for the sea," have forced me to become aware of the immediate need for action towards nuclear disarmament.

As a parent I would like to present my child with the perfect environment to grow in. This concern has played an important role in choosing where she should live, the type of foods she should eat, the direction her education should take, etc., all to insure her the best possible future.

Lately I am beginning to see that future threatened and feel that I must do something to protect it. As in so many other areas, I am willing to take much greater risks with my own health and well being than I am with my child's.


We owe it to our children to pass on to them a safe and secure world with the promise of a future. As responsible human beings, we can no longer sit back while

our elected officials continue to allow nuclear weapons to be built. We must demand not only an immediate freeze on the making of these weapons but disarmament of existing ones.

I believe that change begins at the local level. The recently formed Roosevelt Ad Hoc Committee for Nuclear Disarmament, and others like it, have the potential to bring about this change. Only by working together can we force our government to reverse the Nuclear Arms Race.

--Marilyn Vitolo

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Dulicai leaves us stronger, and with a challenge

"Tempora mutantur, nos et mutamur in illis," my classically educated father used to declaim at the dinner table, his forefinger jabbing upward like a lightning rod to spark down this philosophical zap from on high. He would translate, of course, for those of us who thought Vulgar Latin meant something south of the border and the beltline: "The times change, and we change with them."

Uh-huh. Right. Pass the donuts, please, and ring around your cosmic finger. It's hard to appreciate the idea of change at that age except as dimes and quarters for comic books and small-p pop.

Well, a generation later the silver edges out of our clad coins and into my beard...and the thought much into mind these days. Not for a belated Father's Day, but for the Borough Bulletin and me, and maybe for you.

My change is simple: As of now, I'm ex-editor of the Bulletin. For a few months, the responsibility has been shared, with brave David Braninsky and Hortense (really a Honey) Socholitzky. Now the job is all theirs, and may they find more inspiration than in the inscription on my cup of red editing pencils (red as a wounded writer's reprocessed lifeblood, red as the wrath in a reader's eye): "The strongest drive is not love or hate; it is one person's need to change another's copy." (Dig we must, though, else some clown's likely to scare away the readers by leading off in Latin. Or

writing sentence fragments.)

The Bulletin's change is more complex, as befits the living organism that this little monthly has become. It goes on, despite three editors having moved out or burned out. It has taken on a life of its own, somehow churning out copy and headlines and pictures and ads each month like a willful assembly line that drives the workers. Some change posts, others are steady at their stations. Some -- wonderful to see -- grow more graceful and careful in their writing (we may not be professional, but even of Time it was once said that "backward run the sentences until reels the mind."). Some folks quarrel, some quit, some do what they can when they can, some just drift away. But others, with stronger good intentions, leap aboard.. or are dragooned by friends.

And throughout, the Bulletin itself grows. Thanks to the group effort, in my two years we've added pages, new columns, regular headlines and additional advertisers. Volunteers (and draftees) have put out a cookbook and a supplement with the writings of youth. We've printed candidates' debates and rushed out post-election extras, so you could read all about who believes what, and who was believed. We've looked backward (even to the days before Jersey Homesteads, to share a discovery that here indeed was Paradise) and reported discussions of

(Cont'd. on next page)

Dulicai

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what Roosevelt may become. OK, that's nickel-and-dime stuff, pretty small change to the community. But at least we've tried to zap the borough's body politic once in a while by sparking interest in some issues...even if we do still sometimes print errors and typos.

But though the Bulletin's gotten fatter, I don't think it's yet sassy enough. Beyond the public service (you're welcome) of announcing and reporting civic events, we have sometimes touched the qualities of life here: The reminiscences of a pioneer, the spirit of Floridian expatriates, the ambitions and frustrations of educators, the musings of an artist, the energy of today's activists and the dreams of tomorrow's. As I understand our town's feisty history. I find its spirit today less in a smug citizenry dutifully shouldering the cost of our school, for example, and more in the rude snort of an R.P.S. graduate at our self-satisfaction.

So we have communications from Roosevelt youth off around the world, but what of those who go on hanging around town? While celebrating Roosevelt's intergenerational relationships, might we not take note of its interdenominational, inter-racial, interpersonal changes, the evolving intellectual and socioeconomic intermixture? Mom and Dad and all the kids thrive here, sure, but what of single parents, the divorced or widowed, the never-married, the gays? I see (from my limited newcomer's vantage point

of only seven years residence) a burgeoning plurality to the Roosevelt experience -- religious, ethnic, social, sexual, political -- and I'd like to meet more of those changes in the pages of the Bulletin. To taste the flavor of the coffee klatsch, drop in at the studios of artists, share the experiences of the synagogue, the vocations and avocations of neighbors, the ways you play, the places you travel, the friends who visit....The 800 or so of us can't all meet around the dinner table, but we can in the pages of the Bulletin.

However -- and here comes the hard sell -- you will have to change: Speak up. Write down pieces of your particular experience, your neighbors' lives, your wishes and needs. Join in. The Bulletin staff just isn't large enough to do much more without more help-- your letters, articles, tips, feedback, even criticism. One reader almost volunteered to be staff curmudgeon, and I'm sorry he changed his mind. The Bulletin can't take sides, but that doesn't mean we can't invite everyone, anyone, to take potshots at peeves. As we gaze benignly on our affairs, I'd also like to see an occasional finger poked in Roosevelt's stony eye. Even a vulgar finger. Maestro, strike out the bland!

Of course, it's hard to find time to write, or to find the courage to sting knowing you'll run into the stung at the Post Office. It's even harder to be stung, naturally. Everyone's skin is

Merlino, McConnell frontrunners in Roosevelt

By Carol Watchler

In 252 ballots cast for Democratic gubernatorial candidates, Roosevelt had its own pair of frontrunners in Joseph Merlino who won 77 votes and Barbara McConnell who polled 69. Merlino, State Senate president, was well known both from his intensive media campaign and his recognized interest in the arts, while 14th district Assemblywoman McConnell had campaigned in Roosevelt at an April fundraiser. Other popular votegetters included

Florio, 23; Degnan, 22; and Dodd, 19. Smith, Gibson, and Klein netted nearly a dozen supporters apiece while a trickle of votes came through for the remaining four candidates.

On the Republican side, a handful of votes each were cast for John Rafferty, Thomas Kean, and Lawrence Kramer, while the other five candidates drew only one vote or none. Statewide results bring Democratic winner James Florio face to face with Tom Kean, Republican, in the November election.

Since there were no primary election challenges for party nomination for the 12th legislative district state senator and assembly seats, the general election will pit Democrats Roger Kane for Senate and Steve Hornick and James Meehan for Assembly against incumbent Republicans Senator Thomas Gagliano and Assembly persons Marie Muhler and John Bennett.

Races for Surrogate, Freeholders, and members of state party committees were likewise uncontested.

At the borough level, in the three way race for two seats on the borough council, William Counterman and Norman Nahmias topped Howard Chasan with 168 and 144 votes respectively to Chasan's 130. Al Hepner became the write-in choice for county Democratic committee and Esther Pogrebin took the other committee seat.

thin; mine too. I dislike mutterings about the Bulletin's alleged one-sidedness when the allegedly aggrieved can't be bothered to drop us a note, even a stiff "drop dead" note. Better that than the stiff upper lip and uptight self-righteousness. "One-sided?" Which one? As you can see in the recent staff letters to the Bulletin about other staffers' articles in the Bulletin, opinions are many. We are different and differing voices.

And all those voices -- and minds and hearts and hands -- must be thanked for shaping and enriching the Bulletin. You'll find their names in the masthead of this and past issues; there's space for you, too, in this journalistic cooperative, distributing food for thought and growing as rich and vital as the community it serves. Now you: Write on, for a change!

And with a bravo for colleagues who carry on and sign on, this is the end of my paean.

--Jim Dulicai

Planning Board reviews subdivision, zoning change

By Bob Clark

At its May 18 regular monthly meeting, the Borough Planning Board received two significant applications -- one for preliminary approval of a major subdivision and one for a zoning change.

Former resident Fuller Brooks applied for a six-lot subdivision on land recently zoned for 2½-acre residential lots. The proposed lots border the north side of Cemetery Road east of the Pine Valley Swim Club. One of the lots will need a variance due to its odd shape and inability to meet the 400 ft. depth requirement at all points. The lot does, however, exceed the 100,000 sq. ft. minimum area standard.

Brooks said that all six lots had passed percolation tests, making individual septic systems feasible. The board scheduled a hearing on the application for its June 29 regular meeting. It was expected that attorneys for both the Planning Board and the applicant would be present.

David Glassman -- also a former resident -- surprised the board with a request that his 15-acre tract on the south side of Cemetery Road be rezoned from agricultural to ½-acre residential. A frequent attendee of Planning Board meetings, Glassman has for years refrained from offering any development proposals for his land.

The current master plan, completed in November 1978, does not provide for development of the area which included the Glassman tract until 1988. Glassman nonetheless cited the creation of the 2½-acre residential zone and plans for a 20-unit senior citizen apartment building near Farm Lane and

North Valley Road as changed circumstances justifying the rezoning of his property.

Glassman noted that his land is part of the area known to Jersey Homestead's (Roosevelt's) original planners as "Future Residential 3." He said that it could be developed as called for by the current master plan: "to follow the pattern of cluster and commons that characterizes the Borough's other residential areas."

Glassman said that a rezoning would allow fifteen ½-acre lots, plus seven acres of green acres or commons land. He did not specify whether he would donate such commons land to the borough or merely transfer its development rights in return for the ability to obtain 15 building lots.

The Borough Council has the power to rezone but must refer any zoning proposals to the Planning Board for its recommendation. The master plan would also have to be changed to allow for the rezoning proposed by Glassman. Otherwise, the council could not so alter the zoning ordinance without at least four favorable votes and a public statement of reasons for deviation from the master plan.

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PRINCIPAL'S LETTER**School staff offers suggestions for summer**

By Beverly Hetrick

The only standing rule I can remember was that we had to wash our feet before we went to bed. Other, lesser rules were: all chores done before going outside, no breakfast after 9:00 a.m., and be home before the street lights come on. The rest of the time was divided to include riding bikes everywhere, marathon Monopoly and canasta games, making things out of boxes and an occasional trip to the river for some inner-tubing in the water. "Alas," we had no TV so I also read books. This routine took care of many summers.

Summer vacation marks the changing of the guard -- the endless summer appears on the horizon and parents try to make "plans" to occupy their children's summer hours. I would like to make a pitch for unscheduled summers. Send your TV to camp and let your kids entertain themselves. For many children this will be a completely new and difficult task! These days too much of our children's time is programmed by adults: TV, lessons, social engagements, school. When do our children have time to day dream?

When the whiney voice says, "I'm bored." Simply reply, "Find something to do." There are many projects which can be done alone, with friends or family members, that are quite engaging. The staff at RPS has made a few suggestions:

Visit:

Freehold Museum on Court Street
Marabesh Museum of Black Culture in New Egypt
Allaire State Park
The beach
Cousins who live near by

Make:

Playdough
Pretzels or cookies in various shapes
A record of the family's summer with maps, pictures etc.
Your own garden, exotic or ordinary, indoor or outdoor
Build something -- birdhouse, go cart, sandbox

Learn:

A new board game -- checkers, chess, backgammon
How to plan a menu for a day
How to cook something new

Do Together:

Read and act out a play
Write a play -- put it on for an audience
Plan an outdoor roller disco party
Organize a local olympics
Organize a bake sale for a good cause (First Aid Squad?)
Clean-up the garage, junk room, dresser, closets

Free time is a challenge at first. People who are used

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School

(Cont'd. from previous page)

to being entertained don't change overnight. But if you consider the implications of a "must be entertained junky," the cost now is small.

"Free to be You and Me"

On June 3, 1981, the students in grades six through eight presented a delightful play entitled, "Free to be You and Me." Most kids these days have heard all the songs from this popular record and know the skits from the book. But most of us were not prepared for the slightly altered, localized version of the play we saw that night.

The teachers for the sixth, seventh and eighth graders, Mr. Jon Shutman, Mrs. Hilary Greif, Mrs. Bonnie Strapp, and Mrs. Iris Uklist had been working on a unit in dramatics since January. All winter and spring the students learned various techniques, improvisations, and acting situations. The students were "limbered up" for their final project, The Play.

After the songs were rehearsed, the lines learned, the props organized, the teachers worked with the accompanist, Laurie Altman, the set designer, Josette Altman, and the silk screener, Andrea Lakin for the finishing touches.

The play presented that night was the result of team work and creativity that can flow out of the classroom in language arts instruction. The show that night was a credit to the students and staff. Bravo!

NEW BABY FOR UNGERS

Art and Flip Unger, Lake Drive, announce the birth of their daughter, Melissa Ann. She was born May 6, 1981, at the Princeton Hospital and weighed 6 lbs. 8 ozs. She has an older brother, Bryan, 4 years old. Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Stanley France of Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Unger of New York.

STUDENTS HONORED

Four students from Roosevelt were among those honored at the annual Scholastic Achievement Dinner held at Hightstown High School on June 10. Rachel DiTursi, Terri Sajgo, Mindy Shapiro and David Terry received certificates of merit in recognition of maintaining their grades at honor roll level for three consecutive marking periods.



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DUCANE	SUB-ZERO
SHARP MICROWAVES	
MODERN MAID	
AND MANY MORE!	

Roosevelt artists in school: a rousing success

By Freda Hepner

When I tell people that I live in Roosevelt, they often comment on how fortunate I am to live among so many artists. Usually, I will smile and agree and sometimes I feel uneasy because in real terms, my life is not "among the artists" anymore than the life of an artist is "among the housewives" of our community. Sometimes, however, there is an overlap and I do feel part of an artist's neighborhood. Perhaps it is the proximity -- whatever the reason, it does happen.

Josette and Laurie Altman are my next door neighbors. They are also professional artists who in that capacity affect the community in a direct way by working in the school. Along with Naomi Brahinsky and Andrea Lakin, they come into the school once a week to teach the children about their art; its history, its use, its difficulties and its pleasures.

Each of these "consulting artists" works in the "Roosevelt Artists in the School" program instituted a couple of years ago. The goal was to put local artists in contact with the children, not merely to teach them art, but, just as significantly, to expose them to the real life struggles and satisfactions of artists whom they know and see in town in many roles and in situations other than in the classroom.

The artists work with each of the classes, on what is sometimes a complicated schedule. They consult with classroom teachers who welcome

their expertise in bringing a wider dimension to curriculum material. A primary grade class studying animals was able to make animal prints of their own with Andrea's experience in graphics. Other classes made their own T-shirt imprints, bound books, and visited Stefan Martin's studio to watch him run off a print of their design.

A classroom study of Indians was enriched by Naomi's participation in a true Indian adventure that included collecting clay near Factory Road, processing it Indian Fashion, and comparing it to the modern store bought variety.

Several of the artists worked along with staff members in a study of Egypt. Naomi helped some youngsters fashion masks and Andrea and Josette helped them understand the mysteries of hieroglyphics. After discussing the importance of personal communication, they made their own hieroglyphic messages which are displayed in the school corridors.

The recent student production of Free To Be You And Me evolved out of a school drama class using Laurie's musical talents, Josette's skills in scenery design and Andrea's graphic abilities. It was the students' own production, and they learned much more than how to perform.

Not all of the arts activities however have a culminating product. It is true, as principal Beverly Hetrick says, that one of the important values of the program is that the children can apply what they've learned to finishing a given project. She agrees with the artists that this can have a

(Cont'd. on next page)

artists

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spill-over effect on their academic subjects; e.g., when they see that there is a relationship between what they are learning and what they are doing they have an added incentive to learn more.

They learn an arts vocabulary and they learn the tools of each of the media; be it firing a kiln with Naomi or sight reading choral music with Laurie. They also learn things that are not visible. The very process of creating art is learning. It is learning to use the senses and the imagination and it is learning the excitement of challenging oneself. Laurie says it is putting hands on "the creative voice of children of which they are unaware."

All four of the participating artists speak about how successful the children feel when they overcome an arts problem. Naomi says "children who don't think they're artists believe they're great at clay" and goes on to tell how helpful that is for those children who experience very few successes in school in other areas.

Josette says all children can draw but what she urges them to do is to pause and look at their environment and carefully see its shapes, its textures, its colors -- and then to draw from that vision. She and Andrea both talk about how their presence in the school provides children with another avenue for relating to an adult; - someone not a relative and not a regular teacher either. It provides an example of arts as a vocation as well as a possible hobby. Children begin to see and understand

the life of the artist as well as the work completed. The kindergarten and first grade learned to validate their

work by having an art show complete with autobiographical copy and refreshments for invited guests.

As the Board of Education policy on Arts in the Classroom states; ..."Artistic media are powerful methods of self-expression, as well as discovery...an experience which contributes to a sense of a child's own worth."

Each year the program evolves into a more integrated part of the school curriculum. Next year, Beverly plans to bring visiting performers from the New Jersey State Council on the Arts to our school and to work jointly with the Middlesex Arts Council on the arts-in-the-school programming.

I know I am going to watch for what the children are ready to share with us. I guess living "among the artists" is part of my real world when "our" children can be so enriched by their own neighbors in their own classrooms.



Photo by Ilene Levine

July Roosevelt Community & School Calendar

- | | | |
|----|---------------------------|---|
| 1 | Wednesday, 7:15-8:30 p.m. | Bookmobile - store parking lot |
| 4 | Saturday | Fourth of July picnic |
| 6 | Monday | PTA Summer Program begins |
| | 8:00 p.m. | Agenda meeting - Borough Hall |
| | | Deborah meeting - Borough Hall |
| 8 | Wednesday, 8:00 p.m. | Borough Council meeting -
Borough Hall |
| 15 | Wednesday, 7:15-8:30 p.m. | Bookmobile - store parking lot |
| 21 | Tuesday, 1-10 p.m. | Food Co-op - Borough Hall |
| 27 | Monday, 8:00 p.m. | Planning Board meeting -
Borough Hall |
| 28 | Tuesday, 1-4 p.m. | Blood pressure clinic - Borough
Hall |
| | 8:00 p.m. | First Aid meeting - Borough
Hall |
| 29 | Wednesday, 7:15-8:30 p.m. | Bookmobile - store parking lot |
| | 8:00 p.m. | Citizens Advisory meeting -
Borough Hall |

August

- | | | |
|----|---------------------------|---|
| 3 | Monday, 8:00 p.m. | Deborah meeting - Borough Hall |
| 5 | Wednesday, 7:30 p.m. | Senior Citizens meeting -
Borough Hall |
| 6 | Thursday, 8:00 p.m. | Fire Company meeting - Borough
Hall |
| 10 | Monday, 8:00 p.m. | Agenda meeting - Borough Hall |
| 12 | Wednesday, 7:15-8:30 p.m. | Bookmobile - store parking lot |
| | 8:00 p.m. | Borough Council meeting -
Borough Hall |
| 18 | Tuesday, 1-10 p.m. | Food Co-op - Borough Hall |
| 25 | Tuesday, 8:00 p.m. | First Aid meeting - Borough
Hall |
| 26 | Wednesday, 7:15-8:30 p.m. | Bookmobile - store parking lot |
| 31 | Monday, 8:00 p.m. | Planning Board meeting - |

Culinary Delights**Putting your garden to use—on your table**

By Barbara Halpern

Here are a few recipes that will add variety to the plentiful tomato, cucumber and squash harvest which are now in season and are overflowing in most of our gardens.

Tomato Salad

- 4 medium size ripe tomatoes, cut into $\frac{1}{2}$ " wedges
- 1 small onion, sliced thin
- $\frac{1}{4}$ cup oil
- 2 Tbs. freshly chopped parsley
- salt and pepper to taste

Combine all ingredients into glass bowl. Mix thoroughly and chill for one hour. Toss gently before serving.

Yield: 4-6 servings

Cucumber Salad

- 2 medium size cucumbers
- salt
- 1 cup white vinegar
- $\frac{1}{4}$ - $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar
- $\frac{1}{8}$ tsp. black pepper
- 1 Tbs. freshly chopped parsley or dill

Peel cucumbers and slice thin. Sprinkle lightly with salt and let stand 10 minutes. Meanwhile, combine vinegar, sugar and pepper in a bowl and let stand for 5 minutes.

Rinse, drain and place cucumbers in a serving bowl. Pour vinegar mixture over cucumbers and sprinkle with parsley or dill.

Yield: 6 servings

Baked Eggplant Slices

- 1 one pound eggplant, pared and cut into $\frac{1}{2}$ " slices
- 1 egg plus 1 Tbs. water, lightly beaten
- fine breadcrumbs
- oil for frying
- 1 cup tomato sauce
- 4 ounces mozzarella cheese, slice thin
- 2 thin slices prosciutto

Soak eggplant slices in bowl full of water and one Tbs. salt for 15 minutes. Rinse slices and drain on absorbent paper. Dip eggplant pieces into egg, dredge in breadcrumbs and let slices dry on a rack for 10 minutes. Heat frying pan with oil. Brown eggplant slices on both sides in frying pan and transfer slices onto a cookie sheet. On each eggplant piece, place one heaping tsp. of tomato sauce, one slice cheese, and top with small piece of prosciutto.

Bake in preheated oven 400° F. until cheese is melted. Serve immediately.

Serves 4

Landau (Cont'd. from P. 1)

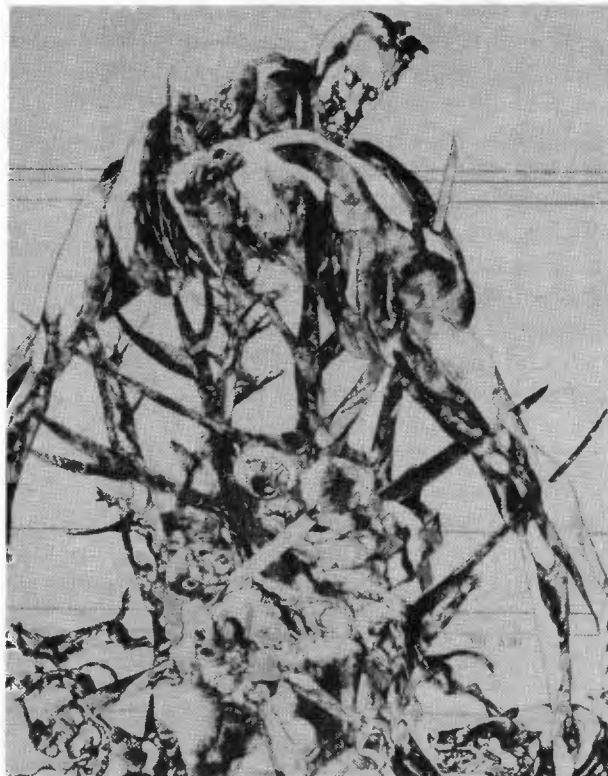
pressures us to split ourselves into rational and emotional parts, and ourselves from the rest of society, as if we could exist compartmentalized and apart from others, we must be confronted by images of thinking and feeling together. The artist assaults and seduces us with the unfragmented body, with a vision of the individual in society and in the world. If we refuse seduction, we end like Dante's lost souls, forever condemned to the hell of isolated passions separated from their human context and become mere techniques.-- love a means to power, friendship a means to wealth. And the hell of this is not so much the fragmentation of all life into death, as it is the specter of these individuals, who, believing they can separate their emotions from their techniques, are doomed to continual destruction at their own hands and by their own methods.

I know of no more powerful image of the hell that faces us in a modern world, marked off from all others by the fact that we can no longer kill our enemies and survive, than Jacob Landau's "The Violent Against Themselves," one of a series of illustrations to the Divine Comedy (1975-77). It is appalling to look at, yet I look. I shudder to think of it hanging in my living room, yet its bodies impaled on their own menacing spines are an image of truth that I can't afford to ignore (see illustration). Here is Ireland and Palestine in a single luminous vision. The grotesque spines, an image of nightmarish terror for me, borrowed from Hieronymus Bosch, contrast

with the vision of the innocent young girl. Yet her face in the foreground reminds us of that mid-twentieth century American sex goddess, Marilyn Monroe. This pretty girl could just as well be in a Clarol commercial, the ultimate in technique driving out all other values, but for the jackals loping away from the scene behind her, chillingly relaxed. The splotched babies in horribly rigid postures entered art after My Lai, but the compelling unity of their landscape with its canopy of death make them haunt our consciousness in a way that they never did in news photos.

All these masses and curves and diagonals, these truncated bodies, by their lights and shadows so deftly given volume, cry out for our entering into them with our own bodies as participants in their suffering. Yet all is placed against a few thin, coolly delineated horizontal lines in the background. Does this tension

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Landau

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mock our attempt to get a detached view, a distance from pain? Or does this mock our own plight, our own incipient self-division into what established definitions and procedures require of us and what human desire and suffering require?

This print illustrates the plight of the suicides in Dante's "Inferno," but Jacob's re-envisioning of Dante's Catholic hell, transforms it into a metaphor of our plight in a modern world, just as Blake's re-envisioning it spoke out against the tyranny of the eighteenth-century English church, as well as that of the medieval Italian church which Dante supported. Like William Blake, Jacob was appalled, on rereading the Comedy in preparing for his commission to illustrate John Ciardi's translation, by its "horrific punishments" and "separation of good from evil." But the more he read it the more it became clear that the poem deals with the "drama of human growth and with the tragedy of human choosing" and is called a "comedy," in fact, because it affirms the "hope of transcendence." That is, we can choose connection with our world and fellow human beings, instead of separation.

This is the point of the images throughout the "Dante Suite" of contorted bodies in apocalyptic agony, but always the body, together with images of helicopters, garter belts, and Norma Jean. On the one hand, as Jacob admits, the prints are "obsessive, only partly conscious eruptions of fear and feeling from the depths of my inferno, and

from my perception of our common hell on earth." But on the other, they are a vision of Jacob's spiritual quest, one I can't help thinking in one sense climaxes in "The Virtuous Pagans," an image of life from death. All centers in the genitalia of a wonderfully formed androgynous body, a combination of Ezekiel's vision of the Cherubim and Pythagoras's vision of cosmic harmony, a four-headed being, who, seeing to the four corners of the earth, possesses the shaman's perception of connection described by Castenada and Black Elk. His/Her fingers end in small flames of inspiration, the ultimate fantasy of poets and painters, a convincing image of Jacob's conviction that "heaven can be found in hell."

The "Dante Suite" is, for me, the culmination of some forty years of Jacob's graphic work. It is not only a magnificent achievement in the history of illustration, entering into a dance with Dante's text, here gracefully supporting and clarifying, there damning and subverting, but in the history of Jacob's illustrations and his belief that "each time we create something, we win a victory over decay." Much of the joy of the exhibit now at the New Jersey State Museum in Trenton, "The Graphic Work: A Retrospective," showing through August 31, is the opportunity to see the development of Jacob's interest in illustration. From his delightful record-album cover design, "Much Ado About Nothing" (1956), with its delicate black threads and skeins of yellow against a red background, echoing the thin, exaggerated

arms of the pictured women in an image of insatiable desire, to the disturbing "Holocaust Suite" (1968), Jacob has discovered the human body to be both compendium and criterion of artistic form. We are also privileged to see the development of a grammar of forms, reaching a climax with the introduction of the geometrically delineated background in the late sixties, which gives such drama to the Dante illustrations. Much of Jacob's finest work comes from placing the human figure in this landscape, revealing the body to be the last category, for he believes with Blake, that the "body is a garden of delight and a building of magnificence."

A prophetic-apocalyptic strain in Jacob's work also culminates in his Dante series. These illustrations are together a prophecy, not in any predictive sense, but in their "commitment to witnessing in place of ignoring," to standing outside our culture and calling its values into question. They proclaim that man as homo economicus, imprisoned in a system which exalts acquisitiveness as the highest virtue, is destroying itself. Such is Elijah's position, whose story Jacob illustrated in the stained-glass windows of the temple Keneseth Israel (Elkins Park, Pa.) while doing the Dante series. Elijah railed against his king: "I have found you, because you have given yourself over to do that which is evil."

The apocalyptic horror of the "Dante Suite" comes from the revelation of man's self-destructive propensity, the second part of Elijah's agenda, who, speaking as God's mouthpiece, says in a dream of vengeance, "Behold, I will bring evil upon you." Jacob's tradition, as he owns, is the "ancient Hebrew involvement with prophecy and protest,"

but he also identifies with the apocalyptic vision of St. John, seeing it not so much as public conflagration but as personal transformation -- "the pause between a caterpillar and butterfly." The body is the focus of the Dante series and nexus of the prophetic-apocalyptic because, as Jacob says, "all that we call universe is contained in its form;" it is the center of imaginative transformation, and from it arises the "strategy of idealism, our only survival kit."

Jacob's development of the grammar of bodily form is clearest in a comparison of the "Charades Suite" (1965) with the "Holocaust Suite" (1968). In the "Charades" he introduces the geometrically segmented background, and begins to play the human form off it, but with less certain dramatic effect than in the latter sequence. Like its point of view, the knots and masses of bodies in the "Charades" seem undifferentiated, less embryonic than still-born. By contrast, the "Holocaust Suite," a series of illustrations to an anthology of holocaust literature, presents the vision of an eye seared and thus fixed in place, its point of view unblinking, certain of its grasp. The lack of movement and the confined space of the "Charades" changes to paroxysms of the dying and the dead, opening into the dramatic reaches of the carefully sectioned background.

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Landau

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The effect in the print, "Holocaust" (see illustration), for example, is wrenching. The grotesquely twisted limbs and excoriated bodies are more horrible for being crammed into the geometry of the picture's space. Are these black rectangles up-turned coffins? Is this the dance of death? Then we see the feet protruding from the tops of two of the rectangles and we are disoriented. Is this a picture of pictures in a demented patron's gallery, a dream-vision of death? But the prison stripes bring us back to the world, to people obsessed with one definition of humanity and one way of doing things, to history and our connection with these people, and we can't forget. Now the body becomes more than a mere grammar of forms, it is suddenly revealed as, truly, the universe itself.



In "retrospective," the importance to Jacob of the relation of words and inked images becomes clear, as if humanity were not fully human without utterance, and this is why he turns so often to illustration. And it is the body that includes both. In this sense Jacob is one of those "secular humanists" we've heard so much about lately. Humanism, he is quick to say, is "not a style. It is an intention." And his intention is by the strategy of idealism to transcend our divisions and self-divisions and ensure the survival of humanity. This is the humanity that he continually celebrates in the graphic work: the "Vendor" (1935), whose beard is a swarm of lights illuminating the whole picture; the "French Miners" (1951), whose backs seem to have furred wings tucked in their shoulder blades and whose bodies are the mine timbers themselves; the "Pregnant Woman" (1952), whose great belly turns the cityscape to so much rubble behind her; the "Mexican



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Mother and Child" (1959), whose stark Indian profile at the peak of a joyously patterned pyramid of skirt is the strength of us all; the famous "Mark Twain" (1960 see illustration), whose face is a tree section, dried by wit and age, but about to split with pain or laughter. Jacob's humanist idealism is the imagination that means the survival of humanity. His credo: "I believe with William Blake: 'Art degraded, Imagination denied, War governed the nations.'"

Both Jacob and William Blake illustrated the Divine Comedy for the some reason. As participants in the prophetic-humanist tradition, they refused to see imagination denied. Instead, they struggled to give it bodily form. The evidence that Jacob succeeded hangs in the Trenton State Museum. I won't go as far as John Ciardi in his limerick, which

I suspect is tongue-in-cheek, but who knows:

An artist of parts,
Jacob Landau,
Whose work comes to mind
and to hand now,
Asked the Angel of Days
To show him God's Ways
And show him the Angel
did -- and how!

Name _____

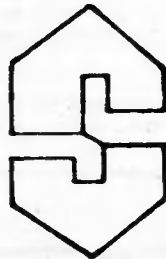
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Softballers split four

By Sidney Sochowitzky

On May 17, the East Windsor Floor Covering team split a double header, overwhelming the J.P. Kertesz Antiques team in the first game by 17 to 2 in only five innings.

Richie Morris pitched a superb game since the two runs were unearned. However, in the second game the defense fell apart and the Rooseveltians lost 11 to 7.

In the first game Michael Block, Bob Schlessinger, Jim Frank and Norman Nahmias batted 1,000. The only one who kept the E.W.F.C. team in contention in the second game was Jack Bowker who got four for four including a triple.

However, with the exception of Jay Katz's running-one-handed catch the defense was as leaky as a colander.

The next week, May 24, the East Windsor Floor Covering team lost the second game after winning the first once again.

In the first game the score was 16 to 12. Everybody got at least one hit with Jay Katz getting three for four and Michael Block four for five. Jack Bowker hit his second homer of the season.

In the second game the hitting evaporated, especially with men on base. Michael Block, Jim Nichols and Bob Schlessinger each got two hits.

NEWCOMERS WELCOME

Steve Mironov and Denise St. John moved to Roosevelt Feb. 15, 1981. They reside at 16 Homestead Lane.

LOCALS PUBLISHED

Barbara Nichel Catalano, formerly of Lake Drive, Roosevelt, has been notified that her poetry is accepted for publication in a book of Poetry entitled Eternal Echoes to be released in December, 1981.

Barbara now lives in Buford, Ga. with her husband Mark and 2 year old daughter, Brooke Nicole.

Coming To America: Immigrants from Southern Europe by Gladys Nadler Rips has recently been published by Delacorte Press. This is a high school level history with some wonderful photographs of immigrant families in the early part of the century.

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MINUTES AGO**When teenage gangs roamed Roosevelt**

By Arthur Shapiro

The other day, my son, Erik, played "West Side Story" on the stereo. A look at the album cover brought back 1950's memories to me. Not of the show, but of my own membership in Roosevelt's only "real" teen-age gang -- THE DOWNBEATS. During those days, surrounding towns like Lakewood, Freehold, Allentown, Hightstown and Jamesburg were rated on the toughness of their organized hoods. "The Montereys," "The Sevilles," and "The Gallant Coachmen" were names uttered only with the deepest respect. It was never smart to mess with a "hood" wearing a gang jacket. And, since it was the custom for a gang member to let his "steady" wear his jacket, it was also prudent to avoid girls so attired.

Wanting a little macho respect of our own, many of the Roosevelt boys in the 1955 Freshman-Sophomore classes at the High School, organized our own gang. Our collective interest in music made us opt for the name "Downbeats." The name actually came in handy. When the police and High School officials in Hightstown later banned the wearing of gang jackets, we continued to get away with it for some time by swearing to them that we were a band.

The best thing about being the only gang in Roosevelt was that we didn't have to fight. Although we didn't need new members for safety's sake, our number grew for other, more pragmatic reasons. Each gang was rated on three basic criteria: the toughness of its members, the speed of its cars, and the sharpness of its jackets. Since we didn't dare fight, and the fastest car in our gang was Petsonk's Hudson Hornet, (often beat out at lights by school busses), we decided to concentrate on the jackets. Marvin Block's girlfriend at the time promised to get us a good discount from her father's clothing store in Trenton. However, we had only 20 members and needed at least 40 to get the jackets wholesale. The town of Roosevelt couldn't even support a gang.

After recruiting several friends from Perrineville and Hightstown, soon we had enough members to get our jackets. And, what jackets they were! Black corduroy, with our individual names embroidered in script over the front right breast. On the back, in square, three inch letters read THE DOWNBEATS.

After the jackets we needed a hangout. Since Sol Berg

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gangs

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wouldn't let us loiter around the store in Roosevelt, our only option was to move to Hightstown. Luckily, "Glubby," one of our members from Farm Lane, talked his parents into letting us hang out at their family pizza parlor "The Candy Kitchen" on Main Street in Hightstown. The place even had two pin-ball machines. We had our jackets, and we had our turf. Anyone entering "The Candy Kitchen" had to stand up to our scrutiny.

Early one evening, about 25 Downbeats were there, playing Platters music on the jukebox, when a stunning blonde came in to buy a pack of cigarettes. She wore a chartreuse silk jacket with a spiderweb on the back. Across the bottom, in black letters it proclaimed: The Black Widows. We all began to smartmouth her for several minutes. She just smiled at us and walked out, only to return a few minutes later with three enormous guys wearing cowboy boots and studded Garrison belts.

There we were, 25 against 3 (and the scariest 25 ever). "Outside!", one Widow roared. It was a nightmare, yet we stepped onto the sidewalk. The streets of Hightstown were literally filled with hundreds of these hoods, all wearing Widows jackets. We later learned that over 1000 had had a war convention in Jamesburg that evening and had been forced out of town by the police. Several hundred came through Hightstown, and The Downbeats had to smartmouth the girlfriend of their leader!

In a tough spot, The Downbeats went into action -- 25 guys pleading and begging not to be hurt. The Widows showed pity, but only after The Downbeats agreed to become an auxiliary of the Widows.

"O.K.," said their leader, "this Friday night we are rumbling with a Puerto Rican gang from Perth Amboy. We'll need all the help we can get. Be there!"

Of course, none of us went to Perth Amboy that weekend. We were too busy cutting the lettering off our jackets.

FIRE COMPANY NEWS

By Adeenah Yeger

Several members of the Roosevelt Fire Company completed a course in basic firefighting techniques May 18. Fire chief Jim Manzi, assistant chief Joe Maldera, Captain Dave Zaleski, and members Steve Yeger, Dave Teich, Saul Ernstein and Pat Archambo became certified firemen upon completion of the six-week course. The techniques learned in the course are being used in the monthly fire drills.

The fire company also attended a "wet down" in Bradley Beach in June to celebrate the christening of a new fire truck. A wet down consists of several water games and contests.

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Summer first aid

By Adeenah Yeger

With summer here and children playing outdoors more, it is time to consider some first aid and helpful hints for common injuries:

Animal bites. Wash the wound thoroughly with soap and water. Dry with clean gauze. See a doctor.

Bee, wasp and hornet stings. If the stinger remains in place, scrape or flick it out with a fingernail; do not attempt to remove it with tweezers as this may inject more venom into the wound. Calomine lotion will relieve itching. A paste of baking soda and water applied to the wound may also help. Signs of a severe reaction are swelling of the interior of the mouth or throat, difficulty in breathing, drowsiness or unconsciousness. Medical attention should be sought immediately.

Specks in the eye. Flush the eye with clear water or an eyewash.

Nosebleed. Pinch both nostrils closed between thumb and forefinger. Apply pressure just below the nasal bone. Keep the patient in an upright position to prevent blood from trickling back into the throat. Maintain pressure for at least two minutes.

Tick bites. If a tick is found on the body cover it with petroleum jelly or facial cream. After a few minutes, remove the tick carefully with a pair of tweezers.

It's also a good idea to carry a first-aid kit in the car when traveling. You can make your own with things probably stocked in the medicine cabinet. Some useful things to keep in your first aid kit are adhesive bandages, roller gauze bandage, adhesive tape, aspirin, first aid cream or spray, tweezers for removing splinters.

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ISSUES & DEBATE**Gypsy Moths: to spray or not to spray....**

By David Brahinsky

By the time you read this, the Gypsy Moth will have completed its gestation period for this season (it finishes eating around July 1), leaving in its wake thousands of acres of defoliated, weakened trees (especially oaks). These trees are now ripe for further infestation by borers and other pests (the actual killers, the moths, don't usually apply the coup de grace) and some of these trees will die after two or three years of heavy infestation.

In June, Roosevelt was in debate as to what to do about the moths. (We were a bit late this year as best results are obtained when spraying takes place during the last week in May.) Some favored aerial spraying of the chemical carbaryl, known as sevin, while others were against such spraying. In coming to a personal decision on the matter, I discovered a number of things I thought would be worth sharing.

I found out that a public hearing on the matter was held before the Assembly Agriculture and Environment Committee on Oct. 2, 1980 at the State House in Trenton. Various points of view were represented at the hearing and here are some highlights of what was said:

The Gypsy Moth was completely wiped out in New Jersey in the 1920's but is now considered "established" here and in eleven other states. This means efforts are no longer made to wipe it out but merely to suppress it to keep damage below an economically significant level. Carbaryl, or sevin,

replaced DDT in 1962 for control of the moth as it was thought safer. The Department of Agriculture agrees that sevin is toxic to honey bees and other beneficial insects; considers aerial spraying as a last resort to protect forest resources threatened with loss; and admits that, despite the use of sevin, there has been an increase in forests affected by the moth. No New England state presently recommends spraying with chemicals for moth control, and Rhode Island prohibits it.

An estimated four million trees have been severely damaged in New Jersey since the moth became established, although it was pointed out that moth damage, after two consecutive years of heavy defoliation, kills only approximately 5% of healthy oaks, but 55% of unhealthy oaks that would have died in a few years. Healthy trees re-foliate before the summer is over.

The worst problem may be the so-called "nuisance effects," meaning caterpillars in people's hair as they stroll under trees, temporary lack of shade until trees re-foliate, caterpillars crawling all over the outside of houses, caterpillar feces underfoot as you walk out the door, and so on. Defoliated trees are ugly and disheartening, and people understandably want to eradicate the demons responsible.

Should then sevin be used and should it be sprayed from the air? Aerial spraying of sevin kills approximately 90%

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Gypsy Moths

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of the pests in the area sprayed, but the 10% that survive are left with abundant food and living space and produce large, vigorous egg-masses that help maintain a possible outbreak the next year. Such spraying also kills parasites and predators of the moth which have been introduced into the environment by the Department of Agriculture over the years. The parasites and predators happen to be slower to reproduce than the moth and so the long term effect is that the moth becomes more abundant than ever. Thirty-six insect pest species have become resistant to sevin during the last ten years. (One startling statistic in the record is that 96% of the 25 worst insect pests in California have been made worse by application of insecticides.)

Although the official policy of the Department of Agriculture is that aerial spraying of sevin does not pose a public health problem, possible side effects have been cited. Sevin may be a cause of birth defects in dogs and humans. Positive test results have been obtained with dogs, mice and guinea pigs, negative results with rhesus monkeys. It may affect kidney functioning even in low level doses. It adversely affects fish and birds, although no cases of death of a bird or a mammal have been documented. (One problem here is that when a dead bird or animal is tested it is tested for bacteria, not pesticide poisoning, and there is no present plan for identifying or keeping statistical records on pesticide poisoning

in New Jersey.) Sevin may also be a factor in helping transform mild virus infections into the fatal Reye's Syndrome in children (according to a review by Health Advisory Panel of Marine Bureau of Forestry).

A Federal Scientific Advisory Panel recommended the E.P.A. require Union Carbide, manufacturer of sevin, to label it as a possible danger to pregnant women. Finally, although carbaryl is said to be biodegradable, serious questions remain as to possible side effects of the chemicals it breaks down into. For example, alpha-naphthol; one such chemical, caused birth defects in mice, and 1-naphthol, another such chemical, is more toxic to shellfish than carbaryl itself. Residues of sevin, either in original form or as one of its byproducts, have been found up to 114 days after application, even though experts and officials claim people need wait only up to 14 days after spraying to consume vegetables and fruits from their home gardens. Aerial spraying itself is problematic in that 60% of the spray is said to travel over 1,000 feet from the intended area.

Before considering alternatives we should have some idea of environmental factors influencing the size of gypsy moth populations. Warm winters and dry summers lead to an increase; available food, especially oak trees, is a factor as is availability of resting sites and the physical environment (wet or dry, warm or cold) which affects parasites that consume moth eggs such as minute wasps and

flies. The number and types of predators or small mammals and birds that consume immature moths is a factor as is the number of larvae (this is a self-regulative factor in that crowding causes susceptibility to disease, laying of fewer, less vigorous egg-masses, more rapid death as adults, and so on). Finally, the size of other gypsy moth populations in the surrounding regions is significant as well.

Obviously the situation is complex and simply killing the moths with chemicals may make the problem worse. The Department of Agriculture apparently recognizes this and, since 1923, has emphasized integrated pest management programs employing chemical and biological methods (introduction of parasites, and so on).

Alternative methods of

control must take in all factors and more study is needed before an effective non-toxic statewide and nationwide system is implemented. Individuals and towns are not completely without recourse, however. We can (1) remove egg masses (2) apply Tanglefoot and/or masking tape to trees (3) use burlap bands to trap and remove caterpillars (4) spray B-T, an apparently non-toxic bacterium, sold as Dipel at such places as Agway, on our own trees. What we need first is to be educated as to what and how to do these and possibly other things, and motivated to act as individuals and together as a town. (On June 14, after this article was completed, The New York Times magazine published an excellent article on Gypsy Moths which I urge everyone interested to read.)

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PTA SUMMMER PROGRAM REGISTRATION

Please register your child (children) for the Roosevelt Summer Vacation Program by filling out the attached form and returning it with the \$5.00 registration fee per family and the first week's tuition to Carol Zaleski, 29 Lake Drive, Roosevelt, N.J. Camp will run from July 6 through Aug. 7, from 9 a.m. to 12 noon.

The tuition is \$8.00 per week for the first child in the family, \$7.00 per week for the second child, \$6.00 per week for the third child.

Please make payments for the second and third weeks by July 10 and for the final two weeks by July 24. Do not send money to camp with your child. Make all payments to the PTA Treasurer, Carol Zaleski. Provision can be made for those seeking financial assistance.

Additional forms may be obtained by calling Sheila Jaeger, 443-3185.

Check Weeks	Dates	Cost
#1	7/6 - 7/10	
#2	7/13 - 7/17	
#3	7/20 - 7/24	
#4	7/27 - 7/31	
#5	8/3 - 8/7	

Total Tuition \$ _____

Reg. Fee \$5.00 per family

Total amt. due \$ _____

Parent's Signature _____

ROOSEVELT SCHOOL VACATION PROGRAM APPLICATION FORM

Child's last name	First name	Birthdate
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Age	Grade as of Sept. '81	Physician's name and telephone
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Mother's name	Home address	Home phone	Business phone
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Father's name	Business phone
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Name and telephone of person to be called when neither parent can be reached

Please note allergies or physical limitations of the camper

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I Remember When ...

(Reprinted from the 1981 Roosevelt Public School Yearbook)

I REMEMBER WHEN

I was just starting sixth grade. I was scared. I remember walking into the classroom. My heart felt dead. As I got closer to the door, I started to shake. I twisted the door knob and walked in. That day was a learning experience for me because I know I can do something even if I'm afraid of it.

David Ashkinazy

I REMEMBER WHEN

In the sixth grade Sander and I sat next to each other for math. During one particular class I told Sander as quietly as I could a joke. We both started laughing. We were laughing so hard that we weren't able to stop. Every time I thought I was in control I'd look at Sander and start laughing all over again. In order to try to stop us from laughing Iris asked Sander to go to the Resource Center till he was in control of himself. Sander went down to the Resource Center and stayed for a while. When he returned to class he took one look at me and we both burst out in hysterics again.

Peter Fry

I REMEMBER WHEN

It was our fifth grade camping trip and it was my turn to repel down a wall. Sandi, my instructor, told me specifically not to let go of the rope. Well, I developed this extremely bothersome itch on my right leg. As hard as I tried I just

Graduation Supplement

couldn't ignore it. When Sandi wasn't looking I quickly let go of the rope to relieve my itch. If my instructor wasn't holding on to my arm, I wouldn't be writing this now.

Debbie Nahmias

I REMEMBER WHEN

I was in sixth grade and there was a epidemic of lice in the schools of New Jersey. Iris was being extra careful about it so we had a discussion about lice. She told us as a precaution not to exchange combs or wear other people's hats. In a dramatic gesture of fluffing her hair Tessie List interrupted the discussion to announce with indignation that all her lice were friendly, continuing, Iris then told us that lice can jump. Upon hearing that, Chris Wright quickly moved his chair all the way back and yelled, "How far can lice jump!?!". That was probably the funniest discussion I ever had in my years at R.P.S.

Mark Katz

I REMEMBER WHEN

I first moved to Roosevelt. It was on March 15, 1980. My first day of school was the 17th of March. My brother and I were split up. I was put in Mrs. Uklist's room and my brother was put in Dr. Rockoff's. Mrs. Uklist introduced me to the class. I was so nervous that I had butterflies in my stomach. I'll never forget how embarrassed I was. It took a lot of effort to control myself from running out of the room. When my brother

Graduation Supplement

came into my room for math I "almost" wanted to hug him, I was so relieved to see him.

Leroy Stinson

I REMEMBER WHEN

On Fridays during language arts class, Mrs. Greif let me and Fred go down to the primary to read the kindergarteners and first graders a story. It felt good having all these little children listening to me read. I felt as a teacher must feel. Sometimes I would draw them pictures and make it into a filmstrip and show it to the class. They really liked that. I'm glad I was able to help the teachers. It was fun.

Fredericka Williams

I REMEMBER WHEN

I was in the 7th grade and reading the book, The Hobbit. We had to do a project related to our independent reading books. I decided to do a poster advertising the book. The poster showed many of the characters. Mrs. Barth asked if she could display it in the Resource Center. I was very surprised to see that she made me "Artist of the Month".

Sander White

I REMEMBER WHEN

I was in Mr. Stewart's sixth grade and there was a huge loft. He let us, if we were good, lounge on fluffy, colorful pillows

Graduation Supplement

and read independent reading books for about half hour each day.

It was enjoyable to get out of the desk and relax.

Ernie Sajgo

I REMEMBER WHEN

We were in fifth grade and Mr. Gottiaux was our music teacher. The fifth grade went to the Freehold Convalescent Center to put on a show for the elderly people. We sang two Beatles' songs: "With a Little Help From My Friends," and "All My Loving." It was like a talent show with many of us performing. Debbie Nahmias played the guitar, Debbie Jelinek the flute, Brydie and I performed a gymnastics routine. We made up the song and routine ourselves. It was a really fun day. I'm glad we went.

Sharon Skillman

I REMEMBER WHEN

On our fifth grade camping trip our group decided to go caving. The cave was really very narrow. Half way through the cave I lost my flashlight. Not being able to see where I was going I kept banging into Debbie, who was right in front of me. Suddenly, Debbie began to scream, "I'm stuck! I'm stuck!" She had gotten her head caught in the passageway. We had quite a time trying to calm her down so that we could get her out. Finally we got her free. Deb and I both decided that never again would we go caving.

Brydie Loyer