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Fred Antonelli of Greenwich House:

The Man on the Job for 39 Years; Village Honors Him

by Jerry Hopkins

Six or eight chattering teenaged girls walked through the high-ceilinged lobby of Greenwich House. Twice as many boys the same age noisily gathered near the door to argue about a basketball game. Hats

were swiped. Conversations started, were interrupted and ended. The large room was chaotic but cheerful. Some of the youngsters were on their way home. Others stayed inside to talk and rough-house until they were chased home.

In the middle of the noise and confusion stood Fred Antonelli. He was smiling and telling the teenagers in his soft voice: "Go home now, I'll see you tomorrow night."

Fred—as he's called by the 200 members of Greenwich House—is co-director of night activities at the Barrow Street community center. He was born in the Vil-

lage 51 years ago and he's lived here all his life. Thirty-nine of those years he's been with Greenwich House.

He schedules indoor sports tournaments, concerts and game nights; supervises classes in arts and crafts, dance and language, referees boxing; acts as an interpreter for those who can't speak English; breaks up fights; settles arguments and listens to any problem any youngster wants to share.

Cited by Village

His office is a haven for kids with troubles or a happy story to tell. On the street or in the House gymnasium he's every teenager's friend. And wherever he is, his pleasant voice can always be heard above the cries and shouts of the young.

On February 17 the Greenwich Village Brotherhood Rally is honoring Fred with its fourth annual Brotherhood Award. The committee is recognizing Fred for his "untiring efforts over the years to make brotherhood a reality" in the Village. Previous winners were the Reverend Dr. Jesse W. Stitt, Jackie Robinson, the baseball star; and Charles Abrams, chairman of the State Commission Against Discrimination.

"I came to Greenwich House when I was 12," he said recently. "I was just one of the kids then but as soon as I was old enough I started working on the staff."

"My wife Marie and I, we don't

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Shepherd! Feiffer!

Jean Shepherd, hard on the heels of Frank Sinatra and Mort Sahl, was last week designated "Jazz Personality of the Year." The two other gentlemen were the only ones ever to win the accolade in the nine years Metronome has been distributing prizes.

Of Voice contributor Shepherd, Metronome's yearbook, "Jazz 1959," says: "... a philosopher, a gifted impromptu monologist, a social satirist, an iconoclast, a jazz soloist whose words were his instrument ... his loyal following grew even larger and more diverse than it had been in previous years."

Time magazine has updated the biography of Jules Feiffer in the issue of January 9, now on the stands. It also reveals how Feiffer—no longer "Sick, Sick, Sick"—shortly plans to spread the "word" to a waiting America.

After-School Program Seen for 7 to 9's

Parents interested in a supervised, after-school (3 to 6 p. m.) and an all-day holiday program for their seven to nine-year-olds will meet at Greenwich House, 27 Barrow Street, on Monday, February 9, at 8 p. m.

If there is sufficient interest in such a service, Greenwich House hopes to be able to offer a program that will include escort service from schools, food, excursions, art and crafts, dramatics, and pottery.

For further information, telephone Jules Weinrach at CH 2-4140 from 2 to 5 p. m. Monday through Friday.

Village to Celebrate Year of the Boar

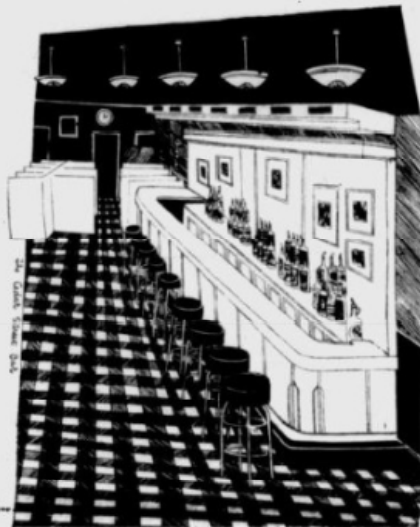
The traditional Chinese New Year celebration, usually confined to Chinatown, will have an hour-long airing in the Village on Sunday, February 8, between 1 and 2 p. m.

Local festivities to ring in the Year of the Boar, 4657, will be confined to 13th Street between Sixth and Seventh Avenues, which will be blocked off by the police.

The festival will include a lion dance, stilt walkers, and a children's party at the Mandarin House, whose proprietor, Mrs. Emily Kwok, was the guiding spirit behind the idea.

In Chinatown, on Mott Street just below Canal, festivities will begin on Saturday at midnight and continue through Sunday.

The Village celebration has been arranged with the cooperation of the various schools in the area.



WHERE THEY GO (Village Pub Crawlers: 1)—THE ARTISTS. The guests are abstract-expressionist but the bar is sheer realism. CEDAR STREET TAVERN—the name is an enigma even to the initiates—located on University Place between 8th and 9th Streets, is run by Sammy and John. The latter, an artist himself, covers the walls, to his own satisfaction, with English sporting prints. Though host to such titans of the "a-e" school as DeKooning and Franz Kline, he really yearns for the custom of baseball players. Totally without pretention, the Cedar is the de facto adjunct to the also dowdy but famous Artists' Club (around several corners, but address charitably withheld). The bar draws some of the leading figures of the art world, who gather there nightly. Though outnumbered by writers, Scotch drinkers, and neighborhood folk, it is their bar—at least until 10.30 p. m. each Friday when they are regularly suffocated by the sheer press of humanity.

The 'East 10th St.' Galleries: 1

A Curious Partnership Of Beauty and Beast

by John Wilcock

One evening in December when the handful of art galleries along the Village's East 10th Street were holding informal little parties to launch their new group show, an

artist named Sam Goodman, temporarily turned barman at the Camino Gallery, noticed an unshaven-looking bum getting more than his share of the booze.

"I only had four gallons of punch to last out the evening," Sam recalls, "so I was pouring small portions. But so help me, this character with white footmarks all over his suit was tipping six or seven drinks into one cup and slopping them all back in a single gulp."

Goodman did the only thing he could; he told somebody to walk over and ask the bum to leave. The anecdote ends predictably. The "bum," it transpired, wasn't a bum at all, but an Ivy League sociologist, and although he wasn't offended, he did leave—presumably to compound the confusion

at one of the other galleries.

The incident is relevant because it could happen so easily. The 10th Street Galleries (the name has been

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League Backs Court Bill

"Except for one gentleman in Brooklyn, everybody is for court reform as they are for motherhood, virtue, and little children," said Mrs. Jerome Schack last Tuesday at a panel discussion on the subject before the Washington Square Branch of the League of Women Voters.

The league is supporting the McCullough-Brook bill for court reform in the State Legislature this year to the point of ringing doorbells, which they did last week.