

Pigstarter

A PLACE FOR EVERYONE
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GETRIFICATION IS OFTEN SEEN AS A BULLDOZER CRUSHING ALL INTIMATE LIFE IN A NEIGHBORHOOD.

People fear the word gentrification. When I google the word, articles come up that describe gentrification is no longer an organic phenomenon, but a means to an end used by the governments to lift a neighborhood faster socially and economically to attract more 'desirable' residents in underdeveloped neighborhoods. **AS A RESULT, THE RESIDENTS WHO LIVE IN THOSE 'DEPRIVED' NEIGHBORHOODS ARE CHASED AWAY. DISPLACED IF YOU WILL.**

Even in a city like Rotterdam, which claims to be there for everyone, we see this happening. South of the river, social housing is rapidly making way for more expensive housing. In these neighborhoods, the original resident is forced to make room for the more attractive groups, which the government justifies as gentrification. Of course, this change also brings a positive side. Here **AN OPPORTUNITY IS CREATED TO ACCOMMODATE NEW RESIDENTS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD** and thus contributes to a healthy mix. **AT FIRST GLANCE, THIS MIX DOES NOT SEEM TO BE A MAJOR PROBLEM.** However, when the displaced communities no longer have a chance to resettle in the neighborhood, 'gentrification' on this scale becomes a problem. Then the question arises, is it **STILL GENTRIFICATION?**

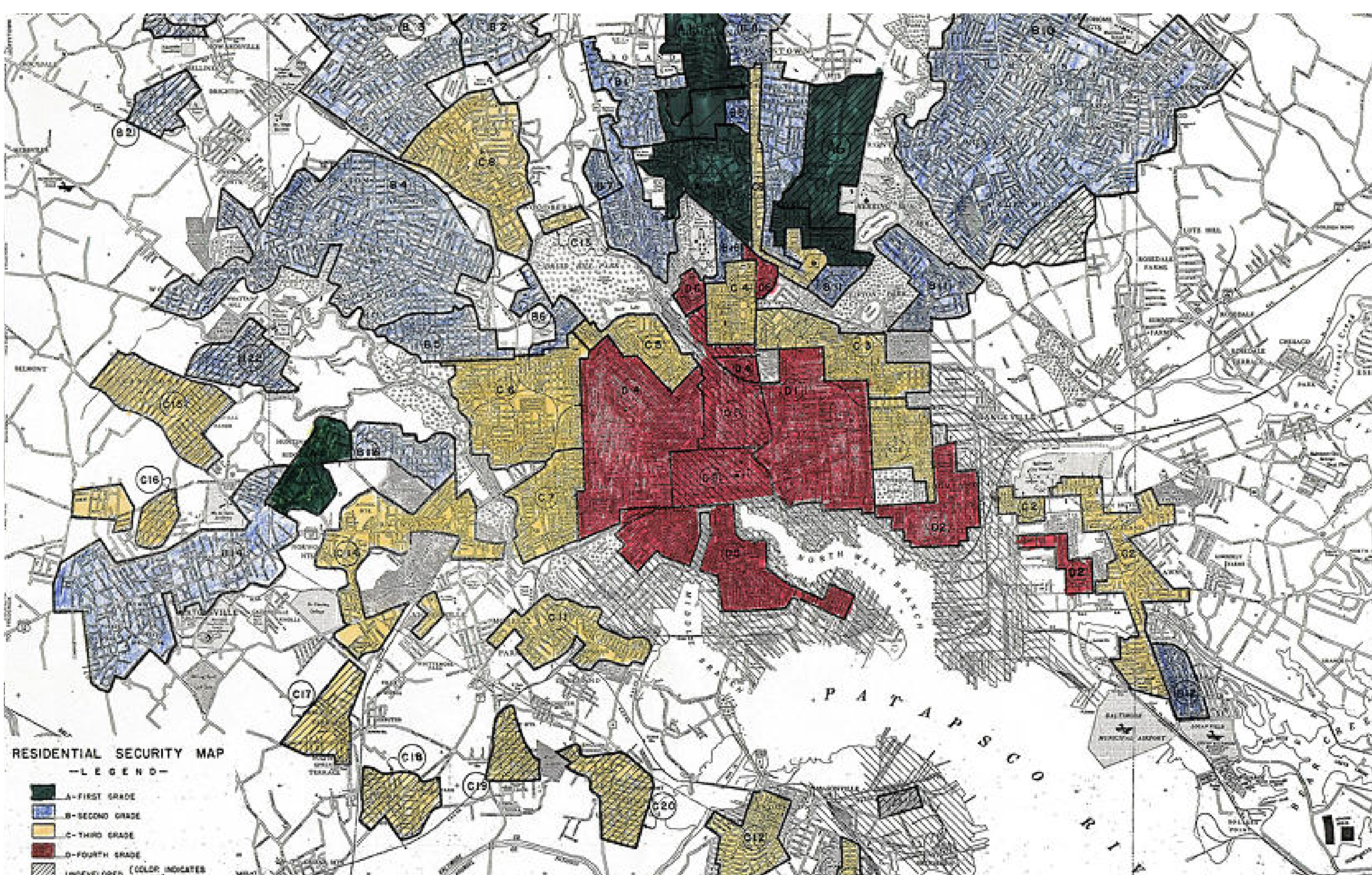
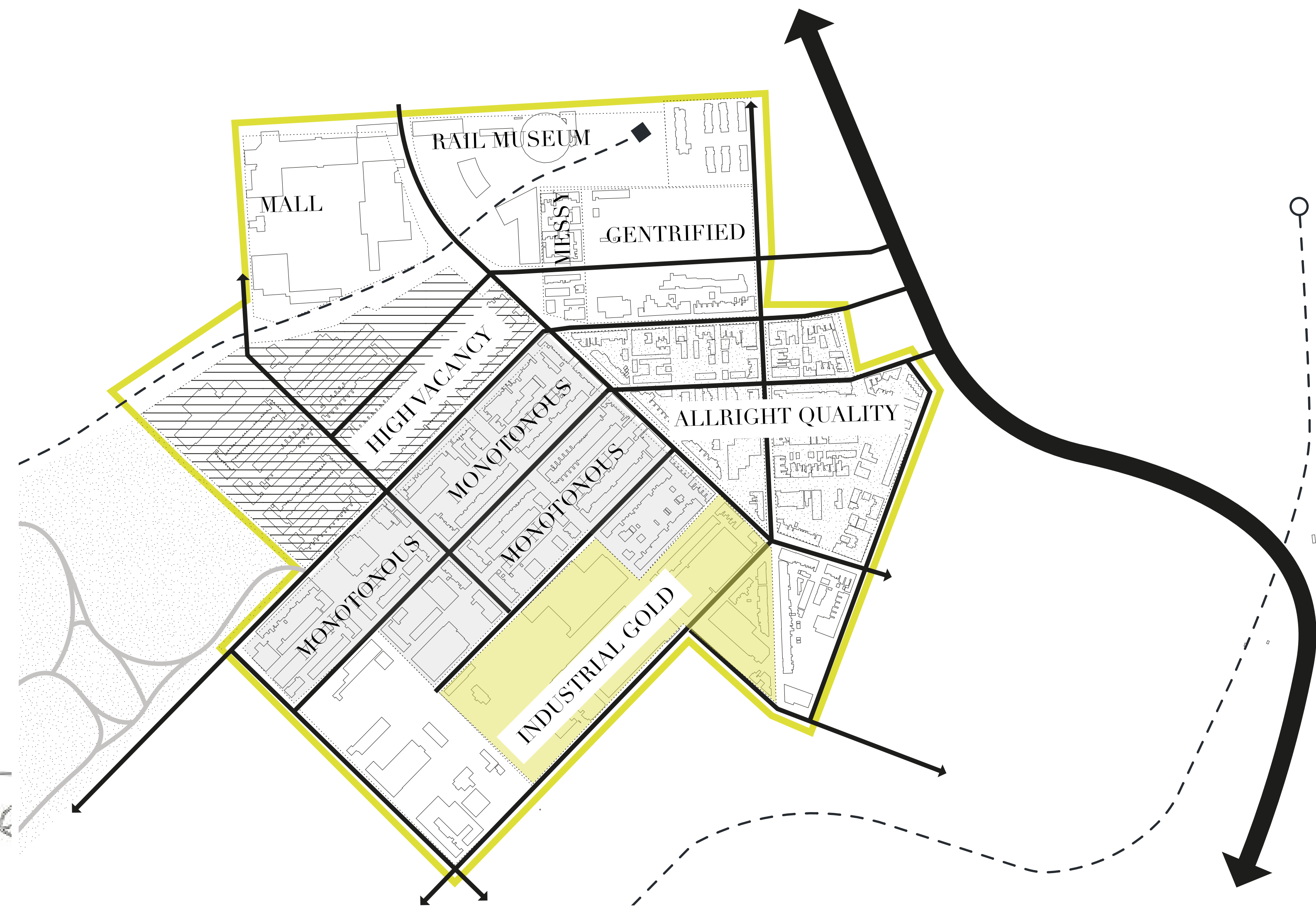
The moment everything is overhauled and the intangible cultural heritage, customs and cultures of the current residents are not respected, the

'positive' change no longer has any value. This change is therefore a direct development, and not gentrification, which technically should happen organically. This should change. For a better and healthier city, everyone should have a place. The city has to grow, and gentrification is a great cycle that can be stimulated by the government, rather than imposed.

JUST AS IMPORTANT AS GIVING THE CITY BACK TO THE FLANEUR, IS PRESERVING THE SPACE FOR THE ORIGINAL RESIDENT OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

They are the heart and soul of the place. To this day little to no consideration is given to the residents in these kind of 'problematic' neighborhoods. To me this is a great shame. Stimulating gentrification by starting small in a neighborhood can add a lot of quality. Think of subsidize for upgrading streets, homes, organizing collectives or organizing events.

But starting small also means making significant new interventions in the future, where possible, to attract other target groups and functions to the neighborhoods. Wiping everything away makes little sense to me. Adding extra impulses not only improves the quality of life of the original residents, but also attracts other groups within the city. Giving everyone the space to take on the responsibility of caring and nurturing for the neighborhood is pure gentrification if you ask me. Coming together in different colors, cultures and ways of thinking is the most beautiful thing there is, it enriches our lives. The key here is adding, not demolishing it completely and starting over. **THE PEOPLE ARE THE NEIGHBORHOOD. THEY SHOULD NOT BE DISPLACED.**



Redlining, a process by which banks and other institutions refuse to offer mortgages or offer worse rates to customers in certain neighborhoods based on their racial and ethnic composition, is one of the clearest examples of institutionalized racism in the history of the United States. Although the practice was formally outlawed in 1968 with the passage of the Fair Housing Act, it continues in various forms to this day. Beginning in 1934, the HOLC included in the FHA Underwriting Handbook "residential security maps" used to help the government decide which neighborhoods would make secure investments and which should be off-limits for issuing mortgages. The maps were color-coded according to these guidelines:

Green ("Best"): Green areas represented in-demand, up-and-coming neighborhoods where "professional men" lived. These neighborhoods were explicitly homogenous, lacking "a single foreigner or Negro."

Blue ("Still Desirable"): These neighborhoods had "reached their peak" but were thought to be stable due to their low risk of "infiltration" by non-White groups.

Yellow ("Definitely Declining"): Most yellow areas bordered Black neighborhoods. They were considered risky due to the "threat of infiltration of foreign-born, negro, or lower grade populations."

Red ("Hazardous"): Red areas were neighborhoods where "infiltration" had already occurred. These neighborhoods, almost all of them populated by Black residents, were described by the HOLC as having an "undesirable population" and were ineligible for FHA backing.

These maps would help the government decide which properties were eligible for FHA backing. Green and blue neighborhoods, which usually had majority-White populations, were considered good investments. It was easy to get a loan in these areas. Yellow neighborhoods were considered "risky" and red areas (those with the highest percentage of Black residents) were ineligible for FHA backing.

Brokers by Rock Blue Homes

PENDING

Townhome
\$159,000 Est. \$541/mo

2 bed 1.5 bath 1,056 sqft
1114 Washington Blvd,
Baltimore, MD 21230

Email agent

Brokers by Compass

PENDING

Townhome
\$625,000 Est. \$2K/mo

4 bed 5 bath 2,870 sqft 2,538 sqft lot
916 Washington Blvd,
Baltimore, MD 21230

Email agent

Brokers by Tranzon For

PENDING

Townhome
\$25,000 Est. \$85/mo

3 bed 1 bath 1,000 sqft 864 sqft lot
1171 Cleveland St,
Baltimore, MD 21230

Email agent



"When I was in middle school, my mom used to sew prom dresses for my sister and all of her friends, from start-to-finish. That's how she was making ends meet. Then, one year, I needed some clothes to go back to school. My mom couldn't afford to buy me any, so she took me to the store to buy some fabric.

That summer she taught me how to make whatever I wanted. If I wanted a pocket on my shirt, I made it. If I wanted to change the color of my sleeves, I did it. Over time, I just got really good at it. So, when I wasn't playing sports, I would be at home hittin' the sewing machine."

"It got to the point where I wanted to have a brand. I didn't know what to name it, so I spelled my name backwards on a t-shirt. I think I was

about 12 years old then. All of a sudden people in my class wanted to buy shirts from me. I got good at making shorts, sneakers, all types of stuff.

I paid for my prom that way; my suit, my car. I was hustling outfits out of my locker; it was crazy, man. I wasn't really trying to get rich, it just felt good to see my classmates wearing my stuff. To this day I feel the same way.

Once I left high school, I was like, "You know what, I wanna get away from here so that my mom doesn't have to worry about feeding me anymore." I didn't want to be a burden. I left and went to Savannah, Georgia. I went to SCAD, an art school.



