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50th YEAR

January-February

2019

#444

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VENICE TEACHERS MARCH



photos above by Margaret Molloy, below by Jim Smith

Summation of L.A. Historic Designation Effort for the FBCV

By Mike Bravo

People always ask me, “So what’s going on with the church?” To me it’s not a simple question—there’s a lot of things going on with the church. Those who have kept up with us on social media will mostly likely remember the highlight of when we celebrated a battle victory in the beginning of October (2018). That victory was about us winning the initial hearing advancing us to the 2nd round of the Historic Designation Process (OHR) which awarded a formal consideration of designating the First Baptist Church of Venice a Cultural Monument. However, the process which has 3 parts ended at the second OHR Hearing on December 6th, 2018 when the Cultural Heritage Commission declined the nomination. Let us be clear though that this loss was handed to us not by way of any deficiency in our presentation or the historic caliber of the First Baptist Church of Venice. Rather, our effort *on this front* was lost due to underhanded political shenanigans. I don’t remember if there was a piece about the initial OHR hearing but this summation will center on the 2nd OHR hearing while touching on its precursors.

For some scope, there are three parts to the Historic designation process: 1) acceptance of the application 2) an initial hearing to decide on moving forward formal consideration. This initiates a subsequent site visit which in turn produces a Staff Report that is considered at 3) a second hearing which discusses the Staff Report and then decides to either a) approve the nomination which then refers it to City Council or b) decline the nomination with the Designation process ending there. As mentioned before, our effort ended at stage 2 of the process.

Initial hearing Recap: Our first OHR hearing had a good turnout. Of worthy note, Elaine Irwin (Penske) in her public comment expressed some frustration about her and Jay Penske’s mansion being delayed by our efforts. Their attorney Elisa Paster of Glaser Weil law firm came with the same lies, arguments, and approach she used at the West LA Planning Commission (WLAPC) hearing back in August. However, I believe because their political puppets were not on notice for this initial OHR

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On Saturday January 5th, local activist group **The Venice Dogz: An Alliance for the Preservation of Venice** hosted a protest in front of the new Starbucks at 909 Ocean Front Walk. Starbucks opened quietly in mid-December in the same building where The Freak Show was kicked out by property-owner Snapshot Partners LLC almost 2 years ago. Said Mark Rago, a leader of the Venice Dogz, “We had a good turnout for a crappy weather day. It was on the verge of rain literally all morning and afternoon. On a normal sunny Saturday afternoon I’m sure twice as many people would’ve come out for it. There are literally hundreds of Venetians that feel very strongly about this.” Throughout the 3-hour protest it’s estimated 125-150 came out to support the Venice Dogz.

The goal of the protest was to expedite an ordinance for the City to put in that would not allow any more national chains to open on our historic walkway. As per our City Councilman Mike Bonin’s office, he is supportive of this endeavor and is currently working with City Planning to create such an ordinance for Ocean Front Walk. Other goals of the protest were to reiterate to property owners that national chains are not wanted on Ocean Front Walk and to instruct everyone to boycott these establishments. In the next few months Skechers is planned to open one block south of Starbucks at 1015 Ocean Front Walk and other national chains that are rumored to open on the walkway are McDonald’s, Chipotle, Subway, Nike, and Adidas.

The antichain store movement has been gaining momentum across the country for years, with towns like Jersey City NJ, McCall ID, Port Townsend WA, Ogunquit ME, Bristol RI, Carmel CA and many others enacting laws that restrict such businesses. More recently even bigger cities like Brooklyn NYC, Boston, Portland and Boulder CO have also started taking steps. The ordinances work in one or a combination of ways: by requiring formula businesses to be approved for permits on a case-by-case basis, by not allowing such businesses to open at all in certain defined districts (waterfront, historical, etc), by capping the number of chains allowed in the town or a particular zone, or by requiring chains to meet certain conditions. Such laws are typically

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THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF VENICE IS CALLING

by Jon Wolff

The First Baptist Church of Venice is an historic African-American institution. It was founded in 1910 in the heart of the Black Community of Venice, California by the men and women who dug the canals and built the City of Venice. Among its founders was Arthur Reese, the close personal friend of Venice Founder Abbot Kinney, and the first African-American to live in Venice. Arthur Reese’s cousin, Irving Tabor was Abbot Kinney’s chauffeur and friend and a significant figure in the History of Venice. He too attended the First Baptist Church of Venice.

The house of worship of the First Baptist Church of Venice is located in the area of Venice called Oakwood. Oakwood is the neighborhood where Black families were relegated throughout most of the 20th Century by racial covenants and restrictions that were placed on Black property ownership and freedom of movement.



The First Baptist Church of Venice sits at the corner of Westminster Avenue and 7th Avenue in Oakwood in Venice. This intersection was designated in 2000 as Bishop E. L. Holmes Square, after the pastor who pastored the church for forty-four years and built this church building in 1967.

For over a century, the institution of the First Baptist Church of Venice served as a spiritual and cultural beacon for the Black Community of Venice. Notable persons such as W. E. B. Du Bois spoke at the church. A historical continuity was maintained because of the church. In fact, the descendants of Arthur Reese and Irving Tabor are still prominent in the Community today.

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HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

Dear Beachhead!

Thank you for thinking on me and My Photographs. Only I was reminded that they were taken by Regina Barton - and they were 1991 – NOT – circa 1995!

So Please give her credit. I do not remember! But I know that these are a few of my favorite Venice Men! (Below)

Also my name is Tina Catalina Corcoran

- With Love – Tina

Hmmm Venice men are special men!

Venice men are special when:
They Start to play their music,
Blazing in the sun
Then — They play they’re Venice men!

Venice men are good and strong
Some of them can do no wrong!
And if they’ve got the rhythm,
They’ve always got it with ‘em,
Cause – every Venice man’s – a song!

I like to feel the boardwalk beat!
I like to see the soul-men sing
I like to watch the roller skaters — rocking their feet
(Especially when they’re doing their thing)

I like to hold a ball player’s hands.
I like to warm a swimmer’s toes.
I love to see the muscles,
Ripple in the sun –
And, all the guys in – “Muscle Clothes”!

Hmmm Venice men are special men!
Venice men are special when:
They Start to show their muscles,
That ripple in the sun —
Then — They show they’re Venice men!

Venice Men are young and old!
Some of them are “made of gold”!
And if they have no muscle,
You know they’ve got as “Hustle”
And — the greatest stories, told!

I like to catch the surfer’s rides.
I like to hear what poets read.
I like to watch the body builders – tanning their hides –
(I even like to watch’em feed.)

I like the guys with “far out” art!
I like the guys with “sweet guitars”,
I love to hear the music,
Blazing in the sun –
And, purring – underneath the stars!

Hmmm Venice men are special men!
Venice men are special when:
They Start to play their music
Blazing in the sun –
Then — They play they’re Venice man!

Venice men are good and strong!
Some of them can do no wrong!
And if they’ve got the rhythm,
They’ve always got it with ‘em,
Cause – every Venice man’s –a song!

– Love – Tina Catalina – spring 1993

Venetians,

Please be aware, This - below -- is nothing but a cleverly-construed -- yet disgusting and bigoted hit piece:

About Venice, By the “Hollywood Distorter.”
<https://www.hollywoodreporter.com/features/las-homeless-surge-puts-hollywoods-progressive-ideals-test-1174599>

Firstly --violent crime in Venice was down nearly 20% last year: <https://argonautnews.com/violent-crime-is-down-on-venice-beach/> And nowhere does this article put that overriding context --to the mis- characaterizations of Venice anywhere throughout it’s pathetic content.

Further, homelessness, in Venice -- is also, DOWN since last year --by an astounding 22% according all official figures.

Including the yearly LAHSA count. Not “increasing” -- as this article above blantly, and falsely, asserts. (Go here: and plug ‘Venice’ into the box labeled ‘community’.) <https://www.lahsa.org/dashboards?id=13-greater-los-angeles-homeless-count-by-city-community>

Moreover -- that encampment is not “new.” Homeless people have been pitching tents there; and the nearby alley; for at least 10 years now. What is new -- is that about two-months ago, the City Sanitation Department, which has never given those homeless even a trashcan -- suddenly stopped picking up all the trash in the alley near there.

Just to provide fodder for this and other anti-homeless hit-pieces --now flooding the L.A. media -- about Venice.

Further, this is not a coincidental development in Venice: The City, and the LAPD -- have been playing the “LAPD shuffle” with Venice homeless; more-intensively for two-years now.

Moving us around -- from “new” encampment to “new” encampment; into neighborhoods we previously avoided; or had previously more-sparsly populated.

Venice, further --hardly has more homeless than other parts of Los Angeles. That claim, in this article -- is laughably absurd -- L.A.’s Skid Row has more.

Moreover, most neighborhoods in Los Angeles do not have L.A.’s highest per-sq. ft. rental rate; exceeding that of Beverly Hills; and the largest lack of affordable housing of anywhere in Los Angeles.

Nor --as does now Venice -- the largest flood of greedy rich here:

For the last decade. Ten greedy rich people have moved here --in the last ten years --for every single homeless person who is now here in Venice.

They --not the homeless -- are the ones who have driven out thousands of the middle-income Venice residents; by their nusiance. Putting up multi-story boxes; engulfing neighoring houses, and yards, in property-use-devaluing shade; destroying neighborhood charater; destroying privacy; and rasing heating bills for the modestly-housed.

Moreover, in terms of homeless numbers in Venice -- most “neighborhoods” -- don’t include 100,000 visitors each week...and this on a Venice slow week.

But by these --and all other relevant metrics -- people now who cannot afford housing in the L.A. slave economy; including the homeless, are the ones being driven out -- and are being denied the legal right to their equal coastal access here:

Including their right to housing access. And are the ones who are actually being attacked here now daily; By the newly-arrived, amoral, tech-scum:

And a flood of arrogant yuppie trash....And not -- by the belegered and besieged homeless of Venice.

Love. David Busch



Venice Teacherws on strike – photos by Margaret Molloy

1st Baptist Church of Venice is Calling - from Page 1

In 2007, Horace Allen, an individual from outside of Venice, assumed the pastorphism of the church and took out loans on the church property. He took out loans to pay the loans, and more loans to pay those loans. He sold the church in 2017, and trustees of the church sued him for selling it without the proper authority outlined in the church's bylaws.

Horace Allen sold the church to a rich white couple, Jay Penske and his wife Elaine Irwin. Jay

Penske is the son of millionaire Roger Penske. Jay Penske inherited his father's money and now runs a media empire that includes Variety Magazine and Rolling Stone. He specializes in courting investors, such as Saudi Arabia's Public Investment Fund. His wife, Elaine Irwin is a former underwear model and ex-wife of John Cougar Mellencamp. The Penskes intend to gut the church building and turn it into a private mega-mansion for themselves.

For over a year now, a group of Venice Activists known as Save Venice has fought to preserve the

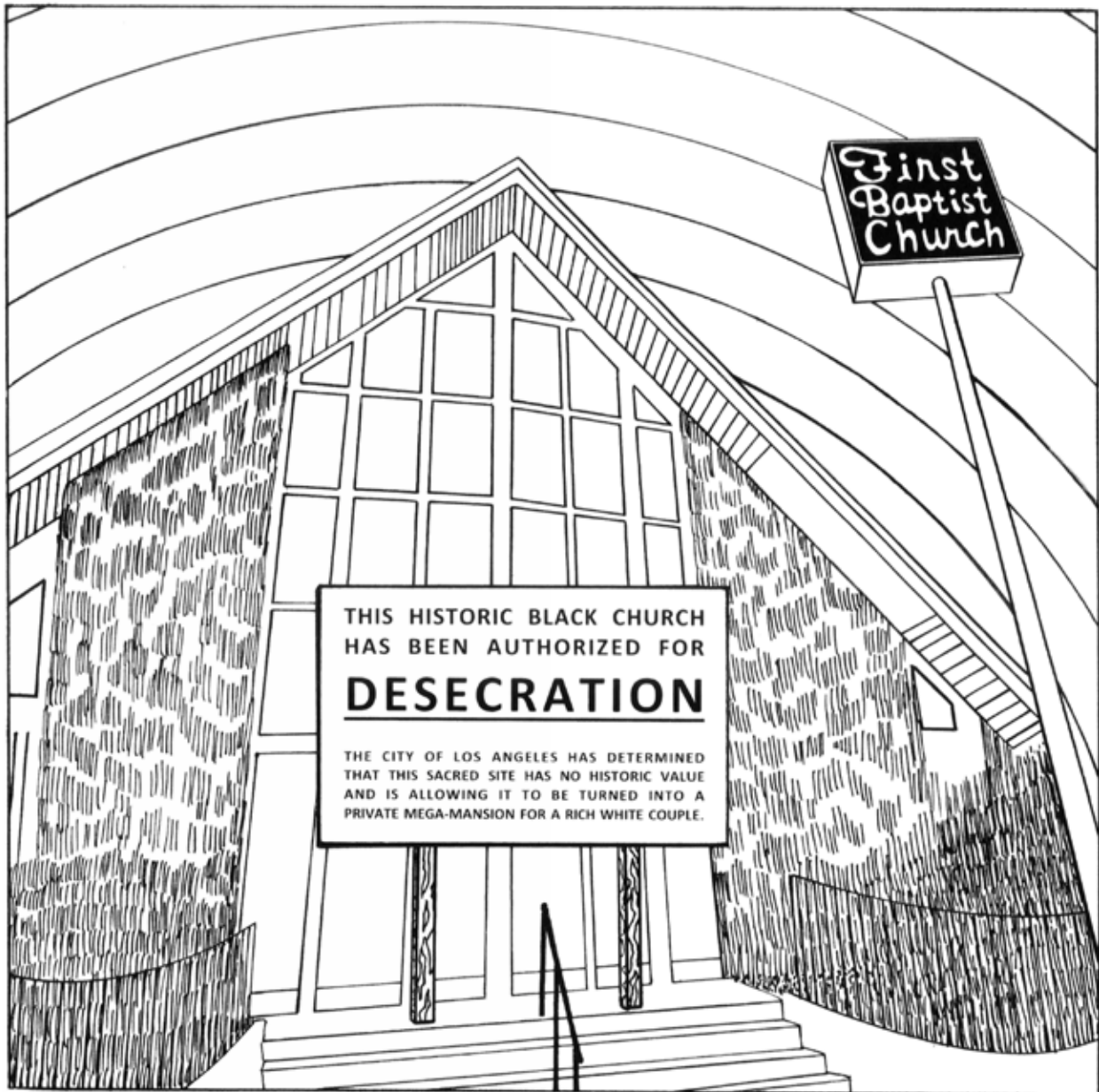
First Baptist Church of Venice, the oldest Black church in the only intentional Black Community on the West Coast, from becoming a playpen for a white millionaire and his wife. Save Venice represents multi-generational Black families in Venice, many of whom grew up as faithful parishioners in the First Baptist Church of Venice. This group holds weekly meetings and prayer vigils in front of the steps of the church every Sunday from 1:00 PM to 3:00 PM. Supporters of all faiths come to stand with them in their fight to win back this sacred site.

Save Venice has persisted in this "David and Goliath" struggle against the Penskes and their lobbyists, with no help from the City of Los Angeles. The West L.A. Planning Commission (whose president is an attorney for developers) denied the appeal to save the church. The Office of Historic Resources denied the application to designate the church as an historic monument. They saw no historical value in this African-American house of worship. And L.A. City Councilmember Mike Bonin refused to provide a letter of support to save the church. He has supported the preservation of sites with far less historical significance, but he would not help the Black Community of Venice to save the First Baptist Church of Venice.

Still, the Sunday gatherings in front of the church continue. There is no slowing down. This church is more than just a building. It symbolizes the History of the Black Community in Venice and, by extension, the struggle against displacement of communities everywhere.

Today, it is imperative that persons of influence speak up. The fight for the First Baptist Church of Venice demands voices from media figures, journalists, and celebrities of all backgrounds to spread the word. As this historic moment is being written in 2019, a dividing line is being drawn between two sides: those who shout Victory for the First Baptist Church of Venice, and those who sit silently and do nothing. Speak now!

Go to www.savevenice.me to sign the petition to save the First Baptist Church of Venice.



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MONEY MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND

marty liboff

Ever since I was a tiny kid growing up here at the beach I was aware that we were poor. The beach in Venice and Ocean Park used to be a poor neighborhood. All the local kids were poor too so it didn't matter much. You could buy a little, old, wood house for less than \$4000 here by the beach in the 1950s. Today the same house would be about 4 million! I was one of the only Jews in my school but I wasn't raised Jewish. My mom used to say, "If there was a God then why did he let the Nazis murder so many innocent men, women and children?" However, the school kids sometimes made fun of me or picked on me anyway for supposedly being Jewish. I always heard how cheap we Jews were supposed to be like cheapskate Jack Benny on TV. One joke I heard as a small kid was, "After leaving Egypt why did the Jews wander in the desert for 40 years? Because Moses lost a penny in the sand." We played the board game Monopoly when I was a kid which taught us how to be money grubbing, greedy little bastards. Because of all this and not having any gelt or money I was always fascinated by the subject. So I recently began writing sayings and poems about money. Some are old sayings and jokes and much is from my own money mad mind. I hope you enjoy it and if you don't like it just remember that this Beachhead was FREE! Of course we do appreciate any donations. We accept checks, money orders, gold, yen, diamonds, rubles, bit coins and even good old cash. Thanks...

An old saying goes, the rich get the meat and the poor get the bones. Money talks but all mine says is goodbye. A poor man goes hungry for lack of money and a rich man goes hungry when his doctor orders him to diet. They say the poor are bad off four times a year=summer, fall, winter and spring. All your money can't buy you another minute when the Angel of Death comes calling. Your kids can think of ways to spend your money on gadgets you didn't even know exist. Money won't buy you a pizza after you're dead. Money is green because when you see others with it you are green with envy. They say money is the root of all evil but evil backwards is LIVE. Your wife can spend your money before you even make it.

Mrs. Goldberg goes to visit her husband in the hospital who just had a heart attack. She goes to talk to his doctor, "Dr. Swartz, every week my husband plays the lottery and never wins but he bought a ticket the day before his heart attack and he won 200 million dollars!" "That's wonderful Mrs. Goldberg!" "Yes doctor, but I'm afraid if I tell him he will have another heart attack and fall over dead." "Don't worry Mrs. Goldberg. I had psychology in medical school and I'll tell him." So the doctor goes to see his patient. "Mr. Goldberg, how are you feeling?" "I'm feeling much better Dr. Swartz thanks to you." "Mr. Goldberg, I'd like to play a little game with you. Just imagine that you won a lot of money. What would you do with it?" Mr. Goldberg thought for a moment and said, "Well doctor, since you saved my life I'd give you half." And Dr. Swartz had a heart attack and fell over dead.

Every way up has its way down and sometimes the rich get poor and the poor get rich. The wise are not always rich. Riches, riches everywhere yet the fool walks by valuable things while the intelligent see wealth everywhere. Cheap old Ben Franklin said a penny saved is a penny earned and now a penny is worth more in metal than a penny. It makes good sense to save a few cents. Bills and more bills yet my body contains about 2 bucks in minerals and I owe \$10,000. Money won't buy you wisdom but it can buy you a good book to make you wise. They say it takes money to make money so how come I can't make anything with my 14 cents. Money can't buy you brains but it can make people think you are smart. True wealth is a happy home. If money is the root of all evil how come they keep asking for it at church.

One day I was driving down a country road and there was a sign that said, 'APPLES \$10 EACH'. I pulled over and asked the farmer, "What the hell, apples are 99 cents a pound at Ralph's Market in Venice. How can you sell one apple for ten bucks?!" He laughed and said, "My apples are special. One side tastes like peanut butter and the other side tastes like jelly." So I bought one and sure enough one side tasted like peanut butter and the other side tasted like jelly. I kept driving and there was another sign that said, 'APPLES

\$20 EACH'. I asked the farmer how he could sell one apple for 20 bucks and he replied, "My apples are special. One side tastes like steak and the other side tastes like lobster." So I bought one and sure enough one side tasted like steak and the other side tasted like lobster. I drove on and there was another sign that read, 'APPLES \$50 EACH'. I asked the farmer how come his apples are so expensive and he chuckled, "My apples are special. One side tastes like pussy!" So I bit into one and gagged and spit it out and screamed, "This apple tastes like shit!" The farmer laughed and said, "Try the other side!"

There is nothing certain but death and taxes and Uncle Sam will even pick your pockets after you're dead. Money can make an ugly, fat pig seem a peacock. They say it is easier for a camel to go through an eye of a needle than a rich man to get into Heaven but a rich man can buy a huge needle and a tiny camel. You look like a thousand dollar bill, all green and wrinkled. Life is like swimming in a river with big, scary rocks in our way that are our fears about money. I wish I was filthy, stinking rich- well 2 out of 3 ain't bad. It just sucks if ya ain't got a few bucks.

Two 95 year old Jews are walking down the street. They walk by a Catholic church with a sign out in front that says, "Convert today and get \$50." Milt says, "I'm going to go in and convert." His old pal Abe asks, "For 95 years you are Jewish and now you want to convert?!" "Milt says, "Well, \$50 is \$50." So Milt goes into the church and Abe waits outside. An hour later here comes Milt with a Bible in one hand and rosary beads in the other. Abe asks, "Well, did you get your 50 bucks?" Milt yells, "That's all you dirty Jews think about is money, money, money!"

Money may not bring you happiness but neither will poverty. If money is the root of all evil how come we only elect very rich politicians and Presidents? A poor man in Beverly Hills is a rich man in Bangladesh. As they say burial shrouds are made without pockets. A U.S. Dollar will buy you a small candy bar in the U.S. and a complete meal in the Congo. Money won't buy you love but it can buy you sex and that's pretty good. Money is nice but good health is better. People have money problems but I'll take that because the only time we have no problems is when we're dead. Children are really the wisest because they will choose an ice cream cone over a dirty dollar bill. Our money says, "In God We Trust" so what about atheists and God must be a pickpocket because I just can't seem to hold on to any of the money he trusted me with. Coins are round and just seem to roll out of my pocket. You can't take it with you but you can try.

Without a buck I got nobody to fuck. Without a buck life sucks. With luck I'll make a buck. Without a buck I'm a stupid smuck. Even Scrooge McDuck won't lend me a buck. Without a buck for my wife she goes, "cluck, cluck, cluck". So brother lend me a buck or you suck.

Money isn't everything but it sure beats nothing. Money won't buy you everything but it sure can buy you a lot. If I ain't got a dollar my wife will holler. In the hot desert you can't drink money. What's the difference between a paycheck and a penis- you don't have to beg your wife to blow your paycheck. When you are very rich people will think you are wise, good looking, smart and can paint and sing too but when you are poor even if you are wise, smart and talented no one gives a damn. They say that Jesus is the light of the world and the Bible is like a candle burning in the darkness but only money will pay your electric bill. All that glitters is not gold but a fool is fooled by fool's gold. I won ten million in the lottery and my priest said I should give a quarter of it to charity and so now I only have \$9,999,999.75. Money burns a hole in my pocket so I got steel pockets but someone stole my pants.

Money, money oh give me money and I'll blow it on my honey or a Playboy Bunny or ice cream by the tonny and a Hawaiian cruise to where it's warm and sunny and all my problems will be funny if I had lots and lots of beautiful money.

Money won't bring you happiness but having no money won't either. Our National debt is \$21 trillion so somebody should have shredded our government's credit card. Money talks, bullshit walks, you got stinky socks and smelly cocks. Money can't buy you love but maybe a blow job. Our money has our Presidents on the front all smiling and laughing at us as we spend it foolishly. We spend all our country's money on weapons

and war when we can end war by spending it on educating and loving our children and by sending food and love to the world. Even an ugly, old man can still marry a pretty girl if he has a handsome bank account. Money is only a piece of worthless paper we have deceived ourselves into believing has value. God doesn't care if you have no money to talk to him but your bartender does.

WIFE: I was the one who made my husband a millionaire.

FRIEND: How much was he worth before you met him?

WIFE: A billion dollars.

Even the richest person on earth wants more. Money is only an illusion of wealth while real wealth comes from within. They say God blesses the poor but God couldn't you bless my poor ass with a little more money? Money won't buy you love unless you love pizza. Would you rather have a billion bucks in your pocket and a week to live or 10 cents in your pocket and 75 years to live? Money doesn't grow on trees but a good fruit tree can make you money. A lot of people work and save their entire life for their retirement only to retire and have a heart attack. You may be able to live without money but barely. Money makes the world go round but if you go round too fast on a Ferris wheel you're gonna barf.

A priest, a minister and a rabbi are having lunch together. The priest says, "Every Sunday we collect our donations and draw a line on the ground and throw the money up in the air. Whatever falls on one side of the line is ours and the other side goes to God and charity." The minister says, "We do something similar. We take our donations on Sunday and draw a circle. We throw the money up in the air and whatever falls in the circle we keep and the rest goes to God and charity." The rabbi says, "Vell we do things similar also. We take our donations and throw the money up in the air and whatever God wants he can take for him and charity and whatever falls back on the ground we keep."

Wimpy used to say to Popeye, "Lend me a dollar today to buy a hamburger and I'll gladly pay you back next Tuesday" - Tuesday in the year 2098. Good children are better than money. Diamonds are a girl's best friend but if she has money she can buy all the diamonds she wants. All the money in the world won't buy you a big schlong. The world stands on money but don't slip and fall. There's an old saying that poverty is no disgrace but no honor either. Money can't buy you health but maybe buy you a good Jewish doctor. Money doesn't fall from the sky but troubles without money seem to.

A man goes into a bar and gets a drink and sees there is a big jar filled with 20 dollar bills and he asks the bartender what it's for. The bartender says, "You can win all the money if you bet and do 3 tasks." "What do I have to do?" The bartender says, "You have to bet the \$20 first." So the man puts in \$20 and the bartender says, "First you have to drink this big bottle of gin without blinking. Then there is a pit bull out back with a bad tooth and you have to pull the tooth. Finally there is a 92 year old lady upstairs who never had an orgasm and you have to screw her." The man laughs and says, "No wonder nobody ever won all that money, it is impossible." So he has a few more drinks and he begins to get up his courage and yells, "O.K. give me that big bottle of gin." He gulps it down without a blink. "Where is that pit bull?" He goes out back and you can hear the trash cans crashing and a dog barking. He comes staggering in with a ripped shirt and blood from dog bites on his arms and he yells, "Now where is that old lady who needs her tooth pulled?!"

Money is fine but a good wife is better than gold. Money is sweet but not as sweet as chocolate. God blesses the poor but couldn't he bless them with a nice steak dinner also? You worry that you have no money and you worry with money that you will lose it. Donald Trump was born rich with a silver spoon in his mouth and it is too bad he didn't gag and choke on it. Money won't get you into heaven unless you think heaven is between a beautiful gal's legs. My landlord complains that my money stinks and is full of shit because my rent is in arrears. "If I were a rich man, yabba dabba dabba doo. All day long I'd yabba dabba doo if I was a wealthy man!"

So now that you know everything there is about money and know how worthless it really is so just send all your dirty, old dollar bills to the Free Venice Beachhead so we can keep it going. Thanks again.

hearing (yet) this factored in to our win for that hearing. Our perception was that they were taken off guard by this OHR hearing we initiated, and it was evident they didn't expect us to continue fighting after the August WLAPC hearing.

Winning that initial hearing then led to a site visit where they would tour the church property. The emphasis of our application focused on the cultural significance more so than the material architecture, which is what the site visit focuses on. While we knew the architecture wasn't our strong point, we still wanted to leverage this portion of the process. We requested to be present at the site visit which took place on October 25th, but the "nice" Penske family denied our presence since apparently, they had that discretion. We wanted to ensure a fair account and point out and have on record noting of the missing building elements removed by the Penskes and given to "bishop" Horace Allen. A few of those items being the stained-glass windows, the wooden crosses, and the plaque denoting the history of the church. The concern of course being that the removal of these items could have negative bearing on the evaluation. But in the end, even if we had been allowed to attend and receive a fair site assessment, it wouldn't have made a difference considering the underhandedness that would become evident leading into the 2nd OHR hearing on December 6th.

The 10 Day Notice: Fast-forward to November 29th. By law and per their own policy we are supposed to have a 10-day notice making us aware of the coming hearing. We did not get this. Only by way of a happenstance e-mail correspondence with an OHR staff member at noon on this day did we first become aware of the December 6th hearing date. This "notice" followed up with a notice letter received by one of our Save Venice members 4pm that same November day — one hour before the deadline to make a comprehensive submission in response to the staff report we barely read and in anticipation of the hearing 6 days later! Submissions are accepted until the day of the hearing, albeit, what you can submit becomes extremely limited. Without going into descriptions of the convoluted procedure, these submissions play a critical role in what goes on record for the case and what the case file presents as prominent information. Juxtapose that with the Penske's lawyer who submitted a report dated November 6, 2018 prior to the completion of the staff recommendation which we surmised was reviewed by OHR staff prior to any conclusion and recommendation regarding the eligibility of the FBCV. Clearly, we were not granted the same timely opportunity.

There is too much detail regarding our objection to this unfair treatment to cover in this piece but suffice it to say we were vocal in protesting this treatment and calling for a postponement. This did not materialize for a couple reasons. One being the stubborn evasion by OHR manager Ken Bernstein who tried to place the blame on us and speak as if though we were asking for an accommodation when in fact, we were just demanding that they honor their own policy and procedure. The second reason being that the Historic Designation nomination process has an expiration date which would have ended December 18th. Even if they did postpone the hearing, the chances that we could have a new hearing date within that expiration deadline was impossible... boy these tricksters are crafty!

The Staff Report: Which you can read at this link at vog.news/ohr-staffreport At the point of this deliberate lack of notice by these tricksters we understood we were now in store for higher caliber shenanigans than before. The Staff Report was ridiculously flawed and laced with numerous contradictions, dismissive tones, and deceptive language. It's one thing to present a respectable argument with solid facts, I can acknowledge being in the presence of a good argument and factual points. However, this "expert" staff report reeked of Penske attorney Elisa Paster's verbiage, tone, and blatantly flawed facts.

One brief example being where these "experts" dismissed some of the missing building elements stating that they did not know when and what

happened to them when it is common knowledge that the Penskes removed them and shipped them to Horace Allen. In fact they have even gone on record more than once stating that they took them down and helped give them to Allen. This type of deficiency, deception, and suggestive language is what filled the staff report. Our defensive strategy had to incorporate debunking this staff report and shining some light on its disingenuous nature. Not so much for the commission who we would be facing because while remaining positive, we already knew strings were being pulled. Rather, our hopes were to get our information and facts on public record. An extra challenge of course because of the submission deadline shenanigans.

December 6th Hearing: This 2nd OHR Hearing had less attendance by FBCV supporters than the first one. The first hearing we had about 10-12 people and this one 5. Perhaps attributed to the fact that we did not promote it as much as the first hearing and admittedly, we were a little off center because we were expecting more time to prepare. Additionally, some of our team was sick, out of town for the holidays, and we had just lost our instrumental friend and Save Venice warrior Pamela Krantz to cancer a few days before the hearing. The Penske side had about 10 supporters: Elaine Irwin, attorney Elisa Paster of Glaser Weil, some rookie attorney apprentice, and your usual dedicated anti-Black / anti-equity Venice Neighborhood Council members George Francisco, Jim Murez, and Matthew Royce but with Robert Thibodeau and Will Hawkins surprisingly missing from this white supremacy investment opportunity. Horace Allen's convicted sexual predator son and a couple of others from Allen's Westchester church were also there speaking on behalf of the Penskes.

Richard Barron, the Commission president, was exceptionally rude throughout the hearing. He gave an unusually lengthy intro statement about being polite and civil. We knew he was trying to insinuate a negative image on our group but myself and the others just looked at each other and rolled our eyes. We were first up to give our presentation but alas, we had to wing it because, again, submission shenanigans. Three of us presented. Unable to present my whole argument I touched on a few points of my hurried but strong rebuttal. It was enough to get some light on record showing that their "professional" staff report was flawed and suspect. You can read my quick rebuttal here: vog.news/ohr-rebuttal. Again, not as comprehensive as I would have liked but more than enough to show that their staff report doesn't hold water.

During our presentation Barron made comments very reminiscent of the script Bonin, Will Hawkins, and others have utilized. Sentiments to likes of "the church is gone, you can't bring it back" and other things of that unnecessary paternalistic and lecturing nature. I politely corrected him once even though he seriously needed to get intellectually chin checked. However, as Black & Brown folks know we are already going up against stereotypes and must have extreme patience when facing such treatment especially in such legally sensitive moments. These are stereotypes that Barron was banking on in his intro and trying to juice up to paint us as hateful and purely emotional devoid of logic. A false premise that has been central to the Penske's and their attorney Elisa Paster's strategy and narrative.

Commission President Barron picked on us throughout the meeting trying to embarrass us. After we had made our presentation I was whispering in my elder's ear and he abruptly stopped the hearing and in rude tone said, "If you want to talk take your conversation outside!" Again, totally unwarranted and trying to build on the insinuations he planted in his intro of the meeting.

During voting commentary Gail Kennard, an African-American woman who presented herself at the first OHR meeting as someone who understands dynamics of systemic racism and marginalization of Black history, doubled-down in denial of the historical designation for the FBCV. She even made it a point to acknowledge and contradict my core sentiment and declare that she "stands by" the staff report. I'm glad she showed herself like that because

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anyone in Venice with half ass knowledge of Venice history would know the staff report she stands by was highly flawed. Even more telling was that our sole vote in support of historic designation was from commissioner Barry Milofsky who 1) was not at the initial OHR hearing and 2) as an older White man he clearly saw the historic significance of the FBCV. He made that clear in his commentary before casting his supportive vote for the FBCV. Juxtapose that with Kennard who is more privy to understanding sensitive racial equity dynamics yet according to her vote and performance at the hearing she was blind to, what was for Milofsky, very easy to see.

Even ignoring our 33,000 signatures the 3-1 vote which led to the denial and end to the Los Angeles Historic designation process, president Barron, with Kennard chiming in in agreement, went on a paternalistic lecture before closing our portion of the hearing. In their recitation of philosophy quotes and gentrification apologism they suggested we were "holding on to hate," angry, and other inappropriate and false insinuations. As we started to disperse my fellow Save Venice associate exclaimed "We don't hate, we don't live in hate." Barron then quickly weaponized the police and ordered the police to escort her out the building. Again, building on his constant false premises that we were uncivil and out of line.

While it was hard to bear witness and endure yet another blatant perpetuation of racism and political power shenanigans, and some of us were upset and very hurt, in my heart I felt strong. We feel strong. It takes a billionaire and his and her army of political whores, overrated attorneys, lies, and tricks to try to hold us back. But thing is, we're only getting smarter, wiser, and more determined. This OHR attempt was but only one of many *legal* avenues that we're pursuing and we're going to take this as far as we need to. www.SaveVenice.me





Our 50th Anniversary Party was a good mix of old friends, great performers, and many creative artists that compose our extended community. Photos by Margaret Molloy and Eric Ahlberg



Photos above and left by Margaret Molloy and Jim Smith



Starbucks Protest - continued from page 1



motivated by concerns about keeping the uniqueness of the area, independent stores not being able to compete economically with large corporations, and about creative communities becoming homogenized and

losing their appeal. No city has been more adamant about limiting national chain stores than San Francisco which prohibits national chains entirely in the areas of North Beach, Hayes Valley and parts of Chinatown.

The Venice Dogz have an online petition of over 2,000 signatures to ban future national chains on the walkway on change.org. To sign it please go to: <https://www.change.org/p/venice-dogz-no-more-national-chains-on-ocean-front-walk-in-venice>.



well baby center
A NON-PROFIT PARENTING & COUNSELING CENTER



Parenting Groups

Well Baby Center
12316 Venice Blvd.
Mar Vista, CA 90066
310.402.2229 ext 105
www.wellbabycenter.org

A GREAT MYSTERY

by marty liboff

You had gone to the hospital before and had left me alone but you had always returned. This time there is no return. I walk around the house and your voice, your face is missing. I look in the kitchen to the chair you always sat on and it is empty. The house echos with silence. Without you my life is over. I try to find a reason to keep going on. I try to find a reason for keeping the house together. Why put things away or keep the old place up? Where is the reason to do anything? I will also one day go away to never return. My grave whispers to me in the cold, lonely, winter winds. A new home for all eternity awaits. The worms wait for me to party with them. All this junk around the house that seemed so valuable is only a lot of crap without you here. All these wonderful possessions we thought we needed so badly are only ghosts of ancient memories. When I die these things we loved will be sold for a little nothing or thrown out. Just a lot of garbage to strangers. I sit in the darkness. I desire nothing. Time passes me by. Loneliness and pain beckons me to throw myself in the grave. Another night without you. The day grows old and so do I. Sleep calls. My eyes begin to close. My friends rise from the dead and come over to see me. My dear mother comes to set me right. She yells, “You stupid stunk you! Look what a mess you have made of your life!” My father also wonders how I went wrong. My aunts and uncles sit in my living room having a great time like in the good old days. My best friend watches TV with me. Familiar songs and tunes play. I sing, “la de da da, la de doo da day.” My old girlfriend yells, “Shut up! I can’t stand your singing!” Then demons threaten and scare. I am in Heaven and Hell. Evil creatures that creep and crawl in the night come in a dark nightmare. Murderers, bullies, thieves and monsters roam outside waiting to kill. Every fear finds me. There is no rest in the Dream World. I push on through. I am lost. Should I go right or left? I climb a huge mountain with scary drops on all sides. One mistake and I fall to my death. Somehow I stumble down safe. I go to Venice Beach and the waves wash me out to sea. Will I drown? I manage to swim to shore. I join a big, happy party with a feast of all kinds of food. But will the huge monsters and demons discover us and rip us all to pieces? Here come the monsters now! I fly on home like Superman and awaken. My loved ones had returned from the hospital in my dream. My mother and father, relatives, friends and my girlfriend had walked up the stairs and stepped in the door. I saw them again. Space and Time didn’t exist. I open my eyes and I am alone. Morning light brings a bittersweet new day. I reach for you my darling but you are gone. Where did all the love go? I miss all of you. My heart is broken. I ask myself why I still walk the earth and you don’t? So many questions and no answers. Life is mind blowing! Life and death are such a great mystery...

The Last Bus to Blue lake Tonight Opus Exit 5

“It’s Raining - It’s Pouring The Mad River’s Roaring!” And, I’m on The Last Bus to Blue Lake Tonight!

At The Station,
Our Driver Yells:
“ALL ABOARD! All Aboard!”
“It’s 5:35 on the dot! – Ready or not!”
It’s ‘Standing Room Only’
For the Cold, Wet, and Lonely
On The Last Bus to Blue Lake Tonight
“Hang on Tight!”

To The First Stop
The Hill Top
Of The Great Humboldt State
Where a few students wait – in the rain
Our Gentleman Driver Yells:
“MOVE ON BACK! Move on Back!”
“Hang on Tight!”
“Let’s Ride!” – in the rain

We Splash to The North
On The Grand 101
To the ‘Famous Golden Arches’
We Ride!

No one off! No one on!
Our Driver drives on
From The Valley West
To The East Side!

We leave Arcata behind,
On The 299 –
As we follow
The Mad River Valley!

To Exit 4
And, Murphy’s Sweet Store,
The little E & O Bar
And Bowling Ailey

Without further ‘ado –
Our Driver knows what to do –
“The River is Rising!”
“Let’s Ride!”

The low Roads and Meadows,
And, Farmlands are flooded –
Where
Do the animals hide?

“It’s Raining -It’s Pouring --The Mad Rivers Roaring!” And,
I’m on The Last Bus to Blue Lake Tonight!

Off in The Distance –
We ALL see The Lights –
A Blazing! AMAZING!
Like “Vegas”!
To The Big Exit 5
And, The Big WELCOME Sign –
“The Blue Lake Rancheria Tribe”
Awaits us!

The Casino is Glowing!
The JACKPOT is Growing!
The Gamblers are Ready
To Roll!

The ‘Standing Room Only Crowd’
Starts to Scatter –
Where they go doesn’t matter
At All!

Our Driver Yells:
“Don’t forget your umbrella!”
And, “ Don’t get into trouble!”
“Good Luck to you All --And Good Night!”
He Smiles back at us
Who remain on The Bus –
“ Are you ready?”
“Let’s Ride!” “Hang on Tight!”

We Ride through the back side
Of “The Great Sovereign Nation” –
Into The Fun Zone
Of Blue Lake Parks & Recreation
SLOW! CHILDREN PLAYING!
SPEED BUMPS -on the way
To The Ball Fields and Play Grounds
Where ‘The Blue Lakers’ play!

Basketball, Tennis,
And, Horse Shoe Pits too!
Even ‘A Horse Arena’ –
With A Beautiful View!
A Festival Events Stage –
For Every Celebration –
Behind The Antique Roller Rink –
(From another generation!)

A ‘Blast from the Past’!
A Town ‘Frozen in time’!
The Best of Americana!

The Best Peace of Mind!
With A Country Club Flavor –
And, Old Fashion Charm –
Is it just another
Sleepy, Little, Blue-Grassy Town?

For Kids of All Ages
As The Mad River Rages
We arrive at
The Safety Zone Square –
Where The Tiny City Hall
Watches over us ALL
With Tender loving Care – Here in Blue Lake
No Lake! Big Fish! Little Town! Look around

Look Around!
A few of us ride to ‘The End’

Past The Blue Lake Museum –
In The Old Railroad Depot
Past The 95525 Zip Code P O

We Enter – The Center
Of The Universe!
Thanks to “Magical Margo”
And “Mark”!
Stand in the Center of The Circle
Feel The History,
The Mystery,
The Ark!

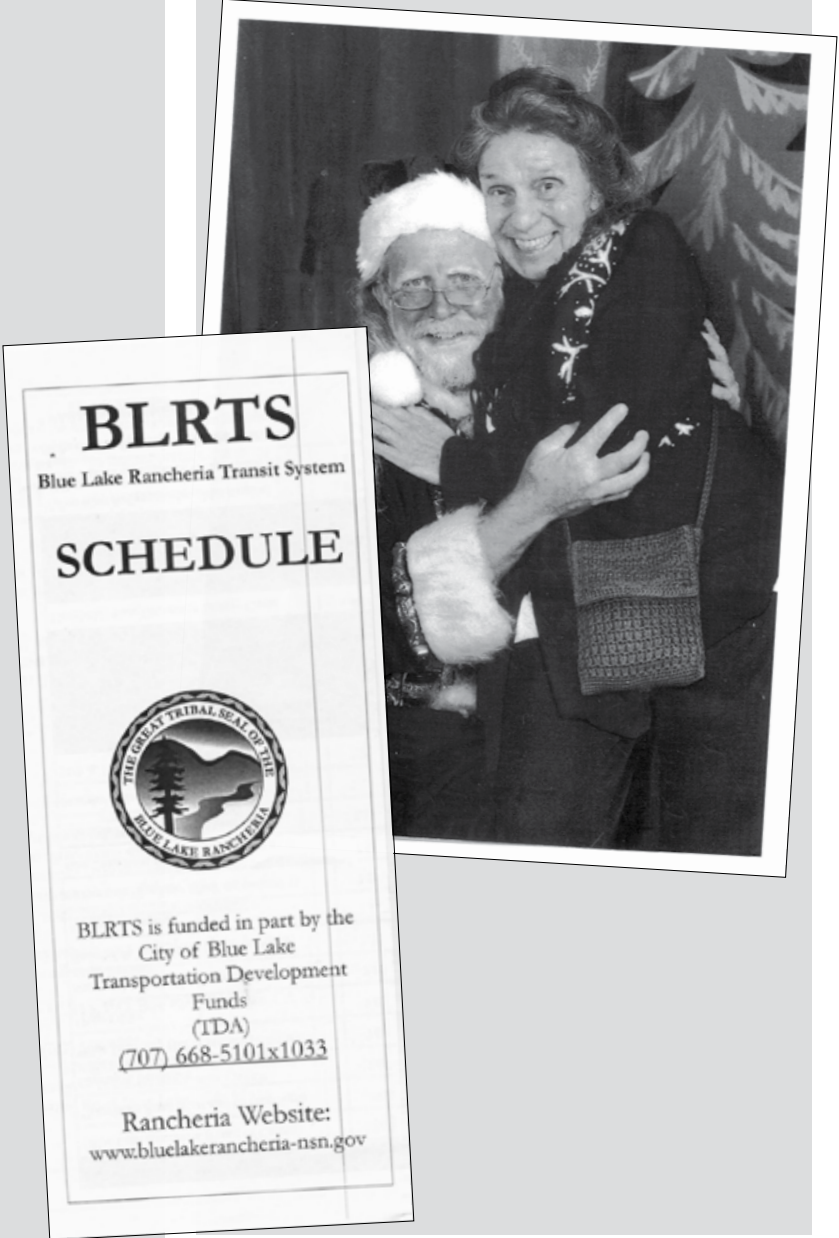
It’s The Free Range
Retirement Center
Of The Universe!
HERE, The BEST Bus Stop is found!
The Beauty astounds us!
The Beauty surrounds us!
The Beauty is in EVERY
Sight and Sound – Look Around!

Only one soul remains on The Bus –
Our Gentleman Driver – So Good and So Wise –
Says: “See You Monday – God Willing
And The River Don’t Rise!”

We Wave as we Watch Him
Splash out of sight –
Past THE GREAT WALL – On the left
Past The Old Cemetery – On the right

We THANK HIM
The Last Man
On The Last Bus –
To Blue Lake Tonight!

With Love, Tina Catalina Corcoran April 2017 P.S.
Yes! There is no lake in Blue Lake. Yes! I CAN tell you why
It was a day like today -When THE RAINS came to stay
-And, flooded The Blue Lake away!



Four Parts of One Elegy
In Memory of Ezzat Tabaian



First Part

They are calling me,
They are calling me
From behind the heavy mist of January
At the bloody foot of this mountain.
They are calling me:
“Get all your belongings!”
I get up, and my cellmates sing:
“Blossoms are dancing
In the spring wind.
The meadow is all green
And red as pomegranate flower.”1

I hear your voices, your voices
Oh, nocturnal home-builders!
When you grew that night
From within the earth.
You were carrying lanterns,
And, instead of marking-lime,
Buckets of salt in hand.
You parceled out equally for all
From this vast common land
So that you could get rid of tenancy
And feel the same joy
That a cave man had in his cave
But a tenant has only in his dream.

Oh, the feeling of having roots!
Everything started with you
When the houses in shanty towns
“Outside-the-zone”2 began to grow
In the worried eyes of bricklayers
The muddy hands of teenaged girls
And the bloody bodies of children
Under the wheels of bulldozers.

It was growing before our eyes
It was growing inside our hearts
And everybody wanted his share of life:
Laying his head on his pillow
Without having nightmares
About a late rent payment
Or a policeman’s tea-money.

I hear your voices, your voices
From behind the heavy mist of January
At the bloody foot of this mountain.
They are calling me:
“Get all your belongings!”
I get up, and my cellmates sing:
“Blossoms are dancing
In the spring wind.
The meadow is all green
And red as pomegranate flower.”

Second Part

“I have no special bequest”3
I only want to write
What we wanted to say
Alongside the nocturnal word-makers
In the nights of poetry readings4
At the rainy Goethe Garden
With the hubbub of riot police
From behind the walls.

In the nights of Goethe readings
We were searching for our lost voices
In the great human chorus
But they denied us.
So we gathered on the streets
And raised our voices
With our word-makers:
“We want to be birds
And sing in freedom.”

This is my special bequest.

Third Part

Ah! What is this chill
From the Evin hills
Whipping my temples and chest?
Is it not the chill of that winter?:
From the warm fire of the workers
Who shut down the oil pipelines
To the cold fire of machine guns
Opened shamelessly toward the crowd,
From the collapse of the old order
To the free fall of the new,
From the threatening gaze of statues
Toppled in city squares
To the frowning faces of a man
Painted on the city walls,
From a new order to fire
To the fire of the new disorder.

Oh, my barren hope
Speak to me
Was it not at the place of this slaughter

That we opened the gates of this prison?
Startled at the sight of colanders
Half-filled with steaming rice,
Which the old prison guards had rinsed
For their own funeral supper
And the new prison guards cooked
For their own wedding,
And we, the liberators,
Became the beheaded hens of their pilafs.
We opened the gates of this prison
To shut it down forever,
But the men with turbans
Only wanted to add a mourning hall
Where they can beat their chests for Hossein.
Ah! What a sad farce it was.
Now it ends
Not with a smile
But with a bullet.

Fourth Part

My eyes can no longer see you
Ah, you infinite love of a nation
Ah, you infinite love of a lover
To whom can I speak of this courage?
The earth in the Infidel cemetery
Has already devoured you
Before I could stand upright
With my hundred-yard height
And my gigantic wide open arms
To snatch your beloved body.
Alas, nothing is left for me
But to wipe my tears.

We, the home-builders and word-makers
Did not say, did not say
What we wanted to say
And as a result
The scribes of Allah’s office
Dropped the ink of their quills
In our mouths.
We wanted the right of housing
But they wrote for us:
“Occupying the palace of the tyrant!”
We wanted the right of free speech
But they wrote for us:
“Establishment of Islamic censorship!”
We wanted to govern ourselves
But they wrote for us:
“Nationalization of death.”
Curse on all duplicates!
They never match the originals.

Now in this blood-drenched land
What can I tell you
My silver-winged falcon?
You are gone
And no whispering water jar5
Will open your beautiful eyes.
Now, four years, four years have passed
Since in departing my life
I became quartered
And in welcoming your death
You became a quatrain.
Ah, my gentle love
Love of a revolution
Are you gone forever?
Let me find a jar of water
In the shade of your memory
Which hovers with open wings
Over the insurmountable summit of your life.
My soul has become parched
Along with your fragile hollowed bones
And my eyes cannot see
But this white wall of salt.

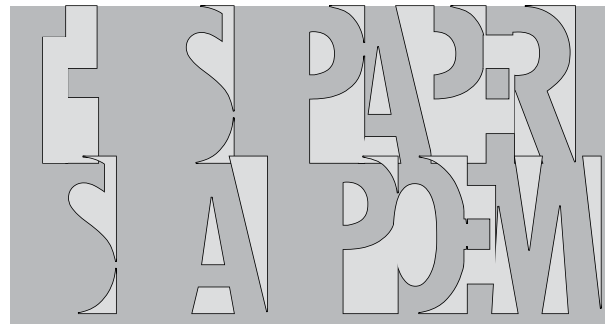
Majid Naficy
January 7, 1986

- 1- This is from a popular song performed by the late Armenian-Iranian singer, Vigen Derderian (1929-2003). It was sung by Ezzat’s cellmates in the Women’s Ward in Evin Prison as she was called for execution.
2- In summer of 1977, people protesting the zoning regulations stoned the government buildings and began to build their houses without permits at night on the periphery of Tehran. It marked the beginning of the February 79 Revolution.
3- A line from Ezzat’s Will, written before she was taken to the execution field on January 7, 1982.
4- In the autumn of 1977, the Iranian Writers Association organized ten nights of poetry in the Goethe Institute where thousands of intellectuals protested against censorship.
5- In Iran it is customary to pour water on graves as a blessing.

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A NEW YEAR marty liboff

*It’s a new day, a new world, a new Time
a new song, a new tune, a new rhyme.
The solstice has passed and a New Year is here
time to rid ourselves of past hurt, pain and fear.
Out with the old and in with the new
to our own self be true.
Shed a tear for loved ones who are gone
forgive those who have done us wrong.
Have hope the New Year will be better
write a song, poem, novel and letter.
Let us speak from our soul and heart
work for peace and freedom with a new start.
Bring love into the world
let the banner of peace be unfurled.
Our New Year resolution
needs to be to stop pollution.
Save the Earth from ecological disaster
Mother Earth we must love and save her.
Stop all the killing and war
open your minds and enlightenment’s door.
With love in our hearts we march on
make good use of our time before we’re dead
and gone.
Rejoice because we survived another year
wipe away every fear and tear.
Happy New Year to all
let’s celebrate and have a ball!*



Bed down

by alan rodman

Don't spend any money
until you keep a hole in your pocket
don't seek awakening
until bedtime

In my mind
too much wine
just left it behind

No need shoes
will there be a spring?
where my toes go I follow

Under white foam
the black coffee
over clouds
starless night

CALENDAR

BEYONDBAROQUE.ORG

electric lodge

LAUGHTEARS

Established 1953

JANUARY 25 FRIDAY 8:00 PM
RAY DIZAZZO & SPECIAL GUEST!
Members FREE
JANUARY 26 SATURDAY 8:00 PM rescheduled for February 22
NTOZAKE SHANGE TRIBUTE
Shonda Buchanan hosts a special tribute to the great Ntozake Shange, who passed away in 2018. Regular admission. Members FREE

JANUARY 27 SUNDAY 7:00 PM
7 DUDLEY CINEMA
Experimental films with fiery discussion & live music. Free admission, donations appreciated. Gerry Fialka host. FREE

JANUARY 31 THURSDAY 8:00 PM
CHAVELA: THINK OF ME
Written and performed by Stephanie Trudeau, this “do-cu-cabaret” combines stories about the iconic Mexican singer Chavela Vargas with performances of key songs of her career. A narration in English is complemented by Vargas’ Spanish ranchera songs and Latin American pop hits. The multi-media show includes historical images of the principal characters and their social and artistic milieu. Special Admission.

FEBRUARY 1 FRIDAY 8:00 PM
POETIC UNION OF MOTHER & SON
LA poet Milo Martin and his mother Vivian Hanson (TV, radio, actress, performer of Prison Poetry at San Quentin, Bay Area) take the stage for the FIRST TIME TOGETHER to read poetry and share life stories. Regular admission. Members FREE

FEBRUARY 2 SATURDAY 5:00 PM
CHAVELA: THINK OF ME
Written and performed by Stephanie Trudeau, this “do-cu-cabaret” combines stories about the iconic Mexican singer Chavela Vargas with performances of key songs of her career. A narration in English is complemented by Vargas’ Spanish ranchera songs and Latin American pop hits. The multi-media show includes historical images of the principal characters and their social and artistic milieu. Special Admission.

FEBRUARY 2 SATURDAY 8:00 PM
POETRY IN MOTION HER STORY II
Since 1988, Eve Brandstein presents an eclectic array of writers from the literary and Hollywood communities. Her Story II features Anne Betts, Kelly Carlin, Diane Sherry Case, Bara Grant, Monica Piper, Penny Payser and Carrie White. Special General Admission – Advanced tickets \$15 on Eventbrite; \$20.00 at the door, Members \$10.00.

FEBRUARY 3 SUNDAY SATURDAY 5:00 PM
CHAVELA: THINK OF ME
Written and performed by Stephanie Trudeau, this “do-cu-cabaret” combines stories about the iconic Mexican singer Chavela Vargas with performances of key songs of her career. A narration in English is complemented by Vargas’ Spanish ranchera songs and Latin American pop hits. The multi-media show includes historical images of the principal characters and their social and artistic milieu. Special Admission.

FEBRUARY 3 SUNDAY 5:00 PM
FIRST SUNDAY OPEN READING
Our popular monthly open reading. Features this month, TBA. Hosted by Steve Goldman. Sign ups begin at 4:45 PM. Five-minute limit. Free but donations are welcome.

FEBRUARY 3 SUNDAY 5:00 PM
LA POESIA FESTIVAL
Open mic and featured Latin–American poets hosted by Antonieta Villamil. FREE but donations appreciated.

FEBRUARY 7 THURSDAY 8:00 PM
READING TEA LEAVES AFTER TRUMP
Thelma T. Reyna weaves factual public reports with real and imagined characters to give a reality-based context to the emotions, opinions, fears, hopes, and dreams of Americans on both sides of the political aisle in Trump’s pivotal first year. This book won First Place in the Politics category in the Latino International Book Awards 2018, one of the largest book award competitions in America. Regular Admission. Members FREE

FEBRUARY 8 FRIDAY 8:00 PM
AMERICA WE CALL YOUR NAME
This anthology, born in response to the 2016 presidential election, combines the voices of poets from across America—from red states and blue states, high schools

23 February Saturday, 730 pm - 930 pm

Theater of the Mind: Performances for Healing and Growth. Organizer: CSUN, LACPA, SFV-CAMFT \$25

A collaboration of the Los Angeles Psychological Association (LACPA), San Fernando Valley Chapter of the California Association of Marriage & Family Therapists (SFV-CAMFT), and California State University, Northridge (CSUN), Theater of the Mind aims to provide a night out on the town while raising awareness about the importance of psychological and emotional health in our communities. So, come out, have some fun, and support a great cause while you’re at it. Get your tickets here and we’ll see you at the theater!

and nursing homes, big cities and small towns—with the voices of poets from other countries and other times. With Eliot Schain, Martin Ott, Tania Pryputniewicz, Murray Silverstein, and David St.John. Regular admission. Members FREE

FEBRUARY 9 SATURDAY 8:00 PM
DARK INK
Dark Ink is a collection of poetry inspired by, or in response to, the genre of horror as found in film, literature, folklore/mythology, or just classic monster tropes. Hosted by Eric Morago. Regular admission. Members FREE

FEBRUARY 9 SATURDAY 4:00 PM
TUSCON SALVAGE: TALES AND RECOLLECTIONS FROM LA FRONTERA
Brian Smith and Violet Paley read from award-winning columns from Brian’s new book, Tucson Salvage: Tales and Recollections from La Frontera (Eyewear Publishing, UK, available for order from SPD), with a screening of the documentary Margaret Harstad directed based upon the book. Joined by special musical guests Robin Johnson and Inger Lorre! Regular admission. Members FREE

FEBRUARY 9 SATURDAY 8:00 PM
DARK INK
Dark Ink is a collection of poetry inspired by, or in response to, the genre of horror as found in film, literature, folklore/mythology, or just classic monster tropes. Hosted by Eric Morago. Regular admission. Members FREE

FEBURARY 10 SUNDAY 2:00 PM
THE SOAP BOX POETS OPEN READING
This is your home. Bring your words. The mic is yours. Sign ups begin at 1:45 PM. There is a five minute limit. Hosted by Jessica Wilson Cardenas. FREE but donations are welcome.

FEBURARY 10 4:00 PM
NARRATIVES OF THE SOUTHWEST: MEXICAN SCHOOLS
Join us for the first installment of a groundbreaking quarterly series that combines storytelling, history, and poetry to share narratives about events past and present that continue to shape this country from this region we call home. Mexican Schools featuring poets/educators: Matt Sedillo, Irene Sanchez, Angelina Saenz, and Fernando Salinas, with narration by Sean Arce. Collaboration for this series includes Beyond Baroque and Mark Torres of the Pacifica Radio Archives for research support. Regular Admission. Members FREE

FEBRUARY 10 SUNDAY 7:00 PM
VOICE IN THE WELL HEARTS ABOUNDING
Public Works Improvisational Theatre presents an evening of lively variety arts programming - celebrating talented writers, storytellers, poets, musicians and comics. Every month, we explore topical themes for your pleasure and enjoyment! Hosted by Eric Vollmer. Regular admission. Members FREE

FEBRUARY 15 FRIDAY 8:00 PM
GRATEFUL CONVERSATIONS
Grateful Conversations is a portrait of a group of female poets from California, who come together each month to hone their craft and share their verse. Known as Westside Women Writers and active as a group since 2008, they include Millicent Borges Accardi, Madeleine S. Butcher, Georgia Jones Davis, Lois P. Jones, Susan Rogers, Kathi Stafford, Sonya Sabanac, Ambika Talwar and Maja Trochimczyk. Regular admission. Members FREE

Feb 5 Tues 6pm McLuhan-Finnegans Wake Reading Club at Marina Del Rey Library 4533 Admiralty Way, Marina Del Rey, CA 90292, free <http://laughtears.com/McLuhanWake.html>

Feb 13 Wed Laughtears Salon (rsvp 310 306 7330 for location & time) free - politics, art, culture discussion [Laughtears.com](http://laughtears.com)

Feb 14 Thurs 730pm Suzy Williams & Michael Jost BRAVO CD Release Concert at Beyond Baroque 681 Venice Blvd Venice CA 90291 FACEBOOK= <https://www.facebook.com/events/310734152903317/> Laughtears.com

Feb 20 Wed 6-9pm MOM - MEDIA DISCUSSION at Beyond Baroque 681 Venice Blvd Venice CA 90291 Free [Laughtears.com](http://laughtears.com)

March 3 Sun 7pm LIVE CINEMA RIA at Beyond Baroque 681 Venice Blvd Venice CA 90291 free - Experimental films with live music, poets and dancers “a mind-bending affair... a veritable stampede of visual strangeness, theoretical acrobatics and sociocultural redefinition?”- LA Weekly [Laughtears.com](http://laughtears.com)

March 5 Tues 6pm McLuhan-Finnegans Wake Reading Club at Marina Del Rey Library 4533 Admiralty Way, Marina Del Rey, CA 90292, free <http://laughtears.com/McLuhanWake.html>

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FEBRUARY 16 SATURDAY 8:00 PM
LIN BENEDEK, ALEXIS RHOME FANCHER & SUSAN HAYDEN
Lin Nelson Benedek’s poems have been published in a variety of journals and anthologies. Alexis Rhone Fancher’s poem, “when I turned fourteen, my mother’s sister took me to lunch and said:” was chosen by Edward Hirsch for inclusion in The Best American Poetry of 2016. Her poems been published in over twenty chapbooks and anthologies, both in the U.S. and abroad. Regular admission. Members FREE

FEBRUARY 17 SUNDAY 4:00 PM
OPEN READING
Hosted by Radomir Luza. FREE

FEBRUARY 22 FRIDAY 8:00 PM
NTOZAKE SHANGE TRIBUTE
Shonda Buchanan hosts a special tribute to the great Ntozake Shange, who passed away in 2018. Regular admission. Members FREE

FEBRUARY 23 SATURDAY 8:00 PM
BRENDA HILLMAN, SARA MUMULO & VANESSA ANGELICA VILLAREAL
Sara Mumolo is the author of Mortar. Brenda Hillman is known for poems that draw on elements of found texts and document, personal meditation, observation, and literary theory. Vanessa Angélica Villarreal was born in the Rio Grande Valley borderlands to formerly undocumented Mexican immigrants. Regular admission. Members FREE

FEBRUARY 24 SUNDAY 2:00 PM
THE NEBRASKA GIRLS OPEN READING
Sign-ups at 1:30 PM. Hosted by Wyatt Underwood. FREE but donations are welcome.

FEBRUARY 24 SUNDAY 4:00 PM
MAUREEN OWEN & BARBARA HENNING
Maureen Owen is the author of eleven books of poetry, most recently Edges of Water from Chax Press. Poet and fiction writer Barbara Henning is the author of four novels, seven collections of poetry, four chapbooks and a series of photo-poem pamphlets. Her latest collection of poetry is A Day Like Today. Regular admission. Members FREE

Ongoing Events

OCCUPY VENICE BEACH

• 4:30pm Sundays People's Potluck at 3rd & Rose. Feed the People. Volunteer or donate - 424-209-2777.

COMPUTERS

• Abbot Kinney Public Library. Free Printing of homework for K-12 students.

FOOD

• 4pm Saturdays through Wednesdays. Free Vegetarian Food. OFW & Dudley.
• 1:30pm, Thursdays. Free Vegetarian Food. OFW & Sunset.

KIDS

• 11:30am-noon Wednesdays. Toddler Storytime. Abbot Kinney Public Library. Free.

MUSIC

• 9pm Wednesdays, Venice Underground Comedy, Townhouse, No Cover
• 11pm Wednesday - Burlesque, Townhouse, No Cover
• 6-10pm, First Fridays. Venice Street Legends. Venice Bistro, OFW & Dudley. No Cover.
• 8pm Saturdays, Brad Kay Regressive Jazz Quartet, Townhouse. No Cover
• 2pm Sundays, Almost Vaudeville W/ Brad Kay at The Unurban
• O'Brien's Irish Pub Live music most nights.
• 1-3pm Every Saturday and Sunday Free Live Music, Fisherman's Village, 13755 Fiji Way, MDR 90292

MISCELLANEOUS

• 9-4pm, 2nd Saturday, every month. Venice High School Flea Market. 13000 Venice Blvd.
• 7-11am, Fridays. Venice Farmers Market. 500 North Venice Blvd.
• 4:15pm, every Thursday - Chess Club. Ages 6-15. All levels welcome. Abbot Kinney Library.
• 11:30am-2:30pm, every Sunday, weather permitting. The Venice Oceanarium (a museum without walls). Venice Pier. Free.
• 8:30am, 2nd Fridays. Bus Token Distribution. First 40 people in line will receive a free bus token. Vera Davis Center.
• 5:30pm, Sundays. Open Mic Night. Twentieth Church of Christ, Scientist. 132 Brooks Ave. Free.
• 7-10pm, 3rd Wednesdays. MOM: Meditations On Media. Beyond Baroque. Free.
• 10am Sunday Morning Gatherings of Creative community. <http://goo.gl/BbsDV2>

YOGA AND DANCE

• Mondays, 1:30-2:30pm Dancing Through Parkinson's, Donation, Electric Lodge

PAMELA LYNN KRANTZ

November 15, 1963 - December 3, 2018

Pamela Lynn Krantz was born on November 15, 1963 to Donald Dale Krantz and Mary Ella Krantz. Pamela was a true Venice native. Pamela graduated from Wilshire West High School and was very well known in her community.

Pamela met the love of her life, her significant other, her best friend of 31 years, Danee Hoyt.

Pamela attended Bible Tabernacle Community Church in Venice as a young girl and First Baptist Church of Venice as a matured woman. Pamela truly loved the Lord with all her soul and with all her might and was eager to learn God's Word. Pamela would share her testimonies with those whom she could help to not make the mistakes she had made in her life. Pamela was real and extremely transparent and would say, "I am going to tell you straight up" and "The Lord can only judge me", with a laugh.

For 55 years of Pamela's life, the entire community, young and old, watched Pamela grow up from a baby to a matured woman. Pamela will be truly missed for her laugh and her jokes and for other fond memories.

Preceded in death with Pamela are her parents Mr. and Mrs. Donald D. and Mary E. Krantz, sister Debbie Kaye Krantz, and brother Donald D. Krantz Jr. Surviving are significant other Danee Hoyt, brother Glenn Allen Krantz, nephew Michael Prince, nephew David Krantz, Goddaughter Anastasia Tionoputro, eight grandchildren, and a host of family, friends, and church family. Rest in Heaven, Pam.



**NO DEJES QUE ESTO
TE PASE A TI**



¡ÚNETE AL SINDICATO!

Sindicato de Inquilinos de Los Angeles
Reuniones de la Sección Oeste
1er y 3er miércoles; 7-8:30pm
Center de Recreación Oakwood
767 California Ave, Venice, CA 90291

westsidelocal.latu@gmail.com
424-272-1618

Línea de apoyo solidario de casos: 213-986-8266

Conozca a sus vecinos!
Conozca sus derechos!

LA REUNIÓN SERÁ BILINGÜE EN ESPAÑOL-INGLÉS.



**NO CHAIN STORES
ON THE BOARDWALK**



**DON'T LET THIS
HAPPEN TO YOU**



JOIN THE UNION!

Los Angeles Tenants Union
West Side Local Meetings
1st and 3rd Wednesday; 7-8:30pm
Oakwood Recreation Center
767 California Ave., Venice, CA 90291

westsidelocal.latu@gmail.com
424-272-1618
Solidarity Casework hotline: 213-986-8266

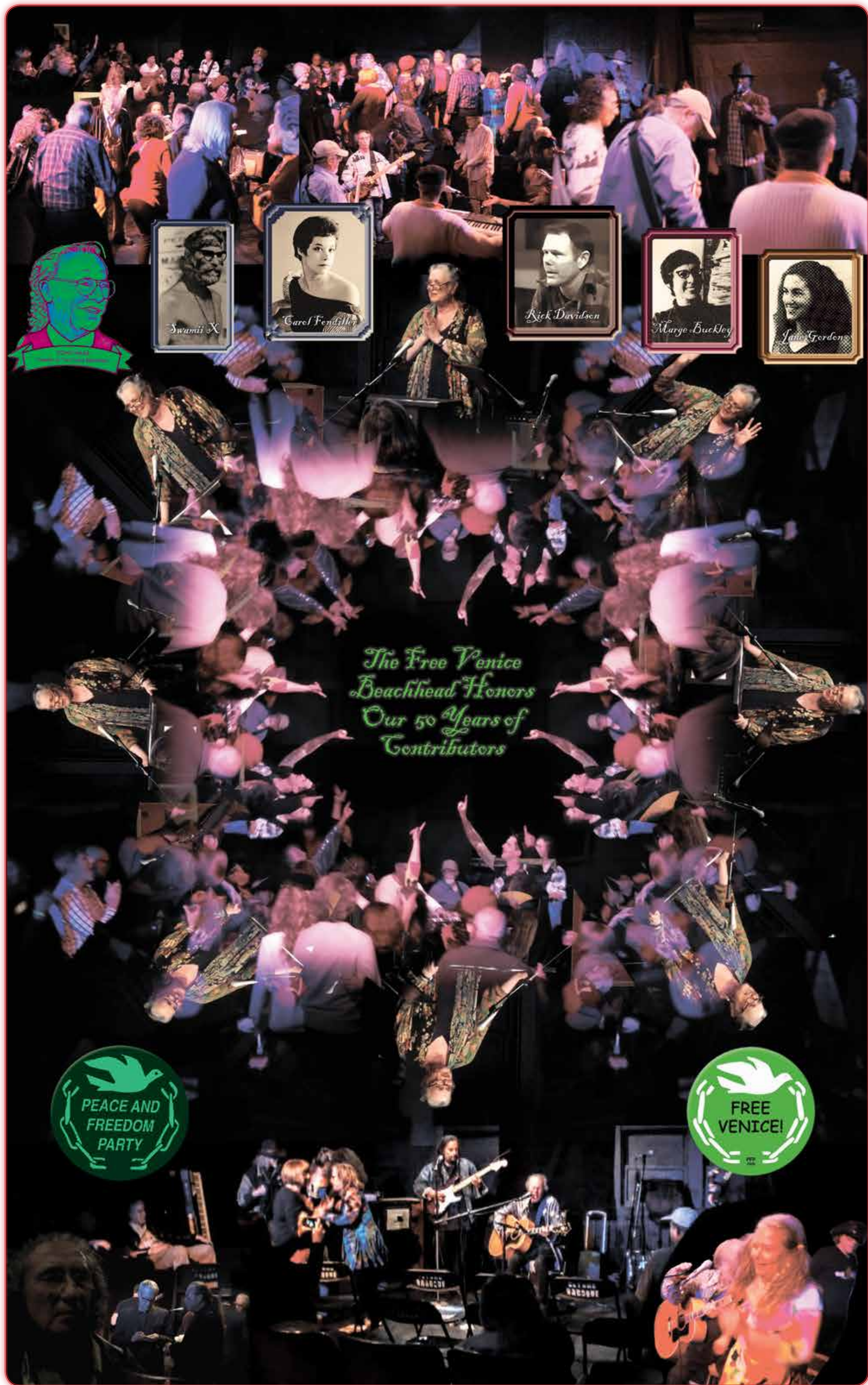
Get to know your neighbors!
Get to know your rights!

THIS MEETING WILL BE BILINGUAL SPANISH / ENGLISH.



Location Guide

• **Abbot Kinney Public Library**, 501 S. Venice Blvd. 310-821-1769, fov1.org
• **Beyond Baroque**, 681 Venice Blvd. 310-822-3006, www.beyondbaroque.org
• **Electric Lodge**, 1416 Electric Ave. 310-306-1854, electriclodge.org
• **G2 Gallery**, 1503 Abbot Kinney Blvd. 310-452-2842, theg2gallery.com
• **Pacific Resident Theatre**, 703 Venice Blvd, 310-822-8392, pacificresidenttheatre.com
• **SPARC - Social and Public Art Resource Center**, 685 Venice Blvd. sparcmurals.org
• **Townhouse**. 52 Windward.
• **Venice High School** 13000 Venice Blvd, Los Angeles, CA 90066 (310) 577-4200
• **Vera Davis Center**, 610 California Ave. 310-305-1865
• **Westminster Elementary School**, 1010 Abbot Kinney Blvd. (enter auditorium from Westminster Ave) 310-606-2018
• **Unurban Coffee Shop** - 3301 Pico Blvd, Santa Monica, 310-315-0056



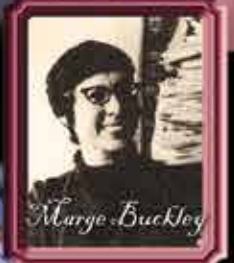
Swami X



Carol Fendiller



Rick Davidson



Marge Buckley



Jane Gordon

The Free Venice
Beachhead Honors
Our 50 Years of
Contributors

