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Demand Justice



photos by Margaret Molloy, Collage by Eric Ahlberg

SHARING ECONOMY with POTEMKIN WALLS and FALSE MARKET RATES

By Roxanne Brown

As so many embrace the short-term rental (STR) sharing economy, here's what I've experienced as a resident living with it. I know a single mother who is renting a one bedroom for \$2,400. She can't afford the rent, so she Air B&Bs (ABB) her apartment (illegally) for a week each month, while she and her daughter stay elsewhere. That income supplements her "market rate" rent.

I know someone who has been working in another state, and due to the high "market rents" here with scarce apartments available, she isn't quite willing to let go of her apartment. Thus, she ABBs it illegally.

And, I know a single mother, who legally rents ABB rooms and lives on premises.

All of the people ABBing mentioned above tell me they are contacted by ABB to show up at protests, hearings, listening sessions to stand up for and protect all of ABB, or they (the people legally ABBing) will all be susceptible to being closed down. NRA tactics? Stand up for all ABB - the corporations, investors, people, and individuals who have purchased several homes for the sole purpose of ABBing them and who are ABBing several apartments and/or whole apartment buildings as commercial "de facto" hotels?

Another friend who has lived in an apartment building for several years tells me that her landlord is making it into a hotel. Now it's mostly short-term rentals with parties and noise every night. The remaining tenants do not complain, as they are afraid of losing their apartments.

A tenant in a high rise building on Washington near the beach tells me that most of his building is now STR. People come from Russia to have a baby born here. They come from Qatar for cancer treatment. Only a small core of residents continue to live in the building. The same seems to be happening at Renaissance condos on Main between Rose and Navy. Is that in the homeowner's association rulebook?

Some very expensive homes are STRs for \$750 a night, seven-day minimums, see luxuryretreats.com. That kind of income really boosts the "market" sales and rental prices.

Luxury homes in the Venice Canals are STRs and go for \$600 or more a night - invite 30 friends at \$20 a pop and party 24/7.

Near me, a quiet artist occupied his studio for several years. The landlord raised the price to "market" rate rental. The one artist departed and was replaced by three artists who rented the studio at the new "market" rate. Those three artists appear to STR the studio out on weekends to other artists for their openings and exhibits. On weekends, people are drinking, standing in the street and talking loudly in front of residents' homes until as late as 2 a.m. Just last week, I walked out of my neighbor's home and we bumped into a young woman peeing in my neighbor's bushes as her two friends looked on. They were all very drunk and laughing.

My neighbor and I approached people packing up the "party" and asked how soon it was ending as we had just discovered this woman peeing in the bushes. They said, "That's not our responsibility."

STRs seem to be creating false "market" rental and condo/home sales prices, along with a shortage that further inflates these "market" rates. Some STR guests are denying residents' rights to experience peace and quiet enjoyment in their homes. Seems we are all paying a very high "market price" in this sharing economy.

As I walk around-Venice's "residential" streets, I see tourists wheeling their suitcases, stopping at a door, pick-

RACISM ALIVE AND WELL IN VENICE

By Greta Cobar

In this day and age, and especially here in Venice, we would like to think that the last thing we would witness would be a socio-economic, racist hate crime. Indeed, to our astonishment, that is what occurred on August 30.

Cadillac hotel owner Sris Sinnathamby ordered his gunman to "kill that nigger," and several shots were fired, which ultimately lead to the death of 26 year old Jascent Jamal Lee Warren, known in Venice as Shakespeare.

"It was a 10 minute ordeal from the first to the last gunshot - it seemed like it was forever," said a witness to the murder who wanted to remain anonymous in fear of retaliation.

"Three to four rounds of gunshots were fired, and then three to four more, and then again. He fired, re-loaded, fired again," the anonymous witness went on to say.

"I heard Shakespeare tell the gunman 'Put the gun down, we'll settle this like men,' but the gunman was not into that at all. I heard the owner of the Cadillac scream to his gunman 'Kill that nigger!' at least 3 times," the witness said.

Several witnesses reported that the owner of the Cadillac instructed his gunman to get rid of the house-less individuals sleeping on the sidewalk on Dudley. Shakespeare is said to have gotten involved advocating for the people's right to rest.

The altercation moved from the Cadillac to the pagoda off OFW and Dudley, where the shooting actually occurred at 2am. Both the owner of the Cadillac and his gunman were in violation of the illegal, selectively enforced curfew in effect on OFW between midnight and 5am.

"The guy with the gun was by the pagoda, shooting around people - he didn't seem to care that there were other people in the vicinity. He was aiming for Shakespeare. I can't believe 15 people didn't get shot. I think he should get more time in jail for being such a bad shooter. Shakespeare didn't get shot till the guy came right on him," the same anonymous witness stated.

Another man in his 40s was shot in his leg, and his injuries were not life-threatening.

The gunman immediately fled in a black Chevy Suburban with custom wheels, and the witnesses to the incident hit the owner of the Cadillac.

"I called 911 when the shooting started - got that recording thing for eight or nine minutes. The cops aren't gonna help you - they won't show up till the guy is shot

continued on page 5

photo by Greta Cobar



CONFESSIONS OF X SWAMI X

10-02 2012

This text was intended to be revealed after my last hand was dealt. After my ashes were sprinkled on a bench in a park in Las Vegas, the capitol of Disneyland. Since this plan is taking longer than I thought, "Now is always a good time." You can quote me on that. So, in the spirit that every saint has a past and every sinner a future, I present "The Confessions of X Swami X."

continued on page 3



photo by Richard Mann

Swami X Has Left the Building

by: Jack Neworth

The Venice Boardwalk is the second most visited international tourist destination in Southern California, right behind Disneyland. But in the late 1960's the boardwalk was practically desolate. But when I moved back to the area in 1974, the boardwalk was booming with tourists and street performers including musicians, jugglers, mimes, and a unique street comedian, Swami X, whose irreverent humor was delivered while standing on a bench. "He would get up in front of 300 people and make them laugh hysterically," said former L.A. City Council member and close friend of Swami X, Bill Rosendahl.

Swami X's real name was Harry W. Heart, and he was born in Philadelphia in 1925. He passed away on August 29th, two months shy of his 90th birthday. He had been a fixture on the boardwalk from 1971 to 1985. His "mad prophet" comic style was a combination of Rodney Dangerfield and Lenny Bruce.

Swami X had lived with Rosendahl who generously took care of Swami's medical expenses, including a nurse, for the past 10 years. Swami X wrote a regular column in the Beachhead "Swami X Speaks," as well poetry and film reviews, assisted by long time Venice

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Dear Beachhead

LOST IN THE BELLY OF THE BEAST
-as told to Chee Wah Wah seagull-
written anonymously out of fear.

I was hanging out one evening by the pagoda on Dudley Avenue in Venice. The memorial photo of Shakespeare watched over us. He was gunned down there a week earlier by order of the millionaire owner of the Cadillac Hotel because he didn't like homeless people in front of his properties.

Some young cops were walking along and someone cursed at them in Spanish. Maybe it was the ghost of dead Shakespeare. I was tackled and handcuffed. Our militarized Venice police came in force and began questioning and arresting everyone around the pagoda. They searched me and found a tiny bit of pot. I complained about my rights but this only infuriated the men in black. They said I'm a Mexican gang member. I tried to tell them I'm not a gang member and that I have a marijuana letter from a doctor. I was arrested along with several others who just had the bad luck to be around the pagoda.

I was taken to Abu Ghraib prison, also known as L.A. jail or hell on earth. The sewer is cleaner than our jails. Dogs are cared for better in the dog pound. Overflowing toilets without any toilet paper. Uneatable peanut butter sandwiches if you are lucky to get one. When you are in a group, there's one broken, smelly toilet to do your business in front of a bunch of crazy inmates. If you ask for toilet paper or food you are ignored. If you are on meds they usually won't give them to you. Anywhere you go you are shackled and handcuffed. Now you are sick, scared, belittled and dehumanized. My only thought was, "GET ME OUT OF HERE!"

They take away your cell phone that has all your phone numbers. If you are lucky to remember a phone number, you are forced to use their phones and make very expensive collect calls. I was told by everyone I had tried to call that the phone service didn't even work. The collect calls say push 0 and they kept pushing 0 and the phone went dead. The phones when they do work are recorded as evidence against you.

I felt I was lost in the belly of the beast, lost and forgotten. Brutalized by the police, guards and prisoners. Tortured and ill yet convicted of nothing. Cruel, but unfortunately NOT uncommon punishment. A real horrible nightmare. I was guilty of just being there when the police decided to roust the homeless and they decided I fit their profile of a Mexican gang member. Even if someone had cursed at the cops isn't there freedom of speech? I guess we have the freedom of speech and the police have the freedom to do whatever they want to you.

Thanks for your generous donations!

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I had no money for my ridiculously high bail and had to rot in a stinky cell for a week until I finally got to see a judge and got out. That millionaire murderer of Shakespeare was out on bail before me.



My long affinity for benches goes way back. I was discovered under a whimpering moon, Thursday night, December 17th 1925, on a park bench, during a recess of the Scopes Monkey Trial. The next day, surrounded by spectators, spontaneous laughter broke out and has echoed through my nervous system until December 17, 1968 when I was there for the debut of “Planet of the Apes.” What does this mean? It's all foretold in the Mayan calendar, the ennegram, a sonogram, an anagram and various telegrams. The meaning escapes me at the moment. But I'll get back to ya after some coffee and bad acid.

My parents were neither very poor or conspicuously honest. All my ancestors were born to be hanged. Under star crossed skies, they were “swingers” who suffered unplanned fatal falls off horses, scaffolding and benches.

My father, whom was never firmly established, might have been a cop. I always had more confidence in my mother because I was born in the same town where she was known to frequent. They met during regular business hours and had a stormy fifteen second relationship. The early years are a bit of a blur but I will be forever grateful to Judge Crater.

During WWII, I served in the Merchant Marines. Bowlegged and on the run from some rough tattooed bunk mates, I looked for deeper meaning in my not so divine comedy. In Italy, I got on a hot streak selling Jesus bubble-heads. The Pope got word of it, horned in on my concession and ran me out of town. I jumped ship in New Caledonia, waited out the war as a greeter in a bar and opium den called, “Mother's Milk”. Got back to the states on a tramp steamer.....naturally.

My parole officer sent me to a Hindu hustler named Swami Premananda. He had a rap instead of a rap sheet. His ashram was in D. C. Through exhaustive study and hallucinogenic vitamins, I learned the Swami code, “Have a good time, don't hurt anybody and don't get caught.” Twenty years of schooling and Harry William Hart become X Swami X. I was now a “swinger” but fortunately nobody sprung for the rope.

I like to talk but I'm shy. So, I hit the rode in a '62 VW van with Rosey Palm, the one gal who never gave me any trouble, and could help out with the driving too. I had a lot on my mind crossing the country. Can I get Zsa Zsa Gabor's phone number? I heard her sister lives in Palm Springs. Should I go back to the ashram and retrieve my Playboy magazines? What does a lynch mob look like? Has the guy I borrowed the car from, to get a haircut, called the police? I better keep moving. Where to go to get a docile crowd? California? Yes!

I hit all the hot spots as I hustled my act to the Pacific Ocean. I broke it up, at “The Burning Bush” in Pahrump. “The Dead Tortoise” in Blythe, “The Burnt Tortilla” in Barstow, and “The Rubber Room” in Needles. These were mere warm-ups for, “The Big Room” at Olive View Mental Institution. I got a lot of laughs from the straight-jacket set. I needed a note from my Swami to get me out and on the road to my destiny.

[1972] When you're on the run and find you can't go no-further, it's Venice Beach. Where losers collect like driftwood, where Mayans, Muslims, and even Mormons are welcome, where nudity is cheaper than second-hand clothes, where the scent of pot and suntan lotion mingle in salty air, where monkeys fucking under a palm tree is considered entertainment, where Pollocks on credit stroll with banker's daughters, where homos, hobos and hipsters are thrown together like washed up seaweed, where thousands migrate to bask in the sand, where cool blue waves struggle after a long journeys end, where a room and a view is cheap, where wine and cold beer are within staggering distance, where musicians, chainsaw jugglers, lawyers, pickpockets and comics work the unsuspecting, where a nude beach is an island of freedom, where the laws of Santa Monica and Marina Del Reno are out of bounds, I found my constituents, my comrades, my brothers and sisters, my audience.

I owe a lot to my manager in incognito, The Big Pollock, for keeping me safely in poverty and no pussy. He insisted distractions would have a deleterious effect on my comedic output. He said, “Humility and ability to stay bummed are what drives one to make funny, and success burns comics out early.” Well, I've been doing it for forty years. Thanks for nothing Pollock.

Author unknown..The Big Pollock

From Wikipedia: Swami X is an American boardwalk performer and stand-up comedian. Active from the 1970s to 1985, he performed in Los Angeles, San Francisco, Berkeley, and New York. He was known for bawdy sexual humor and political invective.[1][2] Swami X's act was a monologue mixing pithy socio-political observations with poetry, sarcasm and humor, which typically included blasphemy, profanity, and attacking "sacred cows"—producing "pleased shock and delighted outrage" in observers.[2] His notable lines include: "Sex is not the answer. Sex is the question. 'Yes' is the answer." [3] "How do we know Jesus Christ was Jewish? Because he went into His Father's business." [2] "If I had known I would live this long, I would have taken better care of myself". "You are what you eat. If that's true, then I'm a nymphomaniac". He was known for appearing on the Venice Boardwalk, at the UCLA and U.C. Berkeley campuses, in San Francisco, and at Washington Park in New York City. He retired in 1985.[1] In 2009 the mayor of Los Angeles, Antonio Villaraigosa, presented him with an official proclamation.[4] Swami X appears as a character in Roger L. Simon's mystery novel, The Straight Man[5] and is referenced in Pat Hartman's volume of Venice vignettes, Call Someplace Paradise.[6]



The phot above is of a local apartment building where an illegal Ellis Act Eviction is alleged to have happened. Photo by Judy Branfman.

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Swami X has left, from Page 1
resident Karl Abrams who would often drive Swami X to the movies.

Swami X began his craft in Berkeley, Washington Square in New York City, Hyde Park in Chicago, and most notably, in Venice. In fact, in 2009 he was awarded a commemorative plaque by L.A. Mayor Antonio Villaraigosa. But let's go back to 1974.

Intrigued with the phenomenon of street performers, I contacted the L.A. Times and was given the go ahead to write a piece on Swami for the Sunday Calendar section. I was hoping a story about Swami X might open a door to a writing career back in Los Angeles. It didn't quite work out that way.

It was a hot July afternoon when I rode my bike from Ocean Park to meet Swami X on the boardwalk. As I approached, a crowd had formed and Swami X was about to step up on the bench to begin his act. Swami and I had agreed the interview would take place immediately after his act.

Tall and thin, he wore yoga pants, and a colorful long sleeve peasant shirt and a large straw hat to keep the mid-day Venice sun from frying his brain. He wore sunglasses and sported a long salt and pepper beard which was mostly salt.

Swami worked the gathering like a seasoned comic, often improvising as circumstances in the crowd or passersby warranted. His “act” was laced with profanity that only enhanced his satirical observations of contemporary culture.

Often reciting clever poetry, he covered religion, politics and plenty of sex. revelry. His intellect was considerable and yet he seemingly took nothing too seriously. "Sex is not the answer,” he boomed, “sex is the question. 'Yes' is the answer."

Included in the crowd were a number of pretty hippy young ladies, whose presence didn't escape Swami X's attention. While he was considerably older than his audience, he effectively flirted with some of the women. Too effectively as you shall see.

About a half hour later, Swami X concluded his act. He had an attractive female assistant pass the hat. As I dropped \$1 in, Swami gestured as if to say now would be fine to begin the interview.

I proceeded to lock my bike and get my notepad and pen out of my backpack. As I returned, I was stunned by how fast Swami had “transitioned.” To my shock, he was horizontal on the grass, making out with one of the pretty hippy girls in the audience. Though still fully clothed, it was slightly more than just making out as they were grinding away passionately.

Notepad and pen in hand, I felt rather foolish just standing there. I cleared my throat hoping to announce my presence but, if anything, the passion only increased. Seeing my prospective journalism career circling the drain, I cleared my throat even louder, so it was impossible to ignore me.

Sure enough, Swami X took a momentary break from his embrace. Stating the obvious, he said somewhat sheepishly, “I don't think the interview is going to work out today, man. Maybe we should reschedule?”

I never did complete the interview, and I never wrote about that unusual afternoon. Until now. Swami X, R.I.P.

To see an intriguing video interview Google, “Swami X on KCET.” Freenlance writer Jack Neworth has lived in the area since 1974. He's at facebook.com/jackneworth, twitter.com/jackneworth and jnsmdp@aol.com.

Have you been evicted from a rent-controlled Venice/LA apartment under the Ellis Act (any time since 1985)?

Landlords have used the Ellis Act to evict over 930 people in Council District 11 just since 2007.

Attend LA City Council’s Housing Committee meeting – they will discuss the Ellis Act on:

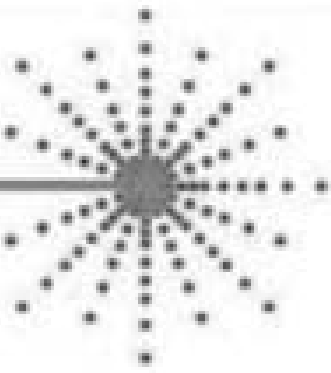
October 7, 2015 at 1pm in LA City Hall 200 N Spring St, LA 90012 To confirm the meeting will include the Ellis Act discussion, call Councilman Cedillo’s office starting Oct 5th – 213-473-7001

Please send the story of your eviction to Councilmembers Gilbert Cedillo (gilbert.cedillo@lacity.org), Curren Price (curren.price@lacity.org), and Felipe Fuentes (councilmember.fuentes@lacity.org). And send a copy (or email questions) to sycamorecity@gmail.com

Tell them you support vigorous enforcement and reform so that affordable, rent-controlled units cannot be easily taken off the market..

Read Larry Gross’ op-ed: <http://www.latimes.com/opinion/op-ed/la-oe-0609-gross-housing-ellis-act-20150609-story.html>

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Venice: Find Your Champions

by Krista Schwimmer

In both residential and commercial places, "Venice Proud" blue and white signs are posted. The Outreach Committee of the Venice Neighborhood Council (VNC) created this slogan in 2014 to attract more community involvement. As an already, active community member, I find this slogan not only strange, but actually disturbing. To understand the mental imbalance this sign causes me, let's take a look at what has happened to Venice over the last two years.

Strolling down Brooks Avenue, just west of Lincoln Boulevard, we find the nature of this lovely area completely ruined by the proliferation of BUB's (Big Ugly Boxes). Although BUB's are found throughout the world now, they managed to spread like pestilence in this particular neighborhood. One BUB was renting for \$12,000 a month!

Similarly, gray prison-like structures are destroying other neighborhoods. Just around the block from me, at 1217-1219 Cabrillo Avenue, is a two condominium monstrosity nearing completion. Like many of the most ghastly buildings in Venice, this one bears Pardee Properties' pirate flags. Tami Pardee herself explains how she has contributed to the rise of these monstrosities. In February of this year, Matt McCue of Fortune magazine wrote an article on her, introducing her as Los Angeles's top selling female realtor. In 2014 alone, she closed 150 deals. The article reveals Pardee's influence of Thomas James Capital, an equity firm specializing in Southern California real estate. It is Pardee that first suggests that this firm not simply fix up old bungalows for a modest profit; but rather, take them down to their stubs and build larger and more modern structures for a more sizable profit. And that's exactly what they did.

In the case of the Cabrillo condominiums, the VNC recently voted 13-1-2 to deny "the CDP and PMLA for the project as presented as it does not meet the quantitative standards of the Coastal Act and the Venice Land Use Plan." Still, the structure is almost complete; the blue and black pirate flags are flying. Who will bring it down?

Consider next that in this year alone, Venice has had three brutal shootings of houseless people, two of them African-American men. All three shootings occurred in areas connected to development: Ocean Front Walk and Rose Avenue. We can convincingly argue that these shootings are related to the hypergentrification of Venice. Two shootings, the shootings of Brendon Glenn and of Jason Davis, were by the LAPD. In areas being gentrified, police force is often used. At last year's Occupy Film Fest's event on gentrification, Jataun Valentine and Laddie Williams publically testified about how the police came into the Oakwood area and used intimidation in the past and present to force longtime residents out. The third recent murder of Jascent-Jamal Lee Warren, allegedly ordered by Cadillac Hotel owner, Sris Sinnathamby, reflects a more vigilante approach. Last year, too, a pose of LAPD officers beat and arrested Samuel Calhoun Arrington -- a houseless, mentally disturbed 52 year African-American man -- for breaking banal municipal codes designed to harass the houseless.

Consider also that an illegal beach curfew remains in tact. Along Ocean Front Walk, sweeps have increased from monthly to weekly, wasting valuable dollars that could go towards expansion of the storage facility for the houseless. Two new ordinances, 56.11 and 63.44, make it even more difficult for the houseless to keep the few things they have. Now, the police only have to give 24 hours to a houseless person, instead of three days, before seizing possessions on the street.

Fellow Venetians, this is not a time to use the word pride. Pride suggests a sense of satisfaction in what is happening around Venice. Even if you are one of the pirates benefiting from the destruction of Old Venice, smug



photo by Krista Schwimmer

At the recent VNC meeting, Irv Katz was the lone speaker against this development, stating: "Mr. President, I support the motion to recommend denial of the application. This developer circumvented the rules from the beginning and now when the monster is ready to take its first breath, we are asked to give our blessing. I certainly don't expect the city will require the developer to tear down what now exists; but denying the application, the City can now demand the developer damages that equal the cost of profit to be made. Most of you will just shrug your shoulders and say well, too bad, nothing can be done. But those of us who have to walk out our doors each day and see this monster occupy the end of our street cannot just shrug our shoulders and say, "oh well." What is becoming of our Venice? Abbot Kinney must be rolling over in his grave. Venice has always been different from the rest of the City of LA. Let's continue to think of Venice inside of the box."

would be a more fitting word than pride.

The first step towards achieving a Venice we can all be proud of is to simply face the truth. The truth is that only a VERY few benefit from the kind of development occurring right now in Venice. Once more people face this truth, then we can create a different vision -- a vision that not only reflects the history of Venice, but seeks to embrace all of its citizens.

Recently, the Beachhead was invited to attend a presentation, "Utah's Houseless Approach." Held at the Venice Community Housing Corporation, presenters Lloyd Pendleton, Matt Minkevitch, and Kerry Bate shared information on Utah's amazing success. Utah's stated vision is that "everyone has access to safe, decent, affordable housing with the needed resources and supports for self-sufficiency and well being." This vision has led Utah to reduce its houseless population 91% in a decade!

In a slide presentation, Lloyd Pendleton gave three key words with explanations for Utah's success: champions; collaboration; and compassion.

I was particularly struck by the idea of finding champions for houseless citizens. In the presentation, Lloyd Pendleton presented six characteristics of a champion. A champion has energy, beginning and finishing projects. A champion solves problems not decries them. A champion is results oriented. A champion takes personal responsibility for his/her own behavior. A champion believes in a common good, building on diversity and activating shared values. And lastly, a champion is "inclined to teams", teams created from different not like-minded people.

Although I personally know some champions of Venice's houseless citizens, I also know that we lack champions in the political arena. Recently Mayor Eric Garcetti announced a state of emergency with the houseless. In his September letter to City Administrative Officer, Miguel Santana, he states that "Homelessness is in a state of crisis that requires long-term strategies and investment coupled with immediate action." Although Garcetti hopes to find \$100 million each year for permanent supportive housing, rapid rehousing, and interim housing for houseless people," his immediate action is a one-time funding of \$13 million split between five different areas.

Councilman Mike Bonin, too, has shown more interest in a single, burning mattress on the streets of Venice than in finding real beds for those who need it. After Skid Row, Venice has the second largest concentration of the unhoused. Of the 2,400 houseless in Councilman Bonin's 11th district, half of them live in Venice. Bonin also refuses to take a strong stand against development west of Lincoln Boulevard. In the case of the proliferation of AirBnB's in Venice,

Sharing Economy, from page 1

ing up their cell phone and announcing, "We're here." I see the lock boxes.

Recently, I saw a very young couple with suitcases having a hard time getting the door of a tall fence open - their key didn't work. The young man, boosted the young woman over the fence, and she then let him in. I watched and indeed, they had a key to the door and let themselves in.

In my opinion, more STR tourists mean less residents and less of a vested interest in the neighborhood - less neighborhood watch. STR tourists are less likely to report a suspicious situation or crime, as they often know they aren't legally supposed to be in these STR residents.

Keep Neighborhoods First (KNF) is trying to regulate the commercial exploitation of STRs. KNF's website states:

"We do not oppose legitimate home sharing. Rather, we aim to bring together the concerned, ignored, evicted and deceived community members who are ready to stop commercialized short-term rental abuse."

Real estate companies are marketing apartment buildings for sale in Venice as STR properties. Independent property management companies, investor groups, corporations (remember, they're people) and individuals are offering landlords well over market price (at least 20% over) for rent controlled apartments and then renting them as STRs for hundreds of dollars a night. This is the "commercialization" of STRs that Keep Neighborhoods First is fighting.

Tourists can access STRs on more than 20 different Internet sites. Thus, Venetians are pretty much seeing people with suitcases wheeling down every block in Venice. After all, Venice takes up only three square miles and has more than a thousand STRs that KNF knows of. What's the real number?

When Venetians move into their "residential" homes, condos, apartments, and neighborhoods, they don't expect to be next to a "hotel" with tourists constantly coming and going drinking, talking loudly, partying on their vacations, creating nuisances and committing crimes (the ABB incidents in Canada and Palm Springs).

Please attend Keep Neighborhoods First very important listening sessions - getting elected officials to listen - so that they might take action on behalf of residents:

October 1, 2015 at 7 p.m.
North Hollywood Recreation Center
11430 Chandler Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA 91601
October 3, 2015
Lafayette Park Recreation Center
625 South Lafayette Park Place
Downtown LA, CA 90057
Contact Keep Neighborhoods First at:
Keepneighborhoodsfirst.com
keepneighborhoodsfirst@gmail.com
Visit them on Facebook,
Keep Neighborhoods First for residents.
Thanks for listening.

Shakespeare's Family: Jonathan Warren, Herbert Warren, Freeda Warren, Herb Warren Jr.

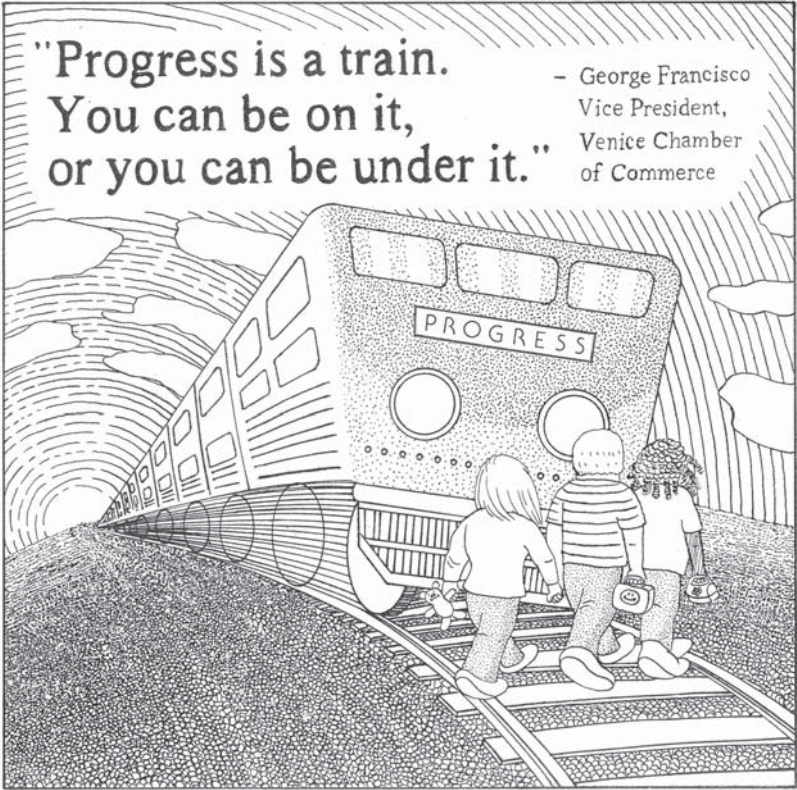


Photo by Greta Cobar

his tactic is to hold more meetings, rather than ban or severely restrict them as Santa Monica recently did.

And, in our own VNC, President Mike Newhouse, a.k.a. the Dictator of Time, silences both community and VNC officers by allowing only one minute of public comment, as well as not allowing people to cede that minute to others for a more effective argument. At the September board meeting, Newhouse even refused more time to Sue Kaplan, the Chair of the Mass, Scale, and Character Ad-Hoc Committee, despite protests from Robin Rudisill, Chair of the Land Use and Planning Committee. (Luckily, Communications Officer, Jed Pauker, found a sneaky way around this dilemma.)

So, fellow Venetians, let's take down those Venice Pride signs! Let's get together and create a more inclusive vision. And then, let's put out a call for real champions -- before the villains escape with the rest of Venice.



Racism, from page 1

and the other guy is gone,” the same witness said.

“The owner of the hotel says that he wants to get rid of the gangster manner, but then he acts in a gangster manner. The owner needs to be the foothold of the establishment, he needs to be responsible for calling 911 when there is a problem, not shoot people,” another person who chose to remain anonymous told the Beachhead.

“We love him. His body might have been destroyed, but long live his spirit and his soul in the presence of Christ,” Herbert Warren, Shakespeare’s father, stated in a conversation with the Beachhead. He visited Venice following his son’s murder with his wife Freeda Warren and two of Shakespeare’s older brothers, Herb Warren, Jr. and Jonathan Warren.

“My brother was a great man – he will live through his music and his son, seven year old Isaiah Warren. We will turn this hotel into a homeless shelter, training and transitioning center,” Shakespeare’s brother Herb Warren told the Beachhead.

“What is your venom towards those who are down and out? You’re OK with a murderer (such as yourself), but not OK with the homeless?” Shakespeare’s father, Herbert Warren asked.

According to his father, Shakespeare moved to Venice from North Hollywood a year and a half ago to work as front-desk clerk at the Su Casa hotel. “He has worked there since and he just gave his two-week notice, to go work with a nonprofit that goes around the country to help the homeless,” Shakespeare’s father Herbert Warren said.

“I want to see justice served. I want to see this guy in prison,” Herbert Warren stated, referring to Sinnathamby.

“My son was not homeless, he lived with his girlfriend,” Herbert Warren told the Beachhead.

“We loved him dearly. He had a caring heart and was into his music, and what was happening here on the street and making positive change,” Herbert Warren said.

The gunman, who is Latino, is still at large Deputy District Attorney Kristin Trutanich said she viewed the video of the shooting, and Sris Sinnathamby, the owner of the Cadillac, “aided, abetted and directed the shooting.”

The gunman’s black Chevy Suburban was parked right where Nathan Campbell parked his car right before he drove onto the OFW to kill Alice Gruppioni, the Italian honeymooning tourist. As there was clear video of that incident, there probably is for what happened Sunday at 2am. Why descriptions, pictures and videos of the gunman and his car have not been released is a mystery. Coincidentally, Campbell was sentenced on September 25 to 42 years to life in state prison for causing the death of Gruppioni and injuring 17 others.

The murder of Shakespeare occurred at 2am on August 30, and at 8am that same day Sinnathamby was arrested. His arraignment was on Monday, and on Tuesday, September 1 he was charged with one count of first degree murder. He pled not guilty.

His bail was initially set at \$5 million, and Deputy District Attorney Kristin Trutanich argued to keep the bail high, because the 54-year old immigrant from Sri Lanka is a flight risk.

However, Judge Keith Schwartz reduced his bail to \$1 million. He is currently out on bail. He had to surrender his passport and wear an electronic monitoring device. His next court appearance is October 14.

After several witnesses heard Sinnathamby scream over and over again: “Kill that nigger!”, his defense attorney Alan Jackson raised the issue of race, suggesting the high bail indicated a racial bias against his client because of the color of his skin and his last name.

“This has been going on since the ‘70s. They create the race wars to have our kids go to prison, get on drugs, become so disillusioned and depressed. It’s been a constant over the last thirty years. Any other time that would have started a race war. We’re not moving out quick enough for them. But the kids got smarter, and there is no retaliation,” said Laddie Williams.

“Kids are more educated and not so quick to bite,” said Pam Anderson.

“To this day racism is instituted in the system – until Blacks are free and not subjected to racism, we people of color pay a price,” Yolanda Miranda told the Beachhead.

“The merchant class in Venice has decided – in one way or another – to be aggressive towards the homeless and call the police,” Jim Smith observed. He pointed out that all three deadly shootings that took place in Venice since May involved a business versus a house-less individual.

Brendon Glenn, 29, was shot and killed by the cops in front of the Townhouse after the bouncer of the Townhouse called the cops. Jason Davis, 41, was shot and killed by the cops in front of Groundworks on Rose after the coffeehouse called 911 and reported a man with a knife. He actually had a box cutter. And of course Shakespeare, 26, killed at the orders of the owner of the Cadillac hotel.

Shakespeare was a pretty well known musician in Venice, with lyrics that earned him his nickname.

Several memorials and marches were held in Shakespeare’s honor, such as the ones on September 2, 13 and 27. He is survived by his son, seven year old Isaiah Warren, three older brothers, two older sisters, and his parents.

Bonin’s Plan for Ice Rink on Venice Beach is Back! Again! Water is life; water is sacred.

by Lydia Ponce

CD11 Representative Bonin refuses to cease and simply give up the excessive and arrogant idea to put an ice skating rink at the Ocean Front Walk and Winward Ave. This proposed project was denied a permit twice at the California Coastal Commission. (CCC) First denial- last year and it was placed on the agenda one month later. Typically these 'reconsiderations' take a few months to be agendized.

The ice skating rink was denied upon reconsideration. Twice Bonin's Ice Skating Project was denied at the Venice Neighborhood Council (VNC) meetings, yes, the second denial was, can you guess? It was a reconsideration.

We are in a water crisis. California's severe drought is shared across the country. Water shortage is a global issue. Who are we to take the water that comes from Northern California to use it recreationally in this excessive heat as we see our climate has changed. We are all reducing our water use and conserving water. Are we saving water for recreational use?

At September's Pacific Palisades Neighborhood Council meeting (501.c3) Bonin shared in his report to the public he is campaigning to open the Homeless Shelter earlier than usual as El Niño will bring storms. He wants people to have shelter. Interestingly enough, when Maria Bravo asked, "Why are you continuing plans for ice skating rink at Ocean Front Walk if it's been defeated 4 times by the public?" Bonin replied he thinks it's a good idea. If it's a mistake it's his to make. The Ocean Front Walk needs more family friendly activities events because it's dangerous and no one goes down there.

El Niño is the reason provided by CD11 Rep Bonin to move people out, back and forth, to and from the Ocean Front Walk in October for shelter. The timing is impeccable, the Council District 11 plans for Winter Wonderland are for November. This family friendly seasonal event is offered at a \$30 ticket price. At the time this article was written the price of the ice skating rink was not known. However, if there are this huge storms coming, how will anyone best utilize the ice skating rink? How is this ice rink kept frozen with our continued heat waves? CD11 conserving energy? Got water?

El Niño is on the weather map. We must prepare to care for one another now; we must care for those in need of water now. We must conserve and share what we have with the unhoused people and others on fixed incomes. We must secure water in case of an emergency.

Please send letters or call the California Coastal Commission: South Coast District Office 200 Oceangate, Long Beach, CA 90802

(562) 590-5071 (562) 590-5084 for Los Angeles & Orange County

Please Email: California Coastal Commission
Zach Rehm: zach.rehm@Coastal.Ca.gov
Chuck Posner: Cposner@Coastal.Ca.gov
Jack Ainsworth: Jainsworth@Coastal.Ca.gov
Please add to your email, please include Idle No More Los Angeles and Idle No More Venice :

Inmla@gmail.com
Please consider attending and speaking at the next Coastal Commission meeting held in Long Beach on Tuesday October 6th; Wednesday, October 7th; Thursday, October 8th, and Friday, October 9th; yes four meeting dates! This proposed ice skating rink is not on the agenda!!! What is going on? Please attend the meeting any date - 9:am sharp to speak at the public comment or send and email!

Here is the CCC agenda: <http://www.coastal.ca.gov/mtgcurr.htm>

We, Idle No More Venice, will continue to have water ceremonies; we can put our words, our hearts, and our prayers to Creator in a good way and with greater purpose. Look for Facebook events or announcements via grassroots.

Contact: Inmla@gmail.com or 323-543-5997

Water is life; water is sacred.

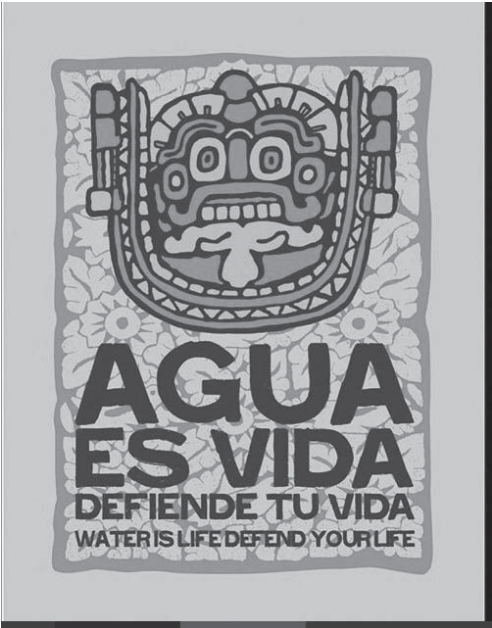


Photo credit: Jesus V Barraza, Dignidad Rebelde

5 • October 2015 • Free Venice Beachhead



photos by Michael Wamback



Bonin & VNC Support Demolition Derby

By Michael Wamback

Council Member Mike Bonin and the Venice Neighborhood Council, in an ongoing effort to provide quality entertainment for tourists flocking to Venice, have authorized a demolition derby. The event is being held daily on Riviera between Westminster and Windward.

Those of us who live in this neighborhood for years have been warning of the dangers of increased traffic, owing to hyper development. In addition, a number of popular apps have been routing traffic through our neighborhood as an alternative to congested Lincoln and Abbot Kinney. We have been warning that it was only a matter of time until someone was hurt or killed by cars racing along Riviera. But to our consistently reactive Council Member and a VNC more infatuated with ice rinks and topless beaches, our warnings have fallen on deaf ears.

On Sunday morning, September 27th, our warnings were proven correct. A speeding white crossover SUV T-boned a Range Rover at the intersection of Market and Riviera, sending the demolished Range Rover careening into a parked car. It was a miracle that nobody was killed. And while the spectacle of the first round of the Riviera Demolition Derby drew a number of entertained neighbors, we all agreed it was the kind of entertainment we can do without.

So, what would it take to improve safety on Riviera? Not much more than a couple of cheap stop signs and a couple of gallons of white paint. The introduction of an additional 4-way stop at Market at Riviera and painted crosswalks at the same intersection as well as at Riviera at Windward and Riviera at San Juan would help to alleviate this problem. In particular, the additional 4-way stop would break up the long stretch between Windward and Westminster, where racing cars often top speeds of over 40MPH. Indeed, such a 4-way stop would likely have prevented the accident and injury that occurred. And since Riviera isn't a main thoroughfare, it won't significantly impact traffic flow on Main or AK. All it would do is make our neighborhood safer by slowing cars down a bit.

Our City Council Member apparently continues to embrace the strategy of wait until someone is killed, and then propose a study to see what temporary, feel good, stop-gap measures can be implemented. God forbid that he do something proactive before someone is hurt. Will it take more death and carnage like on the boardwalk before the city recognizes and addresses this rather easily solved problem? Or, since our Council Person prefers to do “studies” rather than implement solutions – why not commission a full and proper traffic study for Venice?

Even a blind person can see that the volume and flow of traffic on our streets has shifted dramatically, mostly owing to the residential development to the south of Venice and the huge influx of commuter traffic it generates, further exasperated by the over-population of high traffic generating restaurants and bars on Abbot Kinney. The arrangement of stop signs and traffic lights that once served Venice adequately are no longer up to the task, and a new arrangement should be considered. One would like to think that the VNC would be a voice for this, but we suppose that would require the Co-Chairman of the Public Safety Committee to put down his cell phone and stop texting and surfing the web long enough at meetings to pay attention. But who knows, the loud crushing of steel and lives only a few blocks away from his domicile may have been enough to break though whatever riveting posting on Facebook has him engrossed. One can dream.

But with a Council Member who doesn't act until it's too late, and a Neighborhood Council too preoccupied with titties and freezing water to pay attention to much else, I suppose the best we can hope for is to bring lawn chairs and continue to enjoy the spectacle of Venice's own Demolition Derby. And hey, it might even be an opportunity to raise some money selling T-shirts and it could be promoted as a fun activity for the entire family.

George, are you listening....



In Loving Memory of Monae Lei Momi Hromadko

January 8, 1990 - September 15, 2015

The Princess of Venice, one of the most popular and adored ladies of Venice, has sadly left us.

Many of us have had many of our days brightened by her big, bright, joyful and sincere smile. Anytime anyone addressed her, her smile was her response.

Monae Lei Momi Hromadko could be seen daily on Ocean Front Walk, always accompanied by her father, Petr Hromadko. Originally from Czechoslovakia, Petr illegally left the country to escape communism with his friend Rene Kraus in 1979. He's been playing music in Venice since, most recently with the Venice Street Legends. Monae never missed a show, and was by far his biggest fan.

Monae was born with epilepsy, a condition that causes seizures. Petr and Monae's mother ended their relationship when Monae was a year and a half, after which Petr took on the responsibility of caring for his daughter. Monae's mother and her two younger half siblings had not seen Monae for the past fifteen years, but were present at her memorial services, which were held at the First Baptist Church in Venice on September 22.

The excellence that we have all witnessed Petr provide for his daughter for the past 25 years extended to the memorial services, to him helping carry the coffin outside, where he hugged it and kissed it one last time with love and calm, putting an end to a chapter well done.

Over a hundred people came together for Monae's memorial. I've never felt as much love in any one room as I did on September 22 at the First Baptist Church. We really came together like a big, caring, heart-broken family. There weren't many dry eyes in the room.

While people compared Monae to an angel and a bird, it was also acknowledged that the apple did not fall far from the tree: there was angel Monae as much as there was angel Petr. At the end of the night quite a few of us were wishing that we had a caring, loving father like Petr.

Monae died in Petr's arms, of natural causes, on the morning of September 15.

"Her health has been slowly declining over the years," Petr told the Beachhead.

According to her medical doctor, Monae was the longest living patient with her condition. Several of her health-care providers from UCLA Harbor in Torrance were present at her memorial services. Olga, who has been caring for Monae for the past 21 years, mentioned that never before have they had in the waiting room a father caring for his daughter with as much love as Petr did for Monae.

With humbleness and a miss-buttoned shirt Petr carried through a perfectly beautiful memorial. His true and devotional love towards Monae could not be missed. Love is all he had for everyone in the room, from people who have been an integral part of his and Monae's life for the past 25 years, like Rene Kraus, to Monae's mother and siblings, whom nobody knew because they've been out of the picture for the past 15 years. There was no blame or resentment coming from Petr towards anyone, as being with Monae and caring for her was joy for him, not a chore.

"She was always happy, like a bubble of joy," Petr told the Beachhead about his daughter.

Two beautiful memorials were also set up on Ocean Front Walk, in front of the Bistro and the Waterfront, as Monae spent most of her life in those two spots, listening to her father play music. When she was younger, and she had more control of her hands, she would accompany him with little shakers and other instruments.

There was sobbing as well as singing and dancing at the September 22 memorial service. Petr outdid himself all the way to the end with a truly memorable event that we felt grateful to be a part of. The mutual feeling was that we sent Monae off on her next journey, and we all wished her a good one. A cloud in the form of an angel appeared right over the church during the service. It was Monae rising and flying, being free, dancing in the sky towards expanded horizons.

"Monae was the Princess of Venice, and may she rest in peace" was how Petr ended the memorial service.

Monae, thank you for brightening all of our lives. You were bigger than words and bigger than us. You will be missed.

— Greta Cobar

Photos row 1: Memorial at First Baptist Church Photos by: Margaret Molloy; Row 2: Monae; Row 3: Memorial on OFW Photos by: Margaret Molloy; Bottom row: Petr Hromadko and Rene Kraus, September 22 Photo by: Margaret Molloy; Black and white photo: Monae Photo by: David Healey



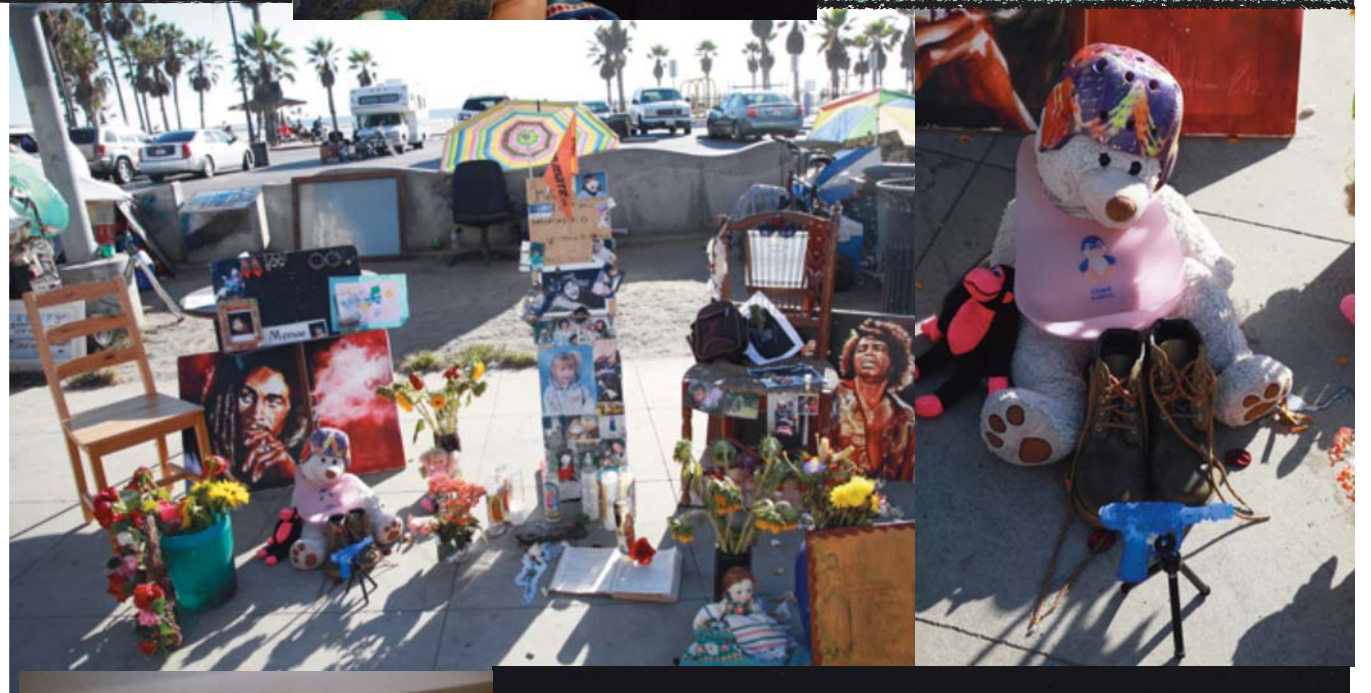
MONAE.....WATCH her run and dance around. She's sings all the time. Intense thoughts about life she's has. Fixing our pains with one Monae smile. Without a word she heals our hearts. She's climbed the highest mountain. Swam the deepest oceans. And now with her New wings she soaring above us yelling. I love you Daddy. I'm your biggest fan. See you soon

— Lionel Powell
Treeman



MONAE
By Marty Liboff

Le Monae
you brightened our day
the smiling sun's ray...
Your laugh lights up Venice Beach -
to the sunshine and sunset you reach
with your happy dancin you teach
teach us all to further reach...
while dad played the bass
angel of grace
Colorful butterfly-
flyin above our petty sorrows
given us hope for brighter tomor-
rows...
Beautiful butterfly fly, fly away
Monae ya brightened our day...



Thank You, Venice! — Petr Hromadko

child of the strand

a child of the strand
tall palms waved for Monae
knowing sunsets
all were her eyes

nothing shall divide daughter
from father who
wore skates
played bass

were they alright
those two seen again
every time I
rolled the old boardwalk

the nurses came in her
remembrance
speak of her father Peter
attentiveness holy dedication

the child's mother was there
bravely beautiful
clothed not by sorrow only
impenetrable loss

the youngest person ever
that I knew to die
a beacon to my own
shadowy spirit

so well loved by so many
little Monae outgrows
all her seizure helmets
beyond any need but Good

she is love itself
all she ever meant
her parents live on
beyond unimaginable into life

this will never be over
on and on love grows
in either uncertainty
or sacred union

...
Alan Rodman

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There are many negative outcomes in not
achieving a quorum. The importance of
large participation in the election is great.

OUR ESSENTIAL KPFK IS in JEOPARDY

We cannot survive a dysfunctional Local Station Board

I have great confidence in the reasonableness
and workability of those listed on "candidateslate.org".
They are the sort of people who will not hamstring or destroy
the station in attempts to further their particular issue.
I believe these people, first and foremost, see the goal as having
a viable, free speech radio station (and network, for that matter)

Vote from October 15th to December 4th.
On line or by mail

I favor the "candidateslate.org"
but study it all and most importantly
VOTE! October 15th to December 4th

Let us work to save our radio station!

Robin Doyno
KPFK Sustainer, Organizer, Photographer
and Longshore Worker



Munchimonster teaches kids about health and sustainability. He loves organic veggies and reusable water canteens. He built his own treehouse and compost bin! The Kruddys eat processed foods, (krud grub). It makes them mischievous and unhealthy. And their krud grub litter makes our Earth very unpredictable! Munchimonster uses his Munchi-Power to save the Earth and have fun. But can he save The Kruddys? That will be a Munchi-Miracle! Find his book and games at: Munchimonster.com



Millie Mims has passed away.

Brian Connolly: When I was homeless on the streets of Venice Beach there was one woman who fed the poor along the ocean who was a very special person. Her name was Millie. No matter what the problem was, Millie would solve it. She was one of the “true” people you meet only a few times in your life. She is greatly missed.

You can read more about Millie here:
<http://newlifesocietycalifornia.org/board/>

Monica Ramone She was a wonderful woman and fed needy people on the boardwalk every day! Lets keep her vision alive!! PLEASE volunteer, give your food donations and get businesses involved in feeding people in #VeniceBeach #OccupyVeniceBeach and #DharmaKitchen . Donate your time or food, get your business or local restaurants involved - every bit helps! Blessings to Millie

MILLIE MIMS-Angel of Venice
by M.Liboff

Millie had a great soul
everyday she fed the homeless soup & a roll.
She gave all her time & money
feeding the hungry when it was rainy or sunny.
She made peace with people of every religion
kindness to cats & dogs and even a pigeon.
Hare Krishna sings her a song
not even a bug did she do wrong.
Now angels sing of her love
now she watches over us from above...

Every moment is free, creative, ec-static in eternity. Be wise and cherish the treasures in your memory. Eternity is a state of consciousness and every moment is blessed. Some lamb chops are bigger than others, however, they are all the best. All there is is NOW! So why am I concerned with Where, When & How? Enough to know, the latest name for God, O Wow! Know ye not that ye are Gods, so why not take a bow? If God is eternally every-where, she would have to be inside of me and you. Don’t mind me, I’m just attempting to uncover what is endlessly true. The Sun bestows Light, Life & Love, and a spirituality that is ever new. The possibility for real genuine democracy is now in the spirit that inspired the red, white and blue. Many realms in Cosmic Eternal Existence. Why does the ego hang on with so much persistence? Its major trick and technique seems to be, to every-thing, resistance. It’s interesting to observe how the aware maintain a cool distance from ego.
- Swami X - (Reprinted from No-vember 2012 Venice Beachhead)



Huge Victory for Prisoners’ Rights in CA
By Anthony Castillo

If you ever think that protests, hunger strikes, and speaking truth to power is futile -- Think again. The very first article I wrote for the Beachhead (September 2013 # 383) was on the then ongoing California prison hunger strikes that centered around the state's extensive use of solitary confinement. I have great news to update Beach-head readers on that struggle. After three hunger strikes, and a pending law suit, the prisoners have won their battle with the California Department of Corrections and Rehabilitation (CDCR), and Governor Jerry Brown.

This victory is huge! Virtually all the prisoners’ core demands were agreed to in this recent settlement with the state. No longer will prisoners be held in indefinite solitary confinement, a practice the United Nations Rapporteur on Torture calls cruel punishment amounting to torture. All the cases of the more than 12,000 prison-ers held in Security Housing Units (SHU) aka solitary confinement will be reviewed. Prisoners will immediately be given two hours outside of the SHU cells, up from the previous one hour a day before the settlement. No longer will there be a "debriefing policy" to get out of the SHU. In other words, ratting out other prisoners at the expense of ones safety or the safety of ones family. There will also no longer be group punishment because an individual prisoner incurs a rules infraction.

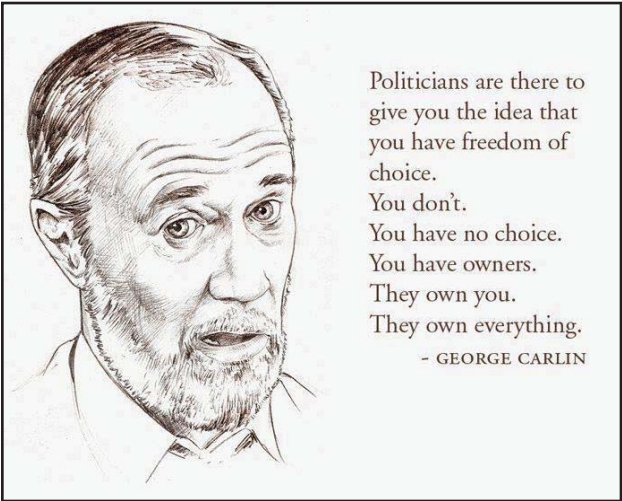
There are more good reforms to this settlement that I won't go into now. But maybe this will be the beginning of the end of the use of solitary confinement not only in this state, but across all of the US? After numerous loses in the courts over the state's prison overcrowding and other backward policies, the state was bound to lose yet again over it's extensive and arbitrary use of solitary confinement. So rather that fight a loosing battle they conceded to the prisoners demands. But none of this would have happened if the inmates of California's pris-ons had not put racial hostilities aside and found solidari-ty with one another, and put their bodies on the line. This victory should be an inspiration to us all, when even the most marginalized population, the incarcerated can claim victory over the CDCR and Governor Brown. Come on Venice, let us all work for the city hood we so richly de-serve. Compared to what these brave prisoners have gone through, city hood seems easy.

Below photo of Bonin’s booth from AKF at 3:30. I actually wanted to talk to his staff about a number of issues, and was disappointed to see they left very early. I think no other exhibitors had abandoned their booths yet. One would think Bonin (or at least his staff) would seize the opportunity to interact with the tens of thousands of people in his district. With all the important issues in Venice - murders on OFW & Rose, increasing homelessness while Air BnB removes >1000 units from the rental market, the new Mobility Plan, etc, what better opportunity?



THE REAL BILL OF RIGHTS
by; Marty Liboff

- Amendment
1. Congress shall make no law respecting an estab-lishment of religion; you must worship the Republicans or Democrats. Congress shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech or the press, or the right to peacefully assemble as long as you're rich and White and say noth-ing bad about the police, military or Mickey Mouse and soon President Trump.
 2. Guns, guns, we love to make love to our guns!
 3. No soldier shall in time of peace be quartered in any house, nor will he receive proper medical care for their military service injuries. Take an aspirin!
 4. The Right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects, against unreason-able searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no Warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause, unless you are poor, a minority, homeless, a hippie, look different, or have a mental disability.
 5. No rich White person shall be held to answer for a capital, or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a pre-sentation of a Grand Jury, nor be deprived of life, liberty or property, without the process of law, unless you are poor, homeless or Black, Latino or Native American.
 6. In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy trial and public trial, by an impartial jury of demented, retired, bigoted old bags, and only if you are rich and White or a big corporation, and to have the assistance of council for the defense if you have the big bucks to buy a good lawyer and have the money for bail.
 7. In suits of common law, the right of trial by jury shall be preserved as long as you are rich and White or a giant corporation and can afford an expensive lawyer.
 8. Excessive bail shall not be required, nor exces-sive fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual punishments inflicted unless you are poor, homeless, Black, Latino, Native American, look different or are mentally ill.
 9. The enumeration in the Constitution of certain rights shall not be construed to deny or disparage others, are retained by rich White folks only and big corpora-tions.
 10. The powers not delegated to the U.S. By the Constitution are reserved for extremely rich Whites and giant corporations.
- “A house divided shall not stand.” Abe Lincoln



"HOME" by Somali poet Warsan Shire

no one leaves home unless
home is the mouth of a shark
you only run for the border
when you see the whole city running as well

your neighbours running faster than you
breath bloody in their throats
the boy you went to school with
who kissed you dizzy behind the old tin factory
is holding a gun bigger than his body
you only leave home
when home won't let you stay.

no one leaves home unless home chases you
fire under feet
hot blood in your belly
it's not something you ever thought of doing
until the blade burnt threats into
your neck
and even then you carried the anthem under
your breath
only tearing up your passport in an airport toilets
sobbing as each mouthful of paper
made it clear that you wouldn't be going back.

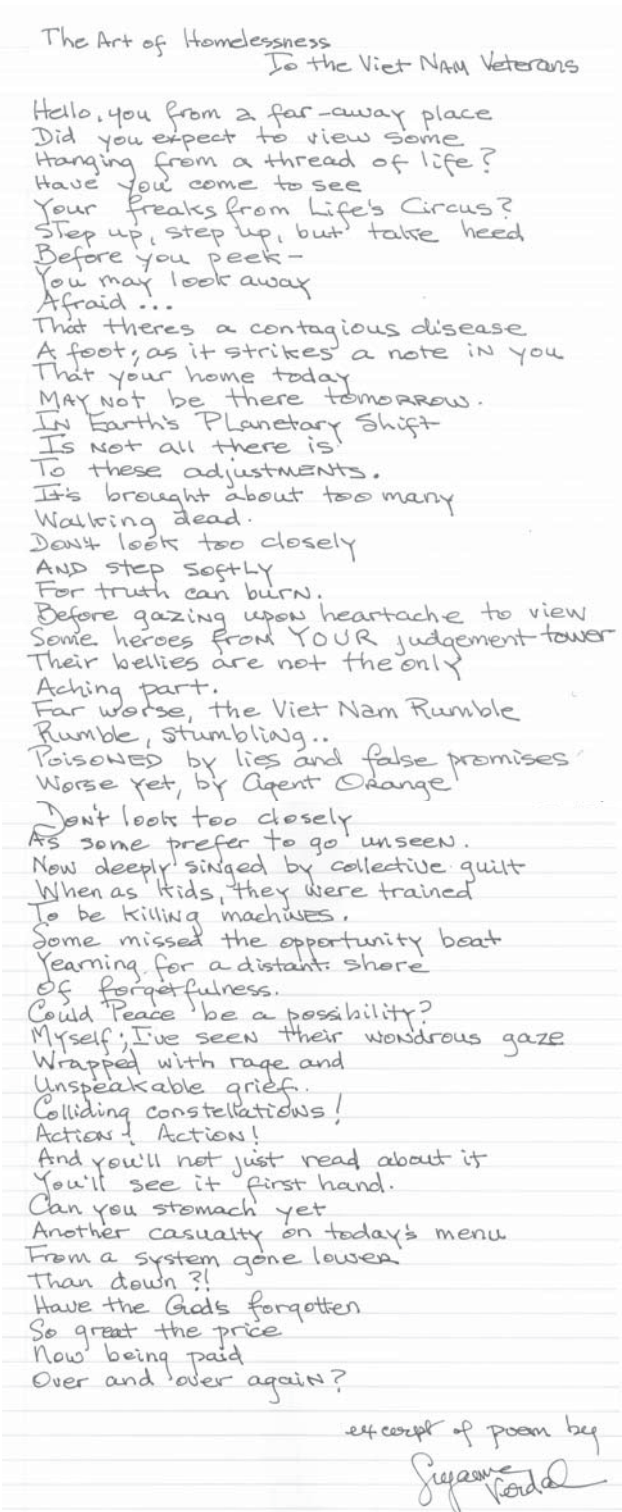
you have to understand,
that no one puts their children in a boat
unless the water is safer than the land
no one burns their palms
under trains
beneath carriages
no one spends days and nights in the stomach of a truck
feeding on newspaper unless the miles travelled
means something more than journey.
no one crawls under fences
no one wants to be beaten
pitied

no one chooses refugee camps
or strip searches where your
body is left aching
or prison,
because prison is safer
than a city of fire
and one prison guard
in the night
is better than a truckload
of men who look like your father
no one could take it
no one could stomach it
no one skin would be tough enough

the
go home blacks
refugees
dirty immigrants
asylum seekers
sucking our country dry
niggers with their hands out
they smell strange
savage
messed up their country and now they want
to mess ours up
how do the words
the dirty looks
roll off your backs
maybe because the blow is softer
than a limb torn off

or the words are more tender
than fourteen men between
your legs
or the insults are easier
to swallow
than rubble
than bone
than your child body
in pieces.
i want to go home,
but home is the mouth of a shark
home is the barrel of the gun
and no one would leave home
unless home chased you to the shore
unless home told you
to quicken your legs
leave your clothes behind
crawl through the desert
wade through the oceans
drown
save
be hunger
beg
forget pride
your survival is more important

no one leaves home until home is a sweaty voice in your
ear
saying-
leave,
run away from me now
i dont know what i've become
but i know that anywhere
is safer than here.



SOMETHING IS ROTTEN IN VENICE
Moishe Meshugge, S.2015

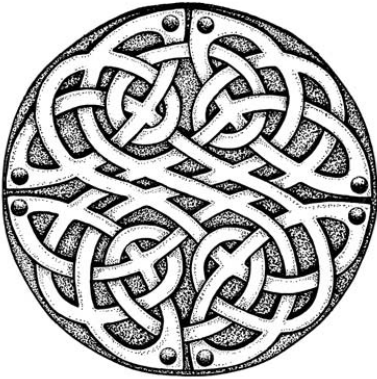
To be or not to be-
To be a rich Venice developer
and their paid politicians and police dogs
or to keep your soul.
That is the question!
Shakespeare was young, kind
and a talented poet and musician.
His only crime being Black and homeless.
Poor Shakespeare
just sittin by a Venice pagoda
in the wrong place at the wrong time.
Murdered by ultra rich money mad investors.
Instead of compassion and helping
the homeless victims
our crooked politicians
sic their police dogs
to harass and arrest the homeless.
“Where are your papers?!”
bark the gestapo and storm troopers.
“Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore,
so do our minutes hasten to their end.”
Poor Shakespeare
just sittin by a Venice pagoda.

This paper
is a poem

9 • October 2015 • Free Venice Beachhead
Black and Blue Blues

I'm Irish, as the day is long
and the night is young --
I'm Irish
When you cut down young men
Who might have stood up tall
I'm Irish
For the eight million Irish
at the start of the famine
and the four million that were left
I'm Irish
For the Irish families that
were split up, "across the water"
I'm Irish
For the people having children
That they couldn't afford to feed -- I'm Irish For the ha-
tred and the laughter
That were sent our way -- I'm Irish
For the women begging from the
Roman Catholic Church,
for twenty-two cents a week -- I'm Irish
For the homeless congregations who died
with the green stain on their lips
from eating grass -- I'm Irish
For the lies and the murders
done by people in power -- I'm Irish
For the drinkers and the drinks
For being found in a ditch
For what the English landlords
did to their tenants -- I'm Irish
For only having one crop and have that
crop die of a mysterious fungus -- I'm Irish For the poor
that came to America
to follow the dream and the lies,
to end up as a scullery maid, a railroad man
a hooker, or dead,
never to be seen again --
Their parents back in the old country wondering if their
kids were OK. --
I'm Irish
It's in my blood
I can't fight it
I can't win over it -- it runs over me.
Instead of saying "I'm Irish"
You could just call me "homeless"
The same scorn and derision would follow
my name.
Your path could be wiped out by someone
in a blue or black uniform
He was just a "homeless fuck".
No ties to his family, anymore
The shame is too big, to be stood
no one brags about their homeless kids
They wonder about them, they worry about them When
they call "home".
They don't ask for money
They just want to come home
but their parents don't want them
unless they are sober and easier to manage. Now young
Black men are being killed on the streets of America
It's a new club for cops to belong to: added status for
killing the next generation of Black people.
I'm Irish, I'm Black, I'm homeless, I'm dead.
Dedicated to all young people
trying to stay ALIVE.

-- Mary Getlein



Kiss Fear Goodbye
Kiss Fear goodbye
And send him on his way
There are others that need him for protection of their day
You see, fear has a purpose
To shield us from harm
But we humans take it to another level
When we walk with him arm and arm
Oh fear, my dearest
You have kept me from danger
However, I now need you to be a stranger toward the dreams I
have in mind
Because those dreams will never be realized with you by my
side
So fear, dear
I bid you adieu
Go where you are needed,
Save a life or two!
Yeah, I thought you heard
I'm kicking you to the curb
You will no longer rain on my parade
I don't need your aid
My dreams will be acquired
I am achieving my heart's desire!

By Sanatra
Gratefulsanatra.com

COMMUNITY EVENT CALENDAR

Friday, October 2

- 8:00 PM - Afaa Michael Weaver & Robin Coste Lewis Publication Reading. Despite the poverty and struggle that surrounded him in the East Baltimore neighborhood where he grew up, Afaa Michael Weaver has forged a life as a literary artist. Robin Coste Lewis is a Provost’s Fellow in the Creative Writing & Literature PhD Program at USC. She graduated from Harvard Divinity School, where she received a Master of Theological Studies degree in Sanskrit and comparative religious literature. She reads from her first book of poems, Voyage of the Sable Venus just out from Knopf and a finalist for the National Book Award. At Beyond Baroque, \$10/\$6/\$0
- 11:00 PM High Voltage at The Electric Lodge. - The Tribolactics, Breese Smith, Tony Green, Steve Burr, Visuals by SeeHear Studios. ++ more acts. Free.

Saturday, October 3

- 11:00 AM Walk For Elephants, LA Tar Pits.
- 4:00 PM - Marsha De La O With Special Guest Suzanne Lummis. A dark room. A woman in heels steps into a pool of light. She’s handsome, but packing attitude. Poet Marsha De La O reads from her new award-winning book, Antidote for Night (BOA). Poet Suzanne Lummis reads from Open 24 Hours.At Beyond Baroque, \$10/\$6/\$0
- 7:00 PM - A Window Between Worlds - An Evening of Art and Wine, Silent Auction. At Shutters on the Beach, 1 Pico Boulevard. \$200/\$250
- 8:00 PM - David Zaslof creates laughter by talking about his book entitled, The Complete Book of Everything, Part 1, Second Edition. He will also play songs from his new comedy/music CD called, I’m Not Who You Think You Are, which is presently in consideration for a Grammy. At Beyond Baroque, \$10/\$6/\$0

Sunday, October 4

- 5:00 PM - First Sunday Open Reading. Features this month, Gabrielle Zeitlin. Hosted by Steve Goldman. Sign ups begin at 4:45 PM. Five- minute limit. Free At Beyond Baroque.
- 7:30 PM - Life And Fate - Salome Jens and Louis Fantasia -- in “A Tribute to the great Russian novelist, Vasili Grossman”. Scenes from Grossman’s epic WWII novel, Life and Fate, have been dramatized by playwright, Willard Manus. Free at Beyond Baroque

Monday, October 5

- 7:30 PM - Audrey Macnamara and Friends, at The Unurban

Tuesday, October 6

- 6:00 PM McLuhan-Finnegans Wake Reading Club MDR library 4533 admirality way

Wednesday, October 7

- 8:00 PM - Gary Gordon Band at Areal, 2820 Main St. SM.

Thursday October 8

- 7:30 PM - Folk Rock and Blues with Stefani Valadez and Steve Moos, at The Unurban

Friday-Sunday, October 9-11

6:00 PM - Thru the Weekend - The Other Venice Film Festival is a nonprofit community event dedicated to screening full-length, short and animated films that embody the spirit, energy and diversity of Venice, California.Filmmakers from the area and abroad – including Australia, England and Germany – descended on Venice for three days of film screenings, premieres, sell out crowds, spirited Q&A sessions, panel discussions, local art on display and parties with live music and Dj’s. Opening Night \$30.00, General Admission \$10.00 dollars per film screening series or block. At Beyond Baroque.

Saturday, October 10

- 4-6pm MESS - Failed Visionary John Tottenham - in interview - unurban free
- 12:00 - 6:00 PM - Cave Gallery. 3 exhibits opening. “Never Never” by Morten Anderson, L7m solo, “Debauchery” by Vinz.
- 7:00 PM - 8:30 PM - Feature Film Paradise Club”Masquerade Party” Attendees In Costumes Get In Free. At Beyond Baroque.
- Saturday evening October 10th kicks off with a 60’s hippie theme costume party & film screening of “Paradise Club” Symopis: San Francisco 1968.
- 8:00 PM - Steve Weisberg & His Orchestra at the Edgemar Theater-w/Jill Sobule-Mocean Worker-Suzy Williams & More. 2437 Main Street SM. \$20/\$35

Sunday, October 11

- 2:00 PM- Soap Box 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. Free at Beyond Baroque
- 3PM - Film Can’t Kill You But Why Take A Chance - Explore cinema’s hidden psychic effects via Gerry Fialka’s new OtherZine article - free at Beyond Baroque

- 7:30PM Fiction Showcase Special Edition: Mary Woronov & Victoria Looseleaf. Mary Woronov is an American actress, published author and figurative painter. She is primarily known as a “cult star” because of her work with Andy Warhol and her roles in Roger Corman’s cult films. Woronov has appeared in over 80 movies, onstage at Lincoln Center and off-Broadway productions, as well as numerous appearances in mainstream American TV series, such as “Charlie’s Angels” and “Knight Rider.” Victoria Looseleaf is a freelance arts journalist. \$10, \$6, \$0 at Beyond Baroque.

Monday, October 12

- 3:00 PM - 7:00 PM - Indigenous People’s Day Celebration - Dudley Ave/Ocean Front Walk

Wednesday, October 14

- 7pm - Suzy Williams jazz-blues at Dannys

Thursday, October 15

- 7:00 PM Venice Beach Central, The Unurban
- 7:00 PM - Venice Arts Crawl Mixer, at the Whaler, 19 Washington Boulevard. \$5 donation.
- 8:00PM - Full Moon Stages: Personal Notes from 50 Years of The Living Theatre. As co-founder of the internationally known and highly controversial radical political troupe, The Living Theater, author Judith Malina is one of the leading female countercultural figures of the 50s, 60s, 70s and beyond. In Full Moon Stages: Personal Notes from 50 Years of The Living Theatre, Malina creates an intimate memoir in a unique format with a collection of personal notes written on every full moon for fifty years from 1964 to 2014. With O-Lan Jones, Michael Harris, Lisa Thayer, Ronee Blakley, Leon Martel, John Difusco, and Sally Kirkland. \$10/\$6/\$0 at Beyond Baroque

Friday, October 16

- 8:00PM - John Dorsey, Billy Burgos & S.a. Griffin A poetic get-together between friends featuring readings by Billy Burgos, Eulogy to an Unknown Tree; John Dorsey, Appalachian Frankenstein, which is being released at this event; and S.a. Griffin, Dreams Gone Mad with Hope. \$10/\$6/\$0 at Beyond Baroque

Saturday, October 17

- 11:00AM - 3:00PM - Mavericks & Masters Workshop: Gail Wronsky, Flash Poetry, Exploring the line between Flash Fiction and Poetry. Must Register. \$\$
- 5:00-7:30PM - CaCamO:flaG:drEAMs - Paintings & Works by Chris Samp Opening Reception. Exhibit Runs 17 October - 13 November. The show of Painting/Works by Chris Samp is alluding to a combination of referenced subjects that are intuitively meshed within a body of work. Starting with a thread of ‘dream’ inspired works that later integrate the use of a linear/geometric structure taken from a fragmented sample of U.S. military digital camouflage fabric. This geometric matrix has evolved into a kind of archetypal metaphor of forms continuing in multiple works of symbolical painterly abstraction. Free to all. at Beyond Baroque’s Mike Kelley Gallery
- 8:00 PM - Carine Topal is a recent recipient of The Briar Cliff Nineteenth Annual Poetry Award of 2015, and Tattooed, her collection of Holocaust poems, was the winner of the Palettes and Quills 4th Biennial Poetry Chapbook Contest, published last summer. \$10/\$6/\$0 at Beyond Baroque

Sunday, October 18

- 2:00 PM - Mike Sonksen Hosts Three Generations On A Stage. This quarter’s three generations: Michael C Ford, Monique Mitchell, V Zamor, Christian Lozada, Lee Boek, Jesse Bliss and students from Mike Sonksen’s workshops. Community Program: \$5-10 at Beyond Baroque.
- 7:00 PM Madness As Music – Gerry Fialka & Brad Kay probe sanity and the creative process with Charles “Buddy” Bolden music, rare films and discussion FREE at beyond baroque. in the bookstore.
- 8:00 PM - Mong-Lan & Dave Brinks. Poet, writer, multi-artist, multi-instrumentalist, composer, singer, dancer and teacher of the Argentine tango, Mong-Lan left her native Vietnam on the last day of the evacuation of Saigon. Dave Brinks is a poet, historian, editor, publisher, art curator and educator. At Beyond Baroque, \$10/\$6/\$0

Monday, October 19

Tuesday, October 20

Wednesday, October 21

- 7-10pm: MOM- Media Discussion at beyond baroque
- 8:00 PM - WIDE AWAKE AT THE NOHO LIT CRAWL - Offsite. Literature hits the streets in the 3rd Annual NoHo Lit Crawl Featuring LINDA ALBERTA-NO, JAWANZA DUMISANI, CECE PERI, and MIKE SONKSEN as well as DOUG KNOTT.
- Friday, October 23**
- 8:00 PM - Sarah Estes & Ellen Reich. - Sarah Estes is a “To Think, To Write, To Publish”-Fellow in creative nonfiction funded by the National Science Foundation

and a regular contributor to Scientific American and Psychology Today. Her work has also appeared in The Atlantic, New Scientist, Christian Science Monitor, Agni, Cimarron, New Orleans Review, Southern Review, and elsewhere. Long time supporter of Beyond Baroque, ellen Aka Ellen Reich, will read from her fifth book of poetry just out from Tebot Bach Press, Sacrifices Have to be Human. \$10/\$6/\$0 at Beyond Baroque

- 8:00 PM Michael C Ford & Paul Cummins - in the Mike Kelley Gallery. Paul Cummins, a renowned educator, and founder and CEO of the Coalition for Engaged Education, is committed to creating opportunities for all children to have equitable access to a quality education. Paul reads from his new book, Confessions of a Headmaster. Michael C Ford, a legendary voice on the LA poetry scene, has produced a steady stream of print and recorded product since 1970. His debut spoken word vinyl “Language Commando” earned a Grammy nomination in 1986 and his book of Selected Poems entitled, Emergency Exits was honored with a 1998 Pulitzer Prize nomination. At Beyond Baroque upstairs in the Mike Kelley Gallery.

Saturday, October 24

- 4:00 PM - The Warsaw Pigeon Myth: Bobbo Staron, Guy Malkerson & S.a. Griffin. They come together in aperformance not to be repeated, but never forgotten. \$10/\$6/\$0 at Beyond Baroque.
- 7:00 PM Jazz Funk Fest at The Unurban.
- 8:00 PM - Mark Rhodes will read the poems of Dylan Thomas, and the poems of poets he admired; including Auden, Yeats, Hopkins, Milton, and others.\$10/\$6/\$0 at Beyond Baroque

Sunday, October 25

- 2:00 PM - The Pink Marine Publication Reading. Author, blogger, television writer, world traveler, and inveterate bon vivant Greg Cope White is also a former sergeant in the U.S. Marine Corps where he served for six years. He wrote a book about it, The Pink Marine. It’s optioned for television. \$10/\$6/\$0 at Beyond Baroque
- 3:00 PM - Celebrating the Art of Resistance! The Center for the Study of Political Graphics, reception, presentation, auction of vintage and original artworks. at The Professional Musician’s Union Local 47, 817 Vine Street, Hollywood.
- 3:30 PM - Loafer’s Glory, and The New Ash Grove Players featuring Claudia Lenear and SS Jones with special guest Lisa Haley. Hot Bluegrass and Traditional Music. At the Improvisation in Hollywood.
- 6:00 PM - La Poesia Salon Hosted by Antonieta Villamil. At Beyond Baroque. Donation.
- 7:00 PM - 7 Dudley Cinema - Chickster’s Nest - Chickster Shenkman (in person) screens his hilarious short & more classic comedy films at Beyond Baroque.
- 7:30 PM - Nevenka & Swing Riots Quirkette, Nevenka sings traditional Eastern European songs from all over the Balkans, Greece, Georgia & Ukraine. Swing Riots play a mix of traditional Gypsy & Creole Jazz and “swing” eastern European folk melodies. at The Unitarian Universalist Community Church of Santa Monica, 1260 18th Street, Santa Monica. \$18

Monday, October 26

- 6-9pm Laughtears Salon - Gerry Fialka hosts discussion on philosophies, politics and the arts. Free admission, 212 Pier Coffeehouse, Santa Monica

Friday, October 30

- 8:00PM Torn From The Sun. David St. John hosts a celebration of Gregory Donovan’s new collection, Torn from the Sun. They will be joined by Topanga Laureate, Gail Wronsky. \$10/\$6/\$0 at Beyond Baroque

Saturday, October 31 Halloween

- 8:00PM - Monster Verse And Inhuman Poems, with Sholeh Wolpe, Charles Harper Webb, David St. John, And Sarah Maclay. Hosted By Editor, Tony Barnstone. \$10/\$6/\$) at Beyond Baroque.



Ongoing Events

OCCUPY VENICE BEACH

• 8pm Mondays General Assembly upstairs at Beyond Baroque
• 8pm Sundays People’s Potluck at 3rd & Rose. Feed the People. Volunteer or donate - 424-209-2777.

COMPUTERS

• 2:30pm, Mon-Fri. Student/Homework Zone. Computers, iPads, homework resources and a trained computer aide to assist students grade 4-12. Free Printing. Abbot Kinney Public Library.
• Tues/Weds 8:30-6pm, Thurs/Friday 8:30-5pm. Free Computer Use. Vera Davis Center.

FOOD

• 10am Tuesdays, 12:30pm Thursdays, 1pm Fridays. Free Food Distribution. Vera Davis Center.
• Sign up for Food Stamps (EBT Cards). Vera Davis Center. 310-305-1865.
• 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 and 4th 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 8-9am Heal One World: Community Yoga, The Electric Lodge - Free
• Mondays, 1:30-2:30pm Dancing Through Parkinson’s, Donation, Electric Lodge

Pacific Resident Theatre

Ongoing Productions

• **The Homecoming - Award Winning Production - Closing October 4th.** Thursdays – Saturdays at 8:00 pm, Sundays at 3:00 pm. Tickets: \$25 to \$34
• **Will, by Bruce Galssman.** William Arthur Lumens is a giant in the world of modern art. When crisis strikes, his family is forced to confront their beliefs about his work, and about themselves. As their trust in each other is tested, only a miracle can save his legacy. 8:00 PM ThFS \$15 thru October 11.
• **Safe At Home, an Evening with Orson Bean.** Opens October 22.

11 • October 2015 • Free Venice Beachhead



Location Guide

- **Abbot Kinney Public Library**, 501 S. Venice Blvd. 310-821-1769, fovl.org
- **Beyond Baroque**, 681 Venice Blvd. 310-822-3006, www.beyondbaroque.org
- **Dannys** 23 Windward Ave Venice 310-566-5610
- **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 Arts** 1702 Lincoln Blvd, Venice, California 90291
- **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) 310-606-2015
- **Unurban Coffee Shop** - 3301 Pico Blvd, Santa Monica, 310-315-0056

Social and Public Art Resource Center

New Codex: Oaxaca Immigration And Cultural Memory Exhibit extended through October 10 – gallery open tues-sat 11am-5pm

LA Louver Gallery

Charles Garabedian: Sacrifice For The Fleet. Tom Wudl: Beginningless Inexhaustible Empty. October 8th 6:00-8:00 PM reception. 45 N Venice Boulevard, Ends November 7.

G2 Gallery

Nature and Environmental Photography
Supportinmg Art and The Environment.
Off The Beaten Path: Views from Yosemite
Nature LA: Off the Beaten Path.
Through November 15
Monday – Saturday, 10 am – 7 pm,
Sunday, 10 am – 6 pm

FODDER SCAREYA

The new Pope so far has been better than the last couple of Popes. However, some priests from California deceived and pressured him into making Father Serra a saint. He was a saint for Lucifer! Millions of Native Americans died because of him. Native American groups have been upset by the callous making this monster into a saint. Father Serra was the head of the evil Spanish Inquisition here in the West. He was known for self inflicting beatings on himself and so thought nothing about the brutal beating of heathens. Native Americans in California were forced to give up their religions either by threat of death or by beatings. They were forced to build the missions and work in the mission fields. They were forced to wear clothes even in the terrible heat. California, Oregon and Washington had the largest populations of Native Americans in the U.S.A. Most of them either died of depression and disease or were hunted down and murdered. The treatment by the early priests here in California of Native Americans was deplorable. The treatment of Indians by many early Protestants was usually also just as terrible. It was the prejudiced way that White Americans used to view Native Americans in those times. In the minds of the early California priests it was better a dead Injun than a heathen going to hell. Many Native Americans and many other people are sure that Father Serra also made it to hell.

Martin Sampson



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Summer Festivals



Shakespeare

Memorials



Monae

Photos on this page came from Margaret Molloy, Eric Ahlberg, Krista Schwimmer, Anthony Castillo, Rob Dew, and others.