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BEACHHEAD

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New email address and website

March  
2013  
#377



“Festival of the Sea Bathing Costume Contest”, Venice, July 1912.

March 8 is the 102nd anniversary and celebration of International Women’s Day.  
Cheers to Women in Solidarity Worldwide!

Carol Tantau is Just Tantau -  
And So Much More

By CJ Gronner

March 8 is International Women's Day, so we at The Beachhead like to have the March issue be one for the ladies. There is probably no one better to speak to about women and Venice than Carol Tantau. Not only has she owned and operated her shop, Just Tantau, on Abbot Kinney since 1982, but she also heads the advocacy program at Sojourn Services for Battered Women and their children in Santa Monica.

We sat down to talk in the back of Tantau's shop, as her cats, Ricky and Lucy, cruised around and walked over her bare feet, all totally at home. Tantau grew up in Northern California, and headed to Venice in 1971, like so many who found their way here, "because it seemed like a good idea." She had her BA in music, (there is a grand piano in the middle of the shop) and was making her living as a seamstress, which led to a stint teaching quilting classes. Again, like so many who not only found their way, but MADE their way here, she often stumbled into her situations quite by accident. Like when she met her husband, Leon, who was making jewelry on the Boardwalk when she happened upon him.

They married and lived in a little one room pad on the beach, where the jewelry manufacturing soon outgrew their place, and needed to find a space for a work shop and storefront. In 1982 there wasn't much happening on West Washington Boulevard (which you now know as Abbot Kinney) other than The Merchant Of Venice (open only for breakfast and lunch) and The Comeback Inn. That meant that they could afford the space they found at 1353, where Just Tantau still operates right now. They could afford it because back then the idea was that rent was based on "fair market value" - meaning a rent that enables a business to survive. Ahhh, the good old days ...

Anyway, Carol and Leon made and sold their jewelry in the shop, never adding t-shirts and sunglasses to cater to any tourists that might have hap-

Continued on page 10

Writing The American Dream  
...On A Grain Of Rice...

By Anne Alvarez

Vivianne Robinson is one of Ocean Front Walk's most colorful and successful artists, known for her ability to write on a grain of rice. Her record is 14 letters on a single grain spelling out "Rumpelstiltskin."

It is an art form that originated in Ancient Anatolia, where artisans began inscribing messages and names on rice, widely known in those days as a symbol of prosperity and good fortune.

Born and raised in Venice, she recalls spending her childhood playing on the Boardwalk, often in bare feet. During her teens, she attended school in Santa Monica, but spent most of her free time rollerskating from Santa Monica to Venice. "I made lifelong friends with the performers, vendors and artists of the time. Growing up in Venice gave me an appreciation for diverse cultures and lifestyles. It helped spark my lifelong love of travel. One of the main reasons I love Venice is the diversity. It is unlike any other place on earth."

Vivianne should know. During her twenties, she traveled to France, Italy and Germany where she worked as a waitress, babysitter and at McDonalds. "I like to absorb the culture. I have always been fascinated by different languages." She speaks French and German fluently.

She returned to the States, and received a degree in Recreational Studies from Long Beach State. After graduation, she was offered and accepted a job working for the City of Santa Monica, heading the kids and senior curricular programs. She remained there for ten years.

It was a chance encounter with a kind Indian man in 1994, while vacationing on the beaches of Portugal, that her destiny would change. "He was writing on rice and people were lining up for his trinkets. I asked him how he did it and he took the time to show me. It requires lots of patience and a

Continued on page 6

International Woman's Day

By Yolanda Miranda

In 1977, The United Nations proclaimed March 8 as International Woman's Day (IWD) honoring the struggle and contributions women had made that empowered them as equal members of society. Contributions to society women have made throughout history, and they continue to this day. A woman's right to vote was fought throughout the 19th century and was achieved only in early 1900's. Women were involved in workers having an eight hour work day, also in stopping women from having to bring home work unable to compete in the sewing factories, involving their children to help them out. Women were strong in ending and legislating Child Labor Laws, where children were forced to work to help their families in the factories and later on in the agriculture field, which wasn't that many years ago. I personally know, since I come from a migrant farmworker family and I, along with other children, worked in the fields as young as five years old. Our education was based on the harvest seasons and the numbers of schools we attended since we followed the crops.

On March 8, women throughout the world celebrate this day with events concerning the various issues still effecting women today, their families and society. A theme is used to celebrate this day in communities or in the Women Studies Department in education facilities. They are organized and planned by women and open to the public or students to raise awareness of the contributions women of all ages, color and sexual preference have made in their communities and in connection to global issues as well.

Many of the national women groups in this country will be holding local marches in their communities or attending the largest one in Washington, D.C., sponsored by Code Pink and Women for Peace, to be held on March 8. They plan to collect over 100,000 petition signatures "To Stop the War" and present to officials in Washington, D.C.

Other communities will be holding events celebrating women's role and contributions in their own

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The FREE VENICE BEACHHEAD is published monthly by the Beachhead Collective as a vehicle for the people of Venice to communicate their ideas and opinions to the community at large. The Beachhead encourages anyone to submit news stories, articles, letters, photos, poetry or graphics of interest to the Venice community.

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Dear Beachhead,

WOW!  
A LOVE SUPREME! for a fantastically great issue of the Beachhead this moon! Y'all r rocking it! There's so many amazing artists in Venice and I, for one, always thrill to learn more about them.  
And, as always, The Beachhead is to be proudly commended for its enduring support and respect for those finding themselves...on the outside looking IN. Peace, Compassion and a Creative Reality-for-the-people and-of-the-people is the Spirit that will transform our nation!  
Even as I've gone AWOL (always west of Lincoln....as far west as Hawaii these days.....), the Beachhead continues to transport me to the Venice-by-the-Sea of our dearest dreams.

Gracias! Kiss Kiss!  
Erica Snowlake

Dear Beachhead,

An LAPD Officer recently informed the owner of Henry's Market, Shlya, that some neighbors nearby are calling in complaints about the people outside her store. Those people are often homeless, by our culture's definition, and many have lived here in Venice for years. Also Shyla, whose father opened the store many years ago, is in a legal squabble with the landlord. Shyla says she's being pressured by the landlord to move out. Shyla and her partner Rene are not giving up without a battle. I want to assist them, will you join me?

Henry's isn't only a small business struggling to stay afloat with "big corporate" CVS a couple of blocks away, but now is having to address complaints about accepting E.B.T . For those of you that do not know, EBT is sorta like the "debit card of the poor". I have an E.B.T card myself. Yeah, I receive public assistance to feed myself. I am not alone (check here for stats <http://www.dss.cahwnet.gov/foodstamps/PG844.htm>.)

The program is called Calfresh. The DPSS website states that the CalFresh Program helps to improve the health and well-being of qualified households and individuals by providing them a means to meet their nutritional needs. CalFresh benefits can be used to purchase foods for human consumption, and seeds and plants to grow food for household use. Rene has told me more than once that these days the majority of the business comes from those that use E.B.T. That includes housed and non housed E.B.T. recipients.

What makes Henry's Market an even more important part of my existence is that Shyla added a kitchen some time ago to adapt to the times. I, along with others that meet the qualifications of restaurant meals program, can purchase hot meals, cooked to order, and salads including vegan and vegetarian options. Who's qualified, you ask? Those defined as homeless, the elderly, and the disabled. I usually go for the oatmeal with honey & fruit for breakfast, and the black bean burger and fries for lunch. I buy a coffee or tea everyday, too.

Using my E.B.T. card at Henry's Market is my way to support a local Venice business, and to utilize the public assistance that is a life line to many of us. Also, I like Shyla and Rene. They're good people. I encourage others to share their story. Let's get them some media coverage, or call them at the number above to inquire about how to assist them. I work everyday doing what I love, being an artist in Venice. I'm not going anywhere and I hope Henry's Market isn't either. Spread the word!!!

Definition at wikipedia  
<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gentrification>

Calfresh program  
<http://www.calfresh.ca.gov/PG846.htm>

Restaurant meals program  
<http://www.ebtproject.ca.gov/clientinformation/calfreshrmp.shtml>

Henrys Market close to Rose Ave and Ocean Front Walk  
9 Dudley Ave Venice, CA 90291  
(310) 392-4365

--  
Lisa Green, Venice Artist  
Love is the strongest power in the universe

Correction: In the photo on page 10 of the February issue of The Beachhead, Tony Wells is pictured, not Brian Mylius. We apologize for any confusion.

Thanks for your generous donations!

Nancy Boyd Williamson  
Quality Tire and Break  
Electric Lodge  
Tim and Nancy Weil  
Nutritional Warehouse  
Wisconsin Historical Society  
Teddy Tanenbaum

Dear Beachhead,

When I was a kid, there were trolleys running down the Boardwalk from Bingo parlor to Bingo parlor, there was a salt-water plunge on the Boardwalk, Pacific Ocean Park pier was a little past Rose. The biggest concession on the beach was umbrella rentals.  
Today there are clothing franchises (all the T-shirts and sweatshirts are exactly the same) usually owned by Asians and most of the entertainers have moved to the mall in Santa Monica where tips are better, but there are still pot clinics every fifty feet, and homemade art and jewelry on the beach side.  
The canals used to be filled with tar-paper shacks in need of repair and the water was so dirty the ducks wouldn't even swim in it. Today there are million dollar homes and the water is clean.

Venice has been changing ever since there was a Venice and to lament the old giving way to the new is an exercise in futility at best, and plain stupid at its worst.

I've been a resident here for forty years now and have seen Venice in all its incarnations, from Dogtown to a nice skate park, and all the rest. This is called progress and as far as I know, there is no way to stop change, and as far as I can see, why would anyone in their right mind want to.

The people I know in Venice are still liberal and try to fight for the right things: gay rights, immigrant equality, fair taxes on the rich, the environment, and the betterment of the planet. The right for all good things to have a chance to exist.

The spirit of Venice is not being eroded and is definitely not disappearing. Venice has always had a Phoenix-like nature and rises from the ashes to become whatever new thing it becomes, and so should it be.

Welcome the new, whatever it is, and the spirit will stay alive.

Don Schraier  
Pacific Avenue

Dear Beachhead,

I picked up the latest issue and enjoyed its articles. The one on the gun debate was strong in that I'd not read a mention of another Civil War impending over the issue. I also enjoyed the anti-gentrification article ---very interesting. I've recently moved to CA from FL, and I was happy to read a little about this history.

Stephen Lindow

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# Abbot Kinney to Venice: Bring Me Back Home

By Greta Cobar

The new owner of the Venice historic post office not only removed the Edward Biberman mural from the lobby, but is also planning to move it to a different location in the building and to partition the lobby. Although Joel Silver did purchase the building from the United States Postal Service (USPS) for the mere \$7.3 million, the mural does not belong to him, but remains the property of the USPS. This is a perfect example of possession being 99% of ownership.

By providing for only six days per year for the public to view Biberman's mural through a First Amendment to the Covenant between himself and the USPS, Silver is definitely acting as if the mural belongs to him. When was the last time you received a piece of art probably worth hundreds of thousands of dollars as a gift from a public institution constantly claiming huge deficits?

Because the USPS still owns the mural, as a public institution it needs to make it available to the public. Depicting Abbot Kinney, his ideal Venice and the changes that took place following annexation, the 1941 "Story of Venice" mural is a community treasure that needs to be taken out of Silver's office and placed in a public building, such as the Abbot Kinney library. The mural is currently being stored in Santa Monica.

Throughout our now two-year struggle with the USPS concerning the building and the mural, we have experienced lack of communication and broken promises. Next obvious step would be to ask our political representatives for some type of representation for a town of 40,000 against one millionaire new-comer.

Our new Congressperson Henry Waxman met for breakfast with Venice Neighborhood Council (VNC) President Linda Lucks. He should have attended a VNC meeting instead to hear public comments and respond to questions.

"He acted surprised that it (the mural) is only leased and and that the mural had been removed from the property, saying that he didn't think murals could be removed," Lucks said following their conversation.

During the February VNC meeting the VNC passed a motion to move the Biberman mural out of Silver's office and into a public building, such as the library. Let's hope the VNC and the public have the power to actually do something more than pass a motion.

Meanwhile, the current state of our postal service, an institution provided for in the Constitution, would be more believable as science-fiction.

On February 7 Postmaster General Patrick Donahoe announced that the USPS would end Saturday mail delivery and collections in August. How the USPS was able to do this without Congressional approval is unclear, as the USPS's own five-year plan states that moving to five-day delivery requires legislation.

The USPS first claimed that ending Saturday delivery would save them \$3.3 billion dollars, but the Postal Regulatory Commission (PRC) determined that the savings were over-estimated by \$1 billion and the revenue loss was under-estimated by \$0.4 billion. The final saving estimate announced by the USPS was \$2 billion, a number much higher than the one the PRC had suggested.

"Eliminating Saturday mail delivery does not confirm to the Nation's postal policy," said Ruth Goldway, PRC Chairperson and Venice resident. When it came to fighting to save our post office, she recused herself from the vote on whether the PRC has jurisdiction to advise the USPS regarding the sale of a post office. It was decided that it does not, but that decision is still being fought in Washington district court by our attorney, Elaine Mittleman.

As the second largest employer in the nation, it is estimated that between 50,000 and 80,000 jobs will be lost as a result of ending Saturday delivery. This is how our government is responding to the Great Recession.

"Building post offices put people to work during the Depression, but it did something more. It showed that even in the midst of a terrible economic crisis, the federal government was capable of doing grand things. The post offices linked individuals and communities, even in the most remote areas, to the federal government back in Washington, and they served as a symbol of government permanence, service and culture," writes Steve Hutkins on [www.savethepostoffice.com](http://www.savethepostoffice.com). The historic Venice post office is an example of a grand structure built during the Depression with funds provided by the Works Project Administration.

The people most positively affected by the elimination of Saturday mail are the big mailers, and the losers as always are the elderly, disabled, poor,



Mural by Edward Biberman, depicting Abbot Kinney, in the Abbot Kinney Library. *Photoshopped Image by Jim Smith*

rural population, small daily and weekly newspapers that deliver on Saturdays, people who vote by mail and the little people in general.

Saturday delivery is cut under the pretext of a \$1.3 billion deficit, but if the USPS were not required to pre-fund the health benefits of its employees for the next 75 years in a ten-year period, it would actually run a profit of \$144 million per year. No other business in the country is required to pre-fund the health benefits of its employees.

In addition, the USPS has over-paid into its retirement fund to the tunes of \$75 billion. When it came time to eliminate the over-payment by reducing the payments, Congress decided that doing so would decrease the federal budget by over \$4 billion dollars a year, and opposed it.

The USPS is a self-sufficient institution with a strong labor union that still pays live-able wages and that is being destroyed by the private shipping companies in order to increase their profits in what has been called a "manufactured crisis."

The price of stamps quietly increased from \$.45 to \$.46 cents beginning February 1, but who else do you think is going to deliver a piece of paper anywhere in the country in two days for less than half of a dollar? Did you know that mail is delivered to Indian reservations on donkeys and to remote regions in Alaska on sleighs? Did you know that when storm Sandy hit the East coast and everything was closed (schools, airports, subways, trains, businesses), postal workers did not stop or delay delivery, not even on the day the storm hit?

No, it does not make sense to artificially cripple in order to privatize one of our last great federal public institutions. Yet the privatization of our postal service is what has been taking place, and the USPS is pushing, against public opinion, a plan to "hybridize" postal service by partially privatizing it. There goes the \$.46 stamp and all other services to remote, under-served areas that do not run a profit, but a public service to the neediest instead.

Just in case you're about to start crying, here's some hilarious news: last month the USPS decided to manufacture a line of clothing called "Rain Heat & Snow" using the USPS logo in a false attempt to increase revenue. After years of revenue suppression, such as not having \$.01 stamps for sale the day postage price increased by a penny.

The Venice post office is habitually out of money orders, has a limited selection of stamps and long lines that anyone in their right mind would avoid. It is the USPS's written policy to provide service in less than 20 minutes, but we know that not to

be true in Venice. No wonder the Yelp rating for our Venice post office is 1.5 out of 5. That's way below failure. Those that don't know where the new mini office is located would never be able to find it, either: its listed address is 313 Grant while its actual location is Riviera and Windward, inaccessible from Grant.

One of the most effective ways to suppress revenue is by reducing hours of service. In addition to eliminating Saturday delivery, that is exactly what the USPS has been implementing since January.

Under the POSTPLAN, which has been implemented during the months of January and February, 3025 post offices throughout the country have had their hours reduced to 6, 4 or 2 hours of customer service. The plan is to reduce hours of operation at 13,000 post offices over the next two years.

Sad news indeed. And yet even sadder is that the USPS has conducted over 7000 public meetings and is planning for an additional 6000 under the false pretense of listening to customer feedback regarding the reduction in hours of service. Although holding these meetings is expensive, those that attend are faced with two options: close the post office or reduce the

hours. By the time the meetings are held, the USPS has already decided what the new hours will be and public input is dismissed.

What the meetings have reportedly turned into, however, is a publicity stunt on the part of the USPS, in a constant cry about deficits and decreased revenues. The Internet is always to blame. However, the Internet brought about Ebay, Amazon, Netflix and countless other businesses that use the USPS to ship their products. Yes, USPS still has the lowest rates and is the preferred method of shipping. And hence the private companies want to tap into its business.

The USPS seems to have been bought out, and seems to have voluntarily placed itself on a self-destructive spiral. Selling historical post office buildings for a fraction of what they are worth and giving away valuable public art, like they did here in Venice, is just an example. In addition to the Santa Monica, Berkley and other historical offices throughout the country, the latest victim is the Bronx post office, built in 1935 also under Franklin D. Roosevelt's New Deal program. Its lobby features thirteen murals painted in the late 1930s by Shahn Bryson and Bernarda Bryson, two noted American muralists who have worked with the likes of Diego Rivera.

Just don't say that it makes no sense, for it does: the USPS's real estate agent is CB Richard Ellis, and its chairman is Richard Blum, Senator Diane Feinstein's husband. Even a one percent commission off the sales of our post offices would bring a \$10 million profit for CB Richard Ellis, and the percentage is likely to be higher.

And here's what's likely coming to your corner of the street in the near future: a cluster box. Instead of delivering mail to every household, as is the current practice, the USPS's goal is to eventually get everybody on cluster boxes, which means that you would have to walk down to the corner of your street to get your mail.

No, I cannot explain why a federal institution is purposely destroying one of the cheapest, oldest, most reliable, most profitable and most convenient services provided by unionized employees. But when private profit interests come in, their profit is the explanation.

Here in Venice, we need to minimize Silver's acquisition and control over our community resources by moving the historical Biberman mural that belongs to the public out of his compound and into a public building, such as the library. Contact Waxman at 310-652-3095, the VNC at 310-421-8627 and the USPS at 800-ASK-USPS demanding your access to public art.



# Taxing Big Oil Could Mean Big Money

By Don Geagan

Why doesn't California have a oil extraction tax? As the third largest oil producer in the United States, California is the only state that does not have such a tax on big oil and natural gas. Many attempts have been made to bring about such a tax, but due to the deep pockets of Big Oil, they have been able to block or forestall all efforts to enact such a common sense tax.

In 2006, proponents of such a tax failed to get the ballot initiative Prop 87 passed. Reason being, they were outspent 2 to 1 by Big Oil, and the false argument - or big lie - that such a tax would be passed on to the consumer. The reason that this is less than true is that the price of oil is set by the international market, not the California market.

But big money and big lies often work, thus Proposition 87 was soundly defeated 54 to 45%.

In 2012, there were three competing ballot initiatives to tax Big Oil and gas. The problem with so many competing ballot initiatives is that they confused voters just enough so that none was able to get the 500,000+ signatures necessary to get on the ballot. This time Big oil didn't have to spend a dime.

In spite of such setback, all is not lost. There is currently an effort by UC Berkeley students to get the California Modernization and Economic Development Act on the ballot in 2014. The Act would implement a 9.5% severance tax on oil and natural gas extracted in California, and expects to create between \$2 billion and \$2.5 billion in revenue. The new revenues will be dedicated to increasing funding for education, state parks and county governments.

If you think that this tax is too large, remember that the great state of Alaska put a 25% tax on each barrel of oil taken out of the frozen ground of that

state. Texas, the birthplace of modern oil, charges a 9% tax on its oil producers.

Again, only California gives the People's resources away for free.

Whether you think another ballot initiative is a good idea or, as others have suggested, such a tax would have an easier time making its way through the California legislature, this giveaway to Big Oil has to stop.

It's time for Big Oil to shoulder its responsibility and pay its long overdue debt to the people of California. The only real way to do that is through the levying of an oil severance tax.

If you would like more information on the California Modernization and Economic Development Act go to: <https://www.facebook.com/cmedact> and donate or volunteer today.

## Get Out and Vote on Tuesday, March 5

By the Venice Chapter, Peace and Freedom Party

The recommended candidates participating in the Primary Nominating Election on Tuesday, March 5 are boldfaced below, followed by a simple summary. The choices are based upon how candidates answered a questionnaire prepared by the Southern California chapter of the Americans for Democratic Action (SCADA). There will probably be a low (15%) turnout in this primary, so your vote counts even more.

### L.A. Mayor

The candidates running for LA Mayor are numerous. There are three candidates with the most contributions. Contributions are usually just a measure of political favors to be doled out later. Eric Garcetti (3.7 million), Wendy Greuel (3.6 million) and Jan Perry (1.5 million) are the candidates with the biggest contributions.

Garcetti appears to be mildly progressive. He is against the death penalty and the privatization of Social Security and Medicare. He is pro-choice, very much pro-union, pro-affirmative action and wants to increase the number of jobs and affordable housing. Garcetti actually authored the nation's first tenant foreclosure eviction moratorium. This moratorium was recently renewed for 2013. A vote for **Garcetti** is recommended.

### L.A. City Attorney

Among the candidates running for L.A. City Attorney, there are three candidates with the most contributions: Michael Feuer (915K), Gregory Smith (718K) and Carmen Trutanich (392K).

Feuer is the best of the three. He is progressive according to his SCADA questionnaire. Like Garcetti, he is against the death penalty and the privatization of Social Security and Medicare. He is also pro-single payer healthcare, pro-choice, pro-union and pro-worker's rights. Feuer is in favor of affirmative action and wants to increase jobs and affordable housing. Trutanich is out. He has demonstrated his crazy side when he pushed for and got a Venice curfew. A vote for **Feuer** is recommended.

### L.A. Controller

Among the candidates running for Controller, Dennis P. Zine, a former member of the L.A. City Council, is a notable right-winger. Ron Galperin is also liberal and received the endorsement of SCADA.

Galperin favors the death penalty under extreme circumstances. Ankur Patel looks like he has some good ideas and skills as a labor and student organizer, but seemingly lacks a systematic approach to politics. Cary Brazeman is a liberal and probably the best choice. A vote for **Brazeman** is recommended.

### L.A. Council District 11

There is very little difference between the candidates running for L.A. Council District 11. Mike Bonin generally and publicly takes progressive positions. But when it comes to concrete actions, he is beholden to developers and other powerful downtown influences. The candidates seem to be, as usual, out for themselves. Not one even mentions Venice Cityhood. The two candidates with the most contributions are: Mike Bonin (186K) and Frederick Sutton (34K).

Mike Bonin recently repeated the Fox News slogan that he would be "fair and balanced" on issues like city pension plans. There go the pensions. Bonin is in favor of removing the poor far from Venice. Also be aware of the fact that Tina Hess, a former prosecutor, is endorsed by several *anti*-homeless groups and the Republican Daily News. On the other hand, Frederick Sutton's website advances some reasonable ideas. **Sutton** is recommended.

### L.A. Unified School District

The two candidates running for the L.A. Unified School District don't seem very interesting. Since UTLA (United Teachers of Los Angeles) supports Steve Zimmer, this is probably the better vote. On the other hand, he was not particularly helpful when the Venice Skills Center was in danger of being shut down. Kate Anderson is out. She is a political opportunist who has lots of right-wing support and money behind her. A vote for **Zimmer** is recommended.

### L.A. Community College District

The L.A. Community College District (Seat 2) has two candidates running for the Board of Trustees. **Mike Eng**, a former teacher, may be the better choice for Seat 2. No comment on Seat 4. In Seat 6, Nancy Pearlman, a long-time environmental activist who helped organize the first Earth Day in 1970, is strong on increasing class availability. **Pearlman** is probably the better candidate for Seat 6.

Lastly, we recommend **No on Measure A** (increased sales tax burdens the poor disproportionately)

and **Yes on Measure B** (worker pension plans are welcomed).

### Summary

LA Mayor: Eric Garcetti  
City Attorney: Michael Feuer  
Controller: Cary Brazeman  
Council District 11: Frederick Sutton  
LAUSD: Steve Zimmer  
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# Ballona Back Story

By John Davis

Many secrets surround that area of land just South of Venice called the Ballona Wetlands. The fundamental issues regard land ownership, government jurisdictions, and the story that is put forth for public consumption.

Prior to the arrival of the Spanish settlements, many generations of indigenous people made the bountiful land their home. Families were raised, lives were lived, and the ancestors were buried in the earth. A large settlement called Saagna rested atop the West Bluffs. Trails interconnected it to other local population centers.

At this time there were no land deeds recorded. This was the land of the Tongva Nation. Perhaps they felt the same way about the land as, Chief Plenty Coups, of the Crow did: "The ground on which we stand is sacred ground. It is the blood of our ancestors." The Spanish settlements then brought European notions about granting vast tracts of land to individuals. California was included in the Viceroyalty of New Spain. Imagine that, Venice is a Viceroyalty.

The Mission San Gabriel Archangel set the Spanish name Gabrieleno on the first-people in Los Angeles. Ranchos were not within the missions, nor were pueblos. The first was San Pedro. Ranchos were concessions of the Crown of Spain. The land was owned by the Crown while permitting certain elites to establish ownership rights. The grantees would operate them, prosper, and share the wealth with the King. The original people provided an untold amount of labor for these ventures, as it was in building missions. Many reports of slave labor arose from this time.

Rancho La Ballona was granted by Spain in 1819, covering an area bordered by Pico Blvd to the North and Playa del Rey to the South. The Easterly reach ended at Culver City and Mar Vista. In 1839, following Mexico's successful revolution against Spain, Governor Alvarado granted Augustin Machado and Felipe Talamantes rights in the Rancho. The Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo was signed in 1848 between Mexico and the United States to end their war. Terms allowed prior ownership to be honored. But, the land had to be recorded in the United States.

Claims were filed with the Board of California Land Commissioners in 1852. But, the land claims process was manipulated, allowing only a special few access to it. This is how the opportunity for Indigenous Peoples and others who should hold right to title were excluded from the process. The Machado-Talamantes holdings were approved in 1852, foreclosing forever on other legitimate claims to the land. The United States Supreme Court weighed in on this later in Summa v. California.

Since that time the land was divided and subdivided. The United States passed the Rivers and Harbors Act in the late 1800s. It was known as the first

environmental law for the Country. The Act was used to construct public works on waters of the United States, consisting of rivers and harbors.

Around this time Venice was being built by its founder, Abbot Kinney. He requested permission to build a marina South of Washington Blvd. The Secretary of War denied his request because neither a river nor a harbor existed to be improved by the Act. After the region was subjected to destructive flooding in the late thirties, much of the LA River and Ballona Creek was channelized by the Army Corp of Engineers under related Flood Control Act. Since that time the storm waters flow swiftly to the sea, protecting property and infrastructure in low-lying areas, like Venice.

In 1954 LA County knocked on the Secretary of the Army's door asking, as Abbot had done before, to build a small craft harbor. This time the Army agreed. After being authorized under the Rivers and Harbors Act of 1954, U.S. Public Law 780, the Marina was constructed. Congress spelled out what the improvement would be. Only one administration building was authorized, along with some cabanas, with dock and shore works. The County promised to provide 8000 boat slips and to deed all lands easements and rights of way to the United States forever and in perpetuity. But, this is where the next land grab happened.

The General Plan of Improvement approved by the Congress in House of Representatives Document 389 included lands beginning North of Washington St. to West Eighty-Forth Street to the South and East to Lincoln Blvd. The County cheated and only claimed it deeded the U.S. an easement over the main channel.

This is only in the official County records. Howard Hughes objected formally in HD 389, implying that the Air Force needed to extend his quasi-government runway East of Lincoln to the West. The Secretary of the Air Force then rebuffed him in the House Document. But Hughes got the land anyway, and the land was passed through several corporate hands.

The State finally purchased the surface rights to a fraction of the original wetlands, with a private seller keeping any future water rights. The mineral rights did not go to the State either. By State, I mean us. The requirement to deed the lands to the U.S. Government was not met. The Army Corp of Engineers let the County get away with it. But then, the taxpayers still paid to construct the harbor for public purposes anyway, with no deed as U.S. Public Law 780 required. The County then changed the public small craft harbor to a commercial development without first seeking the permission from Congress. The varying Commanders of the USACE Los Angeles Division over time let this happen, knowing full well that only the Congress could make the change, not the local Army Corp Commanders.

The Corp was asked by the Senate Committee of Transportation to review H.D. 389 (MDR) and determine if any changes were warranted to the Congressional approval of the Project in 1993, after changes had already been made. The Corp began the requested process in 2005. It was supposed to be completed in 2008. Three million dollars was provided to complete it. In a letter from the Secretary of the Army to me in 2012, it was stated the process was continuing with no termination in sight. Then, the USACE Los Angeles District terminated the process in late 2012, with nothing to show for the three-million dollars of public investment.

Now, the same Corp trick is being played yet again. It announced it would conduct a different type of project. This one would not answer to Congress. It removed the scope of the first project and replaced it with a completely different plan. Now, District Army Corp Commander, Col. Mark Toy, is aiming another barge load of whale shit at the people. The new plan approves building 20 ft. concrete walls along Fiji Way, Lincoln Blvd, and Jefferson. The plan's goal is to dig a giant basin to collect pollution from upstream polluters like a toilet, which will be cleaned at public expense.

A new giant public toilet would not be necessary if those point-source polluters upstream were stopped. But the big-money polluters want the public to pay for their cleanup at the end of the pipe, the new project. And the private development, Playa Vista, wants a flood control project to protect its private earnings. The project would require dredging up the Ballona Wetland and running roughshod over every bit of life that remains. There would be years of destruction, noise, air and water pollution. And it would all be for a project that is a failure from the start.

Dr. Shelly Luce, Executive Director and CEO of the Santa Monica Bay Restoration Foundation, a non-profit private business, deceptively calls this "a wetlands restoration". So does Dr. Mark Gold, formerly of Heal the Bay. The same thing happened at Malibu Lagoon last summer: a vibrant lagoon was turned into a morass of blood, death, and mud. It too was called a restoration. Gold and Luce are the primary force behind both projects, one failed, and the next doomed to a similar fate, but on a massive scale. Both have their origins in the same non-profit, Heal the Bay. Many insiders have laughingly named it Steal the Bay, with what appears to be good reason.

The good news is there are a lot of caring people and environmental non-profits that oppose this project, steadfastly. Perhaps Chief Seattle said it best: "When the Earth is sick, the animals will begin to disappear; when that happens, The Warriors of the Rainbow will come to save them."

## Calling Forth the Fourth Wave: Making a Difference in Women's History

By Nike Wind

March is celebrated as Women's History Month, with March 8 marking the 102nd International Women's Day. Reporting from the front, I am more than discouraged. Feminism is the force that changed the social mores in Western democracies and forever altered our culture's sexual roles. Let's go back a bit to our own past here in the States.

The history of American feminism includes three waves: the first, linked to women's right to participate in the abolitionist movement, led to freeing the slaves. In 1870, African American males were given the right to vote when the fifteenth amendment was ratified. It wasn't until 50 years later, in 1920, that the 19th Amendment to the Constitution (introduced by Jeanette Rankin, the sole woman in Congress) allowed women to vote.

In 1923, the Equal Rights Amendment was first introduced to Congress, and had been brought before Congress for every year through 1970. Then, from 1982 until the present, it has always been re-introduced in Congress. Here is the actual text of the ERA, riders notwithstanding:

**Section 1.** *Equality of rights under the law shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of sex.*

**Section 2.** *The Congress shall have the power to enforce, by appropriate legislation, the provisions of this article.*

**Section 3.** *This amendment shall take effect two years after the date of ratification.*

That's it! To this day, in the twenty-first century, the ERA has not been passed into Federal law. I choke as I write this, unable to suspend disbelief. The

sixties and seventies marked the second wave of feminism. Since then, baby, we have not come that long a way.

In 1961, John Kennedy appointed Eleanor Roosevelt as Chairwoman to the President's Commission on the Status of Women. The report, issued in 1963, cited extensive discrimination and tried to correct inequities in fair hiring practices, affordable housing, and established maternity leave and affordable child care. In 1960, women earned 60 cents to the dollar a man earned for the same job. In 1963, more women entered the work force than any year prior or since. According to the National Committee on Pay Equality, white women today only earn 77 cents to the man's dollar, and it is down to as low as 58 cents among women of color. That is no improvement for my Black, Latina and other sisters of color.

I lived in New York City in 1975, when the first Women's Bank opened on 57th Street. It was the very first time, thanks to the 1974 Equal Credit Opportunity Act, that a woman was allowed to procure a loan without a male signatory regardless of her ability to pay it back. That was 37 years ago.

Yet the battle continued. Despite the bloodshed, starvation diets, burned bras and imprisonment, the women on the front line of Women's Rights waged on.

The passage of Roe vs. Wade ultimately made abortion rights legal in every state, (with limits on late abortion) and in many states elective termination of pregnancy is not actually available. Mississippi has only one abortion clinic serving the entire state.



Since then, the War on Women has all but officially been declared by the Republican party in this country. Many states have passed legislation requiring that women must endure an ultrasound of their fetus, and hear the actual heartbeat before submitting to an abortion. If the fetus is too small, they stipulated that women undergo transvaginal ultrasound as a requirement for receiving government funded abortions.

Yes, our reproductive rights are being eroded as Planned Parenthood is defunded, while politicians, sworn to uphold the separation of Church and State, have announced in their own particular science fiction that "pregnancies don't occur from legitimate rape."

Continued on page 10



## Little Free Library

If you walk around Venice, you might notice little boxes in front of houses. On closer examination, it says "Little Free Library - Take a book, leave a book." Apparently this is part of a nation wide effort to put books in peoples' hands. It's a library that is free, with no supervision and no fines. There is a box in front of Venice High School, and another in back of the school. I've seen another one on Walnut and Superba, and on Amoroso.

This is a great idea, and it's part of the "Pay It Forward" movement. I've gotten a lot of books and taken a lot back. It's a great way to get books in the hands of people who love books and aren't ready to surrender to "Kindle". It's hard to lay in bed, holding your laptop and reading a book electronically. This is an idea perfect for Venice, with its reputation of taking things into their own hands. It's such a nice surprise, to be walking along and find these little book boxes, full of books waiting to be explored. Thank you to all the book lovers. - Mary Getlein

[www.littlefreelibrary.org](http://www.littlefreelibrary.org)



Photo: Anne Alvarez

## Writing The American Dream On A Grain Of Rice...

– Continued from page 1

steady hand," he said. "He encouraged me to do it back home. As soon as my vacation ended, I purchased some rice, quit my job and was fortunate that a friend had a stall for rent on the Boardwalk, and offered it to me."

"Never imagining working for myself, I had no experience running a business, and frankly just never thought I would succeed." Her first day on the Boardwalk, people lined up to get their names on rice, and business blossomed for years. That is, until recently, which she blames on the current recession.

Vivianne has become a staple on OFW, garnering national attention when she was the focus of a *Modern Marvels* episode for her ability to write the world's tiniest writing. She only uses Uncle Ben's rice which she says is "the smoothest, most unbreakable rice out there."

In 2010, muralist Rip Cronk approached her while he was painting his famous "Venice Reconstituted" mural, which according to the artist, is a parody of Botticelli's *Birth Of Venus* masterpiece. He asked to take her picture, and mentioned making her a part of the mural, but asked her not to tell anyone. Vivianne obliged, and didn't say a word to anyone, not even her parents. "I didn't really believe it. I was completely surprised one day as I arrived at the beach and saw myself halfway painted on the wall."

While attending the 2012 London Olympics, (she has attended 5) Vivianne's colorful outfits made her an instant celeb-



Vivianne Robinson, as illustrated on Rip Cronk's mural on Speedway and Windward

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rity after the Associated Press took a picture of her arriving at Heathrow airport and it circulated worldwide. Throughout her stay in London, she was featured on the cover of various British magazines, finding out about them only when another tourists handed her one. At one point she was approached by a member of the U.S Track and Field team while eating at the food court at Westfield London's shopping center, "I don't know her name, she just walked up to me and asked if I had ever gone inside the Olympic Stadium. I told her no, and she then handed me a ticket and told me to go, as the races had already begun. To my surprise it was a seat 10 feet from the track surrounded by Track and Field stars representing every country." Her seat was also next to the massive Olympic torch.

Celebrities often approach Vivianne to take pictures with her, and to purchase trinkets for themselves and as gifts, such as Halle Berry, the Olson Twins and the late Jenni Rivera, to name a few. Vivianne is one of a handful of vendors on the Boardwalk to have two stalls opposite each other. She is also an avid photographer, often documenting the daily goings on of Venice Beach. She hopes to publish a book of pictures in the near future. In the meantime she keeps busy doing her art and working private parties. Next time you're on the Boardwalk, stop by, say hi and get to know a very intriguing woman.

To learn more about Vivianne check out her website: <http://www.nameonrice.com>

## Jingles at Bill's

By John Davis

Vegan musical performing giant, Jingles, is leaving Venice Beach. CD 11 City Councilperson, Bill Rosen-dahl, presented him with a City Scroll honoring him as a Legend of Venice Beach.

Several persons spoke at the party held by Bill at his private home. All described Jingles as a good musician that had been at the Boardwalk for a long time, and as a wonderful helping individual.

It appears that he is now moving on to another place that will welcome him with open arms and ears, as so many hundreds of thousands of persons passing through Venice already have. In Philadelphia, and New York's Greenwich Village, he kept people happy for years with his bells and guitar, according to VirtualVenice.

Jingles was always there to stand up for the homeless and everyone's civil right not to be discriminated against. That is a service he provided for all of us.

It was nice of Bill to recognize Jingles. We will miss Jingles as our shining entertainer, and we will miss Bill as Councilperson of CD 11. I am hoping Jingles will have a party to honor Bill. To see and hear Jingles, visit this Youtube Link: <http://bit.ly/XpAYbV>.



Jingles preaching against animal cruelty

Photo: Greta Cobar



A grain of rice on which Vivianne wrote the famous Pink Floyd lyrics "Shorter a breath and one day closer to death."

Photo: Vivianne Robinson



# Another Nail in the Coffin of Venice

By Ian Dean

There once was a little street near the ocean that was strung with little shops, and houses. It was not a fancy area, fairly modest and far from perfect, but it had a very strong sense of community, and was an affordable place to live for families and free spirits alike. This street was known as West Washington Blvd. Today it is known as Abbot Kinney.

Noted as "The Coolest Block in America" by GQ, it was not long ago this "Hip" area lacked the chic boutiques, the high end organic cafes and the chi exploring yoga center. It was a street where people actually lived both in terms of residence and commerce. It was a place to see people, not a place for people to "be seen". And it is due to magazines like GQ that have been killing Venice bit by bit for over a decade, and the most recent victim is a small, family diner formally known as Glencrest BBQ.

By the time you read this, Glencrest will have closed. No more will it deliver its crispy fried chicken or delicious pulled pork sandwiches. The collard greens and cole slaw will no longer be served as a side and the menu on the wall, full of deliciously fattening and high carb dishes that would make any vegan run for the hills, will simply cease to be. That is a damn shame.

Glencrest, for those of you who never had the fortune of stopping by for a bite to eat, was much more than just a restaurant. It was a true local family establishment. It was was not a place people went to tap away on their Ipads or make tweets about, or brag to their friends about. It was a place you walked in to and were always were given a big hello, and had an actual conversation about your day, especially if Little Chris (who is NOT little at all) was working behind the counter. It was a place to stop and munch on some corn bread and ribs, while everyone outside bustled around with their high end shopping bags and jabbered away on their cell phones about who knows what. It was a place to read the newspaper and sip on a crisp orange Shasta. It was a place to watch the busy world everyone else was trapped in just zip by as you sat and lazily laughed at how they all should slow down, come inside, and order themselves a burger. And actually enjoy it.

In contrast to the other "hip" shops on Abbot Kinney, one might have walked right past it and not even have known it was there, but the building is far from indistinguishable. The front is emblazoned with the words "GLENCREST BAR.B.QUE" in big bold, almost western like letters. There is a painted barber pole on the side, and along the wall that stretches back to the alley of Aragon Court, there is a giant graffiti style mural with such images as a great white shark, a sexy looking Chicano woman, the word "VENICE" clearly defining the pride of the town, and a pig in a cook's toque and shades.

This little hole in the wall has a fairly rich history as well. It was owned and operated by Christopher "Stone" Featherstone. If the name sounds familiar it ought to. Residents who use the facilities over at Oakwood Park have seen it many times on the marquee over the Baseball Field: "Glen Featherstone Field", who is Stone's grandfather.

The building in which Glencrest originally was located was owned by James Cooper, who also was Stone's uncle. Originally, the space was a barber shop from the 1960's through the mid 80's, serving the community, and was also a place for gossip and local interaction. But as most people do, Mr. Cooper eventually wanted to retire, and Mr. Cooper's young nephew, Christopher Featherstone, had been dabbling in cooking for a while, and had wanted to open up a small eatery. His uncle agreed to rent the space to him, and in December of 1985, Glencrest BBQ was born, and up until recently cooked some of the best damn chicken and ribs I have ever had.

I sat down with Stone over a lunch of fried chicken, mac and cheese, and potato salad. I asked him how the closing of Glencrest came to be. Stone told me when his uncle had passed, his cousins inherited it. With the rising popularity of Venice (specifically on Abbot Kinney, which is prime real estate), his cousins wanted to capitalize on such an opportunity. I asked Stone if he was bitter towards his cousins for this. He said was not not bitter, so much as disap-



Photo: CJ Gronner

pointed. "It's their building, and they could do what they want with it." That does not mean, however, that it didn't sadden him that his family put money before the hard work and time and heart that went into making that place what it was. He also fondly recalled all the former businesses that are no longer around, that were practical rather than pricey. A pet store, a shoe repair shop, and The Brig, back when it was a REAL bar and opened at 6am every day, and the bartender knew what you drank.

The real reason Glencrest will not be staying at 1146 Abbott Kinney Blvd, is because they just can't afford the new rental price the new owners are asking for. "They want 9 to 10 grand a month," said Stone, in a tone of disapproval and disbelief. "Just not happening." The decision for this sale happened very fast, which just goes to show how quickly Venice is being sliced up like a pie for financial gain. According to Stone, the new owners purchased the building just before Christmas, and wanted them out within the next month. That was just not possible, between finances, not to mention all the heavy cooking equipment. They needed more time, which was begrudgingly given. As I write this, Glencrest is on its last week of operation. That is not to say that the Glencrest Crew won't still be around. Stone has an investment in the eatery across the street called Local 1205, which neighbors The Other Room Bar. They also plan to relocate Glencrest, but sadly it more than likely will move more inland towards Los Angeles than stay in Venice. Where it truly belongs.

I decided to ask around the area to other locals about their feelings on the matter. One particular individual, "Seven", was very heartfelt in his opinion. "I've spent a lot of time at that BBQ. It's like losing a family member," said Seven. "No matter when or why I walked through that door, I ran into wonderful people cooking or eating wonderful food, birthday parties were thrown there, it was a place to have celebrations and in itself, was a place TO celebrate. It was the last true Venice family institution where people with younguns could go and get great food for a great price, and now it's gone. Another place so many loved, pushed away by the ever growing, bougie clientele that has systematically driven so many others out of the area just so they can have a slice of Venice. It breaks my heart."

Another gentleman, who also happens to be a merchant at one of the Boardwalk store fronts, Rami Khoury, had a more simple and less attached, but still valid opinion. "I honestly only just found out about this place, and I wish I found out about it sooner. I work at the store 5 days a week and have been eating at Glencrest 3 days of them for the past 2 months. It's worth the walk and the food to stroll toward Abbot Kinney. It's a bummer it's shutting down."

I am going to miss this place. It's not fair that it had to close the way it did. As stated earlier, this is a family establishment, in more ways than one. This was the place my sister ordered when she was in a bad space as comfort food. It's the place my former roommate, Ian Tweite, (who passed away 2 years ago) and his wife would go for dinner. They survived on Social Security, and when they were short on cash, Glencrest always took care of them. It's where customers were more than just a profit margin, but friends who were actually cared about, and it showed in the food. It's another example of gentrification, and it's at the expense of wonderful people and their wonderful diner.

I joked with Stone that it would be ironic if the new owner rented it to a vegan cafe. He laughed and said from what he understood, it was to be a sandwich shop, which isn't much better, as Abbot Kinney is covered now for both the vegan and sandwich niche. I guess there is Baby Blues BBQ over on Lincoln, but it's so expensive in comparison to the affordable menu offered at Glencrest and with none of the love that should go into it. Which takes me to Stone's last comment before he had to go inside to take care of some customers. "This area used to be affordable, not just for living, but for eating too. Now it costs \$10 for a salad. I really wish the other owners around here would understand that if you create an environment where everyone can afford to eat, things would be a lot more pleasant for everyone."

To bring this to a close, I would like to personally address those coming to the area to set up a new shop or those who frequent these institutions. Things change, not everything can stay the same way forever. It's a fact. But when something works, when something is enjoyed by many, when it's fine just the way it is ... why change it?

We all have a place we call home. This is my home, as it is for many others, and it pains us to see places and people we care about pushed out simply for revenue investments. I am sure many readers here, who have come to call Venice their new home, have fond memories of where they grew up. Imagine if one day you went back and everything you remembered was gone? That grocery store your Mom used to go to is now an American Apparel. That movie theater you and your friends used to sneak into is now an upscale condominium. You are lying if you say it wouldn't crush you, and you are lying if you think it's "progress".

Driving the rent through the roof, making it impossible for the original storefronts to survive - that made the area so unique in the first place - is counter-productive to the very purpose of those who migrated here to become involved in the community.

So long, Glencrest... and thanks for all the catfish.



# Venice Filmmaker Makes Good Her First Feature: "An Irish Vampire in Hollywood"

By Herbert B. Fishberg

After years of planning and preparation, an award winning Venice, California independent filmmaker has accomplished making and distributing her first feature length film.

Pegarty Long started planning, writing and re-writing her film, *The Irish Vampire Goes West* in her small Venice apartment on Park Ave. After many promises and disappointments involving cast and crew, locations and editors, she finally went into production in 2004. Pegarty spent the rest of the time editing the film herself and searching out sales agents. She was the writer, producer, director, editor and co-star of the film which, to quote Irish publications, is "the first Irish vampire film".

House of Film (with its secondary label Maison Noir, Black House Films, which represents genre based, cutting edge films) and its CEO Ava B were instrumental in finding a distributor nine years later. Pegarty's film, which the distributor changed to *An Irish Vampire In Hollywood*, was picked up by Reality Entertainment, and is being sold in DVD form through its subsidiary, Worldwide Multi-Media.

This reporter sat down with Pegarty recently in what her twin sister, the late Poet Laureate of Venice, Philomene Long, described in her poem as "Pegarty's Burgundy Room", a Bohemian apartment located a half a block from the ocean, in the heart of Venice. With Pegarty dressed in her usual black velvet, we discussed her motivations and experiences in making the film.

## What brought you into the film world?

**Pegarty:** "My parents, the Catholic Church and Mark Twain. The Catholic Church is filled with powerful images and symbolism through its many statues and paintings of saints. It is also filled with ritual. Going to Mass is a lot like going to a film. When I was nine, my Mother handed me Mark Twain's *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer* and *The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn*. That did it for being girls, which didn't look at all exciting. My sister and I "became" Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn, and spent our youth playing imaginary games. The rebel life was for me. And what better way to be a rebel and play imaginary games as an adult

than to make films? So as an adult I enrolled in UCLA's film program and graduated with a Master of Fine Arts (MFA) in Film. I was also the recipient of the Jim Morrison Award for Best First Film, which was called *Irreversible*."

## What made this film possible?

**Pegarty:** "I was the recipient of a Panavision New Filmmakers Award (grant), which allowed me to use one of their Super 16 mm film cameras for free. And through advances in technology, I was able to transfer the Kodak film to digital and edit it on my MacBook Pro Apple computer."

After an exhaustive search for an editor - she went through three or four - she edited the film herself. It took about three years to shape the film to her satisfaction, with the unmistakable "Pegarty-esque" style, as her admirers called it.

## What is the film about?

**Pegarty:** "It is a tale of mystery, magic, faeries, mad scientists, blood, vampires and love. When Hollywood beauty Manananaan is kidnapped by a creature of the night, her artist twin sister Mara journeys to Ireland to rescue her. Resisting the powerful sensual allure of the demons of darkness, Mara finds the luck of the Irish turning against her. Filled with creatures, faeries and lots of blood, this fight between good and evil has the Emerald Isle as its prize."

Manananaan is played by Pegarty's real twin sister, Philomene Long. The Irish Vampire, Vanquo, is played by film and TV star Chris Payne Gilbert. Long cast ten of her Irish relatives to add to the Gaelic flavor. The film also stars Emmy award winning actress, Peggy McCay, from *Days of Our Lives*, and actor-writer and old time Venice resident Vincent Coppola.

The film was photographed on locations in Los Angeles and Ireland, including ancient Celtic graveyards and Pegarty's ancestral home of Kil-



Pegarty Long at work filming



clousha, which has been in the family since the early 1800's.

## What difficulties did you face in making the film?

**Pegarty:** "Getting the film rolling took an immense effort. Casting and finding locations were like being Sisyphus (the King who was eternally condemned to roll a heavy boulder fruitlessly up a steep hill in Hades). It was like getting behind a freight train and pushing it."

"In Ireland while shooting in an old Celtic graveyard in the middle of the night, and while in the character of Mara, I fell into a sunken grave. Later, my assistant cameraman, who was also a local mortician, told me in his sweet Irish brogue (referring to the hole I was in), 'Sure, I didn't want to tell you then, but the rats come out at night and chew on the corpses.'"

"On another occasion at the same graveyard, deep in the night, we decided we needed some dirt. Just then two Irish police (Garda) arrived, summoned by neighbors. The neighbors thought we were grave robbers. My assistant cameraman convinced the Garda we were shooting a film and had the papers to prove it. Of course we didn't really have the papers. 'Ok, then', said the Garda, smiling in that special Irish way, and walked down the road saying, 'Ah, sure, we thought you were digging somebody up.' They were not even out of sight when a crew member shouted, 'Ok, guys,... the coast is clear, DIG!'"

"Then my twin sister died in 2007, four days after our birthday. It was so emotionally draining while editing the film to watch her daily on the monitor dressed in what she loved to wear the most, her long white gown and her first communion veil. It was like we were still playing together as we did as kids. But, not really. She was gone."

But Pegarty was able to overcome that difficult time and follow through with the film and its distribution. She is also the publisher of two of her sister's books, as well as Philomene's late husband's, the Venice Beat poet, John Thomas.

Pegarty plans to continue making films and publishing under her production company label, Raven Productions TM, which can be accessed on the internet at: [www.raven-productions.com](http://www.raven-productions.com). The trailer for *An Irish Vampire in Hollywood* can be seen at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LKH9KpnGGPQ>

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Trees

the kids are running around in the dark  
it's cold and I sit huddled on the bench  
people are playing baseball at the far end of the park  
the trees without leaves are silhouetted in the light  
their beautiful branches are outlined in the dusk  
the light shines on them and reveals their fluid shapes  
the shape of a tree branch resembles water  
moving up the tree, coming out in the branches to the leaves  
so much beauty all around us  
we take for granted, thinking it will always be here  
i hope so  
i hope our children and future children  
have trees to climb, to embrace,  
to rest under and look up at  
trees that grow so tall and look down at us  
and we, with our machines, can cut them down forever  
what are we teaching our children  
that a tree can teach us, more powerfully,  
without words  
trees are free, they grow and grow and crack  
cement that was put on their roots  
the roots rise up and crack them  
trees were here first and hopefully forever  
they will stand, watching and loving forgetful humans

- Mary Getlein

Emptied Cup

I've fallen into slavery  
back into the madness  
I got the feeling of maybe  
Eyes pooling drips of sadness

Lost in emotion  
elixir of life  
I drank the potion  
Now I must fight

The bitter taste  
fist clench for a hand  
Look around...  
You're in love's wasteland

blind,  
feeling the wall for a descending rope  
looking up for a glimpse of hope  
not to hang  
to end the pain

one to grip  
to be pulled from the trench

I kiss your lips  
endure the heart's wrench

Eyes I cannot read  
for I am just a pendant or a bead  
floating on a chain above your chest,  
along with all the rest

around your neck  
standing on edge of a wooden ship's deck  
through the waters  
I see the wreck

of a thousand men who sailed a love's notion  
to find what's true in your heart's ocean  
a fool I'd be  
to swim in your sea  
below teeth await  
in a school for me

delirious from the motion  
on the deck the cup lies empty  
I gladly drank the potion  
and fell to love's slavery

Inspired by Love's Eternal Angel

Arist Niciforos

Hurricane Carla As A Bedtime Story

The sky, at one point, looked like pink champagne!  
Wind? It was about one forty but constant.  
Tell us more, Grandpa!  
The storm had 113 deathbrides, that were  
Small tornadoes spinning in the opposite direction.  
Tell us more about Hurricane Carla!!  
Wake up and tell us more!

By Paul Beethoven

Elegy for an Immortal

More constant than a lover  
More thoughtful than a second thought  
Much smarter than a whip  
Dear gentle sparkle of kindness  
My Brother of Nature  
You Nurture all that is good

O Vessel of Light  
You go to the Root  
(You Natty Root)  
You Soul for Miles  
And bop with the best of ‘em

Never ceasing to amaze  
A living demonstration of  
Love and Grace  
I am brought to my knees  
Where I remain  
Head bowed, my life a secular prayer

You color my world with Love  
And show me the way to go home  
I'll see you there  
And in my Dreams  
Forever Love

By Nike Wind

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She

by Ronald K. Mc Kinley

She matter biased toward energy  
A gesture of aroma  
A cogent tune of femininity evolving to nurture  
Ability more than force  
Vitality of earth bound universe  
Closed and complete  
Sated by the Sun but potent  
Artful in deed but only sometimes saying  
Half of me but far from less  
Passion and purpose  
Harmonious movement  
Luminous pulled by instinct  
Grandmother, Mother, Aunt, Sister, Girlfriend, Wife, Daughter  
She.

World of Gray  
(Dedicated to the women artists of Venice)

Trapped in a world of gray  
she took out her brush  
and painted her way  
to freedom.

– Jim Smith

Simply Passing

My roots are  
my feet  
and my country is  
my brain.

In the world  
of my nucleic acids,  
there are

no borders  
that need an army;

no wars  
that need a flag;

no dead  
that need an anthem;

no gods  
that need a tithe.

I’m simply passing  
through,  
like a shooting star,

free,

destined to disintegrate  
into galactic dust  
to revive again,  
endlessly,  
like a New Moon.

—Humberto Gómez Sequeira-HuGóS  
Los Angeles, 14 October 1990



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HEY! Where’s The Sidewalk Cafe???

It was – A Day – Like Today,  
In Thee, Early Morn’

Walking Down  
The Main Street  
In Town...

(Chorus) “Hey! Where’s The Sidewalk Cafe!”  
(I’m On My Way ! )  
“I’ll Take You There ...”

Well, I – Took His Tremblin’ Hand –  
As I – Stepped Into – His Van...

He was – Looking for –  
A Friendly,  
Open, Door...

“Hey! ...

He said: “Dennis, Is my name –  
A BEACHBOY – Is my Fame!” ...

(He was cryin’,  
He was tryin’,  
To Keep from – Dyin’ ...)

“Hey! ...

OH! I still can, – Hear his Voice:  
“Tequila Sunrise!” – Was his Choice –

After, ALL the Songs –  
He’d Written –  
He felt like – Quittin’ ...

“Hey! ...

If, I knew then – That “way back when” ...  
I’d NEVER see – His Face, again ...

I could – Have cared More...  
MAYBE – Shared More ... Even – (Dared More) ...

“Hey! ...

I NEVER Dreamed – I’d Sing This Song...  
I SWEAR It Seems – He Sings Along...

He’s right here, Drinkin’ ...  
He’s right here, Thinkin’ ...  
I see Him WINKIN” ...

“Hey! Where’s The Sidewalk Cafe?”  
(I’m On My Way!)  
“I’ll Take You There ...”

Love,  
Tina Catalina Corcoran



## International Woman's Day

- Continued from page 1

communities, celebrating this special day by holding special events. Which pays tribute to individual women who have unselfishly committed themselves to better their community in the areas of health, legal, peace activist, organizing tenants for affordable or unfair evictions due to development, organizing or volunteering programs to end violence against women, counseling women for substance abuse, many in prison due to their habit brought on by many social factors or interpersonal relationships with men, feeding the homeless, ending exploitation and sexual harassment in the workplace, working with children, women who help support their families earning the minimum wage, married or single and women in the art field. The categories women are involved in to fight for justice, treat women with equality and dignity are endless.

International Women's Day (IWD) is diverse in encompassing women who are single, divorced, married, old, young, gay and interconnecting them globally. There is no discrimination when it comes to our gender contribution to make a better tomorrow for the nations or the world. Under this society, the acknowledgments women receive in this country are on Mother's Day, Holidays, Valentine's Day and Birthdays, earning millions for the advertising greeting cards companies. Take a moment to think: have you ever seen a greeting card in celebration of International Women's Day? Since 1901, twelve women have been awarded the Nobel Peace Prize, compared to eighty men and twenty organizations. Since women have a tendency to work collectively, a movement last year was organized to nominate "1000 Women for The Nobel Peace Award" because women's role in promoting peace within families, communities and their societies are taken for granted. This effort is to recognize women's courage across the globe in combatting and identifying the visible efforts women make to end injustice against women, which continues to face today's world.

Women athletics are recognized by participating in the Olympic Games, by earning a medal they are assured to earn a high income in their field or by advertising commercials that do not contribute to women's causes. Earning a gold medal, silver or just by participating in the Olympic games is an honor for the athlete who trained so hard. In reality, how many women can afford to train long, hard hours if they need to work? A majority of women who are not politically-informed have no idea of this proclamation celebrating women's contributions, much less some men. The answer is clear: if left up to the advertising market who is unwilling to increase women's consciousness pertaining to this special day, women who are unaware remain unaware of the United Nations IWD Proclamation. Unless it's brought to attention by political third parties or political women organizations. March is known as woman's month coined by the educational women's studies in colleges and universities. But if you are not in college, affiliated to a socialist political party or political women's organization, March 8 is stretched out into a month rather than celebrated when it was intended to. We celebrate our birthdays on the day we were born, not a day before or a day later, not for the whole month; traditional holidays on the same date, every year. So why then is IWD not celebrated on March 8, on a yearly basis? So it becomes as important as any other special event on the calendar yearly.

Once again, we women have the responsibility to tackle this issue by celebrating it, raising political consciousness to each other, in our communities and internationally.

How, you might ask? Simply by uniting in our own communities to hold an event on March 8 or by attending to hear women speakers from other countries addressing the issues effecting women in their countries. In Europe and in third world countries IWD is celebrated with a strong political theme, and at the moment it is to End the Occupation in Iraq/ Stop The War. In this case they are more advanced than us, since the proclamations were signed twenty-nine years ago. American women played a major role during the Vietnam War to end it, and we need to unite again to Get Out of Iraq to save our young men and women one more time. United, not Divided, we slay the dragon's head.

If you are reading this story, ask a man or woman if they know about International Woman's Day and what it stands for? Don't be surprised if their response is that they have never heard of it. But since we know, we can educate others. And, don't forget to thank your mother, her contribution in giving birth goes beyond acknowledging her only on Mother's Day.

*This article is a re-print from the March 2006 Free Venice Beachhead*

## Carol Tantau is Just Tantau - And So Much More

- Continued from page 1

pened by, because "Why would you want to be the same as everyone else?" Another point that might be well taken today, People.

They attended trade shows all over the place and began to wholesale their wares, and began buying from other jewelry sellers to bring to their shop back home. The business grew and grew, with show rooms across the country. Busy as they were, when The Merchant of Venice closed at three in the afternoon, that meant the work day was pretty well done for everyone, and they'd wrap up and enjoy the rest of Venice. They were good times. (Ok, and it was not a good neighborhood at all back then, so it may have had a little to do with safety too, as they slid the metal gates closed at 3 to be closed by dark. But still.)

Years of travel and trade shows went by smoothly, but then the manufacturing business started to tank, and so did the marriage with Leon. In 2001, they split the business and the marriage, with Carol keeping the retail store, and Leon taking over the wholesale side of things. They remain friends today, and Just Tantau remains a crucial, ORIGINAL store on Abbot Kinney.

Not having to travel so much anymore, Tantau began to get more and more involved with the Venice community. She was the head of the West Washington Merchant's Association (and was instrumental in getting the street's name changed to Abbot Kinney, as well as getting the palm trees planted up and down the boulevard) and then became President of the Chamber Of Commerce. That led to involvement in the Community Police Advisory Board, and after the O.J. Simpson verdict in 1995, it was made clear that there really was no domestic violence bridge to the LAPD. Sojourn Services (the second oldest shelter in the state) created an Emergency Response team to respond to domestic violence calls, and soon Tantau found herself not only training and becoming a volunteer, but suddenly in charge of the program! Once you know her, this is not at all surprising. As she said about herself, "I have the personality for it." She now manages 35 volunteers, support groups, a legal clinic, court accompaniments, and acts as an advocate/liaison to the LAPD, where she recently began teaching about domestic violence at the Police Academy. Women, Carol Tantau has your back.

Tantau is able to do all of this important advocacy work, on top of being a small business owner on Abbot Kinney, which is a luxury she attributes to her "wonderful employees." They enable her to have the best of both worlds, and keep her perspective fresh



Photo: CJ Gronner

for both. Obviously, Tantau has seen her share of change in Venice, as she has lived and worked on Abbot Kinney for over 30 years. The thing that keeps her here and that she loves the most is the diversity - endangered though it may be.

"I am in Venice by choice. This is my chosen home, I wasn't born here. There is a depth that ties me to this place ..." We share this feeling, and acknowledged the changes around here now. First Fridays and the food trucks have scared off a lot of old school regulars and neighbors from the shops because it's such a hassle, and not that fun when you don't see anyone you know anymore. But as we were talking, Tantau made a great point. "We are still here. Real, true Venetians can still take ownership, but not if they're not here. Don't forget US." Yeah. C'mon, Venice! We can hole up and avoid the masses on Abbot Kinney, or go out there and take it back. Show THEM what Venice is about. Have OUR fun. Be nice, but don't kiss ass. Don't be all about the money, but about the sense of place. I remember hanging out once with Bunny at The Green House, and someone came in and asked if it was ok to bring in their dog. Bunny replied, "Of course, this is VENICE." Somewhere different. Somewhere special. Somewhere not like everywhere else. Somewhere with a strong history of that diversity, and somewhere that has always had our sense of fun and creativity.

Carol Tantau has so many stories of Venice through the decades, she really needs to write a book. But she's awfully busy, so take the opportunity to stop in to Just Tantau and hear some tales for yourself. Be a regular again. Be a neighbor. Share your stories. Take ownership of YOUR chosen home.

## Calling Forth the Fourth Wave: Making a Difference in Women's History - Continued from page 5

If a child is conceived from a rape, it is because "that is what God intended to happen," said right-to-lifer and Republican Indiana Senate Candidate Richard Murdock. You can't make this stuff up.

This occurred during the third wave of feminism, which began in the United States in the early 1990's, and continues until the present time. Today, for the young girls and women coming of age, women's rights have been taken for granted, likened to fluoride in the water; invisible, just there. This is a dangerous viewpoint. We can not be complacent. In 2013, women only occupy 18% of the Congressional seats in the Senate and House. Are we better off today?

We merely wanted equality. We got more responsibility and less equality than we bargained for.

Today, sociologists know that men and women spend an equal time at work, but women do more housework and child rearing. We now have to open our own doors, pay for our own meals and practically everything else. Superwoman, Supermom, and Super Model ideals have made an impossible standard for modern women. While trying to maintain a balanced, peaceful life, too often we end up feeling inadequate and less than. To misquote Jane Wagner and Lily Tomlin from *The Search For Signs of Intelligent Life in the Universe*, "If I knew this is what it meant to 'have it all', I wouldn't have wanted so much."

Elsewhere in the world, conditions seem to have worsened. Recently, a young woman was shot in the head in Pakistan for promoting education as a right for women. The Taliban claimed responsibility, then boasted that her whole family will be targeted should they return from London, where she received treatment.

India is in an uproar as the sexual assault laws are at long last under scrutiny. For too long, rape was ignored and rapists were rarely prosecuted.

The international slave trade of women thrives today, even here on our shores. It has to stop. In his song, "Woman is the Nigger of the World," John Lennon has called woman the "slave to the slave." Perhaps slavery has been legally abolished, but I don't think our social status has been fully emancipated from the hardship and prejudice we continue to endure. The fight goes on. Fight we must.

The spirit of feminism is still vitally needed all over the world. We must illuminate and expose the mad men, dictators, military and religious leaders, fathers, husbands and brothers who cage women by the millions. Freeing them and ending poverty for women and children (17,000 of whom die of starvation every day) should become the central tenet of the Fourth Wave of Feminism, which I want to inaugurate right here, right now.

So, for Women's Month, I invite you to break down a wall, crack the glass ceiling, and prove to yourself that you can do and be more than the circumscribed idea of a woman. Turn off the TV when the misogynist images of anorexic women are used to sell us the American Capitalist dream. We have buying power. We are more than 51% of the population. We can use our influence to effect change.

Turn off the radio when rap songs call us bitches and whores. Don't buy into Madison Avenue and Hollywood Boulevard's idea of who you are. I invite you to take time for yourself.

Make this a month of self discovery. Find out a little more about the real you, deep down inside, beyond the hype, beyond the image, on your own terms. Rest in the stillness and find out what you really want, then set about to create it. Within you lies unlimited potential. Henry Ford said, "If you think you can or you think you can't, either way you are right."

You are woman. Let me hear you roar. Happy Woman's Month.



# Community Events – day by day

Calendar compiled by Charles Dunn and Anne Alvarez

**Friday, March 1**  
• 3pm - **Jillyjazz Kids**. Dance. **Electric Lodge**. \$15.  
• 6pm - **First Friday**. Food Trucks. Abbot Kinney Blvd. **Crowds**.  
• 8-10:30pm - **Cantomundo Poets**. Latina/Poets. **Beyond Baroque**. Admission \$7, Students/Seniors/Children \$5, Members Free.

**Saturday, March 2**  
• 7pm - **Songs for Sandy Hook**. A Benefit concert. **Talking Stick**. \$10.  
• 9-2am - **Azar Lawrence Quartet**. Jazz. **RG Club**. 2536 Lincoln Blvd. \$15, Venice Locals \$7.

**Sunday, March 3**  
• 5pm - **First Sunday Open Reading**. Hosted by Billy Burgos. **Beyond Baroque**. Free.  
• 10:30am - **Venice Beach Fellowship Service**. **Taking Stick**. Free.

**Monday, March 4**  
• 8pm - **Deadbeat Darling**. Electric/Funk. **Trip**. 2101 Lincoln Blvd. Free.  
• 8:30pm - **Yoga in Venice**. Yoga. 122 Lincoln Blvd. 1<sup>st</sup> Class Free.

**Wednesday, March 6**  
• 7pm - **Midweek Lenten Service**. **First Lutheran Church**. 815 Venice Blvd. Free.

**Thursday, March 7**  
• 4pm - **Baby and Me Exercise**. **AK Public Library**. Free.  
• 7pm - **Aijia, Sonia Rao, Elliott Yamin, Ari Herstand**. Singer/Songwriter. **Witzend**. 1717 Lincoln Blvd. \$10.  
• 7:30pm - **7 DUDLEY CINEMA**. Harrys Watson. Hip Hop Film Night. Dance. **Beyond Baroque**. Free, Donations always welcome.

**Friday, March 8**  
• **International Women’s Day**. **Solidarity with Women**.  
• 7-10pm - **Nette Radio Night**. Cause and Effect. **Talking Stick**. Suggested Donation \$5.

**Saturday, March 9**  
• 12-6pm - **Y. Chun, Craww, Joka, and M. Gerald**. Art Exhibition. **Cave Gallery**. 1108 Abbot Kinney Blvd. Free.  
• 6:30pm - **G2 Gallery’s Five Year Anniversary party**. Including the exhibit, Spill by Daniel Beltra, Nature LA: Cyanotypes with Christine Caldwell. **G2 Gallery**. \$10.

**Sunday, March 10**  
• 7-8:30pm - **Jerry Stall, The Heroin Chronicles**. Book Reading, Bad Sex on Speed. **Beyond Baroque**. Free, Donations welcome.

**Monday, March 11**  
• 7pm - **Tango Practica**. Dancing. **Electric Lodge**. \$10.  
• 7-10:30 - **MoZaic Open Mic**. **Talking Stick**. Free.

**Tuesday, March 12**  
• 7:30pm - **Class on Gemara**. Rabbi Blau teaches a weekly class on the Gemara for men. **Pacific Jewish Center**. 726 Rose Ave. Free.  
• 8pm - **Tuesday Blues Jam**. Bring your axe. **Trip**. 2101 Lincoln Blvd. Free.  
**Wednesday, March 13**  
• 7-10pm - **Suzy Williams**. Jazz/Blues original songs. **Danny’s Deli**. Free.

**Thursday, March 14**  
• 4:15pm - **Chess Club**. **AK Public Library**. Free.  
• 7-10pm - **Six String Night**. Hosted by Dutch and Tracy Newman. **Talking Stick**. Free.

**Get Your Local Event Listed**  
Email your time, date and a brief description to free@venicebeachhead.org by the 20th of the month. Please take out an advertisement if you charge admission.

**Friday, March 15**  
• 8pm - **Razor Babes Poetry**. A Range of Poetry. **Beyond Baroque**. Admission \$7, Students/Seniors/Children \$5, Members Free.  
• 8pm - **Suzy Williams and Friends**. Singer/Songwriter. **Moose Lodge**. 1600 Ocean Park Blvd. \$10.

**Saturday, March 16**  
• 2-6pm - **Open Mic**. **Trip**. 2101 Lincoln Blvd. Free.  
• 8:30pm - **Ellyn Maybe’s Poetry Rodeo and Potluck Party**. Open Reading, Bring a dish. **Beyond Baroque**. Admission \$10, Students & Seniors \$6, Members \$5.

**Sunday, March 17**  
• 8-2pm - **Feed the Homeless**. 101 Ocean Front Walk. Free.

**Tuesday, March 19**  
• 7-10pm - **VNC Board Meeting**. Always Open to the Public. **Westminster School Auditorium**. Free.  
• 7:30-10pm - **Folk-Rock n Blues Nite**. Singer/Songwriter. **Talking Stick**. Free.  
• 8pm - **Tuesday Night Creative Non-fiction**. Open Reading. **Beyond Baroque**. Free.

**Thursday, March 21**  
• 7-9pm - **Venice Art Crawl**. Throughout Venice. www.veniceartcrawl.com for map and info. Free.  
• 8pm - **Random Acts**. Nora Bergman’s adaptation. **Pacific Resident Theatre**. \$15.

**Friday, March 22**  
• 5pm - **Acoustic Beatles Songs by Fefe**. **Figtree Cafe**. 429 Ocean Front Walk. Free.  
• 8pm - **Friday Night Jazz**. Music. **Townhouse**. 52 Windward Ave. Free.

**Saturday, March 23**  
• 10-12pm - **School of Rock**. WLA Acoustic Vocal Workshop Performance. **Talking Stick**. Free.  
• 7-12am - **Anna Montgomery Dream Logic**. CD Release Party. **Witzend**. 1717 Lincoln Blvd. \$15.

**Sunday, March 24**  
• 4pm - **Fundraiser for the Valley Contemporary Poets**. Poetry Reading. **Beyond Baroque**. Admission \$7 general, \$5 Students/Seniors, Members Free.  
**Tuesday, March 26**  
• 5pm - **Behind Bars**. Art Exhibit. **SPARC**. Free.

**Wednesday, March 27**  
• 9pm - **Wednesday Night Comedy**. **Townhouse**. 52 Windward. No cover.

**Thursday, March 28**  
• 4:15 - **Chess Club**. **AK Public Library**. Free.  
• 8pm - **Comedy at the Canal Club**. **Canal Club**. 2025 Pacific Ave. Free.

**Friday, March 29**  
• 7pm - **Subversive Cinema**. Political and Avant Garde Films. **Buddy’s Mission**. 835 Lincoln Blvd. Free.  
• 8pm - **Poets Elana Ball and Sholeh Wolpe..** **Beyond Baroque**. Admission \$7 general, \$5 Students/Seniors, Members Free.

**Saturday, March 30**  
• 4pm - **Author Jules Minton Interview**. MESS, Modern Thinkers. **Unurban**. 3301 Pico Blvd. Free.

**Sunday, March 31**  
• 2-4pm - **Tom Farrel’s Student Showcase**. **Talking Stick**. Free.

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## Location Guide

- Abbot Kinney Public Library, 501 S. Venice Blvd, 310-821-1769.
- Beyond Baroque, 681 Venice Blvd. 310-822-3006. beyondbaroque.org
- Burton Chace Park, 13650 Mindanao Way, marinadelrey.lacounty.gov
- Danny’s Deli, 23 Windward Ave.
- Electric Lodge, 1416 Electric Ave, 310-306-1854 - electriclodge.org
- G2 Gallery, 1503 Abbot Kinney Blvd 310-452-2842.
- Hal’s Bar and Grill, 1349 Abbot Kinney Blvd., 310-396-3105 - halsbarandgrill.com
- Oakwood Recreation Center, 757 California Ave.
- Pacific Resident Theatre, 703½ Venice Blvd. 822-8392 pacificresidenttheatre.com
- SPARC - Social and Public Art Resource Center, 685 Venice Blvd. 822-9560 x15.
- Talking Stick Coffee Lounge, 1411c Lincoln Blvd. 450-6052 - thetalkingstick.net
- Vera Davis Center, 610 California Ave. 310-305-1865.
- Westminster Elementary School, 1010 Abbot Kinney Blvd. (enter auditorium from Westminster Ave.) 310-606-2015.

## Ongoing Events

### COMPUTERS

- Vera Davis Center offers **Free Computer Use**: M-Th 10am-12pm and 1-3pm; Friday 1-3pm.

### FOOD

- 12:30pm - **Free Food Distribution**: 2nd and 4th Thursdays. Vera Davis Center.
- **Sign up for Food Stamps (EBT Cards)**. Call for date and time. 310-305-1865.
- 5-7pm - Mondays: **Hot Meals and Pre-packs**. 2-3:30pm - Saturdays: **Free Food Distribution**. 1st Baptist Church. Westminster & 7th.
- 8-10am - Sundays - **Food/Meals** at Ocean Front Walk near Rose Ave.

### KIDS

- 6:30pm -Abbot Kinney Public Library **Children’s Pajama Storytime**. 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings.

### FILMS

- 5:30pm - Abbot Kinney Public Library **Thursday Movie Night**. Call 310-821-1769 for title.
- 7-10pm - **7 Dudley Cinema** - First Thursdays at Beyond Baroque. Free.

### MUSIC

- 8pm-12am - **Hal’s Bar and Grill** features **Live Jazz** Sunday and Monday nights. Free.
- 8:30pm - **TKO Comedy’s “Open Mic”** for comics, musicians. 212 Pier. Free. Thursday nights.
- 12-2pm - Saturday & Sunday: **Music at Uncle Darrow’s**. 2560 Lincoln Blvd. Free.
- 5-9pm – **Venice Street Legends**. Venice Bistro, OFW & Dudley. Thursday nights. Free.

### MISCELLANEOUS

- 9-11:30am - Free theater reading series for senior citizens with PRT theater artists. Second tuesday of the month. Pacific Resident Theater.
- 9am-4pm - **Venice High School Flea Market**. Antiques, crafts, collectibles, toys, jewelry, cloths. 2nd Saturday of every month. 13000 Venice Blvd.
- 7-11am - **Venice Farmers Market**. Fruits, vegetables, flowers and coffee. Every friday. 500 North Venice Blvd.
- 7-10pm - MOM: **Meditations On Media**. 3rd Wednesdays. Beyond Baroque. Free.
- 11:30am-2:30pm – **The Venice Oceanarium** (a museum without walls). Venice Pier. Every Sunday, weather permitting. Free.
- 6-8pm - **McLuhan-Finnegans Wake Reading Club**. Lloyd Taber-Marina Del Rey Library, 4533 Admiralty Way. First Tuesday of the month. Free.
- 6-8:30pm - **Eco-Yoga**. 3rd Sunday of the Month. Church in Ocean Park, Hill & 2nd St. Bring a mat. Donation required.

### POETRY

- 8pm-12am - **Antonieta Villamil’s La Poesía Festival ¡en español!** and **Potluck Party**: Bring original poesía, cuento, música, pintura. First Saturdays. Beyond Baroque Library. Free.

### POLITICAL AWARENESS

- **Occupy Venice General Assembly** meets Mondays/Thursdays at 7pm. 1358 AKB. Free.





Painting by Venice artist Lisa Audino. Happy Birthday and Happy New Baby, Lisa!

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**NEW OWNERSHIP**

**MENU**

CLIPPER	\$25.00
BUZZ CUT	\$15.00
MENS	\$30.00
WOMENS	\$40.00+
KIDS	\$20.00

**\$5 OFF ANY HAIRCUT**

FOR FIRST TIME CLIENTS  
EXPIRES: 2/28/2013



FREE TREATS

**\$10.00 OFF ANY TATTOO**

FOR TATTOO'S OVER \$100  
EXPIRES: 2/28/2013

(855) 55-GLORY  
1716 Main Street, Venice CA  
WWW.OLDGLORYBARBERSHOP.COM