

FREE VENICE

BEACHHEAD

JANUARY 1974 NO. 49

P.O. BOX 504, FREE VENICE, CALIFORNIA 90291

PHONES: TANK-YUK, 392-8969, 396-9325

POOP ON BIKE PATH

by Carol Fondiller

Yea verily, the residents of Venice are a "belligerent, self righteous and frequently abusive" set of people as Mr. Skip Ferderber reporting in the L.A. Times, Westside section, Nov. 15, put it. Yes, Mr. F., I guess you're right. People tend to get that way when they are constantly defending something that they love, or when they are being pressured with evictions and higher taxes to move out so that developers and speculators can rape and reap to their heart's content. Now Mr. Ferderber wrote that cute piece about the proposed bike path extension that would go through South Venice, sometimes known as the Marina Peninsula. Now Mr. Ferderber didn't sign his name to that piece, but as Jungian analysts are wont to say, the essential persona shines through a person's writing or painting: whether Hemmingway or Ferderber, that person's essence is there. And that quirked eyebrow shade paternalism and crooked quill style was unmistakable to any avid reader of the Westside section—not that I really enjoy Mr. F.'s atmospheric "See the quaint natives of Venice weep as Howard Johnson builds a motel on the beach" type of writing.

No, come to think of it, I like his writing—it's his essence I can't stand. But he does have most of his facts straight, and he has a press card and I don't, and he is the only wheel in town when it comes to any kind of mass media coverage.

Anyway Mr. F. kind of left me hanging after his article on how us "quixotic" types forced the Parks and Recreation Commission to meet at a public hearing at 7:30 pm at the Penmar playground instead of 7:30 am at L.A. City Hall.

This is the same Parks and Rec commission that graciously allowed certain people with vested interests in South Venice to present their case discreetly to them on Nov. 11 without all the fuss and "abusiveness" that frequently comes out in a public hearing. Because these well-bred ladies and gentlemen were so polite, the Parks and Rec Commission overturned the decision of the previous Parks and Rec Commission and negated the bike path extension. Isn't it lovely to have money? You don't have to yell and scream and act quixotic. All you have to do is walk softly on money green carpets carrying a big power stick. Discreetly, of course.

Well, imagine my surprise when the 7:30 pm meeting was cancelled because Burt Pines, city attorney, declared the Parks and Rec Commission "incompetent to judge", because Mr. Martin Stone, a member of that Commission, (the Commission, by the way, is an appointive job—the mayor appoints respectable, non-quixotic businessmen, developers, etc. to these extremely powerful positions) owns property in South Venice, facing the proposed bike path route.

Jack Anderson would have printed it. Why not Mr. Skip Ferderber?

Now the bike path had been okayed by every group in and out of Venice that had anything to do with recreation and/or bicycles. We must not forget that the Venice Beach is a city-owned beach. The beach is meant for recreation for all of the people in the City of Los Angeles.

Several years ago, out then councilman Marvin Braude, had a plan for a bike path all along the beach. Tideland and federal funds were allocated for it's construction. Everyone seemed for it, except for the dissident outside agitators—the affluent property owners and developers in the South Venice Peninsula. They claimed that what was really needed was more parking lots, ostensibly for people to

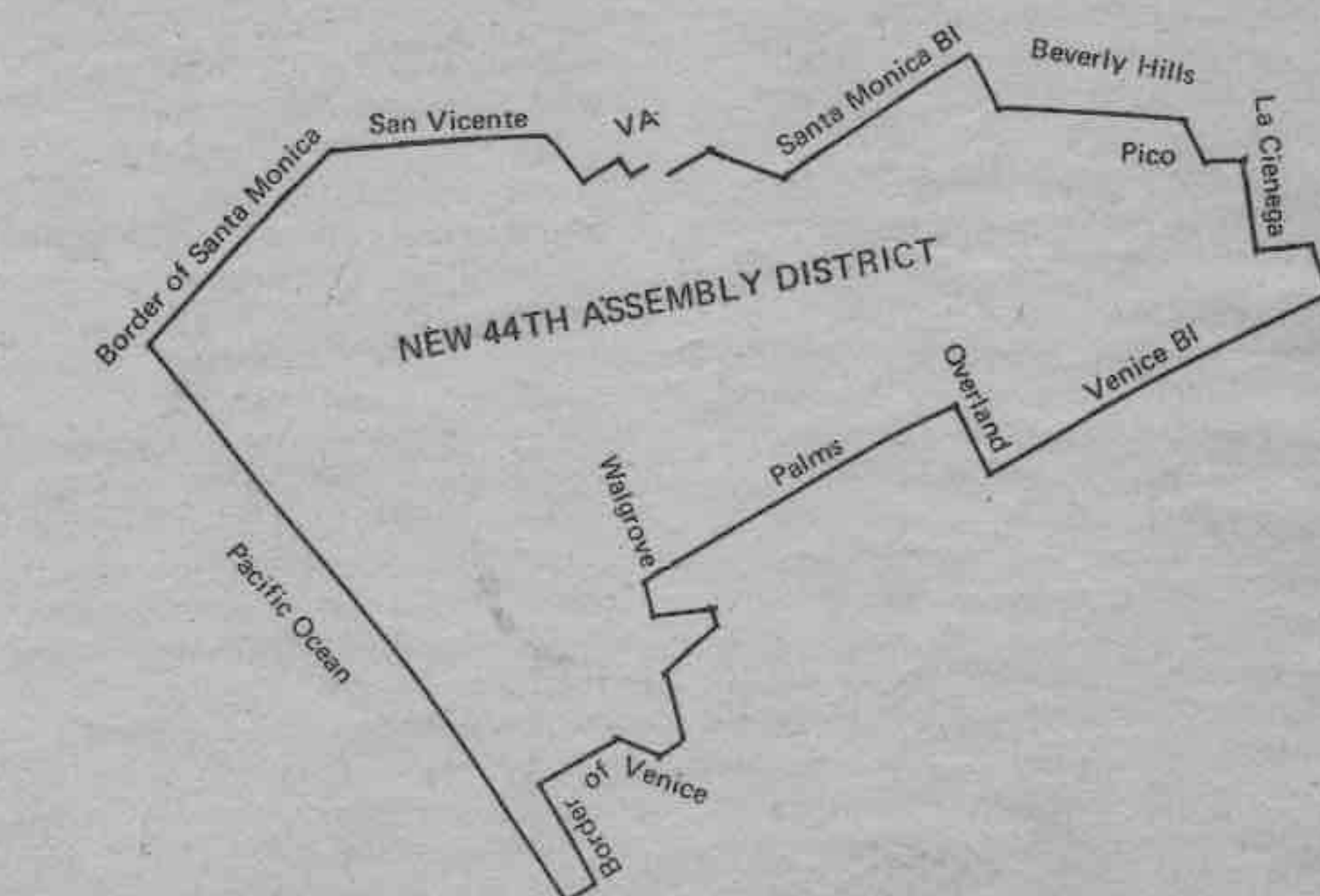
come to the beach. However, and here's where the long arm of coincidence must strain, the speculators and developers and builders of those fine and fancy dwellings in South Venice had, in their haste and eagerness to squeeze as many affluent people into their high-rise, barely-above-code, expensive slums, forgotten to include sufficient parking spaces for their tenants' Porsches and Masseratis. Therefore, they cast hungry eyes at that vacant beach and licked their chops at the thought of a city supplied parking lot for their tenants as a solution to their greed. Well, my dears, their arguments were touching—the bike path would upset the delicate balance of that man-made beach. (While black-top parking lots would give it a Mondrian-like quality, especially with clouds of exhaust fumes from those cute little sports cars?) Well, they lost on those arguments every step of the way until they approached the Parks and Rec Commission. They had the ear of the sympathetic Mr. Stone and he overturned and nearly stopped the bike path until he was overturned by the City Attorney, and the buck was passed to a City Council sub-committee, having the catchy title of the Committee of Referred Powers. I guess their function is to decide on matters where there is apparent conflict of interest. The Committee is made up of Councilmen Nowell, Ferraro, Mills, and Braude. It met after the regular session of the Council on Frid, Nov. 31. It was sort of a treat. Instead of standing in front of the podium and talking to the backs of Councilmen's heads, people testified before these four council members, sitting down and talking to them. The Sierra Club whose usual attitude seems to be, "not one grain of sand, not one scrub oak shall be sacrificed for 'Progress'", was in favor of the bike path extension: "It's not as if they're putting a highway through the Redwoods and the benefits to the public far outweigh the ecological imbalance on this man-made beach."

Several high school girls testified that they cycled from Westwood to use the bike path. Myrtle Wilson from the Venice Chamber of Commerce testified in favor of the bike path. So did Rick Davidson of Free Venice. De De Audet of central Venice was also in favor. She stated that the Town Council had voted unanimously in favor of the bike path extension with one abstention. Someone from the Venice area stated that she was originally against the bike path extension, but had changed her mind when she realized that she would be bicycling through backyards of apartment houses. People testified that Venice Beach had always been underused, but since the inception of the bike path in the North Beach area, there were many more people using the facilities than in previous years, even in the winter.

Then came the opponents. All of them lived or made money in South Venice. Most of them were liberal type people and their catchword seemed to be "let's be realistic." They were afraid of being run over by bicycles. Well, I've been bitten by dogs, hit with volleyballs and stray frisbees, nearly been mowed down by police vehicles and other stray autos on the Ocean Front Walk, and have escaped the cyclists who stray on the OFW. I'll take my chances with the bicycles thank you—at least I'm sure of inflicting as much damage to rider and machine (the more expensive the machine, the more extensive the damage. Heh! Heh!) as I would sustain on my own person.

Anyway, it was amusing to see some of those people who clucked in pity over Wounded Knee, did a few Laps for Peace

continued on page 2



VENICE REAPPORTIONED

During the past ten years Venice was divided into two Congressional districts, two State Senate districts and four Assembly districts. The districts gerrymandered through Venice on the way to such places as Bel Aire, Westwood, Beverly Hills, Palos Verdes and Mulholland Drive.

It may have come as a surprise to some that on November 28, the State Supreme Court approved a reapportionment plan that will place all of Venice in a single district at all three levels—Assembly, State Senate and Congressional.

Venice will be in the new 27th Congressional District: Republican Alphonzo Bell will be the incumbent, and he will still be favored to win, although his new district will be more liberal than his old one. (Bell, of course, could fall victim to Watergate fallout) Our next Assembly member will come from the 44th Assembly District (see map). Democrat Alan Sieroty will probably move his official residence out of Beverly Hills in order to run in this highly Democratic district. The new 22nd State Senate District will include exactly two Assembly districts—the new 44th and the new 43rd—and will stretch through Brentwood, Westwood and Beverly Hills to southern portions of the San Fernando Valley. State Senator Anthony Beilenson is expected to run in this Democratic

District, which will be up for election in 1974.

Our new Assembly district will be highly Democratic in registration, as was the old 59th Assembly District which Sieroty won with over 70% of the vote. It will include all of Santa Monica, UCLA Married Student Housing and the heavily student belt along Santa Monica Bl (but not UCLA).

Peace and Freedom Party organizer Lew McCammon, a former Venice resident, called the Venice reapportionment a victory for P & F. McCammon testified for three years at reapportionment hearings and showed his special maps of the gerrymandering of Venice. McCammon said, "P & F was the only organization which protested the gerrymandering of Venice at any of these hearings, and we feel that the reuniting of Venice was a direct outgrowth of Peace and Freedom Party activities."

The new 44th Assembly District will be a very good district for a Peace and Freedom Party candidate. It is very liberal, and has concentrations of P & F registrants. However, since it is so overwhelmingly Democratic in registration, P & F could not affect the outcome, even if its candidate pulled an unprecedented 20% of the vote.

GROCERY PROFITS



I wonder if the great reading audience of Los Angeles is aware of these statistics, published in the Wall Street Journal (Oct 29), showing that the profits for 14 chain grocers for the third quarter of 1973, compared to the same period to of 1972, have gone up 529.4%.

Is this not a national disgrace to the poor and the elderly who live on a fixed income, in one of the most basic industries, literally feeding the people? (from a leaflet of the striking Butchers Union)

SHOULD VENICE SECEDE?

by Rick Davidson

One of the reasons why Free Venice has been vague about "getting out of L.A." becomes clear to anyone attempting to research the possibilities, i.e., there is little in the City Charter on the subject. Far be it from me to claim that the City would cloud the subject on purpose, but the fact is that there is no section on Secession in the charter. And the State Constitution offers little help—its Article—reincorporation, deals with a community's right to secede from a county, not a city, consequently, is of little help in Venice's situation.

The problem divides into two parts: One, getting out of L.A.; and the other incorporating into a new (old) city. Returning to the L.A. Charter, the most important section is Section 272, the initiative which states, "Any proposed ordinance, legislative, administrative, or executive, which the Council itself may adopt, may be submitted to the Council by a petition (initiative) as provided in Section 273." Section 273 merely describes the required working, size and weight of paper, who must sign, etc. Section 274 is the critical one, which says in effect, that in order to be placed on the ballot a petition "shall be signed by fifteen per cent (15%) of the qualified electors of said city." It goes on to state that in order to become law a majority (51%) of the electorate must vote for it—51% or Los Angeles? This is what turns off most people who think in terms of secession.

Although the Initiative appears as the only way for a community to secede from L.A. there is perhaps one section of the Charter that could offer a legal basis for modifying the required numbers of signatures: Article XXX Boroughs. In 1909, about the time Abbott Kinney was finishing his canals in Venice, in order to entice the desired port of San Pedro to become part of its spread, Los Angeles added a provision to its City charter allowing a territory annexed or consolidated with it to form a borough system of government. This section is still part of L.A.'s Charter. It is very interesting and runs as follows: Section 405—Any territory included in the area that has become part of L.A. by annexation or consolidation may be organized into a borough (Venice became part of L.A. through annexation). And Section 406 states, "Whenever a petition shall be presented to the City Council, signed by at least twenty-five per cent of the registered voters residing in the territory proposed to be formed into a borough, ..." clearly indicating that it is the voters within the area in question that passes on the issue. In other words, relating back to the Initiative, 15% of Venice voters could put an issue before the voters of Venice and 51% of Venice voters could get us out of slavery, sorry, out of L.A.

The borough idea itself is interesting. Donald Hagman at UCLA has made an excellent study of the possibilities along this line. I have a copy if anyone is interested, or contact him at UCLA's Law School.

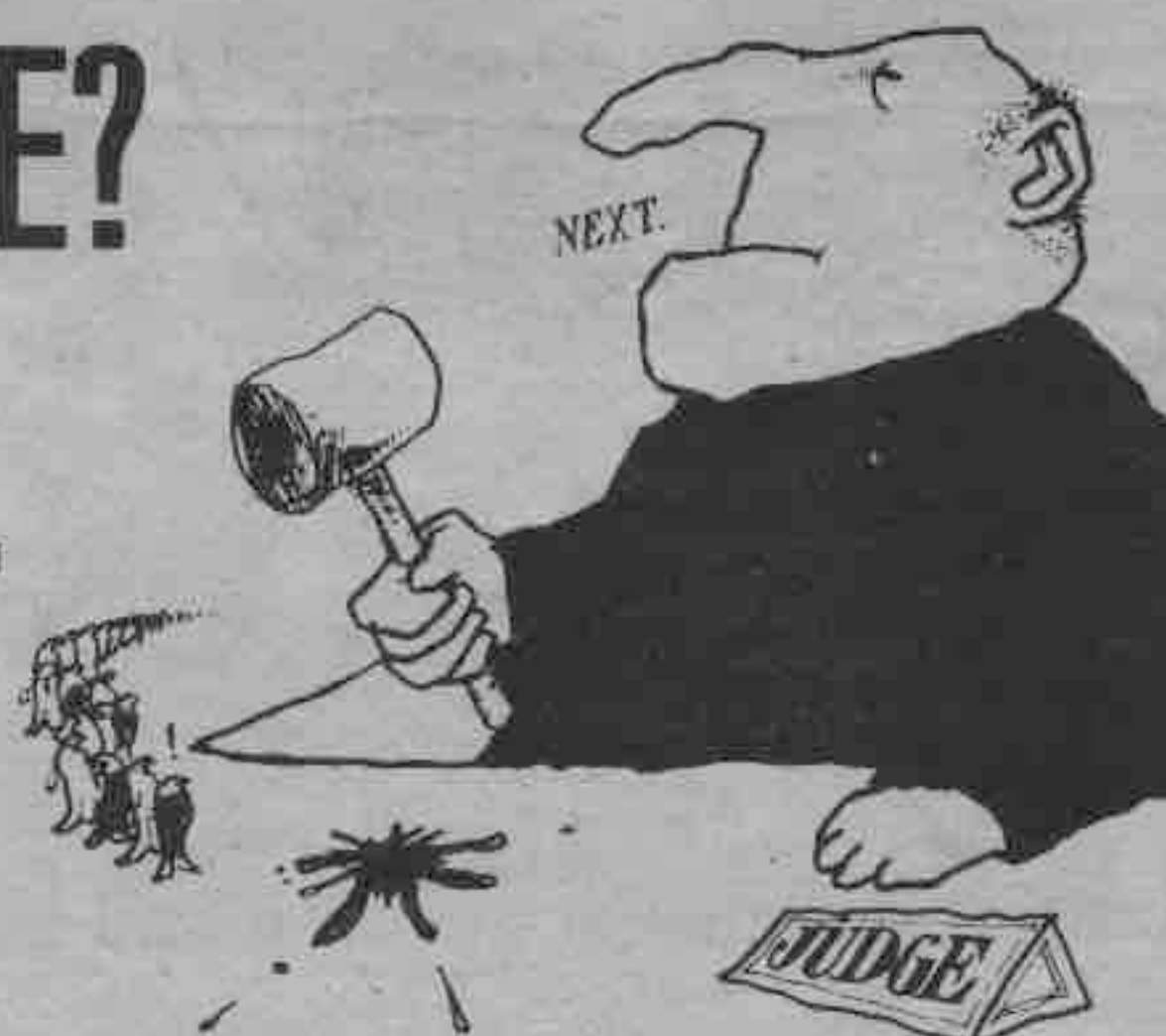
Assuming that we're out of L.A., the second problem is incorporating. The section of incorporation required "25 to 50 qualified signers to file a notice of intention; then a petition signed by 25% of qualified signers, representing at least 25% of the assessed value of the land." According to the original section, a qualified signer was a landowner. In 1972, in the case of Curtis v. Board of Supervisors of L.A., the state ruled the section unconstitutional in that it violated the equal protection clause of the Fourteenth Amendment and the State Constitution. The case grew out of Rancho Palos Verdes's successful attempt to incorporate.

The procedures for incorporating a new (or old) city in California according to the Local Agency Formation Commission are as follows: Any community which contains 500 registered voters in a county of more than 2,000,000 population, may incorporate as a city. The process requires—1) Hearing, review and approval by Local Agency Formation Commission; 2) Hearing by the County Board of Supervisors; and 3) An election by the resident registered voters of the area.

There is another possibility, i.e., the Transfer of power over community affairs to the Venice Town Council. Oddly enough there is nothing in the City Charter that can help us on this course of action. It would require a strong community base, a Venice wide communications network, and the ability to get large numbers into City Hall and into the streets. It would also require solid outside support. In the past Venice has had such support, but seldom called on it except for limited support action. There is also a line in our Declaration of Independence that we could use, "When in the course of human events it becomes necessary..." What was that man's name who wrote that?

Milton Kotler in Neighborhood Government also stated the problem in 20th Century terms, "We had been taught that revolution springs from causes larger than men—from historic forces—when it springs, in fact, from matters which cause anger and fear and contempt in the basic situations of peoples lives, such as their schools, jobs; welfare, health, and so on."

Anyone interested in helping research the problem of secession please call Free Venice—396-6876. And anyone not interested, why not write an article for the Beachhead stating the other side? Free Venice!



WHO WEARS THE PANTS?

by Marge Buckley

Three years ago, while defending Rick Davidson, who had been arrested for disturbing the City Council as part of Venice's struggle to save the Canals, I was threatened with 5 days in jail for appearing before Municipal Judge Dettmer in a pantsuit. At that time, I returned in pants with other women and male lawyers to litigate my right to wear any neat, professional costume. I was prepared if necessary to take the matter to the U.S. Supreme Court. The matter was dropped immediately like a hot potato. Since then I have been appearing in pantsuits before California Courts, and Federal Courts in South and North Dakota and Minnesota without criticism or complaint from the Judges.

On October 8, 1973 I was again

representing a Venice activist, Don Lubin. Don wanted to run for Supervisor as a Peace and Freedom candidate, but was prevented because he could not afford the filing fee. I filed a class action on behalf of the ACLU and the Peace and Freedom Party, and on October 8, 1973, I appeared to argue that matter before the US Supreme Court. I was the first woman to appear before that august body in a pantsuit.

Prior to making my appearance, I spoke to the Chief Clerk. He told me that Justice Blackmun had said that most of the Justices would not object to my wearing a pantsuit as long as I was neat and professional looking. He also said that Chief Justice Burger would be upset.

Several months later, Chief Justice Burger has announced a new dress code for attorneys based largely upon my appearance. Hereafter male attorneys must wear dark conservative suits and women must wear tailored dress suits with white blouses, no pantsuits under any circumstances. "Alice in Wonderland"! Watergate has exposed a degree of corruption and dishonesty that has set this country on its ear, has created a major Constitutional Crisis. And all of the principle characters were men, a majority of whom were lawyers, who wore conservative suits with matching vests, and the only woman mentioned so far would never dare wear pants into her office. Yet that is the apparel that becomes the passport to appearing before the highest Court in this land.

Women and men must protest this invasion of personal rights. Letters should be sent to the Justices and to newspapers protesting the attempt to write into the Constitution of this land a mode of dress for people, but particularly for women. Men have worn the pants in this country and brought it to this point. It is obvious that Chief Justice Burger understands the principle of "wearing the pants" and is denying the power which attaches to that mode or style. Add women understand this well. Wearing pants is practical, but more important, the wearing of pants by women is a Statement, and must be protected under the First Amendment.

If you'd like to do more, call Marge Buckley at 396-6876. Let's show Berger who wears the pants in this Country.

BEACHHEAD PHOTOGRAPHER

GAIL WILLIAMSON (PHONE: TANK-YUK)

WHO WE ARE

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POOP...

continued from page 1
during the Vietnam unpleasantness, or shelled out a few bucks for Martin Luther King, become absolutely terrified at the prospect of having All Those Others invade "their" hitherto private beach.

Welcome to urban living, folks. Mr. Martin Stone led the opponents, stating that he used the existing bike path but thought the extension that Pat Russell had proposed was better. Her plan utilized crossing the traffic on Pacific Avenue, (that might bring out the ol' matador instinct in Mr. Stone, but it brings out the already prominent yellow streak in me) circling the Ballona Bird Sanctuary, and the aforementioned scenic drive through the alleys of South Venice. Maybe Mr. Stone likes to look at the backside of apartment buildings; they might be his—but I don't. Naturally this would leave the South Venice inhabitants enjoying a virtually private beach, courtesy of the City. You'll see what I mean if you walk south of Washington Street now. There is no walkway any farther than that, and the whole section looks very private indeed.

well, in this Watergate-conscious time the Committee of Referred Powers heard the

testimony, weighed the evidence, and voted unanimously in favor of the bike path extension through the Marina Peninsula (South Venice).

The bike path issue still has to go to Sacramento, and I'm sure the South Venice folks have scraped up the bread for a law suit, but from here it looks good, so knock on wood.

I expected a sort of kitchy poo description of the whole thing written up in the Westside section by Mr. F. You know, the "every sort of human being was there—picturesque hippie folk, old timers, fascinating inhabitants of Venice." Except that some of the members of South Venice looked more La Boheme as they opposed the bike path, i.e., the mustachioed Mr. Ellis Gellman, looking more like a rock star agent than the rising young architect/developer he is, in his long but superbly coiffed hair and leather jacket. If only he had been asked by the City to sell some of his lots for the good of the people!

The fact that short haired accountants and cycle club presidents in the L.A. area and several conservative organizations backed the "Quaintsies" might have blown Mr. F.'s

mind. I mean how could he say that the reasonable realistic liberal property owners acted like long haired hippie rad freaks as they saw their side was losing? And how could he say that the quaint abusive elements of the Community agreed with the conservative elements of the community? I mean it must have blown his mind so much he couldn't write by the light of his own cliches. For what touched all the long haired recycled jeans aviation sun glasses set was the pocketbook, not environmental considerations. Ah well, give me the hippie short haired attorney from the valley who said "I ride down the bike path in Venice and I get a sense of Community there that I get nowhere else in Los Angeles." No mention of freaky, picturesque or quaint.

Well Mr. F., I certainly hope you'll stop treating us like the happy childish peasants in an old Warner Brothers musical. I do hope you'll stop objectifying and stereotyping us and give us the respect we deserve as human beings. Maybe you'll take us a little more seriously. You must admit we make good copy.

Admit it—there was apparent conflict of interest with Mr. Stone and his property. Perhaps he should have disqualified himself from the Commission on that issue.

Admit that public hearings should be

held at times and places for that part of the public which is affected.

Admit that the houses, condominiums and apartments in South Venice were always facing a public beach. It was just underused.

Admit that public mass transit is needed, not more parking lots.

Maybe Mr. Ferderber we have an obligation to be self righteous and belligerent when we find that public monies are spent in alternate plans to satisfy the vested interests of the affluent, no matter how inimical they are to the public. That also goes for the Canal the Ocean Front Walk and the proposed Marina By Pass rape of Central and East Venice, the attempted removal of our "quaint" little community where us assorted characters and ol' codgers tend to get all riled up and "abusive" about the misuses of government by the rich and powerful.

Yes, we probably are Quixotic as we tend to believe in the Constitution and in "of the people, for the people, by the people" and in all that unrealistic nonsense. Maybe we are as mad as Don Quixote as we joust with the windmills of Laissez Faire for rich, vested interests and the perversion and manipulation of government for private gain at the expense of public good.

We might be knocked about and a little punchy from the blades—but we ain't down yet!

SHE

by Ed Rose

the day folds like a frosted flake
in a swimming pool, and dries itself
on the blankets of mountains.
the late sun idles far away
like the reflection off a hubcap,
looking for the balance like venus
holding the scales of justice.

she
was raised in a restaurant
with ration portions
and salt and pepper thankyou;
like paper napkins
smelling of mothballs,
can't hold the season
leaves change and fall.

she
did not live by dormitory rules,
with her college ivy she stalked
places on picture postcards,
going into the forest
seeking answers to noisy doubts,
returning with quiet questions,
a ballerina in the arms
of the maestro sun,
under the choreography
of the majestic moon.

she
found time to feel the way
a minstrel does in a song,
knowing her jack of hearts
would come along,
stopping to listen
to orange jazz
saxaphoning
out an open window,
and would help me
masterbate my dreams;
some women change their names
before they know themselves.

she
has a vocabulary
of dusty encyclopedias
on a slanted shelf.
we met in darkness
with legs parted
by ideologies.
she wasn't a bath towel
to be hung
or consumed
in some trophy room.
i alone did not stand in line
listening to zen footsteps;
she had many keys on her chain
and her phone book always rang.

she
didn't know any poets
who left words in typewriters,
giving valentine candy
to baker's wanting daily bread,

then quietly cricket magic
when i thought
it had all been said.

she
put her hot homemade pie
in a marriage frame
and the picture
of the sweet tooth boy
was never the same.

she
began piling pillows
in decorative colors
on one side
of the bed,
then pulled wrinkled sheets
above her hungry head;
on her back bloodstained
taking shorthand notes
retying yesterday's pain.

she
was a lady,
walking,
with a leash,
waiting to collar truth,
in the rearview mirror of love;

searching in shadows
with a candle,
wearing calloused palms
from cartwheels.

she
was a refrain for a verse,
discovering actors
to rehearse,
ending with funeral flowers
and a hearse.
men became bookmarks
placed between pages,
and love a flower
pressed by sages;
an angel with fallen arches.

the picture is crooked
it always was that way
with her;
a nudist in a snowstorm
now lies frozen
in a slow ambulance
with her giraffe neck
sticking out
the stained glass window
wanting to direct
her last sermon.

hopefully
heaven will allow
her ashes to be dandelions
offering parachutes
to the wind
to play with.



Members of JAYA, a women's arts and crafts collective, at their new shop at 181 Pier Av
Photo by Rick Sinatra

JAYA MOVES FORWARD

You may recall an article in the March issue of the Beachhead on JAYA. We are a women's artist collective. Our age range is from 21 to 38, all but one of whom is also a mother. Our crafts are of varied media, covering acting, singing, painting, etching, crochet, graphics, fabric design (etc, etc).

We are now opening up a shop on the corner of Main St and Pier Ave in Ocean Park. Our hours are Thursday 1-6 pm, Friday 2-8 pm, Saturday 1-6 pm, Sunday 2-6 pm. We will be having crafts from our collective—dolls, wooden toys, wall hangings, pillows, planters, plants, pottery, sachets, photographs, collective clothing, jewelry, candles, and teas.

We've been heading toward setting up a studio shop school with emphasis for women to pursue crafts and arts. So now, we have the shop! which is actually like a 4th

event for us. The first step was our opening in March at the Westside Women's Center when we "redid" the center as a gallery for three days. Step 2 was our benefit dance held at the Venice Pavilion Picnic Center in June. Several music groups played and we served freshly squeezed (by hand) lemonade. The 5th Annual Canal Festival was our third event, presenting the folk and Katayna with her lovely belly dancing. We also served chili, shepards bread and punch.

We're feeling stronger now in our direction and goals of trying to find and MAKE an alternative place as women in Southern California. We hope that you can share our good feelings and growth, when you are in our shop. JAYA, by-the-by, means non-violent victory. We feel that's a FINE direction!

If you would like further information about the shop or about the collective, please call 821-5118 or 821-8445.

FOX VENICE
620 Lincoln 99
396-4215

JANUARY CALENDAR

Tue 1: Travels w/ Aunt*Brewster McC loud. Thu 3: Finzi-Continis*Madwoman of Chailot. Fri 4: Midnight Cowboy*Where's Poppa? Sat 5: Tricia's Wedding*S-M* Fear and Loathing in Suburbia. Mon 7: Zachariah* What's Up Tiger Lily*Magic Christian. Tue 8: Schlock* Son of Blob. Thu 10: Devils*Death in Venice. Fri 11: Z* State of Siege. Sat 12: Sleuth*Heartbreak Kid. Mon 14: The Fly*Hellstrom Chronicle*Invasion of Body Snatchers. Tue 15: Footlight Parade* Boyfriend. Thu 17: Conformist*Music Lovers. Fri 18: Cocaine Fiends*Sex Madness*High on the Range. Sat 19: Paper Moon*Harold & Maude. Mon 21: Private Life of Sherlock Holmes*Some Like It Hot. Tue 22: Separate Peace*Man in Moon Mari-golds. Thu 24: Charm of Bourgeoisie*Murmur of Heart. Fri 25: Pat Garrett & Billy the Kidd*Man Loved Cat Dancing. Sat 26: 7 Samurai. Mon 28: Hospital*Bang Drum Slowly. Tue 29: Events*Chafed Elbows. Thu 31: Ciao Federico*8½* Fellini*Satyricon.

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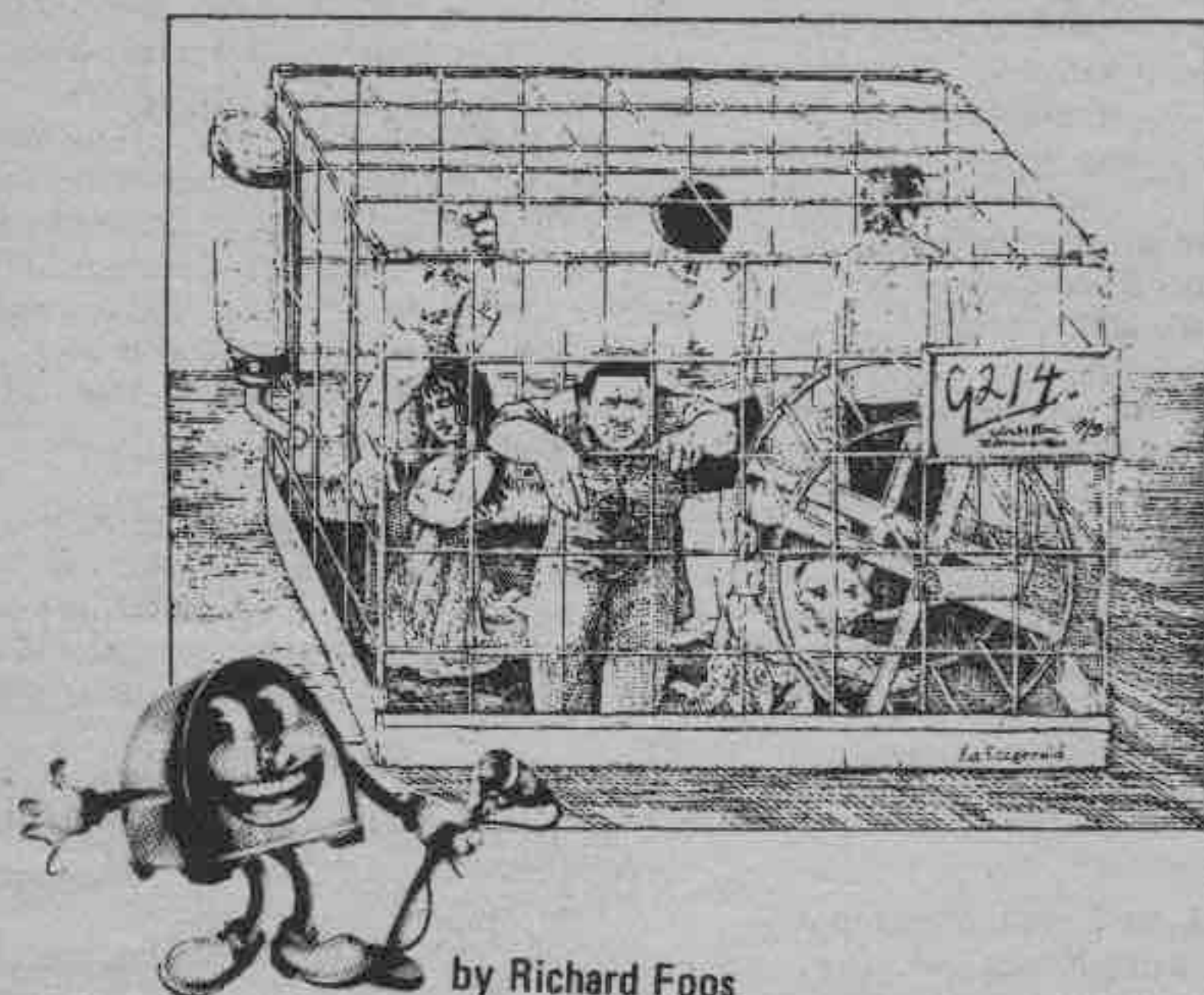
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A VOLUNTEER GROUP

POLITIDISCS



by Richard Foos

A RECORD REVIEW COLUMN WITH AN EMPHASIS ON RECORDS THAT HAVE AN ENLIGHTENING SOCIAL OR POLITICAL SIGNIFICANCE.

BOB DYLAN
"DYLAN"
COLUMBIA PC 32747

It is rumored that rather than releasing Dylan's latest album, Columbia decided they could make more money off the venture by selling it to the Muzak Co. for department store play. However, at the last minute Muzak backed out of the deal, claiming that the album was too commercial and overproduced for their taste. However, we can really forgive Dylan for this schlocky piece of trash, because for one, he did not want the album out, and because Bobby is now devoting his enormous talents towards Radio and TV in commercial writing.

Supposedly, his commercials will revolutionize the advertising industry with his singing jingles that will be both socially relevant, yet will still effectively plug the product. It is rumored that Bob's first commercial will be for Coca-Cola and will be sung to the tune of one of Bob's most famous songs, *Just Like a Woman*. It is also rumored that the exact text of the commercial will be as follows:

Nobody feels any pain
when you drink Coca-Cola again
It's pleasing to the taste
And it's recyclable so there isn't any waste
I was thirsty I needed something to drink

(Chorus)
And it tastes just like a Cola
Yes it does, and it makes it just like a Cola
Yes it does, and it shakes just like a Cola
But it costs less than lemonade.

(Bridge)
Well I thought that I was cursed
Cuz I was dying so bad of thirst
I thought that I would croak
So I took a toke
On a can of Coke.
So please don't try to hide
that thirstiness that you feel inside
If you're feeling' rough,
Try Coke, it's groovy stuff
Buy it by the case so you're sure
to have enough.

(Choir of chorus girls sing chorus while Dylan delivers following monologue:)

Hi friends, this is Bob Dylan for my favorite drink Coca-Cola. Remember brothers, with the energy shortage this winter, it's up to everyone of us to look to our own souls to provide the power needed to keep our great country running spic and span. And what greater way is there to keep yourself energized than with a sparkling refresher like Coca-Cola. So remember, the answer my friend is in your supermarket bins. The answer is in your market bins.

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PEOPLE'S LAW



cops are not avon ladies

What should you do when the cops come to your door? Most of us will never have to face that problem because police visits are fairly infrequent. But those who do find the police at the front door might, from inexperience, make a mistake. One mistake in dealing with the police can mushroom into a disaster in court. Common sense, and a skeletal knowledge of the law, may help you avoid unnecessary busts.

If a policeman comes to your door and smells something illegal he has legal grounds for an arrest, for an experienced cop will usually qualify in court as an expert sniffer. If the cops are frequent visitors to your front door don't smoke dope in your front room.

A cop can also nab you if he sees something illegal in your house while he's standing where he has a legal right to stand. If he's standing at the door, for example, and he spots a city street sign through your open door, you're in trouble. If on the other hand, and overzealous officer peers through a tiny opening of a closed, curtained window, a case based on what he sees may be thrown out of court. A decent court will uphold your right to privacy against outrageous police snooping, but the view a cop can get from your front porch or from any other semi-public place (like a window facing your driveway) is not considered an invasion of privacy.

Under the law police may not break into a house without first announcing themselves, explaining their purpose and demanding admittance. Those requirements apply whether or not the police have a warrant, but they may be excused from those requirements if evidence is being destroyed. Most often the cops are excused from announcing their purpose by the following testimony: "Q. Why did you break in? A. Because I heard people running inside and toilets flushing so I thought evidence was being destroyed." If you have things to dispose of, don't panic. Do it as quickly and quietly as possible.

It is impossible to state a general rule about what to do when the police come knocking. In some rare situations it might be best to answer the door and speak to the man in hopes that a few brief answers will satisfy him and make him go away. Most of the time, however, it's a good idea to get rid of your stuff if you can. And most of the time it's not a good idea to try to give the man a few brief answers. If you think the cops are out to get you, for political reasons or for any other reasons, a few answers might be all they need to concoct a story that might hold up in court.

Once the man is inside you might want to ask him if he has a warrant. If he does have one, ask to read it. An arrest warrant will name the person to be arrested, and a search warrant will name the items sought by the police. In carrying out a warrant the cops

are limited by its words. A warrant for someone's arrest is not an authorization to search the house, and a warrant to search for a stolen television does not authorize a search of desk drawers.

If you are arrested, the police have a "right" to search you for weapons and to search areas within your reach for weapons or destructible evidence. That's as far as they can go on a search incidental to your arrest. For any search beyond that they will need additional grounds and probably a warrant.

Police are required to show their warrant as soon as possible, but they're NOT required to carry it with them. In effect, they can refuse to show a warrant by claiming that they don't have it with them, but asking to see it may slow them down a bit. Remember, they've been through this game many times before. They're masters at intimidating people. If you're willing to ignore what few legal rights you have, the cops are more than willing. Asking to see the warrant may not seem like much of a hindrance to the cops, but any show of poise and knowledge of the law may make them think twice about trampling on your rights. Every little bit helps. The Supreme Court is doing its best to take away your rights, so you owe it to yourself not to give away anymore. (Even as this is being written the Nixon Court is backpeddling as fast as it can go.)

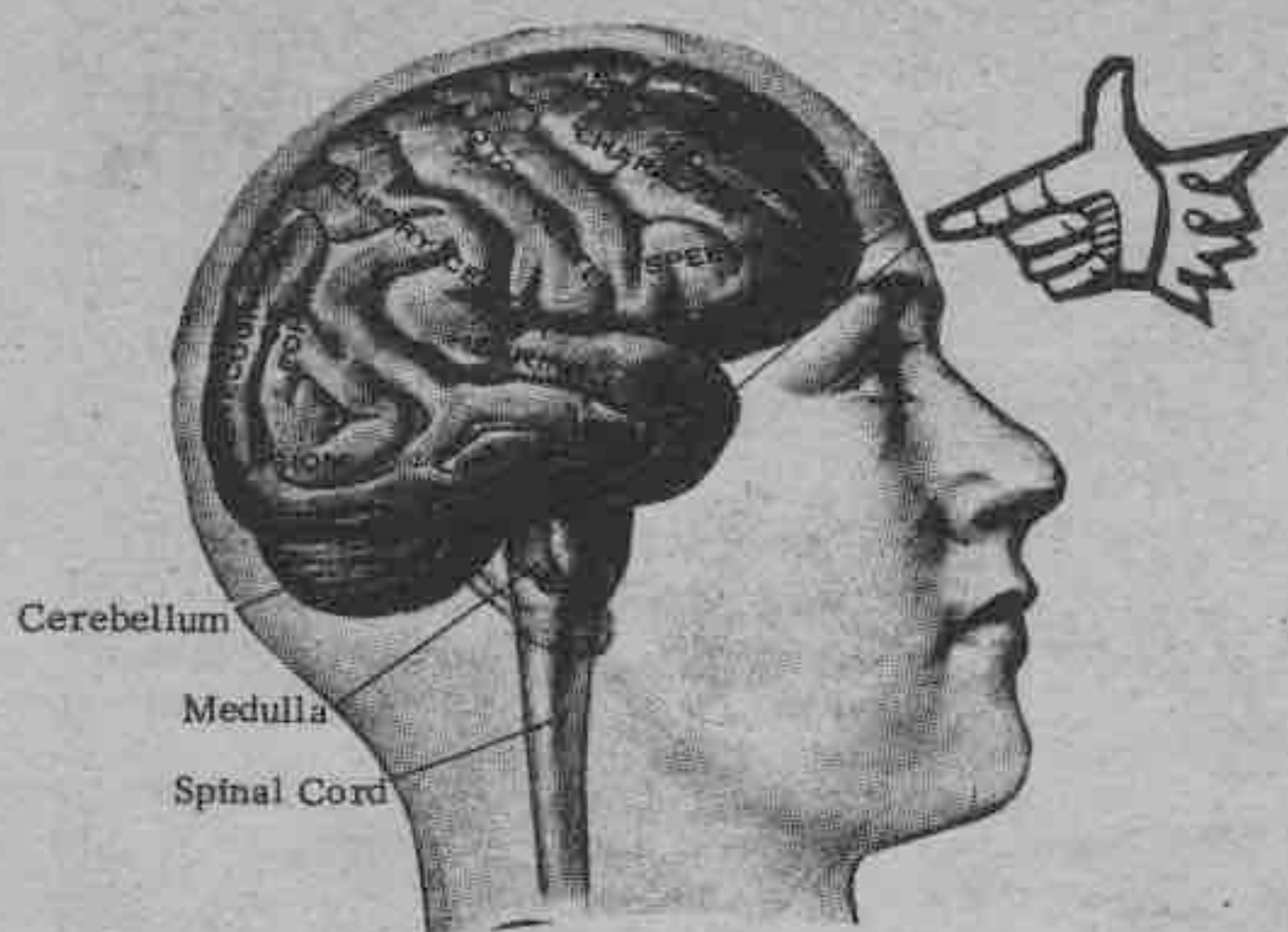
If you have any fear that the police may want to frame you for something you didn't do, or nab you for something you did do, DON'T TALK. All too often people send themselves to jail by talking when they should have kept quiet. All too often a weak case is turned into a conviction by the defendant's own statements. Don't wait for the police to advise you of your rights. You might be a long time waiting. Know your rights. You have a right to remain silent. You have a right to have a lawyer present if you decide to answer questions. You have a right to a lawyer even if you can't afford to hire your own. You have a right to stop an interrogation even if you've begun to answer questions.

If you think you might be facing any charge at all, ask to see a lawyer. And don't talk until you see one! Don't even give an alibi; an alibi that doesn't hold up may be as damaging as a confession.

You also have a right to refuse to talk to the police when you are not a suspect. If they come around asking about a friend, do your friend a favor and don't say anything. After the police leave, contact your friend (or his lawyer) and find out what's happening.

When the police come visiting, don't panic. Let them know that you know your rights and their limitations. And don't give them any information. Also try to stay clean, but if you can't stay clean, be discreet.

"BAD TASTE IS TIMELESS"



A Monthly Column of Advice on All Subjects the Doctor Knows Absolutely Nothing About

by Jim Zane

Dr. Zane has some bad news for his formerly faithful readers. Dr. Zane has a sponsor—his very first one. Already, some of you may be accusing him of selling out. Well, you have a valid case. Dr. Zane sold out, but a long time ago. At that time, Dr. Zane went from a conventional typewriter to an electric one to celebrate the government's orchestration of a phoney energy crisis. That would have been a valid reason to accuse the doctor of selling out (like when Dylan went from acoustic to electric in '65), but just because there's a sponsor is no reason to get mad.

Anyhow, Dr. Zane's first sponsor is the Milk Advisory Board of Southern California.....

"I've always loved milk and so has my wife Pat and our two darling young daughters. I remember when Pat was going to breast feed Tricia. But loving husband and father that I am, I stepped in, in the nick of time, and stopped the whole thing. No loyal and patriotic American would so much as think about having his children breast fed—only beatniks and other bohemians do that. I was only going to allow my children to drink milk from good American cows.

"Another time, I remember Pat and myself were on a good-will visit to Caracas, or was it Car-Rock-U's, because we were in a car and they did rock us, but, and I want to make myself understood on this subject, because people have been twisting this around for many years, and well, I guess it really doesn't have very much to do with milk, but just the same..." MILK HAS SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY....INCLUDING RICHARD NIXON..."...and then in the early part of '72 I met with some dairy men and they convinced even more how much milk could do for me...."

Dear Dr. Zane:
Why is President Nixon finally giving up the Watergate tapes? Do you think it had anything to do with my personality? I'm very confused about the whole affair.

Archibald Cox

Dear Archie:
The reason you didn't get the Watergate tapes is because you approached Nixon in the wrong manner. You should not have asked him to release the tapes to clear the air because the tapes obviously incriminate him—even now he won't release any of the real tapes. Instead, you should have gone up to Nixon and told him that he could get a big tax write-off by donating his Watergate tapes (like he did with his Vice Presidential Papers) to the government. By doing this, Nixon figures he may never have to pay taxes again. I'm doing a similar thing by donating my special scented Toilet Papers to the government.

Dear Dr. Zane:

A recent survey by the Gallup Poll organization revealed that the most popular Presidential candidate for 1976 in the Democratic Party is Teddy Kennedy, followed by George Wallace, with the rest of the potential candidates far behind. This has me worried because I'm afraid something might happen to Kennedy and I don't want Wallace for our next President. What are your feelings on this?

Jerry Mander

Dear Jerry:

First of all, it is highly unlikely that something will happen to Teddy Kennedy this time around—the National Lampoon reports that Teddy is considering a VW for his next car so he shouldn't have to worry about scandals such as Chappiquiddick as VW's float. But if something does happen to him, you shouldn't worry about Wallace. Wallace may be popular but when you really get down to it, he doesn't have a leg to stand on.

Dear Dr. Zane:

We at Standard Oil are perturbed that due to the gas shortage everyone will drive at 50 mph, use less gas, and therefore destroy our high profits. What should we do to avoid this?

Standard Oil

Dear Standard Oil:

You should urge the general relaxation of environmental standards so that dirty fuels can be burned. After enough dirty fuels will have been burned, the environment completely destroyed, and the planet made completely uninhabitable for life, all your competitors will be dead and you'll be able to charge whatever prices you want and make as large a profit as possible. Of course the fact that you'll be dead too is only a minor drawback, but I'm sure that won't stop you in your rush for greater profits.

Dear Dr. Zane:

What group of people has the highest suicide rates?

Mort Titian

Dear Mort:

There's a tie according to statistics supplied to me from Dali Llama's University of Mt. Everest. These two groups are: 1) army volunteers, and 2) successful suicides.

Dear Dr. Zane:

I was extremely excited with your astrological prognostications last month on Cancer. I felt you described a Cancer I know to a "T." This month I'd like more of your astrological wisdom. Are you a Sidereal or a Tropical Astrologer?

Moon Child

Dear Moon Child:

I am neither a Tropical or Sidereal Astrologer. I belong to the newest branch of astrology, Corporate Astrology. This month I will discuss the Corporate Astrology sign of Exxon.

Those of you who are born between October 4 and October 8 are Exxons. Exxons are known for their ability to make a fast buck. They change their name quite often and have many aliases (though their favorite usually is Enco). Known primarily for their pollution of the atmosphere, Exxons are constantly claiming that they are cleaning up. (This is not a total lie—even though they aren't cleaning up the environment, they are actually cleaning up when it comes to gouging money out of the public.) Exxons, generally, are happy-go-lucky and consider life to be a real gas.

Dear Dr. Zane:

I'm a dentist and I've just proposed to my girlfriend, who's a manicurist. And even though we love each other very much, we have our doubts about marriage and even living together. Please help us out. Should we get married? Should we live together?

Hoof and Mouth

Dear Hoof and Mouth:

Many people believe that marriage is the root canal of all evil. (These people are usually dentists.) So it should be no shock to either of you that I am very surprised that you two are considering marriage. I, unfortunately, do not feel that you should get married. Nor do I feel that you should live together. It is a well known fact that dentists and manicurists are incompatible. They are constantly fighting tooth and nail.

Another month and another massive shock for Dr. Zane: he actually received a letter, from Jeff Siegel and Steve Henigson.

Dear Dr. Zane:

I don't see why people are complaining so much about the price of milk. If they want it, they'll get it. We want it and we get it and you can see for yourself what it's done for me. I just can't see why these people are wasting so much energy complaining about the price of milk, especially with this energy crisis. Just because the price of milk has gone up over 32¢ a gallon during the last year is no reason to complain. They should look at the bright side—gas is cheaper. If they can't afford milk, let them drink gas.

Tricia

Dear Dr. Zane:

We are full professors in the faculty of the Center of the Highest Learning in the World: Dali Llama's University of Mt. Everest. We are writing to you to give you our solution to the United States' population problem.

We have discovered that the highest concentration of population in the U.S. is on the coastline (viz: New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, etc.). And high concentrations of population have the highest birthrate (natch). We feel that the above is the result of some organism carried by the sea air. The proof is that the most promiscuous people are, of course, Seamen, as we know from countless stories.

We have also noticed that the high coastline birthrate does not occur in landlocked countries. For example, the country with the smallest birthrate (zero) is the landlocked Vatican City.

Thus, our solution to the U.S. population problem is to move the entire U.S. population to Lichtenstein, a typical landlocked nation, and thereby reduce the U.S. population growth to zero.

Steve Henigson
Jeff Siegel

Dear Dr. Zane:

I would like to clear up a few misconceptions.

First of all, I am not a 37 year old midget disguised as a 15 year old with an ulcer. Secondly, since I am God, I could have healed my ulcer myself but I felt that I should let the doctors learn by doing. For instance, I've just received my Learner's Permit so I can learn how to drive an automobile. Every Sunday I ask my Father if he'll take me driving so I can learn how to

drive. But my Father refuses saying that I'm too inexperienced. I say to him, "But I'll never get any experience if you never take me driving." My Father still refuses saying once again that I am inexperienced but adding that there's an energy crisis. This has gotten me extremely furious (fortunately for my Father, I am a loving and kindly God) especially since last week—at that time I commanded that there wouldn't be an energy crisis anymore. Still my Father refuses to take me driving. This is very upsetting. I want to learn how to drive and need someone to go with me.

My servant, Rennie Davis, said that he'd take me driving next Sunday. But that won't be satisfactory as whenever he's near me, he's constantly kissing my feet and that gets in the way of the gas and brake pedals.

I bless you my good friend. Your humble perfect master,
Guru Maharaj Ji

Dear Dr. Zane:

Who are these Guru Maharaj Ji and Maharishi jerks? Who do they think they are? Just by listening to their rhetoric, a person might think they thought they were God. And nothing could be further from the truth because I am God—just ask my good friend Henry Kissinger. Right now I have a large religious following here in China, which is alright, but all the money is over there in the States.

So next year I plan to bring my religious crusade to the U.S. I think we should be able to haul in a ton of money when you Americans finally realize my divinity. I know that you and many other Americans now may disbelieve my divine claims, but remember, in China I have many devout followers. I have proven my divinity to them—in 1967 I swam over 10 miles in the Yellow River. When I bring my crusade to the U.S., I will prove my divinity in the same manner: I will challenge your Mark Spitz to a race down the Mississippi River from Minneapolis to New Orleans. I will not only beat Mr. Spitz by a full week, but for the first 150 miles, I will walk on the water (which is the only wise thing to do as no intelligent man, let alone an intelligent God, would be stupid enough to put his body in such polluted waters). See you next year.

Mao Tse-tung

Dear Dr. Zane:

I want your readers to know that we in the Soviet Union are starting a campaign known as "Justice for American Jews" and "Justice for Israeli Jews." We feel that we can't have detente with the U.S. and that there never can be a peace with justice in the Middle East until the Jews of the United States and Israel are on a par with the Jews of our beloved motherland, the Soviet Union.

Leonid Brezhnev

Dear Dr. Zane:

Even with Operation Candor, many Americans still believe I am a crook. Thus I want to clear up some matters. As you already know, in my attempts to bring a generation of peace with honor and to bring our boys home alive, I had to make some concessions. One of these was accepting a donation from a dairy farmers combine. Another was accepting a donation from ITT. Yet another concession was that I was forced to accept a donation from all the major airlines (how else could our boys come home?—If they walked, they still might not be home today). I could go on and on enumerating all the various concessions I had to make.

And I realize that the concessions I was forced to make to get our boys home may seem a bit odd and mysterious to the average Godfearing American out there. But remember, God moves in mysterious ways. And no matter what those goo.....and no matter what those people from Oriental stock happen to be saying, not one of them is the true God—ask Billy Graham, he knows. Who ever heard of an Oriental God? God is white and moves in mysterious ways. And no one is whiter and does more mysterious things than me. And that's because I am the true God.

So all this talk about impeachment and resignation seems very silly to me. Who would want to impeach God? And where would we be if God should resign? Your friend,

Richard Nixon (a.k.a. God)

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WOUNDED KNEE

Date: Lakota moon: Frost in Tipi (Wi,ia-kenonpa)
Messenger: Ishi-hou-mah (Redbird)

The seven major conspiracy trials are scheduled to begin Jan. 8, 1974, in the Federal Court in St. Paul, Minnesota. Russel Means, the Oglala Leader from Pine Ridge Reservation and Dennis Banks (Chippewa) are to be tried together first. Carter Camp, national AIM Chairman, has filed a motion to have his trial joined with theirs. But the paranoid racist Nixon regime continues to handle Camp separately. After arresting him on August 27 for possible violation of travel restriction on his Wounded Knee bail, they tried to charge him with assault and battery in connection with the shooting of Clyde Bellecourt. But Clyde refused to testify against anyone concerning his shooting injuries and visited Carter in the Minnehaha County Jail in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Thus, one more effort to divide and destroy AIM was beaten back. Carter Camp, being held under \$55,000 bail collapsed on Friday December 7 from massive internal bleeding and lack of medical care. He was taken to McKennan hospital in Sioux Falls under Federal Marshal guard (same as those that surrounded Wounded Knee) and treated by a government Doctor with blood transfusions when it was discovered that he had lost one half of his blood volume. The use of medical terror is another tactic of this racist government. Carter may be transferred to the Federal Penitentiary Hospital for the criminal insane in Springfield, Mo. because the Fed. marshals guarding his hospital room in Sioux Falls say it is costing the "country" too much money for him to stay in a private hospital. Carter Camp told his family physician by phone that he fears he will be killed in the Fed. Penn. Hospital as two black panthers were. He claims it is supposedly done by "other deranged inmates." Motions are being made to keep him in Sioux Falls under Medical care in the jail facility until the bail can be raised. The word in the movement is that the government

A LESSON IN VAIN

Dear Beachhead:

At today's meeting of the LA City Council (14 Nov 1973) a member of the public tried unsuccessfully to teach the Council some manners as well as public responsibility. Upon being given permission to address the elected body, Ms. Public approached the podium, whereat over half the council members left their seats, began talking with one another, the press and the audience—in general, showing total disrespect for Ms. Public. The speaker stood in silence hoping they would take notice and return to their seats, but no such luck; even when she asked them they refused, in fact, they never acknowledged her presence.

Although the person attempting to speak TO THE COUNCIL is on the opposite side of the political and economic fence from FREE VENICE, we know that she has been deeply involved in the Venice Canal Project (the issue before the council) and has spent many non-paid hours before that body (as we have) and certainly deserves their attention. FREE VENICE feels that the Los Angeles City Council owes the individual an apology and owes all citizens who come before them at least the appearance of listening. If they don't respect those who support their projects, where does that leave those of us who argue against them? And what is the purpose of the public speaking before the council?

FREE VENICE
226 San Juan Avenue
Free Venice, Calif 90291

fears Camp the most due to his wide support from other groups (i.e. La Raza Unidas, Venceramos, VVAW, etc.) The St. Paul VVAW chapter held a press conference on Thanksgiving November 22 in front of the St. Paul Federal Court and read a statement announcing their contributions to the Wounded Knee Legal Defense Offense Committee of all or part of their veteran bonuses. Over \$5,000 worth of bonuses have been donated. "We have seen," said a section of their statement, "that the war in Vietnam has indeed come home."

Due to the Justice Department plans to try the many Wounded Knee defendants in widely separated courts, it is necessary to have several Wounded Knee Legal Defense offices. This was deliberately done to strain the sparse assets of the defense committee. The main legal office is in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, where 19 Wounded Knee defendants (6 of whom are women and mothers) will stand trial on February 4. Another legal office is in St. Paul, Minnesota and a team of legal investigators are living with Indian families in Porcupine, in the vicinity of Wounded Knee. These brave investigators are being fed and housed by the Indian people because they want them there. It is hoped this small beginning of legal aid to reservation peoples will continue long after the Wounded Knee Trials are over. The attorneys for the defense are William Kunstler, Mark Lane, Kenneth Tilsen, Larry Leventhal, Douglas Hall, John Keller, and Len Cavise. The National Lawyers Guild, ACLU, The Center for Constitutional Rights in NYC have helped on specific motions. The Wounded Knee Legal Defense/offense Committee offices are staffed by movement people and legal volunteers who receive no salary and the struggle relies upon the small donations of fair-minded Americans across the nation. The liverators of Wounded Knee are not supported by ITT, Kennicott Copper, Howard Hughes, etc. but by decent citizens who want a better future for the Native Americans in their own lands.

Contributions may be sent to:
WOUNDED KNEE LEGAL DEFENSE/
OFFENSE COMMITTEE
Box 255
Sioux Falls, South Dakota
57101

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Dear Beachhead,

Happy Birthday! I am responding to Bob Wells' article **Drugs and Religion; The "One way Out"**. Mr. Wells seems a bit disillusioned over people leaving the movement to take time out to explore their own consciousness. The discovery that one can never truly help the external reality in any measure properly until one has become centered within does cause one to withdraw from externals and seek for the center within. Some individuals have discovered their center while in a drugged state. This might lead to more use of drugs, different kinds, to test what kind of altered states of consciousness might be reached via different chemicals. In some, the drug experiences only lead to the searching for a way to find the center and stay centered naturally, without the chemical side effects. All this searching takes time, and energy; little is left over for political gymnastics. The effort of the search as an action in itself does expand the individual's field. This expansion affords the individual the perception of reality as a dynamic energy universe. With this perception of energy/reality and with it the understanding of quantum, comes the realization that to develop self is the only way to develop the Whole. "As Above, So Below", means that the microcosm is but the macrocosm in miniature. The atom is a perfect replica of a solar system in miniature. To the degree that the ratio of persons enlightened to the need for inner awareness and development and work on the inner planes to the ones only focused externally becomes greater in number of the first group, will the life experience of the whole of humanity benefit.

Everyone must do their own Karma Yoga (work), at whatever is natural to them at the time. There must always be ones working externally, but to deny the need and validity to turn within to those whose time it is to do so seems unreasonable. It is a painful experience indeed for those moving along and for those left behind. Each must find his own way by the affinities of the energies.

SPRING OF PEACE

Spring of Peace will be a celebration of the Lunar New Year and the first anniversary of the Viet Nam Peace Agreement, with a cultural presentation by the Union of Vietnamese, Alfonso Riate (an ex-POW) and other American Friends.

A new Vietnamese film will also be shown.

The celebration will be held on Friday, January 25, 1974, 7: 30 pm, at Bovard Auditorium, University of Southern California. For information, call (714) 870-0456.

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MARINA BYPASS

September 16, 1973

To Supervisor James A. Hayes,

This letter is written to you in order to address the problem of the proposed "Marina By-Pass" (or accessway) scheduled for routing from the Lincoln Boulevard Terminus of the Marina Freeway (route 90) to Washington Boulevard. I have had the time to think about this proposed by-pass, as I have been a resident of Venice since 1960, (both as a renter and as a homeowner). I have been interested in the question of traffic flow in my area, as my property lies within a few feet of Oxford Street and the railroad.

I have been here long enough to witness the entire progress of the Marina, with its benefits and its drawbacks. Under the heading of drawbacks, I would first list traffic congestion. I will make the positive statement that before the Marina became a reality, Venice had virtually NO traffic problems. I feel there is no need for traffic surveys, just ask any old-time Venice resident, they can tell you that 85% of the traffic congestion is NOT airport traffic, is NOT Santa Monica traffic, is NOT Pacific Coast Highway traffic, it is Marina Traffic.

I reiterate: The majority of traffic congesting Lincoln and Washington Boulevards can be directly traced to a "Marina origin". People are attracted here to visit the Marina proper, Venice Beach fishing pier, and bikeway for recreational purposes, or else live here, and are seeking street access to come and go freely to and from their homes. (In recent years, these residents include an ever increasing number of Marina Peninsula Beachfront dwellers, but again, of "Marina Origin")

On September 5, 1973, I attended my first (but not last) Venice Town Council meeting. The Town Council voted unanimously (with one abstention) to adopt a resolution

calling for NO (zero) preeway or by-pass (by whatever name), and I wish to go on record as lending my total support, both to this group as well as to their strong resolution.

However, I realize that this does little to alleviate the problem of traffic flow down Lincoln and Washington Boulevards.

I am therefore suggesting an alternate idea: Why could not the need for street space be accomplished by other than private car access—or at least supplemented by other than private car access?

To elaborate:

Although I am not schooled in such matters, I wish to enclose for your consideration, a crude and sketchy "alternate solution" map, in the hope that it might aid you in your quest for more modern handling of vehicular traffic.

The underlying premise behind this map is that the problem of street access focuses on those points east/west from Lincoln Boulevard freeway terminus, across Lincoln Blvd. and into the Marina proper; in addition, those points east/west from Lincoln Blvd. freeway terminus down Washington Blvd. toward Venice Beach, pier, and bikeway.

This needed access could be easily accomplished by means of double-decker buses, "tourist buses" such as London has, trams, etc., by encouraging pedestrian and bicycle traffic—in short, restrict as much as possible, the use of the individual, private motor car. This is a valid idea in these times of problematical individual motor car transportation.

A parking area could be established for cars coming into the Venice/Marina area in the place between Culver Boulevard and Lincoln Boulevard; along the "Marina Freeway" an area now being developed (stripped of vegetation and blowing dust into the adjacent apartment buildings). Perhaps a multi-level parking structure (such as Santa Monica has) could be constructed there. From this point, people could board regularly scheduled

buses and trams, at low cost, travelling the Marina streets and along Washington Blvd. to the beach. People who bring bikes could then have free access as well as pedestrian traffic.

Perhaps a special ramp could be constructed for the accommodation of boat carrying vehicles, lending them access to the Marina Channel.

This plan would not necessarily BAR individual cars, as there would still be a need for those people who live and work in the area to be granted free access to their own streets; however, it might severely curtail visitor traffic, and indeed if our L.A. City Council should indeed pass needed rapid transit legislation in the near future, this plan would serve those needs as a convenient tailor made hook-up to any such progressive system designed by our City Planning Commission.

I believe this concept is an adequate model solution to the obsolete idea of accommodating more and more private motor car transit in our small area of Venice. This is just a basic idea, but actually, alternate solutions (such as building an overpass directly connecting Lincoln Boulevard to Admiralty Way) in order to accelerate 8:00 AM and 5:00 PM "work day" traffic could easily be incorporated.

This plan is fully in keeping with the intentions of the Mayor's office as regards large scale rapid transit for Los Angeles; it is fully in keeping with the needs of the tax payer

(it is cheaper than a freeway by-pass which has to purchase an entire railroad, plus many private homes); it is fully in keeping with the needs of the Venice Community in all its diversity, it is fully in keeping with the needs of the Venice homeowner who is concerned about his loss of property; it is fully in keeping with the California Division of Highways who are concerned with free traffic flow; and it is fully in keeping with the needs of our friends who wish to visit us in our charming area, whether they are visitors to the Marina, the Peninsula, the beach, the Canals, the Ghetto, etc., I propose it for your consideration.

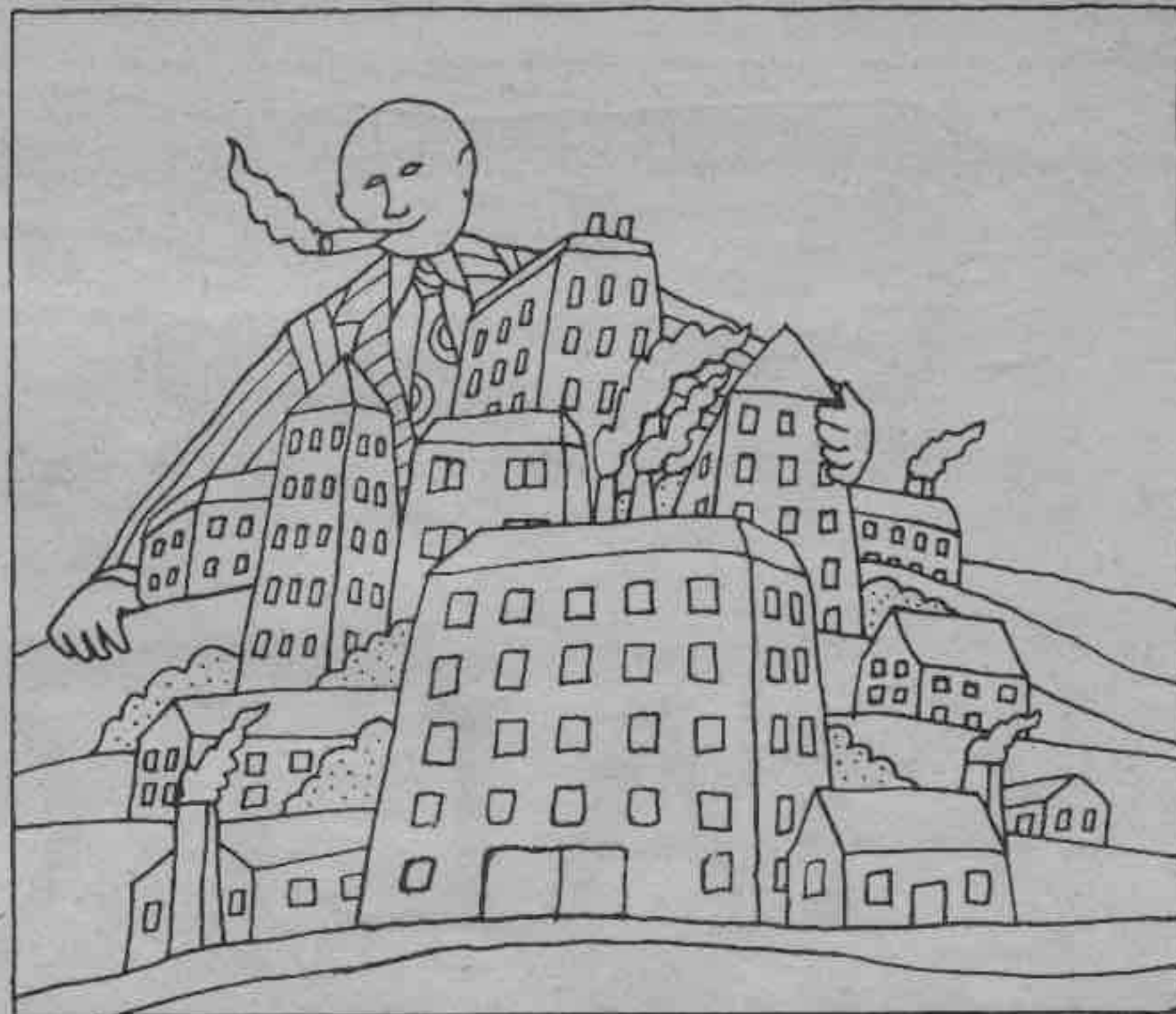
I have lived here a long time. I chose Venice above all other communities as a place to live for myself and my children. I chose Venice because of its special character—that of a diversity of opinion and life styles. I want to preserve it, in its very diversity lies its strength—and (believe it!!) one of its major attractions to residents and visitors, alike.

After all, with all our problems in America, in Venice, in the world—when can we all begin to learn how to live together?

Why not begin in Venice, (Marina del Rey), California?

Sincerely,

Lynne Newton



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2. Welfare Rights, 731-5095
3. NAPP, 399-7737

WOMEN'S CENTER
218 S. Venice Bl, 823-4774

ABORTION REFERRAL
936-7466, 823-4774

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459-1703

FREE VENICE
226 San Juan, 396-6876

PEACE & FREEDOM PARTY
221-2404

VENICE DRUG COALITION
392-4151

LEGAL AID
1. NAPP, 528 Westminster, 399-7737
2. 1607 Pacific Av (upstairs)
392-4117, call for appointment
3. The Law Center, 392-9011

VENICE PEOPLE'S RAINBOW PAGES
17 Ozone, call DYM-N-ERG

SENIOR CITIZENS
1. Israel Levin Senior Adult Center
201 Ocean Front Wk, 399-9584
2. Ocean Park Community Center
399-1248

HEALTH RIGHTS
399-7737 (Vera Davis)
392-4117 (Al Emkin)

DRUG HELP
1. Venice Drug Clinic
1806 Lincoln Bl, 392-4114
2. Drug Hotline, 394-3577
3. Drug Emergency (24-hr),
392-5744

CRISIS REFERRAL SERVICE
Hotline for food, clothes, counseling, etc. 399-1248
M-F 10 am - 5 pm

YOUTH CLINIC
905 Venice Bl, VD, pregnancy tests, infections, abortion counseling, birth control: 4 pm-4:45 pm; for other medical help, call first, 821-3484

JOB INFO CENTER
316 Lincoln Bl—392-4811

VENICE LIBRARY
610 California Ave, 821-1769
M-F 1-9 pm, Sat 9:30 am-1 pm

FAMILY PLANNING CENTER
1501 Pacific Av (at Market)
EX2-4147

BENJAMIN RUSH CENTER
Help for your head—392-4905

UCLA DENTAL CLINIC
392-4125

IMPEACHMENT CAMPAIGN CTR
732-2445

CARPENTRY COLLECTIVE
Venice Builders & Carpentry Collective, Karen (397-7142), Steve (821-0216), Eleanor & Bob (392-8136)

ALCOHOLISM SERVICE CENTER
Clare Foundation, 844 Pico Bl, SM
8 pm-10 pm, 7 days/wk, 392-6498

VENICE COMMUNITY MEDICAL CENTER
826 Hampton Dr, 392-7722

RECYCLING
Westside Environmental Center
Behind the Co-op Market
2021 Barrington Ave, West LA
478-3429 open 7 days/wk, 24 hrs

VENICE HEALTH COUNCIL
1306 W. Washington Bl
392-5752

CHILD COUNSELING CENTER
392-7995

FOOD CO-OP
Admits new members on the third Tuesday of the month at 7:30
Venice Recreation Center Card Room, between the weight lifting area and the children's playground. For info—396-7040

COMMUNITY BOOKSTORE
Midnight Special Bookstore
1335 1/2 W. Washington Bl
Tu-Th 12-9, F-Sun 12-6
Closed Mon, 392-7412

NATIVE AMERICANS
391-6067

COMMUNITY PLAYGROUP
Cooperative child care
Sharon Shapiro 391-7939

ASIANS
Involve Together Asians, 477-0357

BLACKS
NAPP, 528 Westminster, 399-7737



Summerhill Day School

Kindergarten thru' Highschool
Creative Arts and Emotional Growth
Emphasized. Complete Academic Program.
Swimming and Horse riding classes.

For Information and Interview call:

Oliver Haskell,
Director
(213) 985-0791

396-4996

Steve Mattson
The Goody Well
Early Funk and Junk

1520 W. WASHINGTON
VENICE

399-9401

HONKY HOAGIE HANDY HANGOUT

Ent. Live 4-H CLUB 823-9684
Wk-Ends 1717 Lincoln Blvd.

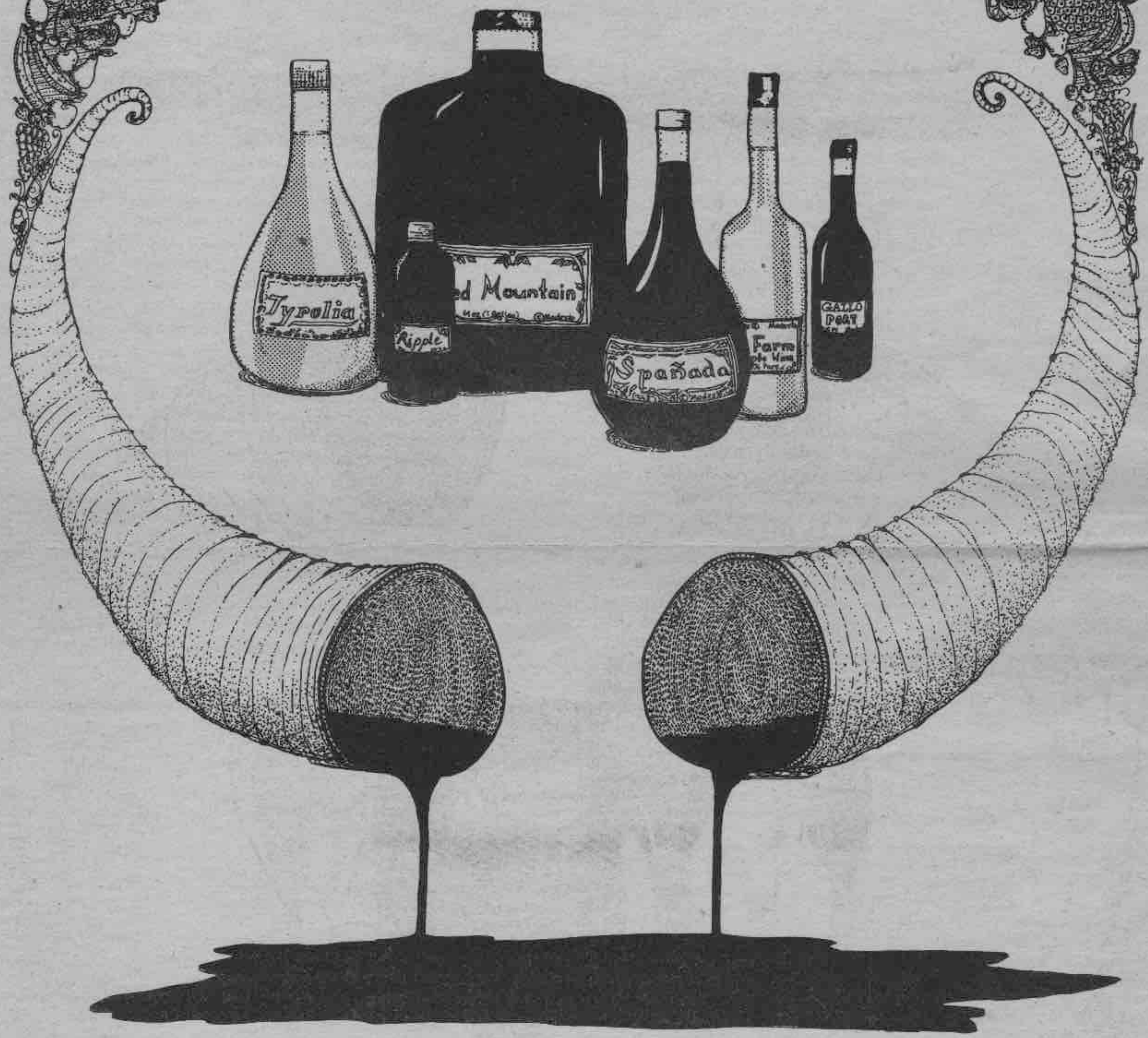
The corner of Lincoln and Superba
directly across from the
THE HOAGIE

FOOD TO GO

THE GREAT WESTERN
STEAK & HOAGIE
COMPANY



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DRINK THE BLOOD OF THE FARMWORKERS

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