

FREE VENICE SINCE 1968 BEACHHEAD

JUNE 1974 No. 54

P.O. BOX 504, FREE VENICE CALIFORNIA 90291

PHONES: TANK-YUK, 396-9325, 396-1941



PAT RUSSELL'S FINANCES

By Bob Wells

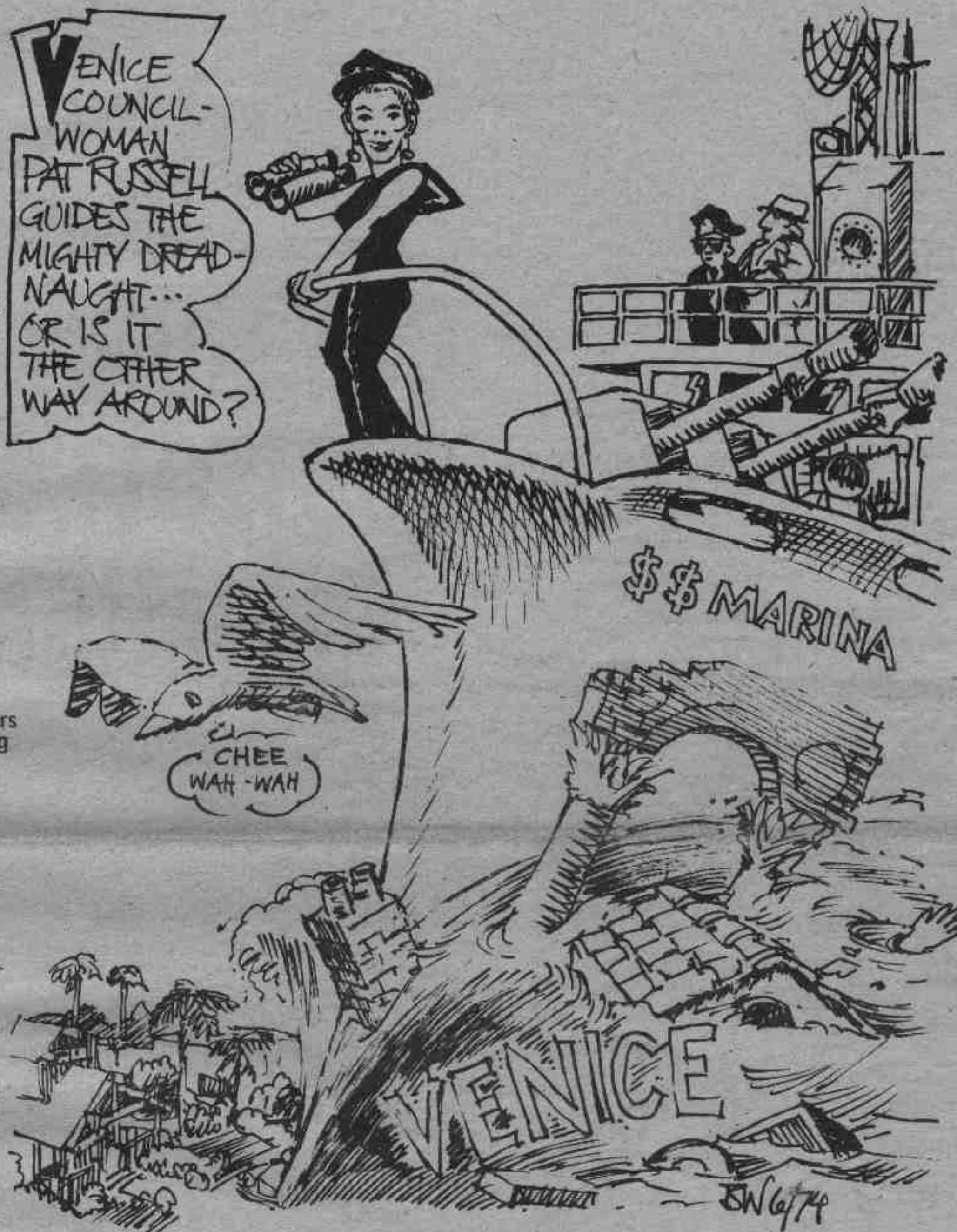
"What is with Pat Russell, anyway? Is she really working for Venice at the City Council?" If you're on the Venice Town Council, by now used to having people ask that question. Typically these are people who have always believed in Pat Russell ("She did start the Town Council, didn't she?") - but the look on their face says now they have doubts.

They should have doubts. In the long battle of the people of Venice to preserve their communities against outside speculators who want to develop Venice into a high-rise luxury playground, Pat Russell has taken her side squarely with the developers. Her liberal image has been earned on issues that don't affect the interests of the land speculators - the rape hot-line, or child care. Whenever a developer's issue comes up, her voting record puts her invariably with the developers and against the people - FOR the Canal Assessment District, FOR the Marina Bypass, FOR widening Venice Blvd., AGAINST the bikepath.

She got liberal points for rolling back the North Beach zoning from R-5 to R-1.5 - but crucifying small landowners between low-density zoning and zooming property taxes is a standard first step in opening up an area for high-density luxury development - Miami Beach is a classic example.

Her disgraceful performance in the canals this May, when she used a deserted house that had been turned into a kennel to try to smear the Venice community, put the Town Council on the spot, and announce a Code Enforcement sweep (and incidentally to get a little revenge against the Pat Russell Recall Committee), proved to still more people that our Councilwoman's office functions in Venice to get us scruffy smalltime troublemakers out of the way of the luxury developers.

To find the reason, one need look no further than the financial contribution statements every politician and candidate is obliged by law to file with the County Registrar-Recorder. Pat Russell's lists are thick with the names



of the biggest builders, contractors, real estate developers and land speculators in Southern California.

At a \$100 - a - plate dinner last October, Mrs. Russell raised more than \$42,000 for her office. Although she allowed the so-called "little people" to pay the actual cost of the dinner - \$15 - these smalltimers came up with less than \$2,000. Much of the rest - \$42,467 - came from big institutional contributors - \$1,000 from Coldwell, Banker Co. (the largest real estate developer in Los Angeles), \$1,000 from Marina Strand Inc. (developers on the canal south of Washington Street), \$1,000 from Tishman Realty and Construction Co., \$600 from Kaiser Aetna (a huge land developer currently wheeling and dealing in the City Council for a \$300 million, 630 acre development in Woodland Hills, opposed by local people there).

Also \$200 each from Monogram Industries and Monogram's Ellis Ring. (When Martin Stone of Monogram didn't want the bikepath in front of his properties on the Peninsula beach, Pat Russell voted against it.) Also \$400 from Flores, Gellman, and Greenberg, Architects (their names are on the side of J. Allen Radford's Washington Square Plaza). Plus \$1,000 from Radford himself. (Radford gave her all he was permitted to by law when she was running for re-election, \$747 - but obviously he's good for a lot more between elections.) Among the other big developers on the Venice Peninsula, Ponty-Fenmore gave her \$1,000, Silver Strand Properties \$200, David Rome \$100.

A sampling of the maximum contributors to her latest election campaign also turns up biggies in real estate development, like Howard Hughes and Maheu, a frontman for big real estate (Krakauer), Martin Stone, Radford, and Tragniew, Inc. ("Tragniew is 'Weingart' spelled backward - or held up to a mirror, I forget which... Ben Weingart, one of the biggest real estate developers in Southern California, gave \$200 in his own name at the October dinner.)

That's where the money comes from that fuels Pat Russell's office.

At the April Venice Town Council meeting I objected that while the Town Council was working without pay and without funds to defend the neighborhoods and the people of Venice against

continued on page 8

HOMES TO BE DESTROYED & RESIDENTS "RELOCATED"

CITY RECEIVES PERMISSION TO DESTROY 27 VENICE HOMES' RELOCATE RESIDENTS

By Ron Guenther

On May 6, the South Coast Regional Coastal Commission, in a compromise move, granted the City of Los Angeles permission to acquire and destroy 27 homes in the Venice Blvd. center strip, and required the City to make "every reasonable effort" to relocate the 54 residents within the coastal zone "if at all possible." This latter condition, of course, is totally meaningless as it relies on the City's good faith, which has been nonexistent in Venice since the beginning of time. Our sisters and brothers in those 27 homes will be scattered like straws in the wind unless immediate action is taken to protect their homes, and to frustrate the City's likely demolition intentions.

At the same hearing, the Coastal Commission specifically denied the City permission to widen Venice Blvd. for automobile traffic at this time. The acquisition and demolition permit was granted only to provide a future transportation corridor of an unspecified kind. It becomes more likely as time goes on that permission will never be granted by the Coastal Commission for the Venice Blvd. widening, thus eliminating the need for destroying the 27 homes. The Venice community

is hopeful that this obvious fact is not lost upon our City Government, but in the event that it is, attorneys have been alerted to take immediate legal action if the City moves to acquire and destroy these homes. An appeal will also be filed with the California State Coastal Appeals Commission on the basis that no final transportation plan has been approved, and at the very least, the destruction of these homes is grossly premature.

The City's main argument at the Coastal Commission for Venice Blvd. widening and paving over the center strip with so much community park potential as parking for 1400 cars, was its deepfelt concern to provide better beach access for people living inland and in the core city. Mass transit possibilities, problems of air and noise pollution and traffic congestion were all ignored before the Coastal Commission. Each person would have been encouraged by the City's parking and street widening plan to bring his own private air polluter into Venice and park it here all day.

Your Venice Town Council and its supporters were primarily responsible for defeating Venice Blvd. widening. Using Council resolutions, dedicated members of the Council and others fought this project at 4 Long Beach Coastal Commission hearings. The project was defeated at each of the 1st two hearings and had become a dead issue when our Council woman Pat Russell, acting together with Coastal

Commissioner James Hayes (who represents the Marina on the County Board of Supervisors), raised the project from the dead and revived it for yet 2 more hearings on excuses that the Coastal Commission still stated "contained no new information." The street widening was defeated once again at the 4th hearing and in the likely event that our Councilwoman breathes some more life into the corpse, your Town Council will be back at work, hacking away at this environmentally destructive, socially devastating monster once again.

Resolutions will be introduced before the Town Council which will call for eliminating the destruction of the 27 homes by planning an imaginative mass transit alternative to Venice Blvd. widening. Our Councilwoman has repeatedly taken the position that she is vitally interested in getting poor core city people to the Venice beach and home again. Surely she would support a mass transit system on Venice Blvd. from the core city to the beach that would save the homes, and in addition, a jitney bus service to the end of the Marina Peninsula so that those thousands of poor people of all races from downtown could enjoy the Marina Peninsula beach too. She fought the bike path down there which would have given the public access, but may feel differently about jitney bus service. Councilwoman Russell's phone number at City Hall is 393-9931, Extension 3357, or she can be reached at City Hall, Los Angeles 90012 by mail. Tell her that you want to save the 27 homes, that you want

mass transit on Venice Blvd. without street widening, and that you want a jitney bus service and bike path on the Marina Peninsula to open up that lonely beach to the public. She'd be delighted to hear from you.

There are many, including this close observer, who feel that the City's Coastal Commission posture was a blatant, out and out lie, that the intention was never to bring thousands of core city people to the beach, and that the real reason for the City's frantic, desperate efforts to push the street widening through immediately can be found in the list of contributors to Council woman Pat Russell's anti-recall, \$1,000 a plate dinner a few months back, which netted \$42,467.00 to prevent her recall. This contributor list of over 3 single-spaced typewritten legal size pages reads like a who's who of local real estate operators, land speculators and businesses. Folks like J. Alan Radford, Ponty-Fenmore Real Estate Management, and Coldwell Banker Real Estate just don't invest \$1,000 into preventing a politicians recall out of the goodness of their kind hearts. They naturally expect something in return, and there are many who feel that our Councilwoman was called upon to deliver on Venice Blvd. widening immediately, before common sense, the passage of time, and mass transportation realities killed the project forever.

The reason for the desperate Venice Blvd. widening effort among the real estate speculator-developer, Chamber of Commerce fraternity is not hard to

continued on page 8

CODE ENFORCEMENT!

NOTES ON CODE ENFORCEMENT
by FREE VENICE

HISTORICAL BACKGROUND

During the 60's the Venice Community was almost destroyed under the flag of a city code enforcement program. The process was as follows: teams of building inspectors went door by door through Venice; buildings were cited for code violations; owners were given lists of required repairs and 90 days to begin construction; owners failing to start repairs were forced to demolish their homes.

The city's reason for the program was "safety" for the residents. Banks refused to lend money in the Venice area, so that, the reality turned into mass destruction of Venice. The numerous vacant lots are stark testimony to the dangers of the City's use of its CODE ENFORCEMENT PROGRAM

TODAY

On Saturday, May 4, 1974, members of the Venice Town Council were notified by Councilwoman Russell's office of an emergency meeting to be held at 9:45 am the following day, Sunday, May 5, at 408 Sherman Canal. No one was informed as to the reason behind the meeting although Russell's office had notified the press days before. The address is the site of an abandoned house which had been occupied by a person who was so paranoid of her government and its rules and regulations that she tried to save her 10 to 15 dogs by hiding them in her house. The result is an unbelievable mess.

Standing beside the abandoned nightmare, Ms. Russell stated her concern for the people of her district and, in the same breath, announced the launching on Monday, May 6, of a city code enforcement program in Venice. An emotional yelling match followed. Points of concern ran something like this: Who is responsible for the deplorable conditions the tenant lived in? (the woman? the landlord? the community? city hall?) Why consider this a code enforcement problem rather than a social welfare problem? (building inspectors tend to be negative

whereas social workers are more supportive); Why did Ms. Russell choose this style of communication, a press conference next to an abandoned house, rather than a work meeting between herself and the Council? And most important, if Ms. Russell is truly concerned about the people who live in Venice, how can she begin a code enforcement program without insuring some form of rent control or subsidy for tenants and low-interest loans and rehabilitation grants to small property owners?

Representatives of the Venice Town Council asked Ms. Russell to hold off on the program until its many problems could be worked out. She refused! The Canal Area Council immediately called its own emergency meeting at which it reaffirmed its demands that a RENEWAL AREA AGENCY be established in the Canals which would go a long way toward providing a solution to the problem symbolized by the abandoned house at 408 Sherman Canal—the renewal area agency concept is part of the state law which allows low and moderate income areas within a city to rehabilitate themselves without the usual relocation of residents. The Council also endorsed the following statement:

"We deplore the conditions under which this woman lived, but the house is not typical of the area. It is a case of exploitation of one woman's misery for Ms. Russell's continuing campaign to destroy a low and moderate income community on behalf of luxury developers."

FREE VENICE supports the Canal Area Council in its efforts to protect the present residents; we share their view that the formation of a renewal area agency is a positive approach as opposed to the destructive one being forced on the community by Councilwoman Russell; and we urge everyone to join with the Council in its continuing struggle to save our community.

For information call FREE VENICE at 396-6876 or Canal Area Representatives: Art Benveniste at 821-5141, Elizabeth Elder at 823-1573, Ron Guenther at 821-5931, Bob Wells at 821-9596.



THAT HOUSE on SHERMAN photo PHIL BELL

COMMUNITY MEETING SUBJECTED TO POLICE INTIMIDATION

Two plainclothes police officers of the LAPD's Metro Squad stationed themselves at the door of a private home in the Venice Canals, Wednesday, May 8 as people were arriving for an open community meeting that morning. After standing by the entrance for roughly half an hour, they arrested a woman with an outstanding traffic ticket who was coming to the meeting.

This was a committee meeting of the Venice Canals Town Council, called in response to a press conference held two days before by L.A. City Councilwoman Pat Russell. On Monday Mrs. Russell had called the press to a deserted and filthy house on Sherman Canal to announce an inspection sweep in Venice by various City and County agencies. Outside officials who come into our community looking for violations are not welcome—the purpose of Wednesday's neighborhood meeting was to read certain sections of the State and Health and Safety Code and to discuss ways that community people can begin to deal with housing and health problems. Everyone who came to the meeting had to pass by the police officers,

who had not been invited. For much of the meeting the running engine of the police car could be heard clearly in the meeting room, and one person coming to the meeting was arrested—for a traffic warrant.

If this is an attempt to chill the people's defense of Venice it will not work. Harassment has been tried more than once before by the LAPD and the Metro Squad on the Venice oceanfront, in the canal area, in the black and chicano neighborhood of Oakwood. Venice will not be intimidated. But we resent having our own city agencies used against us in this way, essentially in the service of outside real estate speculators. The Venice Canals Town Council vigorously protests this police interference with the democratic functioning of our community. We will keep all sections of the media fully informed, and if a pattern of police harassment develops in the canals at this time we will investigate the possibility of a court injunction or a Federal civil rights action. For more information, contact: Bob Wells, Town Council Representative-821-9596 or Elizabeth Elder, Town Council Representative-823-1573.

MAYOR'S PECKER PILLORIED

Pacifica, Calif.—A 17 year old California high school girl has been suspended from school for five days, after she interrupted a program designed to entice women into entering the annual Miss California beauty pageant.

Zoe Joyner, a student at Pacifica High School, was among 25 young women who listened to speeches from the current Miss Pacifica, the current Miss California, and

Pacifica's mayor Aubrey Lumley, all of them extolling the virtues of entering a beauty contest. Without warning, Joyner suddenly stood up and looked Mayor Lumley in the eye. She announced, "Since the important thing about a woman is her measurements, how about you telling us the measurement of your penis, so we'll know if you're worth listening to."



VENICE INDEPENDENCE DAY PARADE

Sponsored by YOUR Venice Town Council.

We are inviting you to join with us in a parade in Venice on July 4th. Participate on your own terms—with an organized group, a group of friends, by yourself, bring your family, build a float, play an instrument, carry a sign. Come as your favorite revolutionary, come as your favorite fantasy, come as yourself. We hope for a festive event including all the elements of the Venice community.

The exact route and after the Parade celebration are being worked out. If you want to participate, want to help, or need further information, call as soon as possible:
Peninsula (Area I) 399-3034
North Beach (Area II) 396-0267
Canals (Area III) VC1-9596
Oakwood (Area IV) 396-2801
East Venice (Area V) 821-1489
Central Venice (Area VI) 392-2978

STAFF: linda lucks gail williamson carol fondiller gordon quinlan

ARTWORK: brice wood

The FREE VENICE BEACHHEAD is published once a month by the Beachhead Collective as a community information service. It is distributed free, but if you wish to be placed on the mailing list for a year, please make a contribution of \$3.00 or more. The volunteer staff reserves the right as workers to make decisions collectively on material published and is independent of all political and community organizations. The printing is financed by the ad donations. The BEACHHEAD encourages anyone to submit news stories, articles, letters, photos, poetry, artwork, short fiction, or other contributions of interest to the Venice Community (send them to P.O. Box 504, Free Venice 90291). If return of the material is desired, a stamped, self-addressed envelope must accompany it. No payment is made for material used. The Beachhead Collective subscribes to Liberation News Service (LNS) and is a member of the Alternative Press Syndicate (APS). For information on deadlines, call TANK-YUK, 396-9325, or 396-1941.

AN UNREHEARSED LETTER

the venice, california, morning awakens to a crazy time of an unwritten law saying and meaning poor people aren't allowed to live next door to a body of water, a spring holiday made for tree killers, a political rationing war created by the Marina Chamber of Monsters, a breakdown between the struggling individuals trying to survive with their guts and the power hungry yacht club collective trying to rule and abuse the spirit of venice.

listen, the pat russell's morning news was always a boring play of trivialities and nothing new. their atmosphere in venice is a neutral grey. their branches remain alone uncovered by a robe of leaves. their present time is lived for future possessions gains resembling dead symbols -- loud Egos wearing the same fucked condominium walled uniforms.

listen, the atmosphere in venice is a cobalt blue. the future is unknown, a mystery. the growing seeds inside us take the form of mud, water, sun, light, air, cave. the strength to take the path of a wanderer, a don quixote woman and man, a road leading to the heart rather than to possessions makes our morning news NEW and ALIVE. gifts unlearned in schools.

with love,
barbara winchell

RECIPES FOR A SMALL PLANET

by Linda Lucks

Recipes for a Small Planet and Diet for a Small Planet are intimately related, complementary books which are necessary reading for those with a desire to eat enough high quality protein without continuing the wasteful practices necessary to consume a meat-based protein diet.

Ellen Buchman Ewald in writing Recipes for a Small Planet makes practical the fundamental protein complementary theory of Frances Moore Lappe (Diet for a Small Planet). The protein complementary method is to obtain high quality complete protein by the right combination of legumes, grains, seeds and dairy products. (Dairy products may be omitted). We must renew our supply of protein daily in order to support all our body's vital processes. Proteins are made up of Amino Acids. There are eight essential Amino Acids (EAA's) which humans must eat in certain proportions to obtain maximum protein synthesis. If even one Amino Acid is partially missing, the use of all the other Amino Acids is reduced proportionally even if the limiting Amino Acid is eaten a few hours later. Therefore by matching foods with strong and weak Amino Acids, in the correct proportions, higher quality and quantity complete proteins result than if the foods were eaten separately. In Diet for a Small Planet, Ms. Lappe discusses twenty-one experimentally tested high protein combinations of vegetables and dairy foods.

Ms. Ewald in Recipes for a Small Planet, has experimented, expanded and devised new recipes using protein complementarity. She believes that living with the earth in mind, eating natural foods, not plastic wrapped, chemical food products is essential and she shows us that we clearly have a choice!

There is a section on camping, growing your own and composting. I've included several surprisingly simple, economical delicious recipes that I have tried and I truly hope you will read this book.

Recipes for a Small Planet
by Ellen Buchman Ewald
Ballantine Books, New York
\$1.50.



PEANUTS GROW UNDERGROUND, TOO

Egg Tacos 4 tacos

1 taco = approx. 17 grams of usable protein
34% to 45% of average daily protein need

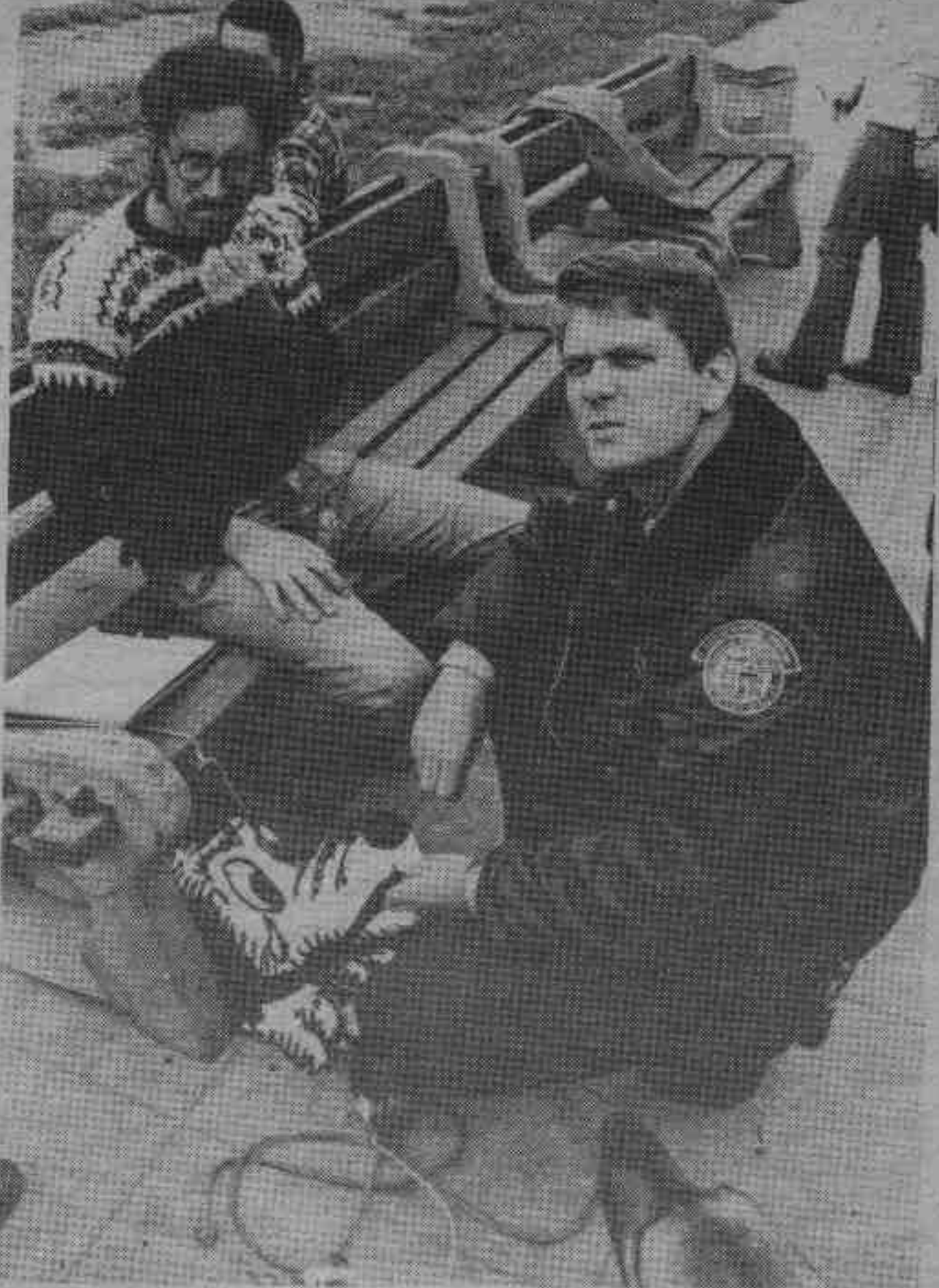
Another quick dinner, these tacos also are good if you're into exciting midnight snacks.

- | | |
|----------------------|--------------------------|
| *6 eggs | 1/2 cup chopped onion |
| *1/2 cup milk | 2-3 tsp chili powder |
| *2 tbsp soy grits | 1/2 tsp salt |
| 2 tbsp oil | 1 tsp cumin, ground |
| 2 to 3 tsp fresh | *4 corn tortillas, fried |
| chopped hot green | quickly in hot oil |
| chilis OR 1/4 to 1/2 | and folded in half |
| tsp crushed dried | *1 cup grated cheese |
| chilis | 1-2 sliced tomatoes |

- (1) Beat the eggs with the milk; stir in the soy grits and let the mixture sit.
 - (2) Sauté the fresh chilis and onions in the oil until the onions begin to brown. If you are using dried
- chilis, stir them into the egg mixture along with the chili powder, salt, and ground cumin.
- (3) When the onions are golden, add the eggs and then scramble them until they are somewhat dry. Their color will be unusual, but they should be delightfully spicy!
 - (4) Serve the eggs, fried tacos, tomatoes, and cheese separately, and assemble the tacos as you are ready to eat them:
 - (5) Place a generous amount of egg in the shell, cover with cheese, top with tomato, and then eat!

- * 6 eggs
4 tortillas : 1/2 cup milk : 2 tbsp soy grits
1 cup grated cheese

PHOTO BY TERENCE FORD



ATTENTION DOGS! THIS IS OFFICER MAXTED IN THE ACT OF DOGNAPPING ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS.

Enriched Peanut Butter about 1 cup

2 tbsp. = approx. 11 grams of usable protein
24% to 29% of average daily protein need

Use this spread in place of regular peanut butter for sandwiches. Try stuffing celery stalks with it for snacks. Complemented peanut butter has a usable protein increase of 20%.

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| *1 cup peanut butter | 2 to 3 tbsp soft butter OR oil |
| *1/3 cup milk powder (1/2 cup instant) | (3 tbsp honey—optional) |

- (1) Add a few drops of water to the milk powder and stir it into a smooth paste.
- (2) Blend it into the peanut butter with a knife, then blend in the butter or oil (and honey).

- * 1 cup peanut butter : 1/3 cup milk powder

Rice & Peas 6 portions

1 portion = approx. 9 grams of usable protein
21% to 26% of average daily protein need

Traditionally, this dish is made with all fresh peas. However, for complete protein it would require far too many fresh peas for the amount of rice we are including, so I have substituted split peas to make this colorful dish more nutritious.

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| 1/2 cup chopped onion | *1/2 cup dry split peas, cooked until just tender |
| *1 1/3 cups raw brown rice | 2 tbsp butter |
| 2 3/4 cups hot stock or water | *1 cup grated parmesan cheese |
| 1 cup fresh shelled green peas | soy sauce or salt to taste |

- (1) Use a small amount of oil to sauté the onions and rice in 3-quart pan or casserole. Stir constantly, adding more oil as necessary, until the onions are transparent.
- (2) Stir in the hot stock, bring to a boil, lower the heat, cover, and simmer the mixture until the rice is tender and almost all of the liquid is absorbed.
- (3) Stir in the fresh peas and cook about 1 minute until they are warm. Don't overcook them.
- (4) Add the cooked split peas, butter, and grated parmesan cheese. Blend the mixture gently, adding salt or soy sauce. Serve immediately while the rice is hot and creamy.

- * 1 1/3 cups raw brown rice : 1/2 cup dry split peas
1 cup grated parmesan cheese

THE INVISIBLE MAN

I have to smile
at the old poets,
though I love all
the poems they've written,
all the morning dew,
the moons, diamonds, drops
of drowning silver.
They are my brothers from long ago.
They were drawn to the rose.
But it's hard not to smile.
They're always saying "I".
At each step,
something happens to them.
Through the long streets,
only they are walking
(or their sweethearts).
No one else.
No fishermen go by,
no bookstore clerks,
no bricklayers.
Nobody falls
from a scaffold.
No one suffers,
no one loves
except my poor friend,
the poet.
Everything happens
to him
and his own true love.
He alone
is alive.
There's no one crying with hunger
or with rage.
Nobody suffers in his verses
because they can't make
the rent.
In all of poetry, no one
gets thrown from their homes
into the streets
with their beds and chairs.
Even in the factories
nothing's going on,
nothing at all.
Although umbrellas are made,
and wineglasses, weapons, locomotives.
Although minerals are extracted,
scraped up out of hell.
And there's a strike.
And so the soldiers come.
They aim their rifles.
They murder my people.
I mean,
they murder poetry.
But all this time, the poet
was in love,
or suffering
because his feelings
are sailors;
he loves the names of distant harbors,
and he writes of oceans
he's never seen.
Right next to life, as myriad

as the kernels of corn,
he passes without knowing
how to eat.
He ascends and falls
without touching the earth.
Or he feels at times
within himself
the depth
and the shadows.
He is so huge
he cannot contain himself.
He declares himself cursed.
He bears with great difficulty the cross
of darkness.
He thinks he's different
from the rest of the world.
Every day, he eats bread
but he's never once seen
a baker,
or visited the bakers'
union hall.
And so my poor friend
becomes obscure.
He twists and turns
and appears
interesting.
Interesting --
that's the word.
Really, I'm no better than my friend,
but still I smile.
Because I go through the streets
and it's not just me that exists.
Life itself flows there
like all the rivers.
I'm the one
who's invisible.
There are no mysterious shadows,
no poetic darknesses.
Out there, everyone speaks.
They want to tell me their stories.
They talk about their relatives,
about their poverty,
about their joy.
They all pass by and they all
give me their words.
And all the things that they're up to!
They're chopping wood.
They hoist electric cables;
deep into the night they knead
our daily bread;
with an iron lance
they perforate the entrails
of the earth
and convert the raw iron
into locks;
they fly into the sky carrying
letters, sobs, kisses.
At every doorway
there's someone.
Someone is being born;
or my woman awaits me.
As I go down the street, the very things

beg me to sing about them.
I don't have time.
I've got to think about it all.
I've got to get home.
I've got to work for the Party.
What can I do?
Everything pleads with me
to speak.
Everything begs me
to sing and never stop.
Everything's full of songs
and beautiful noises.
Life is a box
full of songs. It opens
and a flock
of birds
soars and circles,
settling on my shoulders.
They too want to tell me something.
Life is a battle
surging like a river
and the people
want to tell me,
they want to tell you
why they are fighting
and what it is
that they die for.
And I go down the street and I
just don't have time
for so many lives.
I want them all
to live
in my life,
and to sing
in my songs.
I'm really not important.
I don't have time
for my own affairs.
Day and night
I've got to jot down what's happening
and not leave anything out.
And it's true that suddenly
I get tired
and I do look at the stars.
I do lie down in the meadow.
An insect do
the color of a violin.
And I do place my arm
over the small breasts
or below the waist
of my sweet beloved,
and I gaze at the hard velvet
of the night
trembling with its frozen constellations,
and I feel rise up in my soul
the wave of mysteries,
especially childhood,
the weeping in corners,
and bitter adolescence;
and it makes me tired
and sleepy
as an apple.

And in an instant
I am asleep
with the stars or without them,
with my love or without her.
And when I awake
the night is already gone.
The street awoke before I did.
The impoverished young girls
are going off to their jobs.
The fishermen are coming back
from the sea.
Miners descent
Miners descend
into the mines, wearing
new shoes.
Everything's alive.
Everyone's in the street.
They're in a big hurry.
And I've scarcely got time
to throw on my clothes.
I've got to run.
I can't let anyone by
without finding out
where they're off to, what's happened
to them.
I can't live
without life,
or be a man
without my sisters and brothers.
So I run and stare and listen
and sing.
The stars have nothing
to do with me.
Solitude has neither flower
nor fruit.
Give me for my life
all the lives,
give me all the heartbreaks
of all the world.
I am going to change them
into hope.
Give me all your joys,
even the most secret ones,
because if you don't,
how will we ever know?
It's my job to name them.
Give me
the battle
of each day
because that will become my song.
In this way, we'll come together,
side by side,
all of us.
My song draws us together,
the song of the invisible man
who sings with the people.

by Pablo Neruda



METHADONE "TREATMENT"

Dear Beachhead,

This is an open letter to the Venice community from an ex-resident. I lived in Venice most of my life -- I was involved in the movement there, in BALA (Barrios Alianzas de Latinos Americanos). In Venice I was attacked by police for my involvement in the Chicano movement.

I have been in prison for drugs many times, as so many Chicanos in the Venice community have been. The harassment against me came to the point where I felt that my life was in danger in California. I came to Minneapolis Minnesota to avoid the drug addiction and police brutality in Venice that had put my life in danger. I believed that drugs were counter-revolutionary and were making my activities in the

I came to Minneapolis to get on a methadone program. I have since been on a methadone program in St. Paul. This program is not following the proper federal guidelines -- there is no patients council to give patients a voice in how they are treated. I criticized the program in their group therapy sessions for these reasons: the program has no input from the community, no job counseling, no educational opportunities, and there were (and still are) no other Latinos besides myself on the program, even though there is a large Chicano community in South St. Paul. The staff tried to suppress my criticisms, and told me to shut up.

Other patients in the program did not feel free to speak up for their rights, because they would face the danger of being cut-off of methadone and having to go through withdrawal -- which is much worse for methadone than for heroin -- or go back to criminal activities and drug addiction in the streets. I was at a very high

pressure, which means that the shock of immediate withdrawal could kill me.

One week after being told to shut up, I was kicked off the program with only one day's notice. I believe that the program wanted me to either die or go back to the criminal activities I was fighting so hard to get away from. Now I realize that these programs have a life and death control over Latinos and all other poor people. In fact, they are being used as a weapon against the people, to keep us from fighting back against brutality and injustice.

I have been going through tremendous withdrawals, including no sleep, for the last 10 days. But in spite of this, I am fighting to force the St. Paul methadone program to stop exploiting and repressing the patients, as the newspaper article from the St. Paul Pioneer Press included here shows. I am fighting against this methadone genocide and will not stop until the case is won. If the case wins,

subjected to the Nazi tactics these programs are now using against us.

Viva la revolucion

Calvin Grein
Calvino Diaz

From the St. Paul Pioneer:

A temporary injunction was granted by Federal District Court Judge Miles Lord in Minneapolis Friday restraining St. Paul Drug Rehabilitation Center, Inc. from suspending a client from its methadone treatment program.

The injunction was filed by lawyers from Legal Assistance of Ramsey County, Inc., on behalf of Calvin Grein, 31, of 1327 1st Ave S., Minneapolis.

Attorney Reed Richards said the temporary injunction prohibits the center from stopping Grein's treatments until next Friday when another hearing on the matter is



Testimony Of A Chilean Woman Who Left Chile September 29, 1973

The following letter appeared in the Akwesasne Notes, the official publication of the Mohawk Nation at Akwesasne.

The woman who wrote the letter left Chile on September 29, 1973. She tells of the Fascist tactics being used against the half-million Native Americans in rural Chile.

The zone of Cautin, where we lived, 70 miles from Temuco, the capital city, is traditionally a right-wing zone of large landed-estates. Estate owners had all their businesses and interests in the city and had not invested any capital, nor introduced any technology, on their big ranches.

Cautin is also the land of the Indians, the Mapuches. There are around 2,000 "reducciones" (small reservations) with a total of about 174,000 Mapuches.

Under the government of Allende, these Mapuches had recovered part of their lands, usually by "takeovers", which means that little by little they would move their fences and take possession of the land that was theirs by right. The Agrarian Reform Law would expropriate these lands, and turn them over to the farmers who had always worked them without any benefit for themselves or their families. Organizations like INDAP and CORA lent technical assistance and taught them to organize themselves. Various institutions were established among them, and the Provincial Farmers' Council was set up where for the first time, the Indian farmers began to manage their own destiny.

But there remained large landowners who were economically very powerful, and who were secretly organizing. We knew some of them. Three days after the coup, I went to talk to a German by the name of Gustavo Hott. We had maintained a tactful social relationship with him. Without knowing my intentions, he talked to me openly. He had placed his vehicle at the disposal of the Carabineros (Chilean rural police) and accompanied them at night, dressed in a uniform provided by them, and armed to kill Indians, as he himself explained to me.

His excuse was that the Mapuches were arming, and were resisting. I knew how these Indians lived — in very poor shacks with very large families, and they spent all of their time working in order to feed their loved ones. He explained to me in detail how they pulled them out of their shacks, killed them,

and threw the bodies in the Tolten River which flowed nearby our home. Some of them they took prisoner, blindfolded and gagged and bound hand and foot, in vehicles provided by the patrol members.

We had occasion to see these trucks loaded with Indians, as if they were animals, with ten or twelve soldiers with machine guns guarding them. These people were tortured until they revealed information or names of people who were sympathizers of the Allende government, and then immediately they were killed. The jails would not hold all of them, and so they killed them and left their bodies by the roadside. Anyone who went to the police headquarters to ask about his relatives was insulted and threatened.

On the reservations, very few men were left. They took even boys of 13 and 14 years, who suffered the same fate as their elders.

This individual also told me how the National Party and "Patria y Libertad", a clandestine Nazi organization, were organized all around us and even on a national level. A neighbor of ours by the name of Correa told us that the home of another neighbor, Miguel Bravo, was the general headquarters of "Patria y Libertad" and that its president, Pablo Rodriguez, came in person to train them. They were very well equipped with radio transmitters and communications equipment. Pablo Rodriguez had escaped from Ecuador after the abortive attempted coup of July 1973, but had entered Chile secretly two days before the coup of September 11.

All of this was told to us by these people themselves, they are so sure that in Chile not a single Marxist will remain who will dare to raise his head, as they put it in their own words.

When I asked Hott what he thought of all this killing, he replied that as a matter of fact, the military were going too far killing so many people, but that after all, they were unproductive people and that in Chile there were far too many people. His wife was present during this conversation, during which she served me desserts and drinks that she took out of a big refrigerator. I insisted on the cruelty that all this meant, and he finally said that he was grateful to the military, that if it had not been for them, he and his family would be dead, since the Communists

had planned to kill 80% of the population and that they were now paying them back for it. Upon that, he stood up and said he had to go to work and produce for this new Chile, and that he had already wasted a lot of time.

Little by little, our security was threatened, since we had organized a large Farmers' Supply Center where through various government organizations, we stocked products essential to the farmers at the official price. There was a serious food shortage due to the cornering of the market by right-wing elements and the economic blockade. We had gained the confidence of the people around us, and we all worked very closely together. We were quite well known in the countryside, and in the nearest village, which is Pitrufruen. Before the coup, and after Congress had approved the Arms Control Law, the military came twice to our house, dressed in civilian clothes, looking for arms. There was a report that we were a Marxist center. They questioned our neighbors, but these spoke up for us. All of them told the truth about us, that we had no arms, and that we had helped them a great deal. Nothing would convince the military, however; the fact that I was chairwoman of the Supply Center marked me as an extremist and a possessor of arms, since they alleged that Cuban arms were hidden inside the sacks of sugar that we brought into the Center.

Near us was the Puraquina Reservation. It was there that the first Supply Center in Cautin was formed. Its president, a Mapuche of 60 years of age, had taught us a lot and had helped us to organize. He used to come to see us, on horseback, and we had long conversations. He impressed us very much with his wisdom and the human warmth with which he treated us.

The day of the coup, Puraquina was subdued, and almost all of the men were taken including our friend; he was taken to the military headquarters in Villarica to be shot as an extremist.

Every night they patrolled our house to see if anyone came or went. We heard the chatter of machine guns in the vicinity, cars coming and going, and dogs barking furiously. After about four such nights, I again went to talk to the German, Hott, and I asked him bluntly to tell me what our situation was, and how much danger we were in if we stayed. He answered sarcastically that now was the time to take a "vac-

tion" and the sooner the better.

In Temuco, all our friends were either imprisoned, shot, or in hiding, among them two well-known psychiatrists, people who did a lot of work among the poor, almost always without charge.

We left our house the morning of September 18, which is our national independence day. We passed through the village very early; the patrols had been celebrating the night before and probably were drunk, since we didn't find any of them on our way through the village. We left with our three children and four suitcases, leaving everything behind.

We journeyed to Santiago on the 20th, in a public bus. On the ten-hour trip, we were searched by four military patrols. They detained us, made the passengers get off the bus, searched us thoroughly, and demanded our documents. I noticed that those of our fellow passengers who looked poor or who had Indian features were much worse treated and much more thoroughly searched. Nobody spoke — we all merely looked at each other with great sadness and shame. These soldiers did not seem Chilean — they did not seem to be our brothers.

On September 29, we left Santiago after a long struggle to obtain our papers. My husband's father had sent us the plane tickets; otherwise it would have been impossible for us to leave.

My family took us to within a kilometer of the airport, where soldiers with submachine guns were checking those entering and leaving. There we were put on a bus, and we arrived at the airport around 2:30 p.m.; the plane left at 6:30. They searched all our luggage, and submitted us to a complete body search, even our youngest daughter, nine months old.

We have received two letters from our farmer friends, asking us not to return yet, as the situation is very difficult. Both were extremely appalled and surprised at the amount of violence and brutality that is being committed. 90% of the land has been returned to its former owners. All the farmers' organizations have been abolished and since the poor and the Indians have no land, and there are too many of them, the easiest way to solve this very difficult problem is to kill them.

(Thanks to our friends in the east who sent this article, which was translated from the Spanish language by Janet Lugo, to whom we also are very grateful.)



The following statement regarding the banner recently unfurled on a Century City overpass was received by the Beech-head in the first week of May.

We unfurl this banner today in Century City because it is a corporate and banking center, responsible for bringing hunger and misery to people throughout the world. We direct our outrage especially at the Bank of America which extracts vast wealth from the people of

Latin America, and which, as a kingpin of U.S. agribusiness, works Mexicans and Chicanos at low wages and in inhuman conditions. We are a group of anglos calling for support for the struggle of Mexican and Chicano people against U.S. imperialism.

Mexican people are caught in a vice, forced to choose between starvation in Mexico or semi-slavery in the U.S. U.S. corporations control 55% of the Mexican economy and extract super-profits (at twice the U.S. rates) — wealth

that should remain in Mexico to create more jobs and better living conditions. The stark results are 40% unemployment and 30% starvation; 75% of Mexican families live in one room shacks.

Thousands cross the border northward, in search of work, and face harsh and exploitative treatment here:

—On January 15, a bus carrying Mexican farmworkers for U.S. agribusiness crashes near Blyth. 19 people are killed in a bus lacking basic safety features.

—March 8, another bus crashes near El Centro. 13 Mexican citizens, pressed into this bus for deportation are killed. This bus is run by the U.S. Immigration Service.

—600 Mexican people have been rounded up and deported daily for the last six weeks, families torn apart, children from their mothers.

—In the summer of 1973, two United Farm Workers are murdered by the Nixon-Fitzsimmons-agribusiness war on farm workers.

In the face of all this, the people are striking back:

—Homeless people in Tijuana seized government land and created Tierra y Libertad, an insurgent community of 120 families.

—Armed struggle against U.S. imperialism has spread throughout Mexico. After Kissinger's February visit, guerrillas bombed U.S. corporations in Guadalajara and Oaxaca.

—Last year, the American Consul in Guadalajara was kidnapped by the People's Revolutionary Army.

—In Sinola, 300 persons participated in a broad attack on the military, major corporations and landed estates. Guerrillas now control parts of Guerrero and Morelos.

The Chicano people carry out the struggle for self-determination inside the U.S. borders. We live in occupied Mexico, robbed from them in 1848. They now demand an end to their exploitation as they organize for the UFW in the fields, fight for bilingual programs in their schools, demand an end to drug traffic and police brutality in their communities. We must support these struggles.

Red Spring Collective

FOX VEN

620 Lincoln
396-4215

ADULTS \$1.00

CHILDREN 50¢

At the time of this printing, the booking for the month of June was incomplete. Program schedules are available at the theater.

sandalmaker

has a new home:

1334 Westwood Blvd.
Westwood, Calif. 90024
Phone (213) 473-9549

One block south of the Crest theater in Westwood

custom SANDALS BELTS POUCHES PURSES BAGS
and BRIEFCASES;
LEATHER, TOOLS, and CRAFT INSTRUCTIONS
for MAIL ORDERS, send SKETCH and SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE



THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL

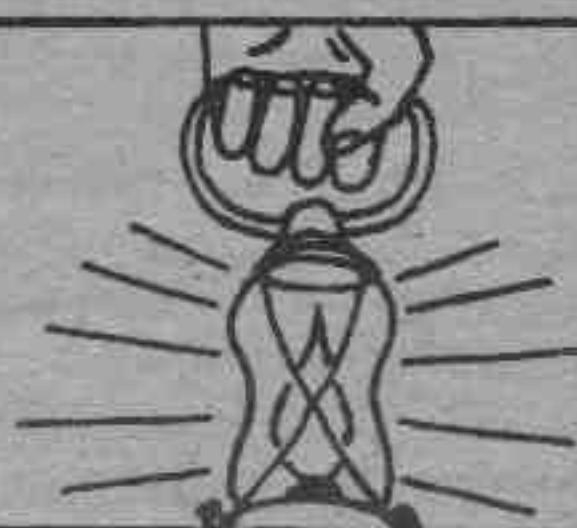
bookstore & distributors

1335 1/2 W. Washington Bl.

Venice, Ca. 90291

the phone-213-392-7412

hours-TWTh-12-9-F Sat-Sun-12-6



THE GREAT WESTERN

Steak & Hoagie
COMPANY



OPEN 24 HRS

399-8711

CALL AHEAD
AVOID THE
Wait.

1720 LINCOLN BLVD.

Steve Mattson
The Goody Well
Early Funk and Junk

1520 W. WASHINGTON
VENICE

399-9401

RECYCLE

GLASS (METAL FREE)

NEWSPAPERS

TIN (STEEL) CANS

ALUMINUM (FLATTENED)

**WESTSIDE
ENVIRONMENTAL
CENTER**

2021 S. BARRINGTON AVE.

478-3429

A VOLUNTEER GROUP

1514 PACIFIC AVE, VENICE CAL.

396-6397



11:00 AM
9:00 PM
DAILY

SPECIALS

ALL JIM CROCE \$2.99

CHICAGO 7 \$5.99

THE BARGE

2906 LINCOLN *SANTA MONICA* 399-9027

LIVE MUSIC- FRI & SAT

there's a place in
Venice that has
live entertainment
nightly... original
Folk, rock & country
music... poetry
readings... famous
home-cooked stews...
beer and wine.
Try it and you'll

Campback Inn

again & again

(except Mondays 'cause we're closed)
1633 W. Washington Bl.
396-7255

HONKY HOAGIE HANDY HANGOUT

4-H CLUB

823-9684

Ent. Live

Wk-Ends

1717 Lincoln Blvd.

The corner of Lincoln and Superba
directly across from the

FOOD TO GO

THE HOAGIE



WICCA

* Detailed TAROT Readings
* Occult Supplies
* Magical Jewels
* Books * Herbs

442 Lincoln Blvd-Venice 399-3919

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) 399-6176

NOW
IN
VENICE

brandywine cafe

is chess, espresso and Vivaldi

Brandywine Cafe

is one-half pound hamburgers, omelettes,
soup and salads and Haagen Dazs ice creams.

Brandywine

is Heineken on tap, our sangria

and house wines by the pitcher.

Brandywine is open.

2920 Lincoln Blvd. [at Pier Ave.] Santa Monica

11 A.M. till 2 A.M. Every Day 396-6557

FRODIE'S PLACE

11167 WASHINGTON PLACE
CULVER CITY, CA 90230

839-1007

WE REPAIR AND SELL

AUTO RADIOS

AM FM FM STEREO

TAPE RECORDERS and PLAYERS

2 & 8 TRACK AND CASSETTE 4 CHANNEL

COMPONENT STEREO

AM FM MPX RECEIVERS, TAPE RECORDERS,
RECORD CHANGERS, PLAYERS AND AMPLIFIERS

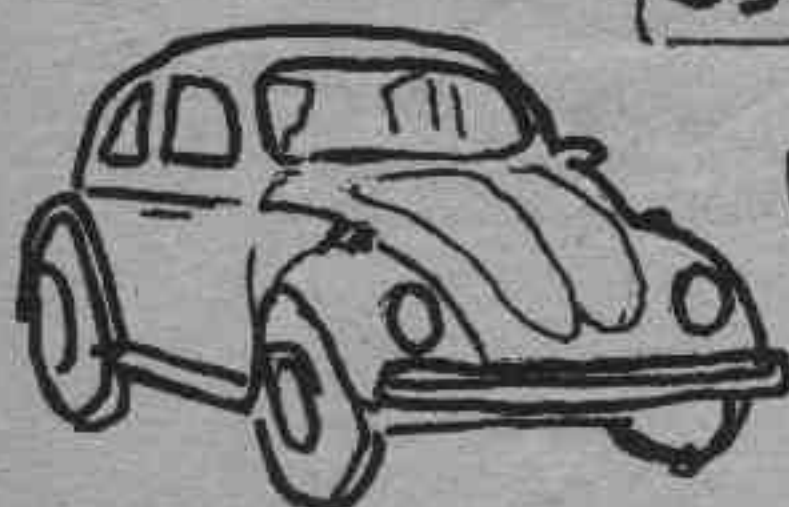
TELEVISION

COLOR BLACK & WHITE

(WASHINGTON PLACE 2 DOORS EAST OF SEPULVEDA BLVD.)

SANTA MONICA IMPORTS
BODY & FENDER REPAIR

394-5810



USED VW
PARTS

821-4561

4000 GUDNOE, VENICE (2 BLKS EAST OF LINCOLN + 1 BLK SO OF WASH)

Venice
Bookstore
& Culture
Palace

1510 Pacific Ave
Venice

399-9910

TUE-SAT. 11-8
SUNDAYS 12-6

CLOSED MONDAYS

The Midnight Special collective is proud to announce that we have growing pains. We have grown from a small bookstore=distributor-publisher to a crowded small bookstore - major distributor - publisher. There was a time when we needed three copies of each book on our shelves in order to fill space. Now we barely have room for one copy of each book! Our distribution has grown from a dozen bookstores from Hermosa Beach to Pasadena to about two hundred bookstores and movement centers throughout the entire United States and also Vancouver, B.C., Canada, England, Cuba, Sweden, Holland, Italy, and our distribution continues to grow daily.

Our growth is mainly due to our tremendous variety of subject matter which includes: Marxist economics, Women, Third World, Gay, U.S. History, Labor, Politics, Black, Chicano, Asian studies, music, art and children's books. Another reason for our distribution popularity is that we are not a one-line political group. Our political literature covers all aspects of the left.

We are growing and we want you to grow with us. We are currently in the process of negotiating the rental of a larger store. When we do move, we would appreciate your political and financial participation. We will not only need people to help us move and to also help us defray moving expenses but we will also want your suggestions as to what new directions we can take to expand our resources so they reach as many people as possible. Some ideas so far have been: showing films, having guest speakers, giving office space to movement groups -- Farmworkers, VVAW, and most important bringing more people into the participation of the activity of the store.

So this letter is just to let you know that the Midnight Special is part of the community as well as an extremely valuable resource for the left communities everywhere. Remember, we are more of an information, research and resource center than a traditional bookstore and we hope the community takes advantage of this.

Friends in struggle,
Midnight Special Collective

Green Revolution's Future Looks Black

(ZNS) The Department of Agriculture warns the human species is opening itself up to possible worldwide starvation, as a result of the so-called "green revolution" in agriculture.

The USDA reports that as fast-growing strains of wheat and other food crops are developed, the old breeds of crops—existing on earth for thousands of years—are suddenly disappearing.

The department warns that increasing numbers of global farmers are relying on virtually identical strains of crops. What this means is that a single strain of a plant disease could

suddenly strike and wipe out a major portion of the world's food crops.

The situation is not unique: back in the 1840's a blight struck Ireland which destroyed the potato crop and starved two million to death.

Today, the situation is far more critical: where there once were thousands of strains of food crops scattered around the world, now—for some crops—only a handful of strains exist. Experts say a plant plague could strike on a worldwide basis, making Ireland's famine of the 1840's seem a minor incident by comparison.



UNIQUE LIBRARY OPENS

One of the most unusual libraries in the world is now open in Venice, California, at Beyond Baroque Foundation, 1639 W. Washington Blvd.

The collection that has been assembled contains thousands of books of poetry and prose published by the so-called "small presses" and literary magazines traditionally referred to as "little magazines."

Deploing the adjectives "little" and "small," George Drury Smith, president of Beyond Baroque Foundation, prefers the term "independent presses." He points out that, "when one considers that the conglomerate-controlled New York publishing establishment is ever less responsible and responsive to current literary trends, neither the content nor the portent of work brought out by the 750 or so independent publishers is in any way small or little, even though the number of readers reached by an individual book or magazine might be quite limited."

Such publications are usually sold only through the publisher or in very specialized bookstores, even the best of which have only a relatively minuscule selection. Although some major libraries have collections of this "grass roots literature", they are not easily accessible to the public.

The Beyond Baroque Library -- which so far is operating without any funds -- has been brought about through generous donations of books and magazines by the publishers themselves, combined with eight months of work by Library Director Alexandra Garrett and her volunteer staff.

Beyond Baroque Gallery serves as the reading room, and contains the most recent arrivals of books and magazines. The public has access to the card catalogue, but not the stacks. Materials may not be taken from the library.

Beyond Baroque Library of independent press publications is open to the public as follows:

Mon., Tues, Thurs, Fri, noon to 5 p.m.
Wednesday, noon to 8 p.m.

Sugar is GRREEEAAAATTTT!!!!!!

for
rotting teeth and bones, leeching important
vitamins, causing diabetes, and reaping large
profits for refineries

THE VENICE BUILDING AND CARPENTRY COLLECTIVE

The Venice Building and Carpentry Collective is undergoing fundamental changes in its organization and direction. In an attempt to integrate our own activities with those of other Venice groups and in order to deal more effectively with land and housing problems in Venice, we are initiating two preliminary projects.

One project is the creation of a mini-community center. We are looking for community organizations interested in sharing office space in what is at this time our carpentry shop on W. Washington Blvd. Those groups interested in spending the extra effort it will take to create a unified community center of various groups (with shared responsibility for office upkeep and decision making regarding the use and size of individual space within the office) are encouraged to contact us. The "shop" is 40 x 20 feet with potential loft space, and could conceivably accommodate as many as 6 or 7 groups. Four groups have already tentatively committed themselves to the Community Center project.

One of the first projects to be coordinated out of our space in the Center, will be a work referral service in the building and maintenance trades. The project will emphasize skill sharing; women interested in learning the building trades are urged to participate. In the past, we have received a number of job offers that we could not fulfill because we did not have the workers available. We feel now that through a work referral service, we can act as an intermediary between those people in Venice who want construction done, with those community people willing to do it. Please contact if you have jobs you need done. Also anyone interested in work in the trades should similarly call. We especially encourage those carpenters, plumbers, etc., who are willing to share their knowledge with women and men in a collective work situation. We can be reached at the following numbers: Steve-821-0216, Karen-397-7142, Bob and Eleanor-837-1475

CHILDRENS CREATIVE DANCE CLASSES

5-8 years 9-12 years
Mondays-Tuesdays 3:30-4:30

Call Shirley at 399-8646 for details

A MATTER OF INTEREST

Ben Perrick is the certified write-in candidate for the 44th Assembly District. He certified in the Peace and Freedom, American Independent, and Democratic parties. BRING A PENCIL WITH YOU. Write on the inner flap of the gray voting ballot envelope:

ASSEMBLY
BEN PERRICK.

COMMUNITY SERVICES

VENICE PEOPLE'S RAINBOW PAGES

17 Ozone dail 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)

392-4177 (Al Emkin)

DRUG HELP

1. Venice Drug Clinic
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

LITERARY WORKSHOPS

Beyond Baroque, 396-6551

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

VIETNAM VETERANS AGAINST THE WAR/ WINTER SOLDIER ORGANIZATION

Meets Mondays at 7: 30 pm, 226
San Juan Ave, 396-6876, 399-0073

Westside Lesbian Feminists meet every Friday night (meetings and rap group at 7:30 -- coffee house at 9:00) at Ocean Park Church, 235 Hill St, corner of 2nd and Hill

WELFARE

1. 11390 W. Olympic Bl, 478-5511
2. Welfare Rights, 731-5095
3. NAPP, 399-7737

FOOD STAMPS ONLY

10961 W. Pico Bl, 479-4421

ABORTION REFERRAL

936-7466

PET PRIDE (FOR CATS)

459-1703

FREE VENICE

226 San Juan, 396-6876

PEACE & FREEDOM PARTY

221-2404

VENICE DRUG COALITION

392-4151

LEGAL AID

1. 1607 Pacific Av (upstairs)
392-4177, call for appointment
2. The Law Center, 392-9011
3. Law School, 10811 Washington Bl, Culver City, Rm 203,
836-3450, Tues 6: 30 pm - 9 pm.
IMPEACHMENT CAMPAIGN CTR
732-2445

GAY LIBERATION

Gay Community Services Center
1614 Wilshire Bl, 402-3062

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

FOOD CONSPIRACY

The Free Venice Food Conspiracy meets every Tuesday at the Church in Ocean Park, 2nd and Hill, 8 pm. For information, call 396-7040

UNITED FARM WORKERS

823-9254

VENICE - OCEAN PARK

Free Engineering Clinic 7-9 P.M.

Tuesday at Ocean Park Community Center, 245 Hill St., 399-1248

Thursday at NAPP, 528 Westminster Ave., 399-7737

All technical problems considered. Examples:
1. Engineering assistance for legal problems, possibly providing "expert testimony" - generally in cooperation with a Public Defender on such subjects as accident evaluation and/or technical evidence.

2. Educational consulting or assistance.

3. Community project assistance for both technical and human factor aspects.

4. Invention and patent assistance.

BEACHHEAD PHOTOGRAPHY

If you see something you think should be photographed, please call: GAIL at TANK-YUK
LINDA at 396-1941, or CAROL at 396-9324.

ADVERTISING RATES

\$5 per column inch (3 1/2" column)
1/4 page ad: \$50; 1/2 page ad: \$90;
Full page ad, a bargain at \$175.

WANTED:

Photos of Thornton Ave. fire
May Day, 1974
Please call 396-2444

BEYOND BAROQUE CENTER

1639 W. Washington Blvd.
Venice, California 90291
(213) 396-6551

Recital tentatively scheduled,
guitar and soprano

Friday June 14 8-10 p.m.

Reception opening exhibit of recent works by Dianne Powell

Friday June 21 8:30 p.m.

Recital: Leslie Hall, flutist - works of Varese, Berio, Wuorinen, Teleman, Bach (J.S.), Reynolds

Friday June 28 8:30 p.m.

Poetry reading: Harry Northrup and Michael Ford

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- 10pm, 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

COMMUNITY FAMILY HEALTH CENTER

320 Lincoln Bl, 392-4125
Mon-Fri: 6 pm- 10 pm

WOMEN'S LIBERATION

Sisterhoc Bookstore
1351 W. Wood Bl, 477-7300

WEATHER POEM FOR THE S.L.A.

For the Symbionese Liberation Army

They call it terror
if you are few
and have no B-52's
if you are not a head of state
with an army and police
if you have neither napalm
nor tanks
nor electronic battlefields
terror is if you are dispossessed
and have only your own two hands
and each other
and your rage
It is not terror
if you are New York's Finest
and you shoot a 10-year-old black child in the back
because you think black people
all look like they've just committed a robbery
It is not terror if you are ITT
and you buy the men
who line Chilean doctors up in their hospital corridors
and shoot them for supporting the late
democratic government of their country
It is not terror but heroism
if you were captured by the Vietnamese
for dropping fragmentation bombs on their schools
and hospitals
Only those who have nothing
can be terrorists

Brothers and sisters, let us choose
our weapons carefully and humanely
let us use no torture
no napalm
or genocide
but do not be fooled
there is no weapon they will allow
nothing that works will be called legitimate
unless we fight for it
unless we educate ourselves and others
unless we separate resistance from oppression
The same editorials that scream terrorism
screamed mob rule
at the civil rights marches of the early sixties
at the anti-war demonstrations
thousands of busted heads later
they say, of course

we always upheld the right to peaceful protest
The attitudes they offer up in print
with little tabs, cut them out and wear them
written by men who have not
seen a jail cell from the inside
or hunger
or the face of a duly constituted officer
of the law as he says
make one move and you'll be dead
they say, we cannot condone violence
but watch out
for whether they say it about murdering prisoners at Attica
or about kidnapping Patricia Hearst
about the disinherited
or about the inheritors

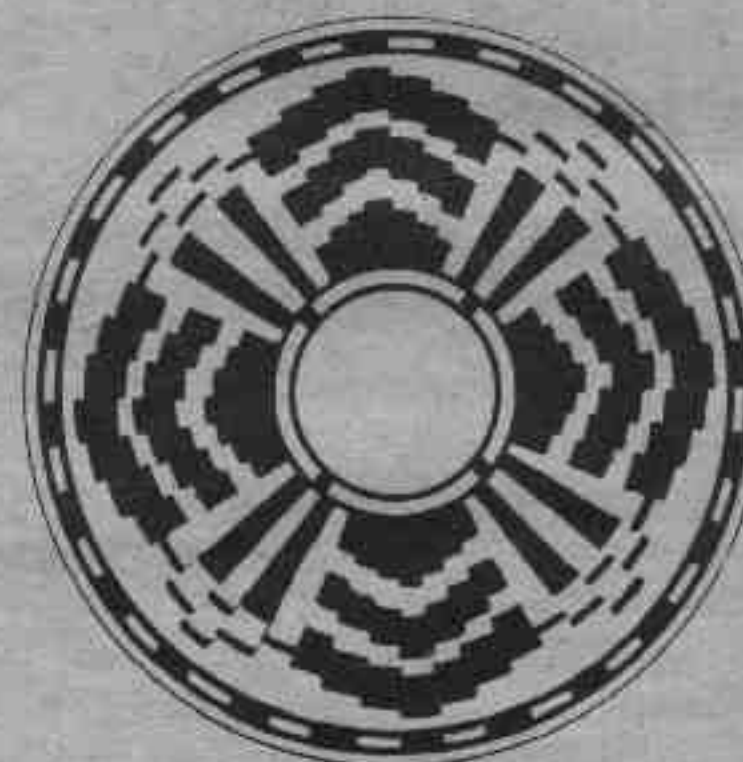
As we find our way slowly
to use the means available to us
as wisely as we can
there will be mistakes
but do not let
the enemy define the mistakes
because he is experienced
and has ten thousand printing presses at his back
behind which he hides the tanks and guns
and he will say, the people don't support you
and saying it can make it so
if we agree
he will say, you only turn off
those you say you are fighting for
he is helpful
no anti-march
no sit-in
no teach-in
but had its helpful editor to say
how much more we could accomplish by doing less
or preferably nothing
while the people of Vietnam
patiently explained their cause to the world
but did not stop shooting down the bombers
for fear of alienating someone

Watch out
for what they turn into news
and what they quietly forget
What if all the headlines
and stories about Solzhenitsyn
had said instead
Million of humans
held in semi-slavery

deprived of every human and legal right
families forcibly torn apart
strikes broken by mass murder
hundreds of thousands imprisoned without trial
in Southern Africa?
(Is it because of their impartial humanity that they hear
the cry of the Russian camps of '47
but are deaf to the roar of the African prisons
of '74?)
Or, 25,000 U.S. troops remain in Thailand
the war in Southeast Asia
isn't over but continues
directed as before by U.S. officials
and U.S. money
U.S. advisors who changed their uniforms
into civilian clothes and call it by another name
or worse, do not call it anything at all
but hope the world will forget
and let them carry on their dirty business undisturbed
while solemn conferences are held on what to do
about the "international terrorism" of the Palestinians
who disrupt the peaceful prosperity of tourism
with annoying reminders that their land has been
stolen from them
and they have been left with nothing
but their courage and the justness of their cause
with which to win it back
poor enough weapons
we can help supply some others
by shouting and whispering on every corner
the story of their struggle
a people utterly deprived of its homeland
which the world has tried so hard to forget.

Sisters and brothers, think hard before you jump
onto the bandwagon
of condemning terrorism
remember who is making the definitions
remember not to strengthen the hand
that will turn in an instant
against every means of resistance to oppression
That bandwagon rolls straight toward fascism
do not forget the real terrorists
that lurk behind the masks of heads of state
do not be afraid to hold strong
together
with all who dare to struggle

A sister in the Weather Underground.



'FINANCES' continued from page 1

outside luxury developers, Pat Russell's office seemed to be working full time against us. I objected especially that her Chief Field Deputy, Curtis Rossiter, was paid \$50 a week by the big developers to do things like taking days of his time to prepare an elaborate color photo presentation to promote the widening of Venice Blvd., including helicopter shots, directly contrary to the wishes of the people who live there and the Venice Town Council.

That's when Pat Russell called me a liar

Nobody in her office, she said, Curtis Rossiter included, was getting payoffs from any special interest. Yes, she said, Curtis was getting \$50 a week beyond his regular City Hall salary, but he was not paid by the developers. This money was coming directly through her, from her office's special account.

The "special account," of course, is the \$42,000 of developers' money from the October dinner. An account of how the money is spent is attached to the same financial report, and in addition to Rossiter's \$50 a week it reveals that to a great extent the week-to-week functioning of "our" City Council office is operated on this builders' money.

Actually, aside from an independent millionaire candidate or a grass-roots insurgency, there is no way the 6th District representative on the Los Angeles City Council could not be bought and paid for by the big real estate (and aviation) interests. Pat Russell is obeying the iron law of capitalist politics, which is that any practical politician who wants to get and hold office must be for sale. This law operates from the white House (and I don't just mean Nixon) all the way down to the smallest local municipal council.

And let's face it -- for working people who have to sweat each month to make the rent or the bank payment, who have to pay for food and gasoline, who have catastrophic medical bills waiting in ambush at the end of the line -- buying politicians is a luxury we just can't afford.

A vote for Proposition Nine on the June ballot will help take some of the sting out of this. As for Mrs. Russell, the people of Venice will have to wait till she runs for re-election in 1975 to even accounts with her.

'HOMES' continued from page 1

find. Real estate profits are maximized by high-rise development, but the Coastal Commission has not been cooperative lately. It has been denying permits for big buildings in Venice and the Marina mainly because of the horrible automobile traffic congestion that would result on narrow streets. Developers realize that they will not be able to destroy the Venice community and replace it with their version of Miami Beach without massive street widenings all through Venice. Venice Blvd. widening is the key, the first big step towards Coastal Commission permits and maximum real estate profits all over Venice and in the Marina. After Venice Blvd. would come Ocean Avenue widening. Destruction of stately palm trees (remember Canal Street?) and wide green parkways on this beautiful little street would provide a major new entrance into Marina Del Rey, and literally pave the way for more high-rise there. So sure was City Government that Venice Blvd. widening was in the bag, that Ocean Avenue has already been surveyed for widening at taxpayer's expense. Next would come Pacific Avenue widening from the Marina to Santa Monica - destruction of hundreds of homes and small businesses to provide for high-rise development along the beachfront. The list is endless.

