

# FREE VENICE

SINCE 1968



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Happy Birthday, Venice!

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# Fresh Air With Pearl

By Kelly Ball

Perhaps you've read in the *Times* and the *Outlook* these past weeks stories concerning the Venice Oakwood Community "Neighborhood Watch" and their efforts to cope with drug dealers in our community. Attention has been focused on the corner of Fifth and Broadway about 2 blocks from where I live. I wandered over there for their 6 p.m. meeting where they sit to watch, march and pray. Sitting at a card table was Pearl White a warm grandmotherly type, senior citizen who quickly welcomed me. A resident of the Oakwood area since the 40's, she's seen her share of the problems that have come and gone with the largely black community since then. Around last April, the Neighborhood Watch people began to discuss an anti-drug drive set to begin around the 4th of July, and as she put it: "...our nation's birthday would be a good day to start. With the death of the Grant boy, however, we were spurred to act sooner." His killing is widely believed to be drug related although the police have said different.

As we spoke, a number of the Neighborhood Watch people began to show on the vacant lot where we sat. The corner itself is quite busy at that hour, people walking by, young men hanging out, cars constantly cruising through, in shall we say "a carnival like atmosphere." The message I got: Our young people minds are being eaten away by "Crack" and she wondered how many of them would grow to maturity. So many of our black and brown youth are in jail now, and not only do



Bird/cr

not know their rights because of the craziness inflicted by the drugs, they know no future. People are tired of the fear brought on by all these drugs and the violence that comes with them.

I heard more than one person speak against the county welfare system too. Generations of people are becoming dependent on the dole and this cycle contributes to the drug problem by putting money into the pockets of people with nothing to do. This cycle must be broken. More could be done to provide outlets for peoples' energy.

I met the Rev. Constant Bryant, associate minister at the New Bethel Baptist church located a block from where we sat. He led us in prayer as we held hands in a circle. Members of his congregation are participating in the watch. I spoke with a woman who works in the neighborhood, who now lives in a near-

by community. She cited an exodus of old neighbors leaving the area because of the problems and called on them to return to help with the neighborhood problems. She wondered where all relatively expensive drugs were coming from and if there was any governmental complicity in their availability. After all what better way to keep black youth down as they strive for a better life. Whether this is paranoia or not remains to be seen I suppose; the element of suspicion is there however. One source mentioned, though, were gangs of ex-cons in Pasadena. She was aware of the "survival factor" for some of the drug dealers, and that it was hard to see into the future when you were hungry now. She was happy that our dear Pat Russell had poked her nose into the neighborhood but felt it was tokenism and that more needed to be done. If they can send all this money and national guard to Central America, why can't they do something here? She was not aware of Pat's pushing, that is her pushing of the Summa projects, that if built would dramatically affect Venice in other ways. She then went with most of the watches who took off on a parade through the community. Carrying signs and chanting "Just say no," they marched through the area. Pearl meanwhile sat at the table holding the fort as it were. Two young men walked by and she called out to them by name. "Come on over and talk to us," she said. With mildly sheepish, apparently drugged grins, they said they would at a later date and walked on. I asked her if she knew them. "Yes, she smiled, "since they were young, they're just two we can't yet get off the drugs but we keep praying for them."

A blond haired white cop called out from his squad jeep to the mostly black group in congratulations and that he was glad to see them there. The police, though, have suggested scaling down their efforts for fear of retribution. Pearl has been threatened she told me a number of times. One brother came up, said he'd like to come to the Watch meetings, but felt he shouldn't because he was still doing drugs. (A statement I thought was remarkably casual). Pearl said to come anyway. He went on to say how the drugs were messing up his life and how his kids were getting on his case to stop. Others

walked or drove by with expressions ranging from surly anger to bemusement to right-on approval.

There are outreach programs Pearl explained, including Victory Outreach, Tuum Est and Via Vante in the area, so the group is not exactly operating in a vacuum. These people are willing to connect users and dealers with these groups.

The next major affair for the Neighborhood Watch will be on the 4th of July at the Oakwood Recreation Center at 767 California from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Food will be sold and social agencies represented in this grass roots affair. All are invited.

As we spoke, Pearl complained about not having the energy to do more. She did cite their success at 6th and Vernon in a similar campaign, as well as other areas in the city. She called for watches in Mar Vista as well as the Boardwalk as both areas have high drug activity. Mostly she said to me at the end, with a twinkle in her eye, the reason she comes out like this is just to get a little fresh air.

## No More 'Shabby Chic'

"SHABBY CHIC WITH A PLACID FUNKY FEELING TO IT"

The above quote refers to a statement by Orson Bean in an article on the "renovation" of the Venice Canals published by the Evening Outrage. Orson is prone to these alliterative allusions, also referring to us as "denizens of a decaying environment".

We denizens met Orson when he moved into the canals some nine years ago. He came to some of our parties and we were nice to him. Our sense of community would not permit any other kind of attitude. Of course, we don't produce television series and Mr. Has Bean moved on to greener pastures (as is the nature of old goats) and has become a spokesman for the Venice Canals Association fronted by Henry Colman, who does produce television series (i.e. "Hotel", "Love Boat").

In addition, the article states that a "high power public relations firm Bonshaft-Lewis (emphasis is mine) has been retained to make sure that 'one voice' is heard in support of the renovation plan."

So let us, with "one voice" sing the following to the tune of "In a Mountain Greenery".

"No More Shabby Chic"

In an Orson Beanery

Big Bucks paint the scenery

All those aging yuppies together;

Venice speculators, and

Chi-chi decorators

Will bring about a change in the

weather;

No more poor,

No more Blacks

No more living on the wrong side of

the tracks;

So, drive your BMW,

Don't let conscience trouble ya

In your Orson Beanery Home.

-By a denizen of a decaying environment

# Letters



Lola's Opinionola

Dear Beachhead:

One reading of Dark Visions (Memphis Slim) was not enough. I envision Memphis Slim having great psychic powers and as a true soothsayer of Venice's destination. I, too, have had visions of these YUKKIES devouring Venice.

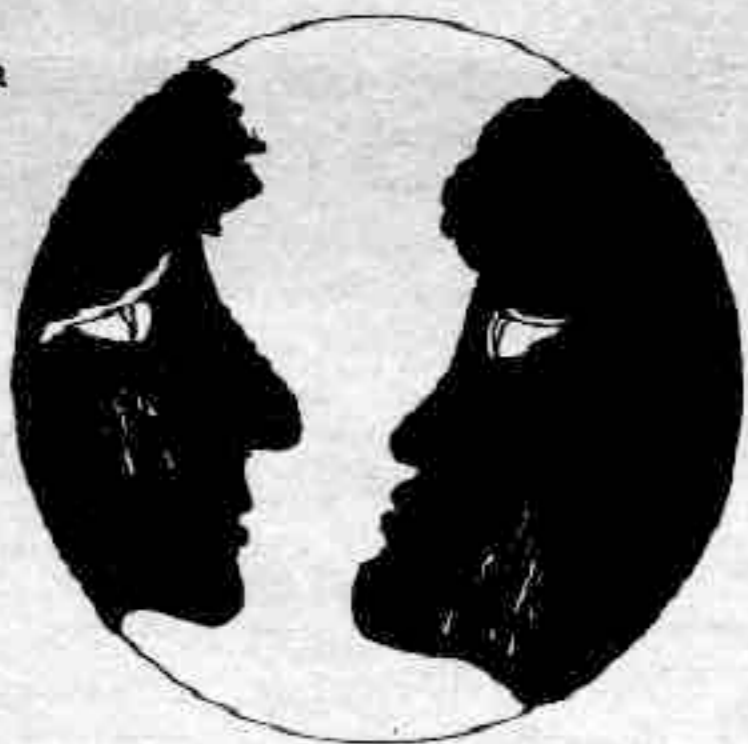
It is now fashionable to be at Venice and Main Streets (at Rebecca's Marina Restaurant), dressed in the YUKKIES clothes. The bums are at Muni's Oriental (no magazines anymore) store and the YUKKIES are across the street from each other at the YUKKIE restaurants. What would happen if someone paid one of the street bums a dollar just to stand out in front of Rebecca's on a Saturday night. Now that Mrs. Russell's parking lot is filling up regularly with restaurant business maybe she can afford a street cleaner, and put the street cleaner back in the canal; clean-up where he came from. I do wonder if that awful smell from the maggots and garbage rotting at Canal Street will disturb the YUKKIES' dinners during the summer.

Regarding last month's issue, Memphis Slim's Unofficial Soldiers was informative and more along the line of paths I would like to see the Beachhead follow. Less personal experience articles and more political issues, locally and nationally.

The Suma Russelling article is on the right track. If someone could catch the "Bag of Wind" at the "Money Came!!" Suma Russelling could be a series. Very catchy creative title!

How about a "reform" article from Memphis Slim? There certainly are enough areas that need it.

Lola Opinionola



## Growing Up Homeless

Dear Beachhead:

How are you? I am fine. My name is Mark. I go to Mark Twain Junior High School. We live in Venice. We mostly live on Electric. We live in our Buick. We used to live in a trailer before we left Oklahoma. Pop says when he gets a job, we'll be able to get us a trailer. Right now we live in our car. I sleep in the back seat next to the ice chest. Sometimes the Police come by. Pop talks to them. Mama says go back to sleep. We usually drive around a lot. But when I wake up, we're always back in Venice. Mama works in the Coffee Shop at the Bowling Alley. Pop says it's in Mar Vista.

Pop and Mama always drive me to school. I told some of my friends one day that I'm the only kid in school who comes to school in his house. Now they make fun of me.

Sometimes we go to the Ocean. It's bigger than Lake Texoma. That's where we come from. I like to swim and play in it.

I wish Mom and Pop wouldn't argue so much. Pop says things'll be better when he gets work.

Can you give my Pop a job?

Thanks,  
Mark

(I wrote this letter but unfortunately it isn't really a work of fiction)  
memphis slim

## Thanx! Got a Minute?

Dear Alice:

Greetings from a neighbor and fellow passenger aboard Spaceship Earth. I, too, whirl madly through inner and outer space, squinting dazed into the radar screen in vain attempt to decipher the maze of blips and quips appearing with regular irregularity there! In some wayward blackhole of my gray matter, the battle between euphoria and futility rages. When the white knights win, I view the American Eighties as a delectably eclectic blend of body and spirit, a new wave renaissance, where the fervent hopes of the expanded soul spring forth from the fertile soil of a young culture, rich in spirit and blessed by abundant resources. Ah, but far too frequently, I stare horrified through the black ambiguous angelino night and glimpse the reptilian gaze of the Orwellian, Falwellian, Armageddon-Bound American Beast!

I adored your article lamenting the lack of humanity exchanged among humans. You captured so clearly the current plight of Homo-Simpleton. I wanted to somehow reach out and let you know that other souls in this savage metropolis share your sorrows. You are not alone, shielding the sweet flame of the soul from the cruel gales of the modern night. As a great American poet once lamented: "What blame to us if the heart live on!"

I also enjoyed meeting you in the flesh and discovering the true identity of the person behind the pen (or is it the woman behind the word-processor?). Walking with you along the flowered paths of imagined and endangered Venice, I learned a great deal about this enigmatic semi-suburban, not-quite utopian oblivion of a seaside community, napping in the lap of Marina Deal Real Estate. I also encountered a real human being, something I don't do often, though I work with people all the time.

I wish to apologize for waiting so long to respond to your moving column, but like most of us, I frequently succumb to the seductive whims of the Procrastination



Goddess. But, fortunately, writing you at this time allows me the opportunity to feed two birds with one bowl. In our previous conversations, I mentioned that I work for the Social and Public Arts Resource Center (SPARC), for whom I perform a dizzying array of menial and meaningful tasks. Among this plethora of responsibilities, I organize and publicize a lecture series. I have enclosed information pertaining to this which I hope you can dispense to those nearest and dearest to your heart.

Both of the remaining programs will be excellent. Judy Baca, my boss, a resident of Venice, founder of SPARC, and one of the major muralists of the world, will present a program on her crowning triumph: The Great Wall of LA. Her work gives voice to the voiceless, and addresses in particular the concerns of women, minorities, and those who have gouged their way through the underbelly of American chauvinism and white penal supremacy to inspire and influence others. Eva Cockroft is a vital gal as well. You may mention to Memphis Slim that she is the woman primarily responsible for the recent billboard alterations along Venice Blvd. She is coming all the way from New York to speak here about the triumphs and tribulations of revolutionary art in Latin America and the U.S.

I will be eternally grateful for any help you can offer in terms of distributing the flyers among your immediate friends, enemies, colleagues.... From speaking with you I gather that you hang with a somewhat politically conscious crowd, harboring decidedly leftist tendencies; coming within earshot of the above-mentioned parties would certainly cause their political sensibilities no lethal harm. Thus far, the sparsely attended programs have offered maximum stimulation to the social consciousness of the minimal gatherings on hand.

Well, I am very pleased to have finally actually spoken with you. It is amazing how close we can live to one another without making the connection that our neighbors might be real human beings, with sensibilities similar to ours, and not additional automatons, spawned by some



Kathy Sullivan, Jeanne Costello, Jim Prickett, Kelly Ball, Carol Fondiller, Diane Nickerson, Patrick McCartney, Kate Keeling and Memphis Slim.

The FREE VENICE BEACHHEAD is published monthly by the Beachhead Collective as a vehicle for the people of Venice to communicate their ideas and opinions to the community at large. We welcome and take responsibility for publishing contributions exactly as the contributors submit them, although the opinions expressed by the contributors are not necessarily endorsed by the Collective staff. The Beachhead encourages anyone to submit news stories, articles, letters, photos, poetry, graphics or other material of interest to the Venice community. We ask that writing be limited to 1200-1500 words. The volunteer staff reserves the right to make all decisions collectively on material published. There is no editor of the Beachhead. The Collective is an open group and welcomes interested Venice people's participation. Printing is financed by ad donations. To submit material, include your name & phone no. Anonymous material will not be published, but your name will be withheld on request. If return of material is desired, a stamped, self-addressed envelope is required. No payment is made for material used.

wicked demigod to hinder the development of our dreams, clutter the airwaves with their subhuman prattle, and battle us to the bitter death for the last available parking place on the face of the sad red earth.

So, a thousand blessings on your efforts, both creative and Kharmic. I wish you swift release from your secretarial chains, love in a form more pure than the polluted tributaries of trickling romance offer to your thirsty heart, and above all that sense of eternal peace which occasionally soothes the hearts of those rare human beings who do grow to realize, with relative ease, the cathartic magic of laughter; that quite often, all we can do is roll comically with the tragic waves churned up by the ignorant yahoos at the oars of this barbarous planet. A little-known American playwright once sagely surmised: "Laughter is an escape, not from truth, but from despair!" Hey, maybe death is the final prank played by birth on an unsuspecting species. Who knows, maybe gravity brings all dreamers back to Spaceship Earth!

Carry on Sister!

Francis S. Strasser

*Yo, Venice!*

Dear Beachhead Collective:

In response to Kelly Ball's May issue article on the Peace & Freedom Party of California, I must say this:

I certainly consider myself among the growing dissatisfied: a registered but gravely disappointed Democrat yet I cannot, in good conscience, vote for candidates who, regardless of how closely their political/moral views might coincide with my own, can only hope for, at best, a rather impotent 2% of the vote. To take my vote from a viable Democrat and run the risk of contributing indirectly to a Republican victory seems a dangerous move.

One feels helpless as it is, in many ways, and to vote for a party which lacks any real political leverage would be like casting one's ballot to the breeze. One's integrity remains intact, yes, but the voice blows out to sea, lost on the wind.

The basic question is, of course, how to make our independent parties serious contenders without further fracturing the whole left end of the political spectrum?

I would love a response from any member of the Peace & Freedom Party. I wish above all for hope-none seems to be even nearly in sight.

Sincerely,  
Jeanne Costello



## Gregg Writes

Dear Beachhead:

This directs attention to the "Bits and Pieces" columns recently appearing under the byline, "Geriatric Jack:" wherein number and discontinuous paragraphing liven difficult material in spatial mosaic like dead Marshall McLuhan (*Understanding Media*, 1964) might suggest.

Television intensifies existing social patterns. A four-city survey research project of mine was killed several years ago in Indiana by faculty and politicians alike, though my previous research (*Masters Abstracts*) had exposed an hypothesized viewing behavior simply adapting tactile language to an opinion survey study.

It is elsewhere noted that I am personally barred from further university participation and that an offer of an expatriation visa becomes my real credential. It is suprising to be startled by Eastern bloc agents in my own country to have Third World agents flash badges in the city, and to have FBI asking my friends. The Gramm-Rudman budget, regardless of the law, takes place in October.

The play of discontinuous and subtle factors is appropriate response to said critics since minds can focus on details, organize thinking, and generate behavior. In the manner of the old one-room schools of more communal era, such is personal, direct, and custom-tailored: like local homeboys relate to V-J3. My ads are similarly tribal and pagan, cryptic and short, blending cooler icon with discontinuous structure. Simply listening to the "rapping" behavior of personal identification, street name announcement, and personally defensive membership declaration: the organizational basis of fear of one another is clear.

This differs from traditional assessments.

Sincerely,

Philip W. Gregg, M.A.



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## Letters

## Letters

## Letters

June 19, 1986

Dear Mr. Hamilton and Members of the Board of Zoning Appeals:

The North Beach Residents' Coalition is composed of people who live near the proposed commercial development at Park Avenue and Oceanfront Walk in Venice. We were one of three appellant groups in Coastal Development Permit case CDP 85-023, and we are writing to protest the handling of this case. On two occasions, April 8 and May 13, 1986, a hearing concerning the appeals was scheduled, only to be cancelled at the last minute by the Board of Zoning Appeals because they lacked a quorum. Subsequently, a third hearing, scheduled for June 10, 1986, was also cancelled because "the Board of Zoning Appeals failed to act on appeals filed by the protestants within the 75-day time limit" (Notice of Permit Issuance, May 27, 1986). At that point the builders, Venice Park Associates, were given their permit without a hearing.

We feel that this process constitutes a serious abridgement of our rights of appeal and undermines an important democratic process. With such a procedure, anyone could build anything in Los Angeles just by making sure that a few hearings were canceled. We also feel that the rules of the game (for example, the 75-day limit) are very biased in favor of developers and biased against local residents who are concerned about the development of their communities. Most important, we feel it is extremely unfair and unjust that we have lost our right of appeal because the Board of Zoning Appeals failed to meet.

We, the signatories below and on the following page, urge you to rectify this injustice by revoking the above mentioned Coastal Development Permit until a hearing has been held.

Sincerely yours,

Patricia Grenfield  
for the North Beach Residents' Coalition  
42 Park Ave.  
Venice, CA 90291

The signature page was signed by the following members of the North Beach Residents' Coalition: J. Flacre, Wren Maloney, Lee Curreri, Sheldon Greenfield, Nora Dvosin, A. Zia Shields, Sylvia B.

Greenfield, Max A. Greenfield, Cathy Dreyfuss, Geneva Simmons, Gertrude Flacre, Gregory Nelson, Barbara X. Brown, Laurence S. Braude, Pegarty Long.

The letter was sent to Calvin S. Hamilton, Kei Uyeda, Franklin P. Eberhard, James J. Crisp, Darryl L. Fisher, Willie H. Gerard, Robert Janovici, William Lillenberg, Louis J. Muto, Jack C. Sedwick, and Jane L. Benefield in the Department of City Planning. Copies were also sent to Mayor Tom Bradley and Councilwoman Pat Russell.

Our group has been working with Arnold Springer of the Venice Town Council and Carol Berman, the two other appellants in the case. We appreciate their help very much and would be grateful for support from other members of the community who are concerned about the future development of Ocean Front Walk and about the rights of Venetians to a due and democratic process. Supporting letters can be sent to any or all of the above people. The address is Los Angeles City Hall, Los Angeles, CA. 90012.



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# Dateline Watsonville Workers Can Cops

By Natalie Smith

One of the best feelings in the world is watching the police retreat sheepishly from a confrontation. An occurrence we don't often have the pleasure of experiencing. You smile at your friends in awe and disbelief. We Won! Now, we're walking faster, we're yelling louder and we're holding our heads up higher as we reach the corner where the local residents have come out of their houses to cheer us on.

Watsonville, a small central California town, is not usually thought of as a hotbed of radical activity, but that's all changing thanks to the anger and the bravery of the Watsonville cannery workers. The war between cannery workers and bosses has been raging for about 10 months now. Although Watsonville isn't Venice, or even Santa Monica or Culver City, Watsonville is a newsworthy town even though channel 7 doesn't think so. The bosses, with the help of the sell-out union leadership has been successful in obtaining a court injunction limiting the number of picketers at each cannery entrance to four, rendering the strike virtually useless. While 400 scabs work in the cannery, four lonely picketers sit at the gate, helpless to stop the scabs from entering.

Now we all remember Khadafi's line of death. Well the cannery bosses have their own line of death. They painted a red line about a block before the cannery entrance on a street right in the neighborhood where the strikers live to remind them that no strikers are allowed near the entrance. The Teamsters and the Lemasters for a Democratic Union are so right-wing that they honor this injunction and the line of death. They urge the workers to peacefully respect the law, and the head of the TDU, which is supposed to be the opposition to the Teamsters, is now trying to spread the illusion that a boycott of Watsonville canning products will win the strike. This is about as true as the Chavez

boycott of grapes has won better conditions for farmworkers, as if it has made the pesticides go away. Don't these union (mis-)leaders remember anything? Or do they remember, and for the sake of their \$70k a year jobs choose to forget that no strike in history has been won by anything less than militant mass strikes that render the factory inoperable.

But the workers, mostly Central American immigrant women are fighting back! The Progressive Labor Party and the International Committee Against Racism are active in Watsonville and with help from members and friends in San Francisco, Los Angeles and Delano, under communist leadership of the type that we saw from the Communist Party in the thirties, they're driving the police crazy.

My first trip to Watsonville, about two weeks ago, was a valuable lesson in class struggle. While we were assembling at the park for a march, the cameras were rolling. Instead of pointing guns at the gathering crowd, as they probably would have liked, the cops pointed movie cameras. Their faces were pained and they concentrated fiercely, as if they were filming the movie of the century. But the workers came anyway. Defying not only the police, but immigration and the sell-out union leadership, strikers and friends joined the march as we proceeded through the neighborhood. Some people left the church to join us as we marched by. I'm sure this thrilled the priest, but nevertheless, workers came out of their houses, they listened to speeches, they applauded, they joined the march. After marching for about an hour, I was convinced of one thing. The workers of Watsonville like PL and INCAR, and that means, yes, that they like communism. Fully expecting a lot of anti-communist hysteria, imagine my surprise at the warm reception we received, not despite of, in my opinion, but because

of the red flags and a new answer to dealing with the Teamsters and the TDU, which the workers are obviously fed up with. It's not hard to see that the union has deserted the workers and it doesn't take a genius to figure it out.

Some of the speeches made by workers were sharp. They asked the TV news station to leave, because for 10 months the station has sided with bosses against the workers. The speakers made it clear that the workers hate the bosses press and that the workers love each other. They compared the green card to passbooks used in South Africa.

The highlight of the day came, however, when the leadership of the march made the decision to cross the red line of death. The picketers came alive when they saw us coming. When we turned the first corner past the line the cops, not surprisingly, were there waiting. My first thought was to retreat. I was sure they would beat us up, teargas us or even worse. But in my fear, I highly underestimated the power of mass action and this group had no ideas about retreat. We marched forward, chanting louder, until the sheer numbers and enthusiasm overwhelmed the cops and they, not us, were the ones to retreat. A feeling of triumph prevailed. It seemed as if the whole town could feel it. Old people didn't suppress their smiles and young people cheered.

A few things became crystal clear to me on this trip. First, that the workers in Watsonville are under no illusion that the cops are their friends. Just the opposite. The police in this town are there for the sole purpose of breaking the strike and keeping the canneries operating. Also clear is the fact that immigrant workers are used to fighting fascist governments. A woman from Iran summed it up for me when she said, "I used to do this under the Shah, so this is nothing." But all the history classes in the world couldn't have taught me the most important lesson I learned that day, that truly, through mass action and militancy we can win. Watsonville is a good example of a town that knows this, and so, just might win! In solidarity with the Watsonville strikers! (For more information regarding future trips to support Watsonville strikers or for information regarding PL or INCAR - call - 733-4675)

## Good Ship America

Let's sail away  
to a new world, a new America,  
let's leave the old America behind,  
cast off conquistadors and plantation  
owners,  
throw overboard robber barons and  
absentee landlords,  
heave over chain gangs and death squads,  
no more burning people at the stake,  
cancel all the debts owed by poor people,  
they've already paid for centuries.

Let's sail away  
to a new world, a new America,  
where no child is hungry,  
everyone has plenty to eat,  
let's load our ship with American foods,  
people feasting on  
tortillas, potatoes, frijoles, plantains,  
empanadas, apple pies, turkeys, squash,  
people load the table high with  
fry bread, corn cobs, tamales, pecan pies,  
pizzas, chop suey, rye breads, spare ribs.

Let's sail away  
to a new world, a new America,  
where everyone comes walking in  
to join the fiesta,  
everyone has learned to read and write  
poetry,  
the walls are plastered with poems,  
all join in the dance,  
everyone plays the music,  
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people are singing the blues, honky tonk  
tunes, Cherokee chants,  
Mexican corridas,  
everyone rocks 'n' rolls,  
people are playing  
salsa, New Orleans jazz, Andean flutes,  
New York be bop, Argentinian tangos,  
Brazilian sambas, Caribbean steel drums,  
new songs, las nevas canciones  
for a new America, una nueva America,  
let's sail away,  
let's sail away.



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SUNDAY, JULY 20th

2 - 6 P.M.

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(Name of school cannot be publicized  
until approval is final)\*

#### SPEAKERS:

CONFIRMED: Dolores Huerta (UFW), Ramona Ripston (People for the American Way), Francisco Campbell, Nicaraguan Embassy\*\* (\*\*U.S. ban on his travel being contested by A.C.L.U.), Darlene Nicgoraki S.S.S.F., (Tuscon 10)

INVITED, NOT YET CONFIRMED: Alexander Cockburn, Noam Chomsky, Gus Newport, Margaret Randall, Ron Dellums, Vernon Bellecourt, others.

MUSIC, DANCE, POETRY, THEATRE: San Francisco Mime Troupe Gorilla Band, Sabia, El Teatro de Realidad, Esther Aviva, others.

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\* FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL: (213) 225-8138 or (213) 451-2428

# SRO at Russell Roast

by Noe Stavnezer

When I arrived at the Covenant Presbyterian Church at about quarter to 7 there were maybe 25 people in the place. Pat McCartney was busily setting up more and more chairs and I chided him about what appeared to be unwarranted optimism. By slightly before 7 there were more than 150 people in the auditorium and the line at the door seemed endless. The crowd grew to more than 400 people at a bit after 7 when the featured speaker, Councilwoman Pat Russell, arrived with a couple of aids in tow. Well, so much for "Stargazer," this was obviously big time.

Most of the people were from Westchester, home of the sponsoring organization Coalition of Concerned Communities, but there was a good-sized contingency from Venice and from other areas in Russell's 6th District. It was obvious, listening to talk around the room, that these people had not come to cheer Mrs. Russell.

Introduced to polite applause, Russell gave a short speech about the glories of responsible growth and the mood of the people became obvious as they interrupted her talk with laughter, derision and hisses whenever she said something that provoked them. It got worse as she continued and when the question and answer period got under way it was almost embarrassing.

But Russell deserved the anger she got. She insulted people with her unmitigated support of huge developments and the oxymoronic answers she gave to many of the questions people asked. In general she resorted to plannerese, a parti-



cular dialect of the English language that mainly confuses far more than explains; or to vague and misleading kinds of nonresponses that left people with the feeling that they actually knew less after the response than before the question.

For instance. A number of questions dealt with the density of the various projects in the area, especially the Hughes/Summa Playa Vista development. Russell strongly supports Playa Vista,

touting it as an example of sound planning and controlled growth. When she was reminded that Playa Vista is far more densely populated than surrounding communities; will have 4-5 times the commercial zoning as those same communities and; with its 14.5 million square feet of structures, will be almost 5 times Century City, Russell responded by comparing floor area ratios (FAR), as if

that answered anything. An FAR is the ratio of the land area to the number of square feet in a building, so a 1.5 FAR means that a building can contain 1 and a half times the square feet of a particular piece of land. It ignores, however, the extent to which the community is served by present uses, the realities of single family homes, low density neighborhood commercial development and the actual number of people who live in an area. Thus, Playa Vista, with about a third the land space; will have a population about the same as Venice, 4 times the amount of commercially zoned land, and 7 times the manufacturing and office zoned land than Venice. That translates into a job force larger, by 3,000, than currently exists in Venice, which means more cars zooming through Venice. This is what Russell offers as sound planning and controlled growth and this is why she was booed constantly throughout the evening.

When a reporter asked if her association with Summa/Hughes lobbyist Curtis Rossiter, who was also her campaign manager, raised any ethical concerns, Russell trivialized the question by saying that the man was "questioning who I hire to run my campaign." She went on to say that she trusted her ex-aide and if someone had to work for business she'd rather have it be someone she trusted. Russell totally sidestepped the ethics of having the lobbyist for the largest development in any urban area in the entire country also act as her political advisor.

No wonder people were angry.

# Peninsula Parking Plan

by Kate Keeling

Nearly a year ago, the State Coastal Conservancy and Councilwoman Pat Russell held a community meeting to discuss parking problems on the Venice Peninsula. The Coastal Conservancy was asked to figure out a plan for providing parking. Last November, another community meeting was held, to review preliminary suggestions from the Conservancy. That was the last we heard until mid-May.

The following information is lifted from the Coastal Conservancy's May 19, 1986, news release.

The State Coastal Conservancy has released its proposals responding to Councilwoman Pat Russell's request for help in providing visitor parking on the Venice Peninsula and protecting the Ballona Lagoon.

The councilwoman's instructions to the Conservancy included providing up to 500 new visitor parking spaces, protecting the lagoon from environ-

mental damage, and respecting the privacy of residents in their homes.

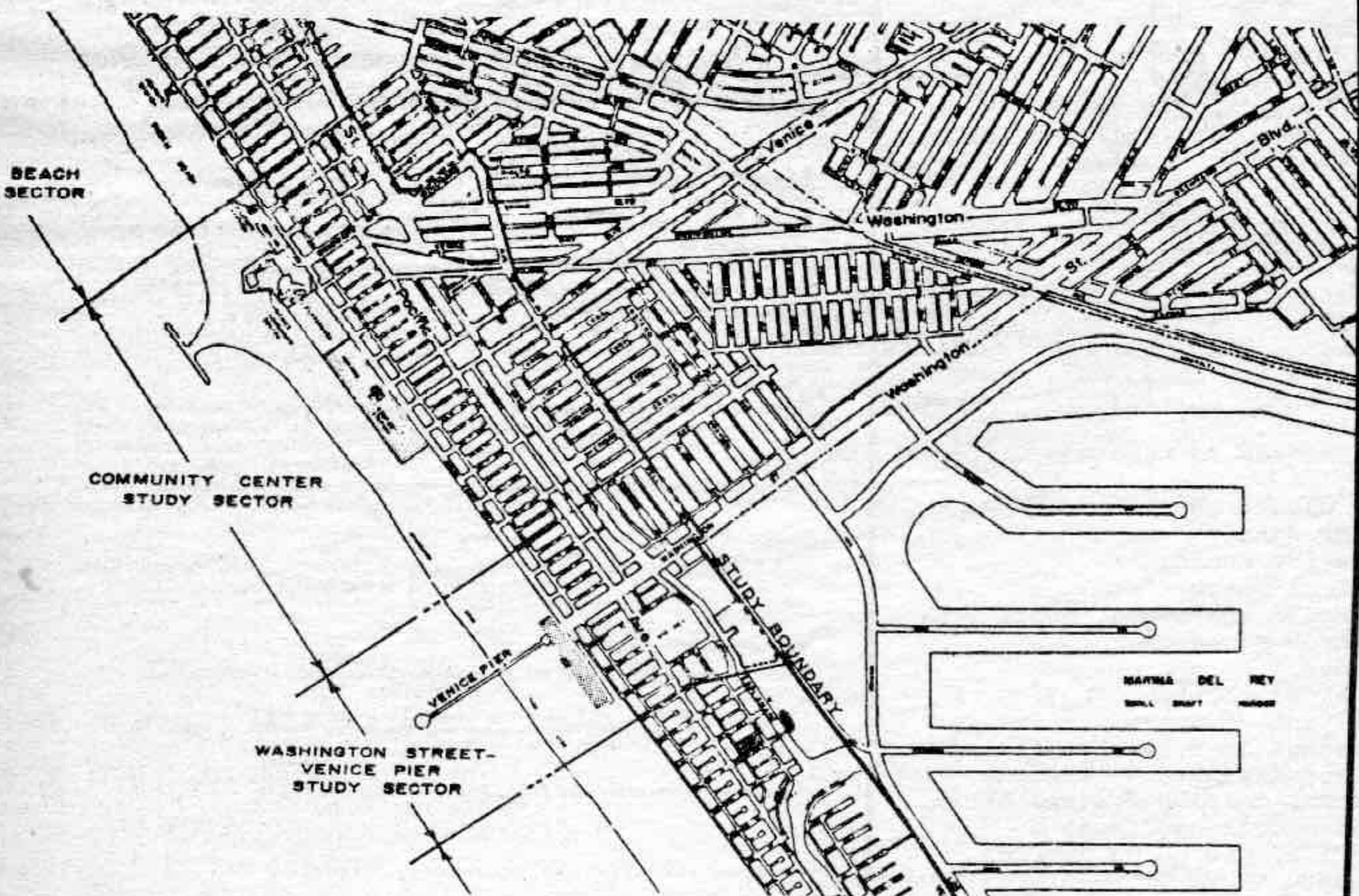
The Conservancy has recommended a total of 257 new parking spaces in the following locations: along the east side of Pacific, in shallow bays providing parallel parking, 176 spaces; in the City-owned lot at Galleon on the east side of the lagoon (with footbridge over the Grand Canal), 49 spaces; in consolidated lots along the north side of Galleon between Canal and the alley east of Pacific, 32 spaces. The parking along Pacific would be enhanced with low land-scaping and a narrow pedestrian trail along the edge of the lagoon. The Galleon Street lots would be landscaped and enclosed with gates that could be locked to prevent nighttime use and could be made available to residents on a permit and card-key system.

The Conservancy has also recommended other improvements to facilitate

traffic movement and enhance access into and out of the Peninsula. These include the footbridge at Galleon connecting the east side parking area with the Peninsula, an additional footbridge at Reef, and a signing program to make the public aware of on-street visitor parking available on the Silver Strand. In addition, the Conservancy has suggested making Pacific one way south of Jib Street to relieve the congestion at Pacific and Washington.

Conservancy Executive Officer Peter Grenell said these recommendations were transmitted to Councilwoman Russell in February and are under study by her office and City staff.

The Conservancy's locally based consultant is Ruth Galanter, 398-6693.



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# Alert! Alert! Alert!



BY DIANE NICKERSON

Hi out there! You are out there aren't you? Heck, I know you are. BEACHHEAD circulation is 10,000 copies per month. Every time I do my distribution (more on that later), I run into all kinds of you who shout hosannas and raise praise for the BEACHHEAD. Most of you who spy me trundling along, my arms piled high with brand new papers ready to be left off at various local "pit-stops", seem genuinely sincere, and even eager, when you approach me with questions, suggestions, compliments, insults, just plain FEEDBACK. I love the BEACHHEAD and I love talking about the paper and what we're trying to do. You guys (and you know who you are) express interest and concern, even take down our address and meeting schedule, and with promises of undying loyalty, to the point of commitment, ride off into the (glorious) sunset, never to be seen or heard of again!

Meanwhile, in case you haven't gotten my drift yet, we, at the BEACHHEAD are DESPERATE!!! This paper depends on YOU AND ME, not just me and Fondiller, slim, Kramden, McCartney, Prickett, Kelly, Geriatric, et al. You say "Yeah, but I'm so busy already." Well, we're busy people too. Very busy, doing so much individually as well as collectively that it would take up all my allotted space just to scrape the surface of that one. Yet, because we care, we make time, and somehow, for better or worse, we manage to put out a paper each and every month. Nobody gets paid, we're all volunteers. Financially we are completely dependent on our advertisers, and sometimes the "kindness of strangers"...

The BEACHHEAD is a collective. We do everything from the glory of getting space to vent our views and speak our pieces, to the demanding task of doing our own distribution. Yes, kids, in everyday language, being "paperpersons". Who'd a thunk it? Here I am at age 37 with my first paper route! In between writing and distributing, there is a wide spectrum of things that need to be done each and every month to see the

BEACHHEAD is ready and on the stands. Of course we want you to "come on down" with your writing and viewpoints. Please! Once you do that, tho', it's more than likely you'll be asked to help with any of the many extraneous tasks that need doing. And even if you don't feel ready to any writing, you just might be surprised to find lots of other interesting things to do. If nothing else, you'll get to meet a very, ah, shall I say "interesting" group of people. I dare say you'd even have fun!

But, let's get back to some of those essentials I was talking about. First of all, we meet three times per month above the Fox International on Lincoln Boulevard. As a rule, we skip the first Sunday of every month (even we need a break, and besides, it gives our families a chance to see if they can still recognize us!) We start up again on the second Sunday, at 11:00 AM. That is our briefest meeting, lasting to approximately 2PM. I think that would be the ideal time for any or all of you interested to come down and check us out. If it's not your cup of tea, nobodies gonna tie you up and throw you off the balcony. At least I don't think so... Anyway, we need people who might be interested in helping us find advertisers (or BE advertisers, if YOU'RE reading this), help us on the last Sunday of each month with our paste-up, which includes the lay-out of each page and a neat opportunity to be creative, visually and otherwise. Using this article as an example, we could use a few more people who really know how to type. Now, that would be helpful! We plan gatherings and fundraisers. See how badly we need you? If we ever actually raised any funds, I probably wouldn't have to be writing this article right now. I mean you'd have already found us and BE here!

Well, enough already. I've done all the (hopefully) informative guilt-tripping I can handle for one day. Please come and see us. I still say you'll be glad you did.

SUMMER SCHEDULE: First Meeting in July - July 13th at 6:00 PM. To be held at 641 California Ave. in Venice For Info call 823-5092.



CPR

## Guitar Dan Murdered

BY CAROL FONDILLER

Daniel "Guitar Dan" Doyle was murdered as he sat in his wheelchair on the Ocean Front Walk.

He was shot by someone in a car as it drove down Speedway.

Guitar Dan was a well-known Ocean Front Walk resident and musician. "He went out the way he wanted to- reaching for a beer," said his wife, Guitar Annie.

Services were held at Venice Christian Church on June 25th.

Dan was a Gemini and died a few days before his birthday and wedding anniversary. His favorite band was the Who.

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# The Greening of P & F

by John Haag

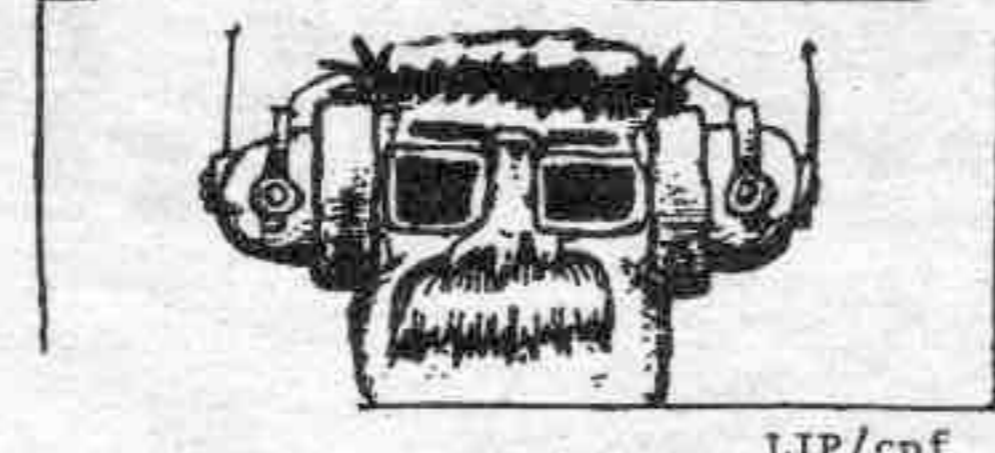
This year for the first time the Peace and Freedom Party had serious primary contests in three out of seven statewide races. The dogmatic, authoritarian candidates sponsored by the Internationalist Workers Party were decisively beaten by Liz Munoz for Governor, and Maureen Smith for State Treasurer, and more narrowly defeated by Paul Kangas for U.S. Senate. Munoz and Smith were actively supported by the Santa Monica-Venice Chapter of the PFP, and we celebrated their victories at a party on election night at our office.

Since the election, our office has been designated the statewide campaign office by the PFP State Executive Committee. While this adds to our chapter's stature within the party, it also adds enormously to our responsibilities.

The chapter is contributing ten women and four men to the new County and State Central Committees. Several are members of Green Alternative-Los Angeles, and Green Alternative meetings, held at our office, are now devoted to drawing up platform proposals for the PFP State Convention to be held at Jocelyn Park on August 23 and 24.

The chapter is currently considering affiliating with the Committees of Correspondence, a national network of Green-oriented groups. We are reviewing the basic Green values of ecological wisdom, social responsibility, grassroots democracy, decentralism, feminism, and nonviolence in light of our own statement of principles.

Meanwhile, we are attempting to conduct campaigns, both local and statewide, with the usual lack of resources. The only way to make up for lack of money is with people. Your help can make a difference in the direction and progress of the Peace and Freedom Party. Please call us at 396-3555.



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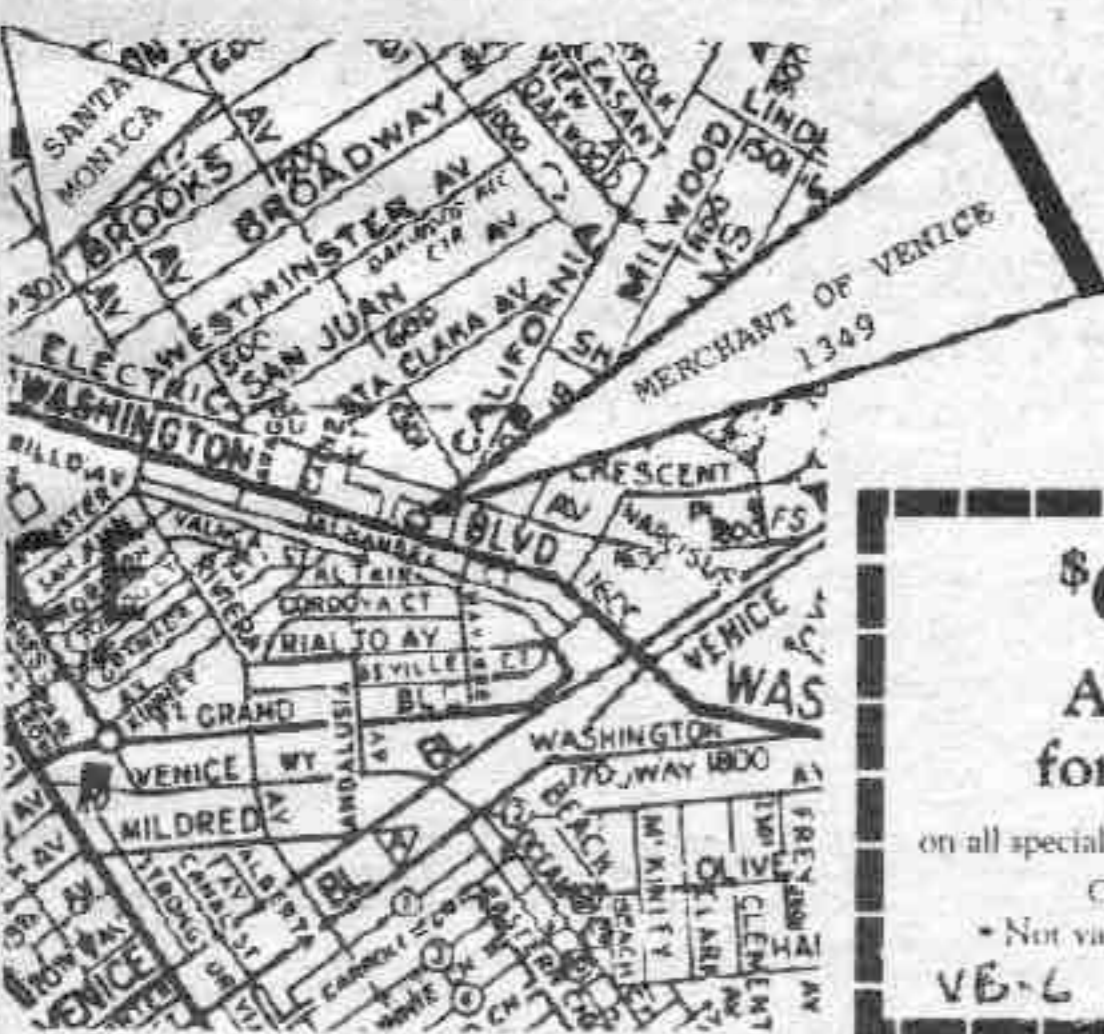
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# VENICE PLANS

by Moe Stainezer

This is not a time to be faint of heart if you're at all concerned about the future of Venice. There are so many proposals, so many convolutions in alliances, so much potential for buyouts and payoffs that the mind simply is bogged! Just consider the implications of a few recent news articles about Venice in the past few months: "Prudential Project Approved," "City to Sell 20 Lots on Peninsula", "Playa Vista Bid Advances, Venice Opponents lose Court Battle", "Group Paints Old City Hall," "The Councilwoman from Summa Corp." It's all developers, certainly including the City, and local clean 'um up folks and not a whole lot about what and who they're cleaning up and out. Everywhere in the community, and I mean everywhere, there are indications that the Venice that many of us want so much to survive is being destroyed, strangled by bad intentions.

In North Beach the signs are everywhere. Along Ocean Front Walk the parking lot at the end of Breeze Ct. has just been approved for the construction of a small retail (read indoor vending) building. Wonderful Werner Scharff is on the road to getting a permit to build a similar, but larger, building on the vacant lot at the end of Park Ave. Next door, the old synagogue, now an office/designer building, is applying for an outdoor restaurant that, they say, will only be used by the employees! Tom Safran's building, next to the Israel Levin Ctr. at Navy and Ocean Front Walk, is still a disaster waiting to happen (almost 60 feet high filled with retail and residential space). The trend on the trendy ocean front is a bit ominous. Everyone is going inside. The Bathhouse building, after years of going vacant has finally filled the bottom floor, with vendors. Ah, sweet revenge. If all the permits mentioned above are approved and built, there will only be 3 major vacant lots remaining along the front for parking and vending. And those certainly won't last very long. The St. Charles building is also in the midst of some kind of change. Now being used as a hostel, I'm told that the building, like many others on Windward Ave, is being earthquake proofed. Obviously, that portends some, more lucrative use for that building in the near future.

On Main Street, the signs are not as obvious but there are plans being pushed that will change all of that. The Harlan Lee project is very close to receiving final City approval before it goes to the Coastal Commission. That building, at the corner of Main and Rose, will set a trend for the rest of Main St. Lee's project is a large building, 50 to 60 feet tall in some places, that envisions mixed uses, retail on the bottom floor fronting Main, with residential uses above and behind. The worst aspect of the Lee project is that in order to build it, the developer had to go to Councilwoman Pat Russell and ask her to initiate a change in the Community Plan because the current zoning allows only residential use. Russell obliged and so has the Planning Commission. The next, and final, approval is expected from the City Council in the near future. At the corner of Main and Sunset, James Argyropoulos wants to build 36,000 sq. feet of office space on a long narrow group of lots. Construction is going on at the corner of Main & Brooks and the area between Sunset and Brooks is poised for something to happen. Just drive along Hampton Dr. and notice how the buildings are fenced in or boarded up just waiting for something to happen. The same is true of Electric Ave between Brooks and Palms. Fences everywhere. No more parking for residents and beach goers on these lots!

In the southern part of Venice big plans are moving forward. The Culver City Planning Commission has recently approved and sent to the City Council the EIR (Environmental Impact Report) for proposed massive Prudential project near Washington and Lincoln Blvds. In its present incarnation, that project calls for 1.3 million square feet of office space housed in 5 buildings that range in height from one at 12 stories to two at 15 and two at 17 stories. At the EIR hearing, a representative for Prudential said that they intend to somewhat scale down the project and may include some housing, but she did not get into any details. Close by, the County continues to push forward with the Marina Bypass, a 4 to 6 lane road along the railroad right-of-way parallel to Oxford Ave. That road, aside from being only 10 feet away from some folks homes, will bring more traffic into Venice and put even more pressure on our badly overburdened streets. I predict that the City will respond to that pressure by widening Ocean Ave. (So far, unfortunately, my predictions have been quite accurate).

Further west, the Canals "restoration" project has been slowed down because the City was forced into producing a new EIR (the one on which they were relying was 7 or 8 years old and hopelessly out of date). But the project is very much alive and well and a great deal of work will have to be done by the "loyal opposition" to make the project a reasonable and acceptable restoration rather than the currently proposed redesign and redevelopment of the canals (the only part of Venice designated as a historic area).

Finally there's the Peninsula. Have you been there lately? Have you seen the Silver Strand with those incredibly ugly houses literally bursting from the seams of their meager 30 by 90 lots? Eventually there will be almost 400 of those homes which are selling for between \$300,000 and \$1,000,000! About a year ago the City asked the California Coastal Conservancy to come up with a plan for some badly needed parking on the Peninsula. The parking would increase public access to the badly underutilized beach and the Ballona Lagoon without damaging the lagoon (cited as a sensitive environmental habitat by the Coastal Commission and the Dept of Fish and Game). The plan has been in Mrs. Russell's hands for many months now and, like many other plans for Venice, seems to be stuck there. Meanwhile, developers Graner and Rome applied to the Coastal Commission for permission to build along the west bank of the lagoon, precisely where a major portion of the parking is proposed. The Coastal Commission, though chastising the City for its lack of progress in completing a coastal plan for the area, approved the permit. At the same time the City proposes to sell 20 lots it owns in the area, some of which are also included in the Conservancy's parking plan. Across the lagoon, the property owners, lead by the ubiquitous Harlan Lee and Cliff Rome, are beginning efforts to revive the old, discredited, Venice Waterways scheme for dredging out the lagoon and turning it into a minimarina.

As bad as much of this is, I've only scratched the surface. There are many projects that, taken one at a time, seem fairly innocuous but taken together will change the face and style of the entire community.

The only community wide group attempting to deal with all these issues is the Venice Town Council. Its Planning and Development committee meets monthly and needs more active involvement from throughout the community. If you're interested in participating please call me at 822-4725 or Joan Cory at 396-8332. The full Town Council meets at Old Venice City Hall, 581 No. Venice Blvd. on the second Thursday of each month.



# Peace Marches East

I was very glad to read the article from a Peace Marcher in last month's Beachhead, especially after the nasty comments by Memphis Slim the month before that. A friend, Joni Anderson, is with the march and has sent a letter that I'd like to share. It's more than 2 months old, but as you'll see, is really not dated. The letter is rather long so I'm going to edit it and hope that the essential flavor of what Joni has to say comes through.

Moe Stavnezer

"Dear Friends,

Peace City itself is an amazing rumor mill. We all know from previous political experience how important communications can be. Just imagine 500 people, all hot, tired and dirty who are never all in the same place at the same time! Now try to imagine getting a single bit of information around that group without distortion.

We have a system everyone is trying to use, but its success rate is minimal. We're organized into towns by tent color. Each town elects a "channel" whose responsibility is to get information from city council to marchers and vice versa.

The city council itself is quite interesting. There are 2 elected from each town. They attempt to govern by consensus which is a totally new process to me. The idea is that the final decisions will be something that everyone can feel comfortable with and that there will be no winners or losers.

I'm not sure that it always works that way, but I do believe that the decisions that are finally made are more workable than many of those made in other political groups I've been in. The decisions are usually compromises which allow enough individual freedom to keep factions within the march from splitting apart.

There are definite factions within the city. Some people are adamant about walking every step while others could care less and spend most of their time either working or speaking in schools, etc.

The state of Utah has exacerbated this problem by refusing to allow us to walk along a 180 mile stretch of I-70. There could have been a complete split in the march. I think we've weathered the storm by allowing 3 options. This is a typical city council decision. The fact that it took 3 days to reach this decision is also typical!

This experience is teaching me what that song really means when we sing "we are a peaceful loving people" and "we are a gentle angry people." The philosophy of nonviolence is a vital part of



Crossing the Divide

Members of the Great Peace March crossed the Continental Divide as they walk Thursday over the 12,000-foot summit of Loveland

Pass in central Colorado. The march, which started in Los Angeles, expects to reach Washington, D.C., this fall.

Peace City. It is so much more than not hitting back when the hecklers come! Even the anger we hold back is violence done to ourselves. It permeates every portion of our lives.

What we're learning in nonviolence training is to take the anger and frustration that we naturally feel and channel it into real change, whether within ourselves and our relationships or to the world at large through our actions on the peace march or at the Nevada test site.

I got to 2 days of the demonstrations at the Nevada test site trying to stop the test that broke the moratorium. That was one of the most moving experiences of my life and reinforced my commitment to the March.

I have to say a little about where we are at the moment. This was a rumor I refused to believe for at least 2 days! The name of the place is Green Valley and its just outside of St. George, Utah. It is a resort we were invited to camp at with full access to the facilities! Four swimming pools, Jacuzzies, green grass, Showers!!!, tennis courts and they even fixed a big breakfast for us! An absolute oasis after weeks of nothing but dust and heat. We got here yesterday at noon and leave tomorrow morning. I've spent lots of time in the pool!

All of the people here are interesting. Most have been leaders in organizations and are used to being part of the decision making process. We vary radically. The only thing some of us have in common is our commitment to Nuclear Disarmament.

I'm most amazed at the sensitivity, and maturity of those I would consider kids. They may shave their heads in strange patterns but they give me great hope for the future! One of our marchers celebrated her 1st birthday last week and the other (Franklin Folsom) is close to his 79th. Franklin is the other side of the scale--Rhodes scholar, union organizer, very articulate. Someone told me he is writing articles for The Nation about the march.

There's lots of music. I've moved close to the lawn at the resort and our March band is playing. They've managed to get a van and sound system and now are often ahead of the March doing concerts for fund raising. They are very good and have written some great songs for the March.

Love & Peace,  
Joni

P.S. I can't even begin to describe the stunning beauty of this earth we're taking such little care of!!

## "Can You Live on \$228 a Month?"

by Sheila Garden

Having spouted on the issue of homelessness and poverty before, I commence this half apologetically. We Beachheaders are losing some sleep already about some injustice, inequity or horror of the times. On May 27th the Los Angeles County Homeless Task Force staged a magnificently organized, albeit small, march from Sixth and San Pedro in Los Angeles (The Weingart Center for the Homeless) to the County Board of Supervisors; these are the five people who decide how much the General Relief Grant should be.

The facts are: \$228 is the basic grant; \$143 is for rent (and it has not been raised since 1981); \$74 is for food; \$11 is for just about everything else you need. The amount for rent will buy you a room for 15 nights in the average Skid Row hotel. Thousands become homeless because they don't have enough to rent a Skid Row room.

Our sense of unity was high, as we walked Skid Row's poverty. We took heart, from the TV cameras and newspaper people, that somehow, somewhere, we would be heard by somebody. I've yet to glean that more than a spot came through on the late news. From squalor, we moved into the obscene

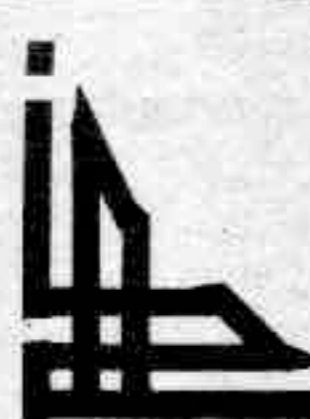
elegance of the Biltmore, the Bonaventure, the Sheraton. A middle-aged, shabby woman of our group (A GR recipient) offered the clerk \$4.25 for the night. "The price is \$175; but we have a special summer rate of \$110." A piano entertainer tickled "Tea for Two" in the sumptuous lobby. The walkie-talkie guards, replete with white gloves, maintained a wary watch.

At the Board of Supervisors, I was



ordered by the ubiquitous guard to leave my placard outside. It read: "California's Crime - Poverty and Homelessness: Can YOU live on \$228 a month?" We all dispensed with our banners. Inside, our organizer quietly handed us a secreted banner, which we unfurled as we rose to our feet...."RAISE GENERAL RELIEF FOR SHELTER AND SURVIVAL: GRANT US DIGNITY."

We were ordered to remove our banner. We maintained our stance. The County Board of Supervisors adjourned to a prolonged Executive session.



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# CARECEN

Here in Los Angeles there are 300,000 refugees from the violence in El Salvador. There are another 200,000 from Guatemala and Honduras. They have arrived here traumatized as an estimated 85percent have lost family members to brutal torture or disappearances and are forced to leave family friends and homes behind. The majority face dire poverty and lack the basic necessities of life such as food clothing and shelter and live with the constant fear of deportation.

The threat of deportation remains the most serious problem for refugees. While the vast majority would like to return home, they are unable to do so at present. Reliable evidence shows that deportation can and often does result in imprisonment, torture or death.

The CENTRAL AMERICAN REFUGEE CENTER (CARECEN) provides these refugees with the legal help they need to avoid deportation. We also provide emergency food and clothing. We help with housing problems and provide medical referrals. To help people become independent and productive in the community, while they're here, we teach English and survival skills and help people find jobs.

Your tax deductible contributions to CARECEN help continue this desperately needed work. Thank you.

submitted by Amelia Amerika

# Holocaust in the Americas Eyewitness to Horror

- Roberto "Tito" Kocchu

This refugee camp is located close to the Guatemalan border east of Comitán. It has 150 Guatemalan refugees, all of them from Yalambojocho. They came four years ago, escaping from the military forces who killed 27 of their neighbors on June 15, 1982.

Senor Diego Pascual, the Representante and a refugee himself, told me the story.

In the near by village of San Francisco the soldiers came, they took all the people to the main square, they asked them for guerrillas. They picked an old man and asked him for the whereabouts of the guerrillas. No se, I don't know, he said. I guess they did not believe him. They forced his son to decapitate him. They cut four more heads that day.

In another nearby village, the soldiers came, they put the men in the municipal building. They went to church and raped and murdered some women.

Some people escaping from these nearby villages came to us, to tell us what was happening. Then the soldiers came. They said the government cares for us, that they will provide us with tools and medicines and seeds. Then they asked us for the guerrillas. We did not know anything, we said. They took one hundred men to the monte (jungle) looking for the guerrillas. We were carrying their back packs, they were just carrying their rifles. One of us stepped out to the side to piss; he got shot. We keep walking. I noticed they were getting angry. They killed four more, then they let us go back to the village.

In the meantime the women and children had begun their march to the border and we joined them. 22 were killed on the way by the Army. The last one died in Comitán (Mex). We took him to the hospital, but it was too late...Look! There goes Maria he was her husband...

We crossed the border through Aguatinta. The Mexicans let us through, they gave us a permit. From there they moved us to this camp. We have asked the Mexican government to give us some land so we can raise cattle and work the land. No answer has come. By now we go to the Monte where we have some maize. Here at the camp we

have a school and a first aid post, both operated by us (no dental facilities). People from COMAR, the Mexican Support Committee for refugees give some food. Each month, they give us 18 pounds of maize, that's our primary food. Also 4 pounds of sugar, some oil, 2 pounds of potatoes and 2 pounds of carrots per person...a month! And sometimes we go to Comitán to the main office to ask for it or it may take even longer.

17 people live at Senor Diego's hut, 10 of them are children, the whole camp is not bigger than a city block. It contains 450 children, 250 of them school age and 300 adults.

Padre Javier at the Seminar in San Cristobal de las Casas, Chiapas, Mexico explained to me why these people escaped from their towns. He said there are entire Indian villages running away from being murdered. The armed forces came to these villages to intimidate them. They killed some people or forced them to kill their own family member or friends.

Sometimes they were forced to accuse somebody in order to prove they were not guerrillas.

There are refugee camps along the borderline far from the main roads. Foreigners are not usually allowed to enter. Some have tried to sneak in and have been deported.

Padre Javier said that the new Guatemalan government has invited refugees to go back, but the refugees are dubious. The previous government also offered them an amnesty. A few of them accepted. They were first taken to military quarters for interrogation, and after, they were sent to live in concentration camps.

Now the refugees are waiting to see if real changes occur in Guatemala. The world is waiting too.



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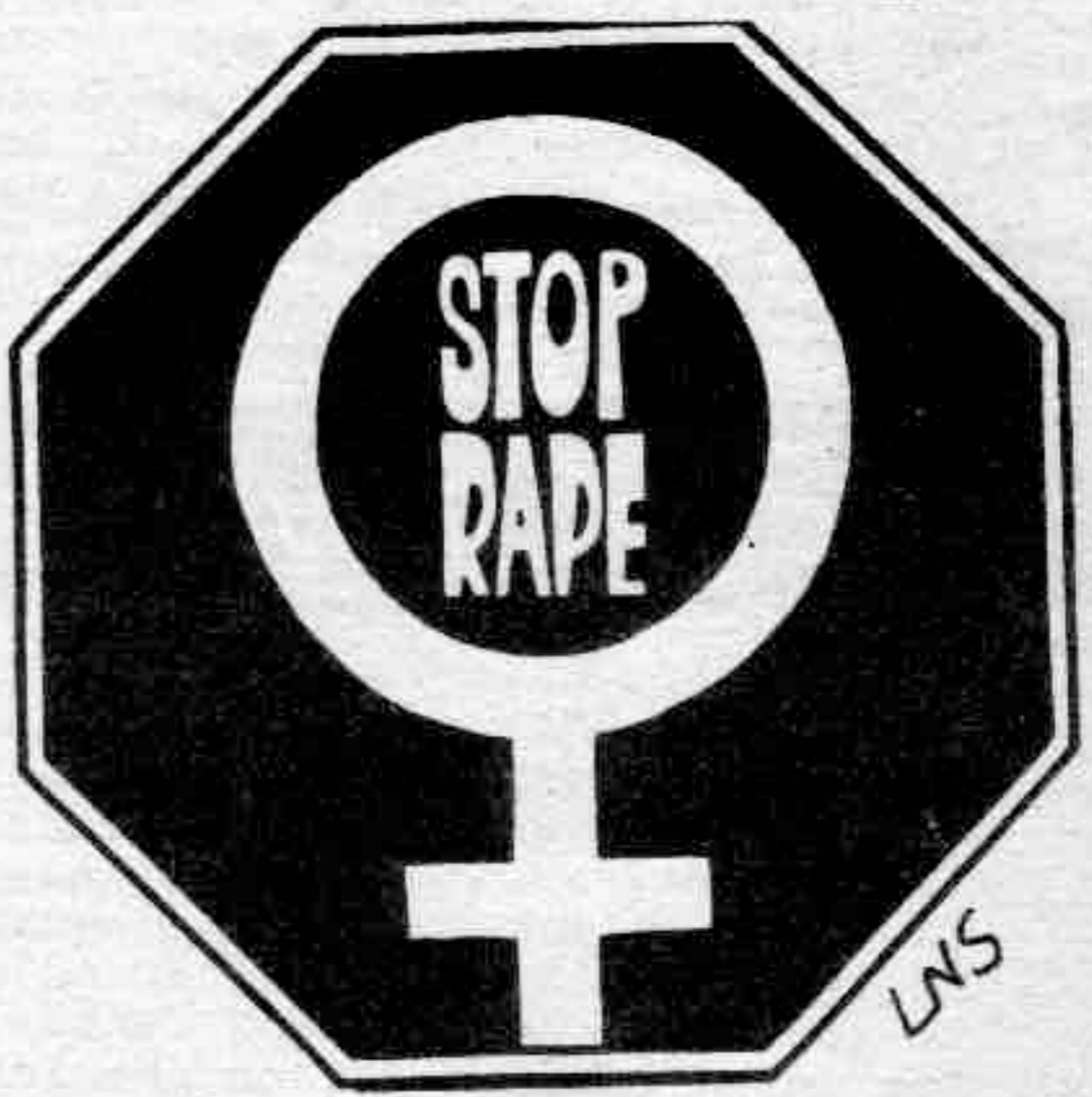


The Great  
Peace March  
for Global Nuclear  
Disarmament



**GREAT PEACE MARCH SCHEDULE: JUNE 1ST THRU JULY 4TH**

DATE	LEAVE	ARRIVE	MILES
June 1	Denver	Hudson	21
2	Hudson	Roggen	21
3	Roggen	Wiggin	18
4	Wiggin	Brush	24
5	Brush	Marino	22
6	Marino	Sterling	13
7	Rest day at Sterling		
8	Sterling	Proctor	19
9	Proctor	Sedwick	23
10	Sedwick	Julesberg	14
*** CROSS OVER INTO NEBRASKA—OUR SIXTH STATE ***			
11	Julesberg	Near Ogallala	20
12	Near Ogallala	Near Paxton	20
13	Near Paxton	Hershey	21
14	Hershey	No. Platte	15
15	Rest day at No. Platte		
16	No. Platte	Brady	23
17	Brady	Willow Island	19
18	Willow Island	Lexington	19
19	Lexington	Elm Creek	20
20	Elm Creek	Kearney	16
21	Kearney	Shalton	19
22	Shalton	Aida	15
23	Aida	Grand Island	10
24	Grand Island	Aurora	23
25	Rest day at Aurora		
26	Aurora	York	21
27	York	Tamora	21
28	Tamora	Near Malcom	18
29	Near Malcom	Lincoln	15
30	Lincoln	Ashland	20
1	Rest day at Ashland		
2	Ashland	Papillon	20
3	Papillon	Omaha	17
4	July 4th Celebration at Omaha		



**GREAT PEACE MARCH REGIONAL OFFICES**

STATES COVERED	PHONE NUMBER
Region 1: AZ, CA, NV, AK, HI, OR, WA	(213) 458-7983
Region 2: CO, NE, UT, KS, MT, ND, SD, NM, OK, TX, WY	(303) 443-3680
Region 3: IA, IL, IN, AR, LA, MI, MN, MO, WI	(312) 786-9041
Region 4: OH, PA, AL, KY, MS, TN	(216) 566-7867
Region 5: NJ, NY, CT, MA, ME, NH, RI, VT	(212) 557-7850
Region 6: DC, DE, GA, FL, MD, NC, SC, VA, WV	(202) 347-0790

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# Community Events

## POLITICS

Peace and Freedom Party meets on the first and third Sundays of the month (July 6 and July 20) at 7:30 p.m. at the new office, 837 Lincoln Blvd. On July 20, Lillian Sarles, medical supplies coordinator for the Archbishop Romero Relief Fund will describe her recent experiences in Nicaragua. For info, call 396-3555.

CISPES (Committee in Solidarity with the People of El Salvador) invites the public to a meeting July 9th at the Retail Workers Union hall in Santa Monica to build the long-term organization that will keep pressure on Congressman Mel Levine to stop the bombing and end the war in El Salvador. For more info, call 938-2988.

Centro Cultural Nicaraguense celebrates the 7th anniversary of the Nicaraguan revolution with a cultural program followed by a dance with live music at 2501 S. Hill Street in Los Angeles Saturday July 19 at 7:00 p.m. Call 931-9731.

Airport-Marina group of the Sierra Club meets July 14, 7:30 in the Community Room at Burton Chace Park, Marina Del Rey. For info, call 641-4028.

WAND/LA (Women United for Nuclear Disarmament) presents James C. Warf, a professor of Chemistry at USC and a participant in the Manhattan Project, to speak on "Chernobyl: Can It Happen Here?" Sunday, July 20, 7:30 at Antioch, 300 Rose Ave., Venice. Info, call 837-8787.

July 6, 1986, March and rally at the Federal Building in Westwood against relocation of Navahoes from Big Mountain. For more information, call 392-0145.

RECON keeps its eye on the Pentagon and wins awards for "Best Censored Stories." For a free sample, write to RECON, Box 14602, Philadelphia, PA 19134.

The Santa Monica Democratic Club meets the 3rd Thursday of the month. For info, call 453-5322. The Marina-Venice-Mar Vista Democratic Club meets the fourth Thursday of the month at 1349 Washington Blvd., 7:30 p.m.

## SERVICES

The Alcoholism Center for Women is offering a number of programs in July. For more information, call Clarissa Chandler.

FEAR, FOOD AND COMING TO TERMS, a one day workshop, will be offered on Saturday, July 19, 1986 at the Open Quest facility, 1305 S. Alvarado, L.A. This workshop will utilize a gentle, positive, feminist approach to improving your relationship to food and your body.

PRACTICAL RAJA YOGA FOR ADULT DAUGHTERS OF ALCOHOLICS work will take place Sunday July 13, from 10am to 3pm. at the Open Quest facility, 1305 S. Alvarado, LA. Workshop cost is \$15 and pre-registration is required.

DAUGHTERS OF ALCOHOLICS is a 6 week structured series designed for women raised in families affected by alcoholism or chemical dependency will be offered at 1147 S. Alvarado, LA for six Tuesdays, beginning July 15, 1986, from 7 to 9:15pm. Cost is \$35 and pre-registration is required.

Mediation of disputes is offered by the Neighborhood Justice Center for a \$5 to \$10 processing fee which can be waived for those unable to pay. An hourly sliding scale fee is charged in family law cases and the rate for business dissolutions is \$75 an hour. Mediation for non-profit agencies is \$40 an hour. Call 451-8192 for more information.

## PERFORMANCE

On July 6, Sunday, beginning at 4:00 p.m. Black Gallery will celebrate its second year anniversary with a free interpretative dance performance by China Eyes Performing Arts Enterprises. Black Gallery is located at 107 Santa Barbara Plaza, adjacent to the Crenshaw Shopping Center. For info, contact Roland Charles or Calvin Hicks at 294-9024.

## RELIGION

FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH, 2936 W. 8th St., Los Angeles. All services translated in Korean and Spanish. Sign language interpreter for hearing impaired. Church is wheelchair accessible. All programs at Sunday, 11:00 a.m. For info, call 389-1356

July 6: Art Nomura, "A Celebration of the Wisdom and Humor of 'Everyperson'"

July 13. Marsha Newsom, "Goddess: Feminine Image of the Divine."

July 20. Jonathan Young, "The Way of the Heart."

July 27. Joan Claire, "The Invisible Woman: A Discussion of the Feminine Within."

## SOCIAL

Santa Monica Discovery. Informal singles get-together, age 25+. Stimulating discussion, dancing, refreshments. Friday, July 11 & 25, 7:30pm. Unitarian Community Church, Forbes Hall, 1721 Arizona Ave. SM. Donation \$4. For info, call 397-0028.

## POETRY

Beyond Baroque, 681 Venice Blvd., in Venice has scheduled the following events:

Friday, July 11, 8:30 p.m., reading by Lyn Hejinian and Dennis Phillips

Sunday, July 6, 8:00pm. Free open reading.

Friday, July 18, 8:30 pm., reading by Sam D'Allesandro and Bob Flanagan.

Friday, July 25, 8:30pm, reading by poets William Oandasan and Mazisi Kunene

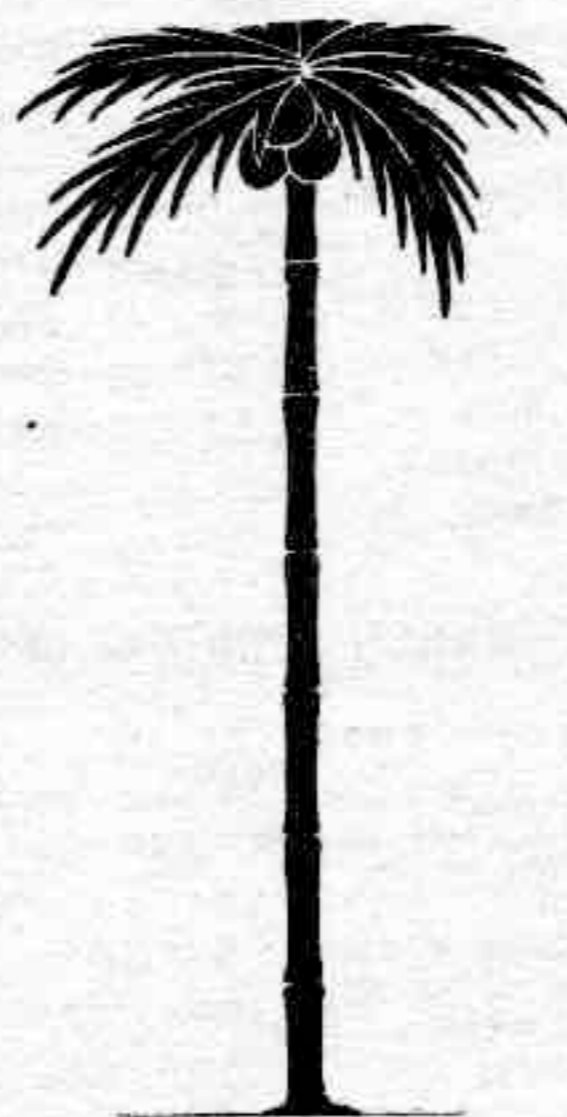
## WOMEN

Battered Women's Legal Counseling Clinic. Free legal advice & assistance with restraining orders. Call for appointment. 622-0603

## ART

California State University, 1250 Bellflower Blvd., Long Beach announces two exhibitions, "George Segal: Photographs," and "Deloss McGraw: The Artist's Book", running from July 8 to August 10 at the University Art Museum. For more information, call Wendell Eckholm, 498-5761.

Dan and Eve King-Lehman will present contemporary glass bead sculpture at the IAC Fine Arts Gallery, 806 N. La Cienega, from July 12 through August 22. Opening reception for the artists is July 12, 2-6 pm.



# BEACHHEAD

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VENICE  
TOWN  
COUNCIL

Town Council July Meeting

July 10 - General Meeting  
Beyond Baroque Center  
681 N. Venice Blvd.  
7:30 p.m.

### OAKWOOD SPEAKS OUT

The Town Council will hear speakers from Oakwood and City offices on needs and problems in the Oakwood area.

Also scheduled for July 10's meeting: Park Ave. residents react to more plans for their area.

And: Committee reports on the Boardwalk and other Venice News.



## VENICE

WED. JULY 9. CAL TRANS HEARING ON VENICE BLVD. IMPROVEMENTS. Coeur D'Alene School at 810 Coeur D'Alene Ave., 7pm. Forty miles of bad road, or the Pat Russell Parkway?

David Danos, a survivor of Auschwitz concentration camp will speak at Venice Branch Library, 610 California Avenue, on Friday, July 18, 1:00 p.m. The library is featuring a display of Holocaust materials from July 10 through July 25 which can be viewed during the Library's regular business hours. For more info, call 821-1769.

VENICE MUSICIANS REUNION PLANNED - If you played music in the Venice area or performed at the Pavilion before electric music was banned, send tapes, photos, bios, etc., with SASE to: The Venice Music Festival, P.O. Box 69775, Los Angeles, CA 90069.

A meeting where "concerned citizens" can receive information and express their views about the Venice Canals restoration will be held by the Advisory Council on Historic Preservation at the Westchester Municipal Building, 7166 W. Manchester Avenue, Westchester, CA 90045.