



The Christmas Story . . . . Pg 3  
 More Mutants . . . . . Pg 5  
 Ballona Lagoon . . . . . Pg 5  
 Weakly Bleeder . . . . . Pg 6  
 Virtues . . . . . Pg 7  
 Venetians Invade Cuba . . Pg 8/9  
 Defense Spending . . . . Pg 10  
 Watching TV . . . . . Pg 11  
 Heart Redux . . . . . Pg 14

# FREE VENICE

SINCE 1968

# BEACHHEAD

CHEE WAH-WAH

**FREE**

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# Terror in the City

by JOHN HAAG

## BOMBS AWAY

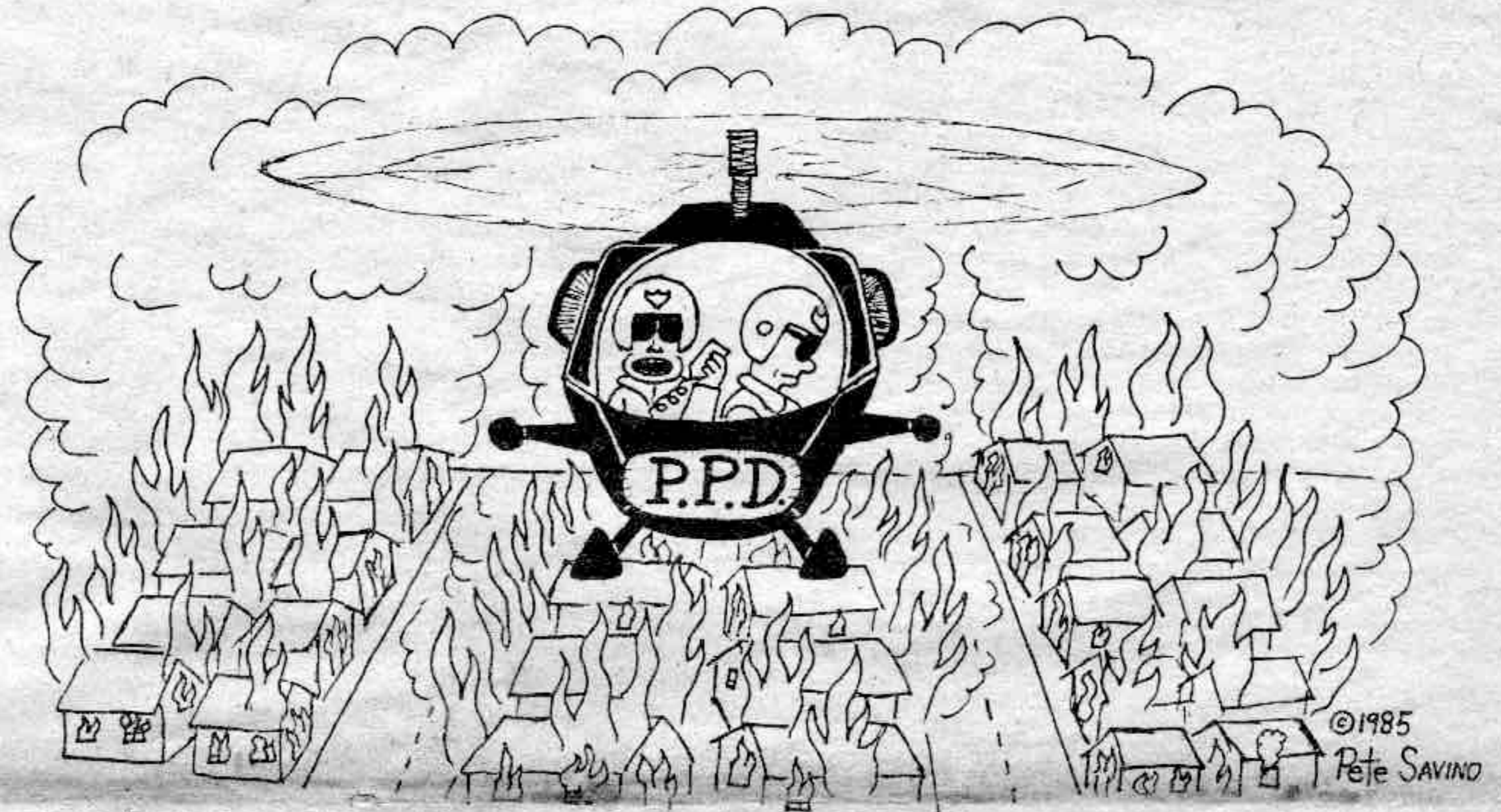
"What we have out there is war," said Philadelphia Mayor W. Wilson Goode at a news conference at which he was explaining why his police had bombed a house in order to "evict" a MOVE commune known to include several children. In the resulting fire some 60 homes were burned and so far eleven bodies have been found, four of them children.

The police had a court order to evict. They had arrest warrants for four adults believed to be living there. They had complaints from some neighbors. But most of all, they had overwhelming force and a desire to use it. The assault was coordinated by a former army general, City Managing Director Leo A. Brooks.

A day after the disaster Mayor Goode called MOVE "a terrorist group" that had to be removed from the neighborhood--apparently by destroying the neighborhood. If he had only said, "We had to burn the neighborhood down in order to save it," he would have made all the connections.

One area resident was quoted as saying, "All those people had were housing violations. If I had a housing violation and I found a whole SWAT squad in front of my home, I'd come out shooting too." Jonathan Rubinstein, a law enforcement consultant who wrote a 1973 study critical of Philadelphia police, said this incident was, "a military act by a civilian force...There was absolutely no justification for it."

No, but there is a rationale. They were different. They were secretive. Some of the adults were suspected of being armed, suspected of having explosives. Never mind that these MOVE members hadn't yet actually hurt anyone; we all know from our government and from the media what you do to terrorists: you wipe them out down to the last child.



WELL CHIEF, FIRST THE GOOD NEWS...

The nation that used nuclear bombs on enemy cities will not shrink from bombing its own. A government that uses military force against civilians abroad inspires the same approach at home.

TERROR CONTINUED TO PAGE 14

pat goes to the mat

## Locking Horns on Gridlock

Cheri Leslie

Summer promises to be hot this year and not just weather wise, if the May 16th public hearing on the Coastal Transportation Coastal Specific Plan is any indication of the political battle Councilwoman Pat Russell has on her hands in defending and promoting her transportation plan. The ordinance would require developers of new projects between El Segundo and Santa Monica to pay for traffic improvements and institute van pools and other measures to reduce traffic. Despite praise by proponent Daniel Garcia, Planning Commission President, that the plan is "literally revolutionary in concept . . . it changes how development could take place forever" the plan met with hot opposition from homeowners, small businesses, residents and even the developers themselves.

Garcia wound up the three and a half hour public hearing by saying the testimony given here is growing evidence of the "deepening conflict between homeowners who oppose growth and developers who don't want any restrictions to growth".

Opponents, the Venice Town Council and the Coalition of Concerned Communities, a group of South Bay homeowner associations, say the ordinance would pave the way for over-development and increased traffic congestion.

Ray Liccini, South Bay Association leader, says the plan lacks standards that would allow traffic to flow. "The bill is no good. Table 30 of the Plan's Environmental Impact Report shows it won't work; 13 of 20 major intersections get worse with the Plan".

Factions within the community became obvious when the Coastal Transportation Coalition got up and protested the Plan. Dale Neal, speaker for the Coalition told the Commission the Plan "provides no certainty we can build" nor "any certainty as to what it will cost us to build".

## Springtime in Bitburg

By Jim Prickett

Most of us were appalled by Reagan's trip to Germany--his initial refusal to visit a death camp, his statement that Germans had "guilt imposed on them" by others, his willingness to lay a wreath at a cemetery containing S.S. troops, and his notion that those who fought in the German Army were as victimized by fascism as those who died in the gas chambers.

It is appropriate to be appalled. But what is most appalling about the trip is not any of the above points, but the disturbing fact that it falls into a pattern that has been consistent since 1945. In a word, the American establishment is soft on Nazis. This claim is not made lightly. It is based on the following:

(1) After World War II, over 10,000 known Nazi war criminals were given refuge in the USA. Almost all were smuggled in with the connivance of the State Dept., the CIA, Immigration and Naturalization Service, and the FBI. In spite of investigations by the office of Special Investigations of the Justice Dept., to this day no Nazi has been prosecuted for his criminal activities and only a handful have agreed to leave the USA because of violations of federal immigration laws.

(2) Not only were these Nazis given haven in this country, but many were actually employed by our government as scientists, spies, and propagandists. Dozens of Nazi collaborators were able to set up their own "research institutes" with U.S. tax dollars.

(3) During the Spanish Civil War the U.S. government imposed an embargo on aid to the anti-fascist forces while allowing American companies to ship oil to the fascist forces led by General Franco. American banks in Europe, such as Rockefeller's Chase National Bank, refused to have any financial dealings with the elected anti-fascist government but handled accounts for the fascist Franco.

(4) Before World War II the Nazi regime in Germany received favorable press in the USA (e.g., the influential Hearst papers) and was supported by respected luminaries like Henry Ford and Charles Lindberg.

(5) During World War II those who had participated in anti-Nazi activities (particularly those who fought against Franco) were labelled "premature anti-



Borrowed Times/c

fascists" and harassed while in the Army. They were assigned menial tasks and not allowed to carry weapons. In contrast, American companies and banks which maintained commercial agreements with the Nazis during the war were not prosecuted by the government. In fact, General Motors, whose German factory built tanks for the Nazis, was compensated after the war for damage done to the factory by U.S. bombers.

Bitburg Continued on Page 13

Gridlock Continued on Page 13



# Letters

Re: Mutants Uber alles

Dear Editor:

Is Mr. Dover still alive? He seemed so distressed. I hope the "Beachhead" paid enough for his article to allow him to find some professional help.

He sees a beautiful, spring wind cleansed, blue sky world; unfortunately it is filled with ugly people. I was glad to read that, at 36, I was one of the exceptions. The exceptions being the "really pretty", "bitchin'", "cool looking" fortunes between the ages of 21 and 40. It seems that those under the age of 21, which is marked by the onset of the ability for poly-syllabic communications, are all hunchbacked, pimply, pallid, too thin (don't tell the duchess), or too fat. (Does anyone else remember Spiro Agnew's description of all college kids as tomatoes?) Somehow 40 is the age at which people "become ugly and misshapen." Conveniently he is 33. His criteria for ugly being based solely on appearance and grooming provides us a foreshadowing of, and a clue to the criteria used in his judgement, for the rest of his shallow tired observations, laments and prophesies.

He sees the situation of the entire world and everybody in it as hopeless. "blood will flow and everybody knows it coming." I am reminded of a newspaper headline saved from my Berkeley days. Gov. Reagan saying "If it takes a bloodbath, let's get on with it." His apocalyptic political rhetoric, including Amerika with a "K", also brought back fond memories of the "peoples revolution parties" rhetoric of those days. They, at least, wanted to fight about it. His solution? Roll over, cry one big tear, and play dead dog.

He sees death as the result for everybody. I was reminded of one of the important little secrets of life by a nurse while visiting a dying friend on the AIDS ward at San Francisco General. Perhaps it would help with his despair if he was reminded too. Nobody makes it out of this life alive. That's the fact. The question isn't whether we are all going to die; rather it is one of what we contribute to life in the time we have. His letter (sic) is not a positive contribution. Here is another little secret. We create the world we see when we look out from ourselves. Mr. Dover's response is to curse the darkness.

It wasn't that everybody in the ugly, volatile crowd was waiting to say "Fuck you." It was Mr. Dover waiting to say it to the crowd. So, he finally did, to us. "...We're all a bunch of losers and phonies..." Mr. Dover with his narrow, limited views should have used the first person singular rather than the first person plural. Does he really intend to say that the suicide rate among teenagers, that "they really have decided to give up and die," is a "triumph of good taste," is something positive. I suppose it is if you see them all as "inbred mutant morons." So much for his own understanding of "Christian, Marxist(etc) Charity." I suggest he look for the nearest Nazi in his mirror. Does he not realize that what he suggests is that all who disagree with him, or are not physically up to his "Bitchin'" standards don't, in fact, deserve existence -- are Republicans and teenagers like the Jews, Mr. Dover?

And while I'm on about it. My understanding is that Christ taught charity as helping those in need; teaching, with kindness and tolerance, the ignorant; and forgiving, with compassion and understanding, those whom you believe have harmed you. My understanding of Marx is that there should be no need for charity, everybody ultimately getting what they need; in the meantime there are the state mental hospitals to convince you that you should in fact want only what they say you need. Has he not noticed that, except for brief moments to throw off mutually despised political regimes, Christian and Marxist concepts, on everything, are almost always mutually exclusive.

Somehow he extrapolated the format of a childhood television show into an ideal upon which to base his expectations of life. While I can understand his expectations of wife, two kids and home in El Monte, I can't understand his desire to have half a child. This television show is also where he must have formed his impression of the "biped form we've all become accustomed to," upon which he bases his criteria for judgement of physical ugliness.

Mr. Dover cries one big tear for himself, for his life force that is leaving with his youth. His self-pity leaves me relieved. I don't have to feel sorry for him, my pity of him would be superfluous. ...In the meantime; Venice is warming in the sun and the smiles on the faces that I see reflect my own. The sun and the beach and the breeze are life, the bombers and the death squads and the nightmare visions of the horror around us are death. And Death will be here soon enough - for that is always the end.

Mark Forsyth  
Venice

Bravo, Carol Fondiller on "Vendors: Sold Out?"

The benefits the vendors gave the community! The food vendors, and in particular the vendors at the south corner of Ocean Front Walk and Westminster Avenue, give us a surplus of litter, permanent litter increasing with each weekend, and on windy weekends, wow!

The effect of removing the benches! Litter again. People grab their pizzas on paper plates and settle on Westminster sidewalks, on building's front steps, and leave their garbage on the spot.

Another effect of removing benches. People have to break into my car to sleep.

Those vendors should live in Venice for a while and experience the hardship they create.

Slowly drowning in litter,

A Westminster Avenue resident.

Monique Benarrosh

Dear Editor, of one pleasant album

Having lived first, in Venice, when I came to California, in 1943, am reminded of a popular song. Oh, yes. It was a different trip then; including the music styles. The first day that I settled there, I identify with the sound of a scratchy old record of; "By the sea, By the sea, By the beautiful sea." My neighbor played that quirky tune to death! Yet, I was charmed by it. It caught the singular flavor of the place. A relaxed mood prevailed, that has gone. The word that also comes to mind, is; "Quaint." It was that.

The aromas of cocoa-butter, cotton candy and of the briny sea yet haunt me. It was a simpler time. Venice was unique. It still is. If the original playfulness is allowed to remain. I can still see the beach-trams fading into the light-suffused evening fog. And laughter of those aboard, still rings in my ears...

Sincerely,  
Joseph P. Kregel (ASCAP)  
Santa Monica

Dear Editor:

In your May issue of Free Venice Beachhead, you printed a letter from Mr. Charles Bloomquist in which he alleged that Safeway was refusing to sell New Zealand products.

Enclosed is a copy of Safeway's response to Mr. Bloomquist dated April 30, 1985, along with a copy of the retraction printed in the May issue of the Catholic Agitator.

Since there has been wide misunderstanding concerning this subject, I would appreciate it if your paper would give equal space to print Safeway's response to these unfounded allegations.

Sincerely,

Bonnie J. Lewis  
Public Relations Manager  
Safeway Stores, Inc.

Dear Mr. Bloomquist:

This is in response to your April 15 letter in which you charge that Safeway refuses to sell New Zealand products.

We agree that a retailer does not have the expertise or the right to make international, political decisions, and we would never cease buying a product for the reason mentioned in your letter. We are as amazed as you that anyone would assume that a private retailer would attempt to pressure New Zealand on a decision that is theirs to make, and we were particularly shocked that the Los Angeles Catholic Worker did not even investigate this outrageous allegation before printing it.

For your information, we are continuing to buy products from New Zealand and in addition, we are just now promoting New Zealand orange roughly in all our U.S. stores.

I'm sorry to hear that you have such negative feelings about Safeway, but I'm glad that you gave us this opportunity to correct this false story.

Sincerely,  
Felicia del Campo, Manager  
Public Affairs Dept.  
Safeway

STAFF NOTE: Enclosed was a retraction of the allegations against Safeway printed in the Catholic Agitator.



## FREE VENICE BEACHHEAD

Cheri Leslie, Pete Savino, Carol Fondiller, Memphis Slim, Kathy Sullivan, Patrick McCartney, Kate Keeling, Moe Stavnezer, Diane Nickerson, John Dover and Jim Prickett - special thanks to Emily Winters

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.

You cannot-  
Simultaneously-  
prevent and  
prepare for  
war.

— EINSTEIN



PEACE & FREEDOM LOCAL URGES NO  
VOTE FOR POLICE INCREASE, JUNE 4

The Santa Monica-Venice chapter of the Peace and Freedom Party recommends a NO vote in the upcoming June 4 elections for proposed Ordinance #1. The measure would add 1000 positions to the LAPD, and be funded by a property tax increase.

The Peace and Freedom Party advocates that the dollars be earmarked for creating jobs in education and health, and in other programs to meet human needs rather than for a further militarization of our society as Ordinance #1 portends.

The recent outrage in Philadelphia where excessive police force was used and condoned, and the current method of the LAPD to smash homes down with tanks is evidence enough to the Peace and Freedom Party that we should not reward invasion and destruction of homes and lives in the name of "security." •

Comparable worth is just a disguised attack on our free enterprise system.



It flies in the face of the values that made this country great!



And exactly what values are those?



Well ... cheap labor for one.



Carol A. Simpson  
©1984



# The Christmas Story: Chapter XI<sup>3</sup>

By Carol Fondiller, with thanks to Arnold Springer, Marvena Kennedy, Dorothy Weiser and Kate Neeling for their BEACHHEAD articles.

Ever since he came into town 8 years ago, questions, rumours and assumptions have flown around Douglas James Christmas, art broker and real estate collector.

Recently, the rumours were whining and whirring, dense as a cloud of gnats. Christmas was having financial trouble.

The Ace Gallery, once the beacon of the Christmas empire, had been vacated. It hunkered on the corner of Main and Windward like some dead grey whale. Christmas painted most of his art marts institutional grey.

The buildings he wanted to turn into eateries, he painted sort of a barn red-- a color treasured by Main Street, Santa Monica business owners who sell new nostalgia.

Eight years ago!

Oh, Christmas caused quite a stir when he opened his first art mart/gallery in Venice. Some of the residents could see "gentrification" writ large when the first of his fleet of real estate collections was put on display. 73 Market St. was painted grey. For the opening of his Venice gallery, he had paintings by Andy Warhol of Russell Means, prominent Native American leader. Swept up in the craze of art investment, I bought a signed (right in front of me!) print by Andy Warhol and Russell Means. It's about 4 feet high and 2 feet wide, it is not meant for my small apartment.

I'm sure, my print has deteriorated in value. Prophecies of great wealth to the contrary, little grey winged moths have squeezed themselves between the glass and the print and died. But that's alright, I do like the print.

The opening was a true media event and people had Warhol sign their T-shirts and hats, etc. No air was available and I found out, no money from the prints went to the American Indian Movement either. But you'll find out, exploiting Indians was nothing new to Christmas.

Other artrepreneurs opened galleries and Christmas bought another building next to producer Tony Bill and across the street from 73 Market St. Over the years he acquired 185 Windward, once the Bank of America. The opening of that gallery was a media event also, but it had the added frisson of having the Venice Town

Well, Doug sought more and more control of Venice as he acquired more and more property. But the acquisition of the property is fascinating. Prior to coming to Venice, he owned a restaurant in Vancouver, British Columbia, called the Mukaluk. It specialized in Amerindian food. He paid the mostly Amerindian help scab wages for serving rip-offs of their food. The employees struck for higher wages and Christmas and his agents fired them. So the methods that he would use in Venice were well tried.

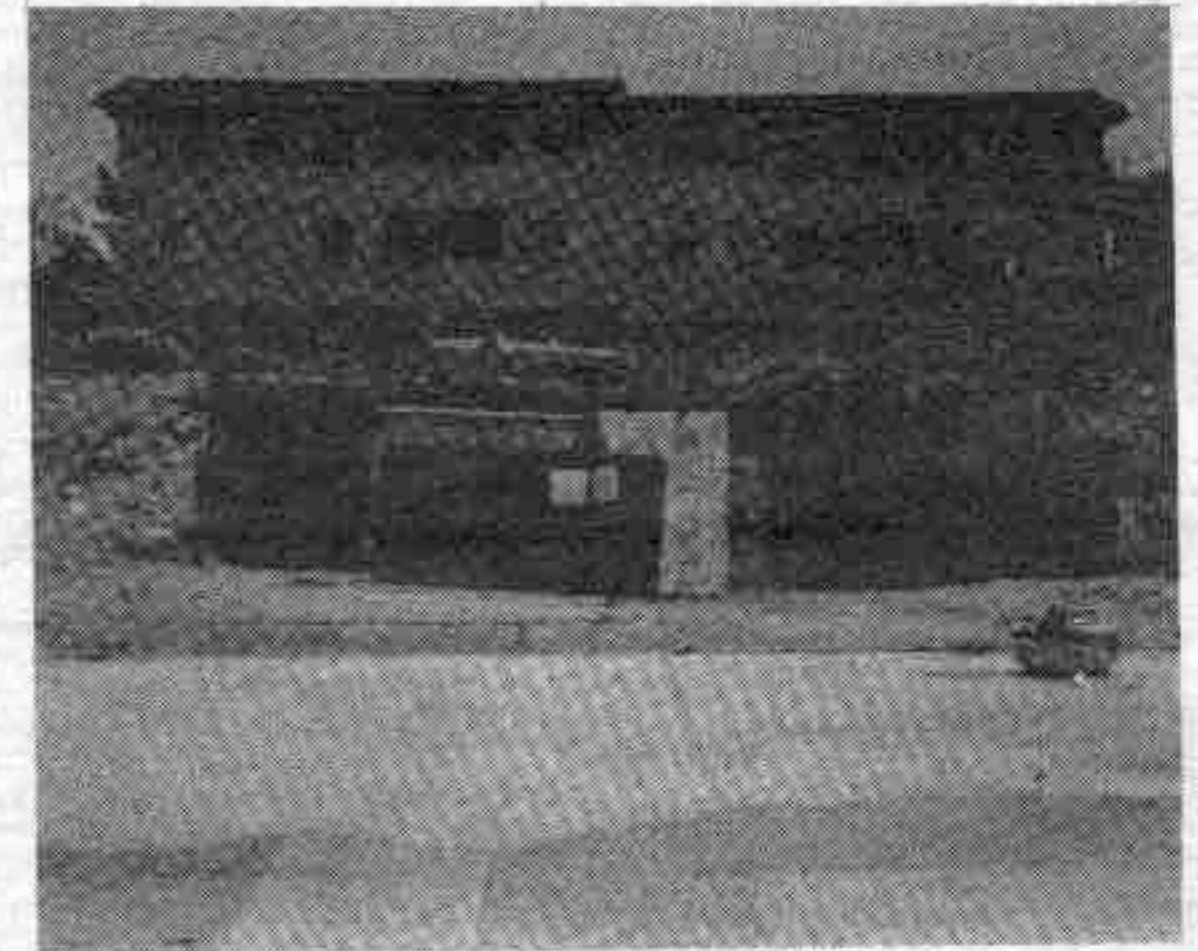
During the time Doug Christmas was buying up Venice and painting it either institutional grey or Main St. red, other culture vultures and art brokers were interested in the Rose and Main area of Venice. Visions of high-ceilinged lofts at mucho bucks danced and flashed before the eyes of the artrepreneurs. At that time, the BAD RADICAL NOISY Venice Town Council, not to be confused with the well-mannered, credible Town Council of the present, was opposed to the chichi-pooization of Main and Rose, and not so incidentally dislocating low-income Latino, Black and Caucasian families.

Yes, I know, gentrification has dug in her Amalfi'd feet on Rose Ave., but the low-income families are still hanging on. I notice, however, those small courts are being painted, renovated and sold. So their days are numbered, but they did get a sort of stay of execution thanks to community activists. Doug Christmas also thought of buying the Rose and Main property. He said he wanted to put low-income units for the elderly on the property. You have to give the man credit, he does learn the lingo.

Doug Christmas' regard for the elderly is shown in the next acquisition he

bought. Ah, but first, I believe he acquired the Bank of America building on Ocean Park and Marine St., turned it into a market and restaurant--oh, a gourmet market called "Charmer's". It used to be quite a tourist attraction. Now its a restaurant and champagne and oyster bar, and, incidentally, a market. Then he acquired 1415 Ocean Front Walk aka 9 Market St. This is an apartment building directly South of the Sidewalk Cafe. The apartment was tenanted by mostly old people and the rents were the lowest in Venice and for the mostly elderly people, the parking was sufficient.

PHOTO: Marina Nadar Doug's lot on Sunset



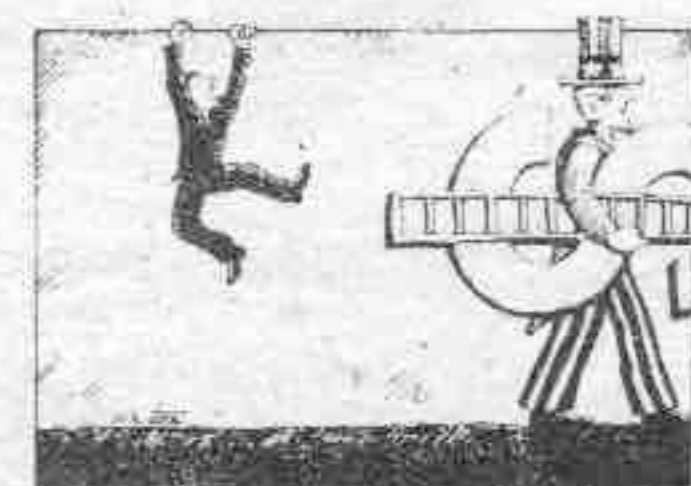
no conditional use on this baby iether.

The first thing Doug did with his new acquisition was paint it Main St. red. Then he held a meeting with the tenants in which he told them he wanted to turn the front of the building into a tea house. They could serve tea to people to defray the rent increase he would be forced to implement to defray the cost of buying the building. He told those frightened old souls that he had to put in a tea house, or he'd have to evict them all. Those people were so frightened and so short-sighted that they believed him and at one zoning hearing opposed the Venice Town Council's plan to keep the building low-income elderly. No, no they quavered, they wanted no part of the Venice Commie Council, they didn't mind deliveries being trundled through their narrow hallways. The odor of food cooking wouldn't bother them--Christmas had gotten no permits to put in a food operation. In other words, he did not apply to the Coastal Commission, the Board of Zoning, Building and Safety, the Health Department, etc., etc. This either indicated extreme naivete on Mr. Christmas' part or complete contempt for the law or rights of other people. And since Mr. Christmas had dealt with at least some of the above agencies in the renovation of his properties, I'm inclined toward the latter view. As one resident described it, "I was on my way to the laundromat and I saw cement being poured in front of 1415. When I came back, it was poured, dried, curbed and it had a green picket fence around it".

Christmas had enclosed City property, that is, your property and my property. The Venice Town Council picketed. And picketed. An effigy of Doug Christmas was hung with the legend "by his own rope shall he be hung". The Venice Town Council quite literally forced the agencies to enforce their own laws. Christmas was issued a revokable permit for the part of Ocean Front Walk he snatched. That is, he had to pay rent to the city, with the understanding that the land that he took from the public would be given back to the public any time the City wanted with no prior notice. Eventually, Christmas was granted the necessary permits to open the tea house but the conditions were so many and so difficult, that the tea house never opened.

Now Doug also had property on Ocean Front Walk across from the paddle tennis courts. He proposed to build a restaurant called Paladino's on this property. At about this time, someone applied for an arcade enclosed in a tent. Well, Doug

Dirt on Dougie Continued to Page 12



Robert Nabeck

## Farewell Party

all of you who know and love Anna Haag are cordially invited to Party Down and drink with our Dear Friend and long time veteran of the on-going Venice wars at the Town House 52 Windward Ave. Venice Sat. June 22nd time 9:00pm....? no host bar



The Independence Day Parade Committee (formerly the Free Venice Parade Collective) regrets to announce that the July 4th parade will not take place.

First there was the \$125.00 filing fee (non-refundable) to be turned in with the parade application, with no assurance that the application would be approved by the Police Commission. We could have raised the money, but some of us thought it would be better used for other community needs.

Then there was the committee itself. We changed our name to have broader appeal. (What does Free Venice mean? Collective? That's a commie word, isn't it?) No one could quite remember who had proposed the parade, so there was no one clearly in charge. Almost everyone on the committee is already swamped with other responsibilities, leaving us to wonder who would do all the work: taking the application through the bureaucracy, contacting groups, businesses, individuals, putting out press releases, distributing leaflets, distributing posters, recruiting monitors, etc.

So, before we went any further, we decided to cancel the proposed parade. (We could always have one next year, or even later this year.) Sorry.

Council picketed the opening. I walked through the picket line and looked at the Lichtensteins. Later that night, I ended up at a party at heavy-duty artist Chuck Arnold's. I really didn't know why the VTC was picketing Christmas. To me, the building changed from an institution that used money as currency to that of an institution that used art as currency. So what was all the fuss about? The fuss was that Christmas removed beams and struts that held the building up and made it earthquake-proof. Well, shrugged the art brokers, the VTC was just using that tiny little annoyance as an excuse to trample on art.



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# "Mutants": Another View

# Cleaning Ballona Lagoon

By Iylene Weiss



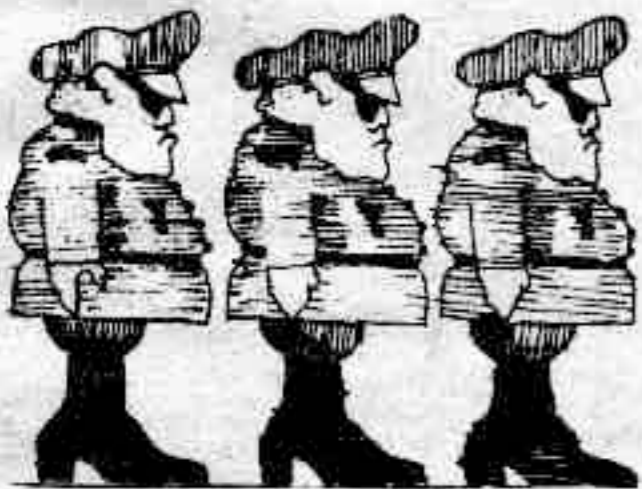
Comelini by CPF

The lead story in the May issue of the Beachhead by John Dover, is the story of a pessimistic, dejected man, who feels that "Doomsday is on the horizon ... Death is in the air." He concludes his piece with "God, I want to live ... but it doesn't look like it's going to happen."

That such moods are prevalent, no one can deny, but it is difficult to estimate how widespread Mr. Dover's opinion is among the people in general. Some say that because of the threat of a nuclear holocaust the young people feel that they have no future and therefore want to live it up today, whichever way they decide is best for them as individuals.

Mr. Dover describes these young people as "... nasty, selfish, doomed. This is really a generation of punks ... blood will flow and everyone knows it's coming ... The American economy would collapse if it didn't have a military budget approaching trillion dollar mark."

Having reached the mature age of 75 and being surrounded by beautiful people of my community and by my dedicated family members, as well as former shop mates, all of whom stood by me for 29 years in my desperate fight to get rid of a deportation order, I naturally see this country and its people differently from Mr. Dover. And after finally winning this fight (in 1985), I'll conclude my piece by saying: "God, how I want to live, and it looks like it's going to happen." I shall remain the rest of my natural life in this country and shall continue to assist in making the USA beautiful and safe for all the people, including Mr. Dover.



What is the basis for my confidence in succeeding in my effort? I'll try to answer this question in two parts.

Firstly, the world is not made up of the kind of people that Mr. Dover describes. There are SOME like those. In fact, a good number. But there are many more like the ones who fought for my right to remain in this country unmolested. And these continue to fight in 1985 on behalf of many other people, like the Salvadoran victims, who upon being deported to their homeland, are abused, mutilated, or murdered. The beautiful people I've been surrounded by are in the very midst of other battles against other injustices meted out

to others.

There are thousands, no, millions, young and old, who are fighting to protect our environment, our air, our water and our land. There are thousands of farmers who have organized and are fighting to prevent the loss of their homes, their farms and their livelihood. And really, Mr. Dover, have you ever looked at the people who have marched against the threat of a nuclear war? Have you seen the pictures of these people in all parts of the country, as well as in most of Europe and parts of Asia?

They are not giving up this planet to those who are sponsoring a military budget approaching the trillion dollar mark. They, you, and I, know that a trillion dollar budget could be put to productive use, giving work to the unemployed, providing meaningful educational incentives for interesting trades and professions to the young. Such a budget could help renovate our aging bridges, streets, sewers, highways, and old buildings; we could build new homes for all the homeless and have reasonable rentals for all the low-income people. We could make the USA a show case country of human endeavor and enthusiasm with such a budget - for PEACE, but not for war. And these are the people who are absolutely beautiful, inspired, with a zest for life.

Have you seen the students on almost all major campuses in sit-ins, or mass rallies, fighting for the right of the American money to be divested from the apartheid land of South Africa? Have you seen their smiles, or heard their slogans and newly created songs, telling the administration, and the world, that they will have no truck with the terror and murder of a government in So. Africa which doesn't allow its black people (the majority) to live with their families, to vote for the laws of their own land, to build unions and other organizations - to practice democracy?

Have you followed the heroic actions of thousands who have developed a sanctuary movement in this country reminiscent of the old underground trains during slavery days?

Have you ever seen the faces of the religious people, here and throughout the world, who have joined the fight a-

gainst the persecutions and injustices, on a scale never witnessed by me before the 80s? With their strong religious dedications, they say: "We reject any system of security based on fear and intimidation" (L.A. Times 5/14/85). They know that together with the other forces of our society they can help push back the threat of a nuclear disaster, and they want to be there with the others in saving this planet from those who are instigating and promoting the Cold War.

By the time they had finished their three-hour spree, the "Gang of 16" had taken at least three shopping carts, clothing, a Barbie doll, carpeting tennis and golf balls, plus 25 bags stuffed with assorted picnic plastics and beer and soft drink bottles--from the Ballona Lagoon (Venice Grand Canal).

The Gang were actually the men of the Delta Phi chapter of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity at Occidental College who had come to Venice on a Sunday morning to clean up.

Frat man Tim Gungoll coordinated the project with the Oceanic Society after reading an article in Oceans Magazine, about the Los Angeles chapter clean-up and monitoring program.

The fraternity brothers arrived in a blue Occidental College van after a 50 minute ride from Eagle Rock. President Steve Bogert was "amazed at how dirty the lagoon can get because Venice is a very pretty place."

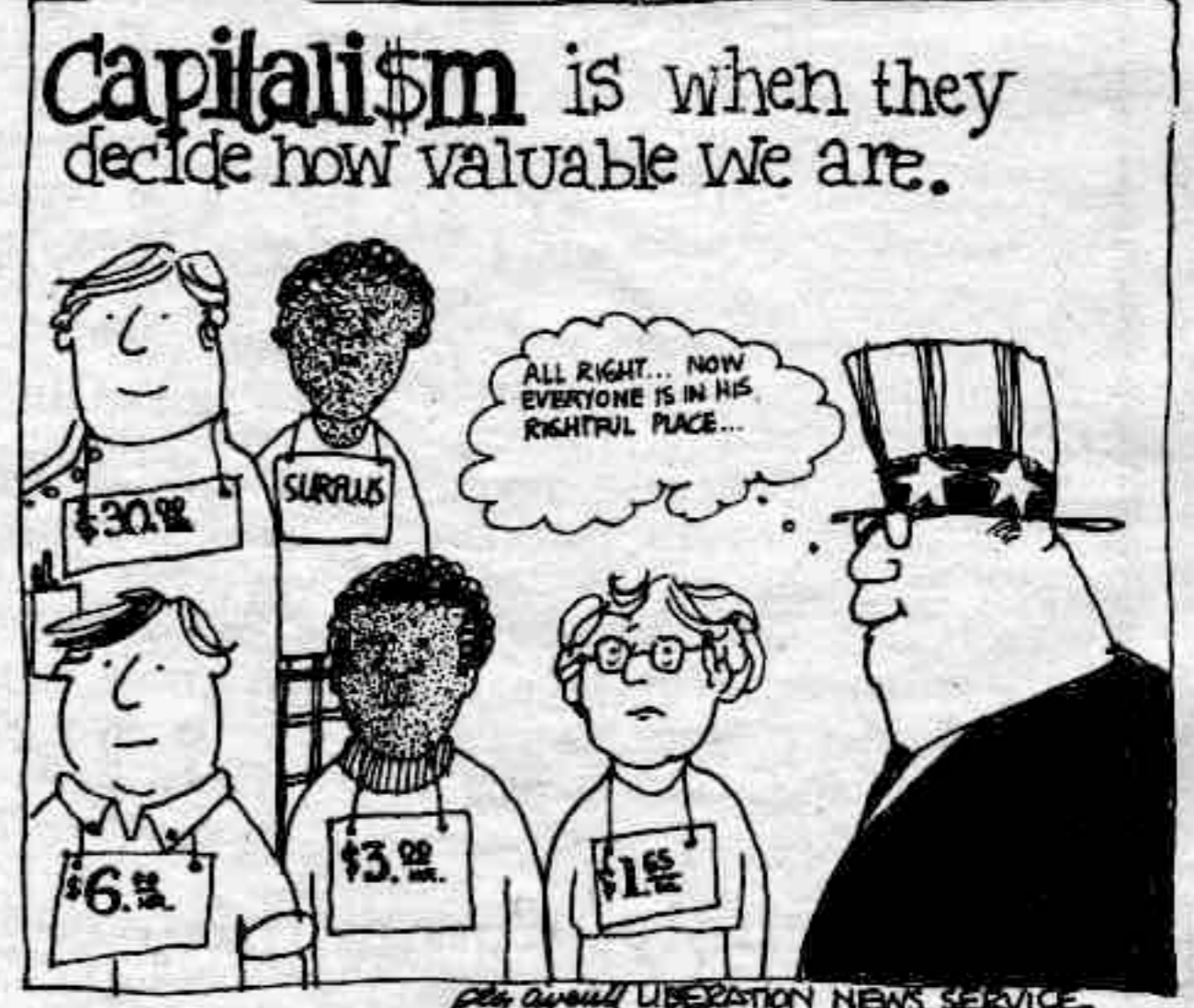
"We didn't know what to expect when we came down to the canal. We thought it would be cement. Instead we found seaweed, mud and hundreds of fiddler crabs."

The low tide condition was an added incentive for them to get into their work and a few of the guys were wet-suited for the job. As they were mucking around in the lagoon searching the muddy bottom for debris, a passerby asked what they were catching. When he was told that this was an organized volunteer clean-up, he nodded his head in approval. "That's fantastic," he said. "It's a good feeling to clean up for the community. We're helping out which is what fraternities are all about," said Rick Towner, 18.

Perhaps the most curious find was the vacant but apparently tenanted apartment hidden under the Lighthouse Street Bridge. A decrepit chair, worn bedding of sorts and stacked clothes were certain evidence that the Lagoon is a temporary home for more than shore birds and ducks.

John Jourdan, 18, a full garbage sack slung over his shoulder, gazed along the canal banks and stated, "The canal looks about 80% cleaner. It's good that we did this."

Yes, indeed. •



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# Weakly Bleeder

by JOHN DOVER

*"the subjects of this piece are actually the Weekly, the Reader and possibly your mother"*

Nothing makes me more pissed than the "L.A. Weekly" and that other vomit comet, "The Reader." Up until now, I could live with those dimwitted eggsucking bastards, but the other day they finally crossed the line.

Throughout our lives there are a number of little things that make life intolerable like the Catholic Church, the L.A.P.D., Rand Corporation, the president of the United States rent and shit kicker lesbians with no sense of humor. Of course the "LA Weekly" and the "Bleeder" have always fit into that category, but a recent article entitled "Grit Lit" (May 3-9) took them into another dimension of crawling, subhuman, pseudo hip pabulum. The article in question was a glowing review of the winner of the Charles Manson look-alike contest T. Coraghessan Boyle, his work and phoney lifestyle.

ulations and share stockmarket tips). Here, Boyle had his chance to show his wit. During the course of the meal, Smoodin mentioned she had found a litter of three orphan puppies and asked if he wanted one. Boyle glibly responded by saying, "No, thanks, I just ate one this morning for breakfast." I couldn't believe it, she seemed to be impressed by his response. What a bore, the guy a mean minded first degree yawn. I haven't anyone to come up with that stale joke since the 8th grade. If I'd been there, I would have grabbed that neckless vampire by the nose, bent him over the table and taught him how to bark. More frightening is that his quip is alot better than anything he writes.

*"..besides all that, this man's a skinny, malnourished literary thief who has probably been braindead since he was 12 years old"*



*"the article in question was glowing review of the winner of the Charles Manson look-alike contest T. Coraghessan Boyle, his work and phony lifestyle"*

I don't want to be negative or anything, but I'm really tired of our nation's myths, and writers as facade. Writers that are given good press are generally unthreatening to the ingrate gangster publishing system and American way of life as a whole. Sure, that's understandable in this small minded foamed fascist state. And, I wouldn't bitch if comfortable American writers, especially university professor-writers, didn't pretend to be anything other than brown nose bullshitters and accountant novelists. But when they start pretending to be hardass, streetwise toughies who know what's going on, then it's timeto pull some pud!

I knew the article about Boyle was going to be a bad scene when they showed a very posed picture of this balding gimpy with his head cocked to one side, puka shell necklace and toothpick strategically emanating from the corner of his sneaky thin lips. Even more scary was, his thinning hair showed the unmistakable influence of West Hollywood-Melrose, haut couture. Besides all that, this man's a skinny, malnourished literary thief who's probably been braindead since he was 12 years old.

I can't say this piece didn't have its humorous side, because Roberta Smoodin (another lightweight panky with stretchmarks the size of the Grand Canyon) did say this loser, "will stun us with the brutality and joy of life." This intellectual cow, who chews his cud and teaches in the USC English department couldn't stun my little sister except by the size of his bank account or the fact that he even has one. Smoodin describes how students delighted in telling "Boyle stories," describes how he came to class in motorcycle drag, plays in a rock 'n roll band (I gotta see that) and used to wear a poney tail. Wow, what a rebel!

Another humorous anecdote was when Smoodin and Boyle had lunch together (all these crazed literary pimps know each other and have lunch all the time so they can practice intensity, self congrat-

OK, lets cut out the crap, because Boyle is not really the subject of this article. The subjects of this piece are actually the "Weekly," the "Reader" and possibly your mother. These institutions have serious problems. In fact, they may be more dangerous to your health than an Albanian dwarf CIA agent with a machete. Why? Because they pretend to be little bastions of liberal ideology with their token pieces on Nicaragua and occasionally funny funny pictures of our beloved Chief Execustive. This is not what these papers are all about. They are about terminal capitalism, big profits, nuclear war, coke and twin blond teenage nymphomaniacs in El Segundo. The chic wall to wall ads in these papers are what they're all about. They could give a shit about the homeless, class struggle, Nicaragua, South Africa or anything else their phoney bleeding hearts pretend to endorse. These guys are there for M-O-N-E-Y and don't you forget it. They are there to promote semi-hip, subculture, and rich-brat consumerism. They are the enemy! So, next time you see one of their staff, tell them you read in the "Beachhead" what they're all about and you're not fooled. Then say rude things to them and hit them up for \$5.00 because they owe it to you.

Oh yeah! If you see that chickenshit puke "Boil" tell him that I'm here in Venice waiting for him to come down and prove what a "Bad, Bad, Junk Yard Dog," he really is. ●

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# Underrated Virtues

by Patrick McCartney

"Pat, you only seem to remember the bad times."

The remark struck me up side the head. If your Mom tells you you're morbid, it's hard to dismiss it. You can't say she doesn't know you well enough.

As I recited a splendid defense built around the humanity of painful experience, as well as threw in an endless list of my childhood's highlights, my mind wandered in philosophical directions. How come I remember humiliation and embarrassment so well?

I know it's a common experience. Happiness is effervescent but fleeting; shame is more durable. I've forgotten decades of happy, intense experience--funny lines, tender moments, beautiful faces. But every awkward, wretchedly abject incident of my life is seared into my neural circuitry like an incantation that has the power to resurrect the dead.

*"a rarified sentiment, guilt is also the most widely distributed of all virtues"*

Nobody should dwell on humiliation. I certainly wouldn't go as far as the psychiatrist Victor Frankle did when he said that all enlightenment is born in pain. (Frankle was freed from a German concentration camp, not so incidentally)

But, then again, I like to keep in touch with humiliation and its social handmaiden, embarrassment. I think of it as one of the three great, underrated virtues, along with guilt and laziness.

Humiliation, guilt, and laziness--the very stuff of life, the overlooked virtues that get a bad rap.

Humiliation and embarrassment are two expressions of the same feeling. When you feel humiliated, you are the ridiculous butt of one of life's jokes. You did wrong perhaps. You spoke those words you'll everafter regret. You showed just how big a fool you can be.

Fun? Well, maybe not. But humiliation can tell us who we want to be--and who we don't want to be. It's for that reason that some psychiatric treatments for sexual crimes ask the criminal to pantomime the offense while being watched by a panel of expressionless or mildly disgusted volunteers. Shame aversion therapy, it's called.

Humiliation keeps us humble; indulged in sensibly, humiliation reins in hubris. Having a well-tuned sense of humiliation prevents those mad displays of self-righteousness that, although good for the spleen, are bad for the back, kidneys and personal relationships.



Embarrassment, as I see it, serves humanity by teaching tolerance. It's the social side of humiliation. Instead of your own behavior upsetting you, a friend's does. Perhaps you never knew how--um--original your friend was until she ordered her eggs returned to the kitchen four times before the cook knew how to do it right.

Whenever I feel that special pang of self-consciousness, when I'd rather be anywhere else on earth, that's when I usually become interested too. Why does it matter, I end up asking myself? Who am I so interested in impressing that friends can embarrass me? When I look at it, embarrassment is mostly a joke on the one who feels it.

Humiliation and embarrassment are actually variations on the higher virtue of guilt. A rarified sentiment, guilt is also the most widely distributed of all virtues. Voltaire himself said that it was all too easy to make humans feel guilty about practically anything.

Every religion, mother and father, political party and good cause depends on a scientifically researched, and rigorously applied massaging of the guilt center. Untold millions of children have been inspired to feel guilty about everything from leaving bread crusts on their plates to farting in polite company.

Guilt can cripple if cultivated to the level of an honest Catholic confession, say, or a zealous yenta who has to have the last word in her childrens' lives even if it kills them.

But in milder, virtuous doses, guilt is simply the intention to do well, and the image of a world without guilt frightens me. Guilt is the dwarf child of love; the pin-prick that proves there's life in the soul as well as the body. All too easily felt, guilt is still rare.

The last overlooked virtue worth writing about is the most misunderstood: laziness. As one of the laziest persons west of the Mississippi River, I have always been hurt by the anger showered upon the idle, the lazy, and the merely indolent.

I mean, who's party are we spoiling? "Idleness is the bane of body and mind, the nurse of naughtiness, the chief author of all mischief, one of the seven deadly sins, the cushion upon which the devil chiefly reposes." So said a distinguished American educator, and dour party-pooper, Richard Burton.

"I'm tired of hearing of late-bloomers. That's just another word for lazy." So said a typical A-type overachiever in an interview. Bully for her.

Much of the bad reputation of the truly lazy is cultivated by hard workers who resent them. The anger of the rat on a treadmill who does all the work.

But I'd ask each of those hard workers: for whom do you toil? Why do you work? Are you happy in your work?

Shrinks call my kind of laziness passive aggression. It was my way of staying myself, of swimming against the tide. What I didn't really, truly want to do, I didn't. That's selfish and aggressive in a way.

But it is also a way to truth. I call it my Tropical Island Syndrome. Whatever in life requires me to do more than stretch my hand out to pluck a mango from a tree, better have a damn good reason for me to do it. Damn good.

I don't want to hear how my laziness affects the Gross National Product. I don't want to know how many electronic appliances I can buy if I work harder. I don't want to hear laziness bad-mouthed by robots.

So the next time you hear an arrogant, heartless, workaholic criticize my virtues, be tolerant. More than likely, he'll drop from a heart attack soon anyway.

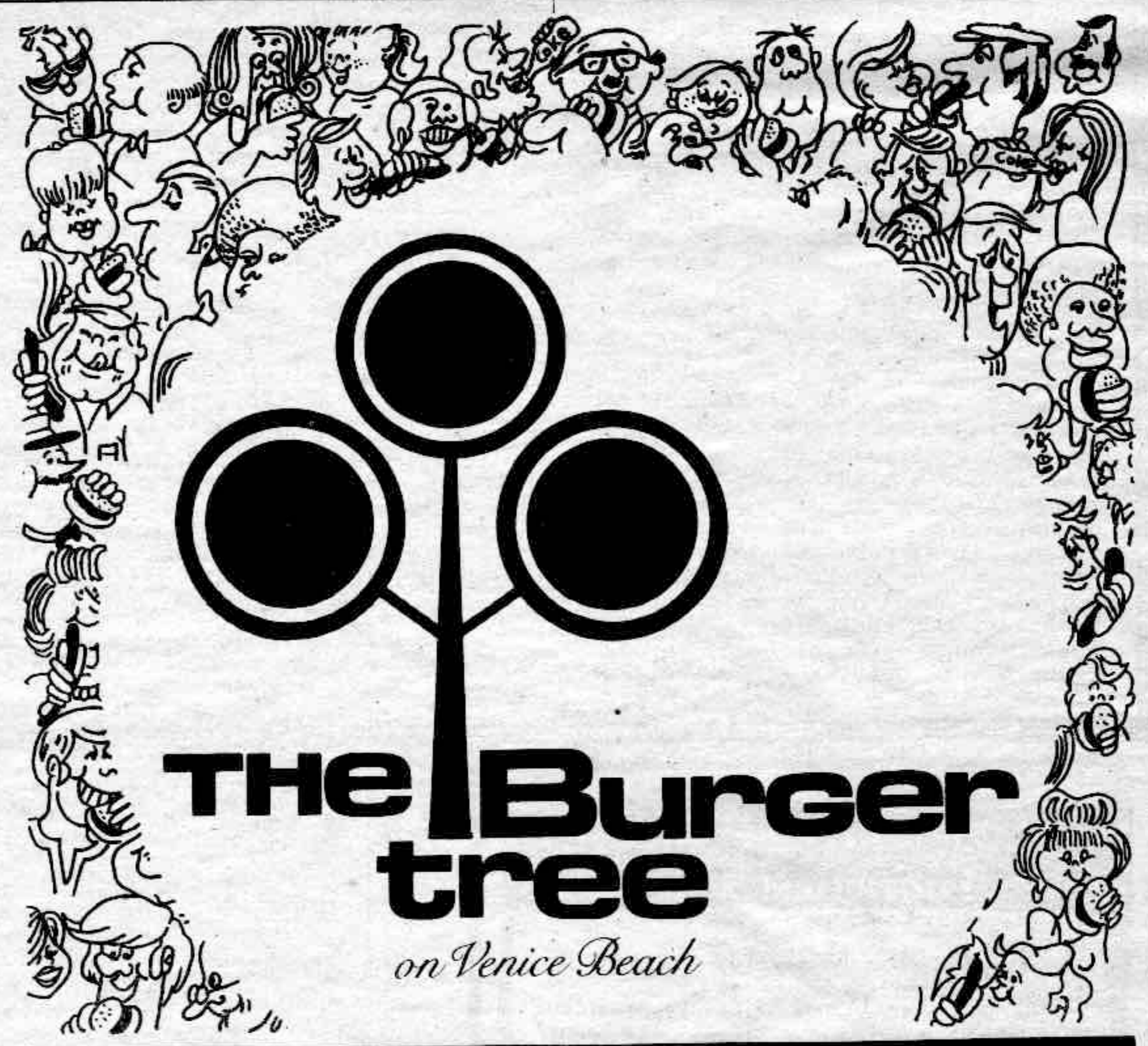
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# 8 Back in the Belly of the Beast

Alice Cramden

Well here I am back to reality or unreality whichever the case may be. The last few weeks have been culture shock personafied; walking through my daily routines in robot fashion; assuming my life's role in an unenthusiastic acquiescence and hearing far-off musica in the distance... Cuba, que linda es Cuba... Quien la defiende la quiere mas... Que linda es Cuba... my return to the "belly of the beast" has been especially harsh; my daughters moved out of the house, they think I'm a communist; my mother thinks I should see a therapist because I no longer have good American values; my Dad's solar energy company went bankrupt so now he's doing research for the Cruise Missile Program... yes, the two weeks in Cuba are rapidly becoming a hazy out-of-this-world memory overshadowed by the realization that my reality is seeping back and my personal problems have not gone away.

I heard the other day that all the characters in Dynasty were shot... good, I hope they shoot the writers and producers too.

The two weeks spent in Cuba were a surreal experience; socialism is not exactly real to me. I loved it while I was there, but I had problems with it too, you see, there were too many I's in me yet. I was still too individualistic to be very much of a success in a socialist country. But then when I think about it; my individualism has also been the source of many of my woes and poor, poor pitiful me neuroses. Our country has the luxury of self-indulgence.

I wonder what they do about emotions in Cuba, everybody seems to regulate their emotions to a place where they don't exist, maybe they don't exist... a person's reality changes when they stop thinking about themselves... as Che Guevara said, Man needed a revolution of his consciousness, the world situation demanded a new man, a man with humanity and love, a selfless man, a man who put others before himself. Yuk, not very popular ideals in America.

We think we are the most religious country in the world. It depends on what we mean by religion. In the U.S. our god is money. Turn your T.V. on any Sunday morning and watch the Elmer Gantry's of the tube threaten you with hell and damnation and then turn around and soak you for your last dollar. Millions of dollars every week pass through the greedy fingers of supposed representatives of God's chosen nation. The money in turn goes to support an administration that builds bombs and holds the entire world at ransom. Sounds insane, doesn't it? But this is the perspective the Third World has of us, and I might add, with good reason. Yes, Cuba and the Third World know about the Sanctuary and other movements which oppose this sort of apostasy, but they also know that these groups are a minority in our country. In Cuba, the revolution



is based on morals and principles, something that is very untrendy and unbusinesslike in the United States. Cuba's heroes and martyrs are revered for the same... morals and principals. For example, Jose Marti, revolutionary hero and poet; Che Guevara, revolutionary hero, writer, and idealist.

By comparison, in the United States, according to a Newsweek poll, our heroes are Clint Eastwood, Michael Jackson, Ronald Reagan and Jane Fonda.

The value system... you see, that is the basic problem. A capitalist society makes money its god. There is no getting around it. We are all wound up in it. Everyone of us is tainted by it and to the end we will live a consumer's life... our coffin, a consumer's coffin nailed down with the consumer's motto, "I died in vain, there was no use to my life other than to consume and in my consumption, I have never cared to know about the world's people, many of whom have been exploited by my great country and many of whom suffer from malnutrition and starvation... and I lived this life in vain to preserve for my great country something called capitalism, which I don't even understand except to know that it is not communism." So be it. We've taken a wrong turn, somewhere, I don't know

where. Our students are rioting, though, there is hope. And there is a future. But that future lies with the Third World as it should. We see it rising up among us, but instead of embracing it and making it our own, we condemn it and we want to subdue it. But hunger cannot be subdued; parasites in childrens' bellies cannot be subdued; illiteracy and poverty cannot be subdued; and revolution cannot be subdued. We, who sit in our comfortable living rooms and watch the drama on our over-sized T.V.'s must surely know that this is real life. We must reduce our voracious appetites. Our country which represents 6% of the world's population yet consumes 60% of the worlds resources must make amends. What are we afraid of? Communism? Is that the only alternative? Have we no other solutions? God forbid, that we might all have to ride the bus and mingle and rub shoulders with all those third world types. We talk about our founding fathers, yet they would turn over in their graves if they knew what had become of us... America the great... what happened to truth, justice and the American way?

Lately, I've notice I've been wondering around aimlessly, going someplace and forgetting what I went there for. I think I am in some sort of culture shock; I have to get use to our society again. It's just that our society seems somehow greedy, frivolous and wasteful... I keep saying I am not a Communist. But I don't know anymore. You think probably that I was brainwashed. Something definitely did happen, I am not the same person. If I was brainwashed in Cuba, then so have I been brainwashed here and so have you. At least I can now choose which brainwash I can accept. The U.S.A. brainwash assaults me on every corner, it tantalizes me and seduces me with promises of a better life based on products. "You too can be a happier person... buy, buy, buy and you won't have to think, think, think... the "quiet desperation" will be silenced with designer names and status... and if you should turn on your T.V. tonight and see racism in South Africa; starvation in Ethiopia; death squads in Gautamala and invasion in Nicaragua, you will not really see it. And how could this be, when did it all happen to us? Principals and ideals use to be important, we thought we were the light of the world. Well, the light has diminished, the night is creeping in around us while we frantically build more bombs; we party till dawn lest the night find us asleep... we make many toasts; we take a hit here and a toot there... we want to forget. Forget? We know our policies are wrong... God is no longer behind us, we are alone now, drifting aimlessly... another toast... a hit here... a toot there... and a purchase everywhere will not make the pain go away. •

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# Sixteen Years of Struggle



## Brigada Venceremos

by memphis slim

Sixteen years ago the first contingent of the Venceremos Brigade left Canada headed for Cuba. Sixteen years later the 16th group returns, the Contingente - Sandy Pollack. The Brigade has changed a lot since the beginning but then so has the American left.

The Students for a Democratic Society (SDS) made the initial overtures to the Cuban legation at the United Nations. The idea was to have a broadly based group of North American progressives visit Cuba to work, study and travel in Cuba. The Brigadista would contribute to the revolution by working and would be rewarded and educated by travel and recreation in Cuba. By the time the Cubans were able to agree on principles and lay the initial groundwork for the trip, SDS was no longer a viable organization. In 1968 SDS split into the Revolutionary Youth Movement (RYM & RYM II), Progressive Labor (PL) and the Weather Faction. Even though the SDS, America's largest single left youth party, self-destructed, the Brigade got off the ground.

The first few Brigades were large, vital and controversial amalgams of just about all progressive groups circa the early 70's. My Brigade, Contingente Cuatro (IV), had large numbers of people for the National Welfare Rights Organization (NWRO), the anti-war movements (almost all tendencies), parties as diverse as the Revolutionary Union (now the RCP), Peace and Freedom, Workers World and the Communist Party (CPUSA). The Brigade before ours is still referred to as the "gay Brigade" because of the large numbers of gay activists on that Brigade

and many of the others of our era. And as I was told by a very dear Cuban friend, "You're not too bad for a Trotskyite." When an alternative press meeting was called by Prensa Latina (the Cuban news service) our press tent was overflowing.

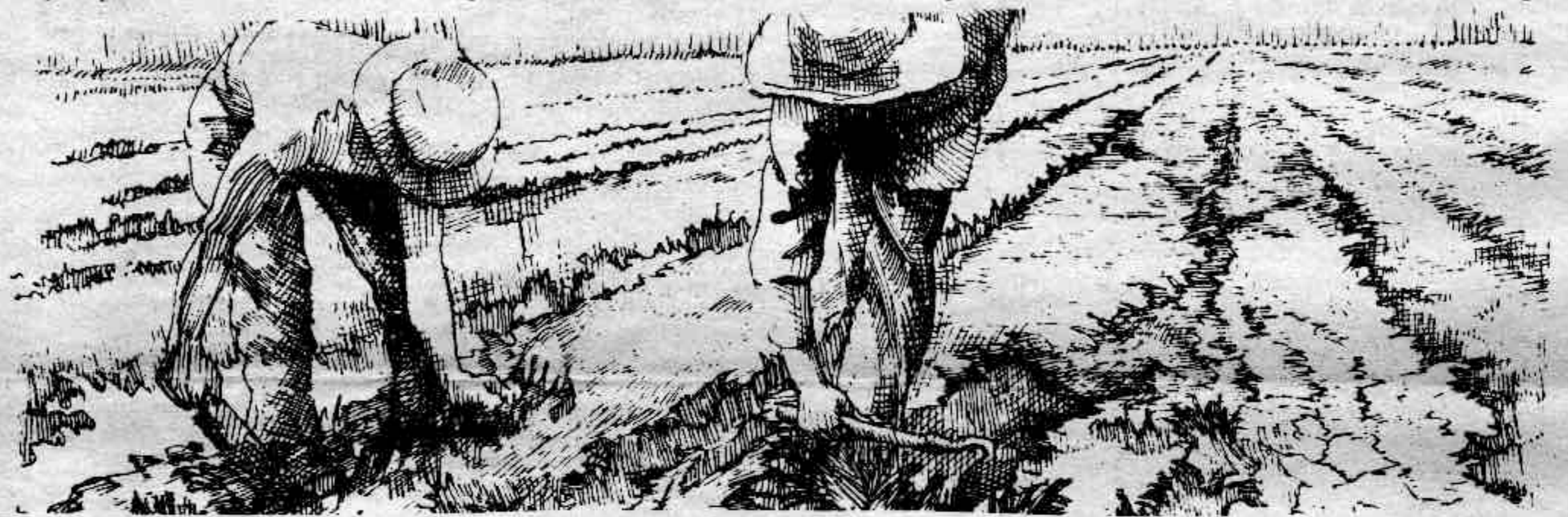
The contacts I made on that trip paid off in rewards as diverse as being able to stay in the Vietnam Veteran's Against the War (VVAW) compound at Flamingo Park in Miami 1972 and getting to be National/International News editor of Atlanta's

Great Speckled Bird because my predecessor had been on my Brigade five years earlier. That man went on to be founding Managing Editor of In These Times. So, the Brigade has been a common experience among over 2,000 progressives in this country.

The Brigade is no longer like it was. The Brigades are shorter and have less work involvement and are more structured. And it is reported that about 1/3 of the people on this latest Brigade are CPUSA affiliated. That's too bad.

The left crumbled, NWRO is functionally non-existent, VVAW is gone, the Black Panthers are worried about Huey Newton's taxes, gay activists are worried about AIDS, and the alternative press is basically just the Beachhead, a college affiliated paper in San Diego and a recently revived and abbreviated Great Speckled Bird in Atlanta. Scary, ain't it.

So now most of the organized, affiliated party persons that go on the Brigade are CPers. Any group on the left (or the right for that matter)



will fill a power vacuum if given the opportunity. God knows there's a power vacuum on the left. But the Cubans are presented a much less diverse group of progressives if any one party dominates the selection or administration of the Brigade.

The Cuban Communist Party is the major force in Cuba and represents the basic goals and aspirations of the Cuban majority. NO Party in the United States represents a majority of the people. And the CPUSA does not represent the majority of the left, they're just the biggest left party.

I went to the follow-up meeting the L.A. Brigade had when they returned recently from Cuba. It was very heartening to see the divergence and enthusiasm of the recently returned Brigadistas. It is very encouraging to know that the torch is still being passed from one Brigade to another. Just wish more groups and more people would volunteer to experience the Cuban reality.

Work and organization are now going on for the next Brigade. If you'd like to volunteer or are interested, write to the:

L.A. Brigade  
P.O. Box 60135  
Los Angeles, CA 90060

or call (213) 234-1472.

One more thing. I'm told there's no more Chinese SPAM (Eagle Brand canned meat from the Peoples Republic) available in Cuba. Either the Chinese are no longer canning reactionaries or the Sino-Soviet split has hit the nameless meat industry.

## Westside CISPES



WESTSIDE CISPES'S 12 Kilometer Walkathon for Humanitarian Aid to El Salvador.

by: Andre Hall, WESTSIDE CISPES

We, WESTSIDE CISPES (Committee in Solidarity with the People of El Salvador) are organizing a 12 kilometer walkathon to be held June 29, 1985, to help raise funds for N.E.S.T. (New El Salvador Today).

N.E.S.T. originated from the grass-roots organizing of North American people who were, and still are, concerned with the welfare of the Salvadorean people. Through the efforts of various organizations and individuals, a program with the following objectives has been established:

1. To provide the people of North America with the opportunity to give humanitarian and economic assistance to those living in the

areas of popular control, where the Salvadorean government's forces have been driven out.

2. To deepen and strengthen the bonds of friendship, understanding and cooperation between the people of El Salvador and the U.S.

3. To strengthen the political opposition to U.S. intervention in El Salvador.

From these objectives, will arise the determination of the North American people to not allow the Reagan Administration to continue its' militaristic and dictatorial policies upon the people of Central America.

In order to achieve such goals, we, the North American people, must continue to reach out to those who have taken little heed to the war-mongering rhetoric of the Reagan Administration.

The N.E.S.T. project arose from the urgent needs of the Salvadorean people to reconstruct a new society in the popular zones of control, and

The N.E.S.T. project arose from the urgent needs of the Salvadorean people to reconstruct a new society in the popular zones of control, and eventually all of El Salvador.

The present and the past El Salvador governments have done virtually nothing to alleviate the poverty and misery inflicted upon the majority of the Salvadorean people. The conditions under which the Salvadorean people have been living are as follows:

- the continuous bombing and strafing of villages, towns, and rural areas by U.S. supplied helicopters and planes.
- 50% of children die before they reach the age of 5.

- 50% of the population is malnourished
- there are only 3 doctors for every 10,000 Salvadoreans.

- life expectancy is 40 years.
- 2% of the population owns 60% of the land.

- 80% of the rural population lacks drinking water.

- 60% of the rural population can not read nor write.

- 64% of the rural population lacks sewerage facilities.

- unemployment and underemployment combined are 60%.

- 90% of the population earns \$150.00 per month or less.

Thus while a small minority-the oligarchy with land-live in opulence and splendor, the majority of the Salvadoreans live in extreme poverty and terror.

The task that faces the N.E.S.T. project may seem minuscule compared to the immediate and long term care desperately needed for El Salvador. But, it is of such importance to continue our solidarity work, that an all out effort is needed to help counter the repressive policies of the U.S. and El Salvador governments against the people of El Salvador.

This effort can be effective through political struggle and financial and material aid.

WESTSIDE CISPES is calling upon the Los Angeles community to participate in the 12 kilometer walkathon through Venice, Ocean Park and Santa Monica area to help raise funds for material aid for El Salvador. With your help, homes, schools, medical facilities, farming equipment, seed for planting, and ongoing literacy campaigns will become a reality.

For further information please call 396-6557 or 394-9715. Walkathon packets can be picked up at MIDNIGHT SPECIAL, BOOKSTORE and Venice Ocean Park Food Co-Operative..



# A Nation Bent on Suicide

The "merchants of death," whom George Washington wished to see "hung... upon a gallows five times as high as the one prepared for Haman," are not only ripping us off, but are undermining the very economy they claim to be defending.

One key to economic growth and prosperity is technological innovation.

Military research has consequences far beyond the battlefield. It retards U.S. economic growth and weakens its ability to compete with foreign nations in commercial markets:

\*One-third of all U.S. research and development funds are spent for military purposes. Seventy percent of the federal government's research and development funds go to the military. Military research and development spending grew 130% from 1980 to 1985.

The U.S. is losing its lead in commercial technology to other industrial nations and is falling behind them in world markets.

\*Military research is focused on the high technology sectors of the economy, especially electronics and aerospace. Even in these high tech industries where military research is concentrated, the U.S. is losing ground to foreign competitors.

\*Huge expenditures on military research have produced few benefits for the civilian economy. Military research has funded the invention of only a few significant commercial technologies.

An important indicator of innovation is the number of patents granted to U.S. inventors. From 1971 to 1982, U.S. patents granted to U.S. citizens fell 40%.

Another indicator of the loss of the U.S.'s technological and innovative edge is the dramatic decline in productivity growth. From 1975 to 1982, productivity in the U.S.'s manufacturing industries grew 11%,

only one-quarter the rate in Japan, one-third that in France, and one-half that in West Germany and the United Kingdom.

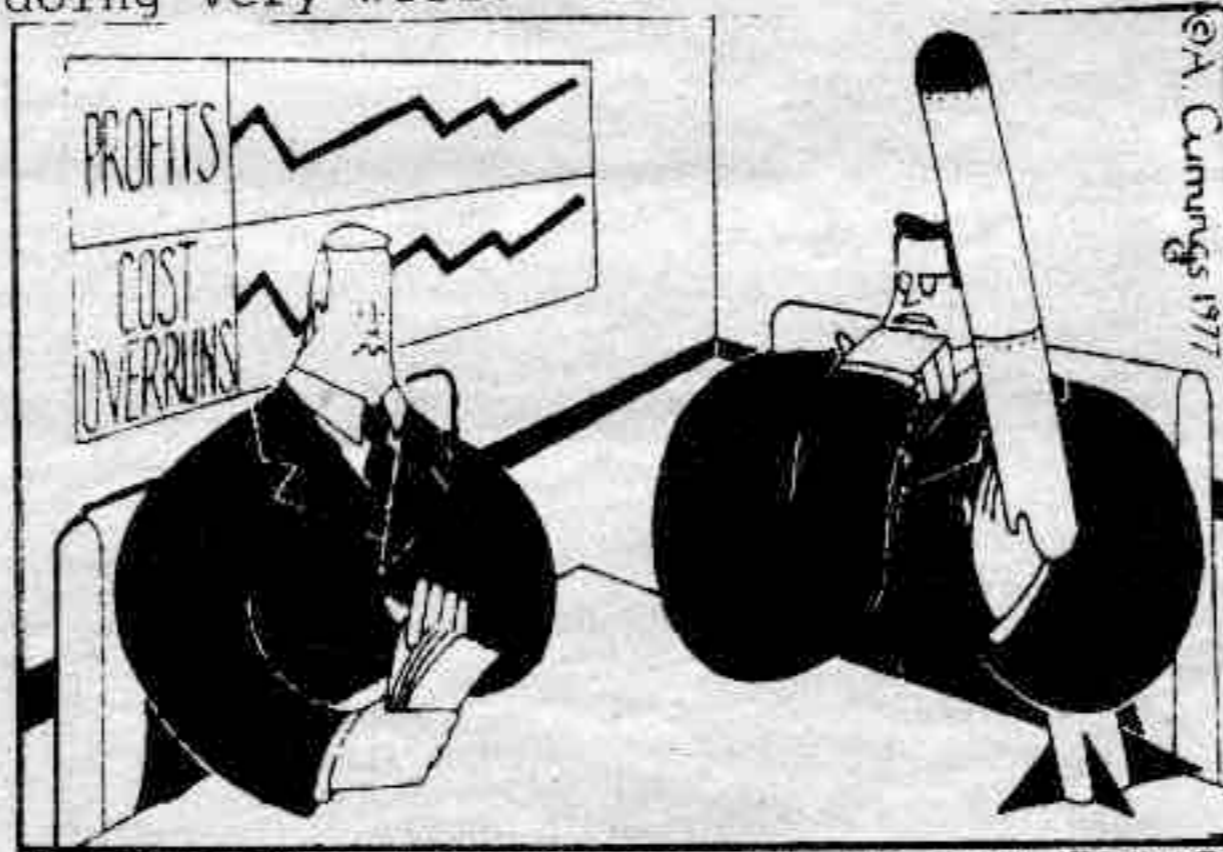
The U.S. has imported more goods than it has exported every year since 1975. The trade deficit has skyrocketed in recent years, reaching a record \$123 billion in 1984.

There is little opportunity for military research to produce commercial spinoffs because it is concentrated in the development of prototypes of new weapons.

While the military has been ingenious in its weapons inventions, the vast majority of military technologies, from submarines to swept-wing fighters, simply have no commercial counterparts.

Huge expenditures on military research are matched by the military's employment of a large portion of the nation's researchers. About one-third of all U.S. engineers and scientists are involved in military projects. This absorption of people by the military is matched by shortages in the commercial sector, especially for computer specialists. Instead of developing better public transportation and manufactured goods, this talent is engaged in designing better tanks and missiles.

One important indicator of the limited benefits to the civilian economy of military R&D is that the U.S. is losing out in even those industries in which military research is concentrated. Military R&D has been directed towards high technology sectors of the economy. The Department of Defense will account for one-quarter of the output of the high technology sector in 1985. Yet high technology imports grew from 8.3% of the U.S. market in 1974 to 11.9% by 1981. President Reagan's Commission on Industrial Competitiveness found that over the last twenty years seven out of ten of the U.S.'s technology-oriented industries have lost ground in world markets. If military research resulted in large commercial spinoffs, one would expect these industries to be doing very well. The machine tool,



I CAN'T SEEM TO SHAKE THESE RECURRING NIGHTMARES OF THE GOVERNMENT ASKING US TO MANUFACTURE SOMETHING USEFUL.

airframe and electronic industries provide excellent case studies of industries where, despite heavy military involvement, the U.S. is losing its competitive edge.

The U.S. machine tool industry, for example, was once dominant in the world market, yet since 1964 U.S. imports of machine tools have increased six fold and imports accounted for 30% of domestic consumption by 1982.

The full costs of the military's massive consumption of research resources will be fully reflected only in the long run. Insufficient investment in commercial research today shows up in trade deficits, personnel shortages and slower economic growth in the future. Attracted by higher salaries, science and engineering teachers are abandoning the classroom for the weapons lab, leaving schools understaffed. Shortages of teachers undermine the quality of training for the students who will be tomorrow's engineers and scientists, weakening our technological base in the future.

While military R&D has rapidly expanded in recent years, government funds for civilian research have been essentially frozen. Federal research in agriculture, health, energy, and general sciences have all taken a back seat to stepped-up military research. Overemphasis on military research will cripple long term U.S. economic growth.

Simon Ramo, former president of TRW, has said that "probably our relative productivity increases and our net rating in technology vis-a-vis other nations have on the whole been hurt...by our heavier involvement in military technology as compared with other nations. In the past thirty years, had the total dollars we spent on military R&D been expended instead in those areas of science and technology promising the most economic progress, we probably would be today where we are going to find ourselves arriving technologically in the year 2000."

\*Benefits of military R&D to the civilian economy have been small and are declining as military technology becomes increasingly specialized and exotic.

\*The rapid expansion of military



research diverts resources from the civilian economy and retards U.S. economic growth and competitiveness in world markets.

\*The few industries that have benefitted from military research would be far better off if the money had been spent entirely on commercial research.

\*Increases in the secrecy surrounding military technology will further reduce the benefits to the civilian economy of useful military technology.

\*A redirection of America's technological genius toward non-military applications would help meet pressing national problems.

\*Excessive military research actually weakens U.S. national security by sapping the country's innovative strength

• By Jack Weinroth

Much of this article is a condensation of THE DEFENSE MONITOR, Vol. XIV, No. 1, 1985, published by the Center for Defense Information, Washington, D.C., directed by Rear Admiral Gene R. LaRocque, U.S. Navy (Ret.), whose board comprises 9 military officers and 11 chairmen of corporate boards.

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# cottage cheese, anyone?

# Diane Watches TV

by Diane Nickerson

Spelling and Goldberg have done it again! Yes, boys and girls, the same wonderful duo that brought you "Charlie's Angels", "The Love Boat", etc., etc., are comin' at ya', Loud and clear. Oh, no, I mean Loud and MacGruder, or is it MacGruder and Loud? That's it. Two cops, one male, one (pardon me) female; both white, both partners on patrol, both married, and, get this, married to each other! But, hey, that's a secret, and the so-called "hook" of this show. And what a show it is. It's insulting propaganda. The night I had the misfortune of tuning in I was blown away, along with countless others, i.e. mostly young black actors portraying young black ghetto children. But, children or not, they were the "bad guys", dope dealers, and besides, they fired first. Enough justification to pile those bodies high, deep and wide. Kill those little bastards!

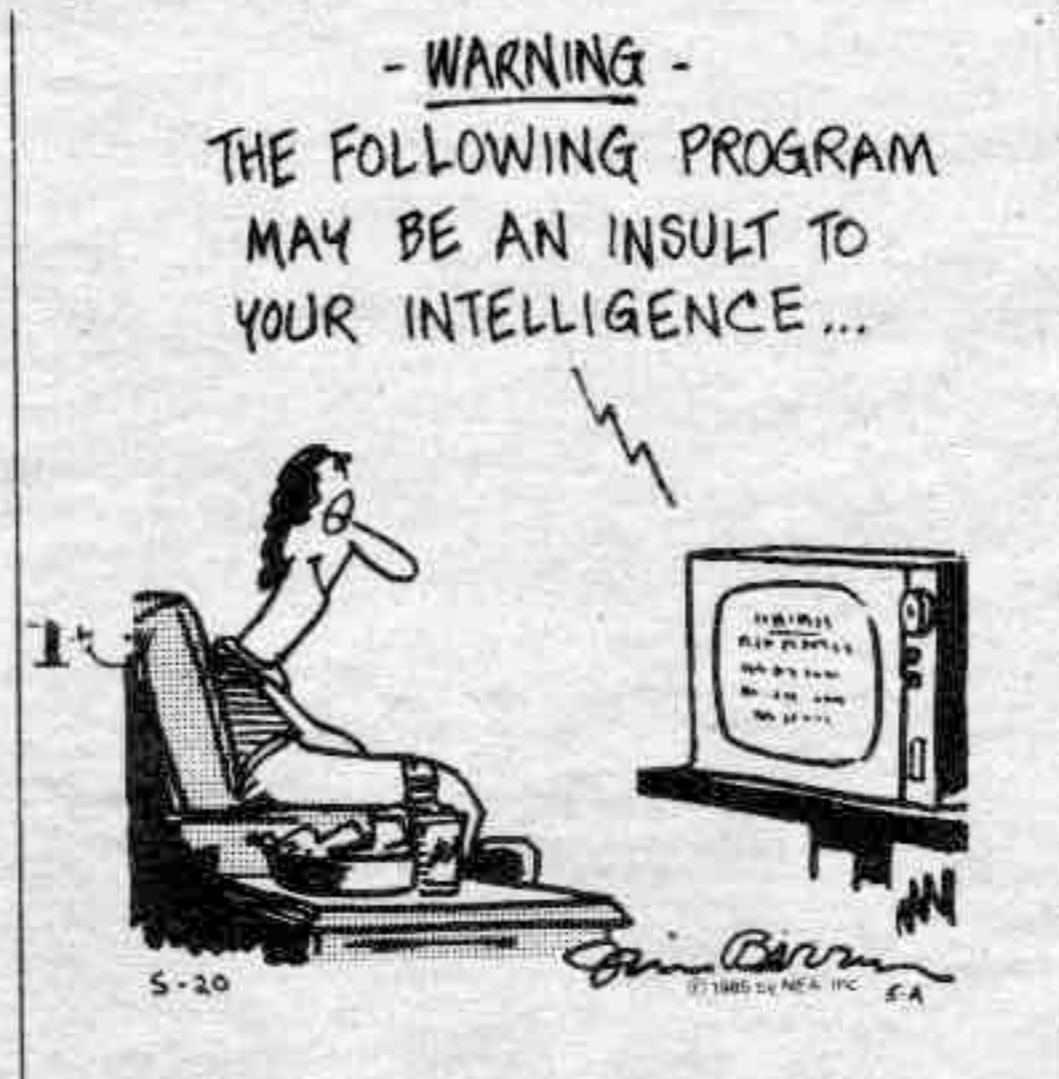
I must confess, at this point, that I watch my share of T.V. Enough channel 7 T.V. to have felt saturated by the insidious little teaser-blurbs they put out for MacG & L. My curiosity was piqued just enough (after I stopped laughing, that is), to resolve that some Saturday night, when I had nothing better to do, or was in traction and couldn't move, or whatever, I'd make a point of tuning in to this show - for a laugh, a smirk, reaffirmation that I'm above all this, or, at the very least, as an alternative to seconal. Boy, was I way off base! Counting the number of bumps in your "cottage-cheese" ceiling is more rewarding than watching this show. Doing nothing is a more noble pass-time. I did not laugh. I did not fall asleep. I just got mad. Real mad.

At first I couldn't believe this was really happening (see the Mar. '85 issue of this publication for Krassner's helpful hints on coping). But it was. I guess the thing that got to me the most (although, in terms of negative impact, all aspects of this show rank right up there) was the plot. I tried to hang in there for the closing credits, but I was so upset that I had begun pounding this article out on my typewriter by then. I missed the writing credit, but I was sure this thing had been scripted by L.A. Police Chief Darryl Gates. The major plot-line here revolved

*"counting the number of bumps in your 'cottage cheese' ceiling is more rewarding than watching this show"*

around inner-city youths (read poor black kids) and their increasing use and sales of cocaine. That brings us to the 1980's phenomena, "rock houses". And that, my friends, brings us to that other 1980's wonder, the LAPD's "battering ram" device. Or vehicle. Or whatever.

You've seen it. Even if you didn't see this show, I bet you've seen it, or at least heard of it. You know, that cute little tank with the protruding ram where the cannon would be. What a piece of work! As you must know, this real-life war-head has succeeded in effectively damaging at least two houses in the L.A. area. I'm appalled. This blatant display of militarism by the LAPD is out of line and must be checked. Memories of a decade ago rushed back to me. The images of bullets flying, people crying, flames. The LAPD, the SLA, a gutted house, dead people, a neighborhood in chaos. (Ironically enough, just weeks following the "rock-house" incidents, a good portion of Philadelphia was leveled (see page one, this issue), bringing on an even higher sense of déjà vu).



I want to cry out "Stop!". "Remember!". Cut the crap, let's stop this insanity and get to the roots of these things. People can relate to one another, it just takes longer than it takes to say "fuck you" and "fuck you back". I know the power struggle will continue. It certainly looks as if the violence will escalate. After all, one does

breed the other. But I'm here to remind you of all that. I want you to pay attention and remember, unpleasant as it may be. And don't forget that Chief Gates was real sorry that the police in Philadelphia didn't have access to a battering ram device like the one their brothers here in L.A. have. You see, wouldn't it have been better to have just fucked-up one house and a few lives than that of an entire neighborhood? Of course it would, you say, because less damage would be done. But that's the point and by pointing that out we're in effect justifying the use of the battering ram, et. al. Once you get the public familiar with this hideous notion, and repeat it often enough, it becomes less offensive and more acceptable. And that, dear readers, brings us back to MacG and L. There aren't enough designer cop suits, perfectly coiffed hairdos, cutesy-pie husbandandwife teams with secret passages to each others bedrooms in the world

to make me believe that all of this is just entertainment (???) and not a means of perpetuating the bullshit and glamorizing an insidiously violent propaganda-filled view of "real-life".

Diane Watches T.V.? Not again. At least not for a while. •

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12 Dirt on Dougie Continued from page 3

nearly had a hissy!!! The Venice Town Council sided with the applicant for the arcade on the basis that it would be inexpensive entertainment and the permit would be temporary. Well Doug Christmas and his employees came to a Coastal Commission hearing. Doug stood at the back of the hearing room, while his employees came in black capes, carrying a coffin with the word VENICE. If memory serves me, I remember someone also beating a drum. The coffin opened and someone got out of it to speak. The commissioners yelled at them for disrupting the meeting. Doug Christmas stood at the back of the room letting his employees take the rap. At about this time, I used to look forward to going to the post office because as I waited for my stamps, I could see a list of people and businesses who gave the Post Office bum checks. Ace Gallery was there. People in the art world were saying it took forever to get money from Christmas.

Meanwhile, he seemed to accrue more and more property.

In spite of the fact that he had come to Venice with the stated purpose of bringing high art to Venice, and making it a fit playground for high artists, he seemed to find satisfaction in the more plebian art of making money and despite his previous statements about the eyesore of the vendors, he began to rent vending spaces at \$575 a month. On his property at 1415 Ocean Front Walk, he also converted living units into storage units for \$500.00 a month--much more profitable than \$110.00 a month for the elderly. Some people claim that they were forced to move because of subtle harrassment. Apartments were converted to stores without benefit of permit on

by MOE STAVNEZER

In L.A. you can get a traffic citation for jaywalking, but if you illegally demolish a building there's virtually no punishment involved. Same is true of creating an unpermitted business - a problem in Venice for years.

An ordinance now under consideration could change this rather archaic and ridiculous situation. "On June 20th the Planning Commission will conduct a public hearing on a draft ordinance amending the building and safety codes to make violations thereof misdemeanors" and "to expand the authority of building department personnel to issue citations." Its about time! Maybe we'll be able to stop some of the more blatant misuse of property that so often results in exacerbating our parking and traffic problems in Venice.

If you interested in making your voice heard you can attend the Planning Commission hearing at Room 350 of City Hall in L.A. or can write the commission at 200 No. Spring St. L.A. CA 90012.

the property that he rents from the City at \$150 a month--remember the revokable permit? Well, he rented that space to vendors for \$575 a month. Each. In other words, he squeezes about 10 vendors on the space he rents from the City for \$150 a month and he gets \$5,750 just from the vendors. I'm not counting the illegal storage places or the converted apartments. On the Sunset and Ocean Front property that he leases, he gets \$560 a month per space. At the last time I went to that lot, I counted 14 spaces. 14 x \$560 = \$7,840.

Some vendors who don't wish to be identified for fear of reprisal said he started demanding 3 months rent in advance, and Christmas, not his employees, would come to collect the rents.

Some vendors claim that Doug Christmas came around 3 days before the rent was due saying he would knock \$75 off the \$575 a month rent on the Windward and Ocean Front Walk lot if they would pay him then, instead of on the first of the month. Several vendors did. Much to their surprise and dismay, a new owner came on the first of the month demanding the rent. The new owner had no knowledge or feeling of obligation, so the vendors paid twice.

Christmas, people said, was going bankrupt. Now how could this be? The man owns about ten million dollars worth of real estate. Someone showed me a legal document that said U.S. Bankruptcy Court. Well, it turned out it wasn't bankruptcy, its Chapter 11, which means that the person who has all the debts

gets to keep his property and make a plan to pay off his debts at 10¢ on the dollar if they can. From what I understand, the government will even give some one in bankruptcy money to reorganize and consolidate debts. As it is, one of the corporations he owes money to is letting him dump the properties that aren't making money and keep the ones that are.

This banking institution is also allowing him to build a restaurant so that he'll be able to pay them back with the profits.

To make you feel even better, Doug Christmas was also a mover and shaker in that racist organization that rejoiced in making the poor and miserable feel even more poor and miserable, the Venice Beach Association.

Christmas is typical of speculators, he's just a little more refined than, say, Bully Boy Reed Monroe, Canal monster. Marcia Weismann, whose relatives are



"In a time of universal deceit, telling the truth is a revolutionary act." - George Orwell

"If Leo Castelli did retire, I would probably move into New York in a major way"

the Gettys, teaches a course in "Art as Investment".

But Christmas is typical of the Nietzschean view he has of himself and his manifest destiny. His needs, his goals above all others. They hold themselves better than you or I, and too bad if their desires now translated into needs conflict with ours. "That's progress", they say, as they kick you out. "Life is a gamble and you lost", they trill, but if they, the speculators lose, the government and the banks hasten to give them good money after bad. The government, that's the tax payers, steps in with cushy E-Z payment terms. It must be a groove being a rich welfare recipient.

So it seems Doug will be with us for a while longer, entertaining and thrilling us with dare devil brushes with the law. Stay tuned for Chapter XII.



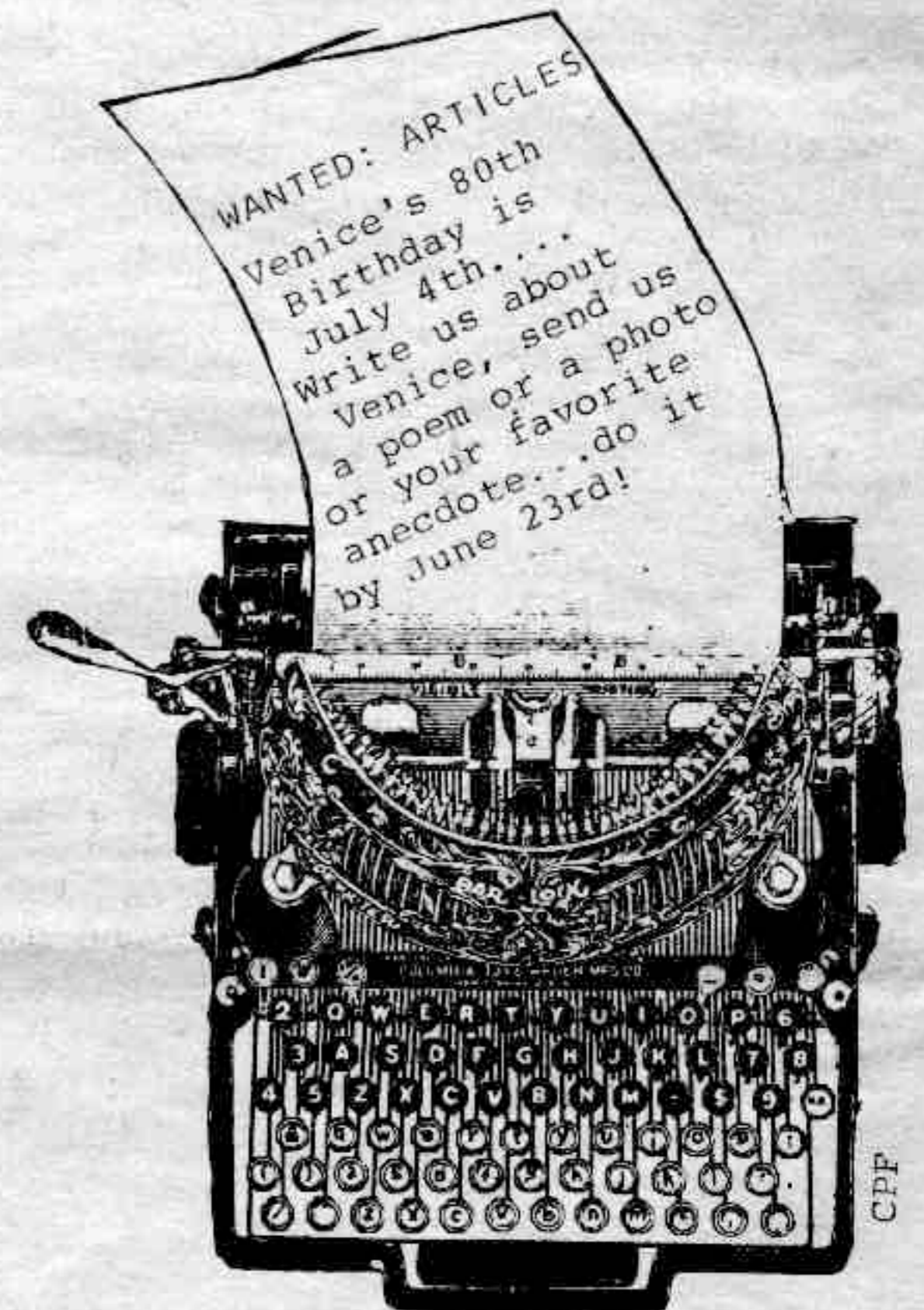
SO THEY SAY WE NEED MORE COPS DO THEY? Well the motorcycle man above, often joined by another officer, can be found most days at the corner of Windward & Pacific. Protecting and Serving you think? Not quite. What they do is hand out jay-walking tickets to people just like to two women in the next photo. (Photos by John Brake)



not a Sonnet (no little song, this)

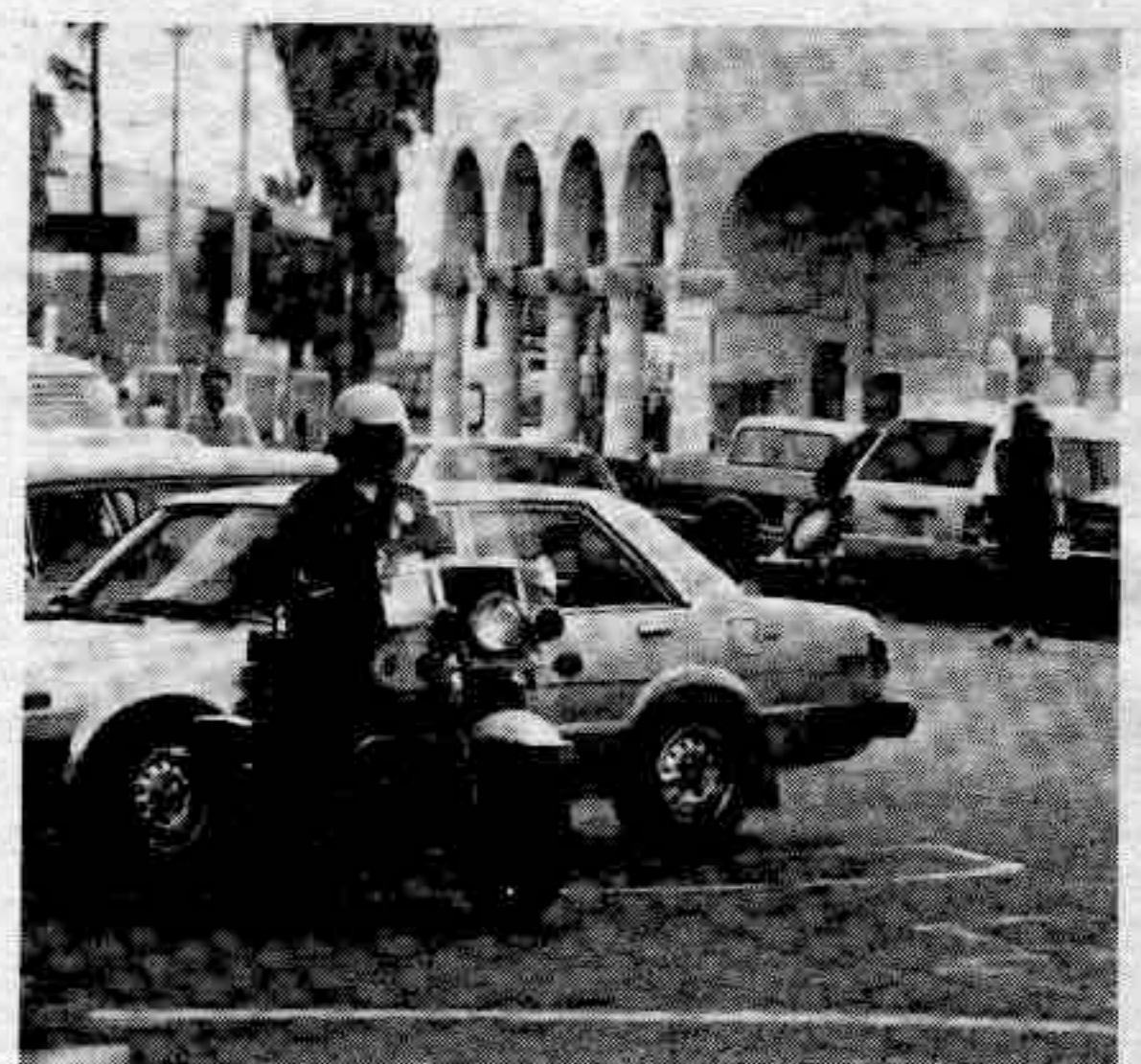
...and the world will be rock-n-rolled by impotent old men with shaky fingers on the buttons that don't bring joys but doomsday booms that might achingly be the only way they can get off? Help; they wanna "shake, rattle & roll"! They got no jism, so they gonna fight over a "ism". Sheeit! They oughts visit their urolologists...

Don James



the man who searches the sea for single details is sad and stupid.

Don Meyerowitz





'BITBURG' Continued from Page 1.

(6) Until 1944 the USA would not accept Jewish refugees from Nazi Germany except for scientists and wealthy people. Even Jewish children were barred from the USA. In addition, the USA refused to bomb the railroad tracks leading to the death camp of Auschwitz.

(7) The pseudoscience of eugenics which formed the basis of Nazi racial theory and law was developed in the USA under the sponsorship of the Carnegie and Kellogg foundations. Nazi laws against racial integration and inter-marriage were patterned on U.S. laws existing in 30 of the 48 states in the 1920s and 1930s. Thousands of Americans were sterilized as "mental defectives" in the 1920s and the Nazi law providing for sterilization of mental defectives was translated word for word from a California law.

(8) The treatment of Nazism in U.S. textbooks is, more or less, the Nazi view of their movement: Hitler was a charismatic leader; the Nazis were elected to power; the Nazis reflected the will of the German people. The student rarely hears about Hitler's political origin in German military intelligence, or that the Nazis were appointed (not elected) to power, or of the sponsorship of Hitler by German and foreign industrialists. And the student is rarely confronted with an obvious contradiction: why was it that a party with such allegedly vast popular support could only rule through the terror of a police state and a massive propaganda machine?

This brief overview shows that little has changed under Reagan. Reagan is simply more open about the policy. He recently stated that the Americans who fought against fascism in Spain were "fighting on the wrong side." His close aide Patrick Buchanan has complained that Nazi war criminals should not be prosecuted since they were "staunch anti-Communists" and since some of the evidence against them comes from Eastern European or Soviet archives.

Morris Abram, Reagan's conservative Jewish hack on the Civil Rights Commission, has argued that despite the Bitburg visit Reagan is sympathetic to Jews. He is able to come up with only two examples of Reagan's support for Jewish concerns: the President's support for Israel and Soviet Jews. Neither issue has anything to do with opposition to anti-Semitism or even with an attempt to win the support of American Jews.

The Bitburg visit shows how little influence American Jews have on U.S. policy. Here was an issue on which American Jews had strong opinions and were supported by a majority of Americans. Yet Jews could not influence policy. (People who should know better sometimes say that Israel is supported because of the domestic clout of U.S. Jews. The Bitburg visit shows that U.S. Jews have little political clout. The U.S. government supports Israel for the same reason that it supported the Shah of Iran: Israel carries out U.S. policy in the Middle East.)

The support for Israel and Soviet Jewry has the same root as the long-standing coddling of Nazi war criminals and the Bitburg visit: intense cold war anti-Communism.

If anyone doubts this point, let them consider this: the Reagan administration, while championing the rights of Soviet Jews and praising Israel to the skies, sponsors anti-Semitic broadcasts to the Soviet Union through Radio Liberty. Soviet citizens are treated to such edifying comments as a recent sermon which informed them that Israeli Jews are digging up sites all over Israel to prove that Jesus never rose from the dead. While defending the rights of Soviet Jews, the Reagan administration slanders the Jewish people through Radio Liberty.

If opposition to anti-Semitism will fuel the cold war, then Reagan will oppose anti-Semitism. If, as is more often the case, anti-Semitism will fuel the cold war, then Reagan will promote anti-Semitism and defend Nazi war criminals. Whether we deal with the federal budget, Central America, or Soviet Jewry, there is one eternal verity for this administration: preparation for war.

# The Weatherman Comedy Show

Hazel Hazzard

I know Channel 4 has a Letterman Comedy Show, but it now appears to also have a Weatherman Comedy Show.

May 12th's broadcast of the Dummies, not singing "we are the world" was in keeping with who didn't sing it . . . dumb, dumb, dumb.

The funniest thing of the new Weatherman Comedy show was their joke about "Perfect Air Quality."

Come on kidsters - Los Angeles has not seen "one" day of "Perfect Air Quality" probably for fifty years. It's a dirty filthy basin and if your lungs aren't coated with the black cancerous greasy slime from living in it, you eat diesel grease cleaner for lunch.

Instead of a Weatherman Comedy show, this author would prefer to know more about nuclear air pollution, mercury air pollution, arsenic air pollution, and the threats that all air pollution is bringing to this and future civilizations, in the way of immune deficiency and degenerative diseases; and blackheads; and those warts everyone seems to get on the left side.

This author would also like to know from some smart weatherman - what is the contents of those huge black tar balls cast upon the beach after a violent storm? It also would be interesting to know what effects increased nuclear pollutants have on storms becoming violent destructive forces, ripping everything in its path apart.

No folks - if we keep joking about our sick, dying air which is the major ingredient of:

1. our life force
2. our water
3. our earth

and don't do something about it - we will not have:

1. our life force
2. our water
3. our earth

to joke about. Apathy and stupid jokes certainly make everyone feel better but it is unreal - untrue - and not solving the problem of breathing black greasy filth. The more the media treats this lightly, the more damage that is done toward the education and awareness that our environment and the future environment of the world is threatened, possibly more than one could ever imagine in their wildest dreams.

Why can't it be told like it is - newsboys - the air is sick, sick, sick and nobody give a - - - -! Least of all, the media who seem to think its funny!!! Maybe its funny because they can't ever seem to "predict" it - as they themselves admit. How much do the Big Oil companies pay to pollute? I don't hear anything about "Permit Fees" which are the \$\$\$'s charged for their pollution on the news. How many days this year was Los Angeles in violation of the Federal Regulations on air pollution? Its usually at least 1/3 of all the time. I don't hear that on the news.

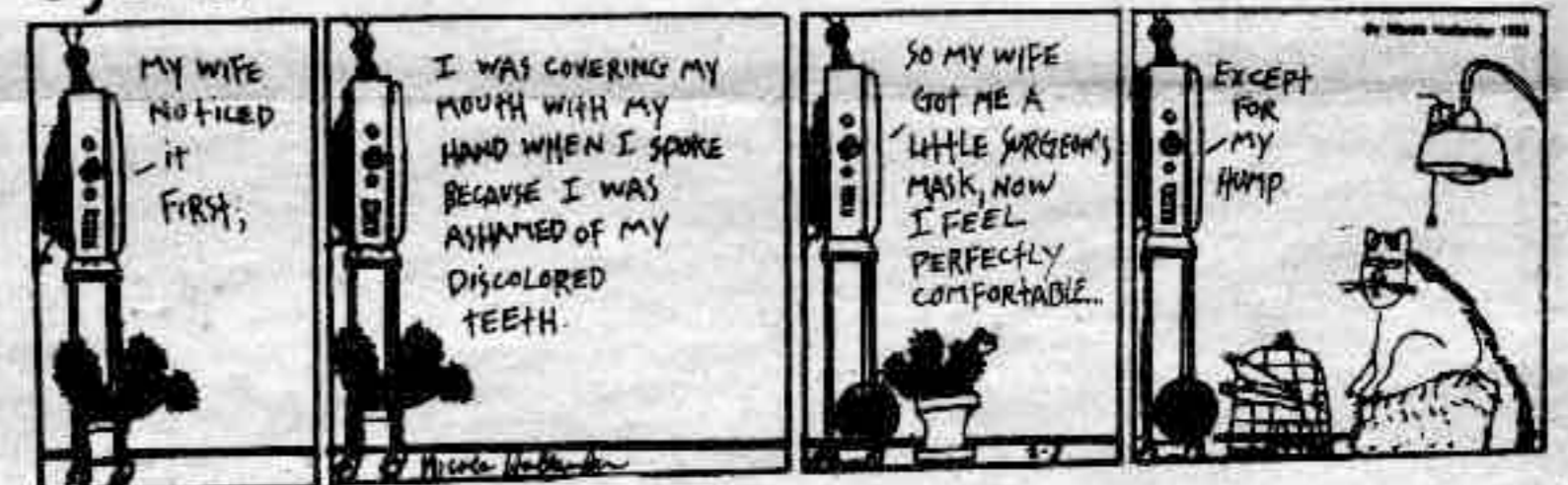
When the weather blows your house apart - that is not funny (or is it?). When the artic ice melts and the floods begin, we will wish we were Noah.

When immune deficiency and respiratory diseases are rampant, we will want to change places with the Tibetans. And when we can't breathe and don't want to go outside because the air is so bad - we will die! (ha, ha, just a joke folks!) ●



Sylvia

by Nicole Hollander



## Gridlock Continued for Page 1

Mr. Neal incidently, represents the largest developers and property owners in the transportation plan area. Stating the Coalition had been involved in the planning process of the Plan since the meetings began a year and a half ago it raises question in my mind as to whose interests initiated this Plan; especially when Mr. Neal said he had "grave concerns this particular ordinance does not meet most of the goals" of solving transportation problems hampering growth.

Hampering growth is a major concern to the Coalition whose members include Summa Corp., which plans to build Playa Vista, a huge residential, office and hotel development near Marina del Rey; Hughes Aircraft, which is building a corporate headquarters near the Marina; Continental Development, which plans an office and hotel complex at Imperial Highway and Airport Boulevard; Garrett Corp., which plans to redevelop its property near the airport, and the Koll Co., the developers of Hughes Aircraft property. Perhaps that is why early reservations expressed by Ray Liccini over the direction the Plan was taking were overruled and dismissed at the meetings that initiated the Plan.

For large developers to build what they want, the environmental issues come to the forefront. The biggest issue is traffic. Unless the

transportation issues are addressed the developers cannot build.

Pat Russell, caught between opposing interests, quickly points out "the basic point is that if we do not pass the ordinance, development will go on without any controls. With the ordinance, the city will be in a position to mitigate traffic congestion".

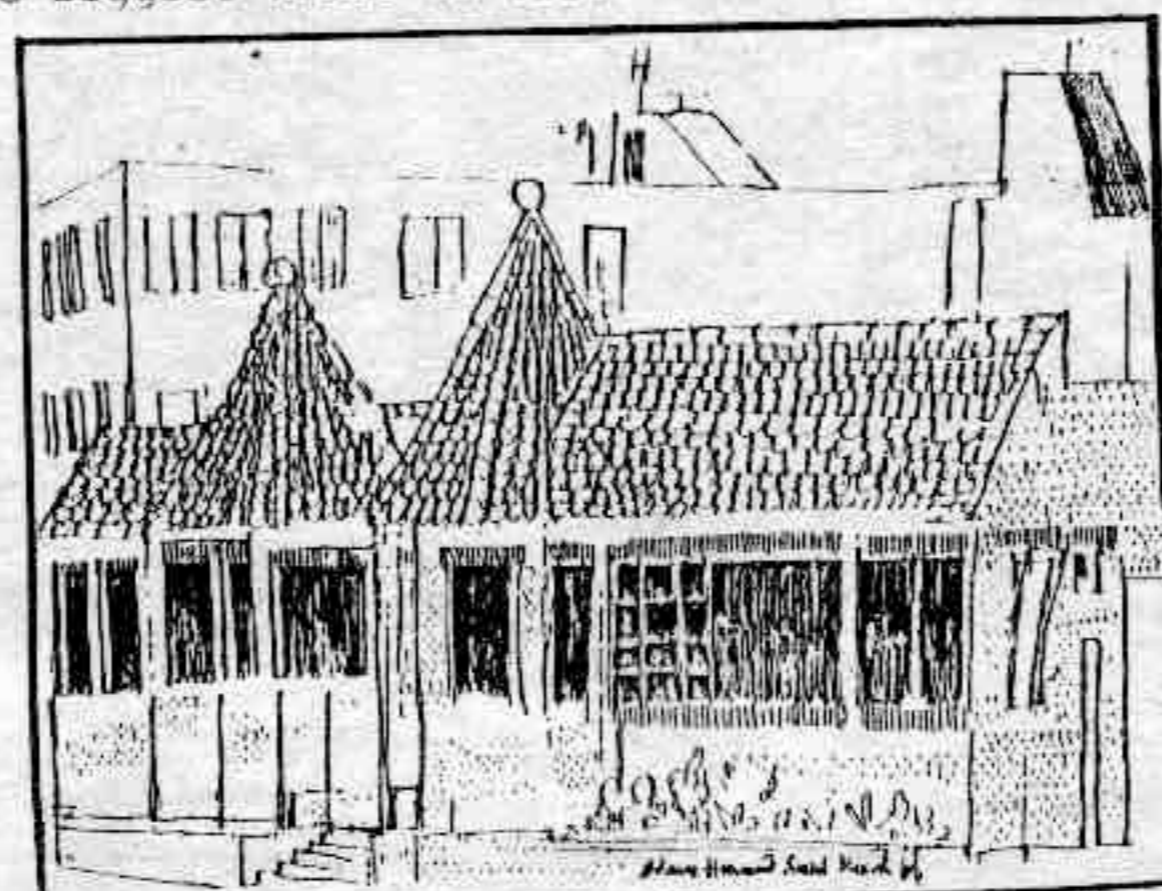
Liccini says however, that the "basic point" is that coastal communities would not face traffic problems if there were not overdevelopment. "But no one wants to face that point and reduce the intensity of development".

Taking issue with her constituents, Pat Russell, in a press conference, said that people who do not think the ordinance will improve traffic in the area simply "do not understand the ordinance".

Opponents "understand the ordinance only too well" says Pat McCartney, Venice Town Council Secretary. "We understand the disastrous consequences of the ordinance, it would be devastating to the area, resulting in more traffic congestion and more overdevelopment".

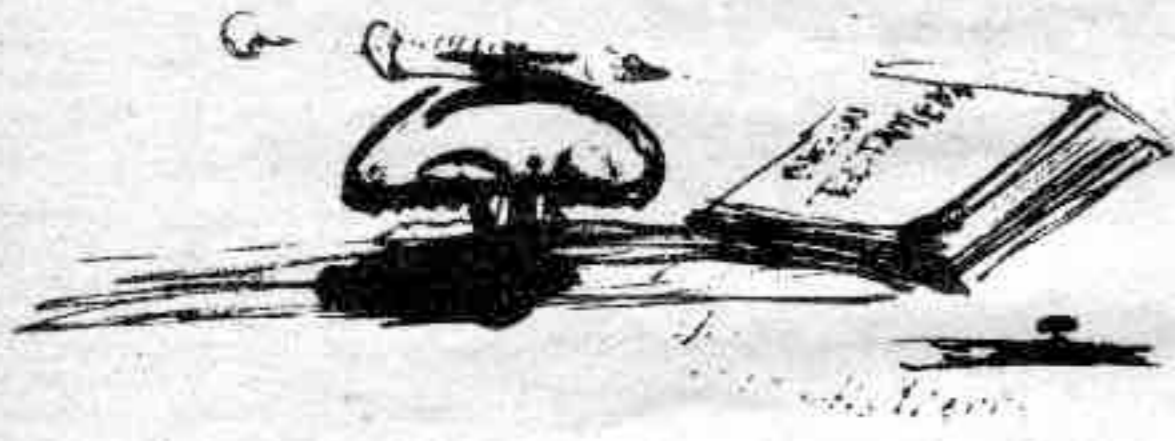
Venice Chamber President, Phil Bubar, would like to see a compromise worked out. He says he hopes that a balance of commercial and residential development in the community will be ensured and that traffic congestion will be lessened.

Our communities, however anonymous to realtors, developers and city planners are of vital importance to the residents who live in them. The public hearing made clear the frustration over the city's lack of responsiveness to the needs and goals of communities. Multi-faceted as the issues in the Plan are it will not be easy for Mrs. Russell to untangle the web. Locking horns with her constituents, Pat Russell has a decision to make that could, as Garcia said "change how development takes place forever". ●





# All Saints' Callboard



## THE ALL SAINTS COMPANY WORKSHOP

THE ALL SAINTS COMPANY IS WORKING ON THE PLAY, A SONG FOR ALL SAINTS, BY JAMES LINEBERGER (MOVIE TAPS), AT THE MARSHALL BARER GALLERY, 1718 MAIN STREET, VENICE. IT IS SAID THAT HAIR GOT STAGED, WHILE SAINTS GOT PUBLISHED IN THE TULANE DRAMA REVIEW, IN THE SIXTIES, BOTH PLAYS DEPICTING A CULTURAL REVOLUTION. SO, NOW, THE COMPANY'S PROJECT IS TO CREATE AN EIGHTIES' STATEMENT -- IDEALOGY, STRIFE, HUMANITY, ANTIWAR IN AMERICA -- WITH HUMOR, MUSIC AND DANCE. EXPERIENCED AND TRAINED ACTORS ARE NEEDED TO PLAY:

LEROY: AN EX-MARINE (VIETNAM), ARROGANT, BROODING, COMMANDING; A MEAN OAKIE; CRUDE AND CHARMING. 35-40. SOME KNOWLEDGE OF KARATE HELPFUL BUT NOT NECESSARY. LEAD.

HOWARD: A JUVENILE. 18-28. AN 18-YEAR-OLD GOING ON 40. A REBEL WITH GOOD CAUSE. LEAD.

ANN PUTNAM: A WITCH WHO PORTRAYS WOMANHOOD AND THE LIBERATION. 18-25. LEAD.

ESTELLE: A BEAUTIFUL BITCHY SPINSTER, A DIRECTOR AND SCULPTOR REARED BY A PREACHER-FATHER. 40'S. VIOLATIVE. LEAD.

YOLANDA: AN ATTRACTIVE BLACK ACTRESS. 25-35. MUST SING AND DANCE WELL. FROM SLAVERY TO THE STREETS OF CHICAGO TO MISS AMERICA.

SUMIKO: AN INGENUE; A HIROSHIMA SURVIVOR.

THE OUR GANG CHARACTERS -- SPANKY' FARINA, ALFALFA, STYMIE, DARLA, BUCK-WHEAT, FROGGY. 25-35. EXTREMELY GOOD COMEDIC TALENT. MUST SING AND DANCE WELL.

FOR INFORMATION ON THE WORKSHOP-PROJECT, CALL LOURDES NOBLE, (213) 821-3924; (213) 461-6303. SEND PICTURE AND RESUME TO THE ALL SAINTS COMPANY, 12 E. 26TH AVE.; VENICE 90291. A WONDERFUL ENSEMBLE OPPORTUNITY FOR PERFORMING ARTISTS. FRIDAY EVENINGS, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY AFTERNOONS. PRODUCTION DATE SET FOR SAINTS' PREMIERE AT CONCLUSION OF PROJECT.



## "TERROR IN THE CITY" continued from page one

Karen Pomer, who in 1978 directed an award-winning documentary film about MOVE and its members, said after the May 13 bombing, "MOVE chose to live in a different lifestyle. They felt strongly that they were the victims of mistreatment by the press."

Indeed. Our society has a long history of wiping out conflicting lifestyles and often their practitioners: New England witches, Native Americans, African slaves, virtually every new immigrant group. I have witnessed the obliteration of the Beats and the hippies after them. Economic force is often enough; but if all else fails, use deadly force.

During the Vietnam war, some on the left started using the slogan, "Bring the war home!" I was skeptical then, not wanting war here any more than there. Well, the war is being brought home now, not by the movement but by the same men who learned how to do it in Vietnam, in Lebanon, in Grenada. Retired military officers should not be allowed into civilian jobs of responsibility; they are too brutalized to be trusted with any scrap of power.

Philadelphia, the City of Brotherly Love, has bomb-dropping helicopters and an ex-general with the will to use them. Los Angeles, City of the Angels, has long had helicopters. Now it has an armored battering ram and who knows what other horrors of military technology, not to mention a police chief who considers Mayor Goode

# Heart to Heart

BY MIKE KIDDER AND DAWN DELEON

Our first ever published article appeared in the May issue of the BEACHHEAD, wherein THE HEARTS OF VENICE had slated and stated a three-day special event for a community fundraiser, a state certified farmer's to be held in the Venice town circle, with proceeds going to care and landscaping on the circle. The market would then be moved to private property once it was established. All was set, we had applied for a special sidewalk sale, street use permit, which we did receive on an alternate location, to hold the market two Sundays and Memorial Monday in May. Originally to use all of half of the circle.

City street inspectors were delighted with the idea and worked long and hard from Mid-April to Mid-May to make sure we got the proper permits. We personally visited two of the council woman's office seven times with packages, messages and letters, never able to meet her, however, receiving no opposition either. We presented our package to the Mayor's office which assured us that the Mayor was free for our time slot of 12:00 to plant a rose bush. However, final approval would come from the Mayor when he returned to town. With no previous experience dealing with city procedures, we had been assured by city officials that we would be on schedule for a Mother's Day opening.

With these facts, we wrote our first article as a positive affirmation on a well-received idea of a farmer's market in Venice by both city and town officials and the community public. Many thanks to over a hundred neighbors and businesses who joyously signed petitions for the support of the market. Our fatal naive mistake was contacting the Venice Chamber of Commerce to seek information about a welcome wagon

reception which is customary for new businesses in other communities.

After stating who we were and what we had planned for a fund-raiser, he said he would call us back in five minutes. He never called us back, but he did call an aide to the Councilwoman discrediting our name and the nature of our intentions. The aide also called the Captain of the LAPD to make sure there would be opposition on any street closures, then contacted us in an irate attitude because we did not speak with them before they heard it from the Chamber. It turns out they received our letter and package the following day and saw for themselves that we asked for a three day spread out fundraiser and not a one-year 96 day event like they were misinformed. Somewhat of a "domino" principle.

After a personal visit they received the correct facts and the aide was more than willing to work with us and establish a new location for the farmer's market which was approved by the Honorable Board of Public Works a day before opening! Talk about close calls!

Miraculously we held Venice's first ever farmer's market between Windward Avenue and Market street, off Main on Sunday May 12. Parking was provided by Westminster School as a fundraiser for school computers. Unfortunately because of all the delays, proper advertising was impossible; however, the farmers who set up Sunday were well-received by community customers who purchased fresh produce, flowers, and fruit. Many thanks to the Venice Town Council who we notified at their last meeting before our opening of all changes incurred and that our market would still open despite "red tape". Fortunately, both current and past Governor's offices were sympathetic and very supportive of the market and will be happy to schedule appearances in Venice sometime this Summer, providing we get City approval on our location.♦

## "Mutants" Continued from Page 5

That takes me to my second point: can the Cold War, now heating up dangerously between the two major contending forces, be stopped and reversed? The reactionary forces, the right, which has thrived on all levels since the establishment of the present administration, insists that only superior military strength on the part of the USA can guarantee peace in the world. And this administration is riding high with MX, is set on crushing the democratically elected government of Nicaragua, is supporting a murderous regime of apartheid in So. Africa and reactionary dictatorships in other lands, is working on the Star Wars program and is asking us to support the biggest mi-

a hero. I think we're in trouble, folks.

We must achieve a national government that refrains from violence against other peoples or we face nuclear annihilation. We must also fashion local governments that avoid violence against their own citizenry or we are heading for another holocaust here and now.♦



litary budget in peacetime history of our country.

Yet, possibilities exist to turn the world around because the Cold War is a failure and every intelligent major force all over the world recognizes that fact. The Cold War cannot lead to a total collapse of EITHER of the two major powers. Without a nuclear war, it appears more and more convincingly, that neither social system will collapse or be destroyed. Increasingly larger numbers of people recognize the simple fact that the world has changed fundamentally since the nuclear madness was introduced as a bargaining chip; and that the Cold War cannot be sustained with the aid of nuclear weapons for military victory. Neither contending side can win a nuclear war - it can only lead to suicide for all. Therefore, this is the historic moment when both sides can be pushed to seek and to obtain a peaceful solution.

Is that a dream? Yes! The most important dream of our life - a peaceful solution for co-existence of the planet's inhabitants. Any movement in the opposite direction, such as conti-

nued increase in the armament race, any attempt to resolve the problems between nation through invasions (Granada, Afghanistan), through conventional wars which can trigger nuclear catastrophe (Nicaragua); any yielding to the demoralizing, destructive atmosphere resulting from the Cold War plans - is dangerous and should be resisted vigorously.

It is with that in mind that I feel that the lead article in Beachhead should be rejected as counter productive. The search for a peaceful solution, and the removal of the nuclear weapons as a political instrument from the negotiating process of the residents of our planet, is on the agenda for all humanity. You and I are part of that humanity and must become active participants in the fight for our survival.

The Beachhead could perform a great service by initiating such a dialogue and thereby involving its readers in a most meaningful way.

E. S. Bertolini



# Community events

## RELIGION

THE 1ST UNITARIAN CHURCH OF LOS ANGELES, at 2936 West 8th Street, LA, has scheduled another month of interesting speakers. Music too.

JUNE 2--"Witness to War" by Viet Vet DR. CHARLES CLEMENTS. 11am.

JUNE 9--"How to Be An Ethical Tourist" by the REV. PHILIP ZWERLING. 11am.

JUNE 16--"Making Father The Villain" by Family Law Coalition head DR. GERALD SILVER. 11am.

JUNE 23--"Witness to Revolution: The Story of Anna Louise Strong," a film shown at FILMEX by LUCY OSTRANDER on 20th century revolution. 11am

JUNE 30--"Retaining Hope and Optimism In A Depressing World" by the REV. PHILIP ZWERLING will conclude June's services. 11am.

**JUNE AT THE CHURCH IN OCEAN PARK**  
 235 Hill Street \* Santa Monica CA 90405  
 Phone (213) 399-1631

SUNDAY MORNINGS - 10 a.m.

- June 2** SHIFTING THE METAPHOR FROM POWER TO GRACE, with Jim Conn; Bread by Vera Martinez
- June 9** SHIFTING THE METAPHOR FROM MONEY TO WEALTH, with Jim Conn; Bread by Elinor Graham
- June 16** RHONDA MEISTER, staff at St. Joseph's Center and the House of Ruth, and student of Liberation Theology and Ethics; Bread by Louise Dobbs
- June 23** BROTHERS AND SISTERS--Just Another Form of Incest? With Jim Conn; Bread by Bill Bucher
- June 30** PURPLE ROSES--Are They Real or Unreal? Or Is It Us? With Jim Conn; Bread by Steve Overall

**WIMS PERFORM EVERY THURSDAY** through June with LOUIS BLUMBERG and his Jazz group. You can't beat WIMS for improv -- 8 p.m. EVERY SHOW IS DIFFERENT!!

## POLITICS

JUNE 4--MAR VISTA-VENICE DEMOCRATIC CLUB 8pm. 3744 Barrington, Mar Vista. Topic: Anything You Want It To Be. Info: 397-0440 or 392-5075.

SANTA MONICA DEMOCRATIC CLUB--Senior Citizens Recreation Center, 1430 Ocean Ave., S&M. Info: 453-5322. The Democratic Club meets the 4th Thursday of every month except on Holidays. 7:30PM. Everyone Welcome.

COALITION FOR ECONOMIC SURVIVAL: 938-6241.

LOS ANGELES ARTISTS CALL AGAINST INTERVENTION IN CENTRAL AMERICA. Call 255-9923.

PEACE AND FREEDOM PARTY Meets the 1st and 3rd Sunday of each month at 7:30 PM at 1354 West Washington Blvd., Venice. For info call: 396-3555 or 392-5049.

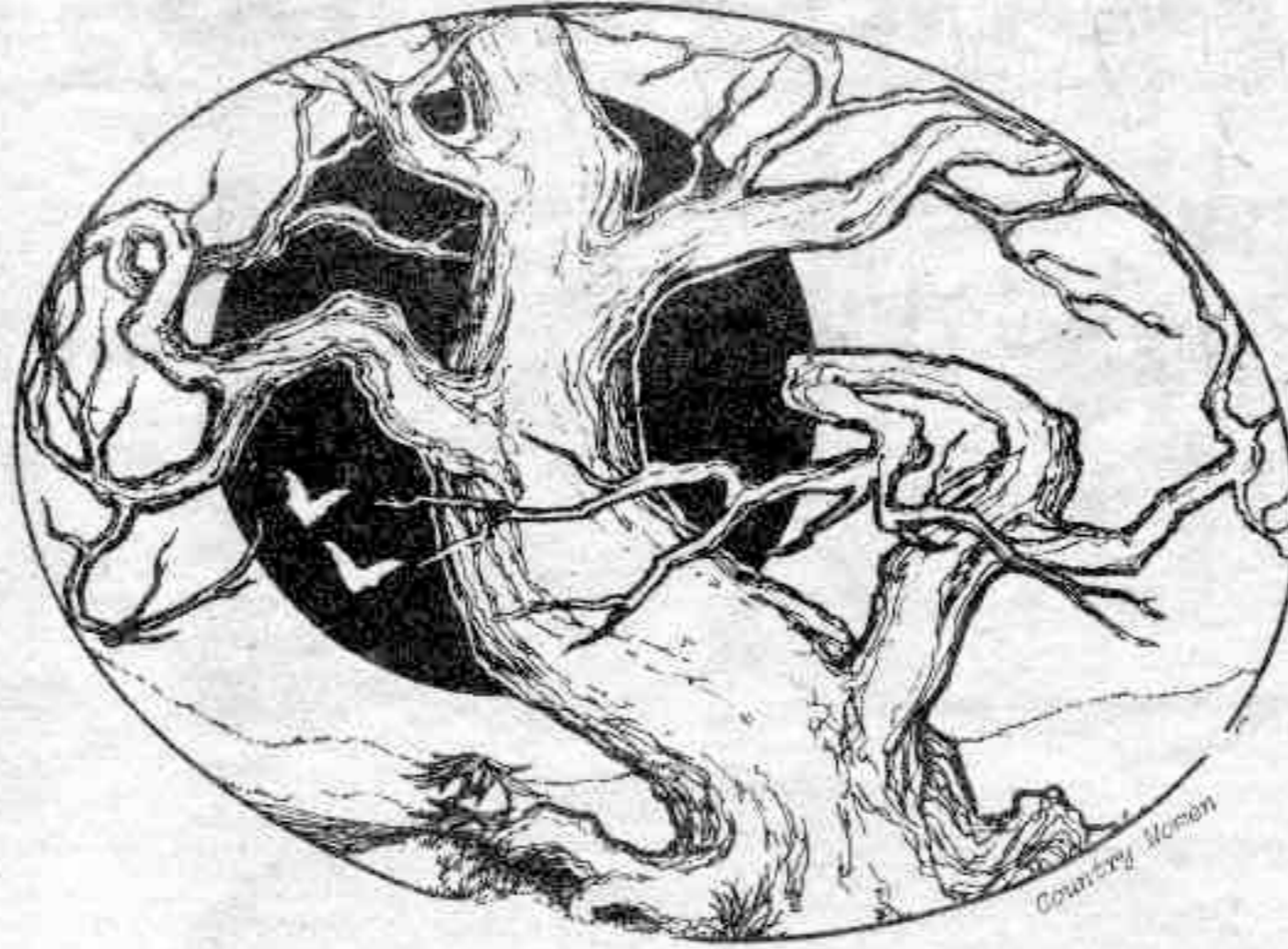
JUNE 2--VE DAY CELEBRATION AND GALA RECEPTION sponsored by Society for Cultural Relations/ USA-USSR. Where better than Patriotic Hall, at 1816 S. Figueroa St.? \$5 celebration at 2pm; \$10 buffet at 4:30pm. Call 937-4130.

10TH ANNIVERSARY of Vietnam's victory. Read "How We Won the War" by General Giap. Send \$5 to RECON, POB 14602, Philadelphia, PA 19134.

Nuclear Sneak Attack. Read Reagan's plan in FIRST STRIKE! by Robert Aldridge, 325 pages. Send \$10 (includes handling) to RECON, P.O. BOX 14602, Philadelphia, PA. 19134.

THE PEACE CATALOG is a 300-page "Guidebook to the Future." It features articles on individual participation efforts for peace, socially responsible investing, and creating nuclear free communities. It is available, exclusively in the area, thru Citizens for a Nuclear Free Santa Monica. Call 392-8715 for more info.

NONPROFITS ENTER THE COMPUTER AGE--A 35-page booklet by Marc Rotenberg and Iris Rothman, in which they offer advice to nonprofits considering buying a small computer. \$6.95 from Community Careers Resource Center, 1520 16th St., N.W., Wash DC 20036. (202) 387-7702.



## ART

JUNE 17-JULY 21--A juried competition in different media at CSU Long Beach's UNIVERSITY ART MUSEUM. Info: 498-5761.



## MUSIC

JUNE 11--RX FOR BEETHOVEN. David Avshalomov will conduct the LOS ANGELES DOCTORS SYMPHONY (that's right) and the AMBASSADOR CONCERT CHOIR in a performance of Beethoven's Choral, or 9th, Symphony. Free (the next best thing to a house call). 8pm. Stephen Wise Temple, 15500 Stephen S. Wise Dr. (405 and Mulholland). 476-8561.

JUNE 15--"Carmen" by the MARINA DEL REY/WEST-CHESTER SYMPHONY, Frank Fetta Conductor. 8pm. Wadsworth Theatre, Eisenhower Drive, Westwood. Tickets \$10, \$15, \$25 tax deductible. Tickets at 825-9261; info 837-5757. Warning: in French

## Literature

BEYOND BAROQUE hosts another month's selection of readings, music and lectures. Some of the Foundation's (822-3006: 681 Venice Blvd) June offerings:

- JUNE 9--Open readings. Free. 8pm. Want to?
- JUNE 14--Readings by ED SANDERS (ex-Fug) and BOBBIE LOUISE DAWKINS ("Your Own Body"). \$5, 8pm
- JUNE 21--Nine L.A. Artists read their favorite children's stories. \$5, 8pm.
- JUNE 29--Poet ALEC DUNCAN will lecture on and "demonstrate" musician LOU REED. \$3. 3pm.

CADDO WRITING CENTER, P.O. Box 37679, Shreveport Louisiana, 71133-7679  
 Spring Literary Contest open to all poets, fiction and non-fiction writers. Deadline is June 30, 1985, with an entry fee of \$2/poem, \$4/essay & \$5/short story. There is a prize in each category: \$200/poem, \$400/essay, \$500/fiction. Essays 3,000 word maximum, fiction 3,500 maximum.

## COMMUNITY

JUNE 7--SECOND ANNUAL VENICE SUMMER FESTIVAL on West Washington Blvd. twixt Brooks and Venice Ed. Cars will be replaced with vendors of food and artsy curios between noon and 6pm. Entertainment at three stages: fashion show at the Roosterfish center stage at 3pm; celebs & elected celebs at main stage at 2pm; folk food and music all day at east stage near Comeback Inn near Venice Blvd. Sponsored by Venice Area Chamber of Commerce (827--2366) and the West Washington Merchants Association (392-7554).

JUNE 7--FREE LEGAL AID TO SENIORS, conducted by Bet Tzedek Legal Services, funded by City's Area Agency. Legal Team will visit Felicia Mahood Multipurpose Senior Center, 11338 Santa Monica Blvd. LA 90025. Call for reservation at 479-4119, or visit the Center in advance.

"GIVE PIZZA A CHANCE" Benefit and Dance for Citizens for a Nuclear Free Santa Monica will be held Saturday, June 1st. The event, which features music by the Minute Men and Question and all-you-can-eat pizza, will take place at the Retail Clerks Union Hall, 1410 second St. Santa Monica from 4pm to 1am.

Citizens for a Nuclear Free Santa Monica sponsored last year's initiative to stop nuclear weapons work in Santa Monica. The group is contemplating another initiative in the near future. Tickets cost \$10 in advance and \$12 at the door. Call 392-8715 for more info.

JUNE--New classes begin at the Venice Skills Center, including a new course in medical and front-office health procedures. Free. Apply in person Monday thru Friday, 8am to 2pm (but skip lunch--they're not in), at 611 Fifth Ave. Call 392-4153 if you want to know more.

JUNE 2--"Bullies and Sissies" Topic of this month's LOS ANGELES MEN'S COLLECTIVE potluck supper and rap group. Regularly the first Sunday each month at 1440 S. Harvard, SM, from 7pm (potluck) to tennish. \$4 fee. (391-6321)

THE GAY AND LESBIAN COMMUNITY SERVICE CENTER Education Department announces Summer Classes in Acting, Aikido, and Body Talk. Justin Smith Acting Workshop begins June 17. Call 464-7400, ext. 491 for classes or outings.

JUNE 6,7--GAY AND LESBIAN COMMUNITY SERVICE CENTER and CALIFORNIA ARTS COUNCIL sponsor the experimental "Excavations" at the Gallery Theatre in Barnsdall Park. 8pm. 464-7400x207  
 Combo of audio art and performance art by Terry Wolverton, GLCSC Artist in Residence.

WRITERS, HISTORIANS, VENETIENES--The Beachhead is seeking articles on Venice for the July issue: the 80th anniversary of Venice-of-America.



Venice  
 Town  
 Council

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1985

General Membership Meeting at The Old City Hall: 681 Venice Bl. at 7:30 p.m.

All the action in the Council lately is the campaign with the Coalition of Concerned Communities to oppose the Transportation Corridor Plan, which will allow heavy development on the Westside by widening a dozen neighborhood streets. June's meeting will educate the members to the campaign the Council has helped initiate. Be informed!

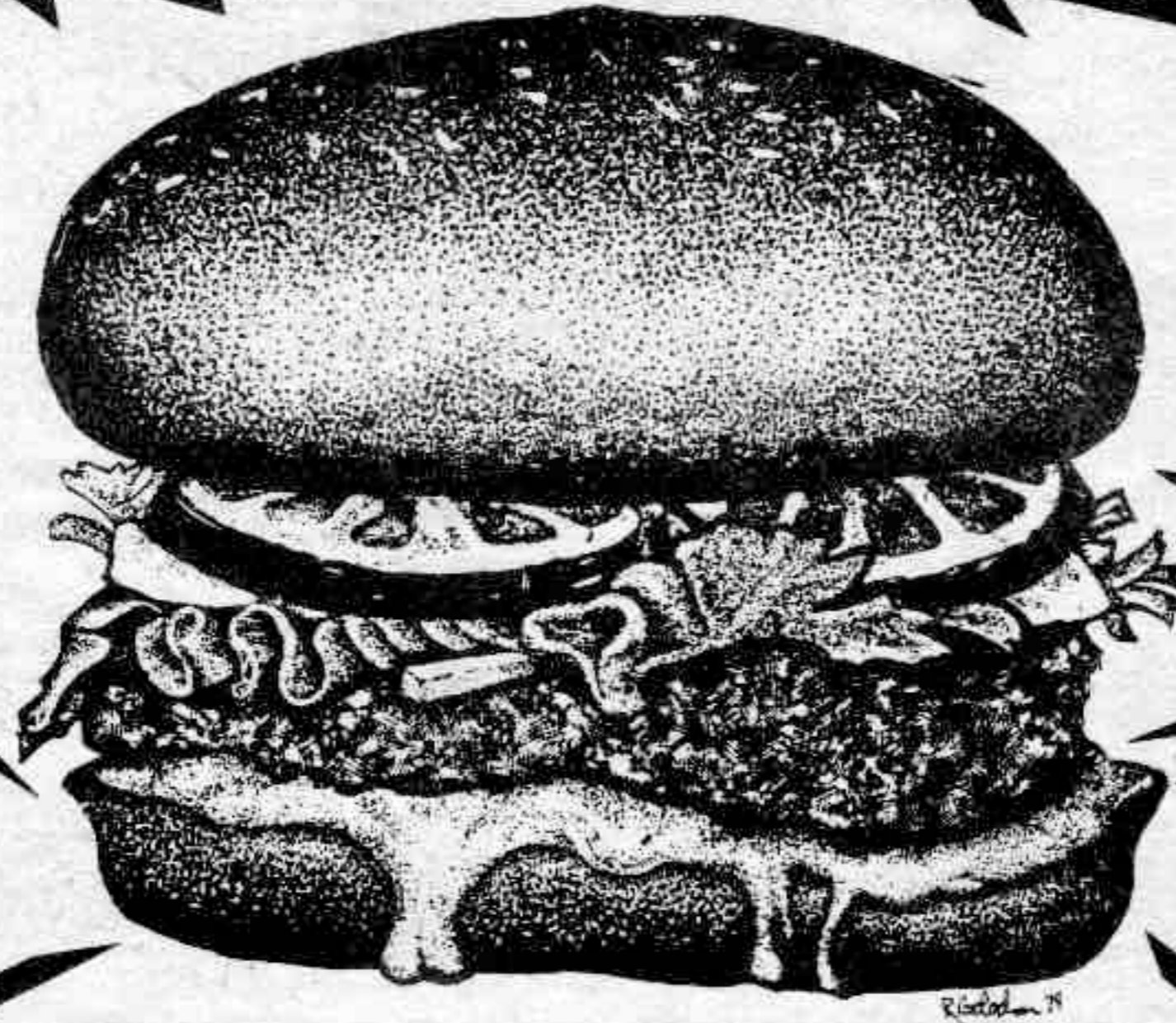
The Human Needs Committee needs help to finish a brochure on the homeless. Call 392-7095.





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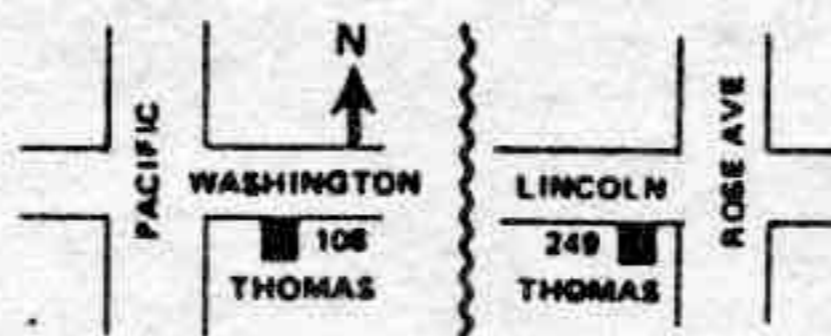
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