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FREE VENICE

SINCE 1968

BEACHHEAD



FREE

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Secrets of a Candidate

In the last presidential election I stuck my stylus into the hole marked Mondale. Mondale, when he hadn't been boring me to death, had been saying "me too, me too," to just about everything Reagan was saying. On, said Mondale, some money for defense but not as much as Reagan. Oh, said Mondale, we will have to cut back because of money for the military, and we will have to tighten our belts. So yes, cut backs on well-baby clinics, Medi-Care Medic-aid and food stamps are in order. I was convinced if I didn't vote for Mondale, I would go on trial for murder—I have had several abortions—before we were taken up in the final rapture of nuclear war. I voted for Mondale in spite of the fact that I had heard a remarkable woman Sonia Johnson, presidential candidate of the Peace and Freedom Party, equate Ray-gunism with patriarchy and asked, "If we can't stop rape in our cities, how can we stop war?" She also referred to rape as a form of terrorism to keep women subjugated. I knew Mondale would lose, but I was going to give the Democrats one last chance. Was this I thought, as I pulled my stylus out of the hole marked Mondale, is this really the lesser of evils or the evil of lessers? I was nauseated as if I had done something sleazy. I wiped the stylus clean. I was not relieved or gratified when Mondale lost, and Reagan "won." You could say that Reagan won except that over 50% of the registered voters didn't vote in the '84 election.

I felt as if I'd gone that extra mile and carried out my promise, even though Mondale was too willing to break his promises to me.

So I called my friend Sandy and with a sense of that's that, I re-registered Peace and Freedom. I'd been registered P&F on and off for years. I voted for McGovern (or was it McCarthy) when he deserted his running mate after he pledged to stand behind him a thousand percent, after it was divulged that the running mate had been treated for depression. I voted for Spock—I didn't vote for Cleaver—I've crossed party lines to vote and will probably do so again if they are shrewd compassionate independent thinkers and people

courageous enough to withstand the cold winds of totalitarianism and reactionism that are sweeping this country. I'll vote for them regardless of party.

P&F was started in Venice and truthfully, I can't tell you whether or not I was one of the first P&Fers but I certainly came to the meetings that they held about Venice and the developer's plans for removing the "undesirables," i.e., poor people who wouldn't be able to afford to live in Venice. So even then Peace and Freedom thought globally and acted locally. After I re-registered, the only thing I wanted to do, I told John Haag, was to stuff envelopes. That was, I felt, what I did best.

NEVER UNDERESTIMATE AN ORGANIZER.

I steadfastly refused to do anything more than stuff envelopes. The day John called me and asked if I'd like to be a candidate for 44th AD and run against Tom Hayden.

I laughed and told him to give me a day or so before I refused, but images of me as a candidate - Ms. Smith goes to Sacramento-- refused to go away. Yes, but I've also had dreams of being an Anorexic. I told a friend of mine that I was asked to run. I was laughing as I told him. He looked at me - What's so funny? I voted for Mondale, I can vote for you. I called John. O.K. I said I'd do it. This is really the way it happened. I had no thought of candidacy

Summa Russelling

by MOE STAUMEZER

In the October '85 Beachhead I wrote an article that included some educated guesswork about the relationship between Councilwoman Pat Russell, Curtis Rossiter (her ex-aide and now lobbyist for Summa/Hughes) and the swift passage of the Coastal Transportation Plan and the Playa Vista project. At the time I wrote that article I thought that the Russell/Rossiter connection was mainly one of an old friendship and political alliance. I had no doubt that Rossiter was influencing Russell on development matters, especially those that concerned Summa/Hughes.

An article by David Steinman (who's done some marvelous investigative reporting on the Santa Monica Bay) in the *LA Weekly* seems to indicate that more than friendship and politics may be involved as far as Russell and Rossiter are concerned. Steinman has looked into the exchange of money and services between these two very powerful and influential people, and and come up with some disturbing facts and a number of important questions.

Rossiter has been on the Summa/Hughes payroll since 1983 and registered as a lobbyist for them in 1984. During that time period, and continuing until the present, he has also served as Russell's campaign manager and, according to Steinman, received hundreds of thousands of dollars from Russell in that capacity. This raises an important ethical question regarding the propriety of a lobbyist receiving money both from Summa/Hughes and from the elected official who led the charge for Summa/Hughes in the Playa Vista and Hughes Center projects. These developments are estimated to be worth more than a BILLION dollars to the Summa/Hughes interests. Apparently, the state Political Reform Act has no sanctions for such a relationship but ethics are ethics whether covered in the law or not. Steinman also suggests that Russell may have received gifts in excess of what the law allows from Summa/Hughes and lobbyist Rossiter within 12 months of when she voted on the Summa/Hughes

developments. This, if true and there are indications that it may be, would clearly violate the law because they were not reported as required by law.

Contributions to a political campaign from a developer to an elected official are allowed by law. And Summa/Hughes contributed mightily to Russell's last campaign. According to Steinman, Summa/Hughes and close associates contributed at least \$36,550 (15% of the total campaign budget) to Russell's 1983 campaign.

Being a Peace and Freedom Candidate means not having the \$371 to run for 44th Assembly District. It means getting 78 bona fide registered P&Fers to sign your filing papers. That makes each of you who signed worth \$4,757,051 to me. Thanks. How about making it an even fin. All the filings were handled that way. So for a while we went a-hunting for P&Fers in Venice, braving dogs and fences. The signatures for myself and other candidates were obtained.

When you file for candidacy, the mail box swells with brochures for bumperstickers, key chains, and fans. I'm partial to pot holders.



Both Russell and Rossiter deny that any improprieties exist. To quote Russell, "Curtis talked to the City Attorney who advised him on the matter about this. He and I talked about this,

and reviewed the City charter provisions." The reader is left with the implication that the City Attorney said that everything was just fine.

"Despite all this," says Steinman, "the question has arisen: Are the interests of the City and Summa/Hughes the same? Is whatever is good for Summa/Hughes good for the City? Because if it is not, it brings up the next question: Who is Pat Russell working for? The citizens who elected her, or the mammoth developer who pays her campaign manager and finances her campaign?"

The Coalition of Concerned Communities, which includes the Venice Town Council, would like answers to these questions and has asked the state Fair Political Practices Commission (FPPC) to investigate the entire matter. It's too early to know if such an investigation will occur. But it's not too soon for Russell and Rossiter to answer the questions that have been raised. Russell certainly owes that much to her constituents. Mrs. Russell has accepted an invitation from the Coalition to speak at its June 4th meeting. That meeting is scheduled to take place at the Covenant Presbyterian Church, the corner of Sepulveda and 80th in Westchester, at 7:00PM. For more info call Patrick McCartney at 392-7095

Then I got to mess with some reps of the Secretary of State March Fong Eu. What is an activist, they asked. I told them that I felt an activist was someone who was active in their community, active

community affairs. We still don't know what that means. Unless you can document your activities, that designation will not appear on the ballot.

I wrote out a statement saying we the undersigned know Carol Berman is an activist. I got several people to sign it. I received my sample ballot. I am writer/community activist. I was an activist. I remember tooling up to the registrar's office in the City of Industry and being handed a book of

Letters



HELP SAVE THE CANALS! PLEASE SIGN AND MAIL THIS LETTER IMMEDIATELY TO THE COASTAL COMMISSION.

California Coastal Commission
South Coast District
245 W. Broadway, Ste. 380
Long Beach, CA 90802

Re: Venice Canals Renovation Project

I am against the City of Los Angeles plan to radically alter the historic Venice Canals. The Canals need to be restored not destroyed!

- The proposed project is environmentally unsound because:
 -it threatens the foraging areas of the endangered least tern.
 -vertical bulkheads eliminate feeding areas for shore-wading birds such as egrets.
 -vertical banks present life-threatening barriers to young ducks and geese.
 -the design will decrease water circulation, and will reduce the water quality necessary for a healthy protective marine environment.
 -vertical bulkheads are a death-trap for young children.
 -it eliminates trees.

The project will decrease public access to the Canals by:

-the unsafe nature of its design.
-by eliminating public parking.

The project will destroy the historic park-like quality of the Canals by:

-transforming them into a marina with vertical bulkheads.
-introducing unnecessary design elements such as brown sidewalks, fancy brickwork, lionshead boat tie-ups.
-altering the historic bridges.

Our Councilwoman Russell says that "it is important to note that the project is an assessment district." If the mostly absentee property owners pay, then they have the say! This is a public improvement to a public area! Since when is the California coastline auctioned off to the highest bidder!

Do not grant the City of Los Angeles a coastal permit until it submits a responsible, environmentally sensitive, historically valid plan.

(name) _____

(address) _____

Dear Editor, Tides, by the seaside...

Changes in our area have usually been gradual. The old image was that of a Middle-Class type of amusement park and beach. What we see now is very fast in appearing; almost like a Tidal wave. Years ago, one recognized familiar faces or knew local people outright. Not so, now. It's one big moving sidewalk. One is a spectator and nothing more. The familiarity of old is gone. One is not to greet others too effusively; Not good latter-day etiquette. I've lived long enough to notice changes in the world. Some were enormous. Others, hardly altering an old pattern. Labels, as "Yuppies", etc. confuse. People are people. This, whether or not they deem such a title as vulgar. When and if one reaches 70, one does recall a few things after all...

Sincerely,
Joseph P. Krengel

P.S. One thing not seen is that which was observed in my hometown; N.Y.C. in the '30s. Union Square was a kind of Hyde Park where factions could air grievances. To see the dignified old Judge, Jacob Panken (Socialist) explode in rage against a Communist heckler was unforgettable! He nigh killed the poor soul who stood up to him. And nigh croaked himself. He actually turned purple. The older days had such a gamut of emotions. Not now. I suspect that wars drain the substance from people. An ennui sets in. I'm too old to expect to see a new zeal. It will re-surface. In Century 2] at the earliest. Live and see it. I can't expect such a miracle for myself. Time exacts awful penalties. Boredom is the worst. Being an artist, I refute it fast. Too much to see yet. I never tire of the sea and its constancy. Never!

Mr. Andrew Liberman
for the Bats not Bombs Project
c/o UCLA Community Services Office
405 Hilgard
Los Angeles, California

Dear Andrew:

On behalf of the Nicaragua Institute of Sports and my own, we'd like like to extend our gratitude for the vital efforts of yours and other members of the Bats not Bombs Project. We at the Nicaraguan Embassy, in Washington, and in Nicaragua itself view our sending an All-Star team to California starting July 15 as integral to a better understanding and goodwill for the Americas.

And we accept the invitation!!

This sports competition will help facilitate the long term relationship we all need now.

We realize the importance of this activity and also of the need to raise funds for this venture, and hope that this letter offers encouragement for financial support to help raise money to help make our Summer LA visit happen.

Play ball!!

Fraternally,

Roberto Vargas
Counselor, Embassy of Nicaragua
Washington, D.C. 20009

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ISSUED 1986

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

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

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we'd like to hear from you!

GWENS in Calif.

One of the many stories being considered for The Top Ten Censored stories of 1985 is the National No-GWEN Alliance. This story along with many others was distributed by RECON Publications of Philadelphia, PA. The BEACHHEAD is proud to be a member of the RECON Network.

GWEN stands for Ground Wave Emergency Network, a communication system designed to function after a nuclear war. As of December, 1985, the Air Force lists the following California locations as GWEN sites: Beale AFB (Air Force Base), Castle AFB, March AFB, Mather AFB, Vandenberg AFB, Bakersfield, Roseville, Chico, Fenner, Walnut Grove and Styx.

Just thought you'd like to know.

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Pain and Suffering

by Geriatric Jack

You're about to be sodomized and raped again by the insurance industry. They think you are getting too much money for your pain and suffering. Of course they've had a lot of pain and suffering with earnings of \$75 billion over the last ten years. They are effectively exempt from Federal income tax.

Let's get something straight. Insurance rates are determined by the profit cycle and not by jury awards. The insurance companies take your premiums and invest them. They were making so much money by investing your premium dollars they decided to hustle more of your dollars by cutting prices to get competitors business and taking on poor risks to get more dollars to invest. This period of high interest didn't last so when the return on investment dropped they blamed you and jacked up the cost of your insurance.

If insurance companies are hurting so much how come the stock prices of liability companies have risen by 50%, twice the rise of the Dow Jones industrial average? During the first quarter of 1986 insurance stocks rose by another 22%. The net worth of insurance companies rose by 12% in 1985. Enough of the greed factor.

According to the Rand Corporation the median liability award has hovered around \$20,000 over the last 25 years. The papers play up the rare big awards. They rarely tell you when they were appealed and lowered.

In other jurisdictions in which laws similar to Proposition 51 have been enacted such as Iowa and Ontario, Canada- premiums are soaring, just as they are in California.

If you want more defective and unsafe products for sale vote for Prop. 51. If you want more 40 year battles with the asbestos industry vote for Prop. 51. If you want more negligence by doctors and other health professionals vote for Prop. 51. If you want more Dalkon shield tragedies vote for Prop. 51. If you want more negligent behavior by government (remember 3 Mile Island) vote for Prop. 51.

If you vote for Proposition 51 you will have pain and suffering but you sure as hell ain't going to be compensated for it.

P.S. This same insurance industry which does not want to pay you for pain and suffering "is stuffing the pay envelopes of its top executives" at the expense of American consumers. These top executives earned an average of \$1.2 million in cash compensation in 1985, a 59.2 percent rise from the 1982 average of \$582,274.

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Leader of the VAC Pack Propositions

by Geriatric Jack

Prop. 42- Yes- Veterans Bonds
No cost to taxpayers.

Prop. 43- Yes- Community Parklands
People who cannot afford always excessive user fees must be given access to community resources-land,water,sunshine and modest improvements.

Prop. 44- Yes-Water Conservation and Water Quality
And we know what private enterprise has done for conservation so far!

Prop. 45- Yes- Deposit Of Public Moneys In Credit Unions
More competition with banks and S & L's might get us a better return on public money.

Prop. 46- Yes- Property Taxation
Do we want to live in decent communities? We still have the veto power since a two-thirds local vote is required for passage.

Prop. 47- Undecided- Vehicle License Fees
The legislature could have dealt with it.

Prop. 48- Yes- Legislators' And Judges Retirement Systems
What we really need is a law dealing with double dippers.

* PROP. 49- NO NO NO-Nonpartisan Offices
I want to know if Lyndon LaRouche or any other crazy is trying to sneak in.

Prop. 50- No- Property Taxation
Wait for a better bill.

* Prop. 51- NO NO NO- Defenders Liability For Damages
If you believe our present distributional system is fundamentally unfair, what's wrong with hitting a couple of deep pockets. (See PAIN & SUFFERING this page)

* Prop. 52- NO NO NO- County Jail Bonds
Stop jailing minor offenders and look to other Western systems for much more effective methods of rehabilitation control and a helluva lot cheaper.

L. A. County
County Prop. A- NO -Takes more county jobs out of Civil Service. They're trying to bring back the spoils system.

County Prop. B- NO
Should the Assessor be appointed rather than elected as he is now. The Supervisor has enough power now.

L. A. City
C- YES- Fire And Police Pension Systems
D & E- NO-

by Moe Stavnezer

To those relatively few who knew him a year or so ago, Michael Dieden was an ex-employee of Tom Hayden's CED. When he set up a consulting firm on Ocean Front, on the old synagogue at Park Ave., very few of us who did know him thought that Dieden would soon begin to espouse causes far afield from his CED days.

Because Deiden worked on elections for CED he was very visible and largely associated with CED type causes. At CED, however, Dieden was a simply a political "technician" roaming the state helping to determine if a campaign was viable and helping to organize if it was. He was not a policy person and definitely not a political idealogue. Just your everyday campaign manager/political hack type who happened to be working for CED. That gives one a good insight to what he's become involved with since he got very involved here in Venice.

Dieden has, in essence, gone from organizing the underdog to organizing the rich. Obviously there's a lot more money in it for Dieden regardless of the consequences to the people he hurts. His first major client here was Harlan Lee who, at present, is the largest developer in Venice. He is also the front man for Werner Scharff who is now proposing another development on Ocean Front Walk, and is a member of the Board of Directors of the Venice Chamber of Commerce. But his invention of the Venice Action Committee is this season's biggest pro-development ploy. VAC looks to be a do-gooders group standing four square behind cleaning up Venice. Prettifying Venice for the sake of increasing property values and development potential is really what VAC is all about. VAC is dominated by development interests who Dieden seems to have convinced can catch a lot more flies with honey than vinegar.

I've heard a number of reports from people about Dieden's going through the motions of having meetings with various groups and then simply ignoring what they said. Or of taking over a project

and shoving others involved into the background. All-in-all, a not very pleasant picture of our newest community leader.

I really didn't know what to expect of Michael Dieden when he came here. But I didn't expect that he would trade on his connection with CED--pro-renter, moderately anti-development, politically liberal--and then turn coat and lead the latest pro-development charge in Venice.

*New sticky with guilt
I don't belong here*



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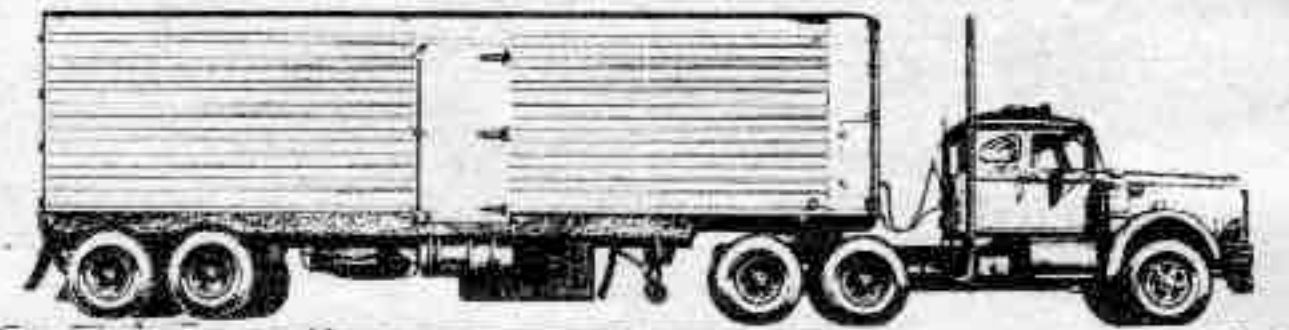
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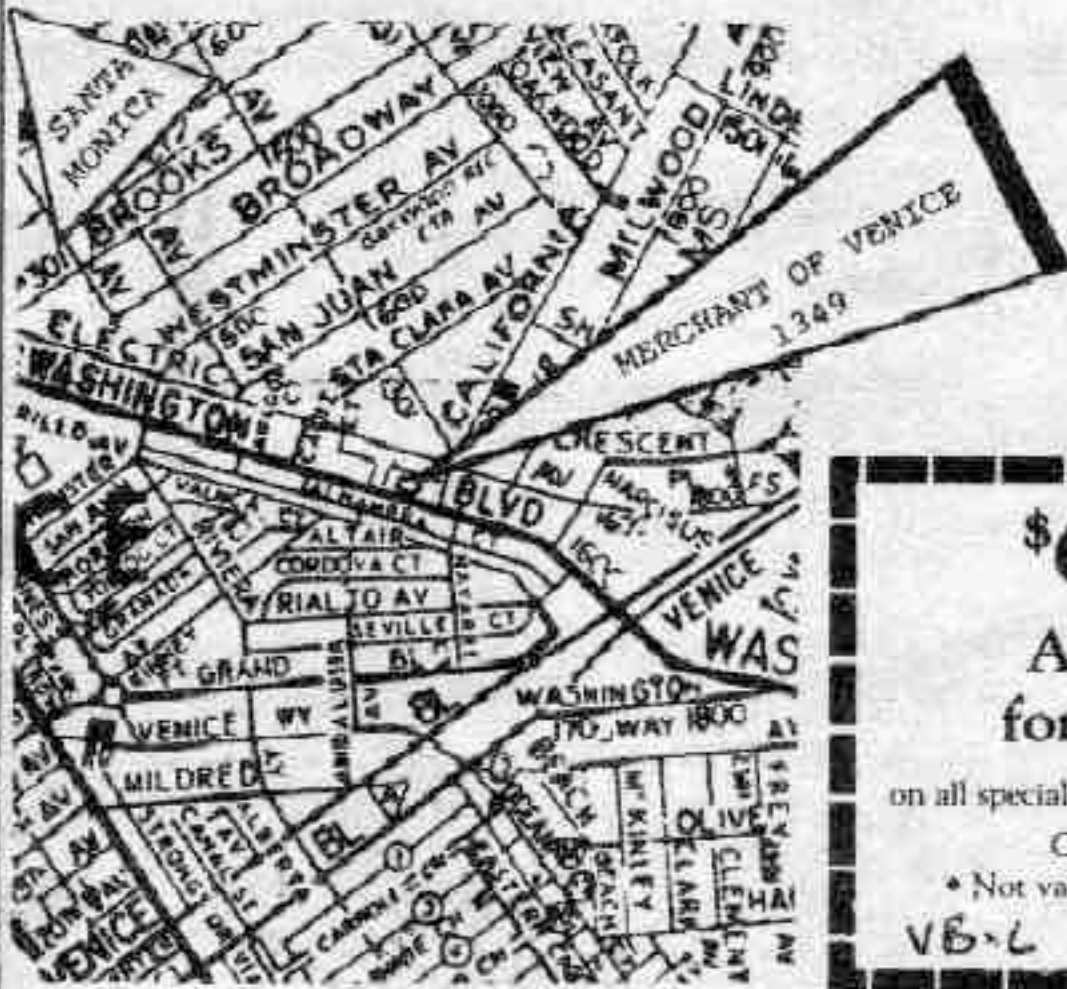
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Great Peace Marches Do Not Die

By Frank Holmgren

PEACE CITY, (COLORADO), USA

Following the official collapse of ProPeace on Mar. 14th, five hundred men, women, and children vowed to continue their nine-month trek from Los Angeles to Washington, D.C. A new non-profit organization, The Great Peace March for Global Nuclear Disarmament, was hurriedly incorporated to replace its bankrupted predecessor.

"We're still going!" chanted the thinned out group of enthusiastic, if somewhat battle-weary, marchers for TV cameras and newspaper reporters, who'd come to Stoddard Wells, CA, expecting to witness the death of one of the U.S. peace movement's most ambitious undertakings, to date. Instead, they were confronted with an unusually spirited group of dedicated, momentarily down-but-not-out, visionaries.

The impending collapse of ProPeace had been rumored, since mid-February, but wild rumors were circulating about all manner of issues in those early weeks of the march, so most of us were inclined to ignore them. The old adage, "Believe half of what you read and none of what you hear", had become the motto of Peace City.

Stoddard Wells, however, did prove to be the Waterloo of ProPeace and its founder, David Mixner. The \$4 million raised by Mixner's hand-picked staff of 100 well-paid organizers, and by individual marchers, who'd canvassed friends and families, had already been spent. ProPeace staffers hadn't been paid, since their checks first bounced on January 15th. Creditors were demanding immediate payment. Our support vehicles virtually all leased, began to disappear as repo-men started showing up, daily.

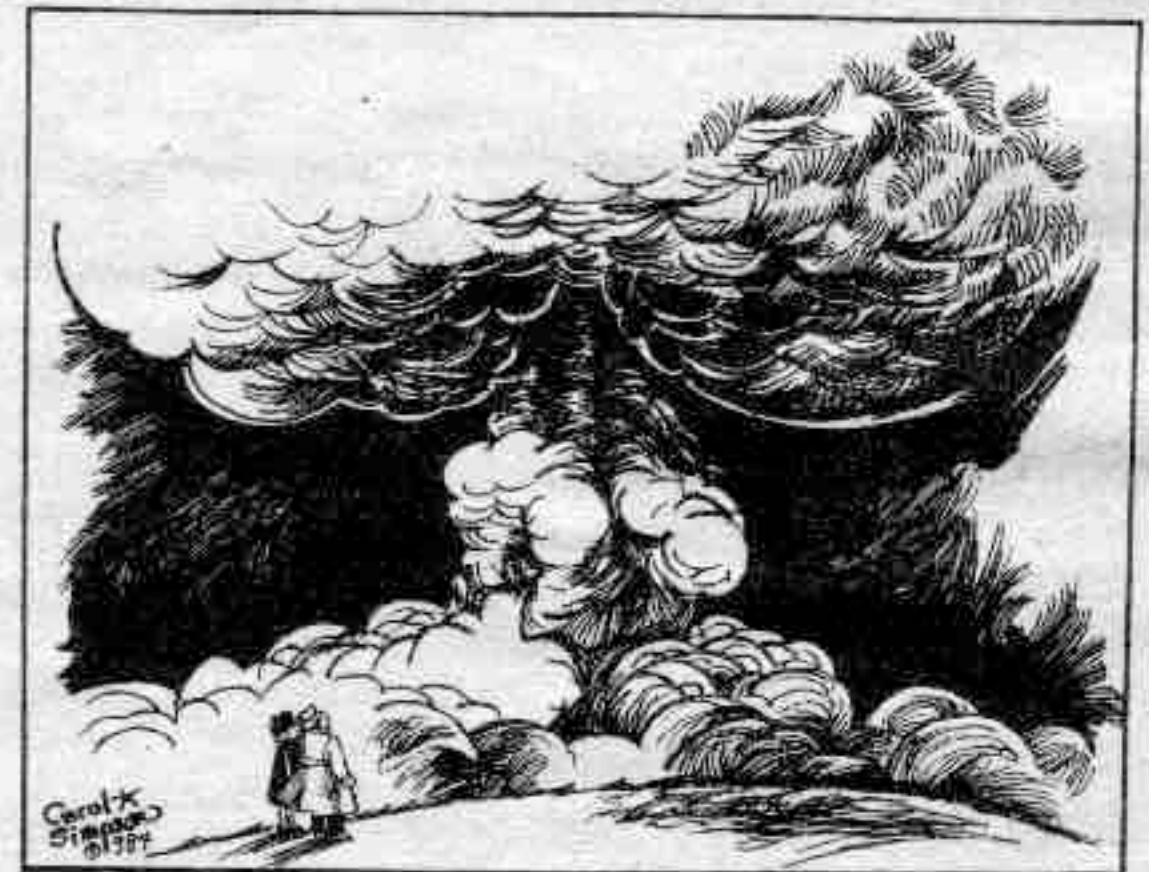
All in all, we were stalled there for six days. It was a confusing, anguish-filled time, complicated further by severe weather conditions. The night we arrived, twelve cases of "hypo-thermia" were discovered, two serious enough to require hospitalization. Sixty mile-per hour winds blasted us with icy rain. Daytime temperatures hovered around 40 degrees, most of that week. Of the 1100, who'd marched into the campsite, half were ill with colds or flu. Most had not anticipated the intensity of Nature's impact, when there are no buildings or, even, trees to seek shelter under.

Our tents are of good quality, keeping us dry and fairly warm, but you can't hide in your tent forever. You have to get out to stand in line for food, to go to the bathroom, to help a friend whose tent is blowing away because the ground is too rocky to get stakes into. Your resistance, naturally, flags a bit, under conditions like these, day after day, and as a result, it's difficult to fight off common viruses. So, you stay sick, longer, and that takes it toll on your mental status.

Morale was very shakey, that week, when one of the marchers stepped forward, announcing to the ProPeace staff that he was an expert in "arctic survival" and that he had grave concerns about the safety of the marchers. The staff, which was in chaos, yielded to the man's expertise, setting up a day of mandatory meetings, which all marchers were required to attend. The "expert" addressed groups of 100-150 at a time, one after the other, all day long. He introduced himself as a civilian, who had been attached to the 101st Airborne at Fort Devins, Mass., for the purpose of receiving arctic survival training. He permitted no questions, because of a "shortage of time", and proceeded to deliver a forty-five minute, rapid-fire, Rambo/Drill Sergeant-style speech, in which he repeatedly shouted things like: "You people are not capable of crossing the Mojave! You're going to DIE out there!" He said he was doing it for our own good, because he cared about us and didn't want to see us die needlessly, when we could be doing good work for the peace movement at home. He

encouraged all parents of small children, all elderly marchers, and anyone who did not feel they could survive, at least 2 days in the scorching, Mojave sun, without water, to "Go Home, NOW! Please! He pleaded, "For your own sake, give up!" When he finished, he left the stunned audience to discuss the matter, while he rushed off to talk to another group.

In forty-five minutes, Peace City had been transformed into Anxiety City. Shell-shocked, it even took me awhile to realize that Fort Devins is an Army Security Agency base, ASA being the Army's section of the National Security Agency.



"I told you he'd never finish out his second term."

After his meetings, the man was no longer accessible—at least, I couldn't find him, and I wanted to, because I wondered why he, as a civilian, was attached to the 101st Airborne for arctic survival training. He might have been just a decent guy, as he claimed, who, in his own misguided way, wanted to help us before he went home. Several hundred people apparently believed just that and followed his advice. NSA, however, has a very deep interest in what The Great Peace March is doing, especially in view of the phenomenally positive response we have recieved from the people we've been encountering along our route.

Two days after David Mixner finally drove out to announce the demise of ProPeace, those of us who had decided to stick it out, marched out of the desert and into Barstow, Calif. We stayed there, camped at a BMX bicycle track, for about ten days as the new organization took shape. Three truckloads of food had been shipped to us from Tucson, AZ. More was donated by the people of Barstow and Claremont, CA. The Los Angeles Unified School District voted to give us buses to replace lost shuttle vehicles. The Black community in Barstow was extremely supportive, serving us hot meals at a local church, twice, and providing us with meeting space for all-city meetings taking place at that time.

There were, literally, hundreds of individual and group acts of support for us, during those trying days, clearly demonstrating that we'd become a genuine grass-roots movement. International GreenPeace and Physicians for Social Responsibility, both reluctant to support the " yuppie" style Mixner organization immediately endorsed its successor. Jesse Jackson, also unavailable to

ProPeace publicly endorsed the new organization, two weeks later. Finally, re-equipped with a rag-tag assortment of donated trucks, buses, and personal vehicles that marchers retrieved from their homes, we walked out of Barstow and into the Mojave. It was hot, and rough at times, but nobody died in the desert.

There have been many other moving and exciting experiences between Barstow and Colorado, but they'll have to wait for some future telling. A hundred marchers, for example, were arrested doing CD, along with GreenPeace, in the largest action ever at the Nevada Test Site. They were protesting the resumption of U.S. nuclear testing, while the Soviets have declared a unilateral moratorium. Another 50-60 marchers have gone to Big Mountain to show our support for the Hopi and Navaho struggling there.

'March' continued on Page 11

6 "Can You See the Bones in Your Arm?"

June, 1986

by C.A. EVE

Seven years after the three mile island disaster, the cleanup is still not completed by the mechanical Turtles, using their toothpicks and tweezers, known as the 4-TTTTs (these turtles, toothpicks, tweezers are also thorough).

After burning uncontained, contaminating the UNIVERSE for two weeks, the Chernobyl fire was reported out. (That is "if" it is not on its way to China, via the Center of the Earth!)

The "veil of secrecy" generated by the regulators of nuclear power has passed questions of building and safety and the concern for the health and welfare of humans.

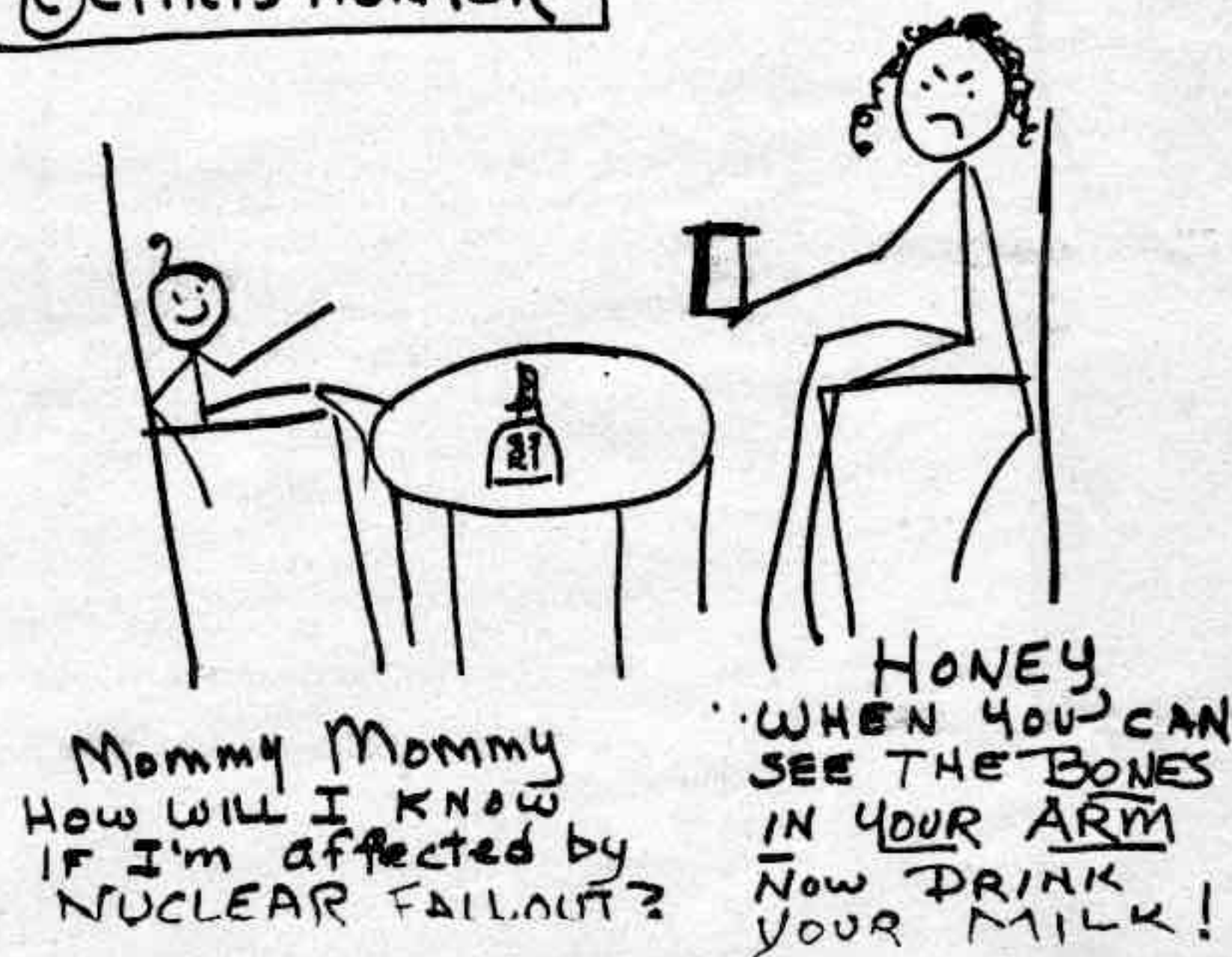
How are nuclear power plants regulated on an international basis? Or are they regulated at all? It took over two weeks for the International Atomic Commission to speak to the nation. Two weeks we believed there was a meltdown--which turned out to be no melt-down. (Maybe it was just an overdone GRILLED CHEESE.) You can't blame them for not wanting to rush in the first day to look around.

There does not appear to be any international standardization of safety regulations. (Can you always bury it in cement later? "The Nuclear Tomb of Chernobyl.")

The following questions attempt to cover some of the issues that require international nuclear regulation and attention.

- 1) Should shielding and containment of nuclear reactor rooms be mandatory? BEFORE THE ACCIDENT, PLEASE!
- 2) Should emergency cooling systems be MANDATORY? (Basic, right?)
- 3) Should Nuclear Power Plants be built on a major water supply? (Or do you like your water to glow at night?)

©CHRIS HUNTER



4) Should Nuclear Power plants be built in inhabited areas? (What is wrong with the desert and mountains? We've already invented PIPES.)

5) Should graphite or other ignitable material be used as a surrounding substance for Uranium rods? (Always stack your old newspapers next to the wall heater!)

6) Should nuclear power plants have mandatory FIRE ACCESS? This is good common sense if it's going to burn down.

7) Should all known specific building and safety factors be MANDATORY? (No secrets)

8) Should nuclear power plants built in an agricultural area? (Or where they are growing Glow-worms!)

9) Should nuclear power plants built on an EARTHQUAKE FAULT or in known high risk earthquake area?

Now who in the hell ever put up Diablo? Someone who hated California Or someone who was stupid, dumb, thless, brainless, ignorant, greedy, in severe zinc deficiency (which is cure for stupidity). Shake, rattle Radio-active!

Let Chernobyl be a warning to the world. But will we heed it? Probably not. There's too much apathy.

Apathy
is crawling
all over
me

And lastly should nuclear power be built at all? (What do they do the waste products?) Save them up your "glowing" ancestor's, deary. cracked barrels?

World wide regulation and monitoring is needed of all nuclear facilities an international nuclear agency with non-vested interest, with the power open, shut down, regulate, cite and A National Commission Inquiry is enough. Or we'll be going to bed needing a "nite lite."

Dr. Dickerson's (of Lawrence Livermore Lab) news conference was cancelled minutes prior to schedule. The office in Washington LID was climped shut and answer why. He was tracking nuclear fallout and had appeared on Nightline the night before. Meanwhile Washington was accusing Russia of a "news blackout at Chernobyl. Such hypocrisy is reserved SOLELY FOR POLITICIANS!!

Now, doesn't the public have "the right to know" MR. Washington, D.C??

Rick Nelson Way Renaming of O.F.W.

by Druid Tim, Street Painter

Ocean Front Walk is being unofficially Re-Christened on June 11th (when Uranus is in opposition) as the "Rick Nelson Trans-Planetary Highway."

It joins the I-10, also known as the "Christopher Columbus Trans-Continental Highway," as a Local Highway with 2 Names.

On June 21st (the Summer Solstice) the Beach beside Ocean Front Walk will be unofficially Re-Christened the "Rick Nelson United National Beach." It will be about the 1 Millionth unofficial UN Beach in California.

The Grassy areas and Trees between the Ocean and Ocean Front Walk have already been Re-Christened the "Rick Nelson Memorial Party Garden," so June will be a Good Month for partying.

Druidism is the oldest Religion in the Local Universe. It dates back between 8,000 and 5.5 Billion Years. The Universe is about 12 Billion.

Druids have always been in charge of unofficial Names. The Johnnie-Come-Lately Faiths, such as Jews, give Christian Names.

To get an Official Name, one would go to the UN, Federal, State, County or City Government, or to the Venice Town Council.

But anyone who is practicing the American Reformed* Irish Druidic faith is fully qualified to give an unofficial Name.

As a special introductory offer to skeptics who doubt they are Related to Druid ancestors, everybody Who reads this Far can give an unofficial Name to Ocean Front Walk on their Next walk.

Sorry, no Naming on Skates.

Also, no Bicycle riding on Ocean Front Walk (while the Police are in Short Pants). Bicycles can

be ridden on the unofficial Orville & Wilbur Wright Trans-Planetary Express Way, beyond the unofficial Rick Nelson Party Garden.

In the Pre-Historic Druidic Religion everything that was Dead or Extinct was considered a Saint, so Saint Rick Nelson, joins Saint J. S. Bach, and Saint Doo Bird.

Unbiased Druidic Anthropologists have proven, beyond any Skeptic's Doubt, that Druidism dates back to Saint Neanderthal Man.

Anyway, with Saint Rick's blessing, Roller Skating will be a Blessed way to see Ocean Front Walk during All of June.

Other ways to enjoy the Walk on Wheels include Wheelchairs and Skateboards. A Competition Area is near the Trucker's Entrance to the Ocean Front Walk Party Garden.

Saint Ultimate Agony of Defeat reminds Pro-, and Semi-Pro, or Pro-Amateur Skateboarders to wear helmets, and elbow- plus knee-pads.

Truckers wanting to hear Rick Nelson sing memories can find them on the Jukebox in *Das Boat*, near the "Eternal Carnival" Gate to Ocean Front Walk in Venice.

Partying is permitted on both sides of the Gate. However, this is strictly unofficial.

Truckers Walking down from the Windward Party Garden Entrance to the Rick Nelson Memories will meet many Musicians, and other Artists on Ocean Front Walk.

If You stay because You are enjoying yourself, then contribute what it was worth to the unofficial Rick Nelson Memorial Endowment for the Arts.

100% of your Donation will be used to Support an Artist, and 0% will go to Over-Head. Neither the Red Cross nor the Catholic Church can say this.

Saint Rick Nelson once wrote "If All I sang were Memories ...", & if he could return for 1 Day, he might go to Ocean Front walk and Play his New Stuff.



KID!



YEAH!

by Eddie O'Goy

How many artists work in Venice? The question is not an empty exercise, like how many artists fit on the head of a pin. No, a numbers approach eventually leads to a way of defining a community. For instance, is Venice more "arty" than Burbank, say, or the Simi Valley?

For readers who care about such things, Eddie has a hot tip. This Sunday, June 1 (it pays to grab a Beachhead as soon as it hits the stands), art hounds like Eddie can drop in on as many artists' studios as they have the stamina and legs for. The Venice Family Clinic hosts its Sixth Annual Venice Art Walk, a fundraiser that's proven to be successful financially for the Clinic and has given Venice a body count--so to speak--of its invisible art scene.

That's where numbers come in. How many towns could stage a walking tour of its art studios and count above ten without including a Third Grade fingerpainting class? Venice can. What's nice is that Venice not only can provide the dozens of artists needed for such an event, but have dozens left over.

Eddie attended the Art Walk last year and kicked himself for not attending it before. Sure, the Art Walk had been a substantial source of money for the Venice Family Clinic for years. But, as most artworld events are, the Art Walk is organized and run by the type of pearl-festooned, idle-rich types that Eddie usually avoids. Have you been to gallery opening lately? Good luck if you try to crash the parties to kick off the new L.A. Museum of Contemporary Art.

Last year's Art Walk featured--count 'em--39 artists and galleries. Few were more than a sweaty, mile trek from the Walk's headquarters at the Westminster Avenue School on West Washington. Eddie scraped up



photo by Dan Kiernan

the 25 buck donation and joined hundreds of art mavens from the affluent canyons of the S&M mountains, and the flatland woods--Brentwood and Westwood.

At the Art Walk HQ Eddie was impressed by the planning that went into the entertainment, food and the rest of it. Along with the music and dance, a store offered arts and crafts of local artists.

For those inclined, a larger donation of 75 bucks buys your way aboard a bus that tours a smaller selection of the artists, led by an Art Walk docent. Last year's docent buses chowed down on chicken and pineapple salad at a lunch break in a Santa Monica Gallery and visited artists as far away as Inglewood. (Eddie knows--he weaseled his way on board the Maven Bus.)

This year, Eddie is determined to hit the pavement and meet a few of the Venice artists who work away behind seemingly barren storefronts. The Art Walk has added a few more stops on their map--44 artists and galleries will participate this Sunday.

In just the few blocks surrounding the Art Walk HQ on West Washington, dozens of artists will play host in their studios, including Diana Hobson, Roseline Delisle, Fred Eversley, Eugene Sturman and Frank Lloyd.

Eddie dropped in on Diana Hobson last week at the invitation of the Art Walk, and met one of many serious painters who live in Venice who Eddie hadn't bumped into. Diana works with blocks of form and color to represent personal stories. "I use colors to manipulate people psychologically," she says.

Hobson's choice is for large canvases. One painting that reflects her knack for non-representational story telling she calls "A Wing and a Prayer," since "that's the story of my life." A dynamic black rectangle stands for the period in her life when Hobson "didn't know if I would make it." A light green, wing-like shape swoops away from the black, and a stable blue bar is repeated by another green one. The background is alive with what Hobson calls "a bloody color."

Years before, when Hobson was developing her method of expression, William Wilson of the Times looked at her big abstract canvases at the Space Gallery and commented on her "remarkably apt titles." Hobson knew then that her method was working.

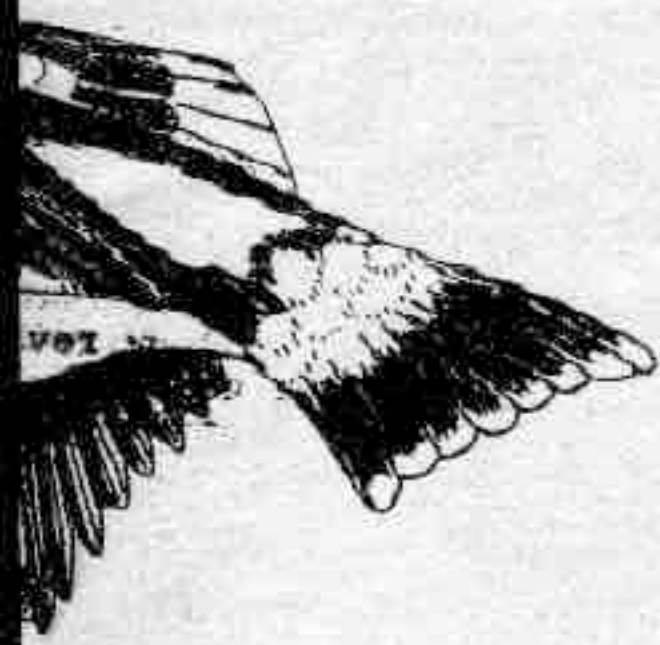
Sunday's Art Walk begins at 11 am and continues until 5:15 pm. Call the Family Clinic at 392-8630 or 392-8636 if you have any questions. Eddie gives it his stamp of approval.

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THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR YOU!

Boss Phil Says So

Dark Visions

The sensation was instantaneous, like being born fully aware but, without a history. Still, here he was, walking down West Washington. It was late at night and the lights left on sparkled and radiated off the chrome and glass building fronts. He got the feeling of cold steel as his eyes were drawn to the metal light pole. On it was a poster

The all-metal poles had been installed after the new library was built on Venice Blvd. All those parking spaces were now library books. The metal poles were installed at the insistence of the W. WASHINGTON MERCHANT ASSOC. The group had been a big contributor to Mayor Pat Russell's campaign.

The poster said, "Geek Season Starts September 2]st"

That's tomorrow he thought. He looked at his watch for some reason. The watch showed it to be past midnight TODAY was the 2]st of September.

As he headed toward the beach, the sun came up. As West Washington filled with BMWs and Porsches, old Venice residents came out of the alleys, the garages, seemingly from nowhere.

They all seemed to be dressed like Rambo only down home style.

The beautiful couple he saw shot down. They were both dressed entirely in white. The red stained all the designer labels.

It never occurred to him to think about where the police were. They're never around except on the Ocean Front Walk protecting GEEKS. When the Geeks left, the cops left.

Near the Beachhouse a new Sylvester Stallone movie was being filmed. The beautiful people were massacred. The grips, script girl and other set-laborers turned on their masters on the set.

The Cadillac, now the ultra-chic resort of international billionaires, was bombed. Glass, and pieces of the pastel green and pink building littered the North Beach.



NewsReal/cpt

A berserk city worker demolished the West Beach Cafe with his backhoe.

His machine ate the building a yard at a time.

The floor to floor fighting in Washington Square was awesome. Old planes flew over the peninsula now one of Venice's less expensive neighborhoods. Where did the planes come from? Santa Monica? The concussion bombs left the buildings standing but blew every plate glass window to bits. The densely packed enclave of Studio Execs between the Marina and the Esplanade was burning out of control yet the birds in the Lagoon were not disturbed at all.

The surfers, towheads, beach homeless and skaters destroyed all the Ocean Front businesses selling high-tech chrome and glass accutements. The rubble of the yuppie lifestyle littered the Ocean Front Walk.

The patrons of the Sunset Saloon and Hinano's rid Hamburger Square of Italian Clothing forever as well as all items appealing to someone with a 6 figure income.

The destruction down Washington Street obviously was meant to remind folks that this is not Marina del Rey. Just then the alarm went off.

As he got out of bed, he tried remembering his dream.

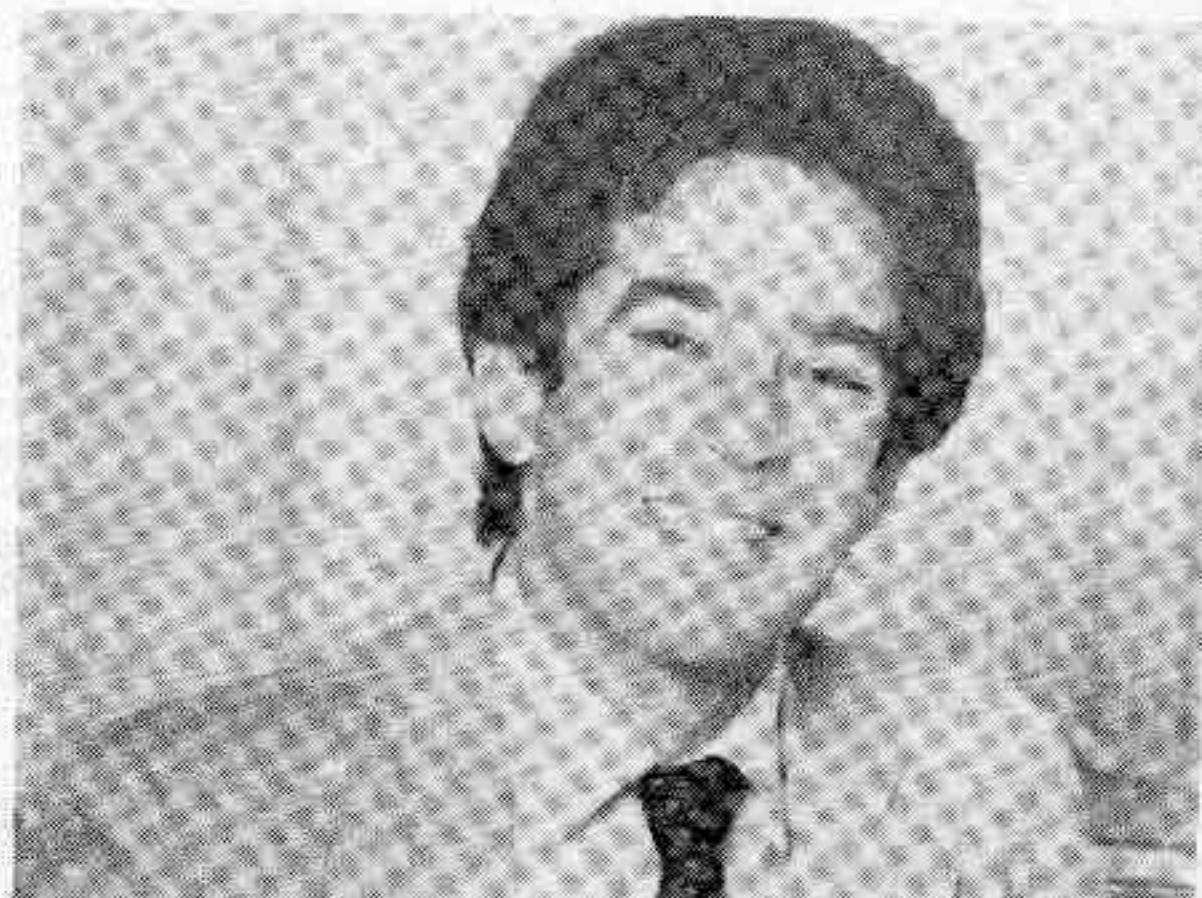
memphis slim

by Diane Nickerson

One evening, early in May, I was given a direct challenge by a co-worker on the BEACHHEAD Collective staff. He handed me an envelope that looked vaguely familiar, kinda like "junk mail", and asked if I'd like to cover this. "This" turned out to be a "Continental Breakfast" for the press, hosted by Mel Levine, Congressman, 27th District. The challenge came from the fact that I hadn't done a press conference in years.

I arrived, signed in and met a small cadre of reporters from various local publications. There were donuts and coffee- so much for the Continental Breakfast- and then there was Mel. As we took our seats, he introduced himself around the room and proceeded to ease into his information session.

One of the first issues he broached was the environment, Santa Monica Bay in particular. Levine believes that the Bay is an "irreplaceable resource", with some 76 million people using it annually for fishing, swimming, and just plain Tourism. He heavily emphasized the potentially disastrous effects of pollution pumping oil drilling. Levine recently testified in support of renewing a moratorium on oil and gas leases in the S.M. Bay, and continues to negotiate with Interior Secretary Model over the future of offshore oil drilling. He (Levine) maintains that even though we no longer have James Watt as Secretary of the Interior, the policies he initiated back then are still widely held by this Administration, in deed they are James Watts policies. Levine



is currently working with a House delegation in an effort to balance the (oil) needs on the coast and the concern for Coastal protection. He says he is "frankly pessimistic" on a compromise, as the oil vs protection chasm is so wide. In fact, some of these negotiations broke down partly due to the intense lobbying done by the oil industry. However, it seems that the talks are now back on for the next three months, to see

if a compromise can be reached. Good luck. Levine insists that the Bay is of "vital significance to me and the people I represent", and is introducing a bill to require the FDA to check carcinogens, as well as requesting the EPA to put the Bay on its Protection List.

Another domestic issue addressed was his introduction of a bill which would provide tax credits to employers providing onsite day care. Levine states that as a result of the McMartin scandal, improved child care is obviously needed and that his bill will help see

to it that truly "reliable" people will be more readily available to those of us who need them. I might add that the McMartin family was considered very reliable by mainstream South-Bayites for years.

On the Central American front, Levine, as Chairman of the Democratic Task Force in Central America, states that he has similar goals to those of the Administration, although he feels that the President has complicated rather than facilitated the attainment of those goals. He said he leads efforts to defeat the Administration's request for \$100 million in Contra Aid and to reaffirm U.S. support for the Contadora process. Levine's alternative is to get down and do it through diplomacy rather than militarily. He feels Reagan's "flawed policy" has isolated us, and he's right, however I'm not sure I can be supportive of Levine's proposals here, either.

As for the Middle East, the House resolution opposing the arms sale to Saudi Arabia was authored by Levine. This request had 30 days to be accepted by the President. In this case, 3/4 of the House voted down the arms sale request. (Let's take note that one of Reagan's favorites, the Stinger Missles, have been called by many the ideal terrorist weapons, as they are surface to air missles, very light, and shoulder carried.)

Well, all good things must come to an end, and this brief press conference did, wrapping up within the hour. Mel was off, via helicopter to Oxnard (?) for a speech. And me? Well, at least I didn't eat the weights...er, the donuts..

Bits 'n' Pieces

AS if Cory Aquino hasn't got enough trouble governing the Philippines and getting rid of Ferdinand Marco's political machine. Along comes our President Rambo to make things more difficult. Guess who President Rambo calls when he hits the Hawaiian Islands where Marcos is staying. You guessed it. His old dictator buddy, Ferdinand Marcos.

THE only paper to censor Gary Trudeau's Doonesbury comic strip was the Los Angeles Times. The only one of 880 newspapers that carry it. We were protected from a list of 103 Reagan appointees who have been charged with legal or ethical misconduct and were fired or who left office and some who were convicted of criminal wrongdoing.

ALL I kept hearing on the news after the Russian nuclear accident was that our nuclear plants were safe because they have a fat shield to keep the bad stuff from escaping. Then I found out that we have five nuclear plants that do not have the shield.

About thirty years ago the U.S. established standards for MPC (maximum permissible concentration). This told you how much radiation you could "safely" absorb. Other nations continually set lower doses of radiation as a safe standard and after continued reassurances our government finally lowered the MPC. Why do you think you wear a lead apron when the dentist X-rays you?

The big fat concrete shield is no guarantee of protection from radiation accidents. Remember what the earthquake did to the concrete highways? It twisted them like a pretzel.

Who knows what will happen when you drop your jeans and mix your genes??

BANKING shenanigans. In their anxiety to make profits using your money the bankers have been getting careless. You see, their rewards are based on getting that money lent out. They figure the Federal Deposit Insurance Company will bail them out.

By the early 1990's, as a result of failures and forced mergers, one-fifth of the nation's banks and savings and loans will no longer exist. According to Stuart Greenbaum, banking professor at Northwestern University, the problem is that too many lenders are competing for too few creditworthy borrowers.

Loan losses are sky high. If a bank pays you form 5 to 8 percent for money and charges you 19 percent on your Visa or Master Charge for a markup of over 100 percent the temptation to lend your money to anyone is too great to resist.

If the Federal Deposit Insurance doesn't have enough to cover all those bank losses Professor Greenbaum is warning us about, the government will inflate the money supply and pay you off with dollars that won't buy you the same amount of goodies as when you first put the money in the bank.

AND NOW FOR SOME GOOD NEWS. The planet seems to be producing enough food to feed everyone, BUT we haven't figured out how to distribute the food so that everyone gets fed. Anyone ever heard of ships, choo-choo trains, the internal combustion engine, the horse, the mule, the ox and the biggest ass of all-MAN?

• by Geriatric Jack

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By Mary Hunter

I sit here this beautiful afternoon assuming a classic posture, that of a woman waiting for a man. He had suggested this afternoon as the time to discuss "our relationship", but since he has successfully evaded any attempt to discuss "its" existence or non-existence in the past I have no reason to suspect he will appear. My neighbor is playing his electric guitar on the roof. These combined circumstances remind me of when I was eight years old in Cleveland, Ohio. I had organized my wedding to Timmie McGrath, a boy down the block. My sisters, girl friends and I dressed up in my mother's finest discards, anticipating the blessed event. We waited and waited. When Timmie and retinue did not show up, we marched the wedding procession to his house to make an inquiry. Where was Timmie? We found him on the roof helping his father make repairs. A safe perch.

Today I am 36 years old. I did my girl-growing before the women's movement of the Seventies and my woman-growing afterwards. The tide of liberation has come and gone. Where am I? Like a cartoon character, I carry around a thought-balloon that proclaims my desire for monogamy and children. This thought-balloon pops out on unseemly occasions, the effect being to destroy whatever pretext of a pretext of a relationship I may have been enjoying. A career is something I can plan and build, but a serious relationship with a man? ("Oh, you can't get a man with a gun." - Annie Get your Gun). What is to be done but assume the classical posture? I remember a TV comedienne's rendition of Sleeping Beauty. She pounded her head with her fist, chanting "He's not coming, he's not coming."

Tony Brandt on her AM Talk Radio show said that women have three choices - 1) to be a lesbian, 2) to be alone, or 3) to love men for what they are. Where's the choice? I for one did not go through women's liberation for nothing. I did it fully expecting to find liberated men at the end of the rainbow. This is the bitterest pill to swallow, the realization that the men are not there - the exciting vision we had of our potential as women is not a shared vision. I don't know why this should be coming as such a surprise to me because that is what oppression means after all. I was younger then and not concerned with meeting a mate. Men are still interested in marriage, but not to liberated women, i.e. socially independent, self-supporting sexually mature women.

Drs. Cowan and Kidder, two psychologists from Los Angeles, propose in their recent book, titled *Smart Women, Foolish Choices* that women who are serious about finding mates should take a closer look at the men they select, that women must develop more discriminating tastes in order to pass up flash for substance. Their chapter on how to smell a Rat reeks of reality.

Contrary to Tony Brandt, let us assume that men are not "just the way they are" (the "boys will be boys" philosophy). Historically, women have nurtured and men have received nurturing, thus it is no mystery why men and women today do not understand each other when we step outside of our historical roles. Let us assume that there are many "good" men, men interested in true intimacy, monogamy and fatherhood, but that women are foolish and overlook these men, choosing exciting Rats instead. I believe this theory has more heuristic value than the thesis that all men are either Rats or frustrated Rats. What is this "foolishness" of women? I decline to use the word "masochism" because this is another static concept like "boys will be boys" which has served to sanction the oppression of women.

The 20th Century has brought many changes in the lives of women, but the past is still with us. The self-hatred and man-hatred bred by milleniums of oppression cannot be undone in one or two decades. The sexual revolution which accompanied women's liberation has opened up a can of worms. Many women today, despite Masters and Johnson, the Hite Report and the Right to an Orgasm, do not feel good about orgasms, sex, men or themselves in general. These women are enjoying sex, but since they have unresolved conflicts, do not feel comfortable with their pleasure and often

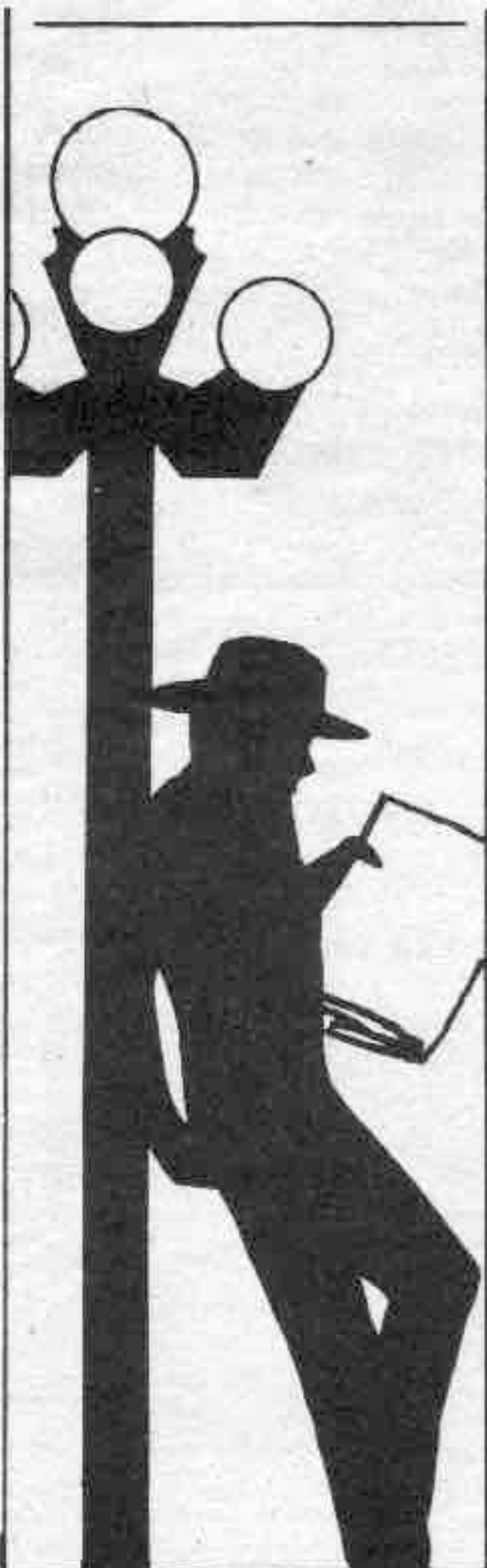
choose sex partners they do not feel right about either (enter the Rat). In fact, when women allow themselves to contact their deepest sexual feelings,

they are likely to contact more explosive emotional material than they had bargained for, including a deeply buried resentment of men. Angry women can be sadistic and may pick a few Rats for partners as appropriate targets for their anger. Women are afraid of their anger, afraid of expressing it to Nice Men. I believe this fear lies at the core of many relationships between white women and black men. Black men are perceived as being angry as well, at a common oppressor. As women's sexuality has been oppressed historically, it is not surprising to me that many liberated women of today unwittingly choose to experience their sexuality in self-destructive ways.

Some women end up with Rats, not out of their own choosing, but because they are avoiding Nice Men. One factor in Nice Man Avoidance is Dowling's Cinderella Complex. Nice Men remind us of a time in history when the best we could aspire to in life was to marry a Nice Man. Nice Man Avoidance is a response to that lurking memory. We want to feel certain of our liberation. As Virginia Slims proclaims, "You've come a long way, Baby." Nice men threaten us with the possibility that maybe we haven't. Dowling, Kinder and Cowan cite numerous cases of ambitious, successful women who abandoned their careers when they caught the first whiff of The Right Man. At this point in our liberation, many women are not strong enough to resist relapsing into total domesticity when presented with the opportunity by a man we like. Knowing this at some dim preconscious level, many women avoid Nice Men as we would any other obstacle to our struggle for identity. In so doing, we sacrifice some of our most powerful needs, needs which rebound with a jealous intensity when the need for identity is satisfied. It is no wonder that men are confused, hurt and angry by our uneven presentation. Nice men may trigger a deep rebellion in the psyches of women because they

remind us of the oppressive "nice" roles we played prior to liberation. How many women are living our this rage through vicariously identifying with Rats? These are women so bound by their traditional upbringing that they cannot abandon their "nice", "feminine", passive behavior. For these women, liberation has meant nothing more than a change in the choices of their male partner, either the type of man, or the number of men or the definition of the relationship. These women have attempted to induce liberation mechanically. They have divorced their husbands and the traditional marriage, but have divorced nothing else of the past and their former needs. For lack of direction or real personal change, they drift into relationships with Rats. They know what they don't want, but not what they want, so they settle into a new and different sort of oppression. One step forward, two steps backward. When women awake to this new oppression, the oppression of liberated women, they are forced to face the stark realization that men are also fumbling in their search for change and that all too often the decision to reject the traditional relationship is a decision to remain celibate or deal with Rats, i.e. men who are not into relationships.

So what are our conclusions? Women today need not buy the concept of men "the way they are", but we do need to pay clear-eyed, sustained attention to where the men we meet are coming from and to our own motives as well. We can lighten up our expectations of relationships with men, enjoying them, while simultaneously investing energy in careers and wide based emotional support systems. This legitimization of women's ambition and friendship between women are several positive legacies of the women's movement. Relationships which intend toward monogamy, marriage and children are not impossibly unattainable old-fashioned ideals if pursued with men who share those ideals. The hard part comes in separating fact from fantasy. Unfortunately, the only way to discard one's rose-colored glasses is to trod the primrose path. Woman, know thyself!



LIMITED LOS ANGELES ENGAGEMENT

DESTINATION NICARAGUA



Narrated by TYNE DALY of "Cagney & Lacey"

Produced by Barbara Trent and David Kasper

Silver Award winner: Houston International Film Festival

special screening

by Students Against Intervention

Sunday June 8th

Fox International Theater 620 Lincoln Blvd., Venice

With celebrity hosts and guest speakers including area high school students.

1PM: Reception, 1:30PM: Program and screening

TICKETS: \$5

special benefit performance

Thursday June 5th 8PM

Los Feliz Theater 1822 N. Vermont, Hollywood

Hosted by John Stockwell, former CIA agent

CELEBRITY GUESTS: HOWARD HESSEMAN, SUSAN ANSPACH, RICHARD MASUR, MAX GAIL

Reception with the filmmakers and guests: 7:30PM

TICKETS: \$10

Proceeds benefit KPFF radio, "Destination Nicaragua", and the Central America Peace March documentary project.

Advance reservations available: (213) 390-9858

regular showing

Saturday June 7th 11AM Los Feliz Theater

Tickets \$5

Empowerment Project

13107 Venice Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90066 (213) 390-9858

rules and also asked to sign a pledge not to say anything nasty or untrue about my opponent after a great deal of pressure, I yielded and signed. And then I realized I was a candidate. Just like Jack Kennedy! I looked in the mirror. I saw no added depth or glow. The newspapers called. How old was I? I want an 8 x 10 glossy and your platform. Someone took my picture. I broke down crying. No! No! I look like an unfinished pudding. The photographer apologized. Alas I said no fault of yours; just of time. Could I, I thought, only go to meetings in blackouts. How about a paper bag over my head? The unknown candidate. I receive a letter from Street use Inspection cautioning me about "the placement of advertisements on Railway Trestles, curb sites, life buoys." It's illegal and the person responsible for such action is liable for the costs of taking them down. Now I'm a bona fide candidate. My mother is thrilled. My other relatives are bewildered. She can't possibly win." Maybe, but I'd like to make some waves. Just as the Peace and Freedom Party backed candidates for L.A. City Council and in the past forced other candidates to "coopt" ideas such as the Venice Town Council and rent control, I'd certainly enjoy putting forth the idea of community not business or development control. No compromise on so-called "minimum amounts of pollution" in the Santa Monica Bay. Forcing local officials to enforce parking accommodations on proposed buildings. Making the Federal Government face up to the responsibility they have in taking care of the homeless. The cities should not be forced to pay for the consequences of this administration's metrophobic grand experiment in killing off American citizens. Being poor means having no money to buy food shelter, or to partake in this country's culture.

The way to solve the problem is to give money to the poor. I believe in "user friendly" technology. The computer at the bank might be great for other computers but they've never been friendly to me. Ditto the telephone.

Oh, I'm a candidate. I have to make a pitch. Look, I'm not the only candidate in Peace and Freedom Party. If you have typing skills, organizing skills, money, if you believe in a peace economy, participatory democracy, come on by P&F Headquarters at 837 Lincoln Boulevard, or call 396-3555.

- BY CAROL BERMAN

'MARCH' cont from pg 5.

Perhaps the most satisfying experience, thus far, for me, however, was seeing the front page pictures of the Great Peace March moving down the Las Vegas strip, while on the editorial page, of the same conservative paper,

was a somewhat outdated column by Washington's arch-conservative George Will which explained to the world that it could rest again, safe in the knowledge that the Great Peace March had died in the desert, outside Barstow, and all the marchers had gone home.

Earth to George! Earth to George! Remember Mark Twain's famous quip, upon reading his own obituary? "The reports of my death are greatly exaggerated." See you in November, George.

BRING THIS FLYER IN FOR A FREE TASTE PLATE!

GRAND OPENING

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GOURMET NATURAL FOODS

THE ULTIMATE DELICATESSEN
FEATURING GOURMET VEGETARIAN
MACROBIOTIC AND RAW FOOD
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DESSERTS, FRUIT SMOOTHIES &
FRESH FRUIT & VEGETABLE JUICES,
WHEAT GRASS & MUCH MORE

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1437-39 SANTA MONICA MALL #6
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ENTER PARKING STRUCTURE GO TO REAR STAIRCASE & THROUGH ALLEY
ENTER GALLERY GOURMET OASIS CAFE ON LEFT SIDE #6



- *** Arts & Crafts Booths
- *** Ethnic Food Booths
- *** Street Performer Competition
- *** KRLA Mobile Unit

The 3rd Annual Venice Summer Festival

Saturday, June 14 and Sunday, June 15 10am—6pm

Celebrating the 81st Anniversary of Venice of America

Over 100 Vendors
3 Stages of Live Entertainment

Sponsored by Venice Area Chamber of Commerce

West Washington Blvd. between Venice Blvd. & Brooks Ave.

(405 Fwy. Venice Blvd. Exit, Venice Blvd. West
1 light past Lincoln Blvd. to West Washington



Community Events

POLITICS

Peace and Freedom Party meets first and third Sundays of the month (June 1 and June 20) at 7:30 p.m. at the New office, 837 Lincoln Blvd. For info, call 396-3555.

SANTA MONICA DEMOCRATIC CLUB (CDC affiliate) meets the 3rd Thursday of the month at the Senior Citizens Recreation Center, 1450 Ocean Ave., at 7:30. For info, call 453-5322.

BIG MOUNTAIN SUPPORT GROUP: Save traditional Navajo culture in Arizona - needs people and supplies. For info, call 213-450-4084.

FOUNDING CONVENTION OF THE LOS ANGELES HOMELESS. June 14, 1986. 8:30-3:00. 5th & Olive, downtown L.A., Pershing Square. Continental breakfast; hot lunch. For info call 629-2439 or 233-3715.

The Marine-Mar Vista-Venice Democratic Club meets the fourth Thursday of the month at 1349 Washington Blvd., 7:30pm.

40% discount on First Strike: Pentagon's Strategy for Nuclear War, 325 pages. Now only \$6 inc. handling while they last. RECON, PO Box 14602, Philadelphia PA 19134.

Socially Responsible Singles presents: Friday, June 6, at 7:30. LA City Councilman Mike Woo, "Visions for Los Angeles." Discussion & Q&A. Saturday, June 7., at 7:30, Scott Weissman of the LA Suicide Prevention Center, "What Needs to be Done to Stop Suicide." Both programs will take place at the Westwood YWCA, 10936 Santa Monica Blvd. \$3 donation. Childcare is provided. Call 398-4141.

Airport-Marina Sierra Club meets Monday June 9 in the Community Room at Burton Chase Park, Marine Del Rey to hear Leon daughterty present a slide and video show on Antarctica. Public invited. Call 641-4028.

Nancy Pearlman will speak on the Ecological Time Bomb Sunday June 15 at Antioch, 300 Rose Avenue, 7:30 pm. The program, which will also include a screening of "the Consequences of Nuclear War", is presented by Women Action for Nuclear Disarmament. For more information, call 837-8787.

FILM

DESTINATION NICARAUGUA:
June 8, 1:00 p.m. Reception
1:30 program screening - Tickets \$5.00
Fox International theatre on Lincoln Blvd.
For info call 390-9858
Produced by Barbara Trent and David KASPER (ex- Beachhead Collectiveite)

PERFORMANCE

WHITE BREAD - a new play by Glenn Hopkins, 8:30 p.m. Fridays and Saturdays, 7:30 Sundays - May 23 - June 15. At the Powerhouse, 3116 Second Street, Santa Monica. Tickets \$10, \$5 (students seniors). For info call 399-0011; 392-6529.

INFAMY, a new comedy by Wayne Lindberg, will be performed June 6 and 7, Friday and Saturday, and three Sunday evenings, June 15, 22, and 29. All shows start at 8:30 p.m., \$5 nonmembers, \$3 members.



MUSIC

The Marina Del Rey/Westchester Symphony presents a benefit performance of La Traviata Sunday, June 21, 8:00 p.m. at Wadsworth Theatre. Call 825-9261 or 837-5757 for information.

POETRY

Los Angeles poets Richard Cronin, Dorothy Friedman, Shirley Greif, Elaine Holts, Mildred Nagler, Sally Kostal, and Leah Schweitzer, members of "A Circle of Poets," will read Tuesday, June 24, 8:00 p.m. at the Old Venice Jail, 685 Venice Blvd., Venice. Donation \$3. Call 934-1931.

Beyond Baroque, 681 Venice Blvd., in Venice, has scheduled the following: Friday, June 20: Reading by poet ARTHUR VOGELSANG, at 8:30 p.m. Friday June 27: Reading for ELECTRUM Magazine, featuring Jennifer Oldes, Michelle Clinton, Regina O'Melveny, E. H. Fairchild, Delores Hayden, and Bill Mohr.

The Beachhead is also informed that a number of artists will read from their favorite works of children's literature on Sunday, June 13. Call 822-3006 to find out whether this will be on Sunday or June 13.

All events above \$5 nonmembers \$3 members.

Open poetry readings continued at Beyond Baroque, 681 Venice Blvd. This month's opening reading is June 1.

SERVICES

Venice Skills Center is now offering a course in medical office procedures. Registration is now in progress. Call 392-4153 for more information.

Teenagers can play table games, including backgammon, checkers, chess, dungeons and dragons, and tunnels and trolls, on Fridays 11:00 to 1:00 from June 27 to August 15 at the Venice Branch Library, 610 California Avenue in Venice. For info, call 821-1769.

RELIGION

FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH 2936 W. 8th St. Los Angeles - For info, call 389-1356. All programs Sunday at 11:00 a.m.:
June 1: Dr. Marvin Goldberger, "How to Think About Strategic Defense"
June 8: Rev. Philip Zwerling, "Iacocca: The Hero As Businessman"
June 15: Rev. Philip Zwerling, "Emma Lazarus: Lady of Liberty"
June 22: Donald Freed, "A View From Europe: War, Peace, & Terrorism"
June 29: Justice Cruz Reynoso, "A Personal View of the Moral Strength of Our Constitutional Ideals"
All services translated in Korean and Spanish. Sign language interpreter for hearing impaired...Church is wheelchair accessible. Child care is provided.

WOMEN

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



BEACHHEAD

Since 1968

SOCIAL

SANTA MONICA DISCOVERY. Informal singles get together, age 25+. Stimulating discussion, dancing, refreshments. Friday, June 13, 7:30 pm. Unitarian Community Church, Forbes Hall, 1721 Arizona Ave., Santa Monica. Donation is \$4. Call 397-0028 for information. Also June 27.

SINGLETARIAN programs are held at 8:00 p.m. on Sundays at Forbes Hall, 1721 Arizona. Donation \$3. Programs for June: June 1: MAKING RELATIONSHIPS LAST, Arlene Goodwin, MA, MFCC.

June 8. BELLY DANCING FOR JOB AND SELF-ESTEEM, Samira Malavy.

June 15. LOVE AND YOUR ACHING BACK, Dr. Marsha Prudden, Chiropractor.

June 22. SINGLETARIAN NIGHT, panel discussion by former and current Singletarians with questions and answers.

June 29. FEMINISTS AGAINST SEXUAL CENSORSHIP, Dr. Betty Brooks

ART

The seventh annual ART WALK, benefiting the Venice Family Clinic, will be held Sunday June 1. (See article.)

Lecture by Eva Cockcroft, "Revolutionary Art of Latin America and the U.S." Social and Public Arts Resource Center (SPARC), 685 Venice Blvd. \$5. Call 822-9560 or 822-9783 for info.

Free exhibit, "Paul Lingren - Printmaker" runs until June 27 at the CSU headquarters at 400 Golden Shore by the Catalina terminal in Long Beach.

PLAN YOUR ART WALK DAY:


STARTING LOCATION:
WESTMINSTER SCHOOL
1010 W. WASHINGTON BLVD.
VENICE

11 am. - 5:15 pm.
SILENT AUCTION
FOOD FAIRE
SHOPPING PLACE

11 am. - 3:00 pm.
DOCENTLED TOURS

12:30 am. - 5 pm.
ART WALK
VENICE HISTORICAL TOUR
PERFORMANCE ART

6 pm.
COCKTAILS AND DINNER



VENICE
TOWN
COUNCIL

TOWN COUNCIL JUNE MEETING
June 12 - General Meeting
7:30 PM

Beyond Baroque Center
681 N. Venice Blvd.

1. Discussion of Oxford Triangle building moratorium
2. Playa Vista lawsuit
3. Chamber's June summer festival