

# FREE VENICE

SINCE 1968

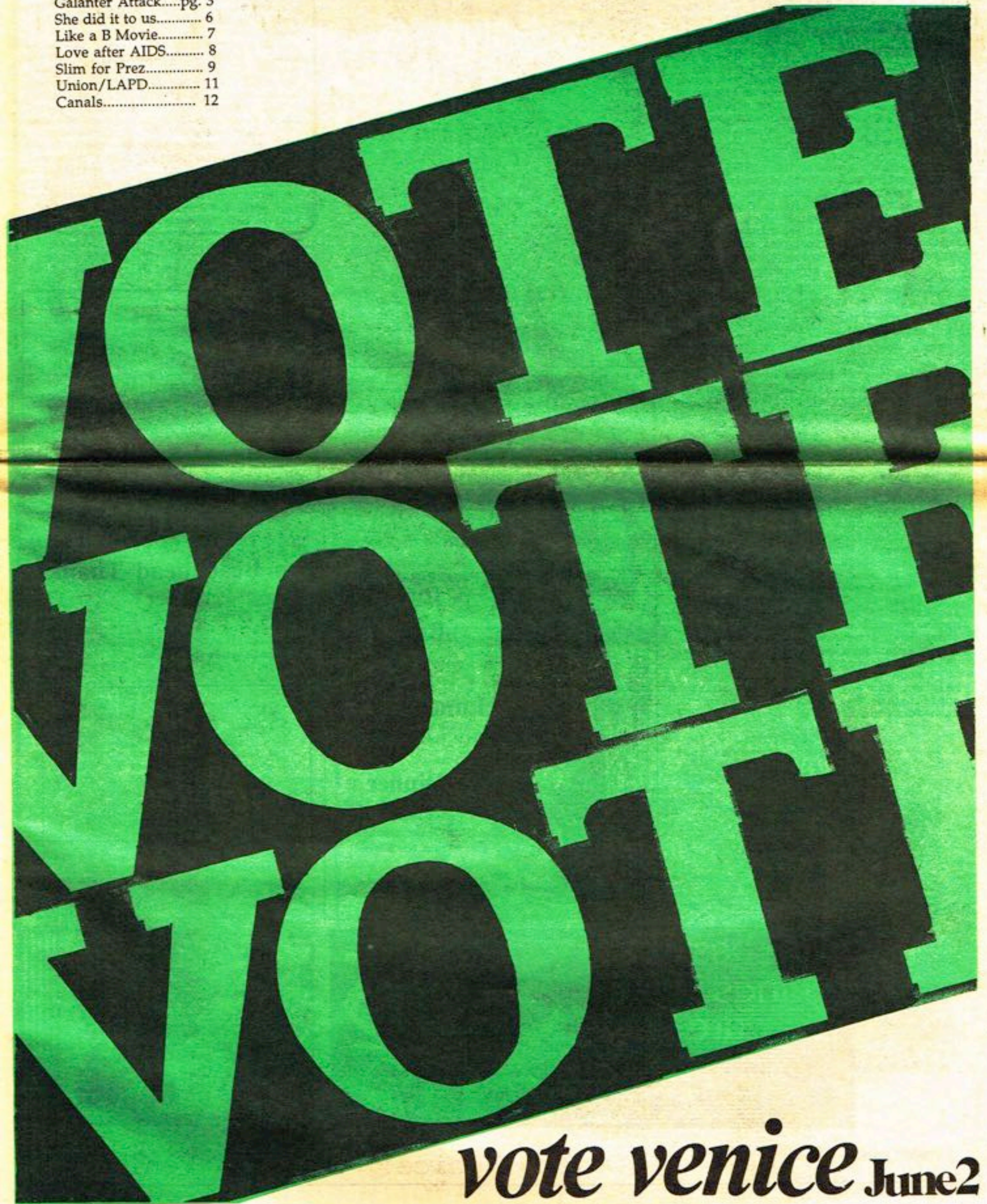
# BEACHHEAD



June, 1987, No. 210, P.O. Box 504, Venice, California 90294  
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*vote venice* June 2



# Letters

Dear Sirs:

In reference to the article, "Traffic Nightmare" on page 8 of the May '87 issue, please note: I did not write it! The article was written by Martha Platt, President of the Zanja Neighborhood Residents Association. I would be grateful if you would print a "boo-boo" to that effect in your next issue. Thank you.

Anthea Collier  
Venice ▲

# Prisoners

Dear Sisters and Brothers-

Racism, like the many other ills of this system, permeates all aspects of life. Not only are Blacks more likely to be imprisoned, but serve longer terms, and are less likely to receive parole. One brother fighting this struggle in the Texas Department of Corrections desperately needs your letters urging his release sent to the Parole Board.

His name is Larry Joe Ross, TDC #338966. Letters should be mailed to the Board of Pardons and Paroles, Post Office Box 13401 - Capitol Station, Austin, Texas 78711. Mention that he has been incarcerated for twelve years with a perfect record, has learned trades and received an education, and that you feel that racism has been the reason he was denied parole in the past.

Thank you.  
In the Struggle,  
Euleta Usrey  
P.S. List Larry's full name and number on the letter and the envelope.

Dear Free Venice Beachhead:

My name is Clyde Hazelton and I am an inmate at the Colorado State Hospital as a not-guilty by reason of insanity plea, still a prisoner nonetheless.

I miss my home state, moreso Venice, my home town. I found the Beachhead both useful and interesting. I'd like to know if it would be possible for you to send me a free subscription, or even some back issues? I have no money either from family, friends or the state; what little I have is used for postage. But I'm more than willing to send some money if my situation should ever change.

I guess my main reason for this request is simply homesickness, there's not very much to say about Pueblo other than I never knew it existed until I was sent to the State Hospital which is located in Pueblo.

I hope that you will be able to help me, and any help will be greatly appreciated, and thank you so very much for your time.

Clyde A. Hazelton  
c/o Colorado State Hospital  
1600 W. 24th St. Ward f-12  
Pueblo, Colorado 81003

Mr. L. Wayne Brooks C-89946  
P.O. Box 8101 -2351-X  
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Ahead of the crowd

prude



# FREE VENICE BEACHHEAD

Kelly Ball, Memphis Slim, Kathy Sullivan, Carol Pondiller, Kate Keeling, Diane Nickerson, Patrick McCartney, Victor Wightman, Malcolm Tent and Deborah Heiser-Kowsky

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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Defend Venice! Defend Venice!



# Right to the Throat

by Carol Fondiller

When I started to write this article, I was going to segway into it by recounting some of the violent attacks I have sustained while living in Venice as a single woman and alone. I wrote reams of adverbs, adjectives, full of deep descriptive phrases. But I started talking about a violent incident that happened to me to a friend of mine. She interrupted very sweetly, "Oh, I know. you've told me before ... it's awful." Hey, I can take a hint. Violence is a real drag, and don't dwell on it. I'll shut up about the violent attacks on me, even though there isn't a day that goes by that I don't acknowledge them in some way.

Not consciously, but it's there. My health, my lifestyle, my attitudes have changed. I used to walk out by myself at night - not any more. Sleep used to lay thickly on me and I'd wake up refreshed. Now I have the television or the radio on, and the light. I sleep in teeshirts that could pass for street clothes so I won't be found naked and helpless by some Policeman or Paramedic.

The Ruth Galanter incident has twisted, seized and squeezed my entrails, and augmented my own experiences of being unfair game.

\*\*\*\*\*

I try to scream. I can't. My neck is wet with blood. Someone's breathing heavily. I put my hand to my throat to stop the blood. I can't find where the blood is coming from. I'm fully awake now, and the blood has turned to sweat and the panting is my own.

\*\*\*\*\*

I'm waiting for the bus and a group of young black men approach, their voices raised in mufuck-this and mufuck-that. My heart begins to pound - you get the picture.

The attack on Ruth Galanter might not have been a political act in itself, but it has political consequences and political roots. I don't mean that I think the suspect is an innocent pawn or a paid assassin, or that he was framed. I don't have any more information than the rest of the civilian population, as the police refer to us. Police Chief Darryl Gates and District Attorney Ira Reiner have made the attack political. They have held press conferences and have already declared that the suspect Mark Olds is guilty. As we head into the Bicentennial of the Constitution, I find this disquieting, and given the climate of the times, I don't see a fair trial for Mark Olds in the tea-leaves. By their hasty and vociferous denials less than 24 hours after the suspect turned himself in that the attack was not politically motivated, the Police Chief and the D.A. have raised questions in the minds of many as to why the Police Chief and the D.A. were so quick to discount any political motives.

The Galanter stabbing was on everyone's mind and everyone I talked to had theories, ranging from Mark Olds was innocent, or was just an innocent gang member (talk about your Oxymorons !), or was hired by powerful development pro-Russell interests to off her. To which a friend of mine replied: "Why buy an Olds when you can afford a Cadillac?" Those talks resonated back to the post-Kennedy assassination days when a car backfiring made even the staunchest of us flinch. How many years to go 'til the Warren Commission Report becomes public?

In the days following the Galanter attack, I read every article that was printed about her in every local paper. I became an obsessive channel-switcher, trying to get every station's coverage of the event. In the middle of doing the most mundane of chores, watching t.v. or riding the bus, I'd catch myself saying out loud, "Live, Ruth. Survive. Do it for me."

At her televised press conference, she sat wrapped in a white terrycloth robe and said, "They can't shut me up." I cheered. Oh, well, The neighbors think I'm crazy anyway.

Ahhh. But the articles in the newspapers, and the background features on the newscasts: "Fear Stalks Once Peaceful Neighborhood," "Beauty and the Beastly." Headlines like that have been recycled about Bel-Air, Thousand Oaks, Silverlake, but. But. Whether the motives were greed, need, political, all or none of the above, an injury was sustained by us all. Injuries to Venice have been sustained by us all, whether motivated by need, greed, politics, all or none of the above.

We've suffered the consequences when Venice is turned into investment properties by people who don't even want to live in Venice, just live off it. Our present Councilwoman encourages these assaults of overdevelopment and tells us "that's progress."

There was a phrase in one of the newspaper articles that caught my eye. "Venice..... Where criminals rub elbows with millionaires." Hey, sometimes the criminals and the millionaires are one and the same, and they're elbowing me out of living here, you out of your parking space, and robbing us all of habitable living space, drawing a visible line between the very rich and the very poor. As the rich move in and take more space, the poor get pushed together in less space, or get pushed out.

The assault on Ruth by whomever is a macrorepresentation of the assault on all of us by the forces of "improvement" manifested in Venice in recent times. This evil, larger than life (but Goddess be thanked, lesser than death) catastrophe is the everyday reality for many people "negatively impacted." That's bureaucratic for sentenced to slow death by the onslaught of the VACUOUS invasion and perversion of the Venice "mix of different ethnic and economic groups that make Venice so unique" lifestyle. These "visionaries" are killing off the least terns, egrets, ducks, and coots by turning the Canals into a sanitary cement-bottomed bathtub for the fastidious rich. Low-income people are being turned into the new homeless because office space displaces low-income units.

Maybe the right person is in jail, maybe not. Maybe other people are involved, maybe not. Maybe in view of recent history, there is some justification for some Venetians' conspiracy theories

In the past, City and State officials along with developers have tried to silence us by jail, beatings, vandalism

But that's not the point. Not only are we, our cities victims of assault, we are survivors. To paraphrase Ruth Galanter, as she sat wrapped in her white terrycloth bathrobe, "They can't shut us up."

## We Get Letters

Editor, the L.A. Times:

In an attempt to demonstrate the extreme radical politics of the Beachhead, the Times quoted an article of mine which stated that "the most open proponent of state-sponsored terrorism is the United States government." Far from being a radical or extreme statement, my observation is undeniable.

The Contras target schools, peasant co-operatives, and health care centers. One may argue that the Nicaraguan government is oppressive and therefore Contra terror is justified, but one cannot deny that the Contras practice terrorism. Nor can one deny that the U.S. government openly supports the Contras or that the mining of a nation's harbors is a terrorist act which the World Court has condemned and in which the United States has openly admitted its involvement.

One can defend Contra terrorism, as did Elliot Abrams when he said that an American engineer who sought to bring electricity to a peasant village was a legitimate Contra target. Or one can oppose Contra terrorism, as I do. But no honest person can deny either that the Contras are terrorists or that they are backed by the U.S. government.

To say that the United States—or any other country—is the major proponent of state sponsored terrorism would be irresponsible, since we do not know all the covert activity in which the United States and other nations have engaged. That is why I limited myself to the cautious and undeniable assertion that the "most open proponent of state-sponsored terrorism is the United States government."

- Jim Prickett



"If you ask me, evolution is just another passing fad."



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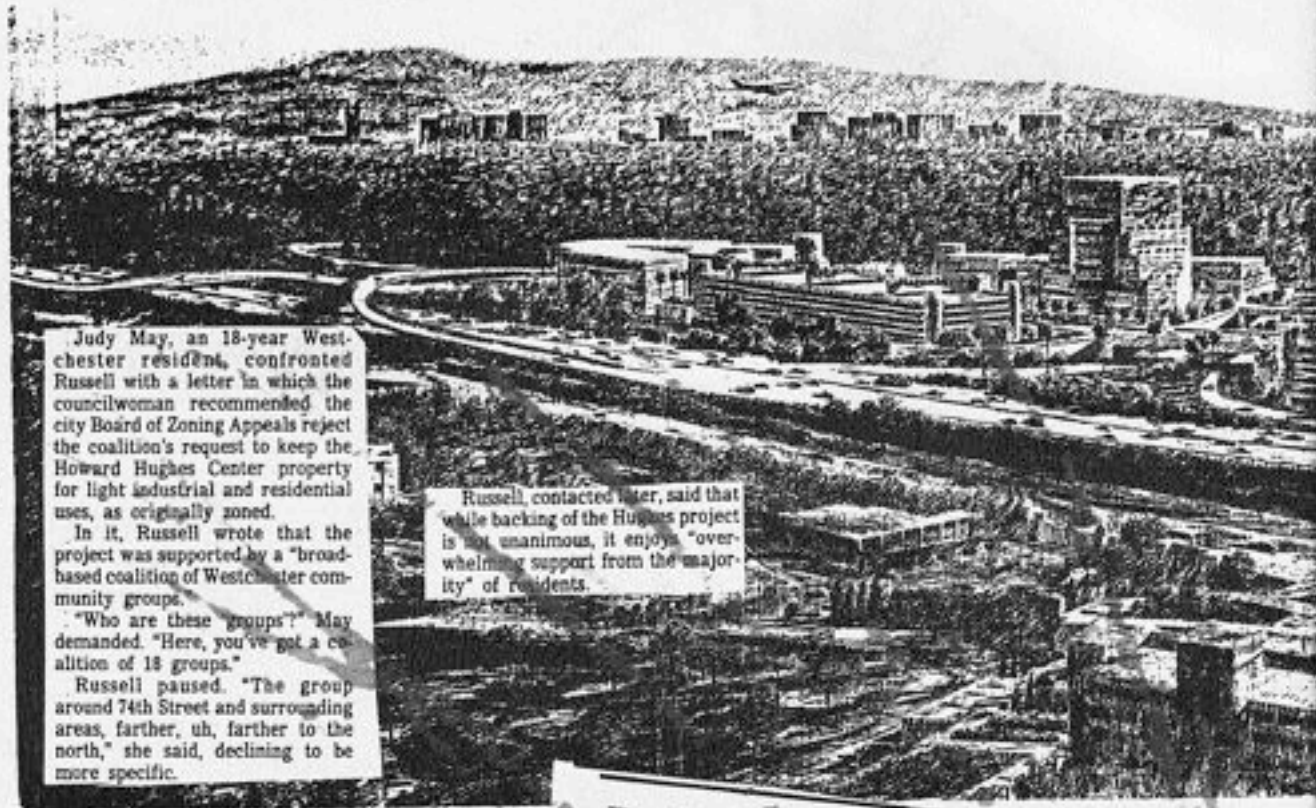
FROM THE PLAYA VISTA PLAN:  
"The project area is located within a region of seismic activity and has the potential of being subjected to earthshaking, seiches, lurching and liquefaction resulting from earthquakes."

"Zoning this area for residential would render this facility non-conforming, a result which would undoubtedly be opposed by the existing landowner and tenants. If not acceptable to the existing landowner, this option would be administratively infeasible since it could not be implemented by the City in the absence of a willing landowner/petitioner for annexation."

# Westchester voters abandon Russell and force a runoff



CONTINENTAL CITY — Near the Proud Bird Restaurant in Westchester, the above is an artist's rendering of the proposed Continental City 29-acre project, which includes 3.1 million square feet of "hi-tech" office space and 1,200 hotel rooms.



Judy May, an 18-year Westchester resident, confronted Russell with a letter in which the councilwoman recommended the city Board of Zoning Appeals reject the coalition's request to keep the Howard Hughes Center property for light industrial and residential uses, as originally zoned.

In it, Russell wrote that the project was supported by a "broad-based coalition of Westchester community groups."

"Who are these groups?" May demanded. "Here, you've got a coalition of 18 groups."

Russell paused. "The group around 74th Street and surrounding areas, farther, uh, farther to the north," she said, declining to be more specific.

Russell, contacted later, said that while backing of the Hughes project is not unanimous, it enjoys "overwhelming support from the majority" of residents.

McGregor said the project is designed to create no impact on traffic, which he called "an enormous goal for a project of 70 acres." However, he conceded that the development of the Hughes Center and surrounding major projects could create a general worsening of traffic conditions.

## Building-Limits Proposition Works Against Minorities

By PAT RUSSELL

As an example of the kind of compromise he was advocating, Garcia spoke of his own decision to endorse a plan that he only half-heartedly supports—the creation of 35 community planning councils around the city that would give residents more influence over what is built in their neighborhoods.

But Garcia also said he is opposed to one feature of the plan, as presented, that calls for the election of at least some members of the councils.

He said that in many areas of the city where there are ethnic imbalances, elections would deprive the councils of minority representation.

# It Plays Like a B Movie

BY DIANE NICKERSON

The first thing I remember that Thursday morning was the rude sound of the phone clanging, around 8:30, jarring me awake and out of bed. Then the sound of a dear friend's voice, choking with grief and sobbing. My God, I thought. Somethings happened to her cat or... and then I heard the words-- "It's Ruth... Ruth Galanter has been S T A B B E D!" The next thing I heard was the sound of my own voice, yelling and moaning, "What!?!", "No, oh, no, no, no...."

May 6th, 1987. The Primary Election had been over for a couple of weeks. A friend and I had been talking and planning; sharing new campaign thoughts and goals, for two nights running, right up to Tuesday May 5th.

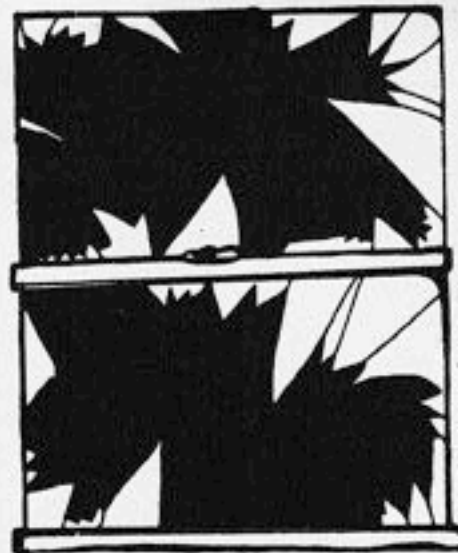
The first week of May had been a time of "regroup" and promise. I'd been working on Pat McCartney's campaign for City Council, 6th District. He and a popular Venice favorite, Ruth Galanter, took the lead in a group of five candidates challenging the 17 year incumbent, Pat Russell, for the seat. Patrick finished 3rd behind Ruth and Mrs. Russell. Russell didn't receive enough of the vote (50% plus 1) to win! She'd been forced into a June 2nd run-off!

As pleased and excited as I was with the run-off situation, I must say that I had to take a day or two "off" to deal with a certain amount of "post-campaign blues": the "let-down" My candidate didn't win! But Hey! Here's where "regroup" comes in.

Although I was a "card carrying" supporter of McCartney I was also a supporter of the challengers. Unseating Mrs. Russell was a primary goal for me, and I believed then and still do, that anyone of the five challengers was a far better choice than another four anything, be it years, weeks, days, hell even minutes, with Mrs. Russell. This, coupled with

all the positive things I'd learned about Ruth, as well as her impressive list of credentials, made it easy for me to get past my let-down and throw my wholehearted support behind Ruth and her campaign. There you have "regroup", joined with the heady promise of things to come. At least I think that's how it was, because it seems so long ago now. Almost like a lifetime ago. And, except for possibly a couple of seconds in time and space, it nearly was someone's lifetime ago.

As I sit here writing, I'm reliving the whole experience in my head. Someone tried to murder Ruth. Replaying it, like a movie, reel by reel. That's it. It's over. You're cancelled. Only this ain't no T.V. show. It's for real. Not a Saturday matinee, either, although this one plays like a B movie all the way. Someone tried to murder Ruth....



Community News/CPE

According to the police, or better yet, according to EIA, Police Chief Daryl F. Gates and District Attorney Ira Reiner, Mark Allen Olds tried to murder Ruth. They say there is conclusive evidence against Olds. But I'm getting ahead of myself. Let's look at some of the "facts". Three possible motives for the crime were offered: 1) Burglary; 2) Rape; 3) "Political motivations". Vague but true. So far: 1) Nothing appears to be missing; 2) She wasn't raped; 3) That leaves us with Political motivation. But wait. Early on in the investigation Chief Gates came out and said that the police had definitely, positively, ruled out idea number three. That's it. Nothing concrete to back it up. That statement and non explanation certainly left me empty. Still no motive. You figure it out?!

They also came up with Mark Olds at around this time. As a possible suspect this guy looks almost perfect

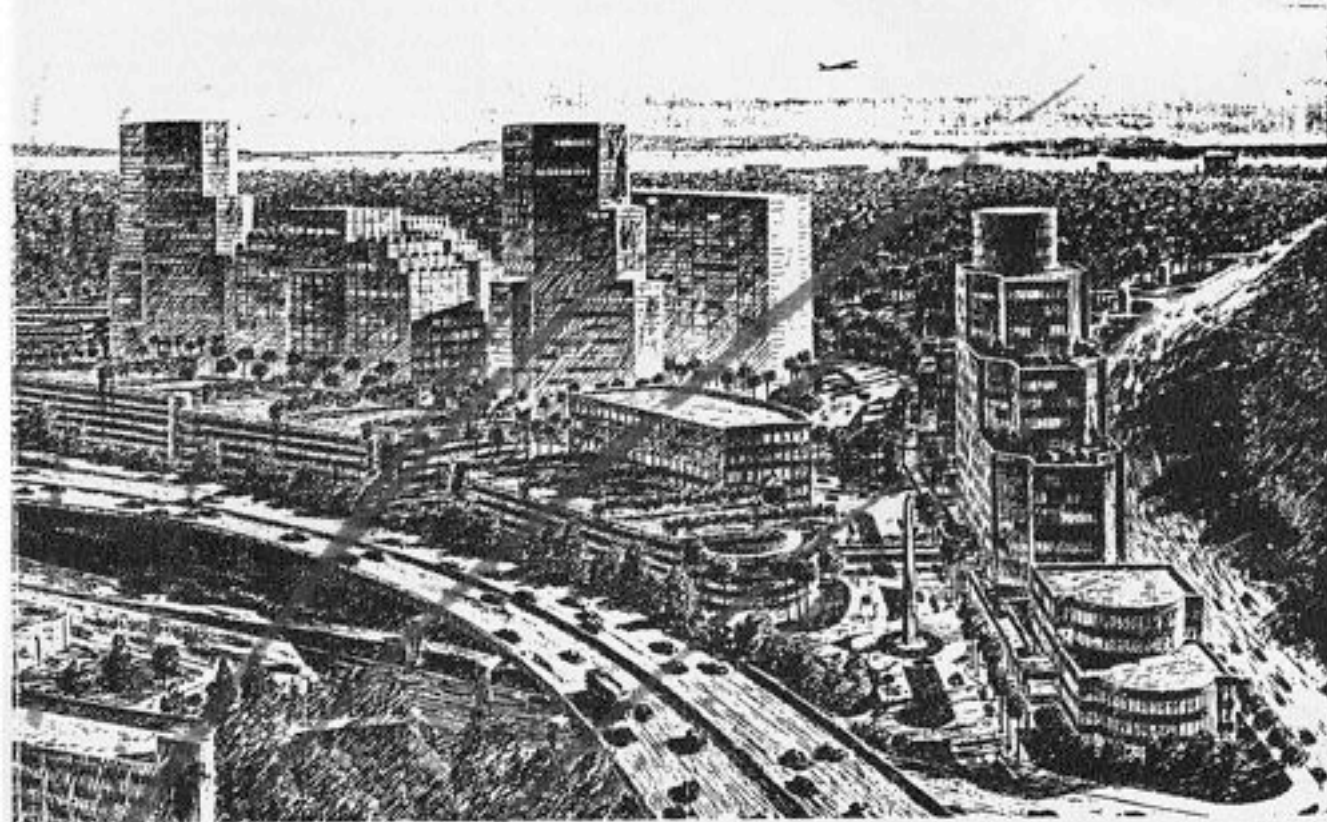
on paper. He is a 27 year old former street gang member and junkie. He has an extensive number of arrests, including one for murder of a rival gang member. He was acquitted, by a jury. He also has lived, for the past

two years, in what was described as a boarding house right across the street from where Ruth Galanter lives. This is almost too convenient. I mean, look at the previous murder charge. I don't know all of the facts, but it seems to me that being present when a "gang-related" murder is taking place is a far cry from actually breaking into someone's home, stabbing at and about their neck and throat, for no apparent reason, and leaving them for dead.

Secondly, I would question the idea that he would do such a thing right across the street from his home, a residence that he shared with x-cons, supposedly trying to clean up their acts. It's my understanding that the



# She'll Do it to You



Businesses along Manchester Boulevard and Lincoln Boulevard in Westchester have suffered since the airport board purchased 3,500 homes north of the airport from residents who said airport noise had made the area unfit for homes. The airport moved some homes to lots outside the area but most houses were razed, and now, more than a decade after the acquisition began, all that remains of the upper-middle-class neighborhood is a honeycomb of abandoned streets and alleys. More than 10,000 residents moved during the vast acquisition, taking with them a large chunk of Westchester's purchasing power. In their absence, movie houses, grocery stores and restaurants have closed.

"I've seen congestion in almost every major city of the world far worse," Bradley said in an interview. "By comparison, L.A.'s a paradise."

On April 14, Russell reiterated her position that her opponents' development strategies offer "false promises."

"We've protected neighborhoods in Crenshaw and Mar Vista," she said. "We've really been the most beautiful neighborhoods in Los Angeles." So we have a runoff. My people have told me they've enjoyed the campaign."

**PAT RUSSELL'S LAST FOUR YEARS:**  
By Malcolm Tent

**APRIL 1983:** Pat Russell reelected with 57% of the vote. Her first official act was to appoint herself to the City Planning and Environment Committee, the body which must approve all large building projects.

**AUGUST 1983:** The Summa Corporation, heirs to the fortune of Howard Hughes, announced the first of its three Westchester projects: the Howard Hughes Center.

**JULY 1984:** Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley fires all city commissioners. Among the new appointees are Dan Garcia, a lawyer and Bradley "chum", to the post of Chairman of the City Planning Commission.

**DECEMBER 1984:** With the support of Mrs. Russell, who had ascended to the Presidency of the City Council, Bradley attempted to appoint Garcia to the vacant post of City Attorney. Protests by Police Chief Darryl Gates, though, torpedoed the appointment.

**MARCH 1985:** Mrs. Russell proposes her Coastal Transportation Plan, granting developers the right to gridlock 65% of major inter-sections in Westchester, Playa Del Rey, Mar Vista, Marina Del Rey and Venice.

**DECEMBER 1985:** The City Council, at Mrs. Russell's request, approved a "clarification" to the Westchester/Playa Del Rey Community Plan designating the

area a "special transportation and commerce center". Community members calling Mrs. Russell's office for information were told by staffers they were "misinformed".

**JUNE 1986:** Proposition U, a citizen-sponsored initiative to reduce the allowed size of commercial developments throughout the city, qualifies for the November 1986 ballot. Pat Russell leads the opposition to the proposal.

**SEPTEMBER 1986:** Mrs. Russell convinces the City Council to Ok Contract Development Agreements which shield two big developments, the Howard Hughes Center and Continental City, from Prop. U limitations.

**NOVEMBER 1986:** Proposition U wins over 70% of the vote.

**JANUARY 1987:** Community leaders Ruth Galanter, Patrick McCartney, Sal Grammatico, Dr. Rimmon C. Fay, and Virginia Taylor-Hughes announce candidacy for Pat Russell's Sixth District Council seat.

**APRIL 14, 1987:** The five community challengers receive 58% of the vote--Ruth Galanter getting 28% to Mrs. Russell's 42%.

general rule-of-thumb in the urban jungle is that you don't shit in your own backyard. However, Chief Gates maintains that LAPD have multiple fingerprints and shoe prints, found inside Galanter's house, matching Old's. In a recent interview, Galanter said she was unable to identify her assailant as it was pitch-black at the time of the assault.

According to some people in the know, even those who don't particularly like him, Mark Olds is a "gentle, kind of guy" and incapable of doing this. I've heard lots of it: Word of mouth, backfence to backfence, people who know that x-girlfriend of, or the brother of, or.... Good, bad, but never indifferent. From "he couldn't possibly have done it" to "low life scumbag, junkies'll-do-anything-for-a-fix."

There are a lot of "whys" left unanswered here. At first I was sure he didn't do it, but now I wonder. Old's has pleaded not guilty to attempted murder charges. When the LAPD issued a statewide APB for Olds he found himself a safety shield, in the person of a priest, and turned himself in. I personally do not know if he did it, or if he did, why. WHY? Who knows? I think of Mark Olds and his unknown motivation. Then, for some reason, I find myself thinking of Mrs.

Russell, of the Summa/Hughes Corp., and of others. Those big buck guys and how much money they potentially stand to loose, or at the very least risk, should Ruth, a pro environment, anti-Playa Vista type development candidate, defeat Mrs. Russell. Then I think about human life and what it's worth to some. The other day someone mentioned a young woman named Karen Silkwood, who's taught us a great deal about the integrity of our corporations and their respect for human life.

So, remember. Ruth Galanter lives! Vote June 2nd, your future depends on it!

Editor, L.A. Times

Regarding your article portraying The Beachhead as a radical "bohemian quarter of the Galanter camp" and "a homespun journal that routinely sneers at "President Rambo," I have only one question. For the last six years while the Beachhead was routinely sneering at Prez Rambo, where were you the Times?

I think your back issues will show that while the Beachhead was declaring the Emperor had no clothes, you the Times were applauding his Teflon Coating.

Thank God for homespun journals and for the truth that's still worth pursuing!

Alice Cramden



# Is There Love After AIDS?



By Lynn Bronstein

"Comfort me with apples, stay me with flagons. For I am sick of love". I have just returned from walking down by the ocean in Venice, thinking of loves past and present, thinking of love in this spring season, and wondering what will happen. For fear moves in a ripple through the opening buds. A sickness of love has come to be known to us. The word is made flesh and the word is AIDS, a disease of the flesh, spread by the conjunction of flesh, joyous or otherwise. The word is inescapable. It's on the front of the newspapers, on the news shows on TV, it's the topic of the day, the

fashionable paranoid flavour of the month (whatever happened to the fear of nuclear war?) The religious right smack their lips with self-righteousness; they predicted this sexual holocaust. The world made flesh indeed! It's the sins of the flesh made manifest. Adultery means what it was "meant" to mean; the mixing of unlike substances - and sex if finally, truly dirty.

President Reagan, the Surgeon-General, religious and civic leaders, doctors, and even liberal commentators suggest we "get back" to the "basic" morality: Abstinence for the singles, monogamy for the married, and let's not even bring up the issue of those of a somewhat different sexual orientation.

Others suggest that if we cannot abstain, that we engage in "safe" sex, i.e. use protection. Condom sales are way up; the barrier against advertising them on radio and TV is finally down. April 1987 has been Aids Awareness Month in L.A. Seminars and lectures, literature and crisis hot lines, education for the young, the elderly, the Third World, the poor, etc. The response is overwhelming. The sense of humans getting some responsibility into themselves is underwhelming.

I see and hear Fear instead of responsibility. "I don't know anymore" one man told me, "I might meet some girl and who knows who she's been with?" Another young man said he was going to give up sex. A woman I know who has not yet had a lover says she doesn't care if she never has one. And despite what the President and other tradition-minded 'moralists' may advise, abstinence does not make the heart grow fonder. Indeed, if one believes the theories of Wilhelm Reich, the suppression of desire is the cause of most of our physical and emotional problems.

Fueled by the philosophy of Reich and other freeyourself theoreticians, we kicked away the rugs and tore off our chastity belts back in the 1960's. And now are we supposed to put everything back where it was? Return to the guilt, the repression, the sexual acrimony?

Of course part of the problem is that most of us never really broke free. Ours is a sexually confused society, composed as it is of layers (no pun intended) of tradition and anti-tradition, generational and gender and socio-ethnic gaps existing simultaneously within the psyche of the individual. Or to put it more simply, we contradict ourselves. In less than thirty years we have changed our sexual lifestyles from the near Victorian to a flotsam and jetsam of experimentation, switching around, one on ones that last and one on ones that follow each other. But we don't necessarily feel good about what we're doing. For one thing we are daunted by an underlying belief that sex is linked to violence (and therefore, death). While sexual stimuli blossom in all our media, while we feed ourselves and are fed, hundreds of brief fantasies and sexually reassuring lies, we consistently punish ourselves for our enjoyment with sex-plus-violence references (such as corpse-grinder movies), forms of censorship, and manifestations of guilt. AIDS fear fits quite well into this seduction-repression pattern. (If you don't stop you'll not only go blind, you'll die!)

We're also embarrassed to talk openly about sex as a biological phenomenon. While sex-tease stimuli make it onto billboards and TV ads in plain sight of all ages, sex education is bandied about as a subject too controversial for schools and possibly even for the private home. Because conditioning against talking seriously about sex begins early, many adults - especially adult males - find themselves near sexual dysfunction if the subject of taking precautions is brought up. We treat sexual unions as actions taking place in a dream and because we also do not work with our dreams as a matter of habit, as do some tribal cultures, we have trouble altering our subconscious to incorporate safety into the collection of our sexual feelings. If we can learn such modes of behavior as not swallowing water while swimming, surely we can learn to make hygienic sex an unconscious habit even while floating in the sexual dream.

Where can we go from here? What will love and relationships be like if the AIDS epidemic continues? At this point containment seems possible but massive vows of celibacy do not have to be taken if people can become more open to learning all about sex. There is a possibility we can learn some new freedoms from this crisis. The freedom to learn that touching is not sinful, that there are enjoyable forms of touching not connected with actual intercourse, that fantasies can be enjoyed without being regarded as lame substitutes, and that, with the help of honesty, unselfishness, safety, and trust, all sexual relations can still be possible.

AIDS continued to page 10.

## A Moving Tale

I have to move from my home of six years because my landlord's children "need the space" I need room for me my cat my cymbidiums (Potted terrestrial orchids) my herbs (Chervil, Basil, mint etc.) and my books. I want to stay in my home of 30 years, **VENICE.**

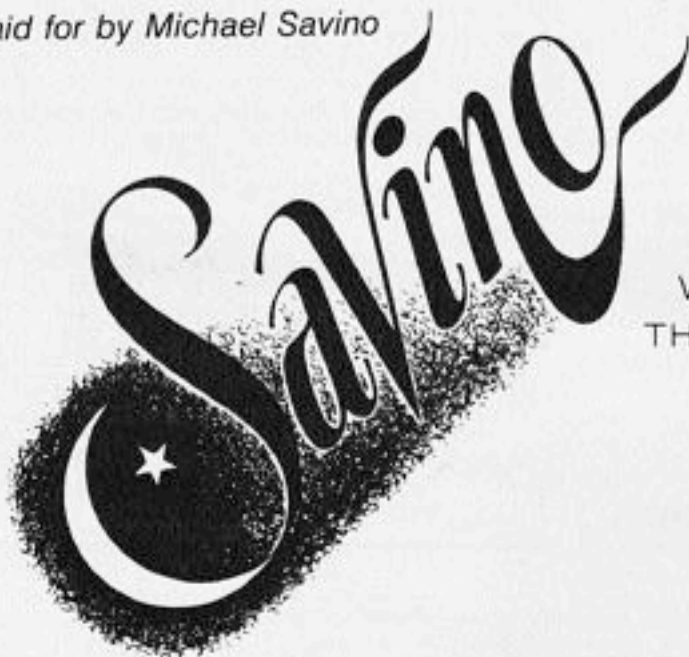
I cannot afford more than \$300 a month. If you have or know of such a treasure, please let me know. If you don't know of anything, please light candles send positive vibes, etc.

--Carol 396-0811



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# slim for President

## fat chance

memphis slim

Contragate proves the Republicans can't run America. The Democrats, Gary Hart, Mario Cuomo, Jesse Jackson and the rest have proved they can't run America. The Left proved years ago that it can't run America and the Religious Right--they can't even run themselves. So what do we do now?

Me! Yes me! I'm guilty of almost everything so I don't have to lie. I was a registered Democrat most of my life but I don't believe in capitalism so I can't raise money. I'm a Peace and Freedom Party member but they don't want me because of my inability to tolerate leftist bullshit (and meetings!). And I have the guts to say what needs to be said.

The first thing. There's gonna be no revolution in America and no world nuclear holocaust so we gotta make the planet livable and somehow make way for the 21st Century. Capitalism, a political system based on human greed, is good for inventions and produces a high standard of living as long as there are the less affluent to exploit. But that produces Imperialism and makes people believe they gain something by supporting the exploitation of others.

Marxism, as practiced by the Soviet or Sino block, takes care of the basics for everyone and then runs amok suppressing the diversity of the human experience. I know what I'm talking about because I was in Cuba when the law was passed against homosexuals (1971). Imagine that, a society that can feed, clothe, educate and give medical care to their entire population and they can't tolerate folks that wanna have sex with people whose genitals look like their own. And Cuba's the best of the Marxist countries.

Capital Socialism as practiced in Sweden makes thieves and liars of the rich and makes bums of the semi-poor. And makes suicides of both.

The only solution to our problem is ourselves. We take the best from what we have and we make America what the immigrants of a century ago thought it was -- A shining example.

One of the problems of America's left is an inability to really be proud of the kinda things this country can do right. So we're gonna leave the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence alone and make the new America what Thomas Jefferson said we could in the Declaration of Independence, "Form a more perfect union."

So if elected president, I promise to:

End the death penalty. It's absurd to kill people to show that killing people is wrong. Besides keeping someone in a cage for the rest of their life is much crueler. It's also against the Judeo-Christian ethic. And I'll provide plenty of jobs for the next generation until people learn not to be murderers and rapists.

Tax-Corporations for Assets and Profits. End depletion allowances and tax credits. End all tax deductible contributions.

All tax subsidies will be abolished as well as an end to all TAX EXEMPT Organizations. I know this will hurt the ACLU and the YMCA but it will help gain control over organized religion. Organized religion is America's second biggest industry (second to weapons). And it will be taxed as such. Jimmy Lee Swaggert, Billy Graham and the PTL Club will be taxed like the multinational corporations that they are.

The only reason that organized religion is tax exempt is because of their work with the poor. When I'm president they won't be needed for that function because everyone will have a job. The WPA, the CCC and the Job Corps will beautify America and start fixing the infra-structure that Reagan, et al. have let go to rot and ruin.

Welfare will be abolished because everyone will have a job available and free childcare. Welfare is a grotesque consequence of corporate capitalism and produces the most decadent of values--people as leeches.

Public Housing on the other hand will become a growth industry. If private companies want to build housing, they better be able to compete. No one in my administration will lack for a place to live.



Eagle

No one will be sick for lack of money cause all health care professionals will be reimbursed for their time regardless of their patients' ability to pay. It's obscene that the richest country in the world has one of the industrialized world's worst health care delivery systems. And we'll maintain the best health care system in the world by providing free education to all. Education does not cost, it pays. If all our doctors have a free education, they can't use debt as an excuse to get rich.

The lifestyle police must go! All victimless crimes will be abolished. Drugs will be taxed and regulated like alcohol. Prostitution will be a legitimate regulated profession with health benefits provided. And gambling will finally be legalized everywhere with SPORTS Books in every city so that the superbowl brings in more money to the treasury than April 15th does. A lot of people are afraid of legalizing drugs yet alcohol is promoted everywhere. It's easier for a kid to buy crack than it is alcohol because another kid sells the crack while to get alcohol you at least have to talk to an adult. The police in my administration will concentrate on real crime, muggings, murders, rapes and white collar crimes. Eventually maybe there won't be any need for police.

As a Southerner, I understand the land. Agricultural reform demands that all tax subsidies, peanut concessions, free water, free grazing land and money for not growing crops has to be ended. Naturally tobacco will have to compete in a free market environment like all the other drugs. For those of you cringing in your boots, let me tell you this, America's largest farmer is the Gulf and Western Corporation. And that's not good for any of us. So the family farm will be forced back into the American scene. I will get a law passed that no one can own more than 10,000 acres of farmland. Then maybe I can go shopping and find real thin skinned tomatoes instead of the red tennis balls that Agri-business tries to sell us now.

I want to abolish the sales tax. It's a completely regressive tax that penalizes the poor for being alive.

We're gonna do some old fashioned trust busting just like Teddy Roosevelt. We'll make sure that any crime committed as a corporate officer or govt. employee is treated as a crime. So the people who own the mine that killed 27 people get to see the life imprisonment colony.

So what are you gonna do about Foreign Policy?

First, all foreign aid will be in the form of food. Food will be a much more valuable commodity in the 21st Century than weapons are now. Not only is it more moral to give food than weapons, but we support family farming. Besides, Brazil, Taiwan, Germany and Korea now make weapons as good as ours and vastly cheaper.

We've gotta end our occupation of the world. Western Europe, Korea, Cuba, the Phillipines, the Mediterranean, all those places were occupied by us long ago for reasons we should get over. Occupying the world has not made the world safer for Americans as our hostages prove, and we have no way to reach the higher moral ground. And reaching the higher moral ground is something we as Americans do once in a while. We just need to remember to fix our own differences before we fix others'.

Nuclear weapons need to be abolished as soon as possible. The U.S. and Soviet Union should reduce nuclear stockpiles "quid pro quo" as soon as possible. If the Soviets will not disarm as fast as we will, we can rely on our submarines to annihilate the world. If it is imperative that our country maintain a worldwide nuclear presence, submarines are the only guaranteed safe offensive or defensive (second offense) nuclear weapons systems. Star Wars, ABMs, and the other defensive schemes are all illusions and other forms of nuclear weapons delivery systems, bombers, and land based missiles, are vulnerable to nuclear attack.

Ending NATO is a must since France has its own independent nuclear armed forces and Greece and Turkey kill each other with the latest British, German and American weapons. Also, most of the NATO High Command is infiltrated by the KGB. Without NATO, the Soviets have no

excuse to occupy Eastern Europe and by leaving Europe, we can force the Soviets to finally let the Eastern Europeans make their own futures. See, by making ourselves free, we can make others free!

When I was on the subject of NUKES, I should have said that nuclear fission power plants are a thing of the past. Even the French, who had the best nuclear record, are having massive problems and cost overruns from their nuclear power industry. Nuclear Fusion which produces almost no waste material or weapons grade plutonium is a possibility for power sources later but it is still in the research stage. The way to solve our power needs is to use the Space Shuttle to build a space station and solar energy stations in Earth Orbit. Limitless energy (for 5 billion years) can be beamed back to earth via laser beam. And there is no pollution!

So vote for me in 1988. I really would like to make America the land of the Free and the Home of the Brave.





# Prole Food

by Eatie Gourmet and  
Essie La Presseur de la Venta

Essie was given an invitation to see, to experience the Haute Trend side of Venice Life - to see what the Chicosisie really looks like up close instead of on the pages of People Magazine. According to all the publicity and Essie knows about publicity - publicity tries to manipulate people into buying a book titled "Vanna Speaks" when one knows that all Vanna can say is "Arf" and that with the help of a ghostwriter. Anyway, according to the publicity, Rebecca's Restaurant is a shrine to Southern California Establishment artists and architects located on Venice Blvd. and Pacific Avenue. Essie was suffering from eating an unpeeled grape, so she asked her Rich Cousin Eatie Gourmet to scope the scene. She knows what is fashionable.

Thank you Essie for your so kind intro and the invitation. The invitation stated, "dress 1910" but Trans Gub in Der luft airlines misplaced my baggage in Rome or Cannes so I came as a bag lady from the future. Eatie and other Nonne'de streets - Memphis Slim and Alice Kremen went to the gathering, which was a wrap party for the June issue of Main magazine which featured Venice movers and shakers, plus some self styled Elite (money) Venice Party. Aside from seeing some of your friends (How did they get in?) it was like a typical Soho Art Gallery opening. Wall to wall people and a chatter level of 70 decibels. Essie, they dreamed out a band!

Rebecca's is a long restaurant, lined with sea foam green upholstered booths which were filled with artists and the artful. I was so thirsty for a simple Perrier but only the beer was free. As I sat in the back with Memphis Slim and Alice I noticed how odd the light was. The famous black velvet painting of seaweed hung on one wall.

Oh Essie, Tom Sewell, party host and publisher of Main Magazine, that Compendium of ultra smart art was gracious, charming and warm. Not at all like you pictured him!! I had another beer and settled in the back under the Ghery Octopus, its head glowing red. I was hungry, so using my best Melrose strategy, a combination of Santa Monica Farmers Market elbowing with a little subway slamming, got to a table where a group of incredibly tall and unbelievably thin people had been feeding for hours. It is a mystery how they do that. Maybe their money goes into their clothes and

up their nose or they belong to the scarf 'n' barf for lunch-bunch. But an opening isn't an opening without these people. The food was quesadilla and guacamole. I started to get a quesadilla or three for me and my companions, but before I touched my plate, someone was pulling it away from me. But I've not been an art groupie for nothing, and I managed to snag two - hot and filled forever with Cilantro and Julepeno. This was not the subtle, refined Cucina Mexicana I've heard about. Frank Ghery's pilings leaned against the bar and rose to the ceiling. The light was green as it sifted through the skylights, which have become an architectural cliché, and sifted onto the foam-green booths. I noted the plexiglass fishes, another Ghery special. I got another Dos Equis and sat under the octopus. The light was - yes! - acquareous, giving the effect of being underwater. But then a thought struck Eatie as she sat there - and you know how seldom that happens, Essie:

"If we were supposed to be underwater, we should be seeing the underside of the octopus-with-the-tentacles and those cunning little suction cups."

Perhaps that was Ghery's comment on the state of the bay. Rebecca's reminded me of a high-tec version of Trader Joe's without the fishnet. Well, Essie, I must say, I'm on a Chic hunt. Good talking to you. Kiss, kiss.

- Your Cousin, Eatie Gourmet.

Essie Thanks you.

Essie has noted a proliferation of little places that specialize in breakfasts. One is the Fire House on

Main and Rose. It's a small place with aluminum chairs. The restaurant is painted grey and white trimmed with fire engine red. What else? It's located in the back of an old fire house. Milkshakes are \$2.50 and good. Their breakfast menu features omelettes, eggs, french toast, oatmeal, good home fries, and very good coffee served with half and half, not milk: Which doesn't do the coffee any good.

The price range is \$3 for the basic eggs and hashbrowns to \$7 for steak and eggs. They don't give anything away, but the food is good and the seats are comfy. Hours 7 a.m. - 2 p.m.

But the best place, and Essie means this, the best place in Venice for breakfast, lunch or dinner, to meet friends, treat friends, take a meeting, take a break, is the Merchant of Venice. It gives good vibes.

Quicheaters:  
(in the Upper Court)



Essie can't afford to eat their dinners more than three times a year - but if ever this prole wins the lottery that's where she would go at least once a week.

For breakfast, Essie drools over the stuffed french toast, dripping with marmalade and creme cheese doused with warm syrup. She nibbled off of a friend's plat of hash. It was spicy and homey. \$6.00 includes coffee and a tip.

For dinner there are salads ranging from \$5.00 to \$7.00. Essie had Steak Tartare which was mixed to ones taste, Hot, Medium or Mild. Chef Peter knows his stuff. Essie reveled in the high grade beef cucumbers and capers. Essie's favorite salad is the Merchant Salad, a huge portion (all the Merchant's portions are huge) of chopped salad and ham with a terrific assortment of dressings. But Essie's smart, she wants dessert! So she asks the ever obliging waiters to 'doggie bag' it so she can feast on it for lunch the next day.

Dessert! Is there life after White Chocolate Pistachio Creme Cake? Or a big, thick slice of Chocolate Cake covered in Chocolate Frosting that's the density of a chocolate bar?

It's expensive for a prole but it's less expensive than some places that serve one an entire leaf with asparagus tip. The Merchant is less expensive than Bob Burns and the quality is better. It's Great American Food - treated with respect and served well. Try their daily specials. Breakfast can run from \$3.00 to \$7.00, Lunched \$5.00 to \$9.00, Dinners \$15.00 to \$30.00. All prices exclude drinks. Hours are 8AM to 10PM seven days a week.

AIDS continued from page 8.

...aving written the above flowery and utopian wistfulness I will only add realistically that I know how we humans are. We ARE contradictory, full of jealous, self doubt, impulsiveness, and hypocrisy. The relearning of deeply entrenched habits is not easy. I'm sure there will be many people whose response to this problem will be the physical-emotional freeze described

above. I'm sure many people who have the most to fear will be the least afraid and will continue to be incautious down to the tragic end. Somewhere in between lies the responsibility and optimistic opportunity to change human sexuality for the better. That is the place I hope we can find. ©

**KID!**

Luke 13:25-30



Boss Phil Says So

**THE WORLD IS  
WAITING FOR YOU!**

**YEAH!**



**ARIES** - STRIVE TO INTEGRATE YOUR ENERGIES WITH THOSE OF THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU. YOU WILL NOT LOOSE-BUT AFFIRM YOUR IDENTITY. BE VERY CONSCIOUS OF YOURSELF & YOUR MOTIVES. KNOW WHAT YOU ARE DOING AND YOU CAN HANDLE CHALLENGE AS WELL AS EXPERIENCE YOUR OWN ENERGIES. GOOD TIME TO CHANNEL ENERGIES TOWARD ANY OBJECTIVE YOU WISH TO ATTAIN.

**TAURUS** - CAN WORK WELL WITH OTHERS AS EGO ENERGIES WILL BE BALANCED. YOU WILL BE MORE EFFECTIVE IN A GROUP. YOU MAY CREATE UNCONSCIOUSLY FOR YOURSELF AN OPPORTUNITY TO TAKE CONTROL OR AUTHORITY OVER OTHERS. YOU WILL PROJECT IDEAS WITH MORE POWER AND ENERGY THAN USUAL. NEGOTIATIONS ARE FAVORED. ENERGY TO ACCOMPLISH.

**GEMINI** - NEW PERSONAL YEAR! THIS MONTH'S ACTIVITY WILL AFFECT THE COMING YEAR. YOU ARE RECEIVING SUBTLE IMPULSES FROM YOUR INNER ENERGY CENTER. NEW VENTURES BEGUN NOW WILL RIDE THE CREST OF THIS NEW ENERGY PERIOD OF GROWTH AND FULFILLMENT, OPTIMISM. YOU WILL PROJECT AN IMAGE OF SOMEONE WHO CAN ACCOMPLISH UNEXPECTED INCOME.

**CANCER** - TREMENDOUS POTENTIAL & DEFINITE RISKS. BE CAREFUL ABOUT ALL YOU DO. PHYSICAL WORKOUT WILL DECREASE ENERGIES & A RESTLESS FEELING THAT WOULD LEAD TO OVERSTRAINING YOURSELF. GOOD CHANCE FOR GROWTH IF YOU KNOW WHEN TO STOP. DO NOT SQUANDOR A VALUABLE RESOURCE YOU WILL NEED LATER.

**LEO** - MAY FEEL LAZY. MAKE YOURSELF REACH OUT INTO NEW AREAS OF LIFE AND HAVE REWARDING EXPERIENCES. ENORMOUS CREATIVE POTENTIAL FORCE SOME EXERCISE OUTDOORS. ACCOMPLISH AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE DURING THIS PERIOD WHEN YOUR INNER ENERGIES & OUTER ENVIRONMENT ARE WORKING WELL TOGETHER. MAKE YOUR WORLD STRONG & SECURE.

# Astro Logic

by BRANDY

**VIRGO** - OPPORTUNITY TO BE PERSONALLY EFFECTIVE. WILL PROJECT IDEAS WITH MORE POWER AND ENERGY THAN USUAL. MAY SEEM DIFFICULT TO MAINTAIN YOUR FREEDOM OF ACTION. YOUR VALIDITY WILL BE TESTED & YOU ARE CHALLENGED TO COMPLETE VARIOUS PROJECTS FOR THE REWARD OR CONSEQUENCE. BE PATIENT!

**LIBRA** - BALANCE AND EQUILIBRIUM. YOU CAN BE YOURSELF. YOU WILL BE ABLE TO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT. GOOD VACATION TIME. DO NOT GET LAZY. FIRM UP YOUR AFFAIRS. MANY CHANCES TO ACHIEVE NOW. TAKE CONTROL OF THIS TIME BUT DON'T OVEREXPAND. DON'T FORGET SPIRITUAL AND INNER NEEDS AND WORK WITH OTHERS IN TERMS OF MUTUAL GROWTH.

**SCORPIO** - VIGOROUS & WILLING TO WORK. FEEL NO NEED TO STRUGGLE AGAINST OTHERS. YOU WORK FROM A CALM POSITION AND ARE MORE EFFECTIVE THAN USUAL WITH VERY CLEAR INTENTIONS. FAVORABLE FOR LOVE. A PRESENT BALANCE BETWEEN YOUR NEEDS AND LOVED ONES NEEDS. YOU CAN BOTH GIVE AND GAIN FROM EACH OTHER. ACT FOR THE GOOD OF ALL AROUND YOU, NOT JUST YOURSELF.

**SAGITTARIUS** - BEWARE OPPOSITION FROM OTHERS. THEIR AMBITIONS MAY BE IN CONFLICT WITH YOURS. CAREFUL OF AUTHORITY FIGURES. IF DEFEATED, USE THE KNOWLEDGE GAINED TO BEGIN AGAIN AVOIDING THE FLAWS OF THE FIRST TRY. TIME OF TREMENDOUS HARD WORK AND RESPONSIBILITY. FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT IS LIMITED. DO NOT TAKE ON ANY NEW PROJECTS. CONCENTRATE YOUR ENERGIES.

**CAPRICORN** - TEST OF SELF DISCIPLINE & SELF RESTRAINT. DO NOT OVEREXTEND. REAL GROWTH IS POSSIBLE IF YOU CONTROL YOURSELF. KNOW WHERE TO STOP. ONE TO ONE RELATIONS MAY BE IRRITABLE AND DIFFICULT. YOU MUST WORK NOW TO CREATE A WORKING RELATIONSHIP WITH OTHERS AS YOUR PRESENT ACTIONS CREATE CONSEQUENCES FOR THE FUTURE.

**AQUARIUS** - OPPORTUNITY FOR ACHIEVEMENT. MUST TAKE CONTROL OF THE MOMENT. NOTHING WILL BE GIVEN WITHOUT EFFORT. PAY ATTENTION TO WHAT OTHERS REQUIRE OF YOU AND THE COMMITMENTS YOU HAVE MADE TO THEM. NEW AND STIMULATING THINGS ARE HAPPENING. SUDDEN OPPORTUNITY ARISES IN CONNECTION WITH ANY ACTIVITY THRU WHICH YOU REALLY EXPRESS YOURSELF.

**PISCES** - CHALLENGE & CRISES. YOUR VALIDITY IS TESTED. CHALLENGES OCCUR IN YOUR EFFORTS TO BUILD SOMETHING UP OR GET A PROJECT GOING OR A NEW ASPECT OF YOUR PERSONALITY WILL BE TESTED. YOU MUST PROVE YOURSELF BEFORE SUCCEEDING. AUTHORITY FIGURES MAY BE DIFFICULT TO DEAL WITH. HARD TO MAINTAIN YOUR FREEDOM OF ACTION. PERSEVERANCE AND PATIENCE WILL CARRY YOU THROUGH.

## LAPD, Union Porkchoppers Unite!

They say dinosaurs died because the brains were walnut-size...and previous to this article, I reasoned dumping union-hall laundry into the "public-eye" (even if it is the Beachhead's own vast and well educated readership) was not worth the medical risk. After all, on this decade's eve of politician/right wing frenzy against unionism in general, it seems unfair to pick on 15-20% of this country's workforce even if it DID (does?) represent the most "progressive" slice of paid labor.

However, however, however...I cannot refute evidence which continues to smack me upside my own walnut. The last six years for instance have seen me arrested thrice...with physical beatings occurring alongside too often. All proceeding under the heading of "trying to participate in my own union".

And most interestedly enough to me, (the great veteran of the UAW, Retail Clerks, the Teamsters, and even a little AFSCME unions), these repeated and brutal attacks (described below) have all come directly through participation and/or attempted involvement with one of LA's most large "EDUCATIONAL UNIONS": i.e. Local 99; the LA "classified" school employees labor union, Service Employees International Union (S.E.I.U.). A truly hard walnut must I be!

And because this walnut-head was oh-so untenderly choked one day at the downtown Parker Center by one oh-so such-an-asshole police department jailer...I am deciding that these queer facets of my life need to be revealed. These incidents suddenly surface to expose one unhealthy pattern of life-threatening endangerment and/or involvement. And this ugliness needs to be opened and viewed with more scrutiny. Notwithstanding my true belief, faith and experience in the potential strength and beauty of honest as well as militantly uncorrupt labor unions. So here goes:

**THE MOST RECENT INCIDENT:** On May 15, 1987, attempting to address a Local 99 election referee (with regard to the eligibility of my running for Vice-President in upcoming union officer elections), the chief-executive officer (Sec.-Treas. Wm. Price III) unsuccessfully tried shouting me down. Following my brief speech then,

Price's Sergeant-At-Arms (Morris Thompson) approached me (via showing his large chest in my face)...asking me to "step outside!" Refusing his offer, Thompson apparently telephoned for the L.A.P.D. Two uniformed "officers" then arrived, rushed me, handcuffed me, and hauled me off for an evening spent behind bars. Without listening to other sides of a story, these two LAPD morons first took a report of "talking too loud", changed this to "trespassing", and finally threatened me (who consistently demanded to know what charge I was being held for) with a month in jail for "refusing to cooperate with police authority". A hearing with bail set at \$500 is scheduled for June 10 at Division 82, 429 Bauchet St. Courthouse.

**A SECOND (MOST RECENT!) INCIDENT:** In 1985 while attending an outdoor rally at Pershing Square in support of the union/women's right-concept known as "comparable worth", I made the rash mistake of believing that I would be permitted to carry

a hand-held poster containing the slogan: "SWEENEY-ANTI-UNION SWINE". John Sweeney is and was the International President of the S.E.I.U. when my local union 99 was raped of it's monthly membership meetings as well as of it's previously adopted constitution and bylaws. Sweeney had arrived from Washington D.C. to play host to Mayor Bradley, Bishop Mahoney, Maxine Waters and a host of other dignitaries downtown in order to kick off a P.R. campaign "for women".

More apparently (to me at least), about 5 of Sweeney's female supporters (?) surrounded me in front of the crowd in order to cover my sign from visibility to the assembled crowd. Like clockwork next, approximately five men then jumped me from behind...ripping the poster from my hands into pieces, and forcing me physically into the ground. In my hollering against them they then ran away.



More pathetically, the sun-on-the-brain audience was more piqued about the blockage of view caused by this disturbance than from the fact that union-masquerading thugs did their bullshit violent thing directly in front of their noses. Or so it would certainly be interpreted by me.

**THE FOOL ON THE HILL:** On January 1, 1985 I decided to start the New Year out right by picketing one seemingly clear but anti-union judge. i.e. superior court judge Robert Fainer living on a hill near Glendale. No sooner did this judge witness the terrible picketsign which accused him of being "THE NO-TALK JUDGE", then was called 5 LAPD squad cars and one helicopter to have me roughed up, handcuffed and taken away to the Glendale police station. Several threats and warnings later (to "never again return to Officer Gonzalez's beat) made by Officer Gonzalez, I was released with no charges carried forth.

The "judge" (Fainer) then sent me a letter insinuating that I had invaded his personal life. Furthermore he immediately removed himself from the review of a case (mine) which sat before him (regarding my wrongful termination from the Los Angeles Unified School District). He gave no further information as to who to proceed on trial with. He offered an attorney's name who was not interested in handling the case. And he neglected to respond to any further inquiries as he had suggested

he would in his letter to me. The complaint and claim for damages against the Glendale LAPD police department that was filed for false arrest was completely dismissed.

**AND FINALLY, THE PENULTIMATE LOW:** Way back in the fall of 1981, with "permission" granted by International President John Sweeney...LA Local 99 suddenly "ended" holding membership meetings for rank-and-file dues paying members. Following the lead of then-Sec.-Treas. Howard Friedman, the executive board of the local printed up secret and misleading mail ballots with a tiny percentage of the union's members returning them in an effort to justify a wholesale slaughtering of the union's old constitution and bylaws. In fact, in order to stage the mail balloting in the first place, the executive board had prepared itself to violate it's own constitution and bylaws by approving it.

Registering complaints to the supposed proper authorities (the Public Employment Relations Board) proved to no avail at the time. Thus I, along with the support of several other union members determined to intervene directly in the process attempting to flush out the issue for my rank and file co-workers.

Seizing two trays of envelopes (ballots) with no resistance from the clerical observer (brought in at a last minute)...I started bringing this evidence of the phoney mail election to judicial authorities. Only seconds following my second pickup, Friedman...the illegal ringleader physically attacked me. He ripped my shirt, cut my arm in two places and threatened to harm me further.

Following his inability to intimidate me, he called for police. And again the saga of watching a police captain (by the name of Friedman also) handcuff, arrest, book and bring me to Parker Center was

proved the lowlight of the day. Yet the decision on captain Friedman's part to allow one bozo-ass Parker Center jailer throw me into a choke hold...in full view (and apparent support) of approximately 5 gun-carrying LAPD "officers"

Naturally later, Friedman the Sec.-Treas. "dropped" the charges of "disturbing the peace". The LAPD "internal affairs department" concluded their investigation of the incident by stating that nothing out of the ordinary had occurred.

And although this helped seal the fate of Howard Friedman, (whom rank and file members essentially convinced not to re-run for election), the precedent and practice of Local 99 union-porkchoppers allying themselves with the goons of the LAPD had only begun.

**POSTSCRIPT:** Joining, participating and leading oneself in the union movement I believe can still be one of the most rewarding and fundamental rights available to any working person around. I just recommend one step of caution for every two leaps forward...that's all folks!

your flinching reporter:  
Victor Wightman



The remaining Venice Canals have virtually been untouched and severely neglected for the past 50 years.

A barge or two drifting through scooping up excess moss, shopping carts and other forms of debris can hardly handle many years of compiled sediment and erosion. Therefore maintenance has been minimal throughout Venice's history. The canals definitely need dredging YES!

But in such profound measures NO!!

Recently propaganda concerning the renovation of the canals has me foreseeing a childhood nightmare really come true. I dreamt it about sixteen years ago, and it's still quite vivid in my mind:

The banks were cement and gravel. chainlink fence surrounded the perimeter. Guards were posted at all bridges leading in, right-to-pass residents only. Everything was surrounded by cement, a miniature train passed along the banks and around the white stucco homes.

Progress has always meant an ugly change to me. I have grown-up witnessing the expansion of Marina del Rey. Structures resembling scientific rat mazes proportioned for human inhabitation.

The free spirit of Venice is diminishing ever rapidly before my eyes. Being consumed by the gluttony of progress, swallowing up every open lot. These people apparently never took quiet unguarded morning walks through the fog or exchanged glances with a heron catching breakfast at dawn. Never just stood, and observed the fervor. The bankside at dusk, illuminated by the kiss of the sky. The tranquility and antiquity of Venice's uniqueness.

The solution is simple, sand bag off portions at a time, dredge, rebuild and reinforce the banks with recycled cement blocks and repave the sidewalks. Keep the rustic atmosphere. This is what the canals need and deserve!

Why spend millions of dollars converting Venice into a modernized sewer channel look-a-like?

I



## the Canals

Why? Because it would match the minds of the maggots which have infiltrated our City. These stenching money warriors, corrupt and spoiled in their ways get anything and whatever they want, simply by buying it.

It appalls me! The idiocy of the residents involved. How they perceive their motives with the gall to go public with it.

Example: No wooden docks for fear of vandals.

Example: Will it effect the wildlife?

Unless the wildlife can make extraordinary adaptations; the new species; the evolutionary cement piper. All these birds will disappear: Herons, Egrets, Kingfishers, Coots and many others which rely on the richness of the muddy banks.

Not only will wildlife be effected.

What about the historic landmark?

What about uniqueness?

If this plan goes through, all of Venice will perish under the cement.

Am I alone in my views?

Please respond, what can we do?

Amy Pestana  
822-0804 ■

### COLLECTIVE NOTE:

May 21 the California Coastal Commission received L.A. city's permit to proceed with restoration of the Venice Canals, in a manner not unlike the restoration of the Los Angeles River. Opposing appeals may be filed with the Coastal Commission for up to 20 days after receipt of the city permit. Hearing date will be set by the Coastal Commission at which time all appeals will be heard. ■

## Community Events

The Beachhead welcomes notices of public meetings and entertainment for publication on the Community Events page. To have your event publicized, please mail your press release to us at P.O. Box 504, Venice 90294 by the third Sunday of the month. Late additions can be called in at 823-5092 no later than the following Wednesday.



**THE FOURTH ANNUAL VENICE SUMMER FESTIVAL**  
Sponsored by the West Washington Boulevard Merchants Association will be held Sunday June 21 presented on West Washington Boulevard between Venice Boulevard and Brooks Avenue/Main Street. Artists and craftspersons wishing to display and sell the works are invited to contact Festival Chairman Paul D. Freedman at (213) 392-7554. In conjunction with the Festival, there will be a Father's Day Necktie Contest at the Roosterfish Bar and Patio.

### VENICE BRANCH LIBRARY

610 California Avenue at 1:00 p.m.

June 27 a slide show by Tama Hamilton-Wray and Jeffrey Wray chronicling their two year stay in Kenya as Peace Corps volunteers. Free. Refreshments provided. For info. 821-1769.

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### THE CENTER FOR INTERRACIAL COUNSELING AND PSYCHOTHERAPY PRESENTS:

THE RACIALLY AND CULTURALLY MIXED MARRIAGE

June 10 Westside Pavillion Community Room Pico Blvd. between Overland and Westwood West L.A., CA NO CHARGE

PLEASE CALL (213) 202-0341 TO RESERVE A SPACE FOR ONE OR MORE MEETINGS OR FOR MORE INFO.

★

WAND/IA, an affiliate of Women's Action for Nuclear Disarmament, will be sponsoring a workshop entitled "Our Visions our Voices: Speaking out for Nuclear Disarmament" on Saturday June 6th and Sunday June 7th. The workshop will be held at Antioch University, 300 Rose Avenue, in Venice from 9am to 5pm on Saturday the 6th and 10am to 2pm on Sunday the 7th. The cost of the workshop is \$15 which includes materials provided and refreshments. To register, please send \$15 to WAND/IA, P.O. Box 34602, Los Angeles, CA (0034). For further info (213) 837-8787. Child-care provided.

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People of Venice  
It's Now or Never  
This Time Every  
Vote Really  
Counts  
VOTE JUNE 2



### FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH OF LOS ANGELES

SUNDAYS AT 2936 West 8th Street, L.A. at 11 A.M.

June 7 "Goddess: Yesterday and Today"/Merlin Stone

June 14 "The Trivializing of America"/Norman Corwin

June 21 "A Personal History of Yourself"/Spalding Gray

June 28 "Secrets, Spies, and National Security"/Rev. Philip Zwerling

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### BEYOND BAROQUE LITERARY/OLD VENICE CITY HALL

681 Venice Blvd, Venice CA. at 8:30 P.M.

June 5 "The Painted Poetry of Misogyny" (slide presentation/Bram Dykstra

June 6 Electronic Sounds via Macintosh computer/Carl Stone

June 7 OPEN READING Free, sign up prior to 8PM

June 12 PUBLICATION PARTY for Marjorie Perloff's new book.

June 9 "CAT Scan"/Carolee Schneemann

June 26 SHATTERSHEET READING

Admission for all of the above \$5 nonmembers \$3 members.

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### THE CHURCH IN OCEAN PARK

235 Hill St. in Santa Monica

A "HAPPY ANNIVERSARY PEACE PARTY" will be held from 8pm. till 1am Friday, June 12, 1987. The celebration will commemorate the fifth anniversary of the historic June 12, 1982 Central Park nuclear freeze rally, which drew nearly one million people. It will also serve as a "bon voyage" gathering for the American Soviet Walk, leaving that day from Wash. D.C. to Leningrad. Sponsored by the L.A. Alliance for Survival, the party will highlight reggae/rock music performed by THE REBEL ROCKERS and comedy improvisation with OFF THE WALL. ★

### SINGLES/Unitarian Community Church, FORBES HALL

1721 Arizona Ave, Santa Monica at 7:30 P.M.

June 26 "How I Prejudge Others"/dancing refreshments. Donation \$5. Info: 392-4713

June 12 "Bedless Friendships"/dancing refreshments. Donation \$5. Info: 392-4713

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SIERRA CLUB next general meeting to be held Monday - June 8, 1987 at 7:45 p.m. in the Community Room at Burton Chace Park, Marina del Rey. Ken Horner will present a slide show on Creepy, Crawly Creatures dealing with 'insects & spiders'. □ ■ ■