

FREE VENICE

SINCE 1968



FREE

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Prophecy as Policy

Holy Moly!

Alice Cranden

The other night my husband and I were at the bar while waiting for a table at some seafood restaurant somewhere in Mar Vista. The bartender, one of those friendly types changed the channel on the set from the Bronco's game to the Angel's game while she chatted knowledgeably with my husband about the game. As I nursed my drink feeling somewhat dumb and ill-informed about the almighty playoffs--the games were temporarily interrupted to bring a Special Report from the President in Iceland. He said something about not being able to agree with the Soviets proposals, that he could not risk the nations security, etc. etc. I remember thinking that of course there could be no negotiation, no agreement, not when the President and his Moral Majority aids were hell bent on bringing about what they perceived as the "End Times" or Armageddon.

Having had a couple glasses of vino and no dinner -- I started explaining to the man across the bar why the President and his aids would not negotiate any kind of peace because they believed that in the "End Times" which they perceived these times to be, there could be no talks of peace because the current belief among fundamentalists and dispensationalists (Reagan and his gang) is that in the "End Times" the Anti-Christ would come disguised as a Peacemaker.

"Where are we", I said to the man across the bar, "if we can't even speak about peace for fear that some Evil Empire somewhere is harboring some Anti-Christ?" It sorta puts us in a box doesn't it...maybe these are the "End Times", I suggested.

Now of course, all this talk of "End Times" and Armageddon drew a crowd around the bar and some people were genuinely concerned about just what the President had said and just what had evoked all this doomsday talk and of course, the man across from me whom I had been explaining all this to very cleverly asked the bartender the score of the Bronco game and eased himself out of what by now he considered a lunatic conversation with a very crazy, half-drunk woman.

As we were escorted to our dinner table and I continued this conversation with my husband who reminded me that he basically knew little about this subject and didn't care much about religion anyway, I must admit I felt frustrated and a bit like Chicken Little.

But later that night, I couldn't help thinking about it...it may be an unspeakable subject but I could still think about it...couldn't I? My God, I thought what has the country come to... I am worried about thinking about an unspeakable subject which cannot be spoken about lest they call me a lunatic. The main line press wouldn't

the area of Civil Rights, education, discrimination against women and minorities; the First Amendment; capital punishment; the Fourth Amendment which prohibits unreasonable search and seizure...etc. etc. What they would like to do is get rid of the Constitution and replace it with the Bible...now, for some people that might be alright, but for me...well, frankly, I'd rather skip the stonings and burnings...

I hate to say it, but the sky really is falling and if the main line press isn't going to pick-up the story, then the more reason it should be written...so...here goes...

This story is about fanaticism, international intrigue, the Moral Majority, Holy Wars, the State of Israel, animal sacrifice and general madness.

As incredible as this story may seem at times, simultaneously being shaped by world events and prophecies 2000 years old--one needs to suspend their disbelief and realize that the Ayatollah Khomeini is not the only fanatic waging a holy war in this world today, but that the Holy War of Holies is being waged right now in this country by a group of militant evangelists and dispensationalists who have not only been solely instrumental in getting our current president Ronald Reagan elected but who have built a web of international intrigue which involves the emerging state of Israel in the supposed fulfilling of Bible prophecy for God's chosen people with the inevitable final destruction of the Earth and the coming of the Messiah.

Whew! Shall we start from the beginning.

..."In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God and the Word was God..."

I have always been interested and quite possibly obsessed by this Armageddon theology--

I grew up in a latin family surrounded by crucifixes and religious pictures--my grandmother was always saying the rosary and I was introduced to the different saints as if they were part of the family. Later when I was a single parent with two kids to support, I had something happen that quite literally changed my life. For two days without money or resources, I contemplated calling a dating service. I was desperate for a

'Holy Moly' continued on Page 10.



STARRING RONALD REAGAN-JERRY FALWELL AND THE MORAL MAJORITY

touch this subject with a ten foot pole, I thought...what good were they anyway when they can't report the news...good enough, I suppose to serve as dupes for the President's disinformation bureau where they can fabricate more Kadafi lies or as wheels in Reagan's propaganda machine where they can change the image of the Iceland Summit or for that matter the news itself.

Reagan has come a long way from the days of the 8 x 10 glossy. He and his cohorts threaten to change our lives in very real ways and if something isn't done about it soon...it will be too late. Already the list is long...attacks on due process and equal protection under the law; attacks on the Supreme Court and decisions in

Eden Out

What About the Sculpture Gardens?

By Diane Nickerson

Have you traveled the north-western end of W. Washington Blvd. lately? If you have, then it's very likely you've noticed the abundance of new, trendy eateries springing up like mushrooms in shade. It's a "Foodies" delight with profferings of German cuisine, "upscale" Mexican food, fancy crepes, high-tech take-out and more. Personally, I think it's a bit much. I like Melrose Ave. just fine where it is. However, with a little creative footwork, you might come across the Venice Place Sculpture Gardens Coffee House. Through the big wrought-iron gate, down the used-brick walk, sits one of the loveliest Alfresco dining spots on the Westside. Unique plants, artistically arranged (and for sale!) decorated the entire area, while intimate glass-top tables dotted the brick patio. Lovely! And the food -- Italian frittatas, Mediterranean grape leaves, cheese and vegetable crepes,

gazpacho, salads, all wonderful! The atmosphere was relaxed and open, and totally infused with a certain level of creative energy. Many local artists were attracted to the place, yet it wasn't so exclusively artsy that you wouldn't be comfortable taking visiting in-laws or out of town friends there for a bite. In fact, I took my own father

there, proudly showing off my new "find." Venice is very special to me; I was born and raised here, and in many ways the Sculpture Gardens seemed to me to encapsulate a good part of the true nature of Venice. I'm really going to miss that place.

Wait a minute, you say; you have been to W. Washington lately and when you were there, so was the Sculpture Gardens Coffee House. Aha, but appearances can be deceiving. Yes, the structure still stands, the interior space, the patio, that's all there. What's missing then? I'll tell you. It's the creative light, the artistic energy,

"If the business fails, he has a completely renovated area that he can rent out now on the high-priced West Washington Boulevard."

the driving force of one Edia Anelli. As Venice Place Sculpture Gardens represented the nature of Venice, Edie Anelli was the essence of the gardens. But wait, this is not an obituary, really. Edie is alive and kicking, very much with us, particularly for a woman who has seen her dreams dashed, her hopes for the

'Sculpture Gardens' continued on Page 8

Creeps 'R' Us

Or the Macrocosm Next Door

When Sigmund Freud visited this country he left with the impression that America was a vast mistake.

The American constitution was designed as a series of checks and balances, like a pyramid, between the Presidency, the Congress and the Judiciary, all firmly grounded within the will of the people. That right might prevail, that happiness be pursued, that all would be equal before a common law was a vision, a hope, and a declaration that transcended political revolution, these were spiritual insights concerning the nature of man and our relationship with God and each other. That church was to be separated from state was never an indication that spirituality was to be separated from politics.

Deep in our consciousness, deep like the ocean, the sub-conscious, the collective unconscious, is the common mind that is the intrinsic bond of all the races, that make us one people. Here we find the common wellspring of images in which our vision is grounded, our art is inspired and upon which our sanity is dependent. The conscious mind acts as a guide and selector of these images and brings them into being, choosing some and rejecting others. Inherited from the beginning within this common mind are all the images all the memories of the stages of evolution and planetary experience, from the cellular, through the reptilian, into the mammalian and now human experience, (and undoubtedly the Big Bang).

We have unfortunately developed a religion in the West that for whatever unhealthy reason has systematically avoided and taught that anything to do with this vast underworld of mind is evil and vile. The Greeks called it Hades, we call it Hell and anything to do with it is to be avoided at all cost. This world where we realize our common bond as one people, this collective unconscious, is shut off, this world where we first realize that God and man are one is closed and systematically denied. Is it any wonder that Pluto, lord of great riches comes to us now in vengeance (but that's another story)

It is eminently arguable that of the last seven presidents 4 and possibly 5 could be tried as criminals of war. Between the installation of the 1st Shah of Iran, the imbecilic atrocities in Viet Nam, the covert ha ha actions in Chile, El Salvador, Guatemala and now Nicaragua and God knows where else, the temple of our vision, our political system, has been persistently invaded by the greedy, the cold, and the arrogant. Despite the promise of this country as something new, the classic medieval struggles of the

oppressed and the oppressors continues to play itself out in all it's stupid glory. Perhaps some of you remember that yellowing document called the United States Constitution. Time and again this constitution has been violated. Article I, section 8, line 11 states that the right to make war is a function of Congress, not the Presidency. Whether its the mining of the harbor of Managua or the sending of thousands of troops to Viet Nam, none of these acts of war were ever submitted to Congress. Where are all those self-righteous flag-waving evangelicals and those (commonly mislabeled) conservative types now; or does their lust for blood short circuit their sense of constitutional law.

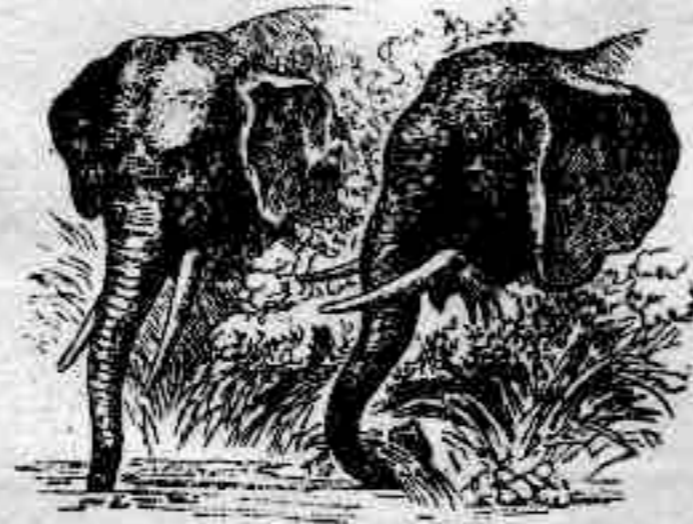
After Congress sold us out by approving aid for the Contras against the polls and the advice of all our friends and allies in the region (could this be another arrogant white man's trip?) the World Court immediately condemned the action. We now stand in violation of the Charter of the United Nations, treaties of the Organization of the American States, and the Nuremberg Principals all of which we are signatories to. We complain voraciously about the Russians violating the Declaration of Human Rights signed in Helsinki, are we now less guilty. Middle America, when will the vector line of your care transect the border line of ignorance, and awake to what we are doing?

Man is one race and one good, that the brutal madness of war is always an unrecognized self-hatred that belies the foundation of our unity must be seen as the sap on our collective vitality which it is. The complicating poisons of ignorance, greed and hatred continue to invade our common mind as they have undoubtedly since before recorded history in one form or another as we continue to swim in the primal seas. It seems to me that our souls are vessels of which the Grail of ancient legends is the image, and each one of us is responsible for the spirit that dwells in this cup, whether it be the most high good of intelligent God, or broken and abused the harbinger of bad spirit and the ghosts of hatred and stupidity. That Mind being the ultimate foundation of our reality and that existence according to the masters of the East functions as dream, we are always the creators and co-creators

of what we perceive and experience. What was that about the price of freedom being constant vigilance? That all action reverberates and reflects up and down the scale of being is the observation of many. The brutal madness of Nicaragua, the fear/creed inspired SDI, the parade of the Nixons, the Mitchells, the Deavers, the Meeses, the Holly wood sleaze, etc. etc. is unfortunately only the reflection of the bullshit that goes on here down in the streets or in sleep walking America. "Yes honey, you can go to war as long as I get my mink" (and don't forget the diamonds).

Now another war is surfacing. Another sick frenzy of self-hatred manipulated by the greedy, acquiesced by the ignorant. A more sophisticated approach this time, if we don't send Americans to be butchered the public will let it slip by. It took 10 years to stop our madness in Vietnam, hopefully we can circumvent this war which is an infection whose deadlines we do not yet seem to be particularly observant.

It seems pretty obvious that according to our stated ideals, the principles of our constitution and the laws upon which they are based, we are failing as a people to control our own government. After all, some polls show that as much as 70% of people polled are against aid to the Contras, and yet it goes on.



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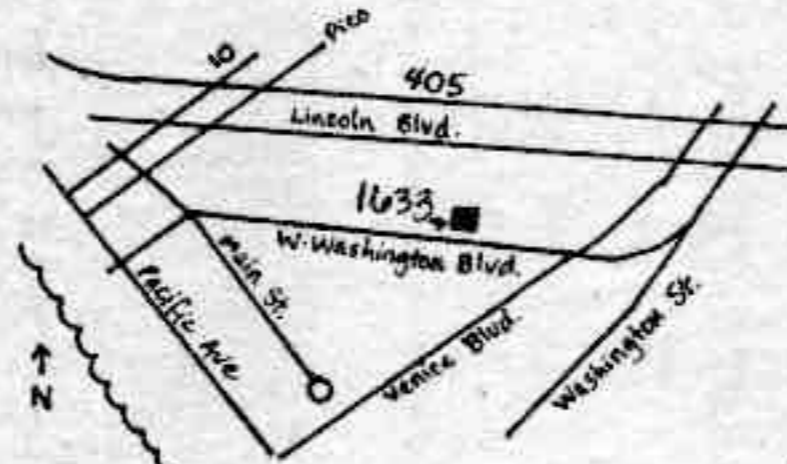
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Here then are some suggestions:

1. A national referendum of response be instituted that could be invoked in three months time by the people and/or the Congress, and within 3 days time by the Presidency.
2. Venice form a sister city relationship with a town in Nicaragua of comparable size.
3. A letter writing campaign. What might happen if a thousand or so letters from Venice suddenly appeared on the desk of Daniel Ortega or say Mikal Gorbachev, or the Culver City City Council, etc. monthly.
4. That people from cities all over this country in co-operation with one another charter jets to visit Managua, regularly.
5. That town councils from all over Nicaragua be invited to speak at town councils all over this country.
6. If I thought this would carry—a campaign throughout all the country that all those homes; and businesses and skyscrapers at night, shut their electricity off and send a dramatic message to the American Congress that yes indeedly their shit does stink. After all the cog of the power companies in the wheels of manipulation of power is intrinsic to the madness of this war.
7. That a course be developed to be presented to all the Junior High School students in this country as to the formation of all Nazi-like attitudes and policies—and whoops there's that little four letter word again—and how to stop them.

SAT.
AUG. 16TH
3-5:30 PM

El Salvador & Guatemala:
"What the Press Never
Told Us"

MUSIC: Sangre Machehual
Raul Aqueche

POETRY: Suzanne Lummis
Robin Podolsky
Francisco Rivera
Ricardo Ventura

Donation \$5

SAT.
SEPT. 27TH
3-5:30 PM

Women and Central America:
The Politics of Violence

MUSIC: Ruth Barrett & Cynthia Smith
Grupo Umbral

POETRY: Gloria Alvarez
Laurel Ann Bogen
Marcielle Brandier

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SAT.
OCT. 18TH
3-5:30 PM

Displacement in the Americas

MUSIC: Huayucallifa

POETRY: Eloise Klein Healy
Steve Kowitz
Sara Martinez

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SAT.
NOV. 15TH
3-5:30 PM

What's Democracy Got
To Do With It?

MUSIC: Mario y Martin
Magyk

POETRY: Wanda Coleman
Jack Grapes
Ruben Martinez
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The Unmaking of a Candidate ⁵

The following is a quote from the Los Angeles Times: "Parking is a very difficult problem to solve in Venice. The public-access issue is very important, yet the residents' needs must be examined and resolved."

Quote from a local politician? Well, yes and no. The speaker was Patrick McCartney. The Beachhead's own Patrick McCartney cum candidate.

About 2½ years ago Patrick showed up at a Beachhead meeting and volunteered. He was an Ocean Front Walk living, so called free lance writer who couldn't quite make ends meet by writing but had lots to say, a marriage made in Heaven. Patrick wrote articles on local issues and the more he wrote, the more involved in local issues he got. Relatively soon he started being quoted by other local media such as the Evening Outrage and the LA Times. During his initial period at the Beachhead, Patrick competed with and learned from Joe Stavnezer, long-time gadfly of the left and well-known pariah of the developers. Although the two were working the same side of the street, so to speak, Joe was on his way out of the Collective and Patrick's star was on the rise. Both shared an anti-development outlook but as the years have shown, they have significantly different personal agenda.

Patrick was one of the people who revived the Venice Town Council and he became its President. He became active in such groups as Not Yet New York and other Venice/Westside groups which were primarily anti-development. But each and every group that Patrick became involved in became aware that Patrick promoted the group's values but never at the expense of his own.

Patrick helped found a writer's group also and the Venice Historical Society. It shows his diverse interests certainly but it increased his connections also.

In the last two years there have been many development struggles. Patrick got major local headlines trying to stop the developments in Westchester, Playa del Rey, and Marina del Rey. His picture started to appear in the Argonaut, the Venice/Marina News, the Evening Outrage, etc. He started getting more calls from the local media.

The canal redevelopment project was always a "fiat accompli" but as the President of the Venice Town Council, Patrick took on the Canal Homeowners Association and did not make friends or influence people—At least not most of the canal homeowners or the Federal People. The canal hearings brought out the first public grumblings among leftists, activists, Beachhead readers, etc. about Patrick and his hidden agenda, i.e. himself. But the grumbling was left at that because Patrick did oppose the developments. So he nominally had the correct line.

Plucking the Bird

The gut issue with Rose Bird's possible election to the supreme court of California is not the death penalty, is not her voting record on crime, is not her "liberality", is not her "femininity"

There is a TV sideshow which highlights all these photogenic qualities, and even delves into Rose Bird's battles with cancer...and as Marshall McLuhan might say...this medium is the message.

But I would argue that the underlying production concerns a public's disgust and growing revulsion toward an archaic judicial system, period.

The "right" and "left" choose "sides" to the sideshow issues while the stagelights shine. Meanwhile, the actors mouth their preposterous lines:

Exploiting the initiative even before the open of curtains, our California rightwing howls mournful tales of criminal wrongdoing, describing the minute details to victim-beset tragedies. Weaving in the

About a year ago he left the Collective and although he continued writing, Patrick's influence and prominence increased. Again, increased publicity led to increased publicity. It's a basic law of politics.

So earlier this year a columnist for the Evening Outrage mentions Patrick as a serious candidate to face Pat Russell in the City Council race next April. The gasoline hits the smoldering coals!

So Patrick becomes a prominent name mentioned at the meetings of a local Dump Pat Russell group. Put at this same group's meetings, another member of the group, a person closely connected to California Coastal Policy, is being touted as the natural rival for Ms. Russell. Patrick and this other person jockey for position within this

group of local movers and shakers and at the same time they both test the local political waters for money and support.

This group's code is secrecy however and Patrick is the first to go to the press. Patrick ran into a person from a local press service and names names. This causes a major flap but Patrick

just shrugs and says, "Well, they've asked me back." Which is true. It also points out Patrick's most prominent quality. He's the proverbial "kid brother." Most people don't jump Patrick until he's done something untoward and then the criticism gets a response like, "I'm glad you told me

that." Yeh, he gets caught with his hand in the cookie jar, agrees with you that it's bad that he reached in and as soon as you leave the room, he's back to munching cookies. You know, like your kid brother, he always agrees you when you criticize him, then he does what he wants. He does it with that cherubic grin and only mean-spirited people like me continue to point it out.

So Patrick shot himself in the foot over the Dump Pat Russell group. And he shot himself in the foot over the canal hearings, the dropped lawsuit and even on the Collective he still clings to his Democratic Party registration. But he keeps on keepin' on. He's lining up potential solutions to his past legal problem, and he's met with Don Henley and the President of MCA records about raising money. So it's serious folks.

Which brings me to Carol Fondiller. What's she got to do with it? Nothing. And everything. She's a Collective member and a candidate for State Assembly. Been slugging it out in the trenches and on the issues for decades. Has no charisma and doesn't want any. Wouldn't know what to do with it anyway. But when she talks about parking she means it! Even though her idea of hell is to die and have to drive a cab for eternity.

Patrick on the other hand seems like a good salesman, selling himself as well as his "solutions." His agenda is never spelled out except on a piecemeal basis and these are usually when he's discoursing on the "right" issues.

Is he an opportunist? Of course! He says he's learning as he goes. He's correct of course. But his arch-rival in the Dump Pat Russell movement is being supported by another City Council Person and Patrick may be another political shooting star.

But remember he's a writer and it'll make a great story. *mem from Phyllis 5/1/87*

COLLECTIVE NOTE: This article was accepted after a long debate. It is the opinion of Memphis Slim and does not necessarily represent the views of the Collective. A number of Collective members have strong reservations about the tone of the article. The decision to publish the article is based on the Beachhead's commitment to remaining a forum for free expression of the diverse views of the Venice community. In protest, Carol Fondiller has asked that her name be taken off the staff box this month.

'The Sinner Kissed an Angel'



alienation of modern-day America to a pre-targeted judiciary, the right screams for the further blood of government officials around Bird. The strategy has been predictable and perhaps successful

That Rose Bird and her supposed allies would reply and deny in the same frame and mold of issues also strikes this observer as not surprising...for her (court supportive) base of strength (?) would appear comfortably locked together with its (right) protagonist, counterpart/brother, i.e. "defenders" of the constitution.

While George Deukmejian, Mike Curb and the law firm of O'Melveny and Myers scream bloody murder (all the while stoking their own monetary fires in the public's tax pot), the hapless Bird and the trumpetless army of left supporters (?) dance...or at most hang near the wallpaper of this opportunistic melody.

They will sing of the farmworker legislation written by Bird which outlaws the short hoe...or boast of her support to government workers' right to strike. Though during her reign, farmworkers legal rights have suffered along with the increase of pesticide-loaded breathing conditions. Government workers have been put more on the defensive as well...strikes or no strikes.

Rose Bird, for her forlorn and weary (tragi-comic) part now cries out for the independence of the judiciary...as any good law-school student's cue card would beckon.

And the fact still remains that for the working people of California not wealthy enough to bribe it's own set of court-appointed (and/or weaned) attorneys...they might as well forget it.

Bird flies again on page 8...

Bits 'n' Pieces

by Geriatric Jack

AT a recent Beachhead meeting one of the collective members said that the last issue was too heavy and moral.O.K. Time for a little humor.

Man goes into a doctor's office with a frog on his head. Doctor asks "What's the problem?" Frog says "I've got a man stuck to my ass."

FUNNY. I'LL GIVE YOU FUNNY.

PRESIDENT RAMBO vs THE EVIL EMPIRE or BLASTING YOUR WAY TO CHINA

IN THE last year or so we (the good guys and gals) have had 20 underground nuclear blasts. Each blast was equal to 10 times the one we dropped on Hiroshima.Nothing like having 4th of July year round.

The only thing I can figure is that the Russians or Rooshuns (otherwise known as the bad guys and g:ls) make better nuclear weapons than we do. Why do I say that? Because while we have been blasting a hole to China for the last year they haven't had one blast(unless you count their parties where vodka was consumed to excess).

I'm beginning to lose confidence in American technology,a childhood article of faith. First the Japanese with TVs and VCRs and now the Russians make more reliable nuclear weapons than we do?

I wonder if testing or not testing denotes a willingness to use or not use nuclear weapons.The bomb we dropped on Hiroshima got me home from the war in the Pacific a lot sooner but I have my doubts that it was the only sane solution.

SPY vs SPY or MY SCRIPT IS AS GOOD AS YOURS

WHEN J. Edgar Hoover was head of the F.B.I. he would have minor criminals (who could not make it on their own) put on the 10 Most Wanted List when his staff told him that one of these small fry was about to be caught. Good for the Bureau's image and budget requests.

Recently the FBI has had some bad publicity. One of their agents was convicted of playing hanky-panky with a Russian. Another is on the hot seat for actions involving the head of the Teamsters.

Keeping old J. Edgar's style in mind the FBI needs some good P.R. So out they go and pick up a Russian from the U.N. and get a lot of good publicity. They have known for quite awhile the Zakharov

has been up to something at a minor league level. Most Russians in the U.S go home to their compounds and don't get around very much. As a matter of fact it is part of the spy game for both sides to try and get people to spy or defect.

Generally speaking we tell the other side to get their man back home if he becomes too obvious. There are rules to the spy game. Why should we pay to feed a Russian spy when our jails are overcrowded already unless the FBI needs a public relations boost?

Since we may have committed a foul according to the rules the Russians have to reciprocate or maybe someone wants to upset any peace conferences. They arrest a reporter named Daniloff and accuse him of spying. Remember, you have to have something to trade because spys are guaranteed a safe return.

As you know a deal was struck and the main actors got traded. We got some Russian dissidents and the Russians got a pre summit -summit and who knows what else is in the package.

Of course President Rambo claimed it was two separate deals. Pres. Rambo, you have played in too many B movies.

FUNNY. I'M GIVING YOU FUNNY!

THE AYATOLLAH and THE POTTY PATROL

SECURITY was tight (and so were some bowel movements) at the headquarters of the Christ n Broadcasting Network recently. The Aytollah Rev. Pat Robertson, a Republican Presidential hopeful and his followers were celebrating their 25th anniversary. It was particularly tight for journalists.

Reporters were sent a list of guidelines No.1 on the list was no alcoholic beverages Reporters were accompanied by CBN staff members at all times. They also received CBN escorts-unrequested-when they went to the restrooms.

I think one permanent bathroom monitor would be much more efficient Rev. Pat. You must start thinking of the deficit if you are Presidential timber. You've told us that god has chosen you. If you're going to watch us he may be watching you. YOU'RE NOT HYSTERICAL WITH LAUGHTER?

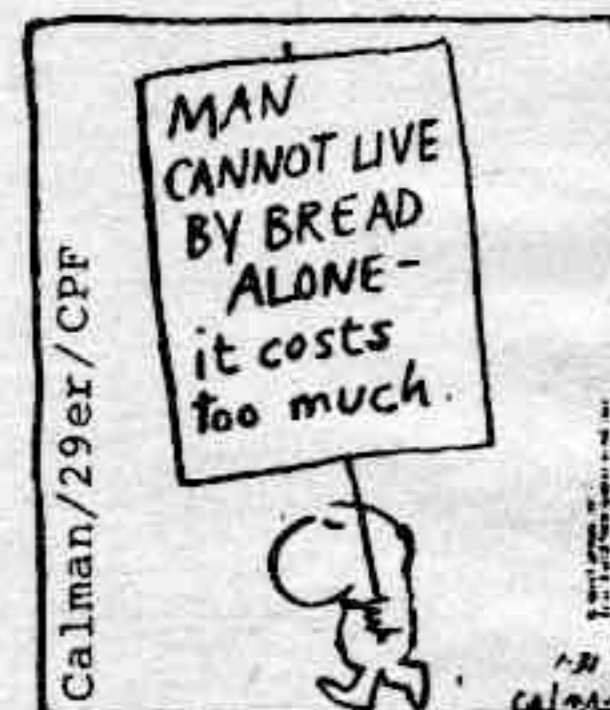
TOO PAINFULL TO LAUGH

CALIFORNIA has a law which limits what you can collect for "pain and suffering".

Two of the country's largest insurers, Aetna Life and St. Paul Fire and Marine, have filed documents in Florida stating that limiting compensation to injury victims will not reduce liability insurance rates.

This directly contradicts what the insurance companies told us to get you to vote for the California law.

HA! HA! THE LAUGHS ON YOU. BE A GOOD SPORT. YOU CAN TAKE A JOKE.



MAYBE NEXT YEAR?

1986 has been a splendid year for billionaires. Their number has jumped from 14 to 26.

The after-tax income of the richest fifth of American households rose from 40.6 percent to 42.3 percent of the total between 1980 and 1984.

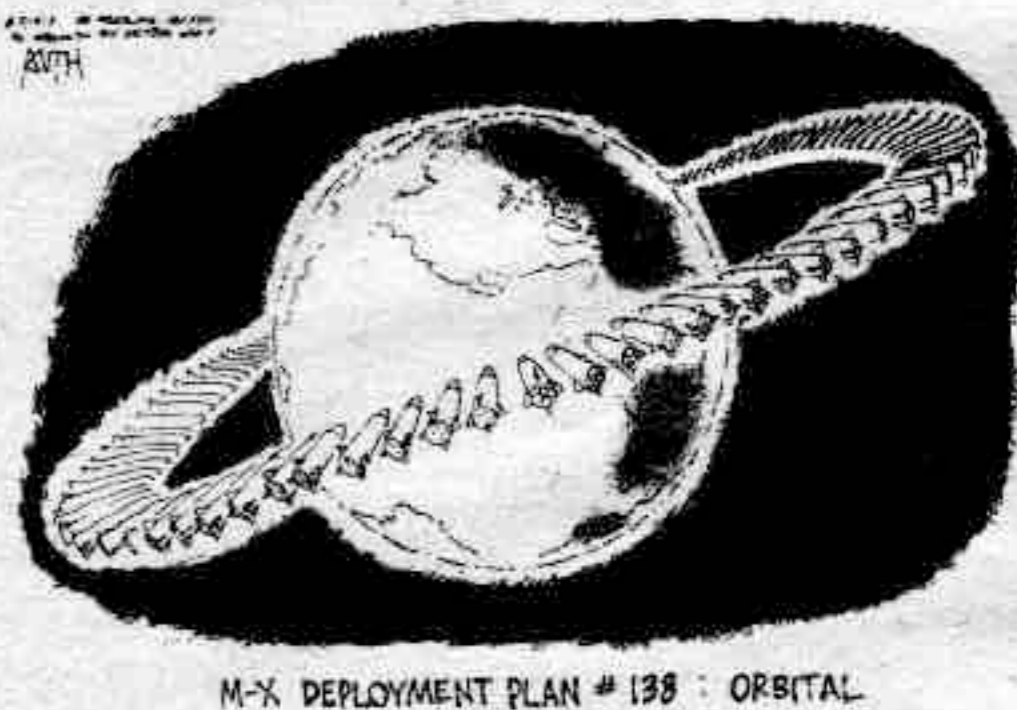
They should really send President Rambo a thank you note.

YOU WANTED FUNNY?

INSPIRATION AS A FORM OF HUMOR BANK of AMERICA has just reappointed A.W. "Tom" Clausen to run the bank again. He, according to the experts, is the one who got the bank into financial trouble. Let that be a lesson to you.

AND NOW FOR A SOCKO FINISH!

I just fired my accountant. I found out that he can only count to 21 if he is naked. •



by Carol Pondiller

Gracie Allen used to say there should be thirteen months in a year: November, December, the thirteenth month being Remember, the month you did all the things you didn't remember to do during the past year. Although in my case, it's more a matter of procrastination.

Exiting now as Carol Berman, candidate for the 44th Assembly District, I can safely go back to the semi-obscurity from which I slithered, blinking at the harsh light of publicity like wizened iguana, except I'm sure iguanas don't blink at the sun, being desert creatures - or maybe they do blink, if they hide out under rocks during the high noon of the day.

I want to thank all my friends and supporters who voted for me because they knew I couldn't possibly win; or, as one friend put it, "I'm voting for you because Tom Hayden can't lose."

The thought of going to Sacramento was intriguing, and I love the capital and its Missouri moistness, but frankly I think that all Tom Hayden or any politician who belongs to the majority, or (to me) mostly indistinguishable parties, even if they have my best interests at heart, most put Band-Aids over a cancerous suppuration. No matter how many bills you introduce into Congress, Tom, the Bay will still be polluted, because no matter how many bills you introduce, the problem of what to do with the amazing amount of waste products our society produces has not been solved. As you know, it's the grumpy cranks of Peace and Freedom and so-called extremist groups that produce the ideas and the points of view that ultimately get co-opted by the Demopubs or Republicats.

As a candidate, I received a thank-you from an organization called the Joint Pole Committee, that's not a name to mess around with. Dear Mr. or Ms. Candidate, it said. Thank you for not putting any bills or posters on the utility poles. This saves our workers from tearing their hands to shreds on the staples. Thank you from G.T.E., D.W.P., etc. Aw, ya didn't have to do that, fellas, especially since I got a letter earlier in the year from the - oh - I can't remember it - something to do with prohibiting the posting of political circulars on public property including bus-stops, lifeguard towers, railroad rights-of-ways, and lifebuoys. I also want to thank MAPA, the Mexican-American Political Alliance,

Speaking of community activists, seems that hardy group of homeowners and community activists who were so instrumental in closing down St. Joe's Kitchen are at it again. This kitchen used to feed the homeless and poor, and the Health Department, in one of the instances where bureaucracies are indeed benign in their neglect, didn't pay attention to the fact that St. Joe's didn't have a proper kitchen. The homeowner's group forced the Health Department to close St. Joseph's because the kitchen was not suitable for serving hot foods to the homeless. In this way, the homeowners got rid of the people who stood in line outside St. Jose's on Rose Avenue.

Well, now it seems some Bull Gentrificators have moved into Oakwood and want to improve it to their tastes. Apartment owners John Crane and Karen Dale compared the prospect of expansion of an already existing shelter for poor single-parent women to manufacturing penicillin in a residential area. "Penicillin has saved millions of lives, but you shouldn't be allowed to manufacture it in a residential area." Other words of wisdom.... "Expanding it (the shelter) condemns Oakwood to be a ghetto slum forever."

They've also claimed Oakwood is a dumping ground for the poor of the West Side, perpetuating a ghetto mentality that impedes "up-grading" of the neighborhood.

Vera Davis, head of LIEU-CAP (Low-Income Elderly United Community Assistance Project), wants to expand the existing shelter from 14 to 30 beds. "We help women get on their feet. We take care of their needs and the children's needs, until they get enough for first and last month's rent."

Funny, the poor, the homeless, the crazy have been here in Venice for a long time, and I live one block away from Tu'Um Est, a drug rehabilitation center, and I have not noticed a decrease in property values or a cessation of building permits, despite the proliferation of vulgar sunglasses, dope-addicts, or the homeless. The rents get higher, as do the property taxes. I wonder if the moderate, reasonable Venice Town Council will take a stand when this comes up before the Board of Zoning Appeals.

Patrick Mc Cartney, Venice town Council Prezclaims that the v.T.C.Planning Dept. has taken a stand. The V.T.C. did ask the Board of Zoning Appeals to indicate a condition that restricts the units of the shelter if the use reverts to private property.

This is not wholehearted support for the homeless poor or battered women. & I still think the yuppies in the V.T.C. WIMPED out.

SYLVIA



by Nicole Hollander

for their invitation to speak. It costs \$45.00 per candidate for a four-minute talk, and two minutes of questioning. That's about eight dollars a minute. I can do better by SPRINT, thank you. I declined.

At the beginning of my political career, March Fong Eu's organization, the Secretary of State Elections Division, had trouble with Community Activist. What does that mean, they asked. I had several people sign a petition stating that indeed, I was a community activist. I had a sharp exchange with one of the staff. "Well, all right," I said, "if I'm not a community activists, you can put me down as a retired hooker. How's that?" "You'd have to prove it," came the reply. "How?" I purred. I am listed now as a community activist.

I have a brilliant solution for Venice and East L.A. The \$31-million prison is not going to be built in East L.A. They have enough prisons in that area anyway.

I'm always being accused of offering problems but no solutions. This solution is a beaut. The RTD's move is imminent, from the Sunset lot where they and other transportation companies have been doing business for 80 years. But the new YUPs are annoyed by the gas and the low-class type people who ride the bus. So my proposal for the three and a quarter acres is that we build a mini-jail. That way, there would be plenty of security, lots of lights to keep off suspicious characters, and as someone tells me, it would be much closer than Sybil Brand to visit your nearest and dearest.

You decide whether this is a Halloween story or if it's more suited for April fool's day. Unfortunately, it's true.

The Venice Civic Union, long moribund, is set once more. The V.C.U., an organization dedicated to untrammelled development & damm the residents, visitors, or the coast, has risen from the undead, & is STALKING the land once again.

This time, battenning on the needs & greeds of

nearby residents, whose parking woes are the consequences of the actions of speculators & organization sympathetic to the aims of \$\$\$ uber alles, i.e., the V. C. U. The V.C.U.'s proposal is to black top a mere spittle of beach, just a itty bitty spit of land.

Why stop there? why not pave the whole damn beach? It would certainly save the wear & tear on the carpets (All that icky sand) on the condo

Why not get the City to issue revokable permits & let 'em build to the mean high tide line? & we know how agreeable the City is to any thing the private profit sector wants

Once you let a precedent like that to be set, it's real hard to not let the next request & the next request go thru also, especially if one's campaign coffers are filled with developer bucks., right Ms Russell? ... Interesting that no one has suggested that future builders make sure that they provide enough spaces for their future renters. Oh, people have recommended, pleaded, demanded, but they've been called "cranks", "commies", and Crazy because they have predicted the parking problem years ago. Now one of the biggest namecallers has returned & suggested blacktopping the beach & I understand some of the residents are going for it. •

You Can Fight City Hall

by Geriatric Jack

Have you noticed how much less of a mess the big lot is at 601 Ocean Front Walk (at Sunset Ave.)? And far fewer vendors obstructing traffic at 511-517-523 OFW which is your public thoroughfare.

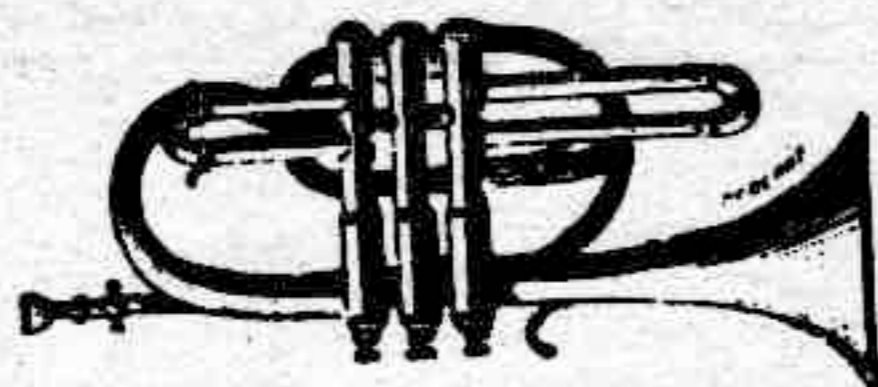
A small group of your neighbors, calling themselves the Sunset Avenue Neighborhood Assoc. are in the midst of a battle. They have appeared before the Office of Zoning Administration, Commissioners of Building and Safety, the City Attorney's Office and the California Coastal Commission. So far all the decisions have been in their favor. They want to stop the illegal use of the lot at 601 OFW for parking and vending. They want to stop commercial use and reduce outdoor vending on your public thoroughfare OFW and the Walk Streets. They want to stop the conversion from residential to commercial at 511-517-523 OFW.

The active members of this group are just a handful but they have gotten results so far. Looking up City Ordinances and reading official Zoning Maps might even get some roll backs on present commercial conversion. Do we really NEED another display of sun glasses?

It's absolutely clear that greedy developers are sneaking in with piecemeal illegal conversions which at first pass muster with tired (lazy?) bureaucrats. One fine day we'll wake up to find the Venice Beach front has become wall-to-wall schlock.

Development of scarce beach resources can't be stopped. Let's make sure that we at least make it a pleasant beach for all of us. The beach belongs to the public and not to just a bunch of speculators.

Each one of us has to take responsibility for looking out for their own little corner of the ocean front. Let the agencies know that you want to be notified of any proposals for your immediate area. Why not organize a group on your block so that you will be notified of any application for a change in the land use? •



'Bird' continued from Page 5.

The "right" has only enjoyed (for too long) the irony that indeed the judicial branch of U.S. government has been an "independent" one...that is to say: "independently serving the upper classes status quo interests"....with a little americana "free speech" and "constitutional" rhetoric sprinkled in. Now that it's free enterprise system has been crackling at the seams with violent crimes...the bosses would have us ring the circus with a few convenient executions (a la ancient Rome) to alleviate the pain. And although Rose Bird may be mis-cast as the deserving victim of popular unrest (for the simple coincidence/excuse that she occupies the highest rung of California's hierarchical system), it is indisputable that she seems to have entirely missed the boat so far as comprehending the backwardness of the system on which she sits atop. For it is only recently, in the forever-mythologizing worlds of mass indoctrination-media, that the courts have been portrayed as a "liberal vanguard" to American politics. And this comparison is made more digestible perhaps only by contrasting media-moguls with the near fascist and executive regimes of Richard Nixon and Ronald Reagan.

And curiously enough, as information processing, media capabilities and world events speed up to ever-rapidly changing rates...the U.S. judicial system grinds out miniscule victories to minorities, women, and laboring people in general with barely spasmodic puffs.

The common notions of justice delayed is justice denied...and/or that the best justice is what the best money can buy, have become ideas more universal than ever.

And while living-room sofas and armchairs digest oodles of TV drama surrounding the murders and would-be executions of murderers (vis a vis Rose Bird) the onslaught of real-life, classwar and murder against the bodies and brains of American working people mounts.

(PERSONAL NOTE FOR INSTANCE) The law firm of O'Melveny and Myers which was recently taken to task for it's butchering version of facts contained in a political report against Rose Bird's associates, receives plenty of state money itself through the Los Angeles Unified School District. In a campaign to rid the district of pro-labor employees, this firm has engaged several attorneys in just the single case of illegally firing this writer, (ex-schoolbusdriver, union steward)...

..... and active reporter, Victor Wightman.

POETRY

CHORUS

I speak
in a loud
voice

of what I think

I know.

I speak
in a soft
voice

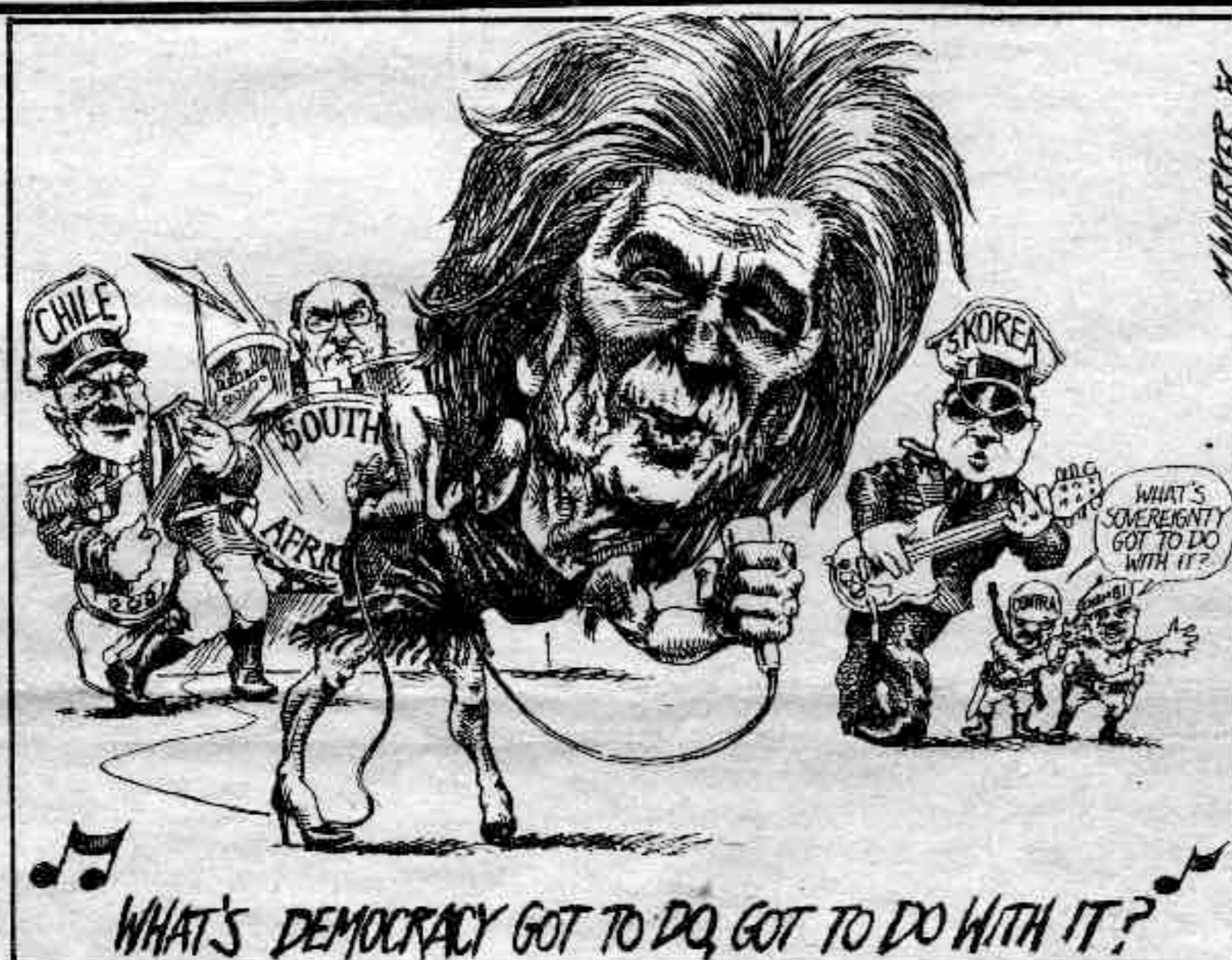
of what I
believe.

My faith
is the voice

of a truculent
wind

over the water.

--George Gott
/#815



WET AVENUE MADONNA

is slippery
slick, your leaves
mat and cling
to her gutters
your water gushes
toward her drains,
she sweeps you away

DESERT MADONNA

stretches out
before you
makes you
see what
isn't there

Lyn Lifshin
2142 Appletree Lane
Niskayuna NY 12309



It really started
with the first flies
that found the orange
grove

Elmer and Horace
about 20 inches apart
seen these pies over in the window

They buzzed on over
Up theylook
There's this square thing comin' at 'em
Has this diagonal in it
not 25 inches above 'em
Flies bein' real quick
so they both buzzes to each other
'i'm always there
when you need me the most
and all the other flies will tell
you that

And that's the way it went down

Philip Wallace Gregg

Sculpture Gardens? continued from Page 1.

future of the gardens as a multi-cultural art center (and her participation in it) gone and her reputation compromised. For nearly three years, Ms. Anelli had devoted herself to the fruition of those dreams, only to discover that what she was contributing, in effect, did not count. Yes, the woman who had done everything from mixing cement and laying bricks by hand, to recruiting the artists and musicians that performed there regularly, became persona non grata in her own back-yard. Apparently she had outlived her usefulness; at least according to her partner, Dr. Jerome Rowitch, who maintained a 70% interest in the business. His participation seems to have begun with money as the motivation and has ended there as well. Once the business began to show signs of making money, i.e. after the renovation of the interior space, a successful grand opening and the promise of things to come (thank to Edie and friends) what did he do? Go to Europe, of course! Three days after the opening! Upon returning some three weeks later, his next course of action was to initiate the dissolution of their partnership and literally lock her out of the business.

Up until fairly recently Ms. Anelli had worked at the Gardens and performed her duties with relatively little compensation. In fact, she'd been there for over a year before she got a written partnership, and that was only after taking a loan (with Rowitch as the co-signer) and putting the money into the business. When asked why work so hard, so long and for so little, she said it was a "chance to fulfill a dream, one I'd had for many years... a small restaurant feeling, with artists, developing the music." For Dr. Rowitch, creative dreams can take a backseat to the sound of money, for even if the business fails, he has a completely renovated area that he can rent out on the now high-priced West Washington Blvd.

It's sad, but it's almost as if he knew that Edie is the type of person who'd feel terribly guilty if she felt her commitments weren't being fulfilled & played on that for the duration of their relationship.

I'm sad, because now, when the question of where to go for lunch comes up and someone says "What about the Sculpture Gardens?", I can only say "no"



Prole Food Chain of Foods

by Essie LaPresseur de la Yenta

Essie gets letters. "Dear Essie, you ol' Arbiter, O Sybil of Trivia: Are crustaceans the latest fashion statement?"

Enclosed with the letter was a magazine that was not quite the epitome of graphic art it so desired to be. A little too self-conscious, and trying too hard to get that Gustav Klimtish ennu. A yearning for those good old Fin de Siecle world-wearby blues. The magazine is called Main (as in Main Street) and tries for but misses a combination of decadence and elegance - declagence. Essie can Portmanteau with the best of 'em.

The magazine, published and edited with artwork by Tom Sewell, is aimed at the upwardly mobile newly flush self-conscious, yearning to be part of the In-Crowd. Main was the size of a cardtable, and inside were black and white "artistic" photos - layouts of people, mostly anorexic women, engaged in refined and abstracted poses of self-absorption. These photos advertise restaurants (most of which Essie could not afford even if her rich uncle came to visit) hair salons, and other bibelots for the rich or well-credit-carded.

The ad that was circled was a full-page ad laid out by the Bull Artrepreneur himself, Tom Sewell. Now, Essie doesn't critique magazines; she talks about food. But food has become such a touchstone for status: the more you pay for less, and the skinner one is, the more status one has. Anyway, the poor insecure YUPs are the mag's target audience. Or, as an acquaintance of Essie says, the glitz YUPPIES trying for insouciance; they only succeed at being conscious of how insouciant they are, which of course defeats the purpose of insouciance.

But this ad was obviously a desperately trendy ad for a desperately trendy restaurant. It showed a woman, masked, wearing a rubber diving suit that had holes in it. She was wearing a necklace of what appeared to be crayfish, while a lobster ate? massaged? barfed on? her latex-covered netherparts. Well, dear reader, Essie thinks the old Artrepreneur Tom Sewell is trying to tell his - Essie can't say readership - his lookership, something about the cleanliness of that particular restaurant or its clientele. In that case, Tom, you've used the wrong crustacean, you big silly. Which brings Essie to the main subject she's been leading into: Tsurimi. No, it's not a storm peculiar to

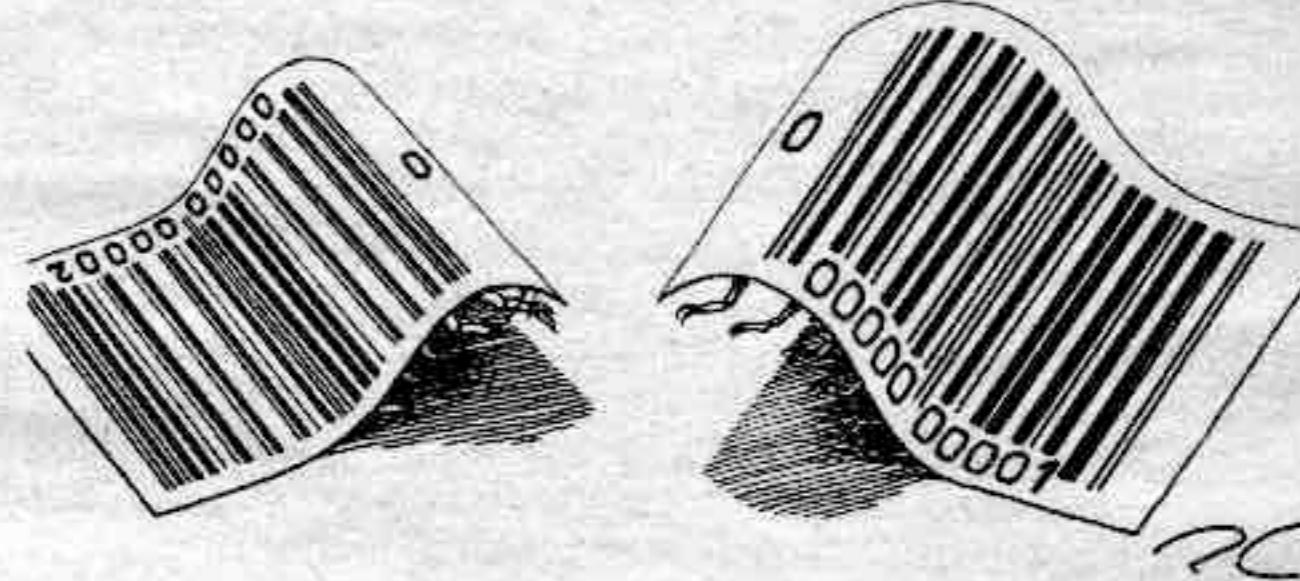
Surinam, nor a particularly back-breaking position in the Kama Sutra. It's a century-old Japanese version of shellfish such as crab, lobster, shrimp, scallop, etc. It's featured in restaurants as seafood salad.

You didn't really expect the Sizzler salad bar to serve real crab, did you?

Tsurimi, or Surimi, is whitefish that is steamed, flaked and extruded through machines. All the original fish flavor is washed out. The white mass is then shaped into shrimp or crab-leg or other shapes, colored to look like the real thing, and flavored with crab, lobster or scallop essence. The protein is retained in the fish, with the added benefits of food coloring, sugar, salt, and monosodium glutamate. Don't yell at Essie; she's just telling you how the Japanese have been doing this, and now it's become popular on the West Coast of the Pacific Rim. It's at least half the price of real crab, lobster, etc. Now, why does Essie tell you this? Because one can enjoy and observe the best of things to do with Tsurimi at a restaurant called Todai, which means The Lighthouse. Plus - and a big plus it is - you can eat whatever and as much for a set price. The Todai is located at Second and Arizona. It's open from 11:30 to 2:30 for lunch, and from 5:00 'til 10:00 for dinner.

The main feature for Essie is the variety and freshness of the food. The salad bar has vegies in season, sprinkled with sesame seeds. Essie had the best coleslaw this side of a New York City deli there. The tempura fried vegies were light and crisp, the duck and grilled fish succulent. The miso soup is wonderful if you like miso soup. Essie doesn't. There are tiny clams boiled in their own juices. Essie's friend Surimi appeared, wrapped around a crab-leg to resemble a breaded shrimp, and Surimi Tempura a la crab-leg. But the star of the restaurant as far as Essie is concerned is the Sushi Bar. Sushi usually means raw fish and vinegared rice and dried seaweed.

There are some all-vegetable versions of this. For the small quarters, the sushi is extensive. A good portion of the clientele were Orientals, whom Essie follows around to see what they pick. Eel, not raw but grilled. Slivers of Octopus, Sea Urchin, fish-eggs - Roe, for all you cowards who prefer euphemisms - Squid, Yellow-Tail Tuna, Red Tuna, and Salmon. Surimi masquerades as flaked crab. There is also a California Roll. This includes avocado and pieces of raw fish.



"Sir, our infiltration of their food distribution system is nearly complete."

Large pans of Wasabe (horseradish) and pickled ginger are there for seasoning. The Wasabe will clear your sinuses. Some people mix it with soy sauce to cut the fire. The lunch is \$6.00, but with a tip and a non-alcoholic beverage, the cost is usually around eight bucks. "Eight dollars is quite a lot for lunch in a column called Prole Food," sniffed an acquaintance of Essie's. Well, seventy cents is quite a lot for a quart of milk, but Essie knows people - mostly women - who work at jobs for day wages, who have no medical or disability insurance - or people on disability who don't have to pay mortgages or property taxes because they don't own property, nor do they have to pay licenses for their cars because they can't afford the insurance for one. These people are not above shopping in thrift stores, trading services, not seeing all the right movies at the right time, but who, every few months or so, crawl out of their hovels and scrounge up a few bucks for a good feed of good food. Just because you're a prole don't mean ya ain't got soul, said another friend of Essie's. Besides, she's not addressing the Lumpenproletariat. She's talking to the Proletariat who are steps away from being out on the street - which means anyone who rents, or anyone who's taken out a mortgage, is self-employed, and who's borrowed more money than he or she has in the pocket; an aerospace worker, dishwasher, or English-teacher. All, all are Proles.

When Essie reviewed House of Teriyaki some years ago, the review was taken out because it was complimentary, and the S.O.B.'s at H.O.T. owed the Beachhead money. That's been straightened out or forgotten, so Essie can now say that H.O.T., House of Teriyaki, formerly the Teriyaki Donut, services typical American-type breakfasts: no surprises, pleasant or unpleasant; the eggs are cooked to order; choice of bread; coffee so-so. Essie did try once a Teriyaki hamburger. The teriyaki sauce was a cousin to the mucilage that the Bamboo Hut on the Oceanfront Walk uses in its prefab foods. But the H.O.T. is much better than that. It's relaxed and friendly, a place where one can hang out, read the paper or look at the pictures by local artists that hang on the wall. The last time Essie was in there, Rick Sinatra's Venice photos were there. The people who serve are locals and are courteous. And if you leave a tip, they might be able to behave in an un-Prole-like fashion and go to a movie, a dance club, or even the Todai.

If you're one of those unspeakables who don't tip, meet Essie and the waiters and waitresses at Thomas Burger. Essie is grateful to Thomas Burger. One night Essie went to a party and got very drunk. The only food at the part was orange slices dipped in thin vanilla custard. Essie staggered to Washington Street with some other hungry drunks and ate chili fries. Good Golly, good n greasy! Hot, greasy fries, with gobbets of ground meat in hot chili sauce. It sobered up Essie almost as good as Menudo. They have a 99¢ breakfast special: Eggs, potato and bread. The eggs come fried and pale-yellow. It's good, and you eat it outside. Sometimes the tables are clean.

But the food, The hamburgers, eggs, etc., are tasty & filling in nice homely greasy spoon traditin Essie does not put down greasy spoon food & thomas's stuff are GOOD!!! & you can build the GoldenGate Bridge on the carbs....



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in Venice
Open Seven Days a Week
8 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Bar to 11 p.m.

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FRESH FISH DAILY

Early Dinner Specials \$7.95

5 to 7 pm Daily
Served with choice of soup or salad, rice or potato and vegetables, bread and butter

\$6.00 off Any Dinner for 2 or more

on all special dinners and starred entrees
Good Sun.-Thurs.
*New valid on early bird specials
VB-11 Dec. 15

ENTERTAINMENT MONTHLY:
"...Possibly the Best Restaurant on the West-Side..."

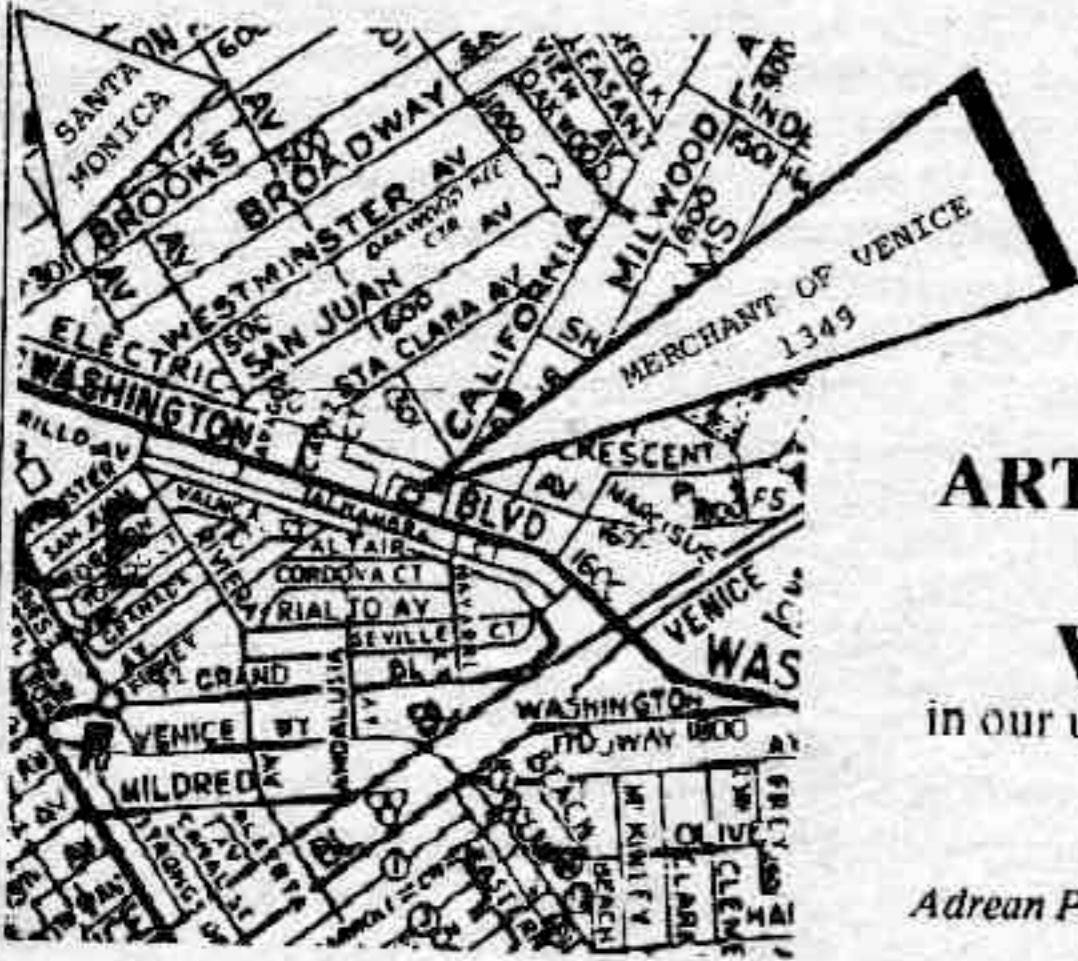
SPECIAL HOUSE DINNER CREATIONS
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SUPERB FOOD AT REASONABLE PRICES

Upstairs room for private parties • Venice Famous Sunday Brunch
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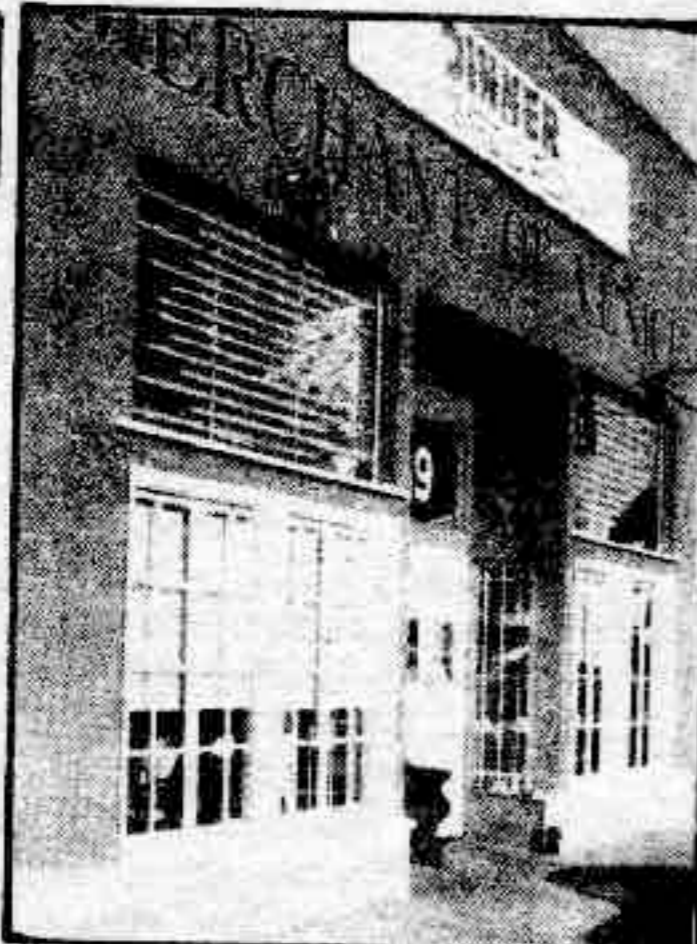
THE
MERCHANT'S
OLD FASHIONED
VENICE BAR



ARTWORKS ON VIEW
in our upstairs gallery

Adrian Prober, October

MISS THE LAFAYETTE? MISS THOSE BREAKFASTS? TRY THE MERCHANT AND BE SURPRISED



WE INVITE YOU TO COME AND SEE THE ALL NEWLY REMODELED MERCHANT OF VENICE RESTAURANT ON WEST WASHINGTON BLVD., WHICH IS NOW UNDER NEW OWNERSHIP. WE ARE NOT OUTSIDERS. WE ARE VENICE PEOPLE. AND I THINK YOU WILL BE DELIGHTED WITH OUR FEELINGS AND VIEWS ABOUT THE REAL VENICE THAT MANY OF US DO NOT WANT TO LOSE.

WE ARE ALSO CONTINUING THE MERCHANT OF VENICE TRADITION OF THE VERY BEST QUALITY FOOD, SUPERB COOKING, AND EXCELLENT SERVICE.

FAMOUS SUNDAY BRUNCH
8:00 AM to 3:00 PM

FREE PARKING

Holy Moly! Continued From Page One

job and while I knew the service was a cover for prostitution...well, when you're hungry, you're hungry. Anyway, after wrestling with the idea for two days and no other prospects in sight, I decided to make the call and offer myself for work. As I picked up the phone to make the call amidst the crescendo of my inner self calling myself slut, no good, the line was busy. I hung up. Should I really pursue this? What would my Grandmother think. She would call me a Magdalen, a trollop.

So...determined to be the whore I knew I was anyway, I again picked up the phone and dialed. Again busy. I remember chuckling to myself, thinking that every trick in town was dialing the same number, certainly there wasn't a lack of clientele...the damn phone was always busy. I dialed a third time...it rang...I thought to myself..."Okay, whore this is it!" Just then, the door bell rang--wouldn't you know it right when I got through. I quickly put the phone down and rushed to the front door hoping to get rid of whoever was interfering with my new found wicked image...the mailman a salesman maybe...I threw the door open, already feeling agitated and feeling like the hussy I knew I was...only to find two women standing there holding bibles. I was shocked. I was speechless. "Jesus loves you" they said--I burst into tears--That was the beginning...

"And the Word was made Flesh."

I always thought Jesus was an okay kind of guy--he healed the sick, he fed the hungry-- he saved the unsavables he said things like,

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God."

"...for all they that take the Sword shall perish with the Sword..."

"...whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also..."

"...Love thy neighbor as thyself..."

He was always for the downtrodden and oppressed, the poor, the meek, the persecuted, the whores...

I liked that about him. He was for the underdog and he taught peace. He said he came so all may have life more abundantly.

Well...to continue my story, after I was saved from whoredom by the two nice Christian ladies, I became a born again. I accepted Jesus Christ into my heart and accepted him as my Saviour. Quickly after that, I was introduced to a world revolving around The Late Great Planet Earth, Satan is Alive and Well and There's a New World Coming, all titles of books written by Hal Lindsey, an ex-riverboat captain who it was said had been "enlightened," and who was very influential with the new Christian Right movement in America.

In his book, Satan is Alive and Well, he told about the increasing evil in the world. He told how pornography, drugs, crime, etc. were all caused by Satan.

The Late Great Planet Earth told about how God's judgment, as prophesied in the bible, would come to pass, possibly in this generation because this generation was the first to have the capacity to destroy the world with nuclear weapons.

In those days, Mr. Lindsey had a huge influence on my life as he has and does today on the lives of millions of other Christians. His books in the 70's outsold every book except the Bible.

Basically, Mr. Lindsey believes that these are the "End Times" and he tries to prove his theory by deciphering the events in Revelations and declaring them fulfilled by events as they happen in the press. In his book he says, "To the skeptic who says that Christ is not coming soon, I would ask him to put the book of Revelation in one hand and the daily newspaper in the other, and then sincerely ask God to show him where we are on His prophetic time-clock."

While this statement is impressive, when one tries to muddle through the symbology and imagery of Revelations, one wishes one had a degree in theology and Greek literature as Mr. Lindsey has. I guess one just has to take Mr. Lindsey's word that these are the "End Times"... Jesus...millions of Christians and Born Agains do...the President does...Jerry Falwell does... James Watt does...Edwin Meese does...

As early as 1971, Reagan began public musings indicating his apparent acceptance of the biblical interpretation of prophecy holding that a nuclear war was inevitable.

Hal Lindsey has said, "We know that our kingdom is not of this world--that we're just travelers passing through..."

It doesn't take much to understand Washington policy when one understands that there is no need for peace negotiations; a stable economy; environmental concerns; conservation for future generations when there is not going to be a future; when everything is going to go up in smoke anyway.

In his book, There's a New World Coming, Lindsey describes the characteristics of the

Anti-Christ in the following way:

"...He (Satan) will be a supreme humanist, believing passionately that man can solve his own dilemmas. He will not accept the Bible's evaluation that man is on the verge of chaos because of sin. In fact, he'll no doubt react violently to groups and individuals who analyze man's problem as sin. He'll feel that he is doing a good thing by bringing repressive measures against believers, whom he will consider "non-progressive." This Anti-Christ will be against every solution the Bible presents for the world's problems and because he'll be so persuasive he'll turn the whole world against Christ and the believers and convince everyone that he has the answers to the human dilemma.

While the Bible may be important to Christians--what does Mr. Lindsey propose for the millions of Buddhists, Hindus, Muslims, atheists, et al. who have their own mandates and/or beliefs.

Well it seems that the Christian Right has solved this problem too. They have been for years and are right now Christianizing the whole world; using their huge bankroll from all those TV ministries to convert the world whether the world wants converting or not. Talk about power, big money, manipulation and self-righteousness...

When asked why they want to convert the whole world, the answer is always the same... God wills it. But why must there be death and destruction? God wills it...

While they proselytize the entire world, the real hotbed of intrigue and international chess is being played in the Middle East.

In her book, Prophecy and Politics, Grace Halsell tells an all too familiar story..."Along with Hal Lindsey, TV evangelists Pat Robertson, Jimmy Swaggart, Jerry Falwell, Jim Bakker, Oral Roberts, et al. all preach that only a nuclear war will bring Christ back to earth. Convinced that God has fore-ordained that precisely those of us living in this generation must wage the battle of Armageddon, they tell their millions of listeners that we can do nothing to prevent the ultimate holocaust. Arms negotiations, they insist are useless and any talk of peace is "heresy."

She goes on to say... "As rising stars of the New Christian Right and the Republican Party, these militant conservatives seemingly have unlimited financial resources, a site in Israel for "the last great battle" and a line of reasoning for a nuclear war--because God wills it. They preach, promote and actually sell Americans on the idea of building more bombs and then using them to destroy Planet Earth..."



In her book she further describes Falwell's chummy relationship with the leaders of Israel and his sponsored tours of the Holy Lands which bring Israel millions of dollars in tourism which is used to further their already huge military complex. While the Jews, she says recognize that evangelical-fundamentalists interpret Scripture as saying all Jews eventually must accept Jesus Christ or be killed in the Battle of Armageddon, they believe for right now they need all the friends they can get to support Israel...the attitude is "If the Messiah comes on that day, we'll consider our options then...meanwhile let's praise the Lord and pass the ammunition."

Describing her tour of the Holy Land, Grace Halsell tells of a religious school called Yeshiva Ateret Cohanim -- the Crown of the Priests -- where rabbis are teaching young men how to make animal sacrifice. When asked why they were going back to the practice of animal sacrifice, she was told that it was done in the First and Second Temples and the sages teach that neglecting to study the details of temple service is a sin."

On the same tour, she was told that a temple would be rebuilt according to the law of Moses on the same site where the Dome of the Rock, a holy Muslim shrine stands. When she asked how this was to take place since the Dome of the Rock is one of the most sacred of the Muslim temples, she was told that the Dome of the Rock would be destroyed and the new temple built. When she asked how the Dome of the Rock would be destroyed, she was told that there were two lines of thought on this--that God could intervene and destroy it with an earthquake or that Jewish terrorists would blow-up the Islamic holy place and this would provoke the Muslim world into a cataclysmic holy war with Israel that would force the Messiah to intervene.

In Hal Lindsey's The Late Great Planet Earth, he states: "There remains but one more event to completely set the stage for Israel's part in the last great act of her historical drama. This is to rebuild the ancient Temple of worship upon its old site. There is only one place that this Temple can be built, according to the law of Moses. This is upon Mt. Moriah. It is there that the two previous Temples were built."

Does anyone care that there are Muslims occupying that territory and that their own Holy temple is erected on the site? Apparently not. The extremist Christians and Israeli Jews tell the same story...God wills it.

The United States is behind Israel all the way because most of us all have our roots or have been exposed whether we know it or not to the credo...God gave the Holy Land to his Chosen People, the Jews. Because the Jews are his Chosen People, God blesses those who bless the Jews and curses those who curse the Jews.

One quote summarizes U.S. Middle East policy. When speaking to the National Christian Congress (NCC), Jack Kemp, a New York Republican Representative and recent presidential candidate said that the establishment of Israel in 1948 was "a fulfillment of biblical prophecy" and added that the role of the United States was "to preserve opportunities (in Israel) for biblical prophecies to come true."

Most certainly this explains the radicalization and increasing acceptance of terrorism among Palestinians. In a poll published in Sept., in the Arab East Jerusalem based Al-Fajr newspaper the results showed that a vast majority of Palestinians support Palestine Liberation Organisation leader Yasser Arafat over Jordan's King Hussein, and believe that terrorist violence against Israeli civilians is justified.

In the Sept. 28th San Francisco Examiner & Chronicle there was an article about the discord between the Liberals and the ultra-Orthodox in Israel. The question in the article asks, "should Israel be ruled by the laws of the Bible or the laws of the modern state?"

While Israel is asking that question, events in the United States are juggernauting along.

In their book, Holy Terror, Flo Conway and Jim Siegelman describe their tour of the Bible Belt and key fundamental outposts in America. After visiting Jerry Falwell's church in Lynchburg, Virginia; Pat Robertson's 700 Club and other electronic Christian biggies; researching the power centers of some very big guys; Bunker Hunt (big bucks); Paul Weyrich (architect of the preachers-into-politics movement); Richard A. Viguerie (computer direct mail genius); they have come away describing this Holy Terror phenomenon as "a mental and emotional manipulation which has grown into a far broader picture of mass manipulation on a scale that is unprecedented in both religion and politics in this country."

They tell in their book how the Christian Right, through direct mail, door-to-door campaigns, social and political assaults in their churches and schools have been asked for their participation in a parade of rallies, causes and multimedia blitzes to "restore moral sanity" and bring the nation to "repentance."

They tell how Ronald Reagan was elected with similar manipulations. They tell of a Holy Terror that now emanates from the White House where close aids and advisers appear to be coordinating a broad campaign of government support for fundamentalist right goals and programs with the tacit if not explicit blessing of the President who has assembled his own machinery for shaping public opinion and exerting pressure on other branches of government and a network that is tied into the fundamentalist right and avails itself of many of the movement's resources and tactics.

We have all heard in the press of Reagan's Revolution--but the press never told us it was like this.

The press never told us it was like this because the press is part of the propanganda machine; they manufacture and distort information for the Great Communicator who in reality is the Great Propagandist.

Reagan quotes the Founding Fathers on a number of issues yet he fails to understand that the Founding Fathers were emphatic over the necessity of the separation of church and state.

The way worldwide events are fast occurring now, I see why the Founding Fathers were so emphatic.

I really don't know what can be done to slow this mass suicidal impulse. It would help if the press realized their responsibility and stopped protecting the President.

I wish I had more answers. I can only hope that we come to the awareness that we do have a free will and that we can have a common vision and that together, Jew and Muslim alike, we can solve our problems.

"I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing; therefore choose life, that both thou and thy seed may live."

(Deuteronomy 30:19) •

Peace March Targets D.C.

PEACE CITY--(Allentown, PA) 13 Oct. 86

- By Frank Holmgren

Entering its final month, the Great Peace March is bearing down on New York City and will have moved beyond, to Philadelphia, by the time this article is published. Celebrities are flocking to join our ranks, now that we've succeeded in this transcontinental journey. Jesse Jackson plans to cross the George Washington Bridge into NYC with us--kicking off five days of events--as does Yonesh Gandhi, grandson of Mahatma Gandhi and India's delegate to the United Nations. Gandhi is scheduled to deliver the keynote address at the U.N., October 24th, United Nations Day. Fundraisers will be hosted by Joanne Woodward and Casey Kasem. New York Mobilization for Survival is calling for anti-nuclear protests from a broad-based coalition of peace and justice groups during our stay there.

The passage of time is accelerating now. Days--which seemed to last forever, six months ago--are flashing by. A powerful sense of urgency, the feeling that there is a tremendous amount of work to be done and barely any time to do it, is pervasive among the marchers.

A few folks, of course, just go on coasting toward November 15th, still oblivious to the real issues we're marching for. Most of us can see, however, that we are in a race with time and, as the Eastern cities loom enormous before us, so does the awareness of how tiny this "Great" peace march actually is, when compared to the Military-Industrial Complex. The entire cost of this nine-month sojourn--including the millions wasted Defense by ProPeace, the year before--is less than the Department of Defense spends every fifteen minutes.

Meanwhile, in Peace City, the hottest topic of discussion for the past week has been: What are we going to do when we arrive in D.C.? The "action-faction", as could be expected, is intent on doing civil disobedience and has been revved-up, since the appearance of Phil Berrigan and Mitch Snyder at the lunch stop, last Monday.

Speaking to a crowd of more than two hundred marchers, Berrigan (ex-priest, long-time activist, and member of the "Plowshares 8") and Snyder (nationally known activist for the homeless) directed our attention to the importance of concluding the march with actions that make a clear statement, consistent with the serious nature of the issue, to which we have given the past nine months of our lives. Snyder pointed out that, for only a few brief moments, we will have the attention of the 3,000 member Washington Press Corps and an opportunity to make a powerful demand for global nuclear disarmament. He pleaded with us not to waste that moment which, he said, we have earned with our commitment.

Marcher response was very enthusiastic, but beneath the excitement could also be heard the temporarily muffled voices of our more conservative element. Their argument is that the Great Peace March, itself, does not officially condone C.D. Their concerns range from having personal reservations about doing civil disobedience to fears that it will discredit us and brand the march as a bunch of crazies and rabble-rousers.

These concerns cannot simply be dismissed as self-serving, though bolder or more brash marchers may be inclined to do so. There is a legitimate viewpoint

involved. Media, being what it is, is very likely to capitalize on the more sensational elements of any demonstration and, as has so often been the case for us, a clear statement of the real issue--global nuclear disarmament--could be lost in the shuffle. There has been a definite preference for 'how many blisters?', 'how is the food?', and 'what do you do when it rains?' At the same time, there has been only a spare interest in 'what is it you really want to accomplish and how can people help make it happen?'.

What seems to be emerging, throughout the group, is the awareness that, if C.D. is done--and no doubt there will be some--it needs to be

thoroughly planned and creatively designed so as to present the clearest possible message to the world: We have crossed this country because we want an end to the nuclear terror we have been forced to live with; we are serious and representative of the 85% of the American public that shares our goal; and we refuse to permit 'business-as-usual' to continue until the United States Government bargains in good faith, with the Soviet Union, for an end to nuclear weapons.

As with all Peace City issues, the question of what to do, when we reach D.C., has generated a couple hundred ideas from strong-willed individuals, who are generally better at proposing solutions than agreeing on them. It is unlikely, therefore, that the march will enter Washington with a single, unified plan of action. Much more likely is the prospect that there will be several actions, and the most we can hope for is that they will have some degree of coordination and clear relevance to one another. That's life in Peace City--where all the women are strong, the kids are good-looking, and the men are about average.●

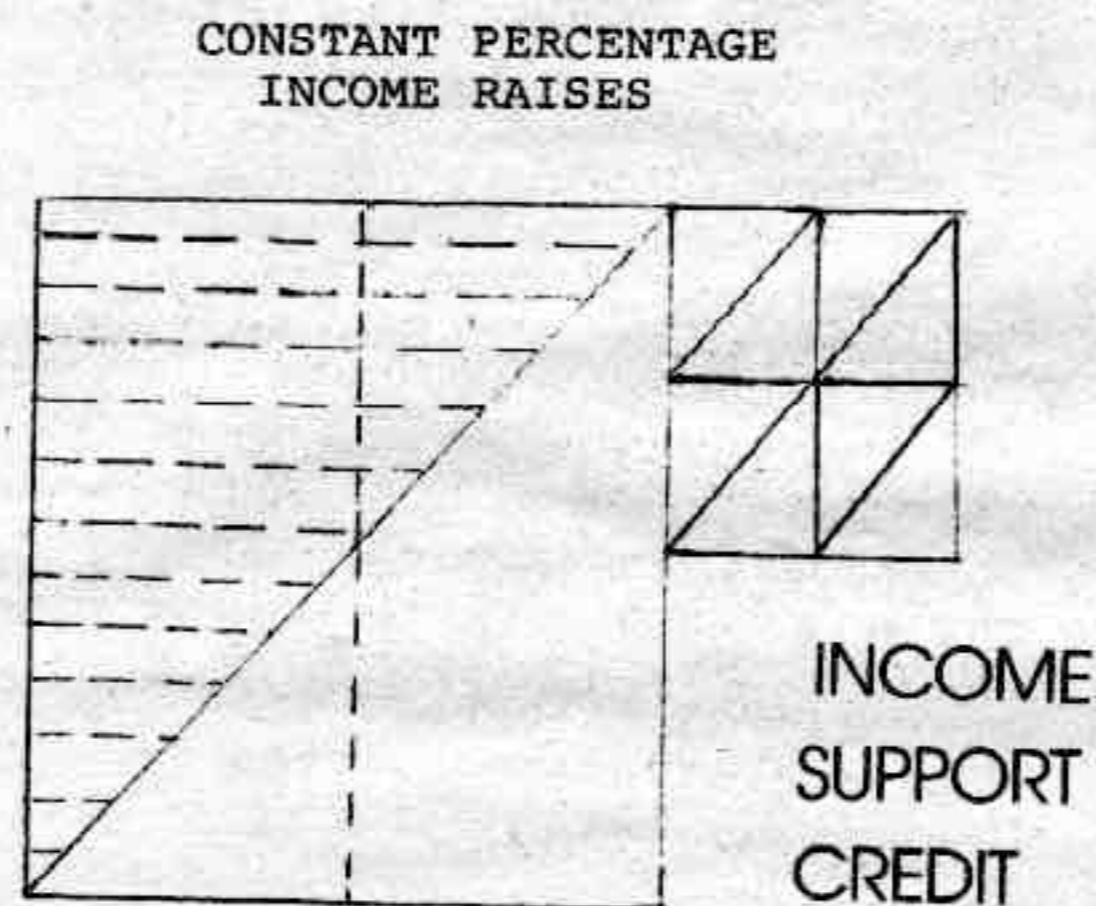
COLLECTIVE NOTE: On Thursday, October 23, the Peace March reached New York.●

YOU DON'T KNOW ME

MATTHEW 20: 1-16

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1973 1974
UNPUBL.



TOTAL NET DEBT
(USB&A SURVEY OF CURRENT BUSINESS, 1969-1977)

FIXED %
BALANCE = TOTAL NET DEBT =
2.0 X PERSONAL INCOME
(LOW INFLATION)
(LOW UNEMPLOYMENT)

DISEQUILIBRIUM
DEBT
(INFLATION)

COLLASPE = TOTAL NET DEBT
= 2.5 X PERSONAL INCOME
(LOW INFLATION)
(HI UNEMPLOYMENT)

BOSS PHIL SAYS SO

DONT LEAVE ROME WITHOUT IT

12 Community Events

POLITICS

STOP THE U.S. WAR IN CENTRAL AMERICA !!

A MARCH FOR PEACE, Sat. Nov. 1
ASSEMBLE: 11:00 am Olympic and Broadway
in downtown Los Angeles
RALLY: 1:30 p.m. at City Hall

RECON PUBLICATIONS - SECRET Air War in El
Salvador! Send for a free copy of Recon's
Fall issue: RECON, P.O. BOX 14602,
Philadelphia, PA 19134.

SOCIALLY RESPONSIBLE SINGLES

Saturday, Nov. 1 at 7:45 pm - Jean Caiani
of the United Farm Workers will show the
documentary film "The Wrath of Grapes"
and will discuss the relationship of
the use of pesticides and the increase in
cancer rates and birth defects in
neighboring communities. Donation \$4.

Friday, Nov. 7, 7:45 pm - Leticia de Leon
of the Guatemala Information Center will
show the documentary "The Hidden
Holocaust: U.S. Intervention in Guatemala"
Donation \$4.

Friday, Nov. 14 at 7:45 pm - a panel of
representatives from the Filipino
community will take part in a program
entitled, "Will the Philippine Revolution
Survive?" Donation \$4.

Friday, Nov. 21 at 7:45 pm - Pam Cohen of
Camino Film Projects will show the new
documentary "Dateline: San Salvador"
Discussion follows. Donation \$4.

The above events will take place at the
YWCA, 10936 Santa Monica Blvd. For more
info call (213) 398-4141.

The Santa Monica Democratic Club
meets the third Thursday of the
month. For info call 453-5322.

The Peace and Freedom Party meets on
the first and third Sundays of the
month at 7:30 pm at 837 Lincoln Blvd.

ODDS & ENDS

MARINA MASTER SWIMMING CLUB

ADULT SWIMMING ongoing instruction and
training, stroke technique and drills,
all levels, before and after work at
Venice High, Santa Monica College and
Santa Monica High. 6-7am, 7-8am,
6-7:30pm, 6:30-7:30pm, M-F and 7:30-9am
Sat., 11-12:30 Sun. Call 390-SWIM.

SIERRA CLUB - Film - "Whale's Mating and
Birthing" - Feature speaker Sol Rubenstein
who is with Cabrillo Museum in San Pedro.
Monday, Nov. 10 at 7:30 p.m. in the
Community Room at Burton Chace Park,
Marina del Rey. For info - 641-4028.

SANTA MONICA DISCOVERY. Informal singles
get together, age 25+. Stimulating dis-
cussion, dancing, refreshments. Nov.
28 7:30 p.m. SEXUAL REVOLUTION FOR ME?

Unitarian Community Church, FORBES HALL
1721 Arizona Ave., Santa Monica.
Donation \$4. For Info call 213 397-0028

The Southern CA. County Dance Society -
English Country Dancing - OPEN TO THE
PUBLIC, 1406 Marine St., Santa Monica
2nd and 4th Friday of the month at 8 p.m.
Donation \$3. For more info call Steve
White (818) 799-1349 or Bill (213) 216-
0413

SODA SPRINGS PUBLIC TOUR REOPENS

Until June 14, 1987, Bureau of Land
Management will be conducting 90 minute
guided tours each Saturday and Sunday at
10 a.m., 12 noon and 2 p.m., at a cost of
\$2.00 for adults and free for children.
No food or drink is available on the
site and the tours are conducted on foot.
For more info call Alden Sievers
(619) 256-3591

The Beachhead welcomes notices of public meetings and entertainment
for publication on the Community Events page. To have your event pub-
licized, 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.

VENICE

VENICE BRANCH LIBRARY

Friends of Venice Library will hold a
Book Sale on Saturday, November 8, from
9:30 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. The sale will
feature both hard cover and paperback
books, art books, cook books, children's
books, and other materials on a wide
variety of topics. The Library welcomes
donations of books in good condition for
the sale. Donations are tax deductible.
Books can be dropped off at 610 California
Avenue in Venice. For pick-up donations,
call Pat Johnson 396-3703. For more
info call Lucille Cappas at 821-1769.

STAR-GAZING AT VENICE LIBRARY

Bundle up warmly and join us for an even-
ing of stargazing at Venice Branch
Library on Monday, Nov. 17 from 7:00 p.m.
to 9:00 p.m. Brian Bouvier from the
Griffith Park Observatory will bring his
"Travelling Telescope Show" to the
Library at 610 California Avenue. We
will view Jupiter, Saturn, constellations,
nebulas, and other wonders of the winter
sky. FREE EVENT FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY.
Hot beverages will be provided by Friends
of Venice Library. For more info call
821-1769.

VENICE ALERT! ZONING CHANGES

The 3.13 acres, the RTD bus garage on
Main St. and 1.25 acres located at the
N.W. corner of 4th and Sunset Av. are
being considered for zoning changes. The
Planning Dept. is recommending both for
residential zoning.

Public Hearing: Nov. 12, 4 to 7 P.M.
at Westchester Muni. Bldg, 7166 West
Manchester Av. Details and map available
at the above address and at Rm. 605, L.A.
City Hall.

***IN THE next few months the rest of
Venice will be up for zoning consistency.
Call City Planning for details. (213)
485-5714. Join the Venice Town Council
or get active with a neighborhood group.

HEALTH

SUCCESS WITHOUT STRESS

Monday, Nov. 10 at 8pm - BE SECURE IN AN
ANXIOUS WORLD - conducted by Guy Finley
using Vernon Howard techniques.

Monday, Nov. 17 at 8pm - WHEN LIFE HURTS
TOO MUCH - conducted by Guy Finley

Monday, Nov. 24 at 8pm - SEVER BURDENSOME
TIES - conducted by Guy Finley

All of the above are held at Glendale
Federal Savings, 15215 Sunset Blvd.,
Pacific Palisades. Donation of \$3. For
more info, call Leona at (805) 646-2000.

RELIGION

The 1st UNITARIAN CHURCH OF LOS ANGELES

2936 West 8th Street
Sunday, Nov. 23, 11:00 am. - "Behind The
Screens: Career And Commitment" will be
the subject of ROBERT FOXWORTH, a star of
T.V. series "Falcon Crest" and social
activist.

Sunday, Nov. 30, 11:00 am. - "Hope; Give
It Up And...." will be the subject of
RIC MASTEN, an author of eight books of

poetry. He has been compared to Will
Rogers, Ogden Nash and Pete Seeger for
his humor and philosophy.

POETRY

S P A R C

Tuesday Nov. 4, 8:30 p.m. - The poet
ANTLER - long poem FACTORY published by
City Lights Books received notable
acclaim. In 1985 he received the WALT
WHITMAN PRIZE.

KEATS AND HIS NIGHTINGALE: A BLIND DATE -
a film by JAMES WALPOW and MICHAEL
CROWLEY based on Keat's poem ODE TO A
NIGHTINGALE. Was nominated for an
Academy Award for best short in 1986.

Both programs \$3 admission. At OLD
VENICE JAIL, 685 Venice Blvd. For info
call (213) 822-9560

BEYOND BAROQUE 681 Venice Blvd., Venice
Friday, Nov. 7, 8:30 p.m. - NATHANIEL
TARN - Critic, anthropologist, editor:
he has taught at Chicago, London, SUNY
Buffalo, Princeton, Pennsylvania and
Colorado. He has published some 20
books, most recently Lyrics for the Bride
of God

Friday, Nov. 21, 8:30 p.m. - HARRY NORTHUI
And Special Guest - is an actor and poet,
having appeared in Mean Streets and Taxi
Driver, among other films. His most
recent book of poetry is Enough the Great
Running Chapel.

MICHAEL COVINO - young fiction writer and
poet from San Francisco.

Saturday, Nov. 8, 8:00 p.m. - ALAN BERMAN
Concert, SIGNS OF LIFE - presents works
by lesser known composers, and obscure
works by famous composers in conjunction
with American Music Week.

Friday, Nov. 14, 8:30 p.m. - JEROME SALA
Explosive Chicago poetry potentate Jerome
Sala's books include Spaz Attack. He is
well known for his intelligent genteel
lyric cynicism.

ELAINE EQUI - Her poetry includes The
Corners of the Mouth, Shrewcrazy, Rose of
Lima and the forthcoming Accesories.

WOMEN

ALCOHOLISM CENTER FOR WOMEN

LOVING FROM THE INSIDE OUT is a one day
experiential workshop on increasing self-
esteem and enhancing relationships with
oneself and others. It will be offered
on Sun., Nov. 16 from 10:00 am to 3:00 p.m.
at 1147 S. Alvarado St. Cost is \$15. Pre-
registration is required. For more info
call (213) 381-7805.

ANGER MANAGEMENT: FINDING A BALANCE is a
one day workshop for women who want to
explore the emotion of anger. It will be
offered on Sat. Nov. 22 from 10:00 am to
3:00 p.m. at 1147 S. Alvarado St., Cost
is \$15. Pre-registration is required.
For more info call (213) 381-7805.

ART

ART AGAINST APARTHEID. L.A. is sponsor-
ing a festival at the Paul Robeson
Center, 66th and Vermont Ave, on Nov.
15th; ADMISSION FREE. There will be
crafts and food booths, live entertain-
ment, and childrens entertainment and
activities. For more info re: booths
etc. call (213) 395-9423

