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FREE VENICE

SINCE 1968

BEACHHEAD

FREE

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Local Fault the Most Dangerous

Our Own Fault

by PATRICK MCCARTNEY

For the first moment or two I wasn't sure that the commotion was an earthquake. But as I sat on my living-room couch, and the waves of force built up and shook my little wood-frame house like a rag doll, I knew from past experience that a strong temblor--as they say on TV--had slammed into Los Angeles.

As the rolling waves strengthened, there was a moment of indecision when I thought, "if this gets any stronger I'm heading for the doorway." But as soon as the thought crossed my mind the rolling begins to lessen, and after a stretched-out 15 seconds, it was all over.

Like many quakes this one had interrupted breakfast. Most of the where-were-you-when-the-quake-struck stories found people in bed, at the breakfast table, or in their cars. It seems that the slight extra tidal strain on the earth's surface when the sun is at the horizon is enough to trigger some earthquakes. The extra lateral force is the proverbial straw that broke the camel's back.

As reports filter in to the media, the 6.1 quake is located on the Whittier fault. It's a major, but not a great quake. Six deaths, more than \$100 million damage. Whittier hit hard, and East Los Angeles. At Cal State LA a concrete wall collapses on a student, flattening her.

The earthquake occurred on an extension of the Elsinore fault that was little studied before the blocks of rock miles beneath the surface unslipped, and slipped past each other a couple of feet.

Fault-finding is more than an exercise by Beachhead writers to pin blame on public officials. In Los Angeles, knowledge of earthquake faults is critical. The difference between a good fright and catastrophe can be partly controlled.

It's a tricky science. A few years ago, all geologists had to go on were physical clues to faults--linear escarpments, trenching that revealed displacements, well levels on opposite sides of a fault, and so on.

Fault-finding is more than an exercise by Beachhead writers to pin blame on public officials. In Los Angeles, knowledge of earthquake faults is critical.

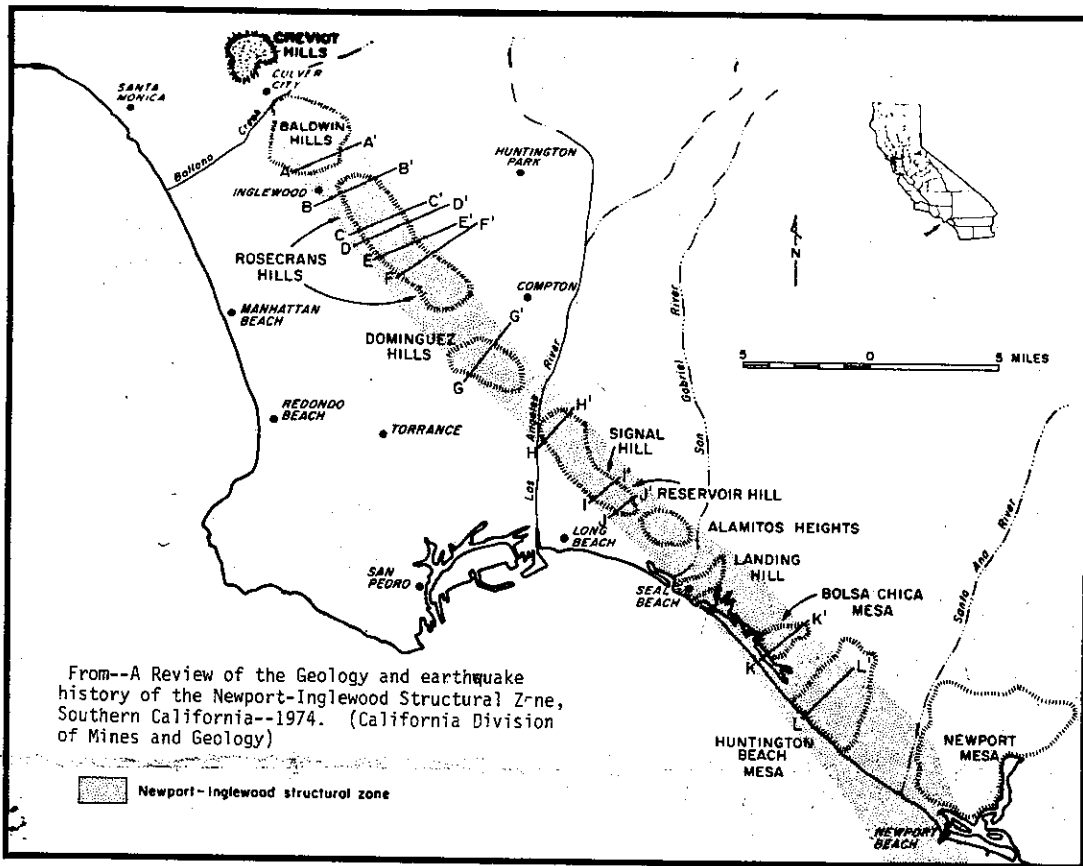
But geology has a Grand Theory now that explains how the earth's dynamic crust causes earthquakes. It's now a given that the continents float like rafts on our planet's molten core. The motion of the crustal "plates" can be plotted, so that geologists as well as wild-eyed Newagers say that Los Angeles will someday break away from California, steam north, and draw even with San Francisco. The scientists say in 10 million years. Just imagine!

Past movement has also been examined, in evidence and theory. The Hawaiian Islands are

now seen as a chain formed by the crustal plate moving over a "hot spot." The islands have moved to the northwest, the hot spot has remained roughly stationary for tens of millions of years.

Another pieced-together scenario has been the theory about the lordly drift of India towards the continent of Asia. India collided with Asia eons ago, buckling the land to create the Himalayan Mountains, and its bow-shock in front of it crumpled the land for hundreds of miles beyond, creating the Tibetan highlands.

Now that you're an expert on plate tectonics, let me share with fellow Westsiders (Marsey Oats' Leftsiders) a nervous fact about the local dynamic crust. Scientists have predicted where the most dangerous earthquake in Los Angeles will occur, and you may be a little unsettled even to hear it.



From--A Review of the Geology and earthquake history of the Newport-Inglewood Structural Zone, Southern California--1974. (California Division of Mines and Geology)

Canal Plans All Wet

By Carol Fondiller

The chickens have come home to roost. Actually, the waterfowls have come home to roost - back in the Canals. For the past several years, a renovation/restoration (much controversy, whether the Canal plans were historical restoration or a renovation) plan has loomed heavily in the Canals. Despite the protestations of long-time Canal residents, many of the new canal property owners who saw their out-sized houses as investments, managed with the connivance of the ex-Councilwoman, the always obedient City Engineering Department, and the Canal Property Owners Associations' bought-and-paid-for Environmental Impact Report on the Canals, to bulldoze through a plan that would have ripped the heart out of Venice. The bridges, Canals, the rural feeling in an urban area, would have been widened, cemented, "improved" out of existence, and chi-chi'd up to look like a mini-Marina. This last battle was only the most recent in a war between the haves and the have-mores. For awhile it seemed that the war was lost and the Canals would literally become a dead issue. It looked as if Russell and her campaign contributors had it all sewn up. They overrode residents' contentions that the Canals were wetlands - a valuable and vanishing resource in this area. However, in a meeting chaired by Councilwoman Ruth Galanter on October 29 at the Penmar Recreation Center, Councilwoman Galanter told a group of about 200 canal residents that the U.S. Wildlife Service and the California Dept. of Fish & Game would not give their needed approval to the Canal Improvement Project unless the Canal plan took into consideration the fact that the Canals were wetlands and host to wildlife. While she assured the crowd that she wanted the

project to go forward, Galanter wanted to make sure that the habitats of endangered species such as the Melampus Snail and the Least Tern were preserved along with foliage that was needed by these creatures to sustain life. This effectively destroyed the cement vertical bank contingent which the City of L.A. was favoring. The sloped rough-grade contingent was in. Sloped sides allow waterfowl to climb up the banks and forage. Contrary to Jim Doty of the City Engineering Conservation Department, ducklings do not know how to fly at birth nor do they know how to swim. Galanter mentioned the sides should be rough so that moss and snails could cling to and hide on the banks. Slope-sliders vs. straight-siders - does this sound like a War of the Roses, or what? Long-time conservationist and former Chair of the South Coast Region of the Coastal Commission Galanter stressed repeatedly that she was in favor of refurbishing, restoring the Canals if the plans took into account the wildlife. She told the dismayed investors that they would have to get together with the Feds (Wildlife), the State (Fish & Game), the Army Corp of Engineers, and the Coastal Commission, and work out a plan together. Someone suggested this could be expedited. Tom Moran, Canal resident/homeowner, said the now-moribund Canal plan was a result of acting precipitously and expeditiously. He urged care. Galanter said the Canals would be on the Coastal Commission agenda in November. For more information as to where, when, and whether testimony from the public will be accepted, call: 590-5071. Ask for Lisa Horowitz. Or call Councilwoman Galanter's office: 641-4717 for more information on the Canal Rhamanadatha, Act XXXV.

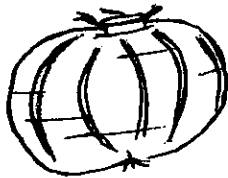


Dear Beachhead:

I just got back from 11 days in sunny Venice & 2 little earthquakes. Noted that the Beachhead is giving attention to the homeless issue. This is laudable. However, more space should be given to solutions. None to mere finger-pointing. As one of Venice's celebrated poets of the seventies I can attest to the Beachhead's tendencies to tendentious reporting. No sense of humor no truth. Ruth Galante [sic] of course is out. The larger question remains: Would the Free Venice Beachhead insist on fair treatment for the homeless, putting the rhetoric aside? I know a little bit about what your newspaper writers consider to be a fair trial. I'm tempted to say shut our traps and empty your pockets for these poor people. You might get farther with generosity than self-righteousness.

From one who knows.

Robert L. Greenfield •



OPEN LETTER TO LANCE DISKIN

Lance Baby:

There is, of course, nothing like the First Amendment and, as the cliché has it, defending to the death your right to make an idiot of yourself in print (though at times the defense may be understandably laggard) but really!!

Honeymoons are getting shorter all the time, but does the electorate really deserve to be excoriated by the servant of a public servant so soon?

Tell you what-we'll be "understanding" and "creative" if you'll be "patient," "smart," "realistic" and "tolerant."

Herpetological note: FER-DE-LANCE is a "venomous tropical American snake, Bothros atrox" ("atrocious" in latin), a nonce member of the family "vipér in the bosom."

p.s. Commitment is spelled with one t.

L.W. •



Diane Nickerson, Patrick McCartney, Kathleen Alvarez, Carol Fondiller, Kathy Sullivan Kelly Ball, Memphis Slim, Malcolm Tent Victor Wightman, Coliene Rentmeester, Sarah Omari, Beth Miller.

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To Ruth Galanter, Sixth District residents and the voters of Los Angeles,

Ruth has won a significant victory in defeating Pat Russell. A successful grassroots effort defeated a powerful incumbent. Thanks go out to the many tireless workers in her campaign; and to Ruth for her strength and courage.

In a way, the easy part is over. Now comes the challenge to fill-out and expand the political promises of Ruth's campaign; and to help Ruth keep her personal promise not to ignore or "lose touch" with the people of the 6th District.

Now that the media has dutifully recorded the victory, campaign signs have faded, left over leaflets have been trashed, and the new councilperson has taken her seat in Downtown L.A., the phone calls are about to change from joyous congratulations to a wild variety of demands from district residents, including large and small developers. Now the happy warrior is transformed into the power broker standing between the people of the 6th District and their needs and wants. In a power oriented society, it's a position of envy and loneliness. Now is the time that tireless supporters are needed more than ever.

Equally needed is a form, a political structure, that allows the people of the 6th District to participate fully in the decisions that affect their lives. This echoes the call of the '60s: COMMUNITY CONTROL OF COMMUNITY AFFAIRS! The Peace & Freedom Party put forth the call in the first race that Pat Russell won in 1969. One tends to think that Pat heard the call, for during her first term she created the Venice Town Council. It was a real experiment in grassroots democracy. Members were elected from their respective neighborhoods and meetings were held in the neighborhoods. Given the diversity of the people and interests the meetings were often unruly. It was logical that the Town Council soon became the stage on which the conflict between over-development and community survival was played out. Casting her future with the developers, Pat Russell began to disassociate herself from the Venice Town Council.

Frightened by the power of the people, elected officials love to label the process of people's democracy as "unruly" and "dangerous," as well as processes like the Venice Town Council as being unAmerican. Yet, the concept of a town council is not new to our country. Its roots reach back to the time of our country's birth. It's interesting to read Alexis de Tocqueville's Democracy in America, 1835, and I quote,

"Townships and town arrangements exist in every state, but in no other part of the Union is a township to be met with precisely similar to those of New England. The farther we go towards the South, the less active does the business of the township or parish become; it has fewer magistrates, duties, and rights; the population exercises a less immediate influence on affairs; town meetings are less frequent, and the subjects of debate less numerous. The power of the elected magistrate is augmented and that of the voter diminished, while the public spirit of the local communities is less excited and less influential."

So the town council is not only an historical part of Venice, but our country as well. The town council offers an excellent structure for the people of the 6th District to regain some control over their community's affairs. Many residents feel that town councils should be created in all the areas of the District; and eventually throughout all of L.A.

But it is not enough to merely create a form for public discussion and debate, ruly or unruly. Local councils must be given power over the decisions that affect their communities. Anything less would be a sham -- the same old political process with a new and brighter smile making the decisions. Throwing off the yoke of King George was not done in order to replace one autocrat with another. No, it was to create a rule of, for, and by the people. We don't need a new political process the people can truly participate in.

Our representative form of government grew out of the conditions of the 1700s where communication was difficult at best. Today, given our ability of instantaneous communication, we can move in the direction of direct participation of the electorate. It was with this in mind that the Peace & Freedom Party suggested the development of Buckminster Fuller's idea of a two-way TV network for making governmental

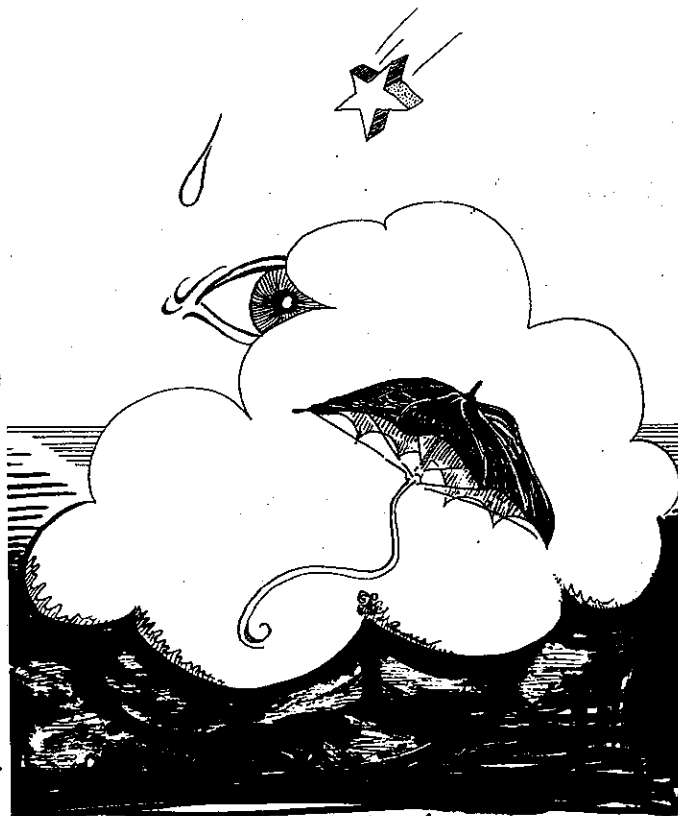
decisions. Ideas that he developed in his book, Education Automation (1962). It is time to advance from a representative form of government to one of direct participation of the electorate. Based on the principles of our Constitution and Bill of Rights, I agree "that everyone is the best judge of what concerns himself alone." I envision a transition phase where Los Angeles' councilpersons attend local town council meetings to be instructed how to vote on such and such project that affects particular neighborhoods. It's ironic that the Summa Corporation, Howard Hughes' development corporation and a staunch supporter of Pat Russell, is based in Venice. Ironic because the Hughes empire is developing the concept of a two-way TV network, not in the interest of democracy, but for the use of shoppers so they won't have to leave home in order to spend their money.

It's important to keep in mind the financial interest at work in our political process. Financial interests are continually organized by the market place and consequently always working on our elected officials. While the people's participation must take a backseat to their own financial needs for making a living. In both cases, the degree of participation is directly related to the question of power. To the degree that power is invested in the people, is the degree that real changes can take place in the political process of Los Angeles; and the degree that we can have a people's democracy in the 6th District.

The reason for developing structures that will help Ruth keep her personal pledge of "keeping in touch" is not based on any concern about her personally. It is based on the fact that the bureaucratic process of government has a natural pull to the center which supports the bureaucracy over the "people." Governments also have their market place realities that are working continually. A work that demands compromises. Yes, compromises. This is not a bad thing in and of itself. How and why compromises are made and who makes them are the important questions.

Again, congratulations to Ruth and the people of the 6th District. And may we see many, many town councils flower!

Rick Davidson
Free Venice, CA



THE SKY IS FALLING AND MY
UMBRELLA'S BROKE.

PEACE IN SPACE!



NO STAR WARS!

Open Letter to Venice Merchants

YOU CRY OUT TO THE POLICE FOR HELP IN RIDDING YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD OF PEOPLE WHOSE ONLY CRIME IS THAT THEY REFUSE TO LEASE YOUR PROPERTIES AT THOSE PREPOSTEROUS PRICES OR TO HAVE ANY USE WHATEVER FOR THE GREASY FOOD AND SCHLOCKY DREK YOU PEDDLE UP AND DOWN THE STRAND.

YOU DEMAND LAW AND ORDER BECAUSE YOU FEEL THREATENED BY THE PROLIFERATION OF AGGRESSIVE PANHANDLERS AND MENTALLY UNSTABLE PEOPLE WHO LEAVE THEIR BODILY WASTES IN YOUR YARDS (HOW YOU EVER DISCERN BETWEEN THEIR TURDS AND THE FECES OF THOSE MONSTROUS DOGS YOU ALL SEEM TO OWN, WE'LL NEVER KNOW).

YOU FEAR FOR THE SAFETY OF YOUR CHILDREN AND PROPERTY BECAUSE HORDES OF DRUG ABUSERS HAVE DESCENDED ON YOUR COMMUNITY. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THIS GRIM REALITY LOOMING WHEN YOU FIRST INVESTED IN VENICE, REPLACING NICOTINE, CAFFIENE AND ALCOHOL ADDICTED MODERATE INCOME FAMILIES WITH MORE UPSCALE SUBSTANCE ABUSERS AND THEIR ATTENDANT LINES OF SUPPLY.

YOU HAVE KNOWN THEN THAT MORE DRUGS ALWAYS ATTRACTS MORE DRUG ABUSERS AND NOT ALL ADDICTS ARE CAPABLE OF MEETING THE DEMANDS OF A BLACK MARKET ECONOMY WITHOUT COMMITTING ADDITIONAL CRIMES. THEREFORE, IF YOU TRULY WISH TO RID THE STREETS OF DEGENERATE JUNKIES, TWEAKS AND FREAKS, WE SINCERELY RECOMMEND THAT YOU START BY FLUSHING THE MORE AFFLUENT JUNKIES, TWEAKS AND FREAKS FROM INSIDE YOUR OWN PROPERTIES.

YOUR SCREAMS ARE HUSHED TO A WHISPER WHEN YOU INDULGE IN ILLEGAL SUBSTANCES OR CHEAT ON YOUR SALES TAXES. WE NEVER SEE ANYBODY RUNNING FOR THE COPS WHEN YOU LEASE UNDOCUMENTED SPACE OR EVICT TENANTS FOR FLIMSY CAUSE JUST SO YOU CAN JERK THE RENTS UP SOME MORE. NOBODY BLOWS ANY WHISTLES WHEN YOU DRIVE YOUR CARS AND TRUCKS ON OCEAN FRONT WALK OR DUMP YOUR TRASH IN CITY CANS AND THERE IS A DEADLY SILENCE AS YOU PAY CHEAP ALIEN LABOR UNDECLARED CASH OR RUN YOUR DRUG PROFITS THROUGH YOUR STORE'S BOOKS.

INSTEAD, WE SEE YOU IN ARROGANT DEFIANCE OF THE LAW: PAYING PUBLIC SERVANTS TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY WHILE YOU AND YOUR TENANTS COMMIT HIGH CRIMES AND MISDEMEANORS; AND USING THE POLICE AS IF THEY WERE ON YOUR OWN PAYROLL TO SWOOP ON ANYBODY TOO LOUD OR TOO SCRUFFY TO BLEND INTO YOUR UPSCALE AESTHETIC.

THIS IS NOT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD -- IT IS OUR NEIGHBORHOOD! YOU ARE NOT TRYING TO PRESERVE ANYTHING BUT YOUR RIGHT TO MAKE MONEY AT THE EXPENSE OF OUR RICHLY TEXTURED COMMUNITY. SO WHAT IF YOU LIVE IN A HOUSE YOU BOUGHT HERE TEN OR FIFTEEN YEARS AGO? BIG HAIRY DEAL! YOU'VE HARDLY LIVED HERE LONG ENOUGH TO EVEN QUALIFY AS A LOCAL.

IN CASE YOUR VISION OF VENICE GENTRIFIED HAS BLINDED YOU TO THE HISTORICALLY DOCUMENTED FACT: THIS TOWN IS BY DESIGN A WORKING CLASS RESORT COMMUNITY AND YOUR PROGRAMS OF REDEVELOPMENT HAVE BEEN DISPLACING PEOPLE WHO HAVE RAISED FAMILIES HERE FOR FIFTY YEARS AND LONGER.

THERE IS NOTHING OSTENTATIOUS ABOUT VENICE AND THERE NEVER WAS. YOUR HIGH-GLITZ JIMMY'Z POLYESTER MERCEDES JACUZZI IMAGE OF VENICE IS A GRAVE INSULT TO ABBOTT KINNEY AND EVERYONE WHO WAS EVER BORN IN VENICE, BOGGIED IN VENICE OR PASSED OUT OF THIS WORLD FROM VENICE.

YOU HAVE NEITHER THE MORAL RIGHT NOR THE LEGAL RIGHT TO LEGISLATE CHANGES TO THIS COMMUNITY STRICTLY TO MAKE IT SUIT YOUR TASTES. MOST OF US WHO ARE NOT NATIVE VENEZIAN MIGRATED HERE BECAUSE WE WERE ENCHANTED BY THE RICH MILIEU AS IT IS. HAD WE DESIRED TO LIVE IN A MORE EXCLUSIVE BEACH COMMUNITY WE WOULD HAVE MOVED TO NEWPORT BEACH OF MALIBU.

SO PLEASE, FOR THE SAKE OF JUSTICE AND THE GENERAL PEACE OF OUR TOWN: CLEAN UP YOUR OWN ACTS, QUIT SNIVELLING AND EITHER BLEND OR BUG OUT!!!

By Tommy

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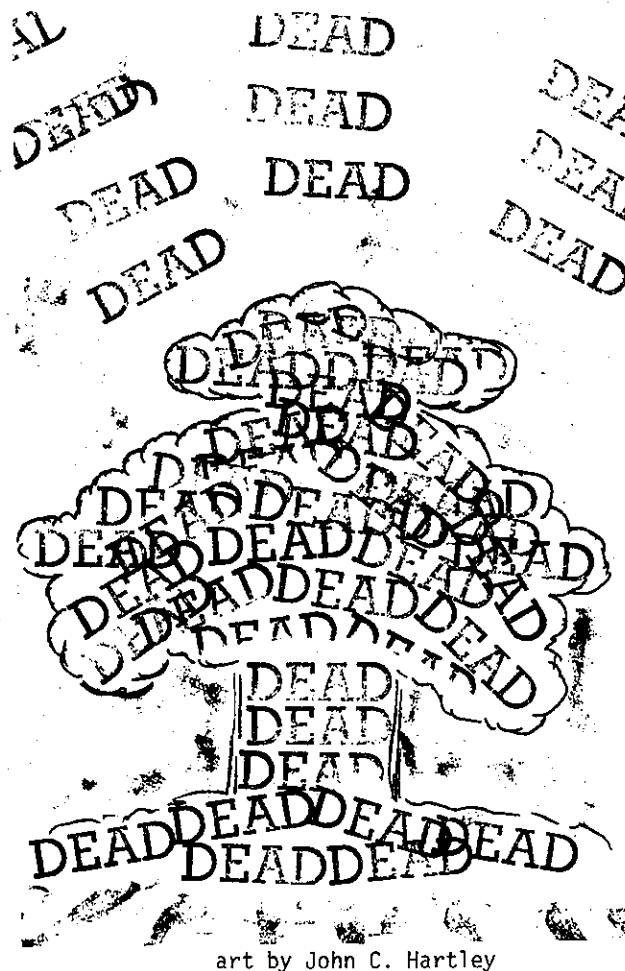
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'Fault' continued from Page 1.

The Big One we've been waiting for on the San Andreas Fault (the Big Zipper), the plus-eight quake that is almost overdue, is not the most dangerous quake predicted for Los Angeles. No such luck.

More dangerous than the Big One would be the Pretty Big One on the Newport-Inglewood Fault, not more than five miles from Venice.

In historic records of Los Angeles from 1769 to 1917, 17 of the 53 recorded quakes were associated with the Newport-Inglewood Fault, according to a catalogue compiled by Townley and Allen.

Gradually, the fault structure was identified as running from undersea off Newport Beach in the south, through Long Beach and San Pedro Bay (Bahia de Los Temblores on some old maps), and north through Signal Hill, Dominguez Hills, the Rosecrans Hills, and the Baldwin Hills before terminating somewhere in the vicinity of the Cheviot Hills.

It is the series of hills that is the distinguishing feature of the Newport-Inglewood Fault, trending from the southeast to northwest in a rough straight line. The hills continue to the south as well to Alamitos Heights, Landing Hill, Bolsa Chica Mesa, Huntington Beach Mesa and the Newport Mesa.

The main fault--and their are minor offshoots--runs through the cleft in the Baldwin Hills where La Cienega Boulevard heads downhill.

There have been some large quakes within recent years associated with the fault, the largest being the 1933 Long Beach Quake, in which dozens died and destruction was widespread. Out of that quake came modern earthquake standards for building.

Another large quake occurred in 1920, but there was no great damage because the center of the quake, Inglewood, was only partly developed.

The Long Beach quake, incidentally, was one of the first big quakes studied by scientific instruments. C.F. Richter recorded the event as a 6.3 by his instrument, and located the "epicenter" as just off Newport Beach.

The long-term history of the Newport-Inglewood fault is an absorbing story. It involves the history of the majestic Los Angeles River in its untamed early years when it flowed unchecked, not to Long Beach, but to the west, roughly along the course of the Santa Monica Freeway, until it joined the Ballona Creek watershed.

For many thousands of years--perhaps millions--the Los Angeles River flowed to the sea at Playa del Rey, flowing underneath bluffs to the south into the extensive wetlands.

If it were not for the Newport-Inglewood fault, the Los Angeles River might still flow to the Westside. But an unending series of

'More dangerous than the 'Big one' on the San Andreas would be the 'pretty big one' on the local Newport-Inglewood fault, just three miles from Venice.'

quake movements on the N-I fault slowly lifted the land in the Baldwin Hills and the Cheviot Hills, which some people call the Beverly Hills.

Eventually, the lifted Cheviot Hills formed a dam, and the Los Angeles River pooled up to the east before finding new low ground to the south, when it began to flow to Long Beach. The dammed-up river formed a swamp, and the marshes still existed when Spanish and Yankee settlers arrived. They called it Las Cienegas, for the marshes.

The story was a recent one. Peat moss in the La Cienega area date it at 3,400 years, a mere eye blink in geologic times.

A study concluded recently estimated that a 6.3 earthquake on the Newport Inglewood Fault would cause more than a billion dollars in damage, more than a larger quake on the San Andreas, which is farther from Los Angeles. But the Newport-Inglewood is capable of an even larger earthquake--ten or twenty times more powerful. Uh oh.

Our own fault is a dangerous hill-builder, a Small Zipper being pushed together, and sliding past each other. The underground boundary prevents salt water from entering ground water on the eastern side, something early farmers appreciated.

Also, as was eventually learned, the land deformations caused by the faulting trapped

VENICE SKETCH #12

Beth Miller

(The First Day of October, 1987)

No business as usual today. It doesn't feel like a Thursday. If I had not known what caused this disruption, this feeling of holiday or weekend in the air--most notably on the Boardwalk--I would never have guessed.

Everywhere people in clusters talking excitedly. Two men argue, was that a seven or a nine. No one at all to attend me in the natural food store next to Figtree's. Even the girl at Figtree's has abandoned her register for the warmth of the beach, where she stands around talking and talking about the only topic of the day.

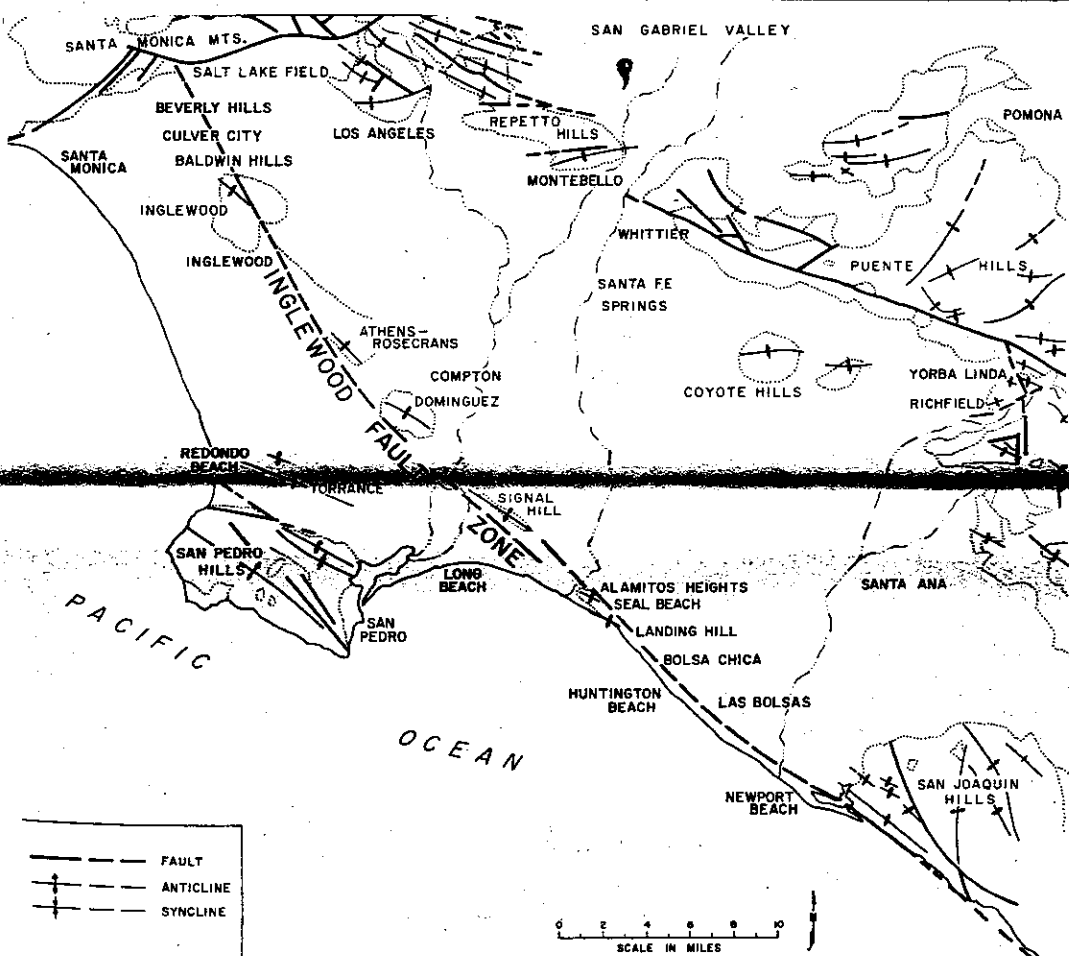
I myself have not been acting normally. I called Chicago at seven forty-five to tell my mother what was going on. All my sixties posters and feminist things hang crooked on the wall.

I have no urge to straighten them, perhaps because of this unwanted excitement. Drawn outside, I stop to chat with four beach dwellers near the Ira Levin

Senior Adult Center. They sit in pairs on back-to-back benches. I recognize their faces, last week two or three of them hit me up for change outside Davy Jones' Liquor Locker at the east end of our block. It occurs to me that I have never felt an earthquake on the beach, so I ask them what it felt like. They assure me it was horrible and scary and ask me where I was at the time and how it was there.

I tell them I was in a new condo half a block away. The whole thing shook like a palm tree, all my pictures are cock-eyed. I was just as scared as they. The group continues rolling joints. The first time I've ever witnessed so much public joint-rolling on Venice Beach, an indication of relief at the narrow escape, a sign of brief communal trust.

It's partly the fear or remembered fear, an animal fear, that brings the people thus together, reminds them of their humanity, menaced by nature. The first sunny weekday morning I see so few of the solitary joggers and cyclists on the Santa Monica part of the beach. Today everyone has congregated on the Boardwalk. Even the birds have fled the shore to mass with the huddled people. ■



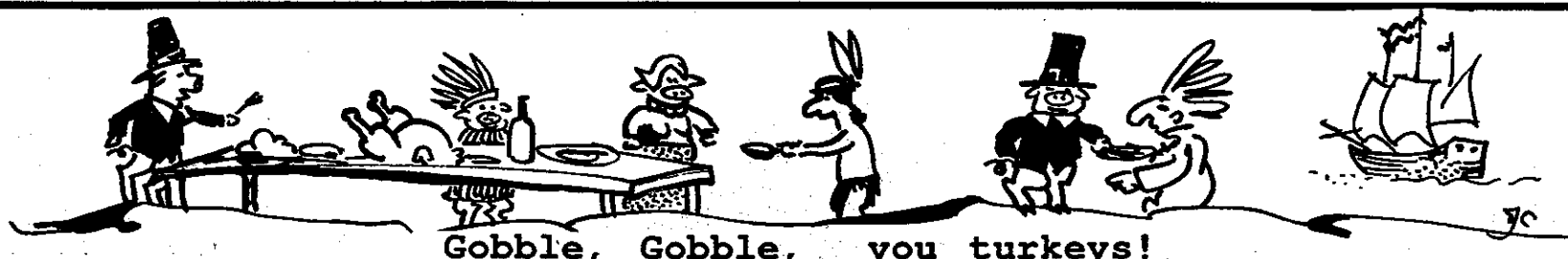
hydrocarbons below the surface. The oil fields associated with the Newport-Inglewood, from Wilmington to Venice, have yielded billions of barrels of oil.

Locally, the Newport-Inglewood will continue to change the shape of the land. We can expect repeated earthquakes on our own fault, probably some in our lifetimes. The riskiest areas will be those like Playa Vista, where a high water

table, combined with a sandy soil, will create a "liquefaction" reaction to magnify the ground shaking.

Playa Vista is like the Mexico City area, which shook "like a bowl of jelly" when a large quake over a hundred miles away struck. In the 1933 Long Beach quake, one of the hardest hit areas was Compton because it is in a basin that, as a Compton prof described at the time, is "undrained except during floods, at and near sea level, with a very high water table."

Venice, too, has a high water table and is built on sandy soil. Don't forget to store water and candles. ■



Child Abuse Hotline

Hell on Hold

by Sara Omari

6:56a.m. Telephone rings. The Answering Service Operator asks me if I am ready to take calls. She says she has some one on the line and that the caller is from the Los Angeles Harbor area. It is Saturday and I am the volunteer (on duty) for the Child Abuse Listening Line. Our telephone # is (213) 828-CALL in Santa Monica.

Caller is a man who says that he went to pick up his three (3) daughters (his x-wife has custody) for the weekly visit. He says that one of the girls (ages 12, 10, 4) is covered with welts/bruises. Father asked "what happened?" and the 12 yr. old said she fell off of the roof, but the 10 yr. old says that the mother's "friend" hit her sister. I advise him to take the girl to the local police or to take her to the local emergency, since the doctor is required to report abuse cases to the police.

7:49a.m. Caller is from the Sylmar area. The lady says that she lives in a Trailer Park in the Valley and is calling from a pay phone. She wants to report "many children running around in the nude." Caller says that the children belong to several mothers and that there is one 'father' (male), i.e.,....She adds that all of these people live in the 'back' of the trailer park, by the trees.

I ask her the ages of the children. She asks if she will get in trouble. I tell her that, as far as I am concerned, she is anonymous. I do not ask, nor do I insist, on a name from any person reporting. If a person volunteers a name/address, I'll be glad to write it down in case I need more information, but that caller's name is not a "must."

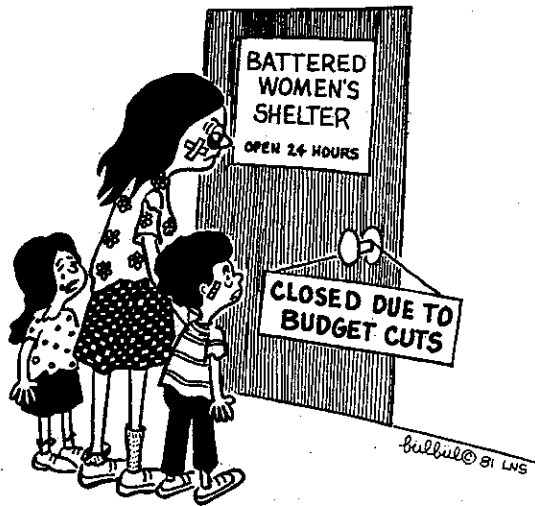
Then, the lady tells me that the children are from the toddler age up to the 1st or 2nd grade level age - she thinks. She also adds that there is drinking and drugs. I write down the address and tell her that on Monday I will report it to the local, i.e., Valley Child Protective Services, agency.

9:10a.m. Call from Ohio. Father says that his 14 year old son (who lives with his Mom and step-father) just called him. The 14 yr. old said that he had been hit quite often with a belt buckle and "without reason." Father asks if we can send the boy back to Ohio. I tell him that I will refer the call and that during the week an agency will check into this and that I will call him back (collect) and tell him the results.

9:27a.m. Caller wants to talk about her "child abuse experiences" and I ask her her age (17). She says all this happened when she was a 'child' (to me, she's a child) but she just wants to talk about them. I listen. (She is from the South Pas. area).

9:49a.m. Caller (collect, which I accept) says

that her husband just got home, drunk, and is going out again, to drink. She says that, following his usual (custom), he will come home drunk in a few hours and will beat her and their children, ages 9, 6, and 2. She does not think that she wants to put up with this any more. He has



also threatened, she says, to 'take the girls to his mom in Mexico' I tell her that she is right and then give her the number of a Battered Women's Union in the Valley.

11:18a.m. An apartment house manager in El Sereno calls and says that the tenant in # X (and she gives me name and address) has left, half drunk and will not be back for hours. Manager says that this goes on, week in and week out and she is fed up with 'the baby's crying'. The baby is about 2 yrs. old. On top of this, she adds that the baby's crying is hoarse. I thank her and then I call the L.A.P.D. Watch Commander's number and give them the call. I also ask LAPD to call me back, if possible and let me know what happened, otherwise I'll worry. LAPD tells me maybe, if they have time.

12:40p.m. USC area call. Report of a 'baby' left alone in a locked car. I ask for a license number. Concerned caller goes to get it. (I hope he returns with the info.).

Again, I call the L.A.P.D. Communications Watch Commander's number and give them the call. They promise to send a 'black and white' out right away. The also tell me to stay on the line in case the officers need more information. While I am holding on, the Duty Officer tells me that the car has been located and that there is an infant (only a few months old) abandoned. Infant is taken to McClaren Hall in El Monte. According to the rules, there is to be a hearing within 72 hours and a judge will determine what happens to the child(ren) placed in the McClaren Hall Juvenile Facility.

1:00p.m. I tell the Operator that I am off duty, but will take a call if necessary. (Laura, out director) takes all calls that are not picked

Zenith 2-1234 is a number staffed by paid Social Service Workers from the L. A. County Department of Public Social Services and is also for child abuse calls.

Caller says that he is on the Santa Monica Mall and that he has found 2 youngsters trying to hide by huddling in a photograph booth. Claims that the father has beaten them up and they have run away from home. I ask the caller for the approximate age of the boys and he says 'no more than 12.' Man asks me to 'hurry up' and 'do something' because someone else has already called the Santa Monica Police.

I call SMPD and ask them to check this out and that on Monday I will refer to the proper agency. SMPD tells me that there is already a "missing persons" out on the boys. SMPD tells me that when they do pick up the boys, they will return them to their home. PD also tells me that the father had called the PD and reported that he had spanked the boys, for disobeying. Police Officer also informs me that there is nothing wrong with a few 'spankings' now and then, just to keep the youngsters in line and that he, for one sees nothing wrong with a man 'hitting' his kids.

5:10p.m. Caller is a Spanish-speaking man who says that he has just received a call from one of his sons; his son, he says, is 13 yrs. old and has asked his father to please come and get him and his brother (8 yr. old.) and their mother. Boy tells his father that he and his brother and his mother were "kidnapped" and are now being kept in a motel room and that the mother is being "beaten up" several times a day by the man who kidnapped everybody.

Caller asks me to "do something" and I ask him for the name of the town and name of motel. He gives me the name of a small town near the San Francisco/Oakland area. He also tells me that he and his brother are driving up now. He tells me to make as many calls as I need, in connection with his sons, and to charge all calls to his number. Then he adds that his wife had just started to work in one of the garment places in downtown L.A. and had met some undesirables and had been "pressured" into joining a group who were into drugs. He had



told his wife to break away from the group, but that his wife had told him that she was "afraid."

Then, I call the Law Enforcement Officers in

that town and give them and names, plus the name and address of the motel. L.E.O. tells me that it is not a motel, that it is a run-down hotel in the town. He promises to go and to check it out. I ask him to call me back. He does call back and says that he has picked everyone up. He also tells me that he does not want any drugs/related activities in his town. I say "thanx" -

Perhaps, once or twice per year, I just might get some feed-back calls, but, after 3 yrs. of this, I have only gotten 5 'feed-back-calls'. Laura's corps of volunteers are dedicated people. These omni-lingual personages include teachers, housewives, truck drivers, social workers, waitresses, college students and other beautiful humans.

These time-donors are carefully screened by Laura, our director. Judith, her right hand, helps out at the meetings.

These gatherings are held to disseminate new info/train new people/share telephone experiences/compare notes.

Los Angeles voted C.A.L.L. Outstanding Volunteer of the Year in the 70's. •

friends?

between.....

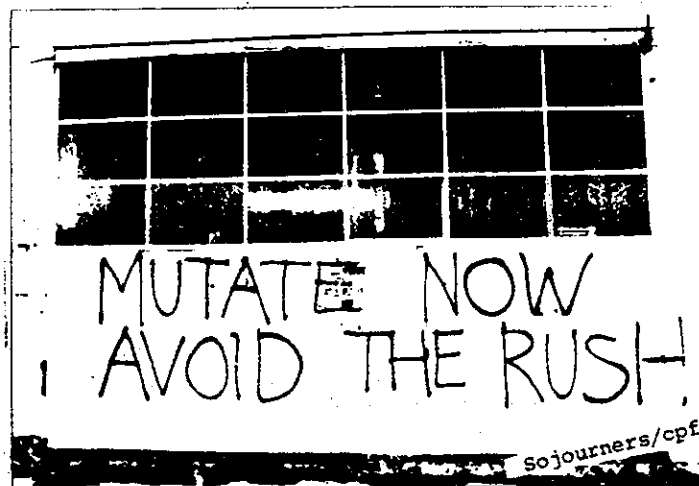
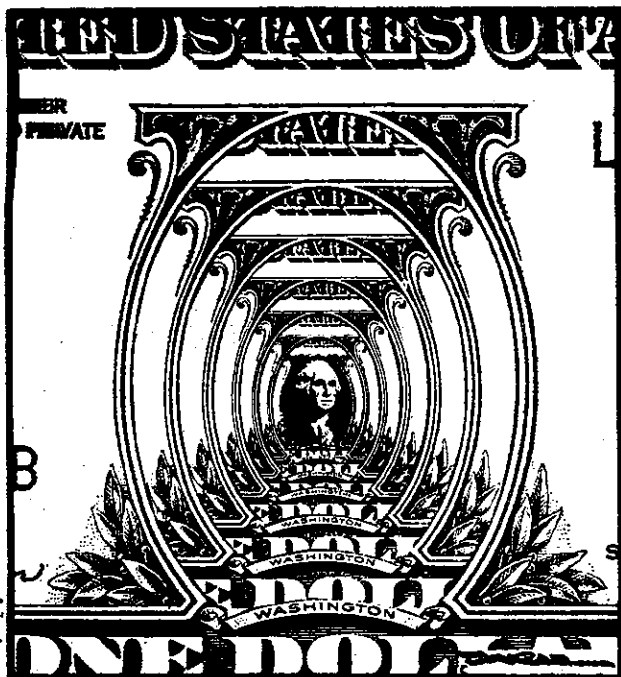
between them i walk.
thousands everywhere
from the very start
everywhere
they
were

from sidewalk to sidewalk,
through living rooms,
parties, meetings,
simple dinners and all.

thousands everywhere,
yet, between - untouched (unreached)
i pass,
walking on alone
through the front
and out the back.....

out into the night
that cold, long, empty night i hate so.
venice, ca. 1968

RICK DAVIDSON



Thanksgiving the First

The Indians, as we called them, were always ready for a party anyway, so Thanksgiving suited them as well as any other giving. Besides, they thought maybe we'd come finally with our pigtailed loose. Fat chance! The elders would see to our decorum; but any feast is good for the belly, and surely doesn't hurt the disposition any. Even the elders might crack a smile.

So we communicated with our savage-looking brothers (in our own King's English, you may be sure, generously embroidered with the native pantomime).

On the day appointed the whole tribe came dolled up in such finery as we'd never seen before: eagle feathers, bead and bone breast-plates and brightly painted robes and tunics whose colors were new to us.

The chiefs led a glorious procession followed by braves with longbows and multi-colored arrows. Of course, the women carried the goodies and shepherded the children, shy as deer, with sudden, sweet smiles and decked out as lavishly as their elders.

Our own elders in their black frockcoats and plain black hats stood still as graven images as the procession neared. I wondered if their excessive stiffness were not a touch of shock, either at the magnificence of the display or maybe the irrefutable dignity of our savages.

Their war chief stalked directly to our leader and without words broke a decorated war arrow, tossed the pieces with disdain upon the ground, then held up crossed forearms in their sign of friendship. He then made the gestures meaning, "Welcome to this land! We have waited for your coming, to enrich our lives. May your children and ours live together in the arms of the Great Spirit."

Our elders later found all kinds of fault with these heathen sentiments, but at the time I noticed eyes glistening with more than the brisk weather, and that evening under the harvest moon there were joinings between them and us that were not spoken of afterward.

by John Haag

Thanksgiving Day, 1979

by John Haag

They take up so much room, those white men, always wanting more to put behind their fences, taking up more space, taking all there is until there is no more for us and our inheritance.

Often they are built large from all the food they eat, stuffing themselves three times a day with awesome regularity; but even when they're not so tall and huge, they stride that way, shoving aside all obstacles, living or dead (as is frequently the case). They have no sense of other people's space, assuming all of it is theirs. Their women more and more these days are mimicking their men.

They build huge wagons to cross the continent, build huge hogans to live in forever, change the face of the earth to their liking but are never satisfied and must change it all again and again and again until the earth itself shakes down their buildings and washes them away in anger.

Always in a rush, they trample human sentiments, and have no time to watch the flowers, stars or antelope. All that they care for must be useful or they trash it. Visions are not for them: they need tele-microscopes to see with.

With their passion to conquer nature, mutilating their surroundings, running their days ragged, and erasing other cultures, it's hard to believe they grew up adapting to the same planet.

They replaced free buffalo with tame cattle, burned the prairie grass to grow neat rows of corn to feed to pigs instead of people, make plastic beads instead of stringing beans and sun-dried kernels.

They make huge machines that live by burning, plowing through whole mountains, leveling the hills to a gruesome uniformity. Everything, it seems, must be like them or perish; those who try to save themselves from their infection are bandits, gangsters, terrorists or gooks.

Such self-righteousness flies in the face of history. Where are the Romans now? Or the Aztecs? Or even the mighty Egyptian empires?

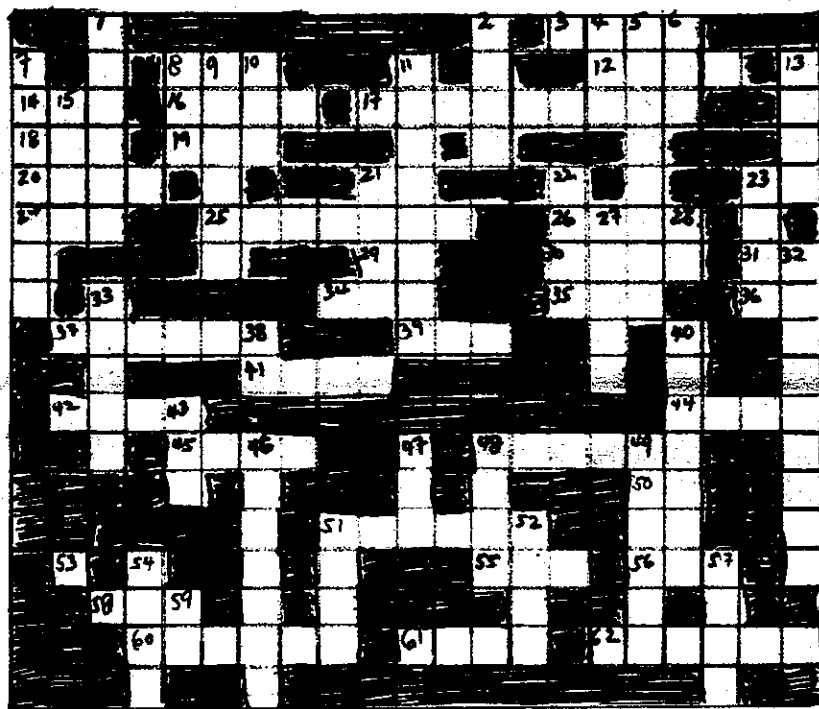
A thousand years from now, when Prussian efficiency has been forgotten, still their huge ruins will scar the blooming soil.



Support Beachhead
Advertisers!

Crossword

by Sara Omari



ACROSS

- 3 former councilperson
- 8 Venice Civic Union
- 12 reputable apothecary
- 14 ?? hard of hearing ??
- 16 Not Brando's film, but popular NVB
- 17 npromenade along beach
- 18 RWR
- 19 Número ___, pizzeria & Italian eatery
- 20 brainy club-wielders for civil rights
- 21 Bill of Exchange
- 23 German "oui"
- 24 musical instrument (from 50th state - Portuguese origin)
- 25 795 apartment complex
- 26 see 25A
- 29 olde 2nd person personal pro.
- 30 Galanter landed on hers
- 31 Admirer of Hippocrates
- 34 Stark, Nimitz, etc.
- 35 Daughter of the Amer. Revolution
- 36 Envoy Extraordinaire
- 37 familiar sight @ beach
- 39 number of LAPD Patrol Cars (for a 22-mile area, which includes Venice)
- 41 see 37A
- 42 neighborhood school
- 44 loose particles of broken stone
- 45 considered nation's finest area's noted 'Health help'
- 48 area's noted health 'help'
- 50 long-playing Labour Party
- 51 see 48A and 49D
- 55 Aviv
- 56 VA terminology

- 58 Parent Support Group (includes 7D, 53D, 54D)
- 59 University Extension
- 60 LAUSD's very best
- 61 see 60A and 62 A
- 62 see 60A and 61A

DOWN

- 1 far-famed Venice spot
- 2 swell of sea which breaks upon the shore
- 4 ovum (pl)
- 5 6th council seat champ
- 6 American wapiti
- 7 Parent Support Group
- 8 Venice Credit Union
- 9 Venice feature
- 10 unknowns
- 11 unsheltered
- 13 eclectics
- 15 definitely no area denizen
- 21 24 hour market
- 22 smoke-eaters we
- 23 hussy
- 27 Bosc or Bartlett
- 28 See 40D
- 32 See 13D
- 33 See 1D
- 38 RR
- 40 See 28D
- 43 owner of Carousel
- 46 LAPD's towering division
- 47 owner of 16A
- 48 westside temporary help agency
- 49 See 48A and 51A
- 51 TV program
- 52 affirmative (slang)
- 53 Parent Support Group
- 54 Parent Support Group
- 57 Venice or Fonzie
- 59 University Extension

Rose Avenue Food Queue

Class Act for St. Joe's

by Sara Omari

A few do not belong there - those who have already spent their welfare \$\$\$ on liquid nirvana/nebulous nectar/unconstitutional ambrosia.

Also seen are the deranged (seriously mentally ill) - unclean/talking/laughing loudly to oneself. Or else, these are imprecating vociferously.

Also around are the travellers:bedrolls, knap=sacks, bookbags. Some are on their way to Oregon/Washington/Baja/Hawaii. Others are merely travelling around the globe.

But all are in line. The "line" is also called "going to the wagon" and refers to the food line for the unsheltered; it is located near the North Venice Beach (@ Rose Avenue Parking Lot). It is staffed by volunteers. Some of the volunteers also help out @ St. Joe's.

More in the line are those pushing evermore westward and looking for work. These kind are seen around for a few days. In a week, they might return and tell about their new jobs/

A handful in the line are those on pensions and whose wherewithal was exhausted before the month's end by such items as unexpected cash

Some of the rules are:

- No violence
- No weapons
- No threats
- No alcohol/No drugs
- No one under the influence
- No abusive language
- No cuts
- No saving places in line
- No littering.

Also, "breaking of the rules will lead to a suspension of service. Thank you for helping this program work for all."

Except for the rule on swearing, rules are followed. (One day, however, one of the food vehicles was late. Muttered imprecations were heard here and there.)



Photo by RICH MANN

outflow for medications (not covered by Med).

One fine day, there was even part of a work crew (those nice people who clean the beaches) who not 'in line' and signed in. Then they, like everyone else, got their sack lunch.

In the late Spring, there were a couple of babies (about a year or 2 old). I remember them because they were bare-footed and there happened to be a lot of broken glass that morning in the parking lot.

Lastly (pun intended) mustn't forget America's 1st citizens (keepers of the bison)- those beautiful Indians.

All stand quietly in the line, with the exception of the 4 or 5 "greedy gretchens" who take cuts or go blatantly, to the head of the line.

Line starts to move seconds before 9:00 every postal morning. Actually, it is even better than the postal service (rain/shine/snow/sleet).

because this line is open on week-ends, also. Most people will sign in, albeit illegibly or undecipherably. Many signatures are doodles or squiggles. Just this past week, some one signed "ram". Some guy directly behind him said: "Hey, Holmes, good thing your name only has 3 letters or else you would have trouble PRINTING four4 letters." Then both guys laughed uproariously!

There may possibly be 7 or even 10 women in a line of men 150 - 200 strong.

There is a sign-in sheet atop of the card table near "The Wagon." Next to it is the short list of rules.

There was even a bit pf "pawing" of the ground (general cheers and laughter at that). Other than that one instance, it was, is, a very orderly alignment.

Cars/vans/trucks carrying the food arrive before 9:00 and 'set up'. There are several volunteers who bag the lunches. There is always a fruit; sometimes there is a veggie plus a cinnamon roll or a croissant or some other goody. Sandwiches vary: tuna/pastrami/egg/bologna/peanut butter and jelly/turkey/salami. Once, there was hot lentil soup.

And on a beautiful day, a local merchant donated some pizza and line was treated to this goody.

For many people, whether or not they ever had any legal tender @ the beginning of the month or not, THIS IS THEIR ONLY MEAL OF THE DAY. . .

Seconds, if there are any sandwiches left, start @ 10:30

Sometimes, while waiting in the line, a person will read a scholarly journal. Once, just to keep sharp, I asked ?????.

The guy replied that, at one time, he had been digging for archeological artifacts in Africa.

Poets/artists/writers/ even a few teachers and a lawyer and one engineer were in evidence in the line.

Just this morning, there was this person with a Master's in Music from one of the prestigious Southern universities.

In the past month or more, there has been a

For centuries, music has been performed to inspire and encourage work to improve the human condition. It has also fostered a sense of community among people and assuaged despair and loneliness. On November 14, a benefit concert for St. Joseph's Center will "make a joyful noise" to celebrate and support the Center's 11 years of service to the west side community.

Marking entry into the 1987 holiday season, St. Joseph Center will present a benefit concert of classical music on Saturday, November 14, 8pm at Corpus Christi Church in Pacific Palisades. Ron Doiron, a well-known choral conductor and church musician, will conduct. The program features J.S. Bach's Manificat in D, with volunteer choral singers drawn from the choirs of the University of Southern California, Corpus Christi Church, the Lutheran Chorale of Los Angeles, the Los Angeles Master Chorale, St. John's Seminary, St. Alban's Episcopal Church, and St. Philip's Catholic Church. French horn soloist Ned Tru Treuenfelds will also join Doiron for a performance of Mozart's Concerto Number 3 for Horn and Orchestra.

For more than 20 years, Ron Doiron has performed and conducted liturgical music. The St. Joseph Center benefit concert will serve as a project towards the doctoral degree in choral music and conducting which he is completing at the University of Southern California. However, Doiron also sees his work as a special opportunity to serve the community. He selected St. Joseph Center to benefit from this concert because, after visiting several community projects, he concluded that the Center is truly a place where people "feed the poor, shelter the homeless, clothe the naked, and comfort the needy."

Expenses of publicizing and putting on the concert will be funded by individual sponsors and corporate patrons so that ticket proceeds may go directly to support St. Joseph Center's ongoing work. A tax-deductible contribution of \$15.00 is requested for each ticket. Information and ticket reservations may be obtained by calling the Center's benefit reservations line: 392-8402. Deadline for reservations is Nov. 13; all remaining tickets will be available for sale at the door on Nov. 14. A reception will follow the performance. ■

POTLUCK-RUTH-POTLUCK-RUTH-POTLUCK-RUTH-POTLUCK

Councilwoman Ruth Galanter invites you to attend a Venice Potluck with representatives of the Los Angeles Police Department (LAPD), the Los Angeles Fire Department (LAFD) and the Department of Transportation (DOT) Saturday, November 14 (changed from 11/7). 1048 Palms Blvd., 11am to 11pm.

POTLUCK-GALANTER-POTLUCK-GALANTER-POTLUCK-GALANTER

influx of "outsiders" (pardon the use of that word in this part of L.A. County) Line appears to be evenly divided between whites and blacks, with a not too anemic dose of latinos. One of the standees asked me: Where is the \$\$\$\$ from 'Hands Across America'?" I did not have any answer.

This past Thursday, there was general rumours that the line was to be moved "south" and I did try and get info. Was told by some that a permit had "been revoked" (I did not know that a permit was required to share a bit of food with anyone, but then...)

I called the Board of Supervisors, since I needed info for my article, but was told to call Dean Dana's office. I finally got through to the Santa Monica area lady, who told me that no such thing as a permit was in question. Since I did not know what to say, I waited on the line. Then the lady told me that the people in charge of the LINE had been told, rather strongly, to MOVE. She added that maybe the people in charge of the line had been URGED to move (urged very, very strongly, to move). Because it is a week-end now, I have been unable to get more info.



Bits and Pieces

by Geriatric Jack

Pissed Away on Postage \$7,000,000 plus

I'm just going to use rough dollar figures from the media. His Royal Highness The Duke and his Republicrat courtiers in the State Legislature are giving you back about \$1 billion surplus tax money. Sounds good so far, huh?

One earlier idea was to give credit on your 1987 state tax or some kind of renter's credit for those who couldn't use the tax credit. The cost of doing that would have been negligible.

Or the sales tax could have been lowered until the billion was used up. That would have been most beneficial to those at the bottom of the economic ladder. Of course, since they don't vote in any big numbers, screw them.

All kinds of rationales were found for not spending a good portion on our educational system.

In their infinite wisdom the Duke and his courtiers decided to mail you a check based on the taxes you paid in 1986. The amounts will vary from \$32 to \$236. You won't get it all. The Feds are going to have you pay taxes on it. California could have kept it all if we had used the sales tax reduction idea or given it to education.

Now .007% does not sound like much to process \$1 billion. That's what it will cost them to ingratiate themselves with you 'cause you'll feel so good when you get that check in your hands. Think about it: using YOUR money to butter you up.

SURPRISE! .007% is actually \$7 million. \$7,000,000. That's the estimated cost of mailing and processing the checks and you know that's a low estimate. I'm just old enough to remember when \$7 million was a lot of bucks--and it still is.

\$7,000,000 may be peanuts alongside \$1 billion but it could feed some homeless, open some shelters, fund some trauma and rape centers, feed the minds and bodies of children, provide health care, make life easier for our senior citizens, etc. It could make a dent if you add the federal taxes we are going to lose.

\$7 million here and \$7 million there start to add up. I get pissed when they piss away our money on postage.

"HAVE THEY NO SHAME?"

Profile in Cowardice

Remember that garrulous (now retired) Speaker of the House whose public pronouncements always sounded like he was full of compassion for the underdog? Back in 1981 Pres. Rambo was pushing his budget called Gramm-Latta. In the exercise of his legitimate power, O'Neill could have bottled it up in committee, but he did not.

In spite of the urging by Brooks of Texas and Edwards of California he let it go to the floor where it passed. In O'Neill's words these were the results: "... the Republicans were able to put in Social Security reductions that never could have passed on their own. And that was just the beginning, as a great many Americans were hurt through cuts in various social, health and education programs. Good-bye to public service jobs under the Comprehensive Employment Training Act, and to college education benefits from Social Security. Medicare payments were lowered, along with student loans. Child nutrition programs were slashed to ribbons. Unemployment compensation was reduced from thirty-nine weeks to twenty-six at a time when more people than ever were out of work. A million food-stamp recipients were struck from the rolls, and the rest had their benefits cut. The administration even repealed the Randolph-Shephard Act, which provided that food concessions in federal buildings be staffed by blind people."

And you wonder why so many homeless people? Gore Vidal is correct when he says we have one political party with two branches.

Death off in Venice

If you have a weak heart or stomach don't read any further. The total even surprised me.

The following is an incomplete list of projects some of which are completed, are in the application process, are being constructed or are on the drawing board. The area covered extends from Venice to LAX and Culver City. It does not include Santa Monica. It should. Sorry. I have not included those projects generating 1000 or less vehicular trips per 24 hours. Also excluded are projects like the Chiatt-Day building on Main St. and the Graham proposal for Windward Ave. and others because I don't have the data.

Look around your neighborhood and you will understand why I didn't include the hundreds of smaller projects. Just add them to my totals.

DEVELOPMENT	NUMBER OF VEHICLE TRIPS IN 24 HOURS
Corporate Point	16,250
Project Area No.1(CC)	27,750
Washington Hospital	1,200
LAX Northside	59,900
Marina Del Rey Expansion	61,500
LAX Airport	59,450
Oak Ridge	3,200
Playa Vista	208,750
Howard Hughes Center	31,400
Loyola-Marymount	2,500
Marina Marketplace	13,200
Cineplex Odeon/Plitt	3,500
Harlan Lee	4,900
Main Street Project	1,350
	<u>494,850</u>

Remember now, this is not a complete list. What we are really talking about is over 500,000 additional vehicle trips in a 24 hour period over what we have now. ~~Sorry about your blood pressure.~~

The largest things to be developed are office buildings. The Westside is overbuilt with office space with a high vacancy rate. What is needed is low density housing. It will create plenty of construction jobs.

Some of the commercial projects are done by locals who always claim that they live here and they wouldn't think of doing anything to foul the neighborhood. Bullshit! The bottom line is the bottom line. They just want to make enough to move to Malibu.

A State health official has concluded that the health hazard from air pollution is going to get very bad in this area if this large scale development continues.

It is interesting to note that storing property seems to be more important than housing for people. I refer you to the 200,000 sq. ft. being constructed for storage on Rose Ave.

Why did I bother to write this? Moving is a drag and I'm too old to want to move again after 17 years in Venice. So there!

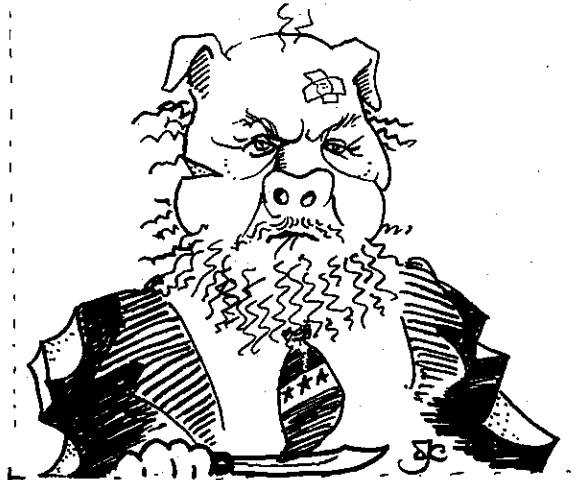
JOKE

And the Lord said to Moses "The good news is that I'm going to part the waters of the Red Sea, save your people and destroy your enemies. The bad news is that I want an environmental impact report before I can do that."



The Flying F--k/James C. Johnson
Venice

ANOTHER SLICE OF BORK... ?



COLORFUL REPRODUCTION OF OLD VENICE POSTER

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THE FREE VENICE BEACHHEAD



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10 Whining and Dinning

by Essie LaFresseur de la Yenta

The stomach, the guts all intuited the October 19 Wall Street crash months before it happened. Thus, the rejection of microscopic servings of one snowpea called Nouvelle Cuisine and the yearning for Retro food. Essie was watching the Crash on the TV, listening to some exuberant boyo exclaiming, "Yes! I lost some money on Wall Street. But it's killing the Yuppies! I'm tired of the Yuppies and their magazines for Yuppies, their Yuppie children and most of all I'm tired of their Yuppie food!" Down with goat cheese uber alles, a bas the super-glitz restaurant that serves two undernourished baby vegetables, a sliver of baby cow (medallion of veal) served to the desperately hip-seeking YUP - because only credit card carrying YUPs so insecure about doing anything untrendy would ever subject themselves to the supercilious attitude of the waiters and the chef's decadent parodies of real food. In the past months, even the YUPs' jaded palates have yearned because of some prescience that exists in the most Rebok of YUPs for the warm, familiar food of their childhood. Or rather, Beaver Cleaver's childhood, since as young YUP-pups they were fed TV dinners of Macaroni & Cheese, served on TV trays as they watched June Cleaver serve her homemade chocolate cake to the Cleaver clan. When trendy Tony Bill opened 72 Market Street and merchandised \$30 meatloaf dinners, it became permissible to succumb to good old 'Merican food. Kitsch diners blossomed on Melrose, featuring 50's blue and green formica and campy waitresses. These restaurants have trickled to the Westside. Essie walked into the sparsely populated, newly opened Joe's Diner on Main Street. She sat at the counter. There are big leatherette-type booths. Just like a movie set for Andy Hardy. The waitress, who had been talking with the one other customer at the counter, finally noticed Essie who had thought that the flirtation was part of the YUP version of working-class Masie camp that all new diners aspire to. She ordered diner food: hamburgers, fries and a soft drink. The hamburger was dry, the fries homemade and thin - more like chips than fries. They were skimpy, and they came at extra charge. The soft drink was so warm that the ice melted and the drink lost its fizz. It's a new restaurant, many wrinkles to be ironed out, but Essie doesn't have the money or the stomach to be a guinea pig. She'll go back after awhile. Essie went to Norm's. Now, there is coffee shop food, complete with pluses and minuses. A bowl of split-pea soup that tasted homemade, a generous portion of dead animal (pork, beef, fish or chicken), cooked veggies that were a mixture of corn and stringbeans, baked or fried potato and a salad. Norm's is nothing if not white-bread Anglo-Saxon, and vegophobia in extremis is displayed in the sparse dinner salad that is really nothing but a few leaves of iceberg lettuce with some salad dressing that is amazing in its viscous mucosity. Order a quart and change the oil in your car. But the meat is cooked well, the coffee is okay and the baked potato was fine. The price: Around four bucks. Norm's has specials every weekday. Open 24 hours, plain, no-surprises but good. Essie has heard the Merchant of Venice, a restaurant that has become a Venice institution in the short two years of its existence, has changed hands. The previous owners were Venice residents involved in community affairs. They served excellent food and lots of it for compar-



Venicia on the Ocean Front Walk at Brooks Avenue, has been around for years. It serves good breakfasts for two dollars, thick hamburgers, icecream, great humus tahini, stuffed cabbage and salads. Most of these are under four dollars. The place is packed. Essie's sure a modest little profit is accrued. The Cafe Venicia serves everyone, "wierdos" included. Is there a lesson to be learned here?

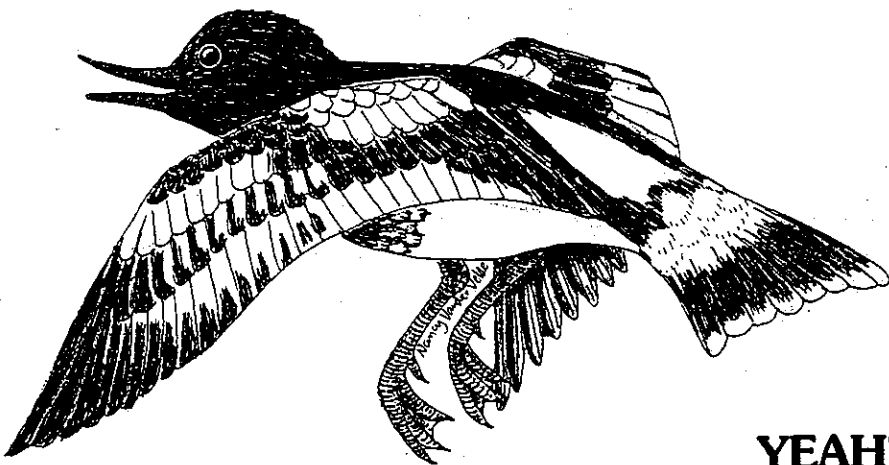
ably reasonable prices. Essie hopes the new owners will care as much about the quality of food and life in Venice as the previous owners did. No one was ever turned away from or snubbed at the Merchant because of appearance. Thank you, Linda Mehan. More restaurant dirty dishes: The owner of an Ocean Front Walk restaurant won't need all that extra space he illegally converted from office space to make more restaurant space. The owner of Land's End has told people he is closing his pricey French restaurant. He's blaming his closure on the ever-popular undesirable element in this decade's incarnation: The Homeless. He promises to re-open as a biker bar. Essie thinks that's great. Fits right into the old Retro-food fad. The Wild Bunch, with Raw Carrotz, Belching Endive, and Shiitaky. Land's End used to be Suzanne's Kitchen, a health-food establishment that used to sell the heaviest pancakes known to man or woman. As Essie cruised the Front, she stopped and read a hand-letter sign on Land's End's door (which will be a back-drop in an upcoming Ohara t.v. episode as "World's End" - fitting!). "Please, no wierdos today. Thanks." The place was empty. What does that say? Essie also heard through the jungle drums that the On The Waterfront Cafe on Ocean Front Walk is going to close. The owner claims he's going to sue the City because, the owner says, his business was ruined by - you guessed it, Essie fans: The Homeless. Reminds Essie of alcoholics who blame everyone else for the stupid messes they get themselves in and refuse to take responsibility for their own mistakes. That particular location has been death to restaurants for years and the mediocre food, high prices, and waitresses who give back change minus the tips, have not been conducive to lots of happy return customers. The restauranteurs should blame the inflated rents, not the surroundings that they chose. Business is a gamble, and the restaurant business is the riskiest business of all - riskier, even, than the stock market. Contrariwise, the Cafe



Use a Gun

Matthew 20:1-16

KID!



YEAH!

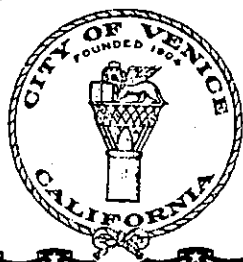
IT WON'T GET DONE

Boss Phil Says So

HELP



WANTED



Venice Town Council

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING
7:30pm Thur., Nov. 12
Beyond Baroque Center
681 N. Venice Blvd.

AGENDA

1. Report from Planning & Development on Environmental Impact Reports (EIR) and how that would affect Robert Graham proposal.
2. Panel of distinguished experts on parking for a spirited examination of this especially nettlesome Venice problem.
3. Report from the Ad Hoc Committee for the Homeless.

COMMITTEES:

Board of Directors, 7:30 Nov. 19. 392-2872
Planning & Devel., 7:30pm Nov. 24. 305-7149
Homeless, 396-1169, 392-8037.
Airport Task Force, 396-6774.

! WANTED !

UP TO \$5,000 REWARD for information and services leading to the arrest and conviction of any person(s) for POST OFFICE burglary/Venice Main Post Office 1-800-847-8847 or 1-818-405-1208

VIDEO REPAIR

VENICE SKILLS CENTER-Video Cassette Recorder Repair Class will repair any VCR for \$10 excluding parts, 392-3973 or bring busted set to 611 5th Av., Sat mornings only 392-4153 Tony Fernandez or John Regan

coming events :

WIPE-OUT (graffiti) WEEKEND, Nov. 7-9
call: 470-7022 or 470-4880

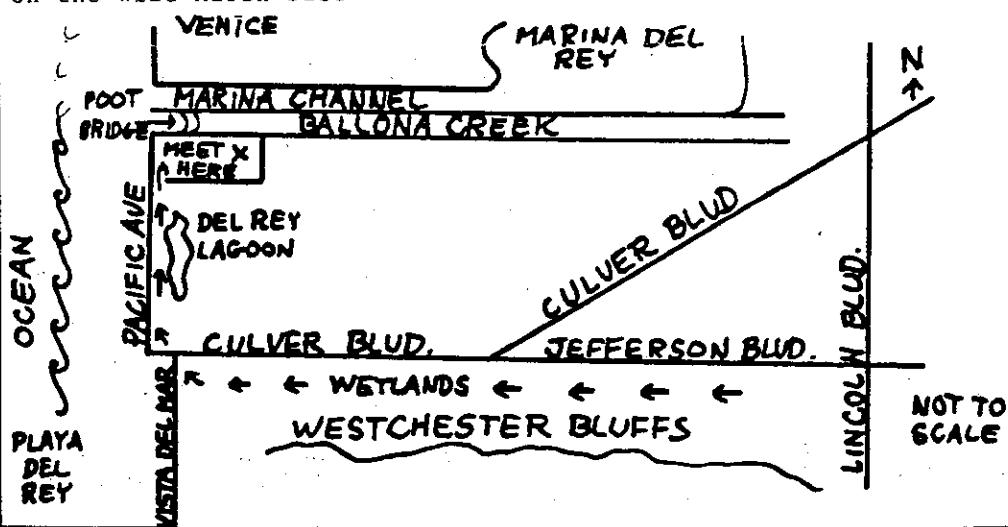
SANTA MONICA DISCOVERY/SINGLES EVENTS
7:30 PM Unitarian Community Church, Forbes Hall, 1721 Arizona Ave. Santa Monica
Donation \$5, Info 392-4713 Topics:
Nov. 6 "The No Escape Date"
Nov. 27 "My Favorite Way To Be Alone"

AIRPORT/MARINA SAVE THE BOOKS "Evening with Sam Hall Kaplan and Authors", Tuesday Nov. 10th, 7:30 PM, MDR Cal. Yacht Club
Call (213) 645-9242 / Donation \$15/person

'WAR TOYS STEAMROLLING' PROTEST 11am-Noon
Nov. 28, W. LA Fed Bldg, 1100 Wilshire Bl.
Jerry Rubin (213) 399-1000

'WOMEN'S REFERRAL SERVICE' "NETWORKING" at the LA Chapter Meeting in Westwood, Nov. 17
Reservations and Info (818) 995-6646

BALLONA WETLANDS WALK Nov. 15 and Dec. 13, between 9-11am/Talks and Telescopes: A Walk on the Wild Marsh Side"



Community Events

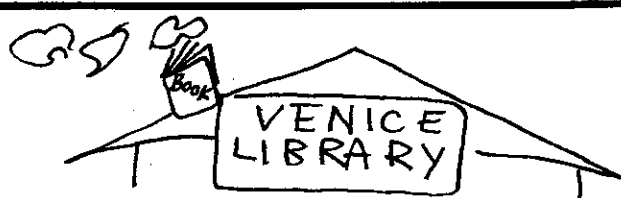
The Beachhead welcomes notices of public meetings and entertainment for publication on the Community Events page. To have your event publicized, please mail your press release to us at P.O. Box 504, Venice 90294 by the third Sunday of the month. Late additions can be called in at 823-5092 no later than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

VENICE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Mon., Nov. 16. ROBERT CAMERON, an expert on the Pacific Electric "Red Cars," will speak at this month's meeting of the VHS. Meeting will be held at the Venice Library, 620 California Avenue. For info, call 392-8386. 7:30pm



FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH OR LOS ANGELES
2936 W. 8th St. (213) 389-1356
Nov. 1 11AM/Fidel Castro's Religion
Nov. 8 11AM/Next Mayor (?) Looks at LA
ZEV YAROSLOVSKY SPEAKS



VENICE WRITERS COFFEE HOUR
Venice Branch Library is hosting a Coffee Hour for writers on Monday, Nov. 2 at 7:00p.m. Join us at the Library at 610 California Ave. in Venice. Bring a piece of your work to share. For more information, call 821-1769.

DANCING IN THE STREETS - HOLLAND '87

Bobbi Jackson, writer, musician, and world traveler will present a slide show and lecture on Saturday, November 7 at 1:00 p.m. at Venice Branch Library. This presentation includes activities in Holland celebrating the Queen Mother's birthday in Amsterdam, and Spring in the Dutch countryside of Haarlem, Utrecht, and Groningen. Admission is free. For further information, call 821-1769.

FALL BOOK SALE AT VENICE LIBRARY

Friends of Venice Library will hold their Fall Book Sale on Sat. Nov. 14, from 9:30a.m. to 3:00p.m. The sale will feature hardcover and paperback books for children and adults on a wide variety of topics. The Library welcomes donations of books in good condition for the sale. Books can be dropped off at the Library at 610 California Ave. For more information, call 821-1769.

EARTHQUAKE UPDATE - VENICE LIBRARY

Because we were located far to the West of the epicenter of the recent earthquakes, Venice Branch did not suffer any damage. However, five branches of the L.A. Public Library system which were built at the same time and of similar construction are now closed. Whether they can be repaired or whether they must be demolished is not known. This makes it very important that the city proceed with its plans to build a new branch for Venice before we suffer a similar fate.

MARINA/MAR VISTA/VENICE DEMO CLUB

Wed., Nov. 18. Monthly meeting will feature a taped show of the Democratic Presidential candidates in a TV debate. Plenty of political fireworks. Call 397-9876 or 306-7756 for info.



Angel's Flight-Crisis Intervention Program for runaway and homeless youth: 413-2311

INFANT NUTRITION BOOKLET "Infant Nutrition Sound Eating Habits Start Early", free cop stamped/self-addressed, business size envelope to the American Institute for Cancer Research Dept IN9, Wash. D.C. 20006 contact (202) 328-7744

AMERICAN INTERCULTURAL STUDENT EXCHANGE
1-800-SIBLING

The Bureau of Land Management's Environmental Assessment of the proposed 1987 amendments to the CA Desert Plan Act is now available for a 60 day public review period which will close Dec. 11. Copies of document: (714) 351-6393

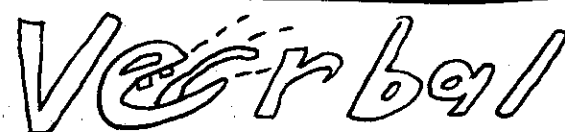
FREE BEACH NEWS (celebrating nudity) 4357990



HANNELORE BARON, THE LAST 10 YEARS collage and assemblage, Nov. 13 thru Dec. 31, Jack Rutberg Fine Arts Gallery 357 N. La Brea, Gallery hours Tues.-Fri. 11am-6pm Sat. 11-5pm (213) 938-5222

TABOO-multimedia exhibition featuring 20 artists at Roberts Art Gallery at S.M. High School, Nov. 5-25th, 601 Pico Blvd. S. M. Reception Thursday Nov. 19, 7-9pm. Gallery hours 8:30am-2:30pm/395-3204

"LET HER OWN WORK PRAISE HER" Jewish Womens Art Dates: Nov 23-Jan 24, 1988, Hillel Art Gallery, Hillel Jewish Center, University of Southern Ca. 3300 South Hoover Blvd, M-F 10am-4pm (818) 789-0122, (818) 881-4480 or Hillel Art Gallery (213) 747-9135



POETRY ON MELROSE Gasoline Alley, 7219 Melrose Ave., LA, Ca. 90046 (213) 937-5177
Nov. 1: K Curtis Lyle
8: Holly Prado
15: Laurel Ann Bogen
22: Eve Brandstein & Nancy Jacobs Miller (donation)

BEYOND BAROQUE/681 Venice Blvd, 822-3006
\$3 members/\$5 nonmembers/Readings by Charles Baxter & Jim Krusoe Nov. 6, 8:30pm
Concert by "Chance" Nov. 8, 8pm, Reading by Harry Mathews and performance by Wayne Lindberg Nov. 13, 8:30pm, Mark Trayle performs concert Nov. 14, 8:30pm

TIMOTHY LEARY SHOWCASE AT CARLOS N CHARLIS upstairs room 8240 Sunset Blvd Hllywd 8pm
Nov. 15 "Endless Summer of Love"
Dec. 20 "Millennium Madness and the Yakalov Resolution to the '88 Election"
\$10 tickets/656-8830, Tel. # for T.L. interviews: (213) 376-1923

P.R.-4 POLITICIAN:

MEL LEVINE (congressman)
*"Praises Santa Monica Housing Program"
*"Asks Governor's Help in Cleaning Up Santa Monica Bay"
*"House Approves Iranian Embargo Bill"
contact persons: Linda Waade (213) 410-9415, Patricia Allison (202) 225-6451, Bill Anderson (202) 2256451



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