

# Quayle Under Glass

September 1988, # 224, P.O. Box 504, Venice, CA 90294, 399-0584, ISSN-0884-9641, Circulation: 10,000, The next Beachhead Collective meeting takes place Sunday, September 11th at 11 A.M., followed by a 20th Anniversary meeting at 2:30 P.M., both at 824 Amoroso Place

by Carol Fondiller

I Must admit that it was in an altered state of consciousness, a combination of an abscessed tooth and penicillin, that I watched the Republican convention on network T.V. But it occurred to me in my altered state, nodding in and zooming out, that I had to question the mental capacities of the power brokers of both major parties.

Dare we trust our future to these people who pick as convention sites Atlanta in July, and New Orleans in August?

Was it senility that gripped the Democrats who at their convention pastelized the colors Red white and blue into pink aqua and beige, or a subconscious acknowledgement of the fading of ideals of the party of Roosevelt, Kennedy, Johnson or Carter?

The Peace and Freedom Party in it's wisdom chose the cooler climes of Oakland Ca. as it's national convention for it's quadrennial ritual of self-immolation. But the Republican presidential nominee choice of Quayle, a symbol of white bread privilege and power really threw me for a loop. From "Where was George?" to "Who is Quayle?" was the question that wanted an answer.

Though Bush is ex-head of the C.I.A., and still is interested in foreign policy, he claims to have been in the mens' room while the big boys talked about the sale of arms to Iran, covert sales of arms to the Contras, and indulging the entrepreneurial desires of the pilots who transported the arms to allow them to bring back drugs in their empty planes to sell to us. Bush was washing his hands while Ollie was buying leotards for his daughters and snow tires for the Contras.

Don't you love the way Repubs pronounce the "L" word with the same loathing as some of our Far Left far out friends pronounce it?

I'm not saying that Danforth Quayle III would have earned my esteem, or that I would have wanted anyone to go to war except the folks who declare them. But, I thought look at the positive. While Quayle served in the Indiana National Guard, not one acre of Indiana soil fell to the Viet Cong.

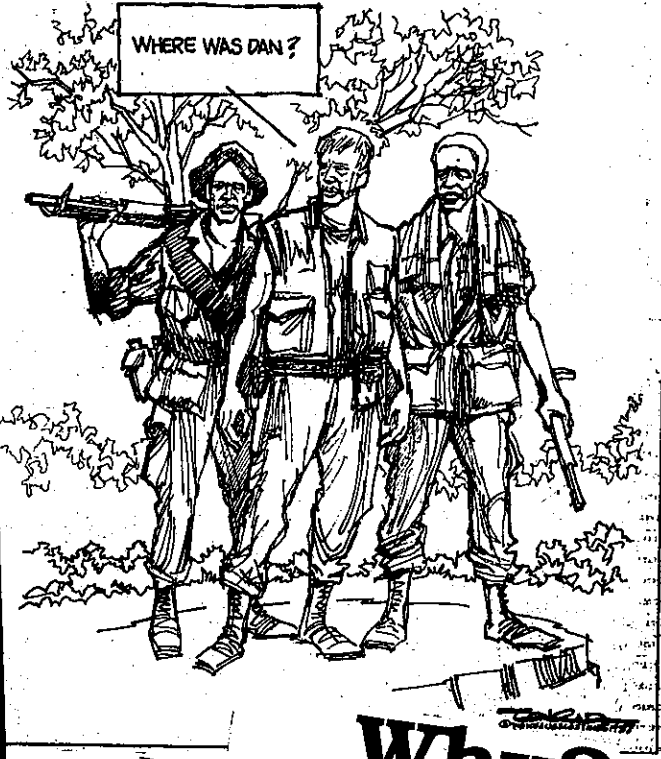
All you gas jockeys, salesmen, farmers, poets, actors, taxi drivers, mail men, cowpunchers, key punchers, etc., I'm sure you felt you had more important things to do than get your asses shot off in some swampy jungle, but most of you went with varying degrees of enthusiasm because you had to, because your daddies didn't have employees who were generals in the National Guard, who could squeeze open a slot in the National Guard for his employer's son.

While Quayle was in he Guard, ever on the alert to quell anti-war protestors, he managed to keep up his C-average at DePauw University. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity (Dekes), the same fraternity of Ford, Bush and other WASP power brokers. Quayle's parents were members of the John Birch Society, an ultra-conservative organization founded by Robert Welch. Quayle's father likened meeting Welch to meeting the president. The John Birch Society's philosophy made the Rev. Jerry Falwell look like a card-carrying member of the A.C.L.U.

Through his daddy's influence with people like Kleindienst, one of Nixon's Attorney Generals, who pled guilty to lying to the Senate Judiciary Committee during watergate, Danny Quayle became active in the Republican Party. While he was making Indiana safe from the Commie threat, his fellow guardsmen and he would talk about Vietnam. Quayle was a hawk about Vietnam, as long as some poor plebe from the farm or ghetto fought the Commie Devil. Even his commander called him "impossibly conservative". After Quayle graduated, he landed a job in the State Attorney General's office. From there, he was hired by a prominent Republican attorney, Don Talbert, to work as an aide in the Governors office.

Quayle continued to Page 10

# All-American



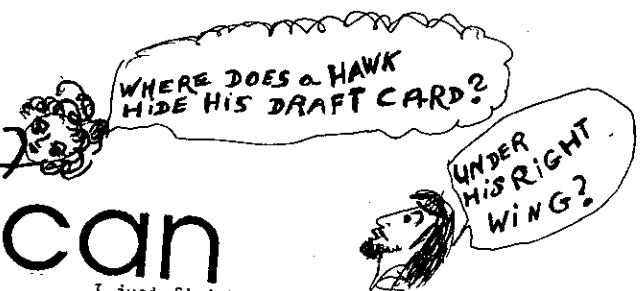
## Why?

### Equal Opportunity Killer

Every night as part of a family tradition, my children and I will watch the news broadcasts and select certain topics for family debate. Sometimes we will debate either the reason why a particular event happens or how these events will effect our future or the future of the nation as a whole. Recently we debated the issues, drugs, gangs and homicides that are in some way connected to the two latter issues. Almost every night we hear about drive-by shootings that have occurred somewhere in L.A., we also know that this problem is one that can be found in every major city across this nation, many communities are affected, yet no news media is even attempting to gather a nationwide tally of the number of persons killed as a direct or indirect involvement with gangs or drugs. No news media has given us the number of Law Enforcement Personnel killed as a result of this silent war

No news media has provided a nationwide tally of the total number of innocent bystanders that have been killed or injured due to the drug or gang problem. Why? Certainly, if a group of individuals brought or caused to be brought, any substance or device that would cause Americans to die or Law and Order to become disrupted, then that group of individuals are by our laws considered guilty of treasonable offenses. For those who attempt to purchase or those who do purchase crack cocaine, are they not as guilty as those who conspire to commit major felonies in an effort to maintain a steady flow of the drug to the purchaser? Someone up high is turning his head, looking the other way. That which he turns his or her head from, may also include their own children who come down here in crackville to purchase that temporary escape from the pressure of being to high-strung up there in very, very upper crustville.

Why continued to Page 10



I just finished watching the Republican National Convention, and now I know who I'm gonna vote for. I'm so pumped up with America that I just have to vote for Bush and Quayle. They are truly the ones that stand for America's values. They're both rich. They don't need to steal. Therefore, they'll look out for the interests of all Americans. Since they've never had to worry about a paycheck, childcare, health insurance or a place to live, they'll really know how to handle America's social problems. Since they are both Bluebirds, they know that the only way to get ahead in America is to steal, and not get caught. Only someone from a family of successful thieves can understand that only unsuccessful crime should be punished. Truly an American point of view.

Secondly, they're both homogenized white men. None of this Anti-American ethnic stuff. Nothing but WASPS as far as the eye can see. One of Bush's kids did marry a Hispanic though. I heard her speak at the Convention. Ricky Ricardo in drag. Again, All American stuff.

Another American value that these men stand for is cowardice. Across the board Quayle got his family to buy his way out of Vietnam. They got him in the National Guard when the lines were 10 miles long to get in. The only down side to the Guard in the '60s was the riots. But hey, there are no cities in Indiana much less Blacks, so Guard duty was a piece'o cake. And George! Good old George Bush bailed out of his plane (he was the only one who could fly it) and killed two of his men.

Another World War II pilot saw the whole thing. He lives in Long Beach. No one seems to care for his version of the incident. Bush and Quayle understand the reasons that rich white men need to be spared service in the wars, the Republicans, have vowed to get us in to.

Their sexual orientation is obvious. They're both fathered bunches of little white yard apes and no one can say that they are anything but All American men. Matter of fact, good ol' Quayle went to Florida in 1980 with a Washington lobbyist turned Playboy centerfold who pulled train for Quayle, who was then a Congressman, and a Congressman from Delaware and one from Illinois. Quayle said he only went down to play golf. The woman in question told Playboy Magazine that she had sex with 16 different Republican Congressmen. She didn't say whether it was in groups or individually.

I personally like the fact that George Bush is married to his mother. But that's another story.

Because of their All American masculinity, both men are on record forcing women and girls to have the babies of their rapists. Both seem to think that the experience of carrying the baby of a rapist will enhance the mother's life and cultural outlook. It will also make sure that the genes of sexual offenders are spread evenly throughout the population. There's no sense in just keeping incest in the family.

Bush espouses the American ideal of making drug pushers "history." This is after he's helped Gen. Noriega of Panama and the Contras in Nicaragua become the largest narcotics purveyors in the world. His attitude of making someone else the fall guy for his own actions is certainly an American virtue. Bush wants America's youth to say no to the drug pushers. I guess they should, since he can't.

Like his running mate, George Bush is an All American liar. He says he'll never have any part of raising taxes. This statement is great from a man whose administration has raised taxes in 5 of the last 7 years. He boasts of his CIA Directorship but says he didn't know what the CIA was up to when he was Director. Now that, I believe.

George Bush also can't remember anything he said to Reagan on policy issues in the last 8 years. His amnesia is shared with Vice Presidential candidate Quayle who can't seem to remember how or why he got in the National Guard.

But both men favor the death penalty. They foster that American idea that the state can kill people to show that killing people is wrong. So you can see why I like these guys so much. They stand for all American values-Truth, Goodness and the American Way.

memphis slim

All-American on Page 10

## FREE VENICE

SINCE 1968



FREE

### What's inside

- 2.....Letters
- 3.....More Blasts
- 5.....Enlightenment
- 6 & 7....Local stuff
- 9.....Tree Huggers
- 11.....Events

Continued

# Letters

## The Bitter Truth

A few days ago a member of our club, and also a close friend, called me in anger. She was irate that a Democratic House and Democratic Senate would even consider more aid for the Contras, probably one of the most vicious, murderous band of thugs and mercenaries that this country has ever supported.

Considering that Bermudez, a former Somoza national guard colonel, a notorious fascist, has now seized control of the Contra organization, it is amazing!

Ambassador Melton, a Reagan appointee, and his gang of agent provocateurs, were actively involved in subversion, and even personally involved in illegal mob violence. It is astounding that the Nicaraguan government even allows this guy in the country in the first place. Melton is a known Reagan/Oliver North-type fascist.

**La Prensa** (read a copy and you will be shocked), which is funded in large measure by CIA money, should never be allowed to publish. Can you imagine during World War II the U.S. allowing a newspaper to operate that was being funded by Nazi Germany, and that was constantly calling for the overthrow of the U.S. government, and praising the SS and the German Military?

The Contras are only interested in money. They have no support among the people as does the FMLN in El Salvador. Several weeks ago when it appeared that a truce might be at hand, the military types like Bermudez seized control, made impossible demands, and walked out of the peace talks. Since then, they have resumed their ambushing and killing of civilians.

The bitter truth is that far too many of our so-called Democratic congressmen and senators really serve the same

are terrified of the media, which also serve the same masters: the super-rich who own and control this nation.

Call and write these shameful weaklings. Murder and crime may once again triumph, but we can at least try to stop it.

Linda Mahan, President  
Marina-Mar Vista-Venice Democratic Club

Dear BEACHHEADERS:

Enclosed find a few odds and ends that might be useful. The graph on air quality could be run by itself. Product of SQMD so no problem. May I suggest you give the article TO LIVE AND BREATHE... to Rex (that zealous muckraker) or whoever. Re: THE TEEN DRUG OF CHOICE-ALCOHOL. It is nice to see the youngsters carrying on tradition.

My best,

Geriatric Jack

Collective Note: You are missed!

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Malcolm Tent, Diane Nickerson  
Kathleen Alvarez, Beth Miller  
Carol Fondiller, Kathy Sullivan  
Shipford Branes, Memphis Slim  
Sara Omari, Judith L. Martin

The FREE VENICE BEACHHEAD is published monthly by the Beachhead Collective as a vehicle for the people of Venice to communicate their ideas and opinions to the community at large. We welcome and take responsibility for publishing contributions exactly as the contributors submit them, although the opinions expressed by the contributors are not necessarily endorsed by the Collective. The Beachhead encourages anyone to submit news stories, articles, letters, photos, poetry, graphics or other material of interest to the Venice Community. We ask that submissions be limited to 1200 words and be typed in single-spaced, 4-inch-wide columns. The volunteer staff reserves the right to make all decisions collectively on material published. There is no editor of the Beachhead. The Collective is an open group and welcomes interested Venice people's participation. Printing is financed by ad donations. To submit material, include your name and phone number. Anonymous material will not be published, but your name will be withheld by request. If return of material is desired, a stamped, self-addressed envelope is required. No payment is made for materials used.

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# VENICE RULES

## DEMOLITION DERBY IN THE CANALS

By Carol Fondiller February 1977 #86

When is a house not a house? When it's in the Coastal Commission Zone and under 1900 square feet. Read Monroe a.k.a. W.R. Monroe, a.k.a. William R. Monroe a.k.a. Diamond Crest Homes (He has several permits on the agenda under these aliases) with the help of the staff of the Regional Coastal Commission has turned a house into a vacant lot without one bulldozer turning up the land. Mr. Monroe has gotten his application to build on the Consent Calendar. No public hearing. The staff said the house was too small (under 300 sq. feet) too old (60 years old) and would have to rent to more than it was worth (what wise is new?) The staff decided since the house was under 300 square feet it did not constitute a house and could be treated as a vacant lot. The matter will be heard by the regional Coastal Commission on February 7 at the Torrance City Hall.

1000 COPY PAPER CAPER

December 1977 #96



OCTOBER 1978 ISSUE 106

"Hell No, We Won't Glow!"

### CANALS "RESTORATION" MORE OF USUAL

## Dignity Not Profit

John Wachler

Selling Venice by the Pound

## Legalize Cop Watching



By Carol Fondiller

VENICE'S LOVE CANAL ?

SEPTEMBER 1980

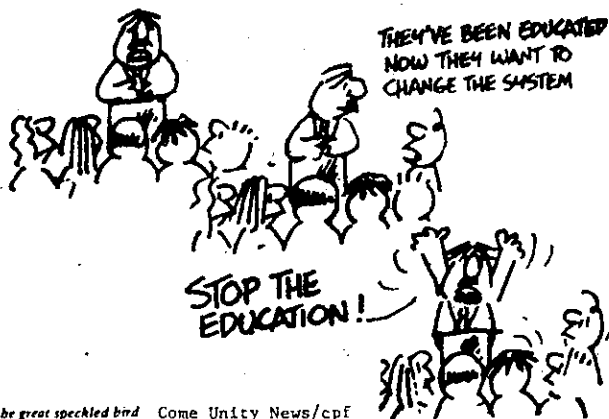
ISSUE NO. 129

BY ARNOLD SPRINGER

## Oakwood: Too Little and Too Late IS VENICE UNSAFE

"I used to like them, but now I hate them." Those were the words of Mrs. Virginia Romero, the paterfamilus of a large, extended Chicano family living in the Venice barrio. She was talking about the Venice police and how they treat her family and friends. "We've been sitting back and taking it for years" said a young Chicano. "We are afraid if we're going to fight and we won't be run out of Venice." "We want the community to know what's happening to us. We want whatever protection publicity can give us."

THE MASSES MUST BE EDUCATED TO SERVE THE SYSTEM!



the great speckled bird Come Unity News/cpf

## artists become force in Venice

by JEFF GILLENKIRK

## Environmental "Bill of Rights" Initiative

## VENICE OF AMERICA

This Earth Belongs To All Of Us

By Sandra Gray



## L.A. TAKES OVER COASTAL PERMITS

July 1978 #103

by Moe Stavoezer

F.R.E.S. FUCK Real Estate Speculators

Get That Filthy Rag Out of My Yard!

RUSSELL HUSTLES LAND USE RUSTLE

By Carol Fondiller



Photo from BEACHHEAD PHOTO ARCHIVES

## VENICE FARMERS

GET BREAK BY LINDA LUCKS

The final Assembly vote on AB 367, Assemblyman Willie Brown's bill which would decriminalize the cultivation of small amounts of marijuana for personal use has been put over until January, 1978. It must be voted on that month or the bill will die without a vote.

## coastal commission: ZAPPED BY ART SNYDER

September 1978 #105

by Brenda Harney

Oil in Venice: a slick solution

## SECESSION

March 1979 #111

## Real Estate Calls Tune Wither Windward? C.A.C. Dances

by Helen F. Fallon

JULY 1980 ISSUE #127

## UNDER THE BULLDOZER

CITY REVIVING PLAN FOR VENICE FREEWAY

traffic dept. attacks community Plan

January 1978 #97

## Archives

January 1977--#85

December 1980--#132

## PAVED OVER & RIPPED OFF

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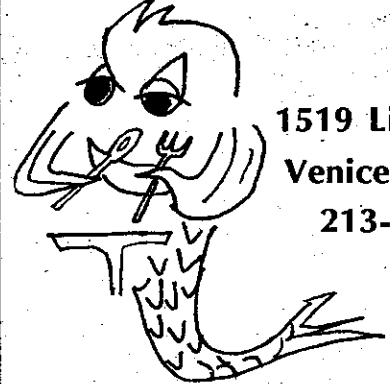
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## CHROMA





# Define Your Terms

by J. L. Martin

**Feminine**;adj; of or like or suitable for women, having the qualities or appearance considered characteristic of a woman.

**Feminist**;noun; a supporter of women's claims to be given rights, opportunities, and treatment equal to those of men.

**Etymology**, the study of words and their origins, is an interesting part of any language. My favorite mother tongue, (check out that phrase), English, has come into some strange twists in the last few years.

You may have noticed how the term "liberal" has recently become a dirty word. Because the current administration glories in being conservative, the obvious reflection is that since conservative is good, liberal is bad. In the context of the English language, these words have been historically aligned as opposites. So, when one point of view is in fashion, the other one is obviously out. Perfect socratic logic, right?

Now we come to a problem where two words that are not opposite are used in the same good/bad kind of reference.

Feminist is a term that has gathered at least as many negative connotations as the word "liberal". Check the definition above, from the Oxford American Dictionary. (Note: we now have English dictionaries and American dictionaries, as the official linguists have come to the realization that English and American are two different languages. American used to be considered a dialect of English.)

Feminist is classified as a noun. Nowhere in this scholarly volume is feminism defined as a philosophy. Check the exact wording; not 'a supporter of women's rights', as one might expect, in the general usage, but a "supporter of women's claims to be given rights". The context puts it in the same category as an illegitimate child attempting to contest a grandfather's will, the context of the language. What gives you the gall to hope that you have rights? American or not, disdain absolutely drips from the page.

Now "feminine", from the same dictionary, is an adjective. This definition begins with a host, (hostess?) of qualifications. "Of or like or suitable for". Now, ask yourself this question, who decides what is suitable for women?

You get three guesses.

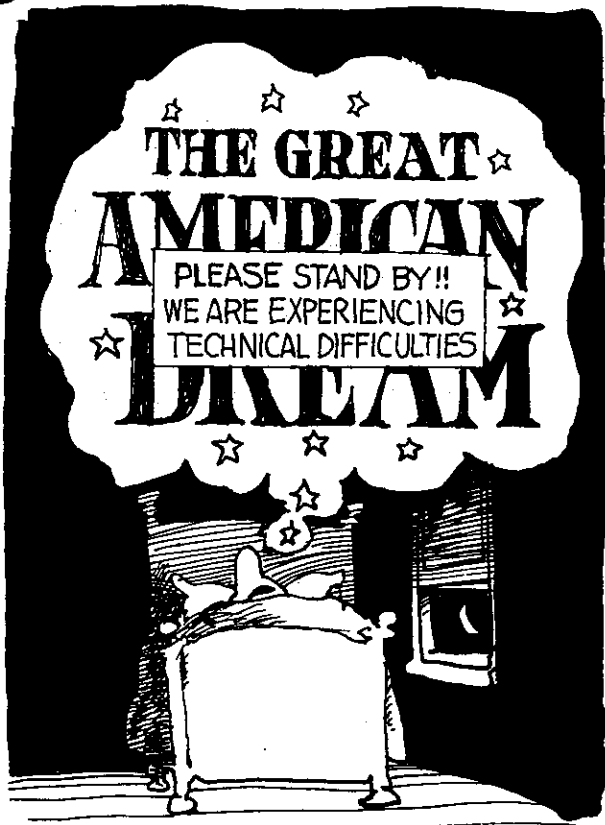
Feminine, as an adjective, is considered, in usage, to be a synonym for passive, fluffy, soft, and pliable. Feminist is used, in the popular lingo, as a synonym for man-hating radical lesbian. I find it interesting in the fact that most of the women I know who identify themselves as feminists are not lesbians. Not that I don't know lesbian feminists. But let's define our terms.

Do we shape the language, or does it shape us?

A friend of mine, a member of the masculine persuasion, once argued that although English has a word for men who hate women, (misogynists), there is no word for women who hate men. (There is, pardon the parentheses, a non-gender specific word for people who hate the whole human race; misanthrope) I said that the term, if it did exist, would be "misandryst" from the same Greek roots. I did, however, go on to say that the reason the term does not exist is because women are not permitted to hate men the same way that men hate women. Besides which, who has been in charge of this language, anyway? The commentary was not well received.

Let me explain; I am a liberal, a feminist, and a lover of language. As such, I find it a point worth exploring.

The only major difference, I can find is that feminine is an adjective, and feminist is a noun. Thus, I can describe myself as a feminine feminist. Perfect socratic logic? And grammatically correct to boot!!



## How many City employees does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

by Wes T. Chesterman

That's the answer. What was the question? Oh yes, how many City employees does it take to change a light bulb? It seems that a tactless Polish joke has a new twist in L.A.

Of course, not everything in City Government works so efficiently. I should know--I was a City employee. Yet, you would be amazed by the mechanics & joy of getting something accomplished by the City.

A year ago several people and myself were given City jobs and offices in a City-owned building. And as with every occupation of former office space, some house cleaning was in order. Some was an understatement; the building should have been condemned as a safety hazard.

The linoleum tiled floor, warped, cracked, broken, and with holes and pieces poking up was a delightful lawsuit waiting to happen from some poor soul who might inconveniently trip. The air conditioner, 30+ years old, automatically provided the entire building with quixotic climate swings from New Orleans in July to the Swiss Alps in November, all within half an hour--even after crews came out 5 times in six months. The air conditioner, dumping totally awesome quantities of water down the sewer each day and typical of other City air conditioners, struck me as being brilliant in drought-stricken L.A. The building windows wouldn't open, protecting us from the dread sea breezes that exist, as well as maintaining our sacred, synthetic indoor climate. But then, an air conditioned building near the beach shows you have the power to afford the chic sundries of life.

The roof leaked blessed buckets of water when it rained, but because the roofing crews couldn't investigate until it was sunny, no such miracle could be found. The front door was actually a friendly and warm grid of sliding prison-like-bars, strangely appropriate for the former office-holder but not for

us. Besides, how else could someone slide a letter into the office after hours, thus setting off that melodious burglar alarm? But it was a nice, open office--constituents and passers-by loved being able to wander into any of our offices, sit in our chairs, and chat or relax without being stopped by a security gate, or a receptionist.

Desk tops were delaminating, file cabinets were dented and rusty, table and desk legs alike were missing and replaced with old phone books, exposed wiring & electrical circuitry rendered one office practically unusable, the lights tended to burn a truly unique odor, the carpeting smelled as sweet as an NFL lockerroom, and the cutest little fuzzy you've ever seen was propagating in the catch-dish of the water cooler. It was priceless.

And of course half the lights in the offices and public areas were out, to provide an intimate and romantic atmosphere, I suspect. Since we had a neurosis for actually doing business a change was in order.

Well, the building custodian said he wasn't authorized to change the bulbs, but that I could ask General Services to send a gallant and professional crew out to handle it. He gave me a number to call. 4 chery transfers later I spoke with the correct sub-section. They said they'd put it on their efficient little list.

4 weeks, 3 calls and 2 letters later a man in a three piece suit wandered into our offices, waving around a hand held-object. A light-meter, not a phaser, we were relieved to learn. Apparently the Mayor has this thoughtful commission that has to verify that each City Office has a certain level of light--too much meant disconnecting some bulbs, while too little meant more bulbs in theory could be installed. Apparently these guys had to come out whenever lighting changes were requested. It made sense.

Then we had the light switch inspector, the wiring inspector, and the existing light-fixture inspector in successive weeks--to verify that we did in fact have City equipment. I had the idea that only City crews can fix or replace only City equipment. It was a scary moment waiting for the verdict.

Another 4 weeks and I made several more calls and one more letter pleading for new light bulbs and a couple new fixtures--eyes were getting puffy and red from squinting.

The light crew came out, apologizing profusely for the delays due to a number of the Mayor's departments demanding service instead of waiting merrily in line like everyone else. But because the ladders on hand were not City Approved the crew quickly left to request some Approved ladders. Two more weeks, two more calls--ladders, crew and light-bulbs managed to show up at the same time. That's when we found out the identity of the truly unique burning odor which came from our light fixtures...

With florescent lighting a gizmo called a transducer is required. These things usually last about seven to ten years. Ours were not only failing at 30 years of age, but were suspected of containing and leaking PCBs. It was a relief to know that I might be finally getting my recommended daily allowance of this rare and costly mineral. But at least our light bulbs were getting replaced. The transducers would take several more weeks.

Although I was never caught at it in the months ahead, I bravely climbed a non-City approved ladder to replace several conventional bulbs. I knew that it would take only a couple of months if the City sent out someone, and that I could get bawled out for taking a job away from some needy civil servant. I began to wonder, if this is what it takes to get a light-bulb installed, how long can it take to get something really important done?

{to be continued soon in "THE SEQUEL: NIGHTMARE ON SPRING STREET"--a Theatre of the Absurd-- starring the Mayor, City Council, lobbyists, City departments & a cast of thousands}



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# Read These LIPS



## Design Standards



A MODEST PROPOSAL FOR BUILDING STANDARDS AROUND WHICH TO ARTICULATE OUR VENICE LIP'S

By Arnold Springer

With the support of our new Councilperson we have been given the right to discuss and propose standards for all new construction in Venice. Neighbors are now meeting as neighbors to hammer out these standards for their own neighborhoods.

Most people in Venice like the scale of the community as it is right now. The question is, how can we best maintain that scale and intensity. There will be many proposals which will reflect the interests of those directly involved. I would like to put forward a simple formula for community discussion in the hope that people will be attracted by its simplicity and its equity.

### HEIGHT

Presently we have various height maximums throughout Venice. Precedent has new structures on the Peninsula at 45 feet, and 30-35 feet in the rest of Venice. The City codes allow 45 ft. almost everywhere. The Interim Control Ordinance specifies in general 30 feet in commercial zones and 28 feet in residential zones.

Most of our existing heights are much lower than either 45, 30, or even 28 feet.

I propose that the height on each buildable lot be determined by establishing the average height of the two existing buildings on either side of any proposed new project. I propose that the height be measured, as is current practice, from the center line of the frontage road to the tip of the tallest part of the proposed structure. In the case of buildings that exceed two stories, a provision for stairwell or elevator housings needs to be formulated.

### SET BACKS

#### Residential.

Again to be determined by the averaging process but at no time to be less than existing code front, side, and rear yard setbacks, whichever are greater.

#### Commercial.

Continue present regulations on set backs except that above the second floor new structures should be exploded so as to provide for air and light. Specific standards need to be formulated.

### LOT CONSOLIDATIONS

#### Residential.

No lot consolidations in residentially zoned neighborhoods, except if the developer is asking for the State mandated 20% density bonus to build on-site affordable housing. In this case no more than two lots or a 60 ft frontage should be permitted to be consolidated. Besides the mandated 20% density bonus, a height bonus to accommodate this density shall be allowed, not to exceed ten feet above the established average for the site.

In situations where the existing structure on one side is much lower than the existing structure on the other side, and averaging would still produce a new structure which would be intrusive on the air and light of the existing smaller structure, the new project shall be designed to step down toward the smaller existing structure.

To the Venice Planning Teams, the LA Planning Department, Ruth Galanter's Office, & To Whom It My Concern:

People are meeting all around Venice to create design guidelines to help the "People" get the community they want. Some are labeling this planning opportunity an "empowerment" process. I suggest that unless the decision making power is given to the "people" it is just an enlightened administrative process. Coming out of the 60s, I feel that "community control" is still a valid planning demand. We should not let our heads swell too much because an enlightened councilperson is allowing us to "advise" the city planners on how we want our community planned.

As an architect and resident of Venice since 1961, it is my belief that you can't legislate "good" design. Not even considering those designers that design with only Profit as their guideline, but just taking in to account those designers who in their heart of hearts are after good, functional, pleasing, \_\_\_\_\_ (you fill in your favorite adjective) design, how many residents would agree on which design lives

up to those standards? five percent, twenty-five percent, maybe fifty-five percent? Whatever percent, it still leaves a lot of folks on the other side of the percentage. Design just doesn't legislate.

Considering architecture in terms of beauty, especially Greek beauty, i.e., "beauty is truth, truth beauty", I believe the largest percentage of folks would agree on landscape architecture as something beautiful. So I suggest that our guidelines stress living architecture throughout Venice.

Height? it makes good sense to step buildings back from the front property line, especially on narrow streets and walkways. Still, selecting trees and bushes is a lot safer than deciding which facade we agree on.

Density and traffic; now we come to what I feel are moral and political questions. If Venice is part of Los Angeles, as some people believe, then its major resource,

Continued on Page 8

## Creeping NIMBYism Gives Me the Creeps

BY MOE STAUZEZER

NIMBYism is the latest fad in Venice. "Not In My Back Yard" seems to have become the rallying cry not only of the new Yuppie crowd but also among many of the oldtime laissez faire resident politicians.

"No low income housing, put it someplace, any place, else. No parking for beach visitors here, definitely put that any place else--someplace far away is preferable, of course." "Don't mess with MY lifestyle, and don't you dare even suggest ANYTHING that can possibly lower the value of MY property," (even if that property is now worth \$2-3 HUNDRED THOUSAND dollars more than it cost 5-10 years ago).

No more density for poor people sounds like the people I used to oppose at the Coastal Commission 10-15 years ago. No more visitors sounds like the folks in Malibu Colony. No more this, no more that--NO MORE! Maybe Venice is Marina del Rey, in spirit if not in fact. Yes indeed, the times they are a changin'. And I'm not real crazy about the changes.

Oh yes, I know that there are too many cars here, too much traffic, too few parking spaces. Venice was not designed for cars, a fact that gives me both perverse pleasure and much pragmatic pain. But I also know that Venice has worked best as a carnival--when it has attracted a diverse, fun-loving public is when and how it has made its reputation. A reputation many of us boast about whenever 2 or more people will stand in one place for more than a few seconds to listen. We look at the past with pride and nostalgia, a past with huge crowds, gambling and dance halls, roller coasters and hucksters, noise, tourists and more tourists, a real carnival! So what is it now folks--have we really become just like all the rest of them? Just a bunch of NIMBYs out to protect our turf from the dreaded THEM?

We, all of us, are in the midst of a severe crisis in housing, most

especially affordable housing for low, or no, income people. Those being hit hardest are families, particularly

families headed by women with one or two children. This is the fastest growing segment of homeless people throughout the country. (Just because its now illegal for homeless people to sleep on the beach doesn't mean they've disappeared).

In Venice the crisis is exacerbated by the outrageous speculation in real estate which has resulted in home prices completely out of reach to anyone except people with lots of money, or, of course, speculators. It is not uncommon to hear people tell how their property has doubled in value in only 5 years (sometimes even less). It is not unusual to hear that a speculator has sold a house for \$50,000 more than it cost only 6-8 months ago. The market is completely out of control and affordable housing continues to be demolished with nauseating regularity to be replaced with totally unaffordable housing--especially to those just kicked into the street.

Instead of trying to stem the tide here, what I see and hear are people talking about "neighborhood compatibility" "no density bonuses" "too little parking"--the new reasons for saying no to housing for the poor. Of course, the wealthy will always be able to buy or rent no matter what the density or compatibility standards. They always have. So I guess that's where we're headed, another rich coastal community the likes of which we've railed against for the past 20+ years. Clean and white! (White people move into Oakwood and "discover" that crack is a problem which reminds me that heroin and marijuana were not problems until they too were discovered by middleclass white people).

So, after all this invective what is it that I want? Thought you'd never ask. First, I want it clearly understood that I do not advocate bigness for the sake of bigness. I recognize that higher densities do not usually translate to affordability, just look at the peninsula where density has merely led

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# May Michel--Our Belle

VENICE SKETCH #36

by Beth Miller

At the second meeting of the Collective in July, Patrick McCartney turned in two sets of mailing labels for the Beachhead subscriptions. Since Pat (a former candidate for councilperson) is now working on a newspaper in San Diego and has left the Collective, someone else would have to take over as mailing-label person and figure out how to feed the subscription list into a computer. I suggested that we have them xeroxed on sticky paper, volunteering for the job. Patrick handed me the set of mailing labels for the August issue, thus charging me with duplicating them and delivering a set to the person in charge of mailing them to subscribers, May Michel. I took down her address, noting that it was within walking distance of my place on Navy, and filed away the labels.

On the day following the meeting, a Monday morning, I set out down Pacific toward May's place on Brooks, hoping to find her in. (The GTE phone directory, the small Venice-Marina directory, fails to list half the people I need to contact, including May, so I did not persist in trying to phone first.)

I reached May's building on Brooks, a few doors from the Christian Science Center, walked through the gate, up the stairs, knocked on the door. A vigorous, gray-haired woman in slacks and a t-shirt greeted me. I introduced myself as Beth from the Beachhead Collective. She did not smile. After a pause, she invited me in, and we sat down at a round table where she eats and works. She asked me why I had come, and I handed her the list of mailing labels. She responded angrily that she was not interested in continuing with the job, that she was furious with the current Collective which was in such apparent disarray that they sometimes did not give her money for stamps for three months at a time. Why should she front her own money for postage?

I apologized, and said I thought I had seen her once before. Yes, she said immediately, at Moe Stavnezer's birthday party on Amoroso Place. She then began to reminisce about former Beachhead Collectives. Like many oldtimers, she lamented loyally that

the Beachhead has continued to go downhill from the old days. She explained that she had in fact gradually taken over this job of mailing the newspapers from Moe and Olga Palo who had done the job for many years. I explained I had not known that she had been involved with the Collective, and she bristled: "Why do you even bother to work on such a terrible paper, what's the point? Why do you really do it?"

I said I thought that the Beachhead brought up many important community issues. I mentioned the hotel planned for my own corner. Also, it seems that many of the issues raised in the Beachhead were later picked up by commercial papers, first local ones, and then the Los Angeles Times. She retorted that there must be other ways to reach those outlets without having to produce the Beachhead, a paper which she pretended to believe not to be worth anyone's trouble.



I pointed out that the Beachhead was one of the few surviving underground newspapers from the sixties. She shrugged, as though that argument carried no weight with her. I did not know then that May Michel has always been a committed progressive. In the course of our debate and reminiscences, I learned that she is a retiree who stays young doing service -- on the food lines, at Saint Joseph's, even for the Beachhead.

An efficient and disciplined woman, May Michel got down to business quickly. She went to a table in another room and brought back a stack of July Beachheads, together with the mailing labels, explaining: "I have not sent these out because I have not been paid." She added: "They just send me a blank check." She clearly disapproved of this laid-back modus operandi, implying that in her day progressives were more organized, tougher, more serious.



I reminded her that there really is no institutionalized "Collective." Although the newspaper has a twenty-year tradition, the Collective has been a constantly changing body of participants. Some people are only on the Collective for a month or two, others for several years. After all, we are all volunteers. Different people get different things out of this work, but nearly all are and have been, I imagine, fueled by an ideal of participatory democracy, not to mention an intangible love for Venice.

She began to recount Venice stories. Having lived in Venice for over forty years (fourteen in the same apartment on Brooks), she has a rich store of memories. Then she cut short her lucid reminiscing and turned business-like again. She went a few steps to another table, in her bedroom, and brought back the subscription list. One by one she counted the number of subscriptions (some lifetime, others complimentary, but some paid for on a yearly basis). We counted these in order to figure out the postage necessary for the monthly mailing. She went through the list to show that she believed some should be deleted, having developed a system of putting the expiration date of each subscription right on the mailing label. At the bottom of the list are names followed by a "P" in parentheses, a designation referring to the subscribers' status as prisoners, some political.

Together we crossed off two persons whose subscriptions had run out over six months ago. We both lamented that the Beachhead has never paid much attention to subscriptions, depending on ads for survival, and that there is no person in particular in charge of seeing to this matter. A subscription blank, each month, has been added to the Beachhead for those who are leaving Venice and for anyone (we are all just passing through) who would like to strengthen his/her contact with Venice.

Anyone who requests subscriptions and mails the blank to the P.O. box number will have his/her request picked up from the box by Memphis Slim on roller skates who will skate the check along to the collective accountant, Kathy Alvarez, and the subscription blank (now that I have assumed the task, thanks to May Michel) to me. I will then type the person's name and address onto a sticky label and take the sticky label to the Copy Spot in Santa Monica to be xeroxed onto other sticky Avery labels. I will then drive to Venice to deliver the labels to May (I also promised to make sure she got her checks in a timely manner and that the papers were delivered to her inside her gate, at the door of her apartment on the second floor, if possible).

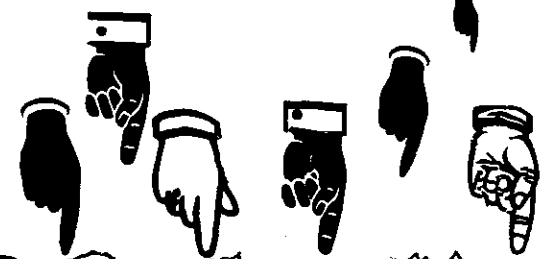
We both warmed to our tasks. We had made a bond and begun a friendship. I took my leave after giving my solemn word that May would receive a check within the week. Upon returning home, I called Kathleen Alvarez, but she was not at home, so then I called Diane Nickerson whose compañero Jim promised to walk the check over that afternoon to May Michel's if I could get Kathleen Alvarez to write the check. An hour or so later I reached Kathleen and told her the precise amount to write the check for, based on May's and my calculation of the number of subscribers at forty-four cents per mailing. Kathleen agreed to write the check for July and August, an advance. I had rounded the number out to an even number, which would allow May one extra stamp each month, although knowing May, she would do her job so perfectly that she might have four extra stamps to deal with, two in July and two in August. I then phoned Jim back to tell him that he could pick up the check and he agreed to get the check and take it to May's.

The next day I phoned her and she thanked me for the bonus, a stamp a month. I mumbled back, "We might have an extra subscription, and it was better to overestimate." She giggled.

I realized that no one had ever thanked May Michel, that she worked in efficient and giving isolation. Her name does not even appear as a member of the Collective, although she certainly is one. I tried to make an appointment with her to bring her over the new set of labels, but we had some difficulty since she is such a busy woman.

Wednesday she was taking her neighbor to the Farmers' Market in Santa Monica, and that afternoon as usual she was going to the Venice Pavilion to feed the homeless, or perhaps it was to put in her time at Saint Joseph's. Eventually we agreed to meet on a Thursday afternoon, just before her fitness class (I think it's called "aquacize") held on Venice Boulevard in a red brick building on the site of the Venice High School. She invited me to come along. I was reluctant, but she said that it was wonderful and that I should have no trouble keeping up with the others. (At seventy-four, she is the senior member of the class.)

May Michel is indeed belle; her spirit shows through in her steady blue eyes and roars gently in her voice.



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Name \_\_\_\_\_

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Amount enclosed  
1988 subscription \$ \_\_\_\_\_

TEAR OUT!

NIMBYism Continued

from Page 6

to a larger number of high priced housing units. Higher densities must be a reward for providing a public benefit, namely housing affordable to low income families and individuals. It is, in my opinion, a grave mistake to include affordable housing in the laundry list of developments which exacerbate the twin problems of traffic and parking. People of means may have 2 or 3 cars and require parking for many guests, poor people have neither. If you don't believe that, visit 609 California, #1 No. Venice, or Redwood Village, all affordable housing with reduced and unused parking spaces in the midst of places with parking deficiencies.

What I'd like us to acknowledge is that the current public sentiment has a built-in antagonism toward housing for low income people because of the economics of scale that are involved. Given the absurdly inflated land values in Venice, it is impossible to build affordable housing without either increased density or greatly devalued land. The other way, pardon my suggestion, is to bootleg by converting a garage or close off a doorway- two time-honored Venice traditions. Hey, you know what I mean--"affordable" housing with zero parking. Except there's no control over maintaining the affordability and not a clue concerning the parking issue. I don't have a problem with bootlegs which have, for the most part, served this community well. But they are not the answer to the affordable housing question.

I concede that there needs to be a more rational plan for the growth of this community than the one we've got now. That's true of the entire city of Los Angeles. But we must not throw out the baby with the bathwater. Affordable housing is not the problem here, but it can and should be part of the solution. I urge my friends and allies to think hard before taking a stand that directly or indirectly precludes the construction of urgently needed affordable housing which, I believe, is the only hope of maintaining the diversity and uniqueness of the Venice community.

the Venice Beach, belongs to all residents of LA. Therefore, beach access, that is, transportation to and from the beach area and parking is a city-wide problem. The City of LA should reach into one of its hidden pockets and find sufficient dollars needed to build parking facilities for its beach goers, including buying land on which to build where needed.

These parking areas could also serve the local community during the week which is short on parking space generally. Venice Boulevard is a natural for more parking; the Westminster Park and the RTD lot could be redesigned over underground parking structures; and certainly planning for the possible revival of the Red Car and the tram that once ran on Ocean Front Walk should be part of our plans. No reason a tram system couldn't be expanded to the major points of need and interest in Venice. Why do we leave the study of how to move people in our cities to the designers working at WED, Walt Disney's architectural firm in Glendale?

Now if Venice isn't part of LA, then let's take our taxes and get on with the task of getting out of it! FREEVENICE!!!

Who and how many are to live here falls under the same category of Venice being a natural resource: its proximity to the ocean with its clean air should be considered not just in terms of those of us who got here first, but for the optimum number of souls that might be saved from Somersville, Ca.

Part of Venice's density question is one of diversity. Venice's mix of people types should be maintained; to a major extent this translates into an ethnic mix. Solve this one and Los Angeles all the way to New York will have a chance at survival. The solution requires that we realize that we are part of the same political species with equal rights to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." In Venice planning terms this requires protection for the Oakwood Community. Gentrification must be stopped. It's not just greed marching to the developer's drum, it's the destruction of a human community. It turns homes into commodities and tests the depth of our democracy. And raised a major question: What do we do as a society when some of our people can't afford price of "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness"? I maintained the belief that we humans should live as one family. Where you really did treat others "AS YOU WOULD HAVE YOURSELF BE TREATED". In my home at meal time everyone

got something to eat; some didn't get more or the best because they were bigger, stronger, or made all the money. And when someone was sick, they were moved to the best room in the house with the rest of the family taking care of them; not stuck away in some dark basement. We must evolve, or return, to a family consciousness if we are to survive. Where better to begin than in Venice, Ca. 90291.

America's poor, unemployed, sick, homeless, and lost should not be pushed out of sight, mind and heart. Each community, should take care of the percentage of these forgotten members of our family that corresponds to the percentage of the population their community represents.

It's obvious that we must put human needs into our planning guidelines. We can't stop at zoning, parking, setbacks, heights, facades, even bushes and trees. We must see, not just ourselves, but humanity in our community plans; plans that are for today, yet will serve an uncertain tomorrow.

I am writing these thoughts because I will be out of town for much of the design period, yet I want to share my thoughts with fellow Venetians; and to everyone involved in the planning process wish good luck and good energy; and may the beauty we seek be the beauty of truth; a truth where people do come before profits; and good planning means good health for all.

Respectfully submitted,

*Rick*  
Rick Davidson

LIPS Continued from Page 6

Commercial and Light Industrial. Lot consolidation's would be permitted on land zoned commercial, but not on industrial zoned lots, except when the new uses proposed for such parcels are industrial and not commercial or residential.

In no case shall buildings constructed on commercial lots and involving lot consolidations be

permitted to exceed one time the buildable, except in instances in which 50% of the additional square footage proposed is reserved for one-family housing to run with the life of the building.

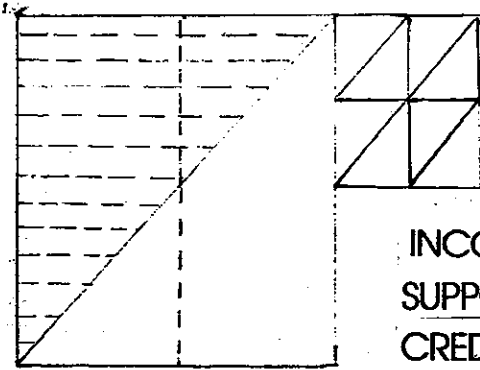
YOU DONT KNOW ME

MATTHEW 20: 1-16

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L L R M.  
I L E A  
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E

1973 1974  
UNPUBL.

CONSTANT PERCENTAGE  
INCOME RAISES



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



# Tree Huggers Unite!

By Rex Frankel

The L.A. Slow Growth--environmentalist movement has been attacked, again. Like Pat Russell and The L.A. Times' merciless red-baiting directed at the Beachhead and the Venice Town Council last year, someone "broke" into the office of Mayoral candidate Zev Yaroslavsky, and stole and then gave to the L.A. Times confidential memos in an attempt to brand Yaroslavsky and the environmental movement, which he is closely identified with, as racist. The memos suggested that Yaroslavsky should work harder to win the Jewish and environmentalist "tree hugger" vote, and suggested that Zev can beat Bradley because he is lot smarter than Bradley. In The Times "scoop" on the memos, Bradley's deputy stated that the memos were racist. The Times devoted a week's worth of stories to the subject, which they attempted to turn into a Black/Jewish controversy, with comments from various black politicians and NAACP officials expressing outrage. In what seems like a desperate battle to hold onto its City Hall influence, The Times' stories ominously hinted that race-mongering will overshadow the developer vs. the public-battle to take place in next year's Mayoral election. The reporter who started it all, Kenneth Reich, claims to have received the memos from an anonymous source. It seems ironic that a reporter named Reich would be behind this seemingly-manufactured Jewish/Black controversy, but then again--Adolf Hitler stirred up hatred of Jews through the spreading of disinformation, too.

Bishop H.H. Brookins of the African Methodist Episcopalian Church is cited frequently by The Times as an influential black community leader and Bradley supporter. In a media blitz sponsored by the sleazy Occidental Petroleum Corporation (Oxy), Brookins stated that the mostly white residents of Pacific Palisades were racist because

they oppose Oxy's oil drilling plans for Pacific Palisades beach, for which Bradley broke campaign promises in approving in 1985. When Brookins made his patently race-mongering statement, why didn't the L.A. Times' reporters ask politicians what they thought of Brookins' sleazy use of race in this issue? And since Brookins is one of Mayor Bradley's biggest backers in the black community, why wasn't Bradley called upon to repudiate Brookins? You figure it out. Because Bradley has been a "friend" to The Times, which has always had extensive real estate holdings in the L.A. area.

Bishop Brookins also happens to have big real estate interests. In fact, just last week, the City Council awarded the deal to develop the last chunk of city owned land next to the civic center with high rises to a consortium composed of Brookins and five other Bradley supporters, as reported by the Times.

Now let's look into who wrote the memos and who's side they're really on. Berman and D'Agostino campaigns, or BAD, ran the campaign for Proposition U, which cut future commercial and industrial density throughout L.A. in half. It coincidentally, though, didn't apply to the 6 projects waving like a bludgeon over the heads of Westsiders: Summa Corporation's Howard Hughes Center and Playa Vista; Marina Place, Admiralty Place, LAX Northside and Continental City; all for a variety of reasons. Michael Berman and Carl D'Agostino run the direct mail machine who put all our local Democrats--all recipients of large campaign "help" from the Summa Corporation, insurance companies, trial lawyers and other special interests which were once the domain of Republican officeholders--into power and keep them in power through gerrymandered districts. BAD researched and created the 1982 redistricting plan signed by Jerry Brown as his last act as governor. The gerrymandering has split communities to dilute strength of community-based challengers, strangely, protecting

incumbents of both parties. When your district starts in Malibu and goes to Long Beach, yet is only about a half a mile wide, like Venice's congressional district, running an opposition campaign is financially prohibitive except to rich or well "financed" candidates. The same goes for Republican Deane Dana's Supervisorial district, which encompasses most of Democratic congressman Mel Levine's district. Both are long time incumbents--with huge campaign tills.

Mayor Bradley has his own Democrat political machine run by the Manatt/Phelps law firm, whose main man, Charles Manatt, was Democratic Party Chairman in 1984 and ran Walter (yawn) Mondale's campaign. Manatt/Phelps also represents Oxy Petroleum and various local Libocrite developers. One of Manatt/Phelps TV attorney/celebrities, Lisa Specht, of KABC TV, plans to run for Yaroslavsky's Westwood City Council seat. She also plans to hire BAD to run her campaign against environmentalist Laura Lake, President of the Friends of Westwood. Right--who's side is BAD really on?



B.A.D.'s memos told Zev to co-opt the environmental movement, and not allow any tall buildings at least until after the Mayoral election, because "...we would prefer L.A. to look like Manhattan".

Apparently, during Mayor Bradley's first run at the job, he employed B.A.D. I wonder if they provided him with similar, hypocritical advice? Bradley made promises to the black community that he would support greater opportunities for them in L.A. and around the world. Unfortunately, like Oliver North's "Plausible deniability", Bradley made "reversible assurances" to win votes. Last week Bradley finally announced the creation of the Watts redevelopment area. Bradley has finally gotten the message--the city must bring jobs to areas of town that need them--it's too bad he's waited until 8 months before re-election time to begin doing it. So what has Bradley been doing before now--in his 16 years as our

mayor--how has he brought economic prosperity to the poor parts of L.A? Look at where all the new jobs are being created. In the past four years, according to a report issued by the Southern California Association of Governments (SCAG), 3/4ths of the jobs created in L.A. County were on the Westside. At the same time that 31,000 jobs were created here, 25,000 jobs left the less-prosperous east and central parts of L.A. (Read the SCAG Modified Growth Forecast report issued in 1987--they're in the phone book). Meanwhile, Bradley and developers like the Summa Corp. plan to add 68,000 more new jobs to the Westside during the next 15 years, and are just now finally "talking" about jobs for the rest of L.A.

A few years back, Bradley decided he was going to get tough with companies that do business with racist South Africa--he would ban the City from doing business with them. As is typical of many Bradley policies, the law only seems to apply to small firms and the loopholes for big businesses are many. When the L.A. City Department of Airports leases an acre of its vacant land in Palmdale (bought for an airport that they'll never build) to a truck farmer, as they did last month, the farmer must have an Affirmative Action Plan for his workers, and of course, no interests in South Africa. But when L.A. Helicopter Inc. wants to run flights out of LAX, they are exempted under rule 5(e) as an Air Transportation Company engaged in Air Commerce. Likewise, AT & T is exempted under rule 5(f) because they are a provider of Long Distance Telephone Service. Lastly, anytime a contract has been competitively bid, the lowest bidder doesn't have to follow these rules either. When it comes to paying more for moral superiority, L.A.'s progressive leaders turn downright conservative.

Bradley's hypocrisy is appalling in its boldness--or is it really just stupidity? Look at last year's scandals about his hiring of incompetent and unethical city department heads, some

with falsified qualifications--such as Sylvia Cunliffe, Fred Croton and Dominick Ramos. And his accepting of loads of cash from big developers who are pushing projects that are unpopular with voters can only be seen as political suicide. Bradley is screwing over all sides of the city. From the sinking condos at Monterey Hills to the quicksand condos at Playa Vista, Bradley will allow developers to drill, fill and build on any unpaved land in the city.

DEVELOPMENTALITY: a hysteria afflicting various paid-off politicians who believe that if the economy doesn't continually expand, there will be mass unemployment and economic havoc, along with a rapid loss in campaign contributions. This condition often afflicts big city fatcats who work in tall office buildings and spend most of their time looking down on the world. ■

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" WHY?" CONTIUED FROM PAGE ONE

What is the number of persons that have died as a direct or indirect result of the ever increasing demand for this drug cocaine. If we legalize that which has killed so many, then we are defeated. To knowingly make legal a substance that medical doctors have claimed, produces mental instabilities, is criminal in itself. To cry, no Viet Nam in Central America is also to ignore the Viet Nam that is occurring in every neighborhood across this great land. Even the most devout liberal has not taken the time to look in his own backyard. Realty is a bitch, when one moment you think you've got it and whamo, you find that there is a Viet Nam right under your nose and if you could not recognize it, then you should not protest one. When you refuse to recognize the one that is all around you. Mothers crying in Central America are no different from mothers crying in L.A., New York, or Wash. D.C. The tears are salty and the same, only the geography is different▲

by CAPTAIN AMERICA

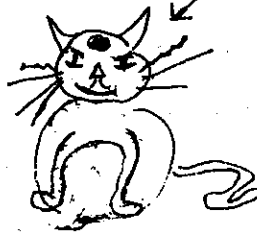


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WHAT DO YOU GET WHEN YOU CROSS A CHICKEN WITH A HAWK?



A QUAYLE?



"QUAYLE CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

After a lunch with some leading Indiana Republicans, and after asking his father, Quayle ran for Congress and won. Having learned his campaign tactics from Richard M. Nixon, he campaigned for the Senate, backed by the reverend Falwell and the Moral Majority, he embarked on a campaign against Birch Bayh. Quayle accused Bayh of supporting homosexuality in the schools and federal control of church youth groups.

As a senator, Quayle voted for military funding and against a cabinet level position on Veterans' affairs. He dismissed the latter vote as a youthful indiscretion. Quayle voted on that issue in July, 1988. Former presidential contender, Bob Dole said in an interview, "In my generation, you knew who was in the National Guard and who was in uniform, fighting for this country. They're very sensitive about it. They didn't have anyone to call. They Couldn't influence anyone." Far be it from me to turn my nose up at draft dodgers; particularly in the Vietnam War. Men disrupted their lives, cut family ties and went underground. Many did community service rather than fight. But Quayle, proud of our brave stand in Grenada, and a definite hawk, had other more important things to do when his number was called, and he pulled strings that only a newspaper magnate's son could have.

Meanwhile, in the more recent past, there might be some interesting disclosures from John Terrell, a disgruntled ex-C.I.A. operative and arms seller to Iran, on the relationship between Quayle, John Hull and Robert Owen, both closely associated with Ollie North. Terrell is going on trial for the selling of arms to Iran and the Contras. There are also allegations that Donald Gregg, Nat. Security Advisor negotiated with people from the Reagan Campaign and Bani Sauder, Minister of Defense of Iran to delay the release of the 52 hostages until after the '80 elections. Terrell alleges that Quayle was connected with Owen and Gregg.

But, Hey!...Other than my abscessed tooth and my pennicillin, why am I so fascinated with Danforth Quayle III? Why does scum rise? It reminds me of a theory that Suetonious, in his history of the 12 Ceasars, expressed that jealous of someone of being, perhaps better loved than they, some of the Ceasars purposely chose people to succeed them who were less able than they, or down-right corrupt and perverted. Thus: Caligula, Tiberius, Nero, etc.

The selection of Quayle is the first action that Bush has done in declaring his independence of the Reagan Reign. We can only watch and wait; if Bush wins, to see if he can go Ronald Reagan "better" in his choice of the presidents men. With Bush's choice of the Quayle, we can be assured that Bush's judgement is more egregious in the magnificent absence of ethics that governed Reagan's selection of Deaver, Donovan and Meese the Unindicted. ●



TONI

by John Haag

She's sitting at the bus stop not waiting for the bus; she's hoping that her date will come whoever he may be.

She has no friends out on the street where everyone is prey nor when she's home or anywhere they know what work she does.

She's rushing through an act of love like any other task; the twenty that she gets for it will buy forgetfulness.

She's speeding to her dealer but not to play at cards; she wants that magic powder to forget the rest she does.

She's looking for a place to smoke with someone she can trust not to take advantage of her body or her mind.

The fear of harm, the fear of jail become a state of mind till even magic powders only conjure up more fear

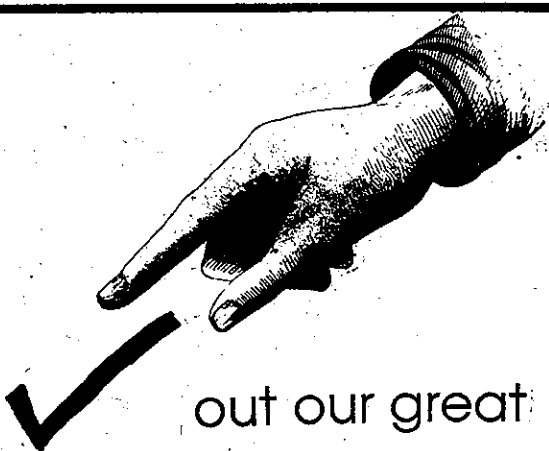
The magic isn't magic anymore -- it doesn't heal the hurt but you can always find it and what else is there to do?

As soon as all the powder's gone she has to have some more; she calls a date or goes to wait at the same bench again.

She's never hurt a woman, she's never hurt a man -- yet all hands are raised against her and all voices call her whore.

(Venice, 1988)

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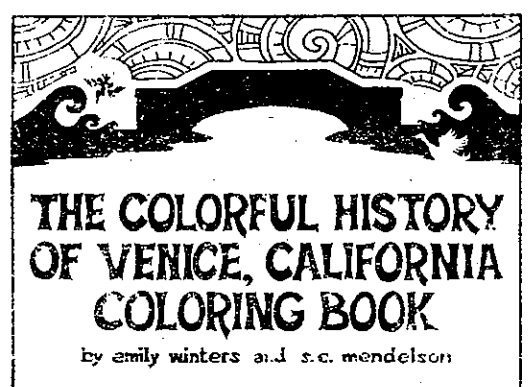
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## LATIN AMERICAN POETRY

Los Angeles poet Austin Straus's POETRY CONNEXION of September 3 on KPFK will feature BETH MILLER, who will talk on "Translating Poetry by Latin American Women Poets" and read some of her translations of Latin American poetry. 6-7pm

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Judy Marks 392-4153

## BLACK DANCE

A historical survey of black dance in America will be presented by Black Ballet Jazz at 8 p.m., Saturday, Sept. 10 at the Santa Monica College Amphitheater, 1900 Pico Boulevard. For more information call (213) 450-1145 or the Santa Monica College Media Center at 452-9352

SIERRA CLUB - AIRPORT/MARINA GROUP  
641-4028

MEETING: Monday, Sept. 12 will be held on the "SEA SCOUT SHIP" in Burton Chase Park 7:30-9:30pm - the ship is directly across the same parking lot, on the ocean side.

Program: "AFRICAN SAFARI"

## VENICE WRITERS' COFFEE HOUR

Venice Branch Library is hosting a coffee hour for writers on Monday, September 12 at 6:30 p.m. Venice Writers is an informal group which meets monthly to share ideas and information. Join us at the Library at 610 California Avenue in Venice. Bring a piece of your work to share. For more information, call Lucille at 821-1769.

HARRIETT WOOD  
POETRY WRITING WORKSHOP  
begins September 17  
8 sessions, Saturdays 1-4 pm.  
Santa Monica College  
Science 153  
Fee: \$50.00

## WHICH WAY TO PEACE?

"Waging Peace" will be the subject of BLASE BONPANE when he speaks at the First Unitarian Church on Sunday, September 18 at 11:00 a.m. 2936 West 8th Street, L.A. 90005  
CONTACT: Sarah or Marilyn 389-1356



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EMPLOYER SANCTIONS: "Are Employer Sanctions A Moral Alternative?" will be the subject of ANNE KAMSVAAG when she speaks at The First Unitarian Church on Sunday, Sept. 4 at 11 a.m.

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## Venice Town Council News

by Dell Chumley

Returning to Beyond Baroque, 681 North Venice Blvd., the Venice Town Council will present a forum where all the Local Implementation Plan participants can compare activities of the nine groups. Time and date for the VTC is Thursday, September 8, at 7:30 P.M.

Other discussion at the meeting will include the possibility of participation in a lawsuit over the decision of Culver City to build a regional shopping center at the Prudential Life Insurance Company's Marina Place location between Venice Boulevard and Washington Boulevard just east of Lincoln Boulevard. This will be an important topic requiring participation of all VTC members.

The September meeting is the time for any nominations to the VTC board to be made, as the date for elections has been moved to the October meeting. Two amendments to the bylaws are also proposed for a vote at this meeting, and several committees need membership participation.

The Local Implementation Plan (LIP) part of the Local Coastal Plan (LCP) is going on at the present time with interested people involved in one or more of the geographically divided groups. Very few of us can or will be involved in all of them so this will be the opportunity for sharing methodology, format and ideas between the various groups.

All Group Coordinators are being invited to attend and to invite their group to take part. LIP group activity will take about eight weeks. Many of the groups are meeting weekly, others every other week. When we come back together on Saturday, October 8, we will be completing a process that offered a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to make decisions which will affect the future of our community for at least a generation.

The Los Angeles Planning Department will "devise new building criteria and ordinances" which should "protect the character of Venice and enhance the quality of new development;" so we are invited to "analyze what are the special assets or problems that should be addressed by the zoning regulations of the Coastal Specific Plans." (purpose of work).

Controversy has surrounded the methodology as each area has been assigned a "Design Professional" or architect as a technical advisor. Since participation in this process is a voluntary activity on all our parts, it is not surprising that most of the "Design Professionals" have volunteered to work in areas where they have a personal and/or professional interest. It is certainly important that all participants know of the bias of their architectural consultant, as well as that of other members of their group. This process does not exclude anyone—you are an equal participant whether you rent or own, whether you live in or work in Venice, whether you want to live in a nice neighborhood or to buy all the property and tear down the homes to build a sky scraper. That is the nature of participatory democracy.

To get involved before the Venice Town Council meeting, call the coordinator of your area(s) or go to the next meeting:

OAKWOOD	Polly Rose	821-4872
MILLWOOD	Ann Bryant	396-5058
SE VENICE	Charlene Richards	306-0249
OXFORD	Judy Wyluda	821-8540
CANALS	C. J. Cole	823-3129
PENNINSULA	Dave Douglas	305-9201
N BEACH (A)	Barbara Palivos	396-1169
N BEACH (B+C)	Louis Kent	822-5536
CENTRAL	Anna Waendelin or Susan Beckman	392-9234 306-0909

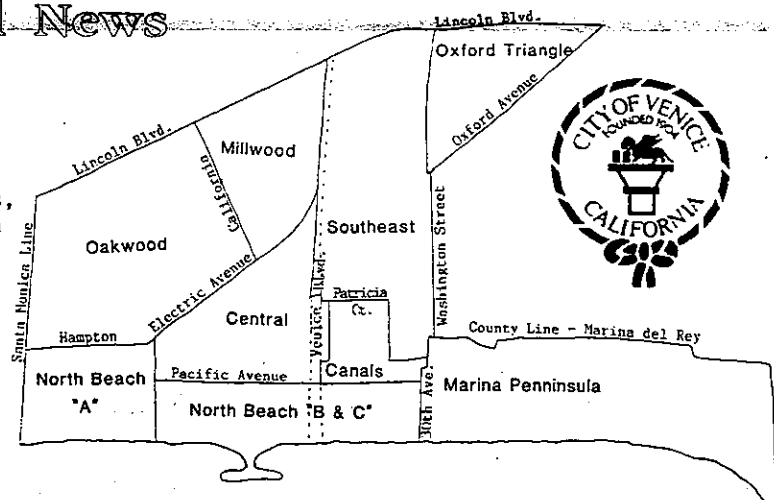
In OAKWOOD, the meeting is at 6:30 P.M. on Mondays at the Oakwood Recreation Center. The design professional is Marc Appleton.

In MILLWOOD, Ann Bryant is design professional as well as coordinator and the group meets weekly at 725 Palms at 10 A.M. Saturdays. Jay Griffith and Ken Payson participate.

Southeast Venice is meeting every-other week at 2340 Wilson at 4:00 P.M. on Saturdays, 27th 10th, and so on.

The Oxford Triangle will meet every week at the Westminster Senior Center, Thursdays at 7:00 P.M. with Bill Johnson (who is developing a project on Washington Boulevard) and Dan Whalen as design professionals.

The Venice CANALS began their work program with a Sunday morning "row through" on Aug. 21, and will be meeting at various homes.



Local Implementation Plans (LIP) for the Local Coastal Program are going on simultaneously in each of these Venice neighborhoods. The Venice Town Council will "compare notes" in all of the areas at the September 8 meeting, Beyond Baroque, 7:30 P.M.

This is the smallest of the groups and Toby Watson plans to show how different solutions have worked in Santa Monica and Newport Beach as the group's design professional.

The MARINA PENNINSULA will meet first on Tues., September 7 at 7:30 P.M. at 13160 Mindanao Way, #224B. Ted Tanaka, their design professional is interested in preserving the 45 foot height for homes on the peninsula.

Tony Greenberg is the partner and architect of a proposed Bed and Breakfast Inn on Ocean Front Walk in the NORTH BEACH area A. He is the design professional working with that group who meet at "On the Waterfront" Cafe weekly except Sept. 30, Tuesday, 7:30 P.M. On the week of the 30th they will meet on Thursday so that they can all take part in the Coastal Conservancy Workshop that evening.

In North BEACH areas B and C, which have been combined, the meetings will be held at the office of Lewin Wertheimer, the design professional, who is designing a building for Bob Goodfader on his land at Windward and Ocean Front Walk. Miguel Flores also participates. The first meeting will be August 29, at 7:30 P.M. and participants will prepare a 6 minute presentation to share on Sept. 29 at the 221B Hampton Drive location. Additional schedule will be decided at that time.

CENTRAL VENICE meets at Beyond Baroque at 7:30 P.M. on Thursdays- Sept. 1, 15, 29 and Oct. 6, 13 with Steve Ehrlich of the new Windward Circle buildings as design professional.

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