POINT COUNTERPOINT

A JOURNAL FOR CIVIC COMMUNICATION

25¢

VOL. I - No. 1

OCTOBER 23, 1970

Point Richmond, California



"WE'RE BACK!"

.... or

"POINT COUNTERPOINT RETURNS"

.... 80°E

"SON OF POINT COUNTERPOINT"

Yes! POINT COUNTERPOINT rides again! Beware, all you slyboots, polluters, wasters, for POINT COUNTERPOINT has its eye on you once again, and stop all that unseemly cringing. It doesn't do you any good to scurry for cover, for we are relentless, and you've had your chance these last four or five weeks.

We're back! Hello, citizens of the Point and other lands, nice to see you again.

For once in your life, you can believe a cliche: We're back by popular demand!

As soon as the old POINT COUNTER POINT came to a sudden end, letters and
calls started arriving at Donna Roselius'
house, beseeching her to start the newspaper once more. Here were all these people
down at the Masquers putting together a new
play, and no newspaper in the Point to ad vertise in! Here were people planning a
halloween carnival, people struggling for a
new park, people helping the library, people
cheering and grumping, people praising and
damning, and they had lost their Point Richmond voice!

It wasn't so bad, that first week, but Friday rolled around again. People went to their front door, or stopped in the stores downtown, and how do you like that! No POINT COUNTERPOINT! My gosh, that lady was serious about closing down!

There was no way to find out what was going on in our community. Desperate people turned to the Tribune or to the incredibly mis-named Independent for local news and were disappointed. What was left? The Barb? The Tribe? Good Grief, no! They are too uptight and stuffy, stuffier in their own way than the N.Y. Times!

Clearly, the POINT COUNTERPOINT had to return.

Of course, not everyone was interested in seeing a revival of this newspaper. Oh, the crass villains were dancing with joy in their board rooms, council chambers, homes. Full many a person who has felt the nettle or the sledge hammer of public opinion through this paper beamed with joy when the COUNTERPOINT closed down. One executive of a nearby oil company reported that his boss said publicly in the cafeteria, "Thank God they don't have that damn paper over there anymore." Ah, you poor wretches, there's sad news for you now, because we do have that paper over here again, and this is it.

One letter received from the eloquent Louise Foran said, "Who will sound the tocsin now? Who will summon the citizens for celebration?"

We looked up tocsin in the dictionary and discovered that a tocsin is an alarm bell.

In answer to Louise, we will sound the tocsin now, and we will summon the citizens for celebration!

To everyone who has been steadily befouling the air and the water with industrial
pollutants, to all those who hope to turn
Point Richmond into a baggie-wrapped version of Sausalito, to those who hate parks,
peace, humanity, we'd like to say, "Hello,
Nice to see you. We're back again. This thing
in our hand is a tocsin. It makes a mighty
commotion when rung fiercely!

To those who want to sing of some public or private joy, who want to entertain their fellows, bemuse them, invite them, to those who want to summon the citizens for celebrations large or small, we'd just like to say, ''Hello, hello! We're back again, and wow! we do love a good party!''

Of course, there have been some changes at the store here. Donna Roselius has definitely given up editorial responsibility for the paper to pursue other interests. Fortunately, she has agreed to continue printing the paper and to help the new editor figure out what is going on during these first few issues. She also will contribute her charming drawings which have enlivened these pages in the past. In other words, she has worked almost as hard on this paper as she ever did!

The new editor is Dan Robertson, who

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Note TO SUBSCRIBERS

Point Counterpoint has been delivered to all subscribers who were on the books when the old Counterpoint stopped publication.

If we do not hear from you, we will assume that you wish to continue receiving the paper, and will bill you for your new subscription, probably at delivery time next month. Or, and this would make life a lot easier around here, you could mail your check to the address shown below.

If you do not wish to continue your subscription, we would appreciate it if you would let us know by letter or phone, and we will strike your name from the rolls (with appropriate drum beats, of course.)

If you have not yet been fortunate enough to have had a subscription to POINT COUNT-ERPOINT, you have a lot to look forward to! A subscription form appears elsewhere.

A one year, 12 issue subscription costs \$3.00. Six months is \$1.50. For non-residents of Point Richmond, a one year mailed subscription is \$4.50 (12 issues).

Please mail checks to Editor, Point Counterpoint, 322 Washington Ave., Point Richmond, Calif., 94801., telephone 233-0887.



Witches, warlocks, princesses, paupers, and even parents are invited to the annual Halloween Carnival at Washington School next Friday.

Sponsored by the PTA, this event is one of those pleasant afternoons that make people feel happy after they've stopped in. There will be games, food, shows (a very special puppet show, with an original cast and script)... and PRIZES, galore. Everyone is welcome. Activities begin at 2:30 and continue until 6 p.m. Come and stay for dinner, enjoy the music of a live band, (there will be dancing from 5:00 to 6:00) and win prizes.

Don't miss the pre-Carnival parade of goblins, at 1 p.m., around the Point triangle..

THE PLUNGE IS.

Late word received from the Recreation and Parks Commission indicated that the Point Richmond plunge will not be closed down after all. The Commission has recommended to the City Council that any plans for closing the plunge in favor of the John F. Kennedy pool be scrapped.

Commission spokesmen said Thurs-day that \$3,500 has been allocated for a study of ways to repair and modernize this Richmond landmark. Letters and appearances before the Commission by citizens interested in retaining the plunge, along with cooperation by Recreation offircials, are credited with ending plans to close the plunge in the near future. City Council is expected to comply with the recommendations of the Recreation Commission.

CIVIC GROUP

The Point Richmond Civic Group will meet at the Community Center Thursday, November 5 at 7:30 p.m. to elect new officers. Local attorney Doug Corbin has been nominated for presidency of the group.

Also on the agenda are discussions about the new freeway, and about the possibility of changing Western Drive into a one-way street to avoid heavy traffic to and from Keller's Beach. All Point Richmond residents are invited to attend.

for RILES

Supporters of Wilson Riles for State
Superintendent of Public Instruction are
holding a dinner at the Point Orient Restaurant on Thursday, October 29, to help
with his campaign. Mr. Riles son and
daughter will be present to discuss the

(next page please)

issues and the candidates.

Gerrie Kretzmer, active in Mr. Riles' campaign, said recently, "Wilson Riles is devoted to children, and believes that the majority of them are creative, intelligent, and idealistic. He has the ability and the desire to make the California School system better than it has ever been. Max Rafferty, on the other hand, during eight years in office, has not yet initiated and carried out a single constructive program! Let's support Wilson Riles!"

The dinner, which begins at 6:30 p.m., includes sweet and sour pork, sub gum chow mein, deep fried chicken wings, fried rice, fortune cookies and tea, for \$5.00 per person.

Reservations are available at 233-2794, 232-8218, or 232-8296.

DON'T DRINK THE WATER"

The communists are bombing the place, the natives are rioting, and everybody is mildly insane. But it's not real life, because everybody is also wildly funny. It's the Masquers new production, "Don't Drink the Water," running Friday and Saturday nights through November 14.

Director Charles Schlaudt reports,
"This is a light-hearted, happy farce, with
a number of sight gags. The play was written by Woody Allen, and as his fans know,
he has a personal, wild brand of humor like
nobody else!"

Involving a bungling ambassador, a New Jersey caterer, a family trapped in an em-bassy, assorted chefs, sultans, countesses, and communists, the play is likely to make you forget all about the real bombings outside, and that's worth a lot more than the \$2.00 admission charge! Reservations are strongly urged, as the Masquers usually have sell-out productions. Curtain time is 8:30 p. m. Reservations can be made by calling TH3-5475 or BE 2-3888 after 5 p.m. The Playhouse is at 105 Park Place, Point Richmond.

Cast includes: Joe Cryns, Betty Richardson, Lou Capeluto, David Kincaid, Estelle Novello, Alice Greenwood, Martin Gerber, Fred Hunter, JimAnders, Daniel Brown, Vernon Silva, Kristen Smith

Masquers' TRYOUTS

Open tryouts for the next Masquers production will be held November 16 at 8 p.m. in the Masquers Playhouse, 105 Park Place, Point Richmond. The play will open February 5.

Although the play has not yet been selected, Masquers spokesman Charles Schlaudt, said that it would be a serious drama. Acting hopefuls, experienced or not, are invited to attend. Further information is available at 843-5475.

Ride-em. Cowboy!

If you are one of those benighted wretches still living in the dream world of the Wild West, this is your month! The Grand National Rodeo and Horse Show makes its annual, much-lamented appearance at the Cow Palace, now through November 1.

Highlight of this year's event will be the World's Champion Horse Jumpers Sweepstakes, and snide comments are not solicited. Trick roping, fancy riding, steer wrestling, country and western music, and bull riding will round out the presentation.

Tickets, alas, are available. Where from? Who knows. Figure it out for yourself, Podner.

NATIVE PLANT

Native California plants will be on sale Saturday, October 24 at the Brazilian Building in Tilden Park. Unusual native conifers, such as bristlecone pine and pinon pine, along with toyons, rhododendrons, flowering shrubs, cacti, and succulents will be offered by the California Native Plant Society, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

A special Halloween midnight show will be featured at the fourteenth annual San Francisco International Film Festival. Two old horrors will be shown, namely, "The Old, Dark House," (1932) and "The Mystery of the Wax Museum" (1933).

The Festival opened October 21 and will run nightly through November 1 at the new Palace of Fine Arts Theatre. Films from Poland, the U.S.A., Israel, France, Italy, Czechoslovakia are scheduled. Tickets are available at the Geary Theatre Box Office and at most ticket agencies in the Bay Area. Reserved seats: evenings, \$3.75; afternoons, \$1.50; Halloween show, all seats, \$3.50.

(KUIFTEIFY) approved

After months of discussion and argument, the Student Council at Contra Costa College has has finally approved an on-campus nursery. Temporary facilities have been set up in the student lounge after surveys revealed as many as 225 children might use this service. Student Council members voted \$2,000 of student money to help equip and staff the child care center, which will enable many parents to attend school who have been unable to in the past, due to lack of child care facilities in this area. The center is open 8 a.m. to 4 p.m. weekdays, and can accommodate children eight months to five years, Spokesmen say that donations of cribs, balls, blocks, crayons, etc., are needed. Call 235-6877 if you would like to help this project.

...LIKE TURTLES?

During the United Auto Workers strike against General Motors, UAW officals have issued press releases beseeching college students and faculty to come to the aid of the strikers with 'money, food and information campaigns.'

"We reject the hard hat philosophy, "said UAW Western Director Paul Schrade, "That's the Nixon-Reagan line and we oppose it!"

The strike is overy we would like to know what the UAW is planning to do for the students and faculty in return. Will the UAW help them with 'money, food and informational campaigns' to obtain better schools, or will they, like turtles, pull their hard hats back over their heads until the next strike?

awaxpanding

Choral Arts, Inc., the new Richmondbased corporation to foster choral music in the East Bay, has announced the expansion of the Richmond Chorus into three groups, in order to increase performing possibilities, and offer a variety of singing experience to the Bay Area community.

Ron Daniels, the energetic young conductor of the groups, received outstanding reviews for the chorus concerts last season.

Take your choice: The Richmond Chorus, rehearsing Monday evenings, 7:30 to 10 at Kennedy High, concentrates on classics, and is now rehearsing Faure's Requiem and Bach's Christmas Oratorio.

The Richmond Experimental Chorus will specialize in contemporary music, and will cut a record this fall. They rehearse at Ken nedy on Tuesday evenings at 7:30.

For experienced singers, the Richmond Chamber Chorus, limited to 20 fine singers, offers a challenging repertoire and many performance opportunities.

Information about the first two choruses may be obtained by calling the Richmond evening school, at 234=1766; and, the chamber chorus, by calling 452-4752.

"The election isn't very far off when a candidate recognizes you from across the street."--Kim Hubbard

5 He STRANGE WORLD of MONEY

Market Analysis by Ray Throop

The average man who walks into a stock brokerage house and listens to the conversations therein will assume that he is in a strange place and that the real world is outside on the street. He will be right.

This is the last correct assumption our average man (A.M.) is likely to make, should he decide to remain. A decision to stay in a brokerage house can be a mistake of the first magnitude. He might become caught up in the excitement of stock trading and make a number of wrong assumptions!

Wrong assumption Number One.

Our A.M. has spent 21 years or more learning to survive in the roughly consistent outside world. He has made money. He has demonstrated to his satisfaction that he can survive in the real world. He now makes his first wrong assumption, for he assumes that he can survive and make money in the unreal world of long and short positions, spreads, straddles, puts and calls. And it is stretching the imagination to think that the A.M. will spend even 21 weeks learning about the inconsistent world of the market, much less 21 years. Caught up in the excitement of the marketplace, he makes a mistake: He buys.

Oddly enough, the worst thing that can happen to him is to catch a ride on a fast rising thermal of hot air, a market that shows rapidly increasing stock prices. (These are not unknown in the Market fairy land!) Our bird makes money in his first try, and begins to see eagle-like qualities in himself. He is about to make Wrong Assumption Number Two!

Real market Eagles know that the sun sets, the ground cools, the hot air stops rising, and the stocks come down, usually with the dodes still aboard. If our A.M. is among the unlucky few who make a killing the first time out, he will be deep into Wrong Assumption Number Two, for he will assume that making money in the stock market isn't difficult at all

and will plunge recklessly into one proposition after another. This type of investor makes enormous amounts of money --for his broker! I have seen first hand this phenomenon. I have often seen customers generating more in brokerage fees than they make in the markets -- if they make money in the markets at all.

What about the A.M. who takes a real shellacking in the market his first time out? He is likely to make Wrong Assumption Number Three, because he is likely to assume that it is next to impossible to make a dollar in the stock markets. He may retreat to lick his wounds. He has been hurt, but his assumption isn't correct, for it is not impossible to make money in the markets. It's damned hard, yes, but it's not impossible.

If our A.M. survives his Wrong Assumptions and is still interested in the markets, he just might, with a lot of work, careful timing, and some decent luck, make money in the markets.

After all, there are people who have been trading for years who make money at the game. Some of these people make large amounts of money at it. They have the experience, knowledge and capital to be successful in the markets. In honesty, consistent makers of large sums of money in the market are rare animals. In addition to the attributes listed above, almost without exception, the big money makers have a peculiar emotional makeup. I don't know exactly what it is, but it is there. The only way I know of to find out if you have this elusive quality is to try the markets. But don't be our A.M. Don't try the markets without first gaining knowledge. Find out all you can about the stock you are interested in buying. Even more important, learn the market in gener al. Find out what short interest is, Find out what a call is. Find out what quick ratio is. Learn it all.

Where? Right here! I will be writing a monthly market analysis in Point Counterpoint, for the beginner and the experienced investor. If you are a beginner, I would like to suggest that you read G. M. Loeb's "The Battle for Investment Survival, "which is a clear, incisive introduction to the Strange World of Money. And if you are an experi-

enced investor, I suggest you read it again! The book is available at the Richmond Public Library. In the next issue of Point Counterpoint, we will be discussing Attitudes in the Marketplace.



Wow, here we are in print again! Hurrah, and congratulations to a brave new editor!

Now I can invite everyone to come see the display of jungly house plants at West Side.

Many are exotic ferns, so please come in, take a look, and perhaps check out one of our many plant books.

NEW AND NOTEWORTHY AT WESTSIDE....

My assistant Vivian Cook is a student at Contra Costa College. She will be working Tuesday and Thursday evenings, as well as some afternoons.

NEW BOOKS.....

Jane Howard, author of PLEASE TOUCH is a staffer on LIFE magazine who has traipsed some 20,000 miles around the United States, from Sunset Strip to Northern New England, to report on the rapid proliferation of encounter groups. Her book appears to be the first attempt to cover the entire encounter scene.

She visited all types of groups, from a handful of people meeting in private with or without psychiatric guidance, to big groups skirting the fringes of orgy in a sad, sometimes hysterical effort to release emotions and break down psychic walls. The author is candid about what she saw and experienced: Synanon, Esalen, "sensitivity training"groups, interracial encounters, TV panels---a confused and confusing scene, some of it quackery, some eccentric, but all symptomatic of what is happening in the 1970's.

ELECTRIC COTILLION by Don Asher is the funny, bittersweet story of a romance between a 40-year old jazz pianist and a swinging teen age chick.

Niles Davey has been reduced to donning funny hats and playing piano for drunken conventioneers. He is a victim of the "rock revolution." The last girl in the world he should fall for is Pope Jarmon, whose phonograph constantly blares out the very ear-shattering music which is replacing him. This comedy about the generation gap is wild and groovy and sexy -- and sad. Set in San Francisco, it provides hihilarious, if somewhat disturbing, cross section of contemporary society. Don Ashe is a professional novelist and musician, who was once house pianist at the hungry i.

STORY HOUR

The popular Saturday morning story hour is still being held at ll a.m.

On Halloween morning, we'll have special spoooooooooooooooo stories!



Are you lying awake at night worrying that your license plate doesn't reflect the real you? Take heart! After much deliberation, in-depth study, and cautious consideration, the State of California will now allow you to write your own license plate, for \$25 plus a \$10 annual renewal fee.

The message must not be more than six spaces. Conveniently enough, REAGAN fits, and do you suppose the legislators had this in mind when the six-letter limit was set? Probably not, for one of the other requirements is that the message must not be offensive to anybody.

If you are all agog over having your own license plate, contact the Department of Motor Vehicles in Richmond.

"Vision looks inward and becomes
duty. Vision looks outward and becomes aspiration. Vision looks upward and becomes faith."..S.S. Wise
(Vision looks behind, and stumbles over
reality! --ed.)

STOP SMOG

Kathy Lord of the Stop Smog Committee is seeking public support for a tough set of industrial emission standards to be voted on soon by the Bay Area Air Pollution Control Board.

"Nearly a year ago, these standards were recommended by the state and should have been in effect by now," Mrs. Lord said recently, "but heavy industry pressure on the advisory board has already succeeded in weakening several of the measures.

"Now, industry is trying to get another two years in which to comply, which would mean three years in all! Meanwhile, pollution will continue as it has so far. We are actively seeking a one-year compliance limit."

Although the district's advisory council is bending under pressure from industrial polluters, the final decision will be made by the District Board itself.

"We are optimistic at this point," Mrs. Lord reports. "There are five new members on the board now, people who seem much less influenced by industry than previous members have been, and we hope that a large show of public support will convince the board to throw out the Advisory Council's weak compromises in favor of the original standards!"

Mrs. Lord's committee is asking everyone to write to Prof. Wyman Hicks, BAACPD Secretary at 939 Ellis, San Francisco, to support the effective new regulations. "This is an important step toward cleaner air for us all," Mrs. Lord said.

SCARLET FOR HER HAIR

Ah, give your true love scarlet azaleas for her hair, red maple for her lips, wild grape to wrap around her waist, and flaming barberry to trail after her. It's autumn! For a romantic afternoon, have lunch by the fireplace, then take your wife for a stroll along Keller's Beach, then off to see the autumn show of hawthorn, bayberry, vine

maples, dogwoods, grape and mahonia at Tilden Park's garden of native plants. The autumn show is on display through November 1. Afterwards, you sly devil, take her to an intimate, candlelit restaurant, safe from the chill fog, and remember how it was those long years ago, in another autumn. (Also, remember to unwrap that wild grape from around her waist, lest they think you are hippies without a farthing to your name.)



by Doug Corbin

God and the Richmond Council's Public Works Committee willing, your city Councilmen will vote acceptance of various proposed design features of the Hoffman Freeway, including the stretch in our front yards, the evening of Monday, November 16 at the City Hall Council Chambers (8 p.m.).

But long before that, it is likely that all important decisions will have been made. For a committee of Councilmen, George Livingston, Al Silva, and Richard Nelson, will have studied the various proposals, as well as subjecting themselves to the usual lobbying, badgering, and outright arm-twisting which are all part of the democratic process falling under the political euphemism of "petitioning one's legislator."

We can be sure that the views of corporate "persons" who have an economic stake in the outcome will not be hidden under the bushel. In fact, their demands and threats are already being aired in the Independent, for all to ruminate on. Easter Hill residents can be expected to arge attention to their needs; they have some organization and help from what is certainly one of the area's most effective law firms. Others, less well organized and packing proportionately less clout may have a say through one spokesman or another. And finally, running a dead last is the unorganized, unrepresented, and perhaps apathetic (continued, page 9)

IS THE PRAYER

It is a sort of praying listening to the rain down walls outside falling on leaves & flowers a sort of praying listening accepting as flowers the rain praying with no god listening to the prayer only you who listens to your own self listening

is the prayer

Peler Whis line

We're Back (continued from p. 1)

accepts full responsibility for the paper. He is qualified to take over this task because he l) owns a dictionary, 2) has a new ribbon in his typerwriter. Don't call Donna --call him.

For the time being, we will publish only once a month, but as quickly as possible, we hope to be out every other week. The price is now 25 cents per issue. Pay it and don't complain. The price of everything has gone up, including the piece of paper these words are printed on. At 25 cents a month, you won't go broke but if you don't pay it, we will. New features, new stories, new ideas are on the way.

We're back. We like it that way!

(The Freeway, continued from p. 7)

Point Richmond home owner or businessman. Yet, we have as much at stake as anyone, for the proposal which seems favored by all those non Point Richmonders who seem to have the decision-making power is plan 5-E, an elevated viaduct supported thirty-five feet in the air by concrete legs spaced in pairs on either side. This concrete trough is to extend the entire half mile between Garrard and Marine. Landscaping will be limited, if practices elsewhere are any guide, to feeble attempts at camouflaging the enormous concrete pillars punctuating the acres of empty (except for litter) macadam beneath this great speedway in the sky. To observe the blighting effect of such an additional level of concrete at or above rooftop height, I suggest a ground level inspection of the neighborhood of the San Francisco Hall of Justice or of any of the several areas of Oakland adjacent the Bay Bridge where elevated viaducts shelter warehouses, cars and trucks, but are less than an esthetic cipher -- they're a disaster for any people-oriented enterprise.

Much of this was discussed with relatively high level (and sympathetic) Division of
Highway people at the Point Richmond Civic
Group meeting at the highway display on
Wright Avenue. The result was plan 5-E-l
which incorporates the geometry of the one
generally acceptable plan (5-E) but which
does away with the stilts and substitutes an
earthfill or mound which can be landscaped
so as to provide a needed barrier between



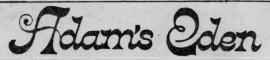
the gentle town on the south and the heavy industry on the north. Unfortunately, however, in drawing up this scheme, Mr. Pence, of the Division of Highways made no effort to minimize land requirements by use of retaining walls so that 5-E-l, as presented, unnecessarily takes Point Richmond residen. tial and commercial property. But these are details that can be worked out in the context of a visually appealing landscaped filled arrangement, incorporating retaining walls where necessary. So, too can Standard Oil's needs for parking. There is no reason, as suggested by Division of Highways people at the meeting with the Civic Group, why a portion of the highway at the Castro to Marine Street end cannot serve as a garage, as long as the south side is banked and planted with trees which, in time, will partially screen out the vehicular presence.

It is time now to phone or write your city councilmen; it is they who have a life or death power over the unique character of our downtown, for in spite of the misgivings of Highway Division people regarding "structure", the state must obtain approval from the local City Council of the overall design, Mark the City Council meeting date of Monday, November 16, on your calendar now.

Assailant Of Contract Of Arrested O

In August, POINT COUNTERPOINT published a letter from Mrs. Loretta Jahormi who was attacked by a young tough on her way home from work, in front of the Santa Fe Market. None of the street corner loungers came to assistance and immediately after the attack, the assailant vanished. Mrs. Jahromi suffered a severly cut lip and was forced to miss a week of work.

The story might have ended there, except for skillful police work by Detectives Robert Peckham and Mike Oaks of the Richmond Police Department, and a 1963 high-school yearbook. Peckham and oaks began an immediate investigation into the assault, questioning local teenagers and possible witnesses. Meanwhile, Mrs. Jahromi spotted a picture of the assailant in her son's 1963 yearbook.



HAIR FASHION



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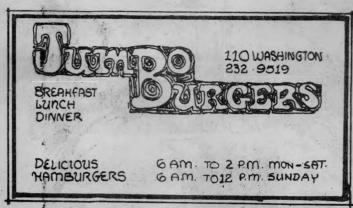




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FRIENDS' revived...

by Lucretia Edwards
The Friends of the Richmond Library
have been revived at a meeting held recently
at the Library, during which new officers

for the coming year were elected.

This meeting brought back to life the short-lived Friends of the Library which was started two years ago, and which suffered, along with the library, from the charges and countercharges which were exchanged during the lamentable contreversy over censorship of library periodicals.

The forces of censorship had their way and; as a result of this contretemps, the Friends went into a state of decline, the lib=rary lost its head librarian, and lacking community support, the morale of the staff at our fine library understandably faltered.

However, at the recent meeting, the new start of the Friends left us all feeling that a fresh and hopeful, energetic new start had been made.

A resptibly large gathering was on hand for this first meeting to hear County Librarian Bertha Hellums and Acting Head Librarian Elinor Watkins speak briefly but forcefully about programs which other Friends have used successfully throughout the state.

Point Richmond resident Dan Robertson was elected new chairman of the Friends, and said that while the substantial membership at the meeting was gratifying, it was disheartening to see that the Friends of the Richmond Library all appear to be relatively well-off, middle aged, white members of the community. "Where are the young people, the teenagers, the North Richmonders, the poor people who can benefit so much from all the services the Library has to offer? We must work actively to draw them into the library itself and make them friends, too." He pledged the Friends to play a more active

role in library-community relations.

Other members of the new board are: Vincent Lusby, vice-chairman; Allan Coleman, secretary-treasurer; Ethel Kems, Miriam Pease, Paul Allen, Carmen Chang, Nick Walker, and Mac Senger.

Those interested in expressing their support by joining are urged to send in a dollar for a years membership to Allan Coleman, 39 Nicholl Ave., Point Richmond, Calif., 94801.

15 Ecology Dead?

During this past year, perhaps the most ecology -oriented in history, nearly every politician extant has mouthed his support of ecological issues. Has all this verbal support been turned into action?

Hardly. The California Legislature is a dismal case in point. According to the watchdog Planning and Conservation League, more than 300 ecological improvement bills were introduced into the senate and assembly last year, with 50 regarded by conservationists as highly important and 14 as vital to the health and welfare of California citizens. Almost every one of the measures died a sad death. Of the 14 considered absolutely vital, exactly two got through both houses, and only one of them was made law. All the rest failed. And this in a year when enthusiasm for the environment was at an all time high!

The two that passed were a measure to require sub-dividers to provide public access to coastline properties, and a measure to use gasoline tax for mass transit and smog control activities, a measure which still won't be law unless the voters pass Proposition 18 at the polls in November.

The losers included such measures as bills to eliminate lead from gasoline, to ban off-shore drilling for oil, to stop construction of power plants in public parks and to ban smog producing vehicles.

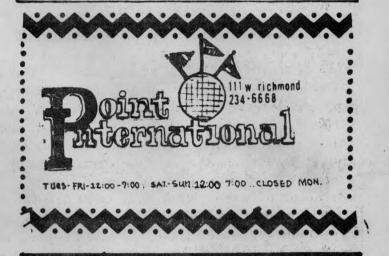
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(1) HITACHI

E(H.R.A.)?





Scorpio, the Scorpion (October 23 to November 21) is the sign of bold enterprise, a fearless nature guided by self-control and confidence, but geared for action when the time demands. The governing planet, Mars, provides the power with which this sign is packed, denoting the will to surmount all obstacles. Scorpio people are quiet, even secretive in manner, yet highly observant. Once roused to action, they are determined, aggressive, and dominant, always ready to champion a cause. When they work for the good of others, they rise to great heights and are much respected, but Scorpio people, always well-satisfied with themselves, can become domineering and arrogant. When seeking reform, they show little mercy toward those who oppose them, and it is not uncommon for Scorpio folks to stretch a point and justify their actions regardless of honest opposition.

Scorpio people are blunt, argumentative, and natural fighters, but their coolness under fire deceives the opposition and adds to the Scorpio strength. They should control their tempers as well as their actions. In business a powerful scorpio personality can succeed in practically any line. Although Scorpio can do well alone, partnerships are best with Libra, with Virgo, Taurus and Cancer. In marriage there are three strong choices: Taurus, Cancer and Pisces. Virgo may also be a good choice.

Nikki Eaton and Barbara Given's family style Lasagna dinner at the Methodist Church this month was a huge success!

Mr. and Mrs. Hershel Watkins and family have been visiting Dorothy King from Union City, Indiana.

Don't forget the work parties in Friendship Hall at the Methodist Church every Mon day at ll a.m. for the Bazaar November 13.

The Annual Wreathe Tea, presented by the West Side Improvement Club, always signals the seasonal attention on Christmas decorations, gifts, and baked goods. This year, the Tea will be held at the halls of Our Lady of Mercy Church on the first Tuesday in November, beginning at noon. Everyone is welcomed to come, have refreshments, and buy some of the hand-made Christmas items.

Carol Paasch is home from the hospital and doing fine.

Welcome to new Point residents, Peter and Prissy Whigham. Peter is teaching at Berkeley and is a poet (one of his poems can be found in this issue). Mrs. Whigham is interested in working with teenagers in this area.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Eakle and family are back home, after a one year sabbatical in Europe. Jim is hard at work already, teaching art at Contra Costa College.

Marsh'all and Vera Bedwell are celebrating their 37th wedding anniversary this month.

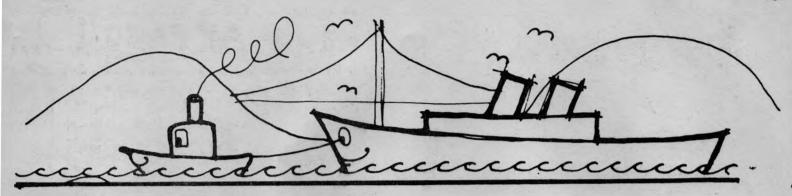
Michael Hoel has just returned from another trip to South America. He says he plans to stay home for a few weeks.

Craig and Almeda Whitney are two more new point residents, who are now living on Golden Gate Avenue. The Whitneys have lived previously in Ohio.

Craig Egoian, son of Big Jack, of the Spot, is celebrating his birthday this month.

Happy birthday to Cathy Robertson, Thea van Loghem, the new Hammond grandchild, Hadi McVetich, and everybody else born this month!

Point resident Mike Lavin has just be come the owner of Harters Furniture and
Foam Rubber store at Ashby and Adeline in
Berkeley. He opened for business Wednesday.
We wish him every success!



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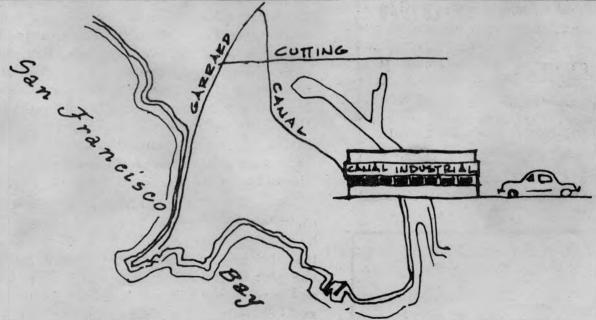
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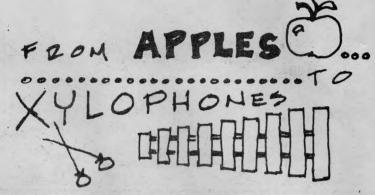
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Shopping and Dining with Thea Robertson

A is for apples, and apples in plenty there are around Point Richmond this autumn season, at the Santa Fe Market and at the Health Pantry. Bob Young at the Santa Fe reminds us that it is not to early to order holiday turkeys. He will have them with the pop-up buttons for insecure cooks again this year. Doug and Angie at the Health Pantry are planning to be open every Sunday until Christmas, and will be featuring mincemeat for pies and dried fruit for cakes....

B is for holiday banquets at the Point orient. Arrange for your office party, lunches, dinners, etc., by calling Dave Lee or Hank Narasaki at the Point Orient for assistance in menu selection and planning...

D is for decorator. Ken James interiors has an excellent selection of Royal Berlin porcelain figurines, and some particularly nice Royal Vienna plates with pastoral scenes from the 18th century...

M is for Bill Moore, who has taken over operation of the Mac Hotel and who promises great things, and for the Mexican Inn, whose happy owner, Ike Solis, would like to remind everyone of his lunch specalties, especially chili verde over rice, (Mexican goulash??). Ike, by the way, is looking for another guitarist...

R is for Richmond Supply, Point Richmond's only hardware store (yes, we do have one!). Mrs. Dornan has indicated that if more people asked for more things, she just might expand her stock. Drop in and make your request known. Right now, she is having a big close-out on garden supplies---Stock up for next year!

R is for Rough Ryder stretch slacks at Allyn's Mens Shop. Expensive, but no wrinkles, no iron -- a boon for bachelors.

S is for self-service at the Del Monte Laundry on Cutting Blvd.... and for bachelors, as well as busy folks, Mr. and Mrs. Chinn provide first class wash, dry, and fold service for a small additional cost

P is for the Point Restaurant, whose owner, Doug Pounds, reports that he will now be open for dinners Monday and Tuesday, as well as Wednesday through Satur day

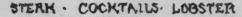
W is for the Weldon Tannery in Benicia. Whether you are interested in buying suede to be made into clothing or not, a trip to the Weldon Tannery to see how hides are pro cessed and dyed is a fascinating experience. Great wooden revolving vats, men in hip boots sloshing through dye vats, lots of noise and the all-pervading sme ll of leather. Hides in a range of magnificient colors are for sale retail at what I thought were reasonable prices. (If you would like to see some clothing made from hides from the Weldon Tannery drop in to Alley Crafts in El Sobrante.) ...

And Z is for zylophones. FDR Palace may not have any zylophones in stock right this minute, but that would be a likely place to look for one ... also to browse among the treasures of not so long ago. Aren't you sorry your mother threw away your Shirley Temple glass, or your Little Orphan Annie Mug and Decoder ring, (or was that Jack Armstrong?).... worth a fortune now ... well, anyway, a few dollars.

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POINT COUNTERPOINT!

Personal View > SOFTHE Park ~

by Louise Hammond

(Editor's note -- Since its beginning, Point Counterpoint has pressed vigorously for more and better parks. Of particular interest to our community is the further development of park lands south of Keller's Beach and on Nicholl Nob. Years of promises, negotiations and counter-negotiations have obscured one plain fact from view: we have still not actually acquired any land for the park! Louise Hammond has been active in this issue for a long time, and in order to clarify the park situation as it stands right now, we have asked her for her personal views of the proposed (!) park. Here is her letter:)

Dear Editor:

Having lived close to the San Francisco
Bay shoreline since 1941, and having watched
the children who grew up her enjoy swimming,
fishing and kayaking from the beach, I have
long felt that these privileges should not just
be those of a few lucky ones, but should belong to all the children of this area.

I have long believed that the pleasures of the Bay, watching ships sail through the Golden Gate, seeing the bay in all its moods of sunshine, storm and fog; seeing the seasonal visits of the ducks, pelicans, gulls, water birds of every kind; and viewing the miles of waves from the hills, should be part of the life of everyone.

Others felt the same way and so in 1964, Contra Costa County joined the East Bay Regional Park District. One of the main goals was to find a place to develop a shoreline Park along the 75 miles of Cort ra Costa Shoreline.

After studying various sites, it was determined that an ideal shoreline park could be made on the flatland and waterfront area

owned by Santa Fe south of Point Richmond with the Point Richmond hills providing lovely sweeping views of the Bay.

In 1965, the crown of Nicholl Nob was threatened with a high rise development! In order to preserve this valuable land for parks, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Edwards of Point Richmond bought the land, and in spite of rising tax tosts, are still holding it for a single purpose: the shoreline park.

Two years later, Richmond build charming, tiny Keller's Beach, a mere speck on the 75 miles of waterfront in this county. Desperately overcrowded soon after it was opened, the little park showed how beach hungry are the inland people of the whole county. Keller's Beach was a natural starting place for the development of a larger park along the shore, but nothing seemed to happen.

In 1968, the Contra Costa Shoreline Parks Committee was formed by private citizens to help influence a larger park development. With the excursions over the grassy hills, with movies, slide shows and and people-to-people conversations, they generated enough interest in this project that the Regional Park Board voted to negotiate with the Santa Fe Railroad and other property owners to acquire the needed space for the park.

Since then, thousands of private citizens and hundreds of not-so-private citizens, such as Assemblyman John Knox, Senator John Nejedly, U.S. Congressman Jerome Waldie, as well as five city governments and many private and public organizations have worked for a park here.

We still do not have a park. The problem is that negotiations between the Santa Fe Railroad and the East Bay Regional Park staff have moved at less than a snails pace. Meanwhile, the other land owners have beer feeling the pinch of taxes and the pressure of commercial interests as the value of the land rises.

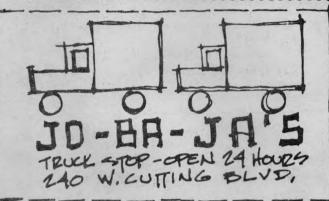
At the moment, it seems that while everyone approves of the Regional Shoreline Park at Point Richmond, the park is still far from even beginning!

We are still hopeful. We are all still working. We still believe in the park!

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PAINTINGS AND OBJECTS OF ART 2295 ARROWHEAD, DAKLAND. 33: OTH



Wall to Wall Criticism

Dear Editor:

Hoping my first impression of Hevin Rocke's chef d'ouevre was mistaken, I have just come from a second visit to the new Oakland Museum. During its construction, I had read press reports of the museum's reported beauty, its reputed style and that it was being hailed as the last word in museum design.

I'm still waiting for that last word! What a waste, what a desolation, what a disappointment, what a zzileh!

Okay, so its a fair setting for models, displays, pedestrian exhibits. But where is the poetry, where the soul, where the huzzahs? For the bread they spread around, they should have at least come up with elevation of the spirit, some wine for the soul. The Oakland Museum has actually been compared with Babylon's hanging gardens. Some gardens! The building has no profile, no presence.

To find a pissoir, one has to thrash about from wall to wall. Everywhere, there is an abundance of concrete disguised as concrete, ending in blank walls. The creature comforts are about equal to those of Berkeley High, and the cafe is at least as desolate as the Third Army Barracks at Zumquat!

Oh, Saarinen, were you out to lunch all year when you threw Oakland this night rider work?

> Y.T., Asa Williams

[Spy

Editor:

Somebody should keep an eye on what goes on down at the teen center.

Mrs. Larry Cummings (Sounds like somebody is: You!...ed.)

(next page, please)

Dirty Town

Editor;

Sandwiched between the rustic charm of downtown Point Richmond are several vacant lots that rightly belong at the city dump.

as a case of acceptance of the second of the

The businesses ajoining these blights seem to take little interest in cleaning them up. Are these businesses so marginal they can't manage an occasional bit of labor to clean them up? I think not. I'd like to propose a Saturday work morning for a general clean-up of these areas. We have four persons here who we'd like to combine with an interested local group. Would any youth groups like to step forward? If so, please call me at 235-9802.

Ecologically yours, Joe Heath

Fair Minded??????

Editor;

There will be much rejoicing in Point Richmond, for the POINT COUNTERPC, IT has returned. I am pleased that you in particular have taken on the difficult task of editing, and would like to set forth one persons hopes for the paper under your editorship:

I hope we will all remember that because Standard Oil is all-powerful and therefore seems oppressive to our small comminity, it might not be completely wrong all the time, and, that though young people may have many exciting things too contribute to our town, they are not always right and the time.

And, that some groups, such as motor-cycli riders, who have been the subject of much unfavorable discussion, do have a right to exist harmoniously in our heterogeneous community, too.

In short, because I know you are fairminded, that the paper will truly be a democratic reflection of this community.

Sincerely,

A Fan

(Fair-minded? FAIR-MINDED????? Are you crazy? We've got enough to worry about without worrying about being fair-minded. Go to your room...ed.)

Ballalo Rallalo

By

Dan Robertson

Wow.' Off to college these fine autumn days, with an apple for the teacher, and a Rah! Rah! in my heart for the old home team. Two minutes after I was on the campus, a revolutionary grabbed the apple and threw it at a cop. The cop arrested me and handcuffed me to a tree while he chased the other guy. Meanwhile a fat co-ed with to sniveling brats in her arms set me free by using the edge of her roach clip, borrowed a quarter from me and bought her kids two soft pretzels for their breakfast, and if you think I am making it up, you haven't been on one of these college campuses lately. I never even got the apple back, and nobody ever heard of the old home team, much less knows when they might play. The Rah! Rah! in my heart died a-borning.

At the English class, the teacher said "Okay, who are you?"

"Dan Robertson, I guess," I said.
She said, "Shut up. I don't want to
hear that kind of talk." What is your number? How can I tell who you are unless
you give me your number?"

''Number? Number? My gosh, I don't think I even have a number:

235-780-90-100-876-432

"Everyone has a number. Get a number, or get lost. We can't be fooling around with you students unless you have a number! Get a number, then get into seat 34A, row H7. We are going to have a lecture about Freedom and Walden Pond, but if you don't get a number, your name won't get on line 127 or line 150 of Sheet nA, and you know what that means don't you?" she said

"It means I won't get me Walden Pond credits?" I guessed.

(continued on next page)

"Right. Right. My God, I can't stand it! | don't think my mother wants me to . . . " I'm the only one who is supposed to be right around here. Out. CUT.' Don't come back without a number!"

I never came back at all, because the computer wouldn't let me. At the computer center, these baggypants mathmeticians they have groveling around the computer took my picture, my thumbprint and my money, and gave me a number and a list of courses the computer ordered me to take.

The computer enrolled me in political science, advanced moth control, art, Free Huey Newton, and intermediate girls soft-

Quite naturally, I showed up for girls softball first.

"Here I am, coach, " I said, "The computer sent me. I guess I am an intermediate girl. When do we take showers?"

She didn't bat an eye at my beard. No wonder. She had a butter one herself! "We leget to know. Finally, he sent me out to buy talk about that later, sweety, " she said, flashing her whistle and braided chain at me, "Meanwhile, play first base."

My career didn't last long, because of the gym outfits the girls wear these days: shorts, tee shirts and no bras. The first girl at bat hit a line drive, and started running toward me. The pitcher started running over to help me cover the play. Everybody started running every which way under their thin white tee shirts, and what with all that jiggling and bouncing, and with the coach blowing her whistle, and the hall gone who knows where, I didn't fully regain control of myself until the people from Student Health Services had come along, strapped my arms to my sides, and carted me off to Political Science.

The political science professor was your typical modern teacher. He wore an afro, a zebra striped caftan and rubber tire sandals. He had a gas mask strapped to his waist.

I said, 'Hi ya, Prof. Rah.' Rah! Let's hear it for the old alma mater. I'm here to learn about the American way, and our senators and like that. "

He wrote my number in the roll book with the point of his dagger, and said, "KILL: HATE! DESTROY!"

> "Who? Me?" I said, Gee, Prof, I

"CFF THE PIGS." OFF WHITEY! OFF THE %*&A@ ESTABLISHMENT!" he screamed, "By the way, I hope you are not planning to disrupt the class or anything. I am supposed to be the head revolutionary around here. You understand."

"Ch, sure, Prof. You can count on me. I only came here to learn about the Constitution and stuff like that anyway, and if you are too busy, I'd just as soon go back and try out for the softball team again. I'm just crazy about softball!

"DESTRCY! ! POWER TO THE BROTHERS; POWER TO THE SISTERS: POWER ALL THE PEOPLE!" he shouted. He was really wrapped up in his work, not to mention his zebra striped czaf-

BURN! KILL!" he mentioned. He was kind of a hard guy to ingne rags and gasoline for the class,



probably for show and tell time, but I didn't have any money for the gas, so I went to art cla class instead.

The art classes are way over at the edge of the campus, behind a high fence, and if you ever saw any art students, you know why.

Art classes are very loosely organized. Students wander in and out of the room all the time. It is hard for the teacher to call the roll.

> "254-568-34?" the teacher calls. "Here, " somebody answers. "365-890-124?"

"Here."

"986-009-33?"

"WOOF!"

Somebody has sent their dog to answer roll call, but the teacher doesn't bat an eye. He marks the student present. Its probably a toss-up anyway as to whether the dog or the student has the most talent, but may -

(next page please)

be I am knocking the dog more than he deserves. at that.

I look around to see which of my fellow students is the dog, but after care ful study, am able to only narrow it down to 8 possibilities.

Meanwhile, the teacher says, "Okay, let's get going on those eco-mod anti-war pot rip-off posters. Any questions?"

I raise my hand. ''Sir, I have a question. How do you draw a cow? I want to draw a pretty picture of a cow beside a pond, and like that.''

"Cow? COW?" he says, "Draw the psycho-imbalance of the cow, draw the socio-input protest syndrome of a cow, draw the surreal-functionialism, the impro-overbal= ance homeostasis of a cow, but don't just draw a cow!"

"I always have trouble with the feet.

I can draw the pond okay, but I could never draw the feet of a cow. They make such pretty pictures though, with a pond and every thing. Not just the feet. The whole cow."

"WOOF!" said one of my fellow students, you know which one, and he drew a picture of a cow by dragging his tail through a paint pot that was as pretty a picture of a cow as you could ever hope to see. The teacher was dumfounded and disgusted with us, and sent us out of the room.

The dog ran over to the softball field and I ran after him, naturally, but the coach spotted me right away and chased me off. Too bad, because I was pretty sure I saw a hopeful gleam in the eye of the pitcher, though it could just live been the bright sun in her eye.

The Free Huey Newton Class was closed down. Everybody had signed up g for FreeAngelea Davis, but I didn't, because the computer didn't say I could.

Advanced moth control was pretty easy, but kind of boring. All we did was get these moths and put them on a block of wood and then hit them with another block of wood, and that more or less controlled them. It doesn't take too many brains. After awhile, I just got up and left. Outside, I saw that same cop handcuffed to a tree himself, but I didn't have a roach clip to free him with, so I bought him a pretzel to eat with that apple, in case he ever gets loose, and went home.

Letters to DONNA

After former editor Donna Roselius announced the abrupt end of POINT COUNTER POINT last monthm scores of letters arrived, praising her for her work over four hard years. Letters of appreciation and thanks arrived daily, and she was officially commended by the Richmond City Council. We couldn't possibly print all the letters she recieved. In fact, we had to use subtrefuge to get the ones we did away from the modest Mrs. Roselius, but here are a few exerpts:

..... Truly, it has been a pleasure to read each edition. I can fully appreciate the time and effort and dollars which have been necessary to keep Point Counterpoint on the street each week. I can only say thanks for a year of enjoyable, informative, rewarding reading.

Robert L. Hogan

..... The West Side Improvement Club can sincerely say that without the Point Counterpoint, we could not have had the many successful outcomes of our various endeavors....

Virginia Bryant Thank you very much.

Father Prendeville

.....I'm very sorry you are ceasing publication. If you ever resume, let me know. I'll subscribe!

Bob Newton

.... You have done such a great job. It is such a great loss for people not to know what is going on in this area

Jacqueline Watkins

.... One of the reasons I moved to the Point was the sense of community I felt here and in very few other places in the Bay area. I think Point Counterpoint is an essential part of life here, and is one of the reasons why the Point is such a good place to live.

* * * * * * * * *

I have enjoyed your paper very much, and I say that from both a professional newspaperman's point of view and a personal one.

Carl Nolte

.... Your magazine contributed enormously to the strength of the community and was a real force in accomplishing many things of value to everyone who lives here. Who will sound the tocsin now? Who will summon the citizens for celebration?

Louis Foran

, when I lived on the Point, the cohesion the paper provided was obvious to everyone.

Bernard Johnston we do want to thank you so much for a wonderful paper about the area around us. Peace be with you.

Phil and Ann Caceras It's been such a great means of communication, and has helped me keep in touch with what is going on, not only at the Point, but througout this area.

Gen Larsen Thank you, thank you, thank you. Betty Pearson

.... We have enjoyed your weekly journal. May you someday find satisfaction to match the work you expended. Profit? There isn't any in a service business anymore.

Jack E. Fortada

.... You really did a good thing for us and our community.

Barbara Olesen

.... It was always a pleasure to read. Local journalism in the best sense. Thank you for many fine issues. Thank you for your many fine illustrations of the Point.

Alan Coleman

.... most, imprtant, I will miss your charming paper!

Helen Kirby

.... I have been delighted with your Point Counterpoint!

Thomas Wilson



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