

POINT COUNTERPOINT

A JOURNAL FOR CIVIC COMMUNICATION

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Point Richmond, California



The Great Oil Spill

by Dan Robertson

"Standard Oil has a heart as big as all outdoors," said the Standard Oil executive, sipping a martini at the Point Restaurant. "They're really in there fighting this oil spill for the good of the environment."

"B.S.!" said another man, "Standard Oil has a heart about as big as a butterfly's bark. They're cleaning up the spill simply because public pressure is making them clean it up. If this had happened ten years ago, Standard would have ignored the whole thing and left it for somebody else to clean up. Then they would have spent years in court, trying to get out of paying the bills!"

And so it went around Point Richmond about Topic A, the Great Oil Spill of 1971, with 11 more months to go in the year. Standard apologists were matched by Standard Oil detractors, and meanwhile, birds were dying on the beaches and work went on around the clock cleaning up the muck

Explanations and arguments raged in downtown lunch spots: "We have to move the oil, don't we? People need oil. And Standard pays plenty of taxes to Richmond. Where do you think the money comes from? Oil has to be moved!"

"What about radar. Didn't those ships have radar?"

"Radar isn't worth a damn at distances less than a mile. Besides, there's a blackout when you get near the bridge. You can't tell anything on radar at short range."

"Well, wasn't anybody watching the radar before the ships got within a mile of each other?"

"I don't know."

And, it seemed, nobody knew, except the crews of the tankers and they weren't talking, at least not officially until the Coast Guard inquiry got underway. Unofficially, they were talking plenty.

"I was walking along the catwalk on the 'Arizona,'" one seaman told us, "when I heard the emergency bells. I looked up to see what was happening when I saw this, well, this thing, this huge shape looming up out of the fog. I ran like hell, and jumped right over a guy that fell down in front of me. Right after that, the ships just crashed together. I didn't see the crash, because, believe me, I was heading the other way!"

Another was impressed by the sparks: "You should have seen them. Sparks all over the place. It was really beautiful. I never saw anything like it. Some disappeared clear up into the fog. I bet some of those sparks flew 200 feet. It was like day out there, for a few minutes, while those ships slid together. The only thing is," he added quietly, "I mean, a bunch of us were thinking afterwards, with all those sparks, what if we had been carrying gasoline?"

turn to p. 17, please...



"Ladies of the Corridor"

The Masquer's first play of 1971 will be "Ladies of the Corridor," a drama by Dorothy Parker. The play opens Friday, Feb. 5 and will be presented on Friday and Saturday evenings through March 6.

The play is a commentary on the wasted lives of widows, divorcees and separated women living in little cages of their own making. Though a serious play overall, touches of Dorothy Parker's humor are evident throughout.

The cast includes Kaye Parisho, Virginia and Basil Cherniak, Mikel Clifford, Rhoda Ellenbogen, Bob Olejniczak, Jim Anders, Joe Cryns, Gwen Pirtle and Lee Coffin.

Curtain time for "Ladies of the Corridor" is 8:30 p.m. Reservations are strongly recommended and may be obtained by calling 843-5475. Reserved seats will be held until 8:20 p.m. Tickets are \$2.00.

Volunteers Needed

Since the beginning of the recent oil spill, unpaid volunteers have been working around the clock at the old Richmond Ford plant, caring for birds. The biggest need right now is for food for the volunteers.

Divided into four shifts of 30 workers each, the volunteers are expected to be on the job for another two weeks.

Alice Alderette, one of the workers, reports that many of the volunteers are without food, except for cookies and coffee. During

the first few days after the spill, food was occasionally donated by Richmond restaurants and individuals, but this flow has trickled off. Especially hard up are the workers who are on the job from midnight until 6 a.m. Any food donated during the day is usually gone by the time this shift begins.

Mrs. Alderette is requesting donations of food of all kinds, but especially proteins such as milk, cheese and eggs. Those who wish to donate are urged to call Mrs. Alderette at LA 5-8006. Food may also be left at the Ford plant at the end of 10th Street in Richmond, not far from the Point.

Motorcycles in Church

Pastor Arthur Chung of the Point Richmond Baptist Church reports that motorcycle, boat and road racing films are being shown at the church every Tuesday until February 23. The movies start at 7:30 p.m. and, barring mistakes, should be over about 9:30. Decals, posters and technical materials will be given away. "There will be a donation of 75 cents at the door," the Pastor reports, "but children under 12 don't have to donate."

Counterpoint Calendar

On the following pages are 12 months of wishes for you, from the Point Counterpoint staff. You will notice there are no days in this calendar. When you live in a garden spot like Point Richmond, who cares what day it is?

The Cover

The evocative winter scene on the front cover was contributed by Point Richmond artist Jennifer Pearson

Resolutions They Never Made....

Well, it has only been one month since the Brave New Year began, but already New Year resolutions have been withering like prunes under summer sun. It is a disgrace how people don't live up to their own promises to themselves! Here, for example, are some resolutions we know have been broken:

"This year, I resolve to study extra hard, man, and do lots of push ups and think clean thoughts so that I can finally pass the exam and become a Richmond policeman!"

JERRY ALLAIRE

"I resolve to get the Point Richmond businessmen together and sponsor a Teen-Age Love-In Rock Festival right here on Park Place, and I resolve to let the teenagers hold their Friday night dances at the Baltic."

WAYNE WANLESS

"Wow! Resolutions! Marvelous! Terrific! This year, wow, this wonderful year, I swear, I promise, I won't, wowiwie, get so excited about everything! All the wonderful things! Sensational!"

ASA WILLIAMS

"You know, I think the flower children were right, after all, so I resolve to grow a beard and start wearing leather sandals."

RICHARD DOWELL

"This year, I promise not to worry about the air and pollution because I know the president of Standard Oil has to breathe to, so he must be doing everything he can about the environment and it isn't fair for us to bug him."

KATHY LORD

"My resolution is that I will positively remember to bring home a loaf of bread when my wife asks me to, and if we are closed, I promise to buy it at Ron's Market."

BOB YOUNG

"We've decided that money is everything, after all, so Tom and I have resolved to sell the land on Nicholl Nob for high-rise condominiums. Furthermore, we will insist that they be made out of pink stucco, because pink stucco looks so pretty in a setting sun!"

LUCRETIA EDWARDS

"You can't fight high fashion, so I resolve to wear only mid-skirts this year."

LOUISE BUCHANAN

"I resolve to throw a grand Open House party this summer, right here in our new house, which will be finished, with every board and nail in place, by March. Or April at the latest!"

ROSIE ROSELIUS

"Resolutions? Oh, I'm glad you asked me that. Well, we've had a terrific year already with our good friend and neighbor Jack Knox up there in the Capitol again, he'll do a great job, a really great job, and we all know that....what? Oh, resolutions. Well, in spite of the Reagan administration and certain committee members, I feel certain that the Central Democratic.... what's that? Don't I have any resolutions? Of course I do. I was just about to tell you that I resolve not to talk about politics in this coming off-year, but before I tell you that, I'd like to mention that Jerome Waldie is in there pitching every minute and..."

BERT COFFEY

"New Year's resolutions? My

(Page 32, please)

Smell School

If you are already wise in the ways of the world, and can easily tell a classic pinot chardonnay from a poor one, and bad truffles from good, you still may not be the Compleat Connoisseur until you have attended "Smell School."

As an added incentive, you are living in a classic district in a vintage year if you are in or near Point Richmond. Expertise is no further than the end of your nose.

Alas, if you attend "Smell School" you will not enjoy the heady bouquet of the grape or the subtle aroma of the herb, but you will get to sample such costly essences as sulphur dioxide, hydrogen sulfide, chlorine, ammonia and many other common air pollutants.

Kathy Lord, chairman of the Stop Smog Committee, invites you to attend the "Smell School" on Feb. 6, 2 to 4 p.m. at Kennedy High School. Labs will be set up to help train people to recognize the various smells which make the Bay Area the remarkable place it is on windless days.

"It is our hope," said Mrs. Lord, "that people be able to distinguish the various forms of pollutants in the air and then will call the Bay Area Pollution Control District. Anyone who attends "Smell School" will certainly know what they are talking about!" The Pollution Control Board is also sponsoring the smell identification project.

Imagine yourself standing on the deck outside the dining room of your snooty friends in Piedmont. You have struck out in trying to guess the name of the wine, and you have thought the escargot were only funny looking shrimp. But then an aroma wafts across the bay. "Ah," you whisper, "a subtle blend, that. A bit of crude oil,

I'd wager, with just a sprinkling of mercaptans. A classic mixture. I daresay it grows on the slopes just north of Point Richmond." Wow! If you attend "Smell School," you can do it!

Concert at the Center

A distinguished group of musicians -- some on the faculty of the East Bay Music Center and some Guest artists, will participate in a concert in celebration of Annual Negro History Week, Sunday, February 14 at 5:30 p.m. The concert will take place at the music center, located at 24th Street and Barrett Avenue, in Grace Lutheran Church facilities.

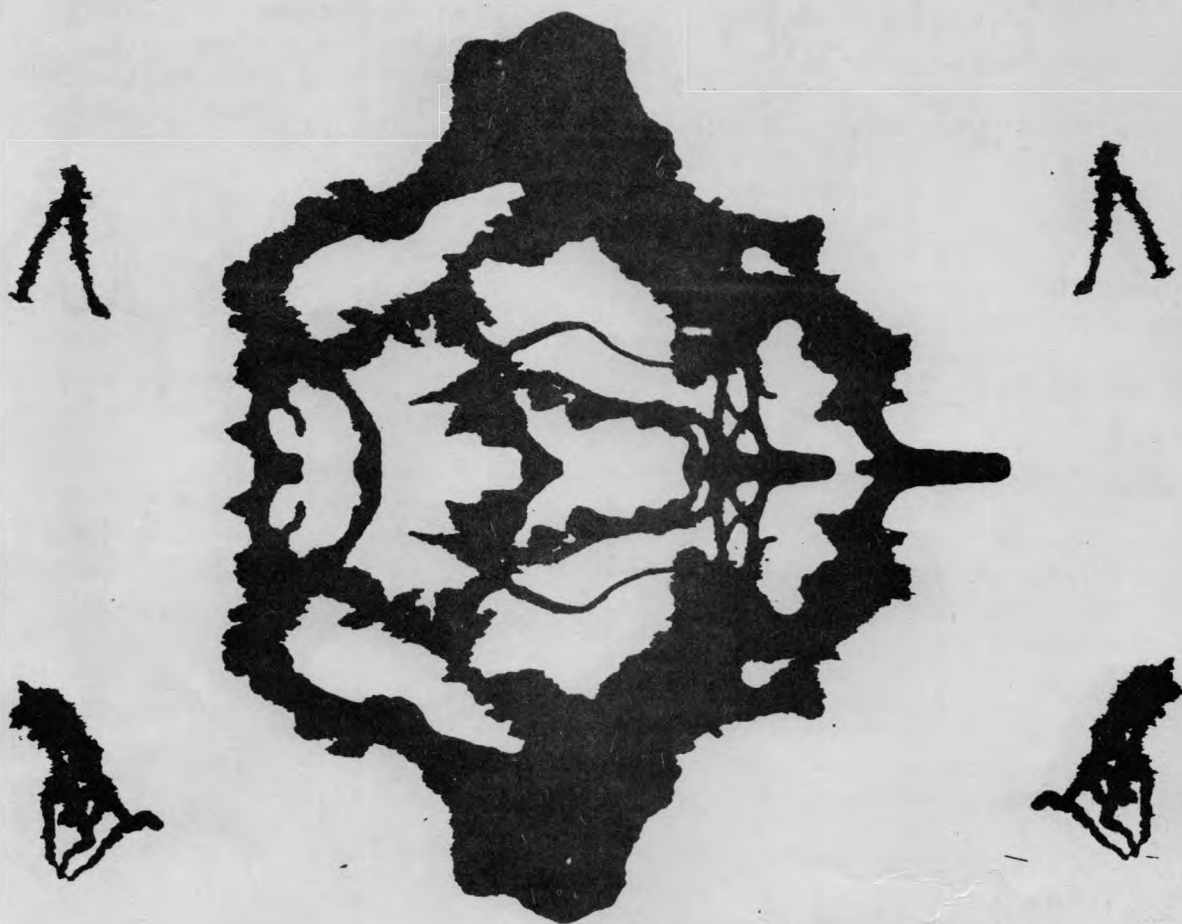
Guest artists are Natalie Hinderas, Garfield Moore, Elwood Peterson and Gerald Chappell. Faculty members include Selyna Hovland, Beverly Stuart, Eugene Gash and William Duncan Allen, the school's director.

Vocal, Violin and piano selections will feature works of noted Negro composers, including Howard Swanson, William Grant Still, Margaret Bonds, Camille Lucie Nickerson, and Olly Wilson.

The concert is a sure pre-dinner treat, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

Combined Issue

Due to a combination of holidays, wear and tear, other commitments, staff illnesses of assorted kinds, and other miscellaneous excuses, we have combined the January and February issues of this journal. Subscribers will get a one month extension. Cash customers are getting two issues for the price of one and should be appropriately grateful.



For
January
we wish you...

.love of a certain kind

.hope

.a raincoat
that doesn't
leak

.a kiss on the cheek from a child

.spices, gold, fine wool,
dreams, a song

.power enough

.and many Januaries

.rare roast beef and flaming plum pudding

.no hangovers,
or at worst,
small ones

.Mondays you feel good about

.known places

LIBRARY OPEN Sundays

The main branch of the Richmond Public Library is once again open on Sunday afternoons, 2 to 5 p.m. The Library had been closed for some months, as an economy move. Local expectations were that the Library would be re-opened in September, after school started, but several months passed with no indication that City Council was planning to approve the Sunday hours.

Finally, the newly formed Friends of the Richmond Library petitioned the City Council to restore this service. To the Friends' mutual astonishment, Council acted with unprecedented sympathy and haste and authorized re-opening, effective January 10. The reprieve may be only temporary, as the budget problems will be considered again in June, at which time, summer doldrums might result in another discontinuance of Sunday service.

FALL ADMISSIONS

Point residents planning to attend Contra Costa College in Fall, 1971, are urged to apply for admission as soon after February 1 as they possibly can. College classes are incredibly crowded these days, and many casual applicants are stunned to discover that they cannot go over to the school a day or two before classes begin and expect to get in.

Admissions Director Wayne Johnson told Point Counterpoint that the earliest possible enrollment will ensure a better chance of getting the classes the students want at a time they prefer. Applicants will have to furnish high school and college transcripts, which often take weeks to get, and must take a placement test if they are attending full time. Applications will be mailed upon telephone request, 233-2583, or may be picked up at school.

The Strange World of Money

by Ray Throop

Inflation. All we ever hear about is inflation. People in management will tell you that the labor unions are forcing wages up in a continuous spiral. This, management will tell you, is the reason for the unending rise in consumer prices. People in labor will tell you it is the greed inherent in management pricing policies that is responsible. Insofar as it goes, both are correct.

We are supposed to live in a free society where prices are determined by supply and demand. Has the supply of labor gone down? Has the demand for labor gone up? Recent price action seems to indicate either one or both. Has the demand for goods and services gone up? Has the supply gone down? Again recent action seems to indicate one or both. An expanding population will naturally demand more goods and services, particularly if that population's standard of living increases.

Now assuming that the population increases and the standard of living remains constant, it can be shown that the labor supply will increase proportionately. Both demand for labor and its supply should remain roughly in balance.

Experience has shown that the labor cost of goods and services in this country has actually gone down in terms of man-hour per output of items. Why the continual rise in prices?

What is the nature of both supply and demand? The supply of goods and services comes from labor. The demand for goods and services comes from money. Since we have shown that the supply of goods and services has increased relative to labor input then money must have something to do with inflation.

Has the supply of "demand" increased? Most emphatically, yes! More of that when we meet again.



For
February
we wish you...

.brilliance

.a nutcracker that works

.the
oceanic
experience

.grandfather clocks

.longer days, and startled ones

.someone

.crystal, jade, sawn wood,
and
a secret place

.tomorrow

.the doorbell ringing, and the lost one standing there

.mirrors that lie
a little bit

.no dark alleys

.and intimate Februaries

Eco-Fine

Ecology minded speeders have a new option in some East Bay courts these days: they can work off their fines by picking up litter in East Bay parks.

People guilty of misdemeanors are given the option of paying their fines or picking up a pointed stick and heading off for the park. So far, the program seems to be a success, especially with the 18-25 year old men who get the most traffic tickets. Cans and bottles are turned over to recycling centers. Berkeley-Albany and Oakland-Piedmont courts are participating.

Life Guards Needed

Qualified lifeguards are needed for the six lakes and pools in the East Bay Regional Parks. The season begins April 3, with guards earning \$2.76 per hour.

Red Cross lifesaving or instructor certificates are required, and applicants must pass stringent performance tests. Applications are available at 11500 Skyline Blvd., Oakland. Filing deadline is Mar. 8.

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!

The famous "Fall of the House of Usher," a classic film starring the sinister Vincent Price, will be shown free at Contra Costa College on Feb. 9.

See the sly Vincent bury his sister alive to prevent her marriage to an unworthy. Bring the kiddies so they can learn how to deal with their siblings in an interesting manner. Three cartoons are scheduled, too. Show starts at 7 p.m. in the Liberal Arts Lecture Hall, and is open to everyone.

"Communications"

by Jennifer Allaire

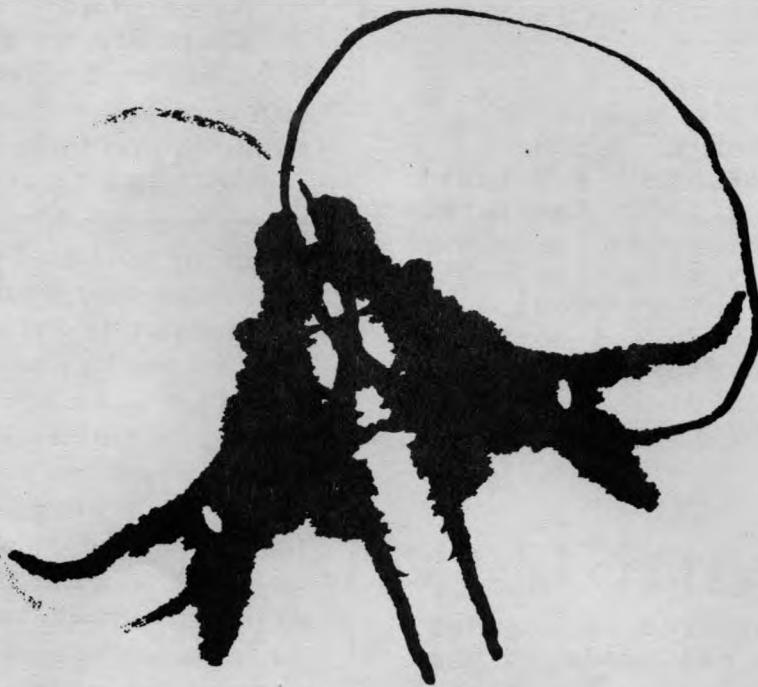
(To help close that notorious gap, author Allaire writes the teen-age view of communications. Jennifer lives in Point Richmond, and is 12 years old.)

There are many ways of communicating and everyone probably has his own different way. One of the ways I communicate is just by looking or giving people certain looks. Let's say I felt like telling someone something, but didn't feel like using my mouth. By using different expressions they would know what I meant. Of course this would also matter on how and how well I knew the person. I guess I talk a bit about how I feel about communication. Communicating is letting somebody or something know how you feel. To communicate (I guess it depends on the individual) you should be able to express yourself. Communication is probably kind of hard to understand, but that's how it is when you see and make contact with somebody or something new.

Communication is looking, moving, talking, writing, touching or getting your point through anyway you can. Some people think you only come into visual and mind contact with people. Maybe they can do only that, but myself and many more can do more than that. Animals, plants and anything around me. That's what I communicate with. Anything around me. Not just people. So many people seem superior and able to look down on everything else. I don't or at least try not too. That's why I try to keep up with animals and my surroundings. I talk to them and they show me how they feel.

One day I was feeling down so I decided to walk. I left the house and started toward the bay-side of the Point. As I walked I was beginning to feel better, but to get back to the "true me" I had to talk to something, so I did. To birds, flowers, grass, trees, roads, clouds, myself, the sky, God or anything else near me, and then I was me.

That's what I mean when I say, "I can come mind to mind with something." To me everything feels. Everything.



For
March
we wish you...

- | | | |
|---|----------------------------------|--|
| .swift wind to fly a kite in,
and a kite | | .one last whiff of woodsmoke |
| .sage and thyme | .old friends
and
a new one | .a taste of bitter wine,
but only a small taste |
| .a head cold gone in a day | | .new shoes |
| .a
painting | .wet grass growing | .astonishment |
| .and unexpected Marchs | | |

WEST SIDE LIBRARY



by Mary Burkhard

Now that 1971 has been duly ushered in, it's time to begin visiting the library again. Please remember that West Side has an 11 o'clock story hour Saturdays for school-age children and a pre-schoolers' story hour Wednesdays at 1:00. We have a copy machine for your convenience, and subscribe to over 40 magazines. To make these magazines available to more people and to conform to other library practices, starting this month West Side will no longer circulate current magazines. Some regular magazine borrowers return their material in a day or two; others have kept magazines so long that when returned the magazine articles are no longer up to date. Consequently, as soon as new racks are installed, all the current periodicals will be available for library reading. Older copies will circulate as before.

NEW BOOKS.....

In African Genesis (1961) Robert Ardrey introduced his new evolutionary approach to the dawn of man. Territorial Imperative (1966) dealt with the space of man and the title became a common phrase in our language. THE SOCIAL CONTRACT, which West Side has recently acquired, denies that men are created equal. Robert Ardrey maintains that for the last two centuries, men have wasted social resources, converted much of education into a process of brainwashing, committed themselves to one political insane asylum after another, all in pursuit of a goal that is a natural impossibility in any sexually reproducing species. He even denies that his thesis is controversial, since he is merely presenting a

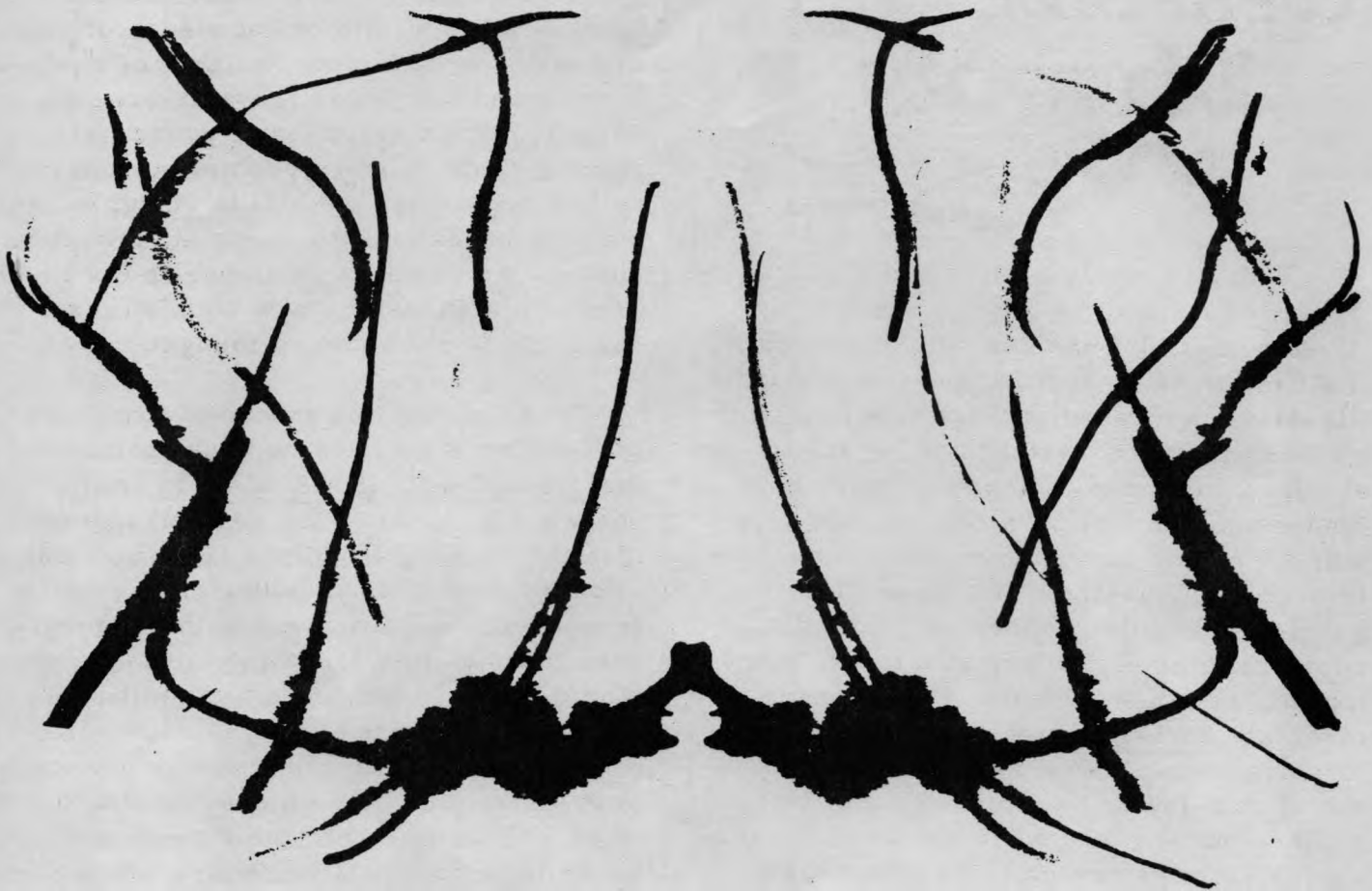
body of scientific proof for what we should all know anyway.

Discarding the myth, Robert Ardrey combines his wealth of knowledge of animal ways with the new insights of modern biology and the newest revelations concerning human evolution to probe perplexing contemporary problems: the revolt of the young, the status struggle and the role of leadership, population control, urban overcrowding, violence in civilized life. This absorbing new book offers a challenge to accustomed thought.

Those of you who frequently scan the best-seller lists have no doubt noticed that RICH MAN, POOR MAN by Irwin Shaw has been there for several months. It is the story of Rudolph, Gretchen and Thomas Jordache, children of an embittered German immigrant in the two decades immediately following the close of World War II. Nurtured on traditional views of American success, each pursues the illusion of happiness in his own way, determined to achieve his "birth-right." Starting with their teen-age years in a Hudson River town, Irwin Shaw follows the Jordaches from Greenwich Village to Hollywood, from a small town in Ohio to a luxury resort in the Mediterranean. In doing so he presents us with a sweeping panorama of the post-war USA, from the neuroticism of the McCarthy era to the overnight success stories of the post-depression boom. Saturday Review said of the author, "Irwin Shaw has the gift of all great storytellers: he creates characters as genuine as that odd couple across the street, the curious patrons of the corner bar, the tragic figures from the headlines. They are individuals who walk into the living room of your mind, ensconce themselves, and refuse to be dislodged."

BARNEY by William Johnston is a bleakly sympathetic portrait of a "dumb" cop, Barney, who feels the whole world is against him--and of his eventual victim, a black youth, Crank, consumed by his own hatred. The setting is a changing

(PAGE 11, PLEASE)



For
April
we wish you...

.warm sun at last	.daffodils	.a place to store your winter coat
.knowledge of the true cross	.a tax refund	.a perfect mate, but not too perfect
.a moment when your cares vanish and you don't know why, and then another moment just like it		
.deja vu	.totality, and a mirage, and one rainbow	
.and glistening Aprils		

(LIBRARY from page 9)

neighborhood in Queens, N.Y., and Barney's home on Long Island. The author convincingly portrays both the social attitudes of various types of people and the individual psychologies of his principle characters. The narrative keeps one in suspense, even though there is little doubt about the outcome. Especially well done are the relationships between Crank and Beth, a white girl with whom he falls in love, and Barney's tortured ones with his family. This is a fine novel, enjoyable in spite of its grimness.

Winter Vegetables... grow your own



by D.C. Alderman

So, you would like to have your own small vegetable garden here on the "Point"? Well, why not? Your potential garden area may be small, 10 ft. by 10 ft. will do for starters; is undoubtedly far from level; and the soil not the best. These are not serious handicaps and can be overcome. Just use a little common sense -- such as running the rows on the contour or a terrace; a judicious use of fertilizer; a sensible watering program during the dry season; and an open mind about what to plant and when to plant it. I hasten to add one last ingredient. The successful gardener must be willing to spend a small portion of his spare time in order to maintain the garden as it properly should be.

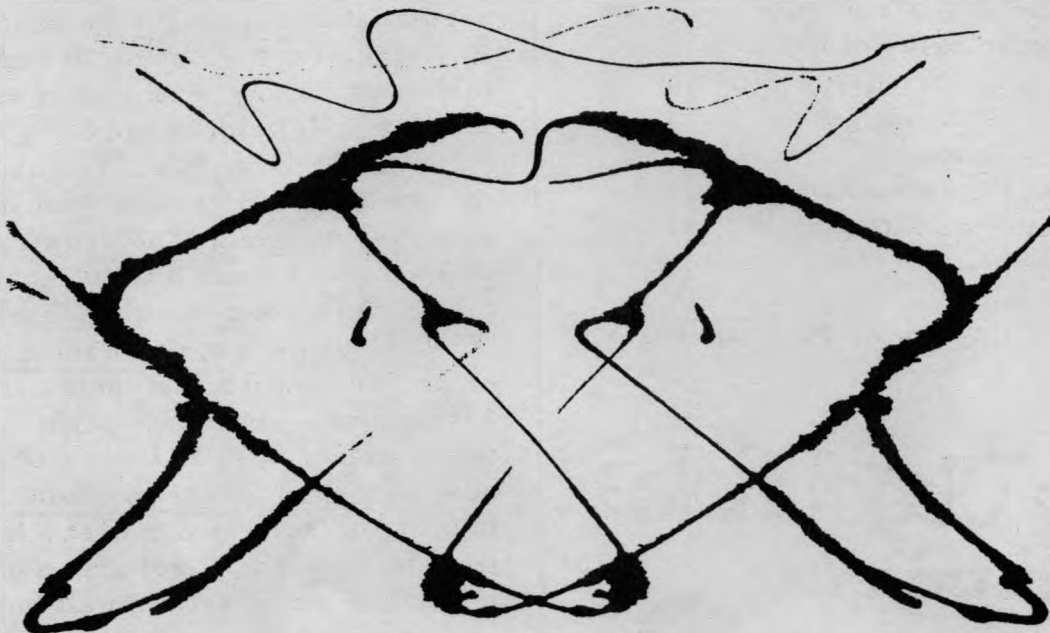
Don't wait until spring - start a winter garden now. For instance, how about an

artichoke in that sunny corner? If you don't like to eat them, let them bloom. The flower is beautiful. They may be planted from now until April. Use offshoots or divided crowns from old plants; another perennial is asparagus, a good one for the Bay side of the Point for it has a high salt tolerance. Mary Washington is a good old standby. Newer but equally good are UC # 500w, 711, 66 and 72. You usually plant the one year old crowns, but it can be raised from seed. The crown should be planted in a trench 8 to 10 inches deep and then covered to a depth of three inches.

Cole crops such as cabbage, cauliflower and broccoli transplants can be set out anytime now - weather permitting. Space young plants 12 to 16 inches apart in the row. Don't forget green onions. You can plant from seed if you wish, but at this time of year you'll get green onions faster if you use onion sets (small bulbs) spaced about an inch apart.

Then there are the easy-to-grow vegetables from seed beginning with peas. The earliest variety is Laxton's progress followed by Thomas Laxton. If you need to save garden space try the late pole variety, Alderman (no kin of mine.) You may plant a small circle of seeds. Later as the plants begin to grow drive a stake in the center. It should stand four to five feet tall. Run twine from the top of the stake to each plant, tepee-fashion, and train the plants up the twine. Plant on the "Point" almost anytime during the year. Other vegetables that can be seeded now are carrots, lettuce -- either leaf or head but the former is easier to raise; radishes, the red varieties are preferred over the white, and greens such as beets, mustard, spinach, kale and turnips.

Space does not permit details on layout and size of garden, fertilizers, soils and water, insects and diseases or other cultural practices. If you are interested in further information write or call our office, Public Service, Room 90, University Hall, Berkeley, California, 93720. The telephone number is 642-0780.



For
May
we wish you...

- .a luxurious bath
- .a championship
- .fire engines
that don't stop
at your house
- .spring wine
- .a trip to Paris, or Mandalay, or at least Nicholl Nob
- .excitements,
mysteries,
dainties
- .an argument you win, and one you lose,
both gracefully
- .an unexpected caress from a bold person
- .and concentric Mays

Designers ~ Craftsmen Open

Point Richmond designers and craftsmen are invited to contact the Richmond Art Center for entry blanks in the Designer-Craftsman Annual, scheduled for March 25 to April 25.

Art and craft items in categories such as ceramics, leather, jewelry, metal work, wood, glass and others are to be included. This major show will be selected by a jury, with awards being given outstanding works. Further information and blanks are available from the Art Center at 234-2397.

Billboards

Incredible as it may seem after their promises to beautify Bay Area cities with their stations, BART directors have disclosed their plans to lease space on their stations and along their tracks for commercial billboards!

In recent meetings, BART directors have introduced --via highly paid public relations men--their plans for advertising in BART cars, on electrified kiosks in parking lots, on BART stations and even on the space between the tracks! According to the California Roadside Council, these plans by BART are particularly reprehensible in view of the fact that a number of local cities have adopted ordinances and have given up tax revenue to keep billboard off property immediately adjacent to BART property.

Senator John Nejedly and Assemblyman John Knox are both opposed to BART's advertising schemes. If BART persists in its approach, these men have indicated they will introduce appropriate legislation. A letter to these men at the State Capitol, Sacramento, would be of significant help.

REDEVELOPMENT?PREPOSTEROUS!

by Bill Eger

Downtown Richmond's disaster carries some lessons in government that are being missed by most of the 'leaders' involved. The history of the tragedy should become a sort of textbook of the dangers involved in political or economic expedience.

It is my view that we are losing Downtown Richmond because every principal of long range city planning was abandoned. In the place of planning the Redevelopment agency substituted a policy of grabbing for the possible, and, in that act, lost what was probable.

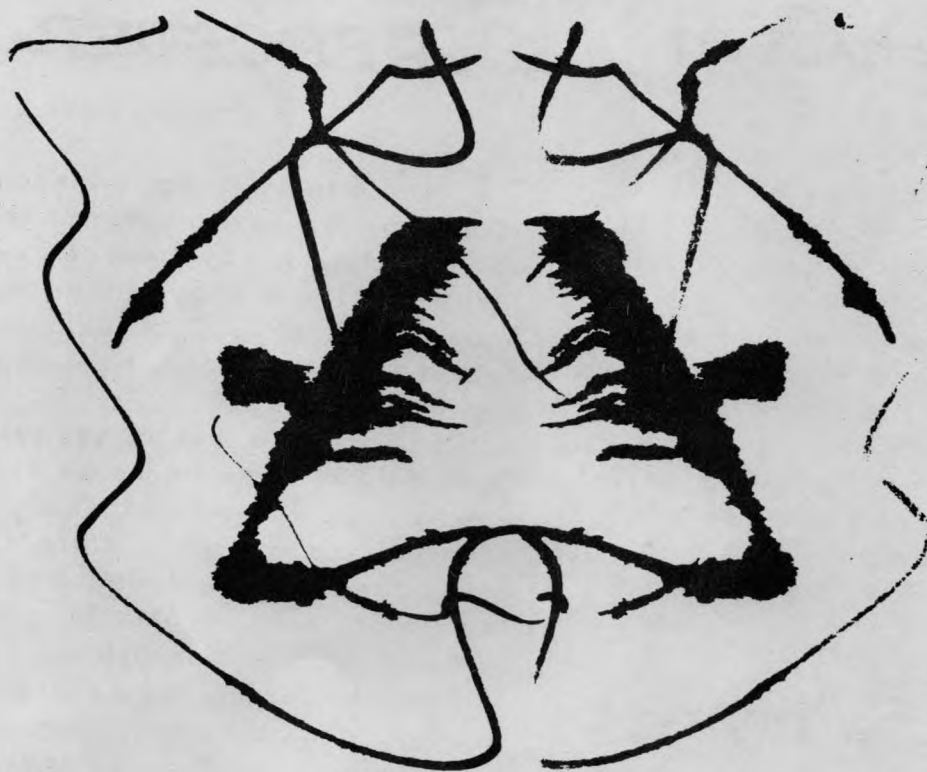
Lest we forget, the Redevelopment Agency wasn't the first group to notice the deterioration of the central business district. In the late Fifties, the businessmen themselves became concerned and joined together to work out a solution.

Their efforts culminated in April 1959 with the publication of a study by Harold F. Wise, city planning consultant; Welton Becket and Associates, architects and engineers; and Larry Smith and Co., real estate consultants. Their work was very good and many of the ideas they developed continued through later plans developed by the Redevelopment Agency under former Executive Director Erwin Farley.

The businessmen and other community leaders published their report under their own organization known as the Richmond Development Foundation. It was recommended that the City Council approve a plan and direct the Redevelopment Agency to execute it using the Development Foundation as staff.

It is obvious that this would have provided a measure of local owner and business participation that doesn't exist at present.

(Page 30, please)



For
June

we wish you...

.a wild and amorous girl, who knows

.no riots

.roses, of course

.a raise, a smooth rock, a hammer

.breakfast in bed

.a song you wrote yourself
but have the good sense
not to sing in public

.spindrift .

.night birds
flying

.belief in the strange game

.picnics on the grass

.and all Junes

MAILBOX

HEALTH FOOD STORE

Fire is a terrible thing, more so when it wipes out a beautiful store like the Health Food Pantry that used to be on Washington.

It was an asset to the community and the people that owned it must have worked very hard to open it and keep it going.

I hope that they are planning to reopen and that they will get community support if they do.

Mrs. Richard Brewer

NEWCOMERS

We are newcomers to the Point and would like to subscribe to your paper. We have never been or seen anyplace quite like Point Richmond. It's charming.

Bob and Linda Something (We couldn't read the last name, and there's no address. Write again. Meanwhile, buy your paper at the stores downtown, and please don't start calling it "the village." Ed.)

COVER PRAISE

I was astounded to read that the beautiful front and back covers on your last issue were done by teenage artists, presumably from the Point. Will we be seeing more work from like it from talented young artists?

Andrea Corregon

(Yep. Look at the front page. Ed.)

COLLISION

The two Standard Oil ships that collided in the Bay recently are the end result of the public-be-damned thinking so typical of big business today. We were just lucky that Kellers Beach did not get ruined by oil.

I fail to see why, with all the navigational aids available to maritime traffic today, these two ships could not have been made



aware of each other in time to avoid a collision. Perhaps Standard Oil should stop spending so much money advertising their phony F-310 gas and buy their ship captains a book on basic navigation.

Mark Keley

CARRY ON!

It is just wonderful news to know that you are "carrying on" and we look forward to reading the one and only Point Counterpoint, published right here at dear Ole Point Richmond.

Please accept our very warmest wishes for your continued success.

"Peace!"

H.G. and Veora G. Heiney

CLEAN-UP

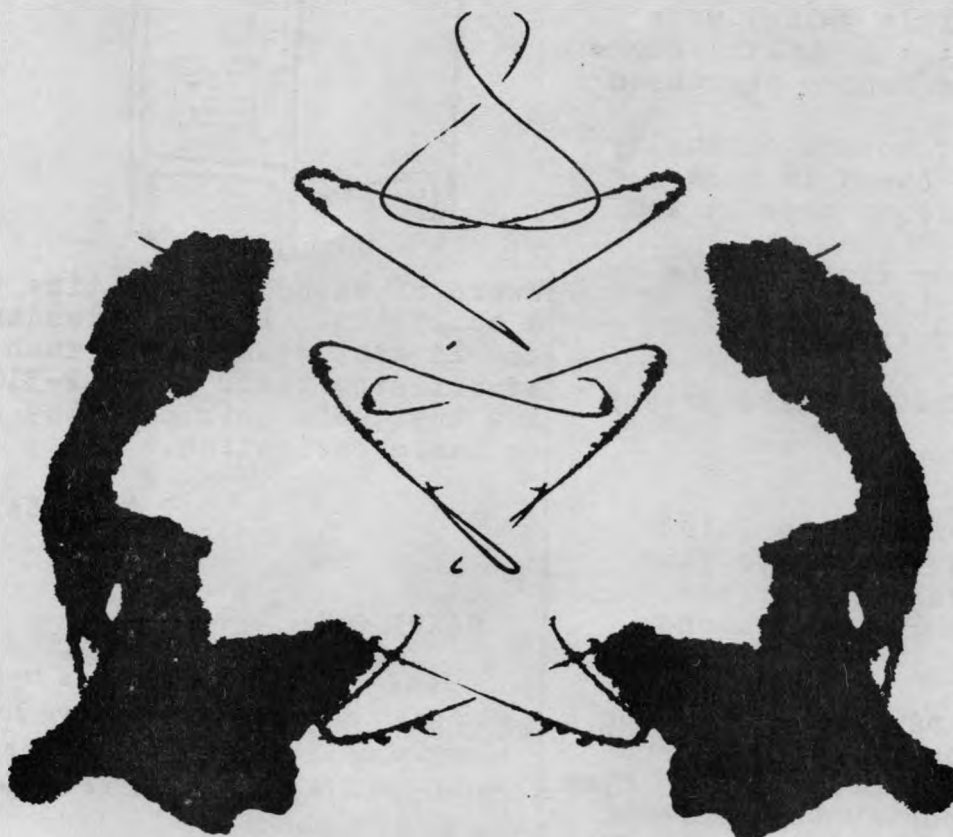
Now that everybody has gotten together to clean up the oil, how about everybody getting together to clean up the Point, especially all the tin cans across the street from Keller's Beach?

Patty Vanda

(Good idea. Anybody interested in handling this project, contact POINT COUNTERPOINT, 232-0887. Will we hear from you, Patty?????)

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Address letters to Editor,
POINT COUNTERPOINT, 322 Wash-
ington Ave., Point Richmond.



For
July
we wish you...

.oratory
.not so much of everything
.a pleasant drunk
.a tap on your shoulder and no one there,
except summertime
.ice
.the dawn star
.and those Julys
.no telephone call in the night
.one clear memory
of the street
where you
were
born

Immediately after the collision, relieved at their own survival, cat-calls and insults were traded back and forth between the stricken vessels: "Listen, it's okay for you bums to stop in for coffee, but watch those sudden stops, will you?" "Hello, hello, is anybody awake over there? Is anybody sober?" Doubtless, the captains were not amused. The costs were already beginning to pile up.

Lots of figures are floating around town. Some say Standard has spent a million already, others say the final bill will be fifty million, some say Standard has spent only the premiums to join a mutually beneficial disaster fund set up by oil companies after Santa Barbara.

Some sample figures: "I've spent \$6,000 a day for the past five days, and that's only for one small beach crew." "My boss told me, we need lights in the marina. Get some right away. I said, where do you get lights around here? He said, How should I know? Just get some. I finally found a searchlight company in the phone book. They rent those big lights you see at auto show rooms when the new cars come out. I said to the lady, we need about 20 of those lights for a week. She said, Sir, you should know that those lights cost \$20 an hour. Each. I said, Send 'em out."

"We spent \$200,000 for forks, rakes, sleeping bags, gloves, anything you can think. We ask people to bring them back, but there's no way to make them. Some of those people just gather up rakes and forks and tie them to the ski racks on their snotty little sports cars and drive away. Our orders are, don't worry about it, give them anything, it's good public relations."

"We took 20 brand new outboard motors over there yesterday and we have 6 left. Nobody knows where the rest are. I'd take one myself, but, hell, I work for the company."

Meanwhile, as the noise and the fury raged all around the town, the oil did its silent dance, obeying the whimsical laws of wind and tide. Slicks and fingerlets and blobs of

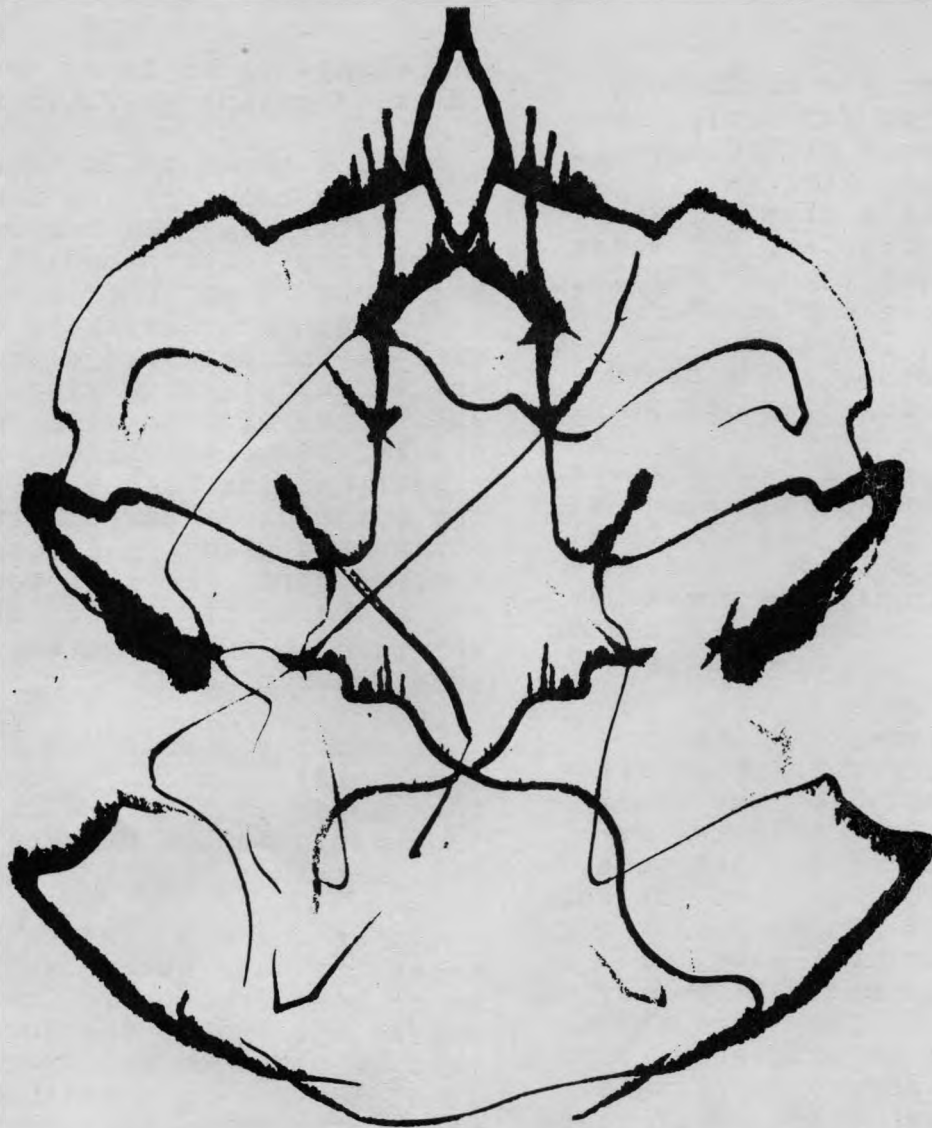
oil washed up on every beach and inlet, exacting an unknown toll.

And, a known toll: "The birds are all dying and they don't even know what happened. All because one of those damn tankers couldn't wait a half hour to go in or out. Who has an explanation for these birds?" The girl at the Richmond cleaning center was exhausted and crying. Doubtless, she had never been so covered with oil before in her life. But then, either had the dead bird in her hands. She put it in a barrel with a pile of other dead birds, and took up a new rag wrapped bird. I died too, while she was cleaning its beak. Standard Oil promised to import more birds from some other place.

A man reported, "How do you like this? I'm 32 years old and I've never even held a bird before. You should feel their hearts. My God, a bird's heart beats so fast!"

Other changes were taking place under the dark waters whose cost may never be calculated. Crab fishermen feared the end of the local crab beds, biologists were more concerned about the possible death of small food chain organisms than about the birds. No one knows yet what the end result will be. At best, things will be back to normal in a year or two. At worst? Unknown.

"Wow, I'm telling you, it was fun! we were all over at the refinery when they came rushing in and said, who wants to work on the beaches? Pay is time and a half. Well, we had a big dinner and got on the bus to go to Pacifica. Some of the guys had booze aboard, so we were feeling good by the time we got there. Then, when we got to the beach, the people that live there gave us sandwiches and beer and everybody stood around rapping about what a terrible thing it was. Finally, Chuck said we better get to work, so we looked around and guess what? We had 32 guys, but we only had four shovels. While we were trying to figure out what 32 guys can do with four shovels, a bulldozer came by, so we waved it over. Well, it was dark, you know, so guess what happened. The bulldozer ran over the shovels. There wasn't anything



For
August
we wish you...

.a long missed voice
.wheat, a rail fence,
beach fire
.knowledge of the end, but no regrets
.oleander and bougainvilla from a far place
.a horse, or a dog, or a kitten
.the child's way
.earth
.and wondering Augusts
.a tiny bathing suit to wear,
or one to watch

OIL SPILL (from page 17)

to do then, so we got back on the bus and came home. What? No, we didn't clean up any oil."

That group of refinery workers was unusual, because plenty of people did clean up oil, with shovels when they had them, with bare hands and buckets when they didn't. On beaches easy to get to, nearly all of the oil is gone. San Francisco's Ocean Beach looks cleaner than it has for years, for paid workers and volunteers have raked it clean of everything. A number of Standard Oil types complained petulantly about the vast horde of undisciplined volunteers, "hippies," who were all over the beach and who weren't, you know, organized, but it was the volunteers who were there on the job first and who have done the most to stop the damage.

Standard Oil men who have actually put on a pair of coveralls and done



some work on the beaches have good words for the volunteers: "We got there in a company bus about 7 a.m. There were about 30 of us and there were miles of beach to be cleaned. We couldn't have made even a dent in that garbage by ourselves, not a dent. But people started streaming down. By 9, there was an army on the beach. I had three pairs of gloves and gave them all away. We were getting time and a half to be out there. All they were getting is dirty feet. I wonder why they do it?"

"Oh, it's beautiful out here, it's so beautiful," said a girl, resting on a rake, eating a ham sandwich. "Everybody is together. I wish it could be like this all the time, everyone working together." If the spill had come a couple of weeks ago, when the beaches were



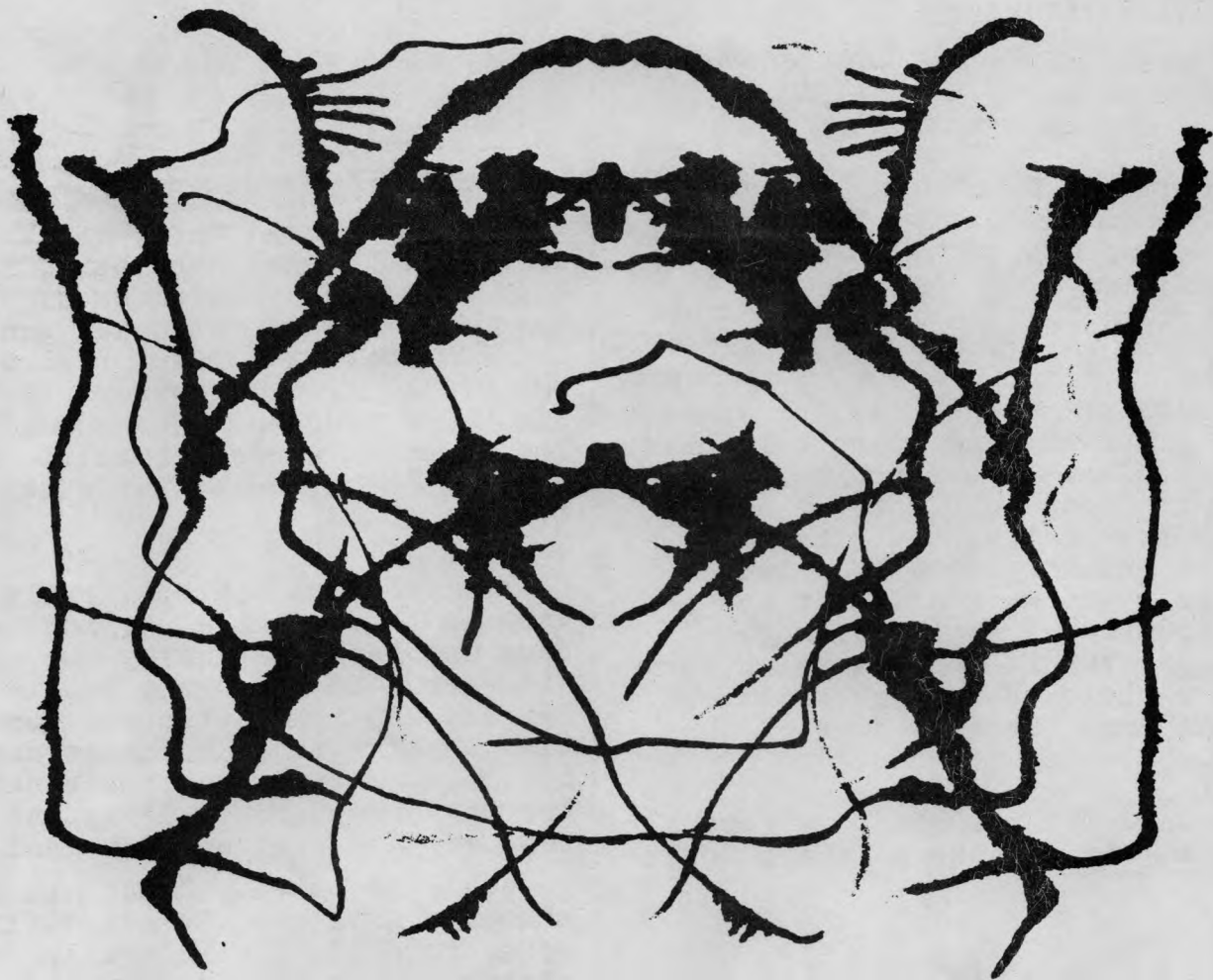
wrapped in dismal rain, one wonders if she would have been here, her hair a sodden, tangled mass. Would anybody? She finished her sandwich and bent over the rake, pulling hay out of the freezing water. One bundle. Two bundles. Three bundles. The question answers itself. She would be here, no matter what. Most of them would.

Far from the beaches, politicians were in the scramble, trying to get some favorable publicity out of the disaster. Lt. Governor Reinicke and Senator Muskie are two who come to mind, making banal comments and picking up clean birds for the benefit of the photographers, holding the birds this way and that so that good pictures

could be taken. ("Hold the bird's head up, will you, Senator? That's good, hold it."). Hopefully, the pictures will come out good, but with all the commotion, camera flashes and handling, (Gimme a profile on that bird, will ya, Guv?), the chosen birds themselves are sure to die. Industry pressure will unquestionably weaken any laws designed to prevent future such disasters or institute meaningful fines. Future massive oil spills are not to be feared, they are to be expected.

The Sierra Club, it's over-zealousness antagonizing many of it's own members was rightfully refused a place in the Coast Guard inquiry, while the other end of the scale showed the Richmond INDEPENDENT acting, as usual, as the timid lackey of Standard Oil. (The day after the collision, with beaches and waters smeared with oil, the INDEPENDENT ran a one column story headlined, "Ecological Disaster May Be Averted (two pictures on page 11) which would make any reader who hadn't

(Page 21, please)



For
September

we wish you...

.a lesson learned

.a tumble in the hay,
real hay

.Indian lore

.train whistles in the Delta

.one perfect approach
to a
night time
runway

.no mosquitoes

.your son home from the war, unchanged

.laughter, a released balloon and interesting cereal boxes

.an excuse that works

.and backlit Septembers

OIL SPILL (from page 19)

gotten the true story from un-prostituted papers think Standard Oil had done us all a huge favor this past week.)

Over at Chevron Research, demonstrators threw oil and dead birds at the building. One demonstrator came to the locked door and asked if he could take his 3-year old daughter to the restroom. After consultation, the guards agreed he could, but when the doors were opened, 10 or 12 people pushed in and dumped oil on the floor. The guards still have not decided whether they were duped or not, and the 3-year old isn't talking.

And so it went. As we write, the Captains of the Oregon Standard and the Arizona Standard, experienced and

capable men both, are undergoing searching inquiry into their every order and action while the ships were steaming toward the ghostly Golden Gate. One bound for British Columbia, the other for Richmond, their voyages were interrupted in glare of sparks and the screech of ripping metal. One seaman told POINT COUNTERPOINT that one ship had engines at full reverse, the other at full stop and that they were trying to turn away from each other. But too late. The ships were doomed to crash.

You could have heard the crash in San Francisco and in Sausalito, he said, if you were awake. Maybe, maybe not.

One thing you could not have heard was the sound of oil beginning to pour into San Francisco Bay.

Hatha Yoga

In the event that you are not aware of your body (Hello, body? Yoo-hoo, body, where are you? I saw you around here just a minute ago.), you can rectify the situation by attending Hatha Yoga classes at the Richmond Art Center, now through March 29.

The Recreation Department will offer classes in body awareness and consciousness of self, including recharging exercises, controlled breathing and disciplined postures.

The tab is \$5.00 for 8 weekly classes. Registration for Thursday classes will be on Feb. 4 at 7:15 p.m. at the Center. Call 232-1212 for more information. (Hello, Rec Department? Gee, I can't find my bod! I had it here just five minutes ago, and now...."

Plunge Open

The Plunge has re-opened after its annual two month maintenance shut down.

Jean Weiben of the Recreation Department reports that public swimming hours during Spring will be Wednesdays and Fridays, 5-9 p.m., and weekends and holidays, noon-5 p.m. Cost is 50 cents per swim, or 35 cents with the purchase of a 10 swim ticket.

The popular noontime swim for adults will be continued, starting Feb. 8.

A full schedule of classes is available at the Plunge, with registration taking place Feb. 5-7. Further information is available from Mrs. Wieben at 232-1212, ext. 496.



For
October
we wish you...

.a clear view of the universe, and wonder thereat

.a fiery leaf

.a little bit of fear

.a sweater with
no buttons missing

.a smiling
stranger

.one perfect glass of claret in the wine country,
and never another like it

.knowledge of autumn

.demons, warlocks, furies

.wood, haze, frost, summer past and

.summer coming

.and peaceful Octobers



by Gerrie Kretzmer

During the Renaissance, artist Luca Della Robbia covered terra cotta sculpture with a polychrome enamel glaze. Many of these pieces represented fruits and flowers, sometimes with the figure of a Christ child, on a blue background. Here's how to be a sculptor in the kitchen:

DELLA ROBBIA SALAD

On a bed of escarole, alternate spicy red crab apples, figs, melon balls, canned pears and peaches (with fluted cream cheese around the two halves, a clove for a stem), frosted red and green grapes. (Beat an egg white with 2T. water till well broken up but not frothy. Immerse grapes, then coat with fine powdered sugar.) Garnish with mint leaves and cherries. Dressing: whip cream cheese, and honey and fruit juice, sprinkle with nutmeg.

**DELLA ROBBIA ICE CREAM
RING**

4 pints vanilla ice cream
1 9½ oz. jar marrons in vanilla
syrup
2T. brandy
1 8 oz. pkg. marzipan fruit
¼c. assorted whole nuts.

Press ice cream into a large round ring mold. Freeze overnight. Unmold and freeze til top is firm. Drain Marrons. Save 4 to decorate, chop the rest and add to syrup and brandy for sauce. Arrange fruit and nuts on top of ring, garnish with mint leaves and cherries.

Right now, we are all in the strange doldrums of February. The holidays are past, and new ones are months in the future. Now is the time to give gifts of kindness such as:

Plan a party just because it's

(Page 27, please)

the Magic of Herbs

by Gertrude Harris

The role of herbs and spices in all aspects of enriching the winter season is a starring one--and has been since long before biblical times. As our Liberated Cook mentions, herbs can be used for face-steaming, and it might be well to enlarge upon that aspect of herb usage.

It has been recorded that the ancients--the Hebrews, Romans and Greeks--sprayed their banquet halls and theatres with sweet-smelling waters to freshen the air and to discourage insects. Saffron water was one favorite; lavender water another. Dried lemon zest mixed with cinnamon bark, then cooled and sprayed through an atomizer, is another easily made delight.

Through all history, bathing has been considered a vital social activity. One met one's cronies there, one gossiped, one hid in the steam and private room to plot and hold insidious meetings, as one refreshed one's spirit and restored one's health.

In Rome, to this day, it is told that as Hadrian strolled in the marketplace one day, he met one of his retired generals. He embraced the old man and drew him aside to talk. "Why," asked the Emperor, "Have I not seen you at the baths?" (So popular was that meeting place.) "Alas, sir," replied the old man, "I cannot afford to go." Hadrian was shocked! Not afford the baths? They were carefully priced so that every man, rich or poor, could frequent them often. "We will correct this situation promptly," declared Hadrian, and he ordered that the old man be allowed to spend his days in the warm comfort of the baths for the remainder of his life.

The old Herballs record that

(Page 32, please) 23.

Open Letter on Open Space.... (versus Parks??)

The following letter has been sent to the East Bay Regional Park District by the Contra Costa Shoreline Parks Committee, following the announcement by the District that one of their already-planned developments for the not-yet-acquired park is a huge fishing pier, that may cost up to a half-million dollars.

Dear Sirs:

The joy of our Committee on hearing that the East Bay Regional Park District and the Santa Fe Railroad have negotiated for the sale and gift of land and water at Point Richmond is tempered with concern that the Park District is considering, even tentatively, the idea of a large concrete fishing pier complex over the Bay waters, as a Regional Park concept (as shown by the preliminary sketch in the Richmond Independent.) Of course we realize that with the whimsy-like doling out of government money it might be easier to finance this concept, but as your supporters we look to our Park District to lead in the wise spending of our money for natural environment preservation, for the enjoyment of all the people of the region.

Because so many of the people in this metropolitan region are living surrounded with paved streets, freeways and concrete constructions, and with no open space easily available by walking, bicycling or public transportation, it would seem obvious that a park development on the edge of our beautiful Bay would strive for a natural park-like atmosphere.

Today at one-thirty p.m. I walked along the rocky beach from slightly north of Keller's Beach to the beach itself. There were several groups of fishermen sitting on the rocks in the sunshine, eating lunch

(Page 33, please)



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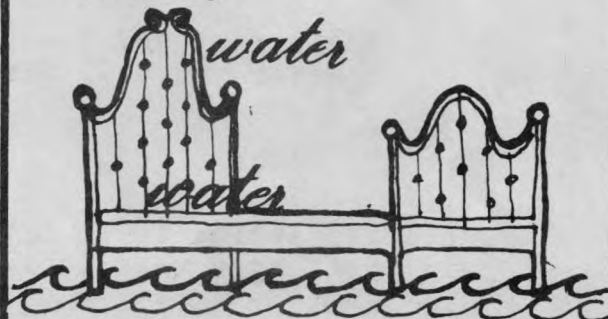
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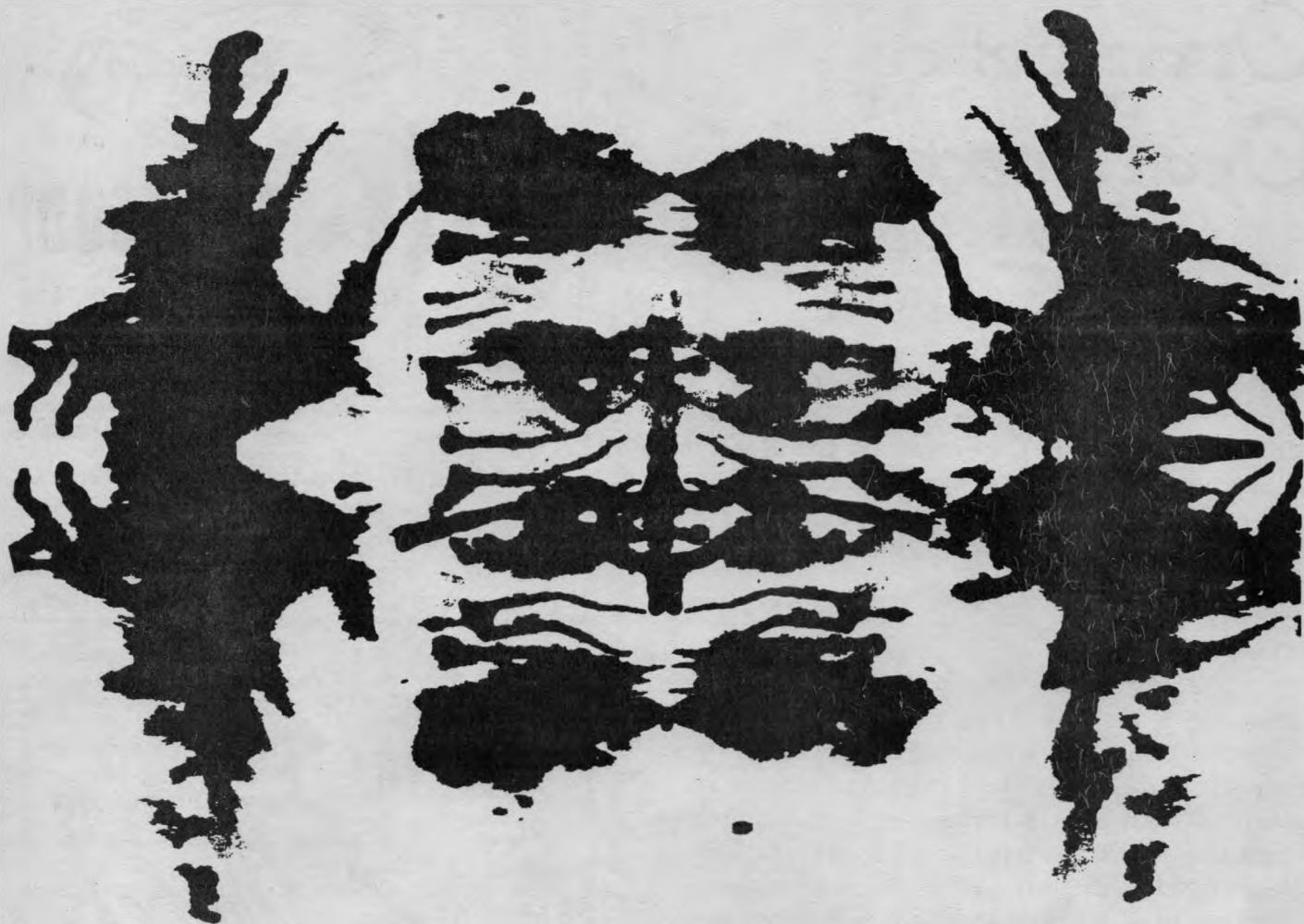
water
water
water



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For
December

we wish you... .a red nose

.enchantment .uncertainty about Santa Claus

.shepherds, and The Child,
however you call Him .something warm
all around you,
and the discovery
that it is
yourself

.knowing, but not knowing

.children asking is it Christmas yet,
and their eyes when it is

.eidleweiss and drummer boys

.peace on every side

.and awakening Decembers

COOK (from page 23)

February; call up someone who likes to talk but for whom you usually don't have time; give your unused

books to the Richmond Museum; write a long, chatty letter to an older relative; make Christmas presents and put them away til next year; steam your face for 10 minutes over a hot herb bath, and give someone vegetable seeds for spring planting in the full of the moon.

Or, for the environment, put your hunting gun away and give the gift of life; refuse to buy pet food which contains whale meat, for the great grey whales are in danger of extinction; give yourself a box of bio-degradeable products or plan to use stale beer to control garden pests instead of chemicals.

And, for the man in your life, make your conversation as interesting as that he gets in the outside world; give him relief from the eternal fixing of dripping of faucets and blown down garden trees; give him his favorite dinner one night... and his second favorite dinner the next night!

And, if all else fails, join a commune, live at Synanon, move to Berkeley!


* * * * *



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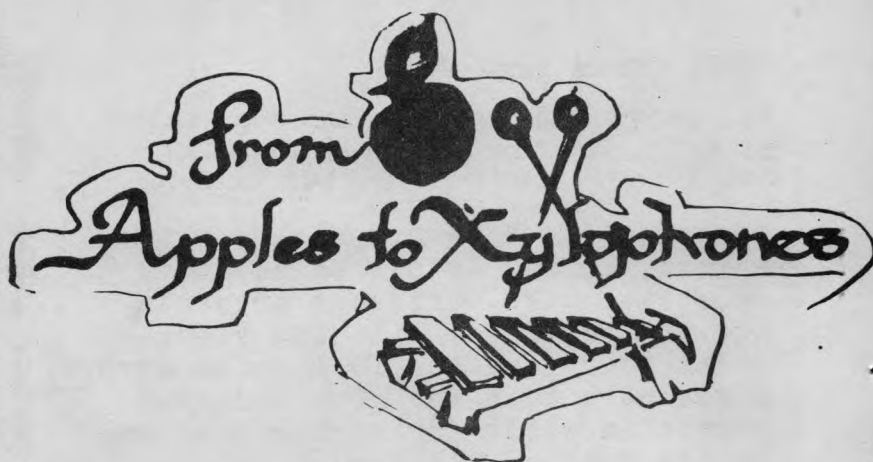
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"A" this month is for little Ange's (sometime I'll get back to Apples) a friendly, old fashioned place to go for lunch. Mon. -spaghetti, Tues. -ham hocks and lima beans; Wed. -Corned beef and cabbage; Thurs. - Ravioli and salad; Friday - Steamed clams, prawns and salad. --all are excellently prepared by owner Angela DeMaria. Food, drinks and wine are all served with a generous hand.

"B" is for beef and some of the very best is available from the Santa Fe Market. For a festive occasion, instead of dining out, order a standing Prime Rib (four ribs serve about 8 to 10), from Bob Young. Let sit at room temperature for four or five hours. Put in 350° oven for 2 1/2 hours. Put potatoes is to bake for last hour or so. Serve with sour cream and horse radish. sauce, a tossed salad and french bread -- almost as easy as eating out and far better roast beef than in most restaurants.

"C" is for the new Corner Hofbrau, opened at last after many months of hard work on the part of owner Dick Larson and manager Freddy Mah. It has an exceptionally handsome arched backbar and is a lively place to go for a drink.

"G" is for gifts and as Gerrie Kretzmer points out, January may be the best time for giving. So if you are looking for one, large or small, try Ken Janes Interiors . Everything from exotic soaps to beautiful porcelains.

"H" is for hardware and a really serious hardware store is hard to find these

days. The Pastime Hardware on San Pablo (near the El Cerrito shopping center) is one such. An exceptionally complete stock of tools, equipment, etc., and generally helpful and knowledgeable clerks.

"H" is also for hamburgers. Al's may be famous for ham and eggs at \$1.09 as advertised, but something should also be said about their unique hamburgers. Where else can you get a hamburger with raw shredded carrots on it?

"M" is for Marie the chef (chefess?) at the Point Restaurant who has recently expanded the menu to include some of her own delicious specialties such as sauteed crab legs, oyster beef and sweetbreads.


"S" is for sad and we are very sad to have lost the attractive Health Pantry due to an ugly fire, the Ichthus and the Ice Cream Parlor because of operating problems and Wax-'n-Wicks, because owners Chet and Wanda Sarsfield are leaving the Point.

However, "W" is welcome to a new business. Tim and Sonja Hammond will be opening the Coffee-Wich Coffee House at 130 Washington, site of the old Ichthus, this week. Espresso, breads, pastries and sandwiches will be on the menu, as well as a variety of other things. Bring your guitar or poetry to share. Hours: 11 to 11 Monday through Thursday, 11 til midnight Friday and Saturday. Closed Sundays.



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REDEVELOPMENT (from page 13)

The Foundation was successful in getting the Redevelopment Agency into the Downtown Redevelopment business. They then promptly disbanded and left their offspring in the hands of officialdom.

Things went well for a while. Wilsey, Ham and Blair prepared another study by late 1962 and it seemed we might get a new downtown after all.

But it may have all taken too long. The deterioration of the business core continued. Owners and businessmen were understandably reluctant to improve their stores with lingering uncertainty over what the total new picture would eventually be.

As the stores got worse, business followed. We were on the downhill slide. All this continued despite the fact that the Plan Review and Implementation Schedule Report called for completion of all scheduled Redevelopment by 1970. It didn't happen.

Erwin Farley left the Agency and Napoleon Britt, who had been on the Agency Board, became Executive Director. There are those who say this was patently a mistake, that the director of a Redevelopment Agency should know something about Redevelopment or, at least, have some related working experience. A course on city planning may have helped.

But, as it was, planning went out the window. In its place came a series of 'schemes' for much more than redevelopment. Suddenly we were being told that a huge regional shopping center -- similar to Concord's Sun Valley -- should have been the goal all along.

A report was purchased that said quite clearly that all other reports were in error, that people would come from miles around to shop in Richmond if only they had the chance. It even suggested that the money would flow in from San Francisco as shoppers climbed on the BART trains for the merry ride to Richmond's new center.

Well, it all sounded so grand that nobody wanted to be sour grapes and question it. Having been promised this pie in the sky, we looked with jaded eyes on the

pedestrian plans of the past.

But how good they look now!

Barring any other virtues, they at least remain reasonable and possible. All we have now is a mess.

What went wrong?

We abandoned planning -- planning in the sense of determining in advance what we want as a city rather than what are the money oriented desires of developers and land speculators.

It is saddening to view the difference in the early plans and those offered in even the highest flights of fancy over a regional center.

The early plans were attractive in every sense of the word. They had human scale and value. They looked like a city in which you would want to live.

In glaring contrast, the regional plans were for a concrete battleship in a parking lot sea -- a sea that was due to cost the taxpayers \$10 million! It was just what it set out to be, a Sun Valley, a mecca of the worst form of commercialism. Sales without service, no silly frills--and you can bet no friendly clerks that you could get to know and trust over the years.

Early plans were for malls, inviting people to get out of their cars. As it is we may be the only city in the world with redevelopment that narrowed its sidewalks, removed parking and increased traffic flow through the main streets!

Preposterous! And thoroughly clear why Richmond citizens and businessmen lost not only faith but interest as well in the so-called Richmond of the Future. The past, by contrast, looked better.



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HERBS (from page 23)

herbal baths of every kind have been used, for pleasure, for rejuvenation, for restoration and for healing. Sage is the great healer ("Why must a man die who grows sage in his garden?" asked one of the old sages.); rosemary and bay bless the skin and hair, but lavender, thyme, chamomile flowers, angelica, lemon verbena, pennyroyal and the mints, or combinations of these--and others--all work their wonders to relax the muscles and elevate the spirit.

To experience these qualities yourself, gather a large handful of fresh herbs--or a half cup of the dried--into a piece of cheesecloth and tie carefully. Let steep for about 15-20 minutes, then add the "tea" to the bath water. Or, gather the herbs into a strainer and pour boiling water directly over them into the full tub. My particular favorite is a mixture of 2 parts rose geranium leaves, 1 part each of hyssop, sage, rosemary and lemon verbena. Soak no less than 20 minutes in the bath. Want to feel like the Queen of Sheba? Float rose petals on the herb-scented water. Groovy!

Are there days when you feel every muscle and every bone has been dragged through a wringer, yet there is a dinner you must attend? Even at the risk of offending the Mayor by being late, try an herbal bath, followed by a rubdown with a herbal lotion. It is easily made and kept; use a full mouth jar and fill about a quarter full of your favorite herbs and flowers. Mash them down with a wooden potato masher and pour alcohol over them almost to the top. Strain through cheesecloth and pour into a pretty bottle. Herb baths like this make the skin feel tight, fresh, young and--well, let's face it--sexy and ready for anything!

(If you do not already grow herbs, you might try "Nature's Herb Company", 281 Ellis, S.F. Send 10 cents for their catalog. I can supply many of the fresh plants. Call at 233-5509.)

Penny-Wise

In what has been announced as an "effort to keep City expenditures down as much as possible," City Council has stopped sending copies of its minutes and agendas to Richmond citizens. Formerly, anyone could get on the mailing list simply by calling the City Clerk, but this service has been discontinued. Cynics are grumbling that the real reason for the move is that the City Council does not want people to know what they are doing, but this does not seem to be entirely true, for selected items from the Council agenda appear regularly in the Richmond Independent. Besides, copies of the minutes may be picked up in person from the City Clerk at City Hall. The expense of driving to and from City Hall for this purpose must be borne, of course, by each of those citizens interested in what his government is -- or is not -- doing.

RESOLUTIONS (from page 32) ..
gosh, are they still having years?
What year is it, anyway?

JOEL BECK

"I'm tired of people coming in here and messing up the books. I have put all the books in the right order, so I resolve that if anybody comes in here to take one out, I will scream, "Out! Out! Get away from those books, you nasty person! Get out of here!"

MARY BURKHARDT

"I resolve to get the paper out on time and I resolve not to allow anymore stories like this in POINT COUNTERPOINT."

DAN ROBERTSON

"We resolve he better not allow any more stories like this!"

BURTON AND SMELDER

Attorneys-at-Law, for Jerry Allaire, Wayne Wanless, Asa Williams, Richard Dowell, Kathy Lord, Bob Young, Lucretia Edwards, Louise Buchanan, Rosie Roselius, Bert Coffey, Joel Beck and Mary Burkhardt.

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SAT 4-11 SUN 4-10 T-TH 11:30-10 F 11:30-11 CL. MON.

OPEN SPACE (From page 25)

from paper bags. One man had caught five perch, another was bringing in a flounder and another man had a striped bass. They were keeping the fish alive in small tide pools. One man showed me his homemade wooden bait box with about a dozen pile worms and an equal number of clams, which he had found in the rocks and in the sandy beach. He said, "This much bait would cost \$1.75, and wouldn't be as good!" Some tiny children were playing in the sand and there were two people out in a kayak and a row boat. The picnic tables looked inviting in the dappled sun and shade of the trees. Some young people were wading out, looking in vain for oil-soaked birds.

The area which has been proposed for a Regional Park is unique in that it combines a natural cove, some flat land backed by hills with magnificent views of the whole Bay area; and lies south of heavily used though tiny Keller's Beach, developed by the City of Richmond. This little park is an amazing oasis of trees, sand, rocks and a few picnic tables, set between two industrial areas, with the Santa Fe tracks close by. Planting camouflages the modest restroom buildings. Surely no park person with any feeling for the outdoors would ever consider any type of man-made concrete structure -- no matter how architecturally beautiful -- superior to this type of environment. Even the East Bay Water District has postponed indefinitely its plans for a water tank on Nicholl Nob because of the proposed park usage for the hills.

With so many miles of the Bay shore blocked by industry, garbage and private residences, couldn't the people have one with a natural setting? Sunny days are beautiful, but stormy and even rainy days are equally beautiful and more exciting! So let us have rocks, tide pools, and maybe a very modest fishing pier, a sandy beach, some planting, some picnic and hiking and viewing areas, and a chance to experience the elements away from the noise and dirt of the cities.

Sincerely, .

Contra Costa Shoreline
Parks Committee

Louise Hammond,

Chairman

WANT ADS

Dick Peterson is looking for small room for rent, no kitchen needed, will be away most of the time. Simply dig the Point. Submit rent. Call 635-1645, leave message. "No pets, no bad habits," says Mr. Peterson.

Female teacher is interested in renting an apartment or a small house in the Point. Will pay up to \$150. Call Rose at 863-3200 or 655-5460.

Help! Burnt out! Need inexpensive apartment in Point Richmond. For one or two males. Please call 232-2762.

If anybody out there has any apartments or houses for rent, call POINT COUNTERPOINT, 232-0887. We get calls and inquiries all the time, from cheap to expensive.

FOR SALE '64 Pontiac Tempest v-6. Good condition. Recent Valve job. \$200. 234-7593 or 835-8672. Chris.

WANTED to buy: a one or two bedroom house in Point Richmond. 234-7593 or 835-8672. Christopher Reuss

"I will play classical guitar at a reasonable charge for weddings, parties or any occasion. I also teach guitar and enjoy working with children and--first lessons are always FREE." 233-9107

Anyone wishing to buy Girl Scout calendars (still only 50 cents each!), please call Melissa Allyn (232-7852) or Marion Tedrick (234-0415) for delivery to your house.

Lisa Williams (233-5211) is looking for baby sitting jobs around the Point and for odd jobs. (The editor

of this journal and his wife have personally employed young Miss Williams a number of times and heartily recommend her!)

Gertrude Harris, Point Richmond herb expert, has ornamental plants, herbs, insect repellants and herb sachets (\$1.50) for sale at 233-5509. Special: A 24-inch, high fired terra cotta strawberry pot with 16 pockets for \$24.98. Planted with herbs or strawberries: \$33.50. Be quick, because she only has one.

*Wanted:
Editorial and production
assistants for Point
Counterpoint!*

*. Typists
. Layout assistants
. Assembly Crew
. Reporters
. Delivery boys and
girls*

*. No experience needed
(No wonder; except
for delivery boys, there's
no pay!) Call Editor
at 233-0887!*

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CONTRIBUTORS WANTED:

Stories, news articles, poems, art work
and letters are solicited for inclusion in the
Point Counterpoint. The next issue will be
printed prior to **February 28** Please send
all contributions to Editor, 322 Washington
Ave., or phone 233-0887. Don't be bashful.

Want Ads

We welcome ads about items for
sale or barter or free, jobs wanted, help
wanted, services, etc. Please keep your
ads clear, short, and be sure to include
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RATE SCHEDULE:

Ordinary Want Ads: 50¢ per issue

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Lost dogs: \$1.00 (you
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Get ready for Christmas. Clean out that
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Dear Ad-man:

Enclosed is my ad. Please run it for
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Enclosed is my payment of \$_____.
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erpoint boxes in local stores _____
(and I am _____ / am not _____ trustworthy.)
(check one)

Ads may be mailed to Ad Manager, 322
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mitted by phone, 233-0887.

Public agencies concerned with environ-
mental safety:

Bay Area Air Pollution Control Bd. 771-6000

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Public Health. 234-7900

Sonic Boom (Hamilton AF Base), . 838-3711

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