

Ponte Vista supporters are getting a bit testy

By Steve Marconi

Parting shots: It was legendary song-and-dance man George M. Cohan who once told reporters, “I don’t care what you say about me, as long as you say something about me, and as long as you spell my name right.”

Ponte Vista supporters are getting a bit testy, though, aren’t they? I won’t dignify the attacks in last month’s edition with a reply, but if there really is someone out there who can “zoom” along Western Avenue at the speed limit and only stop once or twice, would you mind stopping by and picking me up?

I’m sorry, but I must reiterate: If you don’t commute regularly on Western Avenue (and anyone who “zooms” on Western obviously doesn’t use it much), I consider your views on the matter superfluous. I live near Western Avenue and drive up and down it at least twice a day. You can tell when someone never has experienced the “Dodson crush” or been waylaid by a mammoth funeral procession from Mary Star.

And by the way, we’ve gotten over the storm drain disaster. It’s the far too routine street work (never done in the wee morning hours) that closes off one lane and the dreaded blinking red light that means for the umpteenth time the signals have broken down that ruin our days — the kind of things Bisno could never fix. So while some of you are sitting at home enjoying the views of Catalina and the cool breezes, hundreds of your fellow San Pedrans are jammed bumper to bumper in overheated cars with no alternate routes. How about a little “Real San Pedran” love for us?

It would be the same as if I were to tell Point Fermin residents that L.A. Unified needs another high school, and there’s plenty of room at Angel’s Gate so let them build. Of course, I don’t live in that area and wouldn’t have to deal with the traffic problems the high school would cause, but, hey, you’ll get over it. **SPM**