

## Communication from Public

**Name:** Jenn

**Date Submitted:** 07/15/2021 06:22 PM

**Council File No:** 21-0438

**Comments for Public Posting:** Oil Can Harry's has been such a unique and vibrant place -I hope that the incredible history will be preserved for future generations and that it will remain a place for people to gather and build community!

## Communication from Public

**Name:** Rene Duron

**Date Submitted:** 07/14/2021 11:06 AM

**Council File No:** 21-0438

**Comments for Public Posting:** As a person who came out later in life, when I found OCH's I didn't find a bar or dance hall I found a family. At the risk of sounding dramatic, that family saved my life in so many ways I will be eternally grateful. To see it close purely out of greed as the owner of the building certainly does not need another penny, just breaks my heart. The significance of OCH's and role it played in the community especially when being LGBTQ+ got you arrested should never be forgotten. Please do the right thing. Thank You!

## Communication from Public

**Name:** Bobby Solorio

**Date Submitted:** 07/15/2021 01:32 PM

**Council File No:** 21-0438

**Comments for Public Posting:** Oil Can Harry's is the "Cheers" of L.A. I first went to OCH in the early 90s. I wasn't a Country Music listener. Well, that is until OCH. The bar was unpretentious, judgment-free, and everyone who went was there to have fun and meet people. Where else could you have the opportunity to meet someone from a dance that pretty much forced you to meet someone? The Barn Dance. It was the dance that if you were shy and didn't have the courage to ask someone to dance, you would get the chance once the circles rotated and you were face to face with that person. A quick hello. A smile. A hip bump. As a professional dancer my friends and I would challenge ourselves to instantly learn a line dance, often hysterically facing the wrong direction and looking ridiculous. But we laughed. We laughed a lot at OCH. I moved out of L.A. 6 years ago and whenever I went back to visit I always went to OCH. The news of its closing was like hearing the home you grew up in was sold. Because OCH was more than a bar. It was home.