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Carnegie

NEWSLETTER



JULY 15, 1987.

Circulation since inception: 11,500

a CLASS act

During my trip to Toronto, I experienced many unusual events and met many unique and unusual people. For instance, between Kamloops and

In Toronto I attended the Canada Day celebrations which featured free food, music of all types and a huge fireworks extravaganza. I even had



Winnipeg, I was 'set upon' by a series of Evangelist Ministers and their apprentices who went to great lengths to convert me into a born-again Christian. One of them took me to his home in Regina and offered its use for the duration.

I thanked them all heartily for their efforts to save me but I'm not quite ready yet...

a short conversation with a pornographic film star, but the great delight, the truly marvelous happening, was the wonderful machine in the West Edmonton Mall.

Now the West Edmonton Mall has roller coasters, a whole amusement park, submarines that glide by sunken galleons with treasure strewn about - an underwater trip complete

cont.pg.2

Last Tuesday, "On the move" Alderman Ralph Caravetta locked himself in his office after the N.P.A. refused to support his motion to allow children in coin arcades...he says he's going to quit the N.P.A. because they won't let his kids play slot machines.

with sharks - a huge swimming area
where you could relax and contem-
plate your shopping list...ahh..
but this machine...

many cunningly designed routes that one has to watch closely to see what causes what to happen and in watching one would, by other delightful sounds and motions, be distracted to other sounds and motions.

So much activity and a cacaphony of musical sounds all to no purpose whatsoever; so much ado about nothing. And then you watch others who watch the machine and the smiles on their faces while they were intrigued in the tracking down of the various and cunning ways that this great machine made music. In this day of computers and rockets and other serious machinery, this is one machine that is truly for the people.

One other lesson here, at least for me - that anything done with great style and grace, although to no purpose, can still be a class act.

By TOM LEWIS

There was so much activity and so

Dear Editor,

LETTERS

I am very angry over the murder of Carol Davis. Even though Carol was a prostitute, she was a woman and a human being. I am proud to say that Carol was my good friend for 5 years. She was one of the most supportive and understanding people I ever had the privilege of knowing. Now, she is just another statistic in the ever growing "unsolved murder file". The Statistics of crimes against working women are never accurate because of lack of police involvement. The working women try and report crimes and are told by police to forget it.

Every day there is violence against women on the streets of Vancouver; not just simple assaults, but Rape, Stabbings and MURDER. In the past 14 years I have lost a lot of good friends from the streets to violent crimes. In two cases of murder of prostitutes, the men were sentenced to only 3 years. They were eligible for parole in 1 year and both men are now back on the street. These men were allowed to take a life and get away with it, thanks to the justice system.

In the past 5 years, there have been 12 unsolved murders that I know of in the lower mainland. Ten of these women were my friends.

I have a few things that I would like to say to some people:

To the Moralistic People who have made my friends criminals -

"How do you sleep at night?"

To the Vancouver Police Dept. -

"Even prostitutes have rights.

DO YOUR JOBS!"

To the Mulroney Cabinet who introduced Bill C-49 -

"Grow up and remember the Canadian Constitution."

To the Justice Department who, in their infinite wisdom, let men murder women and get away with it -

"What is the value of a human life?"

To Mr. Michael Harcourt who, during his term as Mayor of Vancouver, did everything in his power to ensure that working women became criminals and victims -

"WE TRUE N.D.P.ers NEVER FORGET."

And finally to "Shame the Johns" and other stupid organisations -

"Christ forgave us. Why can't you?"

And to Power, "Thanks for trying to make the streets safe for my friends."

Thank you for your time and energy, listening to me vent my anger. Please sign my name as Hurt and Angry.

Carol Ruby Davis / 1956-1987

A Haida Princess turned to drugs & prostitution - proud of her Heritage BUT NOT too proud to hustle the street & send her friends in Masset all the things she wished for -

Carol Ruby Davis didn't settle down like her sisters - the streets & old hotels were with her when she disappeared & turned up dead - her body dumped somewhere in the bushes out in Burnaby - where Vancouver's famous rich white perverts trash the bodies of those women they use up behind locked windows of expensive recreation vehicles - Carol Ruby Davis - made Haida Button Blankets. Her broken body with its stab wounds is going up to Masset now thousands of Haida are paying their last respects to a chief's daughter - Carol Ruby Davis - Her family & her tribe did not disown her. *toys*

*it all
started
at 6:30
in the
morning*



It all started at 6:30 in the morning on June 29 - a Monday.

Bonnie, a friend of mine, and two police officers arrived at my brother's house. Then they informed us that there had been a fire at 1729 Franklin St., next door to where I live. It had started at 3:00 a.m. and they weren't sure if they'd be able to save the building. Bonnie had only her housecoat, nightgown and a teddy bear named Cuddles.

Steven and myself spent the better part of Monday morning getting clothing and shelter for Bonnie, plus trying to contact my financial aid worker - of course on holiday until Thursday. Steven said that I could stay with them until everything was settled with the fire.

I got home that night (to Steve's place) and Steve, Dave and myself were sitting around talking about things. Denise and Jeanine were asleep. I went to use the washroom, flushed it, and the water pipe burst! We spent the next little while trying to stop the water from spreading,

packing for wherever we would end up staying and trying to get hold of the landlord.

We called Emergency Services and they put Steve and his family into the Austin Motor Hotel. They put me into an emergency transition shelter.

I find that it is very stressful for a person to be homeless, even for a few days. I have been in this shelter for almost a week and it is hard for me, as I'm used to having privacy. What gets me is that we will not be compensated for what we lost in that fire..due to smoke and water damage. A fund has been set up for the victims - in the building that burned - but what about 'other' victims, who had to be placed in hotels, shelters, or stay with friends? We should be compensated for damages as most of us have to start all over again.

I hope that the person who started the fire, even though it was an accident, will remember for a long time about the people who lost everything ..their dreams, their hopes and their memories...

We were lucky this time - no one was killed. Next time, it could be somebody's life! By CORA CASE

On the air LIVE & UNREHEARSED

**Main &
Hastings**
BRAINSTORM

4³⁰-5³⁰

CO-OP RADIO 102.7 FM

EVERY 2ND THURSDAY —

Food & money, ay?...hungry people with empty pockets, ay?...Well, first we had Grace McCarthy who fed some very unhungry people at Canada Place the other day..for \$500 a plate!..of course their pockets were stuffed with money and credit cards at the time.

Then there was Bev Hill and her friends, who fed some very hungry people in Oppenheimer Park last Friday. All she could afford was \$40 and she fed over 200 people! - that's 20¢ per person, ay?...loaves and fishes? - No.

McCarthy's scof included drinks, entertainment, a multi-course gourmet meal, more drinks, and so on... but at Oppenheimer, 20¢ per person came down to one bowl of vegetable soup and a piece of bannock if you got lucky... That's the economic analysis ..so now let's look at the really important part - motivations:



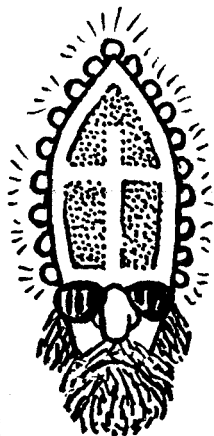
McCarthy fed people because she's trying to impress them to spend a lot of money in Vancouver, she says

Bev says she fed people because she hates to see them go hungry...the \$40 came out of her own pocket...a single mother on welfare.

The one million dollars McCarthy spent wasn't even her own money - it was gathered up from all those extra taxes you pay that make things cost so much.

cont. next page

Sam Slanders



Dear Readers,

I'm taking this opportunity to announce that I'll be trying to get myself elected POPE - of the Downtown Eastside.

Please note that I have the unqualified support of the Bishop of Strathcona, the Archbishop of Gastown and numerous small-time priests throughout Vancouver.

Yrs. Truly,
Sam Slanders



Open Stage Cabaret *Tuesdays at 7:00*

McCarthy plays the stocks and rubber stamps real good; hosts meetings and luncheons and talks it up real good for Vander Zalm...Bev writes & performs political satire - participates in protest rallies - and generally instigates peaceful direct action - like feeding people who really are hungry.

So - who gets social power?...Grace McCarthy...& who gets the blocks put to her by the system?...Bev Hill. McCarthy is a hero out in Shaughnessy while Bev is considered a slightly hysterical unwed mother who failed in the system.

The logical conclusion is that dem-

ocracy & economic development don't mix & the whole scam is just a dead pile of junk spinning its wheels & getting nowhere - except deeper into its own swamp of alligators, sadists, hedonists & power-mongers who rule over us. Meanwhile, people who feed the community on a Friday afternoon in the park are trying to show us something most people don't even see.

Those graffiti artists are right! The West Coast needs a psychological revolution real bad, & there's no faster way to get it than right here in the backyard of your own brain!

TORA

THANK YOU VANCOUVER INDIAN CENTRE

On the 26th and 27th of June, I attended two dances at the Vancouver Indian Centre with music by none other than (good ol') Count on Country. That is the band that played for the people here for over two years.

They done up two dances, back to back, and done one helluva good job.

I was there both nights and really enjoyed the entertainment. On the 26th it was slow because CRAB had a dance that night too, but on Saturday night it was something else.

There were between five and six hundred people there for the graduation dance and all were ready to wear their shoes out. Count on Country supplied only the best type of music, and when it started, it was 'sitting room only' because with everyone on the floor, there was no place to stand.

Halfway through the night, some of the younger people wanted Rock & Roll. Count on Country, being a versatile band, switched over and

gave them all they wanted.

As some of you may know, the band has changed some members and is now all-native - Rich on lead and Scotty on drums.

The Staff and Volunteers there were something just to watch. They have a very good thing going and are proud of it. They all seem to know what has to be done beforehand, and someone was always there to do it. The security was very good and had to remove only two people all night. Everyone else didn't want to miss anything and just behaved. Staff catered to the band and were there whenever needed.

Free coffee, tea and a variety of juices were available to those who didn't use alcohol.

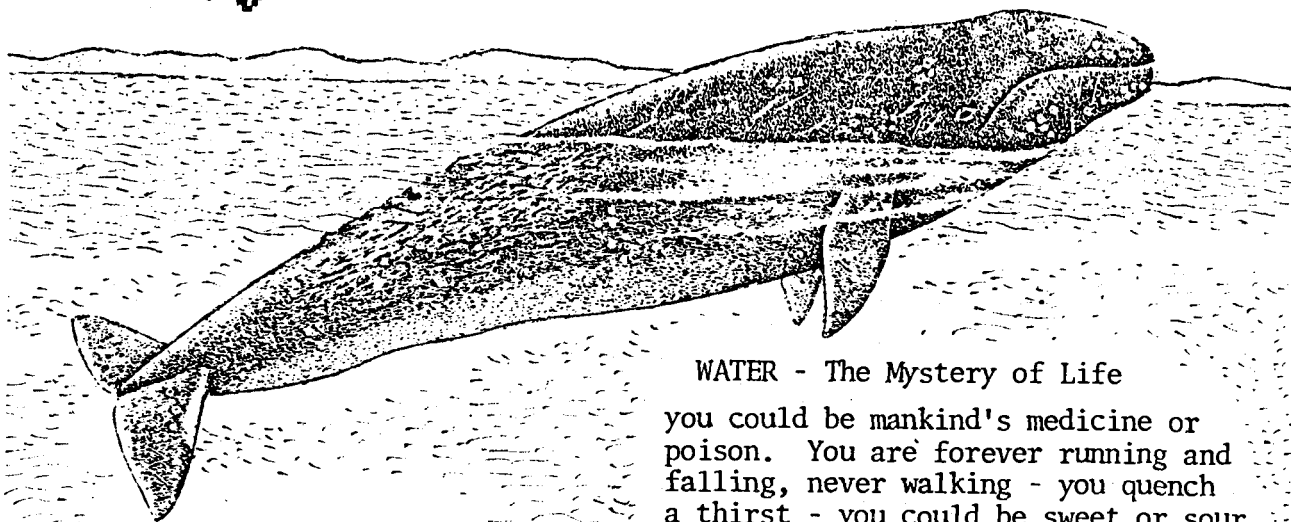
As a Board member of Carnegie, I realized the importance of visiting other Centres on a regular basis.

So a big thank you goes to Count on Country and another to the Vancouver Indian Centre as you both made a real night of pleasure for me.

David W. Todd



POETRY



The Haven

O'ercome by depression
and perplexities sore,
Build you an ark
and into it store
your love and your friendship,
your each kindly thought;
Cherish and keep these
And soon you'll be brought
To a Haven of bliss,
And relief from life's strain;
comforts that compensate
you're sure to attain.

By George Nizholas

WATER - The Mystery of Life

you could be mankind's medicine or
poison. You are forever running and
falling, never walking - you quench
a thirst - you could be sweet or sour,
cool or warm - you are in everything -
in human's body, animals & plants -
you're even poured into the alcoholic
brews. You could be played with,
wasted, liked or disliked - children
make mud pies with you - you could
be frozen like blocks of stones - you
pretty the skies with rainbows - mist,
drizzle or rain like mad - you cry
like in ocean blue or sing like in
running brooks - fish & birds like
you too....

you're rough when you fall over the
rocky falls - you're powerful, carry
big ships & other things too - you
turn big motors to light our cities -
you work hard in everything - wash my
hair - body & dirty feet too.

Beach Voyage

By Claude Planidin

Let me glide
on cloud billows
forever on wide
seas electric blue.

KNIVES



DEPOSIT
MONEY



MOROSSO

Carnegie

NEWSLETTER

THE NEWSLETTER IS A PUBLICATION OF THE
CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE ASSOCIATION

Articles represent the views of individual
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ART BY TORA

dazzling deals

The money situation for most of us isn't too rosy, and paying bills can be a nightmare. My job as Treasurer is to do that for the Carnegie Association, for all of us.

On April 23rd, I began adding and companies started phoning up about money owed to them. Over \$23,000 for stuff as far back as 1984, but now the biggest bill - the one for auditing in 1985 and finance work in 1986 - is making for concern. I'll try to keep away from pennies and use round numbers. If reading about money is hard, just go slow.

First, the necessity of Audits: Carnegie Ass'n is a 'Charitable Organization' and the federal government gives us a tax-exemption number. We don't have to pay federal taxes, but to avoid scams, the feds want a report every year on what we've made and spent and on what. Their deadline is June of this year for last year, and what they want by this month is an audit for 1986.

WHEN THINGS GO WRONG, WHERE TO LOOK

Not getting all this stuff means they can withdraw our tax-exempt status. If that happens, then no part of the Association - Seniors, Volunteers, Pool Room, Learning Centre... -

can even apply for any grants. If the feds don't recognize a group, then neither can the Society's Act people in Victoria.



The bottom line is that we have to have an audit every year we're here.

Okay..so have one! Yeah, but the 1985 audit hasn't been paid for yet,



and neither has the bill for financial work they did last year. Total bill was \$9,500 and only \$2,000 has been paid.



In April and May, the Carnegie Review Panel does their thing and Max Beck, the Director of Social Planning, says that we shouldn't have anything new until this is all paid. He did offer to kick in a chunk from the kitchen account if the other committees each put up a fair share.

Except for the Seniors, no other committee has been charged anything for years. What was supposed to happen was to have each committee transfer 25% of their profit to the Operating account. This would pay part of the wage of the bookkeeper, but the reality is that the Ass'n pays for a lot of other stuff too. The Learning Centre, xeroxing, supplies and old bills have cost over \$14,000 since the beginning of May, and there hasn't even been a bookkeeper.



I looked at the books for 1986, and this 25% thing seemed screwy. If the Seniors, let's say in Dec., made \$1600 - that's pretty good. But they spent about \$3400 (which is pretty good too since it was on Christmas events and donations), but an accountant just reads the numbers - "Seniors lost \$1800."

The books show what was made and what was spent each month; each committee has months when they 'lose'.

To the Association this means, to use the Seniors' example, that no money will be paid for support until the \$1800 is made back and profit

starts. This could take months, but according to the 25% system, that's the way it goes.

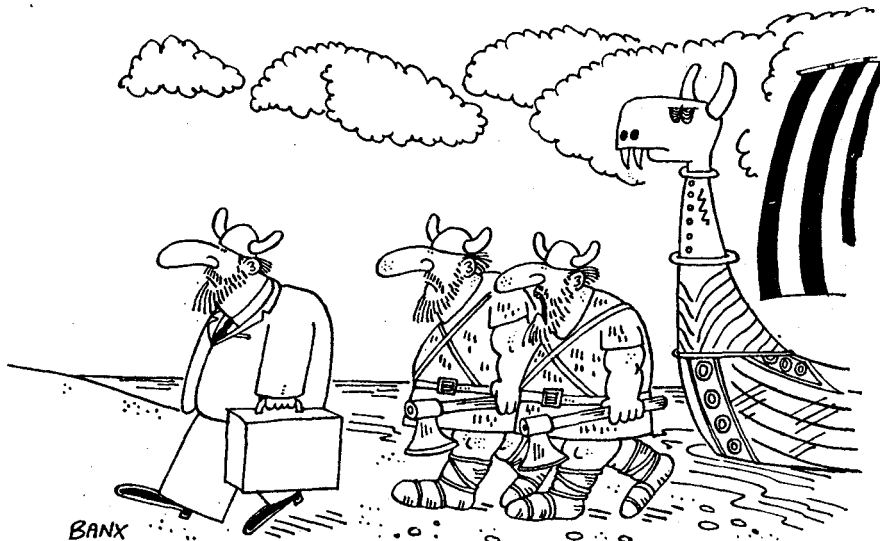
The main reason for the \$23,000 in bills was that the fundraisers for the Association - like the kitchen and coffee table - were losing money regularly. Raising prices wasn't the answer 'cause welfare rates don't go up when the price of a coffee goes up. Larger bills were just put on the back burner..I guess in the hope that things would get better soon. Well, they didn't. In December, the last board wanted to declare bankruptcy or dissolve the association or stop giving volunteers tickets...anything



to stop losing money and ruining our credit. Like a tree, the committee branches were healthy but the trunk (the Association) was dying. To make a long story short, Star Bingo has become our major source of income, but the tax return for Revenue Canada is overdue now. Paying off all the bills smaller than the audit has used about \$8600 of this money.

I tried working out the committee support figures using 25% of profit. Common business sense says that if, in one month, a group 'loses' money, the administrating money shouldn't be lost too. For each month showing a net loss, I figured out 5% of income and added this to the 25% of net profit in the 'good' months:

cont.pg.15



"He says he's a rape and pillage consultant."

Sleeping in the Forest

(by Mary Oliver, from "The Twelve Moons")

I thought the earth
remembered me, she
took me back so tenderly, arranging
her dark skirts, her pockets
full of lichens and seeds. I slept
as never before, a stone
on the riverbed, nothing
between me and the white fire of the stars
but my thoughts, and they floated
light as moths among the branches
of the perfect trees. All night
I heard the small kingdoms breathing
around me, the insects, and the birds
who do their work in the darkness. All night
I rose and fell, as if in water, grappling
with a luminous doom. By morning
I had vanished at least a dozen times
into something better.

Cultures clash at land claims trial

By DEB BRAUER

SMITHERS, B.C. — On the chilly, gray morning of May 11, 26 Gitksan and Wet'suwet'en hereditary chiefs gathered outside the courthouse of this small town 700 kms. north of Vancouver dressed in the formal regalia of the feast. In speeches, song and prayers, they spoke of the courage needed to fight the battle ahead.

Inside, under the fluorescent lights of a newly refurbished, red-carpeted courtroom, 12 black-robed lawyers, armed with stacks of briefing books and documents, prepared to argue the case expected to become a landmark in the field of aboriginal title claims.

The contrast between those opening-day scenes foreshadowed what was to follow. Now, as the first phase of the Gitksan-Wet'suwet'en land claims trial draws to a close in B.C. Supreme Court here, it is obvious the case will test not only the claim itself but also the judicial system's ability to accommodate cultures and traditions alien to its own.

Much is at stake. The 54 hereditary chiefs bringing the action against the British Columbia and federal governments claim ownership of 57,000 sq. kms. of north-western B.C., an area about the size of Nova Scotia.

If Chief Justice Allan McEachern, who is hearing the case, decides in their favor, the chiefs will ask him to declare:

- Their ownership includes the right to harvest, manage and conserve the land and natural resources within the claim area.

- Their right to jurisdiction includes the right to govern the territory, themselves and their Houses (extended families) according to their own laws.

- Their ownership and jurisdictional rights include the right to conditionally ratify or refuse to ratify land titles or grants issued by the province after Oct. 22, 1984, and licenses, leases and permits issued by the province at anytime without their consent.

(In their statement of claim,

the chiefs recognize ownership of private land held before Oct. 22, 1984).

At the heart of the suit is the issue of aboriginal title. The Gitksan and Wet'suwet'en say they have never surrendered or abandoned title to lands they have occupied and used since time immemorial. In an effort to prove this, they have framed a case so broad in scope that it touches every aspect of Gitksan and Wet'suwet'en life, and puts their entire culture on trial.

The comprehensive nature of the case alone is enough to distinguish it from other aboriginal title cases. But another difference is that it is the chiefs, representing themselves and their Houses, who are the plaintiffs, not a band or tribal council. And it is they, rather than non-Indian experts, who will provide the bulk of the evidence in the frontline of battle as provincial and federal lawyers attempt to discredit their claim.

The first witnesses gave the court an overview of Gitksan and Wet'suwet'en societies, explaining the House and clan systems, the feasts, laws and spiritual beliefs that are the fabric of their lives.

In day after day of testimony, the chiefs drew a picture of complex, yet vibrant societies maintaining their traditions and institutions in the face of threatening external forces. In the foreground was the image of the claim area as a sort of Jerusalem, the spiritual, economic and political touchstone of each House.

During cross-examination, government lawyers chipped away at that picture in an effort to show a people who have acquiesced to government jurisdiction and abandoned their "aboriginalness" by adapting to European demands. Using maps or reserves, mineral tenures and registered traplines, and introducing in court copies of Indian wills handled by the Department of Indian and Northern Affairs, pro-

A crucial land claims battle begins in Smithers

vincial and federal lawyers suggested Indian laws have been supplanted by those of Victoria and Ottawa.

The trial has presented many problems for the court, one of the most contentious being Gitksan and Wet'suwet'en reliance on oral history traditions as an integral part of their case. The histories tell of migrations, battles, spiritual experiences and territory acquisition. Strongly bound to the territories owned by each House, they are recited at feasts, where they are "witnessed" by other chiefs. Thus are boundaries and rights confirmed.

Because they are spoken rather than written, however, the histories are considered hearsay under the legal system's rules of evidence. Although there are precedents for admitting aboriginal oral history as an exemption to the hearsay rules, this court is grappling with what should and shouldn't be considered admissible under what Chief Justice McEachern called the "umbrella" of oral history.

The province has argued for strict limits to that umbrella, while counsel for the Gitksan and Wet'suwet'en want a broader interpretation. The chief justice has opted for a sifting process by which testimony is evaluated as it is given.

The Gitksan and Wet'suwet'en languages have proved a stumbling block in the proceedings. The court is being given to what amounts to a cultural immersion

REPRINT FROM
"THE FISHERMAN"

course, and part of the course includes extensive use of Indian chief and place names as well as phrases. Testimony is repeatedly halted so interpreters can spell or translate the words for the court. Chief Justice McEachern has warned several times the use of Gitksan and Wet'suwet'en words and names "impedes judicial understanding."

He also has expressed concern about the sheer volume of evidence. While noting the importance of allowing the plaintiffs to establish a record for appeal, the chief justice said if all witnesses were to be examined at length, the trial would become more siege than marathon.

Prior to the May 11 opening, the Gitksan and Wet'suwet'en estimated the trial could last as long as six months. But three weeks into the first session, they received notice of something that may force them to change their court strategy. On June 1, the Gitksan-Wet'suwet'en Tribal Council received a contribution agreement with the federal government which cut by one-third the \$3.5 million the tribal council requested to finance the suit.

Tribal Council President Neil Sterritt said the cutback came as a surprise because the \$3.5 million figure was forecast more than one year ago and Ottawa had given no prior notice the figure would be reduced. He said unless the decision is reversed, the Gitksan and Wet'suwet'en would have to take a "long, hard look" at how they will approach the case in September when the court resumes after a two-month re-



Graphic: Doré Monet

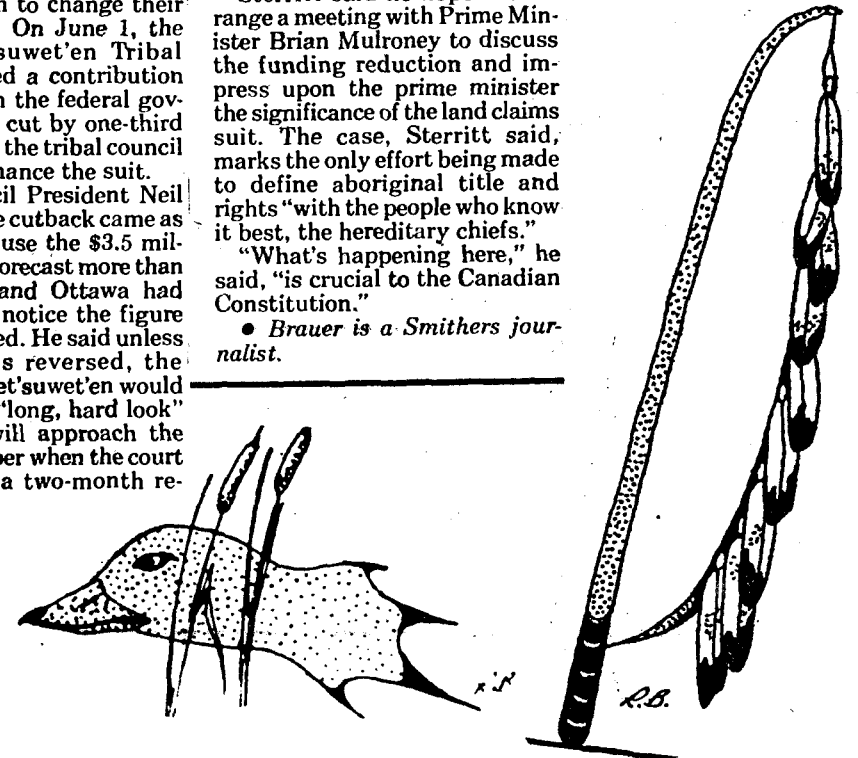
• Hereditary Gitksan Chief Mary McKenzie is the first witness in a landmark legal case over the question of aboriginal rights in northern British Columbia.

cess.

Sterritt said he hoped to arrange a meeting with Prime Minister Brian Mulroney to discuss the funding reduction and impress upon the prime minister the significance of the land claims suit. The case, Sterritt said, marks the only effort being made to define aboriginal title and rights "with the people who know it best, the hereditary chiefs."

"What's happening here," he said, "is crucial to the Canadian Constitution."

• Brauer is a Smithers journalist.



• Gitksan Wet'suwet'en chiefs argue the continuity of their economic and cultural life, including their traditional fisheries, proves their title to their territory.



I'm
IBM
Compatible

Hans Moravec, Director of the Robotics Institute of Pittsburgh, says scientists will soon be able to transfer the entire contents of a person's brain into a computer, making him or her "immortal".

"The things we are building now are our children," says Hans. "Natural evolution is finished... the human race is no longer procreating but designing its successors."

The world's first (and probably last) female Catholic Theology Professor had her teaching licence revoked last week for saying she doesn't believe in the immaculate conception.

During the Pope's visit to West Germany, Uta Ranke-Heinemann, who has held the Essen University Chair of Ancient Church History for 3 years, said: "The dogma of the immaculate conception is an offence to all normal mothers, and reflects the clergy's anti-sexual and neurotic traits."

The next day the Bishop of Essen fired her.

DOGMA: Bad theory presented as truth.

TIME

Most people are in A
Time Lock,
Clinging to old Hurts,
Clinging to Bad
Memories as well as Good.
Do the Bad
outweigh the Good?

Check your footing,
Thump out
the Hurt
and look to nature
God knows your ups and downs
He is Nature.

Betty Jacqueline Robertson

One should remain aloof from talkativeness. Talkativeness is the result of losing the vital distinction between talking and keeping silent.. Kierkegaard - 1846

LOCKS

The Locks ...
They show when you
can't say hello,
They show when you
can't say I'm sorry,
They show when you
can't say goodbye,
They show when you
feel Unsatisfied,
They show when
you can't get out
of yourself.

Betty Jacqueline Robertson

Seniors:	1986 - Jan.-Dec.	\$5,198.85 x 25% =	\$1,299.71	
	(Feb.)	933.70 x 5% =	46.69	
	(Aug.-Sept.,)	2,701.77 x 5% =	135.49	
	(Dec.)	1,358.99 x 5% =	67.95	
			\$1,549.44	
		Paid in Dec. '86 -	1,007.30	= \$542.14
1987 -	(Jan.)	516.93 x 5% =	25.85	
	Feb.-May	3,113.84 x 25% =	778.40	804.31

Seniors support payment for '86 & '87				= \$1,346.45

Volunteers:	1986 - Jan.-Dec.	\$3,081.60 x 25% =	\$ 770.40	
	(May-June)	419.98 x 5% =	21.00	
	(Oct.)	184.80 x 5% =	9.24	
	(Dec.)	116.96 x 5% =	5.85	= \$806.49
1987 -	(Jan.)	339.43 x 5% =	16.97	
	Feb.-May	3,599.70 x 25% =	899.92	916.89

Volunteers support payment for '86 & '87				= \$1,723.38

Pool Room:	1986 - Jan.-Dec.	\$ 911.18 x 25% =	\$ 227.79	
	(Feb.)	129.20 x 5% =	6.46	
	(May)	217.40 x 5% =	10.87	
	(June)	204.79 x 5% =	10.24	
	(Oct.,)	288.60 x 5% =	14.43	
	(Nov.)	194.35 x 5% =	9.71	= \$279.50
1987 -	Jan.-Apr.	571.44 x 25% =	142.86	
	(May)	64.42 x 5% =	3.21	146.07

Pool Room support payment for '86 & '87				= \$ 425.57

This took about 25 hours of time for all committees from Jan. '86 to May '87. At the finance meeting on June 29th, everybody there agreed that it was screwy and the suggestion of making it 10% of income was seen as simple and fair. I had the figures in about an hour:

	1986	1987	Total	Support
Seniors: Income:	\$19,038.51	\$5,129.26	\$24,167.77	
10%:	1,903.85	512.92	2,416.77	\$2,416.77
		Paid in Dec. '86 -		1,007.30
				\$1,409.47
Volunteers: Income:	\$ 7,481.72	\$3,898.49	\$11,308.21	
10%:	748.17	389.84	1,138.02	\$1,138.02
Pool Room: Income:	\$ 3,449.63	\$1,437.18	\$ 4,886.81	
10%:	344.96	143.71	488.68	\$ 488.86

The differences work both ways:
 at 25% + 5% - Seniors - \$1,346.45
 Volunteers - 1,723.38
 Pool Room - 425.57

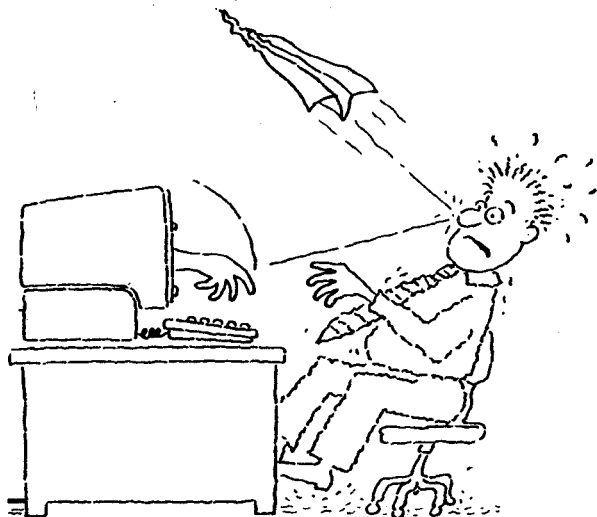
 at 10% - Seniors - \$1,409.47
 Volunteers - 1,138.01
 Pool Room - 488.67

At the Board meeting on July 9th, people got upset that money that they'd worked to earn would be used to pay a bill from a year to a year-and-a-half ago! "We earned it. We should spend it on ourselves..on trips and picnics and kids programs."



I agree a hundred percent. But if we lose our not-for-profit status, none of this stuff will happen next year or the year after. No grant money for the Learning Centre will be possible and, worst of all, the Bingo will close down since we won't have a charity's licence anymore. Kids' programs will have no money from Carnegie and every support group will have to have a business licence to run a concession.

And if the City makes the bad mistake of putting Carnegie under the Parks Board, nobody here will have money to pay fees for their programs and we won't be able to raise money to subsidize them.



To make the pinch as light as possible, both the Seniors and the Pool Room will be asked to help using the 25% - 5% system, and the Volunteers could contribute using the 10% pf income system. This will make \$2,910. The remainder of \$4,590 will be partly made up by the kitchen account. Max Beck, who suggested this 'fair share' plan, is back from vacation and his contribution will be known soon. The Association will pay the balance and the Bingo account will finance hiring a bookkeeper to get stuff in order for the '86 audit.

By PAUL TAYLOR



GUARDIAN Of The Harbour

The Port of Vancouver plans to open CRAB Park on July 29th. Oddly enough, this is the last Wednesday of the month which - as all bright little boys and girls know - is cheque day.

Imagine .. a scowling Port Executive after a three-martini lunch, asking how to get the damn thing official and running without all the damn bums showing up and making more noise about "it's unavailable to handicapped people, the elderly and families with young kids; the spraying of dangerous herbicides; trucking toxic chemicals into the area; the heliport right next door and on and on and on and....!"

Imagine some sleaze from the City, like Mr. C, suggesting slyly to have the ceremony on cheque day. "They're all drunk by noon or running around paying off loans and rent or lining up at banks...there'll just be you guys and the reporters you'll invite.

Imagine that...

Imagine having the CRAB Park opening on July 28th, the day before. Invite media, declare it CRAB Park, and have the all day festival when everybody's broke and will really get off on some good music, free food and a great time...How about it?!

The down side of this idea is that to have an event before the official (dum) one, little basic necessities like electricity..non-interference by Port Police - "This is an unlawful assembly which violates ordinance x, y, z, and you're BUSTED!"...a genuwine con-fron-tation Right Before Your Eyes, ladies and gentlemen." ("So it goes," he said, as his eyebrows lifted and a strange smirk creased his mouth.)

After four years of constant face-to-facers, the stance of CRAB shifts to partial co-operation; trying to

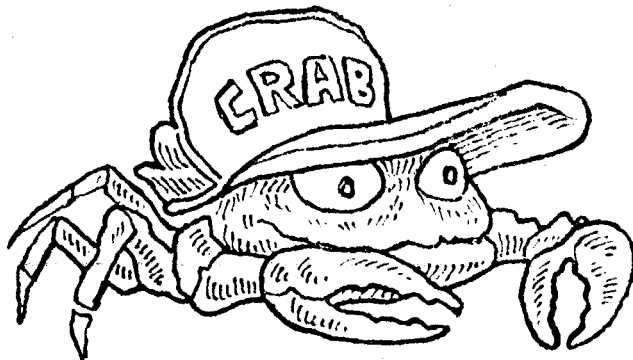
accept the mistakes and off-the-wall sideshows...like an overpass - "We guarantee that it will accommodate handicaps and great-grandmothers"... the heliport - "We're going to move it as soon as the other place is ready"...CRAB Park - "CRAB is an awful name..let's call it Portside or Waterfront or ..." and so on.

The upside is the festivities going ahead on July 29th. The speaker from the community will be Jim Green and/or Don Larson. If Mike Harcourt and Emery Barnes, Margaret Mitchell and Pat Carney show up, they will be asked to speak as well. This (controlled) public relations event will be over by 12:30 and then there will be a kids' lunch. Busloads of young-uns will arrive for the afternoon's children's things, like games, stilt-walkers, puppets and clowns. The stage will be set up for bands, and locals can talk or read poetry or whatever turns your crank. Three

R & R groups are coming, and the great food feast will be around 5 or 6 or 7 (whenever it's ready, Freddy) and all we have to do is ask local native people not to do a rain dance.

So cheque day or not, come on down! By 2:00 have your business done or put it off until Thursday and let's let the world know that CRAB Park is here! SEE YA!!!

By PAUL TAYLOR



Commentary by Art Brown:- This was recited to me 20 years ago by Charles Gerard Clute when he was over 80 years of age. He was in a Vancouver bootlegging joint with Robert Service and Kenneth Harper (all clerks in the Bank of North America) around the turn of the century. Of the contemporary poets, Service liked Rudyard Kipling and tried to emulate his ballads. He called for a pencil and paper and wrote the following parody (not hitherto published)

Kipling's "If" to a Bootlegger
(with apologies to Rudy)

By Robert Service

If you can keep your head
When all about you are losing theirs and
Blaming your bum booze...
If you can trust your mixtures
When all about you doubt them
Yet make allowances for their doubting views...
If you can watch your tables covered
With liquor lying around in pools
And watch your glasses getting brown
Then stoop down and kick the fragments under stools...
If you can drink with women
And keep your virtue
And drink with men and not lose your balance much...
If whiskey, gin and rum never hurt you
And all stay down and weep in common touch...
If you can fill each unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of drinking fun
Then yours is the world and everything that's in it
And, what is more, you will be a Man my son!

DINNER AT SEVEN (for Cedric)

The nice man
had invited me to dinner
and escorted to the
comfortable restaurant

The nice man
opened doors, fixed my chair
and offered me the no-price menu
- for ladies

The nice man looked
content, well-preserved
and displayed intelligence & humour
around a variety of subjects

The nice man elevated me
to heights of a desirable queen
while we chewed on curried chicken
and chop suey special with rice

The nice man and I had
coffee and fortune cookies
"happiness will be just around the
corner"

The nice man paled upon entering
the rain-drenched, foggy alley -

The ugly man squatted in rags —
one hopeless blob of soaked filthy
grey.

The sewer hole exposed
he stroked his hands through the
green marbled slime of the cover

and scraped the hole's four edges with
his long fingernails
with repetitious, oblivious monotony -

I am back to reality again.

Willemien



(B)



POETRY

Sawn of a Gun

I cranka da car,
Bawt she won'ta run,
Theese authomobile
She'sa sawn of a gun!

She'sa stop in da middle
of da street upa town,
I look in da carburetor,
But she'sa no drown.

I pusha da clutch,
Shaka da wheel,
Knocka da brake..
The horn I feel.

I look in da tank,
Wot I see — Yas!
Sawan of a gun,
She'sa outa da gas.



DIRTY THIRTIES THE CAMP WORKERS PRAYER

I pray dear Lord, for Jesus' sake,
Please send us down a T-bone steak,
Hallow be thy holy name,
Please don't forget to send the same.

Oh hear my humble cry o lord,
and send us down some decent board,
Brown gravy and some German fried,
and sliced tomatoes on the side.

I pray dear Lord, our heavenly host,
You quite forgot the quail on toast,
And if thou havest some custard pie,
We'd like dear lord the largest size.

I pray dear lord, remove those dogs,
Your sausages were powerful hogs,
Your whitewash milk and your margarine,
I wish to Christ I'd never seen.

I pray dear lord, our heavenly wish,
On Friday we must have our fish,
Our flesh is weak, our spirits stale,
You'd better make that fish a whale.

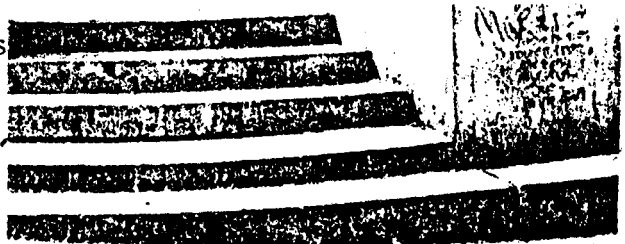
Preserve me on my bended legs,
and send us down some ham & eggs,
Your bull beef hash and roast beef butts
I pray dear lord have ruined our guts.

And now oh lord, we are praying stil
For if you don't, our Union will,
Put pork-chops on the bill-o-fare,
And starve no camp stiffs anywhere.

Smooth Sailing

By Claudius Ivan Planidin

They called him the Yankee Clipper,
some called him the greatest Yankee
of them all but they couldn't see
he hid deep pain running deep
playing so smooth so many
afternoons and nights sailing
over seas of grass and earth
batting at .325 clip
like only number 5 of the Yankees,
like only the Yankee Clipper,
like only Jolting Joe Dimaggio.



Submitted by J.Bee

Vancouver Parks & Recreation Board
2099 Beach Ave.,
Vancouver, B.C.

Ladies and Gentlemen,

It is with great concern that this letter is written and, with all due respect, it is the duty of the CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE ASSOCIATION to protest most strongly against the usage of a non-selective herbicide - namely Manceta Roundup - in the area of CRAB PARK OR ANY OTHER PARKS in the city of Vancouver.

Not only is the usage of such type of herbicide a danger to public health, but it also requires a period of 7 to 14 days to dissipate. During this time, anyone coming into the sprayed area incurs the risk of contamination. Hence is the public concern about the usage of chemicals reputed to cause diseases; i.e. CANCER IN ANY OF ITS FORMS.

Yours truly,
Julien-Joseph Levesque
Corresponding Secretary

WORM TURN

Image riddled words
Still hunt for context amid the void
of personal meaning,
not sensing that
the parasites they've harboured
have devolved beyond servicing.
The word was world now the image,

fragment

to build on without goal
by words to have been shaped from clay
of ineffable need.

No more to dream in wholes.
Pragmatic horizons sparsely filled,
the loneliness denied for sake of

fragment

grasping

after fragment, contested for
to still the ingrown, parasitic pangs
of poverty
suddenly discovered
as once

the language had been
to fill the emptiness of

fragment.

Steven Belkin

Glimpses of Heritage

Self-discovered women
looking out from windows...
gaging the distance
of life from their lives -

Their gaze haunts the few
who sift the dead years
for the traces (men buried)
of their faith in themselves -

A faith without issue:
"the times were not ripe"
their strength availing
them only endurance.

In the life all about us
rushing by in a frenzy
do we not yet glimpse
those rage borne eyes?

Steven Belkin

NEED HELP ?

DERA can help you with:



- * any welfare problems
- * UIC problems
- * getting legal assistance
- * unsafe living conditions in hotels or apartments
- * disputes with landlords
- * income tax

DERA is located at 9 East Hastings
or phone 682-0931.

DERA HAS BEEN SERVING THE DOWNTOWN EASTSIDE
FOR 13 YEARS

B. C. ORGANIZATION TO FIGHT RACISM (B.C.O.F.R.)

Box 835, New Westminster V3L 4Z8

B.C.O.F.R. is pleased to announce to the general public that our reconstituted INVESTIGATION AND SUPPORT COMMITTEE is functioning and its members are available to look into all legitimate complaints from the people.

This committee is made up exclusively of volunteers, from different cultures and races, who are committed to fighting racism in every possible way.

Its main task is to receive complaints regarding racism from people, investigate them as thoroughly as possible, and if the complaints are

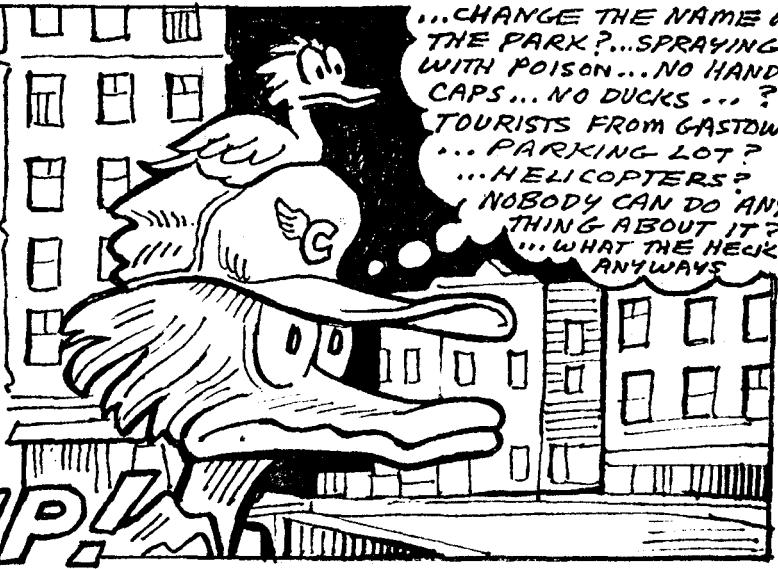
legitimate to provide whatever support can and should be given to victims.

The Committee would like to encourage all those people who have experienced any kind of discrimination (at jobs or at other institutions) because of their race, ethnicity, or religion; or who have been victims of racially-motivated violence or ill-treatment, to contact us by phoning the following people:

Hari P. Sharma	420-2927
Charan Gill	576-2307
Makhan Tut	437-5666



THE DUCK WAKES UP!



& REALIZES THE WORLD IS NOT GOING TO CHANGE!
... HE TRIES TO HITCH-HIKE TO ANOTHER CITY BUT...

**NOBODY
WILL
PICK HIM
UP!**



... IN DESPARATION THE DUCK SEEKS THE GURU
IN HIS SECRET ASHRAM...THE BASEMENT OF
THE WHITE LUNCH ... & WHAT DOES HE FIND?...



To All People concerned with child care in the Downtown Eastside:

It has been brought to my attention that the Carnegie Community Centre has recently had to close its child-minding area due to city bylaws, etc. Being a parent and frequenting the Centre and surrounding area, I am concerned that with this closure we have no place where our children can play while at Carnegie - that poses a problem.

When my wife and I want to enjoy ourselves at a game of pool, our daughter is not allowed. Similar are other areas and activities in the building. If you share my concern and would like to see this essential service begin again, please write to Steve B. -

c/o Carnegie Newsletter,
401 Main Street,
Vancouver. V6A 2T7



Admission: \$1
Regular cards: 50¢

Throwaways! Bonanza!
Pick-yer-Own!

★ May the NUMbeRs
be WITH You! -

7:00pm every Monday

320 Alexander St. 681-9019



CARNEGIE

EVERY WEDNESDAY - with
BONANZAS, THROWAWAYS
PICK-YOUR-OWNS

6:30 PM
WEDNESDAYS

VOLUNTEER - SENIORS
JERICHO BEACH PICNIC - JULY 19
See Earle Peach for tickets.

Love is like a Rainbow

Love is like a giant rainbow,
Reaching across the sky.
We could probably reach and touch it,
If we would only try.
If we could catch it while we're young,
We would never would grow old
'Cause when you've got a rainbow,
Who needs a pot of gold.

S. Bordian

ANNUAL

MUSIC IN THE PARK JULY 22/ LIVE BANDS
FREE LUNCH 2. 00 P.M OPPENHEIMER PARK.

"FREE - donations accepted."

City info staff can't accept Newsletter donations, as this paper is a hot little item of discussion with the Carnegie Review Panel. If you can help with spare change(!) find Paul Taylor, and he'll give you a receipt. **Thanks everybody.**