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# Carnegie

## NEWSLETTER



AUGUST 15, 1987.

Circulation since inception: 12800

We've come a long way Aug. 15, '86



THE CARNEGIE NEWSLETTER  
IS ONE YEAR OLD TODAY!!

WE, AS A COMMUNITY,  
ARE FACING THE FUTURE  
WITH MORAL COURAGE.

**INSIDE**

- THE FUTURE IS NOW  
Carnegie Review Panel Report.

We're going  
a lot farther!

SHIILA - point of character

1. Forgiveness.
2. Magnanimity of mind.
3. Perpetual restraint of behaviour and temper.
4. Readiness to sacrifice everything of individual life for the ideology.
5. All-round self restraint.
6. Moral courage.
- .....
11. Due to carelessness, if one makes a mistake unconsciously or unknowingly, one must admit it immediately and ask for punishment.

The Carnegie Newsletter is one year old! On August 15, 1986, a 12 page paper in 60 copies was left on tables and Al Mettrick held his breath. Would people like it, or use it for emptying ashtrays in? "If there's no audience, there just ain't no show."

They were all taken in an hour! A start that hasn't stopped as over 300 are snatched within an hour of appearing and another 300 go in two days.

As Al said in his farewell editorial, "We have more talent right here in this building than any ten journalism classes in town. Downtown Eastside people - people without jobs - tough, talented people have put this paper out and put their stamp on it."

Comments in the last year have been good to great to excellent to 'a gem' to 'a jewel of the downtown eastside' to "the best paper in Vancouver."

Perhaps one of the hardest lessons to learn is to see both sides and still maintain your integrity, your moral integrity. It's not a problem to be solved - it's a reality to be experienced.

PAUL TAYLOR



PENDER DETOX CLOSING AUG. 31

The Provincial Government is closing down its Detox service at 59' W. Pender. This was a 22-bed centre and its absence will leave the downtown area with one city-run detox unit at 412 E. Cordova, and the Salvation Army Detox which does not offer full medical treatment.

Dr. Carl Stroh, a Provincial Health Ministry employee, and David Gilbert, head of the B.C. Drug & Alcohol program, made the decision to close it.

Gilbert stated that Pender detox clients would be referred to a detox at 377 E. 2nd Ave. (Great Northern Way). When asked if additional beds would be provided there, he referred reporters to Dr. Stroh..who was "unavailable for comment" (Van. Sun, Aug. 10).

Margeret Floren, Pender Detox Administrator, said she had been taking part in discussions on relocation, but she hadn't expected them to result in the closing of the centre. She says the staff, including 6 nurses and 10 health care workers, are "incredibly unhappy" with this.

The case load of Great Northern Way detox is about 1,000 clients a month. No reasonable alternative is being offered for the 120-125 people cared for by Pender Detox.

# *the future is now*

By Muggs Sigurgeirson  
CCCA President

After three months of hearings and study, the Carnegie Centre Review Panel has finally made its report on what it thinks the future of Carnegie Centre and the Carnegie Community Centre Association should be. As you remember, the Panel was appointed by City Hall to investigate all the furor in Carnegie over the past couple of years.

## **a mixed bag**

As with all committee efforts, the Panel's recommendations are a mixed bag. The report seems like a thoughtful and sincere attempt to deal with some of our problems. Many of the recommendations appear sound and reasonable. For instance, the Panel says it is essential that a democratically-elected Association continue to function as the "voice" of Carnegie patrons. This is a position that the Association put forward very forcefully at the hearings. The Panel says the Association should advise the Director on programming. This is also something we recommended.

The Panel also downplayed all the allegations of past illegalities, either because it couldn't substantiate them or because it felt they weren't worth pursuing. This is clear-



ly in keeping with the desire of the membership for a "fresh start."

Some of the other good ideas put forward by the Panel:

- \* Carnegie stay open until midnight, and it serve as an after-hours crisis centre for people with problems.

- \* More staffing, including additional security.

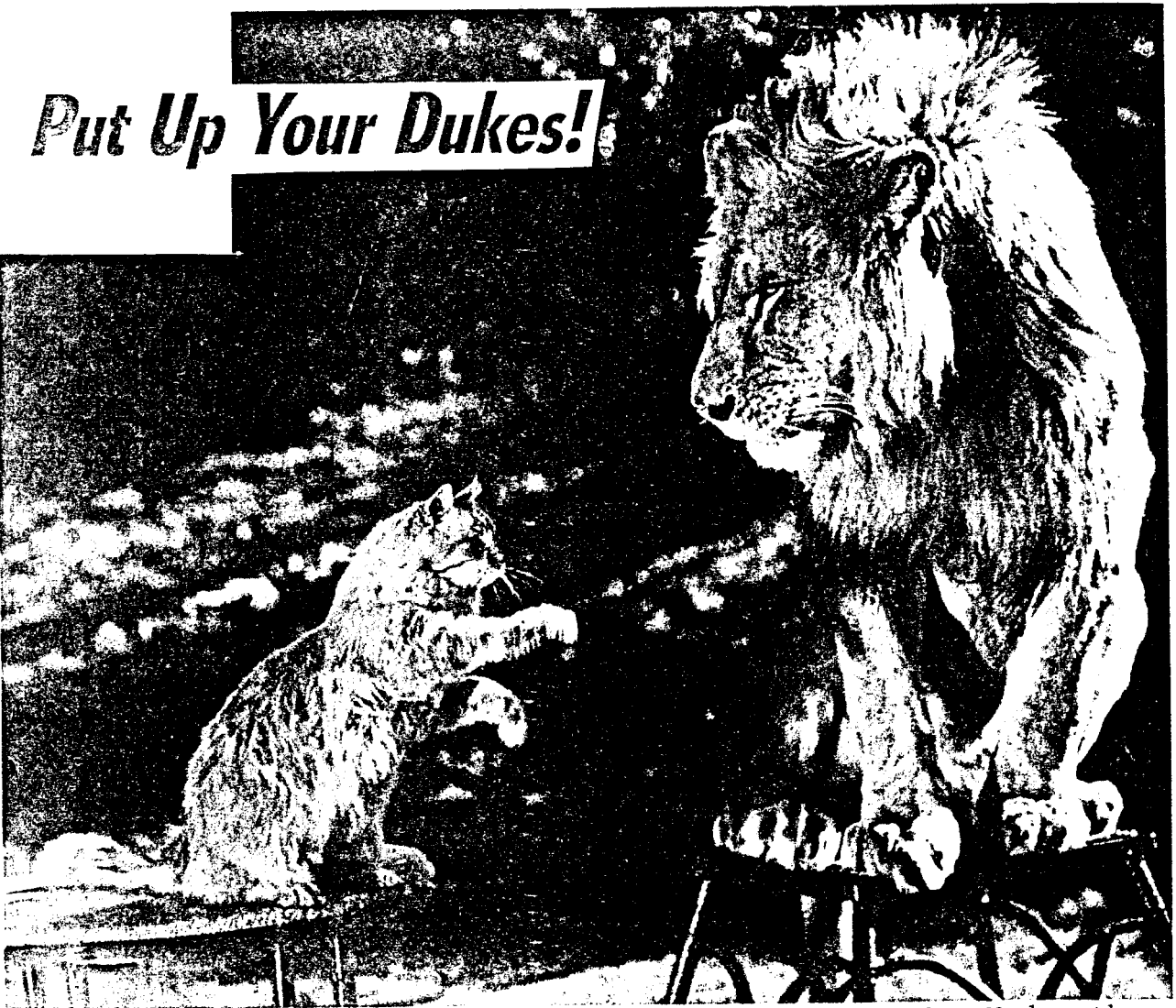
- \* A quiet space for women, and expanded library services.

- \* Renovations proceed as soon as possible.

- \* The City provide a book-keeper to handle the finances of the Association.

Some of the other recommendations by the Panel are sure to cause controversy, however.

## *Put Up Your Dukes!*



Chief among these is that sponsorship of Carnegie should move from the Social Planning Department to the Parks Board. The Panel says that the Parks Board can provide more effective day-to-day management, but it acknowledges that most of Carnegie's staff and users, as well as the CCCA Board, strongly prefer to stay with Social Planning. As a small department, Social Planning can be more flexible and responsive

to Carnegie's needs. Under the Parks Board, we could get lost in a big bureaucracy, and have to compete with the likes of Kerrisdale and Point Grey for money for new programs. As well, hiring practices under the Parks Board would likely be more formalized, meaning less chance for people with practical experience on the street to get hired, especially in the security and info positions.

Another recommendation that

must be studied closely is that the Centre director set editorial policy for all publications published and/or distributed in the Centre, and that such publications, such as the Carnegie Newsletter, be subject to review by the director.



### Doesn't Hold Water

An agreed-upon set of editorial principles may be a good idea, but we must ensure we maintain a vigorous, independent and responsible voice for the membership through its own Newsletter.

The Panel also suggests that the six non-elected members of the CCCA Board - those appointed by the Parks Board and other agencies - be allowed to vote, the same as the elected members. This seems questionable, especially since the appointed members have rarely shown up for meetings in the past.

# \$\$ ?

I'll just mention one other recommendation: The Panel feels that the Association should do fundraising, but that administering and handling of all money should be under the control of the Director. In such a situation, we would want to make sure the Association will still decide how to spend our own money - the money we raise.

There are many other ideas and suggestions in the Panel's report. You can get a copy at the info desk or in the Library.

### It's not over yet

The Report represents a first step - it's not the last word by any means. Social Planning and Parks Board will prepare a joint report later this month, and both reports will go to City Council in September for consideration. The Association will be presenting the views of Carnegie users at that time.

We need to have your input. Some of the suggestions would require changes in the CCCA Constitution, so its strictly up to the members to decide. What do you think of the recommendations? Do you have any other ideas?

### Here's What You Should Do

The CCCA will hold a Community Forum on Sunday, August 30, at 7 p.m. in the Theatre to examine the report. Please be there. We need to know what you think, so we can take your views to City Hall.

Remember, if we don't make the decisions ourselves, someone else will make them for us.

"The measure of success is not whether you have a tough problem to deal with, but whether it's the same problem you had last year."

# community gardens open house



From a ways off, the four acres of land looks like a vacant lot.. but the 'weeds are sure tall over there. What are those people doing? Why, that's gardens over thar!

Strathcona community gardens held its "Gardens Open House" on Sunday, August 9th, and many local people were on hand to begin the activities.

It was such a beautiful day and the sun made shade a needed thing, but until four o'clock there were no trees. No, a group of trees didn't arrive in a convertible; (or in a bus), but nine 12-foot trees (mountain ash) were planted to get shady areas for sure by next year.

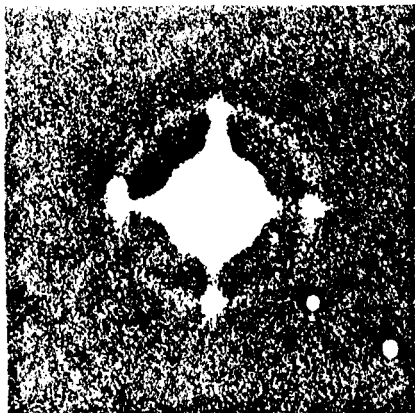
At Strathcona School, a film company was shooting a festival and after finishing donated several watermelons for everyone. As one experienced person said, "For the first time, we're not going to run out!" It sure helped keep all of us cool as an oven was going in one spot. It'd been built right there to fire glazed plant pottery some of which had been fashioned in Carnegie's Pottery Room.

The other place to keep cool was on the west side of the Gardens, where musicians played for hours in the sun.

One extremely excited person, Ms. Chor Hon Wong, has been interesting members of the Cantonese-speaking community in taking plots and working along with others. A video crew was on hand to film the place and people all day, and this will be shown on the Chinese station. Nervousness couldn't stand up to Ms. Wong's smile, though, and she bubbled with enthusiasm.

Present for most of the day were several Master Gardeners from the VanDusen Gardens at 33rd & Oak. 'Master' is an earned honour, as the plots and plants under their care are truly exceptional. They had come to answer any questions that local gardeners had about problems or prospects for the future on the local land. A really nice reward for everyone's work to make this a special day was the five new plots that visitors agreed to make their own!

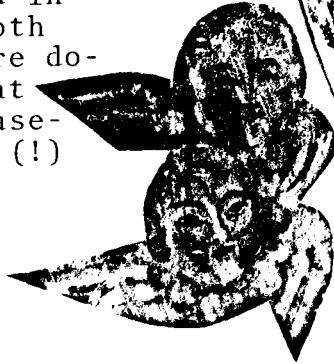
By PAUL TAYLOR



# birth

It's a BOY!!!

On August 7, a miracle happened at Grace Hospital. A baby was born. The parents of Nelson Junior Williams are Nelson Sock and Alberta Williams. Nelson Junior weighed in at 6 lbs. 8 ounces, and both he and his tired mother are doing well. From everyone at Carnegie - from the sub-basement to the fifth floor - (!) CONGRATULATIONS!!!



# coming home

After spending some months in a local hospital, Sheila Bell is back and smiling! Everyone who has ever had to spend time in a sickbed sure sympathized and wished her a speedy recovery, but Roy went up there almost every day and tried his damndest to break the cycle of boredom.

One definite benefactor was this Newsletter. Sheila submitted some great stuff while she was away, and its publication was automatic.

Bell Mayer has also returned to Carnegie after major surgery on her back. See "The Robot" in this issue.

With both of these "Bells" back, the expression "Hell's Bells" just skittered across the wall. From both of these lovely ladies being away to them both returning, there may have been the proverbial 'lull' before the storm... but in Carnegie's case, the storm is one of good feelings and joy.

To the Volunteers and Staff,

Just a friendly Hi! .. to all of you and a thank you to those of you who visited me while I was in the hospital.

Believe me, it's so good to be back home even if I'm still convalescing. Some day soon, I'll be back on my feet again.

A special thanks goes to Pat K., Muggs and Bob, and Marie K., for the visits in hospital and at home..and for the flowers, fruit and cards.

Last but not least, a very special thank you to Danny Korica, who was at my bedside every day. Without him, my spirits would have been low. You have done so much for me that words alone cannot express... Thanks again Danny; you're just so kind and thoughtful.

I hope to see you all soon, but I have strict orders from the Doctor to stay in bed.

The ROBOT  
(Bell Mayer)





# LAST IN LINE



For more than two years professional journalist Alan Mettrick hitchhiked, sought work in temporary labour pools, fought hunger in Mission soup kitchens, and tried to sleep in rathole rooming houses when he could afford it and under trees when he could not.

Mettrick was essentially a volunteer in the lost battalions of Canada's reserve army of the unemployed. From his frequently harsh experiences, he has produced a book full of anger, fear, humour, hope, keen insights and profound sympathy for the men and women abandoned by Canadian Capitalism.

In Alan Mettrick's own words:

"I was on the road, with few breaks, from the early summer of 1980 until the beginning of 1983. The geography through which I travelled was in the West because that is where transients head, in their thousands, to escape the prospects of freezing winters...." But Last in Line is a national story. The jobless, homeless men and women I travelled with were from all parts of the country..

Asserting that, "Most of the people I write about are not tramps and bums but men whose skills we think we no longer need." Mettrick states he wrote his book, because I believe this displacement of people, this upheaval in society, is the biggest story in North America."

In doing so the author became "a transient with no particular skills and no money, (procuring) an existence in whatever way I could."

Mettrick often makes clear the connection between profits and the abuse of labour. Of his work in a non-union chemical plant in Regina, he writes, "I was shocked by this initial exposure to the shabby industrial world behind the numbers on the big boards of Wall Street & Bay Street. Was this where the share price came from - a hundred thousand shoddy, death-trap subsidiaries like this one?"

Mettrick also clearly showed that the transient worker's resistance to such constant abuse produces a work ethic of practical survival. He relates this after observing an incident at a labour pool office in 1981 when no one would accept a low-paying job and lose their labour pool seniority. They refused not because of the insultingly low hourly rate, but because there weren't enough hours of work.

"It is in the manner of Aristotle and Herodotus that these men regard money...They work one day to provide money for two days of leisure. By this archaic value relationship, seven hours work at four dollars an hour is insufficient...."

## 10 LAST in LINE contd.

But refusing such jobs is a luxury that belongs to 1981. The author observes that "A very short time later, as the recession spawns more and more itinerant job-seekers, the contempt for certain work will all but vanish, of course. These labour pools will become trenches in which men wait to hurl themselves on any kind of job, thousands of men all over North America, milling for a job like blind kittens for a teat."

All isn't grim with Mettrick however. He often employs impressive imagery, such as his description of fighting forest fires: "We moved along brown, gouged firebreak roads like a bunch of guerillas. Trees had burned right down to the ground and then some....Occasionally, four or five trunks, still standing straight but blackened, rose together in a regular alignment amid the greenery, like some abandoned, overgrown Doric slum."

Al began the Carnegie Newsletter. The first one was a year ago on August 15th. In November he left to write another book on the Downtown Eastside. It's finished and hopefully will be available soon. He is now working in northern B.C. in Hazelton, editing a small local paper. Thanks for your humanity and caring, Al. This paper is the best in Vancouver - bar none!

This morning as the sun rose bright  
And I was on my way,  
I came by Social Services  
And men were waiting there.

The wonders of cheque day  
Oh how it stimulates one,  
It loosens up the people  
Until the cheque is done.

Oh then to work and make a buck  
How would you go about it?  
But cash must flow  
Or we'll go to hell without it.

Canada cheers volunteers  
And I would if I could,  
Get me when I'm bankrupt  
I'll do anything

Don Hodgson

## GARDENS

At Strathcona Community Gardens, Eric Erickson harvested a Broccoli 12 inches in diameter on August 1st.

It weighed 650 grams, or about one and a half pounds!

Erickson is the gardener who claims to have two-way communication with his plants.

"They tell me what they need or want and I supply it," he says.

"Right now, I've got my cabbage heads wrapped in paper towels. Why, I don't know, but the cabbages asked for it..so I did it!"

## Carnegie NEWSLETTER

THE NEWSLETTER IS A PUBLICATION OF THE  
CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE ASSOCIATION  
Articles represent the views of individual  
contributors and not of the Association.

ART BY TORA

**FREE - donations accepted.**

City info staff can't accept donations for this Newsletter, so if you can help, find Paul Taylor and he'll give you a receipt.

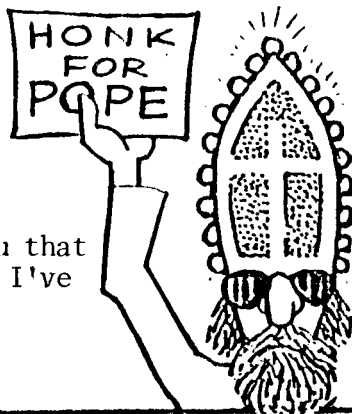
**Thanks everybody.**

*Sam Slanders*

Dear Sam Slanders,

I'm writing to tell you that you are the ugliest mutt I've ever laid eyes on.

Bo Diddley



Dear Diddley

Every time I got hit with the ugly stick, you got hit twice.

When you go to bed, you have to cover your face so sleep will creep up on you.

You're so ugly, you have to sneak up on a glass of water to get a drink.

Yrs. Truly,  
Sam Slanders

**plums?**



As I looked out my front window, I saw The Land Lord trying to talk the kids away from the plum tree. He was saying, "If you climb the tree, you might fall and hurt yourself; if you jump for a plum you might break a branch of the tree and you really shouldn't because the plums aren't grown or ripe yet..."

And one child calmly said back (with a gleam of steel in his eye), "We aren't stealing because we asked, and the old landlord would always give us plums."

The new landlord kept a calm face and said, "I'd prefer if you didn't, but you must answer for your own conscience," and one of the kids quickly replied, "I don't know what that word conscience means, but it's probably sleeping anyway." The kids proceeded to steal the plums.

I asked the landlord how long his battle had been going on and he sadly, and with anger, shook his head and said: "For twenty years.. different children each year..but the same plum tree and the same me."

And I thought to myself, 'this life is definitely not easy.'

By DAVE McCONNELL

**feel free**



Volunteers and Seniors are co-funding a camping trip to a gorgeous site near Sechelt.

Danny Korica, George Nicholas and Norman Mark have been working very hard to make the biggest outing of the year a success. Quiet but indispensable are Pat Kendall, Bell Mayer and (not-so-quiet) Butch LaRue.

Preparations have involved the rental of two vans, finding equipment and supplies at low cost or free, shopping and making sure that those lucky people going bring some of their own stuff. Posters on walls in Carnegie mentioned bedding, but the 'grapevine' hints that there may be a building or two on-site. A few hardy souls brought tents anyway.

A beautiful part of this trip is getting out of the city for four days - away from the strain - and fishing, walking and relaxing. You don't even have to watch for sloppy pigeons!

As I'm typing this, the last minute loading and remembering of things that "have to be done" is going on right outside the door. The feeling of anticipation and excitement is great! Bon Voyage, mes amis!!

# Hope alive

The Human Rights Act makes it illegal to discriminate against anyone on the basis of physical disabilities. This is the law, and has led to Joan Meister taking an exciting 'step'. Ms. Meister embarrassed City Council when she tried to get to a microphone in City Hall. The irony was that many people, at great inconvenience and trouble, had come to again say that the Main Street Overpass to CRAB Park was blatantly unsafe and inaccessible, and couldn't get to a mike to speak because it was inaccessible.

As Joan said, "When you're able-bodied, problems for wheelchair users don't even register. It's so easy to make access for us, but no-one has ever asked a carpenter to come here, cut a recess in the wood of the table, and the problem is gone."

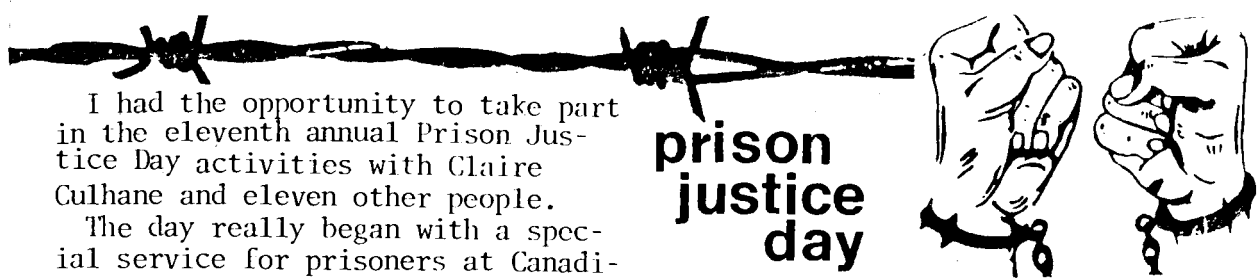
The step that she is taking is to formally file a complaint with the B.C. Branch of the Canadian Human Rights Commission. "It's simple," Joan says. "CRAB Park must be accessible to all and easily. I don't want to have to call a taxi, or wheel down an alley in Gastown to get to a private building's elevator, then across a ramp to a platform and just look at the park. I just want to go in under my own steam and leave when I want to - it's so simple!"



At a meeting with the Port of Vancouver Corp., engineers and P.R. people began to waver from the hardline of "only minor and low-cost modifications" to Main (Mount CRAB) and instead will study what needs doing. For some reason, they don't want any publicity but if they approve an overpass at Carrall St., there will be a great outcry. What most people want is a reopening of the underpass at Columbia St.

Ms. Meister sees the objectives of the complaint as twofold; to get easy access to CRAB Park, & to publicize the need for access at all public used facilities nationwide.

By PAUL TAYLOR



I had the opportunity to take part in the eleventh annual Prison Justice Day activities with Claire Culhane and eleven other people.

The day really began with a special service for prisoners at Canadian Memorial Church at 16th & Burrard. After Reverend Ken Witherspoon completed the sermon, we met on the Church parking lot to begin our tour of Lower Mainland prisons.

Our cavalcade held a vigil at nine prisons. The first one we called at was the Pre-Trial Centre in downtown Vancouver. We walked with placards in front of the centre and prisoners yelled their appreciation of support while a guard viewed us with binoculars. One of our banners read: "Big Brother is Staring at YOU."

Next on our agenda was a visit at the Deer Lake Resort (Okalla). We paraded up and down in front of the fence. This antagonized the guard, who immediately herded the inmates back inside like cattle. The guard remarked to us, "See what you have done! Because of you, they have to go inside half an hour earlier."

Despite this, the prisoners appreciated our support and did not lose their sense of humour. One said, "Throw the clippers over."

We then went on to the Twin Maples in Maple Ridge, which is a minimum security prison for women. It is in a farm-like setting and women are allowed to keep their babies with them. Like chickens, the women are only locked up for the night.

Security was extremely tight at the next two prisons, which are back-to-back in the wilderness near Agassiz. Even though the prisoners were not allowed to see us we still held the vigil in front of the gates.

## prison justice day



The security was tight at Mission Prison but we were finally allowed to talk to prisoners over the fence at Ferndale. This was the highlight of our tour and the inmates thoroughly enjoyed visitors from the outside. One prisoner had been visited by a woman from our group on previous occasions and he was thrilled to see an old friend.

The last prison on our tour was the Regional Psychiatric Centre in Matsqui. While we held our vigil in front of the gates, an ambulance drove in complete with sirens to take one of the prisoners to the hospital.

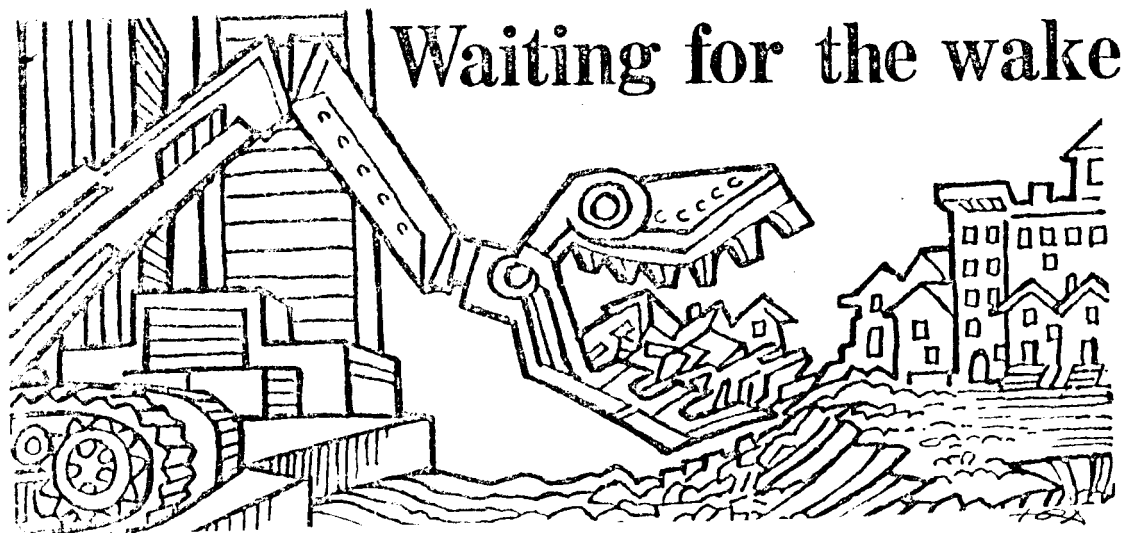
We had perfect timing at the Twin Maples prison. We arrived just in time to leaflet the visitors who were leaving.

Claire Culhane is going to court on September 10th, and under the "Charter of Rights" is going to obtain an order so she is allowed to visit British Columbia prisons. She is not forbidden to visit prisons anywhere else in Canada. We hear through the 'grapevine' that the Govt. would like this matter settled out of court.

Claire is representing herself in court and her opinion of lawyers is extremely low. She thinks that there should be a special place in Hell for 97% of the lawyers in our country.

We came home exhausted but well satisfied with our day. There was a beautiful sunset as we drove down the highway to Vancouver.

By IRENE SCHMIDT



# Waiting for the wake

Let us place the poor together, higher and higher in low-rent boxes; they take up less space that way. And once they are surrounded by expensive boutiques and stores, they'll realize they're living in a zoo - an urban freak show - providing local colour for their new, affluent neighbours. Their only claim to community will have been sold out by do-good organizations who have become part of the machine they chose to oppose.

The only answer for the poor is to become part of all the communities, each and every borough. Then and only then will they be truly unnoticeable.

There is nothing new about urban renewal and the pattern can clearly be seen as it spreads in the downtown Eastside; and when the rest of the poor who are still free have fled hither and yon, you will have only ghosts to remind you - that you were once alive and living within the only true community in this city.

It will be very interesting to see where the profits from this renewal will go and how many community leaders have a piece of the action.

UNDER THE DOME  
THE FALLOUT SHELTER  
HUMS WITH LIFE  
PROTECTED FROM THE  
CRIPPLING RAYS OF  
SUCCESS  
ADDING THE IMPORT  
OF BUSINESS  
TO THE IMPORTANCE  
OF THE UNIMPORTANT  
IN A SCENE THAT  
RESEMBLES A MARSHALLING POINT  
FOR A BEGGARS CRUSADE  
SOON TO BE LED ON A  
FORCED MARCH  
TO A NEW AREA  
WHERE THE OBSCENITY  
OF THE POOR WILL NOT  
BOTHER THE AFFLUENT  
AS THEY BROWSE  
UNDER THE DOME  
IN THE NEW MUSEUM  
WITH THE SMALL  
BRASS PLAQUE THAT READS  
"THE DREAMS OF THE POOR  
WERE EVICTED ON THIS DAY  
IN NINETEEN-EIGHTY----

## NOBODY'S FRIEND

My name is gossip. I have no respect for justice.

I maim without killing. I break hearts and ruin lives.

I am cunning and malicious and gain strength with age.

The more I am quoted the more I am believed.

I flourish at every level of society.

My victims are helpless. They cannot protect themselves against me because I have no face and no name.

To track me down is impossible. The more you try, the more elusive I become.

I am nobody's friend.

Once I tarnish a reputation, it is never the same.

I topple governments and ruin marriages.

I ruin careers and cause sleepless nights, heartache and indigestion.

I spawn suspicion and generate grief.

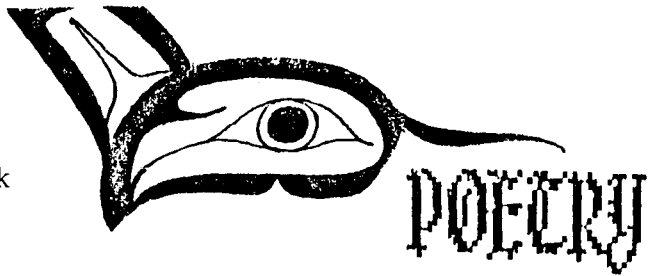
I make innocent people cry in their pillows.

Even my name hisses. I am called Gossip. Office gossip. Shop gossip. Party gossip. Telephone gossip. I make headlines and headaches. Before you repeat a story ask yourself, is it true? Is it fair? Is it necessary? If not — SHUT UP.

## Long Throw

By Claudius Ivan Planidin

It hit me hard today  
crossing the intersection --  
the ball of flame lighting us  
is many millions of miles away.



## A Distant Destiny

By Claudius Ivan Planidin

How lovely are the faces  
of the blue Alps this time of year.

War is war,  
orders are orders,  
Germany is Germany,  
destiny is destiny,

the Commander of the Camp  
recites often but he can't look  
at eyes marching slowly to  
ovens marching slowly in dreams.

But how lovely are the faces  
of the blue Alps this time of year.

## "Worth and Survival"

When "Past" is attacked and destroyed,  
It feels hurt and humiliated, but lives.  
For the Past lives on in memory  
Of its vestige possessions.

When "Present" is attacked and destroyed,  
It feels the loss of its worth, but lives.  
For the Present lives  
with the tools of the Past,  
To capture the dreams of the Future.

When "Future" is attacked and destroyed,  
It feels in abyss and ceases to live.  
For a Future void of the vestige  
Possessions of the Past loses  
The tools of the Present to survive.

By Anton Luthwig Kaufman

# POETRY

## With Love Goodbye

With love they said to set you free,  
This is how it's meant to be,  
The love we gave, held no respect,  
It is that love we now reject.

I'm sending you this poem so real,  
Read it carefully so you can feel,  
All the hurt I'm throwing away,  
I don't like the games we played.

With you I had no self esteem,  
It was not right; it felt unclean,  
We did not grow, just co-exist,  
Need I go on .. complete a list?

Oh yes my dear & special friend,  
Our love has passed, it will not mend

The pain will fade and go away,  
Not all at once but day by day.

I think of us and feel so bad,  
Why did our love turn out so bad?  
The games we thought we played so well,  
Turned out to be living hell.

The child in me kept hanging on,  
But the adult knows - it's wrong,  
So I must write this poem of woe,  
I know I had to let you go.

I won't be sad and I won't cry,  
I gave my all, I really tried,  
What's gone is gone, what's done is done,  
We have to face a rising sun.

Anon. (SL)

THE  
MOONS  
RAYS SHINE  
AN INHERITED  
GENETIC MADNESS UP  
THROUGH THE AGES OF NIGHT  
MODERN MAN STILL RESPONDS TO  
THE RISE AND FALL OF THE OCEAN  
MOTHERS CURRENTS. CURRENTS THAT  
RIPPLE THROUGH THE DARKENED CITY  
STREETS . STREETS IN DEEP CITY  
SHADOW THAT CLOAKED THE MOVEMENTS

OF RIPPER JACK, THE SAME STREETS THAT FOG-BIND  
THE MAN FROM GREEN RIVER. DEATH AND MURDER CLOAK

POVERTY AND VICE IN RAIMENTS OF SOFT MOON HUES  
REFLECTING ETERNAL MADNESS.



# Carnegie

## Open Stage Cabaret

**Tuesdays at 7:00**

IN THE THEATRE



**Main & Hastings**  
BRAINSTORM

Co-op Radio  
102.7FM CFRO

EVERY 2ND THURSDAY  
**4:30 to 5:30**

To TRUST AGAIN

I feel like I was forsaken,  
All alone and blue.  
I knew the sorrow of despair,  
The hopelessness, too.

I felt no self-esteem,  
And I needed a friend  
Then your sweet love helped me,  
To want to trust again.

Only you could say the things  
That I needed to hear,  
To erase the heartaches,  
And to remove the fear.

With all your sweet, loving ways  
You helped me forget the past.  
You brought my life new meaning,  
Now I know true love at last.

Written by Sheila Bell



### The Time of Day

When sunset slants down Hastings  
You think you know your life

You think you know your mind  
Surprised by sunset in the street

Because it comes to rest again  
In one real moment where  
The once unnoticed pavement pics  
Splashed in concrete come alive  
The peeling walls & crushed cans  
Scattered to perfection  
Rich in detail - delicate &  
Precious to this time.

Her changing light has  
Edged your window frame with fire

Her golden dreams have sent  
This light down Hastings Street  
& everything is changed around  
From cramped & mindless  
Days that you must sit...  
To something real.

TORA

# "Open Again And Working"

August is quiet time in the Learning Centre.

The coordinators are off preparing material for the fall and most of the other people are wandering far from Hastings and Main. A dozen or so are still at work in the Learning Centre, but next month they will be joined by another 60 to 70 people when the mornings start to get fresh and there is a smell of autumn in the air.

In the meantime, drop by if you want a quiet place to read or think or do crossword puzzles. There will be a volunteer there Monday through Thursday in the afternoons to answer questions, lend books, and help you get learning again, if you want.

## a second chance

How do you join the Learning Centre? It's easy: walk in and talk to anyone there. You're welcome. Stop by anytime and stay as long as you like.

At the Learning Centre each person gets to pick what to learn and when. This is not like school where a teacher picks what you learn.

The Learning Centre helps you pick what you want to learn by getting you to answer three questions for yourself.

The first question is, "What are you interested in?" Cooking, cars? How Vancouver looked 100 years ago? In the Learning

Centre we try to keep learning interesting. It helps all around when we know what you are interested in.

The second question is, "What are your strong points?" Everybody is good at something. What do you feel you are good at? Needlepoint, carpentry? Maybe you raised a family, or worked on a farm once. Do you read books? When you learn in the Learning Centre, you start with what you already know and use that to learn what you want to learn.



The third question is, "What would you like to work on?" Learning Centre people decided last year that we were there to help people get where they wanted to be through learning. What in the next step for you? What will it get you when you take that step?

The Learning Centre can help you when you want to start learning in a new way. Come up and put us to work for you.

BY BILL DEACON



BIRD?... WHAT  
BIRD?... OOH, YOU  
MEAN THIS BIRD...  
WELL, UH... HE'S SORT OF  
LIKE MY SPIRITUAL  
ADVISOR... UH  
SECOND, OF  
COURSE TO YOU  
GURU-JI.

THE GURU CHALLENGES THE  
DUCK TO EXPLAIN THE BIRD  
ON HIS HAT...



DO NOT SEEK  
TO CONFUSE YOUR  
GURU, DUCK...  
- LETS SEE  
WHAT KIND OF  
ADVICE THIS  
BIRD CAN GIVE  
BEFORE WE  
PUNCH HIS  
TICKET...

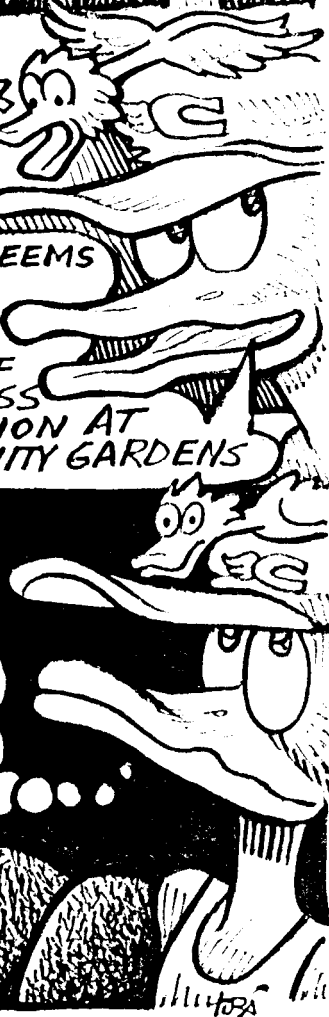
AHH YES...  
THIS IS VERY  
GOOD INDEED!  
NO DOUBT IT HAS  
SOMETHING TO  
DO WITH THIS  
GREAT HARMONIC  
CONVERGENCE  
WHICH IS EVEN  
NOW APPROACHING  
EXACT ALIGNMENT  
TO INITIATE  
THE NEW AGE  
OF SPIRITUAL  
AWARENESS



QUACK  
QUACK  
QUACK  
QUACKITY  
QUACK!

UH... HE SEEMS  
TO BE  
INVITING  
ME TO  
SOME KIND OF  
CONSCIOUSNESS  
RAISING SESSION AT  
THE COMMUNITY GARDENS

ACTUALLY...  
I THINK  
IT WAS  
MORE ABOUT  
SPRAYING  
HERBICIDE  
ON THE  
DUCK POND  
AT CRAB  
PARK...



"They make war to capture markets by murder, raw materials by rape. Do they wear on their foreheads a sign so that they may be told, shunned & condemned as criminals? - no. On the contrary, they are the respectable ones. They call themselves, and are called gentlemen.

These men make the wounds.

Dr. Norman Bethune  
(from his diary)

# BINGO

## CARNEGIE

EVERY WEDNESDAY - with

BONANZAS, THROWAWAYS

PICK-YOUR-OWNS

**6:30 PM**  
**WEDNESDAYS**

Retirement is that marvelous time of life -  
When the sun rises and you don't.

We might as well enjoy old age;  
We find we can't leave home without it.

### 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