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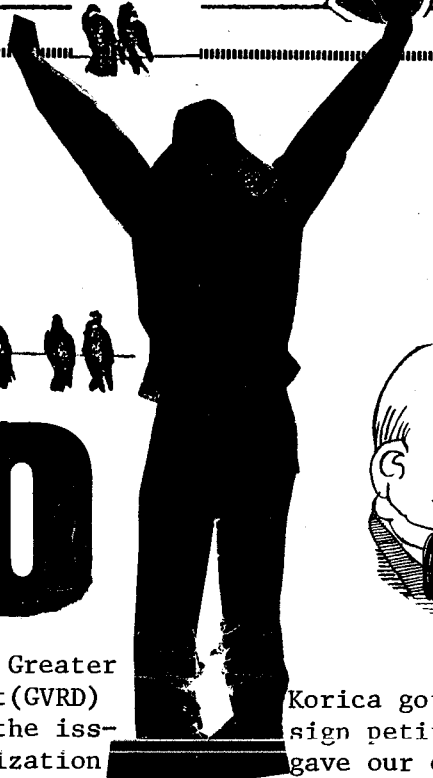
# Carnegie



## NEWSLETTER

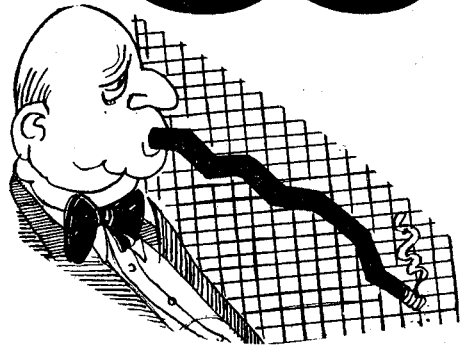
May 1, 1988.

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# 39

# 40



That's votes, folks. The Greater Vancouver Regional District (GVRD) meeting was the forum and the issue was the proposed privatization of Camp Capilano.

Betty Greenwell showed that she is an activist par excellence. Her concern was a guiding force in the public outcry to keep the Camp operating as it has for over 40 years. By a fantastic coincidence, Betty is Donalda Viaud's mom. Donalda is Carnegie's Volunteer Co-ordinator and she worked for months on this, presenting briefs and urging others to do the same. Sam Meisel aired the issue on Co-op Radio and wrote an article in the last Newsletter and Danny

Korica got hundreds of people to sign petitions...all efforts that gave our community and the children of Vancouver this victory.

Betty and Donalda deserve praise; and Danny even made a call on the Mayor, Gordon Campbell, and made him an offer of \$25 a year (the Elks Club were offering \$1/year.) Danny said that he would take it out of his welfare cheque and run the Camp by himself to keep it for the kids!

This is a spiritual victory. It's importance is crucial to our surviving and evolving identity as a neighbourhood and a community.

By PAULR TAYLOR

## FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Gardens are rare in the downtown of any city, but especially here - where most people have one room accessed by rickety stairs from the asphalt and concrete covering almost any scrap of land.

Then a group of individuals get it together to take a parcel of scrub land and put thousands of hours of work into it - making it yield corn, tomatoes, zucchini, peas and greens and even sunflowers and fruit trees. I'm talking about the Strathcona Community Gardens on the south side of Prior. For several years Carnegie users and downtown eastside residents have laboured to make this open area viable and productive.

On Tuesday night at City Council, a proposal was heard to take 'one' of the four acres and build an apartment house - ostensibly for Chinese seniors - and the reaction of Aldermen Puil, Bellamy and Owen was a shock. Oh, not to the plans for building, but to the presentations of gardeners!

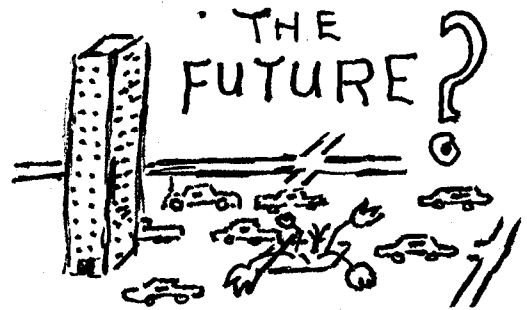
"I am FURIOUS that you think you have any claim on that land"...

"Never in my 24 years of public service have I seen such selfish greed"

"You people pay \$1 a year and we can get a lot of money from the Provincial government"...and, the most absurd: "We promised the Freemasons and we have to stick to our ....."

The fighters for access to Crab Park were promised "immediate steps to reopen the at-grade crossing; political pressure to force CTC to..."

The Strathcona Community Centre, Carnegie, the Downtown Eastside Parks Planning Committee, DERA and Ray-Cam all voiced their reasons for this being an ill-conceived project:



- the illusion of "co-operative co-habitation" isn't going to be.
- the building will go right to the edge of the 1-acre, then cuts into the garden plots will be made for a buffer zone, parking lot, etc.
- continuous use of the garden land by locals will upset the seniors
- the shadow of the building will inhibit growth of plants
- the proponents' offer of filling in the dump will endanger the 115 varieties of birds & animals
- the location makes crossing the street dangerous for seniors
- there is a fire station right next door and no lights for blocks
- there are no stores or malls or even laundries nearby
- no other housing has been built at the expense of open land

But the Freemasons were certainly efficient: colour photos of trash, compost heaps, unused scraps of land and talk of it being waste land were all part of their sell. Aldermen responding with such arrogance as was displayed makes me wonder if it was a kind of collective hysteria... they seemed unable to see what residents had created in response to physical and spiritual need. The belittlement and scorn flung at the city farmers was uncalled for. Maybe these Aldermen haven't gotten their hands dirty digging for too long.....

By PAULR TAYLOR

Letter.

Carnegie Association board has taken an intensive interest in the centre itself - regarding renovations - however there have been many questions regarding what happens to Carnegie Centre's clientele while renovations are going on? Do we close up the centre or do we stay open?...or have they arranged to have the work done in the evening when no one is around?

Joe Boucher

Thank you to the Board for appointing me to accept the Volunteer Award on behalf of my friend Roy Hubbard. It was an honour.

Thanks to Sue G. for coming with me as it made Roy's night complete. I also want to thank Willy M. It was a great night, one of which I was proud to be part of.

All we heard from people was praise for Carnegie Centre.

Sheila Bell

LETTERS

Dear Editor:  
re: Socred Welfare Organization

I take deep offense at the implication of the current Welfare Minister Claude Richmond that Social assistance recipients do not "work". I receive incentive allowance from the Welfare ministry. I receive it because I work. Many social assistance recipients work and earn up to something like \$100 a month.

We are not a bunch of bums and do-nothings that Socred propaganda would like people to believe. People on welfare work for their communities and help those people around them that they see everyday. And that's what community is - like an extended family.

The tragic reality of the incentive plan is that the \$50 can only be earned for 1 year and then you are "fired" according to regulation

And Socreds talk about work, work and more work and jobs, jobs, jobs. So when will they ever wisen up & let people earn their "pay" for as long as they're doing volunteer community work?

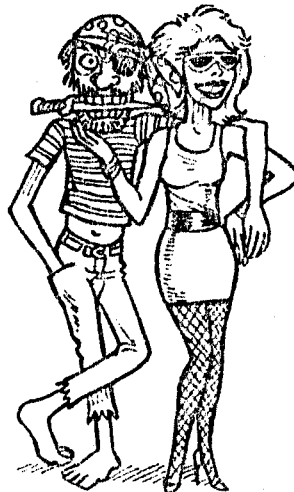
Peter Imm

Hi, it's me again - the Captain. As I promised in the last issue, here's my first electoral promise: (it will be called) - ADOPT A PROSTITUTE - and it is addressed to British Properties Homeowners.

All it is..is that in order to avoid a 200% property tax raise a homeowner must adopt a girl that works the streets; and care for her and make her feel safe. While adjusting to this novel hovel, the girl may of course conduct her trade from the house without fear of being harassed, arrested or killed in an alley!

Vote Chaos for Mayor!!!!

chaos



4

I named the poem Second Coming  
But it never got to first  
They tried me in absentia, and my poem took the stand  
Against me. Guilty they cried, of irony in the first degree  
And aggtavated ambiguity. Sentence to be served in obscurity.

I wrote for a friend, a poet well known,  
You can find her still, nailed to Carnegie entrance, alone  
Spreading wide her message. Forgive them, she whispered  
There is no subtlety in life down here, just struggle  
Day to day, so who can afford the luxury of ambiguity?

She said I too used a narrator to drive home a point  
Yet it's me they impaled here truth it's painful to see  
And she quoted from my poem "...let the big buck be  
Go rip, rip, rip  
Your guts out  
Just be careful not to bleed on me."

But my narrator too is a sleaze, I cried,  
Who with his words condemns himself.  
Ah yes, she smiled, but it's your word against his,  
It's you who gave him voice,  
Who gave him life with your freedom of choice.  
And she breathed the consummation of  
my unpublished Second Coming.....

"THEIRS is the kingdom  
We got freedom  
To choose."

So what could be worse, for the sake of blank verse,  
Than being nailed to a door, our wrists getting sore?  
For a poet, a prophet the fate most common, most abhorred  
The oblitative agony of being ignored.

mike kramer

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Editor, Carnegie Newsletter,

Do we really need the Sun's Nicole Parton dominating our flip-side cover? Pacific Press as principal resource for info on politics and poverty? I don't see them rushing to publish Tora (or Pam, Sheila, Jancis, et al.) Maybe we're selling ourselves a bit short.

mike kramer

Mike: If someone does the story and it needs to be read by people here, I won't steal their work by changing a word here and there, or retyping it when it is already done. When Ms. Parton wrote about DEEDS I thought at first that she was concious. Her current focus may be her subconscious making amends.

## THEY ARE TRYING TO TAKE MY BABY

A babe was born  
Not in bethlehem but Vancouver  
To a mother  
whose man was long time gone.  
She made her choices  
and kept the child,  
The babe snuggled  
and sucked the milk filled breast.  
Money was scarce  
but the milk flowed freely.

At 6 months a giant hand  
with SOCREd tatoood on it  
DEMANDS-----

"Stop feeding that child and  
look for work"

The mother tearfully dries her breasts  
Fearful her cheque won't come  
Shopping for formula overpriced  
only to find her cheque  
out by fifty dollars.

Forced to look for work that isn't  
there..

and sitters that are not available  
she screams & screams & shakes her fist  
YOU ARE TRYING TO TAKE MY BABY.

most children in foster care are from  
poor families. By Sheila Baxter

## THE HAPPIEST SOUND IS...

The happiest sound is the  
happy screech of children & the  
most heart breaking sound is the  
cry of children in pain or misery.

The most precious thing is chil-  
dren. The normal children are  
full of affection to the old and  
that should be reciprocated by old  
with patience & love. The love of  
old for young is patience and  
understanding of children.

To love children is to deny self  
or sacrifice self at times for the  
sake of the children's happiness.

- children should be carefree  
within the limit of safety
- old should just watch over them  
to be safe. Old restrain children  
gently but firmly from danger to  
themselves or to the others.

Archie Miashata

## Sun Victoria Bureau

**VICTORIA** — The provincial government today reversed a controversial decision to cut back on welfare rates for some single parents.

The changes, announced earlier this month, would have chopped \$50 a month from the income of single parents on welfare who did not return to work when their child reached the age of 15 weeks.

Today, Social Services Minister Claude Richmond told a news conference that cabinet has decided to revert to previous regulations that allowed single parents on welfare to stay home with their child for six months without being penalized.

Richmond also said his ministry has reconsidered another decision made at the same time. Single parents with two or more children under the age of six will now be able to stay home and receive welfare without being cut by \$50 a month as had earlier been announced, the minister said.

## Premier says Christ can help

B.C. welfare recipients and women facing unwanted pregnancies would be happier if they turned to Jesus Christ for help — and there would be no charge, says Premier Bill Vander Zalm.

After taking some heat for recent changes that would cut \$50 from the amount of welfare available to some single mothers, Vander Zalm told a prayer breakfast in Trail on Sunday that: "Certainly those that suffer, say from the pressure of an unwanted pregnancy, will find it much, much easier to cope with the situation if they have a faith in Jesus Christ."

newspoetry

Sun, Monday, April 25 ▷

## BALLOTS AS BULLETS

In many societies, when the general populace is dissatisfied with the actions of their government, they vote them out of office at gunpoint.

In a democratic society, such as ours, that solution to the problem is just not done.

Our way is to VOTE Them Out of Office. The only way to fo that is to have more voters than the other guy. Having more voters doesn't automatically guarantee a win. To win one must have voters who exercise their privilege and cast their ballots.

To remove a government by force of arms is just replacing one authority with another. There is always the chance that some other group, given the opportunity and finances, would do the same thing.

To remove a government by ballot is legal and binding on all parties.

All it requires is that we register as a legal voter or elector, then cast our ballot or vote for the person and party of our choice.

An unused ballot is useless, unless some unscrupulous politician finds a way to mis-use it. That has been done in the past and will be done again if ballots are not used..

Therefore we must be sure to have ourselves registered to vote. We must be sure we know who we must vote for. We must be sure, on Voting Day, to go to the poll and cast our vote.

If you value freedom; if you value a lifestyle better than the one you now have; if you value basic rights that are now being denied you...Use your vote to protect these values.

Promises are easily made but not often kept. The basic measuring rod for a politician should be kept close at hand.

By JACK CHALMERS

## ANTI-ZALM PARTY

We should form an ANTI-Zalm Party & fight the ANTI-DEMOCRACY of the ZALM Party.

We, the people, should re-establish the true democracy: government of the people, by the people and for the people.

But then the people in government ask, "What people? We are the people & we'll look after us people of the government. You look after yourselves."

Of course with this kind of mentality what can you expect? It's not the privatization process, it's the attitude of the government that should be changed. And we see that the attitude of the Zalm Party will never change it's selfish, greedy

agenda; therefore it's ugly methods of helping the rich and taking away from the poor will continue.

We should have a government that will help the helpless and defend the defenseless. With this as it's fundamental philosophy the government and the people together attain happiness unseen up to now.

A wise king once established this kind of government, but it was wrecked by people experienced with too easy lifestyles; who became too compascent to take the responsibility to return to a state of happiness. If there was a government of peace & happiness in ancient times, there is no reason why this kind of government cannot be established again today. To have

this we must get rid of the Anti-Democratic government of ZALM & his people and bring in wise people and their helpers.

First things first!

We, the people of B.C., should get rid of ZALM regardless if we have or have not the "wise people". It's never too late to find wise people, even after the fact of getting rid of ZALM. We cannot expect the ugliness of ZALM from any one else.

By ARCHIE MIASHATA

## LETTERS

### ARMED & DANGEROUS

Sunday the 24th of April, 1988... EVERYONE enjoyed themselves! dancing to "Armed and Dangerous". Larry, Ted, Gordy and Don, the band, more than likely enjoyed themselves just as much as those who had attended this party time.

"Armed and Dangerous", we love you and we want to see more of you! It's not every day that Carnegie gets the Top Guns in the Theatre with dancing room. All night long, the floor was covered with dancers.

A lot of people sure got a workout. In fact, everybody there put out an all-out effort to show what they can do. I did not know of anyone who did not have a great time in OK Carral-Carnegie Theatre and Country & Western music.

There were draws and spot dances which were won by all those lucky people out there. We all welcome "Armed and Dangerous" back with open arms, and big smiles, and we're all ready to dance!

"Armed and Dangerous"

Y'all Come Back Now, Hear?!

By MIKI

Letter to the Editor:

In the last Newsletter I wrote a letter that, after thinking about it, had some remarks in it that should not have been there and at this time I would like to apologize for this - to the staff and patrons that I may have upset over this letter.

In reflecting over this, I have come to the conclusion that if I have any problems, I should bring them out in the open at the Volunteer meeting where they could have been discussed first, and if I still wasn't satisfied then the next action would have been the Newsletter, but in my impatience I took the course that I did only to have to apologize after.

So what I am saying to all who read this is if you have a problem please bring it to our meeting at either the Volunteer level or to the Board level. That is one of the responsibilities of these committees.

Dan Billings, President  
Volunteer Support Group

(Editor's note: This letter was unasked for, but it contains the right stuff. The last letter was printed to stand on its own and the expected responses would appear in this issue. Thanks, Dan.)

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#### Reuter

CANBERRA — Alcohol could lead to the extinction of Australia's Aborigines, a report prepared by the National Drug Abuse Information Centre says.

"Unless alcohol consumption is checked there is a real possibility of it playing a part in their race becoming extinct," the government-funded body said.

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## THANKS, MAVIS...

Dear Carnegie Readers,

As we all know a new Housing Project has been built over by the clinic and Oppenheimer Park. It is called Mavis/McMullen and the parent body is the Downtown East-side Women's Centre.

Anyway, through my eyes, the housing project is going fine. The tenants seem to get along.

Every month we get together for a monthly meeting, so if there is a disagreement over anything it can be very well cleared up.

I have been very happy and content, living in my new apartment. I feel very much at home. Most people who know me also know that I am always downtown a lot. Now I can spend a joyful day at home.

I wish Mavis/McMullen all the best through the years. I would also like to thank all those who made the housing project possible,

Mary Cappell



See 06-03-88

Funny thing...when an M.D. told me that I may not last two years, I never felt a shock I should've felt. I still don't feel anything after two years of this discomfort of being a sick man.

Even though I don't feel like dying yet but I know it's near. I still feel young & healthy at times yet. Well, in a way the fact I'm going soon gives me comfort knowing I don't have to stick to this pain in the ass...literally!

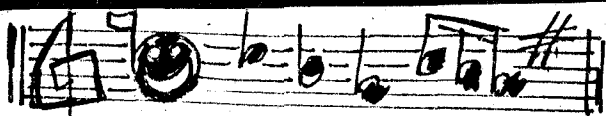
Of course I have to go sometime & I shall enjoy myself so long as it lasts. I wish to share the enjoyment with others - especially children - but I, being a confirmed bachelor, don't have a child near me to share the joy of just being alive without material wealth. This feeling sort of makes me wonder why a person can not be happy with just being healthy without pain physically or mentally. The physical pain one could just take pills but mental pain should be rid of just simply gain understanding & will it to disappear.

Of course there are people who seem to enjoy mental pain; and the others should be careful by disassociating from them. Those whom you associate with should be selective without meaningless prejudice. The inference in association take much importance in anyone's life. An old people selectively associate with young seem to stay young for their old age compare to others.

It would be wise to select whom you associate with because what one will be may be determined by or greatly influenced by the kind of people you 'live' with.

By ARCHIE MIASHATA





## LLOYD'S GUIDE TO BECOMING A MUSICIAN

By Lloyd B. Fenton

People are always coming up to me and asking, "Lloyd, you're so knowledgeable about life in general and music in particular, why don't you write a guide on how to become a musician?" And I usually say, "Could you get out of my way I'm late for a jam session!" And then they say, "Oh sure Lloyd I'm sorry if I'm bothering you, but I just think you're the greatest." Then I reply, "What did you say, I wasn't listening." Well this has happened on a daily basis for most of my life so I'm finally going to present my guide to becoming a musician.

1. Learn how to play something. Although this advice has been over-used and over-rated, it does come in handy when you want to perform. Three chords are all you need to know, or two if you don't have time to learn 3. Not a lot of people know this but Mozart himself knew only 1 chord. He just faked the rest.
2. Adopt a severe attitude problem. Be haughty and arrogant in your dealings with all the lesser individuals which surround you - especially other musicians. (As you may have noticed I've done very well with this aspect of musicianship.) When another performer is playing, say things like, "Did you hear that F sharp diminished B flat augmented ninth chord? His dominant tonic was out by a third! What a moron." And remember it doesn't matter if you don't understand what you're saying as long as you have a contemptuous tone in your voice.

3. Learn how to talk like a musician. A performance is a gig, an instrument is an axe, an equipment is a roadie, and groupies are wonderful as long as they don't keep hanging around the morning after.

4. Last but not least dress like a fool. Don't worry about taste or standards of quality - just remember that you're the one Jimi Hendrix was talking about when he said, "I'm going to wave my Freak flag high, scuse me while I kiss the sky!"

Warning - anyone following this advice and actually becoming famous will owe me a third of their annual income for the rest of their lives. (Void where prohibited.)

### Your Career for Good Songwriting

Stevie Kristen Zircon

So, you would like to be a songwriter. Fine. Go ahead.

One question that people ask me, who know that I write songs, is, "What do I write about?" Well the answer is quite simple: write about whatever your little heart desires! Write about your city, write about nuclear war (that catches everybody's interest), write about your mother's gall bladder operation if you want - it doesn't matter.

Next question that comes to me is "How do I start a song?" It depends on two things; 1) If you plan on writing, start with a pen & paper. 2) If you plan on singing, start with your mouth & voice.

We songwriters are a peculiar breed of people. Sometimes we end up writings things and nobody knows what we're saying..."that's a great song, but what the hell does it mean?"...then you end up replying, "How the hell should I know. I just

write them!"

Next thing is, "How do I sell my song?" The answer is - I don't have a clue: I've never sold any songs.

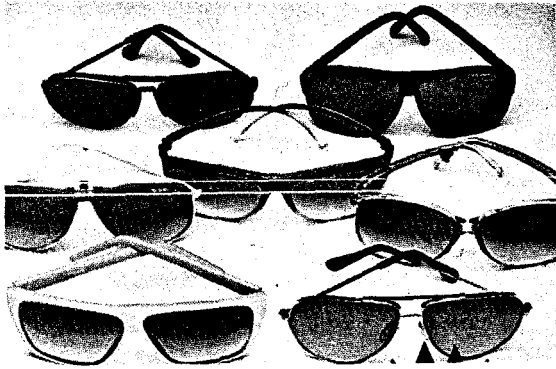
On to the next...the weather tomorrow will be sunny in the morning followed by snow - up to 100 cm. - by midafternoon.

Enjoy your career as a songwriter.



This fellow decided to go ice-fishing. So one cold day he gathered all his gear together and wnet out on the ice. He started drilling a hole in the ice and was down about a foot or so, when a loud voice said, "There's no fish down there." Startled, the man moved to another spot and started drilling there. Again the big voice boomed out, "There's no fish down there." Feeling somewhat uncomfortable, he chose a third spot. He had only been drilling a short while when the voice again boomed out, "There are no fish down there." Perturbed, the surprised fisherman yelled up, "Is that you, God?" "No," came the answer "I am the rink attendant."

J.T.C.



A man once said, "If I won the Lotto I'd be blotto,  
For at least a week.  
And then I'd grab a pen,  
And right a few wrongs that I've seen."

"I'd make sure that all kids had a Daddy,  
One who'd be like a superman to them.  
He'd right the wrongs that other people did,  
He's play ball like Mickey Mantle,  
Fight bad guys like Mr. T.,  
He'd tell adventure tales like no one else,  
He'd fly kites and blow up balloons.  
He'd always be ready to drive to McDonalds,  
He'd put his kids on all the rides at the PNE,  
He'd be crazy in love with his wife and kids,  
And wouldn't mind spending all his time with them.  
He'd be able to tame all wild animals, even birds,  
He'd know everything about everything. What a guy!"

But, I don't ever expect to win a lotto...  
But just look at what I could do if I did.

Jack Chalmers



POETRY

Poem to My New Friends

Tactical Error

By Claudius Ivan Planidin

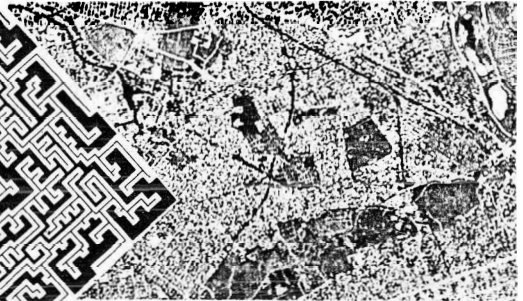
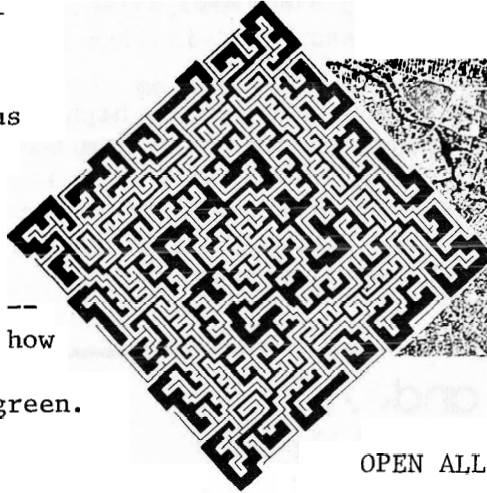
Location is everything  
you understand.  
If these poor villagers had  
located in the right place they  
would not have been caught in  
crossfire. It was tactical  
error on their part  
you understand.

So grab a shovel and help us  
bury all these bodies.  
I must admit most are  
women and children but  
one must be objective  
you understand. After  
all, war is nasty business --  
but it's not forever. See how  
quiet everything is now  
on this misty hillside so green.

So, grab a shovel.  
This won't kill you.  
Location is everything.

The place my heart is now is a strange land  
No more cozy rain clouds to hide under  
no more rituals to get through the days with  
My secrets all dispensed among you.  
I don't have to cling to the silence anymore;  
though please be patient if from time to time  
I turn back to say a lingering farewell  
to the person I used to be.

Stephen Belkin



OPEN ALL NIGHT

In a tough new nest  
of streetlights  
At the edge of  
a night so vast  
You've got to  
take it in and  
touch it with your eyes.  
The street is  
full of glass doors  
& diagonal reflections  
The world is full of  
feelings that destroy themselves,  
and turn around to  
see themselves destroyed.  
Iron firescapes  
descending into  
the gut level of night.  
Under the bones of your face  
everything is punk plastic  
...rainsoaked...  
Bed of black asphalt  
Blazing neon zigzag  
....down a sewer.

TORA



## What a Day, When a Little Boy Runs Away from Home

The birds in the treetops say  
Go away little boy, go away,  
What a day when a little boy runs away from home,  
What a day, what a day,  
When a little boy runs away from home.

The old owl says hoo hoo hoo hoo  
Go away little boy, go away,  
What a day when a little boy runs away from home  
What a day, What a day,  
When a little boy runs away from home.

And the man in the moon up in the sky so high  
Looks down on a little boy running away from home  
Go away little boy, go away,  
What a day when a little boy runs away from home  
What a day, what a day,  
When a little boy runs away from home.

And the little boy gets scared and starts to cry  
What can I do, what can I do?  
He looks up at the moon and says what can I do?  
What a day when a little runs away from home  
What a day, what a day,  
When a little boy runs away from home.

And the Man in the moon says  
Go home little boy, go home,  
What a day when a little boy runs away from home  
What a day, what a day,  
When a little boy runs away from home.

And he looks up at the old owl and says  
What can I do, what can I do?  
What a day when a little boy runs away from home  
What a day, what a day,  
When a little boy runs away from home.

And the owl says to the boy  
Go home little boy, go home,  
What a day when a little boy runs away from home  
What a day, what a day,  
When a little boy runs away from home.

And the boy looks up to the birds in the treetops  
And says what can I do?  
What a day when a little boy runs away from home  
What a day, what a day,  
When a little boy runs away from home.

And the birds in the treetops say  
Go home little boy, go home,  
What a day when a little boy runs away from home  
What a day, what a day  
When a little boy runs away from home.

And his mother and dad come out to greet him  
When he goes through the little gate at his home  
And he's happy to be at home when he gets home again  
And what a day when a little boy runs away from home  
What a day, what a day,  
When a little boy runs away from home.

Submitted by George Harrison

## VANCOUVER and ME

I arrived in Vancouver, one of the most beautiful cities I have seen in my life, in 1972.

There you can find the transformation of the matter by the humans and the work of our mother nature. This combination of mountains, rivers, sea and clean streets makes Vancouver a nice city - beautiful and attractive.

Well, so far so good, but the reality is: how can you enjoy all the things a human being needs when the means of production belong to a small group of people and they manipulate the majority of us to their benefit.

This group of people, called the 'ruling class', make the legislation, control the law and impose the way of life they need to do this in order to keep all of their privileges they got through history.

The social situation does not make Vancouver any different from other cities in the western hemis-

phere. It is an ugly and depressing city for thousands of us when you live in the Downtown Eastside (Skid Row). You will see the most brutal social injustice with most people living under the poverty line.

You will see hotels with no hot water, full of mice and many insects.

Every day you will see hundreds of poor people line up for a very bad bowl of soup or a few uneatable sandwiches. You are going to see the proliferation of many religious organizations, speculating with the

needs of poor people in the name of divine providence. You are going to see many alcoholic men and women, young girl prostitutes, people suffering from depression at the age of 30, 40 and 50 and even younger. You are going to see large numbers of very poor people with mental problems. Well, do you think all these negative things generate a wonderful city and society? The answer is No.

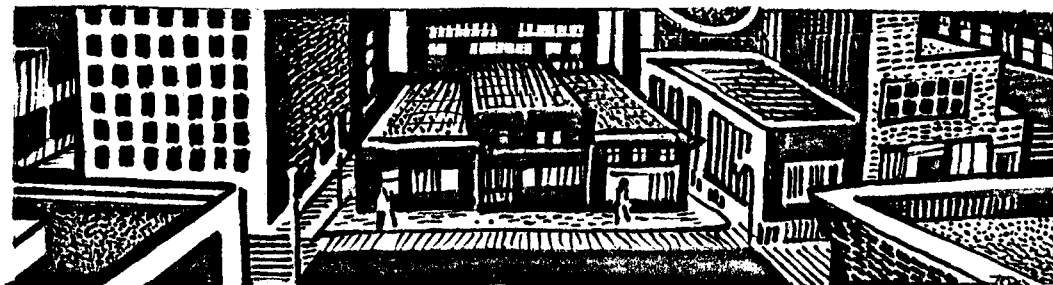
The positive things you can find in our hell, if you are a sensi-

tive person, is an organization called DERA - by Bruce Erickson and a small group of people - to alleviate the problems of all of us. Since then DERA has changed hands. Today it is doing beautiful work for 'Skid Row' poor people. DERA has built a few co-ops with beautiful and humanitarian living conditions. DERA helps people with income tax, family housing and many more problems, but DERA alone is not able to solve everything. It is up to all of us to understand the work that DERA is doing for all of us.

I think it is time for all of us to reach a higher level of social conscience about the social and political situation.

It is also time to provide more support and protection, spiritually, morally and materially with strong solidarity for DERA and Carnegie.

By LOUIS SMITH



Yes it's true, film fans. I have returned from my trip to La-La Land. Even though it was nice and hot there, I had a terrible time.

First of all I was evicted from the Academy Awards at the Shrine Auditorium because I refused to check my paper bag at the door. Then I found out that Gene Siskel and Roger Ebert were invited to super-agent Swifty Lazar's Oscar party at Wolfgang Puck's Spago restaurant. Like HEY! WHAT ABOUT ME? Then I didn't even get an invite to hang out with the Brat Pack at their bash at Le Mondrian. And just to top it all off, I returned to Carnegie to find out that Captain Chaos was allowed to sit in for me while I was gone. Like is something foul in Denmark, or what?

Now that I've got my beefs aired, lets get on with my thumb-nail reviews for the month of May. As usual I will use the four-star rating system as follows:

- \*\*\*\* Excellent
- \*\*\* Good
- \*\* Fair
- \* Poor

The movies this month are all from that master of suspense, Alfred Hitchcock. Just for fun, watch for the Hitch making his trademark cameo appearances in all of these films.

May 6th:

VERTIGO (1958)

Directed by Alfred Hitchcock  
Starring James Stewart, Kim Novak and Barbara Bel Geddes

A retired police detective who has a fear of heights is hired to keep an eye on an old school pal's wife and falls in love with her. As I haven't seen this one yet, I have left it unrated.



May 13th:

SABOTEUR (1942)\*\*\*\*

Directed by Alfred Hitchcock

Starring Robert Cummings, Priscilla Lane and Otto Kruger

A munitions worker is falsely accused of sabotage and takes it on the run. This is a fast paced film right through to the classic Statue of Liberty ending. It has a great music score by Bernard Herrmann. Be sure

not to miss this one as it is one of Hitchcock's best films.

May 20th:

THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH (1956)\*\*

Directed by Alfred Hitchcock

Starring James Stewart, Doris Day and Carolyn Jones

Hitchcock remakes a 1934 Hitchcock film. While travelling in Algeria, an American couple becomes involved in international intrigue. Academy Award was picked up for Doris Day's song "Que Sera, Sera".

May 27th:

THE BIRDS (1963)\*\*\*

Directed by Alfred Hitchcock

Starring Rod Taylor, Tippi Hedren, Suzanne Pleshette, Jessica Tandy and Angela Cartwright

Hitchcock's classic tale about our feathered friends running amok in a California coastal town. This one is definitely not for the squeamish.

COMING NEXT MONTH:

We have a little something for everyone. The month starts off with Jim Henson of Muppet fame, followed by a Jack Nicholson drama, a John Wayne and Katherine Hepburn western and an early Steven Spielberg action comedy with- Oldie Hawn.

Until the lights go down again, this is the Unknown Critic signing over and out.

# history of CHINATOWN

By Claude Maurice

Vancouver China Town was at first a labour force (camp) of people brought over in 1886 to work on the railway extension from Port Moody to Vancouver. They were brought by the Canadian Pacific Railway.

They found evidence that Chinese people were in British Columbia as early as 500 A.D. The first recorded arrival was a merchant from San Francisco in 1788. Initially, the Chinese came from the San Francisco gold fields when gold was discovered along the Fraser and Thompson rivers. News of new gold discoveries reached China and Victoria became a major port of call for migrant Chinese.

In 1886, a small Chinese district had already developed at Shanghai alley in Vancouver, near Pender & Carrall streets.

The greatest influx of Chinese was from 1881 to 1884 when over 15,000 people were 'imported' as a labour force for the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The railway was completed 5 years ahead of schedule as a result of their hard work.

Working conditions were deplorable, and it was said that for every mile of track laid, one Chinese died. These labourers had come with the understanding that, upon completion of their work, their fares home would be paid by the government. The promise was not kept and the Chinese found themselves stranded in a strange and hostile land. Those who could not raise sufficient capital to return to China moved into the

large population centres such as Victoria and Vancouver, where they could often find work as domestics. Having to live in proximity to one another, they formed 'Chinatowns'. Almost immediately after their importation in 1886, Chinese met opposition from belligerent whites who were antagonistic to the importation of oriental workers.

This situation had developed during the gold rush period, when the Chinese language was impossible for the whites to understand, when they worked for lower wages than whites and who were able to eke out small profits from the abandoned claims of white miners. They began to be looked upon as a threat to the white majority.

Many anti-Chinese organizations were formed, pressuring the government on 24 anti-Chinese statutes, from 1878 to 1913, to discourage Chinese immigration and settlement. Chinese were prohibited to work on projects financed by the provincial government. Head taxes were imposed on Chinese immigrants, up to \$500, which netted the B.C. govt. \$22 million.

In 1881 the Chinese were finally allowed to settle in a lowly and unhealthy section of False Creek. Because of the anti-Chinese feeling they had to build a high fence from Shanghai Alley to Canton Alley to prevent attacks from hostile whites.

Chinese could not vote or bring their families from China. Chinese women could not be granted landed immigrant status unless they married a white man.

In 1907 a rumour circulated that thousands of Chinese, Japanese and East Indians would come to Vancouver to work in the forest industry and on the railway. The Asiatic Exclusion League formed a rally

that rampaged through Chinatown, causing over \$25,000 damage to property and goods. The Chinese answered with a general strike. It lasted 2 days - hotels could not operate without their Chinese labourers. The Chinese Board of Trade eventually reached a settlement with the federal government.

The commercial and business section of Chinatown was built between 1900 and 1915.

Even if immigration was almost impossible before for Chinese, it became impossible in 1923 and it lasted for 23 years. It ended in 1947 when Chinese were given the right to vote and became citizens.

Immigration of Chinese was re-permitted on a very restricted basis. In 1967 Chinese finally were considered on a merit system similar to immigrants from other parts of the world. The postwar immigration allowed family reunification.

The Chinese Cultural Centre Committee was formed in 1972. It has proposed a Chinese Cultural Centre for Keefer Street division area close to the historic Shanghai Alley. The Centre includes a museum, community centre, theatre and a Chinese garden.

## This Old Guy

There's this old guy  
Coming down the street  
And he's got a four-inch  
Flame on his lighter  
And a two-inch butt  
Stuck in his mouth  
And he's trying to  
Light the damn thing  
in the rain without  
burning his face off...

Maybe this weird fact  
Symbolizes everything  
Modern industrial life  
is all about...

Maybe this little lighter  
is the offspring of  
Flamethrowers & blowtorches  
And the butt just got  
tossed out of a Honda Civic  
By some market analyst  
Rushing in to shake hands  
with another client.

Maybe this old guy  
Trying not to burn  
The end off his nose  
Is somebody's grandfather

... or just another victim  
of a plot to rule the world  
and make his life impossible.

TORA

## POETRY

### visions & voices

the virgin mary's bleeding in quebec & north dakota & the devil is possessing & persuading people to kill evil spirits in each other & ufo's are filling the skies & haunted houses line the streets & free miracle healing of myself & jesus is appearing on an oil tank in fosteria, ohio; but said clarence williams, an old black man who died in his own bed:

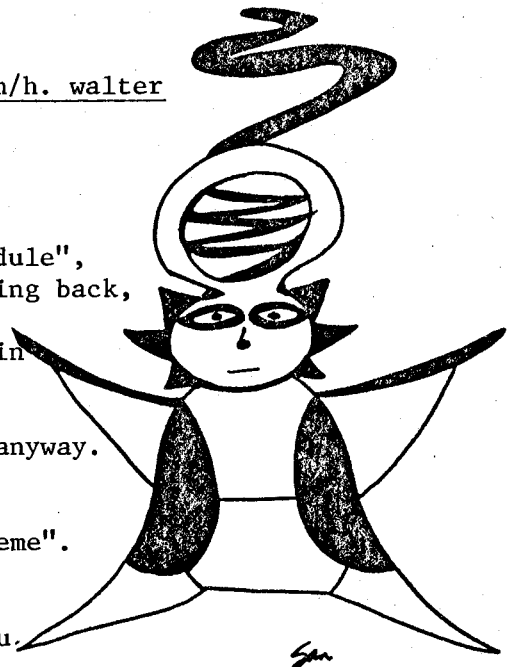
"the only way  
I'll ever see god in this life  
is in the love you show me!"

Bud Osborn

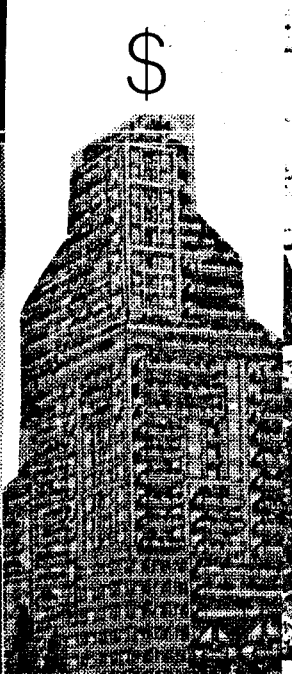
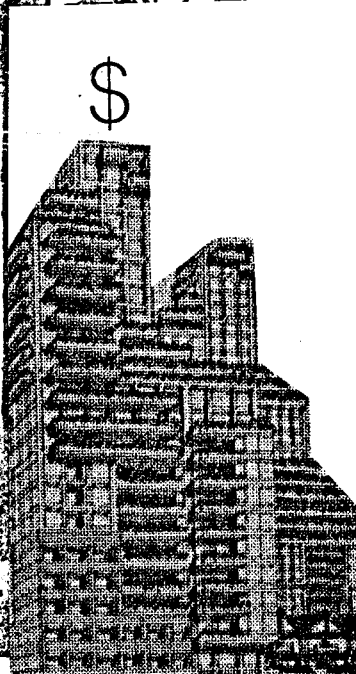
I didn't correct

p. imm/h. walter

your use of the English tongue,  
 (whose ing-glish tongue anyway?).  
 i said nothing  
 when you intones schedule/shedule.  
 Soberly, so "shedule", so quite right so, "shedule",  
 so you've got some sort of English pedigree going back,  
 you say, "twenty-one century?". no doubt.  
 But, nonetheless, i continued to stammer away in  
 a crude but certainly not meaning less way  
 "skedule, skool and skeme."  
 i didn't say shule, no not when i spoke Enish anyway.  
 But, you may, if you wish. go. ahead. n' say:  
 "shedule". then go ahead 'n say, "shule.  
 'n then go . ahead 'n say "sholar". n then "sheme".  
 No matter, i'll speak, "skeme". "skolar".  
 "skool". "skedule".  
 and i'll mean the same damn bloody thing as you.



**EXPO LAND SALE**



Zalm congratulates Li Ka-shing's son, Victor.





## Sitting In Reception....

By PETER E.

Sitting here watching people go by,  
some just sitting deep in thought,  
some talking, laughing, some happy  
faces, some sad faces, it makes me  
wonder - just how many people go  
thru our Carnegie Centre, but I  
hope we keep each one happy as they  
come in.

### City Watchtower

By C. Planidin

Crying seagull  
grips grey cloud  
in pearl dawn,  
lets go.

sky turning  
light blue.

the Carnegie minds in multiple profusion  
the voices, the words, mass medias written word  
Aid drives embodiment synapses and confusion  
and Mayhem and Maya, Confusion and Illusion  
"Party on in the barn," I heard (I herd).

Taum Danberger

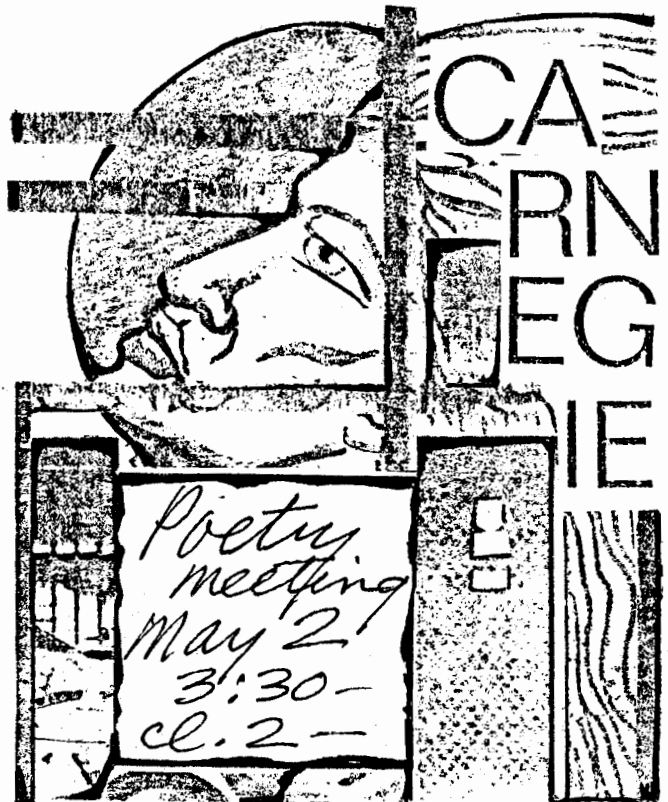
the poem of lucie b.

"I told my daughter  
we are going to die together  
life isn't worth living  
I covered the bed with gasoline  
& set it on fire  
the fire started but I got up

"I heard my little girl cry  
I tried to save her'  
but it was too late  
I couldn't get near her  
the flames were too high

"I loved my daughter  
I was fed up with life  
I had just moved  
the fridge didn't work anymore  
I had no money  
& nobody wanted to help me"

Bud Osborn



# We've All Got a Long Way to Go

People want desperately to learn, to be able to learn. But how about the people who are smart enough to "see" a thing but not quite smart enough to learn it. What does it mean to be not quite smart enough?

It's a point of loneliness, and everyone has had their point of loneliness. Intelligent, upbeat people - people (as the saying goes) who have it all - sometimes hide their loneliness when wanting to grasp a certain thought or feeling and not being quite able to do it. A sense of loss enters into the world we live in - and we've all been there!

How about people who are so-called 'slow-learners' - a slow study. They sense the presense of something they want to learn or feel and be able to share it with others, but it goes by them too quickly: it's too much of a fleeting thing and they're left holding nothing more than the knowledge that they missed something. - Something passed them by. - and they wanted so much to understand... and to share....

it's a lonely place,  
not being able to understand  
not being able to give  
not being able to receive...  
and it's only because thoughts and feelings travel at such a speed - no one can possibly retain every thing and some can't retain any more than the most basic things.

Some of the most brilliant people on Earth have said, "I missed so much, I lost so much." Sadly too, some of the so-called 'slower people' say, "How come I don't feel anything - it went by me so quickly, I didn't have time to learn it... I didn't have time to feel it in my soul."

We can think of love - the feeling of love - and fortunately it lasts a long time and happens over and over; everyone, or damn near everyone, has time to learn what love is and can feel it. But some things are fleeting - there and gone - faster than the blink of an eye! People wait for the something lost to come back, and we all have that: 'it might come back'... and 'we might know what it is'...and 'we might understand it'. It's a long "if" but so is life.

What life is, after all;

if we understand and feel---  
some people understand and feel more  
some people understand and feel less  
and, regretablely, some people understand and feel very little, if anything.

If we try to understand and feel, then people who do more than us or people who do less won't make us stand aside from life. We all have our loneliness - and some have  
too much loneliness  
too much sorrow  
too much sense of loss...

On a personal note - I know impatience sets in, and I know that we should have more time for each other, and I know it isn't always easy in our fast world, in our fast lives to take time for ourselves & others...but we all have to learn a little patience.

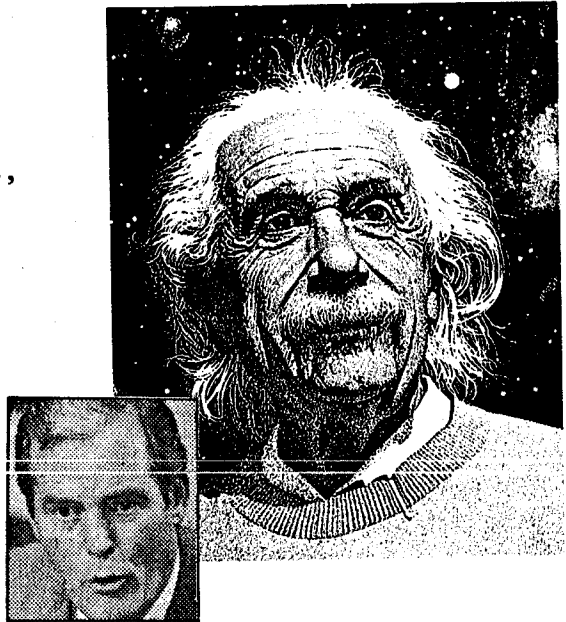
I somehow feel I haven't the right to say this - as if people don't already know - but in this day and age we all need reminders to slow down,, and I, personally, am guilty of rushing, as are many people - thank you for reading.

By DAVE McCONNELL

## REINCARNATION

Life is a line of days  
Within the conscious, physical phase.  
Then life is a respite;  
The soul sings its metaphrase  
With the Music of the Spheres,  
Until it returns to Earth's mundane ways,  
A little better and wiser;  
Slower to amaze.  
It thinks in new didactic terms  
For another line of days.  
A thousand lifetimes  
Of birth's ever changing maze,  
Seeking the prize that comes to all  
At the last line of days  
When we've achieved our perfection.  
Then the universe will be ablaze  
With our soul personalities  
Dwelling in the Master Spirit's Rays.

Gary Gust



**ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS**

**By JACK CHALMERS**

Who is responsible for the cost over-run on highways?

Who is responsible for a restraint policy that all but destroyed employment in this province?

Who has kept a great portion of our citizens at a level of poverty that is below the national average - by almost 50%?

Who has an unelected person making policy decisions and acting for the province in real estate deals that should be handled by the minister responsible?

Who constantly makes decisions that affect thousands of people, with no consultation with those people, or with the cabinet?

Who is ready to sell to the highest bidders - lands, logging rights to sacred valleys and islands, services that are normally government responsibility, in short, anything that makes a profit for the province?

Who wants to smash all labour unions, including government employee unions and teachers' unions?

Who at this moment (if rumour is true) is engaged in revamping the welfare system so as to have fewer offices and fewer workers?

Who has closed down hospitals and turfed out mental patients into a society they are not prepared for?

Who is even now casting his mind and his 'eyes around for a 'cause celebre' to keep his name and face in the news?

Who is championing family relations to cover up his anti-abortion stance?

I seem to remember speeches about glorious families of the Thirties who were destined to rule the world for a thousand years. I wonder why it all sounds so familiar?

# "...got any Drugs?"

I know why people get caught up in drug abuse - they keep thinking it's going to change their lives - make them more popular, smarter, sexier, stronger - change them from ugly ducklings into swans - ease or eliminate their pain, hunger, poverty, loneliness, frustration...

I don't trust synthetic drugs - like ritalin, talwin, valium, stelazine, librium or whatever...& to mix these synthetics or combine them with alcohol is a one way ticket to the morgue.

In their natural state, drugs were never so vicious. Opium was synthesized into morphine & heroin because military commanders wanted to kill the pain of war.

Poor health, resulting from bad social conditions, was then used as an excuse to synthesize hundreds of thousands of "new" drugs, many with unpredictable side-effects...these synthetics are now hundreds of times more powerful than any of the natural drug bases from which they are derived, & today billion dollar industrial empires depend on them for their existence.

Now some lonely, miserable person nobody knows gets to shoot up T's & R's for another rush that makes them feel a little bit godlike for half an hour.

Now natural drugs that grow right out of the ground like marijuana, mushrooms, peyote (all much gentler & cleaner than synthetics) - are made war upon - confiscated, burned by the RCMP...& the users of these plants (which our ancestors used for thousands of years as a kind of spiritual medicine with no serious

side effects) are threatened, jailed & criminalized by 'society' (which is really just the legal system afraid to deal with or even recognize the real facts behind "drug abuse").

The real facts are: you can't have an abusive, money-mad, experimental drug industry without creating abusive, money-mad, experimental drug consumers.

And the man or woman, down on their luck, kicked around by society and living in a hard, fast, over-commercialized, heartless environment, is the victim. (and there's lots of us here in the Downtown Eastside). The point is - if we are going to survive as street people & show our colours, we are going to have to learn how to use natural substances correctly - with respect- and get off synthetics.

Synthetic drug abuse is the kind of masochism that supports the sadism of those who are trying to destroy us.

TORA



See  
03-26-88

# What Good is Thinking?

Quite a lot of controversial issues are coming up in the present political climate of B.C. - abortion, welfare cuts, religious zealotry, you name it. But, as always, there is more heat than light. How can we really deal with these issues, how can we come to terms with them, especially since our hope, ultimately, is to get a better society.

One of the things I've thought about is a debate in the Carnegie Newsletter. And I mean a debate - a running debate - where we argue back and forth over a number of issues trying to really get at the truth instead of just stating my opinion, your opinion, and agreeing to disagree. I mean confrontation. Why do we always think that is so negative? Yet that is the whole point of thinking.

Every so often we could have comments from others as to how the debate is going, pointing out inaccuracies, faulty logic, etc. In other words an objective third party.

Over the summer I am going to

conduct a course dealing with all this. Let's get rolling. I want ideas, opinions, suggestions. Anything. Who knows? We might even get together some really good, sustained, well-thought out, fair, thorough presentations for Vander Zalm. He might be impressed enough to come and take part.

Let's get down to the business of thinking instead of just emoting because we like to hear the sound of our own voices or feel good - so we can say, "Did I tell him, Who's right? Who's wrong? Who knows? Is there really such a thing as truth? What's life all about anyway? Maybe it's all been one long dream, with the atom bomb become a nightmare and in 1999 we will all wake up and it's one thing.

Let's really get cooking. Let's do philosophy. Let's look for a little wisdom. I'm at 681-3405. You can leave a message ther or at First United or at Carnegie.

Let's get down folks - to facts, figures, formulas - and(why not?) fantasies. Tony Marsha, Ph.D.

**A POETRY ON THE THEME** **LOVE sex & HUMAN CONTACT** **WILL BE HELD IN THE THEATRE**  
*POETS INTERESTED IN READING - CONTACT PAM FLEMING OR TORA - LEAVE MESSAGE*  
*Sunday May 8*  
7:30 pm

## TRANSPORTATION OF DANGEROUS GOODS STUDY

\* \* \* Notice of Community Meetings \* \* \*

The purpose of these meetings is to inform the public of the results of the Study: Where, how, why and what is being done. Your comments & questions are welcome.

VANCOUVER - Robson Square Media Centre  
May 10 800 Robson Street  
(ph. 660-2830) 7:00-10:00

## SENIORS OLYMPICS

Snooker: John Cressman (55 to 64) is representing Carnegie in the zone playoffs at Alpha Billiards on May 9th. Norman Wilton is the man in the 64 and over area.

Good luck to both men! (If/when they win, they go to regional play.)  
Bridge: Elmer and John Cressman will be playing this Friday night at the Richmond Seniors Centre.

## 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 15 YEARS

# 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.**

DONATIONS: Nancy W.-\$200, George  
B.-\$9. Robert S.-\$20, Louis P.-\$20,  
Margaret S.-\$10, Richard P.\$18,...

Robert Morrison stepped between  
two "heavyweights" fighting on  
the 1st floor, and ended up with  
a broken arm. Get well soon, eh?  
... from everybody!!!

## Free Workshops!!

Crabtree Corner is an emergency  
and short term daycare and women's  
drop-in centre located in the down-  
town eastside.

In the month of May, we are host-  
ing two series of women's workshops:

- A. Thursdays, May 5, 12, 19, 26  
6:00-6:30 soup & bannock  
6:30-8:00 workshop

Topics to be covered are:

- sexually transmitted diseases,  
AIDS, birth control
- welfare rights
- stress
- relationships

- B. Tuesdays, May 3, 20, 27, 24  
12:00-1:00 soup & bannock  
1:00-2:00 Assertiveness training

Daycare is provided and pre-book-  
ing is available prior to the work-  
shop. For further information and  
preregistration please call 689-2808  
Thank you for your support.

MARY ELLEN JOHNSTON



YES - THE PREMIER'S  
CONFLICT OF INTEREST  
OVER MISTER TOIGO IS  
MOST REGRETABLE...  
HOWEVER, THE MEDIA  
REPORTS ABOUT ME  
BUYING A MILLION  
DOLLARS WORTH OF  
OFFICE FURNITURE ARE  
COMPLETELY FALSE...  
...IT WAS ACTUALLY  
A BARGAIN AT ONLY  
NINE HUNDRED AND  
NINETY-NINE THOUSAND  
NINE HUNDRED AND  
NINETY-NINE DOLLARS  
AND NINETY-NINE  
CENTS... INCLUDING  
NEW COMPUTERS,  
A LIBRARY, ELECTRICAL  
REWIRING, AND  
OTHER RENOVATIONS -  
AND WILL SAVE  
THE TAXPAYER  
TWENTY-FIVE  
THOUSAND DOLLARS  
A YEAR, DEAR...

TOGA