

decorated, fought

courageously, fought and died. As one Native man said, "Officers tried to have Native soldiers assigned to them. We had the strange ability to come out of battles alive and winners and to help others do the same."

What this man said about the 'after' is chilling: "We'd fight alongside our friends. Then we'd come back to Canada and be Indians — no vote, no land, no opportunities." At the end of the Second World War, there was a grant given to returning soldiers of \$5,000 to help them get started in peacetime. This grant was given to everyone except Natives.

One vet of the 2nd war said that his buddy was a Native. His buddy, named MacCloud, said to him - in a lull in battle in France -: "I dread the end of this war." His friend looked at him with horror and said, "Why don't you want it to end?" The Native man said, "When it does, I'll be an Indian again."

He wasn't putting himself down..he was just commenting on the truth of what he'd expect back in Canada.

This is our 'Wall' - where Native people are rigidly classed as 2nd-class. Our Wall has been obsolete for years but the <u>treatment</u> of Native people needs to be scrapped.

A younger Native man commented that he'd served in the Canadian Armed Forces for two years, did Search & Rescue work saving many lives, and upon leaving went back to the miserable conditions on reserves or skid row conditions in almost any city or town in the country. "It's like none of those two years happened. People see that you're Native and that's it."

By PAULR TAYLOR



PEOPLE ON WELFARE

People On Welfare (POW) is still meeting every Tuesday at 4:30 p.m. on the third floor. Our advocacy work has greatly increased since the Job Search List came into effect.

Despite the crackdown on the rights of welfare recipients we still have many victories. If the cases are too atrocious it's best to call on the Ombudsman, who has straightened things out to everyone's satisfaction.

Our members come to meetings with a variety of problems including landlord difficulties, finding accomodations, Unemployment Insurance and being completely cut off welfare.

One woman was evicted from her hotel room because MSSH would not give her a cheque. She is now staying at Crosswalk on a nightly basis.

A single mother and her two children were evicted and ended up at a transition house for battered women in Langley. Something must be done about the housing crisis immediately. Oh Brave New Age That Has Such Bullshit In It! Bullshit Peace and Bullshit Serenity Bullshit People creating their very own Bullshit reality because some Bullshit entity from some other, Bullshit dimension Is telling them that the Bullshit millenium is just around The bullshit corner -(and don't forget to enclose your cheque, this ain't no free Bullshit). Neo-victims marching to postmodern gas chambers Obligingly filling in the obligatory postcards -Having a wonderful time. Wish you were here. Because no bombs are actually falling On their Bullshit streets Eecause no bullets are actually flying Past their bullshit ears They think everything is fucking wonderful

David Bouvier

P.L.U.R.A. Grants \$500 to Newsletter

What Bullshit!

PLURA is an organization that has some funding for community efforts. Grants are for \$1,000 tops and the things that need to be part of the community effort - the criteria for being considered - figure in the amount awarded.

In 1986 PLURA granted the infant newsletter a full thousand dollars. It was this money that saw the paper through the hard times when the dismal excuses from DEEDS were trying to kill it. One looney tried to get the Board to vote in favour of sending the money back!

Freida, at DERA, worked for some months to get the second application through PLURA bureaucracy. Without her work none of the money would've come at all. Thanks to PLURA for the recognition and a special thanks to Freida for staying with it.



The Elements of Beauty

From Earth and Water,
With Fire and Air,
The potter shapes
The beauty
That he sees
And feels.

With eager hands
The people wait
To use the things
That he has made.

But quick as light He reaches out And smashes them Beyond repair.

For still not yet,
And not enough,
Do they display
The form he feels;
The beauty
That he seeks.

The people groan.
The potter
Merely shrugs
And shapes again.

Between the useful And the Beautiful Something's got to give It seems.

How fortunate
I am
That poems
Are not useful!

David Bouvier



rents to jump

By ROBERT SARTI

Dozens of low-income residents in a downtown-east-side hotel face the loss of their homes following notice. Thursday that their rents will be increased by as much as 50 per cent.

The hotel owner said Thursday there is a "big demand" for rooms in the area and if the tenants can't afford the higher rents, they should move out and make way for people with more money.

The rent increases at the Columbia Hotel, 303 Columbia, are evidence that the squeeze on rental accommodations has finally arrived in Vancouver's poorest neighborhood, the Downtown Eastside Residents' Association says.

"The vacancy rate in the hotels is pretty well nil," DERA staff worker Stephen Learey says.

"It's the ripple effect from other neighborhoods. When they can't find someplace to live, they wind up down here"

Learey said the Columbia has a reputation for drugs and violence, but it is nevertheless at 100-per-cent occupancy.

For the first time in years, many downtown-east-side hotels are full or nearly full, he said.

Residents of the 70-room Columbia were notified Thursday of the rent increases, effective Feb. 1. No reasons were given for the increase.

Most of the Columbia residents live on welfare, with their rent being covered by a \$275-a-month shelter allowance from the ministry of social services and housing.

Increase criticized

Anything more than \$275 comes out of the residents' food budget, Learey said. In one case, the rent was increased to \$375 from \$250.

Sixty-four-year-old Henry Kilmer's rent is going to \$440 from \$300.

"That's too much for a little place like this," said Kilmer, a retired carpenter. "Where am I going to get the money to pay these people?

"I've lived here for eight years. This is putting me in a bad spot."

Kilmer said the hotel furnace is not functioning.

"I damn near froze to death this week," he said. "I had to keep the

stove on all night."

Wheelchair-bound Bob Mason is also gloomily contemplating a

move.
"They (owners) are just trying to

make a fast buck," said Mason, 41, a former printer.

"I've been here six years, except for when I was in the hospital. I know all the people here. I don't want to move."

Cost of renovations cited

Hotel spokesman Robert Sequeira said rents were raised to cover the cost of renovations to bring the hotel up to city standard

e give them (tenants) a choice
— if they can't afford it, they can go somewhere else to live,'' said Sequeira, who was one of a group of investors who bought the hotel earlier this year.

"It's not our problem. We can get other people to move in there."

He acknowledged the hotel has a "bad reputation," but he said he gets about 10 calls a day from prospective tenants.

Sequeira said he hoped to have a new \$78,000-furnace installed within a week.

Learey scoffed at the suggestion the Columbia would attract higher-income tenants.

"He's got to be kidding," he said.
"If you can afford it, you will live somewhere else."

Learey said the Columbia rent increases following on the heels of the closure or gentrification of other hotels is part of a trend toward loss of low-cost housing in the downtown east side.



Worse than CATCH 22!

In the Downtown Eastside, land-lords have been raising rents & forcing fixed-income people to move for as long as anyone can remember and, for the past ten years or so, they've had a perfect justification for this that nobody can get around... the law says they must renovate to "bring the building up to city standards".. & of course they pass the cost on to those who are least able to afford it through rent increases. That's just the way capitalism works, they say.

Now, the problem is that the people most responsible for the by-laws that require these renovations...the by-laws that result in rent increases, are the very people who want to preserve the character of the Downtown Eastside & protect poor people from being turfed out.

If I said that DERA made a serious mistake &aplayed into the hands of the hotel owners, some of my friends would think I was their enemy. If I said DERA was afraid to admit its responsibility for a process that legalizes this victimization of the poor, they would probably call me a liar or shout me down at public meetings. Most likely I would be accused of working for the other side.

But consider the information from both sides that describes the situation at the Columbia Hotel, in Bob Sarti's article (Sun, Nov.3/89).

Rents there are being increased by as much as 50%. Stephen Learey from DERA says "It's the ripple effect from other neighbourhoods - when they can't find someplace to live, they wind up down here" - he says, in effect, that outsiders moving in with more money are to blame... that the landlords' willingness to rent

to these people is causing the problem. But a spokesman for the Columbia says the rents were raised to cover the cost of renovations to bring the hotel up to city standards.

Now, this is an old story... these by-; aws are enforced because DERA wants to improve the living conditions of the residents... & every time they are enforced, the character of the accomodations change so that those very residents who are supposed to be helped by all this lose their homes, their way of life, their sense of worth, & so on... In the long run, this sort of repeated action only destroys the character & community of the Downtown Eastside.

When I consider this, it seems to me that it calls into question the whole precess of helping people by political means.

Certainly, when DERA demands that the by-laws be enforced, they are trying to help people improve their situation, but this process is relentlessly tightening the economic screws on downtown eastsiders.

In all fairness, DERA does try to compensate by building social housing... & it does work if you can adapt to it - but for those who can't (& there are many of them) all this politically correct helping by social agencies sometimes just ruins your life.

TORA >



Living in the Realm of the Status Quo

Rat on your neighbour's daughter
For growing that pot
That'll show 'em all
Exactly whose side you're on
In this war against the freedom of others.

Tell your boss that you understand The bottom line and His right to fire all those Who stood up for the rights of others In this war against your brother.

Choose a popular prejudice And make bad jokes Share all your ignorance and hatred Just to put it to the test In this war against clear thought.

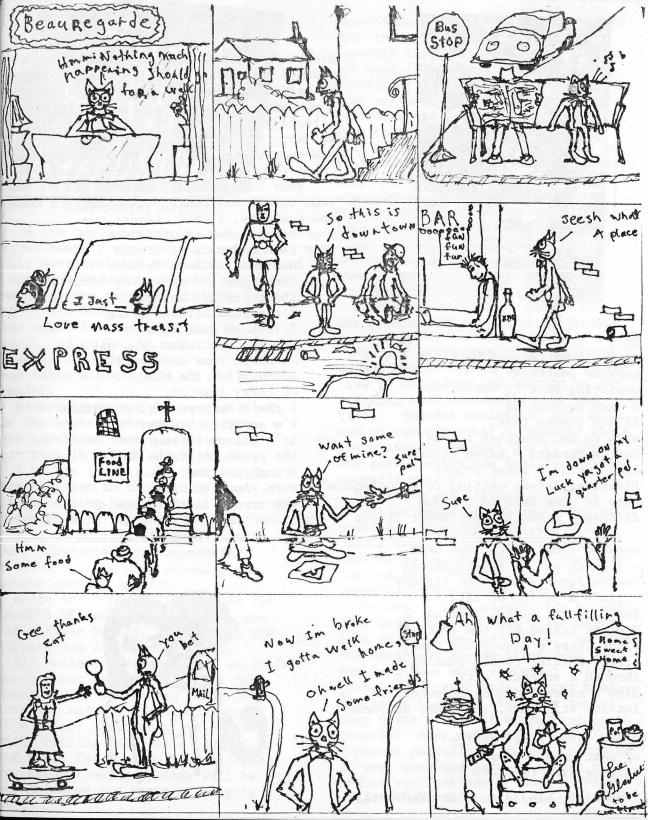
Make your life as plastic As you possibly can That will make you indestructable And not dependent on the land In this war against Nature.

Then your life will be as perfect As anyone can expect and Though your days are numbered Just like all the rest Statistically speaking... you're the winner of the war.

Greg

ANNOUNCEMENT

You are invited to the World Premiere of the Welfare Rights Video on Dec.3, 1989. Your Policy Stinks involved a number of Carnegie volunteers. Come and meet the cast and crew from this informative production.





Haze - grey haze
as my thoughts turn back
towards yesterday wondering what it was... so!
I came to realize
It don't mean that
much to me, whatever it was
Gentle threats - harsh lights
loud sounds & quiet brooks
Brooding visions waiting to be unleashed

only to come back to freedom

smiling with reality.

different people
somehow looking just the same
- looking at the sidelights as
you're running down the highway
...into a valley of City...
Ten thousand lights glaring
Freight trains off the track
..but there's also peace there
..like a quiet runner running
through a volcanic city
Mind's adrenalin gone elsewhere
leaving stillness, solitude, deepness
...can you touch
Haze - grey haze, giving
of what we all know -

different streets - different cities

I cannot pass again
Please Mr. Junkie-Man leave my back door
I shudder to look at such a terrible sight
my heart lightens up, your image is bright
a man with a needle stuck in his vein
looking for Buddha in alleys off Main

looking for Buddha in alleys off Main Why must you push your lifeline so far you once were a child, a beautiful star the temple has crumbled Mr. Junkieman

your body is weak your spirit has sunk, your energy is meek you scare me, I can't ignore you your needles letter my doorway your face comes in my dreams the Junkieman is here to stay

There must be something beautiful about feeling no pain plain dead without dying I look in your eyes and see the tears of a nation bound in fear and loneliness waiting for the wind to carry them on I can't help you Mr. JUNKIEMAN I'm sorry my brother it's all up to you the pressure of the day brings solitude your way turn, look at him the street is the stage —

MR. JUNKIEMAN's LAST ACT.

Goodbye, Mr. Junkieman

You cannot be forgotten.



one man

dwTekho,iah

Dave McConnell



first century evolving as an incredibly overpopulated community. We're expanding beyond boundaries and borders leaving forests, wildlife and whole bio-communities in our wake. The cost of industrializing this earth and producing technology to keep up with the mood of our times has taken a heavy toll on the envir-

Researchers have discovered a hole in the ozone layer and scientists are convinced that global warming has been in effect since the 50's.

B.C. has some of the last virgin forest areas in the world. Heavy clear-cutting has left the forests crippled with regeneration slow in

onment.

noming if at all. Companies are more likely to plant chemically-treated hybrids than actually increase natural species.

While environmentalists fight for results in Carmanah Valley and the Stein River Valley, the rest of our forests are disappearing fast.

Air pollution is something we don't worry about on the west coast because of the prevailing westerlies carrying emissions eastward..but face facts: With pulp and paper mills running full scale operations and plans for more to be developed, our natural water systems will be contaminated for years. The pulp &

paper industry made enough money last' year to subsidize the rest of the forestry industry, which lost money.

I feel it's imperative for the provincial government to move in and take action against environmental offenders and force them to use profits to clean up their act.

We have to reforest immediately to produce better oxygen quality and reduce carbon dioxide levels in the atmosphere. Encourage government through voting to stop pouring money into incinerators and dump-sites. These skirt the problem..cover it up for our children to deal with. We should implement community recycling province-wide.

Government must enact change but the process could be sped up through each person's 'ndiridual actic

Support environmentally concerned organizations that have proven effective in spreading information or instilling environmentally safe practices. Support businesses that make use of environmental safeguards while boycotting those that don't. Report any action which you feel is environmentally unsafe.

Petitions and letters are often effective means of communicating a position. Environmental teaching should start in school with programs that focus on recycling, nature studies and teach the importance of conservation instead of consumption.

You must refuse unnecessary packaging, using cleaner, non-toxic materials in the home and office. Do like the Europeans do and bring your own bag from home when shopping; refuse plastic and paper bags. (Paper bags are often bleached enough to render then quite difficult or impossible to recycle. Stop using cars; use bikes whenever possible. Support recycling in your area and make an effort to reduce your garbage as much as possible. There is a multitude of infor-

mation on steps to take towards a healthier environment. The responsibility to act lays with each individual and their efforts for our future and our children's. We must, I feel, start living as a bio-community taking into account that nature and wildlife have equal jurisdiction over territory and neither land nor animal may be displaced for human development and expansion.

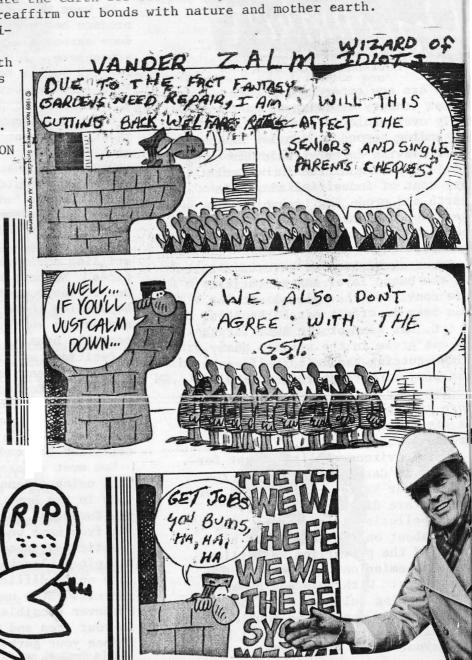
We cannot manipulate the earth for our own impulse-driven desires. We must

stop consuming and reaffirm our bonds with nature and mother earth.

Peace means equanimity; equanimity is balance, balance with nature and symbiosis with our planet.

Extinction is our motivational factor.

By RYAN FRIGON







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.

Yanum Spath-\$100 DONATIONS: Willis S.-\$110 Nancy W.-\$300 Rich P .- \$41 George B.-\$15 Jancis A.-\$45 Robert S.-\$60 Tom - \$4.02Louis P.-\$20 L.B.T. -\$100 Marg. S.-\$20 Ted B.-\$5 Sheila B.-\$2 Bea F.-\$25 Doug -\$20 Lillian H.-\$20 James M.-\$50 I. MacLeod-\$150 (elly -\$3 J. East -\$1 Nancy J.-\$50 Steve R.-\$5 Sue II.-\$20 Neil M.-\$2 B. & B. -\$8 Terry the Terrible -\$200 Anonymous - \$43.23

NEED HELP ?

DERA can help you with:

- * any welfare problems
- * UIC problems
- k 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

Please Hear What I'm Not Saying

Don't be fooled by me.

(From Child Within)

Don't be fooled by the face I wear.

For I wear a mask, a thousand masks, masks that I'm afraid to take off,

and none of them is me.

Pretending is an art that's second nature with me,

but don't be fooled.

For God's sake don't be fooled.

I give you the impression that I'm secure,

that all is sunny and unruffled with me, within as well as without,

that confidence is my name and coolness my game, that the water's calm and I'm in command,

and that I need no one.

But don't believe me.

My surface may seem smooth but my surface is my mask,

ever-varying and ever-concealing.

Beneath lies no complacence.

Beneath lies confusion and fear and aloneness.

But I hide this. I don't want anybody to know it.

I panic at the thought of my weakness and fear being exposed.

That's why I frantically create a mask to hide behind,

a nonchalant sophisticated facade,

to help me pretend,

to shield me from the glance that knows.

But such a glance is precisely my salvation.

My only hope and I know it.

That is, if it's followed by acceptance,

if it's followed by love.

It's the only thing that can liberate me from myself,

from my own self-built prison walls,

from the barriers I so painstakingly erect.

It's the only thing that will assure me of what I can't

assure myself,

that I'm really worth something.

But I don't tell you this. I don't dare. I'm afraid to. I'm afraid your glance will not be followed by acceptance, will not be followed by love.

I'm afraid you'll think less of me, that you'll laugh, and your laugh would kill me.

I'm afraid that deep-down I'm nothing, that I'm just no good,

and that you will see this and reject me.

So I play my game, my desperate pretending game, with a facade of assurance without and a trembling child within.

So begins the glittering but empty parade of masks, and my life becomes a front.

I idly chatter to you in the suave tones of surface talk.

I tell you everything that's really nothing, and nothing of what's everything, of what's crying within me.

So when I'm going through my routine, do not be fooled by what I'm saying.

Please listen carefully and try to hear what I'm not saying, what I'd like to be able to say, what for survival I need to say, but what I can't say.

I don't like to hide.
I don't like to play superficial phony games.
I want to stop playing them.

I want to be genuine and spontaneous and me, but you've got to help me.

You've got to hold out your hand

even when that's the last thing I seem to want.

Only you can wipe away from my eyes the blank stare of the breathing dead.

Only you can call me into aliveness.

Each time you're kind and gentle and encouraging, each time you try to understand because you really care, my heart begins to grow wings, very small wings,

very feeble wings, but wings! With your power to touch me into feeling you can breathe life into me.

I want you to know that.

I want you to know how important you are to me, how you can be a creator — a honest-to-God creator — of the person that is me if you choose to.

You alone can break down the wall behind which I tremble, you alone can remove my mask.

you alone can release me from my shadow-world of panic and uncertainty, from my lonely prison,

if you choose to.

Please choose to. Do not pass me by. It will not be easy for you.

A long conviction of worthlessness builds strong walls.

The nearer you approach to me the blinder I may strike back.

It's irrational, but despite what the books say about man, often I am irrational.

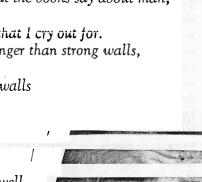
I fight against the very thing that I cry out for.

But I am told that love is stronger than strong walls, and in this lies my hope.

Please try to beat down those walls with firm hands

but with gentle hands for a child is very sensitive.

Who am I, you may wonder? I am someone you know very well. For I am every man you meet and I am every woman you meet.



Housing SHRINKS

There seems to be a pattern in how housing is shrinking in Vancouver.

Five years ago a lot of Big Money quietly came to Canada. Expo 86 was B.C.'s (Big Corporation's) way of trying to impress the world with the news that it was just the beginning. If you think that all the money spent on the fair was for hot dogs and souvenirs, think again. B.C. wanted to use the show as a front for all the selling of resources and land that went on. Anyone getting wise could then be portrayed as a spoiler of "The Greatest Show on Earth".

The most notorious, in the public's eye anyway, is Li Ka-Shing. He was a relatively late arrival though. From about 1985 on the ownership of vast holdings, especially in Vancouver itself, has changed hands.

In the West End virtually all housing is now owned by non-local corporations. please note that the word "foreign" wasn't used. It's too easy to scapegoat Hong Kong or Japanese or East Indian or even American buvers as an irremovable plague on. the pocketbooks of the majority of Vancouverites, but 'it aint necessarily so'. If hundreds and thousands of our 'good 'ol Canadian boys' weren't as eager to choke dollars out of working people and didn't see this influx of non-local money as licence to be as sleazy as they've always wanted to be... it might be a different story. Keep in mind that big canadian money controls what the public hear's a lot about. depending on how scandalous the crime is, or, more to the point, how badly other power-seekers want to get rid of the perp, will have a direct influence on how much we hear about it. (And on how much is done to resolve the crime with justice!)



- The Bank of B.C. is sold and the buyers channel the transaction through a bank in Bermuda, thereby saving \$200 million in tax.

- Canadian corporations pay almost no tax compared to their profits, yet their government is moving now to take 9¢ from every dollar. It's been said by those who know (and aren't federal MP's) that if the government just made corporations pay their taxes we could pay the interest on the deficit for a full year. Politicans know this as a matter of course but they get elected with backing from these same corporations. (The amount owed is \$30 billion a year.)

What's happening now is that the smaller Big Money is now buying up blocks of housing, tearing it down, and building half the number of units for rental or sale at five times the rate. The residents of Vancouver are not considered in this - business is business.

what we're seeing now is the dirtier aspects of greed. Money-grubbing has traditionally been an activity that happened with nothing that could stop it. People could only complain

By PAULR TAYLOR

...on the Learning Centre board

Cloudy mind and sunny sky don't go together; It's time to walk away, To put my cloudy thoughts away, And start like this - Sunny Day!

(author unknown)

GRAND HOTEL GASA

Vacant for 15 Years:

Squatting in Gastown
With candlelight & plastic bags
Keeping away from the windows
With meal tickets at the 44
The street outside
Is some kind of circus
& I'm trespassing
On the tightrope
High above their heads

Poster wall with a keyhole Turns into a doorway Shouldered open into One huge stairway & The Grand Hotel Vacant for 15 years

Rooms for tourists
Evictions for Expo
Suicide for bagladies
Vagrants in the doorway
All those empty rooms
No water No lights
No furniture No life
For 15 years

& I'm trespassing
Defrauding welfare
With posters, protest signs
Poetry, leaflets
24 hour takeout
Around the corner

Hasheesh & peppermint tea Rolling cigarettes Pissing in the sink Passing through empty rooms Vacant for 15 years

& Nobody understands
The situation
Everything you do down here
Is illegal anyway



Like weeds are illegal
In the cracks of the system
Dogs are illegal
Without a leash
The candle I'm burning is illegal
The cigarette I'm smoking
The words I'm writing
The sleeping bag I'm
living in is illegal.

The floor is illegal The wall is illegal & even being alive Places me under suspicion

Illegal sounds on Electric guitar upstairs Late at night With streetcleaners At 5 am & seagulls In the distance

& the high empty rooms Grow strange with illegal games Welfare pawns shifted around To perform some parody of service On the politician's desk.

& I'm invisible
Just another welfare fraud
Trespassing in Gastown
Invisible in the Grand Hotel
Vacant for 15 years.

Mailbag

Editor,

Now that tenants in Vancouver don't have to worry about being evicted because the apartment owner wants to convert their building from rental into 99-year leases, I thought Carnegie Newsletter readers might be interested in knowing the latest trick being pulled by the owner of the apartment at 990 Broughton Street in the West End.

The owner has evicted all of his tenants, using the excuse of having to complete "extensive" renovations to the building. The residents lost their arbitration hearing with the Residential Tenancy Branch when the Branch ruled that "extensive" renovations - such as installing a new fridge and stove - required tenants to move out.

Rather than complete these "extensive" renovations the owner has emptied his buildings of tenants, jacked up the rents and is now advertising vacancies for "bachelors, one and two bedrooms". The porperty owner, who just recently purchased the building, had no intention of completing "extensive" renovations and in fact merely wanted an easy way to empty the building of tenants (many of whom had children) so that he could significantly increase the rents.

I hope Carnegie Newsletter readers will take this opportunity to write to the new Minister of Labour and Consumer Services, Hon. Norman Jacobsen, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C. V8V 1X4 to protest this action. If a dishonest porperty owner can get away with it at 990 Broughton St. there is no doubt that other owners in the Downtown Eastside and throughout the Lower Mainland will try this trick too.

Darren Lowe

Editor,

This letter is a thank you to Jean Swanson for the work she has done with End Legislated Poverty.

She has worked for years for free and for peanuts in the community.

At the food banks she has stood for hours in the rain handing out information & talking to people.

She has been poor and is poor most of the time and gives everything with booth hands.

End Legislated Poverty is an umbrella group that DERA, 1st United Church and Carnegie belong to. Its main goals are to raise welfare rates and U.I. and the minimum wage - any thing to do with poverty.

This is a wonderful organization. I have been going to it as a member of the Board and other members of Carnegie have been to it too.

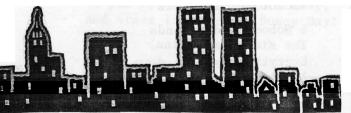
Thank you Carnegie for your support while I was sick. I'm back.

Raise Welfare Rates
Lower rents
Raise the Minimum Wage
Love to all,

Sheila Baxter

What is it like working at the cash counter in the cafeteria? I do a four shift. Lots of people come in and out. There are people who are patient, some are ignorant, some complain...but I put up with it. Some people want to pay later. I say no.. But I still enjoy my job.

John Silvey





An eastside resident, Shane Simpson, said at a recent public rezoning hearing on the north shore of false creek lands, that there will be no Downtown Eastside community in 10 years!

The megaproject buildings are aimed at the rich people, and an "executive city" is being created in Vancouver.

The Concord Pacific 200 acre project at false creek is the largest urban redevelopment scheme in north american history and it will cause 300 evictions on Main St. on the Ivanhoe Hotel block, about 300 evictions on Pender St (including elderly Chinese people) and about 400 evictions in the Victory Square area within 2-3 years. There are 57 clusters of buildings on Concord Pacific and a proposed 10 towers 30-34 storeys high and 19 towers 27-30 storeys.

C.R.A.B. society has told the Mayor and council that the buildings need to be downsized to 20 storeys or less and the project reduced by one third.

Otherwise nearby rents will rise and land values will increase. In fact, in anticipation, rents are already going up. Even the Columbia Hotel on Cordova St. is threatening 114 residents with renovations and evictions.

There used to be about 800 empty rooms in the area, but now there is 15% or less of them. There is nowhere to go with a .02% vacancy rate in the city.

Yet city council voted in tavour of the high-density Bosa development at Terminal and Main. About 3,000 rich people will live there and no money is available for the so-called "20% core-needy" for low income social housing.

A recent report to city council called the "Hulchanski Report" from the UBC human settlements group, stated clearly that the existing low income housing must be protected and "significant" more amounts of social housing built.

Only a freeze on demolition of low income-dweller-buildings, a moratorium, could save our housing. Yet the friend-of-the-developers-Mayor Campbell has said that he is against a freeze on demolition.

Because of these choices by city council, people will be living on the streets and alleyways. Remember Expo 86 where 9 people died and 700 were evicted?

The "street-people" - single moms, on welfare, Native indians, the disabled, will find the situation much worse this time. This is genocide of a neighbourhood.

unsigned (Submitted on C.R.A.B. letterhead.)



DIMENSION IN

One man walks, cursing at the city His body hunched over, feeling the weight of the

Surrounding mountains

Face carved by the wind and sea

Hair touched by the sun his mind is of his own for now

he thinks of the hunt he remembers his first tomorrow he will teach his son

the nature of the kill,

DIMENSION OUT

The sun winced, it's rays bent and struck the man in the back Out of the head, the great phoenix appeared, the spirit of the bird once dead floats out of its cage into the light

It grasps its killer by the blades of the shoulder lifting, pulling

the earth mother contracts it hurts, first child and all

for now - the earth expands

...then lets go the bird flys into the sun in circles of red the man disappears slow universe regenerative

his son will grow to be caring he will follow his father in spirit with a difference he will not kill - the hunt ends

. One man

Started as an acorn rose into a tree sunk back into dust rose again as me forever human driven by ignorance and greed

first I was the flower now I am the weed

Evolution

one man



the sun reigns down singling out no one warming the hearts of all the bird first appears in the sun's ultra white glow circling, gliding into the picture it falls on the man with a spirit full of fury - it strikes the man tries to move his actions are feeble he loses his balance looks, lunges, he swings at the bird half steps into traffic struck by a beast of a mechanical nature

BEARS

I don't remember when I was exploring in the woods at the age of three. I was amongst the bears and all God's creatures. Maybe they are my strength.

Every time I have a problem, I go in the woods and cry my eyes out. In turn my problems seem to solve themselves.

I respect the environment and the animals. We should all respect these things or else it will explode in our face.



Dreams

Kids are smart for what they do, They love their parents and teach them too They teach themselves and they teach me and you To stay away from drugs and alcohol too. I will help these children and I'll help you To learn about alcohol and what it'll do, Every day what I see Boys and Girls on the streets They're looking for money as I can see So they're trying to sell drugs to you and me. Even those we say no They're still going to try to sell us blow Drugs and alcohol which they don't know kills children Who we love so. So every day when I see Those little children looking at me Wish I may and wish I might I know that things are going to be all right. So every time people are down and are thinking Give me a shout I'll help those who are precious to me In my heart they'll always be. So come to me or my "Street Mommy" if you like To break free from drugs and alcohol too.

Michael Potts

DOWNTOWN EASTSIDE YOUTH ACTIVITIES SOCIETY

D.E.Y.A.S.

Free Doctors on site 223 Main St.

Wed. evening: 5 to 8:30 Dr. AL VENNEMA

Thurs. evening: 5 to 8:30 Dr. COLIN HORRICKS

Drop in or call for an appointment

685 4488

STD Nurses are on site through the weekdays.

(Confidential)

Love is like a flowing river It has its twists and turns Oh where can we find real love? Bonnie Stevens

Prisons

ANNOREXIA & STARVATION

Today in the prisons there are unpleasant & deplorable situations. Not only do they strip you of your rights, treat you like a piece of meat, exploit you for a mean \$5.25 a day and strip you of all dignity as a human being but they starve you as well.

They take the best food for themselves and give the leftovers to the inmates..sometimes not enough for them all to eat. This is the case with a person I'll call Ray.

Before Ray went into the prison system he weighed about 220 lbs., but now, after 8 months, weighs 165 lbs. and is still losing.

The Warden & guards eat well - high on the hog as it were. Ray & other inmates are starving. What's the point of this in today's society when these inmates have been sentenced for their crimes?

They have been taken from their family & friends, stripped of their qualities or whatever makes them human beings and have to suffer annorexia, starvation and, after a prolonged period, death. What gives these tyrants the right to lord it over inmates in this way?

In Mission there are 2 prisons & it's one them I'm talking about.

Ray is serving time for a crime he did not do. So far he has suffered a lot - he has been exploited as a professional chef to work for these tyrants, the men who are playing God.

They carry out sentences in a personal fashion, being judge, jury & executioner. They decide who lives or dies through diseases caused by lack of nourishment. These men control the prisons and become little dictators.

The public should know just what is being done. Inmates are hushed up with threats if they try to expose the truth and Ray is one.

I've known Ray for over 2 years. He weighed 220 when I knew him. When he was sentenced he looked fine but I last saw him in October '89 and now, like I said, he's 165 and losing.

Ray is not annorexic and does not orally discharge his food. Under the pretence & cover-up of what is truly happening in prison he is being forced into a situation which is killing him.

Ray is only one of the victims. This matter needs a public hearing, so justice may be served, so Wardens & guards will leave matters alone so these men can do their time in peace...without having judge, jury & executioner every day.

The inmates cry out for justice so Wardens & guards will stop being petty tyrants who have been given too much power that has gone to their heads.

Charles

There is time, when I feel alone,
No one to talk to,
I have this empty feeling
Where sometimes I just want to die.
But the spirits say "No""No"
You must go on
To bring your people
Out of where they are lost
They're lost in drugs
Hazard to one's body
It is the most common disease
Not only in our society
But all society
This is a never, never ending story
for all of us.

Love, Bonnie Stevens

THE SOCRED GOVERNMENT WANTS YOUR CANADA PENSION

This information is important to you IF * you are on GAIN and * you are 60-64 years old.

WARNING

Your worker may ask you to apply for your retirement Canada Pension before you are 65. He or she may even hand you the CPP papers to fill out.

You should know this: If you are on GAIN and get CPP before you're 65:

* ALL of your Canada Pension could be deducted from your GAIN cheque;

* You will get less money from CPP when you do turn 65. If you start getting CPP at the age of 60, you will get 30% less when you turn 65.

In short, if you are on GAIN and 60 to 64 years old, the socred government will benefit from your CPP - you won't.

If you don't want to apply for early CPP, tell your worker: "I would like to discuss this with an advocate group before signing anything."

If you need help, call one of these groups: DERA, 682-0931 BCCD, 872-1278

Public Housing, 324-0555 1st United Church, 681-8365

This survival info is produced by End Legislated Poverty #104-2005 E. 43rd, Vancouver, B.C. V5P 3W8 Phone: 321-1202

GOODNESS AND KINDNESS From the Heart

George and Lillian Harrison are well known for the good things that they do at Carnegie. Well, Carnegie is not the only place where they provide people with moments of happiness. They also provide this feeling at their home.

When George and Lillian informed me that they had a vacancy for me and Miki in the building they manage, we both jumped for joy. We were even happier when they sheltered us for a week before moving in to our own place.

In addition to these people's kindness, we also appreciate the beautiful gifts that we received from our other friends.

Yes, Miki and I are very grateful, pleased and happy to have such caring friends in our lives and we'll always remember these people and the unforgettable moments we've had.

MIKI and HENRY

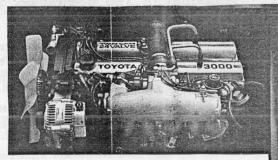
YOU AND I

Do you remember when we met?
I'll never forget you
I can talk to you for hours
When I'm with you I feel happy
When I feel down you cheer me up

What am I going to do without you? We belong together
I can feel the love between us

When you go away I'm gonna miss you You belong in my heart forever Love is true and so are you Together forever

Bridgette Grandison



On the "Greenhouse Effect" ...

-EVERY GALLON OF GAS BURNED PRO-DUCES 5½ 1bs. OF CARBON DIOXIDE..

-IN ONE YEAR ONE CAR CREATES ITS WEIGHT IN CARBON DIOXIDE.,

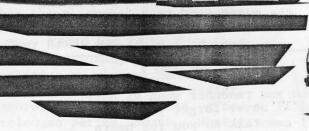


At the heart of the Cressida surges a 3 litre, 6 cylinder, 24 valve engine. A potent 190 horsepower that ranks as the highest in its class.* And translates into a 0-100 km/h acceleration time of 10.0 seconds**. Yes, Cressida is truly a driver's car.

*As defined by Automotive Importers of Canada, 1988.
**Factory tested under controlled conditions.

The pollution of the air on a global scale has exhaust fumes as a major cause. At a conference in Europe, Japan, West Germany, Britain and the USA all refused to endorse tougher controls on emissions. It's more important that money be made than that the people of the world breathe and survive.









In Canada...

Federally subsidized changes in the pulp & paper process have let the corporate polluters off free. The only change, paid for by taxpayers, is that now the pollution goes into the air instead of the water. It's harder to measure in the air. Locally...

A 40 yr. old smokestack was broken up and put into a riverbed as fill. All the gunk inside is now in our drinking water. Now THAT's free enterprise.

Peter Dueck Minister of Social Services and Housing

Dear Mr. Dueck

11 November 1989

Enclosed is correspondence directed to the previous Minister, Claude Richmond, concerning community actions necessitated by the letter of 4 August 1989, sent by Mr. Richmond to 49,000 GAIN recipients. Also enclosed is his reply, dated 13 October but received on 26 October. Mr. Richmond's reply was copied and distributed to individuals and organizations involved in said community work and, at the FLAW meeting of 8 November, I was given approval to pursue the matter.

Firstly, FLAW is a coalition of Advocacy Workers seeking recognition, from the Ministry, of the real and rightful needs of GAIN recipients.

The 13 October letter from Mr. Richmond has caused a great deal of unbelieving anger and disgust. It is, according to him, our fault that the fiasco of his 4 August letter reached the proportions it did. He used taxpayers' money to fund the entire mailing - both the 49,000 notices and Job Search Forms plus all the media releases (costing substantially more as these packages contained the complete story) - and to fund the travel, accommodations and expenses of senior personnel going to district offices on the cheque-day at the end of August. Conservatively, and not to exclude the cost of the TV ads used to try justifying this, the cost would be at least \$100,000.

This blanket treatment of "employables" was and is scandalous. Richmond augments and perpetuates this with statements in his letter of 13 October that we spent money and energy unnecessarily and caused the upset, the fear and the disturbances among all recipients. This is so far from the truth of what happened that it would be laughable if people weren't the victims of his denseness.

It appears from here too coincidental that Richmond was taken out of MSSH. Community groups, particularly in the Downtown Eastside of Vancouver, took a cold look at the latest in a number of detrimental actions taken by Richmond. Each time energy and money had to be expended to stop blanket violations of the rights of recipients.

The amounts specified in the various bills are minimal - spent to do the work not done by the Ministry. Each letter points to the gaping holes in Richmond's ethics and the amorality of his threats. Threats is precisely correct. The reality of the different situations of thousands of recipients was ignored and all were just lumped into a category of "those who don't work".

Richmond's closing remarks about "continuing to work with community groups in a spirit of..." - this is laughable and an insult. We request that you, as the Minister of Social Services and Housing, meet with representatives of FLAW and End Legislated Poverty a.s.a.p. to hold progressive discussions over the concerns expressed in our letters.

As a closing statement of our position: The amount specified in the FLAW Statement of Account is now overdue by 30 days. The generally acceptable interest rate for unpaid accounts is 2% per month. This brings the TOTAL AMOUNT DUE to \$5,471.69. Respectfully submitted. Paul Taylor.

EAST VAN! EAST VAN!

OH MAN, OH MAN.
WHY IS IT WHEN YOU REACH FOR
SOME HUMAN TOUCH,

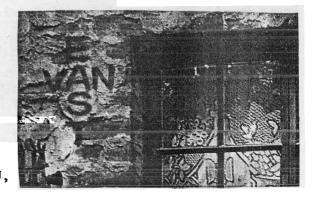
NOBODY REALLY CARES THAT MUCH?

YES JESUS SAVES AND GRETXKY SCORES ON

THE REBOUNDS,
BUT STILL SO MUCH SADNESS ABOUNDS.

DOES THE MISERY FROM COLUMBIA AND PERU.

REALLY AFFECT ME AND YOU?



does it really matter,

that the drug lords are getting that
much fatter?

IS IT THE MISUSE? IS IT THE ABUSE?

AH - CRY A RIVER, KISS GOODBYE THE LIVER

(WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

SOME PEOPLE DON'T WANT TO HANG ON TO MUCH MUKE, THEY'RE GOING TO GO OUT AND MAKE THEIR

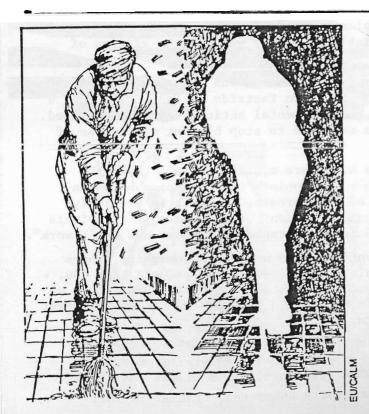
LAST SCORE.
CAN' SHAKE THIS FEELING,
THAT IT'S GOING TO NEED A SPIRITUAL HEALING.

WHAT IT IS AND WHEN IT WILL COME, IT' GOING TO BE TOO LATE FOR SOME

OH MAN, OH MAN,

EAST VAN? EAST VAN?

Kevin W.



ODE TO A NUCLEAR BOMB

BOOM BOOM Goes the reactor

BOOM BOOM goes the core

BOOM BOOM goes the janitor

who's sweepin' up the floor

D.H. Howes