



CARS! CARS! CARS!

The signs along the highways proclaim that British Columbians have "FREEDOM TO MOVE." Of course it's brought to us by the Government of B.C., the Honourable Rita Johnston, Minister of Transportation. It seems like the limit of a slowcred's imagination is the hood ornament of their automoblie.

Downtown Eastsiders will soon be getting a taste of that freedom. The Province and the Greater Vancouver Regional District are planning to widen Hastings Street and the Barnett Highway by an extra lane on each side.

This will allow even more cars to

travel into the downtown core. The people who are going to pay for the "freedom to move" on Hastings Street are the people who live in the Downtown Eastside. Almost everyone here knows at least one person who has been hit, if not killed, in a car accident somewhere in this neighbourhood. And let's not forget the increased pollution, noise and stress that increasing volumes of traffic bring with them.

We are being overwhelmed by cars and every level of government, from the City to the Province, wants to send more. The Downtown Eastside is not alone. Strathcona and Grandview will be zapped by the planned highway down the Grandview cut, where

the railway tracks are now, and by the so-called Malkin Bypass that will funnel traffic to the Georgia Viaduct.

People who live in the inner city are choking on automobiles and all the planners and politicians are doing is making it easier for cars to get down here. What are we going to do about it?

The Carnegie Community Centre Association will present:

Cars! Cars! Cars!

Hall Sunday. 27せん May

7:00

CARNEGIE THEATRE

At this public meeting we will be discussing the traffic problem in the Downtown Eastside, what it means for us in the future and ways of finding solutions to the problem. We have also invited a four person panel to discuss the issue. Although no speakers are confirmed yet, we have asked reps to come from the City's

Engineering Dept., the Police Dept. Traffic Division, and citizen advocates on transit and traffic reform. Remember, if you're feeling a little run down lately, this is not a hopeless cause. Revulsion at the destructive force of the car is growing around the world. And it's easy to see why: Cars and the car industry are perhaps the number one contributor to environmental degradation. Automobile exhaust is a major addition to the hydrocarbons that create global warming and the Greenhouse

In order to do that, automobiles suck up incredible amounts of resources. In Western Europe, 44% of all petroleum is used by cars. In the Third World, that amount is almost 50%. The auto industry uses 20% of all the steel in the U.S. and 2/3 of all the rubber.

Doing something about cars isn't just a question of improving the quality of life in the Downtown Eastside. It's a matter of making the world a better place to live.

By JEFF SOMMERS



effect.



BRING A FRIEND

The address is the Mount Pleasant Community Centre at 3161 Ontario St (at 16th); phone 874-8165.

ENVIRONMENTAL THINKING



The Mount Pleasant Community Centre Association is sponsoring this forum, happening on Wednesday, May 16 from 6:30 to 9:30 pm.

The focus will be on traffic and alternate, practical ways to be-friending the environment. Beginning at 6:30 several displays will open. Environment Canada, BC Transit and BC Gas, Cycling advocates, linear Parks plans and more.

It's becoming more and more obvious that no "magic bullet" will be fired at the ;ast moment to miraculously solve the pollution problems and let us wake up tomorrow to a clean, young world.

A 9 year-old in Grade 4 says:

Gotta get moving,
We're doin' the environment
wrong.

We all must do somethin', Or our time here won't be long!

'Friends of the 44' is back! Bingo at the Evelyne Saller Centre, 320 Alexander, Mondays, 7:30.

(May the Numbers be with You!)

CARNE CHE





Dear Homeless,

What lucky, outstanding people you are!

You are the recipients of the highest honour that a maximizing, profiteering market economy can bestow on you - exclusion from all property. You are the living (so far) embodiment of the achievement of the ultimate in cutting costs for profiteers. Not only do you not have to be housed, either at leisure or at work, but you do not present any responsibility to at all to the meinent bosses of the marketting community. You embody everything the capitalist hopes to attain - freedom from all labour costs. You exemplify the final expulsion of that troublesome, so unreliable factor of production - the "human factor".

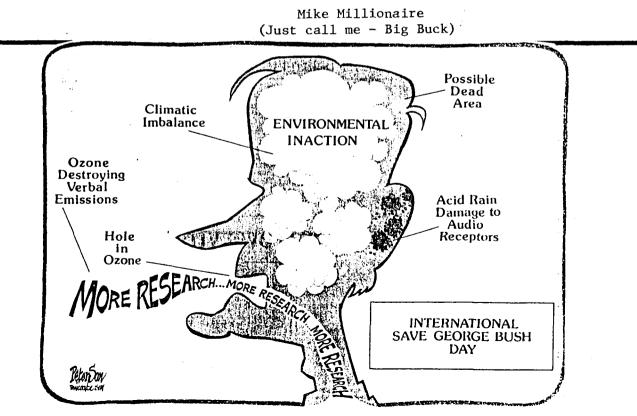
So while you wander (homeless, cold, unfed, shivering and ill) about the streets, collecting cigarette butts, tin cans, old bottles, etc., you can be happy in the thought that you are giving supreme satisfaction to every millionaire and every billionaire, and every hustling Yuppy whose hundreds of thousands in profit is reaching out toward the millions.

O you lucky, lucky homeless! Supreme peer of the maximum profiteering market economy society. Hail!

Or - should it be - HELL!?

Bless you.

Most sincerely, Your happy former boss,



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"A CHALLENGE TO SET OUR AGENDA FOR OUR CITY" May 25 - 26, 1990

Holiday Inn on Broadway - 711 West Broadway, Vancouver

Many of us are concerned about the dramatic changes taking place in our city. We can see a city emerging that excludes more and more people from living in Vancouver and participating in the decisions that affect our community and daily lives.

There are two basic trends in Van. On the one hand, neighbourhoods, community organizations and individuals are working together like never before to stop mega developments from destroying the quality of life and affordability of local communities. On the other hand, we are stymied at almost every turn by powerful development interests, arrogant civic government, and our own feelings of futility arising out of so many lost battles.

Which of these trends is strongest?
That is up to us. It depends on
the energy, human resources and commitment to fight for our city that
we can muster. It depends on the
strength of our "Community Directions"

On the evening of Friday, May 25 and all day May 26, "Community Directions" is about our agenda that we will begin to set for ourselves. It is about looking at our city from our viewpoint as: 1) a whole community; 2) as homeowners, tenants, taxpayers, women, young people, seniors, gays, visible minorities, the disabled, unionists, low income people.

"Community Directions" is about setting our agenda through a process. There are no pre-set conclusions. There are no boring policy papers. There won't be any election gimickry. There will be a thoughtful dialogue about our city & where it's headed.

On Saturday, May 26th you will have an opportunity to discuss your ideas, issues and concerns about Vancouver in one of four workshop areas:

- 1) GROWTH How Does Our City Grow?
 How Should It?
- 2) THE AUTONOMOUS CITY A Community
 That Governs Itself, and Cleaning
 Up Our Own Yard
- 3) THE INCLUSIVE CITY A Place For Everyone
- 4) THE MUNICIPAL ENVIRONMENT
 How Green Is My City?

The suggested registration fee is \$10 (employed), \$7 (unemployed) or whatever you can afford. It also includes lunch & coffee on Saturday. Pre-registration is encouraged and on-site childcare for Saturday can be arranged by calling 879-1447 ASAP.

For more information on "Community Directions" please contact Donalda Viaud, convenor at 879-1447.

Hoping to see you; it's our city.

Yours in solidarity,

LIBBY DAVIES



Saskatchewan Federation of Labour, CLC

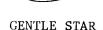
Family and Friends of Willis Shaparla c/o B.C. Federation of Labour 3110 Boundary Road, Burnaby, B.C.

Dear Friends:

On behalf of the Executive Council and all members of the Saskatchewan Federation of Labour I am writing to express our condolences over the passing of Willis Shaparla.

Willis inspired many of us with his lifelong commitment to progressive causes and his willingness to struggle on behalf of the working class. A product of his times, he saw the oppression and social emptiness of capitalism and worked to change the system. He will be missed.

We would also like to celebrate his life while we mourn his passing. We are richer as a society because Willis lived. He and many others have raised the consciousness of many Canadians by engaging in organized struggle. He fought injustice where he found it - we need many more Willis Shaparlas.



We walk on different paths but search for the same great mystery of unknown spiritual treasures that stir the senses.

Like the "wind in the willows" the quiet adventure of following the sound of birds splashing in some distant pond, or the narcotic smell of fresh morning air, counselling the feet to move to a place where the mystic mystery once reposed in decades passed, or to where it now dwells in

the future of a better world.

Garry Gust

In Solidarity,

Barbara Byers, President.

To All of our Carnegie Family,

It is with deep regret that, due to our work schedule, we find that we are unable to continue our duties as Board Members at this time.

But, to each and every one of you, including all our staff at Carnegie, we want you to know we will always have you in our hearts & thoughts.

Who knows what the future holds? Maybe somewhere down the path of life we will once again be able to serve you as Board members.

> As always, Lillian & George Harrison

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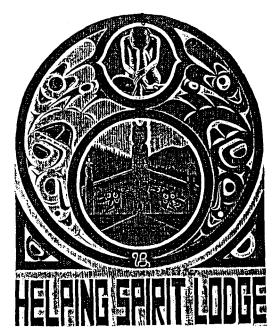
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"HONOURING OUR FOUR DIRECTIONS:

HONESTY, KINDNESS,

SHARING & STRENGTH"

The HELPING SPIRIT LODGE is a new non-profit society under the auspices of a committee of members of the aboriginal community in the Greater Vancouver area. The agency's current mandate is to conduct an urban needs assessment. This research will determine the needs of aboriginal women, children and elders in the East Vancouver area as they pertain to family violence issues.

Specific information will be gathered to develop a demographic profile of those affected, and to determine the extent and prevalence of the problem. The problem and its solution(s) as seen by the aboriginal community, as well as other concerned individuals and agencies dealing with this population, will be explored.

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Aboriginal initiatives in other urban centres will play a significant role in this study. Strengths and weaknesses of existing services will be documented, and barriers and issues affecting the efficient delivery of services to aboriginal families in this area will be identified.

Results of the research study will be utilized as the basis for the design of an aboriginal family violence transition shelter, appropriate to needs of families in crisis in the East Vancouver area.

Research questionaires for agency workers and another for women/family members will be available. We are asking for the cooperation of all interested individuals/agencies in filling out these questionaires. Your input is welcome and will be treated as confidential.

For more information regarding the RESEARCH PROJECT, contact:

Muriel Roberts

Research Coordinator

HELPING SPIRIT LODGE

205-96 East Broadway Ave.

Vancouver, B.C.

V5T-4N9

(604)872 - 6649

CHILDREN'S FESTIVAL

(Free Shows!)

TUESDAY (May 15) -

4:30 - Secret Dance of Brazil

- Colourful Korea (Tent #2)

8:00 - Comedy of Faust (Tent #2)

WEDNESDAY (May 16)

8:00 - Potato People (Tent #2)

VANIER PARK, 1100 CHESTNUT STREET

For more information, call Corina 687-7697. at

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR Globe & Mail Carnegie Newsletter Dear Editor:

I read with interest Deborah Wil-

swer my calls.

after his death.

son's article about David Sinclair, A death in the family, on Saturday, April 28, 1990. The strongest remembrance I have

The strongest remembrance I have of David is how private he was about his illness. After he came out of the hospital in January, he visited Carnegie to tell us that a cancer was no longer in remission but that it could be treated and he'd be back to work.

After that we lost touch with David

ected and no one knew how to reach him. Then in February an article appeared about the Heritage House Hotel, and identifying David as a person with AIDS. I called and left several messages with the intent of asking David how people at Carnegie could support him. David didn't an-

for awhile. His phone was disconn-

When David went back into the hospital, patrons and staff from Carnegie continued to visit him. And now that he is gone, a memmorial service has been organized for May 3rd.

I don't know why David said that his identification as a person with AIDS had sparked a boycott by staff and patrons, and that he was indefinitely suspended. That's simply not true. David remained on the active

staff list until April 9th, the day

The City of Vancouver has very firm and very progressive guidelines about employees with AIDS. I send along two City brochures to illustrate their theme that "HIV disease and AIDS are illnesses we can no longer ignore at work. With knowledge, understanding and compassion we can make the workplace a safe and comfortable environment for all."

forty staff at Carnegie belong, simply would not have tolerated the draconian personnel policy which David alleged.

David is not the first friend Carnegie has lost to AIDS. And he won't

Furthermore, the Union (VMREU) to

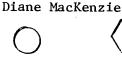
which David Sinclair and the other

be the last. With that somber know-ledge we have over the years run a staff workshop with the assistance of AIDS Vancouver, developed our own AIDS brochure, and cooperated with local groups to provide an annual educational focus on December 1st, no International AIDS Day.

Obviously the need for AIDS and HIV education continues -- for staff, for patrons, for people with AIDS, for newspaper reporters. Perhaps the gift David gave us is the recognition that this task is not yet over.

Sincerely yours,







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Letters to the Editor Globe & Mail Carnegie Newsletter

Please allow me to correct a mis-

leading reference in your April 28 article on AIDS sufferer David Sinclair (A death in the family). You state that when David's condition became known at Carnegie Community Centre, it "sparked a boycott by staff and patrons, and he was suspended indefinitely."

Nothing of the sort happened. No

one at Carnegie even knew about

David's condition until it was reported in a newspaper. By then, he was too sick to come to Carnegie.

There was no boycott, no suspension. How would David have been received if he had come back? Our Association has long taken part in campaigns to raise awareness about AIDS. Just a

few weeks before David went into hospital, we sponsored a full day educational program in cooperation with the International AIDS day.

Earlier in 1989, another of our members was hospitalized in the later stages of AIDS. Whenever he felt enough for day release, he left his hospital bed and made a bee-line for Carnegie, where he socialised with his friends and took a full part in meetings and debates on all the subjects that interest Carnegie patrons. When he died, his memorial service was held in Carnegie. David will have a memorial service in Carnegie too — on Thrusday, May 3rd at 1 pm.

As for the Carnegie staff, David enjoyed the protection of a strong AIDS policy agreed on by everyone working in Carnegie, as well as protection of his Union contract. There was no way he would be victimized for being sick.

AIDS is a difficult enough subject to grasp without having to contend with misinformation and hearsay. Carnegie Centre is the home-away-fromhome for thousands of people in Vancouver's lowest-income neighbourhood, and our Association is their democratically elected voice. We miss David and the contributions he made to Carnegie. Your casual mis-statement did a disservice to a community fighting for its self-respect and dignity, and has made the pain of our loss that much greater.

Yours truly, Muggs Sigurgeirson President, CCCA.



Editor,

I'm confused. Is Finance Minister
Mel Couvelier's budget stabilization
fund necessary for the economic
growth of our Province or is it truly
a b s fund, as the NDP and Liberals say? Is it for our good or for
the good of the government's reelection?

In setting up the fund Mr. Couvelier told the Legislature on March 24, 1988 that "in years where revenues peak sharply, transfers will be made to the fund. In years of revenue shortfall, transfers will be made from the fund. Our objectives will be to avoid borrowing or cutting back from social programmes."

Minutes after announcing the establishment of the fund, Mr. Couvelier transferred, in his 1988 budget speech, \$450 million into the fund and then announced that the government was borrowing \$191 million to balance the budget. That certainly doesn't meet the objective of avoiding borrowing.

In his 1989 budget speech Mr. Couvelier announced that \$500 million would be taken from the fund and \$538 million be put into the fund? In his 1990 budget speech Mr. Couvelier said that \$684 million would be taken from the fund and \$612 million be put into the fund.

As I said I'm confused. Can we take 1989 and 1990 to be good years economically because in total \$1.15 billion was put into the fund or should we consider them bad years economically because \$1.184 billion was taken from the fund?

Seems to me the budget stabilization fund is a b s fund.

Darren Lowe

WOMAN'S PLACE IS IN THE HOME

Look homeward, darling! But there was no home: The bailiff had just been by And the eviction notice read:

"Get out by"

Look homeward, darling!

But there was no home: The bailiff 'd been

And now was seen -Piled high - yet not so high -

What furniture we'd had.

Look homeward, darling! But there was no home:

The demolition ball

Of the developers (one and all) Had recently that way come.

Look homeward, darling! But there was no home:

And the vacancy rate Was less than one

Percent. Look homeward, darling!

But there was no home:

And, weary, She lay down

In the doorway of a store On a downtown street.

Look homeward, darling!

But there was no home: And so

The foetus squatter left The womb of thought,

And boarded windows, doors Flew open: "For Rent" signs moved aside,

For housed and sheltered people!

Look homeward, darling!

But there was no home: The corporate ranchers

Had just clear-cut - and burned -

The ancient/recent Rainforest. There was no home.

Look homeward, darling! But there was no home:

Overhead had flown

From the opulent north America The bombers from the USA On homes - in Guatemala. Vietnam

Grenada Panama

What homes were left?

And - what can be said of Afghanistan? of Tienamen Square? of South Africa's Apartheid?

Look homeward, darling! But there was no home:

The BOMB had just been dropped On Hiroshima -On Magasaki.

There were no homes!

Look homeward, darling! But there was no home.

In ancient time They sacked and burned...

In modern war They bomb and poison..

In future war Thev'll kill us all.

They'll leave the whole world - dead.

We'll have no home

LET'S STOP IT.

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL!

We must recall that all of this is not the whole stinking story. Back in the Thirties - I can remember any month at all from December to December we put up tarpaper shacks and used old flour sacks to sew sheets for bunks built of tornapart boxes, like the ones fruit came in, that we'd found on junk

piles or in ditches; put up tents and drank "heat" and vanilla extract for inspiration while media voices, not so frequent, loud or

as clear, persistent, insistent and everywhere appearing as now pontificated:

"Woman's place is in the home!

And so

Look homeward, Darling!
But where are these homes?

For not have troops and police All well armed with batons, shields and whips
Come in - so well deployed and Well mounted on steeds
Trained to trample?

Well

١.

In the thirties, as a result - There were no homes
In the 90's - there are no homes!

One more war

And the Earth will be no more.

LET'S STOP IT.

END THE ARMS RACE!
FUND HUMAN NEED!

(1990) Beatrice Ferneyhaugh

RECYCLING: PLASTIC - "SUPERWOOD"

Before we get too far down the recycling road, we should consider the limitations of re-cycling.

In Vancouver, the latest big recycling move is by Superwood Ontario Limited - they produce "Superwood" out of waste plastic & discarded juice cartons. The vice-president of "Superwood" is quoted in a recent Sun article as saying "The first plant of its kind in the whole world

Sun article as saying "The first plant of its kind in the whole world will open by the end of May in Mississauga, & the second will be in BC by the fall." - He's targeting Coquitlam, Surrey or Langley for this plant & says it will employ 32 people

& operate 24 hours a day, 5 days/wk.

Re-cycling plastics is being hailed as a great step forward in ecological awareness - but consider this:

"The process converts plastics into a wood-like substance that will not rot or mould & is water resistant. ...it can be used to build fence posts, lawn chairs, picnic tables, park benches, decks, docks,

& curb-stops for parking lots."
Now let's get a grip on reality
here, & use a little logic - if the
answer to non-biodegradable waste is
to turn it into something that is
even less biodegradable...this virtually permanent "Superwood"...
doesn't that mean it will hang around
longer? By this so-called "recycling"
process - aren't we just increasing
the terrestrial 'shelf-life' of plastic? The "Superwood" plant is only

Environment Canada is promoting an American plan to dump tires in the ocean & build underwater reefs for tourist scuba divers out of them. This is also called "recycling", but is obviously just an out-of-sight, out-of-mind dumping of garbage. Real recycling of tires has been done in Ontario, where the tires are chipped & mixed with asphalt for road repaving. It makes a safer, more nonskid surface - exactly what we need on the west coast - but what are we getting instead? Tires permanently dumped in the ocean and picnic tables that last forever.

Anyone who is separating plastics at home in their blue-boxes should seriously consider the possibility that they're just contributing to a coverup on the environmental crisis in the form of processes that make money off products that actually extend the pollution potential of the materials involved.

Recycler Beware!

one example.

TORA

Crackdown cleans up corner

By ROBERT SARTI

A two-week crackdown on streetlevel cocaine trafficking at Main and Hastings has managed to drive most of the drug dealers off the corner, foot. community workers and police

The dealers who frequented the sidewalk in front of Carnegie Community Centre have gone either up the street or into back lanes.

"It (public drug dealing) has eased for a while, due to heavy police enforcement and the extra work of Carnegie staff, but we've still got to keep the extra pressure on or they will come roaring back," Vancouver drug squad Det. John Dragani said in an interview Tuesday.

Dragani, who said he was speaking for drug squad head S. Sgt. Larry Smith, confirmed police have stepped up patrols of the area.

Carnegie security workers say the increased police presence and arrests have scared off many dealers.

Dragani also credited Carnegie employees with keeping the pressure on the corner.

The crackdown started following the knife slaying of a 29-year-old man at the corner on April 26.

Police said the victim was a known drug dealer. His identity has not

Too Much Freedom

Turmoil and depression I had little interest for people Animals were my friends But civilization had me there Because I had to control my animal urges to keep on living Too much freedom Too much freedom and few friends Deep foreboding

held onto my soul

having trouble contacting his nextof-kin in El Salvador.

The unknown assailant fled on

Before the crackdown, drug dealers could be seen handing over drugs for cash in broad daylight in front of Carnegie.

The intersection, considered the crossroads of the downtown east side, is just a half block from police headquarters, and on major bus routes bringing suburban commuters into the city.

On Tuesday, the corner presented

been released because police are a different picture than two weeks ago. While drug dealers continued to pass through the intersection, they did not linger.

Carnegie security worker Robert Morrison pointed out three drug dealers who had taken up positions

further up Hastings. He said Carnegie patrons appreciate the change of the past two weeks.

He said Carnegie security workers have been been keeping a close watch on the action. Anyone identified as a drug dealer is barred from the building.



..a promise of a future

Dorin



THE NEWSLETTER AND MEETING LIST OF NARCOTICS ANONYMOUS



VANCOUVER AND AREA APRIL 1990 24 HOUR HELPLINE 873-1018



P.O. BOX 1695 STATION "A" VANCOUVER, B.C. V6C-2P7

INSTITUTION MEETINGS

REQUIRED: 3 MONTHS TO SUPPORT, 6 MONTHS
TO SHARE; FOR CLEARANCE, CONTACT NAME
AND TELEPHONE NUMBER AT RIGHT

ALL MEETINGS AT 7:30 UNLESS STATED VANCOUVER DETOX

Tuesday , 8:00 P.M. racu 874-9604 - Paul D. 662-769

Tracy 874-9604 Paul D. 662-7699 LAKESIDE

Thursday (Women) Wendy 430-6906 MAPLE COTT AGE

Tuesday: Wayne or Diane Z. 526-2755 Friday: Billy W. 524-6572 / Don 521-8273

FORENSIC PSYCHIATRIC UNIT

Jim 524-0078

NEWHAVEN
1st & 3rd Thursdays: Gordon R. ... 521-9236

SERVICE

The following is a list of service positions and contact phone number's:

Treasurer:

Janis 275-3874

Activities: VACANT
Vice Chair: Gordon 682-8048

Literature:

Telephone Comm. Chair

Secretary: Joy 734-8602

Public Information: Mike 325-4750
Area Service Rep: Evelyn 433-1882
Regional Service Rep: Wendy 430-6906
Hospitals and Institutions: Paul D. 662-7699

Jeff B. 275-3874

George 437-6918

Newsletter: Alexander 327-2082
Spring Clean: Rob 222-1307

COMMITTEE MEETINGS

BFH = Burnaby Fellowship Hall,

P.I.:1st Monday of April, 7:30pm BFH Telephone Committee:, 7:30 p.m., BFH Newsletter: May 2, 9:15, after 3rd Tradition.

H&I: 3rd Wed., 6:00 at 4035 Kamloops St. Spring Clean Committee: April 25, 9:15 p.m.,

P.N.W.C.N.A #13 TI CAN'T - WE CAN'

PNWCNA Oct 26-28 Delta River Inn, Richmond Committee meets the 3rd Monday of every month (April 196th), after FREE TO BE,

114 West Broadway. Call Lori: 253-8488

WORKING WITH A SPONSOR A sponsor is someone who can teach me how

to live without using drugs, and how to live and cope with character defects I cannot seem to accept. A sponsor teaches me to look at good things about myself, not just the bad. My

sponsor is my friend. He is there to support me, but not to baby me when I make a mistake.

My sponsor teaches me in ways I understand, whatever those ways may be. My sponsor is not my keeper or my mom. I need my sponsor to tell me when I'm off track or when I'm doing

well. I may not get it the first time, but I will get it. It's not always rosy, but I learn through my mistakes. That's learning how to live.

Sponsorship is sometimes a love-hate relationship, like so many other relationships in my life. When I'm learning how to let go of control, I sometimes feel for a while like I hate the person who's helping me. My sponsor, through loving me unconditionally, helps me

through that. A sponsor is something I need.
J.B., New Mexico (NA Way, June 1989)
YOU NEYER HAYE TO USE AGAIN
I recently realized that death is really an option
for me, or for anyone else who suffers from
the disease of addiction and chooses not to

open to anyone regardless of age, race, sexual identity, religion, or lack of religion, so is dying from the disease of addiction. It is not only for the heroin addict lying in the gutter with a needle sticking out of his arm, but also a doctor's wife with two small children

follow the simple suggestions of the program of Narcotics Anonymous. Just as our fellowship is

whose drug of choice was alcohol. I know, because I just buried such a woman. I kept telling her friends to just let her go and she would be back when she was ready. It never crossed my mind that she might die first.

Our literature tells us that some must die in

order for others to live. I am grateful to the program of Naroctics Anonymous and my Higher Power for allowing me to choose life. The message is simple: you never have to use again.

Anonymous (NA Way, Dec 89)

ICAN'T, YOU CAN

1) Imagine, if you will, how much time we spent on street corners, by the phone, in pubs. The getting and using and finding the ways and means to get more. How much

money did we spend? How much energy did we expend? How much trouble would we go to for a fix? Maybe your addiction didn't bring you to detox or to jail yet. Maybe it did. Share your experience, strength, and

hope at Hospitals and Institutions Meetings. OR 2) Hey, man! We don't need you. We are

doing fine as it is. Detox and jail meetings have been going strong for years, so who needs you? H & I service is extremely rewarding, so why should we share it? Do

Uł

us a favor and stau home.

3) Please, we beg of you, please! We can't go on. We can't do it without you. You make the difference! Think of all those poor, suffering addicts, just waiting to hear your storu! Please support H & I meetings. We

(cough, cough) need your help desperately.

4) OK, We'll make you a deal. You support detox meetings and we guarantee you'll never have to use again. At least you won't forget the results.

TEST SURVEY (choose one)

Please forward your answers to the

- a) I am extremely offended. I wouldn't support H&I if you paid me. I've never been so insulted in my life.
 b) Gee, that guilt stuff really works
- for me. Where do I sign up?

 c) I can't be bothered. Its too far.

Who cares? Besides, thats hockey night. And what about Knots Landing? Someone else will do it. I can't, you can.

i go with #3. Especially the part il YANCOUYER AND AREA where you beg. NARCOTICS ANONYMOUS Service work is an important part of recovery. There are lots of different **MEETINGS** ways to empty ashtrays. Carrying the April, 1990 message through Hospitals and Institutions *NON-SMOKING @ Wheelchair Accessible can help us put our talk into action and show our gratitude. How can we help? MONDAY Paul D., Addict 12:15 **NEW ATTITUDES** 2851 Heather Street, Class *7 7:30 K.I.S.S. ALL COMMITTEE WORKSHOP. 6th Street and Queens, New Westminster DINNER, MEETING, & DANCE 7:30 MISSION RECOVERY Dogwood Room, Royal Canadian Legion, Mission. Saturday, May 5th, at the Burnaby 7:30 LAST DOOR Fellowship Hall, 3096 E Hastings 12817 104th Ave Surrey (Backdoor) 2:00 pm-6:00 pm-All Committee 7:30 SENSE OF YONDER 455 West 13th Ave Workshop 7:30 A NEW BEGINNING 6:00 pm-7:15pm - Potluck Dinner 10011 #5 Road at Williams. 7:30 - 9:00 - Meeting ... (Church of God) Richmond. (12 Step Meeting) 9:00 - 1:00 am - Dance 7:30 FREE TO BE 114 West Broadway SPRING CLEAN '90 8:00 * POCO PIONEERS May 25, 26, 27 on Gambier Island Terry Fox Library, Port Coquitlam, Rm 1 Adults: \$55.00 Children: \$30.00 TUESDAY Please confirm registration by April 30 12:30 NO NAME NA GROUP Out of Town tickets will be held at dock. U.B.C. Hospital, Main Floor, Under 18 must be accompained by Room #311, (Through Lab Medicine) Adult. Support is available for those on 7:30 **NEW BEGINNINGS** financial assistance who require it. Chilliwack United Church Hall, Further Info: Sharon K. 430-6906 Main Street Entrance, Downstairs FLAME OF HOPE campfires, 7:30 Activities: Meetings, 176 East 2nd Street, North Vancouver: swimming, hiking, games; and the SATURDAY NIGHT TALENT SHOW!!! 7:30 * @ **BACK TO BASICS** 3981 Main Street **ABOUT TWELVE STEP PEOPLE WE DO RECOVER** 7:30 1248 Seumour (Gau, all welcome) AND LAUGHTER: "In laughing at the DOPES A NOPE 8:00 outlandish behavior of their old selves and 14600 North Bluff Road, White Rock. tipsy others - in tall tales and true experiences (small white building with blue stripes) -they find gratitude, self forgiveness, honesty, FREE 'N EASY 8:00 and humility. " Cecil C. (Speaker Meeting on 1st Tuesday of every RECOVERY RECOLLECTION: month). One Way Club, 22270 North Avenue. "I used to deny being in denial." Used with behind the Haney Hotel, Maple Ridge. permission from "God grant me the Laughter"Ed F 9:00 NEW MEETING: Burnaby Fellowship Hall

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SALUKUAY WEDNESDAY **NEW ATTITUDES** CORNERSTONE 12.15 12:00 2851 Heather Street, class #7 Carnegie Center, Main & Hastings THIRD TRADITION AKA 7:30 2:00 Unity Church, 1630 Edinburgh St, New West. 114 West Broadwau 7:30 NORTHERN CONNECTION STARTING OVER 245 Marine Dr., Dreighton Mall, Blaine, WA. 1155 Thurlow Street 7:30 * WOMEN ON WEDNESDAYS (Closed) 8:00 SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE 3981 Main St., Upstairs 1111 6th Ave, New West 8:00 UNKNOWN ADDICTS 7:30 CLEAN AND CRAZY (closed) 8711 Cambie Road, Richmond 2318 St Johns St. Port Moodu 8:00 ITS UP TO YOU SUNDAY 6th & Queens Avenue, New Westminster 11:00 * OVER EASY BREAKFAST MEETING **THURSDAY** 1125 West 12th 12:00 Noon **NEVER ALONE NEVER ALONE** 12:00 Noon Steveston Community Centre, 4111 Moncton St Steveston Community Centre, 4111 Moncton St SUNDAY SERENITY 7:00 11963 Haney Place. Maple Ridge Arena, Maple Ridge 7:30 * @ STEPS TO RECOVERY DROP THE ROCK 7:30 (Step/Tradition Meeting, Closed - Addicts only) 1020 Nelson Street 1410 West 12th Avenue 8:00 THE SOLUTION 7:30 **NEW FREEDOM** 33324 S Fraser Way @ Borquin, Mill Plaza Mall King Edward Campus, Room 3054, 8:00 STAIRWAY TO FREEDOM 1155 East Broadwau 747 Alderson Way, Coquitlam, Fatima Centre 7:30 TAKING CARE OF BUSINESS 8:00 **NEW WEST WINNERS** 433 Carnaryon, New Westminster 1111 6th Avenue, New Westminster LANGLEY MEETING 7:30 SOUAMISH MEETING 8:00 Douglas Hall 20550 Douglas Squamish Alano Club DRIFTWOOD GROUP 8:00 9:30 @ SHOREWAY TO RECOVERY 15262 Pacific, White Rock 176 East 2nd Avenue, North Vancouver 8:30 HOPE IN HOPE 588 Hope-Princeton Hiway, Hope FRIDAY 12:15 **NEW ATTITUDES** CAKES 2851 Heather Street 7:00 **60 MINUTES** 1 Year: Tony G., Wednesday, May 2nd, at Third Tradition. Want your cake announced? Douglas College Rm 4211 7:30 SURVIVORS Call the Newsletter 59 West Pender Street PNWCNA #13 T-SHIRTS 7:30 * YA GOTTA WANNA T-Shirts for the Pacific Northwest YMCA, 755 Burrard, Barclay Room Convention of Narcotics Anonymous #13 are 7:45 JUST FOR TODAY (Closed)

4451 Williams Road, Richmond.

LANGLEY GROUP

Douglas Hall, 20550 Douglas, Langley

8:00

DEADLINE FOR NEXT NEWSLETTER:MAY 2

available for \$13:00 each or 2 for \$25.00.

Contact Sharon K. 430-6906 or other

members of the Spring Clean Committee

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Debra Thomas Program Coordinator U.R.B.A.N.

Dear Ms. Thomas:

At our recent Carnegie Community Centre Association board of directors meeting the issue of your funding situation was raised and our board passed a motion of support for your organisation. As you know, we at Carnegie are quite involved with the Urban Native Community. Over the last year we have increased our programming in this area and now have a solid group of people who generate the energy for continuing native programming. Two representatives from Carnegie attended your recent conference "Urban Voices" and found it quite stimulating.

At Carnegie we deal with a variety of cultural groups and are constantly seeing the need for better communication between Aboriginal and non-Aboriginal people. An organisation such as yours is an important element in the mix of groups dealing with these issues. We wish you success in securing stable and continuing funding.

Sincerely,

Donald MacPherson Program Coordinator Carnegie Centre





VOLUNTEERS Sports Page

TF There is a popular belief that bowling is a boring activity, about the lowest form of recreation yet devised. Try and convince Mary Brogan, Pat Kendall, Robert Anderson, Larry Loyie, Nelson Sock, Barb Gudmundson, Richard and Leslie Hill. These are all Carnegie Volunteers who know how to have a really good time...bowling!

The outing took place at the Fraser Bowlaway on Friday, May 4th, when the Volunteers put on a stunning demonstration of the skills involved. Once the object of the game was figured out, bowling balls and pins were flying and respectable scores were racked up amidst all the joking and laughing. Seeing our loyal and hardworking Volunteers getting out and enjoying thenselves so much left everyone with a very warm feeling (and perhaps an aching body).

If you are a Volunteer and dare to have a good time too, stay tuned for upcoming events in which you may become involved. How does bowling, swimming, ice-skating and miniature golf sound to you, sports fans?

Get involved!

DOWNTOWN
EASTSIDE
YOUTH
ACTIVITIES
SOCIETY

685-4488

Free Doctors on site 223 Main St.

(confidential)

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

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

STD nurses are on site through the weekdays.

Drop in or call for an appoint-ment.

DONATIONS SINCE INCEPTION: Yanum Spath -\$200 Nancy W.-\$300 Willis S.-\$110 George B.-\$15 Rich P.-\$41 Robert S.-\$70 Jancis A.-\$45 Luis P.-\$20 Tom - \$4.02

THE NEWSLETIER IS A PUBLICATION OF THE CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE ASSOCIATION

Articles represent the views of individual contributors and not of the Association.

Art by Garry

fille - 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.

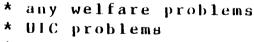
thanks avorybody.

Nancy W.-\$300 Willis S.-\$110 Rich P .- \$41 George B.-\$15 Robert S.-\$70 Jancis A.-\$45 Luis P.-\$20 Tom - \$4.02L.B.T. -\$100 Marg. S.-\$20 Sheila B.-\$2 Ted B.-\$5 Lillian H.-\$20 James M.-\$50 I.MacLeod-\$200 Kelly -\$3 Nancy J.-\$50 J. East -\$1 Steve R.-\$10 Sue H.-\$20 Ne11 M.-\$2 B. & B. -\$8 Ian -\$5 Peter E.-\$5.32 Keith C.-\$20 CEEDS -\$10 Etienne S.-\$20 Linda F.-\$50 Mendel R.-\$15 Wilfrid B.-\$7 K'lem G.-\$5 Anonymous -\$48.73 Terry the Terrible -\$100

Archie M.-\$100 Linda K.-\$100 Maureen R.-\$5 Sandy C.-\$40

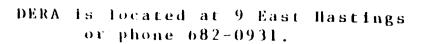
NEED HELP ?

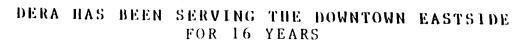
DERA can help you with:



* getting legal assistance

- * unsafe living conditions in hotels or apartments
- * disputes with landlords
- * Income tax





If you have to use a wheelchair to get around it's frustrating to be blocked by curbs, steps, narrow doors...all kinds of things. It's a hell of a lot worse when you go across the city - you have to book a Handidart bus a few days in advance and set everything up. People on a Handicapped Pension, able to use the regular buses, can buy a year's buspass for \$36. If you have to use Handidart it costs \$50 a month. If you, as a large portion of people in chairs are, get a fixed government pension, you have to pay for transport out of your food money. MSSH (Welfare) will add \$25 to a monthly cheque for this service but of course it actually costs \$50.

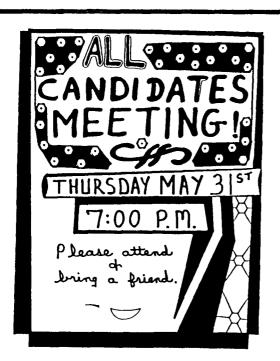
Harry Dawson has had enough of this discrimination against poor people. He has started a petition to bring attention to this and get a fair shake.

To Whom It May Concern

Whereas a monthly B.C. Transit bus pass is not valid for fare payment on Handidart buses and some offices of the Ministry of Social Services and Housing are no longer providing tickets for Handidart transportation, the disabled community is being discriminated against in that they are not provided the same fare concessions allowed to the ablebodied public, especially those who are on low income.

We the undersigned hereby petition B.C. Transit to either provide a yearly pass for Handidart transportation at the same cost as for regular bus system or, preferably, to set up a common bus pass for both systems.

Look at the front desk of Carnegie, in the DERA offices, and around the Downtown Eastside if you wish to sign this petition.





CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE ASSOCIATION

The Annual General Meeting will, be held on Sunday, June 3rd at 2:00 pm. On Thursday, May 31st, all candidates in the running for election to the Board of Directors are asked to come, declare their intention, and answer questions from the people. All members who plan to vote at the AGM should attend on Thursday. Carnegie is getting national attention; we need to elect people with the best interests of us all at heart. See you there!



HELEN
POTREBENKO
New works!
SHERI-D WILSON

DAVID BOUVIER
TERRY CRANE
LEIGH WOLF

OTHERS OPEN MIKE



BEER @7:00 MOST THURSDAYS 1882 ADANAC 154:5858

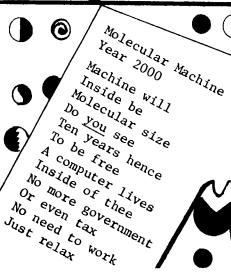
POETS @ 8:30
STARTING MAY 17
Spoken word & music
and its free!











With the choice
Of Heaven or Hell
Utopic end
Of buy and sell
Out of the air
And the dirt
All things wrought
Instead of hurt
Wealth is free
As the air

When all people



${\bf SUBJECTIVE\ ALLOYS} \qquad {\bf By\ Garry\ Gust}$

LA, LA LA, LA
LA DE DA,
LA DE DU.....

WHAT THE HECK'S GOTTEN INTO EGO? SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S GOT TO DO WITH MS. VENUS IN BLUE JEANS.

EGO

SUPEREGO

ID

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW SHE JUST SMILED AT ME! SO WHAT'S THE BIG
DEAL, SHE PROBABLY
SMILES AT LOTS OF
PEOPLE.

AH, BUT THIS WAS A SPECIAL SMILE.

EGO

SUPEREGO

EGO

WHAT WAS SO SPECIAL ABOUT IT? WELL, HER EYES
WERE SPARKLING,
AND YOU KNOW
WHAT THAT MEANS!

NO. WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

SUPEREGO

EGO

ID SUPEREGO

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN!!!
EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT
WHEN YOU SMILE WITH
SPARKLES IN YOUR EYES,
YOU FEEL VERY GOOD!

A DOCTOR. THIS SPACE CADET'S GOT SPRING FEVER.

SOMEBODY CALL

WHAT'S A
SPARKLE?

ID

EGO

SUPEREGO

"...what a powerful corporation can and will do."

I attended a meeting, a public info gathering last night, designed to let people in Vancouver know what is happening and what will happen in the uppermost corner of our province be side Alaska. The slides, music and some of the speakers were helpful in showing what a powerful corporation can do and will, as the people in B.C., Alaska and the Yukon are without the ability in action to do otherwise.

The Geddes corporation is planning an open-pit copper mine on the magnitude of a megaproject. The tailings pond is actually a man-made lake one kilometre wide and four kilometres long, controlled by a 100-metre high The tailings and ground rock are toxic; about 30% sulphur plus disolved copper, zinc and cobalt. In contrast, tailings from other B.C. mines are about 3% sulphur. The idea of dumping the tailings in a lake is to prevent the sulphur from combining with air and water to produce sulphuric acid.

The drainage from this lake of deadly liquid will be up to 70,000 gallons daily; saturated with sulphuric acid and toxic dissolved metals as mentioned.

I could go on with this clinical explanation of a company removing mined ore on a rarely matched level of exploitation. Such activity ... are the shareholders going to use their money to benefit the Mayans in Guatemala or the starving in Ethiopia? Will the financiers of this project use their money (profits are not foreseen by the indication of copper prices on the world market) to pay for much needed health care and education in all countries? I don't think so. It is my experience that those with more money are less able to see those in true need.

It is likely more to the point that the economics generated by such a scheme will only add to those that already have much more than they need.

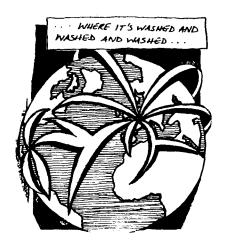
Already the area of the mine is under seige: there's a survey line become a road, four-wheel drive access...we all know what that means for grizzly bears, mountain goats and a host of other creatures in the virgin ecology of the area. There will be plenty of hunting and fishing for awhile and then the area will not produce..and we'll know why.

Shareholders of Geddes and other like-minded companies - can you see, can you hear? Come to Hastings and Main and look upon the wonders of a man-made economic scheme. It is a false economy..peoples' souls are being lost and it is not likely that those you look at here will be your 'own'.

Unsustainable is not forever; this earth is or was sustainable but with such ecologically unsound projects as Geddes' we will surely destroy her.

The Tatshenshini is an area deserving its sustainability. Call WCC at 683-8220 or go to 20 Water Street and offer your help.

By MIKE BOHMERT



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looking man, He spoke several lang-

he wasn't used to the humming of the

nucleus of it really - were a family. Steve and Barb, their six children, their goats, ducks..raising such a large family on the beach without any of the usual amenities must have been tough, but the kids were clean, bright

On Christmas Eve, Blue, his friend Wendy and I went into Port Renfrew for a drink and to look at the lit-up Christmas trees, which we did not have on our powerless beach. Return-

and hardworking. Great surfers too.

wood. It dried quickly and burned a long time. To look for cedar for kindling, to string fishnet over the

stove to dry out the wood: they showed me the hidden sites of abandoned cabins where there were always bits and pieces of materials I could use.

They told me where in the cabin to locate the stove so that the smoke would mostly blow away from the dwelling, where to pick choice oyster mushrooms and shellfish. There was Blue, with, with the bat-

tered face of an old fighter who had built on the far side of the big river and had to get there, when the river was high, by a cable car he had built. There was Strider for whom the beach was literally a lifesaver - he was an alcoholic who knew the city would kill him. And Mike, a dark good

uages and had a huge library. He hosted the beach bridge games which sometimes went on for 36 hours. Lonesome, a neighbour of mine went to live in Port Renfrew for awhile. He found he couldn't sleep in the bed because it was too soft, and he couldn't sleep on the couch because

refrigerator. The most remarkable and respected members of the beach community - the

ing in the evening we drove slowly along the stretch of road high above our beach, looking down at the mag-

PART 1 RAN IN THE LAST NEWSLETTER.) I had put a double roof on my squatter's cabin, with a space between the outside tarp and the ceiling - which was simple thick plastic you buy in rolls from the hardware store. This was supposed to trap warm air from the stove and help

keep the place warm. But it trapped

hear them cheeping, fluttering and

and the rats it was hard to sleep.

would steal anything I put down:

bit a hole in the tent and later,

when I got some of the industrial

strength plastic buckets the other squatters used to store food, they

bit through them too. They were vor-

The high tide was washing right to

acious and elusive, so I got a cat.

the top of the beach by October,

soaking the driftwood we used for the stove. And the rain-swollen

creeks were muddy a good deal of the

time, making drinking water another

But oh the delights! The peace,

wildlife. At dawn once, my dog star-

ted growling as we came in sight of

a huge network of logs tossed up on

fishnet. It was actually a sea-lion

At night there were the stars and

the uniquely intimate, slightly spec-

tral lamplight in the other cabins.

vice. They taught me to seek out driftwood with knots in it for fire-

And my neighbours, once I got to know them, were full of help and ad-

looked, in the half-light, like a little old hunched man, dragging a

making for the surf.

the beach. From behind shambled what

the leisure, the fresh air, the

problem.

a tent, building my cabin.

banging overhead. Between the birds

I had learned about the packrats

early, while I was still sleeping in

soap, steel wool, string, food. They

birds as well. All night I could

(PART 2 OF A SQUATTER'S STORY.

nificent spread of ocean. The sunset was spectacular, a great crimson swath. "Those are our Christmas lights," Wendy said.

But progress in the past few years had intruded on the beach. Much of the forest behind the beach had been clear cut. Then the stumps and debris had been burned. It was a chopped-up burned corpse of a forest, a mouldering ash-heap. It had been sprayed with chemicals.

A woman who had squatted on the beach for many years told me how it used to be. "We would walk down a narrow trail over beautiful tiny creeks. We were like little gnomes among those massive trees. On the walk something happened, so that by the time you got to the bottom you were ready for the beach. The city was washed out of you. I went barefoot winter and summer. We used to sit on the beach, drink peyote tea, catch

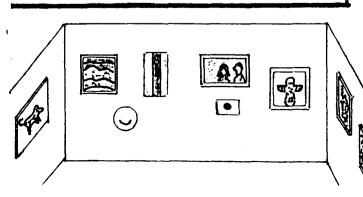
of forest companies. It is just harder now to find such places, where you can squat in peace, with few expenses and a simple lifestyle. Once when I had to hitchhike into town I got a ride with a woman who had once lived on the beach. "everybody should do it once in a lifetime," she said. "There is a power to a life like that, a freer

life.."

fish. It was an enchanted place.."

It still is, despite the intrusion

By AL METTRICK



FIFTY-SIX

GALLERY SPRING - 1990

GASKIN PAUL

MAY 7 - 26

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EWERT

MAY 28 - JUNE 16

GALLERY HOURS
12 - 6 Tuesday - Saturday
'till 8 p.m. 1st Thursdays
or by appointment
684-7387
56 POWELL STREET, VANC.

CONCURRENT SHOWS

TAMAHNOUS THEATRE
101 Powell Street
CLINT

ATKINSON

MAY 1 - JUNE 16

CAFE BERGMAN 52 Powell Street

MICHALSKI &

IAN

FORSYTHE

MAY 7 - 26

PARK PLACE MALL LEVEL 666 Burrard Street

MADISON

MAY 1 - JUNE 16

Presented by

FIFTY — SIX

56 Powell St. Vancouver, B.C. Canada V6A 1E7 (604) 684-7387

The Faceless Ones: The real enemy is close to home

S AN Earth Day postscript, consider the words that Jack Whyte did not know were in him.

The North Vancouver writer, a former folksinger, once said to his wife that the environmentalists he saw on television "come across like Looney Tunes." She asked him why he didn't speak up. He said he didn't think he had anything useful to say. He was wrong. He had this to say, which he calls The Faceless Ones:

When the Exxon Valdez spilled her outs

Off Maska's pristine shore She belched black shame, spewing

For the Faceless to ignore:

bitter blame

But the Valdez trull with her single hull

Wasn't special or unique-

It was just bad luck that things got stuck,

To hear the Faceless speak. . .

Where oil slicks spread and the birds are dead-

Their feathers destroyed by tar;

The scals are gone; no salmon spawn

Where the thick, black globules are:

No whales sound there, **no hungry** bear

Will set foot on a black ice floe
To hunt for food in a sea of
crude

That smothers the life below.

When you drive again through the mountain chain

That makes B.C. so fair,

Look up in awe at the Mackinaw made of trees

That the mountains wear

And you might make note that the once-thick coat

Is showing wear and tear;

It still looks fine, but the holes are sign That the Faceless Ones are there. When the hills are bare, there'll be no soil there

For trees to fasten on:

Just plain, bare rock. The bright woodcock

Will be vanished; long dead and gone.

There'll be no life there for the grizzly bear;

Neither congar nor wolf will prowl;

No sign of flight through the woods at night

Will signal the hunting owl.

There's blood in the coze from the tanker's screws

There's blood in the chain saw's teeth;

There's dread in the thread of the steel cat's tread

The torn earth screams beneath;

There's the breath of death in the pipeline's path

And the strip mine's open sore.

And the pulp mills sweat a cold.

poison threat

While the nuclear reactors roar.

We have tumorous salmon and poisoned fish

That we're told are safe to eat

And, if caught outside the grim Red Tide

They say mussels still taste sweet;

And a drop in the ocean is just a drop

But its meaning has changed today

When one toxic drop has the power to stop

A migrating whale midway.

These are the gifts of the Faceless Oves.

The ones who will swear, "Not I!"

As they defend to the tasteless end

Their plight and their right to ply:
They'll swear you threaten their

livelihood:

That your ignorance is plain: And all the time they produce the

That the papers call Acid Rain.

And they'll tell you that Pontius Pilate's dead:

That his days and his ways are gone;

Did he wash his hands of the Empire's plans

For the Cedars of Lebanon?

They cut and squaudered the forests there

And they shipped the lumber home

And the desert sands of the Arab

Are the legacy of Rome.

We must take aim at the Faceless Ones

Though they're always hard to find;

They take no blame, but they're all the same,

The blind who lead the blind;

They sit, in power, in ivory towers

And decree how we live our lives; They throw us bones and honing stones

But they own the long, sharp knives.

They'll take no blame for the cancer flames

That pour through the ozone holes:

They'll hear no tales of dying whales

Or ice melting at the poles;

They'll disown Bhopal and the Love Canal

And the Three-Mile-Island scare; And they'll wash their hands off

the blasted lands

Lying barren and bleak and

bare.

We must stand up to the Faceless Ones,

The men who control the winds;
The winds of power, the winds of

war

The fiscal, blizzard winds;

The winds that soar and the winds that roar

And the winds that destroy the trees:

We must make them see that the winds of change

Are stronger than any of these!

For the winds of change have beaun to range

And they won't be held at bay; They'll scrub the earth and they'll scour the seas

'Til they purge all the wastes

As howling gales, they will strip the scales

From the eyes of the Faceless, too.

And make them see that, like you and me.

They must live on this planet, too.

And then we may find that the Faceless kind

Look very much like you and me, Though they're ill-defined, for there's none so blind

As one who will not see:

So when the trace of the shadowy face

You're straining to see has grown,

Don't stand and stare if the features there

Are very much like your own,

For we, ourselves, are the Faceless Ones

Though that truth might seem uncouth;

We've grown too fond of an easy life

Where there isn't much need for truth;

We've grown accustomed to reaching out

For whatever we want, right now!

And we seldom think that you just can't drink

Fresh milk, once you've killed your cow.

COUNTRY LIVING

DOWNTOWN EASTSIDERS - are you interested in living and working in the country?

You can stay in one of four farms in B. C.'s scenic Cariboo country (between 100 Mile House and Williams Lake) for a short or long period, and help care for animals and grow organic food.

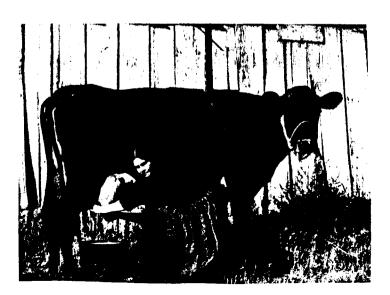
No experience, obligation or investment necessary - just an interest in being part of a group of people who share their volunteer labour and live a healthy outdoor life.

The farms are operated by the Cariboo Community Enhancement and Economic Development Society (CEEDS), an independent, non-profit society that is not connected to any religious or political group.

Everybody who lives and works on the farm is an equal partner, and shares in all that the farms have to offer.

WHY NOT FIND OUT MORE?

FOR MORE INFORMATION, CONTACT MUGGS
SIGURGEIRSON AT CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE 665-2220 OR CONTACT CEEDS AT BOX 8 MIOCENE, VIA
WILLIAMS LAKE, B. C. V2G 2P3 (TEL. - 593-4943)



THE GREAT DIVIDE

Allegiance to the collective values of others must cease, so that the difficult but rewarding search for one's own values may occur.

Society takes us further & further away from the path each one of us, as individuals, was meant to take - our own.

The path of becoming a unique individual cannot be travelled wearing a suit & tie. Membership in groups & a compromised allegiance to collective values is not the name of the game here in this mysterious universe.

Society begins to ask itself - what can we do for the planet-? How can we honour the existence of our unborn children?

Unless each individual in a society has his or her own personal values, that society is hollow...its rules are not upheld within the heart of each person - they are imposed from outside - enforced by armed guards. Life becomes a potential Tienamen Square waiting to happen, & valueless individuals mimic the State in their tactical attitudes, plotting vindictive acts of revenge & manipulation against each other.

In order to discover the values of the heart, each person must drop out of society - stand apart from it - severely minimilize their allegiance to it, in order to examine it critically. Alienation from society is the only way to see it for what it really is. We must come to understand that society is only a network of compromised ideas adopted for economic convenience, and that in this enormous experience called human existence, there are many many other paths to travel.

These other paths or possibilities lie hidden in the deeper personal

layers of the knowledge of the heart - they are dormant & deeply unconscious in most of us.

Real ethical values arise originally from the hearts of individuals. Real ethics is not the debating game of lawyers & politicians, nor is it in any way connected to the images of consumer propaganda manipulated by businessmen for fun & profit.

If the legalized & instituational—
ized attitudes of power groups are
accepted as a replacement for individual knowledge & experience, there
can be no real justice in the world —
except that provided by the "acciden—
tal" effects of "karma".

tal" effects of "karma",

Many people believe the universe itself is unjust & that the principle of "As ye sow — so shall ye reap" (karma, in Eastern philosophy) is just a scam made up by false Gurus to take money out of the pockets of stupid disciples. This is the New Age Yuppy attitude in a society where

Historically church & state have co-operated with businessmen to repress the need of individuals to pursue their own vision of direct truth - the values of the heart are dangerous to social systems.

genuinely ethical individuals have

been discouraged & repressed.

Society is terrified by the eccentric, disruptive & unco-operative behaviour of those who travel their own path & discover the truths that are meaningful to them.

The Downtown Eastside is largely a community of eccentric individualists and that is why it is an "outcast" neighbourhood, reviled, persecuted & crucified by the "good" people who live in a domesticated socially acceptable manner, wear clean fashionable clothes & never, never have a unique way of doing things they can really call their own.

