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Carnegie

NEWSLETTER



FEBRUARY 1, 1991.

401 Main St., Vancouver, B.C. (604)665-2289

and the politics of the heart

The Carnegie Newsletter belongs to the members of the Carnegie Centre. The Carnegie Centre, the most used community centre in Canada, is located in the downtown eastside of Vancouver, one of the city's oldest communities with a residential population of ten thousand citizens.

The newsletter, all 24 to 32 pages of it, is published twice a month. Seven hundred copies are printed, and these are distributed by hand. The paper is free to residents of the downtown eastside.

In the Carnegie Newsletter the people of the downtown eastside are exercising the power to define their own reality. Consider, for example, the following small part of a character sketch by Anne Rayvals about a sixty-two year old woman living in a hotel room:

"...oh i know it's not much of a room but i put my things around and it's kind of homey what i like the best though is the window where i got my chair and i sit here looking out at the parking lot i get to see all the nice new cars parked there.....so now i don't go out much since i been living here but i do like my window to be honest about it that's about all i do like

....sounds great eh well it's not so great damn there's another one of them bugs where's my shoe who'd have ever thought i'd end up here all by myself looking out the window at this stinking parking lot"

Traditionally, the woman in this story has been silent, but now she speaks, and her voice challenges the myth of a just society.

The Carnegie Newsletter overflows with the liberating power of self definition:

"Carnegie didn't just happen along like some flower-girl in the beer parlour smiling and selling teddy bears.

Years of hard work went into forcing political dragons to give up dreaming about business men's clubs and parking lots

Years of hard work to turn this stone building into something like sunrise."

Tora, from his epic poem "Carnegie".

There's pain on a voyage of self-discovery. We know that we're not the people they said we were, and we are not yet the people we know we can become:

"I fear to feel pain
'cause my heart
is not a stone
and bleeds

CARNEGIE

when touched unkindly" Michael Dupuis
With the pain that is faced in the
pages of the Carnegie Newsletter comes
anger:

"sign in the window
says Learning Front for rent
and you hand me a button
for literacy day and I say
stick it
in your own lapel
while you bury our people
in prisons and psyche wards."

Mike Kramer - on the closing down of
the Learning Front, a storefront liter-
acy centre on Main Street, during the
international year of literacy.

With the pain also comes compassion:

"Monday I went to the hospital to
tutor George Chief, a Carnegie mem-
ber who was on dialysis; his kid-
neys did not function. I was shock-
ed when they said he had died on
Saturday.

He was a real nice man. I really
liked him; he had so many interest-
ing stories. We had planned to
write them. I was really upset when
the nurse said he chose to die."

Sheila Baxter, author of No Way To Live

With compassion comes caring, and it
is this caring which turns the Carnegie
Centre from a collection of isolated
individuals into a community:

"I came to Carnegie to teach in the
Learning Centre, but what happened
is that I learned so much from so
many people who come here. I dis-
covered that friendships go beyond
the classroom, and permeate through-
out the building." Kathie Leroux

The Carnegie Newsletter is political
because it helps people find the power
to define who they are, and because of
its prophetic sense of justice - the
concern with what ought to be. No one
is more committed to justice than the
editor of the Carnegie Newsletter, Paul
Taylor. Whether the subject be hous-
ing, poverty, unemployment, pollution,
or the GST, Paul speaks strongly in de-
fence of the human rights and dignity
of the people of the downtown eastside.

The Carnegie Newsletter, however, is
not political in the traditional way
followed by many who are committed to
political struggle. You won't find
many abstract references to socialism
or capitalism. You won't find much in-
tellectual discussion about who is left
or right of whom. Well, what will you
find?

"You don't have to have a degree in
English Literature to write for the
Carnegie Newsletter" - Sheila Baxter
in an article commemorating the fourth
anniversary of the newsletter. "Just
write from the heart about your
own experience."

"The values of the heart are danger-
ous to systems" writes Tora.

Daniel writes with compassion from
his experience:

"Depending on where we stand, it is
sometimes very hard to see our-
selves as we really are. If we look
behind, we see a trail that is
marked with errors. If we look
ahead, we can see nothing but dis-
tance and uncertainty. It is during
these times that we should listen
to our hearts."

What are the "values of the heart"?
In his essay, The Power of the Power-
less, Vaclav Havel, the President of
Czechoslovakia, writes of the impor-
tance of dissent in challenging totali-
tarian systems. He says that between
the aims of an ideological system (com-
munist, capitalist, or whatever) and

the aims of life, there is an abyss. A system serves people only to the extent necessary to ensure that people will serve it. For Havel, living within the system without seriously asking who and what it is we serve and obey, is living within the lie.

In order to stop living within a lie, we must begin to live within the truth, Havel says. By this he means living from the centre of our most authentic self - or living with the values of the heart as Sheila, Tora, and Daniel have said. Havel tells us that living within the truth has more than an existential dimension. It has a political dimension because it is the fundamental threat to the system. This is the politics of the heart.

Don't expect to be told what to think by the Carnegie Newsletter.

"The answer is forthcoming..."

Garry Gust, a poet and cartoonist.

There is a healthy skepticism in the newsletter - "a sense that nothing is what it seems any longer, and that things must be done entirely differently." (Vaclav Havel)

It is refreshing to discover a paper with the passion and sense of justice of the Carnegie Newsletter. It is information, entertainment, and inspiration. It is celebration as Thomas Merton described the word - celebration as the craziness of not submitting even though they, the ones who make life impossible, seem to have all the power. It is a joyous expression of the politics of the heart, and it is a fundamental threat to any ideology. The Carnegie Newsletter brings hope.

By SANDY CAMERON

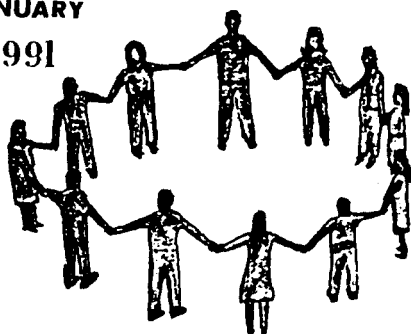
FREE - donations accepted.
Carnegie
NEWSLETTER

HELP in the DOWNTOWN EASTSIDE

JANUARY

1991

3



- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------|
| FREE OR LOW COST GOODS | 1. |
| SHELTER & HOUSING | 3. |
| HEALTH SERVICES | 4. |
| COUNSELLING, SUPPORT, INFO | 6. |
| LEGAL SERVICES | 8. |
| ADVOCACY RESOURCE LIST | 8. |
| SOCIAL, DROP-IN, RECREATION | 10. |
| YOUTH SERVICES | 11, 12. |
| OTHER SERVICES | 13. |

CARNEGIE NEWSLETTER
665-2289



Weekend workshops

February 8-10 Women of Colour
and White Women

March 1-3 Women and Men of colour;
white women and Men

Facilitated by A.W.A.R.E. (Alliance of Women Against Racism Etc.)
Camp Alexandria, White Rock

- Wheelchair Accessible
- Daycare subsidy

For information and registration call after January 3:
Janet 734-8156 or Celeste 251-2635

SLIDING SCALE \$20 - \$250

UNLEARNING RACISM

We all learn the same racist crap, but the impact is completely different for a person who is learning these messages about someone else, and for a person who is learning these messages about themselves. The person who learns all these dreadful things about other people has one set of problems. The person who, like me, learns all these dreadful things about ourselves, our families, our communities and anyone who looks like us - we have a lot to contend with.. a lot of pain and confusion and rage we did not ask for, do not deserve, and have to deal with (no option) in order to survive. For all of us, whatever our ancestry, racism has been and is a catastrophe in our life.

The purpose of Unlearning Racism workshops is to provide a space for people to really look at the impact of racism on our lives, to share ourselves with other people so they can see what it looks like from here, and we can see what it looks like from there..and to look at (and practice)

some of the ways we can be of help to one another.

One of the things we do the first night is organize ourselves into support groups for the weekend. We use a co-counselling or peer counselling model, which means that all of us can develop skills as both a counsellor (able to listen, able to think about and reach for someone else), and a client (able to speak your truth, able to trust). People aren't expected to already know how to do this, though many do. What I have seen is that the work is much easier for people who are already clean and sober. So, part of the time we spend in small groups (support groups, three to five people) and part of the time in large groups (usually around forty).

If debates change anything, everything would be changed already..so one thing we don't do is debate, or argue. We offer some theory and exercises, ways of looking and working with people. In the workshops we do make space for people's feelings, because we believe that our feelings are our truths, and putting our feelings aside means putting ourselves aside. We leave lots of time for people to talk with each other about what's going on, what they think, and how they feel.

Racism is one of the fundamental oppressions in this society, along with sexism, class, homophobia, dis/ability. All of the oppressions operate in much the same way, and altogether they weave the fabric of oppressive society that we were all thrown into at birth, are formed by, and deal with everyday in ourselves and with others.

Unlearning Racism workshops offer an alternative to despair.

By JOANNE ARNOTT



Hi Paul,

Thanks for taking time out from your busy schedule to always keep us posted through the Newsletter.

I really must apologise for not putting a note in the Newsletter before this thanking every one for the Great success of our Anniversary Dinner. But as you have probably heard by now, George has been diagnosed with lung cancer and they are now waiting for the first available bed for him for tests and future planning. (It really looks serious) but of course my prayer is that they are all wrong it couldn't be true. So if you could just drop a few lines in the newsletter on our behalf I would really appreciate it.

Hope to see you in the near future though. Say Hi to everyone.

Bye for now,

Lillian & George Harrison
Box 892,
Logan Lake, BC V0K 1W0



Dear Sam Slanders,

Do you have any pull around here? I'm having huge problems with the bozo who edits the Carnegie Newsletter.

Yours,
Dinwiddie

Dear Dinwiddie,

I'm sorry pal, but there's not much I can do about that particular bozo. However, if you come up with a good plan to get rid of him, let me know and I'll try to help out.

Yrs. Truly
Sam Slanders



SAFeway

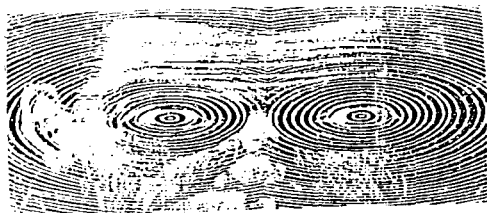
PETER ALDEN MAGOWAN

Oakland, Calif. 415-891-3000

SALES: \$14.3 bil. PROFITS: \$3 mil.

MARKET VALUE: \$1.1 bil.

► Born 4/5/42, New York, N. Y.; AB (Amer. lit.), Stanford, 1964; MA (politics, philosophy, econ.), Oxford, 1966. Career path-retail operations; tenure-23 years, CEO 11 years. Compensation: 1989 salary & bonus, \$1,213,000; ownership, 713,000 direct, 1,212,000 indirect shares. ► Public again after a controversial LBO. But with about 90% of his stock owned by insiders, not too public. His goal of remodeling stores may conflict with Wall Street's desire to see \$3.1 billion debt cut. San Francisco Giants fanatic sneaks off to Arizona during spring training.



Dear Editor,

I would like to thank Tora and the Carnegie Newsletter for the article "Falling from Grace" (January 1).

Reading about Tora's youth, I recognized a perfect similarity with my own story. Furthermore, I never read a better and clearer description of the Native Indian people's situation.

Long ago I thought that I was alone with my individual, unorthodox philosophy. Today I see that the number of people, thinking like Tora and me, is multiplying like mushrooms everywhere in the world and the attitude of the Indian people is primordial to this changing.

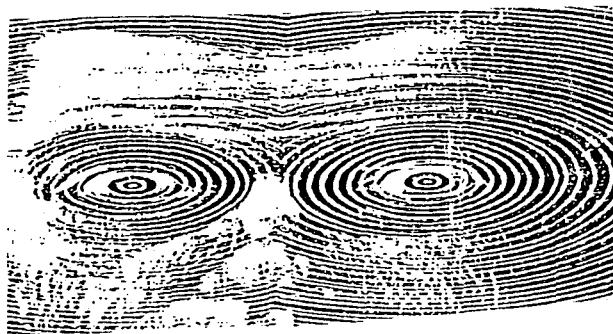
It is very much probable that changes in the constellation of stars influence human behaviour. In my opinion there is a perfect intercommunication system between the different atoms of the universe. Those atoms are the elementary building stones of everything. This means that each atom in the stars can communicate with each atom in a human brain. Consequently, different kinds of star constellations can influence differently our mental and spiritual system. The mechanism of this atomic intercommunication is explained in my book "The Living Atoms" (Les Atomes vivants). With the help of this new concept, the art of Astrology will become a realistic scientific tool serving humanity.

Anyway it may be, now we should look into the future with more optimism. We can hope that the present world-wide chaos will end in a fundamental change of human behaviour.

Adding something to Tora's excellent article, I would like to mention that the upcoming fundamental change was predicted long-ago by some well known philosophers. For example, the outstanding French humanist Alexis Carrel (1873-1944) wrote the following sentence in his book "Man the Unknown":

"In order to reconstruct our personality we must break the frame of the school, factory and office, and reject the very principles of the technological civilization."

Etienne Szekely
Box 1198
Rossland, B.C.



To Diane MacKenzie...

The pain came rolling
and smashing - debilitating

She stood as a woman
to fight the pain

Trying every weapon
she could find

In the end of course
she won.

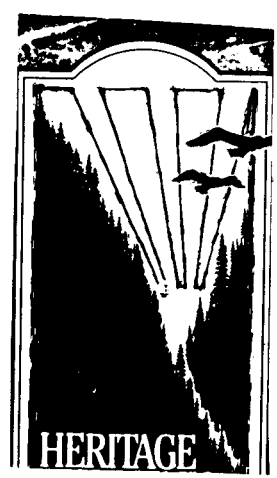
As every true warrior
Who has 'left' on their
side will.

Get well we love you.

Sheila Baxter

Here are some things that people might do for the environment. Is each something you do regularly, occasionally, or do not do?

	Regularly	Occasionally	Don't do
Return cans or bottles to a store or recycling center	64%	19%	17%
Shop for environmentally safe products	53%	31%	15%
Save newspapers for recycling	50%	14%	36%
Buy products made from recycled material	47%	30%	22%
Avoid products of companies with poor environmental records	29%	25%	40%
Contribute money to environmental	18%	30%	51%
Carpool to work	12%	70%	



The war in the Middle East came on the basis of New Year's resolutions. The Americans with their vast armada of planes swooped over the city of Baghdad and loosed a well-planned missile attack on it.

My perception of Baghdad has always been filled with exotic stuff - Tales of Arabian Nights, a city of camels and bazars and Arabs dressed in embroidered tunics and baggy silk trousers, shoes with curled up toes and turbans, of course. The pictures we see on TV of Saddam Hussein don't match my vision at all. He looks a little like somebody you might see in a movie set in the back streets of Cairo, maybe a character from Casablanca, a seller of drugs, a mysterious dark stranger who deals in sudden silent death. And so he is a dealer in death, the death of his own people, and the sloppy haphazard missile-directed deaths of residents in Tel Aviv and Saudi Arabia. Now he can be accused of killing the environment too - all those birds covered in slick black from the gushing oil released out of Kuwait. We are told that the water supply in the Gulf could be affected for up to ten years after settlement of this war.

We all thought it was going to be a short war. We were assured of this before we got tricked into it by President Bush's anthem of "Let's kick ass" went into play. A symbolic war, we were told, a clean painless war, like Nintendo or a hockey game--just a few shots with a straight white stick and a powerful puck and the game would be over. "Let there be war," declared Mr. Bush and before you could blink an eye, there was. Like the title of a romance novel, or maybe a hurricane, Operation Desert Storm was born.

At 3:50 on January 16, I sat in my car, waiting for it to warm up and I actually heard the bombs exploding on Baghdad. Amazing. And so it has been ever since. But in the beginning, we believed that the missiles were so directed that they would only hit targets like missile storage warehouses and communications centres. Not people -- heavens, no. Now we know that we see and hear only what the U.S. wants us to see and hear. News is finely

strained through a sieve by the generals and George Bush's group of filterers. But this is old information now.

I was struck by the immediacy of the war when it first began but now I see it's not as immediate as I originally thought, despite CNN's Peter Arnett who valiantly tries to give us the news from Baghdad. Arnett will be able to dine out for years on his stories of the time he has spent there. "Lone Reporter Faces Incredible Odds to Bring the News to the Western World". Journalists in Iraq, Kuwait, Saudi Arabia and other parts of the Gulf have been glamorized, as war reporters have always been. Romantic figures 'doing their job' in the face of terrible danger. We admire them. Secretly, we want to BE them. And all of us have in the backs of our minds the fantastic tales of the Arabian Nights that just won't go away, despite the reality of chemical warfare and scud missiles and instant analysis by war specialists.

This war seems to be happening in our living rooms and in our cars. But where are the dead and dying? Where is the blood? All cleaned up and put away so our eyes are not offended by anything not completely sterile. We have been fooled into thinking we are there. But it is not our bodies who implode. Our hearts do not stop. Canada is part of the killing machine.

Saddam Hussein rants publicly about the need to stop the 'imperialist infidel'. Bush says the U.S. is against aggression. The hypocrisy is sickening when we watch missiles launched by the thousands day after day on helpless civilians in Iraq. In the recent Iran-Iraq war, Iraq used U.S. weapons. And there was no opposition voiced by the U.S. when Iraq loosed chemical warfare against the Kurds in an almost totally successful act of genocide.

Everybody is taking a cut. The arms dealers are high on the list. Think of the money they have made. The stock market in both the U.S. and Canada is doing very well. I read somewhere that a couple of movies are soon to be released

using the Gulf as a theme, and somebody has already produced a war-game, set in the Persian Gulf. Even flag-makers are making a buck. Patriotism is in fashion again.

I don't know why I am upset because we aren't seeing any blood on the screen. After all, we all know that the Allies (who, by the way, are the Allies when you leave out the U.S.?) are the good guys. It would be too hard to sort out the men in the white hats from those wearing black if we saw pictures of dead Iraqis.

During the first World War, artists oainted war atrocities for posterity, but these pictures, now in galleries and war museums, weren't shown until after the war. Then during World War II we watched our glorious troops marching in to liberate still another country. This we saw in newsreels at movie theatres. And we all cheered. In those days it was okat to see dead enemies (after all we were all agreed that ours was a holy war against the German and Japanese devils) but we were spared the sight of allies with missing limbs and dead frozen faces. Until they came home... or didn't.

Vietnam brought us closer through the medium of TV. But Canadians were distanced from Vietnam. We watched with dismay and horror, but with a certain kind of smugness. It was not our war. Not until the release of a flood of films in the 70's & 80's did we become aware that the now defunct war in the Far East was EVERYBODY'S war. Apocalypse Now and Good Morning Vietnam seemed to do it when the news clips didn't.

Desert Storm is Canada's war too. Our government has decided to become part of the move to drive Saddam Hussein out of Kuwait. So we are involved whether we want to be or not. Despite a strong wave of anti-war demonstrations and lobbies, the government prevailed. Canada's at war.

As I sit here writing this, other wars run through my mind. As a child I remember listening to Lorne Green's voice of doom on the CBC during WWII, watching my aunts knitting for the Red Cross. Later, I recall being part of a street celebration in small-town Ontario when Hiroshima and Nagasaki were bombed and the war with

Japan ended. Not one of us in that jubilant crowd had any concept of the terrible atrocity which had just been committed on the Japanese people. By us.

And I can remember the anger I felt during the Cuban crisis. What right, I felt, had an American president to make decisions that would affect the lives of MY children? That was an imminent threat which sent waves of fear through the hearts of Canadians.

More recently we remember the incident in Tianamen Square, where children were gunned down in front of our eyes as we watched the news on TV. We could actually see the look of betrayal and unbelief on the faces of the young students fleeing from the tanks that lumbered into their midst. This moment was shared by all of us. We were there.

And even with the censored news we get from the Gulf, we are almost there for this war too. I feel a terrible





The study of war has taught me that almost every war was avoidable and that the outbreak was most often produced by statesmen losing their heads or their patience, and putting their opponent in a position where he could not draw back without serious loss of face.

— Captain Basil Liddell Hart

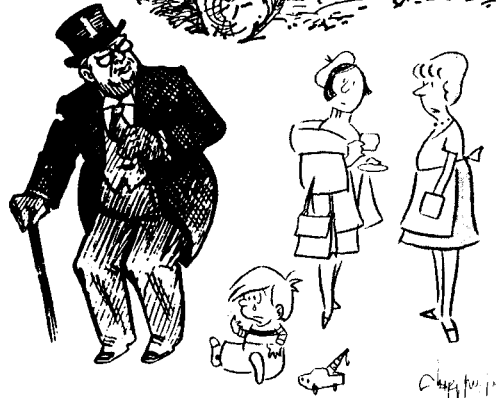
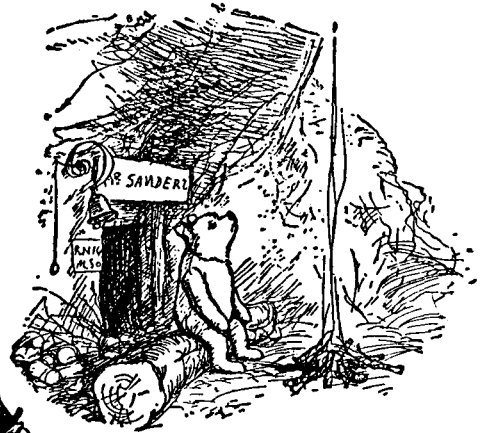
personal anguish for the dead and dying, and their families, today in Baghdad. It might sound like a football game when President Bush says "Let's kick ass," and it may sound like a holy war when Hussein spouts his rhetoric. But the war is widening, if I might borrow the jargon used by the U.S. The U.S. has jets in Turkey and now Iraq has put down planes in Iran. What does it all mean?

Could we be creating our own Armeggedon? Is this 'instant replay' war sowing the seeds of our own destruction--of the destruction of the world?

The poor sea bird covered with black oil I was yesterday on TV stays in my mind. Of course I know it's supposed to stay in my mind. I'm aware that I'm supposed to hate Saddam Hussein a little more than before because of the oil filling the ocean and killing the environment. Well, as I see it, Saddam Hussein is a sinister thug who has pulled off a major heist. George Bush appears to be seeing himself as the policeman of the world. He is on a crusade to right the wrongs begun by the invasion of Kuwait. But do we know for sure who pulled the plug on the oil that is fast creating the biggest slick of them all? Do you know? Do I? I have grave suspicions that we've been had. I think the American-Israeli alliance has dragged Britain & Canada & the others into this war under the seeming umbrella of the United Nations. But what if it's all a big con? What if the undercurrent of gossip we hear whispered is true?

So, with millions of other Canadians, I wait...in fear and trepidation...the continuing replay of Desert Storm.

By ANNE RAYVALS



He's beginning to distinguish fact from fantasy. I kissed his boo-boo and it didn't get better.

**Don't Get
Mad...
Get Smarter**

Forward, Joe Soap's Army,
Marching without fear,
With our old commander
Safely in the rear!

— A Soldier's Song

ORPHANS

11.

To be left forlorn
abandoned early on Life's trail.
To face alone
to learn Life alone
by chance, by error
at the dangling end of
the raw broken chain.
that continuity lost.

My mother, who are you?
What are you?

My daddy, who are you?
What are you?
Every lesson, learnt thru pain.
Every pitfall, sure to
I step.

Unwarned, unprepared
my Gramma, who are you?
What void in my heart would
you fill?

What heights of Life
Would you have lifted me?
What is that Silence
you would have filled
That space only echoing into
itself.

Not knowing
What pain of Life
Am I missing?
My momma, my daddy.
Why did you put me in this Silence?
If my heart could break
might I catch a glimmer
of what they call Life?
My momma, everything is so empty
and so silent.
My momma, if my eyes could open
if my ears could hear
Beyond that, they say there's a
heart.
And that heart could open
My daddy, what does that mean?
My daddy, if I had a heart
and maybe if it could break
Would then my heart
be opened?
Where are you?
What are you?
Tearless I sit
dreamless I sleep...

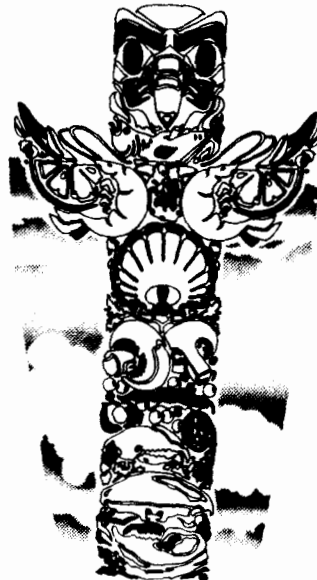
William Dominic

WHAT KIND OF A WORLD DO YOU WANT?

The Carnegie Gallery, 3rd floor, is
available at no cost for individuals
who would like to present a cultural
display or showing.

If you are interested in having a
showing at the Gallery, please contact
DONALDA VIAUD _ Monday to Wednesday -
8:30am - 5:30pm in the third floor
program office, or leave a message for
her at the Info Desk on the 1st floor.

A sample of your work is required
before a time slot will be approved.



This is a reply to Steve Rose's "Please, someone has got to help me!"

This piece of verbal diarrhea, to Mr. Rose's credit, brings to mind some choice words of wisdom - "listen to others, even the dull and ignorant, they too have their story". Our dear Editor must have had this in mind when he considered printing this rabble. He (Rose) probably does need help, but I question his capacity to "learn and understand" if his previous tidbit is any indicator of 'void' areas.

I must extend special thanks to our Editor for editing out some very derisive adjectives that Mr. Rose had included. Something like "pissed drunk" in reference to Natives on the city streets. Let's pray that all persons working in the Downtown Eastside do not become as callous and insensitive to their neighbours as Mr. Rose obviously has.

Certainly aboriginal Canadians want to cherish and maintain their "heritage, culture and language". The value of these things is immeasurable, and cannot be mistaken when viewed in comparison to the historically illustrious "WHITE" culture, with its preoccupation with material gain and the righteousness of its Manifest Destiny rationale. The movie DANCES WITH WOLVES accurately depicts the values and culture of a people that "WHITES" could "learn" from. Not only "WHITES", but people of every colour, including 'Natives' who have lost touch with the spiritual side of this earthly existence.

Rose seems to think that when First Nations make progress in the Land Claims process, that he will be left without a pot to piss in. That fear undoubtedly stems from his present position, which is without a pot to piss in, as an "oppressed white". When one's own people doesn't allow one any dignity, I suppose it's a bit much to expect to be treated any differently by the new landlord. However, Rose should not attribute to First Nations motives the common and pervasive traits of his own "WHITE" culture (which he seems to have abandoned, or been abandoned by!). Certainly First Nations would be wrong to assume that one "WHITE" asshole is representative of that entire

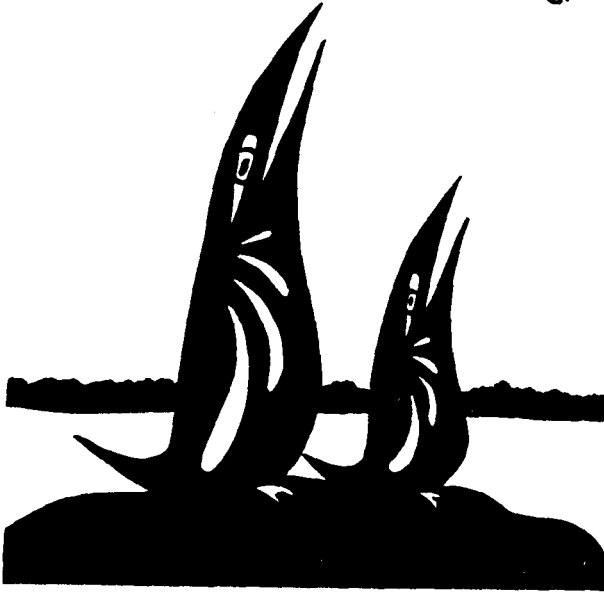
race. Before generalizing, it ought to understand that dumping them all together in the same pile of shit is not correct.

I do not want to confuse the issue (or Rose) by going into all the fine details about Land Claims; whether based on treaty entitlement or the principle of aboriginal occupancy; or whether they are necessary to redress historical grievances and/or also to secure the cultural, political, or economic future of First Nations; or that Provincial governments have been reluctant, despite legal and other obligations (try moral) to recognize and negotiate land claims where their jurisdictional, economic and other interests appear threatened; or that provincial governments have to confront demands from politically powerful groups such as the natural resource industry, the agriculture industry, outdoor associations and others who want to ensure that any deals struck with First Nations do not adversely affect their own interests; et al. such as the trust relationship with the federal government. (The only ones benefitting are the lawyers.) What's there to "learn and understand"??

The simple message behind Land Claims is that First Nations are able to become a 'conscience' for the Establishment. First Nations are saying that governments cannot go on taking things as they see fit; and it is the First Nations which are saying that your own legal system is being used to prod your memory about centuries of promises and "Oppression". First Nations are also saying that if 'progress' continues at its present rate, the same ends will be achieved as Mr. Hussein is achieving by more direct methods today. First Nations are asking for land entitlement so that a responsible caretaker, not owner, will be able to show some consideration for the land, and the resources that everyone depends upon.

By BOB KIYOSHK

L'BRUCE'87



Transition House Opening Doors

The Board of Directors of the Helping Spirit Lodge Society wishes to announce April 15, 1991 as the date for its transition home facility to begin operations. This initiative is the first of its kind in the Greater Vancouver area, and will address the unique needs of the aboriginal community and victims of domestic violence.

The home will offer shelter and support for ten women and their children. Significantly, the home will provide options to remaining in abusive situations. Trained counsellors will be on hand to assist clients in areas of physical, psychological and sexual abuse.

The Society is proposing to expand its services to include abusers and children, in addition to women and elders. Public legal education and awareness will, of necessity, be a major focus of the Society's work. For further info, call 872-6649.

PAY-DAY

Days of insanity down here
Misery, profanity, insults,
Bad language.
El Salvadorians, Chinese, Natives &
much more - on Hastings Street.
Richman, Poorman, a square, a strip..

Got to be hip.

Haven't got a chance to lose my grip.
On reality , down here

on our strip.

Welfare day is gonna make all pay

Gonna go to my little room

So I can get a lay..dream..scared..

feelings about the next 'down here'.

.....empty pockets.

Frank Joe

SPLIT DECISIONS

Gods for worship,
For faith and fear.
Gods to drain
Like a case of beer.

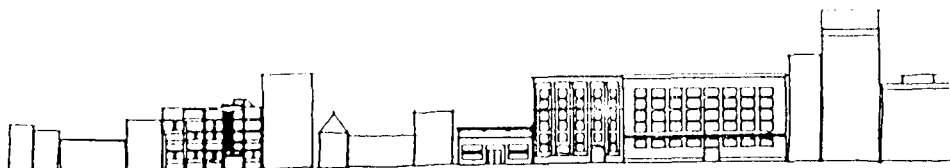
Gods for countries
To call their own.
Gods to train
As a chaperone.

Gods for winning
The wet red crown.
Gods for blaming
When they let us down.

One God for them,
One God for us,
One God for shaming
Who neither can trust.

To be so divided
By nature of man;
The Gods shake their head,
And do what they can.

DEside Joe



Downtown Eastside Residents' Association Housing Society
9 East Hastings St, Vancouver B.C. V6A 1M9 609-5499/682-0931

D.E.R.A./D.E.R.A.H.S. Annual General Meeting

DERA is the Downtown Eastside Residents' Association and DERAHS is DERA Housing Society. The AGM was held at the newest addition, Pendera, which opened in May and houses over 100 seniors in a beautiful building at 133 W. Pender.

Downtown Deposit Project

The prevailing threat to many residents, of being mugged for their assistance cheques, is being successfully battled with this work. Opening bank accounts, applying for ID, having the monthly cheque deposited directly, and street-level access for other DERA services has been ongoing since this project began. Numbers - over 1100 clients and a 16% decline in muggings - have convinced the Ministry of Social Services & Housing to make this an "on-going program" with secure funding.

The DDP is now located at 33 W.Cordova, sharing space with ALICE. Staff is Dale Mosely and Sam Snobelen.

Advocacy

Funding from the Law Foundation has 3 full-time advocates in this department. Freda, Tony and Barb have helped over 3000 walk-in clients in the last year with a variety of difficulties, ranging with welfare, UI, GAIN for the Handicapped, appeals, tribunals, and income tax/GST applications. With the work done over the phone as well, over 5000 people have called DERA for advocacy assistance.

Residential Tenancy Act

The fight to have people living in residential hotels included under this legislation began in 1973, when DERA was formed. Finally, in 1990, changes were made and landlords have to do it (rent increases, evictions, renovate, by-law standards, etc.) legally. Debra spoke of the necessary letters, calls and on-site confrontations to educate landlords & managers about the law. It often includes other problem areas not specifically under the RTA, but the broadening network of DERA services is right at hand as people learn rights.

Seniors Help Initiative Project

SHIP-SHAPE had a display/information set-up at the Pacific National Exhibition where seniors and residents could show people what good social housing was about. This project is of, for & by seniors. Members participated in 3 conferences over the year and are active in civic and provincial forums. On the fun, community level, there was a train excursion, bingo is held every other week at Four Sisters, dinners were held at both Thanksgiving and Christmas and the Kids' Christmas Party was hosted by SHIP-SHAPE. Their next hope is to get a grant under "New Horizons" for ALICE.

A Low Income Community Endeavour

A.L.I.C.E. (for short) is "just-about-ready" to open at 33 W.Cordova. It will be a co-operative store for seniors and local residents to get quality supplies and some foodstuffs at very reasonable prices.

Housing

DERAHS now manages 5 housing sites, 4 of which they were responsible for from idea to work to bureaucratic red tape to battling politicians to being open...from the ground up. The DERA Co-op (638 Alexander), Four Sisters Co-op (153 Powell), Tellier Tower (16 E.Hastings), and Pendera (133 W.Pender) are original with DERA and Marie Gomez Place (590 Alexander) is under DERAHS.

A new site for family housing (Union Street) will be reported on soon. The Rainbow Hotel, closed and emptied over a year ago, will soon be under DERAHS as interim, emergency housing.

Relocator

Stephen Learey and Jim Green, seeking funding for this crucial job, got the provincial government to fund a full-time relocator. Barb Daniel spoke of how the City of Vancouver, after refusing to fund her job, got embarrassed as hell when they found out that the Province was doing it and put up half the money. Barb's work is to find shelter and finally housing for people who lose such because of eviction, demolition or disaster (like a fire). The last is the hardest, since people will usually have just the clothes on their backs and it may be (has been) at night as well. With the Rainbow Hotel, mentioned above, the Relocator's office and work will be on the main floor of this place (Carrall & Hastings)

Recycling

This was one of the most difficult projects to get funding for, but thanks to Tom Durning it's underway. Patricia Skye is in charge of this and the 5 DERA buildings are acting as "pilot projects" for recycling at multi-unit dwellings (hotels, apartments, etc.) Newspapers, 3 kinds of glass, tin and hard plastics are the main items and bins are emptied once a week by the

City's Recycling Trucks. Thinking, experiment, trial & error..all will help this model project be used all over the city and other cities as well.

Chinese Seniors

Ever since the Seniors' Strut began, the DERA seniors (especially Chinese seniors) have consistently brought in more money in pledges than anyone! Anna Wong helps organize this, as well as the annual DERA dinner, and offers aid in cases with welfare, UI and tax, translating wherever necessary.

Guest Speaker

The newest COPE Councillor, Ms. Pat Wilson, thanked all present for their help during the recent election, and told of how Campbell continues to reduce people's access to City Hall and Council meetings. Pat is no stranger to the NPA's manipulative techniques and promised to stay fresh in the fight. As Jim Green said, "We now have 2 great stars at City Hall - Pat & Libby Davies"

By PAULR TAYLOR

**DERA CO-OP
FOUR SISTERS CO-OP
TELLIER TOWER
MARIE GOMEZ PLACE
PENDERA**



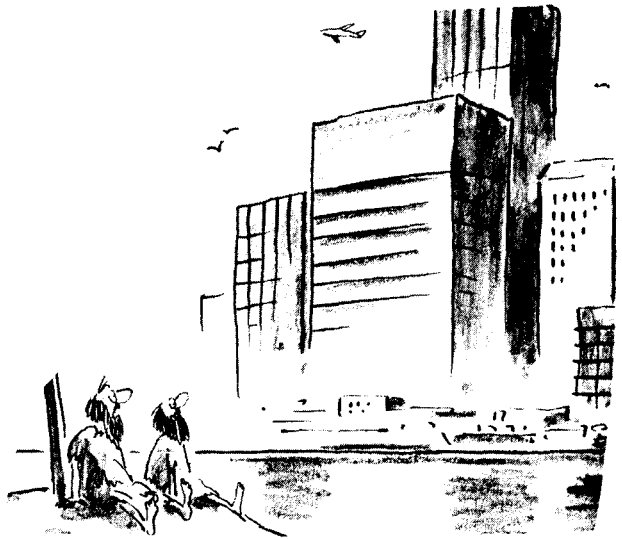
Community Meeting
on
OPPENHEIMER PARK

Over forty people showed up Tuesday, January 15, to discuss the direction of the park. Some

Over forty people showed up Tuesday January 15..to discuss the direction of the Park. Some of these people were residents, others were staff from local agencies, local merchants and Park users.

Carnegie has two staff people working in the Park this winter and in the spring. This is a unique as the parks in Vancouver do not have winter program staff. The City has funded these positions as a result of pressures on the Park. By holding this meeting, we hoped to make the community aware of Pam Brown and Steve Johnstone. We also hoped to work with the community to deal with the drug & alcohol activity in the Park.

Lively discussion and brainstorming went on for over two hours. Mark Gaff, the community rep. from the Vancouver Police, answered questions



about policing procedures, complaint response time, etc. Suggestions such as Pam and Steve wearing jackets or something that said "Park Staff" are practical and easy to impliment; other suggestions are longer term. The "Neighbourhood Watch" (getting everyone to report unwanted behaviour) will take longer. The idea of encouraging groups in the neighbourhood to use the Park with group activities will be explored.

It was pointed out by one of the residents that the problems in the Park do not start and stop at the boundaries of Oppenheimer. They are just more obvious and sometimes more congested in the open area.

Many other suggestions and comments were put forward. Donalda took notes and will have them written up. Pam & Steve agreed to distribute copies. If you want a copy check with them.

We all agreed we'd like a few more meetings to monitor the situation. It was suggested that we hold another one in March and maybe again in June. If you're interested, watch for the notices in the Newsletter and around the Park.

By MUGGS SIGURGEIRSON

WRITER



POETRY NIGHT

The second Carnegie Poetry night since Viola Thomas began filling in for Alicia was held on January 25th. It was well attended and Viola has done an excellent job of finding guest speakers.

Everyone did a marvellous job of presenting their writing and spoke right from the heart. Maria Campbell told us about the problems arising when you are from two different cultures. She wrote Half-Breed; also Jessica. Maria and a friend read a few scenes from the latter book.

Debra Charlie acts for a native theatre called Spirit Song. She read part of a play she wrote for this particular group. Larry wrote and read a poem about the Capilano trails, which many Carnegie users have first-hand experience of.

Violet Beston read a poem she wrote during World War II and played the piano while reciting it. The audience went wild after she completed the Indian Love Call on the piano. Violet thoroughly enjoyed herself as everyone was so warm and friendly.

Viola has booked a play on domestic violence for February 15 and 16. Child-care is being provided by the Downtown Eastside Women's Centre so we are hoping for a good turnout. It is free.

By IRENE SCHMIDT

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

* Thank you for your letter of 10/1 concerning the funding of the Carnegie Newsletter. I have appreciated your support in publishing my comments on various issues over these past years and I am pleased to enclose a contribution. The Carnegie Newsletter plays an important role in the lives of many Downtown Eastside residents and I wish you much success as Carnegie Centre starts its second decade in service. Should the Carnegie Newsletter find itself in difficult straights again, please feel free to write.

Darren Lowe

* Thanks for the newsletter. We appreciate knowing what's going on down there. Happy New Year!

Love, The Robinsons
Mendel, Paula, Eli and Saul



* I enclose \$10 as a donation to your very worthy paper. I appreciate your attention to our Letters to the Editor and wish you and your paper continued success in our community.

Herman Litsky

PS: I'm not a rich magistrate, only on a fixed pension.

DEAS

DOWNTOWN
EASTSIDE
YOUTH
ACTIVITIES
SOCIETY

STD CLINIC - Monday thru Friday, 9:00 - 5:00
FREE MEDICAL CLINIC - Monday, Wed. & Fri. 5:30-7:30.
NEEDLE EXCHANGE - 221 Main, every day, 9:00 - 5:00
Needle Exchange Van - on the street Mon - Sat evening.
N.A. Meetings every Monday evening at 223 Main Street.

Carnegie

NEWSLETTER

FREE - donations accepted.

401 Main St., Vancouver, B.C. (604)665-2289

THE NEWSLETTER IS A PUBLICATION OF THE
CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE ASSOCIATION.

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

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.

Next issue
deadline:

11 February
Monday

bingo

Wed.
6:30

at

CARNEGIE

Charley B. - \$30
1991 DONATIONS: Mendel R. - \$15
Oly (Sven) - \$20 Cement Masons - \$60
Marilyn S. - \$36
Heather M. - \$15
Darren L. - \$50
Herman L. - \$10
Cecile C. - \$10
Etienne S. - \$20
Forest Lawn - \$20

NEED HELP?

DERA can help you with:

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

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

DERA HAS BEEN SERVING THE DOWNTOWN EASTSIDE
FOR 17 YEARS.



A Job Like That

Say you worked at missile site M-54.

The first thing to understand is that you are a civilian, and as a civilian are not entitled to any information beyond what is considered necessary for the fulfillment of your duties.

You cannot believe that this particular missile site is anything but a diversion from the real missile sites, that the missiles in the silos are in fact real, or that, even if the missiles are functional, that the warheads are operational.

Your employer, who refers to himself as an administrator, has told you that both you and he are employees of the military, but it is unclear whether or not he is in the army, though you feel sure you are not considered to be so. Yet, it seems possible that your boss is in fact a businessman of sorts, and perhaps his company has some kind of agreement with the army for the operation of the missile site. Certainly the army is aware of the site and has occasionally visited it, though in a capacity that appeared entirely informal, and as far as you can remember there was no one of any high rank in any of the jeeps that have stopped at the missile site. It is also possible that you are, in fact, a company em-



ployee, but for some reason the company feels you will perform better if you believe you are not an employee.

It is quite likely that M-54 is only the official name of the site, not the actual name. You have overheard conversations in which sites M-110 and M-73 have been alluded to, and by the tone with which they were referred to you gather that things are not done the same at all the sites, that there are glaring differences in the way some sites are routinely run.

You have been shown the procedure for launching the missiles, but whether or not this procedure would actually launch the missiles is a mystery.

Your boss has told you that the army employs civilians for certain non-essential duties during lulls between hostilities, but it is hard to think of the operation of such a missile site as non-essential, even in a lull, if it is an actual missile site and not a diversionary semblance of one.

Exactly what hostilities you are employed in non-essential duties during a lull in is unknown to you.

What you do know is that, although the security in your country cannot possibly be as thorough as you are supposed to believe, it is safer to act as if it were.

By DAN FEENEY



MIKI'S HAND

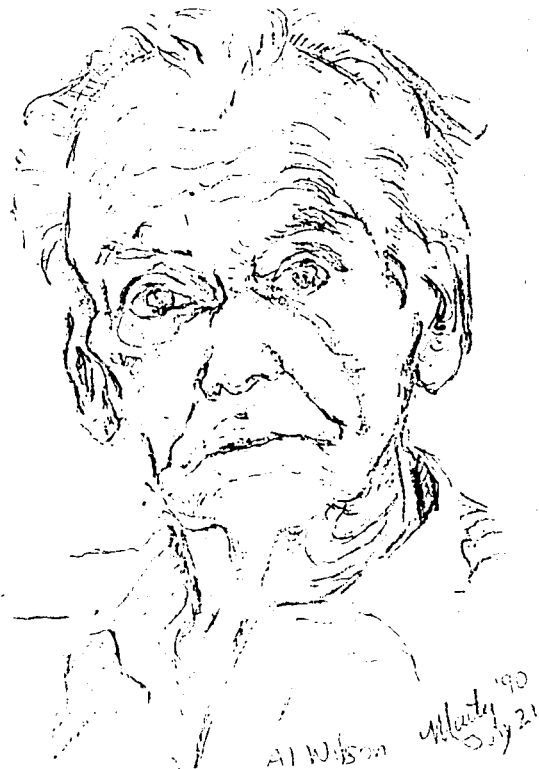
This hand is meant for holding children
This hand is meant to be held
This hand has gone thru 25 years of blessings
and trauma and other abuse
This woman has loving hands
and a warm heart
Nobody can ever express this everlasting love

Carnegie Character Portrait

AL WILSON

At Grey Nuns Hospital in Regina, on June 3rd, 1918, the world saw the birth of Alfred Herbert Wilson. Better known as Al, his father worked for CNR while his mother looked after 6 boys and 5 girls. Al was the 7th born. His first schooling was in Knee Path, Sask.

"I learned how to do calligraphy at Luxor School in Knee Path. My parents



forced us to go to school. We walked in snow up to our knees. Those were brutal winters. The school had 2 rooms, one teacher and the students were all ages. The first time I went to a movie I thought the cars in the movie were coming right at me so I'd duck. Back then movies were 10¢ and were silent."

During the 1920's Al worked on many different farms. He started work at

age 8, grooming cattle & horses and worked with a team of horses stooking hay. "3 sheeves of hay is one stook and after the binder would tie 2 stooks together, they'd fall on the ground so you had to lean them together so they wouldn't rot, on a 40-45° angle. You never worked alone though. People from all different farms worked together."

When the depression hit wheat was 29¢ a bushel. Al was paid \$5.00/month to work. He stayed rent-free & spent most of his money on smokes - "smokes were 10¢ a deck, they were little bug-gers!" In '35 Al moved from Knee Path to Saskatoon where he worked for Broad-bent's Chesterfield House. He studied at Princess Alexander. "I saw Gordie Howe play at Saskatoon's All Star Game. His teacher's name was Mr. Trickey."

Come W.W.II, Al enlisted with the Air Force in 1941. "I was listed as a fabric worker. Early in the war we used to put fabric on kites, like the Sesna. I went to bombing & gunnery school in Moss Bank, just outside of Moose Jaw, in '42, and then was sent to the RCAF AirSea Rescue at Sea Island, Vancouver. Sea Is. is where Vancouver International Airport now lies."

It wasn't until 1944 that Al sailed from Halifax to England aboard the Yilla de France. In Wickathiness Scotland, Al was listed as a Safety Equipment Worker packing parachutes, dingies and anything else needed for survival. He did that work for the rest of the war. "I never saw action in Europe but I did volunteer to go to Italy on an air lift to help load equipment. The Canadian boys were happy as hell to get out of Italy."

When Al returned to Canada, he saw his mother in Kenora, Ont., and was discharged in Winnipeg. "They gave us 6 weeks to decide whether to stay or go. I decided to live in Flin Flon, Manitoba, working in the mines near Thompson Lake. I was a mucker - just

shovelling rock into the minercars which went to the smelter. The work was extremely treacherous. I saw a few people get hurt down there and I got close to getting killed a couple of times from being too close to the explosions. For breathing we had to use mask respirators - it was very filthy; easily one of the foulest jobs ever."

Being fed up with mining, Al re-enlisted with the Air Force as LAC, one step before corporal. He left Winnipeg in '53 or '54 and was again stationed at Sea Island. In 1956 he'd had it with Air Force life and was discharged. He went from pillar to post throughout Western Canada looking for work, doing different jobs, and wound up in Calgary.

In 1971 Al finally settled in Vancouver. "I lived on W.10th and got by on welfare until 1984, when my pension came. I used to do volunteer work at 411 Dunsmuir. Back then the president was Ruth Armstrong. One day I went for a walk and came across 401 Main and someone doing security said "Welcome!" That was in 1980 when Jim McDowell was Director."

By 1980 Al had left W.10th and lived at the Lotus Hotel, then later moved to the Metropole "where they didn't change your sheets for eight months." Al ended up at the Patricia Hotel "where they told us to get out because of Expo '86. They sent us a letter saying they had to renovate and the day I got it an old man jumped out the window from the 4th floor. We had 5 or 10 days to get out so I went to Glory Rooms. I'm still there. Things haven't changed since Expo."

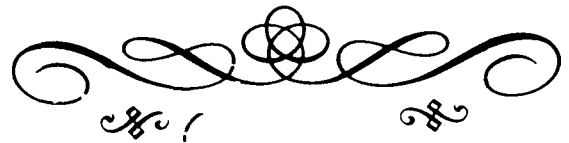
In the 11 years Al has volunteered at Carnegie, he has become famous for his banners and crazy cards, not to mention the world famous Bullshit Chart ("It was an idea I came up with to represent all the people who come & go.

On the main chart there's 15 references and lots of photographs going back to 1980. For 1991 Muggs replaces Nancy as the #1 Sweetheart & Marty will be #2. Nancy will go down as the all-time Sweetheart!"

For his volunteer work at Carnegie, Al Wilson has received recommendations from Ald. Libbie Davies, Mayor Gordon Campbell, Jean Swanson, Ald. Harry Rankin..not to mention all the people at Carnegie.

"Coming to Carnegie is something to do. Without bugging everybody at Carnegie life would be hell. Those Bullshit Charts are all I've got, those & Carnegie."

By STEVE ROSE



AT THE SPEED OF EVOLUTION

So much snow came. A real winter because the promised warming of the Greenhouse Effect is being soaked up by the oceans, which will continue for the next 300 years. Then the ice will hit the fan as the boiling ocean dissipates the Earth's heat, and most of the world will be a giant ice ball.

The only inhabitable places will be the Grand Canyon, the North of Madagascar, and the Downtown Eastside.

Why the DEsider? Because nothing can happen to this area until the Carnegie Renovations are completed.

Ho, ho, ho.

Woodrow O'loosjaw
(ex semi-functionary)

FIRST MOTHER

the first portrait I drew
was that of a goddess
the first song, an evocation
and a keening
the first dance moved
from cowering to longing
the first child I knew
thought I was you

Joanne

OLD MOTHER

old mother hubbard
sat in a cupboard
eating her curds
and whey

along came a spider
and set down beside her
inviting old mother
to play

Joanne

Invaders

her parents are second
and third generation
anglo and franco
she is my mother

what she learned at home
was how not to raise children:
not to invade, not
to punish their hours and days
with endless squabbles

so when the fighting came
all the man-woman battles
she struggled it down
and escaped the situation

she has left me
she has given me another way
not to raise children

Joanne

THE SINGERS

feeling uplifted, simply
by opening my mouth
I merge in the air above
with many other people:

we move, we sing, we lift
our voices out of enchantment
out of the private prisons
out of the shadows of He!

our bodies remain
our minds remain
our worlds remain
joining in celebration:
remembering
realigning
renewal

everything is the same,
but it's okay now.

Joanne

HERETIC

O my goddess
i am heartily sorry
for having stumbled over thee

forgive us our trespasses
we forgive those who have trespassed
against us and
we are breaking the chains

Our Mother
who art the earth

holy be the ground of our being

Joanne

Once upon a time, there were a lot of countries run by dumb people and one other country run by people who were more bad than dumb.

In some of the big bunch of countries there were greedy people who thought it would be nice to make a lot of money by selling guns and bombs to the country run by bad people. In a few of those countries, the greedy people who felt that way were the same ones who were running those countries.

So everybody kept making money by doing that until the country run by the bad people was chock-a-block full of guns and bombs and rockets and all sorts of nasty stuff.

When the country run by bad people had enough nasty things it started to jump on other countries and treat them badly.

The dumb people running the big bunch of countries didn't like it when that one country started to jump on countries that had something their greedy people wanted so they got together and decided to do something about the country run by bad people. Which they did with their own guns and bombs and rockets and other nasty things.

But the dumb people running big bunch of countries weren't so dumb after all. At least, they weren't dumb enough to admit that it was their

own greed and stupidity that had created the situation. If they had admitted that, then they would have had to tell their greedy people it wasn't a good idea after all to make money by selling guns and bombs. They didn't want to do that because the greedy people were their very good friends and sometimes those rulers themselves were the greedy ones.

But when people asked the not-so-dumb-after-all rulers of the countries that had made all the money by selling nasty things to the bad people why the war was being fought, they were stuck for an answer. They made up things like "It's against aggression," or "It's for a New World," and one even said "When you come right down to it, it's about jobs."

But so that they could keep on being the rulers and so that their greedy friends could keep on making money by selling nasty things made for killing people to still other countries, all of those rulers tried very hard not to tell the people the truth.

The truth being that it was their own folly and greed that had got them into this mess and now a lot of people were going to have to suffer and die to get them out of it, so they could go on doing what had gotten them into the mess in the first place.

By ERIC ERICKSON





War on children

The three year-old child was scared. The big people around her talked of war - bombs-tanks-gas- She didn't know what it meant. She knew they were scared by their faces and the way no one smiled.

Sure enough it happened. School was in a cellar with broken up windows, She was given a gas mask - she didn't know what gas was..only that it and bombs would kill her, her parents, her friends every one.

The loud siren usually came at night - then the bombs-the rockets-the guns -the fires-the death.. One man , they never found his head just part of his body in a tree.

So nothing has changed; there must be other children, just like I was, bombed-shot at-killed What did we do?

This new war has new technology but - the words are the same-

I have been depressed feeling powerless.. I see all these balding white middle-year males talking of war and its victories..

Who speaks for the children? It's like if a family is being beaten by the father - do you save them by shooting them all? is that liberation?

Sheila Baxter



VICTORY!

End Legislated Poverty (ELP) is a coalition of 26 groups in BC whose work covers all aspects of life below the poverty line.

At ELP's most recent meeting, Ms. Pat Chauncey reported, with heartfelt satisfaction, that the school lunch origrams in 13 Vancouver schools are now "cherished". Patricia and Linda Marcotte began organizing and lobbying, going to every level of government and to the schools and even parents at the same time as Bob Sarti broke the story of kids going to school hungry..in the Vancouver Sun.

Patricia recalled that when she first went to the Vancouver School Board, the Superintendent, Alan McLeod, stated the idea of a subsidized food program was "impossible." After the joke in Victoria, Zalm, tried to blame parents for not getting out of bed or the kids for "throwing their lunches away"...after school boards cried of tight budgets making anything but a token "affordable" and after watching the buck being passed again and again, Patricia and Linda and all members of ELP hear the official word from the same Alan McLeod: "The Food Program is a cherished part of our institutions and will remain as long as the children need it."

Patricia reminded the people at the meeting, and reminds all of us, that it is not over. Each city, each district in BC..each has its own school board. Each one has to understand the need for a food program as poverty is not isolated to Vancouver.

Once we have a decent government in Victoria, food for kids won't even be a question.

By PAULR TAYLOR



Dear Readers:

So many Newsletter readers told me how much they appreciated my article last issue on How to Fix Your Own TV Set, I had to realize how important a well-working TV set is to Downtown Eastside residents. Thinking about it, I decided to start my own little program in which I would offer to come around and adjust TVs and get them working right for Newsletter readers.

If your television isn't quite doing what it should be doing, what to do? Simply leave a message for me at the Main Floor Information counter. All the message has to say is "TV" and then your name and address. A phone number would be nice so I can check if you will be at home, but it is not a must. I have a buspass, so if I don't catch you on the first visit I can come again.

I've been told, "With TV's, Eric, you've got Magic Fingers."

One man paid a technician from a shop to come work on his colour TV. The expert mucked around with it for an hour and then gave up with the set no better than it was before. The set's owner called me in.

The technician had charged him \$32 for the useless efforts. For no charge I set things to rights and the man said, "The picture is better even than when I bought the darned thing."

So, leave a message at the Information Desk if you want. I will come around and see what I can do. No cost. No guarantees.

Eric Erickson

From one star to another -

On January 19, the day before our 11th anniversary celebrations, an old friend of Carnegie dropped in. Libby Davies, one of the fighters who made the "political dragons give up their dreams of parking lots/men's clubs/exclusive nightspots/..." for Carnegie and helped make this the most successful community centre in Canada, had been at some event the day before as Acting Mayor.

At this event, the people present had given her a huge roll of genuine German baloney, four feet long and about four inches thick. As Libby said "I thought it was a joke 'cause they said they wanted to get the Baloney out of City Hall. When I unwrapped it I saw that it was real German stuff, not the stuff you get in the store."

Libby brought it to Carnegie's kitchen and, sliced up, was more than enough to help feed over 200 people who were here on the 20th for our party!

THEN, on January 24th, the following letter came:

Dear Donald,

I recently spoke at a dinner meeting and to my surprise was handed a \$25.00 cheque for speaking! I didn't want to keep and therefore am sending it to the Carnegie Community Centre Association as a small donation. I wasn't sure who to directly address this to so thought that you would be the best person to make sure it got to the right Committee or whatever!

Libby Davies,
Councillor.

Thanks for thinking of us Libby. It's nice to have friends like you.

WHAT TO LOOK FOR ON BUDGET DAY: A BUDGET SCORECARD

The Key Elements of The Alternative Budget

(Check if they're in Wilson's 1991 Budget)

YES ☐

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐

1 Scrap the Goods and Services Tax (The GST)

2 Increase taxes on corporations and the wealthy

3 Lower interest rates

4 Invest in public works, education, environment cleanup

5 Introduce a national non-profit child care system

6 Restore the previous level of UI benefits

7 Increase the federal minimum wage

8 Halt all privatization and deregulation

9 Restore funding of CBC, Via Rail, R & D

10 Fund social advocacy groups and shelters for women

11 Increase the refundable child tax credit

12 Fully cost-share the Canada Assistance Plan

13 Withdraw cuts to federal transfer payments

14 Provide more social and non-profit housing

15 Increase overseas development assistance

16 Speed up settlement of native land claims

☐ **NO**

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐

(A federal budget that fails to contain at least 10 of these 16 provisions cannot be called a People's Budget. The extent to which your "No" checks outnumber your "Yes" checks will indicate the extent to which the 1991 federal budget fails to meet the basic needs of most Canadians.)



All about Eagles

A couple of months ago I saw eight eagles circling around when I was walking home from the store. I looked up and took a picture of the eagle that was closest to me, then I saw my brothers. They asked me what I had taken a picture of and I said, "I took a picture of eight eagles that were circling around me."

They both looked up. "There they are, still circling around!"

We went home to tell my Mom. She came out and looked at all eagles that were still circling. When I went in to eat they were still there, and when we went out to play the eagles were circling around the house.

Wherever I went they followed me. We went to pick up my cousins for school and when we did, they looked up and saw the eight eagles. One said, "Look up there." I said, "No, I know they are there."

My cousin asked me why they were circling me, and I said, "They must be my guards." Then we all looked.

We sat down and prayed to the Creator for twenty minutes, then went to school.

For the last three hours of school the eagles circled. When school was out we went to the store, then home to eat supper, and the eagles were still circling around me.

The next morning I woke up and eagles were circling around the house, but now there were nine of them. I stood on the porch and said in my mind, 'these eagles must really like me'. I started walking to pick up all four of my cousins, then we told my Auntie.

Her name is Helen but we call her Happy Helen because she is always happy. She walked to school with us - then the eagles started circling all of us. We felt the strength it was giving us. We all felt strong, then I felt like I was going to faint ..but I wasn't going to because I had the Eagle's Power.

By ALEX SCOW

