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Carnegie

NEWSLETTER



JULY 1, 1991.

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



"OUT OF THE JUNGLE"

them are:

I am writing in response to the queries about First United Church and in support of Chris Downing's letter in the last newsletter.

Chris is a woman with guts. When she challenged us on staff at First United Church about racism she was taking a chance. How many of us white middle-class people like to face up to our ignorance and prejudice? Well, some of us white middle-class types on staff and on the board did hear what Chris and Jackie and Tracy are saying about racism and classism, and we joined them in naming the issues and wanting to change things.

Things have changed alright but not for the better. Staff have been fired, have become ill or have quit. And the community worker group is no longer in existence.

What are the questions being asked that led to the crisis? Well, some of

- why isn't there community representation on the church governing board (Oversight Board)?
- why do white middle-class people who don't live anywhere near the downtown area and who aren't even close to being poor get to make all the rules about what services poor people get?
- why are white middle-class people running services/programs when the people coming through the doors are mostly Native?
- why is it okay to criticize govt. policies for being racist and oppressive to poor people and not okay to examine our own organizations?

Because there has been such forceful and swift staff changes at FUC and because some of us have been able to speak out about it, many people are now aware that the FUC administration

has been challenged.

And probably First United is not the only organization in the downtown eastside that needs to look at their internal racism, classism and power issues. There are stirrings that other groups need to address questions like those above.

I am a white middle-class woman who thought she had a handle on race and class issues. Working with Chris, Tracy and Jackie has taught me otherwise. Over the past few months we have become friends and I've come to understand how well-meaning people still need to unlearn attitudes that oppress others. I hope that other people staffing and directing organizations in this community make a point of learning not from their own closed systems which only reinforce inequality, but from people who know about these issues because of their own experiences.

I no longer work at First United Church. I am sad and I am angry that my employment ended on the note that it has.

Georgina Marshall



In the last 2 issues of the Carnegie Newsletter there have been letters questioning the actions & tactics of the administration of First Church. The letter you've just read, written by Georgina Marshall, again shows the result: Georgina, one of the strongest advocacy workers ever to be a part of our community, no longer works at First Church (FUC).

In May I'd written a report on actions taken, tactics used, by the Oversight Board following the firing of Christine Downing. It would have taken up about 8 pages. The majority on the Newsletter Review committee felt that because FUC was a "community organization" and worked with and for Carnegie users, the report should be more balanced or presented with more input from FUC's administration.

Being polite and civil wears thin very fast when delays allow more of the same actions & tactics. Chris Downing..fired; Alan Alvare resigned because the stress of working under FUC's Oversight Board was seriously affecting his health; now Georgina got her notice and is gone.

Input - there are, of course, 'official explanations'; asking anyone at FUC will automatically get you referred to one of the rev's, and what they say is supposed to be believed as gospel truth (!)

The people acting as an Oversight Board supposedly have a 'Mission' to empower & serve the needs of our community, yet almost all people active in our community get the honest feelings of workers who were eliminated stating it is a crisis.. the same workers who were ordered to be silent and talk to no one in our community about any of this.

People needing welfare advocates had an excellent resource in these community workers at FUC. Now they have been eliminated. Chris was doing a damn good job yet she was fired for being "disruptive"; Alan & Georgina had over 15 years experience between them and had earned respect and trust the hardest way. This Oversight Board had looked for a year to find someone with a "theological background" to hire for the job Chris was doing..... Is it more important to the Oversight Bd. to have staff who are experienced and involved in our community or who have to bow to the superior wisdom of the church's Oversight Board? Is it worth it to ask the fill-ins: a theology student..or the woman who did advocacy a few years ago?

For the past 4 years about 20 copies of every issue of the Newsletter have been put in FUC. They are around for at least a few days. The last 2 issues, with the mentioned letters & questions, 'disappeared' - all 20 copies of each - magic!! Did everyone there want to read them at the same time..or did one or two people not want anyone to read them at any time?

We have a right to know why FUC's administration has caused these people to leave. A letter from the Revs to this Newsletter will be a bare beginning.

By PAULR TAYLOR

2,489,675

THAT'S
HOW MANY
CANADIANS
ARE
SOFTBALL
PLAYERS



BRAVES Hi-Lite of Little Lite

San Francisco's Little Lites - the pre-tournamnet favourites - went home empty-handed when the local Downtown Eastside Slowpitch League teams finished in the top four positions when the Ninth Annual L.L. Tournament concluded last weekend.

Braves downed the Eagles 14-10 in the final, winning top honours. The Eagles were second, followed by the Orcas and the Maritimers. The champions won all four games; the hard hitting of Dave, Rob, Sandra, Glenn and Elroy coupled with Brad's pitching & Elroy's fielding was too much for their rivals.

Bob Hay's hardworking Orcas were chosen the Most Sportsmanlike Team, while Marion McGrath (Eagles) and Glenn Quocksister (Braves) were the Most Valuable Players.

In the consolation final, Blue Demons were forced to go an extra inning to subdue the Black Sox 8-6. Marie Narcisse was the winning pitcher.



CALLING
ALL ARTISTS AND
CRAFTSPEOPLE

On JULY 27, from 12-6pm, there will be a community craft fair held at Oppenheimer Park (400 Powell St.).

This is an invitation for artists and craftspeople to pre-register to show their work. It is also an opportunity for artists to assist in the development of this fair.

Tables will be set up for every artist registered. Music and economically-priced food will also be provided. This is a chance to show your work to a large audience who will be coming from outside the local area.

Interested? Please call 665-2210 (for Pam) or leave messages: 665-2274.



The Dog

Throughout history, always called down
Dog gone this, Dog gone that
Yet he remians loyal and obedient
Dog catchers love to nab them;
just 'cause they left a lettle
fertilizer on some lawn
or lifted a hind leg on some
rose bushes that needed
watering.
Still he'll remain my friend forever,
'cause he'd sooner wag his tail
than his tongue.

Al Militant

Editor,

I'm writing in regards to Sheila Baxter's issue in the June 15th Newsletter. The issue was rape. I do not believe fully in what she said, which was that society's attitude is often one of disbelief. Not true!

I was raped in 1980. It was the most horrid experience of my life. I feel that if someone does not pursue the issue of going to court, the rapist has the right to do it again, with the possibility of getting away with it again.

Don't get me wrong. I fully agree with her that what the rapist did was degrading and brutal.

When it came to going to court I was terrified. This was going to be the hardest thing I ever had to do in my life, because I knew that all the



News...?

Paul Taylor, editor, Carnegie
Newsletter,

Great work you're doing together with all the volunteers & staff at Carnegie. Thanks.

Annette
(Office of Official Opposition
Calgary, Alberta)

details would be heard by everyone in the courtroom. It also took a very long time to mend emotionally. I'll always be scarred by that awful experience.

For me, I was lucky to have a very supportive officer handle my so-called case. What the police officer said to me still rings clear in my mind: "Are you going to let that rapist do this to someone else?" Because of this he was sent to prison for what he had done to me.

After he went to prison I felt responsible for putting him there; But, I also had to reflect back on 'why' he went there. Although I felt no blame for the rape happening I was afraid everyone I knew would think it was my fault I was raped.

In my eyes, if I had not charged him I would have given him the opportunity to do it again. If I had given him that opportunity I truly would be to blame for his next rape.

S.H.G.

bingo
at
CARNEGIE
6:30 Wed.

As we approached Canada Day my mind went back to where I was born and grew up. Saskatchewan will always have a special place in my heart because of many happy childhood memories. I love going back there for reunions. It is wonderful to get back

Sex abuse of natives 'enormous problem'

to your roots as it gives one a different perspective on life.

I have always been fascinated by the Arctic as Alberta and Saskatchewan were carved out of the Northwest Territories in 1905. I really miss the smell of wild prairie grass and endless blue skies.

Grandpa was a great story teller and was happiest when he was surrounded by all of his grandchildren. One of our favourite stories was the one he told about the white man starting the scalping because they loved the beautiful black hair for wigs. He ended the story by saying the Indians perfected the scalping and did a much better job.

Grandpa often took us for walks along the Saskatchewan River. He also showed us a ford in the river where the last Indian wars were fought. Saskatchewan is an Cree word meaning "swiftly flowing waters".

One day I found yellow tiger lillies which are rare while walking in the woods. The deer were so tame they used to lick the same salt block with the cattle.

We should all be proud of our heritage and the most important thing is to pass on our family history to the children so that they know who they are or where they came from.

Originally our dollar coins were supposed to portray a beaver, however the mint was stolen. Perhaps it is just as well because a beaver is an honest and respected animal while the Looney depicts the true character of our prime minister. The best Canada Day present we could receive is to be able to impeach Brian Mulroney.

By IRENE SCHMIDT



A "staggering" 50 to 70 per cent of native people interviewed for



CHRISJOHN

Canada's first in-depth study on residential schools disclosed sexual abuse.

The study of 187 adults, two-thirds of whom attended the St. Joseph's Mission Catholic

residential school near Williams Lake, "suggests abuse is an enormous problem," says University of Guelph clinical psychologist Dr. Roland Chrisjohn.

He says the residential school students who had been sexually abused displayed more anger, sexual problems and depression linked to alcohol abuse and suicide than other students.

Three Catholic clergy have been charged or convicted of abuse at St. Joseph's.

Chrisjohn's study was presented yesterday during a residential-school conference in Vancouver, which concludes today with responses from officials from the Catholic, Anglican and United churches, which ran the schools.

Tsimshian elder Harvey Brooks, 59, said he and many other boys had been sexually abused at the United Church's Alberni residential school.

Brooks said he was whipped and locked in a closet for up to 24 hours with only bread and water.

"They abused me psychologically and made us feel we were worthless and evil," he said.

"I'm afraid I passed that on to my kids and I had an alcohol problem until I got sober four years ago."

By Suzanne Fournier



Focus on children

Mercredi to emphasize residential-school issue

Stories by Suzanne Fournier
Staff Reporter

Canada's "11th premier" — the new chief of the Assembly of First Nations — says he will place aboriginal child welfare at the top of his priority list.

Healing generations of native people who attended residential schools is critical, AFN chief Ovide Mercredi told the first national conference on residential schools in Vancouver yesterday.

But he said the healing must extend to today's children.

"I am not blind to the fact the churches and government have responsibility to our people to make sure resources are available to individuals and our community on our self-directed quest for recovery," said Mercredi, a Cree lawyer from Grand Rapids, Man.

"Our children still feel the impact of residential schools today.

"All Indian communities should have the opportunity to get control of their child welfare system — outside agencies cannot help.

"What happened to our children has been called cultural genocide by Manitoba Judge Edwin Kimelman — our people did not learn parenting skills at residential schools and the result was the massive removal of Indian children.

"Now there is a need for repatriation of Indian kids taken to the U.S. and Europe."

Mercredi said he has a list of topics "as long as your arm" to raise at his first meeting with Indian Affairs Minister Tom Siddon next Wednesday.

Mercredi said he wants swift action from Siddon on compensation related to the schools.

If Siddon stalls, Mercredi said a private member's bill will be introduced by aboriginal Liberal MP Ethel Blondin.

He also wants the new Royal Commission on Aboriginal Affairs to look at compensation for natives who attended the 80 residential schools in Canada. They were run by churches for the federal government. The last one closed in 1980.

"I support recommendations that the Royal commission has a mandate to do a full review, including compensation," said Mercredi.

The government's stated goal was to use the schools to prepare natives for the labor force and to eradicate native culture and religion through Christianity.

Revelations of abuse at the schools have rocked the church and the native community, which is using traditional methods and psychotherapy to recover from shame, loss of culture and parenting skills.

The conference aimed at personal and political strategies.

"We included healing workshops so people wouldn't go home to their communities feeling more pain," said organizer Charlene Belleau of the Cariboo Tribal Council.



MERCREDI

Zalm of Sod

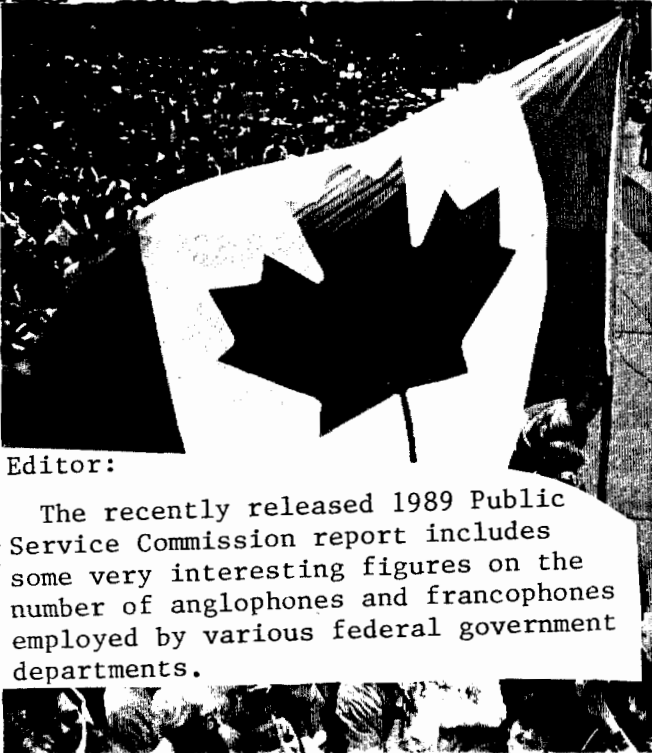
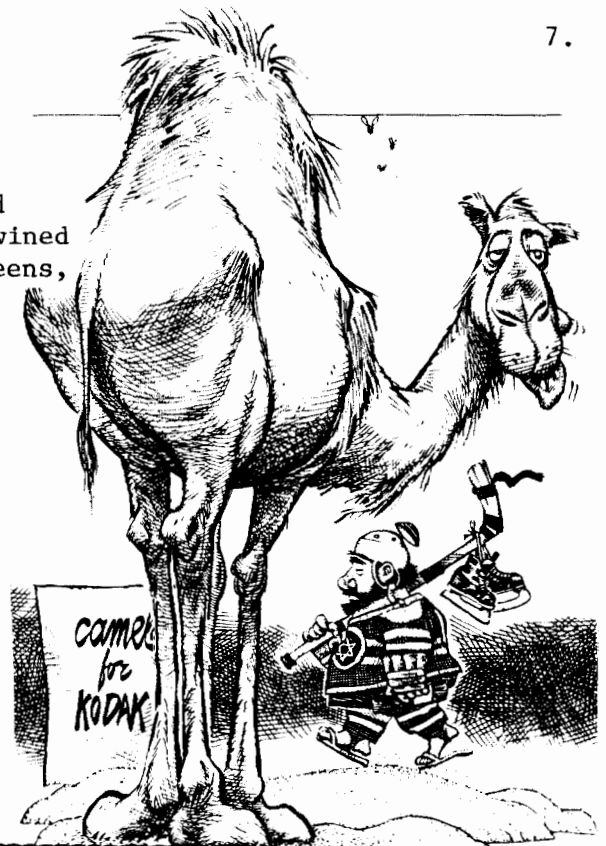
(in peasant pastoral minor mode)

Don't vote Socred, Don't vote Cope,
The wined and dined are thus inclined
For a pulpit puppet dope
Ballots, bulls and bullets publicly resigned
Interporcined as a pope with magic rope entwined
Aquaduct us, evict us, \$ecrets part the screens,
Zalmzumms resurrectus
O Garden heart of dreams.

When He comes again from heaven
Which is my fondest hope
He'll make B.C. a garden
Let the socialists eat soap.

Yn-eclipsed He comes in power,
With moral, laurel and rose,
Un-solipsed forgiving flower,
Underneath the nasties nose;
That sniffed at fantasy policy,
Suffering He to Himself depose.

Zalmzumms praise the blameless one,
Synesthasians praise the stainless one,
Pray for nameless Lady Poverty
To Grace the Face of Fun.



Editor:

The recently released 1989 Public Service Commission report includes some very interesting figures on the number of anglophones and francophones employed by various federal government departments.

Some of the more interesting ones include the Atlantic Canada Opportunities Agency where 30% of its 299 employees are francophone (and this based in Atlantic Canada), the Canadian Intergovernmental Conference Secretariat where all 17 employees are francophone, the Law Reform Commission of Canada where 71% of its 34 employees are francophone and the Office of the Chief Electoral Officer where 86% of its 65 employees are francophone.

Now, are these examples of effective bilingualism or examples of blatant discrimination? Surely anglophones, natives and member's of Canada's various multicultural communities deserve better representation in federal government departments.

Darren Lowe

KATHY THOMSON REIGNS

Most of our patrons probably know our Kathy Thomson who works the third floor when she's not gardening at the Strathcona Community Gardens. Kathy is famous (or infamous) for her outrageous sense of humour.

Kathy's actually been working at Carnegie for the past four years (in a highly irregular fashion!). With the completion of the kitchen, City Council agreed there would be enough additional clerk/steno time for us to post a regular full time position (complete with sick leave, paid vacation, the works!).

Because we all appreciate Kathy and her work and because she was the only candidate certified by the City's Personnel Dept., the interview panel (Donald, Diane, Sibyl and Board member Margaret Prevost) decided to use the lighthearted approach. We planned a series of tricks/tests/psychological assessments and we asked some of Kathy's male buddies to take turns dropping in to disrupt the interview. We prepared a word-association quiz, a fill-in-the-blanks story, a gobbledygook typing test, and Margaret Prevost was determined to keep asking the same question over and over again -- "So, Kathy, why do you want this job?"

But, Kathy's too quick for the likes of us. She arrived in unusual attire: gumboots, felt beret (complete with a dangerous hatpin), 1940's suit corsaged with a crushed flower, white gloves, sparkling rhinestoned sunglasses, two watches around her neck plus one on her wrist and quite unusual make-up (classic ruby red lips painted in a perfect small "moue"). Her purse (also with a large clock face on the front) and Mickey Mouse shopping bag filled with props. Kathy had a tricky, funny response to every one of our



queries. When in doubt she'd refer to the Professional Secretary's Manual she carried under her arm, or used a prerecorded curt little message off a small tape recorder.

From the moment she entered the room, Kathy took control of the interview. Even down on her knees trying to plug in the typewriter, she kept up a running commentary.

There's nothing left to be said except that Kathy topped us, bested us, showed us who's the boss (and even used a little blackmail -- Now she tells me her little talking box also recorded the entire interview!).

So we hired her. God help us all!

D. Mac.

Everyone in his/her life, at one time or another, finds him/herself in circumstances which he/she didn't think of nor did even dream of getting into. Then, he/she finds a circle of people trying to help him/her out, consciously or otherwise and out of inevitability or not. He/She naturally feels appreciative of them and wishes to express his/her sentiment toward them as a token of his/her gratitude in one way or another. The following was written under such circumstances.

THE HAPPINESS IS

When I think of you
Darlynne
that makes me sunny

Convincing myself there is somebody who cares for me
accepts me the way I am

When I think of you
Anders
that makes me high-spirited

Believing there is somebody who counts on me
places his trust in me

When I think of you
Mum

that makes me content
Reminiscing there was somebody who cared for me
inspired me to be ambitious

When I think of the past
Yesterday

that makes me longing

Wishing it will be around again like yesterday
not realizing it will never

It will never come around again
like Mum

that departed to the eternity
Before our destiny claims us all to the endless fringe
admire Darlynne and Anders

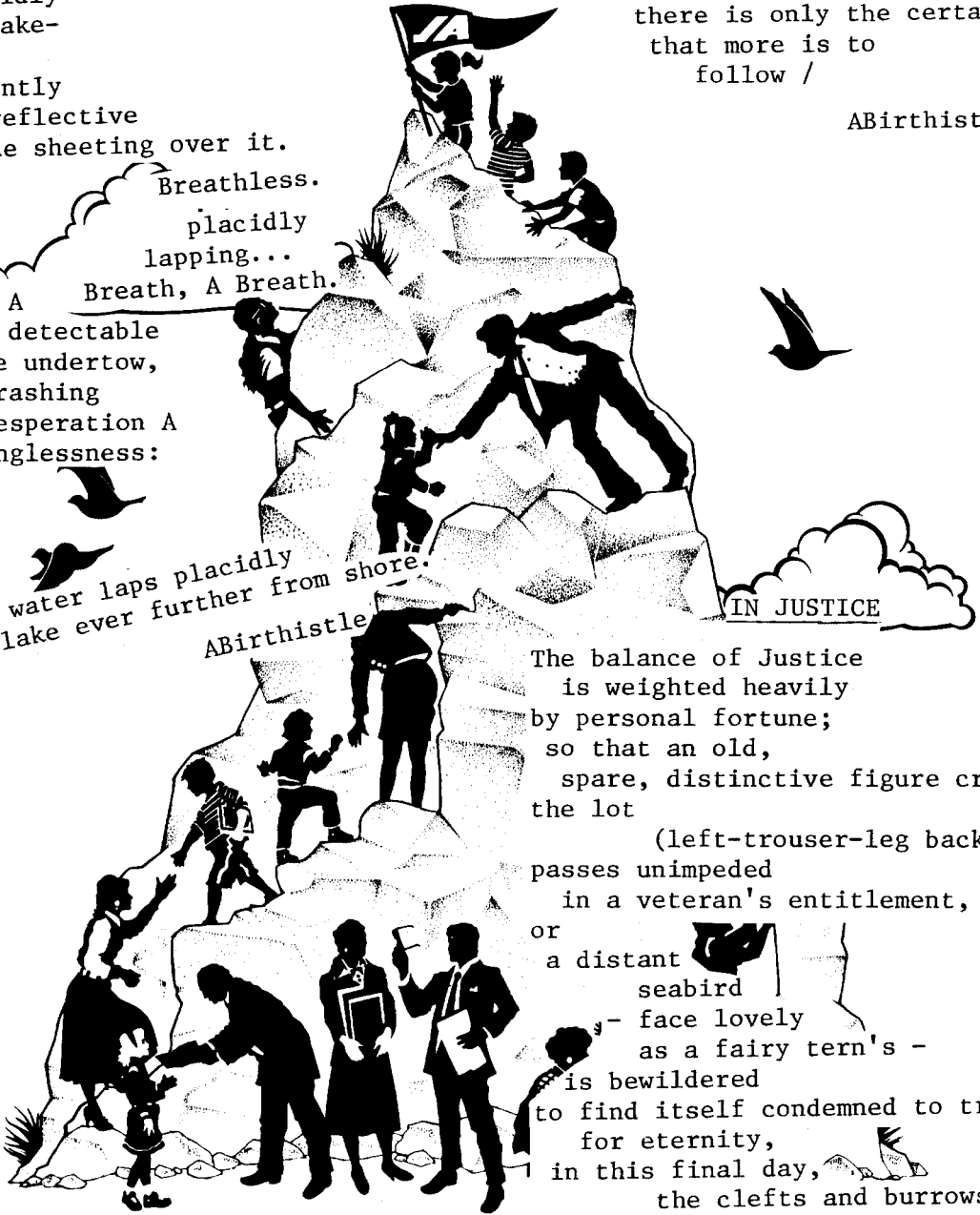
LIFE GOES
ON AND ON AND ON

breathing, breathing,
water
placidly
lapping lake-
shore,
intently
reflective
of the blue sheeting over it.

Breathless.
placidly
lapping...
Breath, A Breath.

A faintly detectable
drag to the undertow,
thrashing
desperation A
breathlessness:

while the water laps placidly
taking the lake ever further from shore.



ABirthistle

IN JUSTICE

The balance of Justice
is weighted heavily
by personal fortune;
so that an old,
spare, distinctive figure crossing
the lot
(left-trouser-leg backsewn)
passes unimpeded
in a veteran's entitlement,
or
a distant
seabird
- face lovely
as a fairy tern's -
is bewildered
to find itself condemned to trace
for eternity,
in this final day,
the clefts and burrows
of a devastated shoreline:

And where is the Justice in this?

Hopeful

Hope is at an end
of all things:
At the very end,
there is only the certainty
that more is to
follow /

ABirthistle

ABirthistle

Dear PaulR Taylor,

OOOPS!...the collective letter you published (Thanks) in June 1, 1991 issue of Carnegie Newsletter was from a Conference on Global Awareness. Our workshop was on poverty and poverty does inter-relate to many issues around the Globe but it was one of the workshops. The other workshops were: Animal Concerns, Issues for Children, Recycling, The Middle East, African Issues, Native Issues, Central America, Deforestation, Global Warming, Poverty and Media Perspective. I didn't want

to mislead any readers.

11.

IS THE FEAR OF POVERTY A FORM OF POLITICAL CONTROL?

I am enclosing a Syntax Newsletter which has a reprint from the Calgary Herald of a newsstory about a sign we have running on the Calgary Transit system. After June 23 the poster will be available. We wondered if other cities would like to put the sign on their bus systems. Do contact me or Syntax if you want further information.

IS THE FEAR OF POVERTY A FORM OF POLITICAL CONTROL ?



Poverty coalition tackles politics

□ Campaign tries
to turn poor into
a public concern

By Lorraine Locherty
(Herald writer)

A campaign is under way to make Calgary's poor a political force.

In an unusual coalition, artists, lawyers, social workers and other professionals are joining forces with welfare recipients, the homeless and the working poor to form the Calgary Poverty Focus Group.

The group began last fall as an experiment in political organizing and appears to be gathering momentum. Its latest campaign strategy, the result of a meeting with local artists, is a poster de-

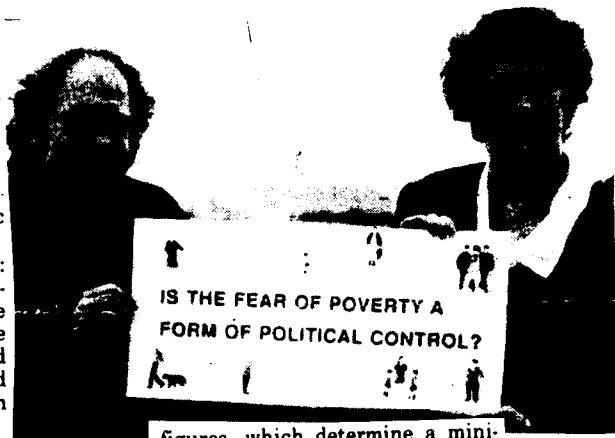
signed to make poverty a public issue.

The poster poses the question: "Is fear of poverty a form of political control?" and will be visible all over town for the next three weeks on city transit buses and the LRT. The poster was designed by local artists Mireille Perron and Paul Woodrow.

"We wanted to sensitize the public to the way fear — of losing a job, or of being punished by the system if you don't have a job — silences people," commented Marilyn Seelye, who belongs to the poverty group and to Syntax Arts Society.

About 105,000 Calgarians, or 16 per cent of the population, live below the poverty line, says Statistics Canada.

The number is worked out using National Council of Welfare's



figures, which determine a minimum annual income of \$14,145 is necessary for a single person to live adequately in a city the size of Calgary. The minimum income for a four-person family is \$28,061.

In spite of their numbers, the poor have no effective way of lobbying city hall or other government agencies, commented focus group member Kim Pate, who works for the John Howard Society.

"... the struggle goes on..."

her last
twenty dollars
goes to bingo

at least
a chance
she may win

the caller calls her
Fate

fill the fridge
the kids
until the gov't
Cheques come

at least a chance
of a week
a month
of everybody well/...
Our food
Our fridge
full

Marilyn Seelye

why with \$20.00
buy enough Kraft dinner
to last until month end

I'm O.K.
I can take
'hard
ship
trapped by
beat & howl
of wind & rain
we're tough
I'm good less
we'll survive on less
& less
&

GOT \$16.00
... 51¢ A DAY
BOX OF KRAFT DINNER
A DAY

Webb and Kraft and Celiacs
disease...if he ate Kraft
...he would starve

CAN KIDS
CAN ANYONE
EAT MACARONI
ONLY



High Marks for DERA:

* Out of 150+ applications for provincial housing grants, 18 were accepted. Marathon, Concorde Pacific, Bosa Brothers - multinationals worth billions got nothing. DERA put in applications for five separate projects and won top honours and over \$10 million in funds for the biggest one!

When people come ahead of profit.....

* With firm support from community groups, social planners, engineers and a broad spectrum of professionals - lawyers, architects, senior officials in the City's staff - DERA went to City Council to win approval & funding for operating in Downtown South. The NPA's 1-vote majority said no. "DERA is poli-

tical." Libby Davies, member of Council, did not accept this dismal reason.

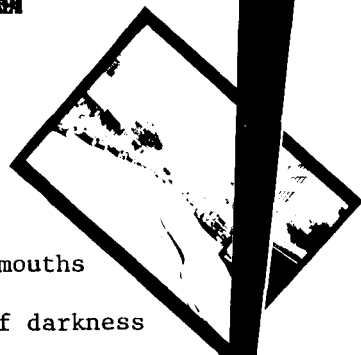
"Practically every group or organization the City is involved with has some political significance; it certainly doesn't stop us from working with them if they're the best for the job at hand. What place does merit have in your vote?"

The high marks? Jim Green, reporting on the 6+5 rejection, said simply: "The NPA voted 'no' so we'll do it anyway." DERA workers & volunteers will do most of the work, fighting for people over profit, and in a few years the same people who tried to stop them this time will be telling everyone of another of Vancouver's unique successes.

By PAULR TAYLOR



sunshine
 on downtown eastside sidewalks
 glows fresh crimson
 like rose petals fallen
 from ransacked gardens of the broken-hearted
 from those who wear the violent evenings
 on faces bruised black & purple
 whose teeth are kicked through panicked mouths
 begging mercy
 whose sight is slashed-blind by knives of darkness
 inside murdered souls
 whose lives are worn-out demolitions
 in screaming alleys
 of vomit & unending misfortunes
 & for those crawling drunk & sick
 into jaws of rabid doorways & handcuffs of police
 & for those who fall or get pushed or raving leap
 from caged-in hotel windows
 of desperation & hate & grief
 in a greedy rapacious city
 & for those lining up more patient than saints
 in cold rain & crow shit
 impaled by exhaust of the oblivious
 to receive crusts of bread
 & for those sniffing glue
 beside railroad tracks of uselessness
 to derail thier birthplace renovated into exile
 & for those plunging needles
 through veins seeking ecstasy
 but flowing with nervous shams & misery



47

23

KODAK S053 TMY

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KODAK S053 TMY

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KODAK S053 TMY

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KODAK S053 TMY

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KODAK S053 TM



& for those whose scared runaway skin
is sold without hope
by hypocrisy's ghosts
& for those cheated by political schemes
& drown in tidal waves of unknown committees
& for those hardened like steel
by the arson of their childhoods'
gentle visionary love of the real
& for refugees pouring from the earth's economic wars
& for refugees fleeing wars in the roots of their hair
& for those straightjacketed into numbers & things
whose ~~withered~~ spirits don't interest
the scientific god who has forsaken them
& for those smelling & looking like death
staggering through whirling neon vertigos
of east hastings
& whose leering faces are scarred with rejection
& for those run-over by monstrous rush-hours
of mountains & skyscrapers of enormous wealth
& who get busted for jaywalking
a puddle of small debt
& for those whose lungs are wrecked
in a quicksand
of malnourished infested tubercular rent
& for those eaten by fears sending them reeling
from a breeze turning a corner
or a shadow thrown over them
reminding them of all they've tried to forget
& for those whose inarticulate cries for help
are thrown out like garbage
arrived from hell
& for those who survive on what's tossed aside
into gutters of abundance denied
& no way to live
& are somewhere naked & shaking
with a life no one else could endure
& for those who are loneliness frozen in tiny rooms
& whose mental rainbows of aliveness & joy
are sucked-dry by fragmenting screens
of colour teevees
& for those overdosed on jealousy & bitterness
for what might've been
for the bad luck decades that've bitten them
& whose frustrations carve wounds
inside & out
& for those whose unshed tears are choking them
or who can't stop crying
& die of exposure

& for those who are no
& no one to emp
pushing them out
& over the edge
crushing the li
beneath them wh
& for those fighting t
reviling betray:
& for those who can't
away from them
& for petty sneak thie
& for killers of plum
& for the abandoned &
unleashing vanda
& for those whose chil
by-social cops
& are driven mad
of unnatural lo
& for those peddling
& pawning every
for another fix
creating a purpo
out of a daily r
& for those who've gro
& left behind a
but whose batter
is a victory of
& for those whose rel
is a lottery-bir
reversing their
but whose number
& whose horses r
& for those struggling
against all odds
an authentic per





thing without a job
oy them except more trouble
on a limb

le out of anyone
n they fall
terrorizing voices in their heads
ng & possessing them
help driving everyone else

ives stealing pieces of themselves
trees & the moon
damned adolescents
alism & fists of vengeance
ldren are stolen

d by the anguish
ss
every remnant of innocence
friend belonging to them
or a bottle

ose
nothingness
own old
breath at a time
red dignity
their own
igion

ngo-longshot addiction
history & bringing salvation
rs never get picked or called
never come through
g to make

s
rsonal change



- & for those who can't stand to be alone
& can't stand to be known by anyone
- & for those picking fights
out of a disabled desire
for human communion
& end-up with their lives
& others' in ruins
- & for those boasting of being on top
of what is obviously pinning them
to illusions of mutilated lightning
- & for those dreaming plan after plan of escape
but haven't the means
to get through yesterday
- & for those whose grip on a can of lysol
is at least a perilous future
of savage relief
- & for those called parasites or pariahs or bums
but who gave their last shirt
or pass a kind word
- & for those whose love is crippled & twisted
yet bursting to give
but can find no one able
to heal & receive it
- & for those picking butts & fighting withdrawal
with emergencies to get through
on nothing but stoplights & starlight
& 'to hell with it all'
- & for those who sentence themselves to die
obsessed with bridges & razor blades
& calculations of barbituates & alcohol
- & for those wandering day and night
searching curbs & glances
for wallets & miracles
- & for those fed-up & disgusted
enough to live
out of shopping carts
beneath viaducts
or hidden in trees in the parks
- & for those who've never known a moment's peace
& are so dirty & ugly & mean
it's worth time in the bucket
to shatter self-satisfied expressions
of tourists strolling by
looking clean
- & for those gripped by wheelchairs
wobbling on canes
lurching between crutches
of unremitting pain
& whose courage mocks a world
speeding by in disdain

& for those deliberately sabotaging
every attempt at helping themselves
adjust to a mass social madness
accurately perceived
as more insane than themselves

& for those trying to get by
& take care of a family
on little more than defiance & love
in overwhelmed & worried eyes

& for those collapsing in shadows
pissing their lives
down the front of their pants

& for those whose tattoos & time dots
are the only possessions
that haven't been lost
or stolen from them

& for those talking only to birds & stones
& sweeping evil spirits from the air
with magical movements of their hands

& for those longtime lovers & partners
despite poverty's pressures
clinging together
amidst years of shit
raining down on them
a bad human weather

& for those the most frightening
fearing no one & nothing
after having fear kicked out of them
as soon as they could feel anything

for all these
my own
my selves
my tortured prey
& degraded predators
my brutally condemned
sisters & brothers
let my words
sing a prayer
not a curse
to the
terrible
tragic
& sacred mystery
of our
beautiful
suffering
infinite worth

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18A

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KODAK 5053 TMY

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MY

WE CAN SAY NO! FIGHTING BACK



'We Can Say No!'
Featuring
Maude Barlow,
Chairperson,
Council of Canadians
- and -
Tony Clarke,
Chairperson,
Action Canada Network
with an introduction by
Mel Hurtig.

VIDEO - 28 MINUTES

Maude Barlow, Tony Clarke and other Canadian voices explode the myths about Free Trade... 'Free Trade will mean more jobs'... 'Free Trade will not harm Canada's social programs'... and more.

'We Can Say No!' is a lively and hard hitting indictment of how the U.S.-Canada Free Trade Agreement is fast destroying Canada's economy, social fabric, national identity and environment.

The Mulroney government has abandoned Canada's national interests in the service of international corporate interests. Mulroney and his Tory cohorts must be thrown out of office as soon as possible. Canadians must elect a federal government committed to terminating the Free Trade Agreement.



'Fighting Back'
Featuring
Mel Hurtig,
Honourary Chairperson
Council of Canadians

VIDEO - 60 minutes

"This Agreement shall remain in full force unless terminated by either Party upon six months notice to the other Party."

Article 21.06 - The final article of the U.S.-Canada Free Trade Agreement

Mel Hurtig presents a stunning analysis of the economic and social devastation being wrought by the U.S.-Canada Free Trade Agreement. With extensive data and compelling argument Mel Hurtig reveals the truth of the first 2 years of the F.T.A..

* * * * *

If you care about Canada's future you owe it to yourself to see these two videos. If you are moved to help save Canada the "We Can Say No!"/"Fighting Back" video print kit can help you mobilize other Canadians.

Produced for the Action Canada Network by Repeal The Deal Productions - Media Resources for Mobilization,
211 - 456 W. Broadway, Vancouver, B.C. V5Y 1R3 Tel: (604) 879-1209

Produced in a Union Office

591412

THE TOOLS TO FIGHT - THE TOOLS TO WIN

ORDER FORM

"We Can Say No!"/Fighting Back" Video-print kit (VHS Format)

Dear Friends:

Date _____

Please send me/us the following video-print kit/s.

_____ copies @ \$30.00/kit (Individual Rate) = \$ _____

_____ copies @ \$50.00/kit (Organizations Rate) = \$ _____

_____ copies @ \$75.00/kit (Institutional Rate) = \$ _____

_____ copies @ \$20.00/video cassette only* = \$ _____

Add \$4.00 per kit or additional videocassette
for postage and handling = \$ _____

TOTAL: = \$ _____

*After the first kit ordered additional copies of the video cassette are available for \$20.00/cassette. Bulk orders can be negotiated. Please make your cheque or money order out to and send your order to your choice of the following:

Action Canada Network
904-251 Laurier Ave. West
Ottawa, Ontario
K1P 5J6
Tel: (613)233-1764

The Council of Canadians
1006-251 Laurier Ave. West
Ottawa, Ontario
K1P 5J6
Tel: (613)233-2773

Repeal The Deal Productions
211-456 W. Broadway
Vancouver, B.C.
V5Y 1R3
Tel: (604)879-1209

Please print your name, address and postal code in the label box.

Organization _____

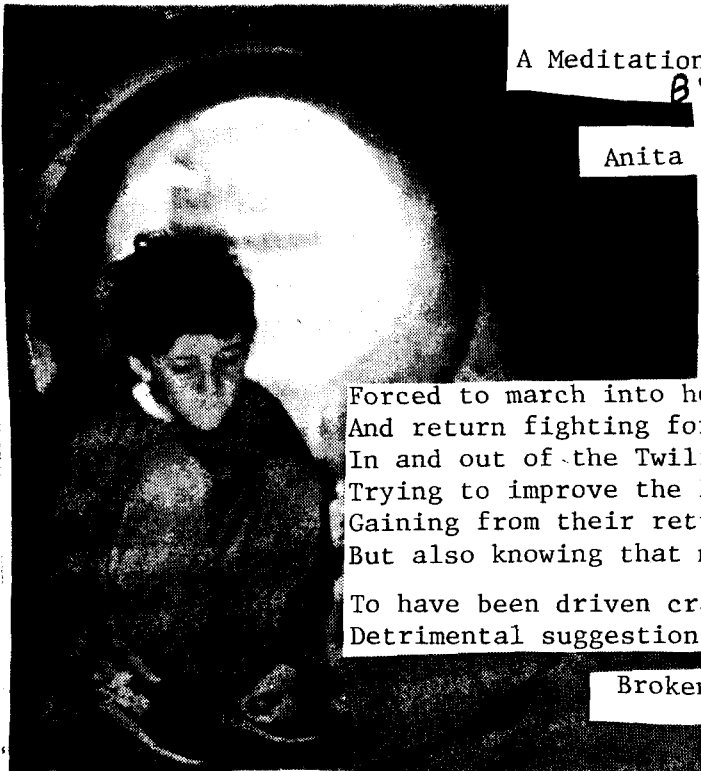
Telephone () _____

Fax # () _____

A Meditation on Love

BY

Anita Stevens



Forced to march into hell
And return fighting for my sanity,
In and out of the Twilight Zone
Trying to improve the lives of those encountered there,
Gaining from their returned affection
But also knowing that my essential needs must also be met
To have been driven crazy by their lack of understanding,
Detrimental suggestions and imposed therapeutic treatments.

Broken and wisened.

You can break every bone in my body
But you'll never break my spirit.

You can destroy my art but my ideas will live on.

Knowing that we've reached an impasse.

We've gone as far as we can go with one another.

And now, firm in resolve not to return to my tormentors

Justifiable rage against those who have defiled and diminished me.

To be understood and revitalized rather than drained
by constantly having to explain myself.

To select by whom I wished to be touched,

Given tenderness and held and caressed and soothed

When conflict has given me losses and great sadness,

When my beliefs and essence of being are diminished

Oh, but the craving of earthly flesh.

And the sadness

And disappointments

And misunderstandings

And recriminations

And craziness of love

And the violence and atrocities and torturous methods

Committed by the ugly and jealous in power

Against the sweet and the beautiful

Who dare to raise their voices against injustice.



DOWNTOWN STD CLINIC - Monday through Friday, 9am - 5pm.
 EASTSIDE FREE MEDICAL CLINIC - Mon.,Wed.,Fri. 5:30-7:30
 YOUTH NEEDLE EXCHANGE - 221 Main, every day, 9am-5pm
 ACTIVITIES Needle exchange van - on the street Mon.-Sat. evenings
 SOCIETY N.A. meets every Monday night at 223 Main Street.
 Narcotics Anonymous (NA) meets at Dugout, 57 Powell, 7:30 Fri.

1991 DONATIONS: Charley B.-\$30
 Oly(Sven) -\$20 Cement Masons -\$175
 Mendel R.-\$15 Marilyn S.-\$36
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 Salvation Army Chilliwack -\$30

First United Church -\$500
 Legal Services Society -\$500
 Anonymous -\$36



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

Next Issue's
 submission
 DEADLINE

11 July
 Thursday

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.

NEED HELP ?

The Downtown Eastside Residents' Association
 can help you with:

- * any welfare problems
- * information on legal rights
- * disputes with landlords
- * unsafe living conditions
- * income tax
- * UIC problems
- * finding housing
- * opening a bank account

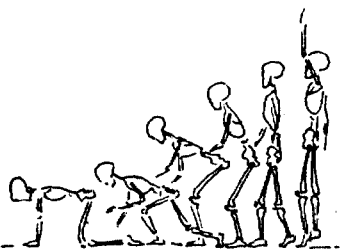


Come into the DERA Office at 9 East Hastings St.
 or phone us at 682-0931.

DERA HAS BEEN SERVING THE
 DOWNTOWN EASTSIDE FOR 18 YEARS

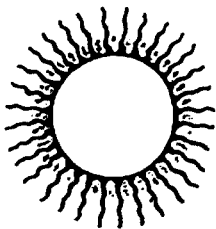
SLAYING DRAGONS

You push. You enter.
The sliding door closes.
You press. You rise,
then you stop in mid-air,
and cry yourself to sleep
on the floor of horror.



Too late they come,
and open the mind-raping cell,
setting you free to bruise.
A week. Six months.
Or has it been over a year?

The healing is upon you,
my friend. Let it flow within.
You'll be who you were;
only better for having
run the gambit thru
Frankenstein's Alley; like the first time.



DEside Joe



Sunday Worship at the Mission Hall

Balls fly
in a holy silence, white doves
bearing prayers to Heaven and me
already on my knees.
But it's some other acolyte shouts
"Bingo!" or was that, "Amen!"

As in other places of worship
the congregation here is mostly female and God
is male: Caller
watching all his flock
bestowing blessings
on the just and unjust alike.
Has he got my number?
Dusty, whatever god or gods you got,
He/She/It has got your number all right.
Sooner or later,
you'll collect.

Dusty

The dreamweaver's dream
has been dreamt,
The generation's spent its
first and last dime,
& we will only reminisce
about a world like this -
If the dreamweaver's
wasting his time.

Time could not exist
in a vacuum,
A vacuum is like
a black hole,
& we will only reminisce
about a world like this -
If a dreamweaver's dream
can be stole.

Stealing a dream
is not easy,
Federal agents..
their talents do fail
For the dreamweaver's dream
has been dreamt
And the dreamweaver
is not for sale.

The generation's spent
their last dime,
A black hole has
swallowed up time,
And the system that claimed
it was supportive,
While people lived, worked
& died on the street,
Has been arrested
and convicted
Of ultimate fraud & deceit.

The dreamweaver's dream
has been dreamt
The dream is for
one & for all
And the Man for all people
Is telling you now of this call.

Aardvark



How many rewrites has he already
gone through! Scripts gone stale.
How many Serious Cinematographers, previously,
who arranged him
at such and such precise angle,
the gaffers wiring him into spot,
yet who never got him
to stand quite straight enough
or stay perfectly still
long enough --

He has watched them, proudly, grow weary
and withdraw,
citing his intransigence.

ABirthistle



In writing about the controls on the front of a TV set in a previous issue, I failed to mention the Contrast and Brightness controls. There isn't much to be said about the Contrast button - its use is self-evident. However, the Brightness control can be a different matter.

Some years ago I had sold a black & white TV. About 3 days later the buyer brought it back. He was in a bad mood because now he had sound but the picture had entirely disappeared, leaving the screen dark. I investigated and found he had accidentally turned the Brightness control completely off. When I turned the knob the picture returned. "That wasn't very bright George," I told him in a brilliant double entendre.

If the screen goes dark, check the Brightness control.

Television sets vary in what controls they have at the back of the set.

To most TV viewers, they are Unknown Territory and this should not be. They are there to be used in obtaining the best possible picture. However, it is important that one be very gentle in manipulating them. I know of two Carnegie patrons who both broke off the Vertical Hold buttons at the back of the set, presumably by turning them farther than they were meant to go.

Always use a light touch.

The Focus control is useful only when you already have a picture and you want the greatest possible clarity. (A mirror is useful in setting this.) Midway in its travel, rather than all the way in one direction or the other, may give you the best and sharpest picture. The same is true of the Sharpness control (if there is one).

If your set conks out, both sound and picture, try the red button. It is a breaker switch, taking the place of one or more fuses. With the set plugged in & turned on, press it in, holding it in a minute before release.

In the next issue, provided I don't miss the Editor's deadline, I'll talk about adjusting at the back for the best possible colour.

By ERIC ERICKSON



FUTILE DREAMINGS

Time to cease your futile dreamings,
Wasting hopes that cannot be;
Time to leave, to stay no-longer,
Leave this street of misery.

Hide your heart and your emotions,
Now is not the time to grieve;
You must tell her on this hour,
Tell her now that you must leave.

She is Spring and you are Autumn,
Autumn leaves must tumble down;
If you feel she needs your passion,
You are nothing but a clown.

Do not let her tears in parting,
Blind your eyes or touch your heart;
Loving her would be like grasping,
Empty shadows in the dark.

Loving her is wasted passion,
'Tis a love that has a price;
She would place you on an altar,
As a blood-spilled sacrifice.

Through her body churns a craving,
Churning deep are crying thirsts;
Stay with her and you'll be keeping,
Sorrows from a heart that bursts.

Stay with her and you shall wander,
Lost upon a burning plain;
Stay with her and know the meaning,
Know the feeling that is pain.

Special pain that stays forever,
Searing pain, your eyes will see;
Clutching pain forever twisting,
Tearing at your memory.

Then to live with desperation,
Naked as a rocky shore;
Knowing if she loves you ever,
She will love the Needle more.

While it holds her with its hunger,
With its taste, its touch as well;
She will spend each living moment,
Racing through the halls of Hell.

Watch your love turn into ashes,
When you try to make her choose;
You must know that in her answer,
That decision, you will lose.

Time to cease your futile dreamings,
Wasting hopes that cannot be;
Time to leave, to stay no-longer,
Leave this street of misery.

Michael James McLellan

Helping Spirit Lodge

To: All Individuals, Native Organizations, Referral Agencies

We are pleased to inform you that as of June 3rd, 1991 HELPING SPIRIT LODGE TRANSITION HOUSE IS TAKING REFERRALS.

Helping Spirit Lodge can provide the following services for battered aboriginal women;

- a safe place for women and their children
- friendship and support from aboriginal women who are qualified counsellors
- a situation in which the women and children will learn about family violence in terms of awareness, prevention & protection
- counselling in alcohol/drug abuse, sexual abuse and children's counselling
- referrals to specialized treatment which may not be available at the transition home
- on-going support and follow-up services

We would also like to invite you to our OPEN HOUSE ON JULY 12, FROM 1 - 4 pm, at THE VANCOUVER INDIAN CENTRE - 1607 E. Hastings. Further info: 872-6649



RECLAIMING YOURSELF:

Many people feel "powerless" - but know somehow at the gut level, instinctively, that they once were powerful beings, & that those personal "powers" were part of their natural birthright, - their inheritance (heritage) as human beings. These "powers" are nothing unusual. not strange occult or mysterious. They only seem that way now that most of us have lost access to them. None of us gave up our personal powers willingly, without a struggle. They were forcefully taken from us by agents of a society that does not understand the value of them, & therefore fears them. Schools, churches, law-enforcement agencies, businesses, governments, all fear the powers inherent in one human being - you, me, that other person - in fact, every human entity - each of us individually contains these "powers" society seeks to control, deny & eventually get rid of.

Most children's parents start working to limit or 'normalize' them at an early age. Most of this "socializing" & "systemitizing" is carried out unconsciously, unknowingly; it's just part of the automatic behaviour that was put into parents when they were growing up - they didn't want to receive it from their parents any more than their children want to receive it from them.

So this chain of denial continues, & is a very serious business to society, which is nothing more than a group of "socialized" beings attempting to create more socialized beings.

An individual who discovers, controls & learns to identify with & use his or her own personal powers does not represent society, but something higher, deeper & genuinely real than any "society" could ever be. These hidden & largely denied powers of the individual have both creative & destructive aspects. The destructive elements, so feared by a society of

socialized individuals, are there for a very good reason.- their main purpose is to clear away all the deadwood - get rid of old concepts that don't work anymore & destroy the lies that seek to confuse us.

Those who believe & cling to these lies are determined to perpetuate them. Thus they engage in a life-or-death struggle with whoever manifests these "destructive" powers. Their most effective weapons against things they fear are the labels they out on them...(insanity, craziness, madness, disability, regression, etc.)

When destructive personal powers manifest as serious political action, other labels are used (terrorist, anarchist, radical, etc.).

Yet in the realm of individual psychology, destructive personal powers are simply there to clear the way for brilliant creative impulses that arise out of real contact with one's original self.

..That is "original self"? - nothing more than these hidden powers that are the real you - the real me - before society forced us to deny who we are.

If you think I'm just talking about myself or someone else & that these powers don't exist in you, as your natural birth right, it only proves how far society has led you from the path of your real self.

Now that many of us have seen so clearly how much is wrong with this society (& the negative aspects of it are undeniably overwhelming) it's time to dump your false self & set out in search of the real thing. The beauty of it is that you don't have to go anywhere in the outside world to accomplish this...but you do have to learn to go deeper & deeper inside yourself. There is nothing mystical, strange or occult about this - such ideas are created by people who've never looked into it - they are part of the labelling process used by socializers to discourage you from experiencing the powers that belong to you.

In a toxic, industrialized environment, where trust & friendship are treated as transient social entertainment, we must learn to feel & therefore reclaim our own bodys. This has nothing to do with sex - which is another label the socializers want you to believe in.

Too many people jump into these things unprepared, use massive amounts of powerful drugs to blast their way into themselves...they think it's funny or brave to do this & never realize that a simple, gentle, slow step-by-step investigation of their inner processes is possible. These things take time - but of course the socializers have convinced almost everyone that it's rush hour & there's no time left to be silent, slow & careful.

When you have finally given up on all the complexity & sophistication of the socializers, the only honest way to approach this exploration of inner processes is from square one - you have to start all over again. The maps & signposts provided by society will only mislead you. All the "automatic" things about yourself - how you move, breathe, eat, sleep, wake up, think, talk & feel must be re-experienced from the point-of-view of one who knows nothing about being this way - one who is just discovering for the first time what it means to be human.

If you look into these things, you will begin to discover how strictly limited they are. How much of your lungs you don't use... How limited the range of your voice is... How restricted & mechanical the movements of your body are, even when everything seems "normal". You will begin to realize how little your eyes actually see; how your ears filter out things they don't want to hear. How you respond emotionally & automatically to buzz-words & body language others use to manipulate you..how little you actually taste of the food you eat.

In short, you will come to know how little of your self you actually own - how much society has forced you to give up.

To reclaim full awareness is a full-time job. You need 24 hours a day free time to even begin the process of re-discovering what is rightfully yours.

Those who don't do this work are just procrastinating. People who socialize & systemize themselves for merely economic purposes are wasting their humanity & contribute nothing of any real value to the future.

Dear Carnegie News,

I realize what your problem is. You are operating with impeccable conduct and moral decency.

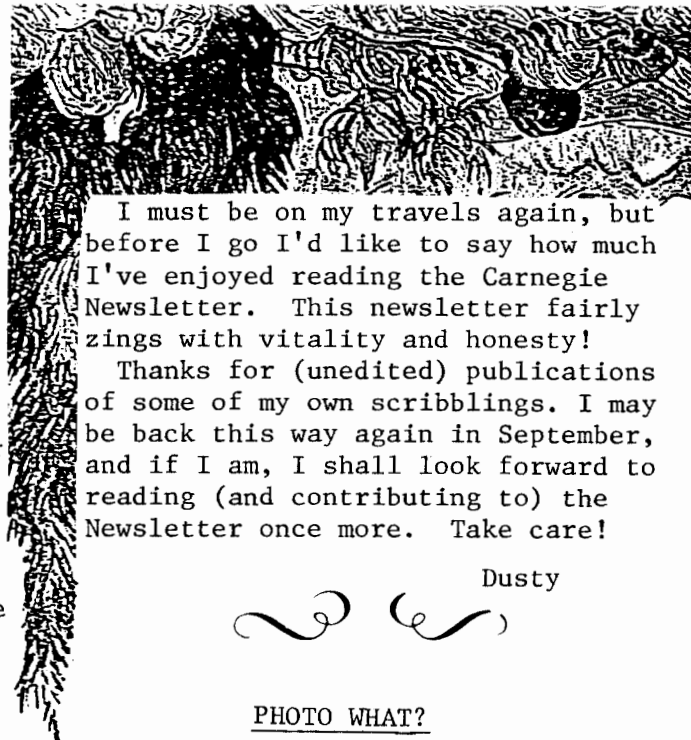
It all began with a short article I wrote on rabbits. Paul, the editor, totally screwed it up and somehow became a cripple.

I have been somewhat crippled myself. I consider that he totally fucked up his brain waves in dealing with my diatribe, set himself up for an accident, which furthered my career in the looney bin.

The whole thing is utter nonsense. Really, if you would open yourselves up, pretend that you are a station that can play looney tunes, and in the voice of bitter expertise - be not so concerned with complete sets, maybe somebody would pay you for your good taste.

Wendy Tompson

WT
W



I must be on my travels again, but before I go I'd like to say how much I've enjoyed reading the Carnegie Newsletter. This newsletter fairly zings with vitality and honesty!

Thanks for (unedited) publications of some of my own scribblings. I may be back this way again in September, and if I am, I shall look forward to reading (and contributing to) the Newsletter once more. Take care!

Dusty



PHOTO WHAT?

THE Bear tree, 85% beetles
beer can of Kokanee atop another tree
Battleships and Kayaks
freezing by the lake
raining and the Geese knew
it would be a big mistake
Don't camp out any longer
and don't miss the bus!!!

Standing on the wait list
constipated members decry
unsuitable for membership or housing
God given self evident (it was us)
interests invests percentages accrue

Programs on the coloured tube
outstanding like it, not
rejection and refuse all
they don't have the answers either &
Lord it over all

Yah, the slug on the mountain path
Brown trout leapin' in the lake
flies and bugs and the mosquitoes
and the deer standing by the highway,
a second hand record collection.

Emerald Stuffed

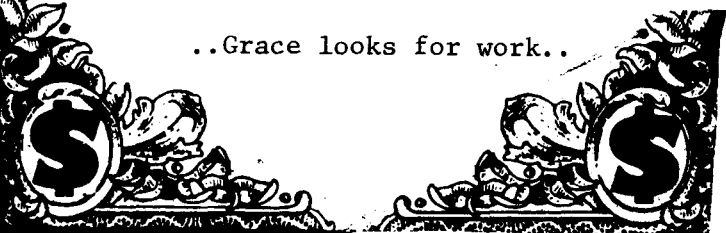
...Mel Looks for Work

I kind of feel sorry for Mel Couvelier. Don't you folks? It's not easy to find work at his age. I have to give him credit though..no low-paying job for him, no sir. Shoot for the top. Mel doesn't know it yet - you good people out there do not want him as the top dog of B.C. By the time he finds that out, he'll have two options: Retire and take up knitting... open an office (that is if he has any money left). Poor Mel.

By James Roadknight

..Grace looks for work..

Bill (alias 'Wim') looks &
looks &



Closed socred government
trying to run and hide

On the first day of the current legislative session, Rita Johnston told us her government had absolutely nothing to hide.

The facts say that's simply not true. They tell the story of a socred government trying to run from its record; a govt. working to keep you & I in the dark and refusing to answer questions in the legislature. Rita Johnston has regularly deflected questions meant for her to other cabinet ministers - even those questions relating to statements she made.

Two stonewalling tactics have emerged:

1. When in turmoil, delay.

* When asked that a Richmond ban on the imminent dumping of contaminated Expo soils on their farmland be dealt with urgently, the socred govt. was caught flat-footed, saying they would "take it on notice".and get back (later) with a response."

* When requested to tell parents of 14,000 kindergarten students hurt by the cancellation of 'dula entry' what plans the government now had for these children half-in & half-out of the school system, the socreds showed the extent of turmoil in their govt, when they declared it was "still under consideration" and that it may or may not be "future policy."

* When the socred govt. was asked to live up to its commitment to pass a freedom-of-information law, their answer showed a govt. that can't organize itself to deliver on that promise, first claiming the question was "out of order," then saying this "reflects future policy."

2. When confused, deflect to others.

* To a question regarding Rita Johnston's admission that her govt. is borrowing \$1.2 billion to cover this year's budget, and not the \$395 million dishonestly claimed by her cabinet, she refused to answer and said go talk to the finance minister.

* To another question asking her to reconcile her statement that she was "scared stiff" of a free trade deal with Mexico, while her govt. actively supported the previous trade deal with the U.S., Rita Johnston again deflected the question to another cabinet minister.

It adds up to a socred govt that, contrary to Rita Johnston's claim, has a lot to hide. After five long years in office, they've grown more secretive, unable to even honestly answer straightforward questions. And as they grind down to the last months of the last year of their mandate, it's clearly time for an election - and it's time to change the government.

By MIKE HARCOURT



100A