

FREE - donations accepted.

# Carnegie



NOVEMBER 1, 1993.

401 Main St., Vancouver V6A 2T7 (604)665-2289

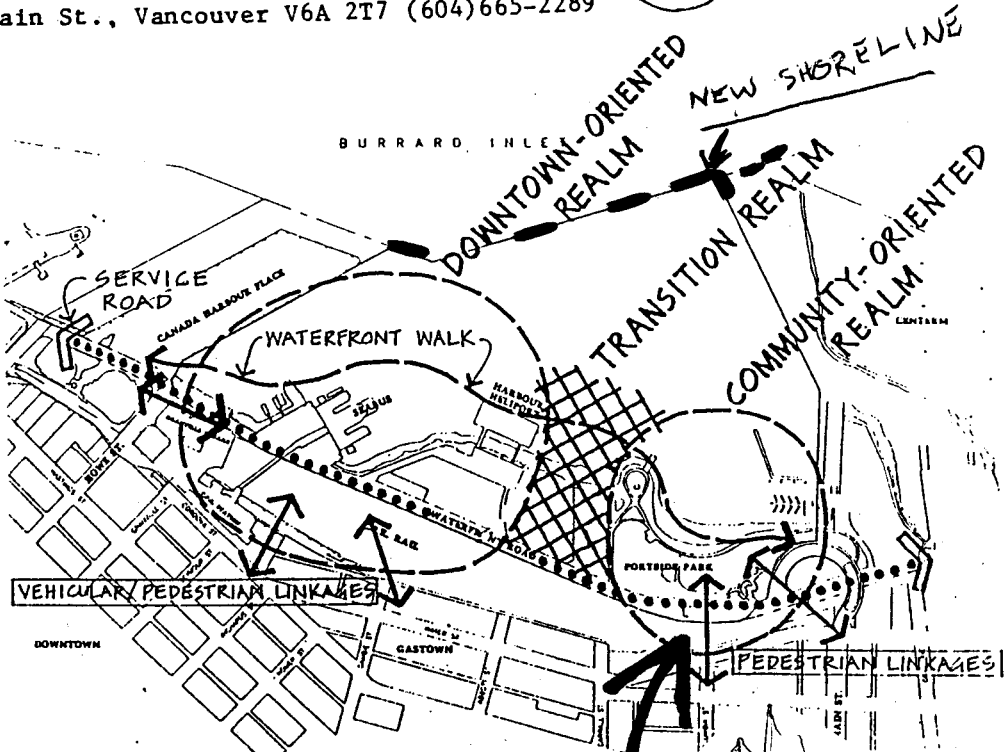
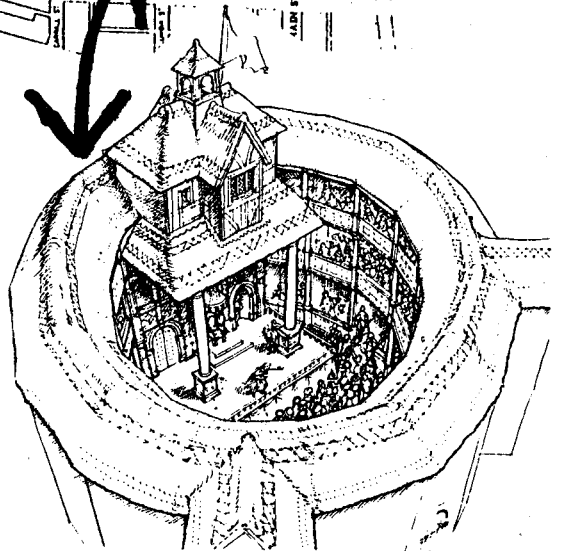


Figure 2 - Development Realms

**IS THIS TO  
BE OUR  
"REALM" ?**



**AND**

# THE BEAT GOes ON

Let's start with a few legal facts about the land area shown on the front page - before they are euphemistically called "realms"...

1. The land is owned, lock, stock & barrel, by the Vancouver Port Corporation...this may still be part of Ports Canada, a federal Crown Corporation, but even if it is, it's controlled by private interests.
2. The Port Corporation is not legally answerable to the City of Vancouver and is virtually a law unto itself. Again, Ports Canada may still be a 'parent body', but there is no access or way to challenge what they decide.
3. The Port is having what are called "public information meetings" - a gaggle of PR people show up with a



pile of charts & maps similar to the front page one, each showing how the crucial issues, like Parking..and Bus Staging..and Heliport Access..exciting possibilities of "mixed-income" housing (with the downtown highrise linkages) next door to - more "mixed income housing (with community lowrise linkages)..neatly printed words like CRUISESHIP, changing quietly into Large Vessel Moorage..scads of current policy blips from old reems of City papers and then!!! They will talk in smooth, sometimes breathless, tirades of changing the whole schmere with our help&guidance&input& dialogue & & &...

This is all factual so far. Another little fact, for people who've ever had any contact with the Port, is that



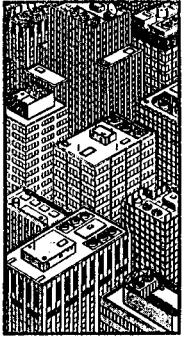
they cannot be trusted. Crab Park is there, officially called Portside Park in all the maps in case you're trying to find it, because a lot of people refused to trust them. The access at Main Street - the Overpass - is a good example of how much the Port listens to our community. An ongoing example is the 6 years of meetings, foot-dragging, bureaucratic red tape, NPA back-room manipulating with both the Port and Marathon Development (CPR's real estate company) not to provide proper access until the rest of the waterfront plan was up to speed.

There will be a meeting here in the Carnegie in the first week of November for the public relations of the Port to lull us into thinking it could be okay..or at least into seeing it as inevitable and unstoppable.

As a point to start from, the Port plans to fill in an area now covered with water - about 80 ACRES - and it is the little bit enclosed with the black line on top of Portside Park...

Finding the positive - the City and Port, over 6 years ago, said that when 5 years were up the Port Police building would be available for community

use. This could be the site of a much needed recreation centre for the community. The heliport should be moved to the other side of Canada Place & the cruiseship pier should go to the place waiting for it on the North Shore. Marathon & the Port have already sewn up their plans. The 'request' for our input now is window dressing. Crab is not going to have any waterfront.



3. With little to stop them, 'visionary' thinkers at the Port, CPR, Marathon & the City have planned & plotted for a long time. There have been occasional cracks - mayor Campbell letting it out that he & the NPA want an "executive" city...no poor people need apply, but the agenda for the most part has been stuck to.

Our "realm" in the end may very well be something with high walls to keep us in..& out of this "executive" paradise going up on all sides.

By PAUL R. TAYLOR

P.S.: When a man with a social conscience did the view-corridor study on the effects of the Marathon development of Coal Harbour (\$1.2 billion) he was appalled. The views of the North Shore mountains, which have been enjoyed by Vancouverites for decades, were all going to be lost to a handful of highrise apartments for the rich. He presented his report to the City. He was fired.



## City elections coming up Nov. 20th

City elections can be important for low income people. City government can fund community groups, decide prices for skating & swimming at recreation centres, get developers to pay for housing that's affordable to us. City government can make landlord laws to make them keep rooming houses safe & enforce liquor laws. City government can stick up for low income people when provincial or federal governments cut welfare or other programs we use.

Here is how you vote in the City election in Vancouver. If you voted

in the last provincial election, and haven't moved, you are probably on the voter's list. If not, you can register to vote on election day, November 20. Here's how.

Call 873-7681 and find out where you vote. On election day, go to this place. You don't need I.D. Tell the voter officials that you want to vote but may not be on the list. They will ask you to sign a card stating that you are a Canadian citizen, have lived in B.C. for 6 months & Vancouver for 30 days and are 18 or older. Then you can vote.

Hello, it's me. The date is the 26th of October, the day after the tidal wave swept through Canada... at least that's the word out on the streets. The Liberals, the BQ & the Reformers somehow got into working for the people at the Parliament buildings in Ottawa.

Many of the people who represented us got defeated in their ridings. To me this was a huge & thunderous message from the people, who were tired of hearing the lies & promises from people who, once they got in office, showed that what they had said was "electioneering".

Today we have a new government & a lot of rookies. Will their shoe size fit the feet needed for stomping on government ground...let alone a whole new 'wave of fashion' - in government.

This being the rookie season, are we going to see these young brighteyes sitting in their chairs with their arms crossed, not uttering a word or are we going to see individuals standing up for what's important for the people?

Are we going to see the fall of Native Peoples and their rights thrown into a black hole? What about our seniors, disabled, homeless & the mentally challenged - are they going to be left out in the cold?...and our children's children - are they going to have a future?

Canadians made a choice..now it's up to the politicians. There is no one to blame for what has happened - this is what life's all about - this is one of life's secrets. I call it a big change - and also a huge challenge.

Here's hoping for the best in the years to come.

Margaret Prevost

P.S.: Well our Margaret Mitchell didn't win this time around. It was a good fight. A message to Margaret - THANKS for the many years you represented us in the big city of Ottawa! Wish you all the best & hope to see you at Carnegie for a cup of jova. Continued success, Margaret, in what the future brings!



The Cold season is here.

People are still homeless

Cold & wet -

Homeless people look for shelter.

Bunny looked for shelter;

remember he climbed into a garbage container -

fell asleep - and was

found mangled, dead

at the Burnaby incinerator

We asked that garbage containers be checked before they are dumped into the crusher...especially in an area where homeless people seek a shelter.

- from Sheila Baxter

NEWLY RENOVATED  
CONTINENTAL HOTEL

Single rooms with light housekeeping and elevator, for people 45 years and older. Rent \$325 per month.

Preference given to individuals requiring housing because of high rent, demolition or poor standard housing.

Applications are being taken at the Continental Seniors Centre, 1067 Seymour Street, 3rd floor, between the hours of 9 am and 4 pm, Mon. to Friday.

Operated by City of Vancouver.

VANCOUVER NATIVE HEALTH SOCIETY

Ms. Cecilie Achiam  
Plan Checking Technician  
Development Application Group  
Land Use and Development Division  
City of Vancouver Planning Department.

Dear Ms. Achiam,

We have received and read the "letter of rationale" from Inner City Ministries Revival Centre for a change of use of 92 E.Hastings Street from a financial institution to a church/social service centre.

As you may know, our Society's main focus is on the total health development of the individual and the community, with an emphasis on Native people in the Downtown Eastside/Strathcona area. While we have a Native mandate, our doors are open (& used, as our clinic's statistics show) to all those we can help. Health includes physical, spiritual, social, emotional and communal needs.



Simply based on the tone and attitude expressed in the Inner City Ministries' letter, this application should be immediately rejected. It truly amazes us that in 1993 that such a letter could even be considered by the proponents, let alone written for public scrutiny and presumed approval.

The letter's contents reflect a repugnant mindset that casts Native and Aboriginal people in a stereotyped

role that we do not accept and will not tolerate any longer. 5.

The social problems of the Downtown Eastside/Strathcona have a well-documented genesis in poverty, sickness, exploitation, neglect, illiteracy, lack of self-esteem, substance abuse, sub-standard housing, and discrimination, among many other factors. These are common to all groups and cultures. No wonder, then, that we count at least 109 service agencies and providers in this community.

Within the area proposed to be served by this church/social service facility, we count at least 12 Christian churches of varying size and services, including five in the major Christian denominations. We definitely do not need nor do we want yet another tax-evading ministry with some very dubious objectives based on very specious, perceived "needs".

While the proposed use purports to have a "social" content, in our opinion it will be nothing more than an evangelical, fundamentalist front preying on the misfortunes of our community. We are sure that, despite the avowed intention to allow community meetings to take place in this space, certain groups and topics pertinent to our community will not be allowed (eg. HIV/AIDS, abortion, women's issues). Further, a Mobile Detox resource is about to start functioning in the community and its function will be to take people to the appropriate service they require.

This application must go no further and we will do everything we can to stop this preposterous venture.

Sincerely,

Lou Demerais,  
Executive Director.

Vancouver Native Health Society.

## HOW TO STEAL A SUBMARINE

Louise got off at the Main & Hastings skytrain station and walked across the street to her apartment over the DEside bank. She was tired but happy that it was Friday and because Fred would be over at 7 o'clock for their nightly game of backgammon and conversation.

Fred was old enough to be her father, but he respected her opinions when they talked about those grown-up things like politics and the state of the world. Most of Louise's friends were fresh out of their teens and had limited interests outside of having a good time.

Louise started outgrowing her party friends when she got her first good paying job at the Canada Place Convention Centre where she applied the computer skills she had learned at the Carnegie Centre to the satisfaction of her employer.

It was at the Carnegie that she met Fred four years earlier when she first came to the DEside to join the Housing And Youth Employment Project.

For over nine months she had worked alongside 19 other kids renovating the rooms above the vacant bank for their own occupancy.

When the project was completed she moved in and slowly gravitated over to the old stone building across the street that everybody called the Carnegie.

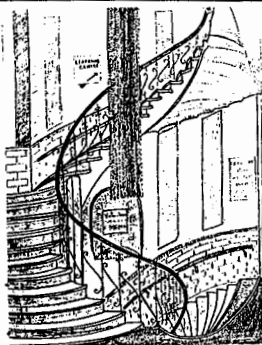
At first she would only go into the first floor library where it seemed safe and businesslike, but one day she looked at the spiralling staircase that led to the upper floors and felt an adventurous attraction to climb them.

She took a deep breath and made her way up the staircase that seemed to tilt to one side as she bumped into someone who was coming down in somewhat of a rush.

"Sorry," he said, looking at her with a strange fearful expression as if she were something sacred.

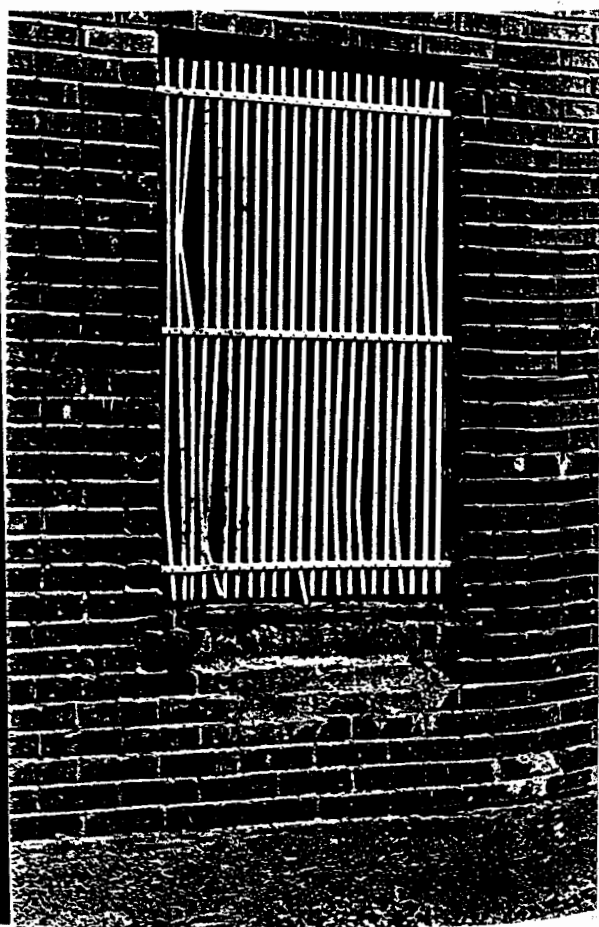
She moved to the centre of the staircase and continued her climb.

Garry Gust



IT'S BEEN A SLICE, JOE G. GUST

In the midst of a Canadian nightmare  
Came a glimpse of fantastical fun;  
The American dream got a shot in the arm  
When Joe Carter hit that home run!



# END LEGISLATED POVERTY

(On Sept. 23, two days after Premier Mike Harcourt made his welfare 'cheats & deadbeats' statements, End Legislated Poverty & the BC Coalition of People with Disabilities met with Joy MacPhail, the new Minister of Social Services. The following was read out by its author.)

Joy, I want you to meet a person from your riding who has voted for you & is on welfare. I am so angry by Mr. Harcourt's outrageous way of speaking about welfare "cheats & deadbeats". Remarks such as this are oppressive & discriminate against all the 323,000 of us on welfare in this province. No minister in the NDP is calling Mr. Harcourt on his remarks. Does Mr. Harcourt speak for you?

Joy, I'm sick & tired of being cheated out of full employment with bene-



fits. If you get benefits in your job you must know the importance of them in your life. All workers must have benefits. In the early 1980's I earned less than \$5 an hour, in the mid-80's I earned \$6 an hour, in 1991 it rose to \$7.50 an hour. None of this work was full-time. None has had benefits. I start work next month part-

time with End Legislated Poverty - again with no benefits.

We are on welfare because there are no decent jobs. When there are jobs, the wages are too low to live on. Working to get welfare as Mr. Harcourt talks about is working again with exploitative wages.

I have worked hard to get an NDP government elected & that includes you, Joy. I've gone to my economically disadvantaged BCers in the food bank lineups to sign them up; the votes you get from poor people help allow you a good standard of living. You must speak up & say bashing people on welfare is wrong. If you don't understand about classism & about the hurt Mr. Harcourt is causing people on welfare, then let's get together & we will talk about it. If you do understand, then please demand Mr. Harcourt makes a public apology.

I am so angry. I have had job training & at my expense I took a student loan, It took me years to pay back. After I finished the Community College level courses in Para-Professional social work, jobs have been cut back continuously & almost only people with degrees get these jobs now. I've been on welfare 4 months, and it is impossible to live on \$474.25 a month that I am eligible for.

Mr. Harcourt is giving people in BC the message that it's OK to pick on & blame people for their poverty. The poverty in BC that forces so many of us onto welfare is politically caused. I am now going to work equally hard to have people in this province and government understand the discrimination that is practised against people who are economically oppressed.

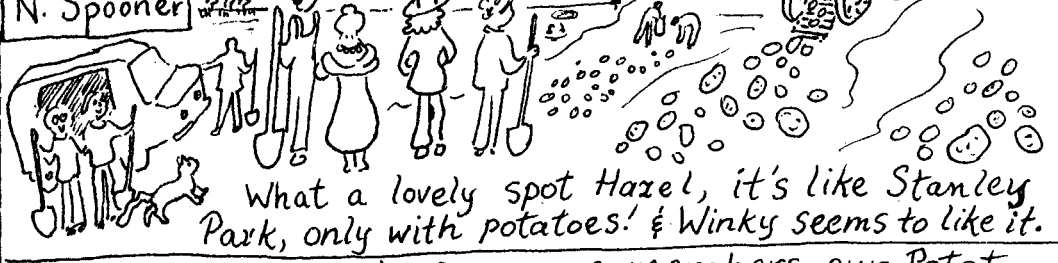
By ROSE BROWN

# POTATO HEADS

by N. Spooner

So, after their trek up the Cariboo Highway, Mom, Ed, Winky, Dear & the Seniors arrive at Ceeds Commune.....

They said they'd be harvesting. Wow! look at all the spuds!



What a lovely spot Hazel, it's like Stanley Park, only with potatoes! & Winky seems to like it.

... after meeting the Commune members, our Potato Heads get right into it.....



Ed, there's something to this, growing spuds for Carnegie, I'm glad we're helping out. It's too bad we can't stay longer.....



Mom, I'd like to stay longer, don't have to be back till the end of the month...

Bring the van down Ed, & we'll load up Carnegies potatoes and some for the seniors centre.

That's a good idea dear maybe Winky could stay too, she seems to have found a friend.

N.S. Oct. 93

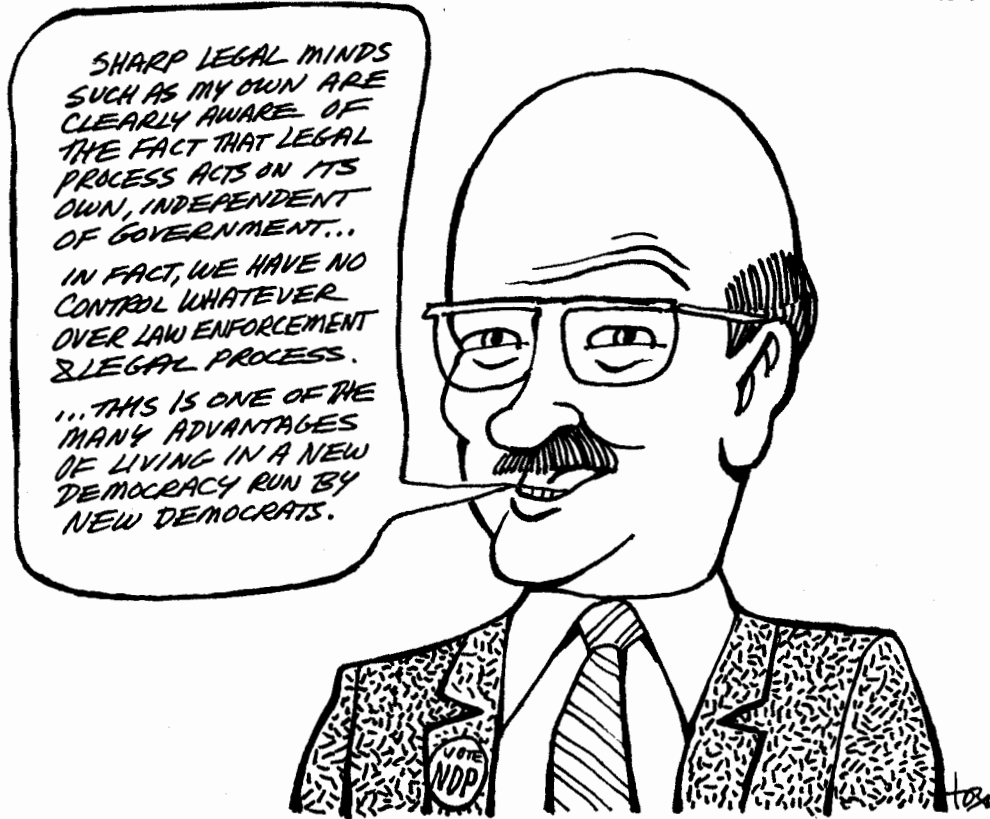
An election pool, operated entirely outside the law, asked people to pay 2 bucks for the dubious pleasure of predicting the number of seats to be won by the 4 front-running parties & a fifth column of 'other'. A totally irrelevant factoid - person's initials (running the whole shebang) backwards are OM...

## Honourable Mentions

- Fear of Crypto-Fascism Award - Terry & Eric predicted 98 Reform seats.
- Undying Faith on the Path to Parliamentary Socialism Award - Janis predicted 33 NDP
- Bloq Head Award - Trish predicted 70 BQ seats.
- Italian Parliament Award - Kathleen Sr. gave 102 seats to the Liberals.
- The Polls Are All Wrong Award - Dave assigned all 295 seats to 'other'.



THE CLAYOQUOT SOUND DECISION:



SHARP LEGAL MINDS  
SUCH AS MY OWN ARE  
CLEARLY AWARE OF  
THE FACT THAT LEGAL  
PROCESS ACTS ON ITS  
OWN, INDEPENDENT  
OF GOVERNMENT...

IN FACT, WE HAVE NO  
CONTROL WHATEVER  
OVER LAW ENFORCEMENT  
& LEGAL PROCESS.

... THIS IS ONE OF THE  
MANY ADVANTAGES  
OF LIVING IN A NEW  
DEMOCRACY RUN BY  
NEW DEMOCRATS.

In the wake of stiff sentences handed out to Clayoquot Sound Protestors, Harcourt (Premier Michael) stated publicly that the legal system is not part of the government.

Regardless of the fact that judges' salaries & the salaries of all courtroom personnel are paid by the gov't, we are required to accept, from no less a personage than the premier of our province (a lawyer himself) that, although the government passes in the legislature all the laws enforced by police & interpreted by judges, this in no way

connects these separate entities.

The universal recognition of public servants such as prosecuting attorneys, police officers & magistrates, as extensions of legislative decisions made by an assembly of democratically-elected "Representatives", has no bearing on this issue.

Certainly, one would not wish to accuse the premier of deceiving the citizens of British Columbia. This, in itself, would be a crime worthy of cover-up.

## Why There Is No Heaven

...can we trust the leaves on the trees?

They could be cleverly constructed replicas  
Transmitters & receivers concealed in  
innocent little branches.

Flowers could be new synthetics  
developed in foreign factories  
imported from Taiwan, Mogadishu or Mars.

Sunset could be courtesy of McDonalds  
The sunrise an opportunity  
to sell us life insurance.

Love could be a political promise to vote  
for the party that cares about kittens & butterflies

The belongings of each personal world  
are bought & sold before our very eyes

Eyes that might purchase the right  
set of frames from a friendly optometrist  
or signal satisfaction with  
the selling of new cars

What have we done to the natural world?

...it's not just pollution & rape of resources  
Not just AIDS & cancer & ozone holes

It's a complete trivialization of  
our time here on the planet

A pervasive synthetic makeover of reality  
An image war that falsifys existence.

& only things forbidden by the system  
seem to hold the fascination of truth.

Closer to us than trees & tidelines  
are pain, disease, death, scandal, corruption

We ignore what system uses to deceive us  
& embrace as truth what system tries to hide

Love is not to be trusted.  
They employ it every day to hook our minds

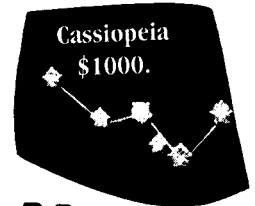
Beautiful smiles of happy children  
Appear ten times their normal size  
On bus & building to deceive us

Stars in the sky have been stamped  
With an image of hamburger heaven  
& the greatest ecological disaster is  
the commercialization of our souls.

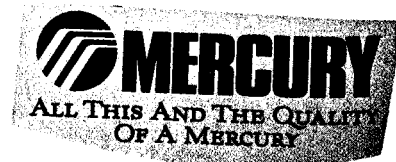
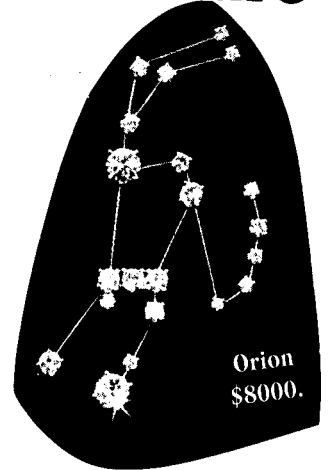
# Rent

The Florida  
You Dream About

# Mother



# Nature

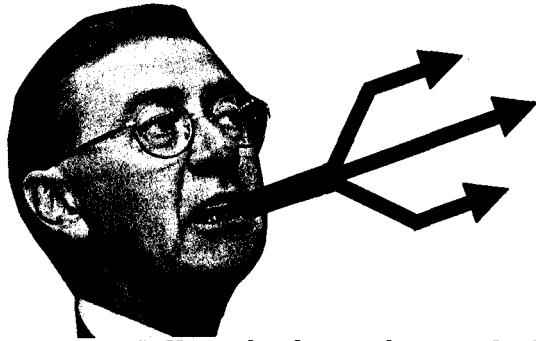


## Vietnam



TORA

# Who is Preston Manning?



## From the Folks who brought you Brian Mulroney...

In 1984 Brian Mulroney rode onto the Canadian political scene as the squeaky-clean face for political renewal. The media failed to let Canadians know about his past & where his support was coming from. Today the media are failing in exactly the same way with Preston Manning. While there is criticism over specific Reform policies there is absolutely no scrutiny of the man himself, the man who is the Reform Party.

Why has the national media not raised questions about Preston Manning's ties to the United States?

## Preston Manning and the U.S. Military-Industrial Complex\*

Between October 1967 & March 1968, a 25 year-old Preston Manning worked at a high-tech facility in California owned by TRW Systems Inc., one of the largest military firms in the U.S.

During the Vietnam War, TRW was a major defence contractor & was responsible for the basic system design of the Minuteman Missile. The company also worked on the Pershing, Polaris & Bomarc missiles and on CIA spy satellites. In fact, the TRW facility at which Manning worked in 1968 was the same one used by the CIA to decipher data from spy satellites. The spy scandal depicted in the novel & movie The Falcon and the Snowman took place at the same centre.

TRW confirmed that Manning worked 11, there, but has no copy of his work on file. Reform Party Public Relations officer Ron Wood said the work "might be confidential" and that it would be "impossible to get a copy." According to Frank Booth of TRW, "it seems likely that Mr. Manning worked for one of the government agencies" which regularly used the research facilities, rather than directly for TRW.

What was Preston Manning doing at TRW in 1967-68? Did he work for TRW or for a U.S. gov't agency? If he worked for a U.S. agency, which one?

*Some of my  
best friends  
are soldiers*

## Manning's "fact-finding" in Southeast Asia at the height of the Vietnam War

The same year Manning worked at TRW, he & his wife made, in Manning's words, a "fact-finding" trip to Southeast Asia. At the height of the war most travellers from the U.S. in that region were either working for the U.S. military or for the CIA. When queried recently by a student reporter about the Southeast Asia trip, the Reform Party head office denied that Mr. Manning had ever been there, even though he himself admitted so in a MacLean's magazine interview.

What was Preston Manning doing in South-East Asia at the height of the Vietnam War? For whom was he working? Was he working for the CIA? If so, is he still working for the CIA?

Manning refused to answer journalist Murray Dobbin's questions about his TRW work & the connection, if any, to his Southeast Asian trip.

It's time for the national media to look deeper into the past of Canada's newest political "white knight"

CECIL

I had thought  
that I had had about enough of  
death and dying

I said I wasn't going to write about this  
any more -

But I was wrong!

I had thought that I could purge  
all those words like  
grief  
sorrow and  
suffering  
from my heart's vocabulary -

But  
I was wrong!

When death comes  
we will be  
forever silent -  
until then  
we must speak  
sing, shout if necessary  
to each other  
about death and  
about life.

Because  
to not honour death  
is  
to dishonour life.

A couple of years ago  
I was walking up Main Street  
when I ran into Cecil  
in front of the Savoy  
And he said -

"Hey miss atibe -  
come and have a beer  
with an old man -

I could see he'd already had  
quite a few  
but there was something  
indescribable  
in his eyes -

So I said  
Sure Cecil!



People like Cecil  
built this country  
gave us all  
that we have today -

society has rewarded them  
with a legacy  
of loneliness.

Half way thru that beer  
he looked me  
straight in the eye  
and said



"Can I ask you something?"  
I just shrugged  
and nodded  
yes.

"How come you don't have a boyfriend  
a husband or something?"

He shocked me  
I just laughed -  
"How do you know I don't"  
was my reply

I can see it in your eyes.

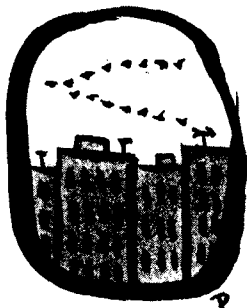
I tried it over the years  
It never worked out  
I guess I just feel like  
nothing is forever  
so why bother..



He smiled sadly  
from a far off place  
and said

"So now you're bitter -!?  
Be careful you don't end up  
like me -  
old  
and alone."

I finished that beer  
and as I left  
I turned and saw him  
sitting there  
nursing his beer  
hunched over  
lost  
in his despair.



I didn't want to leave him  
but  
I did!

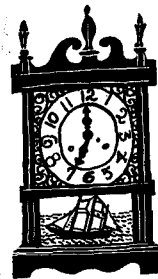
I haven't forgotten  
and won't  
his words to me that day

Cecil and I had  
an unspoken caring for each other  
after that

He had a special way  
of seeing thru me

If I was troubled -  
frustrated -  
angry -  
He would slide up to me  
like a shadow -  
press a candy

in my hand,  
and smile; with a twinkle in his eyes  
that I knew  
had broken a few hearts  
in its time.



So many Cecils out there  
who think  
who know  
that no one really cares anymore.

Cecil's passing reminds me  
One day too  
I shall be old,  
and maybe alone -

Will some busy person  
stop and share a beer  
with a lonely old lady  
I hope so.

Enjoy your youth!

The sands of time  
run swiftly and surely  
towards  
eternity.

Take the time to stop  
and share  
a smile -  
a kind word -  
a warm touch  
with the lonely.

Remember Cecil -  
try to carry  
a few pieces of candy  
in your pocket,

within each plastic wrapper  
is  
a precious gift of love.



The field of domestic violence work has witnessed considerable progress since the women's movement began to address the issues in the early 1970s. Shelters for abused women were established nationwide. The legal system has made many long awaited legislative reforms & the work continues. Programs dealing with both therapy & training have been initiated in areas of sexual abuse, wife assault, child abuse and elder abuse.

However there remains much work to be done. For many years the field has addressed the needs of survivors of abuse. More recently the necessity of

addressing the needs of the perpetrators of abuse has been acknowledged.

In April 1992, the Squamish Nation in North Vancouver initiated a six-month training program called the Change of Seasons. This project was funded by Canadian Jobs Strategy, and allowed for training six men to learn to facilitate family violence therapy groups for aboriginal men. Four men graduated from the program at a men's issues conference in September 1992. Within two months the graduates received funding to conduct abusive men's groups, and the work continues today.

## **Change of Seasons** **Domestic Violence Conference**

This Conference will provide information programs enabling individuals to:

- \* understand their rights and obligations
- \* know when and how to seek legal advice or assistance, and
- \* avoid or solve their legal problems.

The goal of this Conference is to provide public legal information as it relates to the perpetrator of domestic violence:

- \* What the legal charges and procedures are in relation to domestic violence.
- \* What your legal rights and options are if you have been charged with assault.
- \* To present information on sexual abuse and the law.
- \* To present information on the Civil Limitations Act.
- \* To present what the legal procedures are that the Crown and Police must follow when laying and/or investigating charges of domestic violence.
- \* What criteria is used when applying for legal aid and what your rights are with respect to legal aid.
- \* What are the legal implications impacting the individual when charged with assault or sexual abuse?

This information will be useful to front-line domestic violence workers, legal system personnel, Band social workers, A/D workers, students and professionals. Participants & staff of men's domestic violence programs are encouraged to come.

 **Where**

The Capilano Reserve  
Longhouse in  
North Vancouver

 **When**

November 3-4-5, 1993  
9:00 to 4:30

 **Who to Contact**

Register as soon as possible  
as space is limited.

To register, call  
986-9015

**Funded by**  
**Legal Services Society**  
**of British Columbia**

Or fax your  
Registration Form to  
985-3037.

For an agenda, call  
986-9015  
and it will be faxed  
or mailed to you.

**Registration is Free**



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Two Films on Poverty and Desperation

On the evening of October 14, 1993, two films were shown at the Pacific Cinematheque as part of the Vancouver International Film Festival. Both were documentaries about people who lived in poverty, but they were different kinds of films.

The first film was called "In The Gutter And Other Good Places", directed by Christine Richey. It was a documentary about the lives of half a dozen middle aged or older men who picked bottles and cans out of garbage bins. Most of them used the money to buy wine as they were alcoholics.

This was a beautifully crafted film on the tragedy of broken lives. The squalor in which the men lived was

contrasted with their earlier lives by the use of photographs, and the implication was that some flaw in the men or in their family history had caused their downfall.

The film took an individual point of view that was sympathetic and respectful, but it didn't deal at all with the army of men and women, old and young, who picked through garbage because they didn't have enough money to buy food. The film was apolitical - but not quite. Without intending to it contained the potential to reinforce the old myth that the poor (and homeless) were alcoholic men who had no one to blame but themselves.

The second film was called "Them That's Not". It was a National Film

Board production, and part of the feminization of poverty series. The director was Christine Brown.

This film is a hard hitting documentary about women who live in poverty from one end of Canada to the other. These women, however, are not going to accept the role of victim and they fight back with courage and dignity. They know, whether they live in the Maritimes, Quebec, Ontario, the prairies of British Columbia, that government policies keep people in poverty, and they organize together for themselves and their children.

The part of the film taken in Brit-

ish Columbia has a sympathetic sequence on the Downtwon Eastside Women's Centre, and some focused and stirring words by Pam Fleming of ELP on the need to fight social injustice. The closing shot of the film was the ELP banner, End Legislated Poverty, held high at an ELP rally protesting corporate greed.

Personally, I liked the second film better than the first because it showed human beings fighting to take control of their lives. The men in the first film didn't seem to have lives - only destinies.

By SANDY CAMERON

## CAMPILANO

A roomful of snorers  
I suddenly awake  
It's a seniors trip for goodness sake  
A nightcap of juice  
Another glass I take  
Glow of embers in the campfire  
A number five how arcane  
Who would have guessed? It's just a game  
When gunfire shouts from somewhere afar  
Disturb the night creatures  
Guidance from a star  
Was it to frighten the deer, that sawhorse moved  
Or was it the execution of some nefarious deed?  
At 5 in the morning a kind of storm warning  
I told Norman the breakfast cook  
It's too early in the morning  
The wind was a-blowin'  
Although the breeze was soothing  
The fireplace backed up without a warning  
Smoke soon filled the hall  
Gassing us all teary-eyed on our feet  
And those lying there fast asleep (Andy)  
I checked to see them breathing  
As to the windows I was leaping  
Fresh air from a cross breeze  
Fresh air from the cedar trees  
Fresh air for the bunk beds, please.  
Fresh air for ancient lungs pumping my heart



To God we pray  
We want to know the day  
The warden was pleased  
He must be called, his dog said  
We were all leaving in the morning  
"You're all leaving tomorrow"  
"Don't feed him cheese, it upsets  
his stomach."  
I turned about with the fire out  
And went to try my luck out  
on bingo.

Taum



## October Evening Confusion

If someone makes an error, either by intention, ignorance, or by accident, then at some level they will either be judged or be treated with justice.

Judgement is simply the application of rules to decide punishment. These rules can be set by society, personal decision of by habit. Judgement only acknowledges that the rules were broken. Judgement then takes retribution, regardless of the very human factors involved.

Justice, on the other hand, recognizes that something went wrong. Justice will weigh all the factors involved. The circumstances. The explanations. The rules. The humanizing feelings and emotions involved. Justice will take all this in a balance and carefully consider what if any punishment is due. Justice does not follow rules but rather follows the imperfect but human heart that beats in each of us!

Judgement has no forgiveness. Judgement is inhuman and often renders a decision regardless of cause or effect. Judgement will often hurt and punish rather than guide, correct and educate. Judgement believes that an eye for an eye is not only valid but desirable. Judgement is something that can only work when used or applied against unthinking and unfeeling animals.

Justice, on the other hand, will also, if all things dictate, extract an eye for an eye. Justice, however, listens to

the heart of the matter, to the cause, the effect and any mitigating circumstances. Justice remembers the real emotions that make us human and not just another animal bent on personal survival.

Justice is what I seek, yes, even demand from my fellow man. Not judgement, for I'm truly human and as imperfect as any other human. I will always make mistakes. But a mistake, no matter how committed, is a mistake. It should be something like an accident, a transient incident, and find forgiveness and justice. Remember some mistakes were not really mistakes, but a lack of knowledge or communication.

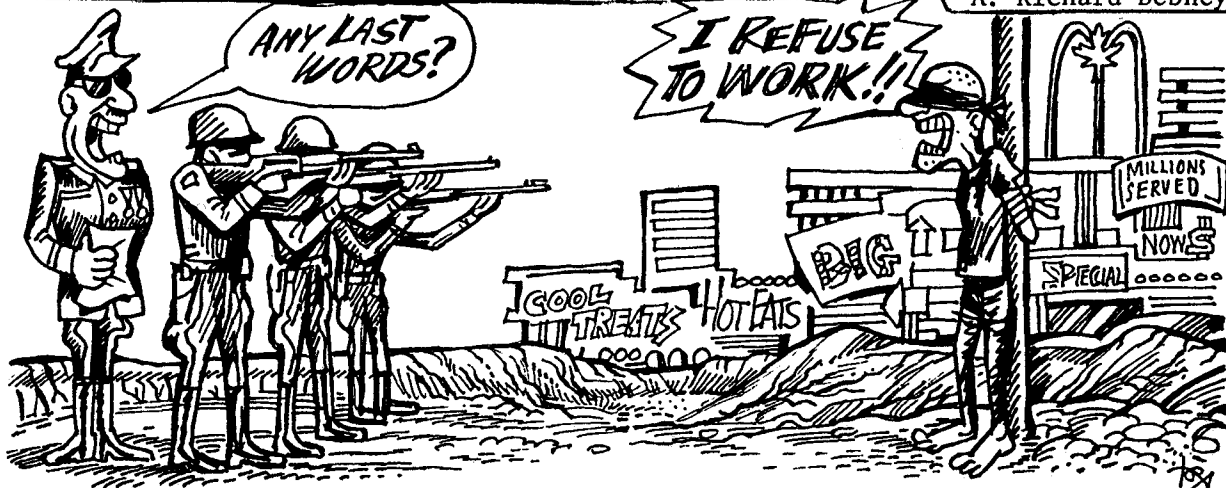
I know that to live my heart should be more subject to justice than judgement. Justice allows for life to be lived to its fullest with both error and correctness held as equal partners.

Judgement creates confusion and often kills that for which it is sposed to protect.

I have always acted from my heart. This may scare most people but it is honest and straight forward. To ask me to act other than the way I feel, in my heart, os to force me to use and to be subject to judgement rather than justice.

Judge me not, for I am not you. Give me the justice of my existence and recognize that although I seem to be like you, I hear a different drummer and walk a different path.

A. Richard Debney



An Allegory for the Wiccan Year,  
Beginning 1st Nov, 1993.

How Flesh Lost Divinity:

A long time ago, in another world, the Great Mother leaned down from the sky in the form of a giant serpent filled with stars. She entered into a sisterhood of like-spirits, assembled on a high hill, & gifted the women there with ways of giving birth.

Not only did she give to them the power of growing human seed into flesh & form, but this form came to be alive with dreams, thoughts & destinys of its own.

To the male child, the Great Mother entrusted the protection from destruction of all that would be created...it was not the festruction in death that he should guard against, since physical death only nourished the roots of rebirth. It was the spirit of beauty, truth, goodness & intelligence that he must not allow to die, for the Great Mother had placed the seal of her generous wish upon these things.

With the female child, the Great Mother entered into a sisterhood of initiation, she became experienced in the mystery of birth in all its forms & conceived that those mysteries taking place within the woman's body would also take place within the man's body, but in a different way, so that a new path would open up other worlds to him. It was her love for him that gave her such knowledge.

A marriage, conception & pregnancy would take place in his heart & mind. He would continue to give birth to himself in a more perfect form, he thought, & thus sustain his power to protect beauty, truthfulness, goodness & intelligence from harm. This was her plan...

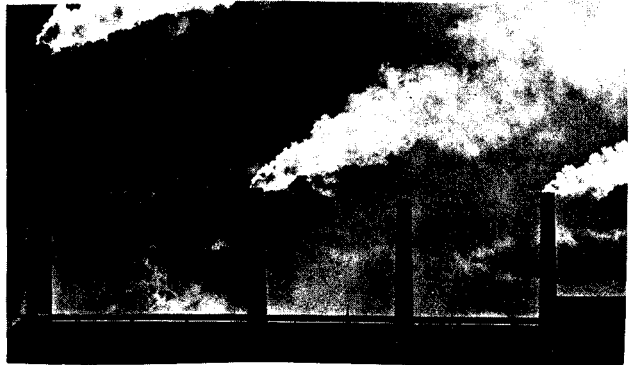
...but, it came to pass through countless revolutions of the external stars that the birth-forms of intelligence

far exceeded the rest. The male spirit, confused by this imbalance, protected only ideas, & neglected or subjugated those things that were their equals. Finally he became entangled in an image of himself, which he called "intellect." & tested & measured all things by it.

Here & there the light of the remembrance of spiritual rebirth twinkled in the vast darkness of "intellect." The Great Mother came again as a serpent filled with stars, calling out to him - stretching forth her arms in many forms from the banks of a river of darkness which carried him swiftly towards disaster.

He, in his blind desire to complete the task assigned to him, tied himself to the mast & plugged his ears with wax, so that her siren songs could never reach him.

...Thus, determined to protect his false logic from the chaos of truth, he plunged himself & all the gifts of the Great Mother into oblivion.



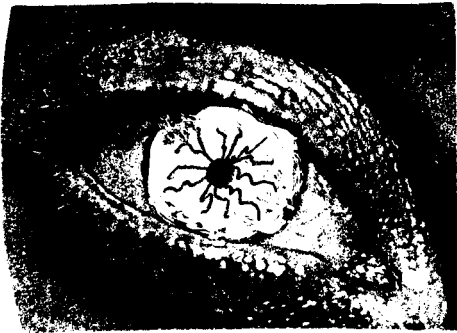
She, forseeing destruction, withdrew herself into the root of light, & there remained until the eternal revolutions of the stars should once again set in place the conditions necessary for another experiment in time & space. ...thus ended the age in which the alchemist, lost in thought, discovered the secret of turning gold into lead.

TORA

# \*\*\* FLASHING \*\*\* EYES \*\*\*

Ministers have been seencasting forth rays of light from their eyes while preaching, jolting people in their seats with their sharp message. I've had the experience of my own eyes flashing, but not to express religious beliefs.

During one of my secretarial upgrading sessions (to learn new machines) I was reminded of the rule that staff and employers shouldn't socialize outside the work environment. Apparently bosses had a new slant on the rule and its ramifications.



Shortly after being hired as secretary to Mr. John Doe, he decided he must drive me to the bus stop two blocks away, "up that awful hill, after I do a few things." The first couple of times I said, "No thanks, I have to go. My family's waiting for their dinner."

The next time he offered he added, "I insist I be allowed to drive you to the bus. While waiting you can take shorthand and type a letter until I'm ready to leave." So I stayed, took dictation, typed letters and got the promised ride.

After I had received several rides, a fellow employee began to cast barbs about my morals. Again I protested the rides but they continued. My employer began to drive me straight home, but that was after I worked two hours overtime. Nothing happened between us, but the silly man at the next desk was hostile towards me. A few months later I realized my persistent employer knew

the man's opinion and was encouraging his attitude with sly smiles. I strongly resented Mr. Doe, the unpaid overtime and the late family dinners.

One day, after devastating remarks from the man at the next desk I looked up at my boss standing nearby, undisturbed by the comments. Suddenly my eyes flashed two straight, bright flashes of light into his eyes. He bounced back. The man at the next desk couldn't help but see the flashes. I was numb, not understanding where the power for those bolts had come from and I still don't know how they happened.

Of course I was fired. It was a game Mr. Doe and his employee apparently liked to play and my flashing eyes ended it. I never did figure out how my eyes did that, even after the second blinding experience.

At one time my family and I lived in Alberta. We moved back to Vancouver and in with my mother, brother, sister-in-law, two nieces, a nephew and an uncle, while I house-hunted. One niece, the same age as my daughter, was not happy about the situation. She fought for everything she wanted and usually got it, so she resented sharing with my two, and said so.

After moving into our own house we visited my mother quite often. My uncle and nephew married and moved away. My nasty niece married and her meek husband moved in with the family. My own two married and moved away.

Soon after my mother passed away I was hit by a car and my leg was broken..so I was very grateful when the nasty niece offered to help me with emergencies and things. After I received my settlement my niece insisted she be paid for her services, so, reluctantly, I let her use my new, second-hand camper van. According to the rules the insurance had to be in the driver's name. I obliged, paying

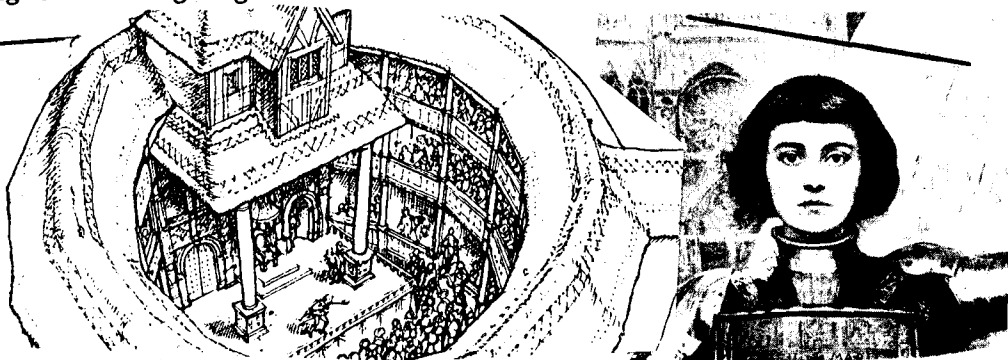
my niece's insurance on it. That made it legally 'her camper van.' She took that seriously, and drove it recklessly, damaging it before returning it to me. I complained but she refused to pay for damages. Annoyed, I stopped visiting the family until my brother kicked my niece and her timid husband out of his house. I was pleased, but for years I would only stop at the family home when I was sure my niece was not visiting.

One day, as I was about to cross a busy road, my niece drove up and stopped at the crosswalk. Our eyes met and suddenly there were bright blinding lights

in both my eyes. When I could see again my niece had turned her face away and was sitting open-mouthed, staring at nothing. Her husband was also looking away from me. I crossed the road and heard honking behind me but didn't look back. Shortly afterward, my upset sister-in-law complained. I had given my niece a shock, a bad headache, made her temporarily too ill to drive and left her in fear of me.

I'm sure such a gift would make a great self-defence weapon, but I don't know how the power surge happened so I can't switch it on.

# CRAB PARK



To Hedy Fry and Anna Terrana, Liberal members of parliament for Vancouver Centre and Vancouver East.

## SAVING CRAB PARK FOR LOCAL KIDS

Congratulations on your election to Parliament. We hope that we will be as well represented by you as we were by MP's like Margaret Mitchell.

The lack of proper studies & planning should not go unchallenged by the new government regarding the central waterfront Port project.

We need an in-depth study of the Fullerton Fill, North Vancouver site, as a alternative location for the ten thousand person Convention centre & the three thousand person cruiseship pier.

A safe community & a safe Crab waterfront park cannot exist with this megaproject beside it.

We need an independent environmental assessment, not one by the Port of

Vancouver Corporation. Further, we require a social impact study that is also independent.

Loss of safe use of Crab Park for local, recreational programs & potential loss of existing low-income housing near by (because of the Port megaproject aimed at tourists) cannot be socially acceptable to any government.

Mixed-income housing is the direction the central waterfront should be moving in. We need social, "core-needy" housing built on-site, beside Crab Park, for local, low-income people. We need a family Aboriginal Native centre run by the people..we require an expansion of Crab park by a few acres in the birdmarsh area as a buffer. The proposed waterfront walkway should NOT link up with the existing Crab Park.

Save Crab Park for local, low-income children.

Don Larson

DOWNTOWN STD Clinic - Monday through Friday, 9am - 5pm.  
 EASTSIDE FREE MEDICAL CLINIC - Mon, Wed, Friday, 5:30-7:30 pm.  
 YOUTH NEEDLE EXCHANGE - 221 Main; every day. 9am - 5pm.  
 ACTIVITIES Needle Exchange Van - on the street evenings, Mon-Sat.  
 SOCIETY N.A. meets every Monday night at 223 Main Street.

Out-To-Lunch Bunch meets daily at 59 Powell, 10am - 2:30pm.

**1993 DONATIONS**  
 Eleanor K. -\$25  
 Stuart M. -\$50  
 Kettle F.S. -\$16  
 Bert T. -\$10  
 Etienne S. -\$50  
 Lisa E. -\$10  
 Matt -\$20  
 Keith C. -\$20  
 Abby K. -\$10  
 Adbusters -\$50  
 Wayne H. -\$2.50  
 Legal Aid -\$50  
 Mary C. -\$25  
 Paula R. -\$20  
 Steve T. -\$15  
 Eric E. -\$10  
 Anonymous -\$70

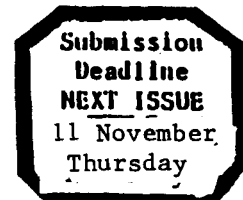
Joy T. -\$20  
 Colleen E. -\$20  
 William F. -\$50  
 Adult Ed. -\$16  
 Roberts ALC -\$30  
 CEEDS - \$50



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

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

Help in the Downtown Eastside (funding)  
 Social Services -\$1000  
 Vancouver Health Dept. -\$11  
 Employment & Immigration -\$800  
 P.L.U.R.A. -\$1000



## NEED HELP ?

The Downtown Eastside Residents' Association  
 can help you with:

- \* any welfare problem
- \* 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 20 YEARS.**

## Class, poverty and health: what's the connection?

This is from a letter written by Joanne Shaw of ELP to Paul Ramsey, Minister of Health.

Classism is a major barrier for people in poverty accessing Canada's health care system. Poverty of course causes ill health and prevents people from getting adequate health care. Classism must also be addressed.

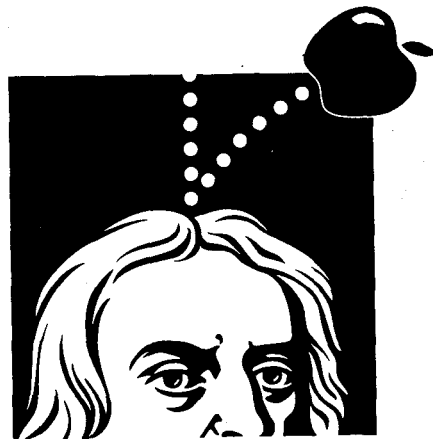
A general definition of classism is : discrimination or hatred toward some one because of lack of class status and/or lack of money.

Some obvious examples are insults or physical attacks to someone because they are poor, or refusing to rent to or hire welfare recipients.

Examples that are more subtle, but as serious are patronizing, condescending attitudes, blaming the poor for poverty, and discounting the reality of someone's poverty. People may encounter these from health professionals or while trying to influence health policy.

Someone may have the highest respect for welfare recipients as human beings, but still act out of classism. Sometimes it is unknowing and unintentional, but the outcome is still harmful. This is the type of classism that can be prevented with education and willingness. Some examples are:

- \* Perpetuating myths about poor ppl;
- \* Excluding the experience of those in poverty;
- \* An intolerance of cultural differences between economic classes;
- \* Excluding poor people from public events and/or services, either through fees or intimidation;
- \* Causing someone to be more vulnerable to attack and/or harassment;
- \* Ignoring issues and experience of importance to poor people in policy that's supposed to be for the public;

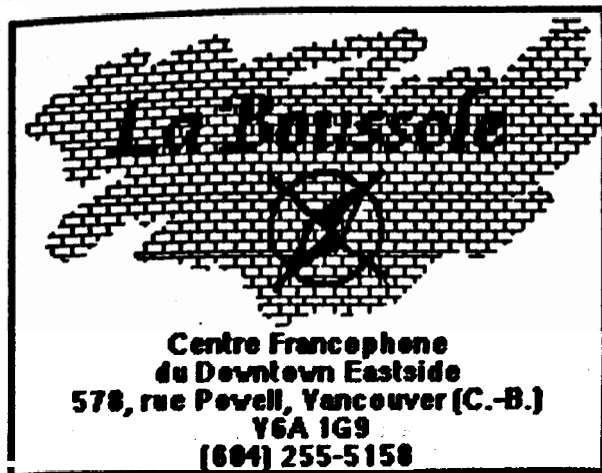


\* Devaluing the contributions of some one because they are poor.

These consequences are harmful to poor people (and harmful to all people indirectly). The harm occurs whether intentional or not and whether knowingly or not.

It is imperative that people in power positions that affect poor people be aware of and responsible for their actions that may be classist. Classist attitudes and policy trickles down from hierarchical systems such as government ministries, as does respectful, class inclusive attitudes and policy.

Since poverty is the greatest determinant of poor health and classism is a major barrier to health services for poor people, we recommend that, as Minister of Health, you pay the community to educate your ministry staff on issues around class, to improve the health and well being of consumers. Poor people have the relevant experience. Low income people should be paid for this work because much anti-poverty work is often done by poor people without pay, and then undervalued.



### **RECEPTION**

We welcome you with a coffee, a smile and answers to your questions!

### **INFORMATION**

An information bank: accomodation, work, education, specialized services, etc...

### **REFERENCES**

Orientation towards resources more specific to your needs.

### **COURSES**

English, literacy and GED.

### **INTERPRETATION**

We will accompany you to Social Services offices and others.

### **TRANSLATION**

Translation of documents, facilitating access to information.

### **INDIVIDUAL COUNSELLING**

Confidential meetings that address the special needs of women and men.

### **SOCIAL ACTIVITIES**

Open Houses, crib and chess tournaments, etc...

### **POPULAR EDUCATION**

Informative workshops on drug and alcohol abuse, health, etc...

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### **HOURS**

Monday to Thursday  
from 1 to 5 o'clock.  
Friday, from 1 to 4 o'clock.

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"La Boussole" is a non profit organization that helps the francophone community of the Downtown Eastside.

Donations are accepted.

Volunteer help is greatly appreciated as it assures the continued success of "La Boussole."

**Everyone is Welcome!**

# WELCOME to Earth

According to the Vancouver Sun's Sept.15/93 editorial, Gordon Campbell said he may have to ask the Liberal Party to provide him with a salary come December because he will be between jobs. (He's not running again for mayor but won the in-party election for heading the provincial Liberals.) "I'm not independently wealthy" says Campbell. Well, I guess his wife's teacher's salary is not enough for him either. What, no assets, Gordon?

Since he voluntarily left his job, the mayor would not be eligible for either UI or welfare. His economic

plight provides him with a great opportunity to give him a glimmer of insight into the situation facing an ever increasing proportion of the population. But Mr.Campbell, who aspires to be premier of this province, instead takes to the airwaves to let us know he and his pack of Liberals would "toughen up" the welfare rules and make it more difficult to get.

Those of us who are out of work through no choice of our own would dearly like to have the same options as Mr.Campbell. Gordon Campbell should be made to look hard & close at the cruel reality of UI & welfare recipients if he wants to know what

economic hardship looks like.

Alayne Keough, Van.

(Note: Mike Harcourt is not the only one who has attacked people on welfare. Gord Campbell, who will probably be running against Harcourt in the next provincial election, has called for a 1-800-report-people-for-welfare-fraud line.)

• Vancouver Co-op Radio, one of English-Canada's few community radio stations, continues to provide programming produced by and for constituencies neglected by the mainstream media.

• Over the past year, the Canadian Association of Media Education was formed by UBC's Charles Ungerleider and others, to promote media awareness in the school curriculum and amongst the public at large.

• The Vancouver-based Media Foundation, the "Greenpeace of the mental environment," is attracting trans-continental attention to its campaign against wasteful consumption and television addiction through its satirical ads and its magazine *AdBusters*.

• On a sunny evening at Robson Square last May, an unprecedented total of 700 people swamped the "Take back the News" symposium, taking a critical look at the PR industry and media coverage of the environment; Simon Fraser's communication department plans a series of follow-up lectures in the fall.

• And, thanks to the initiative of Bill Doskoch, a Regina journalist on the executive of the Canadian Association of Journalists (CAJ), Canada now has its own version of Project Censored. Project Censored is intended to assess how well the mainstream media live up to their claims to be informing the public by identifying the top ten publicly significant but under-reported stories of the year.

Through these kinds of initiatives, freedom of the press may become more than a property right of media owners. It may become recognized as the right of citizens to communicate and receive information, free from informal censorship by the filters of institutional self-interest. □

