

FREE - donations accepted.

# Carnegie

## NEWSLETTER



DECEMBER 15, 1993.

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

### ***Carnegie Users:***

***Because this place is a safe spot for people trying to stay clean, things like needles, wrappers, empty drug papers, and blood stains are not only banned but really disrespectful to those of us who are trying to stay clean.***


***Kids come here too.***

***Please try. It's more than a question of getting caught.***

***Signed,  
Been there and trying!***

TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF.

*Lisa @ 93*



Today I was feeling alone, miles away from everyone.  
Yet they were only an arm away.  
It seemed like no one could see me, or hear me.

Hello can anyone hear me, can you help me?  
It seems like I'm from another planet  
Because I'm not speaking the same language.  
I'm feeling abandonment here.

My heart seems to be in a million pieces.  
Can you help put my heart back together  
All I need is to be the person I was before.  
I was able to laugh, cry and joke with others.  
Run on the beach, climb a hill, ride a bike,  
And feel the fresh air push up against my  
Face and body. That's when I felt like a bird  
Flying in the sky, letting the wind carry me  
Over the mountains and land on the tallest tree.

Those days are gone, I have a new life now.  
This includes living with a disability. At times  
I say it doesn't bother me but it does.  
I was active in sports, such as swimming, track,  
Basketball and volleyball. Soon injuries  
Hampered my performance, so I retired.

Then I became active in the community where I live.  
There's much to do, just to survive.  
Like fighting City Hall for more housing and a  
Better living environment.

I observe what goes on in the streets of our  
Community. Many of our Native people struggling with  
The bottle, searching for their inner self, while  
Wondering if their family still cares.

Knowing that they can be reached, if people only  
Had the time to say hello and listen to the story  
They need to tell, should they happen to die the  
Next day from alcohol poison or drug overdose.

Sometimes this is all it takes for me to get focus  
And get out of that self pity stuff, this is the way  
I do it, by expressing my feelings on paper.  
I learned from experience that holding in feelings  
Can harm me more than if I were to cut my wrist..  
Lessons are presented everyday. All I need to do  
Is keep my thoughts on today and work with self.  
Because beating on one's self is so meaningless.  
Have a nice day!

MDP



## SENIORS' ADVENTURE TRIP

A misty rain and long bus ride did little to dampen spirits on the Seniors' trip to Harrison Hot Springs on November 28.

This was our first trip on the MacDonald's adventure bus, which means that the bus and driver were courtesy of MacDonald's. Forty-four people filled the bus. The first stop was Westminster Abbey at Mission, B.C. The stained glass in the Chapel was beautiful and everyone enjoyed the bells at noon. Next stop was the fish hatchery at Chehalis on the river. On the way we did see many eagles in the trees, even though the rain had picked up. Spawning salmon were still on their way up river. Our group visited young fish as well as mature fish in the rivers.

We enjoyed lunch - made by our own Carnegie kitchen - Jerry's chicken was great and special thanks to the fish hatchery staff who let us use



Carnegie Community Centre Association

Dear Friends,

Thank you so much for your generous gift to the YWCA's Crabtree Corner Family Centre. I know that I speak for everyone at the YWCA when I say you are wonderful! We are very fortunate to have friends like you who support our work.

For the disadvantaged women and children who rely on Crabtree Corner this is the most difficult time of the year. Your caring and generous holiday spirit will make this season warmer and brighter for them.

Our very best wishes for the holiday season to all of you.

Sincerely,

Nicki Magnolo



their lunch room. From the hatchery 3. we took a dirt road up to the Chehalis Reservation where we stopped briefly at their log-cabin store.

Next, it was time to get to our special destination. We had followed the Fraser River, Nicomen Slough, Harrison River, Chehalis River, Miami River - now at last we arrived at Harrison Lake and the Hot Springs, where we could make like fish and frolic in the water. Those people that didn't head for the hot pool took a scenic walk up to the place where the springs join the lake.

After the soak in the pool, many of the group had a snooze on the bus on the trip back. A dinner break at the Abbotsford Mickey D's made sure our group didn't go home on "empty". So, in spite of a wet and grey day, the Seniors' group had a very enjoyable, educational and relaxing "adventure". If you are a Carnegie Senior (40+), look out for our next trip!

By Alicia Mercurio

## Carnegie's STAINED GLASS WINDOWS

Perhaps you would like to know something about the writers commemorated in the Carnegie Centre's stained glass windows.

The big three on the second floor are John Milton, William Shakespeare and Edmond Spencer.

John Milton was a puritan writer born in London in 1608. His most famous work is Paradise Lost, a 12-book poem written to "justify the ways of God to man." It deals with the Creation, the fall of Adam & Eve & Satan's rebellion. Milton died in 1674.

William Shakespeare was born April 23, 1564 in Stratford and died on the same day in 1616. This is St. George's Day, the patron saint of England. Shakespeare wrote 37 plays, divided into tragedies eg. Hamlet, comedies

eg. Much Ado About Nothing & histories eg. Richard III. Most of these were adapted from other sources. Often they were performed in his own theatre, the Globe, which seated 3000 or before Elizabeth I and her successor Jane I. In Canada we have an annual Shakespearean Festival in Stratford, Ontario.

Edmund Spencer (1552-1559) was born in London. Only six of the planned twelve books of his best known work, the Faerie Queens, were finished, many written in Ireland.

On the ground floor of Carnegie are three smaller windows celebrating Thomas Moore, Sir Walter Scott and Robbie Burns.

Thomas Moore (1779-1852) is the least well-known writer to modern readers. I have a B.A. in English and had never heard of him. In his day, however, this Irish poet was very popular. The stained glass window has his birthday wrong by ten years.

Sir Walter Scott (1771-1832) was a Scottish romance (ie. adventure) writer born in Edinburgh. He is best known for his novel Ivanhoe, which was the basis for a popular TV show in the 1950's. He was a major influence on Robert E. Howard, the creator of Conan, in the 1920's.

Robbie Burns (1759-1796) collected folksongs & set many of his own lyrics to traditional Scottish tunes. He is best known for "Auld Lang Syne", sung every New Year's Eve.

So there you have it: a hockey team's worth of literati whose faces adorn our centre. From conversations with the librarian I understand that these stained glass windows were in private storage during the years when the building was not being used & had to be tracked down & restored.

By TERRY EDWARDS

## READ-ON MERRILY News From The Library

It's ages since I wrote anything for the Newsletter, but I haven't forgotten all of you out there in the DES, especially at this time of year.

We've been pretty busy this Fall getting our PAC up and running and keeping track of the coming's and going's of our staff.

First the PAC. We're so happy that Centre people have found it, learned how to operate it and brought in books from all over the city.

When I was working in the West End last summer, I found that patrons there often still had to ask staff for help with the PAC's and sometimes was just too busy to train them. Anyhow, in the good old Downtown Eastside, people help each other more, and that means that our staff still has time to do other things like buy new books and put them on the shelves.

Now for some staff announcements: Linda, that popular person who transferred from Central last summer, is now on our permanent staff. She is a welcome addition to both the Library and the Centre.

Lianne, who has been with us for a year and a half, is going for 6 mos. to West Point Grey. We wish her success and remind her not to forget Carnegie.

Speaking of staff, I want to thank all those part-timers who so generously give their Xmas holiday to keep the Reading Room open. We really appreciate your efforts.

I will be writing in the early New Year regarding plans and programs for 1994, but meanwhile have a great Xmas and a Happy New Year.

Eleanor

P.S.: FREE USED PAPERBACKS WILL BE  
AVAILABLE ON A TABLE BY THE  
INFORMATION DESK OVER XMAS TIME!!!



Some collect stamps & coins, others stills, music tapes & lucidly written books. I collect chutzpah...

- "Taoistic Tai Chi for the 90's"

- "I decided a few weeks ago that I will never speak to you again"

- "I told you a trillion times not to exaggerate"

- "100% of all statistics are false"

- "There is too goddamned much swearing in the movies"

and yet still, 'A 150 page zen book on the importance of direct experience and the uselessness of words.'

In 17th century France there was this philosopher named the Duc de la Rochefoucauld. He cultivated a kind of razorlike wit and, with an opiated lustre, authored many sayings that prove irrevocably that 'the world is full of kettles calling pots black.'

- 'One who lies to cover up one fault has exposed another.'

- 'Truth does not do as much help as the semblance of truth does harm.'

- 'We irritate others most when we think we could not possibly do so.'

- 'No people are more often wrong than those who cannot bear to be. Including myself.'

Orwell predicted that a sign of a corrupting government is the decay in language...and Orwell was quite a cunning linguist!

- more & more American spellings of words in Canadian newspapers: "color" instead of "colour"... "neighbor" instead of "neighbour"... "HONOR Canada's Birthday" - an ad in the Sun.

5. - the minister of tourism for Florida on CNN saying "keep visiting us; we are as safe as anywhere else."

- a person at a job interview saying at least 3 times: "I am not a heroin junkie"

These shorts show stories that can illustrate a legal concept - "MENS REA" - guilty mind.

Maybe Albert Camus, Ernest Hemingway, Vincent Van Gogh & George Eastman (inventor of Kodak who left a note - "My work is done, why go on?") ..were on to something. Suicide.

Sometimes humanity is naught more than a spiral of betrayal, and this society not much beyond a hotbed of corruption, enseamed with all our greeds and invariably, mine own greed as well.

What is one to do? Sigh...

dean ko

A punchline!

- a campaign of posters, banners, flyers and leaflets saying:

"SAVE OUR FORESTS"

"PROTECT OUR TREES"

**WARSAW PACT  
MILITARY  
BINOCULAR**



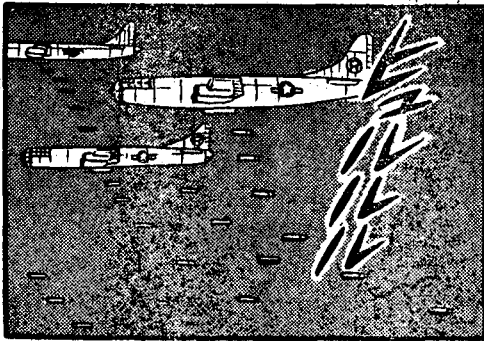
EDF 7x40 - manufactured by Carl Zeiss-Jena

Used by East German border guards along the Berlin Wall, these are thought to be the finest roof prism binoculars ever made.

## POLITICS AS THE CROW FLYS:

Here, as in the United States, the only candidates we get to choose among by voting for public office are a rich & exclusive elite. Many of these people are used to high-tech luxuries & can buy anything anytime with a gold American Express card. Most of them have been businessmen or businesswomen all their lives. You probably remember them from high school - they were the kids who became teacher's pets, sports stars, debating champions, queens of the prom, or most-likely-to-succeeds. When we were still riding bicycles these kids already had cars & social power. They were the children of a rich Canadian elite.

When political parties appear among this rich elite, whether they be called Whigs, Tories, Grits, Communist,



*"You smell like a chimney."*

Socialist, NDP, COPE, or Ninja, competitions in business language are arranged by anchormen & anchorwomen who also belong to the same most-likely-to-succeed elite from which candidates arise. This, of course, is an inside game, its rules made by the game players themselves & often changed to accommodate public perception. This kind of activity or media event is known as "campaign" - a military word, similar to "crusade" in churchspeak.

Unknown Canadian 'citizens', who the elite candidates believe must be out there somewhere, are encouraged to make a choice among those presented to them on film or pieces of paper. We enter the voting booth as unknown citizens and make our 'X'. Later we see how a leader of elite candidates in another country buys up the votes of members of his own party who oppose him & observe that he uses for this purpose the money he took from the unknown citizens of that country.

We, the unknown citizens of Canada, remember how many salmon once were in the rivers, how many cod were on the Grand Banks, how many trees on the hillside, & some of us even imagine we know how many buffalo roamed prairies. Sometimes we hum songs to ourselves that contain information on these subjects, but usually our social system prefers to sell us video cassettes about it, if we'll only call the number at the bottom of the screen.

Elite candidates who make it to the big party in Ottawa always tell us it is harder than they thought it would be to fulfill any of their promises, made to us many times over. And, besides, their job now, they say, is to compromise with the most corrupt... because the most corrupt have gained the most power to intimidate & God knows the USA could blow us away with a shrug of its nuclear shoulders.

TORA

# Gathering Place living up to name already

ROBERT SARTI  
Vancouver Sun

8/12/93

First there was Carnegie Centre. Now there's the Gathering Place.

Vancouver's newest community centre is still only an empty shell, but already its would-be public is trying to fill it up.

Like the 30-something man who kneeled down in the middle of the floor for half an hour listening to voices only he could hear.

He finally declared the Gathering Place needs a spot reserved for drinking coffee and playing floor hockey.

And the street kids who showed up with their pit bull in a velcro muzzle, to eat pizza and drink pop. They lobbied for a construction apprenticeship program.

Diane Mackenzie is supposed to be the director of Carnegie Centre, but for the past year she has been stationed in a storefront just off Granville Street, listening to low-income residents tell her what they want to see in their new home-away-from-home.

"Because of Carnegie's success, city council saw the need for something like it in Downtown South," said Mackenzie.

"This is one community learning from another community."

Like Carnegie, the Gathering Place will cater to the residents of the hotels and social housing in the area, with games and socializing rooms, a library, a literacy centre and a cafeteria, all in a safe, alcohol- and drug-free environment.

But the brand new building at 609 Helmcken will have some features that Carnegie's 90-year-old heritage structure can't accommodate.

"Thirty per cent of residents are disabled, so hot tubs will be included," said Mackenzie.

"The heat helps with arthritis and comforts the bones of the old-timers,



RALPH BOWER/Vancouver

NEW SITE: Anne BIRTHISTLE and Ken LEDREW hold up logo for Gathering Place at 609 Helmcken

but it (a hot tub) is a luxury they obviously couldn't afford otherwise."

There will also be a roof-top garden; a full-service health centre; showers, laundry and delousing facilities; and a place for people with no permanent address to store their luggage.

Fifty-three-year-old Ken LeDrew has a special request. He lives next door to the Gathering Place in Helmcken House, a residence for people who test HIV-positive.

"The auditorium will be a place to hold memorial services," said LeDrew, who is a member of the Gathering Place's renovations committee.

"Every few months we lose somebody (to AIDS)."

Anne BIRTHISTLE probably won't be using the Gathering Place very much. She lives in North Vancouver and visits the Downtown South every day to work in an art supply store.

But she has already made her con-

tribution, winning a contest to design the centre's new logo, a stylized 609.

"When I first came into the area, it was a bit unnerving to me," she said.

"But I find that if you treat people with respect, you will be treated with respect."

Construction of the interior of the building will start this spring and is expected to be completed by next fall.

While the Gathering Place is open to all the public, city social planners think it will mainly attract low-income residents, as Carnegie does.

Residents of the condos under development in the area will have recreational facilities in their own buildings and are also expected to patronize the planned new community centre at the old Roundhouse on False Creek, which will contain day-care facilities and a large gym.



## Hate Literature

The screaming front page headline of The Province newspaper read "STOP THE SCAM (Dec.3/93). An accompanying article carried the headline "We're legitimizing fraud, police say." The article and front page headline suggested that massive fraud existed concerning stolen or lost welfare cheques. NOT ONE SHRED OF SOLID EVIDENCE WAS PRESENTED TO SUBSTANTIATE THIS CLAIM. We used to have a tradition in Canada that said people were innocent until proven guilty.

The real story was that the RCMP was close to a deal with the provincial government on procedures for stolen welfare cheques, and the alarmist headline and article were used to strengthen the police position regardless of the harm done to the 326,998 citizens on welfare.

To suggest without proper evidence that there is massive fraud concerning welfare cheques or anything else is to hurt the good reputation of the great majority of people on welfare. It is not only witch-hunting,

NASHVILLE RENEWAL  
via Tupelo

J.C.; on that certain day  
Rolled the rock of his crypt away  
Rose up with his wounds apparent  
Certifying he was God's heir & only parent

While Elvis had to make do  
With slipping thru a mall or two  
Both beings kings divine  
Each with particular stigmatic signs

Show business is a real wierd game  
Certainly one must pay for fame  
Crucified or cranked, nailed or stoned,  
But no one gets that for a bone.

They both accrue more money dead  
Evangelism and Graceland have surged ahead  
Humans being a right strange lot  
Prefer their heroes dead.

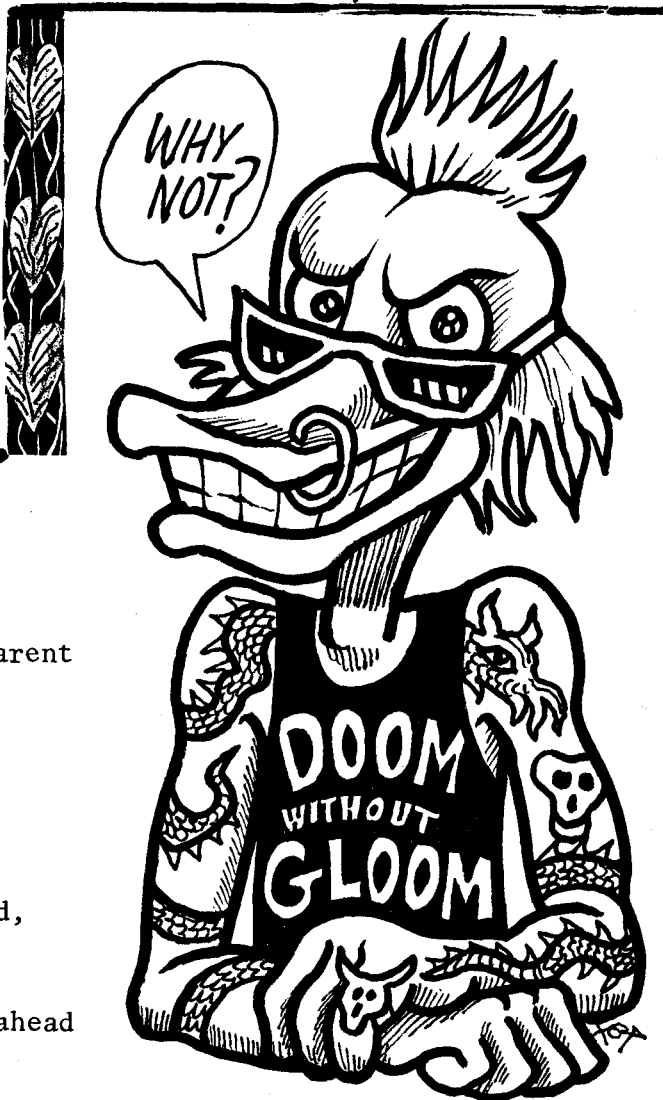
Tom Lewis

but comes perilously close to hate literature in its innuendo and half-truths.

We don't need more hate literature at the end of the 20th century. We need decent jobs, and decent incomes for all citizens.

The next time you see the Media indulging in welfare bashing, check the article, radio or TV presentation for hard evidence. If all you're getting is hearsay, or speculation, then let Media know of your displeasure.

By SANDY CAMERON





## HOMECOMING

Just recently a most extraordinary event happened. I thought this day would never happen, but it did. It seemed to wake up a lot of people including my family.

First, let me fill you in on the story that would rock the Native community of Alert Bay. In the '60s many of our Native children were born but they didn't grow up in their hometown. Some were placed in foster homes or sent away to boarding schools. Many of them were put up for adoption, because their mothers were too young to care for a baby, let alone themselves. Most parents were not capable of caring for their children, because in those days it seemed that the bottle became more important to them than their own children. Most of these children were second generation (children of children) but they did not know that until they got older.

Just like my niece, whose mother was my sister Frances Janet. She had a child at the age of 14. In the hospital the nurse asked her what she was naming her baby girl; her reply was Janet. That would be the first & last day Frances would see her baby, because she was placed in a foster home. Then she was adopted by a couple who lived in Kelowna. Then Janet (who was renamed Catriona) and her family moved to Scotland where she grew up.

At the age of 24, she wanted to know more about her natural mother and her family. That's when she got in contact with the United Native Nations here in Vancouver, talking to Liz Hall. Liz put her in touch with Peggy in Alert Bay, who called me in Vancouver to ask if I knew anything about this person. My face lit up and I smiled from ear to ear. "Yes," I

said, "this lady is Frances's first<sup>9</sup> born child!"

Catriona's visit here in Canada was a dream come true. There were days when I would look into a crowd of people, looking for the face that would be her (Catriona). I didn't have to look anymore because she came to my home when she arrived in Vancouver on November 3, 1993.

It was like looking at Frances; somehow I felt whole when she gave me a hug and said hello my name is Catriona. I wanted to cry but the TV cameras followed her into my home.

People were coming for miles & miles to see her, and she was eager to meet her brother Herbert and sister Delores. She was in for a surprise when she went to Alert Bay, because that's where most of our family lives. She met aunts, uncles, nephews, nieces & cousins. In Alert Bay she was brought to the Long House where she and her family were honoured with a "Welcome Home" dance, given Indian names and presented with countless gifts.

The Elders dressed her and her daughter, Charlie, with the Native outfit - a button blanket and apron and Native head dress.

There were a lot of people there who came to welcome Catriona back to her Native community. This was the greatest event that ever happened for our family. Most everyone was on their best behaviour; this made me proud.

To top it all off, Catriona, Arthur (her husband) and Charlie announced that they would like to move here to Canada, so that Charlie and Catriona could learn more about Native ways. A whole new life! Wow! Isn't that great!

Thanks Frances, for your beautiful daughter, granddaughter and son-in-law.

Margaret

# No handouts for seniors, thanks

**PENSIONS** / *It is unfair and heartless to change the rules on Old Age Security when seniors — who have contributed for 40 years or so — have practically no flexibility in changing their incomes*

BY JEAN WOODSWORTH  
and ANDREW AITKENS

**A** RECENT *Globe* and *Mail* editorial (Will We Still Feed Them, When They're 64 — Nov. 15) contains some serious misconceptions that come close to revising history.

As the generation responsible for transmitting the values of our own parents and grandparents to the generations of the future, we seniors would like to set the record straight on Canada's public pension schemes and the potential impact of changes such as those proposed by *The Globe*: scrapping the Old Age Security (OAS) pension system and the Canada Pension Plan (while using some of the proceeds to enrich the Guaranteed Income Supplement).

Pensions are not welfare handouts. Seniors are not leeches on society. And we have serious concerns for Canadians of the future as public-policy decisions are made on increasingly inaccurate information.

When today's Old Age Security system began in 1952, Canadians agreed (81 per cent) that the benefit should be universal — that is, it would go to all those who reached the eligible age, regardless of their income.

A universal benefit does away with the stigma of means-testing, and also leaves an adequate incentive for personal savings instead of penalizing those who provide independently for their old age. A universal benefit as a right of citizenship puts all Canadians on an equal footing. It promotes social cohesion, not the divisions between the haves and have-nots that are the inevitable fallout of charity handouts or "targeted benefits."

Old Age Security was financed by an earmarked tax called, appropriately, the Old Age Security Tax, to make it clear "that all Canadians should have a direct and conscious financial responsibility in the provision of old-age income security, and should be made aware of their responsibility to meet the costs through an earmarked device" (Douglas Abbott, minister of finance, 1951).

The special levy was a composite of three taxes — personal income tax, corporate income tax and sales tax. The revenues were

paid into an Old Age Security Revenue Fund, a separate account in the Consolidated Revenue Fund, and the program was designated as "pay-as-you-go," rather than funded (as the Canada and Quebec Pension Plans are), so that it could start paying benefits immediately.

When people pay visible, earmarked taxes toward their pension, they believe they have a right to the eventual benefit, and they plan accordingly. They view the benefit as a payment, not a charitable handout, which they would be reluctant to accept. This is important, because today's seniors paid these taxes throughout their working lives and accordingly have expectations of receiving their benefits, much like insurance or an annuity.

The OAS tax rate rose from 2 per cent in 1952 to 4 per cent by 1972 and, because of the progressive nature of the tax system, those with higher incomes paid a proportionally higher amount of tax. This should make clear why the clawback of Old Age Security benefits — the 1989 decision to tax back benefits from those with incomes above \$50,000 — was such a slap in the face for these taxpayers, who had contributed in good faith for almost 40 years and who, even before the clawback, were repaying their benefits at their marginal tax rate.

**I**N the tax-reform exercise of 1972, the special tax was rolled into the general rate, and the OAS fund was rolled into the Consolidated Revenue Fund in 1975. Debate in the House of Commons centred on the importance of the "social contract," the "element of faith" and the "moral right" of the scheme, but the concepts of an earmarked tax and a separate OAS fund were lost.

Since then, taxpayers (and legislators, it seems) have lost sight of the very real fact that we seniors contributed all our lives to a specified plan with the understanding that we would receive our Old Age Security benefits when we reached the age of eligibility. We planned our retirement around them; our company pensions were negotiated around them. And we expected that our



**"Don't penalize or denigrate us for expecting to get what we paid for."**



children and grandchildren would eventually benefit from them as well.

As a group, seniors are not wealthy. In fact, about 40 per cent of them are poor enough to qualify for the Guaranteed Income Supplement, an income-tested benefit that brings them up almost to the poverty line. Only 5 per cent of seniors have incomes of more than \$50,000 a year.

And yet our incomes continue to erode. Interest rates are down, cutting seniors' incomes by an average of 10 per cent. For some it is much, much more. The GST imposed new hardship, especially the tax on services, since seniors often need to use services when they can no longer do things for themselves.

And although inflation is down, many of us find that our "personal" inflation rate — on the items we buy, not the "national basket of goods" — is going up. Typically we spend all our income, some even more as we eat into capital, and this money goes right back into the economy.

It is unfair and heartless to change the rules when seniors have practically no flexibility to change their income sources.

What solutions are open to Canadians as we face these realities and try to plan for the future? These are matters requiring informed public debate and full participation by all stakeholders, working together for shared goals. The pension-reform process to date has been slow and laboured, with little progress, yet the issue is critical.

As the baby-boom generation approaches retirement, how will it plan for its future income with so much uncertainty?

We are told by some commentators that Canada simply cannot afford the OAS, or even the Canada Pension Plan. Others tell us that we can, in fact, support the system and that we are not out of line in our spending, compared with other countries. Are the options before us based on economic priorities, political ideology or moral and ethical values?

Our generation lived productive lives and built a strong Canada that we can all be proud of. We intend to continue contributing to society as healthy, independent and caring citizens. Don't penalize or denigrate us for expecting to get what we paid for.

And let's start now to plan for the future — together.

*Jean Woodsworth is past president of One Voice, The Canadian Seniors Network, a national voluntary organization with headquarters in Ottawa. Andrew Aitkens is its director of research.*

"THESE PEOPLE SEEM WILLING TO OPENLY DEFY SOCIETY'S RULES & THEN TURN AROUND & WILLINGLY RECEIVE SOCIETY'S HANDOUTS."  
... OH, & BY THE WAY...  
MERRY CHRISTMAS!

11.



\* QUOTE:

LIBERAL M.L.A. JEREMY DALTON, ON THE RIGHTS OF WELFARE RECIPIENTS TO PROTEST GOVERNMENT POLICYS.



The SPCA THRIFT STORE is moving to  
1885 CLARK DRIVE (at 2nd Ave)  
February 1, 1993

## LADIES WEAR

blouses - \$1.00  
sweaters - \$2.00 & up  
skirts - \$1.50  
pants - \$1.50  
jeans - \$3.00  
dresses - \$2.00  
jackets - \$2.00  
blazers - \$2.00  
outerwear - \$3.00 & up

## MENS WEAR

suits - \$4.00  
sport jackets - \$2.50  
jackets & pants - \$2.00  
sweat shirts - \$1.50  
leather jackets - \$5.00  
belts & ties - \$0.50  
jeans - \$3.00  
shirts - \$1.00  
sweaters - \$2.00 & up  
outerwear - \$5.00 & up

*White Elephant*

BOUTIQUE is also moving

- ☒ up to 50% off selected items
- ☒ quantity discounts
- ☒ expert assistance in co-ordinating your work, casual or evening clothes

our phone number is not moving, it will still be

**254-8558**

## Energy Crisis

What ever happened to the energy crisis? Conservation is an ever increasing necessity. I have looked out upon the traffic which roars in like a mechanical tide ebbing for millions of commuters before supper. The sheer magnitude of this energy use and dependancy on an internal combustion mobility is becoming incalculable.

There are other ways of living that do not contribute to an industrial development model as we are seeing occur here in Vancouver. It is inevitable with the multitude of towers, offices, real estate marketing; those commuter lines are growing.

Where is the powerful thrust toward greening these glass, concrete and steel money makers? People are climate controlled so much it seems a few shivers or a walk to the bus is easier to pass by with the insertion of the key: presto - ignition.

There is a so-called love affair with the automobile...do people know the true cost of this infatuation? Consider the Gulf war, the continued destruction of aboriginal cultures worldwide.....So we may move in

comfort on the paved wilderness.

There is much to be said about our use of the auto; I could only guess at the percentage one could call waste.

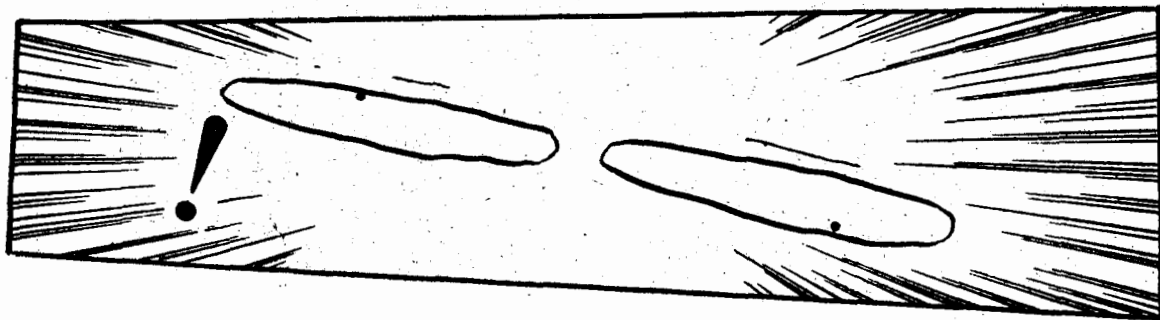
With the destruction of the Berlin Wall, an end to an iron curtain era, the bamboo curtain is now for sale. China is considered to be the largest force coming on line. What this means in terms of industrial economic development is hard for me to imagine.

The destruction of the planet is growing and I still do not hear clear global statements concerning conservation policy, particularly in the so-called developed countries. The Hippies were warning us twenty-five years ago, so I am not overlooking more ancient warnings.

As I was saying to my friend the other day, we should have another energy crisis.

What do you say Mr. Owen, Mr. Harcourt, Mr. Chretien, Mr. Clinton; is this the turnaround decade?

By MICHAEL BOHNERT  
General Delivery,  
Port Coquitlam V3C3V3



**MEMO:  
TO ALL PERSONS  
WITH A HUMAN BRAIN.  
BE AWARE  
OF THE SPIRIT FOLLOWING YOU.  
IT CAN SOMETIMES TURN ON YOU.  
HAVE A NICE DAY OKAY!**

★ 1993-94



## **THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9**

### **HANUKKAH THEME DINNER**

5:30 pm. 2nd Floor: \$2.50

### **CHRISTMAS LIGHT TOUR TO VAN DUSEN**

5:30 pm. Sign up with Alicia or Nat.

## **FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10**

### **CHRISTMAS CRAFTS**

1:00 - 4:00 pm. 2nd Floor

### **VEGETARIAN FEAST**

5:30 pm. 2nd Floor: \$3.00

### **PARAGUAYAN HARP BY MIKE ABSALOM**

5:30 pm. 2nd Floor

## **SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12**

### **VOLUNTEER CHRISTMAS PARTY**

2:00 - 4:00 pm. 2nd Floor

Dance open to everyone at 6:30 pm. Theatre

Music by "Brad Fenton Ensemble".

## **MONDAY, DECEMBER 13**

### **CULTURAL SHARING CHRISTMAS POW-WOW**

6:30 - 10:30 pm. Theatre

## **WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15**

### **VOLUNTEER DINNER**

4:30 pm. Theatre

Food and music provided by CEEDS.

### **LUCKY'S CALYPSO BAND**

6:30 pm. Theatre

## **THURSDAY, DEC. 16**

### **CEEDS**

Video and Information

4:00 pm. 2nd Floor (Non-smoking lounge)

### **LEARNING CENTRE CHRISTMAS PARTY**

3:00 - 8:00 pm.

Jim Green Room - Four Sisters' Co-op

133 Powell Street

Contact Learning Centre.

## **FRIDAY, DEC. 17**

### **DANCE TO THE MUSIC OF "BLUELINE"**

Sponsored by the Carnegie Seniors

7:00 - 10:00 pm. Theatre

## **SATURDAY, DEC. 18**

### **KID'S CHRISTMAS PARTY**

Fun, food, and gifts from Santa

11:30 - 2:00 pm. Theatre

Tickets at Information Desk, Friday Dec. 10

## **SUNDAY, DECEMBER 19**

### **BALLROOM DANCERS DINNER & DANCE**

5:00 - 10:00 pm. Theatre

Tickets available through Dance Class

Sundays, 1:00 - 2:00 pm.

## **MONDAY, DECEMBER 20**

### **FREE CHRISTMAS SNACKS**

7:00 pm. 2nd Floor

## **WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22**

### **MACPHERSON/BAAS/ROSE**

Christmas Bluegrass Overdrive Orchestra

Afternoon. Throughout the building.

## **THURSDAY, DEC. 23**

### **POETRY READING**

7:00 - 10:00 pm. Theatre

## **FRIDAY, DEC. 24**

### **CHRISTMAS EVE CELEBRATION!**

Open all night to 7:00 am.

Cabaret from 6:00 pm. on.

Snacks, coffee, videos.

A late evening meal at 11:00 pm.

Christmas Breakfast at 5:00 am.

**EVERYTHING FREE!!**

### **PARAGUAYAN HARP BY MIKE ABSALOM**

5:00 pm. 2nd Floor

## **SATURDAY, DEC. 25**

### **CHRISTMAS DAY HAM DINNER**

5:00 pm. Theatre: \$3.00

Tickets available at concession - Saturday Dec. 18

### **PARAGUAYAN HARP BY MIKE ABSALOM**

5:00 pm. Theatre

### **MUSIC BY ROB DOUCETTE AND FRIENDS**

7:00 - 10:00 pm. Theatre

## **SUNDAY, DEC. 26**

### **BOXING DAY TURKEY DINNER**

With a visit by Mr. & Mrs. Claus

3 sittings; 3:30, 4:30, 5:30 pm.

Tickets at Info - Saturday, Dec. 18

**FREE!**

### **VIVA MEXICO!**

Songs & dances with Isabel Ramirez and Company

7:00 pm. Theatre

## **FRIDAY, DEC. 31**

### **NEW YEARS' EVE PARTY**

Dance to the music of "Clambake"

Free snacks and party favors!

7:00 - 12:30 am.

## **SATURDAY, JANUARY 1**

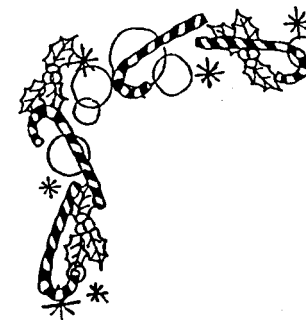
### **NEW YEAR'S DAY DINNER**

5:00 pm. Theatre

Tickets at concession, Monday December 27.

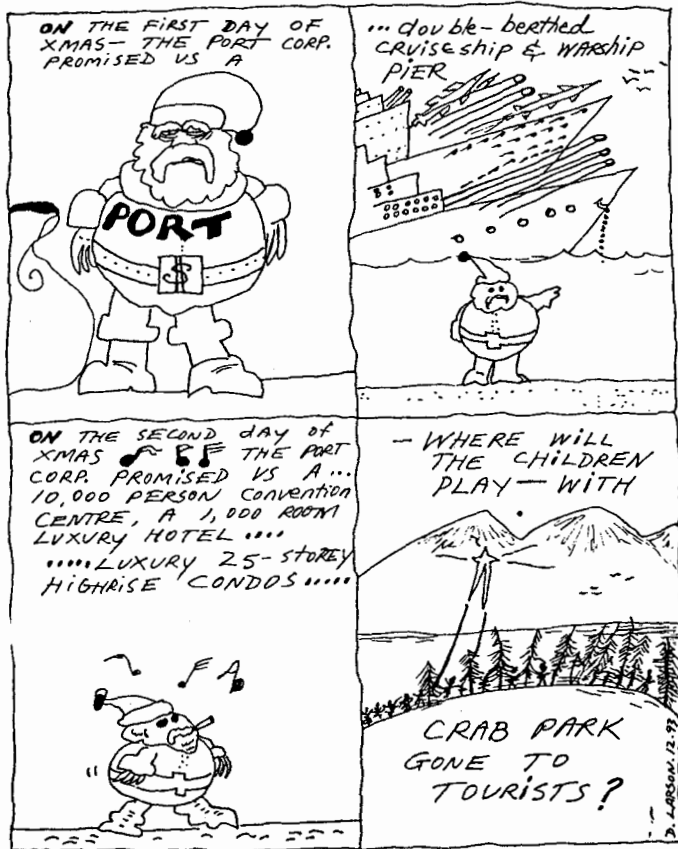
\$3.00

**MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR  
FROM ALL THE STAFF AT THE CARNEGIE CENTRE!!**









## Vancouver Port Development - Dream or Nightmare:

To sum up what is going on with the Vancouver Port Corporation & the City of Vancouver is both easy & hard. It can be seen as a dream or a nightmare depending on who you are.

Principle, morality, ethics...words promising a broader recognition of human values or a twisted version of a selected reality.

It can not be a 'matter of opinion' whose ideas are visionary and whose are twisted. That's one of the least understood realities of backroom "democracy", corporate agendas, dealmaking, elections & even surveys: Someone makes up the questions; Someone decides what the issues are, where they show up on the agenda, what kind of coverage they get.

A classic example of this, before getting into the Port/City thing, is the obsession with deficits. As said in the last issue, 50% of our deficit and debt is caused by interest rates charged by private banks; 44% is due to tax breaks & loopholes & deferrals given to the wealthy and transnational corporations; 6% is from increases in government spending. Less than 2/3 of this 6% is directed to social programs, yet FIGHTING THE DEFICIT means CUTTING SOCIAL PROGRAMS.

Someone has decided that the rich will get richer while the poor and non-rich working people will pay for the privilege of serving the rich.

Okay - the Port/City thing. Amid the continuous chant that 'nothing has been decided' we have a Planning draft with pictures and charts and proposals. What has already been decided is a 2nd convention centre, a pier/docking facility for cruiseships (and likely warships), moving Seabus and Heliport further out into the Inlet as part of the plan to cover up to 70 acres of water, landfilling a chunk of this 70 acres, building office towers and highrise/high rent housing, a 30-foot wide 'seawalk' along the new shoreline and the water north of CRAB Park will be as wide as the park but that's all.

On Wednesday, Dec. 8, the Carnegie Theatre was stocked with blow-ups of 14 pages of "issues"; each giant page having about 10 parts to it.

About 50 people sat at 4 different tables. They could praise or condemn any part of any issue, argue or discuss it, maybe recommend a change to a phrase or change a word.

The overall plan has not changed. It goes to City Council in January so of course there has to be a big hoopla about public input.

All the comments, suggestions, etc. gathered during the "public input pro-

cess" will be put together in a book and given to Council with the Plan.

It's easy to go on with flaws in the process but we're dealing with the Port Corporation. CRAB Park was the result of a long fight yet at the very end, when the park was coming, the Port and the City of Vancouver shared in the decision to make the Main St. Overpass what it is:

- 1) making the park inaccessible to seniors, families with small kids, people with disabilities...about 80% of area residents;
- 2) stopping the local community from making Crab Park into a functioning community facility;
- 3) making local activists expend energy & time for over 6 years to get the access that should have been there on Day One.
- 4) relaxing the deathgrip on access only as it fits into the "new" "draft only" "open to change" Plan.

We've asked for a local-area planning council, funded by the City, for years. Nope..no way. There are the developers of International Village, the Bosa Brothers at Main & Terminal, the Exop lands, Coal Harbour & Marathon Realty, and of course the Vancouver Port Corporation. The Downtown Eastside is just in the middle.

A much smaller scale development is in the works for the area surrounding Victory Square, but when push comes to shove, the breaking up of the neighbourhood into chunks - all 'separate & distinct from the Downtown Eastside' - is done to make it easier for the few rich people & business interests to get their way.

This is not paranoid or rhetoric. "Free" trade and NAFTA and GATT are all about the few rich & their business interests getting their way.

Stay tuned.

By PAULR TAYLOR

## TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY

I have this list  
About a mile long  
Of things I want to accomplish  
The path I lead is wrong

I cry no more tears  
Of sorrow and pain  
The crops in the soil are dry  
Still waiting for the next rain

Is it about hunger  
When the cupboards are bare  
For a day lasts an eternity  
When you really do care

Do they really hear  
Our voices spoken  
Promises, promises  
Have always been broken

I suffered enough  
My screams would say  
And together in sync I would hear  
Tomorrow is another day.

Anonymous



## The Downtown Eastside goes country!

Find out how you can join in  
**country living**  
at the CEEDS organic farm in the  
Cariboo.

Video and Music show Thursday,  
December 16, 4 p.m.

Carnegie Centre, 401 Main St.

(info: 253-4718)

## SPREADING THE DRUG WARS:

What is this idea that "drugs" are causing wars?...Well, it's contingent upon the drugs, or substances (mostly from organic sources) being made illegal by governments.

When a substance is freely traded on a legal market we have trade wars, usually carried on without the use of firearms. When a substance is made illegal, it immediately generates intense armed rivalry between drug traders & police. Rival gangs divide up territories & the violence spills over into other areas of society.

...It's Monday, December sixth, & the Vancouver Sun is promoting a law against "Khat," one of many wild plants harvested & used in Africa for thousands of years.

...The Vancouver Sun refers to this plant as "the addictive African drug" The reporter, Moira Farrow, speaks of ~~the desire of~~ someone identified as "a Somali community leader" to make the Canadian government declare 'Khat' a dangerous narcotic with penaltys for possession or sale up to a maximum of 10 years or \$10,000.

The Sun reporter's unidentified Somali "contact" said there was widespread use of Khat in Canada by African, Egyptian & Lebanese immigrants ... "There are lots of Somalis chewing in Vancouver tonight," he said.

Nowhere in the article is there even the briefest description of the psychological effects of Khat. What it does to human minds is not mentioned - instead, it is simply labelled "addictive".

...Meanwhile, the "Somali community leader" (what part of the Somali community he 'leads' was not revealed - whether rich, poor, majority or minority, we are not informed) has been further identified as 'Ismail Warsame' Here are some quotes from him:-

"Khat is a drug of the worst type &

brings great social strain on our community."

"We welcome any legislative action toward banning the drug. It is one of the most important factors creating civil war in Somalia."...so this is a drug that "creates" war according to Mister Warsame.

...Oh, I finally found a more exact definition of Ismail Warsame..in the last line of the article is says he is "President of the Somali-Canadian Community Development Association of British Columbia."

Apparently these people in Africa have been chewing this plant for thousands of years. Nobody in North America ever heard of it until the United States went under cover of the U.N. flag. The U.S. is now fighting local gang leaders in an attempt to destroy the use of "Khat" by African people. In Canada, American drug warlords have the voice of Somali immigrants, Mister Warsame & the Vancouver Sun to promote their cause.

TORA

**SCHIJNDEL, Netherlands** — Dutch pot smokers can see whether they're getting their money's worth now that a consumers' group is beginning to monitor soft drugs.

Next week, the Consumers Group for Cannabis Lovers will open its new public service, a quality-control laboratory for marijuana and hashish.

"You know exactly what's in every product on the market, so why shouldn't soft-drug users have the same right?" director Boy Ramsahai said Thursday.

A decade ago, the Dutch turned their horticultural expertise to developing new, locally grown marijuana varieties, known collectively as Netherweed.

Extra-strength varieties are now on the market beside the 50 or so imported varieties available at more than 1,500 coffee shops in the Netherlands. **Associated Press**

## THE BEAR IN THE BUNK HOUSE

(A fictionalized true story)

There we were in Shebandawon, north-east of Big Thomsen Bay and about half way to Attikokan. INCO had a training camp there for new miners and during their shaft sinkings & explorations they found a vein of good copper.

So in came camp personnel and crew to put in a mine shaft, and there I was standing in front of the Sally Ann hostel in Thunder Bay, too late to get in.

This other 'too late' dude arrives and we decide to go to Shebandawon and get a job. Leonard was his name; we pooled our resources and had enough for a one-way 100-mile trip. We got there just when the shift was going in.

Now Leonard was a miner but I wasn't and you can't bullshit about it so he went underground and I became a bull cook.

Anyhow, early one morning I was cleaning the kitchen crew's bunkhouse and was almost finished. I was taking out the garbage and, since there were several bags, I left the door open (a real no-no in the north country). I made one trip and on the way back out there was Mr. Black Bear coming. I tell you that upset me.

There was only one thing I could think to do, that being to get something between me and that critter. I opened the door beside me, hollering something unprintable (and hardly intelligible) at our furry visitor.

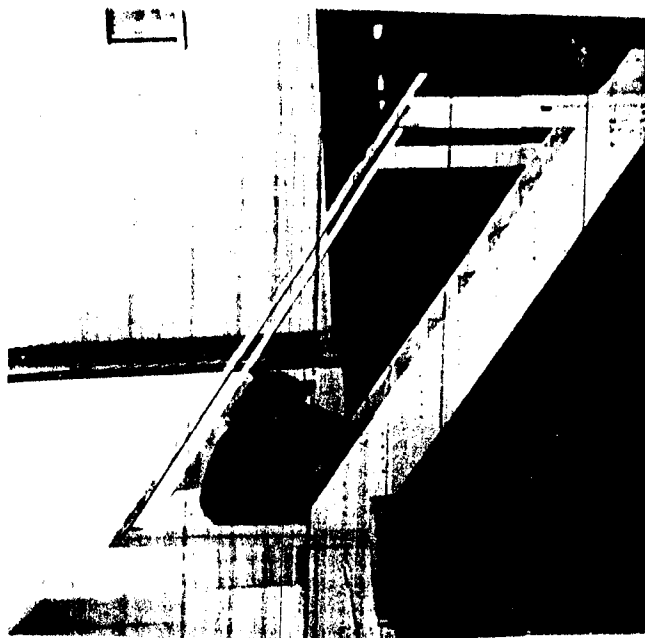
The bear turned right into that room as though invited, but my hollering had awoken its slumbering resident.

"Jesus Christ," he shouted, "there's a bear in here!" and being a mite nervous ran bare-ass for the door. This in turn scared the bejesus out of the

bear and it headed for the bunkhouse window. However, it was not big enough for the bear's egress so there we were with a bear squawling and shitting half in and half out of the bunkhouse window.

We had to call the Department of Natural Resources to tranquilize and remove the bear, so there was a fairly happy ending to it all...except when people passed me at my labours the rest of my time there, they would quietly intone, giving me the fish-eye; "Don't forget to close the goddamn door."

By TOM LEWIS



IMAGINE A VISIT TO A QUIET COUNTRY INN...



# VOTE JOBS:

I've decided to come out of retirement & enter politics for the good of the people. The people are screaming for jobs & deadbeats are freeloading on the backs of useful citizens. I do not care what election's coming up - provincial, civic or federal I'm going to be in it. I'll borrow a large sum of money from one of our world-class financial institutions & pay my fees & fill out the forms & start a new party. I'll call it the U-Need-a-Job Party.

The main idea will be to get every man, woman & child in Canada working for some businessman. We don't care who the businessman is or what kind of work he wants done. He can put Canadians to work selling weapons, high-tech targetting devices, dangerous drugs with serious side effects, food products with no nutrition in them, coffee whitener with aluminum silicate in it, or any kind of responsible wage paying position will do - preferably sitting at a computer terminal 8 hours a day 5 days a week.

All Canadian citizens will be required to wear a suit & act like Dad or, if female, to act like Mom & wear a modest frock. (No crossdressers.) In fact I will even train your children to hold down a job & make a living. After they've completed their government operated career board education, the Job Patrol will pick them up in buses at 6am & drive them to job placements in the urban core where they'll compete with their friends until their little eyeballs fall out of their lazy good-for-nothing heads & the manager, who will be a law-abiding Dad-in-suit responsible Canadian citizen kicks their deadbeat ass & makes damn sure they complete the task at hand, whatever it might be.

With this kind of platform, I'm sure to win by a landslide on the first ballot. Anyone who refuses a job in the Great Democracy will have their head shaved & be required to wear a large Nazi Swastika made of lead around their neck, so that law-abiding gainfully-employed citizens in suits can identify these people as the enemy of humanity they are.

My bulldog survey statistics indicate that these lazy good-for-nothing retarded jobless people make up at least one percent of the population. This is an outrage. If every man, woman & child would knuckle down to the old grindstone, pull themselves up by their own bootstraps & do the job that needs to be done, all the world's problems would be solved overnight. In Jobworld nobody would be allowed to think for themselves; every living soul would be productively programmed from cradle to grave. No more belly-aching from bleeding heart idealists. If you don't like the Canadian system shave your head & wear a lead swastika so we can know you for the scumbag you are.

Of course, there's a bright side to my candidacy as well. For example, I promise to pay off the deficit, reduce health costs (except for necessary job medication) & kill off the competition whoever they might be. Think of the savings to the taxpayer. Every Canadian child will be raised in a government daycare camp, where job prep will be a major concern.

So Vote for ME next election & support your local U-Need-a-Job project. Work, work, work & more work...the Job will set you free.

ROBERT J. SHITFACE



# A win-win work proposal

OTTAWA

KEN MACQUEEN

**M**ERCY, is the leisure society finally at hand? Europe's workers, Bell Canada staff, even the conscripts of Ontario's social contract confront the prospect of less work. This is triggered by high unemployment, dismal economic growth and desperate attempts to avert layoffs.

But every crisis holds opportunity. Why not work a little less, take a little less and enjoy life a little more?

Easy Street was always around the next corner, fed by episodes of *The Jetsons*, refined by every labor-saving invention in *Popular Science*, burnished by the pursuits of *Playboy*. The future had robots and plenty of time for travel, books and the vibrating circular bed.

But the next corner never came. We were delivering newspapers six days a week back when Apollo 11 landed on the moon. If they can put men on the moon, we thought, arising at 5 a.m. to deliver the paper, then the four-day week can't be far behind.

We held this thought as we washed dishes and flipped steaks on nights and weekends through the school years, and, later, as we went hammer-and-tong into the wordsmith business. Lately, though, it occurs to us that every new job we've taken involves getting up a half-hour earlier. And most every task above our humble station has the following subliminal job description: "Until the second divorce or the first

coronary, the employee shall deem all hours spent outside of the office to be wasted."

Isn't it wrong when some people have too much work while others have none at all?

We're too stressed to notice now, but maybe this crisis has carried us to the corner of Easy Street. Oh, it's a poorer place than we imagined. But it can be fairer and more secure than where we are now. Why not a shorter work week? "Work less and everyone works," the Italian unions are chanting.

There are many European models at work or under consideration. In Regensburg, Germany, BMW has had a four-day, 36-hour week, without pay cuts or productivity loss, since 1990, as part of a deal to add a Saturday shift. Volkswagen has issued an ultimatum to its German workers: accept a four-day work week with a 20-per-cent pay cut, or lose one job in three. The French proposal

aims to boost the private workforce by 10 per cent by creating a standard 33-hour week. Pay cuts would average just five per cent, in part because governments would redirect unemployment savings into company incentives.

If this sounds too exotic for Canada, consider that it is happening now in a disjointed and haphazard way.

● Bell Canada wants millions in subsidies from the Unemployment Insurance work-sharing program,

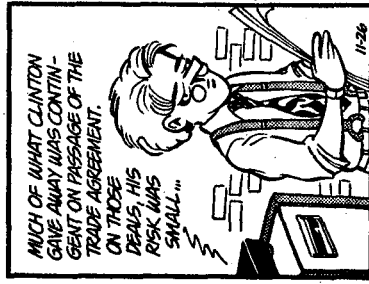
as part of a plan to cut 5,000 jobs without resorting to layoffs. Bell workers would get a four-day week. UI would pay part of their fifth day.

● Ontario Premier Bob Rae's social contract cut pay or hours for most public servants. Without it, Rae claims that 40,000 to 50,000 jobs would have had to go.

● Newfoundland, Manitoba and B.C. have also cut deals involving shorter hours or unpaid days off to avert public-employee layoffs.

Why not encourage — but not mandate — a four-day week in the private sector? It is just one tool, granted, to expand the number of workers, if not work. At the very least it would make room for the ideas and energy of youth, a generation now scarred by too much idleness.

Critics say that you can't create artificial jobs in the real world without falling behind your competitors. But it is possible to share the wealth: giving work to those without it, and time to those afraid to leave the grindstone. □



This is partly in response to Steve Rose's article about the Chinese newspaper putting down the Carnegie. This seems like the standard Confucian, reactionary, hostile & xenophobic attitudes that I perceive from some Chinese people...but who the hell am I to expect otherwise?

I'm Dean Ko and I am Chinese. Since I am tired of people asking of my nationality or geographic origin, I was born in Kowloon, Hong Kong. Although I can speak Cantonese (enough to get a taxi, a hotel room and some groceries if I were ever in Hong Kong) I don't have the philosophic, conceptual vocabulary which is necessary. People from China, whether they have been in Canada for 3 generations, 3 decades or 3 hours, start imposing this "cultural alienation" upon themselves just because it seems to be the 'trendy thing' to do, but anyone claiming that the Chinese community is unified is not seeing reality.

The Province newspaper is a publication that gets me angry. It is intrusive on a scandalous, incestuous wave-

length, and makes a living off the misery of others...the original culture vultures. They claim to be upholding the canons of responsible journalism yet forget Timothy Leary's comment "This week's crime show is next week's crime wave."

There is a basic existential bohemian honesty about the Carnegie Newsletter which beats the angry, megalomaniac, pecuniary, mediocre death stomp that other newspapers like to dance to

From the last Carnegie Newsletter - "Your closing sentence is kind of cute as you hide behind an ethic of privacy to keep anyone looking at why you don't sign your name...oh dear, another pissed slumlord."

Brilliant! Paul R Taylor..Humanity could do with more of this type of anti-hypocrisy reflex. It was this statement that got me out of my literary shell. However I'm too sadly aware that to call others' bluffs is to admit that I too have a few jokers to hide.

dean ko

(Actually I think of myself more as a Terran (Terra, Earth). An Earthling!)

### "BUSINESS FIRST, HUMAN RIGHTS SECOND"

- CBC Washington Correspondent describing American foreign policy

### "IN THE TELECOMMUNICATIONS INDUSTRY THERE ARE NO ASSURANCES ON ANY FRONT"

- Bell Canada spokesperson describing Bell's attitude to hiring & firing.

### "WHEN YOU'RE IN CANADA YOU DO AS CANADIANS DO"

- Spokeperson for Canadian Vets Against Turbans.

### "MARKETING CULTS" - magical capitalist covens for the young

### "I HAVE MAJOR SMUG - & NO GUILT WHATEVER"

- Author of a 'sequel' to Gone With The Wind, that made her a millionaire.





## How my friend wrote a folk Song

Firstly let me explain that one cannot write a folk song; folk songs are passed down like the family Bible from generation to generation. Many verses and embellishments are added through the course of time depending on the politico-social-cultural climate of each age. This is called the purist musical view and is much maligned today. The purpose of this writing is to try to prove that my title is possible, by reference to a modern definition of time itself, and the purist terminology is still functional and there is no need to invent new terms.

It is popular today in art critics to write in scientized language so now I must not mimic this pompous style



but simply point out changes in the techno-science revolution in which we all take part.

This is the information age. It is not the age of great books. Books are anachronistic..few university graduates have a level of reading comprehension comparable to that of a primitive pioneer with a family Bible, who not only can put what they have read in unsophisticated language (in their own words) but actually transposed the scripture not only into art and music and science but into their daily lives

This particular loss of facility in writing, reading and thinking is in direct proportion to the great leaps

of progress in techno-science. One of the disabilities of the modern age is the hesitancy to discriminate between things or to make useful distinctions. This is why at large we reject accessible western religion and are attracted by the (to us) inaccessible eastern thought. This does not mean eastern thought may differ substantially from western, but that for us westerners it seems more undifferential, vague, nebulous and mysterious. Looking back it has always done so. The word "orient" means wisdom.

The modern 'orient' has made significant contributions to 'occidental' science, one of which is the special term "parity." This has to do with the supersymmetry of molecular structure, hence the "chirality of enantiomorphic parity." We are therefore mind & body made up of elements that subscribe to principles of light-speed constant mass transforming into energy, and energy transforming into mass but also quanta, uncertainty and perhaps space-time transformations of similar variety. Ancient philosophy points to and modern science has not yet precluded an omnidirectional eternity since this may be the source of cosmic rays.

The echoes of the Egyptian Luciferian Technology are reflected in angel or spaceship - like sonic representations of Jimi Hendrix who said thought is faster than light. But enough of arguments of the celerity of aetheria. Mind meets Mind transcendent of time. It seems important to me that the text of a folk tune remain unpublished until collected by some Bartok. Also I must point out the pariah or street people will all lend their voices to the tune and all pariah embryonically carry within them their own verse. The title can be divulged: it is Delunitica Inquire - a jury to judge a person suspected of mental pathol-

ogy (or feeling).

The feeling of the pariah is the same as the more serious intellectual's; i.e. Science is 'classist', Art is 'racist', Philanthropy is 'sexist' and Education is 'disempowering', for these are said to be the enemies of intellect. Thus we merge opposites.

The night before I wrote this Carnegie was visited by the Power Beaming SolarHead of our province; Frank Zappa is dead and my soul is deeply moved. My only recourse is to the dead beats of the Monk.

'How' is the scientific question.

By JOHN HUSSEY

#### News Services


OXNARD, Calif. — A jobless man who once ran for the U.S. Congress shot three people dead at a crowded unemployment office yesterday, then killed a police officer during a car chase as he fled.

Police shot and killed the gunman outside another unemployment office in neighboring Ventura.

The heavily armed man walked into the Oxnard office and opened fire with a shotgun, police said. Three state employees were killed, two men aged 65 and 43, and a woman, 42, who died later in hospital. Four women were wounded, including the mayor's wife.

The motive of the gunman, Alan Winterbourne, 33, wasn't known. "There was no argument, not one word did he say," said witness Liz Smith.

Winterbourne, jobless since 1986, a year after he graduated as a computer engineer, lived with his mother. His pastor said he was "a gentle man," and a female neighbor described him as a "really nice guy."



To the enemy

Patriarchial system,

It sucks up lies spits out hate, believes that rape is sex  
wants the innocent and beautiful enslaved.

Fuck you Patriarchy!

The people are fighting back. This is a new generation and  
all thee oppressed people of the world are having revolutions  
and they will put you enemy in your fucking grave  
where you belong.

And you will not go back to the gracious earth mother. Your  
soul will go to a deep dark hole in space  
and you will be lost forever

Terra

---

Rapetition répétition

You're immune to the familiar

and your familiar surroundings are one of chaos  
and instability

To break free

you must step out into the unknown  
something different from what you're used to  
are you ready?

Be still and know that there is good  
let it happen

Terra



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

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

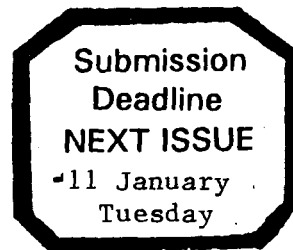


THE NEWSLETTER IS A PUBLICATION OF THE  
 CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE ASSOCIATION.

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 problem
- \* 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.**

## SEX, FREUD, POWER, & SANCTUARY

The second most photographed object in Gastown, and probably all of BC, is the statue of Gassy Jack.

The distinction of #1 belongs to the ingenious creation of the Steam Clock that up until the early autumn of 1993 would bellow a slightly out of tune sequence of musical notes in almost perfect syncopation with released vapors of steam; not unlike the pale-face conception rapid smoke signals.

The effect of this magical combination of sight and sound, on the 50 or so summer people waiting with uncertain anticipation for what the simple plaque intimates will be a unique experience, is like the fulfillment of the preadolescent expectation of losing one's virginity.

The adept Steam Clock watcher knows that on the quarter hour there is only a partial performance of the song and dance (the petting stage) but on the hour, a full sensualization of the Clock's ability is appreciated: After the final note and plume of steam have been released, one finds oneself smiling with not only the mouth, but with all the universal senses.

Then one drops ones eyes from the Clock and is completely flooded with the harmonious joy of a Sea of smiling faces... a sea of other smiling faces. (the climax):

In autumn, the Gods decided that the Steam Clock's slightly off-tune pitch was the symptom of a midlife crises, and should be perfected.

For weeks the Clock was shut down and worked on. But even the barricade around the reconstruction site could not prevent the odd Clock lover from peering in on the activity of the restoration.

Finally, one late autumn afternoon, the barricade was gone, and the passerby noted it was only 5 minutes until 3 O'clock - time enough to wait!

Then it happened; the worst fear of any adorer - the dispotent musical notes were barely noticed against the weak fluffs of steam that meekly floated from the once proud pipes. One walked away muttering: What have they done! The Clock has "lost its balls."

What distinguishes the cynic from the aesthetic is imagination (what if the Clock needs some time to build up steam?) One wonders this as he walks on and reenters the real world.

Scene two - a cold Dec. day:

It's a Saturday afternoon. You're walking slowly through Crab Park. You look over at the water lapping against the mighty poles that hold up Canada Place pier, and shudder at the thought that people actually want to fill that body of water and erect high-rise buildings.

You walk along the roadway past the last existing rough terrain between Crab Park and the heliport, trying not to disturb the Canadian geese wading with graceful dignity through the puddles where, during the summer, you yourself walked aimlessly over the same earth that reminded you of the rough terrain of the Kootenays.

How blessed you felt then, that such a feeling could be sensed within the restless skin of this supernatural city.

But soon it would all be gone. You sink into despair and wish you were a plastique bomb expert so you could stop the obliteration of your rustic paradise.

Just at the moment when you fall into the proverbial debate of what's right and wrong, you hear a distant sound. You turn around and face the neglected shame of the rear of the Gastown buildings, and then it hits you: Hey, I can hear the Steam Clock from here!

And just for that instant in time all is right with the world.

Garry Gust

**Keep on Truckin'...**





"SISKILL AND  
EGGBERT AT  
THE DUMPSTERS"

TODAY WE'LL BE  
REVIEWING ONE  
OF THE HOTTEST  
DUMPSTERS IN  
THE NATION!!



DIVING TO BE A POWER-  
FULLY EVOCATIVE EXPER-  
IENCE!! NOT ONLY THAT,  
I FOUND ALL SORTS OF  
NEATO  
JUNK!!



FRANKLY, I COULDN'T  
GET OVER MY DEEP-  
ROOTED FEELINGS OF  
SHAME AND FAILURE THAT  
I ASSOCIATE WITH DUMPSTERS!  
PLUS, I SMELLED POO POO...



THIS DUMPS-TER  
BELONGS IN  
THE DUMPS-TER!!  
THUMBS DOWN!!

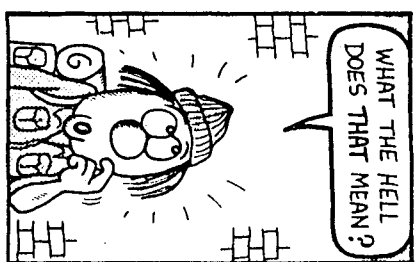
I LAUGHED!!  
I CRIED!!  
I WALLOUED  
IN FILTH!!  
THUMBS UP!!



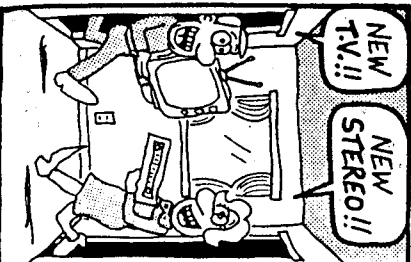
....HOW MIGHT I ATTAIN THE  
HIGHER STATES OF  
DUMPS-TERHOOD??



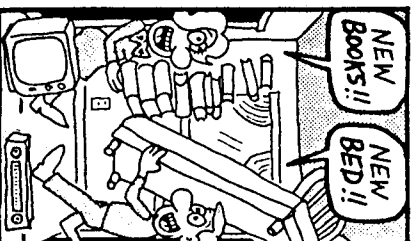
TRASHHOPPER... SEEK AND  
YE SHALL FIND!!... KNOCK  
AND THE DUMPS-TER SHALL  
OPEN!!... LET HE WHO IS  
WITHOUT GARBAGE CAST  
THE FIRST TRASH-BAG!!



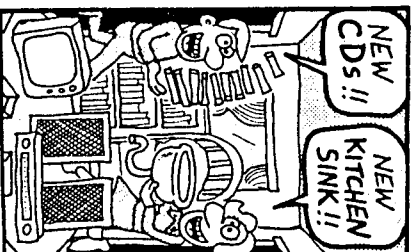
POPP!



NEW  
STEREO!!



NEW  
BED!!



NEW  
KITCHEN  
SINK!!

