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Carnegie



NEWSLETTER

NOVEMBER 1, 1996.

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



DONALD WHERE'S YOUR TROOZERS

G.Gust
1996

Aye, an it's bin a loong travel
Synce wi noed yer goode nam.
Ye've payd yer doos twenty-fold
Synce the yere ye fyrst cam.

Wi'll myss thee pipes, thee fiddle & thus,
But moost of all, wi'll myss thee haggis.

It wonders us what path yi'll goe,
And what goode fortyun yi'll come to noe.

Wi'll recool yer nam wyth trezurd pryde;
Goodebie olde frend,

The Doontoon Eesyde.

The Mother of All Marmots

We were in an alpine valley at 7000 feet in the mountains near Keremeos, BC.

"Something moved out there," said Jean. Her eyes were so good, she could spot a ripe blackberry at 50 paces.

"Where?" I asked.

"Down the valley, maybe 200 yards. Looks like a sheep."

I got out the binoculars. Something was out there, all right, but we couldn't see it clearly because of the rocks. It had grey fur on the front part and brown on the back.

"Maybe it's a grey bear," I said.

Just then a whistler, or hoary marmot, popped out of a burrow close by. Hoary marmots are rodents, and are the largest members of the squirrel family. They weigh from 10 to 25 pounds (the females are generally larger than the males), and warn of danger with a piercing scream or whistle. That's why they are called whistlers, and Whistler Mountain is named after them.

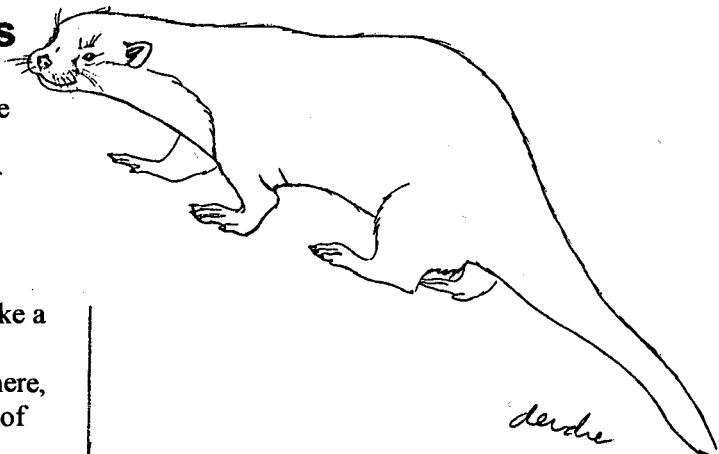
The shape and colour of the whistler and the creature we could partially see down the valley were the same.

"It's not possible," said Jean. "If that creature is a whistler, it must weigh over 50 pounds."

"Let's check it out," I said. "Wolverines are about that size."

"Wolverines have darker coloured fur," Jean said.

Slowly and quietly we walked down the alpine valley, which was free of trees but strewn with



boulders. Then we saw it nibbling grass with its prominent rodent teeth. It was a hoary marmot for sure - a 60 pound marmot.

It didn't whistle when we approached within 50 feet of it. It didn't run for the nearest burrow, but what kind of underground lodge would hold a marmot as big as a sheep?!

"The mother of all marmots," Jean said with awe.

I moved a step closer and the animal, still munching, looked at me out of the corner of its eye. Then it ambled off, and disappeared in the trees at the edge of the meadow.

We told the forest ranger about this experience. "We know about her," he said. "She has no enemies in that valley, and she must be very old. Some hikers swear they've seen a bear or a wolverine."

"Tell us about it," we said.

By SANDY CAMERON



To whom it may concern
To the ones who "should care",

I have been a past board member of the Carnegie Association, a volunteer, and a member for eleven or more years. I have also been a tutor for many years at Carnegie.

In the "old days", the following method worked very well. Stats were not dependent on S.I.N. numbers. Anyone from the community who needed us as tutors were matched up with a volunteer. If they both were compatible, tutoring began.

A staff person was trusted to put a tick beside the name and the hours spent learning. The staff, the student and the volunteer were trusted.

Sometimes I would go shopping with my students. They became my friends.

I am hosting a writing group in the Learning Centre to which people come regularly or drop in when they want. I can't ask them for S.I.N. numbers because it may scare some away.

Please, in the name of basic literacy, give us back this freedom. The Carnegie community is unique. Funding *cannot* depend on S.I.N. numbers.

It takes dedication to work in this Learning Centre. The staff here really care and they, too, can be trusted.

Sheila Baxter
Carnegie tutor.

Friendship

To have a friend is to be one
To have compassion is to show it
To have love is to share it with others.
So remember: to be a friend and show compassion, and to love, is never to cross your sisters and brothers under the skin.

Anne Larson

The World's Easiest Trivia Quiz

OPSEU 417 Caat Tale / CALM

1. How long did the Hundred Years War last?
2. Which country makes Panama hats?
3. From which animal do we get catgut?
4. In which month do Russians celebrate the October Revolution?
5. What is a camel's hair brush made of?
6. The Canary Islands in the Pacific are named after what animal?
7. What was King George VI's first name?
8. What colour is a purple finch?
9. Where do Chinese gooseberries come from?
10. How long did the Thirty Years War last?

• Answers are on page 9 But be careful. The questions aren't always as simple as they seem!





NOW IS THE WINTER OF OUR DISCONTENT
(Near Gore Avenue and Union...January, 1931)

Editor / Dear Paul,

Enclosed is a print for an upcoming exhibition, but I send it along to you to do with as you see fit. All is change, but how little really changes!

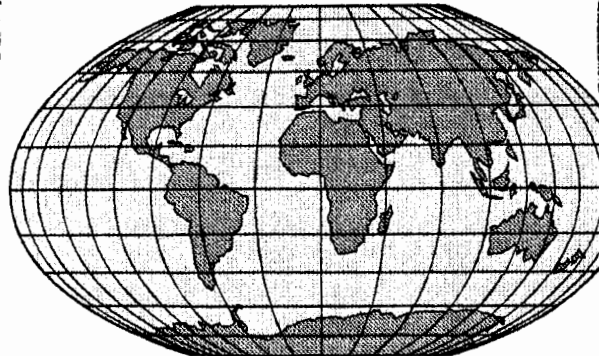
The title is from Richard III, attached after seeing a great film. Look for it in an upcoming Film Festival; playing now at the Caprice...

I value my Carnegie Newsletter, it's poetry, conflict, stuff from the heart and guts. Do keep it up..and greetings! To one of my favourite commentators on the human condition - Mr. McBinner.

Sincerely,

Sam Roddan

(**From all of us: Thank you, Sam, for the print reprinted here.)



WELL, GOOD-BYE.

DO I HEAR YOU SAYING GOOD-BYE?

YES!



For Vera Manuel,

I came alone to your reading
not sure what to expect
I heard you tell your truths, your story
so similar to my story
Why do we know each other's stories?
Why is abuse the connection between
so many of us?

Thank you for telling me
Thank you for telling me how strong
women can be, paralyzed by pain and grief.
I don't feel like such a coward any more
I understand a little more
Thank you for telling about the never-ending
lonely space deep in your heart,
deep within my heart too.
that space will never completely fill.
it will never completely heal.

Thank you. Through your telling
I no longer feel so alone.

Elaine Dorman

The Carnegie Learning Centre is alive and well and living on the top floor of the building!

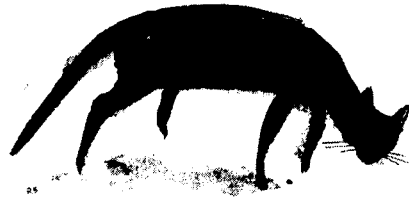
We, the staff and volunteer tutors, are ready to help you improve and upgrade your reading, writing and math skills. You can decide what you want to learn and how you want to learn. You can also choose times that are convenient to you.

The Centre is open Monday to Friday from 9-5

It is free and it's for you!

See you soon.

Joan Doree, Volunteer Tutor.



Once the domain of the skid road junkie, Heroin is fast becoming the party drug-of-choice for the middle class. -- *Vancouver Echo*



Honestly Speaking

Bigotry has been with mankind for eons. There is a lady I've been lucky to make acquaintance with. Her courageousness is an inspiration to me. She is of a different nationality, and I hold her friendship dear. She has endured taunts of the cruelest nature. I know these must hurt her feelings terribly, yet, through it all, she seems to become warmer and more compassionate.

She is truly a happy person and, when I have shared conversation with her, I leave feeling great. In a sense she has helped me tremendously towards overlooking the cruelty some people seem to have in abundance.

G.I. GADDIZ

DERA

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

It finally came down to the real test - who would the residents of the Downtown Eastside support:

- ⇒ would it be the "Friends of Dera", the group who had claimed to be the 'legal' rulers of something?
- ⇒ would it be the people fighting to maintain the high quality of DERA services while having to treat these 'legal' whatchamacallits like people despite their lust for sabotage and malicious waste?

Okay, enough... or so it was thought. Some of the "f.o.dera" remained true to their blank - when he tried to get an injunction the day before and it was dismissed, handouts decrying the AGM as "illegal" were being faithfully passed out at the entrance.

On Saturday morning, October 26, 219 people registered to vote. There were 16 people nominated and of the 203 ballots cast, only 4 were spoiled.

Official observers scrutinising the count included Donald MacPherson, fearless director of Carnegie (able to leap tall...), Pat Pitsula from the Law Foundation, Rick Gates from Social Planning, Jim

Woodward from BC Housing and Nancy Chevario from City Council.

While the count was going on, reports from the Board (Ian MacRae--President) and Staff (Barb Daniel--Executive Director) were presented. There was reference made to the battle with the so-called "Friends of Dera", but the great part reflected on the many community initiatives of DERA in welfare advocacy and fights, demonstrations and progress in housing. An announcement was also squeezed in concerning the completion of AGM business, with audited financial statements and constitution/by-law changes, on January 25, 1997.

What? Oh, the election results! ...199 votes cast

FRED OLIVEIRA	194 votes
MARGARET PREVOST	191 votes
RENO PURJUE	190 votes
PAUL TAYLOR	188 votes
BARRY MORRIS	187 votes
IAN MacRAE	185 votes
CARL REINBATH	184 votes
BOB HARCUS	183 votes
BUD OSBORN	180 votes
JIN PEI HUANG	180 votes
PERLAS SABRINO	156 votes
MEL ADAMS	139 votes
Choi Yuk Wah	103 votes
Yuet Sheung Wan	99 votes
Cowboy Ellis	24 votes
Reed Eurchuk	23 votes

Fullness of Life

Love is the vine whence
 come the fruit,
 Which yield
 the wine of life.
 Love therefore that your
 cup may be filled,
 Even unto overflowing...

So those who are sent to you
 may be filled
 And go their way rejoicing.

Praise be to you
 whose cups are full,
 Adding joy to the Kingdom.

George Sheffield

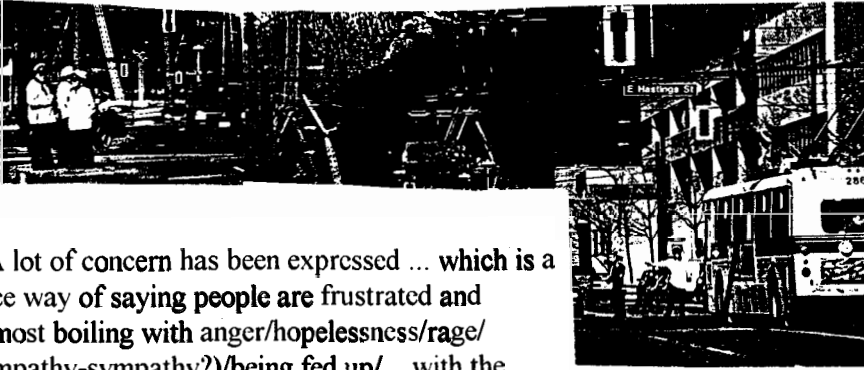


The Carnegie Writers are producing a small book for December.

Poems, writings, "one page only - sorry!"
 (a small book)

All are welcome to drop off submissions any Tuesday afternoon, or just hang out with us on the 3rd floor.

Sheila



A lot of concern has been expressed ... which is a nice way of saying people are frustrated and almost boiling with anger/hopelessness/rage/ (empathy-sympathy?)/being fed up/... with the drugs and violence and crime and want to do something.. have something done. More police are wanted until they arrive; then they are instantly under the microscope.. and incidents support this.

DERA had a public meeting with Inspector Garry Greer and Deputy Chief Terry Blythe, along with about six of the 10-constable addition to the local beat. After brief introductions, the community people present voiced their concerns.

Attitude - first priority is not labelling the area or its residents as skid road/lowlife/second-class
 Attitude - treating people and incidents the same here as anywhere else in the city
 Attitude - respect and dignified treatment involve not discounting legitimate concerns/reports

Explanations of the role police play and the limits of their powers vis-à-vis keeping criminals in jail were given by the head honchos, and some of the same frustrations residents feel came out. Police can arrest and process offenders; the prosecutors and judiciary are responsible for incarceration. What was stated was the police mandate and concern with street safety regardless of political manoeuvring. An ongoing call to work together and itemise incidents involving police wrong-doing or not-doing came out again and again.

Sometimes it almost sounds like welfare stereotyping by the middle class; everyone 'knows a guy who gets 2 cheques...'; everyone 'knows a cop who did this or that...' yet each rumour or snowball starts somewhere and usually has a grain of truth. What hurts is when every cop or recipient gets

painted with the same brush.

One clear demand was contained in an impassioned statement by Bud Osborn - he was incensed with the presence of cops on horseback on Hastings Street. "They are so arrogant and out of place. The horses shit on the sidewalks and they just leave it there. "These streets are for shit..the people here are for shit..." Bud's demand for their removal won Greer's approval.

Many people echo the knowledge that crime is not limited to the street. Gentrification, the snobbery of the gasbags on GHAPC**, socio-economic evils perpetrated daily by the super-rich* (à la NAFTA, APEC, GATT, etc), poverty as violence against children, were all recognised.

Other concerns about traffic, trafficking, pawnshops and drug markets in the 24-hour stores all aired. Stay tuned.

By PAULR TAYLOR

(** The Vancouver School Board has applied to use the empty storefront in Columbia House, at the corner of Columbia & Powell, as a site for their Downtown East Education Centre "which will provide job search, computer training and adult academic upgrading programs..."

In the September 25, 1996 minutes of the **Gastown Historic Area Planning Committee** (GHAPC), these arrogant snots 'registered concerns' that this would "represent misuse of prime space..." better left to something that would

“contribute to the ambience of the heritage neighbourhood.” In the same rant:

“Gastown has experienced an influx of facilities targeted to clientele at the lower end of the socio-economic scale, which cater to the socially disabled and consequently have been known to attract an undesirable element.”

Can you believe it?! These snivelling whiners say that ‘their’ neighbourhood is being dragged down by an influx of agencies/services. In this issue is an intro series on the real Downtown Eastside. There has been an influx of well-to-do snots who claim any street or area as part of Gastown, lay down some heritage ‘rules’ and then try to torpedo anything that doesn’t serve their sacred profit-‘ambience’. They go on to suggest that this Education Centre be relocated away from ‘them’ in some shack on East Hastings. Better to just set up a legal brothel behind Gassy Jack’s statue and splash red paint everywhere. Let the tourists know just exactly what they’re supporting. Better yet, let’s make the meetings of the GHAPC gasbags a matter of public knowledge so these blanks can be seen and recognised for what they are. Letters to City Council are certainly in order, and remember that the NPA appointed these people. For real change, vote for COPE candidates)

PRT

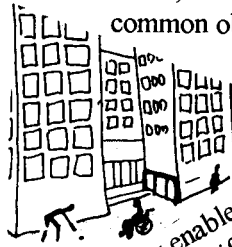
(* Advocates for social justice have long been aware of the inequities which exist in modern society. Now we have new figures from the United Nations to lend credibility to our concerns. According to the UN’s annual Human Development Report, the gap between rich and poor is so great that it would take the combined wealth of 2.3 billion of the globe’s poorest individuals to equal the combined wealth of the globe’s 358 richest. That means these super-rich 358 people control almost half the world’s wealth.

-- National Anti-Poverty Organisation News)



QUOTABLE QUOTES

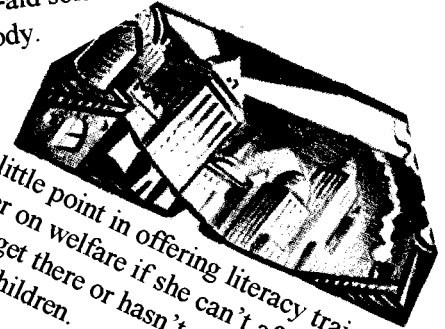
- Literacy is a cultural issue, and as such, is everyone’s responsibility. Literate cultures produce literate citizens. If we are to become a more literate culture, we must mobilise all the resources of our community behind the cause, and all the players must work toward a common objective.



- Literacy enables people to participate in their community life, to go shopping, to go to the bank, to hold a job, to maintain family relationships by writing letters, buying birthday cards - any of those sorts of things.



- There are a number of different approaches to addressing literacy issues. There’s no one quick band-aid solution that’s going to do it for everybody.



- There is little point in offering literacy training to a mother on welfare if she can’t afford the bus fare to get there or hasn’t got someone to babysit her children.



- The system assumes that everybody can read - and, sometimes, that everybody can read well.

Handwritten text at the bottom right of the page, including the symbols '\$f\$' and '7890'.

WHY DON'T YOU CRAWL BACK INTO THE HOLE FROM WHICH I COME FROM & STAY THERE 'TIL YOU ROT... YOU FUCKIN' ASSHOLE, YOU!



Violence in the world today

Lack of compassion,
Lack of love
Lack of empathy are all part
Violent natures played out in
a Mozart Symphony.

As we fight to live in a world of violence, we can learn and notice the little parts of love... poetry.
This problem of violence is incomprehensible
Even logic leads nowhere -
* lack of compassion to indifference to brutality...
* lack of love to apathy to cruelty
* lack of empathy to poverty -
- violence against children.

This is all we, as human beings, have to accept as our responsibility - blame - when wrong is done.
We need to love and protect our kids so they can really grow up, as most of us only wish we had.

What we see coming tomorrow can change our lives today. Hope is our greatest strength.

Brenda and Mary

How do machines buy cars?

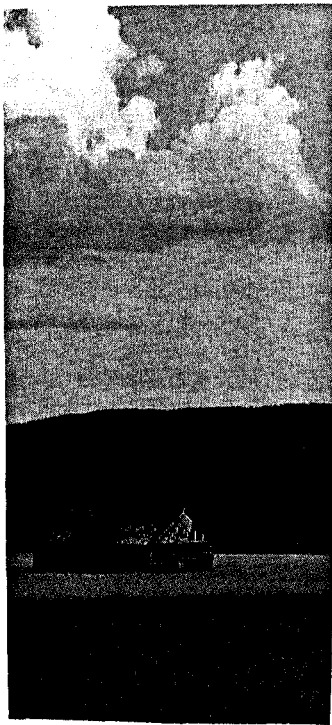
In the 1950s Henry Ford had just automated another plant. He said to United Auto Workers president Walter Reuther, "How are you going to get these machines to pay union dues?" Reuther replied, "How are you going to get them to buy cars?"



Answers to the World's Easiest Quiz

OPSEU 417 Caat Tale / CALM

1. 116 years, from 1337 to 1453
2. Ecuador
3. From sheep and horses
4. November – the Russian calendar was 13 days behind ours
5. Squirrel fir
6. The Latin name was Isularia Canaria, meaning, Island of the Dogs
7. Albert – when he came to the throne in 1936 he respected the wish of Queen Victoria that no future king should ever be called Albert
8. Distinctively crimson
9. New Zealand
10. Thirty years, from 1618 to 1648



DIRTY MOMS



“Cleaning your house
While your kids are still growing
Is like shovelling the walk
Before it stops snowing”
Phyllis Diller could joke
‘Cause she’s rich and funny

But here in the Downtown Eastside
Where there’s so little money
Lots of rain and no walks to shovel
Moms must clean, clean, clean
Or the “officials” become
Monstrous and mean
“You’re a lousy mother”

They say
Send nasty letters, evict
And take the kids away
Our children would like
Dogs and cats
We’re only allowed

Lice, cockroaches and rats
But if too many of them
Crawl about
The “officials” barge in
“Too bad - You’re out”

“Attend meetings” some say
“Join a committee”

But who’s going to pay for childcare?
And do all that laundry?

DINKS (double-income-no-kids) and friends

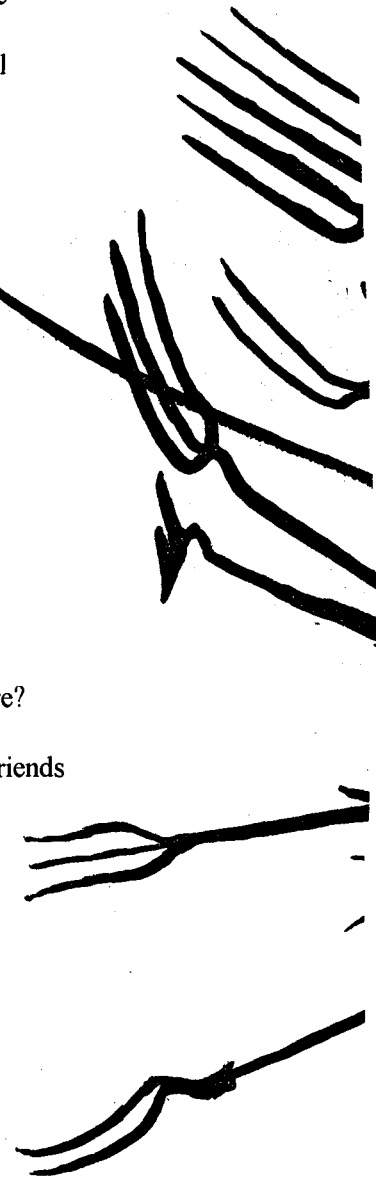
Should stop and think
Before driving more moms
To drugs and drink
No we don’t want boxes
For the homeless and poor
We don’t want to get angry
And tossed out the door

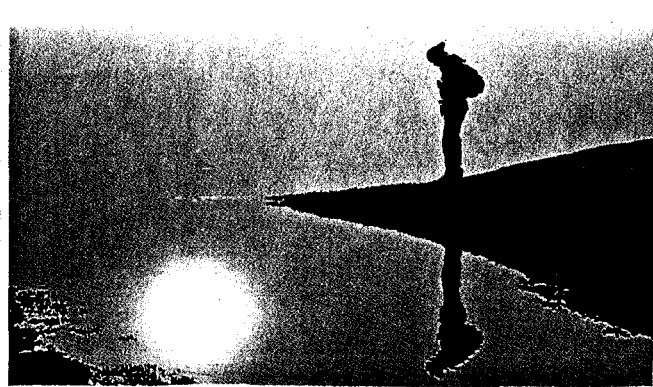
But that’s the law
The policy
In this “unified”?
Community

The world under a microscope

If we could, at this time, shrink the earth’s population to a village of 100 people, with all existing human ratios remaining the same, it would look like this:

- 57 Asians, 21 Europeans, 14 from North and South America, 8 Africans
- 70 non-white, 30 white
- 70 non-Christian, 30 Christian
- 50 per cent of the world’s wealth would be in the hands of only six people – all of these would be citizens of the U.S.
- 50 would suffer from malnutrition
- 80 would live in sub-standard housing
- 70 would be unable to read
- 1 would have a college education.





Roaming the Rain

Rain against my window wakes me at three a.m. Snuggling down deeper into my overstuffed comforter, surrounded by piles of fat pillows, I feel safe. Warm. Dozy. I love the sound of rain. When I was a child, waking to the sound of rain made me feel warm and safe, just as it does now. When I was a child, it also made me feel free.

My family lived in a tidy two bedroom bungalow right next to acres and acres of woods, in the university district of Vancouver. The forest had been endowed to the university in the distant past, with the proviso that it remain undeveloped. By day, my older sister and I relentlessly explored that untouched land; for us the woods were sites of mystery, inspiration and magic.

By night, my sister and I shared a lumpy, old, springs-sticking-through-the-mattress double-bed. The head of our bed was directly under our bedroom window. Often, when we weren't yet ready for sleep, we lay on our stomachs and stared out through the window at shapes in the woods. That window didn't have a lock, didn't latch, and was always open. Wide in the summer. A crack in the winter.

Every night, no matter what the weather, as part of our tucking-in ritual, my mother would push up our window even further to "let in the air." My parents believed that "sleeping in fresh, clean air is necessary for good health." To their minds, *rain-air* (as they called it) was the cleanest, healthiest air we could breathe.

Sometimes, on rough and stormy nights, the rain would blow through the window, run down our

already stained mahogany headboard, and drench our pillows and the tops of our heads. I'd wake with soaking wet hair while my sister slept on. 11. Buckets of water would not have stood a chance of waking her: the night our next door neighbours' house burnt down, she snored through the wailing sirens and screeching tires of five fire trucks.

Usually, when I woke, I'd burrow deeper into my warm, heavy, wool blankets, cuddle into my sister's back, and fall back to sleep. But, sometimes, I'd spend the night gazing out at the shimmering, moisture-laden outlines in the forest. And, once in a great while, I'd slither out of bed, pull on my jeans, grab a flashlight, slip through the window, traverse our rain-slicked picket fence and run off--alone--into the water-soaked, dark, pungent outlines.

I roamed that dank forest for hours, turning those outlines into Fantasia, Camelot, the Shire, Narnia or Oz. I became Merlin or Frodo or Lucy or even Gollum. I became anyone and anything; I went wherever my imagination led.

With the dawn the outlines re-formed back into the bushes and trees of the endowment lands; reluctantly I would leave Fantasia behind, climb back over the picket fence and slide back through our bedroom window. I'd take off my rain soaked, forest scented jeans and change into a clean, dry, freshly ironed school dress.

Then I'd step into the kitchen to help my mother make breakfast. Inevitably, she was already cooking the porridge on our huge, black & silver, cast-iron, sawdust-belching stove. I remember that stove engulfing the kitchen, taking up so much space and radiating so much heat that it seemed to squish me into a tight, cool corner.

My mother would turn from the stove, smile at me, and ask, "Did you have a nice walk? You're not too wet are you? Why don't you get closer to the fire to warm up?" Her questions brought me home from the pungent lands of my imagination, eased me out of my corner, and back into the loving warmth of our family.

Both my mother and father knew that I walked the woods at night. They didn't say much about it. They never told me not to, or warned me about the

boogie-man, or what can happen to little girls who, alone in the dark, wander away from home.

At the time, this seemed perfectly ordinary to me. Today, it is almost unfathomable. Now that I'm a parent myself I don't understand my parents. Didn't they realize what could have happened in those woods?

Not long ago I asked my mother those questions. Her answer surprised me: "No one is ever really safe. The world's just not made that way. Remember, your dad and I grew up in a fishing village on the west coast of Scotland. There, roamin' was natural, healthy, something children did. Sometimes we went off for days. Taking that space, taking those chances, was a part of growing up. Allowing that space was a parent's job."

Is that the answer: they knew I might not be safe, but they believed I needed the space in order to grow up? I'm not sure; I don't know yet.

I do know that my children are never alone. I can't imagine giving my children the freedom to roam in the night. Or during the day. I worry about what they are losing, and who'll they become, but I don't let them walk to the store by themselves or even answer the door. I don't place my girls' beds under their windows. Their windows are always locked at night. My window is always locked at night.

I still love the sound of rain when it wakes me up at night. And I still want to believe that sleeping in



fresh air is good for you, and that rain-air is very, very healthy. Not long ago, thinking I needed fresh air, I moved my bed under my window, but I couldn't sleep. Too much fear. Fear that someone might climb in my window, hurt me, hurt my girls. Fear that it would be my fault--because I left my window open.

Now, when I need rain-air, I go for daytime walks. When I hike in the forest I go with friends: we always plan where we are going, we trek in dry weather, and we travel in the daylight. We never wander; we never dream; and we never roam the pungent, water-soaked woods.

Now, when I listen to the rain at night, I listen to it from behind a well-locked window, and from a bed which sits in the corner across the room from the window..

By ELAINE DORNAN

HEY Y'ALL

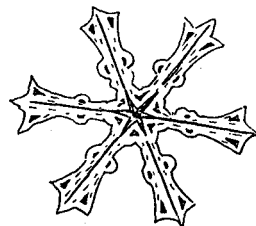
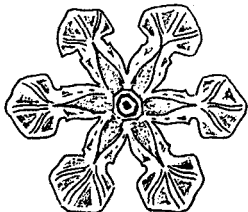
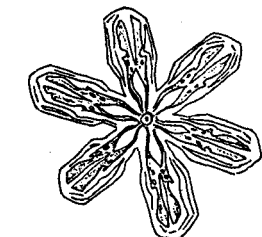
We at Oppenheimer Park are asking again for *blankets and coats*.

NO boots, pants, shirts, sweaters, underwear, socks, garters, belts, hats, shoes, shorts, ETC.

JUST COATS AND BLANKETS.

Anything you have can be given to Steve or Carlos, or Steve can pick them up wherever.

Thank you for your generosity. 665-2210



In The Dumpster



Greetings, fellow binners & binnerettes. Mr. McBinner is glad to be back home at last. I took a couple of weeks in Zargon County on the planet Neptune. I Zargonites take the cake. On the TV show "Alian Nation" the aliens drink spoiled milk like we drink booze to get drunk. On Zargon they crush up light bulbs, mix it with ammonia, pinesol and vinegar. It drives them nuts. I couldn't wait to get home. Maybe Shylock Holme could build some condos up there.

I hear the City is having an election soon. I guess I can 'cope' with it. Anything is better than a wimpy mayor who blames all the trouble on the binners and homeless people.

Carnegie has a Freenet terminal now in the Learning Centre. I've managed to use it some and hope to get my very own web page soon. It sure helps me keep out of trouble.

Mr. McBinner would like to thank Kathleen for her kindness in loaning me her bike 'til I can get another one. Mine was higrated. Thank you!

Welcome back to Leonard who went to Ontario to see Tom Lewis's sister. He saw and took a video of Tom's life on the farm.

It seems those dope-smokin' hippies are at it again. They had a protest smoke-in at Grandview Park 2 weekends ago. I don't care one way or the other about grass, but when they show and encourage a 13 year-old girl to smoke up, when she can't legally smoke cigarettes or drink alcohol, it's in pretty poor taste and doesn't deserve even a little TV coverage. Speaking of coverage, I hear Premier Clark wants air time to speak his mind and suckhole to 'We The People'. The thing that bothers me is that the taxpayers will be paying for it. Maybe if some of these corporate businesses that don't pay taxes were made to, the problems

wouldn't happen in the first place. (What a unique idea!!) Anyway, I hope Clark doesn't pre-empt Roseanne or any of the TV shows I like. I wouldn't listen to the beady-eyed buzzard anyhow.

Yesterday I went to the bank to borrow a cup of money. When they asked why I told them I was going to buy a cup of sugar. Could some of you readers save your burned out light bulbs for me? I want to build a dark room.

Alison, don't think I've forgotten you or your other blank-ing "conspirators".. I'm just too pissed off to deal with your negativity. Your turn will come. As I said before - even Hitler knew when to draw the line.

May the bins be with you.

By MR. McBINNER




Now for the Ken Report:

The Big Push is on. As I write this item I'm in the basement of United We Can bottle & can return (or, as we call it, the "Big 5 2"). It is unbelievable the amount of bags (at 250 cans per bag) of non-refundable cans there are - mostly "Simply Cola" cans. There must be at least 10,000 cans taken off the street by the crew who clean the alleys, and binners who don't know these are no-deposit cans.

UWC's Ken Lyotier says to watch for protests & demonstrations for returnable cans and legislation on no-deposit ones. Enter Joan Sawicki, MLA for Burnaby/Willington. Say what? Our Vancouver MLAs don't care? Looks like it. Anywho, she says a report will go to the government's minister by the end of October & by December "an announcement of changes is expected." Her phone number is 437-5700.

Mr. McBinner wishes a belated Thanksgiving to all you turkeys!



(*This begins for people interested in the real life of our community; the first intro (below) appears in the SFU curriculum book, with other media to follow. Call David Brown.)

Our Community - Amazingly Alive! . . . A Real-Life Series on the Downtown Eastside. . .

This unique series of workshops has been created to explore, discover and expose both the myths and realities of the Downtown Eastside. Bringing together the experiences and skills of individuals and organizations residing in the area, this four-part series combines oral histories, forum speakers, film presentations and walking tours, specifically designed to challenge rhetoric and provide the participant with a sense of direct knowledge and insight concerning the Downtown Eastside as a Community.

Contributors to this series include: The Carnegie Centre, Stepping Stones Vision, DERA, Triage, PRIDE Bladerunners, Tradeworks for Youth Program, Lookout, Main and Hastings Community Development Society and citizens of the Downtown Eastside. All workshops begin at Theatre E, 254 East Hastings

**Fee schedule: \$50.00 per workshop, \$20.00 for students and those currently unemployed. Sponsored seats are available. If you are interested and not able to contribute at this time, please contact David Brown at 685-2092 or fax 685-2006.*

Series #1 - Poverty

January _____ Time _____

Taking apart the illusions, and bringing forth the information - not an academic game.

What is poverty? Is it a symptom of a problem, or the problem itself? Is the Eastside a symptom of a problem, or the problem itself . . . then again, perhaps it is neither. Through forum, film and a historical perspective, take the opportunity to look from the inside out within a community. You may be surprised.

Series #2 Health and Safety

February _____ Time _____

A sensitive and poignant look at the fundamental needs for survival within an individual . . . within a community.

Is IV drug use an addiction or a health issue? Journey along the spiritual path of the Medicine Wheel. Walk in the shoes of a Triage worker. Be shocked, develop insight . . . at the level of compassion and commitment within this community.

Series #3 - Housing & Community Development

March _____ Time _____

Is "community development" a euphemism for the displacement of economically and politically powerless people from an area undergoing upscale development and gentrification?

How is the term "community" applied to the 'community of the poor'? What is the role of the community 'advocate'. The structure of life is exposing its cracks. Don't be fooled into thinking it's you who will never fall through. Landlords, tenants or tents? Which choice will you have. Choose to know.

Series #4 - Employment/Training

April _____ Time _____

A complex concern being addressed by some amazing and creative programs and individuals. 'Guess you're not working because you don't really want to' . . . is it really that simple? Find out the truth about who needs and uses the community employment and training programs in the Downtown Eastside. Take another look at what 'success' really means.





Women's Herstory—October 15 Quiz

QUIZ ANSWERS:

1. **a - Miranda Barry** from the Edinburgh College of Medicine at 15. Among her many accomplishments was her discovery of a South African plant which was widely used to treat gonorrhoea.
2. **d - Gladys Strum** was the first woman to head a provincial party in 1944, leading Saskatchewan's Co-operative Commonwealth Federation (CCF). The following year she was the first woman elected to the federal CCF. She made the comment (printed last issue) in Parliament in 1945.
3. **c - Helena Gutteridge** was a feminist, pacifist and trade unionist. She was instrumental in organizing laundry and garment workers and later, labour and women's groups. These initiatives resulted in BC's and Canada's first minimum wage act - legislation that applied only to women.
4. **c - 1985**. Section 15 of the Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms protects women's rights to equality. It came into effect three years after the provisions of the Charter. It was the result of pressure by groups of women who negotiated to ensure that the Charter reflects the needs and concerns of many women of Canada.
5. **True**. - Labour Canada estimated in 1991 that the percentage had decreased to 19.7%, one-fourth of employed women.
6. **d - kd lang** has been a major contributor and innovator in the Canadian music scene for many

years. Her 1992 *Ingenue* album sold over one million copies in the US alone.

7. **c - Elizabeth Semkiw** received the order of Canada in 1982 for advocating for the rights of persons with disabilities.

8. **a - Manitoba**. On January 29, 1916, white women in Manitoba won the vote.

9. **c - an Aboriginal poet and entertainer**. Emily Johnson was a world renowned poet from the Cranbrook area of BC in the late 1800s.

10. **c - 1952**. It wasn't until 1952 in the province of Ontario that a law finally recognized women's right to be paid the same wage as men for the same work.

11. **c - Mary Ann Shadd Cary** was a journalist and human rights activist. At the age of 60 she was the first female law student to attend Howard University in Alabama.

12. **b - reach the summit of Mt. Everest**. On May 20, 1986, Sharon Wood became the first North American woman to do this.

13. **d - jolly jumper**. Olive Poole, a British Columbian who grew up in Minnesota, invented this, and all the other items in the question were invented by women.

14. **d - Glenda Simms**. Dr. Simms, a teacher in her native Jamaica, moved to Canada in 1966. She is currently president of the Canadian Advisory Council on the Status of Women in Ottawa.

15. **a - 1917**. The first provinces to grant white women the right to vote were Saskatchewan, Alberta, and Manitoba in 1916. Quebec, in 1940, was the last to do so for white women.

16. **a - October 18, 1929**. After a lengthy legal and political battle, the British Privy Council declared women to be considered "persons" under the law.

Volunteer Survival Kit

After my first two months working at the Carnegie, I was digging through old files from Donna's desk drawer and I came across a booklet entitled, "Carnegie Centre Volunteer Survival Kit" written in 1985 by the Volunteer Coordinator, Nancy Sweedler. I dug deeper hoping to find the "Carnegie Centre Acting Assistant Volunteer Coordinator Survival Kit" but it seems it was never written.

In any case, I kept the booklet because I thought I might need it someday. In it there is a word or two written by Katherine Galan, a Volunteer Committee Chairperson at the time. There is an astonishing lack of swear words in the piece, considering who wrote it, but it was a short piece so maybe they've just been edited out. She writes, "We as volunteers make a pact within ourselves to bring help, love and respect to our fellow person in need."

Sandy and I've recently been searching for solutions to a persistent problem: How do we get people to come to the Volunteer Committee meetings? Coffee? Muffins? Tickets? Posters? Bigger Posters? Door to door limo service? Nothing seems to work. Today I conjured up Katherine in my mind and asked, "What's the solution?" and she answered, "How the ---- should I know, girl. Why don't you ----ing ask the volunteers!" "That's what we're trying to do," I said shaking in my sneakers.

The Volunteer Committee meetings are organized so that we as a group, and I include Sandy and myself in this group, can answer our own questions. I think of it like this; I've got some questions and I've got some answers but they don't always match up. I know that the more people I sit down and talk with, the greater chance I have of finding the answers to my questions. And maybe I'll be able to come up with an answer for somebody else.

Whatever your reason for being here, you're here, and so volunteering means something to you. The Volunteer Program affects your life in some way. It certainly affects mine. Perhaps the "Carnegie Centre Volunteer Survival Kit" is also the "Carnegie Centre Acting Assistant Volunteer Coordinator Survival Kit" and in order to survive the experience we must all sit down and talk about the ways the program is affecting us. Then we can make good decisions, solve difficult problems and keep each other afloat.



AS A VOLUNTEER, I WILL...

- 1) Take the assigned responsibilities seriously by showing up on time and performing the duties described and inform staff if I cannot make my shift.
- 2) Respond courteously to the general public, because I am volunteering to serve the people of the community.
- 3) Stay informed of Carnegie activities and issues.
- 4) Voice my opinions openly and honestly.
- 5) Respond positively and creatively to challenges.
- 6) Participate in decision-making.
- 7) Care for and respect myself and others, recognising the skills that are available among us.
- 8) Co-operate with others and deal with any difficulties with honesty, forthrightness, compassion and integrity.
- 9) Adhere to the rules of the work area and work to change rules I find unfair.
- 10) Welcome and encourage all new volunteers.

THE SYMBOL
OF EXCELLENCE



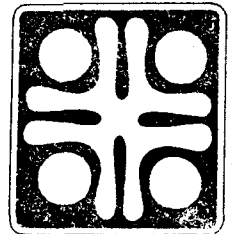
...And in between - a word of welcome!

Carnegie Centre is the busiest community centre in Vancouver (maybe Canada).

It is the only one which operates fourteen hours a day, every day. The scope and range of programs and activities place constant pressure on the facility. We are fortunate in having a caring, compassionate team of staff and volunteers to meet the demands.

The members of the Carnegie Community Centre Association elect a Board of Directors, all of whom are volunteers, each June at the annual general meeting. The Board sets the goals and policies of the Centre and, in conjunction with its volunteer committees works with the Centre director and staff to address the needs of the Centre and the community.

In order to respond to these needs the Centre relies on its volunteers. The commitment and involvement of Carnegie's volunteers are its greatest strength. You provide the motivation and skills that make the organisation work. We hope that your time here is as rewarding to you as it is to those you choose to serve.



VOLUNTEER BILL OF RIGHTS...

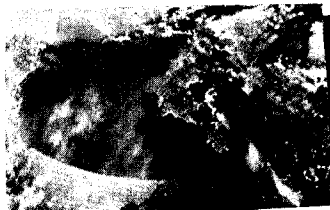
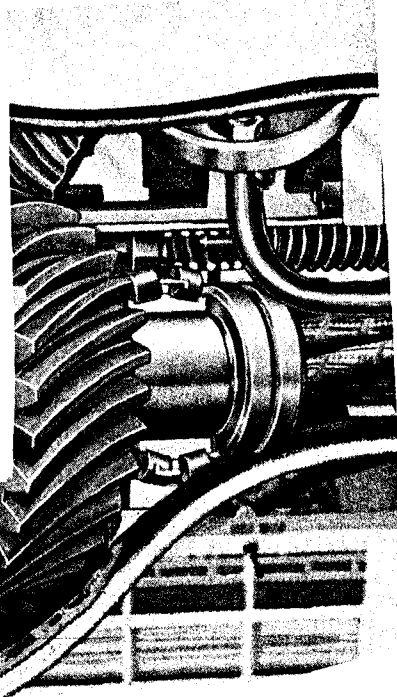
- 1) The right to be treated as a colleague and co-worker, not just free help.
- 2) The right to a suitable assignment with consideration for the person's abilities, interests and temperament.
- 3) The right to know as much as possible about Carnegie; its policies, people, structure and programs.
- 4) The right to a variety of experiences, through transfer from one activity to another.
- 5) The right to have responsible and clearly presented training when needed.
- 6) The right to be heard and to have respect shown for an honest opinion.
- 7) The right to have a part in planning and to feel free to make suggestions.
- 8) The right to recognition through day-to-day expressions of appreciation.

rant

once again
due to corruption and greed
we're rolling back civilization
the powerful have re-packaged
the slave trade
with a twenty-first century pitch
"hail warfare
subdue the non-believers"
altruism withers with lack of light
utopianism is an

unattainable illusion
born of fascist minds
freedom from morality...
don't lay that stuff on me
burying food
'cause the hungry can't pay
rolling back civilization
the depopulationist dream
"do or die"
the snide & comfortable say
teetering atop the TV

Goblin

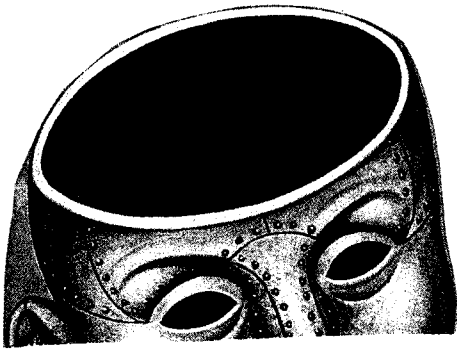


Research

As if all this research money and research time somehow helped anyone, even though the research people will openly tell you, if they aren't total liars, that their particular research is undoubtedly meaningless and hopeless, without even the slightest potential for relevance to anyone or anything except future researcher in their particular, minuscule "area of research," that their particular research may, in the end, only obscure things, making any future research even more hopeless, governments and corporations pour money into research and research projects as if it will save their lives, which it in fact does, time and again, because everyone knows researchers, who have all the information at their fingertips and can quote endlessly the numerous papers and tomes they've read, don't do anything but research, don't see what they do as anything but harmless research, or don't admit publicly it could be dangerous if they do believe it so, don't think about anything but research, their minuscule "area," research which governments and corporations will use for their own criminal and

cynical ends, a fact that all researchers everywhere will say is entirely irrelevant to themselves, they are only researchers, etc., in spite of the fact that the criminal class, the governments and corporations, depend on their lackey researchers for absolutely everything, from justifying their crooked and inhumane deeds to deciding what crooked and inhumane deed is most appropriate or profitable in whatever circumstance. Even medical research, beneficial research, has time and again been turned against people by crooked and inhumane governments and corporations, a drug or a procedure touted as a boon to human beings turning out to be, in practice, another horrific danger to human beings, another horrific instance of "democratic market forces," the moral definition of capitalism, according to capitalists, who believe in research even less than we do, in terms of its ability to improve the conditions of existence, but certainly believe in the ability of research to improve the conditions of their capital.

Dan Feeney



Spratt's Oillery

Joseph Spratt, like many newcomers
to the west coast,
wanted to get rich.
Oh, how he wanted to get rich.

He built, in 1882, a floating cannery
and fish oil plant
at Coal Harbour just past First Narrows
in Burrard Inlet.

Herring would supply the fish oil
because they came to Burrard Inlet
by the millions,
and had since time memorial.

Spratt made money
you bet he did,
but the more he made,
the more he wanted.

He discovered that the cheapest way
to catch fish
was to dynamite them.
Now that's cost-effective fishing!

The First Nations people told him
to stop,
said something bad would happen,
but what did they know about bookkeeping?

In 1885 Spratt had to shut down.
The herring had stopped coming
to Burrard Inlet, you see.
And they never returned.

Sandy Cameron

STRUNG OUT YOUNGSTER

She said to me, "Hi."
I said, "Hello."

She said, "Let's get high."
I said, "I don't know."

Her eyes pierced my soul
How could I say no?
And I remember as the high hit me
I knew I'd never let it go.

I continued as all the others do
Only on weekends, occasional use.
But as I kept going, so did the hunger
And that's when it happened:
I became a strung-out youngster.

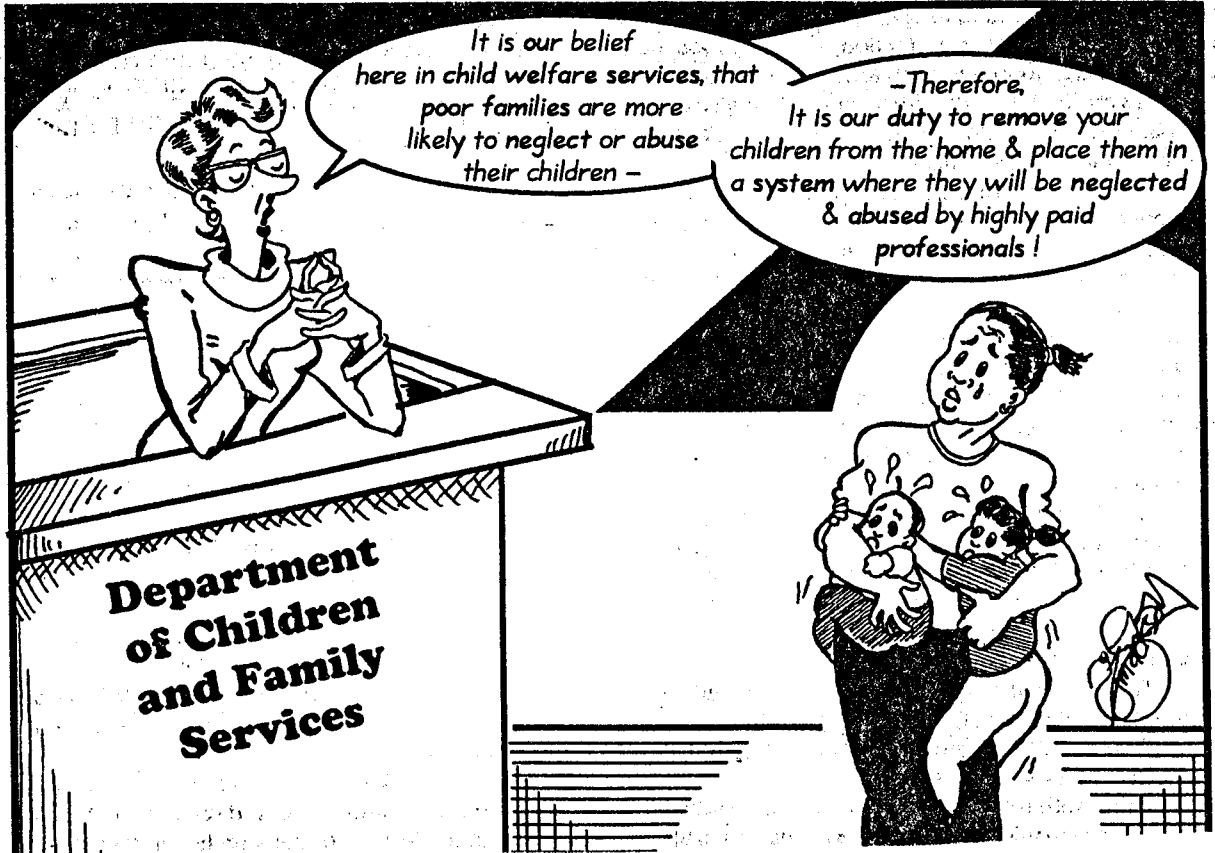
I tried this one and that one.
When I found one I liked,
I'd say, "That's fun."
I'd use to get up, I'd use to get down.
I woke up to get high and
When there was none,
I'd lay back down.

Some days I couldn't even function
Yet I was always functioning enough
To give myself another injection
I used the high as my protection
And when it came time to decide
Which one to take,
There were no elections.
I'd say, "Why not use my whole collection?"

Smoking away, push the needle down
Sniffing and tasting everything around
And if there were none, I'd improvise
I'd use a market to get high.
Never caring whether I live or die,
Just counting down to the next high.

She said to me, "Hi."
I said, "Hello."
She said, "Let's get high."
God, I wish I'd said no.

Michael J. McMahon
(Streetviews, Vol. 1, No. 3)



HOMELESS

C. F. "Cork" Kelly, Pinedale WY

The cardboard box gives shelter from the wind, and newsprint insulates the hard concrete that serves as random bed for those thick-skinned enough to live, surviving on the street.

They shiver, knowing icy blasts will grip their homeless flesh and bones as it grows dark, and try in vain to sleep with purple lip and crashing tooth in some deserted park.

And if they sleep, they're bothered by bad dreams that orchestrate within the mind a sound that grows in rage until it finally screams and brings them back to earth and cold, damp ground.

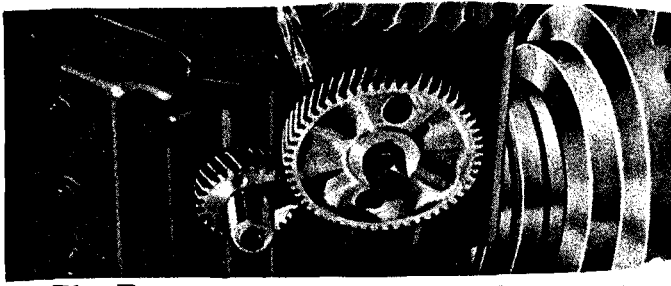
The snow falls softly, drifting inch by inch, to form a shroud for sleepers in its clinch.

COMMUNITY NET ASSISTANCE

IF YOU NEED ASSISTANCE FOR COMMUNITY NET REGISTRATION

THERE WILL BE A VOLUNTEER HERE TUESDAY AND FRIDAY AFTERNOON STARTING AT 2:00 PM UNTIL 3:00 PM





Schwarzenegger

I admire Arnold Schwarzenegger because he has become a prominent archetype. He attained all he wanted while living an ultra-stylized life.

He was born in 1947. His father, Gustav, was a member of the Nazi Party in Austria. Gustav got into the lily-white Aryan coterie despite having the name Schwarzenegger, which is German for "black ploughman".

In his autobiography, Arnold remembers having been accepted and making many friends among the weightlifters in Graz, Austria, where he first started to weight-train at the age of 13. However, that wasn't entirely true. The first day he was in the gym, he went around to every weightlifter in the room and stated (in a voice somewhat like that of a travelling salesman), "Hi, my name is Arnold. I am here to learn to be a bodybuilder." In the speech he said every word in German except 'bodybuilder', which he said in English. The effect was strange.

His fellow lifters remember that, when Arnold first started weightlifting, it seemed like he wasn't really there. He would do his reps with his eyes closed and his mouth open. After three days he turned to a weightlifter sitting next to him and said, "In 5 years I will be Mr. Universe." That weightlifter turned to the others in the room with a look that said, 'This boy is crazy.'

There is a stereotype amongst a few that bodybuilders are gay. This is not true. As Joe Weider once said, "I never met a group of heterosexuals who admired women more.. or who had more success with them."

Arnold had a few admirers. One of them, Mr. C., who was not gay but genuinely interested in athletic muscular development, kept pestering



Arnold for his secret. When he asked Arnold for a recommendation on diet, Arnold said, "Crush some nutshells and take it with one spoonful of salt the first day. Take two spoonfuls on the second day, and so on, until you reach the thirtieth day when you'll be doing 30 spoonfuls of salt." Salt, aside from being poisonous in large doses, makes one retain water. The average bodybuilder avoids salt as much as possible. Mr. C. stopped on the seventeenth day, and still feels a little uneasy when he hears Arnold's name. Arnold did this on others, varying the essential ingredient to include sugar and even ice cream.

I've saved the best Arnold-story for last. He is famous for pranks designed to displace anyone threatening his chance of winning the trophy. There was a bodybuilder known as "Power Mike". Once, just before a pose-off, Arnold told him that the latest trend in bodybuilding was to go on stage and scream at the top of your lungs, as a loud statement of your virility. "Power Mike" went on stage and did just that, shocking the audience, his fellow weightlifters (except Arnold), and the judges. He wound up losing terribly. Ha ha ha ha! I wish I had a videotape of that.

By DEAN KO

PS: It would be great for Egor to get a copy of Hercules of New York starring Arnold Strong, Stay Hungry and, last but definitely not least, Pumping Iron. Posters of their showing on video nights could then be displayed. Thanks Egor!

Ten Commandments For Decent People

Thou Shalt Not Rat On Thy Neighbour

It does not help you when others get investigated or charged with fraud; it actually harms you by giving the government more ammunition to do such things as cut benefits and fingerprint those receiving social assistance. All the research and studies have shown fraud to be about 3%. Tax fraud, on the other hand, is around 25%. Breaking the welfare "rules" usually means the person is trying to provide a little more for their family--they are not "vacationing in the Bahamas" with any additional money. We are not suggesting it is a good idea to "break" the rules. We are suggesting to you that, instead of calling the fraud line on your neighbours, family or friends, that you talk to them to convince them that what they are doing could land them in jail. It would be to your benefit instead to help them find other ways of coping with their poverty.

Thou Shalt Not Covet Thy Neighbours' Material Possessions

People will sometimes call the fraud line because a neighbour has acquired new possessions or their children get new bicycles. We know it is a difficult struggle to survive with such an inadequate income, we know it is difficult to see other people's children with the "cool" toys while having a hard time even feeding your own. The real villains, though, are not your neighbours who might have more possessions than you; they are the corporate elite who take millions of dollars a year out of our economy in personal profit.



Thou Shalt Not Engage In 'Poor Bashing'

Too often people will say, "I'm on welfare, but I'm not one of those lazy welfare bums. I want to get a job and get off the system." Of course you do! You know what it's like to survive on assistance. Can you honestly believe that anyone enjoys dealing with the welfare system: having their personal business open to a stranger; having no money by the middle of the month to buy the most basic necessities? The vast majority of people receiving welfare want employment with an adequate wage so they can eat well all month, pay the bills on time, and buy those "extras" for their kids like Christmas and birthday presents. Those who want to oppress us, those corporate elite with the millions, have us fighting amongst ourselves, blaming each other for our situation instead of focusing on the inequity that they have created for their own financial gain.

Thou Shalt Not Blame Thyself For Thy Economic Situation

Adequately paying jobs do not exist. That is not your fault. We may hear that we have come out of the recession as we did in the '80's. However, it was, again, a jobless recovery. This means that technology, such as automation, has replaced the need for workers. This also means that big business makes more profit, as their labour costs are reduced due to the competition for fewer jobs.

Thou Shalt Seek Knowledge Of Thy Rights

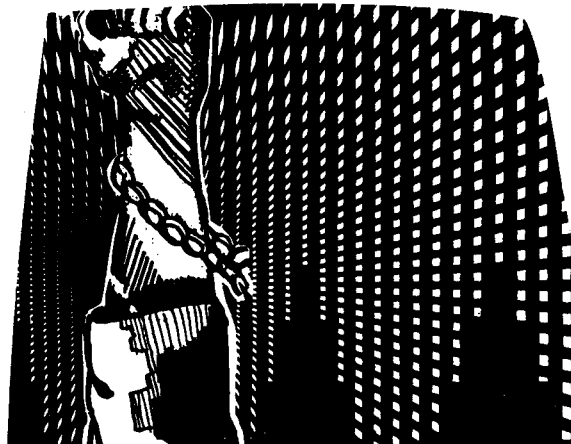
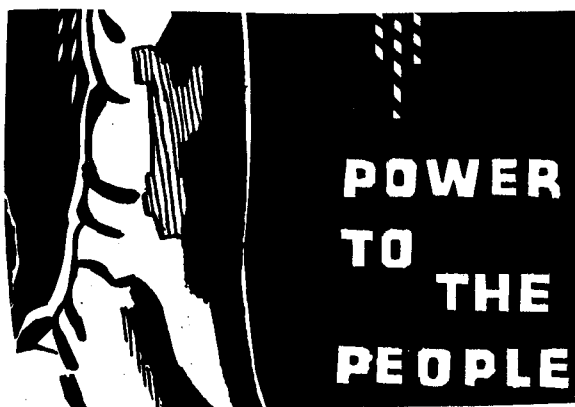
Too many times people are not receiving assistance they should be eligible to receive, or don't know of additional benefits they may be entitled to. Additionally, people survive within this system without actually knowing what the rules are. It is difficult to access information about your rights and sometimes even harder to understand them, but do some research and ask questions.

Thou Shalt Speak Out Against Those Who Oppress Others

As with any fight for social justice, it is important to speak out and have your voice heard. Do not let a situation go by where the oppressor's voice is heard but not your own.

Thou Shalt Unionise If Forced To Participate In Workfare

People who are forced to participate in a workfare program should Unionise. Organising a collective provides the tool to ensure you have a voice and some power to resist the violation of your human rights. If the



municipality forces you to work for minimum wages that equal the amount of your assistance, they become your employer. You should demand the same employment standards and Health & Safety protections that are legal rights of all workers in Canada.

Thou Shalt Organise With Others To Resist Those Who Seek To Oppress

There is power in numbers. Only with the collective masses of people who are stereotyped, blamed, and kept in poverty fighting back will change occur and social justice be reached.

Thou Shalt Not Kneel. Thou Shalt Appeal

The social assistance system is complicated and confusing. Many of the "rules" do not have specific definitions.. they are most often 'open to interpretation.' If your benefits have been denied, cancelled, suspended or reduced you have the right to appeal. Use that right.

Thou Shalt Keep All Original Documents Sending Only Copies To Thy Worker

Each welfare office has over 12,000 active files. Family Benefits has about the same. All these people are sending information into these offices, and of course some of these pieces of paper are going to be lost or misplaced. Never send an original. If it gets lost it is your responsibility to replace it. This can often mean your benefits are delayed.

DOWNTOWN STD CLINIC - 219 Main; Monday - Friday, 10a.m. - 6p.m.
EASTSIDE NEEDLE EXCHANGE - 221 Main; 9a.m. - 8p.m. everyday
YOUTH Needle Exchange Van - on the street every night, 6p.m. -
ACTIVITIES 2p.m. (except Mondays, 6p.m. - midnight)
SOCIETY

1996 DONATIONS:

Paula R. - \$10
 Wm/ B/ - \$20
 Lillian H. - \$25
 Sonya S. - \$100
 Kettle F.S. - \$16
 Hazel M. \$10
 Joy T. - \$10
 Bea F. - \$30
 Frances - \$50
 Charley - \$25
 Libby D. - \$40
 Guy M. - \$20
 Tom D. - \$17
 Mary Ann - \$20

Census
 Employees - \$200
 Neil N. - \$13
 Diane M. - \$15
 Lorne T. - \$20
 Mel L. - \$17
 Sara D. - \$20
 CEEDS - \$20
 Susan S. - \$30
 DEYAS - \$100
 Brigid R. - \$30
 Amy E. - \$20
 Rene F. - \$50
 Kay F. - \$15
 Anonymous \$67
 Sam R. - \$35



THE NEWSLETTER IS A PUBLICATION OF THE
 CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE ASSOCIATION

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

**Submission Deadline
 for the next issue:**

12 November
 Tuesday

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 425 Carrall St. or
 phone us at 682-0931.



**DERA HAS BEEN SERVING
 THE DOWNTOWN EASTSIDE
 FOR 23 YEARS.**

KYOTO DECLARATION

*Statement from the 1995 Non-Governmental Organisation Forum on APEC
Kyoto, Japan*

As representatives of more than 100 non-government organizations and trade unions, advocating the interests of millions throughout the region covered by APEC, we fully support co-operation among countries and their peoples. However, we unanimously reject the basic philosophy, framework and assumptions of the model of free market and trade liberalisation embraced by the APEC agenda. This model does not lead to freedom; it negates the developmental and democratic aspirations of the people.

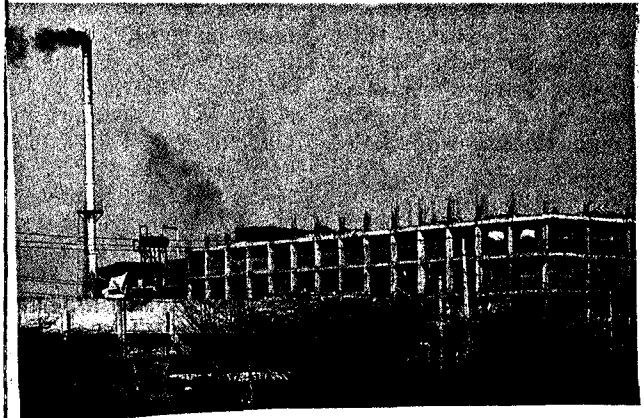
Economic growth and promotion of trade are not ends in themselves. Genuine development must be centred on the needs of people and nature, and deliver real social and economic justice. The form of indiscriminate, unregulated economic growth and trade which APEC advocates delivers the opposite of this - its consequences are socially unjust and ecologically unsustainable; it imposes irreversible social and environmental costs; and it enables governments to abdicate their responsibilities to their citizens and leave them at the mercy of trans-national corporations and international financial institutions who are accountable to no one.

Genuine development must also affirm the fundamental, civic, political, economic, social and cultural rights of individuals and peoples, and the obligations of states to promote and protect such rights. Governments who are members of APEC, must, through co-operation, ensure that people are guaranteed basic rights to food, human dignity, integrity of communities, environmental security and self-determination. The APEC liberalisation agenda is irreconcilable with these goals. Violations of political freedom, rights of association, labour rights and freedom of speech accompany economic liberalisation in many parts of the region.

We note with particular concern that member

governments of APEC have participated in inter-governmental conferences on the rights of the child (New York), the environment (Rio), human rights (Vienna), population and development (Cairo), social development (Copenhagen) and women (Beijing). Despite their participation, none of the commitments made in those conferences is visible in the APEC process. Rather, the consequence of this form of economic and trade liberalisation violate the fundamental rights to which they agreed.

The arguments employed within APEC reflect the self-interest of its most powerful members. They deny the value of traditional agrarian production and consumption patterns and their proven ability to provide food security for people. They further fail to acknowledge the hidden resource and financial subsidies which underpin so-called free trade. Such trade is neither fair nor free. While the United States and Japanese governments argue about the liberalisation of agricultural trade, they ignore



the plight of farmers, fishers and forest people throughout the region whose food security, fisheries, water and land rights, communities, culture and environment are already being destroyed by liberalisation. This kind of liberalisation also creates the conditions which force people from their

native lands and become migrant labourers.

While the APEC agenda claims to promote the interests of small and medium sized enterprises, liberalisation of investment in fact promotes the rapid expansion of transnational enterprises, destroys small and medium business, and deepens unemployment. The creation of free trade zones enables host governments to avoid their basic obligations to workers and local communities under domestic and international law. The rights of women and children have been the most systematically violated in this process.

Economic issues cannot be divorced from the complex realities of people's daily lives. Yet APEC is described as a community of economies which bears no responsibility for the social, political or cultural consequences of the decisions its members make. This artificial distinction allows the APEC process to operate in a totally anti-democratic, unaccountable and untransparent way. We insist that all governments must be held



responsible for all aspects of all decisions which their officials, ministers and leaders make.

We therefore call on governments who are members of APEC to:

- engage in regional co-operation which genuinely promotes socially and ecologically sustainable development;
- ensure effective people's participatory decision-making, transparency and effective monitoring of all aspects of trade investments;
- reject unrestricted and unregulated liberalisation of trade and investment;
- raise environmental standards and ensure effective implementation;

- take steps to eliminate the arms trade, alongside other measures to promote peace and disarmament in the region;
- adopt a safe and ecologically sound approach to energy and infrastructure, including the rejection of all measures which facilitate nuclear power and mega-hydro projects;
- ratify and effectively implement all major labour and human rights instruments, including the basic ILO conventions, and guarantee the freedom of movement for all people within the region, especially refugees and indigenous peoples;
- impose effective constraints, including a code of conduct on the operations of transnational corporations to ensure their accountability and responsibility to the people of the region;
- recognise food security as a basic human right and accept responsibility to ensure food security for all their citizens;
- take steps to protect farmers and the land rights and tenure of women and indigenous peoples;
- protect biodiversity, ban the plunder by transnational corporations of indigenous resources and knowledge systems and all attempts to patent life forms, and reject intellectual property rights regimes which facilitates such exploitation;
- protect the rights of women and migrant labour, and defend children from exploitation of all kinds.

We call on people's organizations to:

- take our own initiatives to facilitate economic co-operation among the people;
- document the consequences of economic and trade liberalisation on the people; and
- strengthen solidarity networks for resisting injustice and promoting positive economic and social change.

November 14, 1995
Kansai Seminar House
Kyoto, Japan

Woodward's Co-op Update

or

We're here again and we're staying!

What is a Woodward's Co-op? Is it a new sitcom with a cast of thousands? Is it another mystery meat hotdog? Is it a new species of cockroach hiding in microwave ovens? No, it is our community celebrating yet another place to live. Another home, this time with 197 units of housing. One hundred apartments will be available at welfare shelter rates. For years people have been desperately trying to get out of musty hotel rooms. Over and over again the community has had to fight for decent Co-op housing. We won this time! We'll win again!

The Woodward's Co-op has become the beginning of another success story in the Downtown Eastside. We now have the major agreement between Fama Holdings and BC Housing that we needed. The clanging sounds you hear from inside Woodward's are not the sounds of ghosts trying to find the old lunch counter but the sounds of workers, some from our neighbourhood, beginning renovations that will lead to the building of one of the most important Co-operatives in British Columbia.

Over a year ago Mike Harcourt was quoted as saying, "I am prepared to keep on this and make sure Woodward's becomes the flagship and not the death knell of the community." Mr. Harcourt and a couple of handfuls of community activists have kept this dream alive. They turned the dream into a living reality. Another significant housing co-operative for our much maligned and overburdened community. Again we have proven that we can accomplish so much together. Our dream is now..the Woodward's Co-op is real.

Over the next 20 months or so an incredible amount of work will have to be done to complete our new Co-op. We hope move-in will take place around Christmas of '98. The Co-op will begin to develop a waitlist during the Spring of 1997. In the meantime, to find out more about how to get involved, please call Marg Green at DE Seniors

Centre, Tuesday through Friday (mornings only) at 254-2194 or Tom Laviolette at the Carnegie Community Action Project at 689-0397.

Membership criteria, neighbourhood needs and community priorities are examples of where your input is important. The deal is signed and we will continue to create together.

Together we will help to make Woodward's Co-operative another warm home with a strong community voice.

By LEIGH DONAHUE



A CAFETERIA WORKER'S LAMENT

Our backs are bent
Our feet in pain
But we carry on
And Try to gain
A bit of Respect
But it's all in vain.

We live poorly on the poverty line
But the boss won't even spare a dime.
"More profits!" they cry
"That's what we need."
So they carry on
And feed their greed.

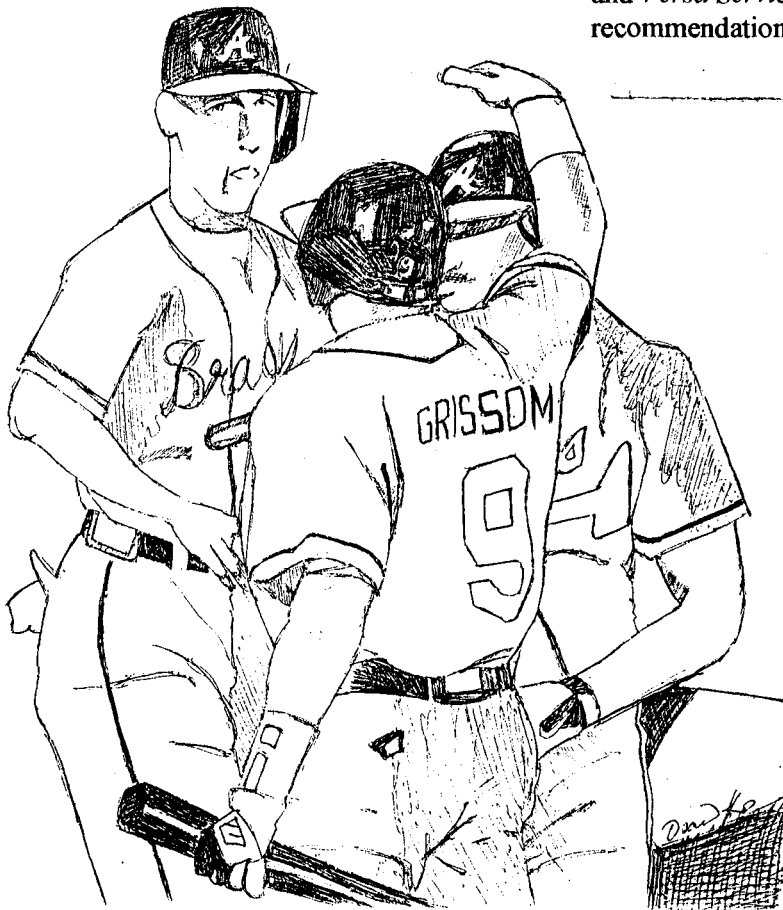
As Company profits soar
Our spirits get low
'You're only slaves' they yell...
"Now do your chores."

The more money they make
The more hours they cut.
They might choke on their wine
While they're living it up.

We shall rise above.

Tiza Workhorse

(*To the students/faculty/staff at Langara College)
In a good show of solidarity, the cafeteria staff wish to thank all who have respected their job action (especially during the recent Corporate Butt-Kick Week). The average wage is about \$9/hr and *Versa Services* refuses to negotiate or accept recommendations from two LRB mediators.



Weeping willows
Tentatively trail
Their tender tendrils
In the still waters
Of my mind
And I
With a gentle sigh
Welcome them
Into the peace
They seek to find
And as I bid them, come
They extend
Deep, into my stillness
Where there is no more you or me
And know I am their friend
We are one
With earth
And air
And sky
There, is only - I

George Sheffield

You walk through the door as big as life and exchange greetings with the family.

Sitting down with your kids and spouse, everyone seems relaxed and talkative.

After supper someone brings out the ukulele and you all start singing the current popular song that someone back east wrote a scant five years ago.

At 9 o'clock you stoke the fire and everyone goes to bed, sleeping restfully until the rooster crows just before the sun rises over the Port Moody mountains.

A hundred years ago today, you probably worked on your own property or just a few blocks away. Morning rush hour consisted of the odd saddle horse and a straggle of ambling pedestrians.

Your job at the general store, or the hotel cafe, or the news office allowed you to be part of the central community's goings on. You know everyone by their first name, and vice versa.

At noon you ease back and eat homemade sandwiches and a pickle, and then maybe catch a short snooze.

After work there's spuds and oats to be picked up at the store, then it's off to the home fires.

Before supper you take the new issue of the weekly newspaper, along with a coal oil lamp, and head for the outhouse. You settle in and read the headlines: "UTAH BECOMES A STATE OF THE U.S." "NEW EVIDENCE THAT ALFRED DREYFUS INNOCENT." "ANNUAL NOBEL PRIZES ESTABLISHED." "GOLD DISCOVERED IN THE KLONDIKE." "NIAGRA FALLS HYDROELECTRIC PLANT OPENS." "FRENCH PHYSICIST DISCOVERS RADIOACTIVITY."

R-a-d-i-o-a-c-t-i-v-i-t-y? "What in blazes," you wonder, closing your eyes for a quick rest.

Some time later you open your eyes and

take a deep breath. You sit there for one last moment then remove the keys from the ignition, grab your lunch bucket, and move your sore body towards the apartment building.

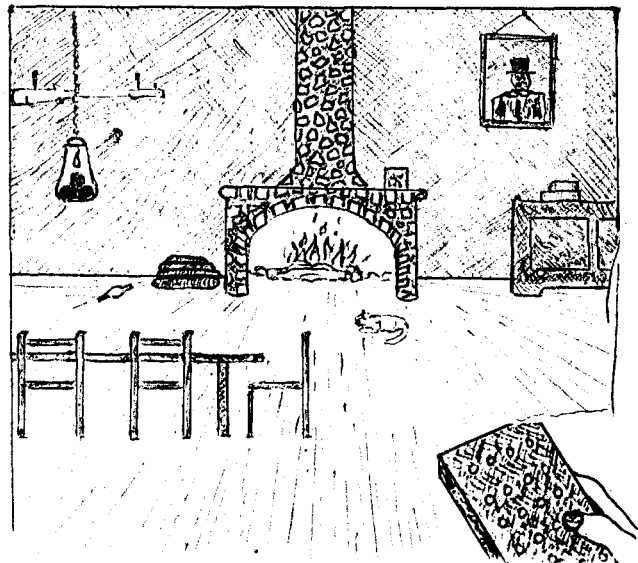
Punching the elevator button, all you can think about is stretching out on the couch, but you know you've got shared spousal duties to do.

You unlock the door and grunt "Hi." The Fresh Prince of Bel-air takes a commercial break, and the kids chant "Hi, pop," then surf over to Murphy Brown.

Your spouse passes by and gives you a quick hug and says, "Beverly's only got one cavity, but the dentist said Bobby needs braces."

"Oh," you reply quietly, calculating an altered budget for the next three months. "I guess we won't be able to afford the V-chip for awhile then."

"Don't worry," sighs your spouse, "we'll just have to keep them on the honor system till I get home from work. Com'on, supper's ready."



City Circus

Well, it is almost time for the civic election, with the largest 3-ring circus Vancouver has ever seen! The rumour that the zoo is no longer in existence is false, as it has just been moved to City Hall.

The majority of residents in the East End find the NPA billboard most offensive, with the words "A City for Everyone". The No Principles Association has produced the lie of the century.

We are wondering why people with such large amounts of money are running for municipal office? Jonathan Baker and Philip Owen top the list of 58 mayoral candidates when it comes to owning or partly owning the most companies.

- VOICE candidate Jonathan Baker has an interest in 28 companies including Boeing, Disney, Make A Million and Bleed All (MacMillan/Bloedel), Dupont, Philip Morris and the Bank of Montreal.
- Incumbent NPA candidate Philip Owen holds more than 30% of voting shares in Manhasset Investments Ltd., and is president of Elle Fabrics Ltd. at 644 Seymour. Elle, a subsidiary of Manhasset, holds shares in 28 corporations and land interests in Surrey and Penticton.
- NPA newcomer Alan Herbert tops the list of share-owning Council candidates. He lists 24 corporations, including BC Gas, Wall Financial Corp., the Royal Bank and several other financial institutions. Herbert is a director of Broadview Building Ltd.

The city in its present form is not for everyone, especially low-income, middle-class, small business owners and tens of hundreds of homeless, who have no incomes at all. The present NPA Council only caters to environment destroyers, such as mega-developers and other wealthy people.

I could tell it was an election year when City Council finally condemned three buildings in the neighbourhood where I live. What took them so long, since these have been bad for years? The only time politicians pretend to be concerned is when they want votes. Another question I have is what happens to the people evicted from the



condemned buildings? This is the worst time in 8 years for tenants to be looking for housing. In the past few years there has been wholesale demolition of affordable housing and pricey condos have gone up instead.

One thing a mayor and council can do, in the short term, is build and make available shelters for the increasing number of homeless people.

By IRENE SCHMIDT

Talking Down At Me As If I Haven't A Clue

Because we have a mental illness

You want us to be ashamed.

Because we have a mental illness

You don't treat us with respect.

Because we have a mental illness

You act as if we must be insane

Like we've had no experience in life

Like we've never known joy or pain.

Please don't fool yourself into believing
That we don't know what you're trying to do

Yet we have compassion and hope that
This illness will never make little of you

You treat us as if we have no feelings

As if we haven't a clue

I may have a mental illness

But I'm not ignorant like you.

Sandy Valadan

(Streetviews, Vol. 1, No. 3)

Philip Owen and the NPA are wrecking Vancouver!

Lack of affordable rental housing
Out-of-control development
More traffic, less transit
Failed tree-bylaw
No ward system
More crime



On Saturday, November 16

Vote for a change!

Carmela Allevato for Mayor

For City Council

JAMIE LEE HAMILTON NINA KHAJURIA
MEL LEHAN TIM LOUIS
SEAN MCEWEN BLAIR PETRIE
MERRILEE ROBSON SHANE SIMPSON
MICHAEL WALKER FRANCES WASSERLEIN

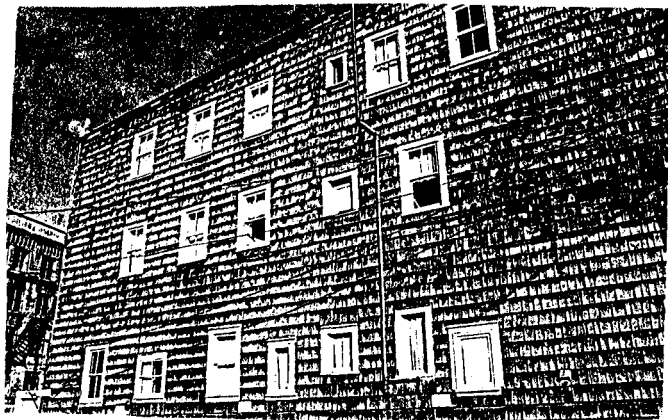
For School Board

JANE BOUEY TRACEY DRISCOLL
RUTH HERMAN NOEL HERRON
KELLY QUINN KAMLA RAJ
ANNE ROBERTS STUART RUSH
MAYA RUSSELL

For Park Board

DERMOT FOLEY DONNA MORGAN
ANITA ROMANIUK RICHARD SAUNDERS
YANG SHIN RAJ SIHOTA
ELLEN WOODSWORTH

CAMPAIGN OFFICE: 2425 Main St., Vancouver, BC V5T 3E1 Phone 708-9561 Fax 708-9562



POLITICAL RESPONSE GROUP

"A Voice out of the Downtown Eastside"

At a meeting earlier this year in the Downtown Eastside, a top City planner said, *"The voters of Vancouver could easily live with 20 to 25,000 homeless people and not even notice it."*

While we appreciate the planner's candor, we do not believe the people of Vancouver want this city to resemble other North American cities in callous disregard for and displacement of those who are its most vulnerable citizens.

We know there is still time for the community of the economically poor in the Downtown Eastside to be saved, strengthened and sustained.

For more than a year and a half we have met with city planners and addressed city council, with no response to our cry for help except indifference and an official commitment to upscale development in the Downtown Eastside. And this gentrification process is, at this very moment, increasing the scattering of the residents and scattering homeless people throughout our city.

We demand, therefore, a moratorium on condo development in the Downtown Eastside; and a serious meeting with city planners, developers, architects, service organisation officials, church leaders, corporate representatives, philanthropists, and others, resolving to save the community of the Downtown Eastside, and plan in detail precisely how we will accomplish that.

"Where there is no vision, the people perish."

*

"The community in the Downtown Eastside is what a strong community means. They love and stick up for one another... The media always shows the negative aspects of this area, but between the chaos, there really is a community where people support and care for each other... These people have more of a sense of community than we ever will... I find these people to be the real heroes of our country, these people who volunteer their lives to help... This is a community which knows the value of a neighbour; the community around my house doesn't care... I believe we should really do something to help out this community."

*

These reflections, written by suburban high school students after visiting the Downtown Eastside, and meeting with the people, illustrating why the Downtown Eastside is a GIFT to the City of Vancouver, and must be cared for...

ZERO DISPLACEMENT NOW

P.R.G.: Contact: - Bud Osborn 608-1369