

Class War And The Betrayal Of The Great Canadian Dream

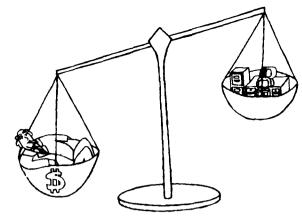
More than one million veterans returned to Canada after the Second World War. Many remembered the misery of the Great Depression of the 1930's; the First Canadian Division was made up of men who went directly from unemployment to the front lines. All citizens had seen what a united war effort could do, and they were determined Canada would never again experience mass unemployment and poverty.

Forty-three thousand Canadians were killed in the Second World War and many thousands of others were wounded. These tragedies, along with the bitterness of the Great Depression, caused ordinary Canadians to think seriously about the kind of Canada they wanted to live in. Their dreams were not so different from the dreams of human beings in other parts of the world, and were expressed in the United Nations' Universal Declaration of Human Rights in 1948, three years after the war was over. The document included the right to decent work, decent income, adequate food, clothing and shelter, respectful relationships, and the opportunity for each person to participate fully in the life of a healthy community.

In 1944 the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation (CCF), led by Tommy Douglas, was elected in Saskatchewan and in the same year the Conservative Party, sensing the longing for justice of ordinary Canadians, changed its name to the Progressive Conservative Party.

The Liberal Prime Minister, Mackenzie King, also realised that citizens expected to be treated with more respect than as commodities in the market. So successful was he in establishing a new social contract after the war that he won the election of June, 1945, and led the country into an era of prosperity. Full employment, adequately-funded education, and improved social programs were priorities for his government.

We were proud of ourselves in those days. We had seen what we could do in a co-operative war effort. We thought of ourselves as a people with a



common democratic purpose, and we even dreamed of having our own flag.

In the economic storms of the 1970's, 1980's and 1990's, the social contract, with its commitment to high employment and stable income, was undermined by powerful business interests pushing for maximum profits in the global economy. Funding for education and social programs was slashed. Unemployment became a terrifying reality for many people, and food banks and homeless people could be found everywhere. The dream of a better society that emerged after World War Two had been betrayed. Canadian social democracy had become a big business oligarchy.

By SANDY CAMERON

The cavalry to the rescue!

Shades of John Wayne and the 7th Cavalry - tourist interests in Gastown and Chinatown are floating a plan to establish a "safety corridor" through the hostile territory of the Downtown Eastside.

The corridor would run along Carrall Street from Pender to Cordova. More lighting, signs and banners, pedestrian-friendly paving - and, of course, heightened police and rent-a-cop presence. It's all to make tourists feel safer and more upbeat travelling between Gastown and Chinatown, so they'll keep the cash registers ringing.

Sounds like an old Hollywood script, doesn't it? Remember how The Duke and his Bluecoats used to escort the white settlers through the lands of the original inhabitants of the West? The Cavalry was there to protect the good folks from the "hostiles" who could be just so unreasonable towards their new neighbours.

The Downtown Eastside (if which Gastown and Chinatown are sub-areas) has been experiencing waves of invasion, too. There are the "urban pioneers" (yuppie condo owners) screaming for police protection from the locals, and now the tourists, who need their own yellow-brick-road for safety.

Nowadays it's the long-term residents of the neighbourhood who are considered the hostiles, and it's our own streets which are in danger of being declared off-limits to us.

Tourists are coming into our neighbourhood in ever-increasing numbers, hotels are evicting residents to make room for these interlopers, land prices are rising, rentacops are hassling locals, homelessness is increasing.

It's all part of the mindset that wants to 'clean up the streets' and remove "undesirables", instead of tackling the real problems in our neighbourhood, and making safety and social improvement a priority for people who actually live here - not just for those who holiday on our streets. The only people who gain by this kind of disrespect for residents are those outsiders who want to make money off the neighbourhood.

There is no advantage to residents in coddling tourists, only more social dislocation. That's why it should come as no surprise if people do indeed get hostile to any so-called safety corridor through our streets.

By THOMAS AZZARRA

To my friend Paul and his wife Lisa

A wedding is where two people agree to become one.. marriage is the process of deciding which one.

Joe Paul

March 15, 1998

The Hon. Ujjal Dosanjh, Minister Responsible for Human Rights Room 232, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, BC V8V 1X4

Via fax: No. (250) 387-6411

Dear Minister Dosanih

I am writing to urge you to include discrimination based on "social condition" as a prohibited ground in the BC Human Rights Act. I believe that denying human rights protection to low-income people wrong.

Like thousands of people who must rely on income assistance, I have lost my right to privacy and am expected to subsist on an income that is inadequate to meet the cost of daily living. Not only this but because I am poor, I experience systemic discrimination every day.

Never has it been more necessary for people who rely on welfare, employment insurance or who have no income at all to have human rights protection. Low-income people lost basic economic human rights with the repeal of the Canada Assistance Plan Act in 1995. They cannot bring legal action if they become ill from consuming spoiled donated food. It is now illegal for low-income people to loiter on the sreets of Victoria. the latest MHR "consent" form sent to 75,000 clients requires people to sign away their privacy rights on threat of loss of benefits. No other class of people who receive public money are required to permit government employees to contact their landlord, credit reporting agency, past, present and future employers and family members as a condition of receiving government benefits or services.

Sincerely,

Name	

Would you like to know how the Carnegie Centre works?

Do you want to know how to get involved?

The Learning Centre will be hosting a discussion group with respresentatives from

- -The Carnegie Centre
- -The Carnegie Association
- -The Learning Centre
- -The Library

Thursday, March 19 10:30 - 12:00

Carnegie Learning Centre - 3rd floor.

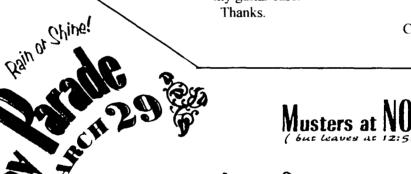
Dear Ed:

As and ex-busker, I am apalled that the powersthat-be in this city have once again decided to pounce on the have-nots by charging \$100 to each performer for the right to earn an honest living.

Maybe those music haters want them to break into cars, shoplift or sell drugs to survive in our not-so-3rd-world society. It would be safe to assume that those so-called homosapiens never had to go without the luzury of lodging, clean clothes or food. Some of the buskers don't have any other means of support and all the ones I have ever met are honest and friendly. If the city needs money so bad, why not make panhandlers have a licence to bother the tourists that spend their money in our fair city. Sometimes I made \$50-60 a night in grasstown from tourists. I felt if they didn't like my music they wouldn't put money in my guitar case.

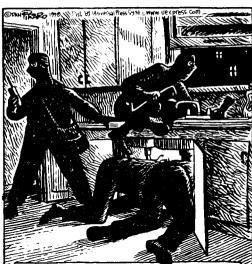
Thanks.

Carl Macdonald



outside the Aquatic Centre (1050 Beach Avenue) * just follow the SEAWALL 16 ENGLISH BAY *





BREAKING INTO A HOUSE & RESCUING BUGS FROM A ROACH MOTEL

RADICAL INSECT RIGHTS ACTIVISTS

Newsletter The Carnegie Newsletter is a volunteer publication. Our budget this year is 30% less than last year, therefor, we cannot print submissions over 1000 words (about 4 handwritten pages or 2 typed pages). We are always looking for original graphics, photos of the Downtown Eastside and its people, etc. Our column width is 3.1", our usual font Times New Roman, and the size 11 points. (If you are submitting formatted stuff, please spell check it first.)

As I walk the streets I see so many people who can do good things for themselves. for some reason or another, they don't Why? Could be they have no purpose, maybe they can't deal with the pain or they just don't know what to do about themselves. for me, the reason I'm on the street is I don't have anyone or anything to look forward to, I lost my family to myself. I've no one to blame what can I say I have so many personal issues to deal with that I just can't seem to gain control of what's going on inside. I'm going to take up personal counselling. just to see if I can find what is going on with me as a native man. I am stereotyped as violent and messed up. what do I do about this dilemma? Or predicament? I wander aimlessly. trying to figure out where it all went wrong, what happened to get me here? Why do I choose to be here? Is there something I can do to change my situation? WHAT???

I don't have a clue. who do I talk to? Do I keep walking? or should I stop to rest?

Where do I go for my next meal?

Look at those people there. they look high.

what could they be doing to their bodies?

Selling it? Sticking needles in it? Or just eating pills?

WHAT???

WHY

Who did this to me?

Why did you do this to me?

Was I an open target?

What made you look at me and decide to take advantage?

I get it. I have a bullseye tattoo on my head..

funny I can't see it

maybe it's the label I'm wearing -

it says: I'm native indian, I'm poor, I'm drunk,

I'm violent, I'm crazy,

no matter how hard I try,

I can't see the reason you did those things to me, come on, you can say it, just imagine, if you can do that to me what can you do to your family?
I'm just a nobody, just a smear on the sidewalk, a full and complete nothing, is that how you see me?
Well, I have some news for you:
I'm worth more than you,
I'm a diamond in the ruff, a speck of golddust in the klondike
I am a needle in the haystack
I am worthy of your love
I am worthy of your respect



I am worthy of your trust I have hopes for the future I have hopes for you to see me as an individual, as a friend, as a living and breathing human being, before you judge me ask yourself, am I human enough to understand? Or should I just remain a fool? I say you are smart enough to look deen within yourself and see the good in everyone, and the street person I am I'm not here because I choose to be. things just happen the way they always do, it's nature's way. fate I can change.. can you?



COED DROP-IN SPORTS

FALL DROP-IN SPORTS
PROGRAM STARTING
IN CARNEGIE'S GYM

BASKETBALL AND VOLLEYBALL

Sundays Mondays Wednesdays 6:00 p.m. - 10:00 p.m.



FLOOR HOCKEY AND BASKETBALI

Thursdays 7:30 - 10:00 Fridays 6:00 - 10:00

MARTIALARTS

WITH KEN CHILL

rOR WOMEN, CHILDREN AND MEN

Drop in classes in the gym

Tuesdays - 7:00 - 8:30 p.m.

Thursdays - 6:00 - 7:30 p.m.

All are welcome!
Come and give it a try!



The Golden Bin

(Dedicated to Tom Lewis)

I pray this year that I will win
The chance to dive that Golden Bin,
The Golden Bin it holds no tin Has coffee, brass and maybe gin
It just might hold a dream or two,
A lotto ticket.. trips to the zoo..
TVs, radios, computers old,
There's just no telling what it may hold.

You'll know I found the golden bin
For on my face will be a grin,
A VCR maybe I've found..
A brick of gold - maybe a crown.
One thing I know I'll find no dope but
The Golden Bin has love and hope.
It may be thick, it may be thin,
But still it will be the Golden Bin.

The Golden Bin is full of grace, It's full of love for every race.
The Golden Bin is never locked,
The Golden Bin is fully stocked.
Maybe I'll find some boots or socks;
The Golden Bin it holds no rocks.
From the east, north, south or west,
That Golden Bin will be the best

Unlike the uncaring city tart
The Golden Bin gives from the heart
.In sun, snow, sleet or rain,
It gives and gives with no pain.



Westender:

As a dumpster diver I fail to grasp the real intention of the City of Vancouver in their bid to stop people from profiting from the carelessness or laziness of others who do not care to recycle.

What is this "anti-scavenging" bylaw and how would it apply to law-abiding, neat binners like myself and many other people who bin? We are not all messy slobs. What does 'organized' scavenging mean and how would it be policed?

Mr. McBinner

The goose that laid the golden egg Knows that I won't need to beg. No needles in that Golden Bin, The Golden Bin someday I'll win.

Mr. McBinner

I BOUGHT MR. MCBINNER A BEER

THIS CERTIFICATE PROVES THE NAMED PERSON(S) HAVE SUCCESSFULLY PURCHASED MR. MCBINNER A BEER.



There is this poetic, this imagery thing bubbling up, or whatever the term is, from some layer or room or section or sect of myself, a stream of words and images, of potential (I think) metaphors, a stream that has never done much but get me in trouble, or make me difficult, if not impossible, to understand, but I know I am not alone in this. In fact, everyone, it seems to me, has this stream of words and images happening, that makes them difficult, if not impossible, to understand, me with my stream and others with theirs, streams that achieve little, it would seem, or mean little, in a place where the words and images in these streams, where these metaphors or potential metaphors only serve to frustrate the powerful, the professional, academic, educated criminal class, only serve to alienate everyone from the structures that the educated criminal class, the class that has perpetrated all the horrors of the world, aside from a lone mass murderer or two, the class that has murdered and led to the grave entire generations of people, entire countries, have erected, structures designed to destroy, to completely obliterate anyone or anything that attempts to question, let alone attack or dismantle them. So, these streams are constantly being stomped on, being forced to silence, by me and by everyone else, each stomping on, silencing their individual streams, and those streams the only things that could possibly allow us to take on the educated criminal class and their death structures, their killing institutions, because we don't want to be obliterated by the educated criminal class and their structures, we don't want our streams attacked and brutalized by the educated criminal class. They spout freedom of speech and such, speak of it as the most important, significant right, or whatever the term is, but they will do whatever they can to

TEDDY BEARS MEETINGS CANCELLED TEDDY BEARS HAVE GONE ON ONE LONG PICNIC SEE YOU IN SEPT.



prevent anyone from saying what the educated criminal class is and does, they will go to the most brutal, bloody extremes to defend whatever it is they are referring to when they say honor or truth or whatever, and they don't care how silly or brutal or wrong they appear doing such things, because they know they have the power and the authority to do it with impunity, which is why their constant crowing about freedom of speech etc. is so disgusting and farcical.

DAN FEENEY



Community Action Project

March 15, 1998

Want to get involved! Call 689-0397 or come see us at Carnegie (2nd flr.)



THE DOWNTOWN CORE IS BACK TO THE NUMBER OF LOW-INCOME HOUSING UNITS IT HAD IN 1988 THANKS TO THE LOSS OF NEARLY 800 HOTEL UNITS IN THE PAST TWO YEARS. (SEE DETAILS INSIDE)

Campaign for Anti-Homelessness Legislation continues For some upcoming event see back page The Provincial Government buys the Sunrise and Washington Hotels In San Francisco experienced SRO developers want units 250 square feet and larger, tenants stay longer and are happier.

(CCAP asked San Francisco architect David Baker, designer of many housing projects for low-income residents, his experience with small suites. The following is Mr. Baker's letter to CCAP)

Hello. Just going through my mailbox and decided to write you back at last.

150 square foot is small if it includes a bathroom. We have done units in the 240 to 300 square foot range, and they are still very small, especially with the ADA stuff we have to do in the states which seems to be more intense than

Honey 1 Shrunk the

Low-Income Housing in Vancouver's Down (You may have heard in the past from city officials or col remained stable since 1991. Well that Isn't the case anymeterms of hotels converting to tourist accommodation. We'll

In 1996 (June)	Between 1991 – 1996 (June)	
12,191 units	Increase of 240 units	
	Between 1991 and 1996 the total low-income housing stock increased 11,951 from to 12,191 units	
This number includes both residential hotel and social housing units throughout the Downtown Core.	No Net Loss: That there has been little change from 1991 to 1996 (i.e. new non-market housing has kept up with losses in SRO units).	
Between 1996 (June)	Non-market housing produced	
and 1998 (Feb)	132 units produced	
Net Loss of	Homer Place 90 units	
639 units	Bantlemon Court 15 units	
(771 122 m 620 unita)	Victory House 27 units	
(771 – 132 = 639 units)		
in 1998 (Feb.)	Total SRO and Non-market housing stock for the Downtown Core [12,	
11,552 units	191(1996 level) – 639 (net loss of units) = 11,552 units]	
Back to 1988 levels	In 1988 the total SRO and Non-market stork for the Downtown Core = 11,581 units.	
(11,581 units)		

the Canadian handicapped code. Interestingly enough the experienced private SRO developers we have worked with want to build this slightly larger 250sf+ unit since they say that tenants stay longer (and are willing to pay more) because they are happier.

200 to 300 hundred units of very small size are tough to manage and in my view have the real potential of becoming a true scummy flop house with big social problems. I think the difficulty is

it is hard to make money with under 150 units given the necessity of 24 hour front desk staffing etc.

good luck and apologies for my slow response.

David Baker

ie Neighbourhood!

untown Core is Back to what is was 1988 ouncil that low-income housing in the Downtown Core has

nore. The summer of 1997 was like Expo all over again in ''il see what this coming summer has in store for us.)

In 1996 (June) 7,481 SROs + 4,710 Non-market =12,191 units

Between 1991 and 1996 (June)

647 Non-market units produced
- 407 SRO units lost

= 240 more low-income units in 1996 than in 1991

SRO units lost

771 units lost¹

Hotel California 135 units, Royal Hotel 90 units, Austin Hotel 121 units, Niagara Hotel 100 units, Dominion Hotel 67 units, Cambie Hotel 41 units, Grand Trunk Rooms 25 units, Clarence Hotel 40 units, Plaza Hotel 33 units, Cecil Hotel 76 units, Piccadilly Hotel 43 units.

Non-market housing in progress:

Portland 86 units, Woodwards 200 units, VanCity 50 units, Bridge 47 units, Bruce Erickson 35 units, Chinese Benevolent 44 units, +200 units city/prov. hsg = 662 units (not included in calculations, not open or built yet)

ekly & daily only (\$40/daily), Piccadilly Hotel weekly & daily only (\$30/daily). Now not covered under RTA

FY1: Charities in Canada

There are 75,000 registered charities across the country. More than \$90.5 billion passes through the voluntary sector annually, the equivalent of the gross domestic product of British Columbia. Charities employ more than 1.3 million people, and relay on more than 1.6 million volunteers a month.

Charity status allows organizations to carry on their business without having to pay taxes. They can also issue tax-refund receipts for donations.



An informal meeting for West End residents on the status of low-income housing in the Downtown Core

Wednesday, March 18th, 7:00pm At

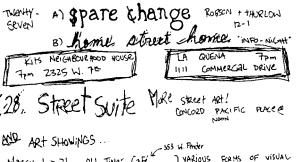
Gordon Neighbourhood House 1019 Broughton St.

Co-Sponsored by:

Mole Hill Living Heritage Society Carnegie Centre, Community Action Project Urban Youth Alliance







MARCH 1-7 21 ON TIMES CAFE VARIOUS FORMS OF VISUAL MARCH 1-7 21 CAFE S'IL VOUS FLATT ART INCL. PHOTOGRAPHY

MARCH 1-7 28 CAFE S'IL VOUS FLATT ART INCL. PHOTOGRAPHY

MARCH 1-7 CNGOINS ...

MARCH 1-7 CNGOINS ...

MARCH 2-7 CNGOINS ...

MARCH 2-7 CNGOINS ...

MARCH 3-7 CNGOINS ...

MARCH 3-7 CNGOINS ...

MARCH 3-7 CNGOINS ...

MARCH 4-7 CNGOINS

pride Centre

Fourward Action Training

INDUSTRY RECOGNIZED CERTIFICATES

- SuperHost Fundamentals
- Serving It Right
- FoodSafe
- St. John Ambulance First Aid/WHMIS
- Traffic Control Training

In-house Certificates:

- **Basic Introduction to Computers**
- Food & Beverage Service

Start date: March 9th, 1998

Exclusively for:

Those who have been in receipt of Income Assistance/B.C. Benefits for the last nine months or longer*.

Located at:

110 - 14 Floor

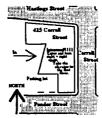
425 Carrall Street (off Pender Street)

Vancouver, BC V6B 6F3

Phone: Far.

(604) 685-1288 (604) 669-9593

Funded by the Ministry of Education, Skills and Training * Priority given to 19-24 years old. Some seats available f





IT'S OUR ANNIVERSARY. HELP US CELEBRATE

LOGO CONTEST

Design a logo for the Vancouver Second Mile Society. We want to have a logo for our 40th annniversary celebrations. You can enter a two part design: one for general use and one for the 40th annivedrsary.

Enter as often as you wish, but

the contest closes March 31, 1998.

Submit entries to: Anniversary Committee 509 East Hastings

Vancouver. V6A 1P9

FIRST PRIZE: \$25 (fame, glory, honour)

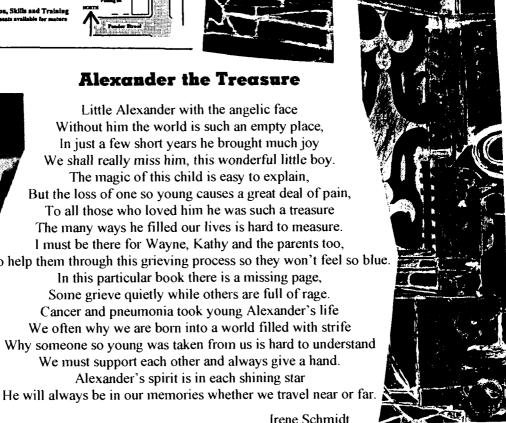


Alexander the Treasure

Little Alexander with the angelic face

Without him the world is such an empty place, In just a few short years he brought much joy We shall really miss him, this wonderful little boy. The magic of this child is easy to explain, But the loss of one so young causes a great deal of pain, To all those who loved him he was such a treasure The many ways he filled our lives is hard to measure. I must be there for Wayne, Kathy and the parents too, To help them through this grieving process so they won't feel so blue. In this particular book there is a missing page, Some grieve quietly while others are full of rage. Cancer and pneumonia took young Alexander's life We often why we are born into a world filled with strife Why someone so young was taken from us is hard to understand We must support each other and always give a hand. Alexander's spirit is in each shining star

Irene Schmidt



The Two Empresses

There they sit, the two Empresses on their respective lots.

One, tall and thin, squeezed between two squat buildings at Hasting and Main.

The other, broad, spread in corpulent splendour over lush green lawns at the edge of Victoria's inner harbour.

One made of small red bricks, chipping gray
plastered on concrete lintels over the windows, curtains awry,
The other, great chunks of ivy-covered granite fitted like a jigsaw puzzle

to make a phony English castle.

One with its pinkish-red neon flashing Women, Men. Licenced.

The other with its High Tea and cucumber sandwiches.

I think of the stories that each would tell
if they could speak,
Stories for each room, each story,
of thin red brick or massive granite.
Stories of gay society balls
or of struggles and dreams,

And I wonder, which Empress is the real storyteller?

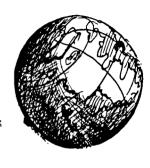
Marlene J. Baker

Baby Kane

My son was born October 1, 1985. I had him in St.Paul's. I was there for 3 days in labour and they put needles on my back for the pain. When my water finally broke they couldn't get the baby out, so did a cesarean. I got to see my baby after he was born. He was blowing bubbles and covered in hair

They put me in a room. I couldn't wait to see my son again so I tried to get out of bed. They had lots of needles and tubes in me. They told me to stay in bed. Before I knew it I was with my baby again. After a few more days in hospital, I went home.

The worker came to get me. When we got to my





place my brother was out so I got management to open the door. My girlfriend Rose came by to see the baby, Kane. Another woman (another worker) came to look after me. She started to cook bottles. I was breast-feeding but there was no milk in the house so I went out for some. When I got back she was still cooking bottles. I was hungry and asked her if I could have some beans. The lady would not let me have some. She told me to do my laundry; she told me that she would not have kids.

She began to watch TV, I began to get sick. She wouldn't answer the phone but I got it and called my mother. this made me feel better. It was getting late so she said "I'm going to bed," and she took my baby into the bedroom with her and shut the door, leaving me and my brother in the livingroom

I couldn't sleep, I was getting sick, and she was sleeping with my baby. In the middle of the night she came out and handed my baby to me, but by this time I couldn't feed him. She took him back. She then phoned 911 and they took my baby Kane away that night.

Doris Leslie

[Following is the submission of CEEDS, a society of organic farmers in the Cariboo, to the Perry Commission on the Six-Mile Ranch development]



As renters and lessors of farmland in the South Cariboo we were shocked when the decision of the Agricultural Land Commission was overridden and placed in the hands of [the Perry] commission through an order in council. Decisions over the use of farmland [we understoood] would always be left to those most qualified and not be put in the realm of politics where short-term economic benefits are inevitably placed above the welfare of our limited farmland.

It is unfortunate that the ALC's original decision with regard to Six Mile Ranch received no publicity. It was the ALC's attempt at a compromise for some scaled-down development but preserved the best land. Mr. Grenier's uncompromising obstinance, together with a rabid media which hid the facts or didn't tell the whole story, has resulted in an ill-informed public bent on supporting the original proposal.

Urban encroachment on farmland is a reality we see happening here in the Cariboo where our farmland is being divided up at an alarming rate. Farming/Ranching in the interior often depends on successfully exploiting smaller pockets of more productive soils for hay and forage peroduction in combination with larger areas of marginal land for livestock grazing. Both components are vital. As





ranchers we feel this in particular with rangeland that is being alienated by fences and roads as the land is sub-divided. As renters of land, we face the spectre of speculators who inflate land prices and rents, causing further financial constraints to farming, or evict tenant farmers leaving farmland unused as ammunition for its removal from the Agricultural Land Reserve. We have been victims of this ourselves. We were evicted from a thriving mixed farm of pigs, chickens and dairy cattle. As of this date nothing has been done and the farm remains empty and unproductive. This is a waste. It seems that the Six Mile Ranch has suffered the same fate.

As organic market gardeners we know the value of good farming land; to consider the removal of some of the best land in the province from the ALR is somehow in the interests of the people of this province is ludicrous in the short-term and bordering on criminal for our future generations.

The development of Six Mile Ranch sets a dangerous precedent whereby those who have the money and the powers of persuasion will move in on the farmland. We will be left with the marginal land to eke out a living at inflated costs and deflated returns, since we will be competing against (and beholden to) Californai and South America for or food supply.

BC can produce as many agricultural products as any place else in the world. BC farmers (and we are members of the BC Cattlemen's Association, the South Cariboo Cattlemen's Association, the BC Sheep Federation, the 100 Mile House and Williams Lake Farmers' Markets, the BC Honey Producers' Association, Cariboo Sheepbreeders Association, the Forest Grove Farmers' Institute and the Interlakes Cattlebelles) have remained resilient to the adverse climatic, geographic and political situations and have not asked for much in return. Land is all they need. We need to preserve this irreplaceable land for farming.

DOWNTOWN
EASTSIDE
YOUTH
ACTIVITIES
SOCIETY

STD CLINIC - 219 Main; Monday-Friday, 10a.m. - 6p.m. NEEDLE EXCHANGE - 221 Main; 8:30a.m. - 8p.m. every NEEDLE EXCHANGE VAN 3 Routes day

City - 5:45p.m. - 11:45 p.m. Overnight - 12:30a.m. - 8:30a.m. Downtown Eastside - 5:30p.m.

- 1:30a.m.

1998 <u>DONATIONS</u> Paula R\$10 Wm. B\$12 Joy T\$18 Charley B\$15 Libby D\$50 Sam R\$40 Rick Y\$45 Sharon J\$30 BCCW -\$25 Ray-Cam -\$10 Harold D\$20 Sonya S\$80	Helene S\$18 Jenny K\$18 Tim S\$18 Thomas B\$14 Beth L\$18 Bill G\$9 Rolf A\$25 Bruce J\$14 BCTF - \$12 Sabitra -\$15 Susan S\$7 Margaret D\$20 DEYAS -\$50
Sonya S\$80	DEYAS -\$50
Nancy H\$35 Jennifer M\$15 Brenda P.\$10	PRIDE -\$50 Pam B\$20 CEEDS -\$50



THE NEWSLETTER IS A PUBLICATION OF THE CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE ASSOCIATION

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

Submission Deadline for the next issue:

March 27 Friday



Kettle -\$18



NEED HELP?



The Downtown Eastside Residents Association can help you with:

- > Welfare problems:
- Landlords disputes;
- Housing problems;
- Unsafe living conditions;

Come into the Dera office at 425 Carrall Street or phone us at 682 – 0921.

DERA HAS BEEN SERVING THE DOWNTOWN EASTSIDE FOR 24 YEARS.

It started off with an introduction. we became friends. I got to know different things about you, we talked about some of our personal experiences, you shared your secrets with me and I did the same to you. we talked about some of our childhood experiences,



and how our parents, sisters and brothers used to get along.

every story and every sentence used to run together in the way we were raised.

It was amazing how some of our experiences seemed so similar in our cultural differences.

I am from the Pacific Northwest and

vou are from the mid-northeast

eventually we fell in love, while sharing my life with you, I noticed,

Hey, a person I can trust.

I fell in love with a kind and loving personality, your physical attributes didn't seem to show

I was blinded by how you opened up your life to me

I guess I was smitten by our similarities the way we conversed was truly a note

to be heard by romantics,

how beautiful love cam be when you find it

in that special one in a million friend

that so many people are constantly looking for,, my heart skipped many beats

during all the times we met,

how I used to look forward to our encounters,

how I dreamed of becoming one complete person with you,

I was always eager to see your grace, your beauty,

to look into your eyes

and feel the warmth of your heart,

I've never felt anything like it

I had difficulty putting words to

how much I fell in love with you, so I started buying roses to express my love

and attraction to you. your response was the most excellent feeling. your kiss touched the deepest part of my heart.

how grand love can be.

I was amazed at the feelings and emotions you sparked in me

you helped me realize that there really is true love

as cruel as it is I will never fly as high as you got me to,

I will never feel the way you made me feel.

I will never see people the same way nor will I ever think the same way again.

you've brought so many positive changes to my life

you've been the greatest and dearest friend

I've ever had. you filled a void

you've shown me

that not everyone has to be lonely.

how I treasured your love.

I miss our conversations now

I miss feeling you in my arms I miss looking into your eyes

I miss your kiss

I miss your sweet scent

how grand love can be how cruel love can be

we had love

we lost

I will never love again the way we loved.

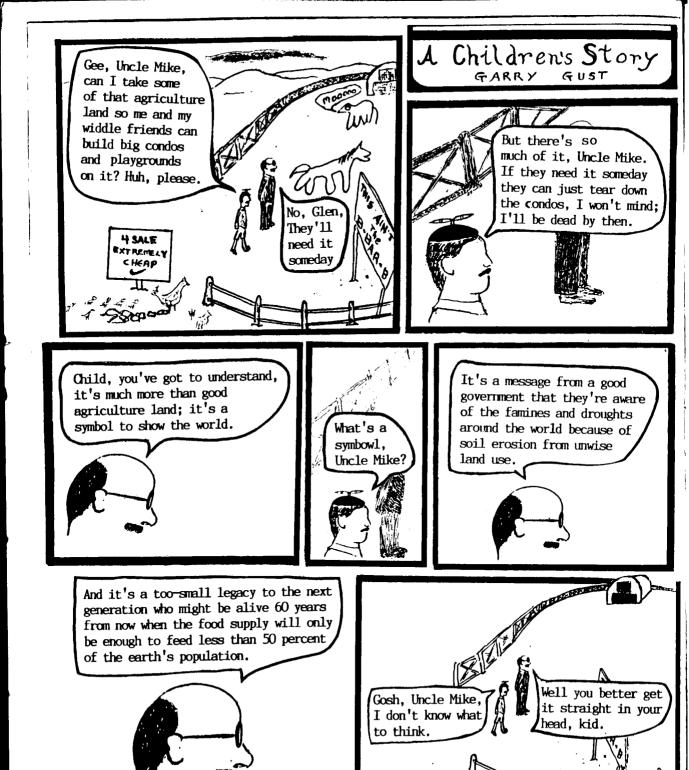
I miss you. I miss you dearly.

My love, my Rebel

I miss making you laugh.

to Rebel-lynne

from Fred



We can still stop the MAI

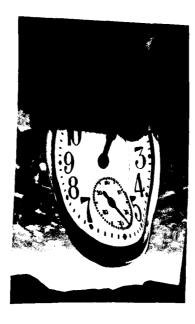
By Roman Gershack

I saw Maude Barlow, chairperson of The Council of Canadians. speak about the Multilateral Agreement on Investment (MAI) on January 29th. The MAI is a global free trade agreement that, if ratified, will include the entire Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development (OECD), a group of the 29 richest countries in the world. The MAI is like a charter of rights and freedoms for the world's multinational corporations, providing corporations with the freedom to invest where they choose, and ensuring that elected governments are powerless to stop them. If ratified, the MAI would drastically reduce the power of governments to act on behalf of their citizens.

The implications of the MAI are dangerous. A world where governments are unable to pass legislation limiting the acts of huge corporations does not benefit ordinary people. People who are already marginalized by society; the poor, disabled, elderly, and unemployed, will be further pushed to the sidelines.

As Maude spoke to 450 to 600 people at the Vancouver Public Library, she outlined some of the many ways the MAI will affect Canadians and people around the world.

Job creation would be severely affected by the MAI as governments would no longer have the right to demand that companies hire locally or meet job creation targets. Governments would not



be able to require companies to hire people from an economically depressed area, for example, or ensure that minorities or women were given a fair chance at a job. Government would be forbidden from buying goods and services from Canadian companies to create jobs because this would discriminate against foreign corporations. Government job creation programs funded by tax incentives and subsidies would also be banned unless they were extended to foreign corporations as well as domestic ones.

Cultural sovereignty would also be affected. If the MAI is passed, government subsidies to promote Canadian culture would not be allowed. Canadian content regulations for television and radio programs would be forbidden. Restrictions on foreign ownership of Canadian broadcasting industries would also be banned. Government could not fund the CBC or give tax breaks to Canadian artists, writers or musicians.

Since a considerable portion of Canada's healthcare funding goes through community based non-profit agencies and the MAI applies to them too, health care delivery would have to be opened up to for-profit foreign corporations.

Governments would no longer have the right to protect natural resources. A foreign corporation could come in and exploit Canadian natural resources as they pleased. Governments would also lose the right to limit the influx of capital from corporations that made their money through child labour or other human rights abuses.

The MAI would allow transnational corporations to sue government if any government tried to bring in a new law, amend a law, or even enforce an existing law that corporations thought would hurt their profits in any way, or placed restrictions on their operations.

The developing world would also be severely affected by the MAI. The poorest countries in the world would have an even harder time upgrading their social, environmental and healthcare standards in a world at the mercy of profit-driven multinationals who have no interest in the third world, other than exploiting their resources for a profit.

There is hope, despite the overwhelming implications if the MAI is passed. As more people find out about the agreement and its implications, many people are speaking out against it. At Maude's talk, for example, there were so many people that an extra area was set aside for the overflow of people. Many non-profit groups including women's organizations, antipoverty groups, church groups and social activists are fighting the MAI in Canada and other countries. People's outrage and anger at the agreement may already be having some effect. The agreement probably won't be fully ratified by May as planned because member states can't agree on what should be included or excluded in the agreement. It is important not to give up fighting this agreement. If people let the government know that they will not accept an undemocratic, anti-human deal such

as the MAI in any form, hopefully the government will listen to the people that elected it to represent the public interest in the first place.

Write to your Member of Parliament, at Parliament Buildings, Ottawa, Ontario K1A OA6. It's free. Tell them to stop the MAI.



Neighbourhood News

- * The corridor being proposed between Gastown and Chinatown is going to set the tone of much in the near future. The terms gentrification and zero displacement and economic discrimination and harm-reduction and so on are getting mixed up with protective zones and revitalisation and healthy community mix and taking responsibilityall of which may be interchangeable depending on your definition. Read the article from CEEDS and, in place of the agricultural land reserve, think of the Downtown Eastside. Instead of speculators manipulating the market forces to get farmland, replace that with the real estate speculation and political maneuvering to divide and conquer in our neighbourhood. More on this next issue.
- * Art Against Homelessness, organised by youth and CAP, is getting flack for using the same line used against DERA a year or so ago: _____ staff at Carnegie are Poverty Pimps..no programs are

worth anything. the whole thing is racist.. and it helps next to nothing. Did someone mumble about freedom of speech or is the energy misdirected??

* Free phone or not? Seems that Carnegie's has caused frustration, violence, abuse and overwhelming stress. This is just for the users; the security and info staff and volunteers have been assaulted, screamed at, sworn at, bitten, beaten with phones and had furniture thrown at them. The phone was taken out and changes are coming.

In print and as formal as you can stand it, the security and info staff and the "auxiliary attendants" do a great job here. The positions are literally overwhelming and anyone questioning the competence of these people should try to imagine Carnegie without them. I've heard suburban wags on buses, as they were turning the corner at Main and Hastings, describe the outdoor drug market on the corner as not ending until you're on the roof. The fact that most of the dealers have been barred for years is unknown to these idiots.

PRT

(There was no Page 25 in the last issue. I've just been told to put my name to this "News" cause someone unnamed disagrees with everything...)

SMALL SUITE OPEN HOUSE





DERA, with the assistance of Tradeworks, has developed a demonstration small suite for people to walk through and comment on. This project comes out of discussions that have been ongoing throughout the community for several months, and is a model designed by Stuart Howard, an architect, for possible inclusion in a proposal for multiple-unit housing right across from Woodwards on Hastings Street.

This particular suite, which is designed to serve as an SRO replacement, is 208 square feet and has a small bathroom and cooking facilities. It also has a Murphy bed that folds out when needed and away when not required. This suite will be open from 10:00 a.m.-12:00 noon, and from 1:00 - 3:00 p.m. weekdays and is located at #1 W. Hastings (old bank of Montreal building) across from Pigeon Park. The suite will be on display for 2 weeks or so.

We welcome all comments and suggestions which we will pass on to the architect for consideration. We recognise that this concept is nobody's ideal dream suite, yet we also know that the current SRO options available to residents are most often nothing short of atrocious.

We look forward to hearing from everyone who has an interest in this issue, but especially from people who have been or are now living in SRO hotels who are looking for improvements in their living conditions.

lan MacRae, President, DERA.