

FREE - donations accepted

CARNEGIE



NEWSLETTER

APRIL 15, 1999.

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

Gastown Homeowners' Association President??



SEE WHAT
GROUPS CAN DO?
DON'T LET THIS
HAPPEN TO YOU!



Community Involvement

I recently attended a ground breaking for the new housing to be run by the Main and Hastings Community Development Society. It seemed like the old days with people coming together and celebrating another success. The community will be building this project. Life is good.

For those of you who attended this function, you saw people with -different faces - but did any of you see Mr. Jim Green at this function? Indeed, Douglas Whorall, the illustrious president of the Gastown Homeowners' Association, gets whole-hearted congratulations from every Downtown

Eastsider. Dougie walked up to someone whom he thought was Jim, shook the guy's hand and said "Hello, Mr. Green. I'm so glad to finally meet you. Would you mind if you and I had our picture taken together!?" The man knew Whorral for the blank he is and went along. [Everyone within earshot was laughing at the pompous idiot while getting perspective on who comes to community meetings to oppose detoxes, shelters, battered women's housing, resource centres, who jumped on a bureaucrat's opinion that homelessness is a lifestyle choice and wanted all food/relief/housing for the poorest stopped... who makes common cause with the one city bureaucrat in higrating the streetworker project meant for the corner problem at Main & Hastings..and stamping a rent-a-cop fantasyland at Pigeon Park to slam down the tourist-safe corridor between Gastown & Chinatown with the community centre's name on it- Ed.]

Again, congratulations Dougie. Everyone now sees you for what you are - an imposter.

We do need more housing and more jobs in this community. I look around this fair community and see outsiders demolishing stuff and building condos.

Crab Park overpass is being refurbished. It seems (or so we're told) that some of the residents at the Alexander.(across from Harry's office) witnessed SEX going on over there in the prickle bushes and of course Port members say they are tired of cleaning up the needles and condoms Nice try...

...DEYAS has been going over on a regular basis to tidy up the trolls (the zigzag) overpass because NO ONE during the summer holidays last year cleaned up the flowerbeds. A few community members tried doing this and were told they were not to mess with the beds.

Rice Wine

The Rice Wine issue is not finished - the groups will be starting up soon. Just to inform you all that the rice wine meetings happening at Oppenheimer park are not the meetings Jeff and Margaret have been working on with many different organizations along with many of our street brothers and sisters. Our group does not offer

money for people attending their meetings. Our focus is helping all people having a difficult time getting off rice wine...today there are 6 people who have gotten off this poison to lead a more productive life - because they took the first step into life.

"seeking the positive side of the negative"

To get perspective on \$100,000: this amount is offered as a reward for information on the "Home Invasion" perps; next it was matched for info on the "Garage Robber". Asking for a similar reward for information on the 23 women who are missing in the Downtown Eastside gets nothing. Last week George Puil, head of the new Transit Authority, got a motion passed to pay \$100,000 for a contest or something to change the name of the Skytrain - from Skytrain to TrainLink. Think about it the next time you need a few hundred or a few thousand to save some lives...

The Princess and PRT

St. Luke's Home Society

**New Housing for Singles/Couples
45 years & older
340 East Cordova Street**

- Brand new 1 & 2 bedroom suites available in mixed-income housing for singles/couples
- Annual household incomes between \$19,250 and \$43,500
- Rents are geared to income, and range from approx. \$495 - \$650, depending on size of unit and annual household income
- Hot water heat included in rent
- Some units with solarium, den or balcony
- Laundry facilities, plus in-suite W/D hookups

**Please leave your name and phone number
with**

Rob or Kathy at 736-8416 local # 5



Sam Roddan

All together now!

Interesting alliances are starting to be formed in the fight to bring streetworkers to the corner of Main and Hastings, in front of Carnegie Centre, to help deal with the street situation there.

Last week, VANDU — the Vancouver Area Network of Drug Users - passed a motion calling for the streetworker program to start as soon as possible, and pledging cooperation to make it a success. Then they immediately got to work lobbying City Hall to speed up the process. The community has said in no uncertain terms that a streetworker program is needed — and quick — to make the corner safer and more inviting for all residents and workers. The proposal was first conceived by the Carnegie Community Centre Association, and has drawn support from other groups with deep knowledge of street conditions, including members of the Portland Hotel, Ray-Cam, DFYAS and the Urban Youth Alliance.

Streetworkers could add whole new levels of activities to the corner — chess games, a coffee bar, musical and poetry performances, educational booths on everything from literacy to health

issues. This would dilute the street scene without resorting to heavy-handed police-state tactics.

It's an approach we've used with success in Oppenheimer Park to bring families and seniors back and make them feel comfortable. And the Speaking In Chalks program last year made Main and Hastings a more friendly place.

City Council actually approved the funds for the program months ago, and city engineers have agreed it should be implemented before any more drastic steps are taken.

So what's the hold-up? Sad to say, but there is only one city bureaucrat still attempting to stand in the way of this much-needed program, and using the argument that the priority should be on Carrall Street. That's where the so-called tourist corridor is being promoted by Chinatown and Gastown business interests. Imagine favoring tourists over the people of the neighborhood!

With the rising tide of voices clamouring for the streetworker program to start where it is most needed, hopefully it won't be too long before we see some changes at Main and Hastings.

By MUGGS SIGURGEIRSON

**DOWNTOWN
EASTSIDE
YOUTH
ACTIVITIES
SOCIETY**

**STD CLINIC - 219 Main; Monday - Friday, 10 a.m. - 6 p.m.
NEEDLE EXCHANGE - 221 Main; 8:30 a.m. - 8 p.m. every day
NEEDLE EXCHANGE VAN - 3 Routes
City - 5:45 p.m. - 11:45 p.m.
Overnight - 12:30 a.m. - 8:30 a.m.
Downtown Eastside - 5:30 p.m. 1:30 a.m.**

1999 DONATIONS Libby D.-\$90
Sam R.-\$20 Nancy W.-\$20 Agnes -\$6
Margaret D.-\$25 Shyamala G.-\$25
Jenny K.-\$18 Joy T.-\$25 Eve E.-\$20
Rick Y.-\$25 Jennifer M.-\$20 Val A.\$9
Thomas B.-\$16 Harold D.-\$3 Pam-\$30
Rolf A.-\$35 Bruce J.-\$18 Susan S.-\$7
Kettle -\$18 Sonya S.-\$60 Beth L.-\$25
Nancy H.-\$18 BCTF-\$10 Yukiko-\$10
DEYAS-\$20 PRIDE-\$20 Wm. B.-\$18
Heather S.-\$35 BCCW-\$20 Bill G.-\$80
Wisconsin Historical Society -\$20
Anonymous -\$3

FREE - donations accepted

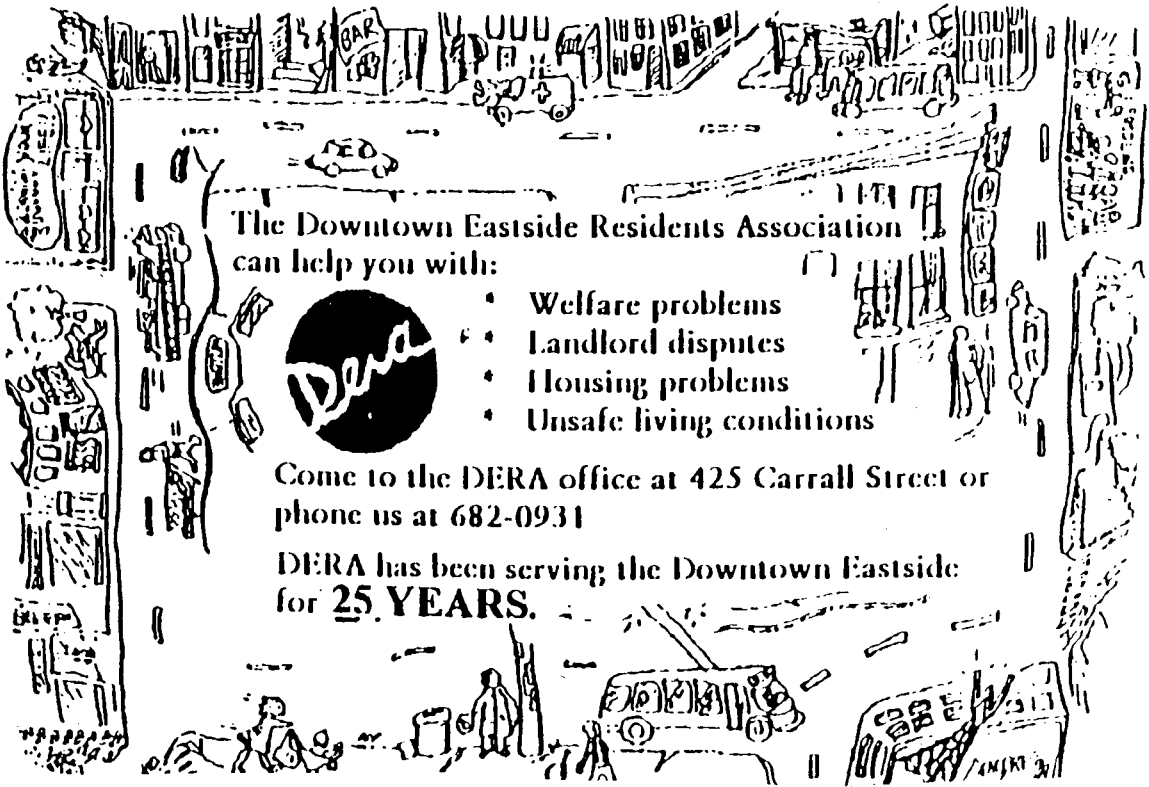
Carnegie

NEWSLETTER

101 Main Street, Vancouver V6J 1T7 (604) 168 2288

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

**Submission Deadline
for next issue
Tuesday, April 27**



The Downtown Eastside Residents Association
can help you with:



- Welfare problems
- Landlord disputes
- Housing problems
- Unsafe living conditions

Come to the DERA office at 425 Carrall Street or
phone us at 682-0931

DERA has been serving the Downtown Eastside
for **25 YEARS.**

CROSS ROADS

P R O D U C T I O N S

CARNEGIE CENTRE HOSTS "IV POSITIVE" PREMIERE

On the evening of Saturday March 27th, the Carnegie Centre hosted the premiere screening of "IV Positive," an HIV/AIDS educational documentary produced by Vancouver based Crossroads Productions in association with the Downtown Eastside Community. This resource was made by and designed for injection drug users (IDU).

"IV Positive" is a documentary that tells the real life stories of Bill, Lori, Ed, and Jacob, who, in their day to day interaction with the doctors and services they access, present vital information on HIV/AIDS, harm reduction, and reducing the transmission of the disease.

Along with street nurses, doctors, needle exchange workers, and other social and healthcare

providers in the community, the participants formed the Advisory Group, a guiding body throughout the eighteen months of development and production. 5.

John Cameron of the Carnegie AIDS Support Group organized the premiere. The screening was preceded by a dinner and introduced by Pat Lauzon of Merck Frosst Canada & Co., who sponsored the event. Representatives from HIV/AIDS agencies from across the Lower Mainland attended, including Dr. Vikki King of the Downtown clinic, Lorne Mayencourt, founder of Friends for Life, and Maxine Davis, Executive Director of the Dr. Peter AIDS Foundation.

To ensure that the completed documentary would be accessible to the IDU population, the producers developed a community-based distribution model. This model involves a wide array of health and social service providers integrating "IV Positive" into their existing programs and outreach efforts. Designed to be portable, the model will be reproduced through a network of similar agencies in communities across Canada.

Special thanks to all the volunteers from the Carnegie Centre and the Carnegie AIDS Support Group, whose combined efforts made the evening a success. To arrange a screening or find out about obtaining a copy of "IV Positive," please contact Crossroads Productions at (604) 709-0970.

UNREQUITED LOVE N° 30

Professor, you have a string of degrees, a masters, a doctorate, an amazingly successful career & yet you never managed to get married

No...

This failure must bother you?

Almost as much as not being able to keep my eyes open when I sneeze

korcek



ordinary everyday events

asian male

said he was lookin for a girl
to go on vacation with
the guy paid
but couldn't cum
he threatened to shoot the worker
took his money back

east indian male

had \$100 bill and asked for change
grabbed the worker
told her to go with him
grabbed a knife and said
they were going to his car
she screamed
her brother chased the guy away

caucasian male

driving new red trans am
picks up working women
and gives them
fake \$20 bills
he's very good looking and well built

3 males

2 east indian and 1 caucasian
driving 4door blue chevrolet
pretend to be dates
and after they pick up a worker
they ask her for money
and when she refuses
these guys pull a gun and rob her
they claim to be from the willows gang

caucasian male

brown eyes
short brown/blonde hair
no facial hair
no scars or tattoos
drives brand new black cherokee
with black tinted windows
picked worker up
asked for blow job
and after they did the date
she asked for her money
he said he already paid



he threw her out of the car
and in the process of taking off
ran over her ankle
resulting in serious injury
he also took her shoes and jacket

native male

brown eyes
short black hair
freckles on face
guy was walking
drunk and edgy
asked prices for blow job and lay
said his car was parked nearby
became physically aggressive
and tried to grab worker's head
she retaliated
with a shot to his head

black male

drives 2door red low-riding sports car
paid for blow job
this guy was very rough
held worker by the hair
forced himself on her

possibly mixed native male

mid 20s
drives 2door purple pontiac
cruises and stalks women
sits staring at women
definitely creepy

caucasian male

shaved head
fu manchu mustache
drives 2door white van

fishing equipment inside
paid \$70 for a blow job
then offered \$40 more
if she took off her shirt and pants
he said he'd cum faster
the worker stripped
he went to the front of the van
and returned with a big machete
forced her to bend over
ripped off her panties
and raped her anally
the guy took his money back
told her to get out
and kept her underwear



said he wanted it
for a "souvenir"

3 or 4 east indian males
drive new model sporty looking metallic blue car
a working girl hit in the neck
by these guys
with pellets from a sling shot or bb gun
she says they shot at her
several times

mulatto male
long dark hair
wearing a white shirt and black cap
drives 2door red sports hatchback
asked for blow job
agreed on date
worker got into the car
the guy began driving
and a second male rose up
from under a sleeping bag in the backseat
and began strangling her
she'd been unaware
the second guy was there

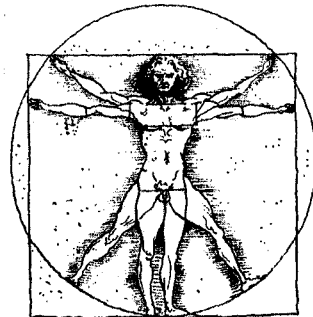
7.
he choked her so hard
she blacked out
and when she came to
she was lying on a sidewalk
all her money was gone
and her leg was injured
possibly from being
thrown from the car

black male
asked for blow job
without a condom
and assaulted worker
she ended up with a black eye
cut mouth
scratches

east indian male
drives dark blue van
paid for lay
worker started doing the date
the guy was drunk
and couldn't get hard
he wanted his money back
she said no
he grabbed her by the throat
reached behind the seat
pulled out a steel pipe
she managed to get out of the van
and report incident to police

caucasian male
blue eyes
blonde hair
drives blue truck
has history of robbing working women

compiled by judy mcguire
edited by bud osborn





A WALK DOWNTOWN

Garry Gust

So there I was, walking down a crowded street full of confidence and feeling good.

Out of the blue I felt a tremendous ITCH in the area of my groin.

The more I tried to ignore it, the more exquisitely painful it became.

A fine film of fluid glazed over my eyes. My fingers ached with restraint.

Finally, with academy-award-winning nonchallance, I turned into an alley, looked over my shoulder, and scratched like an unattended apartment cat! The relief was joyous.

Why did I suffer the itch until I gained privacy? Because if I'd scratched my groin on the crowded street I perceived that others, not knowing I had an itch, would think I was acting weirdly, and the possibility existed that I could be reported to, and arrested by the police for lewd behavior..

I'm sure I could convince the courts that I had the constitutional right to scratch my pubic area in public, but who wants to go to court when I could just as easily practice my constitutional rights in the alley!

What are alleys for anyway, if not for semi-private refuge?

Michael Jackson can fruit himself up on national TV. The 'broad' from Mission, BC can ride her bike bare-breasted down the highway. The female politicians of the NDP caucus can play with dancing penises in the legislation building.

But some of us on this wacky continent actually do have inhibitions that prevent us from making public fools of ourselves. That's not to say we don't act foolishly sometimes, but we usually do it with a small,

selected audience of friends or enemies.

It's pointless to reach adulthood without achieving a fine faculty of self-censorship. ☺
As someone once said:

"When I see the behavior of some animals, I think that the human species is superior. When I see the behavior of some humans, I don't know what to think."





Volunteer Recognition Quilt

All active volunteers ^{9.}
who wish to have
their handprint
included in the
volunteer quilt, please
see Vickie O. or
Duggs S. no later
than April 30th.
Thank-you.

Attention!!! ALL PADDLEWHEELERS

We are seeking pieces of writing or works of art about our paddlewheeler experience on March 18. These will be put together, both for an art display and a collection of writings, for a May launch.

If you wish to contribute to this project, drop your work off with Sarah in the Learning Centre

by the first week of May.

There will be work parties every Wednesday at 2pm in the Learning Centre to create the display about the trip. Feel free to join us and express your creativity.

You are cordially invited to celebrate the third birthday of Four Corners Community Savings. The party will happen at 390 Main Street on

April 22nd, 1999, 4:30 to 7:30 p.m.

There will be a variety of dynamic speakers, as well as performances by community poets and musicians. Snacks will be served. We look forward to seeing you!

Sincerely,

Jim Green

Chair & CEO



COMMUNITY SAVINGS

I Saw Jesus Again Today

I saw Jesus again today
He's still begging at the Library
Living under a bridge
Has no I.D. so Welfare cannot see him.

He showed me his wounds
Said he would be going to jail
I pressed a coin into his dirty, hardened palm
Along with my regrets.
He asked my name; where I could be found
If I lent him money he would repay Tuesday.

Maybe he's a junkie
Maybe he's a con artist
who believes his own stories.
For sure, he is desperate; for sure he is Jesus.

Wilhelmina Miles

Gigantic Rummage Sale

Aboriginal Friendship Centre

1607 East Hastings

Saturday April 24 1999

10am - 3pm

Tables \$10.00 each

Contact Jo-Anne Tel: 4844 ext.304

Downtown Eastside Community Kitchens

are operating in several local S.R.O. hotels.

A *Community Kitchen* happens as a group of people get together to plan and cook a meal. This project continues and coordinates such community kitchens in the neighbourhood.

If you would like more information, please call Rogan at 893-8565.

Spread the Word

It's ALL CANADIAN !!!
CARNEGIE LEARNING CENTRE AND GALLERY

3rd Floor, Carnegie Centre, Hastings and Main

WEDNESDAY APRIL 21, 7-9:00 PM

PERSIMMON BLACKBRIDGE

reading from her book *SUNN YBROOK* and others
published by PRESS GANG PRESS

RITA WONG

winner of the "Emerging Writers Award for her book
MONKEYPUZZLE

published by PRESS GANG PRESS

WON CHART RAND

Quebecois Storyteller

How the Underdog Gets Away with Murder
For a Good Cause

Readings from the CARNEGIE WRITERS GROUP
and participants of the CARNEGIE LEARNING CENTRE
Book displays from PRESS GANG PRESS & Information from LITERACY BC.

If you wish more information about this event and how you can become involved,
please call Ruth Meta for SPREAD THE WORD at (604)253-8414

A family literary event hosted by Vancouver's eastside.
Especially for children but with something for everyone.

WOMEN!
THE REST
OF OUR
LIVES
MUST BE
LIVED
IN THE
BEST
OF
STRUG
GLES



DRUM SONG

my friend
just got out of detox today,
looking for a fix,
first in drum sticks,
then his lady love,
she called him away
to play a paradiddle her way;
down, down, down, down,
he shoulda seen the junkie dyin'
out on Hastings Street;
drum tattoo, skin tattoo,
the rhythm of the beat
takes him on her wings,
a siren song she sings
as he soars up,
looking for those white skies.

Joanne Hamen

Thinking about yesterday, feeling lonely without my Buddies around, looking back I wish they made it too, just like me. I too was lost, nowhere to go, so I found myself at the red road and I changed my life around. But my Buddies weren't as strong as I was. I'll miss them very much, But all I have is memories of what should have been.

That's life. You play the game; sometimes you win, sometimes you lose. But in my case I fought my battle and won my war against myself. I feel proud today because my life has changed for the better I owe my Creator lots of things. My Creator showed me my faults so I could deal with it. Now I am free from pain & destruction. Happy, carefree.

Maribel

A strong woman is.....

A strong woman is one who bears children and loves them endlessly.

A strong woman is a woman with good intentions, a big heart, and dreams.

A strong woman is strong in her beliefs.

A strong woman is a woman who helps others and works hard.

A strong woman is a woman who has character and still laughs after years of shame and abuse.

A strong woman is indeed a comfort with her love and kind heart, and who has compassion.

A strong woman is someone who tries harder to be better.

A strong woman is one who knows who she really is.

A strong woman is a woman who learns to let go when she wants to get revenge.

A strong woman is a woman who listens to the heartbeat of those around her.

A strong woman is powerful.

A strong woman is one who never admits defeat.

A strong woman is a woman who encourages other women to be strong.



My Story on my Sisters

I wish I could turn back time just for a few moments, so I can see my sisters again. They lived a horrible life, fighting off rapes from my dad and uncles. They turned to drugs and alcohol. I was just a kid then. My sisters committed suicide because they couldn't live with being shamed by our town's people. Back then things weren't as they seemed to be.

I remember playing with my sisters. We were running on a wide open field with flowers and the sun shone on us that day. My sisters were laughing, picking flowers and next -bad things would happen to them.

My sisters were named Doris Jennifer Lands, born Aug. 19, 1950; Marie Louise Lands, born Feb 19, 1960. I miss my older sisters. When they died; it still hurts a lot. I grew up hating every body in my family, especially my father and brothers. It's not easy to remember some things but I love you so much my sisters.. it wasn't their fault what happened to them. I don't know if I'll ever make any friends because they just die on me. And I remain bitter and lost at times. I wish I could hug my sisters again. Maybe some day we will be united again.

Written by a survivor of damaged childhood,

Marie Lands

Official Goodbye

Through the good days and the bad,
You were the only friend I ever had.

When I was way down low,
And you were way up high
You were the friend who stayed by my side.

But now times are changin'.
And so am I,
Wish me luck on my new route
Yes this is goodbye...!

Your Friend:
Ann Norris



INVISIBLE FEAR

I hurt
My heart cries,
Weakness in my soul
My life dies.
Nobody can see,
I need,
Where's my angel?
My heart bleeds.
Where is my ego?
Free the girl,
It hurts,
To live in this world.
I scream,
Nobody can hear,
Another fist,
I want no fear.
I hate,
I want out,
Where's my path?
I need to shout.
I smile,
I'm scared yet ready,
I cry,
Yet smile still steady.

Aimee Maureen Saul

My Journey to a Place Called Recovery

I am on a journey to a place called Recovery
I am confronted every day by many obstacles
Through belief the Creator walks me through
because deep down inside I want Him to
Though there are days I want to run and hide
something stops me because I don't want to die
And I believe it's the Creator walking me through.

I am an addict I was born an innocent child
My Mom back then had an alcohol problem
One day the Government came and took us away
I lived a good life until I ran away
I ran to a place, a world unknown
Onto the street where I began to get tattered and torn
Where many things happened which I had never seen
Drugs, manipulation, prostitution, syringes and pimps
As I was just a young girl, lost in an unknown world
Now I'm a grown woman suffering the consequences
Jail, detox, illness... things I never asked for
but there are changes I can make.

I deserve a life..once lost along the way
There are people out there who know me who care
People in recovery waiting for me
Reach out for help before it's too late.
Many I've met over the years have gone missing -
passed away, OD'd or been murdered.
I am determined to achieve that missing lifestyle
And live as I believe - happy, joyous and free.
On my way through recovery.

Juanita

PRAYER

"Earth look up to me, know who I am: I will ask you for my wants. Give me all that I ask when you hear. I am woman. I want to know all these things; the right way to do. Teach me what I am to do. You know better than I, so I ask you to tell me as much as I, a woman, may know. Help me in all things I do on this earth. You are my land, I was reared on you. I want to know everything so that I may be like others. I want to know all women's ways and do things the right way."

"Also you, my sun, you see me every night and day. Give me light so that I may see everything. The sun is with me so that I can do all that a woman can do. I want plenty to eat and drink. Give me all that and I'll be like your child. You are over all. Some women do wrong, some women do right. I want to do right. In many ways I see people pulled down by another's hand. I want you to put your hand upon me so that another can not pull me down. I want to live on this earth under your care. I know that you have already given me that which I live on. I ask you about all that I need. What I use you know about. I was old enough to know.

"How good I have felt when the sun has shone upon me and warmed me on a cold day. I am very thankful for your care. You made all that is on earth which is my food. So I just want to say: Gaze down upon every human living under you. You know what they need. Give it to them. Then we shall live on this earth. Give us a good life, a strong life, plenty of everything, good times and allow all of us to be what you want us to be. You are our great sun, so we ask you to give us strength."

Aimee M. Saul



April 19-25

is the

Prevention of Violence Against Women Week In British Columbia

**The 'Breaking the Silence Against Violence' campaign
asks each and every organization to do one thing
to prevent violence against women during this week.**

**On Thursday, April 22, at 3:30 pm
There will be drumming and singing
With Aline at the Seniors Centre, 509 E. Hastings**

Call 682-3269 Box 8319



In The Dumpster

binner@vcn.bc.ca voice 6823269

Greetings fellow binner & binnerettes; How'z it going? I'm doing ok except it seems I'm having amnesia and deja vu at the same time. I think I've forgotten this before. Also I got a new Shadow. I got rid of the other one. It wouldn't listen to me.

Yesterday I went for a walk in the forest and a tree fell right in front of me. I didn't hear it.

I bought a new mirror for my bathroom and put tape on it so I don't walk into another dimension.

My watch is 3 hours fast. I can't fix it so I just might have to move to Toronto.

At last I figured out why my money don't last. Last week I took a taxi to a drive-in movie. It cost me \$100.

These are just some of the reasons you should elect me as your Supreme Exulted Leader.

May The Bins Be With You.

And Hey! Let's be careful out there.

By MR McBINNER

I Still Care

Today the church can't compete with the make-believe "Hope, Dreams and Love" of 'a promised land'.

The voice of the church is feeble, disjointed, barely heard above the tumult of the street.

And yet, because the church I know best still cares about the broken-hearted and distressed, the alienated and poor in spirit, I still care for it.

Sam Roddan

The E.G.G. Newsletter

Welcome to the first and last regular newsletter for E.G.G. - the Enough of Groups Group. This one-time periodical, with a current readership of one, has great plans to expand its future publishing and mailing list to a possible circulation of approximately or absolutely zero.

We, whoever 'we' are - and if I ever find out who 'we' are I'll disband that group - will be announcing the location of never-to-be-held inaugural luncheons in our never-to-be-published 2nd newsletter, in hopes the entire world ignores us. whoever 'us' is...

And let's face it - does the world really need another group? Does the world need groups at all.. or just fewer groups? Let's take a few moments - and be sure to put them back afterwards - and discuss the scourge of groups by first identifying a handful of problems usually associated with them.

1. War and warfare (I bet it was a group that first called war fair) 2. Religions and religious thinking about concepts and fairy tales of some guy on a cheezy cloud chair who creates devils to fight with and punishes monkeys for being apes.

3. Professional and not-so-professional associations of basic assholes who form them so they can win or take trips to private clubs for people in groups, and take group pictures of fun activities like wearing uniforms that say 'we're part of a grooooooop that engages in this activity'. 4. The initiation rituals that some groups have when they go through the practice of kicking the crap out of someone so they'll love being in the group.

"There's no group like it, so if you can't take our punishment before you're allowed in, you can't wear our spandex uniform and secret emblem under your regular clothing. 5. Group Thinking. That was the big Jonestown joke - "Ha ha, hey everybody! Let's all drink Koolaid OK? Isn't that a fun group activity?!" 6. People, for some social reason (probably conditional) seek out groups that will tell them how not to be assholes because they're conditioned to think they are unless they're



part of a group. And don't forget the monthly dues

Yes indeed, these are but a few of the many, many social problems created by, for and about groups of people who're afraid of not being part of a group. Therefore, these social problems, created by the practice of forming groups, can be alleviated by forming a group to stamp out groups by not forming that group in the first place.

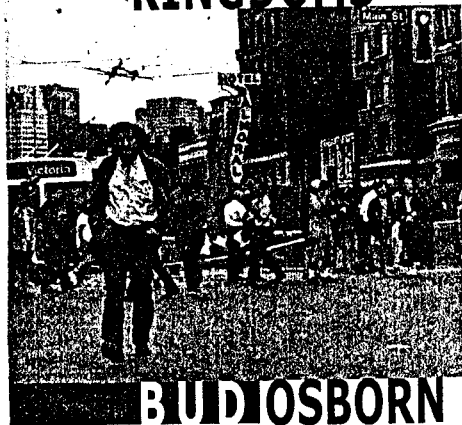
In order to facilitate the non-formation of E.G.G. and introduce the concept of just being yourself to yourself alone - without a group telling you that you're not being the kind of "yourself" the group wants you to be - we will not be having formal elections. Ever.

And please be aware that next week we will be having an E.G.G. protest rally at a never-to-be-revealed-to-anyone location. Be sure to leave all protest signs and Skippy the Tie-Dyed Mascot at home. The purpose of the E.G.G. protest is to protest the presence of a group that doesn't exist by not telling anyone where the group will never meet .. ever.

Flatulently yours,
Skippy the tie-dyed mascot

KEYS TO KINGDOMS

3 1383 05426 9173



*"He always brings the possibility of change,
of justice and care."—LIBBY DAVIES*

CANADA'S HOLOCAUST: INDIAN RESIDENTIAL SCHOOLS

AN APPEAL TO SURVIVORS AND EYE- WITNESSES

International human rights investigators are calling on any eyewitnesses to murder and atrocities in Canadian Indian Residential Schools to come forward. First-hand evidence of genocide against native peoples is needed if charges are to be laid at the United Nations against the federal government, the United, Catholic and Anglican churches, and the RCMP.

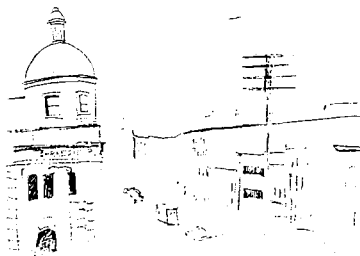
If you attended an Indian residential school, or know of someone who did, and you or they witnessed any of the following crimes against native people, please contact our tribunal:

- murder
- routine torture
- medical experimentation such as drug testing, skin grafting or deliberate exposure to radiation
- deliberate infecting of natives with tuberculosis
- induced abortions

READING ROOM NEWS

The Reading Room has recently obtained copies of Bud Osborn's fine new book of poetry, entitled "Keys to Kingdoms". Any of you wishing to take a copy out, check the Poetry section.

Happy Reading!



copy

- sexual sterilizations
- sexual exploitation, including the operation of a native pedophile (child sex) ring involving church, state, police, judicial and native officials
- the deaths of students due to neglect, malnutrition or other factors
- beatings and any other form of physical, emotional and mental degradation

Our tribunal was formed in June, 1998 with the support of an affiliate of the United Nations. All statements given to us will be handled in complete secrecy and confidence, and will be presented only to the **United Nations Human Rights Commission**.

For decades, "ethnic cleansing" was done in Canada against native people by the churches and the state, causing the deaths of more than 50,000 children in the residential schools alone. This enormous crime is being swept under the rug by the criminals. Only the victims can tell the real story and bring justice to life. It's up to you.

the residential school human rights
by leaving a message at: (604) 462-1086.
call will be answered quickly, and in
complete secrecy.

The Memorial Project

grief for our loss, hope for our future

This is a Community Public Art Project, in the form of a memorial, that will be created to grieve the loss of members of our community to drug overdoses and addiction-related illnesses. It will be installed in the lobby of the proposed Resource Centre for Drug Users.

"We hope to create an environment of education, compassion and understanding in relation to addiction and addiction-related issues by sharing our thoughts, knowledge and experiences.

"We hope to provide an opportunity for participants whose expression of loss and grief is generally silenced and made private by persistent societal attitudes that marginalize drug users and regard their deaths as entirely unremarkable."

Please contact Irene Loughlin, coordinator of the project, at Gallery Gachet (687-2468) if you can be a member of an Advisory Board; are an artist able to work in ceramic, stone, carving, drawing ideas; are a muralist, engraver, herbalist carpenter, electrician... People are also needed to set up and assist with workshops, do office work, poster for events, translate (Cantonese, Spanish, etc.) community outreach, prepare for meetings (eg food preparation), assist with installation and help plan for the unveiling of the memorial.

Editor,

I read, with great interest, the blurb in the April 1/99 issue [Legacy - Garry Gust] which stated that all of the NDP MLAs except Joan Sawicki and Tim Stevenson "gotta go".

Now, wait a minute here! What's the alternative to the present provincial government? The alternative is a Liberal government that will make Ontario's Tory government look like a Sunday school picnic.

Sincerely,
Sam Snobelen



tim in the street

in the pouring cold rain
in front of 1 east hastings
tim curses like a naked prophet
like isaiah in the streets of jerusalem
his shirt is wide open
his chest is bare
in the crosswalk
the light is green
but ask anyone who drives through here
if there are not angry skirmishes
and resistance
a fight to the death
between pedestrian residents
and driver invaders
and david ley says
the new trade and convention centre
will at least double the volume of traffic
but tim is an accomplished opponent
and doesn't just have the cars blocked
he has them lined up and passive
and keeps them
with his fierce persistence and roaring voice
at a respectful distance from him
and a moment later
tim's in the room
he doesn't look like a drop of rain
has landed on him
and for awhile is quiet and still
this poet and beat activist
against
powers of darkness

Bud Osborn

There Should No Longer Be Rich Or Poor

“There are ninety and nine who live and die
In want an~ hunger and cold,
That one may live in luxury
And be wrapped in a silken fold.
The ninety and nine in hovels bare,
The one in a palace with riches rare.” (1)

The above poem, written in the United states around the year 1900, describes a class war that is just as bad now as it was then. This century of war, holocaust, ecological disaster, and growing poverty tells us that we're on the wrong track. Unregulated, global capitalism doesn't distribute wealth and income fairly. For example, if you forget national borders, and directly compare the richest and poorest twenty percent of all the world's peoples, the income differential is at least 150 to 1. (2)

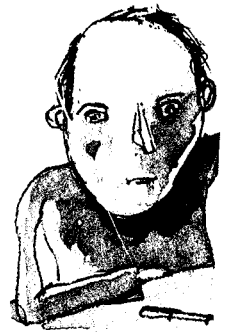
A class analysis helps us stop blaming ourselves, and others as powerless as ourselves, for poverty and unemployment. To quote again the teaching on a poster by Pat Smith, “Class consciousness is knowing what side of the fence you're on. Class analysis is finding out who is there with you.” Most of us are satisfied with “enough” in this world. We want a meaningful life, friends, family, decent work at decent pay, a modest bit of land if we're farmers, a healthy community, and an opportunity for our children to enjoy the gift of life. Our hopes are expressed in the UN Universal Declaration of Human Rights, written after the horror of the Second World War. These hopes go far back in history. A peasant woman from the province of Palermo, Sicily, spoke them during an 1893 peasant uprising:

We want everyone to work, as we work.
There should no longer be rich or poor. All
should have bread for themselves and for
their children.
We should all be equal.
I have five small children and one room,
yet wealthy lords have many rooms, entire

to seek

45 years old
broke and homeless
and waking up
like death warmed over
in another detox bed
breathing pain
each drop of sweat
hopeless
but for one long bewildering moment
hunger
rose like a flood below my bed
hunger
burst into flames in the air above
hunger
deeper than my shrunken stomach
hunger
howled out
and left me burdened with
appetite

Bud Osborn



palaces.

It will be enough to share with justice what
is produced. (3)

The words of this peasant woman are comparable to the egalitarian and Inclusive words expressed by religious leaders in all the world's great religions.

We need words of hope, and if we cannot hear them from our own politicians, let us turn to others - to Cuauhtemoc Cardenas, for example, now Mayor of Mexico City, and a leader in the Party of the Democratic Revolution (PRD). He speaks from the heart to the suffering people of the world:

“Considering our existing world, to create an order of justice and equality might seem an impossible task. Some, blinded by the interests that move the great powers today, believe that the present order cannot be changed. They do not want to see that in the heart of every nation there are men and women who fight against any form of oppression, marginality and exploitation,

and that defying injustice has always brought great changes and progress for humanity.

"Therein lies our optimism that changes are possible. People are struggling for them, and without doubt they will be attained. In every nation some lights remain. They may seem weak, but history has taught us that these flames are the ones that light up consciences and warm the will to continue. When they become more intense, they move peoples and nations." (4)

Sandy Camer



THE OPPENHEIMER ANGELS

Spring has sprung and the Angels' journey has just begun. Meetings at Oppenheimer Park, which resulted in the co-ed softball team being dubbed the Oppenheimer Angels, were a constructive and positive display of support on the community's behalf. A broad scope of creative ideas and fundraising strategies was considered while several interesting parties expressed and debated their views. Notably, as well, it was determined through a unanimous vote that Sapphire and Jose' will be acting as neutral liaisons appointed to oversee the team's promotional and fundraising activities.

We haven't designed an Angels' logo yet, so we are requesting that artists who might have an idea for one to drop by the park office to speak to Sapphire or Jose'. As we are trying to raise funds for uniforms and much needed equipment, we would also appreciate suggestions for fundraising ideas. If you are interested in making a contribution or wish to have more information, you are encouraged to contact the Oppenheimer Park office at 665-2210.

"If people believe in the neighbourhood, they should believe in the team," says the team spokesperson. "It's local sponsorship for local people. We're trying to set an example that we can have fun without getting loaded. We can really get the people to see that we don't come here to drink and get high. The kids can look up to something like that."

Russell Crossley

- 1) quoted in Stratification. Class and Conflict, by Irving Krauss, p.396.
- (2) Divided Planet — The Ecology Of Rich And Poor, by Tom Athanasiou, p.53.
- (3) a paraphrase of the peasant woman's words - from Jesus, A Revolutionary Biography, by J. D. Crossan, pub. by Harper, 1994, p.74.
- (4) Cuauhtemoc Cardenas, "Moving Peoples and Nations," in Global Visions — Beyond The New World Order, ed. by J. Brecher, J.B. Childs, and J. Cutler, Black Rose Books, 1993.

Where Are You

Where are you - our elected chiefs?
Do you care what's happening on the skids?
Are you blinded by money
And can't see the problems?

Your people are here:
We need our leaders to get involved.
Systemic genocide is happening to Indian people
And what are you really doing for the off-reserve ones?

Quit pretending you care!
Lead, follow, or get out of the way.
Indian people need your support.

Fred Arrance



Have a Heart for the Missing Women

I'm responding to the article re: *Dosanjh awaits police request for reward on missing women & Police Board to consider reward offer* (Dated Tues. April 6/99).

There's a lot to be said when you hear about "mini-rewards" of \$1,000 for 20 missing women from the Downtown East Side, if they tell their whereabouts. Just how are the missing women going to tell their whereabouts if they were murdered? There may not be evidence that there is a serial killer, but it doesn't take a scientist to figure out that they're missing. There should be a reward for the information that may lead to their whereabouts. Surely if they could tell their whereabouts, they wouldn't be missing now, would they? It has been reported that they leave their belongings behind. The ones who contacted their families and friends all the time, some every day, now don't contact them at all.

I know a lot of the women missing, even grew up with one of them. I know for a fact it isn't likely that I'm ever going to see them again. I don't believe that they abruptly moved away without notifying anyone. They just wouldn't disappear, fall off the face of the earth and never say anything again. Something had to have happened to them. I walked in their steps, knew some of them well, and it could have easily been me. It's really hurtful to see the way that not enough is being done to solve this mystery of "missing persons epidemic". There is something very sick going on out on the streets, but what's even more sickening is the reluctance of the police to authorize a reward. It really makes a person wonder why they're so reluctant, to solve this epidemic. Is it because of the lifestyle the women may have led that makes them so unconcerned? Every one of these women is loved, worried about and missed by those who know them. These women existed and have enhanced the lives of many people. Please have a heart and remember them with dignity; they were mothers, sisters, daughters, and friends.



Barb Boyes (Concerned Friend)



OPEN LETTER TO MAYOR PHILIP OWEN

Dear Mayor Owen,

I am writing to you in your capacity as chair of the Vancouver Police Board to urge you to support the call for a reward for information concerning the fate of 23 women who have gone missing in the Downtown Eastside. As you know, many in the community feel that these women have been murdered. Whatever their fate, the untold suffering among family, friends, and the entire community continues to grow.

Mr. Mayor, how many more women will have to go missing before action is taken?

Continued inaction on the part of the police makes it appear as though there is a lack of care and attention by those in authority about the importance of women's lives in the Downtown Eastside. While other crimes, such as those perpetrated by the "Garage Bandit", have received an immediate and serious response by

yourself and the police department, there has been an offhanded and dismissive response whenever the question of reward is raised in relation to these women..

I, along with many members of our community, am convinced that a reward would help to focus public attention to the seriousness of the situation, draw out new leads, and make it clear that the Vancouver Police Department is dedicated to solving the tragic mystery of what has befallen these women.

I urge you to agree to a reward, commensurate with others recently announced, and to instruct the police to institute a task force to immediately begin work to determine the patterns, commonalties and possible leads surrounding these missing women.

Yours sincerely,

Libby Davies

Libby Davies, MP

Vancouver-East

**Cc: BC Attorney General Ujaal Dosanjh
MLA Jenny Kwan (Vancouver — Mount Pleasant)
MLA Tim Stevenson (Vancouver — Burrard)
Family of Sarah DeVries
Paul Taylor, Carnegie Newsletter
Ellen Woodsworth. Breaking the Silence Women's Coalition
Jamie Lee Hamilton, Grandma's Place
Judy McGuire, DEYAS
Deb Mearns, Downtown Eastside Safety Office
Margaret Prevost. President. Carnegie Community Association
Ian MacRae, President, DERA**

Dear Members of the Vancouver Police Board.

I am writing to request the Vancouver Police Board to seriously consider offering a reward for information relating to the disappearance of over twenty women in the Downtown Eastside of Vancouver.

I know that others have urged Mayor Philip Owen, the chair of the board, to do the same and I would like to add my voice to the growing numbers of people who feel that the status quo approach to these cases is unacceptable. There are many members of the community who have strong suspicions that the disappearance of these women is not coincidental and that they have been murdered. These women were part of a community; there are many family members and friends of the missing women who need to know what has happened to their loved ones so that they continue on with their lives. The community also needs to find some answers so women in the Downtown Eastside do not have to continue living in fear for their lives.

I read in the newspaper that the spokesperson for the Vancouver Police Department indicates reluctance to offer a reward because they feel that there is not enough evidence to support any one theory about what has happened to the missing women. However, I urge you to consider offering a reward because it may provide incentive for people with information to come forward. I'm sure new information would be extremely helpful to the police and may lead to some conclusions as to what has happened to the missing women.

I would like to draw to your attention that April 19-25 is the Prevention of Violence Against Women Week in British Columbia. I believe it is important to offer a reward to reconfirm the commitment all of us have to the prevention of violence against women.

Sincerely,

Jenny Wai Ching Kwan
MLA Vancouver-Mt. Pleasant

AGM June 3rd 1999

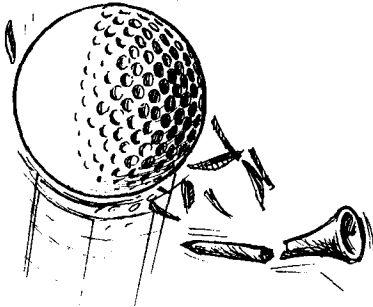
YO! The Annual General Meeting of the Carnegie Community Centre Association is around the corner:

To be a participant you must be a member.
To vote, you'd need to get a membership by May 20th 1999 (14 days immediately prior)
In order to run for a board position- you need to have been a member by April 5th 1999. (60 days)

Registration on the 3rd of June is @ 6:30 and the AGM starts @ **7:PM SHARP**

Thanks to all board members for their contribution to this year's CCCA. The AGM report will be a summary of our volunteer work...with a complete report of the many things the Association accomplished. This year has been somewhat complicated in many ways, however, we are still here carrying on the great tradition of volunteering. I look forward to seeing you all at the AGM

Margaret Prevost
President, CCCA



SHITTY HALL

We're takin' it down to Shitty Hall. Gonna tell 'em off y'all.
Camera up upon da roof. Police say dey need more proof.
Vandu sez it gotta go. Carnegie asks where's da show?
Town needs paintin' hear da call. Put McBinner in Shitty Hall.

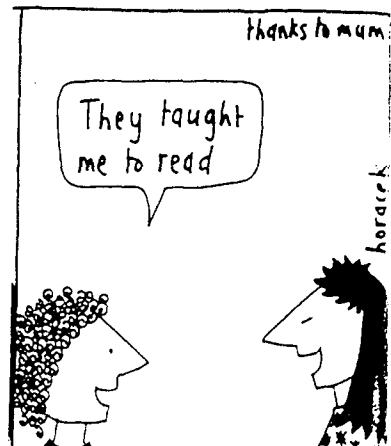
We're takin' it down to Shitty Hall. Eastside's #1! We're tall.
Ovepass rapes da flowers & grass. Stick da park board up yer ass.
Crab Park belongs to all of us. Climb aboard and make a fuss.
Show yer pride, show we're tough. Tell 'em that we've had enough.

We're takin' it down to Shitty Hall. Watch 'em trip, watch 'em fall.
Winter's gone summer's here. Have no money, have no beer.
Snuggle bunny keeps me warm. So glad I don't live in a dorm.
No policemen down in Pigeon Park. Dealers work in light and dark.

We're takin' it down to Shitty Hall. Downtown Eastside hears da call.
Homeless people on da street. Got no place, no food to eat.
GST is out real soon. Get some narc and shoot the moon.
Food bank empty wall to wall. Shame shame shame on Shitty Hall.

Trashhopper

UNREQUITED LOVE N: 70



Rest in Bliss

Today I saw you in my dream
Walking proud, or so it would seem.
Your chocolate skin not eaten alive
You're talking history, not no jive.
You wrote a script, or so they say
I say it's time the Big "Man" pays
They set up cameras on the street
They make a movie on the beat
And while they smile their puke-face-grin
They tell you "no you can't win."
I tell you true my African Brother
I write the script of our Earth Mother
And we will win, a guarantee
Look down from heaven and you will see!

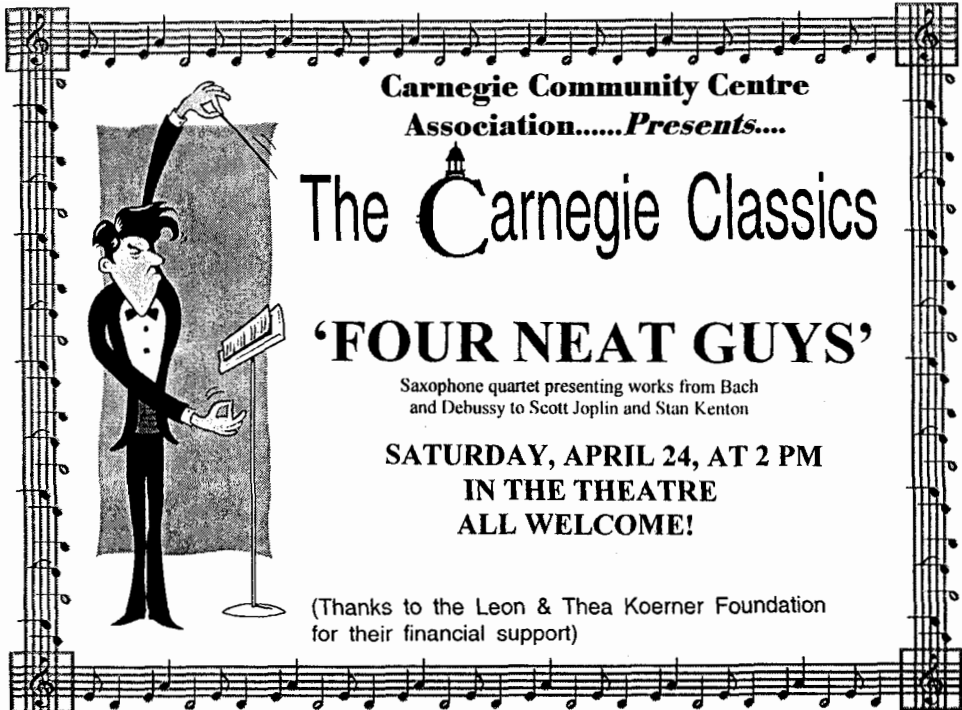
We die and some come back again
To learn greed destroys the good and sane
Harriet Tubman was my name
You were Frederick, our path the same.

Frederick Douglas, who was he?
How could a black woman make slaves free?
I knew your thoughts and you knew mine
Our wait in silence for the sign.
The time has come, the Truth will win
Exposed will be the "puke-faced-grin"
I saw the light come from your face
The Hope we'd make a better place..
We will - a promise from me to you
It's more than money will make things new.

Moses

(*Harriet Tubman, who herself escaped slavery yet risked capture and death at every turn, led more slaves to freedom than anyone else in American history.

*Frederick Douglas was also a slave who escaped servitude, becoming an abolitionist lecturer, writer, newspaper publisher and editor.
The above poem was submitted by an admirer of their work.)



**Carnegie Community Centre
Association.....Presents....**

The Carnegie Classics

'FOUR NEAT GUYS'

Saxophone quartet presenting works from Bach
and Debussy to Scott Joplin and Stan Kenton

**SATURDAY, APRIL 24, AT 2 PM
IN THE THEATRE
ALL WELCOME!**

(Thanks to the Leon & Thea Koerner Foundation
for their financial support)