

FREE - donations accepted

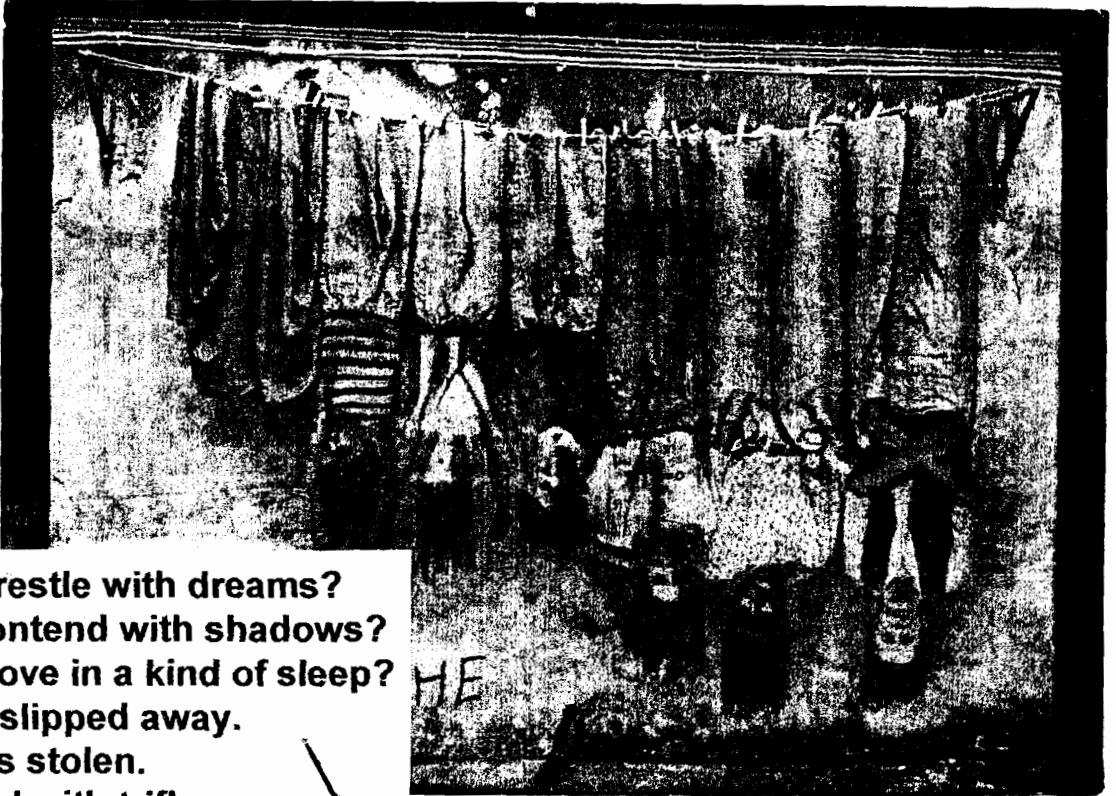
Carnegie



NEWSLETTER

SEPTEMBER 1, 1999.

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



Do you wrestle with dreams?
Do you contend with shadows?
Do you move in a kind of sleep?
Time has slipped away.
Your life is stolen.
You tarried with trifles,
Victim of your folly.

opposing forces..., or a

If certain preconditions are necessary for the use of magic,
those preconditions will inevitably arrange themselves.

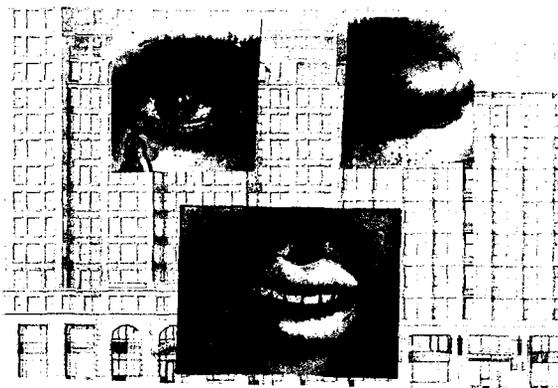
IT' S A CONSPIRACY...

"They" "them" "those blanks" and a litany of colourful adjectives, usually sexually (or at least physically) derogatory, follows. It's a conspiracy! ... and people generally stop listening or just nod

I've been reading this book called *Harvest of Rage*. It talks about all the stuff that's been going on in the USA over the past decade and more that has alienated hundreds of thousands of people in the rural communities. Almost everything comes to the loss of Family farms through foreclosures. People work for years, generations, and all they do is get deeper in debt as large companies get monopolies on fertilizer, seed, equipment, transportation and insurance, and are there waiting as often the sole buyer, processor and market for any and all farm products. The banks are arm-in-arm with the corporations, charging exorbitant interest to force closure and then helping a corporation buy the whole thing, land and all, at rates below what the farmer was being squeezed for. The conclusion is two-fold: inward-directed violence making suicide the leading cause of death – five times higher than accidents, the 2nd leading cause – and outward-directed violence, as evidenced by pipe bombs, executions of bankers, government agents and corporate executives, and bombings.

The research and investigation of the author show that the Oklahoma City bombing, where a federal building was blown up and 168 people were killed, is just one incident of retaliation of militant antigovernment people. It links the KKK, the Christian Identity/fundamentalist and the 400 active militia groups in the country to things like the inalienable rights of gun owners, supremacy of the white race, the "God-given" document known as the Constitution and the righteousness that these people feel when committing robberies, murders and anything else they feel 'called upon by God' to do that will result in the establishment of a Christian Nation.

The linking of all this to religion is essential, in the minds of the perpetrators, to justify everything with quotations from the Christian Bible to legitimize gay-bashing and the torture/murder of homosexuals, killing abortion doctors and bombing



clinics, labeling non-whites as subhuman, refusing to pay taxes by declaring the government illegal and evil, and seeing the entire world through xenophobic eyes that put the bogeyman antichrist as the ultimate horror behind everything. If this last is not believed by the core leadership, it is still used to give the appearance of belief so people won't question their own righteousness in being part of all this.

Okay, this is not a book report. What struck me as being close to home was the pains taken by the author to show that conspiracy theories – about the evil government, the economic screws being turned on the righteous rural farmers and other people, the global plan to make everyone slaves through international trade agreements, banking and financial scams to take the democratic rights of citizens away and place them under the power of the corporate elite, the passage or destruction of various laws - can be made or created to incorporate any event into 'more of the same' or "what they are doing now." The close to home stuff is that people take their perception of events and the unmistakable facts of power and money displayed by corporate giants, governments and stuff like the Free Trade Agreement (FTA), the North American Free Trade Agreement (NAFTA), the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade (GATT), the World Trade Organisation (WTO), the United Nations and NATO, the World Bank and the International Monetary Fund (IMF) and drugs and land and wealth and the CIA and the

Jews and nuclear weapons and the Antichrist and the tribulation and Armageddon and something called the rapture and wind it and twist it and set it spinning like a top.

The close to home stuff is that there is a grain of truth behind all of this, a truth that people with narrow or selfish interests can exploit to their own ends. It can make you part of this conspiracy theory 'craziness', seeing government and evil everywhere with every news story just more evidence; but it only works if you ignore other stuff. If you throw up your hands and quietly bury your head in sand, getting stoned or drunk or just walled off, you're a fool. It can also wake you up to the unmistakable fact that something is going on. The corporate agenda is a fact, to roll back all gains made in the social contract over the past century. This is not the ranting of a conspiracy addict – it's stated and plain to anyone looking at the maneuverings of big business and financial institutions – but think of opposing forces.

In the Downtown Eastside it's part of the growing awareness that various interests have different ideas on the present and future of this community. The snot-nosed yups and holier-than-thou types declaring 95% of the local residents unacceptable and our homes, activities, and rights things to be done away with is almost laughable. Is it a conspiracy when constant whining about an image in a mural, the use of a building, the presence of

3. 'unsightly' people on a *tourist-only* area, and any projects/services/ideas that keep or even draw low-income (low class?) individuals to the neighbourhood drives people at shitty hall to join in with the criminalisation of survival techniques born out of poverty (panhandling, squeegeeing), and the concerted effort to clean up (bulldoze) the Downtown Eastside?

Is it a conspiracy when the very identification of this area as the Downtown Eastside is still a hot topic.. when civic propaganda has a ward system "overwhelmingly rejected again and again" when in fact the majority of voters approve it each time it comes up.. when democracy dies and the press stops as the one-party rules unblemished and the elite seek to carve up the neighbourhood in the never-ending pursuit of profit? "a moratorium on non-market housing and services"??!

The dictionary defines Conspiracy: 1. An agreement to perform together an illegal, treacherous, or evil act. 2. A combining or acting together, as if by evil design. Conspiracy refers to such a plan by a group usually intent on a bold purpose, like overthrowing a government.

Any act or idea can be woven into a conspiracy theory. Use your intuition.. subjective approach with objective adjustment.

Keep the faith that what you do does make a difference.

By PAULR TAYLOR



Urgent Message
Willy Thrasher
please call home
Quesnel, BC

CALLING ALL ARTISTS, CALLING ALL ARTISTS!

The Carnegie Centre, Carnegie Writers Group, Carnegie Learning Centre and Carnegie Library will be co-hosting a visual art and literary event on September 17th (from 1:00 to 4:00 on the 3rd Floor) in celebration of International Literacy Day and the Downtown Eastside. The organizers of the event would like to meet with anyone wishing to display visual images (photographs, paintings, drawings, etc.) of the Downtown Eastside (including Chinatown, Japantown and Strathcona) in the Carnegie Art Gallery on September 17th (and perhaps longer). If you wish to display any of your work please come to the Art Gallery on September 14th at 3:00pm to talk about where it will be displayed. All are welcome to display works depicting some aspect of the Downtown Eastside. Thank you.

The Spirit Inside

Street Program's at work
at Hastings and Main
Offering relief
from the drugs and the pain.

The people we see
on the corner every day
Are happy and smiling
Never thought I'd see the day

The addiction's pushed aside
for a while anyway
As the spirit inside
comes out to play.

Love and acceptance
the staff radiate
Doesn't matter who you are
what you've done recently

Some people walking by
can't figure it out
What this program
is all about

The people on the street
they're what it's about
Their spirit inside
gets to come out

It's amazing to see
the difference it makes
Some love and acceptance
is all that it takes

We lose sight sometimes
of the spirit inside
All that we look at
is what's outside

We all have spirits
deep inside
The people in the centre
and the people outside

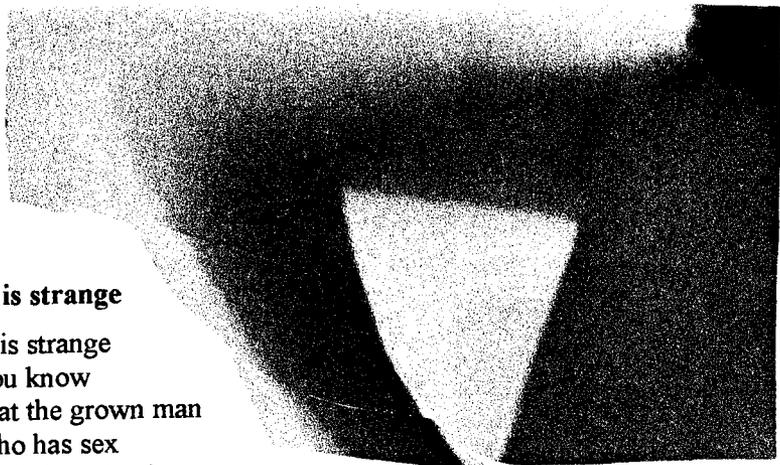
Paul Wright

It is strange

It is strange
you know
that the grown man
who has sex
with the babysitter
in the back of his car
is charged with abuse
is reviled and condemned
is judged and punished
yet the grown man
who has sex
in the back of his car
with a 14 year-old runaway
who is alone
without friends or Family
fleeing the abuse
by ones that she trusted
this man
hands over 20 dollars
opens the door
kicks her out
and drives away

it is strange
you know

Paul Wright

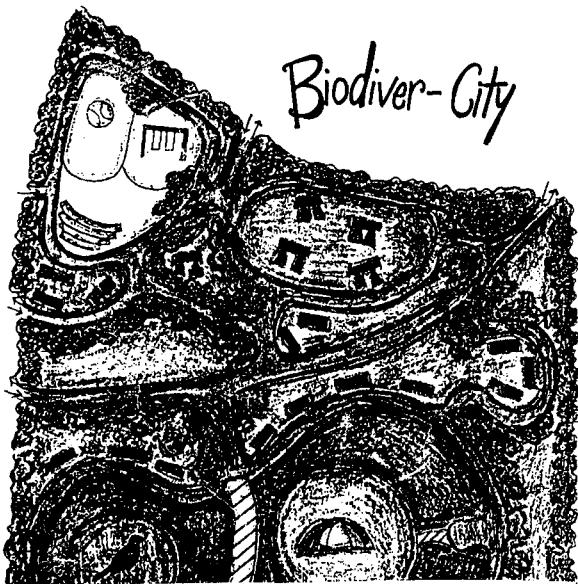


I Bought Her Ice Cream

How can I watch a woman I knew
In the past long ago
When she bounced on my knee
When I took her to the park
When I bought her ice cream
When I pushed her on the swing
In the past, long ago
Now, when I see her
on the corner, after dark
She is selling herself,
her spirit, her soul..
How can I watch
This woman I knew

Paul Wright





Biodiver-City

Parks are being developed in your neighbourhood in the near future. Recent ecological surveys indicate a wealth of biodiversity. This parkland is needed for local people and local wildlife.

Come see our maps!

Build a vision for a healthy neighbourhood

Event Time: Sept 12th 1-4 pm.

rēvolu'tion (-lōō'-) *n.* 1. Complete change, turning upside down, great reversal of conditions 2. Fundamental reconstruction esp. forcible action by nation to substitute new ruler or system of government 3. The uprising of the oppressed; the overthrow of patriarchy; the end of violence against women 4. **WOMEN UNITED TO**

**TAKE BACK
THE NIGHT!**

What a trip! It's the 5.
Sarti Walk!
to
Burnaby Mountain

Woods, rocks, water
The mysterious Ainu
Community Gardens
Far-out architecture

Friday, September 3, from 9 AM to 4 PM

**Register ahead of time
with Rika or at third floor office**

Where: Cottonwoods Youth Garden
(S.E. Corner of Strathcona park)
Corner of Raymur + Malkin.

Activities: Native Plant Workshop
Sand box Fun For kids

A project of: The Environmental
Youth Alliance

For more info call: 689-4446 or 689-4463

Saturday, Sept. 25, 1999 7PM

Vancouver Art Gallery (Georgia St.)

Join us in our women only protest against male violence against women. Speakers include local feminist organizers and internationally renowned feminist writer and activist Andrea Dworkin

Organized by **Vancouver Rape Relief and Women's Shelter.**

Call 872-8212 for more information, to volunteer or to register for child care.

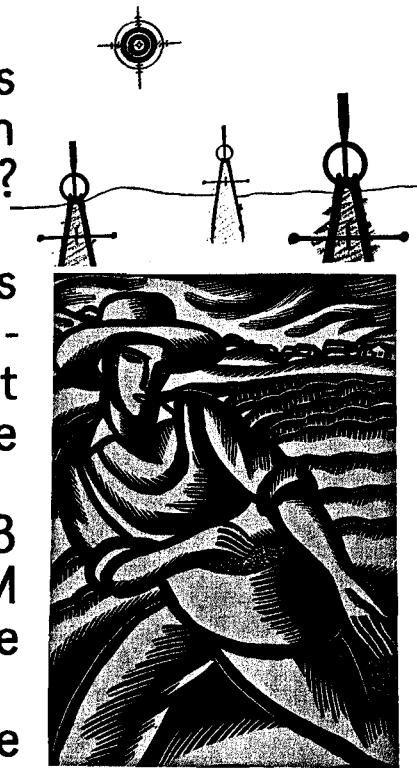


Wondering what's
happening with
Woodwards?

The Woodward
Committee will present
an update

Friday, Sept. 3
At 1 PM
At Carnegie Centre

All welcome



Their dream;

our nightmare

Two new real estate development projects nearing completion in the Downtown Eastside give a glimpse of what this neighborhood will look like if the developers and their friends at City Hall get their way.

It will be a neighborhood filled with newcomers who can afford luxury condos in trendy downtown neighborhoods, and of tourists with money to burn. The low-income residents who are displaced will just have to find somewhere else to live.

The two new projects are the 55 Alexander St. condo development and the International Village retail/commercial complex on Pender Street.

Let's take them one at a time:

- ❖ 55 Alexander St. - This eight-story brick building, across the street from the Dugout

soup-and-coffee lineup, has condos selling for up to \$700,000 each. They are being eyed by people who have big homes in West Vancouver and chalets in Whistler and by Americans who want a part-time pad in Vancouver. What's their interest in our little neighborhood? They like the "grittiness," of the area, says the happy real estate agent. "They like the idea of being able to walk downtown. They like the idea that it is funky and active."

- ❖ International Village - You will be able to spend hundreds, even thousands of dollars, for all your new evening wear and cosmetics from Paris, Rome and New York at the "fashion boulevard" under construction across the street from the Two Jays Café. Big fashion names like Bennetton, Bugatchi Uomo and Clair de Lune will be welcoming all the rich tourists to this new consumers' pleasure dome in our neighborhood.

While these two new projects didn't directly displace any long-term residents, what are the odds

that low-cost cafes, free services for the poor and housing for the hard-to house will survive when well-connected richoids start complaining about too much 'grittiness' on their doorstep. The poor-bashing Gastown yuppies will be their role models - they have already taken the art of whining to new heights.

Since the start of the year, hundreds of low-cost hotel units have been converted to backpackers' hostels and other trendy uses, yet City Council still refuses to admit that an anti-conversion bylaw is needed. The bylaw would require anyone who profits from eliminating low-cost housing to pay to replace it.

If Council doesn't act soon, then the dream of the developers and their rich customers for a new urban playground will turn into a gritty nightmare of homelessness for the longtime residents of this community.

Chili Bob

Fear

I've been afraid all my life. I blamed this fear 7. and terror on Bad Medicine, believe it or nt.

I've come to realize this fear is mine, thru and thru, confusion to conclusion. From pain to gain, round and round we go. I've hurt and hurt others along the way to where I stand today.

I'm sorry for the pain I caused, but there is the good side to all this sorrow, grief and pain. Fear is my ally, fear gave me a choice, always making me crazy but not insane. Fear has always pushed me to my will. but now I will face my fear. I have lived too long with this ally.

Fear has taught me about courage, faith and love; and yes, of course, about my darker side too. It was always there, just on the other side of the nightmares. My Spirit has known this from the beginning; my mind is slowly catching on.

I thank the fear for pushing toward my will, but now I will say good-bye. It has taught me well.

Chris Goodswimmer
alias *Georgy Sam*



Rise Again

I've always cheered for the little guy, the one clobbered, creamed and whomped by the bully, drubbed by the coward.. the one always last.. the loser down for the count. But, given a chance, luck, a fresh start, the underdog can lick his wounds, take on principalities, powers... Rise again! Rise again! Rise Again!

Malady Melody

Look there, the moon is rising high;
she's fixing her painted gaze across the sky
the courtyard is looking dark and dreary out there:
shall I stay or say goodbye?

The junkies and the hookers all want to get high:
some want to live, but some are fixing to die,
there are those who could make it better, but they don't try:
shall I stay or say goodbye?

Do you remember that song we used to sing;
the one you said was symmetrical as a ring;
well, now that song is buried in a sigh:
shall I stay or say goodbye?

Joanne Hamen

AFTERSHOCK

the tendency is to lean forward
the tendency is to fold
to the point of toppling
inward

protecting the vulnerable self
the fragile physical form and
the insatiable ego that needs
continuous assurance and
gratification to be comforted
to be special

the tendency is to need to be
special to
a special few
to reach

some kind of consensus

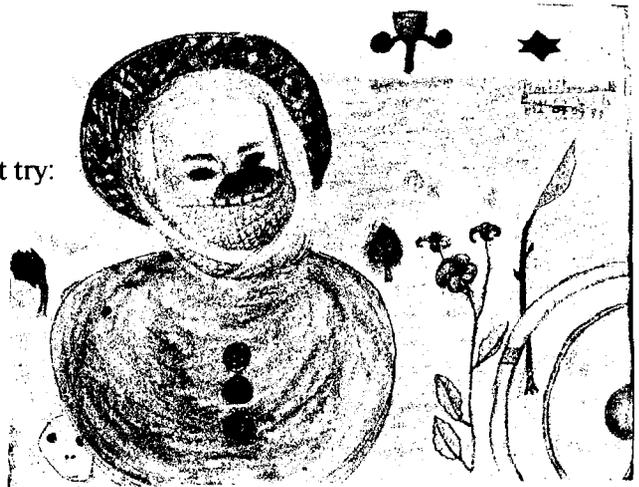


In Memory of

Karen Mae Tyler

1934 - 1999

Prophetess of the
barren lands



of meaning to feel
some kind of connection
some clear and alarming
affection and appreciation
that works both ways

but the tendency after shock
tends to turn the bones to liquid
to dissect time so
it doesn't hang heavy
moving in a slow arc
each trajectory plays itself
out We all draw the line
somewhere and now
is all that we have to work with

reduced to essentials
refined by suffering
we find and lose each other
and only fear holds us back
crushes us inwards
prevents us from standing tall
and reaching out

Delanye

for Karen who left us here August 12, 1999
to be with us forever

Remembering August 22

Black sand from the Spirit Lodge
under my toe nails

Reminding me
Possibilities dreams -realities.

A stillness in the midst of day
A dim shelter from the sun's obscurity
Allowing only some small openings of light.
the eye of the camera
illuminating by limiting,
Creating with an absence of art.

Wilhelmina

Thefts from the Carnegie Library



Carnegie's Library is one of the most well-used libraries in Vancouver. It is open twelve hours a day, three hundred sixty five days a year. Patrons are making good use of our library throughout the day. Unfortunately, theft from our library has been a worrisome problem for many years. When a book or magazine is stolen from the Carnegie Library it limits access to these items for other library users (you and me). Ever since I started working at the Carnegie Library (2 years ago) I have been consistently asked by patrons why it is so difficult to get new books in our library. Theft is not the only reason for this, but it is one of them. Recently, a good-hearted Library patron has been returning expensive Carnegie Library books to me. He has been purchasing these book for pennies at local beer parlours. He, and I know most of you, wants everyone in this neighbourhood to have access to these books.

The Carnegie Library Committee is looking into the problem of theft from the library. One possible solution that the Committee has been investigating



When we hate our enemies
We give them power over us
Power over sleep, our appetites,
and our happiness.
They would dance with joy
if they knew how much
they were worrying us
Our hate is not hurting them at all
But is turning our days and nights
into hellish turmoil

[found on a mirror in Halifax]

- is the installation of a security system.. This has been discussed and decided against in the past. The Committee feels that it is now time to have another look at this. The questions surrounding this issue that the Committee are focusing on are:
- How much is the Library losing? Do these losses warrant the installation of a security system?
 - Loss levels are difficult to determine because Carnegie Library items are not catalogued. Library staff feel that the losses may be substantial.
 - Would the installation of a security system detract from the pleasant atmosphere that currently exists in the library?
 - if a security system were installed it would be the type that rings a bell when library material is taken through gates improperly.
 - How would the installation of a security system effect other parts of the Community Centre (Security and Information Desk)?
 - Library security systems are expensive. Who would pay for the installation?

The Library Committee would like as much feedback on this issue as possible. It will be brought up at future Carnegie Committee meetings (Program, Education, Community Relations, Seniors Support, Library). If you have opinions on this issue please come to future Committee meetings or talk to Andrew in the Library. Thank you for your help on this.

Andrew Martin, Librarian
Carnegie Library



with Interviewer Rudolf Penner

Donna (Marie)

DONNA: I've got something I'd like to tell you.

INTERVIEWER: There's something you'd like to tell me?

DONNA: Something...exciting! I was told by Jerry on staff that Chuck likes my work.

INT: Oh. Well that's good to hear.

DONNA: 'K? I just found that out a couple of days ago, and I saw Chuck the day I was working, last Monday, and I asked him, I wanted to know if what I heard was true or not, right?

INT: Right.

DONNA: I wanted to know for my own self. So I found out it was true that Chuck was very happy about my work.

INT: Oh, that must be a good feeling.

DONNA: It made me feel really good about it, and I told Chuck, Thank you very much. Isn't that interesting news?

INT: It is. Very good. And you've been volunteering here for quite a few years.

DONNA: Yes.

INT: In all kinds of different ways, or?

DONNA: All kind of different ways.

INT: Such as?

DONNA: Well, uh. I'm doing different things Every Monday I have these three trays, those big trays you use to cook on, the silver trays. I have to cut up all the tomatoes, the lettuce. I have to make 15 trays, put tomatoes and lettuce on the trays for Tuesday, for hamburger day, right?

INT: Oh, I see. So they make it a day in advance.

DONNA: Yes.

INT: And what did you used to do, years ago?

DONNA: What did I used to do?

INT: Didn't you used to make sandwiches?

DONNA: When I first came here my job was making 40 fruit salads a day, 'K? Put 'em in each bowl. You know those big silver trays are, right?

INT: Right.

Drumming



for Breaking the
Silence Against
Violence Against
Women

Thursday, September 9

3 PM

Oppenheimer Park

Bring your drums or just join in

DONNA: OK, I had to put those on a tray, put them in the fridge. Those trays were heavy for me. 'Cause I picked 'em up and put them in the fridge *my own self*. Staff didn't help me. I did it myself. 'K?

INT: What else did you do, in the past?

DONNA: Mmm....seems to me like, peel carrots.

INT: But you never made sandwiches?

DONNA: It was a couple of weeks ago I was doing them with Jackie? Jackie and I were making sandwiches, right? She was teaching me how to make sandwiches.

INT: Oh I see. Years ago I remember you were the big sandwich maker back then.

DONNA: Ya, well, I wasn't that good at it. I know how to make sandwiches, but I don't have no training to *cut* them. So Jackie and I were makin' sandwiches and *cuttin'* 'em. She was showing me how to cut sandwiches.

INT: So, what else are you interested in?

DONNA: Well, Jackie asked me, what do I want to do in the kitchen, a couple of weeks ago? I told her, I wanna get a job puttin' packaged sandwiches on a tray. And you know, when you put these peaches and these little black olives. You make them into one little circle? And I'd like to be able to do that in the future. But first, Jackie told me I have to learn how to cut sandwiches before I learn to do that first. 'Cause I wanted to get a job *doin'* that. I had the chance to take a course one time. The reason why I didn't get the course; I didn't

know how to cut sandwiches.

INT: Because you didn't know how to cut sandwiches, that's why you didn't get the job?

DONNA: No. Because it was sort of a training course? you know?

INT: Ya. OK. So are you going to the PNE?

DONNA: Mmm...yes.

INT: And what rides are you going to go on?

DONNA: I wanna go on the ride, I don't know what you call it, it's the ride that goes *back and forth*. And the one that goes...the bathtub ride. It goes *up*, it goes *down*, and *splashes*. I'd definitely like to go watch the horse show. I'm not missin' that! I love to watch the horse show! You just gotta be there in time.



It seems the world has come to a point of no return
He was a father, son, uncle, nephew and grandson
His shoulders tolerated many problems unresolved

As many alcoholics, he drank to forget his past
His past caused confusion with his children and
most importantly cheated himself of living Life!

He had choices, and he chose this avenue
His death has caused shock, anger and frustration.

His Family will remember him for who he was
His children will remember the good things and carry on
His path brought him to this crossroads; there was no
left, no right and no down the middle.

He died a violent death, 2 shots to the heart
No more pain, no more anger, no more smiles
and no more laughter – just tears

At 25 he lost his life – his spirit has been set free
The point of no return – ended.

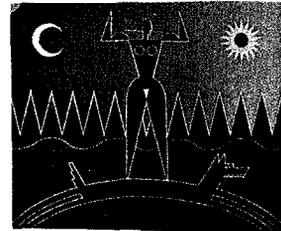
“Beauty of a Woman”

The beauty of a woman
Is not in the clothes she wears
The figure that she carries
Or the way she combs her hair.

The beauty of a woman
Must be seen from in her eyes
Because that is the doorway to her heart
the place where love resides.

The beauty of a woman
is not in a facial mole
But true beauty in a woman
is reflected in her soul.

It is the caring that she lovingly gives
The passion that she shows
And the beauty of a woman
With passing years - only grows!



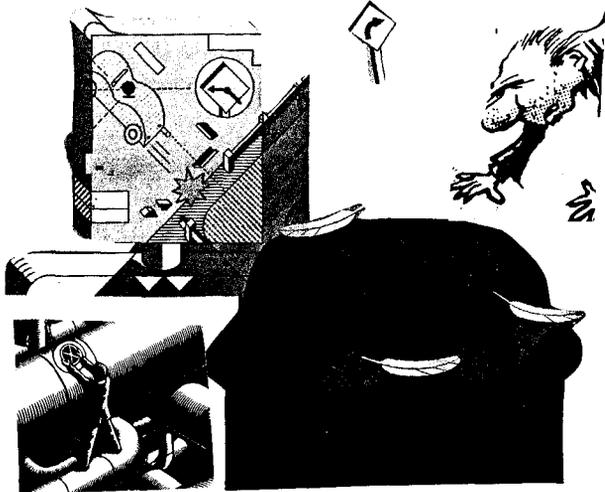
poorness is a strength
if the poor are united
and the door has been opened
and the plaques have been engraved
on our 'church' beside
the gates of our Four Corners bank
and the messages are Vote
and Courage and Hope
and dera and carnegie are there
and deyas and living room
and crabtree park daycare too
and We are community
and we are hope and courage
and care
and last but not least
we are Vote

sal-ette carver

About Saving Lives!

Donald MacPherson, a former director of the Carnegie Centre whom many Carnegie patrons know and respect, has written a report on systems of care for drug users in Switzerland and Frankfurt, Germany. (1)

Donald wrote the report for the Social Planning Department, City of Vancouver, where he works



as a social planner. He got his information from the 10th International Conference on the Reduction of Drug Related Harm in Geneva, Switzerland (March, 1999), and he spent three days in Frankfurt visiting harm reduction programs. In other words, Donald is not talking through his hat, and we should seriously consider the information he presents.

Switzerland had a large, open, street drug scene in the downtown areas of some of its major cities in the late 1980's - as we have in Vancouver now. The usual approach of a police war on drugs wasn't solving the problem, and may, in fact have been making it worse by helping to create a large underground drug scene. A rising rate of HIV infection among injection drug users was becoming a serious concern for all citizens, and both police and health care workers called for a new approach.

To reduce the open drug scene, and to increase public health and public order, the Swiss provided harm reduction programs for those who continued

to use drugs, and a range of treatment options for those wishing to stop. They made access to methadone easier, and they built safe injection sites, day centres, shelter beds for drug users, needle exchanges, employment programs, methadone treatment programs in prisons, and a program (successful) that prescribed heroin to a number of hard core drug users. These programs brought users in contact with services which helped them stabilize their lives.

The police supported these programs because they could now direct drug users to services that spoke to health issues and reduced the open drug scene. Also, harm reduction programs enabled the police to concentrate on high level dealers and importers of illicit drugs.

The Swiss are satisfied with the progress of their harm reduction programs over the past fifteen years. Today, sixty-five percent of the estimated 30,000 drug users in Switzerland are in some form of treatment. Fifty percent of these are in some level of methadone treatment, and fifteen percent are in abstinence based programs. Many of the remaining thirty-five percent of users not in treatment are in regular contact with harm reduction programs.

An open street drug scene is no longer seen as a major problem in Switzerland, and drug-related crime is down. Also, the ideological conflict between abstinence-based approaches and harm reduction approaches decreased as the health of drug users increased and the open drug scene diminished. As drug users experienced more hope, respect and stability in their lives, more of them were in a position to consider abstinence programs.

The Swiss experience shows that harm reduction programs, along with prevention, treatment and the focused use of police, can build a healthier and safer society not only for drug users, but for all other citizens as well.

By Sandy Cameron
to be continued

(1) Comprehensive Systems Of Care For Drug Users in Switzerland And Frankfurt, Germany, by Donald MacPherson, Social Planning Department, City of Vancouver, 1999. For a copy contact the Social Planning Department, tel. 873-7487.

**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. \$50
Thomas B.-\$41 Harold D.-\$20 Pam-\$30
Rolf A.-\$45 Bruce J.-\$18 Susan S.-\$7
Kettle -\$18 Sonya S.-\$60 Beth L.-\$25
Nancy H.-\$18 BCTF-\$10 Yukiko-\$10
DEYAS-\$200 PRIDE-\$50 Wm. B.-\$18
Heather S.-\$35 BCCW-\$20 Bill G.-\$180
Wisconsin Historical Society -\$20
Ray-Cam -\$70 Van MPA -\$75
Brenda P.-\$10 Wes K.-\$50
Anonymous -\$104

FREE - donations accepted

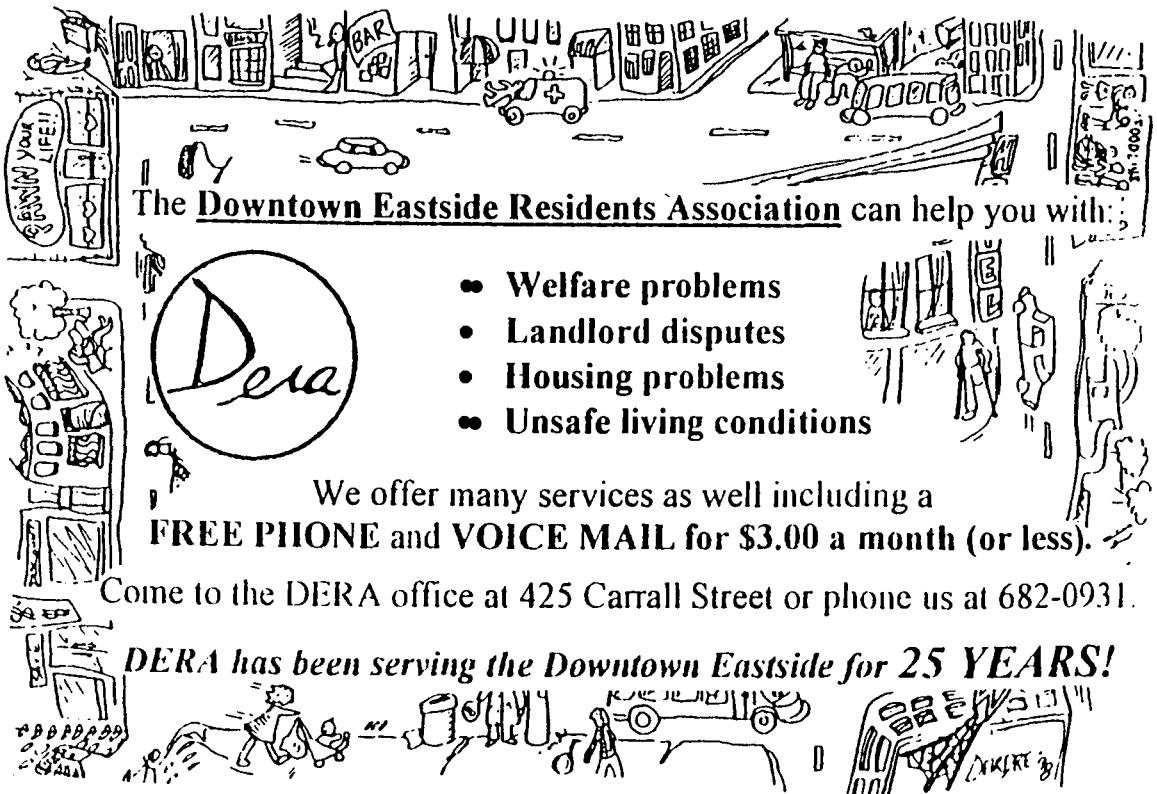
Carnegie

NEWSLETTER

101 Main Street, Vancouver V6P 2T7 (604) 683-2280

THE NEWSLETTER IS A PUBLICATION OF THE
CARNEGIE COMMUNITY CENTRE ASSOCIATION
Articles represent the views of contributors
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**Submission Deadline
for next issue
Friday, September 10.**



The Downtown Eastside Residents Association can help you with:

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

DERA

We offer many services as well including a
FREE PHONE and VOICE MAIL for \$3.00 a month (or less).

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!

Untitled People

I see her waiting by the water
Wondering how she'll spend the night
She lives only for the moment
Something's made her life a flight

He lives alone; the voices in his head
Tell him he must lie where he's made his bed
He's found himself so far from home
Now he just walks and talks alone

If you should see them in their dreams
You'd know there is more than it seems
Somewhere they have dropped their lives
Children husbands and/or wives

They've been to many other places
Street lights shining in their eyes
The roads are lines upon their faces
They've seen so many weathered skies
(repeat chorus and fade)

Robert Doucette



The Waning Years

As the years pass by
And the moon slowly arises on my countenance
Oh, Never let me forget
The way of my mother and the way of her mother
before her.
The tradition of lipstick
Bright red. Crimson red. Fire engine red lipstick
Let lipstick continually slash across my waning face
Let me always remember that I am alive, still alive
Above ground –not six feet under.

Doris Whitehead

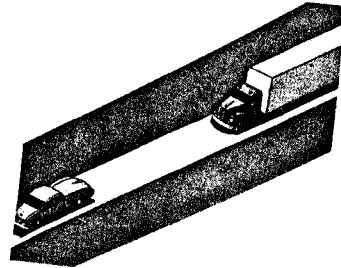
August Deaths

Sunan was ladling out soup in the church. Sunan will make himself useful – he endeavors to pay all his debts. This one he is not sure about, though. Is it in the plus column of the minus column?

I am talking about all those deaths, Sunan. "But we are here in Canada," said Sunan, fingering gem-like beads. We followed the body count like vultures. We watched the revels of an intoxicated death goddess.

"I have to talk to you," says Sunan, blocking my way right on Hastings and Main. It is true.. what you heard, Sunan; Kay's death is shrouded in mystery – a body bag death of a sort. But Arjee's death was more of a cut and dried affair. His death was no mystery. He hanged himself with the Rotweiler's chain, and that was in January.

Anjana



What is this poem I promised you
And then the skies turned blue
I'm back again at Riverview
They plan a review at Aug. 30
Pt. Coquitlam Court is the court
Otherwise the Review Plan sickens me.

I won't be around to see your latest issue
I should be gone with by-gones by-gone
Maybe there will be things to write...
The nurses enjoy your newsletter
But nobody else sees it –
for which the MPA takes credit

I shall be locked for weeks

Hodgson H4B

THE LOVE OF A PERSON WHO LOVES THROUGH HIS MIND WILL BE FALSE. -
BECAUSE THE MIND HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH LOVE. LOVE CAN ONLY
HAPPEN THROUGH THE HEART, NOT THROUGH THE MIND, BUT THE
HEART CENTER IS NOT PROPERLY DEVELOPED SO YOU START
USING THE MIND. YOU EVEN THINK ABOUT LOVE & LOVE HAS
NOTHING TO DO WITH THINKING, BUT IN YOU EVEN LOVE IS
EXPRESSED AS THINKING. THAT IS WHY THERE IS SO MUCH
SEXUALITY ALL OVER THE WORLD.

THIS IS WHY BUDDHA DID NOT TELL PEOPLE TO LOVE EACH OTHER.

HE TALKED ABOUT FRIENDSHIP.
HE HAD A REASON FOR DOING THIS — HE
SAID THAT THERE SHOULD BE FRIENDS
IN YOUR LIFE. SOMEBODY EVEN
ASKED BUDDHA, "WHY DO YOU
NOT CALL IT LOVE?"
BUDDHA REPLIED,



"FRIENDSHIP IS A MUCH
DEEPER THING THAN LOVE.
LOVE BINDS, FRIENDSHIP
NEVER ENDS." LOVE BINDS,
FRIENDSHIP GIVES FREEDOM.
LOVE CAN ENSLAVE SOMEBODY.
IT CAN POSSESS, IT CAN
BECOME A MASTER. FRIENDSHIP
DOES NOT BECOME SOME-
ONE'S MASTER, IT DOES NOT
HOLD ANYONE BACK. IT

DOES NOT IMPRISON, IT FREES, LOVE BECOMES A
BONDAGE BECAUSE THE LOVERS INSIST THAT THE OTHER
SHOULD NOT LOVE ANYONE ELSE BUT THEM.

Videha

Ladies of the night
Looking prim and proper and feeling alright
The dealers and the buyers under the street light
Males and females what a sight

Walking through the maze to get home
Another night of being alone
While passing good looking ladies getting stoned
While other ladies prefer to roam

They look at me and turn the other way
Others just "Look at him" they say
Others won't give me the time of day
And then there's the ones that want you to pay

I have nothing against ladies in life
Long time ago I had one as a wife
Where have I gone wrong
Where have all the good ones gone

Anthony Dunne

I have always wondered what is wrong with me
People don't look at the heart just what they see
He looks too weird or funny they say
So instead they just walk away

So I have a funny looking ear and a lazy eye
It's the comments that really make me cry
Instead of retaliating, I just walk away
Just thinking that's another no friend today

But the time has come for the world to know
And it's time for me to show
The way I look is no fault of mine
During pregnancy, my mother did drugs and wine

I can do almost the same as you
My hair is black and my eyes are blue
I can walk, sit, and talk
I have plenty of skills in stock

Really I have a heart of gold
And very pleasant I have been told
So take the time and sit and talk with me
Look past the looks and see what you see

Anthony Dunne



Literacy

Toni was eighteen
and living with a man
in his fifties.
Sue was taking a grade ten
English course, and
reading the musical play
My Fair Lady,
adapted from George Bernard Shaw's
Pygmalion.
Neither the language
nor the plot
interested her,
although she thought
the flower girl
was a lot smarter
than the professor.
What she really
wanted to talk about
was her twenty-two year old sister,
mother of two children,
who committed suicide
by hanging herself
with a bedsheet
in a closet
too small to stand up in.
The police remarked
that it must have taken her
a long time to die.

Sandy Cameron