

APRIL - MAY

Apr - May 87

Thanks Volunteers!



*Sharing one's self...
the greatest gift of all.*



BC ASSOCIATION
OF VOLUNTEER
CENTRES



VOLUNTEER recognition week Apr 19-26

COMFORT

Say! You've struck a heap of trouble -
Bust in business, lost your wife;
No one cares a cent about you,
You don't care a cent for life:
Hard luck has of hope berfet you,
Health is failing, wish you'd die
Why, you've still the sunshine left you
And the big blue sky.

Sky so blue it makes you wonder
if it's heaven shining through,
Earth so smiling way out yonder,
Sun so bright it dazzles you;
Birds a - singing, flowers a - flinging
All their fragrance on the breeze;
Dancing shadows, green, still meadow -
Don't you mope, you've still got these.
These, and none can take them from you;
These, and none can weigh their worth;
What! you've tired and broke and beaten? -
Why, you've got the earth
Yes, if you have a trano ub tattersm
While the blue sky bend above
You've got nearly all that matters -
You've got God, and God is love.

TO ALL VOLUNTEERS

Volunteers, I would like
to thank all of you for
all the good work that
each one of you have put
in "CARNEGIE".

Keep up the good work.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH

Don B.



By Victor Westly



I have been a Volunteer at Carnegie for just about two years now and I was at St. James before in the kitchen and on a farm in Fort Langley. I like coming here; it gives me something to do. The staff are real good to work with and they have learnt me to do a lot in the kitchen. Making soup and sandwiches and cooking I really like to come do here.

I have worked in the Pool Room and on the desk and in the kitchen. I think it is a good place for people in the East End to come; without it WHERE

WOULD THEY GO?

You can watch T.V. here and play cards and other games and they have a good library here.. a lot of good books. There is woodworking and the other learning centre.

What I found is a lot people who will help you in a lot of ways. They do a lot for us at Christmas time like movies and there are bands playing three or four times a week.

It is just a good place to come to.

BILLY ROSELLI





HI!

My name is Eric. Some know me, some don't: I'm writing this short story to tell to tell you something about this place, you might know. I'm a volunteer here at stage 401, and every Saturday Night I'm there' playing musicc for one and all. I like playing music. But most of all, I enjoy playing music for all of you. You see MUSIC IS EVERYWHERE in cars, stores, elevators, and hotel rooms. It also exist in a million more place's but I'm not going to list them all what I'm going to tell you is that when I'm on stage playing a song and when the song is finished , the applause makes me feel real good. Why you ask? When you applause that tells me the music is good well played and well performed, but the biggest thing is you enjoyed it. That makes me feel that I've given you a touch of Real Happiness. In the two and a half years I've been in Vancouver, Carnegie has been a place I can go and play cards, play music, and just sit around talking. In all of B.C., even Canada there is no place like Carnegie the people who volunteer, work and patronize the place are O.K

"HAPPY VOLUNTEER RECOGNITION WEEK"
ERIC.

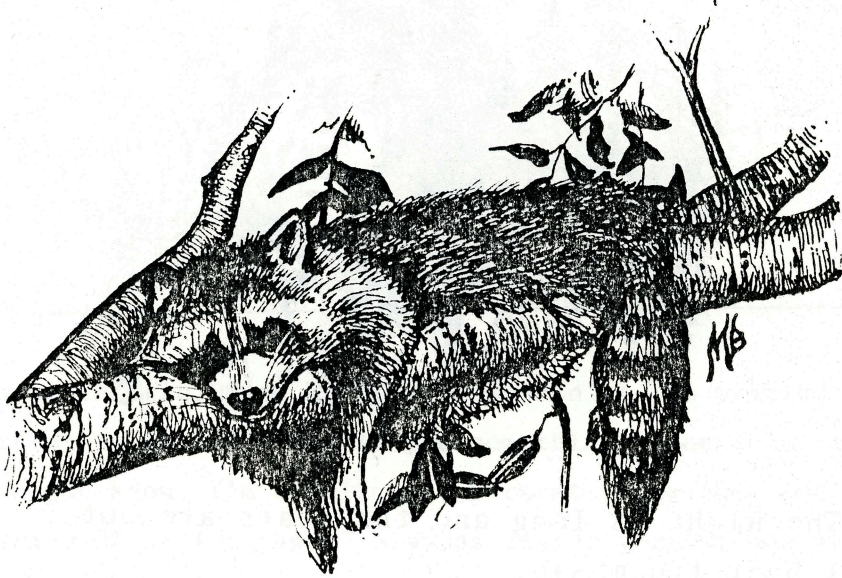


The night is long and the stars are out
I hear the music.
But there is none around.
where is the sound coming from.
I cannot answer.
The stars are dancing around in the heavens.
Sometimes I fell afraid
But for what
I cannot answer that
I don't want to go to bed.
I might lose the sense of nature
It is beautiful to feel awake.
This is a special moment
I don't want to lose.

Raymond Alexander

Peaks

By Claudius Ivan Planidin



Blue mountains still beckon me often,
so do islands offshore blue,
but my wandering heart now tells me
to grow strong, to grow true,
I must bloom where I am planted.



Not LONG AGO

Not long ago I had a friend. My friend and I,
we had lots of laughs.
Remembering you yesterday is never in the past.
Not long ago we had you as my friend.
Our friend we miss you, remembering you
yesterday will never be in the past.

In memory of our friend
Dave Muskego

Vern Sankey/

So I decided to write a line or two and could not think of a damn thing to say, mental void, apathy! No, buckle up and write about birds and bees or trying to live. So I started thinking about a bottle of wine and just another easy day. And I also started thinking about war-torn Belfast, Libya, Egypt and Syria. Middle East is at war, you know! Tanks and guns everywhere. How easy to fall into our own problems; money, security, prestige. Can we ever fight our own worst enemy.. indifference.

Our problems abound: How in the world are we gonna get richer, or, for some, how on earth are we ever gonna be anything but poor? We think these problems are exclusively our own, but they're not, they're universal. We here are more fortunate than most, and yet it doesn't really seem so because, let's face it, poor is poor.

My life is sometimes hell, but could I trade places and walk in someone else's shoes from India or Iran or Belfast? Poor, and at war, and in constant fear. What would it take to stop the madness? There are a few basic questions:

- a) Who are the people who are making the descisions to do war?
- b) What are these descision makers gaining?
- c) Why are people going along with it?
- d) Why are people fighting amongst themselves and others?

What can we do over in the

almost safe world to better the lives of others and ourselves and stop the fighting?

Staggering; it's just a Tuesday afternoon in the almost peaceful world, but for some reason, I feel pain. Someone said: Hands working together to make peace everywhere a reality! They weren't kidding!

An afterthought - What could Carnegie people do to help out?

DAVE McCONNEL

HELP YOURSELF TO HAPPINESS

Everybody, everywhere seeks happiness, it's true, But finding it and keeping it seems difficult to do

Difficult because we think that happiness is found

Only in the places where wealth and fame abound-

And so we go on searching in;"Places of Pleasure Seeking recognition and monetary treasure,

Unaware that happiness is just a"state of mind"

Within the reach of everyone Who takes time to be kind- - -

For in making Others Happy, we will be happy too,

For the happiness you give away returns to "Shine on you." Victor Westly

Aug20/56

VOLUNTEER-VOICE

Carnegie Centre I really love, I always
want to come here when I have the time.

Carnegie will my cookies. Friday and
Sunday dinners and my wonton soup.

really sorry I have to leave the
staff and volunteers, to go to a new

Best of luck for the future of Carnegie,

. I wish when I leave that everyone

I hope to come back and visit when I
have time.

as happy as me working at the

Yours Truly

Carnegie. I know the people of the

Cookie



Well it's spring, and all things are changing
for a better perspective at the learning-
centre, even if most recently thank you to
our most incompetant board of directors we
lost a very important literacy grant.

For one I feel that this mishasp will greatly
motivate tutors and students, in the areas
involving volunteer work within the C.C. on all
levels of involvment. i.e. the consultation on
literacy held March 24th at the Richmond Inn.
The forum Child Poverty last April the fourth,
at the Mount Pleasant EL. School.

And what about Conrad, and Kollin? For all the
work they put into helping with those dreaded
income tax forms, great job guys.
Currently we have over sixty active students,
and less than twenty five tutors, and each of us
averages two students or more, of course we are
not the most visible group of people around, but
our presence is felt at thechelons of the Centre.

TO BE LEARNED IS TO BE INFORMED OF YOUR MILEU

J. LEVESQUE

VOLUNTEER-VOICE

July 24 / 85

I should start with July 23, as it was my 60th birthday. Nothing much happened except it ended with a Volunteer Dinner - made my day. 24th; Don't know where we are going, and really don't care. 1976 was the last time I went fishin - Tofino, Ze Ballos Winter Harbour on the herring. One of these places had a restaurant named The Schooner; the front of it looked just like a schooner boat. Then Qualicum Beach, and to a big bay on the west coast cut from Ocean Falls... 6 weeks at 20% - I made \$2,300.00

So I was right at home on the M.V. winter harbour, destination unknown. Departure Falls Creek 10:45am, our course was almost straight west (1 point north); Point Gray north arm getting at 10:45, coffee is made, Point Atkinson at 11:10. then Bowen Island, Hope Point Keats Is. Sailboats were in the riptide water from Howe Sound merging with water from the Straits of Georgia. Around north end of Bowen Is., see ferry boats leaving Lang Lake: Cotton Pt. 1230, Plumper Cove 1250 with smoke from Port Melon and a good view of Gibson's sailboat, Starfoam; real old.

We walked around the beach, had a swim (1:10) and the water was real nice. Had a very good lunch, left Plumper cove (3:20) - skipper wanted to stay longer, we were having such a good time. Russ, Sam, John, Tora, Paul, Robert, Al, Peter and Andrea Rick Ruth Lau Peter S. Mel Kelvin Nancy Al S Martin Bell Bill Ruth John Ryan. Roxanne and another fellow dove off the boat; good swimmers.

VOLUNTEER-VOICE

Coming through Parfleur Passage and little islands like Fir, Little Pot, Ham, Home, Parsley. They used to gill-net salmon using rowboats and sciffs and had makeshift cabins on shore for when the weather went bad. Some of the shakes were still there in 1947 and '48. 3:50 Worlcombe Mickey Raged Is., 4:10 Rock Cape Rodger, Pt. Atkinson 5:00pm, False Creek 5:50 and Carnegie at 6:20

So if I missed anybody, excuse me. To me it was home, it was just one hundred percent.

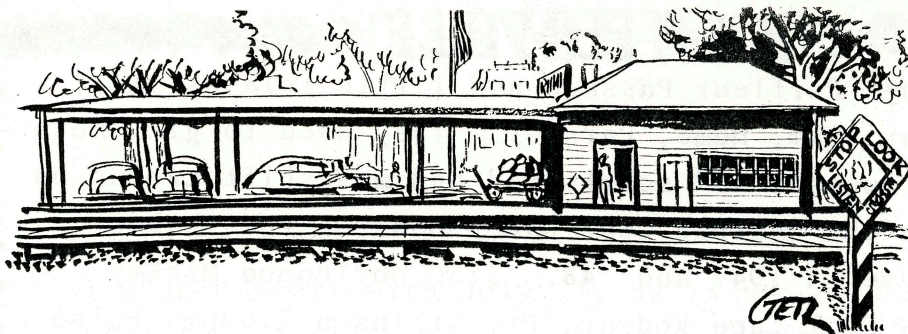
MEL



I'm so sorry about Fred Typliski and John Sinclair, Harold Kearney, and Norm Wiles. But as I have told a few people that I am only going to one more funeral and as you might guess that will be my own. The Memorial is a very nice gesture but I do believe there is a here after. I am not afraid of dying, I'm afraid of living as I have said a few times. I have had three very close calls. The Dr's gave up but I didn't. The last time it kept going. I will beat them all. Mel Horsman.

VOLUNTEER-VOICE

VOLUNTEER-VOICE



When I first came to Vancouver, at the beginning of 1982, it was supposed to have been a way stop with my stay to be for a month, maybe two. My physical disorder had begun to deteriorate rapidly and I didn't want to live the rest of my life in an institution, as a vegetable, being kept alive by machines.

A former staff person at Carnegie, Gil, asked me if I wanted to do some volunteer work at Carnegie. There was no responsibility except showing up for four hours, once a week. Carnegie began to grow on me.

Using the different areas and programs led to being elected to take care of them after awhile. There's always something new and the existing programs can always be made better for more people.

First the Pool Room, then the concession and reception and the art gallery; and now the Carnegie Newsletter, the FOCUS Newsletter and this - the Volunteer Voice.

For a long time, Carnegie 'politics' didn't interest me. Becoming editor has changed that. Carnegie is coming of age - meaning that the people are becoming aware of what should be as opposed to what is. That people who are poor would steal from other poor people; that the needs of the many are discarded to make way for the desires of a few...volunteers make Carnegie vibrate with life, but to disregard this is just not right.

Glad to be here!

Paul Taylor

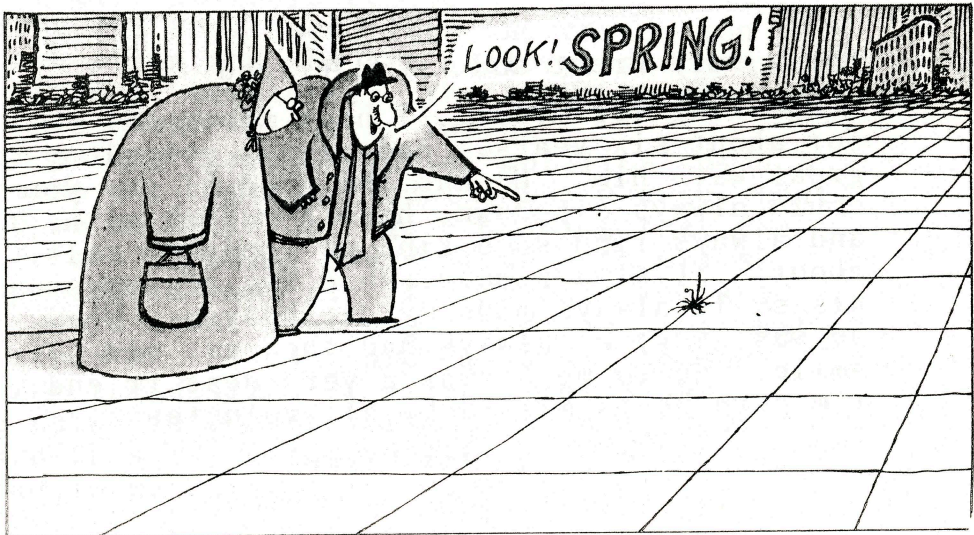
A Walk

My walk down a country road was a wonderful and beautiful experience for me.

The sun shining down through the leaves of the tall thin trees: it looked like the sun was dancing on and off the leaves. It was a beautiful sight. The noises of the birds, the flowers, the green grass, the tall trees were all so much different from a walk down a city street, where people are all in a hurry, cars are honking horns, there is noise everywhere.

My walk down that country road was like I had all the time in the world and I was at peace with myself and the world. In other words, it was like I was in a world by myself.

Sheila Bell



Why I'LL ALWAYS LOVE TO WRITE

At all times, one must use his or her creative ability. The ability which all of us have, it's to help sustain us mid the every-day environment which is as perennial as the celestial body itself, without her would be lost; We could never exist. No-1 I have to feel free and be free, so that I may grow as a tree in spirit. In which case I must use my Potential, meaning creativeness daily. In doing so, composing or designing a workable for myself, without fleeing from reality into the ranks of Faust. Hence I've chosen to write when the feeling overtakes me.

With the help, and love my God gives I may have many gifts. And yet these gifts are not mine alone. The gifts that I have, were given to me out of love. Likewise I am compelled to do the same regardless of how I feel. Though I may end up as a rich man, I have and am nothing should I choose to become one of the inadmissible elite, I must retain my heritage in order that I do not become an exile amidst hell and wants.

Take my music away and you've killed me, take my writings away, and you've drained my body's blood. Without being able to express openly, and again forbidden to express singularly as one voice trying to reach out in life, creativeness I have is dead. Without words there is no music, for as seasons change with nature's help, henceforth we are moved by our own creativeness.

Therefore, if I must cease to use my pen, if I must cease to be myself, if I must cease to think, alas put my soul at ease there is nothing left beauty is dead. The more creative I become, the more wisdom I shall retain. The more understanding I possess, the more tolerance I'll be able to bear. The wisdom I acquire daily, the more I will be able to understand with feeling.

As to the question why do I write, I shall reiterate again if I have potential as I propose, then I do not walk in the steps of a blind man is that not so? The blind can not lead the blind, else they'll stumble and fall into the pit. Therefore my writings are of one in search of spiritual harmony. My poems, prose, or songs along with essays I write now and then, comes through the inspirations from everyone I may talk to at will. God forbid that I should choose to question the meaning of love. Though I lack usage as a speaker, my ability to reach out and touch others is through my pen. With my pen, I'm able to express myself when wishing to the fullest extent, my life is my pen. At times bringing music to the soul amid serene placidity, and again truth for the soul in all simplicity, then spring forth like a viper with a sting of death.

My works, must always be of what I see, feel touch and taste. For myself to compose amid a world of fantasy as a writer, with that being the case I cannot look at myself as a writer. To be free to write as I may in all fairness, to express in truth as I may ascertain, If I'm forced to cease any part of what I love doing, then writing for me is of no value. May my soul become extinct, for I would only feel as a pawn in every-day encounters. Once my pen is silent, alas I'm nothing but a mere vanquished soul mid hell and desolation.

Frank H. Parker



VOLUNTEER RECOGNITION WEEK April 19th-25th / 1987.

Volunteer Recognition Week is here again! It's a time to celebrate all the hard work and caring service the Volunteers give to Carnegie Centre.

In the past year, an average of 134 volunteers worked the equivalent hours of thirty-two full time staff people. This helps the Centre carry out the variety of programs that makes the Centre so special. Without you volunteers, this would be impossible.

Thank you for all your skill, time and love that you give to all the patrons and other volunteers and staff. Not a day goes by that this is not recognised. So lets join together and have a good time during Recognition Week, and throughout the coming year.

Valerie Kalk
Volunteer Co-ordinator

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VOLUNTEER RECOGNITION

I still remember an incident that happened to me, when I was here as a staff member. Murray Jamieson was also here at that time, he had found a real deal on some coffee. He approached the association about purchasing some coffee at this low price, They said no. Anyway Murray approached the Seniors about buying some, then the kitchen would buy it from them. They agreed so everything was great.

Meanwhile I was on holidays at this time so keep in mind, I didn't know anything about this purchase or the deal they had worked out. When I returned nothing was mentioned to me. Boy was I in the dark.

While at work one day I noticed there was no coffee in the storeroom on the second floor. So I went to the basement to get some, I brought five or six cases up. Little did I know of this arrangement they made with Murray. Anyway the police were called to investigate where the missing coffee went. I was then informed about the deal Murray and the Seniors had made. In conclusion it turned out to be a huge misunderstanding and a great lack of communication.

Your Friend
Sue Gauvin

Carnegie

APRIL 19-26

VOLUNTEER RECOGNITION WEEK

Sunday-April 19th. Kids Easter Party Oppenheimer Park late morning.

Sunday-April 19th. Easter Sunday Dinner, and Dance with the annual second hand rose parade 2:P.M.

Monday-April 20th. Seniors Dance, with prizes for Volunteers 630:P.M. Theatre.

Tuesday-April 21st. Volunteer Dinner:

Roast Beef, spears of asparagus, mandarin salad, and apple crisp desert Entertainment by Tom Lewis, Carl, and Buddy.

Presentation of Certificate and Volunteer pins.

Wednesday-April 22nd. Bus trip and picnic, to Queen Elizabeth Park leaves Carnegie Centre at 10:A.M. in the morning.

Wednesday- April 22nd. Special General Meeting Theatre 7:P.M.

Thursday- April 23rd. Volunteer Party:

Entertainment by the Free Spirit Music Guild Theatre 7:P.M.-930:P.M.

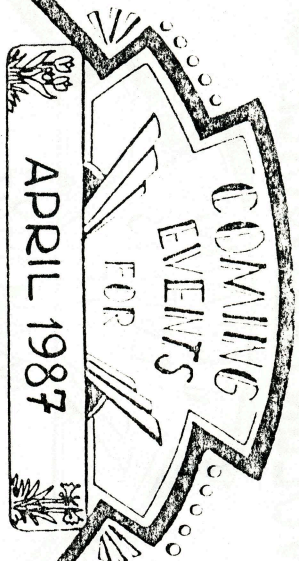
Friday-April 24th. Johnny Bear a world class snooker player, will give a demonstration of his skills and talent on second floor at 1:P.M.

Saturday-April 25th-26th. Starting at 12:P.M. Dave Muskego Memorial Tournament Pool Room second floor, Membership required.

Tickets at info \$5.00

Saturday-April 25th. Stage 401. Prizes for Volunteers Entertainment, by Count on Country Band 7:P.M.-12:P.M. Theatre.

Sunday-April 26th. Music Guild Concert 6:P.M.-10:P.M. Theatre.



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
				1	2	3
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	GOOD FRIDAY	18
KIDS EASTER 19 PARTY - OPPEN- HEIMER PARK 4 M	20	21	VOLUNTEER PICNIC - BUS LEAVES 10:00 a.m.	23	1:00 p.m. JOHNNY BEAR WORLD CLASS SNOOVER DEMO.	25
DINNER DANCE & SECOND HAND ROSE PARADE	SENIORS' DANCE 6:30 - 9:30	VOLUNTEER DINNER 5:30 THEATRE	SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING	VOLUNTEER PARTY FREE SPIRIT MUSIC GUILD 7:00 - 9:30		DAVE MUSKEGO MEMORIAL POOL TOURNAMENT STAGE 401 7:00-12:00
26	27	28	29	30		
DAVE MUSKEGO MEMORIAL POOL TOURNAMENT MUSIC GUILD CONCERT 6:00-10:00			FREE ADMISSION TO BINGO !!! FOR VOLUNTEERS			



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10 MOTHERS' DAY	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18 VICTORIA DAY 52 ND ANNIVERSARY OF THE OCCUPATION OF CARNEGIE	19	20	21	22	23
24 SPECIAL EVENT!	25	26	27	28	29	30

The UBC Library and UBC Learning Exchange would like to thank the following participants for their contributions to digitizing this community-generated document:

Brookes Bayfield; Wilson Liang

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October 25, 2017