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# HOMeward

## Street Journal

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### HOMELESS FORCED OFF THE RIVER

By Cathleen Williams

As we go to press in mid February, forty five tents of the self governing homeless organization, "Safe Ground Sacramento" are being tagged with notices from the County of Sacramento and scheduled for removal or destruction by the authorities in 48 hours. The tents are neatly pitched in a wooded ravine, far from public view, and are maintained with sanitation, disposal of garbage, and a common pledge to keep the camp free of drugs, alcohol or violence.

This is not the first time in recent days that Safe Ground

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Rangers giving Safe Ground elder, Buzz, notice to move.

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### "Have a Heart and Save Our Homes" NAHT National Day of Action

by Paula Lomazzi



Valentines Day was a national day of action to Have a Heart - Save Our Homes, a campaign organized by the National Alliance of HUD Tenants. Across the nation, huge valentine hearts were delivered to US representatives in Congress and the Senate, asking them to Have a Heart by protecting funding in the federal budget for public

housing, Section 8, Community Development Block Grants, housing for the elderly and disabled, Tenant Protection Vouchers and other HUD funding. The House Appropriations committee had proposed deep cuts to HUD, cuts that would result in a loss of housing for the poor. So the poor stood up and spoke up in cities all over the US, with a vari-

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## Getting to Grips with Landgrabbing

By Gisele Henriques

The food, financial and energy crises of the last couple of years are leading to massive land speculation and fears that the world will not be able to meet its food needs in the future. As a result, land grabbing, a phenomenon which is putting in peril the food security of millions of small farmers, is quickly becoming one of the most alarming issues of our time.

CIDSE, an international alliance of Catholic development agencies, reports from the World Social Forum in Dakar, Senegal.

In this, the 10th World Social Forum, the issue of land grabbing has undoubtedly emerged as one of the most discussed among the hundreds of civil society organisations which have come to Dakar to mobilise and share experiences on their respective struggles.

Official data on land grabbing and its magnitude remains illusive and the actual numbers of hectares involved is contested. The FAO estimates that of the land grabs taking place today about 70 percent are occurring in Africa, the same continent facing the greatest food security challenges.

In response CIDSE member MISEREOR, together with Caritas Senegal, FIAN and NAD sponsored a three day event with partners from Africa, Asia and Latin America, to expose the realities behind this phenomenon and the consequences for local communities.

There are various forces driving the scramble for land. Mining and appropriation of forest resources are not particularly new occurrences. Neither is the acquisition of land by international corporations for plantations, such actions were common in Latin America in the 70s and 80s. What is different now is the rate in which it is happening and the fact that land grabbing is being sanctioned in the name of supporting a green economy. Evidence suggests that one third of the land grabs today are going for the production of agro-fuels, most notably jatropha, maize and sugar for ethanol. These will be supplied to meet the EU's commitment of blending at least 10 percent agro-fuels to reduce the use of non-renewable energy sources.

According to Ruth Hall of the Institute for Poverty, Land and Agrarian Studies in South Africa, some five million hectares have already been grabbed in Africa, to satiate Europe's thirst for 'green' energy. Whilst reduced dependence on non-renewable energy sources is a worthy cause, the commitment has created a business for agro-fuels. This business is having disastrous consequences for small farmers who are being pushed off their land and losing access to their resources, livelihoods and capacity to feed themselves. It is estimated that the amount of corn used to fill a 4x4 could feed an adult for a year.

In addition to agro-fuel production which displaces food production, oil rich nations and Asian economic powers like China and Korea, are acquiring land to produce food for their own populations. The World Bank estimates that 37 percent of all the land grabbed globally is going to supply these markets.

The land grabbing process is largely legal and is usually sanctioned by governments, who have been encouraged to attract foreign investment if they are to "develop". Globally, there is a generally accepted notion that Africa is a "sleeping giant", a continent not yet maximizing its economic potential. Land is widely deemed as an abundant resource which could be traded and commoditized to meet the demands of the international market, in turn eradicating poverty in the continent. Evidence suggests just the opposite is taking place. Small farmers, who are deemed unproductive by their government, are finding themselves squeezed off their land and forced into contract servitude. This so-called, "empty and vast" territory is actually their land, which they steward for future generations.

Examples from Madagascar, DRC, Benin, Uganda, Nepal, Cambodia, Brazil and Argentina demonstrate that this phenomenon is taking place all over the world. International treaties, frameworks and market trends are reversible; the loss of community resources and livelihoods, on the other hand, are not.

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## Campaign to Save 220,000 People Threatened by Bangladesh Mining Plan

By Staff Writer  
Street News Service

Campaigners have launched a bid to avert "humanitarian and ecological catastrophe," by preventing a UK-based mining corporation from building one of the world's largest open-pit coal mines in Bangladesh. Global Coal Management Resources' (GCM) Phulbari Coal Mine Project would forcibly displace as many as 220,000 people, bulldoze thousands of homes, and destroy 12,000 acres of fertile farmland in one of the world's poorest countries.

"The project threatens some of Bangladesh's most vulnerable Indigenous peoples who trace their ancestry in the region back 5,000 years," said campaign organizer Paula Palmer, who directs charity Cultural Survival's Global Response Program.

A diplomatic cable released by WikiLeaks revealed that US Ambassador James Moriarty actively intervened to push Phulbari the project forward. In the July 2009 cable, Moriarty cites 60 percent US investment in GCM and urges the Energy Advisor to Bangladesh's Prime Minister to authorize open-pit mining as "the best way forward."

Tens of thousands of Bangladeshi people have marched against the Phulbari coal project since 2005, and Cultural Survival is calling on its members to write to Moriarty and Bangladeshi government officials.

Bangladesh's National Indigenous Union (Jatiya Adivasi Parishad) estimates that 50,000 Indigenous people belonging to 23 different tribal groups would be displaced or impoverished by the mine.

"[GCM] is offering displaced families cash, not equivalent land, because no land is available in Bangladesh," Palmer said. Indigenous leaders fear that their ancient cultures and languages would not survive forced displacement and dispersal of their land-based communities. "Forced relocation violates the UN Declaration on the Rights of Indigenous Peoples," Palmer added.

In addition to its grave human rights concerns, Cultural Survival cites multiple environmental threats posed by the Phulbari project. An Expert Committee commissioned by the Bangladeshi government warned that draining the mine's 1000-foot-deep open pits would lower the water table in the agricultural lands surrounding the mine site. Air, water, and soil would be contaminated with mercury, lead, arsenic and other toxins, and acid mine drainage

could continue to poison the environment for centuries, the Committee found.

An international coalition of scientists and organizations called the Mangrove Action Project (MAP), has also joined the campaign. They are concerned about the potential impacts on the Sundarbans, a vast mangrove forest through which barges would transport the coal and transfer it to ocean-going vessels. The Expert Committee reported a high risk of spills and accidents that could damage the mangroves needed to protect Bangladesh's lowlands against cyclones and provide vital habitat for endangered species, including the Bengal tiger.

According to Joanna Levitt, Executive Director of the International Accountability Project, a San Francisco-based organization working to halt the mine, opposition to project led to bloodshed in 2006. "Paramilitary forces opened fire on tens of thousands of peaceful demonstrators, killing three people including a 14-year-old boy and wounding hundreds," she said.

"Despite violence and intimidation aimed at silencing opponents," Levitt added, "some 100,000 people participated in a 250-mile Long March from Dhaka to Phulbari this past October."

In the aftermath of the 2006 killings, a national strike shut the country down for four days and was brought to an end only when the government agreed to permanently throw GCM (formerly known as Asia Energy) out of the country and ban open pit mining. This pledge has yet to be fulfilled and with the recently elected administration is due to announce a new coal policy by June 2011.

The potential for further violence remains high. The World Organization Against Torture expressed serious concern, saying, "further violence, ill-treatment and even deaths may ensue if local communities again seek to give public expression to their opposition," whilst the Expert Committee has warned of "high risk of social unrest and conflict" if the relocation of thousands of people is attempted.

"GCM's determination to push the Phulbari project forward despite the enormity of the political, environmental, and humanitarian risks," Levitt said, "stands in stark contrast to actions taken by the Asian Development Bank, Barclays, and RSB - all of which have withdrawn from investing in the project since 2008."

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## A Challenging 48 Hours on the Streets

By Mary Otto

The group of students and young staffers from Gettysburg College checked in at the National Coalition for the Homeless halfway through their 48-hour Homeless Challenge dirty, exhausted, but already wiser.

For 24 hours, they had been living by their wits, and the kindness of strangers, panhandling, catching a little warmth in libraries and Metro stations.

Experienced homeless people could tell they were new to the streets and guided them to the soup lines. But with their torn clothes and bags, they got suspicious looks when they ventured into department stores to use the restrooms. In between, they walked for miles.

At night, they laid down the cardboard they had gathered while Dumpster diving, spread out their bedrolls and slept fitfully on the pavement outside McPherson Square Metro station.

"I am so exhausted," admitted student Laura Koening. "I can't wait to go to sleep again. But I'll be sleeping on concrete."

They knew they were only homeless for another 24

hours. But they had learned some important things about the vulnerability that goes with having no place to really be.

Michael Stoops, director of community organizing for the NCH sees this among the participants of every one of the dozen Homeless Challenge groups he organizes each year. A weekend "is not enough to change someone's life," Stoops said. "But it makes them appreciate what they have and what it's like to be homeless in our society."

Stoops himself was one of several homeless activists including Mitch Snyder of the Community for Creative Non-Violence who lived on the streets for six months during the winter of 1986-87. They successfully lobbied Congress for the passage of the McKinney Vento Homeless Assistance Act, which provides federal money for homeless services.

After that, Stoops got the Homeless Challenge program started. Since 1988, over 2,000 people have taken part. Participants include students from over 200 different schools, Capitol Hill staffers and public officials, candidates for public office and social workers. Many make the challenge part of a weeklong immersion learning experience that includes volunteering at local home-

less programs, listening to a panel of homeless men and women talk about their lives at an NCH Faces of Homelessness Speakers' Bureau presentation and lobbying for homelessness legislation in Congress.

Stoops believes the Homeless Challenge program has helped many participants get more involved in homelessness and social justice issues. He believes first-hand experience is a great teacher.

"It's important to become an expert at whatever you are passionate about."

Turning to his latest charges he coached them on.

"Has anybody gone to Starbucks to ask for free coffee?" asked Stoops. "Has anyone asked for a job yet?"

"I definitely want to get a job," said student Ankit Aryal. The student knew his patched jacket and matted hair would work against him in the job market. But he would give it a try. Then Aryal and the others resolutely shouldered their bags and bedrolls and headed back out into the gray afternoon, to learn more about homelessness.

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Photo at right - Student, Laura. Panhandling in the streets on Washington DC while doing the 48-hour homeless challenge. Photo: Jane Cave, Street Sense

## An Introduction to Social Invisibility

By Pete Danelski

Washington, DC. Following the suggestions of the organizers of the Homeless Challenge, I had gone for five days without a shower before I arrived in Washington. I also had a dull headache brought on by my caked layers of filth and stench. And I was already suffering from self-consciousness.

This was all before the 48-hour Homeless Challenge even began. While my fellow students and I tried to make light of the situation, there was nervous tension about what would come.

The introduction we received when arriving at the National Coalition for the Homeless headquarters further intimidated me, not by anything the formerly homeless guides told us, but more by what they didn't tell us. We were provided only with a meeting time and place before we were paired up and relinquished to Washington, D.C.'s streets. Standing there on the corner of some strangely lettered and numbered intersection, an overwhelming powerlessness washed over me. I began to realize how little I really knew. Attending a Philadelphia public high school provided me with a basic knowledge of a standard city grid, but the nation's capital city layout all at once rendered me helpless. This apparent abandonment marked the beginning of my 48-hour journey into homelessness.

Already feeling detached, my partner and I headed toward the Georgetown area, in hopes of finding college students, to whom we could relate, at least in age. We also set out to try our hands at panhandling during this time. The two hours we spent asking around for change hurt in a way I never before felt. People ignored us when we asked them directly. One woman very literally ran indoors as we approached. The reactions I received from men, women, boys and girls of all ages, skin col-

ors and ethnicities instilled in me a feeling of degradation I never knew could exist within a human being. Rejection and blatant rudeness from my own generation stung particularly hard. On any other day I could very well be flirting with these girls or joking around with the guys we encountered, but now not one fellow college student would acknowledge our existence. These were my peers, and their behaviors forced me to question and analyze my own. Being brushed off in this manner all at once left me feeling hurt and unworthy.

When a few generous souls finally allotted us some pocket change, I felt rich and grateful, as if I owed some lifelong debt.

By afternoon, fed up and finding the thought of another rejection unbearable, stopped outwardly asking for money. Instead, I set up a sign that said, "HOMELESS SINCE AUGUST 2009, PLEASE GIVE, ANYTHING HELPS," sat down and let others come to me. Although the looks of pity I received still stung, I kept my outward pleas from being shut down and ignored. At the time, this breakthrough felt like an extraordinary accomplishment. I salvaged some of my pride, however little.

By the evening, the day's relentless panhandling left us with an approximate sum of \$25. I could not wrap my head around this fortune. Finally we could provide for ourselves by purchasing our own food. Although prepared to spend our hard-earned cash, it took hours to find dinner, for no food court would let us in. We were not allowed to spend our own money, simply due to our looks. Finally finding a CVS, we bought a jar of peanut butter and crackers. We gorged ourselves. I doubt I will ever forget the appreciation and the enjoyment I received from that meal. (editor's note: Homeless Challenge participants are encouraged to donate any leftover panhandling change to other homeless people or to programs that help them.)

As night fell, we slept by a subway entrance, on top of the flattened cardboard we collected throughout the day. Our guides warned us to distance ourselves from any food in order to avoid waking up to rats crawling over us.

For breakfast, we traveled to a shelter. The shelter dining hall's similarities to that of my college cafeteria took me back. I heard the same arguments over sports, the same mocking banter. For the first time, I saw, under the hurt and agony of homelessness, playful, enjoyable people.

My second day contrasted greatly with the first day's emotional whirlwind. I spent it mostly in Franklin Square, a park covering roughly one city block and seemingly inhabited solely by the homeless. This is the point where the boredom finally, and quite harshly, set in. For hours, I watched non-homeless men and women pass by and through the square as if they could not see the colony of homeless surrounding them. As the day's hours dwindled, time inside the park stood still, and we remained out of sight to the world. The previous day's resentment, pain and insecurity, without question, remained inside me, but my lack of physical and mental movement overwhelmed any thoughts of action left I possessed, leaving me to accept my new societal role. My goal shifted exclusively to surviving while sacrificing as little of my remaining humanity as possible.

My journey in D.C. taught me what it means to be invisible, an experience that the majority of our nation will never understand. I came out of the challenge with no groundbreaking theories on homelessness and no key to ending this social epidemic. What my time in D.C. did provide me with is unfathomable gratitude for the blessings I receive on a daily basis and an earnest understanding of the weight placed on homeless men and women.



I must admit we all took part in an experiment while still having a safety net. If any of us got sick, we could very easily contact the coalition and arrange a pickup. In addition, for all 48 hours, somewhere deep in my soul, I know I remembered that outside the challenge's self-imposed circumstances, my life waited for me. That safety net is not real for anyone on the streets.

There were transcendent moments, too, when someone found the decency to look me in the eye. Between food trucks and shelter, my hunger became surmountable. Those who gave spare change humbled me, but what left me awestruck was the sheer power within a smile and glance flashed in passing by a stranger. If challenged to advise how to help a homeless man or woman you may encounter on the street, I would say to smile and ask about how their day is going so far. Human interaction is more valuable than any amount of money and holds the potential to bring the invisible into sight.

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# Forced Off the River Parkway

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has been forced to fold their tents and load their possessions on to their backs or bicycle carts.

Their previous encampment was on high ground to avoid the floods – but the encampment was visible from the freeway. Police and park rangers posted notices that the camp was illegal.

At the same time, Supervisor Serna raised about \$25,000 to pay for thirty-two beds at Salvation Army that would be made available for sixty days, beds that were offered to the campers even though there is an existing waiting list of over a hundred for shelter at "Sally's."

More than a hundred homeless people attended a Safe Ground meeting on February 11 to ask questions and make their demands of guest speaker Tim Brown, Director of Sacramento Steps Forward that oversees Sacramento's continuum of care. Why were Safe Ground's homeless members being offered 32 beds? Is it to make the County look like it has a realistic alternative to living outside – even though there are over 200 people on Salvation Army's waiting list, people who have waited for days, weeks, to qualify. What about the disabled and the seniors who need shelter desperately?

The offer of a few dozen beds was part of a strategy by local politicians to mount an attack on homeless people for "choosing" to live outside. One County Super-

visor, Phil Serna, claimed in the Sacramento Bee on Tuesday, February 15 that it was "futile" to try to help.

Yet just this year, the County's winter shelter program has been eliminated due to budget cuts, and now, instead of actual beds, about a hundred homeless people are bused out to area churches to sleep on the floor. And there are waiting lists of hundreds more who are desperate to get out of the severe weather.

To achieve the vision of establishing safe, self-governing communities of simple cabins, Safe Ground Sacramento is continuing to mobilize. After over a year of appearing at City Council meetings and speaking out, Safe Ground Sacramento and the Sacramento Homeless Organizing Committee are moving to make their demands at the County Board of Supervisors, even as it receives widespread support in the local newspaper and the public as a whole.

"We have no where else to go," says one Safe Ground leader. "All available open land has been fenced and we have been threatened with citation and arrest if we camp anywhere in the City. You can't arrest your way out of homelessness. There is no housing available to us. The shelters are full with long waiting lists. The rain is coming. We are trying to survive."



Safe Ground camp before recent evictions by Rangers.



From left to right - Tim Brown, Director of Sacramento Steps Forward, and Safe Ground Elders Buzz and Mark.



February 11 Safe Ground meeting that was open to all needing shelter. Garren speaking.

# Have A Heart

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ety of planned actions, such as rallies, marches, visits to US representatives, letter writing, etc.

As of February 13, we learned that the budget proposal whacks 21.7% below FY 2010 levels for the balance of 2011 for the next seven months. Project-based Section 8 program was spared the ax, but public housing and Section 8 cuts remained in the proposal. Deep cuts remained for CDGB's and cuts to Tenant Protection Vouchers, which would make hardships for families in expiring mortgage buildings. So advocacy work is still needed to assure, not only that these cuts are not voted in by the Senate, but so that the federal government commits to full funding of HUD and expansion of funding for the growing population of homeless, un- and under-employed, and low-income tenants.

Maybe a bit of good news is in the horizon. President Obama just released his Fiscal Year 2012 Budget proposal that includes \$4.8 billion for targeted homeless assistance funding, a 23.4% increase from last year's budget. With an estimate of over two million people experiencing homelessness in the United States this year, funding increases in this area would be very helpful and hopeful for currently homeless future tenants.



Photo above: Charlotte Delgado, Western Vice-President of the National Alliance of HUD Tenants. SHOC teamed up with Charlotte delivering valentine post cards from tenants of two apartment complexes to Senator Barbara Boxer's office, and mailed the post cards to Senator Diane Feinstein, asking them to Have a Heart! Save our Homes!

## River Cleanup by Safe Ground

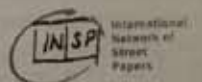
Safe Ground members organized a river cleanup, held January 29, 2011. Over 20 people worked together for the day, and had also worked the previous weekend, to help clean the American River Parkway. Loaves & Fishes leant their golf cart and the river cleaners got a great amount of trash packed out and put into the huge dumpster out by the park entrance.



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# GLACIERS ON THE HORIZON

www.chongonation.com

by the homeless science writer,

## Chongo

For the rest of the country lying east of the Rockies, this winter has been hallmarked by severe blizzards, whose effects reached as far south as the Gulf States, even touching the southernmost (ignoring Hawaii) state of Florida. Several big storms appeared in the far north, roared through Canada, and brought freezing temperatures and snow to places far south that ordinarily never see either. Those who periodically followed the weather could not avoid noticing the harsh conditions that so plagued the rest of the country, severely crippling travel and commerce in the eastern half of the country.

Wisconsin, a state surely well accustomed to the most extreme of cold weather conditions, had the roof on its now world champion Green Bay Packers' football stadium collapse, dumping tons of ice and snow onto its playing field. (The term "world" applied as an adjective to "champion" only because Pacific Islanders don't have their own football team; if they did the term would be more appropriate.) As so many who watched the news coverage on the days leading up to the game, blizzard conditions persisted up until the very day before the Super Bowl.

The obvious conclusion is that it has been one heck of a winter, at least here in North America. Naturally, this begs a rather obvious question raised repeatedly on conservative radio talk shows as well as anywhere else that the impact of uncontrolled and unregulated industrialization, or the taxation of those profiting from that uncontrolled and unregulated industrialization, seek to diminishing public awareness of the threat that global warming imposes on all of us, to a progressively extent each passing day that it is not addressed. Logically, it is a very natural question to ask, a question that is actually, quite unavoidable,

given that the answer to the question seems to blatantly contradict what seem perfectly natural assumptions to be implied by the very logic of the question itself.

The question is this: How can winters be more severe and colder, if temperatures worldwide and overall are rising. Doesn't the word "warming" in the term "global warming" accurately describe the direction overall world climate change is taking, with North America following right along with the overall weather of the rest of the world, and hence warming overall like the rest? Therefore, in the face of global "warming," how can winters, such as this winter has been, be more severe, colder, and carry enough snow to cave in the roof of a stadium designed for weather in the rugged state of Wisconsin, be happening? Such events would imply the opposite of warming, instead, at least implying credence to the notion that the world is 'not' warming at all.

One answer could be that, although it gets as cold in Wisconsin and other more northern Great Plain states like Wisconsin, historically, it does not snow a great deal there, as say, in Maine, which is very cold too, but very near a large body of water (the Atlantic Ocean), hence football stadium construction need not be so hearty as to endure the rigors of unnaturally heavy snowfall, and stadiums need not be built so sturdily;

...or that construction design did not take into account the need to be so hefty as to accommodate need to endure the rigors of unnaturally heavy snowfall as the need to accommodate hefty of profit at minimal expense (American football being essentially a uniquely American tradition, just like the diminishing of public awareness of the threat that global warming and climate change pose seem to be a tradition here in the U.S. too - though certainly not uniquely, e.g. its importance seems to many

to be diminished in nearly every other country in the world also);

...or perhaps the effects of global warming climate change are indeed snow-laden blizzards, as a precursor to glaciers, because physical models of weather to come predict that very thing, even though such models have erred to the side of better weather than what we have been experiencing in the world. In other words weather, and the effects of a changing climate are far more extreme and severe than science is predicting, or, stated more tersely, things are much worse than science imagines that they are although certainly within the realm of what some scientists do (imagine); apathy and lack of hope work as effectively as disinformation and misinforming do, so perhaps the effects of global warming and climate change need no longer be buried in snow-laden blizzards of misleading information anymore, because people mistakenly believe there is no reason for any when there is every reason.

Although all of the aforementioned could account for the failure of the football stadium roof, we will concentrate on the latter, that as climate changes due to warming of the atmosphere, weather becomes more severe.

A couple of simple facts are these:

1.) Dividing the months of the year equally between winter and summer, weather is generally more severe during winter months than it is during summer months (recognizing that hurricanes alone are far more capable - by virtue of having far more overall energy at the surface - of destruction than tornados). This is to say, that usually more storms occur during the summer months, and that generally their intensity is far greater in the winter months than in the summer as well. Hence, global warming would naturally be expected to impact winter weather by impacting weather's winter

storms, again, as there is generally "less" weather during the warmer summer months (notwithstanding always thunderstorms and local costal showers), than the winter months.

2.) The second fact has more meaning in light of the preceding fact; that of most storms occurring in winter (at least here in the northern hemisphere). The atmosphere now has five percent (5%) more water suspended in it than it used to have (when accurate measurement was initiated). Given the fact that much of the precipitation of winter storms is snow, global warming means more snow.

3.) Glaciers are made of snow, compressed into ice.

So if, one bright and clear morning, you see the thin, white sliver of light outlining a glacier on the horizon - probably lying due north and most easily seen from the wide prairies of the Great Plain states, while staring into the cold wind of what is yet another blizzard atop the last - you may console yourself by remembering that the tropics is now a much "drier heat" than it was before, though at on starlit nights, far more frequent now, it now gets a bit chilly outdoors.

(This text is from no science book that Chongo has ever written. However, to see the books that Chongo has written on nature (on physical science) - in collaboration with Jose - go to the web site chongonation.com, which is a web site dedicated to educating those who have least opportunity for learning the scientific foundations that describe nature more accurately than any other body of ideas ever conceived. Chongonation.com provides books that allow such opportunity, in lay terms, and most significantly, without any math whatsoever. Simply go to the www.chongonation.com home page and click on either 'Books on Nature' [Conceptual Physics] or 'Products & Prices' to see just how many books are available. To see the other science essays that Chongo has written, simply click on 'articles' or 'science articles'. To see links to science videos, click first on "Free Education" from the home page.)

## Moving On

On life's highway our journey is long,  
Roads are leading us to one final stop.  
Some roads are right and some are wrong,  
You must choose your roads to the top.

There are stops along the way to rest your feet,  
Some places are horrible and some are neat.  
There are scores of different people you'll meet,  
Some will help you win and others you'll have to defeat.

Soon you will move on to life's road again,  
But for some, here is where the journey ends.  
You'll pick up and move forward from where you've been,  
For some a new journey is just around the bend.

Now that you're gone from us in the life of strife,  
The pain in our hearts cuts like a knife.  
Never will you be forgotten by us,  
In our hearts, are a special place your memory entrust.

By Barbi Baker ©2010.

## In Memory of



**Greg Bunker**  
Died 12/28/2010 Aged 62

Greg Bunker has been a great friend to the homeless people of Sacramento. He passed away at the age of 62 on December 28, 2010 while on vacation with his wife, Stephanie and his sons Jesse and Simon. He was Executive Director of Francis House for 21 years where he helped so many homeless people get on their feet, find shelter, find jobs, and get their lives squared away. He was a huge part of Safe Ground Sacramento. He was an impatient advocate that found it hard to sit quietly or passively while homeless people had to sleep outdoors in bad weather and without the legal right to exist because of the anti-camping laws and the lack of land to call safe ground. He leaves a big void in our movement towards making this a better world.

## Obituary

### James Adams

d. 7/9/2010 Aged 58  
Natural Causes

### Alfred Hall

d. 8/21/2010 Aged 61  
Natural Causes

### Eden Arlene Feinberg-Clooney Lua

d. 11/9/2010 Aged 41  
Murdered

### Lloyd Steven Hancock

d. 12/5/2010 Aged 45  
Murdered

### Irwin Horn

d. 12/5/2010 Aged 52  
Pending

### Marcella Davis

d. 12/19/2010 Aged 49  
Hit by Vehicle

### Raymond "Razor" Villanueva

d. 12/19/2010 Aged 67  
Natural Causes

### Alfred Barnes

d. 12/20/2010 Aged 42  
Suicide

### Brian "Redwood" Ritchey

d. 12/26/2010 Aged 32  
Pending

### Deaondre Sullivan

d. 1/14/2011 Aged 44  
Undetermined

### Allen Bray

d. 2/12/2011 Aged 45  
Natural Causes

## In Memory of Anneke Maria Voss



For about thirty years Anneke Voss was a tireless advocate for the well being of all animals, and worked to provide care and services for the pets of Sacramento's homeless people through Loaves & Fishes. She passed away suddenly on 1/3/2011 while doing the work she loved. She was 86 years old.