**SRO organizers’ next big thing — desk clerks**

Hottest topic at the annual convention

*BY TOM CARTER*

What makes SRO residents feel safe are good desk clerks. What makes them feel unsafe are bad ones.

Clerks are undertrained, underpaid, surly, threatening and inattentive. Or they’re not.

These were the dominant feelings that surfaced June 25 at the annual Tenant Convention. As 100 SRO residents scrutinized a dozen quality-of-life topics, desk clerks emerged as the residents’ primary safety and security concern.

Desk clerk training and hiring will be a focus of activists in 2009, if the complaints are heeded.

Desk clerks, perched just inside an SRO front door, are a hotel’s immediate monitoring authority with a wide range of responsibilities. They make low wages and their effectiveness seems to ride almost entirely on the strength of their personality and attitude. They rule in entirely on the strength of their personality and attitude. They make low wages and their effectiveness seems to ride almost entirely on the strength of their personality and attitude. They rule in entirely on the strength of their personality and attitude. They make low wages and their effectiveness seems to ride almost entirely on the strength of their personality and attitude. They rule in entirely on the strength of their personality and attitude. They make low wages and their effectiveness seems to ride almost entirely on the strength of their personality and attitude.

“The buildings are great from 9 to 5,” said Peter Masiak, the neighborhood organizer leading the discussion for the sponsoring Central City SRO Collaborative. “I hear that all the time. After that, they (the clerks) are stretched too thin.”

Loitering and drug dealing are common complaints, made worse when the night people get inside an SRO.

“Some Board of Supervisors can’t legislate the many things that make you feel safe,” Masiak said.

The aim of the convention was to help plan tenant activism for next year. It was held in a crowded ground-floor room at 259 Hyde St., the collaborative headquarters. Created seven years ago by the Tenderloin Housing Clinic, the collaborative is composed of 25 tenant representatives and four staff members who work to enforce and improve laws that affect the SRO community and to empower the residents. But collaborative staff said it faces a $40,000 budget cut, which would limit its organizing work.

Dissecting the clerk conundrum enlivened the session. When Masiak compiled “safe” and “unsafe” responses on an easel in front, it seemed everyone had experiences to fill out both categories.

The main thing that made residents feel safe was dealing with understanding clerks who knew about “street justice” and were communicative. At the top of the unsafe column was lack of surveillance cameras and staff with low standards and inferior training. But people loitering outside the building at night were highly undesirable, too, and just beyond the purview of the desk clerks.

Masiak detailed the factors responsible for bad staff. “Good work equals good money,” he said. Desk clerks make about $9 an hour on the graveyard shift, “and that won’t do it.” Imagine, he said, if they

**CONTINUED ON PAGE 7**
TENDERLOIN HEALTH’S DROP-IN CENTER, a haven for the neighborhood’s homeless, dodges a lethal bullet. The bulk of its budget — $797,446 — originally redlined in the mayor’s 2008-09 spending plan was restored just in time to prevent it from clos- ing, said Colm Hegarty, director of development and public relations. The drop-in center at 187 Golden Gate Ave. enables homeless people to access city shelters, provides a bathroom, hygiene supplies, cof- fee and snacks from 7-11:30 a.m. and 5-11:30 p.m. daily, and serves as a social center and information clearinghouse for the neighborhood. Center staff organized a letter-writing campaign, and clients gathered signatures for a petition to keep the center open. Hegarty said he was relieved that the doors will stay open for another year but lamented the annual upsurge generated by the city’s budget process. “The city is paying us to spend two or three weeks a year to fight them,” he said. “It doesn’t make sense.”

SOMA RESIDENTS After a year and a half of delays, nonprofit partners South of Market Health Center and Mercy Housing California will break ground in August for their new combo project — Westbrook Plaza. Located on Seventh Street between Howard and Folsom, the Redevelopment Agency-owned lot will include the $14.4 million health center and 50 million worth of affordable housing. When completed, the health center will be triple the size of the current warehouse at 551 Minna from which it has served 506a residents for 35 years. With double the number of exam rooms and dental areas, lab and pharmacy, the new center will be able to serve 10,000 people a year, twice today’s number. Marjorie Beggs, South of Market Health Center’s direc- tor of planning and development, expects Westbrook Plaza to open early in 2010.

SOUTHSIDE

200 HYDE TRANSFORMED Tenderloin Commun- ity Benefit District Manager Elaine Zamora got a sur- prise call last week from the manager of a new center, greening, giving her the good news: the parking lot at 200 Hyde at Turk was finally going to be cleaned up. Last July, as the neighborhood Adopt-a-Block and 40 neighborhood plaintiffs, led by Michael Nulty, of Alliances for a Better 6 District, sued the lot’s property owners, S.F. Union Local 87. The 22-car lot was a public nuisance, they claimed, rife with drug dealers use the parking lot’s chain link fence as a backrest. Across Jones is St. Anthony’s dining room, anchor of a drab off- white building scheduled for the wrecking ball, perhaps within the year. The sploty, modern 111 Jones apartment building sits at the northeast corner, but across the street is another pale, undistin- guished three-story structure, fully gated at the ground-floor entrance to K & P Sewing Co. That building will spring to life sometime this year when artist Moná Caron starts paint- ing a wraparound mural on it.

“The Tenderloin Community Benefit District has two grants to fund the mural,” CBD Manager Elaine-Zamora announced at the June Collaborative meeting “Moná will be working closely with the commu- nity so it really will represent the Ten- derloin.” The $56,000 project is being funded by a Community Challenge Grant (formerly the Neighborhood Beautification Fund) and the Mayor’s Office of Economic and Workforce Development.

Among Caron’s impressive portfolio of murals about health, the best known is the Duboce Bikeway Mural on Duboce between Church and Market, a 480-foot-long, undulating portrayal of the city, Bay to ocean, that stretches the entire length of Safeway’s north- ern wall. The Tenderloin canvas will be consider- ably smaller, but she’s hoping for impressive results. “Viewed at eye level on the Jones Street side . . . will be the narrative part of the mural,” she wrote in an artist’s concept state- ment, required in the CBD grant proposal. “It will depict a fantasy of a transformed Tenderloin neighborhood, set in the future . . .

carefully designed to imply an elevation and emancipation of the current, extant popula- tion [but] steering clear from any connotation of violence or extermination.”

She promised to “playfully entertain the viewer and to inspire and provoke people to envision change in daring, radical terms.”

The Collaborative meeting was the first of many she plans to have with people who work and live in the neighborhood.

“What do you have in mind for the sub- ject of your concept?” asked resident Darnell N. Caron said that “I am one of the slowest-working mural- ists,” she confessed. “It’s part of the way I work. Basically, it’s going to take a long time . . . months.”

What she wants from her mural, she won’t make conclusions. Adam A. is having the viewer “slow down and step closer,” which will bring about “a neighborly way of inhab- iting that street corner, one that is conducive to conversation and conviviality amongst resi- dents.”

Caron’s Website is monacaron.com.

Central City Extra: a member of the SAN FRANCISCO NEIGHBORHOOD NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION
A meditation on guns and art in the Tenderloin

BY ED BOWERS

The Tenderloin is a tiny town in a small city. It's practically invisible to most who exist under the blast of Bart, with one last shower, which whip, dirt in his food and was loved by wild animals.

In the Sixties, San Francisco was advertised as a de luxe tenement with mind-setters. Their appearances were not up to par with the majority of middle-class Americans flocked here for refuge. There was a lot of dirt.

It was a spiritual journey to a dead end. They found speed, heroin and tainted acid. Now the rents have gone up in this town. I got out of this town by luck if I try to prop himself up with the job of bicycle messenger where one can drink and drink quarts of beer out of brown paper bags. He is reduced to working as a security guard, guarding space while other people watch his every action and he tries to stay out of their way and pass drug tests. The Tenderloin is a tiny town full of brain damage and crime and life and death, a zone where those who are uneconomic to tourists and entrepreneurs are exiled. There are no sentimental tears shed for someone dies or disappears. There is no desire to do anything but make money by any means necessary. The word “no” comes to mind repeatedly.

I was sitting in a Korean hustler bar, sipping a vodka-cranberry. This bar is in the heart of the Tenderloin, and it is a good representation of what is glamorous for those who only read about it on the Internet, and rather boring for those who actually show up.

The goal of the owners of this bar is to go back in time to the Korean War, or the Vietnam War, when heroin was cheap and service was more alive at any cost so they hustled servicemen hired to kill their people, flitted with them and asked, “Would you like to buy a Coke?” Of course, they were generous, desperately lonely Americans, they were willing to do, ulterior motives notwithstanding.

The barmaid would pour tea out of a whiskey bottle into her glass and appear to be so drunk that there was a chance, if she were to be purchased another shot, that the serviceman could have a few hours of service between the sheets before he got his head blown off by his brother, uncle or father. The reason I was sitting in this Korean hustler bar was simple: I was keeping a friend of mine company on her first day as a barmaid. I worked with an African American lady named Chad and an Australian named Tad. They both loved guns and desired that I explained why I am writing about guns.

I've been in service for 25 years. I’m a security guard. I’m a security guard. I’m a security guard. I’m a security guard. I’m a security guard.

Veronica was nervous on her debut as a member of the service company on her first day as a barmaid. Veronica was fired a week later for refusing to serve to a debuting barmaid. She had not been a judge.

Bar owners don’t have a chance to prop up their employees. The bar had obviously been taken over by a packet of African American drug dealers. All were sour-faced women, except the head man whose name was Omar, an African American in his 30s who looked prematurely tired and sad and resented the fact that he was capable of killing anyone who even resembled the part of him that was now dead inside.

Art does not need to be viewed from a safe distance. The Tenderloin is a 24/7 creation. It is jazz and Jackson Pollock painting crazy strokes on a giant canvas with the sound of a 357 Magnum pounding holes in an office door and scotch flowing down the back of a dumbwaiter. Please support art in the Tenderloin and stop being so violent. The guns out here cause unhappy endings and are not shooting stars.
Two minutes to take my order. Corned beef seems a good bet. You figure the restaurant buys fatty and tough meat. If anything sets a tone, this will be it. The soup would be a curiosity. I picked that, plus decaf coffee.

Just salt, pepper and hot sauce are on the brown formalina table. There’s no napkin container — a smart move for people. The clientele is mostly black and white single pensioners, welfare recipients from SROs, some neighborhood workers. Street people in suspicious behavior come and go, too. Who would take a napkin container?

It’s fairly quiet. Many single men sit alone eating. Maybe I in 4 has a cane or walker or battery-operated wheelchair. Only two women are seated at tables. One is a waitress on her lunch break. The other is a regular who orders a chocolate shake to go.

Four minutes later, the waitress brings my soup with three packets of crackers. The soup is hot, thick with pieces of potato and celery, a little bland, but salt helps.

As people pass the cash register to leave, waitresses say “Bye,” go with their heads down, and they give me hard time. I didn’t know about the things they did — why do they do these things? I was very scared. I wanted to quit. But I couldn’t.

“Hi, my friend,” Mimi says to a man lingering at the counter. “Is there anything I can do to chat with a man on a counter stool. ‘Thank you,’ he says, but I think he was someone. ‘Have a good day — get some rest’.

The bill is $26.51. I leave $7.50. When I ask a waitress for a receipt, she hands me back the bill.

‘It’s a place you can trust and’
Oh, Mimi,” they’d say, “why did you do this?” On a recent trip to the Bashful Bull, where prices are notably higher, this reporter found that she’s remembered fondly.

Mimi has a handsome, wide face and dark eyes that look directly, innocently, without judgment. She speaks calmly, with little inflection. When she’s moved to smile, she lights up the restaurant.

Her ability to deal squarely with people to earn their trust and confidence is as key to the restaurant’s success as two major developments in the neighborhood in 2000. That October, the Tenderloin Police Station opened a month down the street; TNDC bought the Antonia Manor.

Drug dealing outside dried up — Mimi could “feel” the difference — and TNDC’s hotel renovation included the restaurant. When it reopened four years ago after being closed eight months, it sparkled. It was lean and functional and cheery. Old customers gleefully announced in neighborhood meetings that Manor House was back. They returned in force, and as the word spread, even “better” customers started showing up.

Part of Mimi’s self-education was learning the difference between customers’ personali
ties in the Sunset and those in the Tenderloin, and how to adapt.

As she speaks, a glasses-eyed young woman eating alone at a table behind her yells, “I’m going to the bathroom when I fin-
ish. And nobody’s gonna stop me!” A young man across the room taunts back, “I can go to the bathroom any time.”

Apparentl,y the woman’s waitress told her the bathroom was being used and she couldn’t get in. Mimi turned at once and assured the woman she could go to a second bathroom opposite and asked her to keep the noise down.

“You got to learn to say no sometimes,” Mimi says. “You can’t be too nice to certain people. They’ll push you two steps back.”

“But everything has changed. Now the people know me. I do business. I don’t give

money. It’s a place you can trust, and it’s like a community room here. I know the feel-

ings, from a City Hall art project, on a back

wall. “Customers need to know what kids are

keeps customers com-

fused. They won’t beat you out of

miles away. But anything happen, I pick

up the phone and call police.”

“ ‘They respect us. Very important. I used to get mad. It’s no use. You

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She no longer gets stiffed now for

Mimi

Kate Lee, as his friends call him, walked in and basi-

toward a fat man belches

nods and says, “That means it’s good, it’s

SOS. The taste is passable. And this is a

over two floury biscuits. The gravy appears

from being dingy yet give it an

acquaintances that he wants to sell his hat for $2 and buy

for an 8’x8’ room. He seems happy and

you to say whatever I want” — and is

at least 10 a.m. The place is two-thirds

at 10:15 a.m. The place is two-thirds

fasts.

When it arrives, the eggs are a good color

I choose biscuits with scrambled eggs and
tasty, the sausage is good quality, and half

I choose biscuits with scrambled eggs and

add coffee before the bill is

life stories. Otherwise, she remains cautious, ready,

announces she’s having coffee — “I never eat

Mimi

with her skirt hem to get a folded brown napkin out

The Manor

A man comes in, uncertain if he’s going to

With her other hand the old woman

Mimi

in the Sunset and those in the Tenderloin, and how to adapt.

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Outreach and Community Events July 2008

Health Promotion Forum
Topic: Yoga for You
Speaker: Annie Lafayette, 5th St. Yoga Long Central YMCA
Date/Time: Tuesday, July 29, 12 pm – 1:30 pm

HIV Treatment Forum
Topic: Adherence and Tolerance
Speaker: Nina Grossman, Tibotec Therapeutics
Date/Time: Monday, July 21, 3 pm – 4 pm

Client Advisory Panel
Come talk with Tenderloin Health’s Board Client Representative(s) and program managers about plans for Tenderloin Health. Also provide input on new services and how we can improve.
Date/Time: Wednesday, July 9, 11:30 am – 1 pm; Wednesday, July 23, 11:30 am – 1 pm

Volunteer and Intern for Tenderloin Health
Orientation: Sunday, July 13, 12 pm – 6:30 pm
220 Golden Gate Ave., 3rd Floor
Lunch provided
You must register for volunteer trainings. Stop in at 415-431-7476 or go to www.tenderloinhealth.org

For a schedule of our current groups or for more information call 415.431.7476 or go to www.tenderloinhealth.org

TENDERLOIN HEALTH
a continuum of care

COMMUNITY CALENDAR

HEALTH AND MENTAL HEALTH

CBHS Consumer Council
3rd Tuesday of the month, 3-5 p.m., CBHS, 1380 Howard, 3rd Fl. Call: 255-9085. Advisory group of consumers from self-help organizations and other mental health consumer advocates. Open to the public.

Health & Wellness Action Advocates
1st Tuesday of the month, 6-7 p.m., Mental Health Association, 870 Market, Suite 928. Call: 421-2926 x306.

Healthcare Action Team
2nd Wednesday of the month, Quaker Center, 65 Ninth St., noon-1:30 p.m. Focus on increasing supportive home and community-based services, expanded eligibility for home care and improved discharge planning. Light lunch served. Call James Chionsini, 703-0188 x304.

Hoarders and Clutterers Support Group
870 Market, Suite 928. Call for dates and times: 421-2926 x306.

Mental Health Board
2nd Wednesday of the month, 6:30-8:30 p.m., City Hall, room 278. CBHS advisory committee, open to the public. Call: 255-3474.

National Alliance for the Mentally Ill-S.F., 3rd Wednesday of the month, 6:30-8:30 p.m., Family Service Agency, 1010 Gough, 5th Fl. Call 905-6284. Family member group, open to consumers and the public.

SAFETY

Safety for Women in the Tenderloin, 3rd Wednesday, City Central SRO Collaborative, 259 Hyde St., 4-6 p.m. Informal, friendly environment, refreshments, gender sensitive to LGBTQ community and sex workers. Discuss how to make Tenderloin SROs safer for women. Information: Alexandra Goldman, volunteer campaign coordinator, 775-7130 x102.

Neighborhood Emergency Response Team Training (NERT)
City residents can take the S.F. Fire Department’s free disaster preparedness and response training at any neighborhood location. See website for schedule and training locations. www.stgov.org/nert, or call Lt. Arcoteres, 970-2022.

Saftey Community Relations Forum
4th Monday of the month, 6-7:30 p.m. Location changes monthly. To receive monthly information by e-mail, contact Metal Attrite, 538-8100 x202 or maininfo@sift.org.

Tenderloin Police Station Community Meeting, last Tuesday of the month, 6 p.m., police station Community Room, 301 Eddy. Call Susan Black, 345-7300. Neighborhood safety.

NEIGHBORHOOD IMPROVEMENT

Alliance for a Better District 6, 2nd Tuesday of the month, 6 p.m., City Hall, 820-1560 or st_district6@yahoo.com, a districtwide improvement association.

Boeddeker Park cleanup, 3rd Saturday of the month, 9-noon, organized by the Friends of Boeddeker Park. To RSVP to work or for information, call Betty Traynor, 931-1126.

Central City Democrats
meets four times a year, 301 Eddy St. Community Room. Addresses District 6 residential and business concerns, voter education forums. Information: 339-VOTE (9683) or centralcitydemocrats@yahoo.com.


Community Leadership Alliance, CIA Community Advocacy Commission monthly meeting. City Hall, Room 034. Subcommittee meetings and informational forums held monthly at the Tenderloin Police Station Community Room. Information: David Villa-Lobos, admin@CommunityLeadershipAlliance.net.

Friends of Boeddeker Park
2nd Thursday of the month, 3:30 p.m., Boeddeker Rec Center, 240 Eddy. Plan park events, activities and improvements.

Gene Friend Recreation Center Advisory Board
3rd Thursday of the month, 5 p.m. Board works to protect SoMa resources for children, youth, families and adults. Gene Friend Recreation Center, 270 Sixth St. Information: 538-8100 x202.

North of Market Planning Coalition

North of Market/Tenderloin Community Benefit District
Call District Manager Elaine Zamora for times and dates, 440-7970.

Saftey Leadership Council
3rd Wednesday of the month, 6 p.m., The Arc, 1500 Howard St. at 11th. Emphasizes good planning and good government to maintain a diverse, vibrant, complete neighborhood. Contact: Jim Meko, 624-4309 or jim.meko@comcast.net.

South of Market Project Area Committee

Tenderloin Futures Collaborative
2nd Wednesday of the month, 10 a.m., Tenderloin Police Station community room, 301 Eddy. Call 358-3958 for information. Network of residents, nonprofits and businesses sharing information and taking on neighborhood development issues.

SENIORS AND DISABLED

Mayor’s Disability Council
3rd Friday of the month, 1:30 p.m., City Hall, Rm. 400. Call: 354-6789. Open to the public.

Senior Action Network, general meeting, second Thursday, 10 a.m.-noon, St. Mary’s Cathedral. Monthly committee meetings. 965 Mission #700. Pediatric Safety, third Wednesday, 10 a.m.; Senior Housing Action, third Wednesday, 1:30. Information: 546-1333 and www.senioractionnetwork.org.

SUPERVISORS’ COMMITTEES

City Hall, Room 263
Budget and Finance Committee
Daily, Duffy, Ammann, Mirakami, Eisbrind, Wednesday, 1 p.m.

Land Use Committee
Maxwell, Sandoval, McGoldrick, Monday, 1 p.m.
Blue Studio: Home of Chad Xavier’s saintly pigeons

BY ED BOWERS

I love pigeons. When I worked security at Embarcadero Center in 2001 they were my only friends besides a few guards who eventually had nervous breakdowns or committed a faux pas and got fired. Chad Xavier, who has been a professional artist for 24 years specializes in portraying pigeons with halos over their heads. They are saints exposed to everything from knives, billions, dead fish, crosses, snakes; one is portrayed exposed to only itself standing hunched over like a lonely Times Square junkie on a sidewalk. The pigeons appear all-accepting, asking nothing from anyone, judging no one. I remember standing on my balcony two years ago and observing a gull swoop down on a group of pigeons standing on the balcony opposite mine. The gull eviscerated one of the pigeons and ate it. The other pigeons stood there next to the gull and did nothing as it digested one of their own. This was in the Tenderloin. A lot of people in the Tenderloin end up like pigeons, and I found Xavier’s portraits of pigeons extremely insightful and accurate. They are on display at Xavier’s Blue Studio, 2111 Mission St.

But this is not a one-note samba show. There are portraits of people as well, individuals who, from the intense and scaring expressions in their eyes, appear to be fighting for their individual, a personnel issue. So people felt frustrated. "My building did this," said Bruce Windrem from 35x961. Tenants Together, a group that worked in June to get them while they’re hot. Support the Blue Gallery and his work. You will never forget the individuality tooth and nail. I know a lot of people like that, they pay for it if they fail, they end up on the corner of Taylor and Turk begging for quarters. One all-acyrlic painting is of a woman looking sideways, her expression seemed to change the longer I stared. She appeared to become increasingly angry, almost psychotic. I suppose if I’d stared at her long enough, we might have made friends, or maybe not. Good art is like that: It opens the mind to infinite possibilities. Those possibilities could lead to Nob Hill or Taylor and Turk. As the old saying goes, “Six to one, half a dozen to the other.”

There also are pen-and-ink drawings that are extremely interesting. One is of a sunflower with two bald guys in striped suits looking away; in the background is a stained glass motif. Beauty is frightening. Humans are afraid to look at it straight in the face. Pigeons are not.

Also at this exhibit are three intricate pen-and-ink drawings of Poetry Under The Dome. Advertising the annual City Hall event started by poet Charter Gether where underground poets read their stuff under the rotunda in City Hall. These are beautiful, rather like the Sixties pen-and-ink of rock star events, and absolutely much more extreme and beautiful. So any of you entrepreneurs out there get better on it now! The April 50 Poem Under The Dome might be last for quite awhile. I hope so, because there are so many phony exhibitionists in San Francisco congregating to this show to read their rhetoric that it gives poetry and the under- ground culture a bad name by turning it into a joke.

I was going to do a review of this show in unison with the Blue Studio review but I don’t have the stomach for it.

But Xavier’s drawings are beautiful, sort of like a lotus rising out of mud. I suggest that anyone with an interest in art go see his work in the Blue Studio. The Blue Studio is a collection where artists who exhibit share the rent and exhibit their pieces without having to get on their hands and knees and beg to be shown in galleries whose bottom line is big money. I believe it needs all the attention it can get.

Xavier is a profound artist and he is doing it himself. I observed visitors to the gallery purchasing his pieces, so get them while they’re hot.

New visitor policy causing problems, tenants say

The Office of Self-Help
1095 Market St., Suite 202

I want to happen, to add to a policy paper that the groups are writing. Other topics in breakout groups provided adversarial to tenants.”

I suggested that anyone with an interest in art go see his work in the Blue Studio. The Blue Studio is a collaborative supports the efforts of the Dope Project and the Drug Policy Alliance to promote safe injection sites in San Francisco. That’s an idea that interests Tenderloin police Capt. Gary Jimenez as well. Addicts would have a safe enclosure and individual rooms to fix in, with a nurse on hand and social services available to reduce many problems that addicts cause on the street. Baharona said grassroots volunteers are needed to survey tenants to find what they want to happen, to add to a policy paper that the groups are writing.

A high note of the convocation — before the free dinner was served — was Dean Preston’s victory talk. He told the audience that the Dope Project that he co-founded, Tenants Together, a group that worked in June to defeat Prop 9B, which would have ended rent control in California. As a result of that “trouncing,” he said, tenants throughout the state got organized like never before.

Preston said now is an opportunity to continue the momentum and “confront loopholes that are adverse to tenants.”

BLUES STUDIO IS OPEN BY APPOINTMENT ONLY. CALL CHAD XAVIER AT 577-7677.
Fairly positive 6th Street

When the Positively 6th Street Fair returns Aug. 2, there’ll be something for everyone — hot dogs and haircuts, balloons and a bouncy house, hip-hop troupes and rock ‘n’ roll bands, face-painting and free bags of produce. And the giant puppets of San Francisco-based Sun and Moon Ensemble. The fair has a practical side, too. Staff members of more than two dozen government and nonprofit organizations will be there to give fairgoers info and advice on housing, health, safety and employment. The festivities, in Minna Alley a half-block south of Mission Street, will begin at 11 a.m. and run till 4 p.m.

Bringing Back
The Heart of the Presidio

Discover the birthplace of San Francisco at the heart of the Presidio, the historic Main Post. Imagine the once lively center of a military post as a home for history and culture...past, present, and future.

Come for a walk and tell us what you think about proposals for a Presidio heritage center, an archaeology lab, public uses in the iconic brick barracks, a park lodge, and a museum of contemporary art.

come for a guided walk
every sunday & wednesday
2 – 3:30 pm, through july 30
presidio officers’ club, 50 moraga avenue
*group / special request tours also available
tell us what you think
mainpost@presidiotrust.gov
public meeting, july 14, 6:30 pm
presidio officers’ club

www.presidio.gov • 415/561-5418