Professional Homeless Qualifications

By Pirate Joe

Aside from being judged by the shallow, ignorant and blind, think about this a bit: who would be scared to hire anyone who puts homeless on a job application as a unique and extreme educational experience? It is more real than school, any school. This is fact, and not opinion. Example: if schools actually benefitted the community, poverty at best wouldn’t exist, and at worst, poverty would be highly respected, approachable, and genuinely intriguing.

Did you know, Benjamin Franklin not only went through a homeless period in his youth, but throughout his life he also had a ritual practice of getting himself back in touch with poverty, in order to test his resolve before he made some of his decisions?

During Benjamin Franklin’s printing press and journalist days, he not only printed but personally wrote both radical for its time. Frequently, Mr. Franklin would come home with the worry of whether or not to take a specific controversial and incendiary material. His frontline prototype practice of free press to facilitate free speech was drafted a self made man’s practical approach to face the real prospect of destitution with resolve.

One of the most frequent and fearful side-mouthed sneers, “Get a job,” not only immediately identifies those who would throw every laughing friend walking with them under the bus to save their own unfortunate and perpetual debt detention job (haha no bills on the street), but also identifies the one who hasn’t yet developed the empathy to notice the individual in front of them as a noble and peaceful person who gave up everything. How progressive! It is physically

Homeless Qualifications con’t pg 16

Our Mission: To empower people in need with economic opportunity and have their viewpoints heard. This paper uplifts and gives information to our most under-represented people. It encourages responsibility and freedoms necessary to enhance our everyday life. The people we serve have a wealth of information to share with society. The paper contributes, informs, and connects diverse people from all walks of life. The challenge is to end poverty.
We provide food and clothing, and promote dignity, to our homeless brothers and sisters in need

Mobile Loaves & Fishes, Inc. is a social outreach ministry for the homeless

Join us in the feeding, the loving, and the helping of those among us in need.

SINCE 1998     www.mlf.org

Chief Operating Officer: Alan Graham
5524 Bee Caves Rd    Austin, TX 78746
(512) 328-7299     alan@mlf.org

Mention this ad when you donate!

PLEASE CONSIDER DONATING TO MLF’S Community First! Village PROJECT

Is it time to work on mental health?

We use the century gothic font cause it uses the least amount of ink.

95% Street Reporters

If you're unhoused call for special rate

Pay per issue

or for a year

Support us with a business ad
Our readers will support you!
**Announcements**

Need you to bear witness of homeless street interactions by filming the police.
Everyone is invited, it’s your right to film police.
Contact Lizard King challengernewspaper@yahoo.com

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Safe Sleep for Women by Staff Writers</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Safe Sleep was originally created in 2012 by interested women of Austin, the City Council, Valerie G., and Occupy Austin, to allow any woman who did not want to sleep in the streets to have a safe place at night.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The location now is: At the Salvation Army of Austin, located at 501 East Eighth Street. Safe Sleep gives women (transgender men may only apply to the upstairs dorm) access to showers, a cot, and a breakfast in the morning. Basic hygiene products are also available. There is no storage of any kind offered. The line forms at the side entrance (in the alleyway between the Salvation Army building and ARCH building) at 6:30pm. Soda machine on first floor. New rules: Sign-up @ 8 am, drawing @ 8:30 am for a mat or a cot. There are no attendance requirements (except a TB test) so you can show up whenever you need a safe place to sleep. If you miss the drawing, space may be available on a case by case basis.</td>
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<tr>
<td>The manager on duty comes outside and asks your name. They have room for about 25 women. Lights out is 9pm. The lights are turned on at 6 am and women are served breakfast at 7:30 am. They are asked to leave by 8:15 am.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DO NOT go upstairs into the dorm if you are not able to work a job sufficient to rent an apartment or qualify for the worker’s dorm, because you will most likely be LIVING OUTSIDE IN THE STREETS AFTER YOUR TIME IN THE DORMS ARE UP.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You can still go to Safe Sleep. You cannot re-enter the dorm for 90 days.</td>
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<tr>
<th>WANTED BAD COP STORIES</th>
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<tr>
<td>Were you or some one you know in Austin intimidated, yelled at, assaulted or falsely arrested by Austin Police Officer/s? Bear witness, be your brother and sister’s keeper.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If not now, when?</td>
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<tr>
<td>If not you, whom?</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tell us your stories.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Contact Lizard King at the Challenger Newspaper.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We meet twice a week, at 1pm. On Sundays at City Hall steps (Guadalupe and Cesar Chavez) and on Wednesdays across from the ARCH at Trinity Center (St. David’s Church, Trinity and E 7th St).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come tell us your story or email us at <a href="mailto:challengernewspaper@yahoo.com">challengernewspaper@yahoo.com</a></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FaceBook: Challenger Street Newspaper</td>
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<tr>
<td>Be safe, ya’ll, report the police, keep the police honest and lawful. Lizard King</td>
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<th>Free Movie</th>
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<tr>
<td>The Terrazas Branch Library, 1105 East Cesar Chavez St., shows movies every Thursday from 1 to 3pm. Coffee &amp; water is served.</td>
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Oct. 6 Hotel Transylvania 2
Oct. 13 Mama
Oct. 20 Warm Bodies
Oct. 27 TBA (Halloween themed)

Visit our social medias
Challenger Street Newspaper
In this series, I hope to demonstrate Austin’s continual remaking in the service of capital and white supremacy and its evolving tools. This is in the interest of showing the hand of the city, the local manifestation of the State, as opposed to the “invisible hand” of the market. The city, in its planning and policing, clears the way and sets the terms for the movement of capital, declaring, dividing and redistributing property and assuring a certain social “peace.”

While Austin’s urban core has drawn successful investment, suburban growth has not ebbed. Over the course of the late 90’s, 00’s and 10’s the suburbs have continued to expand. They have also gotten poorer. Austin made the lists again, boasting the second fastest growing rate of suburban poverty; this population grew by more than 140 percent between the 2000 and 2010 US Census Reports. The need for free and reduced cost school lunch programs and suburban food banks has increased anywhere from fifteen to twenty percent. The dispersal of poor people from the city has pushed social service centers to follow their clients into the suburbs. Two providers in Austin are relocating or opening new offices in northeast Austin. In 2013, Travis County increased its spending on social services by several million dollars, the first increase in a decade.

Police also recognize this reorganization. Even ten years ago, the police would often escort homeless people to the central East Side. Today the preferred drop points are far north or south, away from the city’s core. The police chief is a strong advocate for moving homeless and social services out of the central city altogether, allying with downtown business interests who would like to see the city’s homeless shelter moved. A new moniker describes the part of East Austin downtown has not absorbed: “the Eastern Crescent.” The “Crescent” overlaps the former dividing line of Interstate 35 at two points, north and south, but is primarily concentrated around the highway that skirts what was the eastern edge of the city.

Within the Crescent, police and community activists are teaming up to “Restore Rundberg,” a largely working class people of color community in North Austin. Restore Rundberg is the latest in a string of police-driven programs to clean up the neighborhood at the northern point of the Crescent. With a grant from the Department of Justice, the program brings together the Austin Police Department, the UT School of Social Work and neighborhood groups to create sustainable “crime solutions” for the area.

The DOJ grant comes from the Obama administration’s Neighborhood Revitalization Initiative to address “concentrated poverty” in cities across the US. This harkens back to “slum clearance,” targeting areas by declaring them slums (though in more fashionable language). It identifies crime as an impediment to “redevelopment and economic growth.” The city no longer has to clear entire neighborhoods, relying instead on the full array of public-private partnerships to transform social relationships that favor capital.

This is a striking example of how the bourgeoisie solves the housing question in practice. The breeding places of disease, the infamous holes and cellars in which the capitalist mode of production confines our workers night after night, are not abolished; they are merely shifted elsewhere! The same economic necessity which produced them in the first place, produces them in the next place also. As long as the capitalist mode of production continues to exist, it is folly to hope for an isolated solution of the housing question or of any other social question affecting the fate of the workers. The solution lies in the abolition of the capitalist mode of production and the appropriation of all the means of life and labor by the working class itself.

* Friedrich Engels, The Housing Question, 1872

The city is still growing at a rapid clip and is polarizing at the same rate. The working poor population is expanding, at once an effect of proliferating low wage service jobs and a rapidly climbing area-wide cost of living, the highest in the state. Renting an average two bedroom apartment in the city requires a 111-hour work week at a minimum wage job. Where will these workers live?

Organizers must face these questions as the city grows. People at the historic sites of struggle have fought long and hard, but new struggles emerge every day. The city has developed an impressive array of tools to keep its workers, some of whose ancestors were slaves, in remote ghettos. Economic segregation and the ordering of the city keep all workers transient. The most recent City Plan, titled “Imagine Austin,” calls for two high density development zones: one through the central city along Interstate 35, and another far east of the “Crescent” along newly constructed toll road Highway 130. One can only imagine who will live amidst existing industrial and resource extraction sites by 2039, the City of Austin’s bicentennial—the date Imagine Austin hopes to be completed.

In conclusion:
In the beginning of this story, (Part 1), the Comanches tried to destroy the nascent city. The slaves tried to burn it down. Fixes based on repression and removal have appeared to restore order but replace old crises with new ones. Where will these new struggles emerge? Will we recognize Engels’ warning that the relocation of working class districts is constant and will not end until the capitalist mode of production is abolished? It is clear that white supremacy creates specific types of displacement in the service of capitalism. As long as planning and policing determine the city’s contours of relocation, we can expect nothing more from Austin.
GONE HOME

R.I.P.

TO THOSE WHO DIED ON THE STREETS OF AUSTIN.

AFFORDABLE HOUSING IS THE FISCALLY RESPONSIBLE THING INSTEAD OF JAIL, EXPENSIVE ER VISITS, WITH AMBULANCE RIDES & APD POLICING.

ALLOW US TO BE READY TO WORK AT A FAIR LIVING WAGE!

IN MEMORY OF

GARY SICILIANO

10 26 1957 TO 9 28 2015

HAPPY BIRTHDAY
What do I have to do short of committing a crime? What do I have to say? What insult can I possibility say that would make you crawl from beneath the fungus that gave birth to you and publically allow the world to see you for what you really are. An ignorant illiterate. One that has been charged with the administration and enforcement of our laws. Any institution that can justify putting cuffs on a dead person in order to display the human trophy they just murdered is a gaggle of cowardly bastards. I apologize to the word bastard. You make me sick. You and all you stand for. It is not justice. It is not serving a community of civilized people. You are all without exception beneath humanity. This is directed at all members of our legal and law enforcement establishment. And the institutions that produced them. Any graduate of any law school. Any administrator, faculty member, dean or president of any law school. Any member of law enforcement. Any capacity. Any agency. Any buffoon representing any police union. Not one of you knows a damn thing about the meaning of the oath used to give testimony in our courtrooms. You think it is nothing more than a Shakespearian soliloquy. You are all so badly mistaken.

Colin Kaepernick. Thank you. I only regret that you will probably never read this. I regret also that the individuals to whom I refer do not have the guts or mental ability to publically challenge what I say. Not without hiding their actions. An act that so counter to the very oath that they use to execute innocent people daily. Just like the Nazis that they are.

**Slavery By Any Other Name...**

*BY MARCLAS*  
*REPRINTED FROM*  
*DECEMBER 2015*

Slave: someone who is legally owned by another person and is forced to work for that person. A person who is strongly influenced and controlled by something.

If you are reading this, you fall into one of two categories. You are a slave or you are a slave owner. I will explain. I once lived in Silver City, New Mexico. A beautiful town. A beautiful town of beautiful people. Much the same as Austin. A person who owed me some money asked me to meet them at a park so they could pay me. When I arrived, a woman whom I had never met, walked up to my truck and dropped a joint in my seat. I was flattered by the attention but that was not why I was there. I gave it back. I was paid. I left. I thought nothing more of it. I had three small children. I was currently going through a divorce. I was planning to leave the state. I had never in my life been involved with the law. I was later called to the office of the District Attorney to clear up a matter concerning a hot check that had been given to me. After concluding the matter of the check. The District Attorney pulled out a baggie with a joint inside. His name was Chavez. He knew for a fact that I did not commit it. He pro-ceeded to tell me that he had filmed me bringing this joint to a park where I attempted to sell it. I thought this was a joke. He was serious. Here was an elected official. A person who held a public trust, charging me with a crime that I did not commit. He knew for a fact that I did not commit it. The State of New Mexico charged and jailed me for a crime that was committed by the state. I could not believe that something like this was happening or even possible in a civilized society.

This same District Attorney ordered me to meet him at a clandestine location. He had in his possession a document. It was the most hideous document that I had ever read. It was beneath repugnant. The only thing lower than that document and the person who presented it was the institution that made the two of them possible. A law school. To this day. Nothing compares to it. It was an exact same recipe. It was in my hometown of Longview, Texas. A snitch (slave), an inept sheriff’s dept., a DA void of integrity, a judge that spit on the Judicial code of conduct. Same antiquated legal system based on the same antiquated notions. Letter of the law and Miranda. I saw it coming. I took precautions. I added technology to the mix. But that’s another story, I will say this. I welcome the opportunity to exonerate myself.

The uproar over the removal of the confederate flag and it alleged position as being a symbol of slavery, strikes me differently. That flag is not and never was a symbol of slavery. It was a battle flag. I may not agree with their politics. The brave men who fought under that flag have rights. They fought and died for them. They earned them. It had become a scapegoat. It’s removal will only serve as the removal of the only barrier between what has always been the true symbols of slavery. The symbols that we refuse to face. All fifty-one of them. Every state that recognizes the legality of the documentation that legalizes the enslavement of it’s citizens to be used as confidential informants has it’s own flag to now be considered as the new symbol of slavery. Each star on our national flag is turn is a representation of Longview. Texas. A snitch (slave), an inept sheriff’s dept., a DA void of integrity, a judge that spit on the Judicial code of conduct. Same antiquated legal system based on the same antiquated notions. Letter of the law and Miranda. This time I saw it coming. I took precautions. I added technology to the mix. But that’s another story, I will say this. I welcome the opportunity to exonerate myself.

It turned out that he wanted someone to infiltrate the local college and spy on the members of the football team. He wanted me to become a C I. A confidential informant. A snitch. A slave to the people of The State of New Mexico. A slave to the people of the United States of America. He had help in this endeavor. A police department void of ethics. A law enforcement establishment not possessing the level of intelligence necessary to conceive the true meaning of the oath as it is written or spoken. A court of no integrity. All products of an institution that prides itself in producing illiterates to the law. Spoken and written. In the history of any law school there is not one graduate who can tell you the specific and scientific definition and meaning of the oath used to give testimony. This is the cornerstone of justice. They are not even aware of it’s existence. Two contradictions that allow you and me to be subjected to unspeakable horror on the part of our legal system. I was fortunate. There were two lawyers who knew what was happening. One of them was representing my soon to be ex-wife. With their help, I was set free. Years later I was again confronted with the exact same recipe. It was in my hometown of Longview, Texas. A snitch (slave), an inept sheriff’s dept., a DA void of integrity, a judge that spit on the Judicial code of conduct. Same antiquated legal system based on the same antiquated notions. Letter of the law and Miranda. This time I saw it coming. I took precautions. I added technology to the mix. But that’s another story, I will say this. I welcome the opportunity to exonerate myself.

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Thought Experiments
By Rambo 9 9 16

Thought experiments make explicit our conception of the nature of properties and objects, testing the adequacy of our conception schemes and enabling us to consider what direction such schemes need to be enlarged, restricted, or abandoned altogether. They are helpful vehicles for philosophical exploration and discussion. They force one to clarify ideas by exploring how these ideas might be worked out in various imagined situations. They can reveal inconsistencies in ideas, avoid certain materialist presumptions present in scientific experiments, and engage our imagination. They serve more often to reveal one’s existing presuppositions regarding human nature than they do to answer the question of what the correct understanding is.

Kool Aid’s Drag Update

They are being abused and hurt, they don’t give the homeless a break. When they see a homeless person they think they are already committing a crime.

It has gotten worse since last semester. It was bad during the summer, they’re on bikes and SUVs. They got so upset with him that if they see him in front of another business asking for money they’re going to automatically arrest him.

Both UTPD and APD are harassing him. They harass him everyday he tries to use a business or go to the bathroom.

They told him they couldn’t be on Guadalupe

HOMELESS SOULMATE

By Emmy Town Lake Angel

I chose homelessness before I even knew what it was. I took off from home as a young teenager not knowing what life was like at all. Too young. But I wouldn’t change anything if given that chance.

Except a few bad choices that I still pay for every day.

However, I chose you. Together we were homeless but it didn’t matter to me. I just wanted to be with you. We were, still are, always will be soulmates. I felt like you loved me like that. You taught me how to make a fire, about the tide in the ocean, dig for horse clams, Indian tea leaves—about a lot of things—embedded in my mind.

Some things were not so pretty. Choices made not always mutually accepted. I left you asleep on the beach one morning, I was afraid of you... But I heard your footsteps outside the shelter window that night. You are near me now. Your eyes can’t hide from mine. I am not afraid anymore. I want you to know I could never forget, but I forgive you.

Jail Mail Program

By Challenger Street Newspaper

We want you and anyone you know who is incarcerated, to write your voice in our paper.
You should write legibly so we can type or send by email any writing, art or drawings.
You may use a pen name if you prefer.
We need voices from jail to round out our coverage.

Our address is: Challenger Newspaper PO Box 151574 Austin, TX 78715
Email: challengernewspaper@yahoo.com
LITERARY

BY JOHN CURRAN

Well first I decided, to intend, to really, like, no BS, to start jogging. Yeah. Jogging. That’ll do it. I know if I do it enough it’ll work. You don’t see any fat Kenyans do ya? No. It works. It’s just how much ya wanna suffer. And for you baby I’ll suffer. I’ll suffer. See, she don’t give me the time of day now. Oh sure, when she absolutely can’t get away from it she will talk to me. At least she used to. You know, at so called social gatherings & stuff. Places where, you know, everybody has to sorta be nice and like friendly. Or at least make some attempt. Everyone on kinda public display. It wouldn’t do very well for her to all of a sudden pull out her book right then ‘n there now would it? I mean with everybody there, all standing around, everybody else at least acting like they’re all gonna try to do the, well, for lack of a better description, the Human Interaction Boogie. I mean, she sees me coming up. Probably gonna figure “Well he’s gonna try and actually talk to me. All his dumb jokes & everything” (I was working on a stand up routine at the time. OK so sue me) Well can’t very well whip out the old book then can she. Still I know, don’t think I don’t know. I’m very sensitive.

OK get jogging. The big belly gotta go. I gotta plan for this see. This buddy of mine he’s got a rat farm out in the far ratlands and he’s telling me he can do me a nice rat cover for my bald spot. Tells me he’s got ‘em in all colors as long as it’s some shade of dirty gray. That would kind of match anyway. Call it the latest, the rat a tat tat style in men’s toupees.

So, figure this, there I am, a full head of hair, me and a coupla’ dead rats, and my new six pack set of abs to offset the twelve pack of Lone Stars constantly in my backpack, and check it Dogs and Hogs, I’m feeling ready to begin. I put the move on; “Hey there little cutie, ’bout thirty or forty years younger, you were so sexy other day on the bus reading your book and just trying to act like I wasn’t there with my big gut bald head and freaky leering grin. The way you headed off my first bad joke at the pass like Comanches on Calvery just really got my old used up motor oil fluids a’ boiling, and, well I just thought that now, since I’ve sort of got you here now, captive audience that I know you are, at this delightful social gathering, well, maybe you’d like to rub your hot little baby fingers over my new furry topper, or maybe check out my new six pack, while I fish out a Lone Star or two, and then maybe baby hey, me and you & whaddya say Sweets?” Anyway, that had been my plan until, fast as that, she’s back in her bag and up comes, would ya believe it, Tolstoys ‘War and Peace’, coming up between us, and I knew then that well, this could take some time. But ya know, I like that. Yes sir ‘cause it’s a challenge and well, when you’re as old as I am, these days what else ya got? That and hopefully a decent fixed income check. Just call me Romeo though Baby, whenever ya feel like taking a break for a cup of tea, Russian style, or whatever. Yeah, please, just sock it to me one time, like a hello at least, or is that more like fools rush in. Huh?
TENT CITY    CODE OF CONDUCT

⇒ Respect the rules with decency. No troublemakers.
⇒ No display of products or substances that are socially unacceptable. (If you come back in a socially unacceptable state - Go to bed or leave! No talking!)
⇒ No display of weapons.
⇒ Self-monitor behavior or you get probation or 24 hrs out or 1 week out. (can be left up to group)
⇒ Pets if allowed must be controlled (with or without leash)
⇒ Watch out for children!
⇒ Volunteer 10 hours/week or what group consensus.
⇒ No isms (sexism, classism, racism, religiousism, no bad isms)
⇒ No frenzy (rushing) allowed. (No monopolizing)
⇒ Use composting toilets or cardboard at night
⇒ No fires. Cook with a small campstove
⇒ Clean up after yourself! Take your trash out every day/week

⇒ Listen to each other.
⇒ Respect quiet time.
⇒ Bring water to camp every time you come in; take empty jugs with you when you go out.
⇒ Be cautious that people don’t see you as you go in & out of camp.
⇒ Use consensus to be fair; do a gather in to deal with baggage.
⇒ Tent City is Tent City. It is not a part of any other group. Not required to join Occupy or Challenger Newspaper or any other group to stay in Tent City. It is supported by many groups and individuals.
⇒ Each is responsible for their own belongings
⇒ Everyone needs to meet before gaining access to camp
⇒ Check your ego at the street!
⇒ Amend as needed

By J.R.C.
The Challenger Laptop Program helps get computers into the hands of our writers, distributors, and participating members to help inspire, educate, and empower.

Some of the things we are looking for:

Laptops
Netbooks
Chromebooks
Tablets
USB flash drives

Windows 7 or greater install disks

We have a preference for, but are not limited to, computers that are 5 years old or newer, so as to keep up with current software and operating systems.

If you would like to make a donation or have questions please feel free to call or email us at:
512-560-4735
challengernewspaper@yahoo.com

Distributors Wanted!

BE YOUR OWN BOSS
CHOOSE YOUR HOURS!

Start working any Sunday or Wednesday and get paid the same day and every day you work.

The Challenger Newspaper is written and published by homeless people and allies about their thoughts and experiences. It is offered for a suggested donation of $2 per paper. Since the Challenger Newspaper is a Not for Profit organization, it is not panhandling and you can offer it just about anywhere.

YOU KEEP ALL DONATIONS.

Orientation and training is every Wednesday at the Trinity Center at 7th and Trinity from 1-3 PM. You will receive an ID badge as well as a starter kit with 20 papers for you to offer for donations. The kit costs just $2 and extra papers are .50 for a current issue and .25 for a previous issue. We also meet on Sundays at City Hall at 1PM. Lunch!

If you write an article, poem, or other for the paper or submit a picture or piece of artwork, YOU RECEIVE 10 FREE PAPERS of the issue in which you are published.

In jail? Write for our paper... IT WORKS! KEEP COMING BACK!

Challenger Newspaper PO Box 151574 Austin, TX 78715
512-560-4735 challengernewspaper@yahoo.com

The Challenger Laptop Program
By J.R.C.

Challengernewspaper@yahoo.com

UR G E N T!

UR G E N T!

UR G E N T!

UR G E N T!

Give this pullout directory away!
Give this pullout directory away!
Give this pullout directory away!
Give this pullout directory away!

Join our Facebook page Tent City Rises on Facebook for details or text or call Peter 512-924-7561
RESOURCE DIRECTORY

REFERRALS
First Call for Help: 211 or 512-973-9203
A free, bilingual information and referral service that provides information about food, clothing, housing, child and youth services, job placement assistance, education, recreation, support groups and other programs and services.

VETERANS
VA 7901 Metropolis Dr 78744 512-823-4100
Outpatient Clinic: For primary healthcare, specialty care and hospitalization Contact Andrew Miller
Transitional housing for single veterans.
Green Doors 512-469-9130 1503 So IH35
Housing First- Transitional, affordable, permanent housing.
Strike Force Help with VA benefit claim, denial or appeal, call 254-299-9950. See www.tvc.state.tx.us for even more resources and links. 877-4AID-VET
Center Point Texas Veterans Program 512-297-2990
outreach, assessment of needs, vocational readiness training, housing assistance, job placement and referrals to job skills training programs for homeless Veterans . 2101 S. Interstate 35 Suite 219 Austin 78741

SHELTER
Austin Resource Center for the Homeless (ARCH) 500 E 7th St. 512-305-4100
This day resource center/night shelter provides bathrooms, showers, bus tickets, coffee, emergency clothing, first aid and hygiene supplies, laundry facilities, lockers, mailboxes, message posting, referrals and telephone.
Salvation Army 501 E. 8th St, 512-476-1111
The Downtown Shelter and Social Service Center is a 24-bed multi-population shelter accommodating single women, single men and families with children.
Also Safe Sleep for Single Women Program. 5:30pm Sleep on a mat. See pg 3.

Trinity Center 304 E. 7th St Front desk: 512-610-3542
Case Management: 512-610-3553 Day resource center, phone, computers, breakfast and coffee, women's clothing closet, direct assistance, reading glasses, I.D., long distance calls. Sunday Worship followed by meal. Hrs: Mon & Tues 9-30-1 (women only); W – F 9:30-1 PM; Sunday 2:45 – 4:30. Every other Sunday: C.D. Doyle Free Healthcare Clinic 2-5PM, side entrance. Wednesday 9am-Bus pass lottery. Wed 1-3PM Challenger Paper meeting-Pleas knock. Tues and Thurs - Art Class

Foundation for the Homeless Call for locations, 512-453-6570
Interfaith Hospitality Network (IHN) offers a 90-day shelter stay to homeless families with children as they work toward self-sufficiency. Long-term case management services are offered to all families residing in IHN. Supportive services are offered through the Passages case management program.
Community Partnership for the Homeless
Call for locations, 512-469-9130
Transitional housing for single male and female veterans. Affordable rental housing for homeless disabled single parents & their children.
Casa Marianela 821 Gunter St., 512-385-5571
shelter, food & programs for recently arrived immigrants from all foreign countries. English class, legal services & potential housing.
Safe Haven 500 East 7th Street 512-305-4129
MHMR shelter for homeless mentally ill. Must go through ACCESS; call or visit during walk-in hours at the ARCH, 9am - 10:30am Wed & Fri

Family Eldercare Call for locations, 512-450-0844
Outreach and in-home care for those over 60 years old.
Safe Place Call for locations, 512-267-SAFE (7233) Emergency shelter, counseling, transitional housing and case managers for women escaping domestic & sexual violence. children & men also accepted.
Victory Temple (Outcry in the Barrio) 2300 Canterbury, 512-480-9628 Pastor: David Perez 6 mo housing program focused around bible study. Food, lodging & clothing offered. The first 5 mo are centered around religious education/participants are not assisted in getting jobs or outside housing.

STREET YOUTH DROP-IN Micah 6 Sun. 2-6 PM U.B.C. 23th & San Antonio For 30 & younger Computers, games, just a place outside of the weather. Great meal 4:30 PM

MEDICAL, DENTAL, MENTAL HEALTH
Brackenridge Hospital
512-324-7000 601 E. 15th St, 911 Emergency care.
ARCH Clinic-Health Care for the Homeless Project 500 E 7th St., 512-972-4850. Open Monday - Friday 8-12 and 1-5 pm. Appts only Mon - Thurs from 1-5pm. Friday’s are by apt only. Women’s Morning every Wednesday

MAP cards 512-978-8130 1213 N IH35
Mon - Fri. 8am or 1 pm Homeless get right in. Screening and enrollment done on a walk in basis, appts preferred. Full coverage medical services with reduced or no copay. Must meet a set criteria.

Rosewood-Zaraposla Clinic (main office) 2802 Weberville Road, 512-978-9400 1111 E. Cesar Chavez (downtown area) www.ci.austin.tx.us/health/mhs_map.htm

VA Outpatient Clinic 7901 Metropolis Dr 78744 512-389-7104 For primary healthcare, specialty care and hospitalization Contact Andrew Miller

RBJ Dental Clinic 15 Walker St. 512-978-9895 You must go through MAP (Medical Assistance Program) to find out your eligibility - there is a sliding scale for emergency services.

Tuberculosis Elimination Clinic 15 Walker St., TB testing.

FIGHTING CANCER ALONE? THE COMMUNITY
Fighting a serious illness without a strong support system? You don’t have to be alone. The Care Communities recruits and trains volunteers to provide emotional and domestic support to those affected by serious illness, including cancer and HIV. 512-459-5883 info@thecarecommunities.org

Manos de Cristo Dental Clinic. (wait in line or appt)
4911 Harmon Av 78751 512-477-2319 Emergency dental care for people who are working and don’t qualify for city, state, or federal programs.

STD Clinic 15 Walker St., 512-972-5430 not anonymous but confidential STD testing. Must have photo ID.

AIDS Services of Austin 7215 Cameron Rd., 512-458-2437 case management, testing, & a variety of financial services available. The Jack Sansing Dental Clinic is a part of AIDS services of Austin and operates on a sliding scale for all HIV positive clients.

ACCESS
ARCH 500 East 7th St., 512-478-5844 For homeless mentally ill. Walk-in hours are 9am - 10:30am Wed & Fri, or you may call them and an outreach worker will come to you.

Hotline to Help
Call for locations, 512-472-4357 (HELP) This MHMR hotline will deal with any mental health crisis, including suicide prevention, 24 hours per day.

Psychiatric Emergency Service 56 East Ave., Bldg. 633, 512-472-HELP (4357) Call if you or someone you know is about to harm themselves or someone else.

FOOD STAMPS, HUMAN SERVICES, MEDICAID
Texas Dept. of Human Services
Moved to Capital Plaza 512-929-7330 Women, infants & Children (WIC) Call for closest location, 1-800-942-3678

HOUSING
VA 7901 Metropolis Dr 78744 512-389-7104 Transitional housing for single veterans.
Blackland Community Development Corp. 2005 Salina St., 512-972-7595 Transitional housing for families and single persons.
American Youth Works 216 E. 4th St. 512-472-3395
High School Diploma Program, ages 16-20 Also has a first-time home buyer program.

Green Doors 512-469-9130 1503 So IH35
Housing First- Transitional, affordable, permanent housing.

Austin Housing Authority 1124 S. IH-35 ATX, 78704 512-477-4468 6 month to 2 year, waiting list depends heavily on individual circumstance.

Travis County Housing Authority 2200 E. MLK Jr. Blvd. 512-490-8245 Similar to Austin Housing Authority.

Foundation Communities 3036 South First, Suite 200, 78704, 512-447-2026 Affordable housing for families of low to moderate income.

Texas Low-Income Housing Information Service 1100 E. 8th St., 512-469-9802 This is not a housing program, but rather an information service. They may be able to answer your questions about other operations.

ReENTRY PROGRAMS
ReEntry of Cantas 611 Neches St. 512-479-4610 ext. 240
Case management for single adult homeless individuals. Housing and other supportive services available for motivated individuals.

SOCIAL SECURITY CARDS, DISABILITY BENEFITS
Social Security 1029 Camino LaCosta 1-866-627-6991 1-800-772-1213

LEGAL AID for the Homeless
500 E. 7th Street Richard R. Troxell 512-374-2742 Legal aid advice. Sign-up Thurs 1PM at ARCH

UT Criminal Defense 512-232-1300 for misdemeanor or offenses in Travis County. Income requirements.

VETS: Help with VA benefit claim, denial or appeal, call the Strike Force at 254-299-9950. See www.tvc.state.tx.us for even more resources and links. 877-4AID-VET

Updated 7/16

October 2016
TX Pie Kitchen.org is open again

MEALS
Austin Baptist Chapel (Angel House), 908 Cesar Chavez
every day, 11 am - 12:30 pm Coffee, 9:30 am; Sunday services
Caritas of Austin, 501 E. 7th St., 512-472-4135
M - F 11 am - 12:30 pm Sat 11 am - 1 pm Sunday 3:30 pm
Foundation for the Homeless
1301 Lavaca St. (First United Methodist-Family Life Center)
Feed My People, hot breakfast every Tuesday and Thursday; doors open at 5:15 am, food is served at 6:00 am. Other services include showers and hygiene products, haircuts (most Tuesdays), and eye glass referrals (most Tuesdays).
Salvation Army, 501 E. 8th St., 512-476-1111
Daily meal 4:30-4:45 pm The Downtown Shelter and Social Service Center is a 242-bed multi-population shelter accommodating single women, men and families with children.
University Baptist Church, 405 W. 22nd St., 512-478-8559
God’s Family Dinner in sanctuary building 2130 Guadalupe St., enter through alley entrance.
Food pantry: Thurs 5:30 - 6:30 pm, Sat from 10:30 - 11:30 am. Sundays at 2 PM Micah 6 Street Youth Drop-in Center 2107 San Antonio St (right behind the sanctuary building).
University United Methodist Church, 2409 Guadalupe
Saturday 11 am - 12 pm Clothing closet: 9:30 am - 11:00 am
Food Not Bombs, Sat 4-6 pm, at A.R.C.H. Vegan menu
University Ave. Church of Christ, University Ave. @ MLK
512-476-6088 Temporarily closed

TEXAS ID’S & BIRTH CERTIFICATES
Dept. of Public Safety 1500 No. Congress Renewals & duplicates only
Bureau of Vital Statistics, 1111 E. Cesar Chavez, 512-972-5400 Austin/ Travis County Health Department - Texas birth certificates

CLOTHING
****Really Really Free Market - free clothing!
Last Sunday of every month, 1-3 p.m.,

Chestnut Community Park 2207 E. 16th St.
1000’s of free clothes! All styles, sizes and seasons. Donate men’s dress clothes to Victory Outreach men’s home. You can call David Escalera at 512-762-6251 and 78744

DISABILITY RIGHTS TEXAS
Central TX Regional Office 222 West Braker Lane Austin, TX 78758 (512) 454-4816 (formerly Advocy, Inc) QNB Savings for help with electricity. (800) 252-9108
H.A.N.D. 1640 B East 2nd, Ste 200, Austin, TX 78702 512-477-3796 info@handaustin.org

HUMAN TRAFFICKING
http://stopthetrafficking.org

NEEDLE EXCHANGE
Austin Harm Reduction Coalition P.O. Box 13482 Austin, Texas 78711
Email: shootclean@gmail.com Voicemail: 512-374-4470

MEALS CLOTHES
Father Joe’s has a food bank every 2 weeks, at the Parish on Euclid behind St Ignatius Church at Congress & Oltorf. Open Mon - Thurs 9 am to 1 pm
FreeStore Austin
1717 E. 12th Street Austin, TX 78702 FreeStore provides Clothing & Household Goods Requirements: A Name Shopping days: Tues, Thurs & Sat 10 am - 1 pm
Loaves and Fishes 27th & Whitis St. Tues 7-10 am Breakfast. Assistance with rent, utilities, ID’s, bus passes, HEB cards. Get in line at 6 am

FREE HAIRCUTS
at the Feed My People Breakfast on Tuesday and Thursday mornings. The breakfast is at First United Methodist Church downtown at 13th and Lavaca. It is held upstairs in the Family Life Center. Doors open at 5am and haircuts are available as long as a volunteer is there to do them.

Supercuts Training Academy
7801 N. Lamar Blvd 512-481-8900
Free haircuts by trainees Call ahead for days/times. Generally Tues-Fri
Ron King Academy
512-596-5000 Free haircut but tips expected. Call ahead for days/times

WANNA SPEAK AT CITY COUNCIL?
Citizen communication 3 Min Thursdays 512-974-2210
NAT'L SEX ASSAULT HOT-LINE 1-800-656-HOPE
Free Health Screenings Every Tuesday from 11am-1pm at Terrace Branch Library. Tests relating to blood pressure, cholesterol, glucose are being conducted and referrals to other services as needed.

Don’t Freeze Nite Shelter
Call ARCH 350-ICEE Between 32° or Wet & 40° By 5pm at ARCH

Ages 10-23 Call 735-2300
Micah6austin.org
Help us keep this directory up to date - tell us of any changes or additions.
512-560-4735
Challengernewspaper@yahoo.com

These are good places to volunteer!

Free swim & shower
Barton Springs Pool
5-8 am
9-10 PM

Subscription Form - Challenger Newspaper

Badge #

Enclose $35 (or more) for 1 yr, delivered to your mailbox or $24 to inbox. (in color!) $45/both
Send to:
The Challenger Newspaper
PO Box 151574 Austin, TX 78715
or use PayPal @ challengernewspaper.org

WANT TO RENEW?

Thanks to St David’s Episcopal Trinity Center for letting us meet (5 yrs) in their space on Wednesdays 1-3 PM!
When Your Friends Live Outside
By Courtney

When your friends live Outside, there's a lot you don't say. There's so much you can't say.
First, you can't complain about the weather.
Second, you can't tell them about your most recent, thrown-together, left-over re-con, hot meal.
You certainly can't tell them that you only have 3 trash bags in the cupboard, and half-a tank of gas in your van.
And by all means, you can't tell them that you're hoping to get $2500 selling your truck, but you'd be happy to get $1500.
And by God, you sure-as-hell can't tell them that your kids' ritzy school didn't plant the crocus bulbs on-time this school year.
(No springtime in Tarrytown will be just dismal."
You really can't even tell them much about built-up dryer lint in the ducts, or old air filters, or how you're running out of nail polish remover and overnight eye serum.
No.
So?
Your internet is slow.
Your ice maker is on the fritz.
You can't find your passport, and the dry cleaner couldn't get the Zin stain out of your linen Tahari suit.
Wow. Think....
This is a life without air conditioning, gas stoves, secure storage, reliable and independent transportation, good education, access to water and electricity, regular hygiene, and valid identification.
(And certainly, no Tahari suits.)
Yupper.
So, you just talk about the real stuff a lot more. The things that matter, and the things that connect you to one another. The things that make you real.
But sometimes, you don't talk.
Sometimes, you just sit and enjoy the relief of an evening breeze, following the mockingbirds and horned lizards together, with your eyes, together, and sharing a moment of peace.
Together.
As friends.

Henry David Thoreau may have gone into the woods to "live life more deliberately," and I may have followed that crazy dream, too, but coming out of the woods and into the open has brought me far "more deliberately" than I ever thought I'd realize.
I think so, anyway.
And I kind of believe it, now, too.
In my experience, the first few hundred steps of a journey are as hopeful, motivated, and naïve as it gets. The challenge for me is keeping my motivation after losing my ignorance. I’m easily excited and also easily discouraged.

In a search for meaning, I walked down 6th street looking for someone homeless that would share their story with me. Then I passed Freeman Chambers. He was perched on a low windowsill raising a Styrofoam cup. After our twenty-minute discussion, I felt less empowered and more bogged down than I expected. I realized my enthusiasm and sense of opportunity were what put me on the streets that day and losing that feeling felt like losing the prospect of change. I had to find a way to become more informed and more involved without feeling that the loss of my naïveté was a pit of despair. I decided I would have to grow stronger to stay motivated and hopeful in the face of reality.

Over and over, I listened to our conversation. I felt happy and heroic, but I had hardly done anything. I was sitting inside, looking out the window, just listening to a recording. I was frozen in my journey, afraid and nervous of tipping over the edge towards real change.

I still don’t know what to make of the conversation we had. I can’t change or fix anything external, but I can ask myself to lean further into the unknown. Despite feeling futile, I can ask myself to keep reaching to the center of the issue of homelessness. Because it isn’t about me exactly, it’s about the lives and circumstances of others merging with mine to better understand the bigger picture.

During our conversation, Freeman and I had one moment where we were on the exact same page. I asked him what he thought about being interviewed on his state of homelessness. He replied, “People are getting curious, they’re wantin’ to know what’s going on around the world and I want to tell them that. That’s where I wanna be. I wish I had clean clothes and that type of stuff. I wish I had acting gear. I wish you had a camera crew. I wish we could get started. That’s really what I wish. That’s what’s going on through my head. I wish we could get more started”.

Let’s get more started so that all of us can be closer to what’s really happening, closer to the truth.

Let Us Get More Started
By Jennifer Theone

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DISTRIBUTORS LOCATIONS

Fred Pettit  
Badge # 101  
5 or 6 st & No Lamar  
Photo by Jacqueline R Ni

Kenneth Phillips  
Badge # 185  
IH35 or 5th/Lamar  
Angel House Tray Keeper  
Photo by Val Romness

Justin  
Badge # 307  
UT Art Coop  
Photo by Val Romness

Pirate Joe  
Badge # 263  
Art Wall  
Photo by Val Romness  
piratejoeatx@gmail.com

Glen Burford  
Badge # 188  
So 1st / Wm Cannon Dr  
Photo by Val Romness

Jesse G  
Badge # 165  
Art Wall & Door to Door  
Photo by Val Romness

Joe Nichols  
Badge # 267  
Around town  
Photo by Val Romness

Lone Spanger  
Badge # 203  
California  
Photo by Val Romness

Tom F.  
Badge # 303  
Around town  
Photo by Val Romness

Mouse  
Badge # 313  
Around town  
Photo by Val Romness

Chicago  
Badge # 182  
Cesar Chavez / IH35  
Photo by Val Romness

Rambo  
Badge # 286  
Photo by Val Romness

Snap  
Badge # 205  
UT/So 1st ST  
Photo by Val Romness

Julian Reyes  
Badge # 117  
UT/6TH ST  
Photo by Val Romness

Your Name Here?

Jenn Theone  
Badge # 334  
Downtown  
Photo by Val Romness

Thom  
Badge # 326  
Downtown  
Photo by Val Romness

Matthew  
Badge # 248  
Around town  
Photo by Val Romness

Indigo  
Badge # 265  
Around town  
Photo by Val Romness

Rick B.  
Badge # 317  
AROUND TOWN  
Photo by Val Romness

Chris Carr  
Badge # 317  
AROUND TOWN  
Photo by Val Romness

ART

BY RANA GHANA

Hello Readers!

From: The Challenger Newspaper Distributors!
ASK A HOMELESS
BY JEFF TYDEMAN

The doorbell ringing means the friendly postman has passed and left a big bag of mail from our readers.

Dear Homeless: Are homeless people crazy? --Curious in Austin

Mr Curious: Yes and no. First of all, we’re people, and every person is different, even when they belong to a bigger group. Some homeless are clinically diagnosable with various mental health problems, primarily schizophrenia and bipolar disorder. They have prescriptions which they may forget to take or decide not to.

Depression is also prevalent. In some cases it is something they were born with, or had it triggered by an extreme stress event. And of course, there is ‘situational’ depression, which is a logical reaction to sleeping on a thin plastic mat five inches away from a smelly bum.

Dear Homeless: Where do you go to the bathroom in alleys? --Yuk

Dear Yuk: Ah yes, the bathroom situation. It’s a real problem in society; everyone wants to sell you food and drink, but no one expects you to expel urine or feces. Even yuppies can find it hard to sneak a place to pee—just ask Ryan Lochte! Shop owners don’t want you in their store johns and the library and ARCH close their bathrooms frequently for ‘cleaning’. And, yet, oddly, those bathrooms are always disgusting. So go figure.

Dear Homeless: Why are you guys always drunk or wasted on something? --The Judge

Dear Judge: It’s a chicken-and-egg thing. Being on the street is scary and you sometimes need a pop or two to keep your confidence up. Then you wind up getting drunk, and/or using, and then you wake up broke, sick, and still on the street. Also, it is hard to sleep outdoors with mosquitoes or a room full of snoring guys, so you drink to pass out. And a few of us are just drunks!

Dear Homeless: Are you ashamed? --Just Askin’

Dear Just: When I slept in parks or train stations in Europe, everyone said I was this cool, romantic, adventure-seeker living life to its fullest. When I did it in Austin, people thought I’d sunk to the depths of humanity and was going to die any minute. The truth is somewhere in between.

Dear Homeless: Who is your favorite street person? --Random in the Eastside

Dear Random: There is one guy who dresses in a clean track suit and $75 Nikes and carries around a soccer ball or tennis racket, like he’s just swinging through Caritas to socialize. I have never spoken to him but I think his approach is really cool, and it is but one of the many little joys of street life. I’d rather be ‘normal’ but the ‘homeless experience’ has enriched my life. In a weird way I feel more alive when I’m suffering.

IT WAS A PARTY!
BY JENN THEONE

Wednesday the 20th of September, Treasure City Thrift hosted an event for the Challenger. All purchases were donations made to the paper and over $200 were raised! Treasure City has also been kind enough to donate 1% of all their September sales to the Challenger Street Paper.

The Challenger’s documentary, Voices from the Street, was shown twice at the event. The documentary makes light of how their project has given people self-esteem and a sense of community.

DOING THE MOST GOOD
BY MARI A. PSST

The Salvation Army where “they are doing the most good” housing the homeless fixed the broken air conditioning at the “Swelter Shelter” this month. The AC is up to seventy percent now, and fans add to the chill out solution. As summer ended, a few months seemed like an eternity “Fan-tastic!”

Both the Salvation Army and the Trinity Center need donated clothing. Suddenly, October is looking cool. No kidding! And the Art on the Streets has the art show in November at the Convention Center.
REPORT BACK FROM PRISON STRIKE IN TEXAS, WEEK 2: BY AUSTIN ABC

"Today, September 17, I visited friends in the Alfred Hughes Unit in Gatesville, TX. While I was waiting for them to be brought to the visitation booth, a woman sitting next to me mentioned inmates being retaliated against. She was visiting a woman from Hobby, who had been transferred to the medical building at Hughes due to overcrowpopulation. I asked if I could join the conversation and ask some questions. The incarcerated woman explained that she overheard on a guards radio that inmates in building 8 were striking. She later learned that these inmates had rigged their doors to open at the same time for the nationwide strike. Guards in riot gear showed up and blasted tear gas, physically restrained, and assaulted several inmates. The visitor pointed out a latino family she overheard talking about the strike as well. I approached them and with their permission, got on the phone with their loved one who only wanted to talk briefly and didn’t have a lot of details to share, but did confirm that building 8 went on strike and was brutalized by guards as a result. Finally, my friends showed up for our visit. They also confirmed all of this information, and included the use of pellet guns. They also said that they overheard on a radio that 13 units were on lockdown. They said that a notice had been posted to all inmates that told them “any information on the strike was forbidden and would be denied.”

To all Families, Friends or Loved Ones of People Incarcerated in TDCJ:

This is just one of many stories of resistance since the start of the Nationwide Prison Strike on September 9th, 2016, as told by one of our members who visited a loved one in TDCJ. We are waiting to hear back from contacts in other units, but due to continuing lockdowns and censorship, word is coming slowly.

Through calling units to see if retaliation is happening, we have learned there was/is a lockdown, and/or a partial lockdown, or many inmates are on suspension in the following 10 units (see below).

We fear that the state is trying to cover up retaliation. We have confirmed that resistance is happening, and we believe these stories need to be told. We will act as facilitators to make sure that information is spread to media contacts, loved ones, and fellow organizers.

If you have any information that you feel comfortable sharing with us, please let us know. What is the current state of resistance? How many people are/were involved? How are inmates feeling at this point? Has any retaliation happened? Have you been denied communication with a loved one? Are you willing to speak with media? We would like to hear anything that has potential to help us gain a better understanding of what is going on inside. We will keep you anonymous unless asked otherwise.

Though we understand that these issues will not be resolved overnight, please know that you are not alone and there are people who deeply care for you and these issues. Please let us know how we can further assist you, bearing in mind that we cannot give legal advice. However, we will do everything in our power to make sure your loved one’s voice is heard, and this movement is noticed by the world.

***Confirmed units on lockdown, partial lockdown, or “suspension”: Barry Telford, Beto, Clements, Conally, Ferguson, Gib Lewis, Jordan, Smith, Torres, William Hobby***

Unit directory: http://tdcj.state.tx.us/unit_directory/

Please call the above units and question why these lockdowns are taking place - to let them know we are watching.

Our thoughts are with you. In Struggle and Solidarity, Austin ABC
Why Should I Pay For You?
AN OBSERVATION
BY T.W. -GHCE © 2016, SEPTEMBER 13

There are multiple angles in which this question could be thought out. Many of those scenarios may be legitimate as well. For this instance, one of many fundamental observations will be examined in bringing light to this broad subject. Some of the components being reviewed are the wealthy, the working class, tax dollars, supplemental income, corporate policy, drug distribution, theft, foreign policy and poverty. Remember, abstaining from political input or state and community policy making will result in unfavored results as seen by the wealthy and the working class and felt devastatingly by the poor.

While there is an enormous amount of money in the world, not everyone is given the opportunity to earn their share or at least earn a livable wage. Some form of redistribution of economics is inevitable whether it occurs in the form of wages, taxes, drug distribution, corporate policy, supplemental income, foreign policy, or theft. Those who do not have the means to earn adequate income must still eat and live. A counter to this otherwise offensive concepts lays within the awareness of general public policy. Knowing the platform of an elected representative and communicating practical policy ideas to promote economic stimulation (job creation) for all in order to avert undesired perception in opinions and outcomes is paramount.

Then there are decisions made by the corporate world, being as long as no known laws are being broken, corporates can enact decisions which will affect the American society as a whole. A couple of weeks ago, Ford Motor Company announced that it will be moving the assembly of all smaller cars out of the United States. The employees of the company who once earned their paycheck will be forced into a new path of income. There is an umbrella of part suppliers which will be displaced for each automobile affected by such decisions. Each employing dozens of people.

It is also very well known that the people within every country in poverty ten years ago is even more impoverished today. Through foreign, policy America has lined the pockets of foreign governments. The citizens of those country’s will receive very little if any, of these contributions courtesy of the American wealthy and working class. Another hole in the economic pipeline.

Finally, K2 is a front-line news topic so this substance will be used used in this reference. K2 is a synthetic drug that is cheap to make, easy to distribute though it does have a very low profit margin. On the other side, because of the toxicity of the not very well understood “spice” as known by a street name, a random single day occurrence of up to 40 people plus tie up emergency responders, emergency rooms, and tally upwards of $50,000 (boom) in health care bills for taxpayers resulting from using the drug K2. Similar examples of various other drug classifications can be substituted in this instance.

Crime blemishes everyone and everything it’s path crosses though the truth is that every community has a faction which operates as smooth as the working class, paycheck and all. Law enforcement, courts, and detention centers are tax funded to meet community needs. Individuals on the lower end of poverty tend to find themselves in violation of the law thus accounting for much of these needed community services.

Strategic planning is a preemptive measure that can be exercised in every community in America to better align with the expectations of the wealthy and the working class who might think, “Why Should I Pay For You?”. Being involved with the shaping of governmental policy will assure that these expectations aren’t a wishful afterthought. Effective dialog and commutation essential in today’s busy world. Appropriately, everyone should ask of their elected officials, “Why Should I Pay For You?”. 

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Challenger Financials
August 2016

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<thead>
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<th>Expenses Paid by Val</th>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>55.00 milage avg (14+12 mi x .50/mi x 4 wk)</td>
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<td>5.39 6 comp books</td>
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<td>3.00 Parking Wed Trinity Cntr</td>
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<td>8.52 storage bin/6 comp books</td>
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<td>1.00 parkingUT delivery Val</td>
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<tr>
<td>13.00 Julian R deliver papers to UT + 5 papers</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>979.07 Total cost to run paper</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wish list: mugs $300 Pens approx $300, toner ink $250, 5 reams paper 11 x 17” $65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bumper stickers $300</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

You can register to vote by October 11th. Online or text! Just list your address: corner of Wht/So 1st or wherever you reside.

Poster By TW-GHCE
DETAINED ON THE DRAG
BY FRED PETTIT

Waking up a few weeks ago on a Saturday morning after a restful sleep I decided to go for a bicycle ride. Even though I'm older now I still enjoy riding. It's good exercise and saves a lot of time in a day. There's a church that serves a nutritious meal to one person can eat breakfast on that day around 9:00. Because my last bike was stolen I decided to park a few blocks from there in front of a drug store and cafe. I locked it twice as I have recently decided would be more of a deterrent to theft. The next part is ironic.

As I was headed to the church, a neighborhood cop stepped in front of me accusing me of stealing my own bike, as he said he saw me locking a blue bicycle up that matched the description of one just reported stolen. It was so ridiculous since mine was visible just a half block away or less. I turned to walk around him when he started yelling and coming closer. I stopped, and tried to reason, why would I lock up a stolen bike. I then reached and grabbed my phone from a holster on my belt. He then yelled for me to put my phone up, I was going to call someone to verify that I had a blue bicycle.

Everything happened so fast, he wrestled me to the ground nearly breaking my arm. I remember him yelling in his phone "I got him I need some assistance." Soon I was handcuffed, standing up again and very bewildered. He and other cops were surrounding me like I was a desperado. Soon a young muscular guy came up and told them that I wasn't the one, without any hesitation. They detained me handcuffed for another 45 minutes according to a friend of mine that was watching across the street. They said they were waiting on their supervisor and that it would be his call. They were unsure if he would charge me for resisting arrest or not. The E.M.S. stayed there until they UN-cuffed me. My heart rate was 116 beats a minute every time they checked it, which was about every 10 minutes.

When the supervisor finally showed up they talked it over about a hundred yards away or so. He then gave the OK for them to take the restraints off. They ordered me to stay perfectly still as they unlocked the CUFFS. The initial cop that detained me was nowhere in my line of vision at this time. Then they preceded to school me about what to do when an officer questions you. I told them that I had answered what I was asked. I was still very upset but knew it would be a good idea to listen and say very little, which I probably failed, for I knew I had did nothing wrong.

My injuries were slight- A bruised arm, a cut on my face, (bleeding a little) skinned elbows, and a heart rate of 116 beats a minute. The EMS guys offered to take me to the hospital then or later, all I had to do was call. I declined. By their presence at the scene for almost the entire time, I believe that's one reason they decided not to charge me with resisting arrest, which is a very serious charge.

There's a little more to the story: I signed something but I'm not sure what it was, they asked for my phone number and E-Mail which I confusingly gave. Before they completely let me go they had me to stand by the squad car while they asked me more questions. I knew that this was being taped. At the church: Quite a few people that I knew asked what happened with some concern and a lot of contempt. Most said in their own words that I’d be crazy if I didn’t talk to a lawyer. I’m not sure what or if I’ll do anything about the altercation. It happened the 10TH of September. A couple of people took pictures of the bruises and cut, but you can’t take the mental ones.

Oh! I did get to eat at the church after all this happened, and it was very good.

THANKS! Happy Trails
Dr. Masaru Emoto became terribly interested in the molecular structure of water and what affects it. Now water is the most receptive of the four elements. Mr. Emoto thought perhaps it would respond to nonphysical events. So he set up a series of studies, applied mental stimuli and photographed it with a dark field microscope.

The first picture is a picture of water from the Fujiwara Dam. The next picture is the same water after receiving a blessing from a zen buddhist monk.

Throughout the 1990's he performed a series of experiments observing the physical effect of words, prayers, music and environment on the crystalline structure of water. He hired photographers to take pictures of water after being exposed to the different variables and subsequently frozen so that they would form crystalline structures. The results were nothing short of remarkable.

With the next few pictures, Mr. Emoto printed out words, taped them to bottles of distilled water and left them out overnight. The next photograph is a picture of pure distilled water, thus the essence of itself. As you can see, the subsequent photographs are each different. There is the “Chi of Love” followed by “Thank You”.

As you can tell, the water stamped with positive words is far more symmetrical and aesthetically pleasing than that stamped with dark, negative phrases.

The last picture was taken after being exposed to the song “Imagine” by John Lennon. Have you ever listened to music and felt angry, sad, or really joyful?

Mr. Emoto speaks of the thought, or intent, being the driving force in all of this. The science of how that actually affects the molecules is unknown, except to the water molecules of course. And it’s really fascinating when you keep in mind that between 70 to 90 percent of our bodies are water. It makes you wonder, doesn’t it: if thoughts can do that to water, imagine what our thoughts can do to us. If you are reading this, you probably already knew that positive and negative thinking have a major impact on the surrounding environment. That concept is relatively easy to grasp, but this extremely tangible evidence of it is astounding. If the words and thoughts that come out of us have this effect on water crystals, it’s amazing to think of what kind of effect they have on the people and events that come into our lives.

There is no religion in the world that says your prayer, your thought or intention, should not be answered. -Joseph Dispenza
Humanizing Our Enemies

By Pastor Mark

On a warm evening in late May of this year, I experienced something surreal. In the midst of a neighborhood versus homeless versus police battle in South Austin, my church, Sunrise Community Church, was asked by APD to organize a meeting between the police officers who patrol our area and the homeless men and women who are a part of our community. At first, I was skeptical, even fearful – I know how these people talk about each other when the other isn’t in the room. But as the night unfolded, I realized that was the very problem: they weren’t in the room with each other. They hadn’t yet had to walk in each other’s shoes. The most commonly used expression that night by both sides went along the lines of “I’m a human, too!” Sort of obvious, right? But not always in how we act. During arrests. During cleanups. During protests. During elections. We are trained to vilify the other side for our own convenience. But what happens when you humanize the other side.

Homeless people are people. Cops are people. Strange as it is to think we need to be told that, we do. Because when we can make the other side into a “them” rather than humans like us in our own minds, any word or action is fair game. What came out of the meeting that night were practical steps, practical compromises, concerns heard and actions taken. This past Sunday night, we had a potluck and music jam with the same two groups – cops & homeless & even churchfolk - coexisting like old pals. What happens when we humanize others instead of villainize? They are not any more human than they ever were. But perhaps we ourselves are more human – living in the gray, working together on fixing what’s broken, not denying each other’s reality but instead living into it.

Please read our paper with an open heart and open mind!